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JOHN FLETCHER

The Old Boys' Exhibition in the Design Centre in the Summer of 1988 coincided with the opening of the building which replaced the original home of St Laurence's at Ampleforth. In a sense this idea, instigated by Father Dominic Milroy, was propitious in that while the new architectural structure pointed towards the future the exhibition paid tribute to the past. Indeed, the Art in the College, as with the community itself in England, has risen from limited yet stimulating sources and both have flourished. Further, the teaching of Art throughout this century has for long periods lain in the hands of such monastic figures as Father Sylvester who '... had the priceless gift of being able to inspire enthusiasm ... and instill ... a real desire to work hard and improve' (L. Toynbee), Father Martin Haigh, who produced an environment 'for experiment and creation' (M. Barraclough) plus, of course, Father Raphael and others. However, in stressing this influence one cannot but be aware of the monumental efforts of John Bunting, an old boy who brought a strong academic approach to the teaching of art in the school. Also, as Jamie Muir has observed 'he taught you to understand that art was not just a matter of self-expression but that it connected with religion, philosophy, literature, politics — with life'. Certainly John and others, such as those mentioned above, have pointed boys forward into careers in the Fine Arts, Architecture, Industrial and Graphic Design with a degree of sensibility not always forthcoming from artistic environments elsewhere.

Given the above it was almost inevitable that such an Exhibition as that displayed in the Design Centre would eventually occur. It seemed to fill a gap, a need for recognition by the College and by the new Design Centre of both the teaching staff and the talents which prospered under their guidance. Indeed, the latter were to emerge both aesthetically and technically aware from far less salubrious artistic environs than now exist for, as any artist/designer knows, it is the stimulus of one's early tutors wherein the key to personal development is found. Hence, out of those elusive centres of creativity within the College has come a steady trickle of notable Artists and Designers, some of whom are known not only nationally but world-wide in their particular fields.
Anthony Gormley's 'Fathers and Sons, Monuments and Toys, Gods and Artists' was perhaps the one work that dominated the Exhibition, if from afar, as it loomed in the Big Passage. Here was an example of a sculptor who, in the late twentieth century stands if not stylistically, certainly meaningfully, in the footsteps of Henry Moore and his more naturalistic figurative work. The leaden silence of the larger exhibit seemed on first appraisal to have the quality of an icon, yet this powerfully aloof image was somehow spiritually insubstantial when the son was not in place. However, when brought together, they gave expression to the condition of the solitary male, linking the significance of those extremes of his existence — the issue of life and death. John Bunting's evocative statement about man was more traditional but no less significant in his eloquently rhythmic interlocking sculpture 'Good Samaritan' so appropriate in the medium of rich Spanish Chestnut Wood. It contrasted markedly with the work of Gormley while sharing the same integrity of 'truth to materials'.

Lawrence Toynbee's Landscape, Andrew Festing's Portraits of Father Walter and C. Wyville, Humphrey Ocean's Lord Volvo and His Estate, while crossing three generations of painting, still paid tribute to the fundamental belief in realism so markedly absent in the 60's. The emphasis with Ocean seemed to lie in an un rhetorical ordering of his sensations based on a piercing objective appraisal. Further, the eloquent stillness of his forms suggested a very personal synthesis of some of the abstract elements to be found in the Classicism of Piero della Francesca coupled to an awareness of Hockney and other similar twentieth century portrait practitioners. The brushwork in Ocean's enormous painting was not in evidence unlike that of Festing where its sensuous qualities provided a poetic and rich surface complement to the underlying structures which had their source in sustained observation. Indeed, he and Toynbee reveal in all their work that slow evolution which is acknowledged in the texture of the final statement. However, in the latter's sporting scenes and landscapes one was as ever aware that the textural procedure and subject are more than usually inextricable. Added to this is an absorption of English Impressionism with its subdued colour values, the result of which brings an almost haunting nostalgic quality to much of his painting. A complementary facet of Toynbee's work appears inherent in the photographs displayed by Simon Marsden. In particular in his 'Mountain and Birds, New Mexico' he technically emphasises an atmospheric haze and thereby allows the partly veiled forms of mountain and birds to marry in a timeless visual soliloquy.

Elsewhere other facets of the Exhibition were revealed in Michael Barraclough's activities in self-built Community housing schemes in the Isle of Dogs. Here he has sought to establish a humanising environment for those whose families have existed in this area for generations and one can only hope that his efforts do not go unrewarded. Other means of problem solving in the field of Architecture were displayed by Mark Leslie, of the Leslie Fox Alban partnership where we saw the happy results of computer aided design in a wide spread of building complexes. The product design counterpart could, perhaps, be found in the works of Dick Powell, now of Seymour Powell, whose stylings for Japanese motorcycles, motorised bicycles, pressure cookers and innovative versions of the
Cardinal Basil Hume and Mark Pickthall (B76)

Lawrence Toynbee (O41) and Fr. Martin Haigh

Fr. Columba and Tom Fattorini (O50)

Fr. Abbot studying a Landscape of Roderick O'Connor (1878)
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Moydrum Castle, Co. Westmeath, Ireland
a Photograph by Simon Marsden (064)

Streamlining design project for a Japanese
firm

Dick Powell
(O69)

Chess Table
Oak
Father Matthew
Burns
(W58)

OLD BOYS EXHIBITION

The electric kettle, now so familiar to us all, has marked him out as one of our leading
designers. Further, his books on Graphic Design reveal that he is without peer in
suggesting and using the language of modern visual communication. Other
varieties of exposition in this area could be seen in Mark Pickthall’s posters and
orthographic projections; he and Gregory Fattorini were to widen our awareness
of the visual reasoning underlying the expression and character of mass-media
imagery. John Ryan’s original drawings for Captain Pugwash, Alex Dufort’s
photographs, Michael Richardson’s promotional videos and Sebastian Scott’s
posters and games symbols sought, ever further, with their diverse approach to
various materials, to extend our understanding of the integration of function with
visual form.

Robert Dalrymple (Dalrymple Press), James Stourton (Stourton Press), wood
engravings by Simon Brett, etchings by Antony Dufort, the ‘Oak Tree’ bound in
oak by Father Piers Grant-Ferris, the calligraphy of Bernard Jennings, Father
Simon Trafford (teacher of all the other calligraphy exhibitors) and so many others
reinforced the rich quality of limited editions. Simon Brett’s work revealed in
particular an ability to seek out and express essential statements with a lucidity and
drama which exploited this most difficult medium to the full. Indeed, he utilised
its technical limitations in a manner that presented us with compositions that were
not only striking and beautiful but wholly self-contained. Antony Dufort,
however, showed that his use of etching was more a means to an end as he sought
yet another medium through which he could pursue a fecundity of ideas some of
which we saw finding expression in oil painting, others in sculpture and book
illustration.

Sebastian Fattorini’s expressive jewellery echoed what appeared to be a
general desire on the part of various exhibitors to evoke powerful statements. This
was particularly evident in the drawings by Patrick Reyntiens, Charles Burns’
Firebird, Gervase Elwes’ Photographic Collage, Rossa Nolan’s TV Faith Healing
and Father Martin Haigh’s Firwood, Ibiza. The antithesis of this emphasis was to
be found in the gentle formal qualities of Jamie Muir’s Views of Monticello,
Antony Dufort’s enigmatic Catherine, Guy Curtis’s Fruit, James Hart Dyke’s
Tranquility and Anthony Jennings’ View from Upper Norton Farm. Elsewhere
the rich colours of Richard Rothwell’s Fire Bird and George Warrington’s Fabric
Print caught one’s attention as did the contrasting approach to the handling of the
medium of water colour by Kit Hunter Gordon and John Dewe Mathews. In the
former’s studies one had an exquisitely lyrical response to Nature whereas with
the latter his explorations into form and texture were much more powerful and
evocative as he seemed almost to wrench information from his source material. A
different form of appraisal could be seen in the photography of Peter Ryan, John
Whiting and the late Jeremy Madden-Simpson, a rich talent so cruelly cut short.
One felt, in all their work, the ability to particularise the significant qualities of
man and nature that we have come to accept and often ignore. Indeed, by finding
and freezing within the photographic frame that essence of man or landscape
which says so much more than the sum of the parts, they deepened the viewer’s
awareness in a way that left one retaining the ‘simplest’ of images far beyond the
Finally, one must pay tribute to the ceramic works of James Raynar and Father Bonaventure, their subtle use of glazing on a variety of forms being visually stimulating. The furniture designs and products of the Petrie cousins, John Gormley and Father Matthew offered further diversity with their use of mixed media and traditional materials. However, one must mention praise for Richard Coghlan — his dining chair designed and made by himself was the essence of comfort and his beautiful rosaries had a richness of quality which seemed to complement the creator's personality — and the 'Bell' of Charles Hadcock, now a permanent feature in the school grounds.

Certainly, the display was wholly stimulating and as an exhibition which reflected the diversity of man's creativity it was a tribute to the individuality of the human spirit and its potential. One can only hope that many of those who exhibited receive earlier recognition than Roderic O'Connor whose nineteenth century landscape on view belied the long neglect from which his talent has only recently emerged.

John Fletcher is art master at the College.

MEMOIRS OF THE THIRTIES AND FORTIES . . .

In the late Thirties and early Forties, art played a subsidiary part in the curriculum at Ampleforth. I do not imagine that most other similar establishments were very different in this, but the facilities were meagre and the Art Room was shunted about — often into the most unsuitable places. The very thought of all the equipment now in the Sunley Centre would have caused the utmost consternation among those in authority, as would the employment of so many highly qualified people to teach. For us Art was an "extra".

But we did have Father Sylvester. He was a remarkable man — his progress from Fleet Street to Ampleforth was unusual in itself — and he had the priceless gift of being able to inspire enthusiasm. This certainly helped to overcome difficulties which stood in his way — and upon which his comments were pithy and succinct.

A friend, who did not know him, said to me recently that Father Sylvester must have had great charisma. As one who was expelled abruptly from the Art Room no less than three times for offences I did not quite understand (it took a lot of effort by a number of people to secure my re-inauguration) I am not sure that 'charisma' is the right word. But he instilled respect and a desire to work hard and to improve.

He also had the inestimable quality of knowing exactly where he could help and where not. We were a small group, but a number of us became professionals in one way or another and I am sure there is not one of us who does not remember Father Sylvester with gratitude and affection.

He was, under a brusque exterior, a kind man — something which one cannot...
to appreciate more after leaving the school as it was not so immediately apparent to a boy. And he was witty. Stories surrounding him are legion. This is not the place to quote from any of them. Those who attended his Sixth Form lectures on the History of Art will never forget them — but again no quotations as some of the most enjoyable and memorable comments smacked more of Fleet Street than the Monastery.

When I visit the Sunley Centre in my present capacity as an advisor, I am still amazed at the advances that have been made in the teaching of art at Ampleforth. I wonder what Father Sylvester would have thought of it? Some dry comment undoubtedly would have emerged. Everything is so much better now, but I know that I myself and I am sure that my contemporaries would agree — but I don't think that we feel deprived. We were well looked after by our remarkable rector, Lawrence Toynbee (O41).

THE ART CLASS 1947-1951

Art was not a subject that the English took very seriously in the old days. The rulers of Empire saw little point in it. Everyone spent hours writing English essays and mastering the language of the tribe. Its eye was largely neglected. Art was an option for the few. In 1947-1951 art took place in a large ramshackle room, in the oldest part of the school, hidden away "somewhere up the stairs to Dunstans."

We had to make the best of it. The roof leaked, but even this was turned to advantage and the rain water that collected in buckets was prized and regarded as superior to anything coming from the tap for a really fine watercolour wash. The place was like nowhere else in Ampleforth. Elsewhere another order reigned — here Fr. Martin did.

Martin Haigh had a sort of empire extending up the great staircase, strategically placed on the way to the large study. Almost every boy in the school passed up it at some time in the day. At the foot of the staircase he had his office as games master and collected about him a Praetorian guard of the largest and most athletic boys in the school. They were his rugby, cricket and athletics brigades. He ruled them with fierce authority, punished them with cross country runs and scrum machines to which they submitted without protest. He had their absolute loyalty and on the rugby pitch or athletics track, they were prepared if not to lay down their lives, at least to risk an arm or leg for him and the school. And his legendary 'throwing' accuracy when giving a member of his beloved 1st XI a scrum was unerring.

The art class at the top of the stairs was an altogether different place requiring a different approach. I sometimes wonder if Martin ever had a nightmare in which he had to turn the art class into a rugby team and draw fine art in the middle of the scrum. But it is remarkable that a successful games master could be such an inspiring art master as well. He was a great enthusiast and encouraged each boy to follow his own individual interest and talent. Since work that was in hand was left out for the boys to return and finish, the place was crammed and gave an air of creative chaos.

It was clearly not somewhere to bring prospective parents. I remember the occasion when one of them must have asked Fr. Paul, the great headmaster at the time, if they did art at Ampleforth. He must have hesitated but eventually led a large crowd of parents "up the stairs towards Dunstans" and into the art room. He clearly did not like what he saw and later remonstrated with Martin about the state of the place. But Martin knew what he was about and nothing was changed. Elsewhere, order might reign; the art class was a place for experiment and creation — and it was a fertile place.

The other art master at the time was Fr. Raphael. He taught the boys watercolour but they had first to master the intricacies of tone — or shade and distance as he called them. The secrets of these were delivered entirely through the purple shadow produced with a mixture of alizarin crimson and ultramarine. We must have used more of these two colours than the rest of the visible spectrum. I don't know what the school's art suppliers must have thought about the quantities of these two colours used but anyone faced with Fr. Raphael's withering scorn would have understood. Nobody could proceed to adding "colour" to his painting until the purple shadows of shade and distance had been got right — and there were times when one never proceeded to any other colour at all.

Fr. Raphael also took boys on expeditions painting in the countryside. One of his favourite spots was a cornfield with old fashioned stooks and a village church in the background. This was not difficult to find in the surrounding countryside but he was always careful to choose somewhere close to a friend's house, where we all went for tea. The best teas were given by Lady Palliser, the wife of our ambassador to Austria at the time of Hitler's Anschluss. After the day's struggle with shade and distance, our fingers stained with a crimson red and ultramarine, we set about mounds of scones and strawberries and cream. They were occasions not to be missed.

Michael Barraclough (C51)

MEMOIRS OF THE SIXTIES...

I had an unhappy first year at Ampleforth. I could not find where I fitted in. I tried beagling, I tried carpentry, I tried the Duke of Edinburgh's Award. I was particularly hopeless at games as all my strength had gone into growing about a foot taller than everybody else. Then one day I nervously opened the door of the cafe 'Cafe Des Artistes' and everything changed. Here was a society which was less fragmented and arbitrary than the society of the school, where you were not divided into Houses, age groups or according to your ability. Above all, it was a place where learning was a pleasurable activity. Of course not everyone was such a willing pupil as I was. There were the few years when it was a revolutionary activity to be rude to everybody over the age of thirty.

In the art room, as long as rebelliousness was channelled into creativity (rather than, say, bowling the jam jars against the central heating pipes) it was mostly accepted. The subject matter of some of the paintings which resulted was...
a long way from the coal-scuttle-and-gumboots still lives of the formal art classes. I remember, for example, Julian Dawson's (H71) Baselitz-like heads which used up to three pots of carmine, and a realist study somebody made of the urinals known as The Old Kent Road.

Perhaps it is true that the facilities in those days were barely adequate — powder paint on hardboard is not an expressive medium — but the provision of materials was only ever a part of what the art room had to offer. The informal education we received there with hindsight I can see was every bit as important as O and A Levels.

This, I think, was John Bunting's great gift. He taught you to understand that art was not just a matter of self expression but that it connected with religion, philosophy, literature, politics — with life. And he achieved this without ever talking down to you. George Orwell, Wyndham Lewis, Eric Gill, David Jones, Picasso, Roy Campbell, Ernest Hemingway, Leon Underwood, Henry Moore: all names I first heard in the Art Room.

Ultimately I never really learned to draw from the elbow, or understood the values of lights and darks; but I can draw a Benin head with my eyes shut, and that introduction to culture in its widest meaning has had an incalculable influence on my development and, I'm sure, the development of many others of my generation and subsequent generations.

Jamie Muir (B70)

MEMOIRS OF THE EIGHTIES WHEN FULL-TIME ART AND DESIGN CAME TO AMPLEFORTH

In 1980 I left Gilling Castle and moved across the valley to Ampleforth College. While at Gilling we made frequent visits to the modern Sports Centre at Ampleforth and it was not unreasonable that I should expect the Art Room at Ampleforth to reflect the prestigious nature of the Sports Centre. When directed to a tattered prefabricated hut situated behind the extract vents of the lower crystals (loca), I was slightly shocked. However, inside I found the same Mr. John Bunting who had taken me for art lessons at Gilling, and all the same still life objects which I had drawn so many times at Gilling!

The art lessons at Ampleforth were taken by one of three people: Mr. Bunting who was the power house behind the Art Room, taught the basics of drawing while Mr. Toyinbee and Fr. Martin taught painting. The lessons were held during games in the afternoon and hence posed a problem for anyone who enjoyed sport, as I did. For much of my time at Ampleforth I tried a delicate path between attending enough games period to remain in teams and attending enough art lessons so the my art could progress. Despite the crude physical nature of the art room, I was given a good basic traditional grounding in art and spent many enjoyable and productive hours in the tattered prefabricated hut.

During my third and fourth years I watched as the new Design Centre, named the Sunley Centre, was built. The idea of this new centre excited me not just because of the new facilities but more importantly it heralded Ampleforth's
After the Dance
Drawing in Charcoal
Patrick Reyntiens (043)

Imposing Order
oil on canvas (T81)

Rossa Nolan

---

After the Dance
Drawing in Charcoal
Patrick Reyntiens (043)

Imposing Order
oil on canvas (T81)

Rossa Nolan
acceptance of Art and Design as part of education rather than just an optional extra.

When finally the art room moved into the Sunley Centre, Mr. Bunting disappeared down into the new sculpture room and worked there as artist in residence; Mr. Toynbee continued to give painting lessons; Fr. Martin was sent to a parish. We had three new members of staff. Mr. John Fletcher took over the art room with the help of the popular Miss Ellis and the workshops on the ground floor were run by Mr. Baben. Of the already familiar staff Fr. Christian moved into the photographic rooms, Fr. Bonaventure into the pottery shop and Fr. Charles the Bamford Workshops.

Not surprisingly the atmosphere in the Sunley Centre was, at first, clinical. Not a splash of paint on any drawing board or scratch on any blade. However, by the end of the first year, my last one at Ampleforth, things were beginning to swing. The new style of teaching art certainly brought a new light to Ampleforth, something I think it was shy of accepting at first. However, the opportunities available to pupils increased and Art and Design have become part of the timetable and hence part of the education system.

I cannot finish this short piece without mentioning Fr. Simon who gave up many hours of his time to teach me and many others the basics of that art strongly associated with monks called calligraphy.

J.T. Hart Dyke (C85)
EXHIBITORS

Gregory Fattorini (C81)
Sebastian Fattorini (C84)

Rory Fellowes (B64)

Andrew Festing (C59)

Julian Gaisford St. Lawrence (C75)

Anthony Gormley (W65)

John Gormley (W53)

Geoff Godling (C66)

Joel Godling (C73)

Peter Godling (C85)

Father Piers Grant-Ferris (051)

MEDIUM

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70. Family Tree

71. Thesis: Oak Tree
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73. St. Peter Figure

74. Rugby, An oil painting

Lawrence Toynbee (041)

Anthony Dufort (B69)

Lord Volva and his Estate Acrylic on Canvas

Humphrey Ocean (A67)
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Vincent Haddelsey (T51)
Father Martin Haigh (E40)
James Hart Dyke (C85)
Kit Hunter-Gordon (C75)
Anthony Jennings (E72)
Bernard Jennings (E74)
Martin Jennings (E75)
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Jeremy Madden-Simpson (C59)
Simon Marsden (O64)
Roberts McNab (T64)

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106. Double Auction: A sort of portrait of Rory

MEDIUM
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Oil on Canvas
Oil on Canvas
Oil on Canvas
Oil on Canvas
Oil on Board
Oil on Board
Watercolours
Oil on Board
Inks on Paper
Black ink on white Paper
Oil on Board
Painted Ancaster Limestone, Soapstone & Yorkstone
Pen and wash drawing
Pencil drawing
Drawings and slides
Photograph
Photograph
Photograph
Photograph
Photograph
Photograph

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Declan Morton (A80)
Jamie Muir (B70)
Rossa Nolan (T81)
Humphrey Ocran (A67)
Aidan Petrie (W79)
William Petrie (O83)
Mark Pickthall (B76)
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139. Exotic Bird
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MEDIUM
Graphite and watercolour on paper
Oil on Board
Lino cut
Gouache
Pen
Watercolour
Oil on Canvas
Acrylic on Paper
Oil on Board
Acrylic on Canvas
Metal and Fabric
Metal and Wood
Metal and Wood
Poster Material
Book
Book
Drawings and Slides
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Ceramic
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Drawing in Charcoal
Drawing in Charcoal
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In the *Daily Telegraph* on 30 September a report described one of his potential commissions:—

Resembling a colossal mummy, it will stand (if plans are approved) on a two-and-a-half acre triangle of derelict land at Holbeck, just outside Leeds City railway station, welcoming travellers from the south, east and west.

The concept is of a giant man built of 120,000 bricks on a concrete pad, with a mock doorway where his navel ought to be. He will be Britain's largest sculpture and he has been designed by Antony Gormley of Peckham, London, who in the past has produced work for the city walls of Londonderry and Kassel, West Germany. The structural engineers involved will be Ove Arup and Partners, who worked on the construction of the Sydney Opera House.

This week an exhibition opened in the Leeds City art gallery demonstrating how artist and engineers will work in concert. On view is a six-and-a-half-foot terracotta maquette of Brickman, as he has been dubbed. To construct it, Mr Gormley covered his own body, on which it is based, in clingfilm and plaster, his usual practice when creating human figures. Brickman's red and orange bricks will have an antiquated appearance and the body will be reinforced by stainless steel bands acting, in parts, like an interior rib-cage. The project's total cost would be £650,000. British Rail have contributed £50,000 and it is hoped to raise the balance through business sponsors and appeals to public-spirited citizens who, in the words of James Hamilton, director of Yorkshire's Contemporary Arts Group and the Holbeck Triangle Trust, would be able to point to the gigantic sentinel and say: "That's my brick up there!"

Bearing in mind the project's bizarre nature, criticism has been thin on the ground and limited to individual protesters. One is Brenda Firth, clerk to the building surveyors of a Leeds brewery, who finds the idea of "such a monstrosity" incredible, feeling the money could be better spent on a row of new homes for slum-dwellers.

Mr Hamilton himself does not object to such a description, pointing out: "There are lots of jolly good follies around that people travel miles to see, and this sculpture would be as important for Leeds as the Eiffel Tower is for Paris or the Statue of Liberty for New York. The important thing is that this is work of the imagination and would symbolise urban redevelopment in a city with a great industrial and artistic past. It will be like nothing that has been done in this century. The end result could be timeless. It is not fashionable and it does not have any rhetoric. It does not wave its arms about or make any trendy statement. In 200 years time, when it will have weathered nicely, I trust it will be accepted as a part of Leeds, though I hope that acceptance won't take as long as that!"

A month later, in the *Sunday Times* on 30 October, Joan Bakewell gave over her article to a comment as follows:—

The moment of decision approaches. On 7 November, Leeds planning committee will choose whether Leeds is to have Antony Gormley's 120ft Brickman statue or not. Until the door closes on the private meeting it will be bombarded with
opinion, advice, abuse, encouragement. I think that's fine: a good row about arts is far better than indifference. I'm all for people expressing opinions. I propose to add mine. But it puts the committee under tremendous pressure, the sort that even in public life can be unpleasant. The need is to set aside heated expression and take a long view of the opportunity and the responsibility.

Three years ago British Rail, which owns the site, and the Yorkshire Contemporary Arts Group, invited 20 artists to submit designs for a statue on the derelict triangle of land between three railway tracks, on the approach to Leeds station. Fifteen artists submitted and an exhibition was mounted in Leeds shopping centre. The public voted and the top three ran pretty close: Gormley's submission came third.

The Holbeck triangle fits in an area of industrial landscape that is curiously featureless. But not far away are the surviving brick towers of an old factory, surprisingly replicas of three renaissance towers. Someone in Leeds' proud and vigorous Victorian heyday had the resolution to go for such a bold and in those days bizarro idea. Now there is talk of cleaning the towers. Leeds is beginning to savour renewed pride in what has survived of its industrial past.

Gormley sees his Brickman as endorsing that past and giving the human figure its place among the towers. "I hope my work will pull the area together; it has to set up some strong and purposeful dimension. And a brick building in the shape of a standing man is so exciting!" Nobody has attempted it before. Structural engineers, bricklayers, builders have all been involved in solving the huge technical problems. How did they build the Sphinx? How did Eiffel erect his tower? That's the scale of the problem that has been set and solved. The excitement surrounding the project itself is keen. And there's a sense that Brickman could become the city's symbol. They once poured scorn on Sydney Opera House. Now it's on every postcard.

And so to the row. The Yorkshire Evening Post stirred it — recognising, as all editors know, there is mileage in modern art from the "call that art — my five-year-old could do better" school of criticism. I line up with the others who wrote applauding the project — Lord Harewood, Keith Waterhouse, Margaret Drabble, Ken Carmichael. But the idea of putting art — or indeed architecture — to the popular vote raises interesting issues. On matters of aesthetics instant public opinion must be weighed against other judgments and consideration.

Leeds has a great opportunity. Members of the planning committee should stride into their meeting proud and excited by the challenge. And make the right decision.

In the event the planning committee turned down Gormley's 120 ft. Brickman statue. Ed.

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THE HISTORICAL NATURE OF AMPLEFORTH NATURAL HISTORY

WILLIAM MOTLEY

When God gave Adam dominion over all the animals and plants in the world he told Adam not only to look after them but also to give them names. Today estimates as to the total number of species in the world vary from five to thirty million, the uncertainty arising from the huge, unexplored diversity in tropical rainforests, coral reefs and the oceans polar and deep. Man has so far ascribed Latin names to less than two million and is adding to the list at a rate of a thousand a year, about three or four a day. It is ironic that the most recent estimates for the rate of species of extinction is about five or six a day, before man came along the natural rate of extinction averaged roughly one per year. So it would seem that Adam's symmetries are rather better than his preservation of genetic diversity.

The study of Natural History has involved both of these ideas: the preservation of the environment and the close study of individual species, describing their habits, life cycles and giving them names. The origin of the study of nature is in the early history of man when, in tribes of nomadic hunter gatherers, his survival depended upon his intimate knowledge of his natural surroundings. He had to know which plants were edible and which were poisonous, which animals were dangerous and how to find those that he could eat. Later, as "civilisation" started, he began to assemble suitable species around him and, by selective breeding, to tame wild animals and increase the success of wild cereals which he scattered over prepared ground, thus beginning man's long history of altering the environment to benefit some species over others.

It is not surprising that throughout this early period of man's history he developed not only a technical understanding of nature but a spiritual relationship with it as well. Gratitude for its provisions and fear of its denial of them (coupled with an incomplete understanding of its mechanisms) must have been foremost in early man's mind and led to a diverse evolution of natural myth and ceremony, sometimes horrible sacrifice and sometimes poetic imagining. The richness of aboriginal mythology and closeness to nature has found an echo in modern green thinking, throughout their philosophy and history is an acute understanding of the dependence of man on the animals and plants that he lives with. Such a tradition is also strong in North American Indians for in 1854 Sealth, chief of the Duwamish replied to the American president Franklin Pierce's request to buy their land:

"Every part of this earth is sacred to my people. Every shining pine needle, every sandy shore, every mist in the dark woods, every clearing and humming insect is holy in the memory and experience of my people... The shining water that moves in the streams and rivers is not just water but the blood of our ancestors. If we sell you the land you must remember that it is sacred and you must teach your children that each ghostly reflection in the clear water of the lakes tells of events and memories in the life of my people. The water's murmur is the voice of the father's father."

The modern approach to Natural History is held to have started with...
Aristotle. The Ancient Greeks too had great sympathy for nature: for instance in the fourth century BC Bacchylides of Ceos wrote that dolphins were sea people from a submerged kingdom and that killing a dolphin was tantamount to killing a man; therefore it was punished with the same penalty as murder. Aristotle was a tutor to the young Alexander the Great and his band of young Macedonians at Mieza. There they learnt to observe and dissect all manner of animals, to experiment with the medicinal properties of plants and to observe without prejudging anything. Throughout Alexander's campaigns he made use of his herbal skills and sent out his men to collect rare and new specimens to be sent back to Aristotle in Athens. Several of Alexander's companions became natural historians including Harpalus and Lysimachus, although nothing survives of their writings.

Natural History remained close to myth throughout the dark ages and into the medieval bestiaries whose dragons, griffins and unicorns embellished many an epic. As world trade routes flourished and parts of strange animals circulated through the apothecaries' hands these mythical beasts flourished. The long twisted tooth of the narwhal was the horn of the unicorn, the Komodo lizard was the dragon, the Arpernis or elephant bird from Madagascar (ten feet tall and weighing half a tonne) was Sinbad's roc, although it was flightless and became extinct around 1700, and the blue whale or possibly the sperm whale was Leviathan. But the more one explores the natural world the more the mythical beasts pale and real ones take over the imagination.

The true father of English Natural History is Gilbert White of Selborne who was an unusual eighteenth century Hampshire country squire. In fact he took holy orders in the Anglican church but never seems to have done much with them. He spent over thirty years in Selborne observing birds and plants with equal curiosity. He kept remarkable records and tried to answer such obvious questions as where swallows go in the winter. He concluded that they hibernated in cracks in cliffs although he admitted to having no first-hand evidence for this. Apart from White, who was also a keen shot, most eighteenth and nineteenth century natural historians were in fact merely collectors of trophies who cared little for the rarity, fascination or even name of many of the animals they slaughtered. They laboured under the maxim:

What's hit's history,
What's missed's mystery.

How did Natural History begin at Ampleforth and what form did it take? The first recorded school Natural History Society is at Bootham in York in 1899. Schoolboy literature of the period provides an unflattering picture. Kipling's Stalky and Co. (1899) has the infamous Stalky, Beetle and M'Turk hurriedly joining their school "bug-hunters" club after their smoking den has been discovered in the woods. Membership of the club entitled them to greater freedom to wander out of bounds; Stalky is careful to deride his housemaster's naive smile of pleasure at his sudden conversion to something practical. However the earliest Journal accounts contain long and entertaining rambles through the valley with a mixture of Whitian anecdote and gamekeepers' tall tales. A white swallow was seen at Gilling; eleven weasels were caught in one college hedge; a local gamekeeper was attacked by eight (or eleven the second time the story appears) badgers and only narrowly escaped with his life thanks to his leather leggings and the use of his gun as a club. The lists of rarities then enjoyed can only now make us envious: the otters in the upper lake at Gilling and in 1913 the author complained of a pair of corncrakes nesting in the shrubbery around the monastery that his "wonted peace has been disturbed by the ceaseless croaking of this most unmusical of birds". There were regular condemnations of overzealous gamekeepers for shooting peregrines, harriers, barn owls, even for the specific trapping of a kestrel that was accused of taking poultry.

During this period the society was highly active, meeting once a week to hear two papers given by monks or boys. The average attendance was always over thirty and this in a school of just over one hundred. The earliest record of a boy secretary was W S Sharp in 1904 who was later killed in the Dardanelles in 1915. The society had active branches in geology, entomology and ornithology (including the regular collecting of plovers eggs to sell in York).
Edmund Matthews, who gave the opening lecture to each season on that study: the Poetry and the Science, illustrating them with fables from Classical and Teutonic sources. He emphasised the value of outdoor life and the appreciation of the secrets and the beauty of nature. One of his stories quoted in the Journal of 1907 is worth repeating here:

Baldur, the god of mirth, was not immortal so the other gods petitioned Odin to give him the gift of eternal life. To achieve this Fricka went to receive promises from all plants and animals on earth not to harm Baldur. The god of envy, Loki, disguised as a crow (crows were white then) settled on a blue flower, that it might be overlooked, but the flower cried out “Forget Me Not.” In the end Fricka forgot the mistletoe and Baldur was slain by it as he stood near a holly. His blood made the berries red. The mistletoe wept and so its fruit is like tears. The crow was punished by being turned black.

Because of the promises given by all animals, plants, rocks, metals and even diseases, the gods played a game with Baldur, hurling rocks at him, throwing spears at him and laughing as they diverted their path so as to honour their promise. Loki exploited this, having nurtured his mistletoe shoot and fashioned it into an arrow. He gave it to Baldur’s adoring twin brother Hodur who was blind; Loki guided his arm and fate was tempted. This aspect has darker echoes for modern man’s plundering of nature, exploitation of its productivity and his blind belief in its everlasting bounty.

For some reason the Natural History Society subsided in 1914 until it was refounded in 1917. It was not a victim of war economy because the Scientific Society in the school flourished. Perhaps wandering through poppy-filled corn fields observing red teeth and claws was too difficult to equate with the growing list of casualties. However, late in 1917 Fr Placid Dolan restarted the society and the earliest minutes date from this time. The Journal makes no mention of this and in fact during the whole of this second period from 1917-1926 it only mentions the society once, in 1920, to announce the addition to the school aviary of two cockatoos and a pair of buzzards to accompany a rather sad golden eagle already in residence. Quite why the society faded away in 1926 is unclear. The minutes contain one evocative account of a small expedition on Corpus Christi 1937. It was a blue, hot day and the party set off across the valley with their lunch packets on their backs lazily stopping and examining whatever came into their way. They found a ringed plover’s nest by the railway; they swam in the lakes; one boy found and was bitten by an adder, though this seems to have been taken rather lightly. The expedition got as far as Yerseley before turning back to walk along flower-filled hedges with a bird’s nest every few yards. Such an idyll seems remote in today’s landscape of huge fields and herbicide sprays.

After the war Br (later Fr) Damian Webb joined to assist Fr Anthony. Br Damian, a gifted handiman and imaginative biologist, set up a filming unit to record the heronry at Gilling. He established a society greenhouse in which he designed and built a time-lapse camera to film the growth of plants. This was pioneering staff and perhaps the greatest work of the society. It took four years to set up and opened on 14 Feb 1951 with a ceremony dedicated to the Good Thief. It exploded the next day. However some film seems to have been made although its author has had to rely on second hand accounts of its success as none can now be traced and the greenhouse has been demolished. In 1949 Br (later Fr) Julian Rochford talked to the society on Shore life and began to set up a tidal tank in which specimens taken from local seashores, notably Ferry, could be kept. This is a complex series of tanks with a flow system than can mimic the tides, thus permitting the study of artificial littoral zonation. The tanks still survive although in moving to Lab 9 they have sprung leaks which, so far, have proved impossible to plug.

The archives of the society contain much material from this time although, as is to be expected from the rapid turnover of a school, much of the work is not sustained for any length of time. In the fifties one group of boys led by P. R. Evans (T55) conducted extensive bird ringing and observation. Peter Evans seems to hold the record for the most number of lectures to the society. He gave many as a boy and more as a member of staff, and later from the zoology department at Durham has continued to be a regular visitor, speaking most recently last year on Wildfowling. Fr Julian has been another stalwart of the society, taking over the presidency from Fr Anthony in 1961. In the early sixties a fine group of botanists led by T. A. S. Pearson (H65), D. J. Price (W65) and T. Rochford (W64) compiled a flower logbook which although only covering about eighteen months shows impressive scholarship and familiarity with the plants of the area. In 1966 J. B. Davies FLS took over the presidency and in 1969 Br (later Fr) Jeremy Nixey presided until 1971 when Fr Julian resumed responsibility.

It is evident that from the late sixties onwards, interest in the society was declining although occasional periods of enthusiasm occurred. This reflects the trends in practical Natural History everywhere. Ecologists were striving hard to look like “real” scientists and escape from the image of amateur bug-hunters paddling in muddy streams looking for small organisms. Ecologists became theoretical and mathematical, leaving behind the natural instincts of field biologists, although now this balance is being redressed.

In the seventies the backlash against the hippy culture of the sixties made
anyone peering into a hedgerow or listening to a skylark seem rather suspect. Pre-school biology moved away from nature rambles and the simple naming of flowers and birds and became respectable, doing photosynthesis and cholesterol counts: recently an intelligent A-level biologist was able to tell the author the difference between an ash and a beech tree. Armchair Natural History in the hands of Survival recently an intelligent A-level biologist was unable to tell the author the difference surprising that backyard natural history seems tame by comparison. Getting boys involved in society activities has had competition from all television and a general preference for passive learning and entertainment; other societies have suffered from this too and it is evident from other schools that this is a universal trend.

However this article is being written because of the present upturn in the society's fortunes. In 1984 Fr Julian handed over the presidency to Dr J. B. J. E. Aldiss who resurrected the society, inviting many outside speakers and starting some local bird surveys. In summer 1987 a small expedition went to South Uist in the Outer Hebrides and the membership and attendance has steadily risen though the former is much larger than the latter; this year there are two hundred and thirty eight paid up members with an average attendance of forty five. Something of a coup was achieved in October 1988: Dr Alan Charig, Curator of Fossils (retired) at the British Museum of Natural History had been invited to lecture on dinosaurs and had chosen Archaeopteryx, so the secretary at once wrote to Professor Sir Fred Hoyle, FRS, asking him to talk about it as well. Sir Fred has unorthodox views on the mechanisms and sequences of evolution and, because Archaeopteryx does not fit his theory, has challenged its authenticity. Archaeopteryx is the earliest fossil bird, its skeleton has some dinosaur and some avian features and the sedimentary rock has preserved a fine impression of its feathers. The type specimen (five others exist) is in the Natural History Museum in South Kensington where Charig has shared an office with it for thirty years. Sir Fred's lecture preceded Charig's by one week. He spoke to a capacity crowd and succeeded in convincing many that the most famous fossil in the world was, in fact, a monstrous fraud. Charig's lecture convincingly dismissed these accusations which, without Sir Fred's name, would never have made any impression. However it was enlightening to have the two main protagonists in a famous controversy present their arguments first hand, even if most of the school had never heard of Archaeopteryx.

This modern age of the society, its fourth distinct era, reflects, like the others, much of the preoccupations of the times. Its first period 1903-14 was enthusiastic, with the study of nature seen as another skill for the intellect. The second period 1917-26 tried to continue this but seems to have become directionless and lost its way. The third age 1936-late seventies was an age of discovery and of science but by the end, perhaps, had lost its sense of purpose. So now the Natural History Society is in a very different world, one that is perceived as threatened not by the bang of nuclear destruction but by the whimper of protracted ecological collapse. It is only very recently that people of real power have begun to appreciate this despite the warnings of environmentalists for years. The greenhouse effect was first predicted in the late nineteenth century. Rachel Carson's Silent Spring was a watershed of green writing in the early sixties. Acid rain, the depletion of the ozone layer, pollution of natural waters and the destruction of natural habitat have long been deplored by environmentalists but because the evidence was always complex and often inconclusive the politicians and industrialists ignored it or, worse, glibly stated that technology would provide the answers, that the atmosphere and the oceans were big enough to provide for man. We have been throwing spears and hammers at Baldur.

Now that colour photographs of the earth have been taken from the moon it is possible to appreciate imaginatively how small the planet is and it can be realised that there are natural systems that operate as single entities over it. Many of the natural processes that appear to be purely physical are in fact driven and controlled by living organisms: rain cycles, soil formation, the temperature of the earth and the gases of the atmosphere. Change in one part of the world causes change elsewhere. Chief Seattle also wrote:

"All things are connected. Whatever befalls the earth befalls the sons of earth."

Just one example of the many bewildering problems now approaching is the change in atmospheric gases that will have an effect on the climate, the Greenhouse Effect. The oxygen content of the air has been put there as a waste product of photosynthesis, so before it evolved there was no oxygen in the atmosphere. Photosynthesis also fixes atmospheric carbon (in carbon dioxide) into large organic molecules and it is this manufacture that forms the basis of life. Energy is produced in all living organisms by the respiration of these large organic molecules, oxygen is consumed and carbon dioxide is produced. Thus there is a very simple balance between photosynthesis and respiration. The burning of fossil fuels (fixed carbon) has the same consequences as respiration. The destruction of rainforests and the fluctuations in phytoplankton populations because of pollution both reduce the amount of photosynthesis. The balance is being swung at both ends. The high levels of carbon dioxide, as well as other "greenhouse gases" such as methane and CFC's, have been steadily causing an increase in world temperature. This is because short wave radiation from the sun enters the atmosphere and is reflected as longer wave radiation which cannot now get out because of these gases.

The effects of this increase in world temperature are manifold, complex and difficult to predict. Computer models of the atmosphere vary in detail but there are several features now accepted: the sea level will rise because of melting polar icecaps, though how fast and how much is uncertain; there will be a migration of climates from the equator towards the poles — the rate is difficult to estimate but it is reckoned to be faster than the migration rates of most species that have become adapted to those climates. The problems caused by the greenhouse effect will be serious but it will not happen overnight and man's resourcefulness will no doubt find short-term solutions to local effects thus postponing the problem. It is most likely that by the time the more dramatic effects have begun it will be too late to do anything about it.

This brief account of the greenhouse effect is one example of a global system...
being changed by man. Another, more important problem, is the direct loss of biodiversity, the extinction of species at such alarming rates. It will be ironic that by the time man has perfected the techniques to read and understand the genomes of organisms he may have destroyed the majority of those genomes. It is rather like slowly learning to read and at the same time burning half of the books in the world — amongst the millions of penny dreadfuls will be great secrets of philosophy, great works of literature. Theodore Roosevelt wrote in 1899: "When I hear of the destruction of a species I feel as if all the works of some great writer had perished."

These many problems that are looming over the turn of the century and which will affect the lives of those in the school now have coloured the activities of the Natural History Society. There have been lectures on Acid Rain, The Extinction of Fish in Lake Victoria, Whales and Whaling, Zoos and Animal Welfare and Tropical Rainforests. In this last lecture the speaker, from Kew Gardens, was asked by one boy whether he thought the rainforests would be saved. The audience expected the answer to be positive and were tangibly surprised when he said, without any sense of drama, that he thought that beyond certain local areas, little would survive into the second half of the next century.

As one investigates the state of the environment and explores green issues it is all too easy to dramatise the potential catastrophe, to relish the black pessimism and to luxuriate in the imagining of Gaia's revenge upon her evolutionary mistake: man. Nature comes to be seen as the end itself and man's Christian salvation fades in importance. In an age when science and materialism have provided an alternative structure to the church it is not surprising that this should have happened. Many environmentalists even blame the anthropocentrism of the church with its one-sided perspective on human history, drawn from the tradition of Fall and Redemption, for the loss of man's spiritual connection with nature and his consequent disregard for its integrity. Pascal has an answer for this:

"There are perfections in nature to show that she is the image of God and imperfections to show that she is no more than his image."

It is up to the theologians to provide a philosophical structure that includes nature and man's practical involvement in it so that an answer of hope can not only refute the doom and gloom dramatists but also supply meaning and coherence to the efforts of environmentalists, an answer that satisfies the spiritual yearning of man but also satisfies the practical problems of his continued existence.

This message of hope is needed most importantly for the young whose earth it is: "We have not inherited the earth from our parents, we have borrowed it from our children." The construction of this message can be started by trying to identify the Divine in nature and for this an awareness of Natural History is as essential as an understanding of theology. The author offers three signposts at the start of this search:

As the Creator loves his creation
So creation loves the Creator.
Creation, of course, was fashioned to be adorned
To be showered

Joseph Mary Plunkett

When the buffalo are all slaughtered, the wild flowers all tamed, the secret corners of the forest heavy with the scent...Gone. And what is it to say good-bye to the swift pony and the hunt, the end of living and the beginning of survival.

Last lines of Chief Sealth's letter.

PRESIDENTS: NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

1896 First meetings on Natural History
1903-14 Founding of the Society but no mention of a President
1914-17 No Society
1917-26 Fr Placid Dolan
1926-36 No Society
1936-61 Fr Anthony Ainscough
1961-66 Fr Julian Rochford
1966-69 J. B. Davies, FLS
1969-71 Fr Jeremy Nixey
1971-84 Fr Julian Rochford
1984-86 Dr. J. B. J. F. Aldiss
1986- W. M. Morley

Hildegarde of Bingen

I see his blood upon the rose
And in the stars the glory of his eyes,
His body gleams amid eternal snows,
His tears fall from the skies.
I see his face in every flower;
The thunder and singing of the birds
Are but his voice — and carved by his power;
Rocks are his written words.
All pathways by his feet are wore,
His strong heart stirs the ever-beating sea,
His crown of thorns is twined with every thorn,
His cross is every tree.

Joseph Mary Plunkett

When the buffalo are all slaughtered, the wild flowers all tamed, the secret corners of the forest heavy with the scent of many men, and the view of the ripe hills blazed by talking wires, where is the thicket? Gone. Where is the eagle? Gone. And what is it to say good-bye to the swift pony and the hunt, the end of living and the beginning of survival.

Last lines of Chief Sealth's letter.

THE HISTORICAL NATURE OF AMPLEFORTH NATURAL HISTORY

To be gifted with the love of the Creator
The entire world has been embraced by this kiss.

Hildegarde of Bingen

When the buffalo are all slaughtered, the wild flowers all tamed, the secret corners of the forest heavy with the scent of many men, and the view of the ripe hills blazed by talking wires, where is the thicket? Gone. Where is the eagle? Gone. And what is it to say good-bye to the swift pony and the hunt, the end of living and the beginning of survival.

Last lines of Chief Sealth's letter.
FROM THE HEART OF THE MISSION

REV DAVID BINGHAM MHM (B50)

The last time I ventured to write to the Journal was, I think, nearly twenty years ago, so it is a bit more than the seven year itch.

I wonder if I could touch on a phenomenon that I have noticed and pondered on: a disconcerting indifference among the young to the Church's mission in these parts; a disconcerting lack of curiosity as to the process of conversion amongst pagans; a seeming indifference as to whether the Church was succeeding or failing in her mission. What is wrong? One notices how surprisingly active many of the Sarawakian teenagers are in promoting their Faith. Not invariably, of course: — with a background of the rather loose mores and weak discipline of Dayak longhouses, and under the impact of television and unsavoury video tapes, they are as capable as any of kicking over the traces . . . and yet, in many secondary schools, you can find young Catholic Sarawakians, of their own initiative, without adult supervision, organising, once or twice a week, Bible and prayer services, and coming together to say the rosary in May and October. One can bring them together for holiday religious instruction camps, and often one finds that as many as fifty percent own a New Testament, and many have taken some trouble to try and read it. I somehow feel the young from our English Catholic schools would be unlikely to organise prayer services or to own a Bible.

Yes, I suppose Christianity is a novelty for the Sarawakian young — something superior to the charms and omens of their parents or grandparents; and again the competition of a fairly aggressive Islam as well as of the fundamentalist sects is a stimulus that can put young Catholics on their toes. However I do not think that is the full explanation for the difference in approach and commitment that can often be perceived between ours and the English young.

I have a theory that religious instruction in England is too cerebral and there is not enough of what Henri Nouwen calls "the way of the heart", ie devotion. Rightly, excessive emotionalism is suspect, but a seeming lack of all devotion and awe — an excessively laid back and cool approach to the mysteries of our religion is surely equally unsatisfactory.

I feel the root of the problem is there is hardly any sense of personal relationship with Christ — a sense of pride and joy in knowing Christ that one can find to a touching degree amongst Methodists and the Evangelicals.

The phrase "knowing Christ as one's personal Lord and Saviour" can sound Protestant and not acceptable to Catholic ears, and yet, using different words and images, exactly the same concept is expressed in something so traditionally Catholic as Devotion to the Sacred Heart or the hymn "Soul of my Saviour".

I get the impression that too often we have preached the Church: . . . "the Church says this" and "the Church says that" . . . and too seldom is Christ himself preached. The institution of the Church is essential, but its only raison d'être is to point to Christ, just as He pointed to the Father. For a previous generation, in which memories of penal times were more vivid, there was an esprit de corps in belonging to a Church that was still a bit of a fortress under attack, and also a good club, this great emphasis on the Church as an institution was acceptable, but not so — or much less so — today. Instead of being filled with enthusiasm for the person and Spirit of Christ, too often, perhaps, they find themselves chafing under the dictates of an institution in which human weakness is only too manifest.

I feel that if only we could bring our young better to know and love Christ, then they would have a greater love and sympathy for the Body of Christ in His Church, and a correspondingly greater enthusiasm and commitment to His grand plan of founding the Kingdom of Heaven in this world — and a realisation that is precisely what the Church has been commissioned to do.

Easily said, but harder to realise. However some years back, we here faced a similar problem of increasing apathy and indifference amongst our relatively new Catholics. We all agreed then to see if the charismatic movement would be a cure, and indeed it did work wonders. Of course we, in the main, are dealing with a simpler and less sophisticated people . . . and even with our people, a Life in the Spirit seminar was not the panacea for all ills . . . and again the charismatic movement can mean a great many things, from an excessive emotionalism and emphasis on unlikely signs and wonders to something so traditionally Catholic as praying over the sick at Lourdes. It is a question of what suits people best, but some sort of charismatic orientation is, I think, a must — however uncharismatic one feels personally.

A bit more devotion — a bit more emphasis on knowing Christ in Scripture — a bit more prayer of praise — these are some of the things that might help.

THE EDITOR COMMENTS:

Fr David Bingham's letter is unusual in that this Editor has not until now been the recipient of correspondence. It is printed therefore in the hope that it might provoke readers of the JOURNAL to pen their thoughts — any thoughts, lengthy or brief — to the Editor on this important topic. If readers respond, then the Editor will endeavour to write up an article for the next JOURNAL, indicating the various elements in the discussion which has been started by Fr Bingham. It will all be anonymous and no references will be made to the names of correspondents. Please let the Editor have text by 31 August.

Readers may find the following article a help in pondering this question.

Fr. David Bingham has been based at the Church of the Sacred Heart, Sibu, Sarawak, Malaysia for a number of years and from there he travels to the various mission stations in the care of the widely dispersed parish/mission.
Our advertising culture promotes strong pithy saying, and over the years I have picked up a number of them aimed at young Catholics. (1) "Your school projects into the world Catholics who aren't Christians". (2) "Young Catholics today are sacramentalised Pagans". (3) "You can't call yourself a Christian if you sleep with your girlfriend". (4) "The trouble with Catholics is that they know all about God without really knowing him". (5) "Catholics are all head and no heart when it comes to religion". (6) "Catholicism for me was an arranged marriage, my parents arranged it". These jibes and statements relate to real issues in the Church, and this article tries to explain their causes and some of the problems which arise in the Church today.

First of all let me analyse these strong pithy sayings.

(1) suggests that being a Catholic is not the same as being a Christian, Catholics conventionally and theologically define "a Catholic" as one who is baptised into the Catholic Church (often at birth), then "processed" in a Catholic school; however, many Christians today would define a Christian as one who has a personal relationship with Christ and follows His teaching in his life. The question for Catholics is: what is the status of one who has experienced the former without the latter?

(2) Catholics may keep in touch with the Church, go to Mass and Communion but outside Sunday, the pagan world with its values reigns supreme. A Yuppy Catholic?

(3) This phrase seems to suggest that there is a real authentic relationship with Christ in a Catholic who can study A level theology or take a degree in religion, yet not really know Jesus Christ, the living, risen Lord of their lives. They can know about Him without knowing Him.

(4) Catholics can study a level theology or take a degree in the subject yet not really know Jesus Christ, the living, risen Lord of their lives. They can know about Him without knowing Him.

(5) Catholics are too cerebral about the faith and refuse to allow their hearts and emotions to assist them in their experience of God.

(6) Catholics can be brought up in the faith by their parents and later resent the training. They find themselves being called Catholic without really having accepted either Christ or the Church.

To understand the thinking which lies beneath these points, one must have a look at Catholicism and especially the relation between Institution and Charism.

The Institution of the Catholic Church is the human and divine Community, the Body of Christ, in which the faith, the Good News, has been preserved, and handed down. It is a wisdom tradition for all people. Charism is the gift of the Holy Spirit to the individual which makes it possible to believe in Christ, know Him to be alive, trust Him at all times and follow His Way of living. To live like this or desire to do so is to be a Christian. It is thus possible to be Christian without being a Catholic, and to be a kind of Catholic without being really a Christian. Since the Reformation, Catholics have emphasised the institutional side of the Church while the Reformed tradition has stressed the Charismatic. Sadly while Catholics always accept the reformed communities as Christian, some of them do not so recognise Catholics, because there is often so little evidence of the living fire of the Holy Spirit whose role is to make Christ alive.

Is the situation serious? Are we really producing Catholics who are not Christians? The answer, I fear, in many cases is yes. We do have young who leave our homes and schools without being in the fullest sense Catholic Christians, knowing little about their Catholic tradition because for them the tradition is merely the history of ideas or a human institution. They lack an experience of the living Christ whom they have accepted into their lives, and the evidence of this fact is that they do not pray regularly or read the Scriptures, they do not join the local Catholic community at Mass: they do not live the moral demands of the gospel; all done with perfect good manners and not wishing to hurt anyone.

Perhaps one reason why this state of affairs exists is that in the past there was a great Catholic family loyalty to the Church both in order to get to Heaven, but also to be a witness for Catholicism against the errors of the Reformation. This loyalty kept the young on the "rails". They may not have been fully Catholic according to the above definition but it was not noticed because they went to Mass and knew how to behave. Today because Society has lost its Christian centre, it is more open and less judgemental, the young are able to allow their real values to be seen — though they try to keep them from their grandparents.

If this is an accurate account of the general picture, what are its causes? Why does the Catholic Church seem so much weaker and less self-confident than it used to be? First of all the Catholic community/Church is finding its way into new ways of living and experiencing its faith. Pope John XXIII intuitively saw that this was necessary when he called the Vatican Council, but even if he had not done so in 1963, the experience of the 1960s in Western Catholicism would have convinced him and his successors that a major new initiative was necessary. In fact the Second Vatican Council came at just the moment when it was needed. The new forces in society which would produce the Swinging Sixties with their new styles of living needed a Catholicism which was getting back to its roots, shaking off the anti-Protestant features of the past, re-examining its understanding and presentation of the faith, renewing its worship and adjusting its parish communities to meet the new times. The last main plank of the new platform was nailed into place at the beginning of Advent 1988 with the compulsory implementation of the Rite of the Christian Initiation of Adults.

In this background of change, it has become painfully obvious that the Catholic community is still groping towards firstly the right kind of renewed institutions; secondly the right kind of Christian growth training and experiences, and thirdly new confidence in the Catholic tradition.

Every Christian needs a community to support him in his faith vision. He
is like a flame in an Arctic, blown out unless part of a fire. If he does not have such support either the Faith grows dim, blurred and distorted and the images of God are mixed with those of the world, or he adopts the materialist, secularist, hedonist values which prevail in society. His Christian life needs to be inspired and supported by the Scriptures, the Sacraments, and a necessary public and private prayer-life. He must experience the divine love present in his community so that he delights to belong to it and his family is nurtured in it. He finds in such a community that the young are encouraged, marriages are supported, those battling against the standards of the world find fellow soldiers.

He finds in the parish a community of Catholic Christians with common aims and needs. Gone is the individualistic “filling station” mentality which has prevailed in many loyal Catholics; in its place has come a real sense of the Christian family. Thus one of the main solutions to the problems and difficulties which face the young lies in the parish community, the Second is the Chaplaincy.

When away from home at University or Polytechnic, the Chaplaincy must be such a supportive community, one in which there is a blend of the freedom of youth, the strength of the gospel, the emotional comfort of home, the challenge of opinion and discussion, and the firmness of tradition. It should never be so radical that it alienates the conventional Catholic, nor so staid that new expressions of religious experience are rejected, nor so worldly that any behaviour pattern is accepted. It must preserve and generate both strong Catholic hearts and heads.

Secondly the Church is only slowly finding its way to bring the Gospel to the young in ways which give life as well as knowledge. Just as Pentecost was necessary for the Apostles, so his individual Pentecost is necessary for the young Catholic. Pentecost brought to the Apostles a living experience of the Risen Christ, one they could die for it brought a sense of mission, and interior awareness of what their Faith was about. Today Pentecost does the same — it converts the personal faith of the young into their own faith.

However this gift is in God’s giving, and in the young’s receiving. Though God wishes all to have their own Pentecost, some turn away and do not accept it. Here we are confronted with a central mystery of Faith. God allows us a personal choice, and however much parents and teachers may want the young to have it and behave accordingly, it is beyond their power to insist. And on God’s side there seems to be a timetable which he has for each person, a timetable which we cannot anticipate. This aspect of faith rather shows the inadequacy of the “rails” image.

Another factor about being a Catholic Christian today is that, like the honeymoon for the married, it should go back to an experience when God touched one’s life; an experience to which one remains faithful. Now such experience, charism centred faith, has often not been in the faith journey of older members of the Catholic community — they are therefore at a loss how to understand it or sympathise with it. They are loyal to the tradition they received, and are happy to pass it on as far as they understand it, but they are not able to enter into, and share the experience of Jesus Christ their Lord. It is often in this moment of sharing when the Holy Spirit in both, comes together and ignites and the result is a new lively knowledge of God. Thus the sharing of journeys of spiritual lives, is a key feature today of the communication of the Faith just as it was for Jesus with the disciples. It is this insight which makes the RCA (see above) such a powerful initiative for parish and personal spiritual development.

Thirdly, a new confidence in the Catholic wisdom sequence. Whereas in the past Catholics thought they had all the answers over the Protestants, now they know that the Catholic and Reformed insights are complementary. However in recent times there has been a temptation to play down Catholic strengths. One great Catholic strength is to be able to look back on the whole stream of Christian history and find it seamlessly going back to Christ. Catholics have none of the breaks, the back-tracks, the new starts which other Christians have experienced. For a Catholic the essentials of his faith have been a coherent flux from the time of Christ and the Scriptures to his own. Another Catholic strength is the realisation that there is nothing in God’s world that is not encompassed with the Catholic vision and spirituality — be it astronomy, science, psychology, or philosophy, all God’s truth is grist to his mill. He does not have to rush back to the Bible to check the authenticity or suitability of new insights — because his Community inspired by the Holy Spirit produced the New Testament and will continue to teach and guide. Hence Catholics are prominent in all these sciences. Also Catholics are anchored in the world of matter — they are profoundly Sacramental. The material world is a vehicle for God’s presence and actions, and it is all good, to be used and studied.

Finally the Catholic world order is never so high and mystical, so literary or academic, so ominous that it excludes even the simplest unlettered person. No person is condemned to spiritual shallowness by his lot in life, only by the decisions he takes about how to live his life. Catholic traditions of spirituality in their different forms over the ages, have absorbed and incorporated many of the greatest insights of mankind. Thus there is no need to go to Hinduism, to Buddhist gurus to find spiritual enlightenment. Within the Catholic community there are such teachers — enough, to be fair, it is often difficult to uncover them in the West.

To sum up this little essay on Catholicism today. In essence what Luther and the Reformers came to do for the Medieval Church has now been accomplished. They were sent to balance the excessive activity which had in many places become a replacement for faith and trust in Christ. Their emphasis on the immediate action of God in the soul, on experience, on the personal communication of God with man through the Scriptures — all quite ordinary Christian teaching — was coupled with a rejection of the Roman Church, its authority and its sacraments. The Roman Church was repelled from the positive teaching of the Reformers by this rejection so and it has taken four Centuries for the insights to be taken on board. Today we see the dawn of a new age in the Church. No longer a dominant force in Western culture, rarely a significant force in world politics, the Church is once more a pilgrim Church. It is returning to its roots, to Pentecost, to the charisms of its birth, to the catechumenate so that, renewed, it will bring a new Christian influence into the affairs of men.
COMMUNITY NOTES

FR BENET PERCEVAL has succeeded FR SIGEBERT D'ARCY as Fr. Prior. Fr. Prior's previous appointment as Subprior has now been filled by FR ADRIAN CONVERY. These appointments were made during the Conventual Chapter in August 1988.

FR SIGEBERT D'ARCY, however, completed a term's residence at St. Benet's Hall in Oxford, where he has been assisting FR ALBERIC STACPOOLE with the running of the Hall. The writer hopes that Fr. Sigebert will not be too embarrassed to read here that during the Lent Term at Oxford he has become a much loved member of the Community, who has never failed to support and encourage members of the Hall in statu pupillari.

In July 1988, FR JULIAN ROCHFORD took a small group to Garabandal in North Spain on a pilgrimage of reparation for the talking out of the David Attenborough bill in Parliament on abortion. One of the group in a visit to Garabandal in 1974 had a major experience in the course of which Christ identified himself with aborted children in London with the words 'Why are you doing this to me? Did I not do everything for you, did I not give you everything?'

Having ceased to be Housemaster of St. Aidan's after the summer term, FR SIMON TRAFFORD has worked as Informator and Librarian since September 1988. In January 1989 he was appointed assistant to FR CHARLES MACAULEY who is School Guestmaster. Fr Simon is still involved with the school, however; he teaches, runs the school golf as well as the CCF, and is unofficially but still involved with Calligraphy, there being a constant demand on his skills both from within and from outside the College and Monastery, including a number of speaking and teaching engagements from outside.

Having been appointed Subprior, FR ADRIAN CONVERY continues in his other roles of Monastery Guestmaster, Episcopal vicar for Religious and Junior Master.

1988 marked the move of the Headmaster's Department into the new building after more than 60 years in the original room, first occupied by Fr. Paul Nevill. During the year, FR DOMINIC undertook a number of visits to schools (to preach, give away prizes, talk to the boys and staff) including New Hall, St. Richard's and Carmel College. He also gave one of the talks during Lent to the Pickering Christian Council. He has undertaken his 60th Parents' Meeting since becoming Headmaster, the 20th anniversary of the start of these Parents' Meetings by Fr Abbot (then Headmaster), who, with Mrs Madeleine Judd (now running the School Bookshop), set up the series of meetings which have been so successful. Fr Dominic has assisted for the past 8 years by Mrs Enid Craston, who has come to live in Gilling. Fr Dominic attended the Old Boys' Dinner in Dublin and then attended the first Parents' Meeting to be held in Ireland. Later in the year, he was a guest of Mr Desmond Williams (the Architect of the new Central Building), at the Annual Dinner of the Manchester Society of Architects. He is a member of the Committee of the Conference of Catholic Secondary Schools, and has been elected to the Committee of the Headmasters' Conference. He will now act as Secretary to the North-East Division of HMC.

COMMUNITY NOTES

FR STEPHEN reports: I usually find myself at Ushaw for a week in July where the main Northern Charismatic conference takes place. It began here at Ampleforth in 1977 and there are still many who look back on those early days with longing. This year the Sion community, a Catholic group dedicated to Evangelisation and led by Nottingham priest Fr Pat Lynch was leading the week. So we found ourselves visiting a neighbouring mining village, door by door, to do that necessary but difficult thing — to tell others the Good News. Following this we had the Ampleforth Student Conference in Bolton House as usual. It was one of the more memorable weeks with 50 young Catholics between 16 and 25 years of age, living together as a Christian community with prayer, talks, discussions and games. (NB, should any Journal reader with sons or daughters who might like to come to this special week, please contact me by letter at the Junior House).

During the year the Day of Renewal continues to flourish with its regular organising community of around 30 and the average attendance about 170. I act as host, guide and spiritual director but all the organisation is done by the Day of Renewal community itself. In October we organised a day at Castleford in the Civil Centre. It was a celebration of the changes in the Church introduced by The Second Vatican council. We asked Cardinal Suenens to come and he obliged. During his visit he spoke at St. Bedes, York; — his old diocese has strong connections with York through the Malines conferences and Lord Halifax. He also celebrated the Sunday Mass in the Abbey and spoke to the community in the evening.

FR DAVID MORLAND writes: “In the last few years a number of sixth form boys have taken part in weekend retreats in the monastery. These happen twice a term and involve 8 to 10 boys who volunteer to take part. They stay in the monastery from Friday evening to Sunday evening and take part in the Divine Office, community meals and recreation. They see a good deal of the novices and do manual labour with them on Saturday afternoon. In addition there are even four or five talks from members of the community and have a chance to discuss monastic life and other topics. These retreats have proved popular and successful and the response both by monks and boys has been positive.”

In addition to his commitments in the school, FR HUGH LEWIS-VIVAS took over last autumn the running of the Beagles.

FROM THE PARISHES

ST. AUSTIN’S, GRASSENDALE — FR LEONARD JACKSON writes:— The main event has been the closing (for four months) of the church, its re-ordering and re-opening in June 1988. During the closure period our newly acquired Pastoral Centre (popularly known as the White House) and used by over 4,000 people, ranging from Alcoholics Anonymous, through R.C.I.A to Fr. Leonard’s Prayer Group, was used for daily Mass, Sunday Masses, including all the Holy Week Ceremonies, took place in the school.

It had been clear for some time that the fabric of the church was in need of attention and it was decided to take advantage of the situation and re-order the
setbacks) until a design was finally hammered out and put into effect. The result of virtually the entire parish. This is partly because strenuous efforts have been made to preserve the character of the old church; some skilful artwork by Fr MARTIN has filled the gap in the reredos left by the removal of the tabernacle to a position at the side of the sanctuary. In addition the church has been carpeted and new benches (with a centre aisle) installed. The result is pleasing but has landed the parish with a debt of £150,000 which is being vigorously attacked by various parish committees.

The parish is now 150 years old and sesquicentenary celebrations are now in progress. The proceedings opened with a Mass by the Archbishop in October 1988, and visits by the Cardinal and the Abbot are planned for 1989.

One other noteworthy feature of the parish is its employment of a full time, salaried, lay Parish Administrator who, under Fr BENEDICT'S direction, takes care of the business management and administration of the parish. In spite of the fact that he is clearly costing the parish money, he has already succeeded in reducing parish expenditure to an extent that more than covers his salary, to say nothing of the burden of business worries now taken from the shoulders of the parish priest.

OUR LADY STAR OF THE SEA, WORKINGTON - On 1 October 1988 Fr PIERS GRANT-FERRIS took 72 children from the local Deanery on a sponsored walk through Grisedale Forest in aid of the poor parishes in the Lake District. The Bishop of Lancaster was grateful to receive the £750 raised by the walk. The Parish's fund-raising skills were also put to good use for the Summer Fete and Christmas Fayre which raised about £3,000.

A number of groups have come over to Ampleforth from Workington, including nine members of the local Fraternal who enjoyed a successful retreat at the Grange in November. Some of the men of the Parish also came on retreat in the summer, and there have also been parish outings to the Glasgow Flower Festival, Holy Island and Walsingham. In August the monastic community welcomed a group on ten altar boys from the parish, who had come to stay for four days at Redcar.

The winter was, unfortunately, not without its darker side for the Parish: on 17 January a figure of Our Lady in the Priory grounds, bought for the Parish by a benefactor for £1200, was destroyed by vandals. On the following day Fr JOHN MACAULEY was taken ill and rushed into the Royal Lancaster Infirmary. Fr John's brother, Fr Charles, also suffered a minor heart attack in October but by January had been restored to full vigour to continue as School Guestmaster.

OUR LADY & ST WILFRID, WARWICK BRIDGE: Fr FRANCIS VIDAL writes:— "Bishop Brewer came for Visitation and Confirmation in October, confirming seven children. Music was provided by the folk-group. His Lordship gave permission for the removal of the confessional box from the back of the church, with its antiquated sanctuary while repairing the fabric. Over a period of more than two years discussions and consultations took place (with many setbacks) until a design was finally hammered out and put into effect. The result was extremely satisfactory, with a liturgically viable sanctuary and a new narthex, accessible by ramp and containing confessionals and offices, has won the approval of the entire parish. This is partly because strenuous efforts have been made to preserve the character of the old church; some skilful artwork by Fr MARTIN has filled the gap in the reredos left by the removal of the tabernacle to a position at the side of the sanctuary. In addition the church has been carpeted and new benches (with a centre aisle) installed. The result is pleasing but has landed the parish with a debt of £150,000 which is being vigorously attacked by various parish committees.

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for Baptism and Matrimony during Lent."

Fr LAWRENCE BEVENOT has also written from Cardiff, with news of "Ecumenism in Cardiff": He led a Service on Sunday, 22 January 1989 attended by: Rev Graham Sweeney (United Reformed), Rev Alison Evans (Llandaff Rd Baptist), Rev Roy Marshall (Shiloh Pentecostal), Rev David Palmer (Methodist), Rev Allan Hunter (Church in Wales).

In the nave we counted c.200 worshippers, only 10% being Papist! Fr Laurence traced the origins of this Week of Prayer to the Anglican (Episcopal) Rev Paul Watson in USA, 1909 and his group the Society of the Atonement. That same year they were received, en bloc, into the Catholic Church. And the next important figure is the Swiss Lutheran Roger Schutz who called on that simple, holy French priest Abbé Paul Couturier in Lyons during the Hitler War. Abbé Couturier lived to see Roger Schutz establish the ecumenical centre for youth at Taizé in Burgundy. It was pointed out that the spiritual force of Taizé — bringing 30,000 young people to cover about 350 parishes in Paris under a flood of prayer last January — resides in the life of prayer led by the Community around the local church at Taizé under Prior Roger's inspiration. One of their members is the distinguished theologian Max Thurian.

The Acting Master of ST BENET'S HALL, OXFORD writes: FR ALBERIC STACPOOLE spent a week with Fr Placid Spearitt, now Prior Administrator (since 1983) of Holy Trinity Abbey, New Norcia, Western Australia. He conducted a retreat at the Marist Centre north of Canberra, and lectured on weekends in Hobart (Tasmania) and Brisbane (where World Expo 88 was being staged on the river bank). He participated in a diocesan clergy conference in Newcastle and preached/lectured in Gosford. En route home he visited the three capitals of India: Agra (where stands the Taj Mahal), Fatehpur Sikri (a dead city) and Delhi (improved by Lutyens and Baker). At Delhi he first met Archbishop Angelo Fernandez, fifty years a priest, who had been at the Vatican Council with Cardinal Gracias, and the Apostolic Pro-Nuncio. He visited the Anglican cathedral, built by the Colonel of Skinner's Horse, and many mosques and temples and tombs. At home, after sung Mass, he told his tales to Wood Hall Carmelite Monastery.

He has worked on 90 mini-biographies of those involved in or later affected by Vatican II, for ed. Adrian Hastings A Vatican II Directory (SPCK 1990). He has brought Joan Ashton to visit Winnie Feely, a Lourdes cure of 1950 and worker at the Medical Bureau (1952-89), now aged 91; and he wrote a Foreword to the ensuing book, Mother of nations: visions of Mary (Lamp Press 1988). His own writings include an appreciation in The Iron Duke of General Sir Philip Christison, Bart GBE, last of the wartime Marshals who took the Japanese surrender at Singapore, and is now 95. In pursuit of his work as Gen. Sec. Ecumenical Society of BVM he has visited Westminster Abbey, Dublin and Liverpool: the next International Congress (Easter week) is to use both Liverpool cathedrals and that of St. Asaph's. He has been asked to join the board of governors of SPCK for a 3-year period, with membership on the publications committee.

During Michaelmas Term at Oxford he has been a seminar tutor in History
ST. BERE'S MONASTERY AND PASTORAL CENTRE, YORK

Fr. Geoffrey Lynch writes:— It is a year since we reported to Journal readers on the progress of the York venture. Since that time there has been a steady increase in activity in the Pastoral Centre and a marked development in the ministry of the different members of the Community.

Apart from offering a variety of talks and conferences given by the monks and other speakers, the Centre is beginning to attract groups and organisations who wish to use the rooms and facilities. Such organisations as the Samarians, Catholic Marriage Advisory Council, the CWL and other Christian groups hold meetings at St. Bede's. The daily Mass is now almost always full and an increasing number stay to share lunch with the Community in the adjacent servery and sitting room. Although our five guest rooms are now heavily used, nevertheless we have played host to an increasing number of priests and laymen. It would be difficult to compress into a small report the breadth of activity, but the following diary for one day in January 1989 is in some sense a model of the work of the house:


Fr. Cyril and Fr. Ian at Hazlewood Castle (Tadcaster) for team meeting on Ministry to Priests.

Fr. Cyril preaches at York Minster for the final day of the Octave of prayer for Christian Unity.

One private retreatant for a day of recollection conducted by Fr. Aidan.

Midday Mass — congregation of about 25 — Fr. Aidan.

CWL AGM meeting — Mass celebrated by Fr. Geoffrey — 56 ladies to eat their own lunch in St. Bede’s, the centre providing coffee and tea in two places (Basement and Servery).

AGM meeting in Conference Room for the whole afternoon.

One guest for supper — cook, Fr. Geoffrey.

Third talk by Fr. Aidan in series on Creation Theology — audience from York, Middlesbrough, Ripon and Recar — numbers 35-40.

The individual members of the Community are developing particular roles within the general ministry of the house. Fr. Cyril is closely associated with ecumenical work within the city and is the Vice Chairman of the York Council of Churches. He is also responsible for the liturgy in the house and instructs the Catholic pupils of a local Anglican boarding school as well as being involved in the Ministry to Priests programme. Fr. Ian is also involved in this programme and continues to have a wide preaching engagement with Catholic and non-Catholic groups as well as his continuing work with the Renewal programme in this country. He has recently completed a book which will be published in the Spring. Fr. Aidan looks after the Justice and Peace groups and the Association for Separated and Divorced Catholics which meet regularly at St. Bede’s. He is also responsible for the development of the garden (and the allotment) at the back of the house which is nearing completion. Fr. Geoffrey presides over the administration of the house and its organisation as well as taking part in the talks and other activities. The Community help with supply work in local parishes on occasion and with a regular Sunday Mass for the Carmelites at Thicket and the IBVM community in Blossom Street.

All members of the Community take part in coping with the daily chores in the house and in dealing with the demands of callers, often in need of counsel. From February we are intending to operate a system of ‘open door’ for two hours in the mornings.

The office of the South Cleveland and North Yorkshire Ecumenical Council is now fully engaged in work for the Churches in North Yorkshire and is located at the top of the house.

The Friends of St. Bede’s, a charitable organisation in support of the work of the house, is now in operation and has held two meetings with the monks: Lord Chithin and Lord Martin Fitzalan Howard are Patrons. Should any Journal readers wish to associate themselves with our work in York then they are welcome to write to us at St. Bede’s Pastoral Centre, 21 Blossom Street, York YO2 2AQ.
CELEBRATION AND THANKSGIVING

There was no formal opening of the Central Building nor a single occasion when we celebrated and made thanksgiving for the gifts associated with the 1982-6 Appeal. Instead, during the course of the Autumn and Winter of 1988-89 there was held a series of open-days so as to enable visitors to come on a choice of several days, and the community to meet and thank in what we thought might be reasonable small numbers. We are listing the names of those who attended as a formal record of gratitude and also as a reminder of the devotion of so many. A formal record of gratitude also as a reminder of the devotion of so many. A formal record of gratitude also as a reminder of the devotion of so many. A formal record of gratitude also as a reminder of the devotion of so many. A formal record of gratitude also as a reminder of the devotion of so many.

On 19 August Fr Abbot blessed the Central Building at the Conventual Mass. The Liturgy of the Word was celebrated in the Main Hall which was prepared in the shape of a monastic choir and Fr Abbot asked the former Appeal Director to give the Homily in recognition, as it were, of the gift of 1800 donors.

A week later the celebrations began. On Friday 26 August Fr Abbot and the community hosted a dinner party in the Upper Building for a total of 175. The occasion was a particular thank you to all who had held Regional Appeal Meetings. Other guests represented the London and Northern Committees, the Sunley Trust and Construction Company, the Architect, Hong Kong, Ireland and those who had been asked to give special advice in the early days of the Appeal. There were speeches from Fr Abbot, Fr Felix, Sir William Shapland and Cardinal Basil.

The dinner was preceded by the opening of the Old Boys Exhibition in the Sunley Centre. Though unconnected with the opening of the Central Building, it was a wholly appropriate ‘twining’ of events and some 300 people were present in the Sunley Centre from 6:00 – 7:30 to hear Fr Martin give a delightful vignette of Art at Ampleforth. This was followed, for the dinner guests, by sherry in the Main Hall. The Old Boys Exhibition is recorded at the front of this Journal while pen-portraits of most of the various exhibitors appear in the Old Amplefordian News section.

On Saturday 27 August Cardinal Basil was principal celebrant for Mass at 11 am for some 850 guests. The pattern was repeated on Sunday 28 August though on this occasion, in addition to 250 of the Ampleforth familia, we invited members of the locality, about 200 of whom were able to accept our invitation. A third large open-day took place on the Saturday of the Sedbergh match 15 October when about 600 attended including several representatives from Sedbergh.

There were five other days of Celebration and Thanksgiving:

- 27 September: Bernard Sunley Construction
- 28 September: Ellis Williams Architects
- 29 October: Contractors
- 2 January: Benedictine Abbots and the Bishops and Clergy of the Middlesbrough Diocese
- 6 January: Domestic Staff of Ampleforth College

In addition, the annual Staff party at the beginning of term was held in the Main Hall, as was the Christmas party for Teaching and Estate Staff.

On all these occasions, except the Clergy day, the pattern was for a reception followed by Midday Divine Office in the Abbey Church. Lunch, speeches, a look round the buildings and tea then completed the day.

Annually we invite some of the clergy of the Diocese for New Year’s Day. This year we invited all English Benedictine Abbots and all the Diocesan Clergy. Since it was not possible for 140 to lunch in the Monastery Refectory, a sitdown lunch was arranged in the Main Hall. It proved to be a spectacular occasion in a wonderful setting for a large formal occasion.

All the arrangements for Celebration and Thanksgiving were in the hands of the Development Office under Fr Felix and his team, Derek Hinson and Anne Thackray. These together with Fr Adrian — Monastery Guestmaster, Fr Charles — School Guestmaster, Fr Julian — in charge of the cellar, Fr Alban — Liturgical Master of Ceremonies, and last but as important as any, Charles Mackie, the Caterer, formed a Committee of organization. Fr Alban produced a Liturgical booklet for each person, Fr Charles produced a splendid set of lists for each day and the two Guestmasters hosted, each in their own style, the occasions with deftness, order and aplomb. The thanks of all who attended go out to all the helpers. A special word of thanks to the Caterer, Ian McGrain his Senior Chef and all their staff, whose contribution was outstanding. During the main celebrations the Caterer organized his staff on a 24 hour rota including therefore the night-shift. This was the peak of a behind the scenes professional organization which allowed for hosts and guests to concentrate on Celebration and Thanksgiving.

JFS

THE BLESSING OF THE CENTRAL BUILDING

Homily 19 August

As I was preparing for this Homily, my eye came across the following which I should like to share with you:

'... And now I must turn to the monks of St Laurence's Ampleforth, situated in the hills of North Yorkshire in a land filled with ancient monasteries from Jarrow and Wearmouth to Byland, from Lastingham to Rievaulx and Fountains.'

In the year of Our Lord 1888 the monks entered their new Central Building, built HOCT IPO IN LOCO on the site of Dom Anselm Bolton's house given to him by Ann Fairfax of Gilling Castle and passed on by him to his brethren in 1802 as I have already explained. This community is in the line of monks of St Edward's Westminster, now in the possession of the clergy of the Established Church of our land, but to which, in God's good time, these monks pray that they might return.

Meanwhile, many thousands of good people, associated with the monks' parish houses and their College, pray not merely for their own souls but for the conversion of England.

A number of these devoted friends, aware that money is a thing of this world and does not bring in the Heavenly Jerusalem gave the community four new buildings, focussed upon a majestic Centre which links the Abbey Church with
its College and was the culmination of 186 years of growth and development, life often lived in conditions which, even in those days, were sparse and spartan. I have heard it said that an ancient father present at the Blessing could not remember any dinner table in all his life in the monastery at which the whole conventus was able to be present in one single refectory for, astonishing as it may sound to the modern reader, the community does not seem ever to have built a refectory as a refectory in itself. Now after over 100 years this had been put right.

And now I must dare to add a word of warning. As has been apparent in these books, the history of monasticism in our beloved land is the history of the rise and fall of monasteries for there is no house which has survived intact for 1,000 years although the monks of St Lawrence come near to it tenaciously as I have indicated. These monks can take a walk to ruined houses, great in their day; and the imagination can wander back to the Blessing of the Rievaulx refectory, the Byland nave, the Lastingham crypt. But today they are no more. If the buildings survive there are no monks. Great buildings can signify stability and solidarity over centuries of time but the living stones are the monks themselves, more vulnerable and subject to decay; as the Psalmist says:— 'You sweep men away like a dream, like grass which springs up in the morning. In the morning it springs up and flowers; by evening it withers and fades: But enough of such thoughts. The Blessing of Almighty God came upon this community that day and the monks prayed that this blessing be upon all who shared their life, their work, who had built the building and upon all who visit it'. It was indeed a community 'devoted in worship of our Lord Jesus Christ' and, as I write, it remains the Will of God that this community gives witness to the Search for God in community living. Ad Multos annos.'

This quotation is, of course, imaginary, taken from what might have been written by the 8th Century St Bede in his 'History of the English Church and People'. It set off a few thoughts: —

First: The history and tradition of the English monks, going back beyond our immediate history since 1802 to the survival of the Reformation, to the Cistercian tradition, back to the 10th century reform and Westminster Abbey; and even right back 1400 years to the very foundation of Christianity in England and the part played by this geographical area.

Secondly, there is the sense of continuity and change: —

Take as an example the stone of the Abbey Church and the Central Building, from the same quarry, although divided by 30 years of time — the sense of continuity; and the different styles of the clock tower of the 1860's, the Abbey Church tower of the 1930's and this Main Hall lantern of the 1980's — a sign of similarity and yet change.

Thirdly, the clash or paradox which is at the centre of the Benedictine tradition between
(a) the secular nature of the School (with its emphasis on success)
(b) the spiritual nature of the Abbey (with its emphasis on fruitfulness).

There is something of splendour and yet simplicity and we have to learn how to walk the tightrope between the things of God and the things of man. The resolution lies deep within the heart, fed by the Grace of God. And then, fourthly there is Gratitude — in a real sense all our buildings are held up to us as a sort of trust for the benefit of others. We must remember that every day, somewhere, out there, an Old Boy, or Parent, or Parishioner reflects that in the Abbey Choir monks are there, praying for the salvation of mankind and begging God to make up the deficiencies of men caught up in a world whose values do not easily admit — perspective simplicity consciousness of the Presence of God.

My fifth thought is different: I must now change St Bede's warning to something more positive: —

Entreaty to God that in making his Will known, in getting laypeople of differing religious denominations, and of none, to donate to us, he does not forget that it is only by his Grace that young men are drawn to be monks so that, as St Benedict says, the Abbot "Verum in augmentatione boni gregis gaudem" (may even rejoice in the increase of a good flock).

Finally as we prepare to process to our Abbey Church singing the hymn of praise — Te Deum — let me end with the last words of the real-life St Bede at the end of his history: —

"May the world rejoice under his Eternal Rule, and Britain glory in his Faith. Let the countless isles be glad and sing his Praises to the honour of his Holiness."

**DINNER GUESTS — 26 AUGUST**

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My starting point for this homily should be the word of God and of course the texts selected for this Mass. I have a problem, and allow me to confide in you: our Master of Ceremonies was kind and telephoned the texts through to me in London; it was 8.20 in the morning. I scribbled the reference on an envelope, but being less than alert than I would have been an hour or so later, I threw the envelope away. This explains, perhaps a bit laboriously, why I shall not, as indeed I should, be commenting on our scriptural readings. But in any case, other thoughts have filled my mind these last few days; thoughts that have dominated in view of this return to Ampleforth, indeed, to this coming home.

First, I was wondering whether I would be struck, as I had been on previous occasions, by the changes that I would find here. Would I be all too aware of the absence of familiar faces, of brethren, much loved, and much respected? Would I be all too aware of the absence of familiar buildings, also loved, but perhaps less respected? Would I be at home amidst the new buildings and the new faces? And yet, on entering the cloister, the feel and the smell seemed happily familiar. Smells are nostalgic. The parcels table (the community will understand what I mean), in place, not surprisingly with its usual long-stay objects parked beneath it. Then there is the old desk from which the reader does his job in the monastic refectory. It looks strangely out of place, rather shy and embarrassed, in its splendid new surroundings. I think it gave me a wink!

There are, however, other and more important constants of Ampleforth life. And I am thinking of those fundamental values, the ones that give meaning and purpose to the whole Ampleforth ‘thing’. Values unaffected by new buildings, and ones embraced, I trust, by the new faces. Values that have been at the heart of this monastery since its refoundation in France in 1608, and its arrival here in 1802. 

The second value to which I would draw your attention is called by St Benedict ‘Lectio divina’. This is more than just the reading and the studying of holy books. It presupposes a whole cast of mind that is reflective and searching. Thinking about God and trying to reach him with mind and heart. The monk goes first in search of this tremendous lover, in order to encourage and lead others to do the same. So he must study the word of God: the word that he speaks in his creation, the word he expresses in the scriptures, and especially that word that became flesh and dwelt amongst us — Jesus Christ — true God and true man. Indeed, it occurs to me to think that if we were to develop that thought about the word of God in its different sense, we would have a complete and accurate philosophy of education.

There is a third value I wish to underline on this occasion. It is the importance of community — the art of living together, of exercising authority, how to obey. The modern world has much to learn from the obvious truisms of the rule of St Benedict. The art of living together is to stay with those to whom one is committed, even when the going is rough. We call that ‘stability’. To stay true to the Lord you have to change constantly, inwardly, become different. It is called ‘conversion of manners’. And then there is the secret of discipline and good order in any society, which is the acceptance of authority. And the way to freedom so often, paradoxically, through obedience. How unfashionable all that sounds. But after all, an ancient order of monks, with its inherited wisdom and vast experience, should never subscribe to passing fashions, unless they be certain that they are of God. The buildings change, the community changes, there are new ways of doing the work of the monastery, but the important values do not change. And the qualities that made our predecessors holy monks are to be found in this monastery today. And the great monks of the past built boldly. Why? They knew that they had an important job to do, and for the sake of the church, that is to educate young men, strong in faith, generous in service, well equipped to take their place in society as good Catholics.

This community of monks, together with the laity who are an integral and vital part of the whole enterprise, will continue that great work, and thanks to your help, will continue to make real the dreams of those who have gone before us —
the dream of leading our country to rediscover Christ and his church. Yes, there are changes — new buildings, new faces, new ways of running the school — but it is still the same place, with the same ideals, the same values and the same dream. Thank God for that, thank God for the past, thank him for the present and entrust the future to him.

FR DOMINIC

Homily 28 August

Many of you in this congregation know us well. Many of you know us rather little. I would like to convey to you what we, as the monastic community of Ampleforth, feel about our new buildings. And by 'new' I don't just mean the building that is being opened at the moment, but the buildings around our campus, including this Abbey Church, which have been built (let us say) over the last thirty years.

I would like to put before you two images. You will remember that those who boarded the Titanic did so to the echo of the statement that "not even God can sink this ship". The other image is a different one: St Francis of Assisi had the habit, as perhaps many of us had as children, of occasionally looking at a familiar view upside down from between his legs; it somehow makes familiar things look radiant and fresh. St Francis one day went up into the hills just above Assisi and he looked at the city upside down from between his legs; as Chesterton said, "He saw his city upside down, but he saw it for the first time the right way up." In other words, he saw the buildings of his beloved city as it were hanging perilously in mid-air from the solid earth, as if they might drop off at any time and disappear into space.

The message of the two images must be fairly clear: the humanistic over-confidence (what the Greeks used to call the 'hubris') of those who thought that a man-made building (as the Titanic was) was secure against anything; and St Francis' strange and wonderful sense of the fragility and the impermanence even of buildings — the sense that they were there by the grace of God.

The red brochure has four pictures on the front of it. The pictures are sketches of Westminster Abbey, Dieulouard (the collegiate church in Lorraine, where this community spent some time), Gilling Castle, and the old Ampleforth Lodge. Those buildings are there, not in any spirit of triumphalism, but to remind us how tenuous at times has been the blessing of God on our life and work. The vicissitudes of human history were such that the traumas of the Reformation deprived us of our home in Westminster; one surviving monk was the link with the on-going community in France during what we Catholics call the Penal times, when it was against the law to do what I am doing now. Then the traumas of the French Revolution drove us out of France: having been tossed out of this country for being Catholic, we were then tossed out of that one for being English; two surviving monks, after years of wandering, were given Ampleforth Lodge — the little Georgian house which had been built by the lady who owned Gilling Castle.

Not only that — that image of a long but perilous history with periods of growth and fertility and periods of great suffering — not only that, but our recent history has been an unusual one in terms of buildings. There are not many institutions whose original central building which had been built at cost and with love, (the early Ampleforth Lodge, the later nineteenth century Abbey Church), have had to be totally replaced.

This image is for us an image of death and resurrection. When Christ spoke about the grain of wheat, he was standing in the portico of the temple, that building which he himself loved so much. You will remember how he wept over the city of Jerusalem, its people and its fragile and impermanent beauty; he loved the temple but he knew that it was doomed, because it was built in time, and like all other things built in time, it would perish, quite soon after his own death. But he used the temple, in spite of its fragility, and its human impermanence, as an image of his own body, as an image of his own death and resurrection: "Destroy this temple and in three days I will build it up again."

We have had to destroy our buildings in order to build them up again. The whole of that process of destroying and building has been part of our mission, and has been done in an extraordinary ambience of gift. And it is this sense of gift, the fact that we as a community don't really own these buildings, we have been given them, both at the human level and at the divine, and so we are stewards. It is really this which gives us the right to make them as beautiful as possible. We are not making them beautiful so that we can have the pleasure of that beauty; we try to make them beautiful for the glory of God and for the effectiveness of our mission.

All three of today's readings were dominated, as indeed the whole of the Old and New Testaments are dominated, by this profound sense of what the philosophers call 'contingency' — everything is contingent on, which means hanging from, dependent on, God. We all know from our personal history how easy it is to lose that sense; why are we so attached to our health, to our possessions, to our security? It is because, deep down, we are not yet free, fully free, to recognize and to thank. How appropriate and good it is that we should come together, not once but repeatedly, in the Eucharist (the very word 'Eucharist' means 'thanksgiving'); and it gives us all, in our different ways, the opportunity to go back to the roots of our spiritual life, which must begin with thanksgiving — we cannot pray, we cannot love, we cannot laugh, we cannot work, unless all these human activities are rooted in a lived spirit of thankfulness.

So we ask you all to join us today in expressing, with great joy and with much celebration, our spirit of thankfulness, praying with us that we may never lose that spirit; that we may never walk into our buildings — whether this one or the next door, or our Music Centre, or our Design Centre — that we may never walk into these buildings and think "how splendid our buildings are"; that we may never, as it were, board our own Titanic, but that we may always have a certain sense of walking around this place and seeing it, as if for the first time, upside down.
The list of guests show, in general, only the old boy's name. Most were accompanied by wives, some also by their children and/or their parents. Readers may be confused by the letter codes which are now part of our computer records system. They are translated as follows:—

E 53 = left St. Edward's 1953
f = current parent of a boy in the school
g = current Gilling parent
ns = not an old boy
x = left the school before the House system 1926

H. E. Cardinal Hume
Rt. Rev. Bishop of Middlesbrough
Rt. Rev. Bishop Kevin O'Brien
GS Abbott
SWJ Adanson
Major OW Ainscough KSG
MG Akister
AVM Allen
PJM Allen
ID Andrews
RM Andrews
TN Arkwright
RM Andrews
JG Aspinall
HJB Armstrong
EA Aspinall
JG Aspinall
MSN Badeni
KCR Bagshawe
NW Bagshawe
WD Balme
RD Balme
JH Barlow
JG Bartham
JH Bartl
EA Bartle
TA Barry
PFA Baxter
AW Bean
DB Beardmore-Gray
HGP Bedingfield
JM Beveridge
Revd F Binyan OSB
HM Bishop FRCS
EG Blackledge
Major B Blind RLAC
RJ Slethinksop
AM Bollota
PH Bond
AJ Bonster
DM Booth
Dr PR Boyd
AH Boyton-Wood
Sir KA Bradlow KCB
CA Bramson
JJE Brettman
HJO Bridgegan
AG Brown
FO Browne
MPJ Button
Mrs A Burns
MG Burns
PD Burns
PJ Busby
Pj Busby
CM Bussy
AG Butler
Rev APH Byrne
NL Cadogan
Mrs M Callow
RSH Capes
T Carney
PS Carrol
GWS Cary-Elwes
SC Cave
RA Chamberlain
AJ Chandler
AJ Chandler
Lt-Off J Cheetham RD RNR
RA Chisholm CBE DSO
Mrs S Clive
JF Codrington
DF Cunningham
PM Cunningham
DC D'Netto
J Doyle
Dr JG Danaher
Lt Col A AJ Danwes MC
Captains GHD Darren
FC Darnton
Mrs P Davenport
CJB Davey
CIB Dage
WS des Forges
PS Detre
Fde V Dewar RD
AR Dore
MB Dore
LE Dowley
Mrs DM Dowse
J Doyle
SJ Doyle
DM Drury
PWT Duckworth
JH Duffy
Bj Durkin
A Eaglestone
Captain JGEG Elwes
RG Elwes
TH Faber
Captain DO Fairlie
JW Farrar
JTH Farrar
NW Farrar
THF Farrar
Dr JFHP Farrugia
CS Fattorini

PW Fattorini
EW Fattorini
GB Fattorini
ME Fattorini
TP Fattorini
CB Fee
CE Feilding
The Hon H Feilding
The Hon Mrs Basil Feilding
JBA Fellows
JDA Fennell QC
IA Fernandess
TJ Fernandes FRCS
JFC Festing
J Finch
CEW Find
PH Finna
Mj Gn Lord M Fitzalan Howard
Lord Martin Fitzalan Howard DL
EAM Fitz
Prof MP Fogarty
RVT Forster FRCS
JG Fox
Major MA French MBE
MT Fuller
WL Galloway
K Gargen
MNH Gaskell
Major AE Gaynor
PI Gaynor
MCH Gibb KSG
HR Gillespie
WT Gillow
CA Gilman
ACS Gilpin
Mrs JL Giordano
Lt Col EP Gledow
Mr P & The Hon Mrs Gledow
DH Glyn
AR Godfrey
GD Goodman
Mrs DM Goodman
DR Goodman
JW Goodman
AM Gomme
PG Goul
H Grace
NG Grace
JFHP Guegan
Professor TC Gray CBE
AF Greasley
MRL Guest
Major General CTL Guthrie
GN Hague
JSH Hall
D Dr H Hamilton
RE Hamilton
Col EMP Hardy
CELEBRATION AND THANKSGIVING
There were also present the following members of the design team and construction company:

- B Flood
- R Slusarenko
- P Connor

**STAFF LIST FOR 27 AUGUST**

- Mr & Mrs John Allcott
- Mr & Mrs C G H Belsom
- Mr & Mrs E G Boulton
- Mr J Bunting
- Mrs M Channer
- Mrs J Cox
- Miss J Connell & Mr M Lloyd
- Miss J B Davie
- Mr J B Davie
- Mr & Mrs M J Dean
- Mr & Mrs K Elliot
- Mr & Mrs A Firth
- Mrs M Judd
- Mr & Mrs B Kingsley
- Capt & Mrs V F Mclean

- Mr & Mrs F Maguire
- Miss J Powell
- Mr R Rohan
- Mr & Mrs C Simpson
- Mr & Mrs D Smith
- Mr & Mrs B Thackray
- Mr & Mrs T M Vessey
- Mr & Mrs F M G Walker
- Mr & Mrs P Walker
- Miss G Wheatley & Mr M Wheatley
- Mr & Mrs J G Wilcox
- Cdr & Mrs E J Wright
- Mr & Mrs S Wright
- Mr & Mrs D Hinson

**STAFF LIST FOR 28 AUGUST**

- Miss A Barker
- Mr C C Britton
- Mr & Mrs S Collinson
- Mr W A Davidson
- Mr I Davie
- Mr & Mrs D J Gray
- Mr & Mrs I Hunt

- Mrs P Long
- Mr & Mrs J Mackenzie
- Mr & Mrs M McPartlan
- Mr & Mrs R Powell
- Mr G Simpson
- Mr & Mrs C J Wilding

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**CELEBRATION AND THANKSGIVING**

**FRIENDS FROM THE LOCALITY SUNDAY 28 AUGUST**

- Mr C Adams
- Ms K M Adamson
- Mr & Mrs D Armstrong
- Mr & Mrs F J Banks
- Miss C M Bedson
- Mr & Mrs J Boyes
- Mrs M Bradshaw
- Mr R Brannham
- Miss M Brennan
- Mr & Mrs V Brittan
- Mr & Mrs E Brooke
- Mr & Mrs S Brown
- Mr & Mrs J Buffoni
- Mrs S L M Bullen
- Mrs K Burton
- Mr & Mrs W J Burt
- Mrs C Cafferkey
- Mr & Mrs N Campbell
- Mr & Mrs G Cairns
- Mr & Mrs W Carter
- Mr & Mrs J F Chamberlain
- Mr & Mrs J A K Cheesman
- Mrs K Crichton
- Mr & Mrs W Cockburn
- Major & Mrs N Colling
- Mr & Mrs J A M Cooper
- Miss Margaret Criddle
- Mrs M Criddle
- Mr & Mrs D Crossman
- Mr & Mrs E M Crossley
- Miss M Cuming
- Major & Mrs H C Daniel
- Dr & Mrs Y Dias
- Mr W D Leney
- Mr & Mrs P L Davidson
- Mr & Mrs P Davison
- Mr R Dodd
- Major J A Donovan (Redt)
- Mr J H B Douglas
- Mr & Mrs J F Doyle
- Mrs R Duncan
- Mrs M East
- Mrs I Edwards
- Mr & Mrs P Elm
- Mr & Mrs G Emerson
- Mrs H G Faber
- Mr I Fairburn
- Mr & Mrs D W Fawcett
- Mr W Ferrari & Family
- Mrs A Field
- Miss E Flynn
- Mr V Ford

- Miss S Frank
- Mrs J Fraser
- Mr & Mrs D Driscoll
- Mr & Mrs E F T Gaffney
- Mr & Mrs S Gallagher
- Mrs G Galloway
- Mr & Mrs C Garland
- Mr & Mrs D G Gaunt
- Mr & Mrs A J Gibson
- Mr & Mrs J F Goodwill
- Mrs C Greenley
- Mr & Mrs G Guise
- Mr & Mrs A D Hancock
- Mr & Mrs J F Harbine
- Mr & Mrs I R Harding
- Mr & Mrs D H Bastings
- Mrs U Heathcote
- Mr & Mrs J R T Heap
- Dr & Mrs W Henderson
- Mr & Mrs M Henry
- Mr & Mrs D Hodgson
- Mr J K Howarth
- Mrs G Hildrew
- Mr & Mrs D Hutchinson
- Mrs A Abelson
- Mr & Mrs A M Johnson
- Mrs G M Jones
- Mr & Mrs J A Kane
- Mr & Mrs A Keill
- Mr G F Khidson
- Mrs R E Lane
- Mrs E Laughton
- Mr & Mrs J C Laws & Family
- Mr & Mrs R W A Leyron
- Mrs W W Loring
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- Mr & Mrs C MacGarrigle
- Dr & Mrs J B McKenna
- Mr & Mrs T T Mallory
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- Mrs M March
- Mr & Mrs M Marshall & Family
- Mr & Mr S Maxwell Scott
- Mrs E Miller
- Mrs J Moore
- Mr & Mrs T Mudie
- Dr & Mrs D Myers
- Ms S Neil
- The Hon Mrs Needham
- Mrs H Nicholson
- Miss J Nicholson
- Mrs V Nixon
- Mr & Mrs M Oakley
- Mrs B Ogumshakin
- Mr & Mrs B Oldman
About a fortnight ago after a holiday weekend, a fourth former returned with his parents across the valley by night and saw all the bright lights shining from the new building. The next day he asked: “Why is it that there were no bright lights shining from the Abbey Church tower, because surely that is the real centre of Ampleforth?” It was a difficult question to answer, and I think my answer convinced me more than it convinced him, but my answer went something like this: When we were discussing the project with the architect (who had the great advantage of being a Christian, a Catholic and an old boy of a Benedictine school, and therefore understood what we were about), he quickly understood that what we were looking for was a building which would recall the old building (which was the original heart and centre of Ampleforth), but which would at the same time point to the presence of another, deeper, centre. The new building which we celebrate is for us only part of the gift that we have received over the years, and it forms one building with all the other buildings around, particularly the Monastery and the Abbey.

This sense of it being a centre, yet not a centre, recalls something deep in Christian tradition. You will recall that our Lord Jesus Christ wept, according to the Gospel, on two occasions: one was for the death of Lazarus, the other was when he was looking with the apostles at the buildings of Jerusalem and its temple. Indeed, so much did he evidently love and feel attached to that place, and to its glorious buildings, that he used those two images — human death, and the destruction and rebuilding of a building — as the central images of the mystery of his own death and resurrection. That sense of duality in the significance of buildings runs also through all the writings of the apostle Paul, who chose the images of the mystical body of Christ and the image of the living stones as the two hallmarks of his teaching about the unity of Christians and the hope of resurrection.

So it is not surprising that in Benedictine history there is a deep sense of the importance of buildings, in two almost contradictory ways. A building, whether sacred or secular, is an important icon of the presence of God. Because it is something created, by man, it is an echo of God’s creative work as well. But it is also, at heart, something deeply impermanent; it looks permanent, but its real meaning points, not to the hundrefold of this life, but to the mystery of eternal life, to the city, the kingdom, of God. We recall the words of Solomon at the moment of the dedication of his temple, which was (under God’s instruction) built with such detailed care for its glory. When it came to the moment of dedication, Solomon proclaimed that “The heavens and their heavens cannot contain you, Lord God, how much less this house that I have built.”

It had a curious and personal reminder of this duality in our attitude towards buildings just the other day when I was fortunate enough to be taken up for a flight in a Tiger Moth. It was not reassuring to be told that it was made out of Army surplus (first World War), but I had a short but moving journey which took me over Dieuloux Abbey and Byland Abbey, those two great marks of monastic history — the duality between solidity and impermanence. It looked to me over those two great and much loved sites, and then back over Ampleforth, and as we passed over the rugby field, we looped the loop. Out of the corner of my eye I saw this Abbey Church and our new building flip upside down for a moment and then back upright again, and I had just for a fleeting moment a deep sense of their impermanence. So as we come to the offertory of this mass, let us recall the great offertory of Solomon’s temple, the giving of God’s gifts back to God, and let us remember that the offertory of the mass — the moment of the giving of the gifts — is a central act in our worship, but it is a centre pointing forward to a deeper centre.

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FR DOMINIC

Homily 15 October

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The Ampthorth Journal
THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

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Dr Tom & Dr Anthea
McEwan
Mr & Mrs Derek Metcalfe
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Mr & Mrs R B Walker

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Mr Ian Nahapiet
Mr Jack Edmondson
Mr Doug Robinson
Mr Roger Banks
Mr Colin Speare

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Mr A H Edwards

CELEBRATION AND THANKSGIVING

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— Independent Schools Careers Organization
— St Martin's Property Corporation
— Northamptonshire Association of Youth Clubs

Mr & Mrs Graham Scarle
Mr Tony Stedfcl
Mr & Mrs John Whittaker

— St Mary's High School, Chesterfield
CELEBRATION AND THANKSGIVING

DIOCESAN CLERGY and ENGLISH BENEDICTINE ABBOTS

2 JANUARY 89

Rt Rev The Abbot President
Rt Rev The Abbot of Downside
Rt Rev The Abbot of Fort Augustus
Rt Rev The Abbot of Worth
Rt Rev The Bishop of Middlesbrough
Rt Rev Bishop Kevin O'Brien VG
Rev J A Barry
Rev B Bates
Rev Mgr A Bickerstaffe
Rev J Brennan
Rev Joseph Brennan
Rev T Bywater
Rev D Cahill
Rt Rev Mgr J L Carson
Rt Rev Mgr J R Charlton
Rev P Coleman
Rev P Cope
Very Rev Mgr K Coughlan
Rev J Crawford
Rev H Curristan
Very Rev Mgr M Davern
Rev F Gallagher
Rev J Gannon
Rev A Gaskell OP
Rev D Grant
Rev P Grant
Rev M F Hardy
Very Rev Mgr P A Harney
Rev P Hartnett
Rev D Hynes
Rev N Jacobson
Rev S Kilbane
Rev J Loughlin
Rev M Loughlin
Rev B Lovelady
Rev M Lyam
Rev W Madden
Rev J Bury

Rev M K Marsden
Rev A J McCallen
Rev D T McIlver
Rev R Morgan
Rev J Mortell
Very Rev Mgr P Moynagh
Rev P Mulholland
Rev T Mylod
Rev B Nicholson
Rev J O'Brien
Very Rev Mgr D O'Byrne
Rev T O'Connell
Rev M O'Connors
Rev G O'Hara
Very Rev Mgr J O'Mahony
Rev A O'Neill
Rev Chris Pattison
Rev Clement Pattison
Very Rev O Plunkett
Rev J J Ryan
Rev E Scales
Rev P Smith
Rev G Smyth
Rev M Smyth
Rev D Spaight
Rev S Spandler
Rev I Stewart
Rev A Storey
Rev Mgr P Storey
Rev A Stritch
Rev K F Trehy
Rev J Twomey
Rev M White
Rev J Wood
THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL
DOMESTIC STAFF 6 JANUARY 89

Amid House:
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Bryan Bashford
Brian Bell
Frances Capes
Gina Dudley
Betty Garbett
Guy Greenley
Mrs G T Howard
Mrs G W Hyndman
Brenda Joll
Anne Minza
Betty Reeves
David Todd
Margaret Turner
Veronica Wilson

Bolton House:
Margaret Baker
Colin Drake
David Hindmarsh
Stella Marsh
Sheila Parke
Mary Pennock
Zoe Pinchon
Molly Potter
Betty Ranns
Archie Solitt
Jeanette Thompson
Kenda Williams
Susan Winspear

Central Area:
Pamela Butchart
John Coverdale
Dawn Kilvington
Karen Middlemiss
Peter Middlemiss
Mary Norman
Kim Prest
Sally Richardson
Carol Searson
Susan Simpson

St. Thomas’ House:
The Grange:
Brenda Batty
Rene Hornsey

Infirmary:
Karen Pinchon

Junior House:
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Teresa Barnes
Mary Burton
Margaret Deaves
Sheila Knowles
Barry Marshall
Judy Richardson
Jennifer Smith
Nicky Wyke

St Allian Centre:
Les Wilson

Nell Hall:
Jean Briggs
Elisabeth Handley
Bridie Newsom
Joan Pakeman
Audrey Richardson

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June Heels
Katherine Larkin
Joan McLean
Diane Murphy
Christine Robinson

Sewing & Laundry:
Betty Horner
Nora Lupton
Eleanor McEvoy
Joan Metcalfe
Vanessa Peckitt
Patricia Scarrow

Upper Building:
Norman Aitchison
Esther Arundale
Angela Bogg
Susan Craggs
Joanne Graham
Alice Houlston
Caroline Lane
Susan Laurie
Carol Lupton
Clare McEvoy
Annette Passman
Patricia Pearson
Gillian Savage
Judith Teasdale
Lesley Walker
Tracey Walker

OLD AMPLEFORDIAN NEWS

DEATHS

A.B. Tucker (1930)
Francis Ritchie (W33)
Michael R.C. Lomax (W51)
Anthony D. McCormick (036)
Peter Longueville (C43)
Arthur G. Quirke (028)
Alan R. Brodrick DSO (C41)

March 88
June 88
2 June 88
25 October 88
17 December 88
23 December 88
24 December 88

March 88

6 May 88

June 88

2 June 88

6 July 88

7 July 88

22 October 88

27 October 88

28 October 88

29 October 88

November 88

16 November 88

26 November 88

9 December 88

9 December 88

22 December 88

23 December 88

TOUR ALMPLEFORDIAN NEWS

BIRTHS

Georgina and Kit Hunter-Gordon (C75) a son, Sam

Theresa and Rupert Plummer (W75) a son, Ruairidh

Emma and Dominic Dowley (A76) a daughter, Clementine

Madeleine and Jonathan Walker (J66) a daughter, Antonia

Alison and Andrew Meyrick (E69) a daughter, Jessica May

Helen and Philip Baxter (E70) a son, Patrick William

Mrs & Michael Whitehall (D57) a son, Jack Peter Benedict

Isabel and Brendan Finlow (H75) a son, Thomas Ian Stephen

Tessa and Robert Hornyold-Strickland (C72) a son, Rolio Michael

Sara and David Craig (H66) a son, Jocelyn David

Teresa and Christopher Satterthwaite (B74) a son, James Richard

Elizabeth and Paul Henderson (E79) a daughter, Catherine

Lucinda and Stephen Mahony (073) a son, Dermot Edward Struan

Elizabeth and Nicholas Moroney (J73) a son, James Dominic

Bryony and Roger Burdell (D71) a son, Edward

Lucinda and John Jones (B61) a daughter, Marina Rose Lucy

Jane and Mark Webber (B76) a daughter, Sara Lucy
THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

BIRTHS

24 December 88  Nell and Edward Stourton (W70) a daughter, Francesca Jane

4 January 89  Lucy and Jonathan Copping (J78) a son, Luke James

12 January 89  Adeline and Mike Nolan (T73) a daughter, Sophia Min

16 January 89  Diane and Charles Noel (C66) a son, Alexander Charles Fitzwilliam

ENGAGEMENTS

Paul Ainscough (C80) to Alexandra Dick
Hugh Bromage (E80) to Suzanne Jones
Tony Bromovsky (A65) to Maria Mercedes Scrope
Sebastian Chambers (E85) to Joanne Dishington
Mark Clough (J71) to Caroline Clark
Patrick Corkery (J78) to Nicola Middleton
Richard Freeman-Wallace (E74) to Christine Delalande
Julian Gaisford-St Lawrence (C75) to Annabel Hickman
Patrick Gaynor (T72) to Elizabeth Anne Hill
Dominic Harrison (H81) to Lucy Hill
Paul Irven (B80) to Lucy Morrise
Simon Lawson (C80) to Karen Palmer
Lawrence Lear (B80) to Matilda Dugdale
Marcus May (C77) to Lady Vivienne Haig
Sir John McEwen Bt (083) to Kate Heald
Tim O'Kelly (C82) to Nichola Webster
Christopher Plenegat (E79) to Vanessa Schelten
Gavin Rooney (T74) to Mary Jane Fenton
Ian Watts (T78) to Jane Louise Fenton
Timothy Williams (T75) to Alexandra Woodage

MARRIAGES

19 March 88  Mark Kerr-Smiley (W79) to Manuela Raquez (Brussels)
21 May 88  Charles Mitchell (E76) to Amanda Priestland (Laughtarne)
23 July 88  Andrew Plummer (W79) to Frances Tuite-Dalton (Almondsbury)
23 July 88  Paul Stephenson (A80) to Petra Dargan (Ampleforth Abbey)
20 August 88  Timothy Hall (E79) to Elizabeth MacLeod (Forres)
3 September 88  Edward Alleyn (077) to Helen Weir (London)

OLD AMPLEFORDIAN NEWS

MARRIAGES

10 September 88  Mark Bailey (E75) to Emily Asquith (Cheltenham)
10 September 88  Michael Horman (E77) to Isabel Lopez (Villagarcia de Arosa)
17 September 88  Stephen Henderson (A78) to Nicola Haig (St. Mary's, East Haddon)
15 October 88  James Rapp (A70) to Ann Yellowlees (Kinnoull Parish Church, Perth)
5 November 88  Patrick Daly (A75) to Vera Willis (Ampleforth Abbey)
14 November 88  Richard Glaister (079) to Catherine Blount (St Mary Magdalene, Barkway)
10 December 88  Mark Barrett (B85) to Monique Hélène Glibert (St Charles, Monte Carlo)
10 December 88  Nicholas Hadcock (077) to Jolanta Patla (London)
15 December 88  Nicholas Morris (065) to Lucy Acland
27 December 88  Adrian Roberts (T79) to Gillian Upton (St Benedict's, Ampleforth)
6 January 89  Giles Codrington (W81) to Joanna Scott (St. Mary's, Handbridge, Chester)
28 January 89  Hugh Nevile (E79) to Joanna Bathurst (London)

OBITUARY

GROUP CAPTAIN DAVID YOUNG D.S.O., D.EC., A.F.C. (1924)

David Young died on 2 October 1988 aged 81. He was the eldest son of Smelter Young, a Sheffield industrialist and his wife Edith (née Aspinall); also being the great-grandson of John Young J.P. who was at Ampleforth in 1826.

He took up farming and, already a pilot, he joined the Reserve of Air Force Officers in 1926; which latter appointment necessitated his doing two weeks a year on R.A.F. refresher flying. Some ten years later he was carrying this out with Scottish Aviation Ltd at Prestwick, when he was offered a post as flying instructor by them, which he accepted. He was awarded the Air Force Cross on 1 July 1941 for his outstanding work in this respect.

Posted to command No: 76 Squadron, the first squadron to be equipped with the four-engined Handley Page “Halifax” night bomber, he was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross on 9 January 1942. In particular this was for partaking in a six squadron daylight raid, in the face of very heavy and accurate flak, on Brest, the base of the German battle-cruisers Scharnhorst and Gneisenau, which later escaped up-Channel in atrocious weather.

Another German ship, the Tirpitz was based near Trondheim in Norway. David led his squadron up to Tain, north of Inverness and carried out three raids
on the ship in appalling, extremely cold weather, the first on 30 March. The second
raid, on 27 April, by five squadrons flying very low — contrary to much that has
been written — was led by No. 76 Squadron commanded by David and not by Wing
Commander D.C.T. Bennett of No. 10 Squadron, who later formed the Pathfinder
Force. The fact was appalling, yet only Bennett and one other aircraft were shot down;
the former escaping later from Sweden. A third raid the next day was frustrated by
a smoke-screen. It was largely as a result of these raids that David was awarded the
Distinguished Service Order in the London Gazette of 11 August 1942.

After the squadron was sent on detachment in mid-July to the Middle East,
to bomb Tobruk, they returned early in the New Year of 1943 and David was
promoted to Group Captain. This ended his flying operations, but he had flown
on about seventy raids over hostile, German-held countries. He was posted to
command the R.A.F. Station at Rufforth, near York, where he established a
"Halifax" Conversion Unit. For his work there he was awarded a Mention-in
Despatches on 1 January 1945 and released from the R.A.F. Active List, back to
civilian life, in 1946.

After the war Wing Cdr. Mike Renault D.F.C., one of the two Flight
Commanders wrote of David:-
"What an incredible person he was . . . a devout Catholic, and experienced pilot
. . . a man of extreme courage, a true 'commander'. He oozed authority and the
impact he made on the Squadron and the Station was electric . . . Our Station
Commander was a lovable man — Group Captain Tommy Traill and he and David
Young got on well together."

David and his wife and four children moved to Bedfordshire in 1950's. He
served on Leighton Buzzard Town Council 1964-72 and on the National
Council of the General Welfare of the Blind 1965-79. After a long illness, his wife
died on 12 October 1980 and he moved house to the Isle of Man, to be near his

Arthur Young (032)

ARTHUR G. QUIRKE (O28)

Arthur Quirke died in the Royal Hospital, Dublin just before Christmas 1988 after
a long period of ill health and a distressing illness. He was one of the most
outstanding Irish Amplefordians of his generation. He and his brother, Jim, were
both at the school in the 1920's. Fr. Stephen Marwood was his housemaster. Their
father, Dr. Thomas Quirke, was one of Dublin's leading solicitors. Both his sons
were to follow him into the legal profession.

After leaving school Arthur entered Trinity College, Dublin, where he had
a distinguished and active career. He was auditor of the College Historical Society
during its 164th session in 1932. His inaugural address was on "Some aspects of
modern education" - a choice of subject indicative, perhaps, of another profession
where he would have been at home if he had not followed the family tradition of
law. Indeed, he sometimes combined the two for he was, for a period, a lecturer
in law at the law school of the Law Society of Ireland and at the Institute of Bankers.

Old Amplefordian News

Soon after qualifying as a solicitor Arthur entered the law department of the
National Bank in Dublin. In 1942 he married Bridget Scoope, a daughter of the
late Simon Scoope, who was the Bank's Head Office Manager. In 1954 he was
transferred from the law department to be the Chief Executive (subsequently
General Manager) of the bank in Ireland with a seat on the Board. The
appointment of a lawyer (rather than a professional banker) to such a post was
unique at that time in Dublin. It was a recognition of Arthur's abilities and
capacity. He responded vigorously to the position and its opportunities. The
National Bank was the second largest bank in Ireland. It was a period of expansion
and change. Arthur got on well with the present Lord Longford, who was
chairman of the National Bank for some time. Together they went on extensive
tours of inspection of the bank's branches throughout Ireland. Arthur proved
extraordinarily good in human relations. He was particularly helpful and
encouraging to younger people starting off in their careers. He took a detailed
interest in the welfare of the bank's staff and that of their families.

In return he came to be held with affection. One incident may serve as an
illustration of why this was so. In 1961 the late Fr. Anthony Ainscough came to
Dublin to marry the writer of this obituary. After the wedding, Arthur took Fr.
Anthony to visit in prison an ex-member of the staff of the bank who had just
started to serve a sentence for some offence committed in the bank's service. He
felt that Fr. Anthony's visit would be a help to the unfortunate man. We can be
sure it was.

Arthur was honorary consul for Monaco in Dublin from 1936. He held that
position at the time of the official visit of Prince Ranier and Princess Grace to
Ireland. He was honoured by an official Monacan decoration in 1979. Just prior
to his retirement from banking in 1969 Arthur had been elected president of the
Institute of Bankers in Ireland. This was an honour he greatly appreciated. After
his retirement as a banker he went back to practice in his family solicitors' firm
until illness caused him to cease to do so.

Ampleforth always had a high place in his affection throughout his life. The
late Abbot Herbert was a family friend and his sister was helped by Arthur and
his family in her last years. The late Fr. Alban Rimmer used to be a guest at his
Dublin home. Arthur and his brother, Jim were both staunch supporters of the
annual dinner of Irish Amplefordians in Dublin, as the writer can testify when he
had the task of organising this function for a number of years. It must have been
a great pleasure to Arthur that his son, Alphonsus, was at the school. He last visited
Ampleforth on the occasion of Abbot Herbert's funeral in 1978. It was a great
consolation that a number of members of the community were able to visit him
in hospital during his long illness.

Brian J. O'Connor (A49)

FRANCIS RITCHIE (W33)

No single individual can have left a bigger mark on Britain's conservation
movement over the past four decades than Francis Ritchie. The unobtrusiveness
of this influence made it all the more remarkable. Throughout the post-war period, right up till 1988, Francis played a key role in the affairs of such national bodies as CPRE, the Ramblers Association, the Council for National Parks and the Open Spaces Society, while also being a central figure in the creation and evolution of the country’s 10 national parks.

My own closest experience of his wonderful qualities came during my time as CPRE’s Director, between 1981 and 1987. Throughout this period, Francis was both Chairman of the national Planning Sub-Committee and a Vice Chairman of CPRE overall. He was a perpetual source of strength — passionately, indeed radically, committed to CPRE’s role in defence of the countryside in the public interest, and with an unrivalled success of political touch about how to go about it. Always calm, he had a deep and subtle understanding of political institutions and personalities, gained over many years’ hard-headed campaigning. He was a realist, but a realist with true vision and a personal warmth that was a constant stimulus to his colleagues. He was a fine chairman, who commanded automatic respect.

He had a hand, frequently a decisive one, in decisions across the spectrum of CPRE’s national concerns — not only on policy matters, but also on organisational reform. He had a way of seeing to the root of things. He was the definitive voluntary conservationist. At the age of 20 (in 1936), he was serving on the national committee of the infant Ramblers Association. In the Forties, he played a central role in the National Parks movement, the success of which, in the 1949 Act, owed much to the assiduity of his lobbying. It was no surprise that he was subsequently appointed to the National Parks Commission, on which he served from 1949 to 1966. Similar official co-options — to the Water Resources Board and the Hobhouse and Gosling Committees on footpath and access matters — followed soon after.

Throughout his working life, following school at Ampleforth, Francis worked for, and ran, the family electrical engineering firm in Birmingham and later Surrey. But somehow, he was always able to make time, year in, year out, for endless meetings of the national committees of CPRE, the Ramblers, the Open Spaces Society and the Council for National Parks. It was through this spectrum of involvements that he exerted such a potent influence over the key conservation and amenity campaigns of the period.

All of us who knew him will remember his integrity, insight and sweetness of character. His influence on environmental affairs continues, not only through the national bodies he helped pull into the modern era of conservation politics, but also in the individual staff members within them, whose talents he quietly spotted, secured and nourished.

R. G-W

BRIAN REILLY

Brian Reilly was not an old boy but the father of Dominic (B74). He was Chairman of National Panasonic UK Ltd and national obituaries referred not only to his outstanding qualities of leadership in his professional life but also his greatness as a family man.

During the 1982-6 Ampleforth Appeal he was responsible for the gift by Mr Andy Imura, then Managing Director of National Panasonic UK, and now President of Matsushita Electric Corporation of USA, of £34,000 of Panasonic equipment for the fitting out of the Sunley Centre. The ‘Panasonic Room’ is in fact in the Theatre and provides extensive camera and video facilities for the school. The Appeal Director was asked to appear at National Panasonic’s Head Office in Slough at 9 am on the first working day after the Christmas break in 1983. By 9.20 Brian Reilly had agreed to make a request to Mr Imura on our behalf. By 9.30 Mr Imura agreed to do so. On his return to the Abbey the Appeal Director received confirmation that the parent company in Tokyo had agreed to Mr Imura’s request and committed £34,000 of equipment. It seemed an object example of speed of decision, goodwill and charity and it made a profound impression.

It also kept alive the active links between the family and Ampleforth. At the Celebration and Thanksgiving on 15 October Brian together with his wife made what he described as “a final pilgrimage to say my prayers”. A dying man and hardly able to stand, he placed himself in the front row of the Nave for the Thanksgiving Mass, sat for a quick lunch afterwards in the Monastery Refectory where his serenity and happiness were remarkable to behold and was off back home, tired after a 6 am start, before most visitors had had their lunch. Within two weeks he was dead. A large congregation was present for the Memorial Mass in Brompton Oratory on 9 December, celebrated by Dominic’s housemaster, Fr Martin Haigh. The Abbey owes him — and indeed many others like him — a debt of gratitude not repayable. May he rest in peace.

J. F. S.

ANDREW BERTON (H83) has been awarded First Class Honours in English Literature by Edinburgh University.

PHILIP BOWRING (A60) is Editor of the Far Eastern Economic Review.

JOHN BROCKMAN (W47) was made a Companion of the Noble Order of the Bath by Her Majesty in the Birthday Honours List 1988. He was ordained permanent deacon by Bishop Cormac Murphy O’Connor at St Joseph’s Church, Epsom on 29 October 1988. Amongst those concelebrating the Mass was his former Housemaster and his Oblate Master, Fr Columba, who comments: “John was a member of St Wilfrid’s House, having a continual struggle against asthma. He had become an Oblate as soon as he heard of that group having been founded — and mentioned the fact in his Ordination card. Thus it was that as the ceremony in Epsom was in the evening of the same day that a considerable group of Oblates met at Westminster Cathedral, a large group of these Oblates went on to St Joseph’s Epsom to take part in that event too. There in the front row were John and Sheila, his wife, and behind them their two grown-up children with their spouses and the grandchildren. The church was full.” John was called to the Bar
in 1952, but has spent the last 35 years in the Civil Service. He retired in March from his responsibilities as Solicitor to the Departments of Health and Social Security and to the Registrar General, and is now serving full-time as a member of the parish team of clergy at St Joseph's.

PHILIP BULL (T78) is working for Volans Shipping Ltd as a trainee on the Baltic Exchange.

MICHAEL CAULFIELD (E79) was appointed Secretary of the Jockeys' Association at the age of 27. On leaving Ampleforth he went to Tim Forster's yard as pupil assistant, even though he had never sat on a horse before. Two and a half years later he moved on to David Nicholson's where he enjoyed three years as general factotum. In 1986 he enrolled in a stud and stable management course at the West Oxfordshire Technical College whilst lodging with John Bosley, with whom he rode out every day. After passing his certificate, he spent four months at Coolmorc in Ireland, before returning to the UK in June where he became sub-editor on Pacemaker International.

WILLIAM CHARLTON (053) has had his first book published:— *Philosophy and Christian Belief* (Sheed & Ward 1988 244p £12.50) in which he has asked himself the extent to which the two are compatible. He has shared his investigations with Bishop Gordon Wheeler of Leeds and the Oxford Dominican Fr Brian Davies.

PETER CRAMER (W73) has been awarded a postdoctoral fellowship by the British Academy to pursue research in the area of medieval history. The intention of the annual competition is to offer outstanding younger scholars an opportunity to pursue research in central areas of the major disciplines. He was in competition with over 200 others for the fellowship.

GUY DE GAYNESFORD (T87) and GEORGE SCOTT (E86) have both been awarded Postmasterships to Merton College, Oxford.

TONY DE GUINGAND (A65) is Manager of the London Traded Options Market.

DESMOND FENNELL (A52) was profiled in The Times on 26 January 1989 in the follow up to the Green Papers produced by the Lord Chancellor for reforming the law. He is currently Chairman of the Bar.

MICHAEL GRETTON (B63) is Captain of HMS Invincible. After a refit costing £100 million, his ship was recommissioned by Her Majesty The Queen on 17 May. Among official guests was his Housemaster, Cardinal Basil Hume.

PETER HALLWARD (A86) has been awarded the Reynolds Scholarship at Balliol College, Oxford.

JAMES HAMILL (T84) has been awarded a BA (Hons) Textile Marketing, by Huddersfield Polytechnic.

OLD AMPLEFORDIAN NEWS

SIMON JOHNSON-FERGUSON (D85) has been awarded an Army Medical Scholarship.

BERNARD KNOWLES (O47) writes: "Since mid 1976 we have had 22 children in long term care pass through our hands. After the most painful and frustrating 12 years of our life we are now down to five quite civilized teenagers and I am hoping that over the next five years we will be coasting in relative peace towards retirement. I have been greatly scandalized by the situation of children in care, which does not improve, and I have untold respect for those who make it their life's work to try helping these children'.

KEVIN LOMAX (E66) is Chairman of the fast-growing computer services group, Misys. Formerly with STC and Hanson, he has steered Misys through three major deals in the last few months in their takeovers of BOS, CP Programming Services and Zygal. Misys is now a major influence in the United Kingdom computer services sector and is probably number five in the ranking, behind the likes of CAP, Hoskins, Logica and SD-Sci-on.

MICHAEL MARETT-CROSBY (O87) has been awarded a scholarship at University College Oxford.

ANDREW MAXWELL-SCOTT (W85) has been awarded a ll.i in Accountancy, Finance and Economics by Essex University.

ANDREW MEYRICK (E69) is Managing Director of CCA Computer Group PLC, founded in 1982. They have recently purchased Cambridge Computer Store, and with CCA Microrentals have the UK's leading PC rental fleet.

WILLIAM MORRIS (B66) has been appointed Recorder to the Northern Circuit.

STEFAN PICKLES (B82) has been awarded a BSc II.i by Aberdeen University.

JOE SIMPSON (A78)'s book "Touching the Void" (reviewed in the Autumn 1988 Journal) was selected by George Steiner as one of his Books of the Year in the Sunday Times on 27 November 1988. He describes it as "one of the absolute classics of mountaineering".

PAUL STEPHENSON (A80) is at present doing SHO work in Obstetrics and Gynaecology as part of the Windsor Vocational Training Scheme for General Practice. He obtained his first degree in Physiology from St Catherine's, Oxford in 1984, where he was awarded the College prize for outstanding contribution to the life of the College.

CHARLES THOMPSON (R77), SEBASTIAN WADE (B88), and JAMES EYRE (O87) passed the Regular Commissions Board for a Short Service Commission.

LORD WINDLESHAM (E50) was profiled in the Sunday Telegraph on 29 January 1989, following publication of his official report of the TV programme on the
Gibraltar killings. He has been elected Principal of Brasenose College, Oxford.

OLD AMPLEFORDIAN RUGBY CLUB

The Old Amplefordians played two games in the early part of the season. The first was against the Oratory. This year however, the tables were turned and the Old Amplefordians were beaten resoundingly. Unfortunately for the first time we could not produce a full team. This was not the case when we played Stonyhurst Wanderers at St. Mary’s hospital ground Teddington. Mike Winfield and his team tried hard but this time it was not enough against the Old Amplefordians and the score finished at Old Amplefordians 28, Stonyhurst Wanderers 10. The first score was by Aidan Channer and converted by Mike Toone before Aidan was taken off with a broken finger. The next three were scored by Chris Swart on the wing but originated from a scrum with Shaun Carvill creating the space. James Porter went on to score the next which he converted followed by Shaun Carvill from a set scrum down the blindside selling yet another dummy before scoring. Our thanks to Giles Codrington who did an excellent job of refereeing. Following the Oratory game on 27.11.88 the Old Amplefordians formerly formed a Rugby Club so as to improve the organisation. The first members of the Committee are listed below with telephone numbers.

T.L.J.,

Thomas Judd  (W77) Chairman  
Aidan Channer  (D81) Team Captain
Philip Evans  (D83) Treasurer
Shaun Carvill  (L83) Committee
Alex MacDonald  (H80) Committee
Simon Duffy
Rupert Whitelaw

(H) 01 675 2201
(O) 01 980 7133
(H) 01 977 6057
(O) 01 377 3456
(H) 01 720 6528
(O) 01 606 9833
(H) 01 948 8436
(O) 01 927 9027
(H) 01 572 6265
01 834 4184
0483 272980
Standing l-r: Aidan Channer (D81), Simon Pender (J81), Richard Keating (J83), Arthur Hindmarsh (B83), Sebastian Reid (A76), Simon Hare (J80), Philip Evans (D83), Alex MacDonald (H80), Aidan Day (E80), Giles Codrington (W81).
Front row: Mike Toone (C83), Mark Day (J76), Chris Swart (B83), Shaun Carvill (B83), James Porter (E84), Simon Duffy (O85).
Since leaving Ampleforth . . . 

PEN PORTRAITS OF OLD BOY ART AND DESIGN EXHIBITORS

SIMON BRETT (H60) — wood engraver
Simon Brett (b. 1943) studied at St Martin's School of Art and learned engraving from Clifford Webb. After periods of travel as a painter in New Mexico and Provence, he settled in Wiltshire in 1971. In 1981 he won a Francis Williams Illustration Award at the Victoria and Albert Museum for The Animals of Saint Gregory, the first of several books he has illustrated and published under his Paulinus Press imprint. He is currently chairman of The Society of Wood Engravers, for whom he organised Engraving Then and Now, the retrospective 50th exhibition of the Society, which is touring the country now; and for whom he edited Engravers — A handbook for the Nineties.

RICHARD COGHLAN (A40)
Carpentry was his favourite subject at Ampleforth where he was ably taught by Mr Butler in the old workshops behind the boiler room over the period 1933/35. On leaving school he spent a year with Robert Thompson of Kilburn and two years with Gordon Russell of Broadway. He made furniture under his own name, in Harrogate, from 1937 to 1954 except for the period of war. He was commissioned by Fr Paul to furnish the Tower classroom at Ampleforth and also made Notice Boards for the Corps.

GUY CURTIS (E56)
"I am 49, married and live in the country. I have sold about 80 oil paintings over the years since having two shows in 1973. Fr Martin encouraged me at Ampleforth. Since leaving Ampleforth I have done little of any interest other than paint, due to muscular weakness, but even if unable to get about it is possible to put the paint on the canvas. Painting can be hard work, you work for a week and produce something looking as though it took half-an-hour! I try to make the "line" and colour as pleasing as I can. There is a lot to be discovered about how we see paintings, and when we see a picture, why it pleases!"

ROBERT DALRYMPL (E77)
Between 1977 and 1981 he studied Graphic Design at Edinburgh College of Art, where he set up Dalrymple Press to publish The Little Holland House Album as a final year project. From 1982 to 1984 he worked as an 'order clerk' (very Dickensian!) at Westerham Press in Kent — a large commercial printing company with an unusual concern for quality. Then in 1984 he went to work for Tate Gallery Publications, in charge of production of exhibition catalogues and other gallery printing. In 1987 he took up the position of Keeper in the Information Department of the National Galleries of Scotland.

ALEX DUFORT (B69)
In 1970 he went to New College Oxford to read Engineering and the following year changed courses to PPE. While at Oxford he held two photographic exhibitions. In 1973 he joined Anthony Gibbs at the Merchant Bank. In 1974 he joined Carriers and then Didiers Restaurants and in 1975 became freelance Chef in the American Embassy Residence, becoming the Personal Chef to Elliot Richardson, US Ambassador.

Between 1975 and 1977 he was with Justin de Blank, where his jobs included: restaurant costing, pricing; menu planning; buyer in Smithfield; buying at Covent Garden; buyer for the Justin de Blank bakery; retail shop management: made canapes for the Queen and President Giscard D'Estaing during a State Visit; supplied award winning sausages; working for wholesale offshoot, Robert Troop Ltd.

In 1977 he left Justin de Blank, visited the US for the first time and started as a "Nouvelle Cuisine" Chef in Birmingham, Michigan. He returned to England in 1978 to work as a Chef/Styley for editorial and advertising photography. A year later he became Assistant to Tessa Traeger, a food photographer, as her studio manager, book-keeper and stylist, and travelled widely with her throughout the world for the Sunday Times, the Sunday Express and the Sunday Telegraph. His photography career peaked in 1985 when he produced the photographs for "Mediterranean Cookery" by Claudia Roden, published by the BBC in conjunction with the TV series.

In 1984 he became involved in the development of "Spongeware" revival pottery in association with Nicholas Mosse Pottery, Co Kilkenny, having abandoned photography as too two-dimensional.

ANTONY DUFORT (B66)
Antony Dufort was at New College Oxford from 1967 and then went to Winchester School of Art in 1971, followed by Chelsea School of Art where he received a Diploma in Painting (1974) and a Master's Degree in Printmaking (1975). He has exhibited at New College Oxford (1969), St Catherine's College Oxford (1974), Arts Theatre London (1981) and Leighton House Museum (1988). He has been in selected group shows at the Royal Academy of Arts Summer Exhibition, the Royal Society of Portrait Painters, the New English Art Club (Critics' commendation 1987), the Royal Institute of Oil Painters, the Royal Society of Painters in Watercolours, the Wrexall Gallery, the Artists' Market, Gallery Covent Garden, the Royal Society of British Artists, and the Pastel Society. He has published Ballet Steps, which was selected by New York Public Library as one of the “Best books for young adults 1985”. First Edition published in New York by Clarkson N Potter Inc. A revised and enlarged edition to be published by Kingswood/Heinemann/Octopus.

GERVASE ELWES (B73)
On leaving Ampleforth he went to Sixth Form College from 1974 to 1975. In 1977 he went to Florence where he studied under Patrick Hamilton, followed by a Foundation Year at Edinburgh College of Art in 1978. From 1979 to 1984 he
studied at the Slade School of Art, University College London which led to a BA degree. He then spent three months painting in Barbados before turning professional in 1985 when he completed a portrait of the Goodman Sisters which reached the Final of the National Portrait Competition. He had both Islington Landscape and The Flamboyant Tree accepted at the Royal Academy in 1986 and 1988 respectively, and he is currently Artist in Residence at the Vale of Ancholme School in Brigg.

GREGORY T B FATTORINI (O81)
From 1981 to 1982 he took a Foundation Art Course at Manchester Polytechnic, which was followed by a Degree Course at the University of Hull Department of Engineering Design and Manufacture. In 1986 he then went to the Royal College of Art and the Imperial College of Science and Technology where in 1987 he had one year’s industrial experience with Wright Machinery Co Ltd designing a new potato crisp frying machine (1500 lbs/hr).

He considers that a combination of engineering and art is central. With only engineering skills the products are dull, unappealing and give little pleasure. Alternatively with pure industrial design, the products tend to fail in use or in other ways such as high maintenance costs etc. It is important to combine the two: one is always designing for production and the marketplace. On a moral level, however, being a product designer can be problematic. “I try to check that the design is realistic and not too self indulgent, is useful and fulfils a need in society, and is not wasteful of raw materials. More than ever there is now an increasing need for well designed products that help to assist people in their daily lives.”

SEBASTIAN FATTORINI (O84)
In 1984/5 he took a Foundation Art Course at Manchester Polytechnic, following which he studied Silversmithing Jewellery and Allied Arts at the City of London Polytechnic—a four year course, design orientated, with emphasis on practical skills in both jewellery and silversmithing. During this time he had work experience in Rome and Florence as a Jewellers Workshop Assistant, and in Zurich in a Silversmithing Workshop and in Landscape Gardening.

PETER GOSLING (C85)
“I started Calligraphy while at Gilling, encouraged by Fr Simon, who had taught my brother, and took the ‘O’ level at Ampleforth. After leaving in 1985 I spent six months in Chile and am now studying law. However, I have continued my interest in Calligraphy undertaking commissions for letter headings and invoices but particularly producing Consecration Certificates for the Archbishop of Birmingham.”

GERARD GOSLING (C46)
After two years in the Army, three years at Cambridge and over 30 years as a Partner in a firm of Solicitors, two coronaries and a bypass operation indicated that it was time to return to painting and drawing encouraged long ago by Miss

AMPLEFORTH COLLEGE OLD BOYS' EXHIBITION 1988

JULIAN GAISFORD ST LAWRENCE (C75)
After Classics at Christ Church Oxford, he has worked for eight years in the City as an investment fund manager, for the last five with Framlington. “I started to paint at Ampleforth and have continued since producing perhaps three paintings a year.”

VINCENT HADDELEY (T51)
“Just for the record I feel I should say that it was Fr Henry King who encouraged me at Gilling. Fr Pascal Harrison tried at Junior House, but it was not for me although I liked him enormously as scout master (Mole Catcher's Cottage etc). In the upper school I was presented with the works of Matisse — then I quit! It's funny how certain people had such an impact. Fr Wilfrid Mackenzie told me one should always have a tinge of yellow in an English sky, he was a good watercolourist. Fr Denis Waddilove was also sympathetic and kept a painted stone of mine in the Guest Dining Room for many years. As an outer house in those days we certainly followed Fr Peter Utley’s sound advice when we were at Junior House which was “Never join the herd”.

FR MARTIN HAIGH (E40)
An amateur. Attended the Ruskin School of Art while taking French at Oxford. Returned to teach art, among other things, at Ampleforth from 1946 to 1982. Painted in oils, mainly landscapes in France, during the summer holidays. There is plenty of room for improvement and now that he has given up golf he attends the art school in Liverpool on his free day each week.

JAMES HART DYKE (C85)
He is in his third year at Manchester University studying Architecture. Has started to use parachuting as a subject for painting.

KIT HUNTER GORDON (C75)
Reluctantly accepted parental guidance on likelihood of being able to support himself through painting; therefore went to Cambridge to read Natural Sciences. Decided that scientists were ill treated in the UK and, (more parental ‘guidance’), got a degree in law. Decided lawyers did too much reading and became a banker with Morgan Guaranty and lived in New York (1979-81). On returning to London, salary quartered and decided it was necessary to have his own business. Jacob Rothschild made an offer he could not refuse to be managing director in a small financial services company with a 10% shareholding. Built up that company with a partner to make £1 million per annum in 1985. Bought the company out in 1985 for £7 million and continued to expand the business (The Summit Group plc). Summit is now owned by GEC (40%) Atlantic (40%) and Kit and his partner (20%) and is now almost respectable. He got married in 1984 to Georgina Varney.
and built a house with a studio in Notting Hill Gate in 1986. Most paintings are done on holiday, weekends, or of people's houses. His first son, Sam, was born on 5 March 1988. He says that he is "Developing a craving for time to do all there is to do — but time is fast becoming a scarce commodity."

BERNARD JENNINGS (E74)
Studied calligraphy first at Avisford and then at Ampleforth under Fr Simon Trafford. He later studied at City and Guilds of London Art School as well as under Ann Camp, and now operates a freelance calligraphy and design business in London. Most of his work is in fact printed (calligraphy), having worked for two years in a design consultancy as well, and clients include the Royal Academy, Ballet Rambert, the House of Lords and the Helen Hamlyn Foundation.

MARTIN JENNINGS (E75)
Read English Literature, St Benet's Hall, Oxford University from 1976 to 1979. The following year he commenced carving gravestones, lettering tablets and stone figure sculptures. (Including slate memorial tablets for Ampleforth Abbey in Monks Wood and outside the Abbey Church.) In 1984 he received an Egyptian Arts Project Travel Award, and in 1986 he became a part-time art teacher at Oxford Prison. He began axe-carvings in stone and made sculptures of stone, wood, sticks, fruit, etc. In 1987 he exhibited at Kunstlerforum, Boon, West Germany and in 1988 he was commissioned to make a public sculpture for Guildford, the components of which included an 8ft high bronze figure.

SIMON MARSDEN (E64)
"My future interest in photographing 'ruined' houses came from my days and nights spent in the 'old' St Oswalds! I have had a fascination for 'ghosts' and the supernatural from an early age as I was brought up in two rambling 'haunted' houses, but I am also inclined to believe that this interest was further nurtured at Ampleforth by the frequent sightings of the mysterious 'cowled' figures that patrolled the long dark passageways, often disappearing without warning into the depths of the crypt!"

He has published:—

‘IN RUINS’ (The Once Great Houses of Ireland)
William Collins, UK/A Knopf, USA — Oct 1980
‘THE HAUNTED REALM’ (Ghosts, Witches and Other Strange Tales)
M Joseph, UK/E P Dutton, USA — Oct 1986
‘VISIONS OF POE’ (An Illustrated Personal Selection of E A Poe’s Stories & Poems)
M Joseph, UK/A Knopf, USA — Oct 1988

He has exhibited widely in the USA and Europe and photographs can be found in many major collections such as the Getty Museum in Los Angeles, the Victoria and Albert Museum in London and the Bibliothèque Nationale in Paris.

DECLAN MORTON (A80)
Found inspiration not only in the nearby countryside but also on trips away with the Venture Scouts and Ampleforth College Mountaineering Club. Awarded the Herald Trophy in 1980. University seemed to leave little time to paint or draw seriously and his practice of these two preoccupations dwindled. His interest in the fine arts, however, has never flagged and every now and then a few hours are salvaged to put paint on canvas. One day, there really might be time...

JAMIE MUIR (D70)
"After Ampleforth I went to University College, London where I read History. My first job was as a draughtsman for the Museum of London's archaeological unit, working on a variety of Roman and Medieval sites. In 1974 I joined London Weekend Television as a researcher. I worked first on Aquarius, then moved to The South Bank Show when it was set up ten years ago. I researched programmes on John Fowles, William Golding, Harold Pinter, Edward Bond, the Royal Shakespeare Company, David Hare and Howard Brenton. Five years ago I produced Book Four, a weekly book programme for Channel Four which ran for 60 editions. I also produced Channel Four's live coverage of the Booker Prize and ITV's Arts Review of The Year. This year I have directed a four-hour-long documentary on the life, art and thought of Eric Gill. I don't paint much now, only on summer holidays. As I always go to the same place, a certain similarity of subject matter can be detected in my work."

ROSSA NOLAN (T81)
"My years at Ampleforth were made all the more enjoyable for art classes under the guidance of John Bunting and Fr Martin Haigh. I studied literature at Trinity College Dublin. This proved only a temporary diversion from painting for I then went on to, and am still pursuing, Art at The National College of Art and Design in Dublin."

HUMPHREY OCEAN (A67)
AIDAN PETRIE (W79)
Did a Foundation Course at Hornsey 1980, was at Central School of Arts and Crafts 1981 to 1984, and obtained an MA at the Rhode Island School of Design 1985. Now has his own business — Compass Designs in Rhode Island. He intends to return to England to set up another Design Practice in the UK.

MARK PICKTHALL (B76)
Is a Graphic Designer. “I left St Bede’s in 1976 and did a one year foundation at Amersham College, followed by a 4 year degree in Media and Production Design at the London College of Printing. Inspired at last to burn the midnight oil, I passed with a 1st Hons and was offered a job by a well-known design partnership called Banks & Miles. After two years of learning about the realities and eccentricities of the design and client world, I was given the task of designing and art directing a gardening magazine for the Consumers’ Association on behalf of Banks & Miles. “Gardening from Which” is, I believe, the best-selling garden magazine in England — if my fingers are green, however, it’s not from horticulture excellence! In 1984 I became the Art Director of Pointer Communication and ran a team of three on various projects, including annual reports and corporate literature. In September 1985 my wife and I fulfilled a long-held ambition to set off around the world in search of inspiration and coconuts! The last three years have proved to be both challenging and exciting in terms of survival and awareness. The fascinating variety of surroundings, cultures and languages experienced while travelling in India, Nepal, Burma, Thailand, China and Indonesia and while working in Hong Kong and Japan has given me new insight into the world of design and its challenges. With the lust for travel satisfied, I am starting a company in London offering a package of design and writing skills.”

JAMES RAYNAR (D80)
After Ampleforth he spent two years on the vocational Studio Ceramics Course at Harrogate Art College. In 1983 he returned to Ampleforth to work for a summer season at Coxwold Pottery prior to embarking on renovation of redundant buildings for use as a Ceramic workshop. In 1986 became involved in part-time teaching at the Sunley Centre. He is now working on High Fired Reduction ware of a mainly functional nature.

PATRICK REYNTIENS (O43)
He was commissioned in the Scots Guards 1944-47, and then at Marylebone School of Art 1947-50, Edinburgh College of Art 1950-51. He was an Andrew Grant Travelling Scholar 1953-54, and worked in the studio of J E Nuttgens 1952-54. He has done many (c 150-200) stained glass commissions and has worked in collaboration with artists such as John Piper, Philip Sutton, Ceri Richards, Cecil Collins. He has windows all over the world — mostly in the United Kingdom, but also, for example, in Washington Cathedral, DC USA. He has lectured on a multitude of subjects in USA, Mexico, Canada, Paris, Barcelona, Ghent, Rome and Great Britain. With his wife Anne Bruce (John Moores Prize-winner for painting) he founded the Reyntiens Trust which runs a private but influential arts foundation at Burleighfield near High Wycombe, 1963-76. He has broadcast and televised; he wrote the definitive book in the technique of stained glass; he is a member of the Court of the Royal College of Art, and on the advisory panels for decoration of Westminster Abbey, Westminster Cathedral and the Brompton Oratory. He has had exhibitions in Great Britain, Europe and America; has written architectural appreciations in the Architectural Review and the Journal of the Architectural Association, and he has written on cookery in Harpers and Queen. He has written for the Literary Review, The Spectator, Art Monthly and Modern Painters and he is at present art critic to The Tablet.

SEBASTIAN ROBERTS (J72)
I was 8 when I spent the whole train journey from North Wales to London painstakingly drawing a portrait of my sleeping great-aunt. It was a masterpiece. Imagine my desolation when my mother, waiting on the Paddington platform, greeted me with peals of laughter. “It’s not a portrait, darling, it’s a caricature” Thus fate touched me with her finger. From that moment I resigned myself to my work hanging not in people’s dining rooms but in their loos. There are worse fates than light relief!

JOHN RYAN (O40)
A lazy pupil but much enjoyed ART under Fr Sylvester Fryer. Started cartooning for early “Ampleforth News”; then fought Japanese in Burma and drew rude pictures of generals for Army magazines. After war settled to strip cartoon drawing for “Eagle” and other papers and has spent life since then writing and illustrating children’s books and making cartoon films for TV. Has also drawn a weekly cartoon for the Catholic Herald for 25 years. Best known creations: “Captain Pugwash”, “Harris Tweed” and “Cardinal Grotti”.

PETER RYAN (O57)
SEBASTIAN SCOTT (E86)
He has done a foundation course at Cleveland College of Art September 1986 to July 1987 and is presently doing a three year course in BA (Hons) Graphic Design at the LCP. His commissions include—Chelsea Yacht and Boat Co sign writing 1988; work for Childrens Inflatable Co doing murals for a warehouse in Leeds 1986; dabbled in Landscape Architecture! 1986/7.

DUNCAN WILLIAM ROBERT SPENCE (O71)
Graduated in Modern History in 1975 from St Benet’s Hall, Oxford. Since 1976 he has been teaching in Oxfordshire and in 1986 became a Deputy Headmaster. He is a member of the Society of Scribes and Illuminators and has retained a great interest in Calligraphy. He lives in an Oxfordshire village with his wife and two children, aged 6 and 2.

LAWRENCE TOYNBEE (O41)
Third son of Arnold Toynbee and grandson of Gilbert Murray. After New College Oxford he was invalided out of the war in 1945. He then returned to Oxford and studied at the Ruskin School of Drawing until 1947. He next went to St Edward’s School, Oxford and was tutor there until 1963 from where he moved to Oxford School of Art. At the latter he became Senior Tutor before moving on in 1965 to become Senior Tutor in Painting at Bradford College of Art until 1967. He next became Director of the Art Centre and Morley College London and of Morley Galleries. In 1972 he gave up teaching and apart from his role as visiting painter at Ampleforth he now devotes himself entirely to painting. Number of one man shows in London at Leicester Galleries, Mayor Gallery and Agnews. Recently exhibited in 1985 at the Fine Art Society and is due to show work in Tokyo in 1989. He has work in private and public collections both at home and abroad.

GEORGE SIMON WARRINGTON (W83)
Did a foundation course at York College of Art in 1983, followed by a Fashion and Textile Design degree at Loughborough College of Art from 1984 to 1987. In 1986 he was a finalist for an International Linen Foundation Bursary, Venice, and sold work in London, Paris, New York, Milan and Frankfurt. Then in 1987 he was a finalist for a Royal Society of Arts Bursary and in addition to his degree show at Loughborough, costume collections for BBC serialisation of Thackeray’s ‘Vanity Fair’, he took part in the exhibition ‘Forty Degrees’ at Smiths Galleries, Covent Garden, of Textiles, Photographs and Paintings from Trips to Turkey, Yugoslavia and Northern Italy. He was appointed Design Leader with Dorma Home Furnishings (Coats Viyella Group) in 1987.

ST HUGH’S HOUSE 1956-88
ANNIVERSARY DINNER 22 October Hurlingham Club

BY THE MOST TENUESOUS OF LINKS THE FOUNDER MEMBERS OF ST HUGH’S RECALL THE OLD ABBEY CHURCH. FOR ONE TERM, AUTUMN 1956, 33 1ST YEAR BOYS OCCUPIED TEMPORARY BENCHES LAID OUT FOR SUNDAY MASS BETWEEN THE MONKS’ STALLS ON THE CHOIR SIDE OF THE HIGH ALTAR. THEIR (OUR) BEHAVIOUR WAS NOT IMPECCABLE. FORCE OF NUMBERS — THE OLDEST AND YOUNGEST WAS THE BASIS OF SELECTION FOR ST HUGH’S — TOGETHER WITH THE CUSTOMARY LACK OF SELF-CONSCIOUSNESS OF THAT AGE-GROUP SAW TO THAT.


THERE WAS NO PERMANENT ABDOME FOR THE FOUNDER MEMBERS. THERE WAS INSTEAD A TEMPORARY WOODEN STRUCTURE IN THE SCHOOL QUAD, CONSISTING OF SIX “ROOMS” WASHING FACILITIES WERE “SHARED” WITH ST AIDAN’S, ST BEDE’S, ST DUNSTAN’S IF “SHARING” IS THE CORRECT WORD WHEN CONFRONTED BY SENIOR BOYS AT 7.15 AM OR AFTER GAMES. THERE WERE NO SHOWERS, THERE WAS ONE BATH A WEEK. THE HOUSE WAS IN FULL-SWING WELL BEFORE ALL 33 TROOPED UP THROUGH BRIARS AND NETTLES TO THE TOP OF AUMIT HILL FOR THE LAYING OF THE FOUNDATION STONE OF WHAT BECAME ST HUGH’S AND ST BEDE’S IN AUMIT HOUSE.

FOR THOSE OF 50 YEARS AND OVER ST HUGH’S (AND ST JOHN’S) MEANS LITTLE UNLESS THOSE OLD BOYS HAVE HAD SONS IN THE COLLEGE. FOR ‘ST JOHN’S’ THEY WOULD READ ‘ST Bedes’. IT HAD BEEN DECIDED THAT A NEW HOUSE SHOULD BE BALANCED BY AN OLD HOUSE IN THE NEW AUMIT; THE FIRST HOUSEMASTER OF ST HUGH’S, JR. FR BENEDICT WEBB, CHOSE THE WESTERN END WITH ITS VIEW SOUTH AND WEST ACROSS THE GAMES FIELDS TO THE LAKES AND BEYOND, LEAVING ST Bedes WITH THE VIEW TO THE EAST OVER TO THE MALTON HILLS.

IN THE EVENT ST HUGH’S AND ST Bedes began a blend which has developed and been consolidated, not merely the sharing of common beauty (the hillside to the south, now cleared and in the process of garden-creation), not only the virtual sharing of a common VI form gallery (though each successive Housemaster would deny it and pretend it was not so); but also a common mind in the way in which each house supports the other if one cannot and the other can win an event or competition. Even the cry of “Aumit” has been heard to rise above the individual house concerned.

AND YET THE CHARACTERISTICS OF EACH HOUSE ARE SO VERY DIFFERENT, FORGED FROM THE EARLY DAYS, MAINTAINED AND SUSTAINED BY BOY-CUSTOM AS MUCH AS BY HOUSEMASTER STYLE. THIS IS NOT THE PLACE TO NOTE THOSE DIFFERENCES AND STRENGTHS AND EVEN LIMITATIONS (THOUGH AMONG THE STRENGTHS IT IS SIGNIFICANT THAT ST HUGH’S HAS SUPPLIED 6 OF THE HEADS OF SCHOOL DURING THE PAST 14 YEARS) BUT AN ANNIVERSARY DINNER AFTER 30 YEARS DOES ALLOW FOR A LITTLE REFLECTION, ESPECIALLY WHEN
the writer was a founder member of St Hugh's and now sits alongside it as Housemaster of St Bede's, keeping a beady eye on its unchanging character despite external change. In truth, of course, it takes more than a change of Housemaster for the character of a house to change.

St Hugh's is into its third Housemaster: Fr Benedict Webb 1956-76 (until he became Procurator on the elevation of Fr Ambrose Griffiths to Abbot); Fr Aelred Burrows 1976-84 (until he was appointed Novice Master by Abbot Patrick Barry); Fr Christian Shore 1984-. As he watched other houses celebrating 60, 50, 40 years of existence Fr Christian turned to a celebration for St Hugh's. With that attention to detail which is his hallmark (viz: the meticulous excellence of the set-up in the photography department and the precision attached to the school skiing party) and waiting until he had presided over one generation, the St Hugh's dinner came late — after 32 years.

David Craig (H66) agreed to be Chairman of the organising committee together with Dr Martin Bowen Wright (H64), William Charles (H70), Julian Mash (H79), Matthew Meacham (H84), Ben Wisden (H84) and Mrs Laci Nester-Smith who worked behind the scenes to arrange the Hurlingham Club as venue for the dinner. Judith Burrell, of David Craig's IFM Trading Ltd, acted as secretary with all the hard work that inevitably falls on the secretary on these occasions.

In addition to old boys and wives there was also present the 1988 Upper VI together with a selection of all current parents of boys in the house. There were also former parents and one spotted Fr Jonathan's mother, Mrs Henry Cotton, the Pappachans and Rhys Evans's from the North-East, the Farrells, down from Glasgow, the Milligans from the Midlands, and the O'Moore's from London.

The evening started with Mass at the Church of the Holy Cross, Parsons Green, by courtesy of Fr Robert Gates, the parish priest. Fr Benedict presided, Fr David gave a homily, Norman Tanner SJ read the Gospel and Fr Aelred, Fr Christian, Fr Jonathan and Fr Felix concelebrated.

Fr Benedict, whose health had been of major concern 1984-6 and who now presides over St Austin's Parish Grassendale in Liverpool, led off a team of four monk speakers, a 'stag-do' if ever there was one for such a mixed audience. The dinner was focussed, to an extent, on Fr Benedict and rightly so in honour of his 20 years as Housemaster. Certainly he stole the show with an informative, witty and strongly-delivered speech. It was his occasion and he rose to it with all the generosity and enthusiasm for which he was respected as Housemaster. Fr Felix, his first school monitor followed, and the two successor Housemasters Fr Aelred and Fr Christian, each in his Housemasterly style, completed the speeches.

Subsequently, this scribe reflected on the St Hugh's dinner. Each house has done its 'thing' in its own way. St Hugh's combined the past with the present and future; founder members (the largest group came from this era), other old boys, former and current parents, current boys in the school. It was somehow appropriate that the family unit, upon which Fr Benedict so concentrated in his years as Housemaster, should be so strongly in evidence at this celebration.

J.F.S. (H61)
Old boys present at the Dinner were:

1960 Fr. Jonathan Cotton O.S.B.
Fr. David Moelion O.S.B.
J.C. Swift

1961 Dr. A.J. Brain
Dr. J.J. Jephcott
D.J. Lentaigne
R.J.I. Mostyn
Fr. Felix Stephens O.S.B.
Fr. N.P. Tanner S.J.

1961 Dr. A.J. Brain
Dr. J.J. Jephcott
D.J. Lentaigne
R.J.I. Mostyn
Fr. Felix Stephens O.S.B.
Fr. N.P. Tanner S.J.

1962 M.M. Davis

1963 A.J.N. Brunner

1964 Dr T.W. Blake-James
Dr. R.M. Bowen Wright

1965 C.H.V. Collins
J.R. Nicholson
T.A.S. Pearson
P.A.C. Rietzel
M.G. Spencer

1966 M. Bevan
D.J.A. Craig
P.H. Rhys-Evans

1967 J.G.C.C. Campbell
J.H. De Trafford
P. Spencer

1970 W.R.E. Charles
J.C. Dawson
S.E.S. Fenwick
E.S. Poyser
C.J. Poyser (6/5)

1971 P.J. Howell
C.J. Harris
A. J. Potez
A.P. Oppe
T.B. Synes
D.P. Weaver

1975 C.W.E. Graham

1976 J.H. Hopkins
Capt. J.M.C. Murray
P.D. Sandeman

1977 E.C. Glaister

1978 P.D. Bertron
A.P. Minford
R.S.Q. Rhys-Evans

1979 S.J.H. Hampshire
J.A. MacDonald
J.P.V. Marsh
E.S. Oppe

1980 J.J. Duthie
N.W. Farrell
P.G.E. Henning
J.P. Milligan
J. O'More

1981 M.J. Grady
D.S. Harrison
C.C.E. Jackson
L.P. Ness
C.W. Rapinet
J.E.F. Trainor
A.P.D. Bertron
C.S. Bostock
C.J. Hyslop
J. Pappachen
M.J. Moore
J.E.M. Newman
C.J. Beckett
W.G. Bostock
J.S. Cornwell
S.J. McKewon
K.P. Miller
C.J. Mullen
L.N. Smith
P.N. Nesbit
B. Blake-James

FOUNDATION MEMBERS

M.J. Barry; A.I. Brian; M.J. Brennan; N.P. Cavanagh; P.T. Clapton; J.M. Compton; J.P. Corbett; A.J. Cotton; M.M. Davies; M.B. Golding; J.P. Gould;
A.J. Gray; M.M. Harris; W.J. Honeywill; J.J. Jephcott; J.R. Knowles; A.F. Lambert;
D.J. Lentaigne; N.R. Lorrinan; T.W. Milroy; W.J. Moelion; C.H. Morris;
A.D. Morrogh; R.J. Mostyn; C.G. Nicol; A.F. Pearce; J.P. Pearson; A.C. Rhys-
Evans; R.M. Rooney; M.S. Schofield; J.P. Stephens; J.C. Swift; N.P. Tanner.

AN AMATEUR FLYING CAREER
Jonathan Elwes (T67)

I write in response to the request of Fr Stephen Wright for a written explanation of my rather unusual amateur flying career; it started in 1963 when I joined Ampleforth's CCF, RAFL Section, which was led by him at the time. (This request was triggered by my arrival on Ampleforth's playing fields in a 50-year-old Tiger Moth biplane in September 1988 with a log book showing 1,500 flying hours against my name.)

To my surprise I learned that the latter event was the first such arrival for 70 years; in 1918 an old-boy landed a biplane at Ampleforth, bringing news of the end of the Great War. Unfortunately the excitement of the news got the better of his aeronautical judgement and the aeroplane ended up in a hedge! Presumably after suitable celebration, the old-boy sent a message to his squadron asking for another aeroplane to be flown over to Ampleforth to collect him. One duly arrived, landed in the same field, and ended up in the same hedge! Paul Brennan, who currently heads the RAF Section, is searching for photographic evidence of this event in an attempt to ensure that, with the passing of time, fact does not drift into fiction.

Flight is one of the great fascinations of man and once smitten it is hard to shake off the attraction of the excitement, beauty and challenge that it offers. I can trace my fascination back to the mid 1950s when the first programme I recall seeing on television was Farnborough Airshow. The interest grew, so that by the time I arrived at Ampleforth in 1963 there was no doubt as to which section of the CCF I was going to try to join. My keenest memory of the CCF in the subsequent 5 years was of trying to find ways of getting into the air. Every now and then, for only 2 shillings, we were able to fly from RAF Dishforth in de Havilland Chipmunks. I recall the excitement of doing aerobatics in the Chipmunk without having the faintest idea which way up and where one was! The greatest disappointment was being told that we could not log flying hours in such a way as to count towards an eventual licence. The fact that our legs were about a foot too short to reach the rudder pedals suggests that the decision was a wise one. I remember one sortie from Dishforth when I was able to persuade an instructor to dive bomb the Navy Section who were always extremely smart and rather pleased to be associated with the Senior Service. They were parading near the lakes on inspection by an important Rear-Admiral. Their discipline was normally impeccable so you can imagine my satisfaction when our aerial antics managed to turn many heads at the critical moment and prove that even the Navy Section was human and could break discipline under extreme provocation!

In the early 1960s the Defence Minister of the day slipped on a political banana skin, not altogether dissimilar to Edwina Currie's recent egg flip. In a moment of ill-considered frankness, he stated that the new technology of 'fly-by-wire' would soon make it unnecessary to have pilots in fighter aircraft. This political gaffe caused a catastrophic decline in RAFL recruitment, but it also turned out to be a watershed for my flying career because it caused the RAF to make recruitment a high priority, consequently CCF camps at the time provided real
cause by the cold, I blacked out with pain and had to be hauled out of the plane and rushed off to hospital. Those in authority were worried that I had suffered permanent damage to my eardrums. Fortunately no lasting damage was done but career.

encourage us to join the RAF. In view of the decline in Britain's overseas military we returned to base from this enormous height. As the result of blocked sinuses and in the bomb aimer's position of a Canberra bomber.

The Javelin flight was all the more memorable because I almost caused the pilot to be court martialed: this was because I had concealed the fact that I had a roaring cold on the day of the appointed flight. Although I was intent on becoming the youngest boy to fly at 1,000 mph, it was only a mild disappointment to find out that the Javelin was subsonic and had a maximum speed of only 600 mph! The pilot did however take me up to its maximum altitude of 52,000 feet at which height one could actually discern the curvature of the earth. He then allowed me to take the joy stick and throw the aircraft around the sky. You can imagine the excitement for a 15 -year -old schoolboy. The descent, however, was more like a nightmare; the pressure altitude in the cockpit was reduced rapidly as at which height one could actually discern the curvature of the earth. He then allowed me to take the joy stick and throw the aircraft around the sky. You can imagine the excitement for a 15 -year-old schoolboy. The descent, however, was more like a nightmare; the pressure altitude in the cockpit was reduced rapidly as we returned to base from this enormous height. As the result of blocked sinuses caused by the cold, I blacked out with pain and had to be hauled out of the plane and rushed off to hospital. Those in authority were worried that I had suffered permanent damage to my eardrums. Fortunately no lasting damage was done but I had a guilty conscience about what had been done to a young Flight Lieutenant's career.

The objective of this expensive treatment of schoolboys, was of course to encourage us to join the RAF. In view of the decline in Britain's overseas military commitments at the time, I decided against a career in the RAF; however, I did write a letter of thanks and apology to the Flight Lieutenant and to his Commanding Officer, pleading guilty to high-quality deception of my state of health at the time of the Javelin flight. I also decided to keep in contact with the RAF in case of a change of mind at a later date — this turned out to be an inspired move.

Five years later, at the age of 20, I spent an afternoon gliding in a cornfield at a village called Whatfield in Suffolk. The tug plane was a beautiful white Tiger Moth which I learned was for sale for the relatively low price of £1,500. I set my sights on buying it, although I did not have sufficient savings to afford it. I went home and declared that I had found a first class investment, in the belief that old biplanes would one day be rare and valuable. This particular prognosis, however accurate, did not find parental favour, which was not surprising considering that I had no flying licence, let alone somewhere to live and the various other worldly props that society demands of a young man! My family did not know, however, that I had found an old family friend of a senior generation who had a large country house and who was prepared to mothball the old biplane in a spare garage until I was old enough to take charge.

In Spring 1965, when I was aged 15, Ampleforth sent a contingent to Gelenkirchen in Germany and I was fortunate to be involved. The camp was designed for boys in their final year, but a nominated participant was sick and I was volunteered to fill the slot at the last moment. At the camp, we flew in a variety of aircraft over a period of eight days in two bases, RAF Wildenrath and RAF Gelenkirchen. Apart from the DC6 Canadian Argonaut in which we flew out to Germany, I can remember the excitement of flying in a fighter, a Gloster Javelin, and in the bomb aimer's position of a Canberra bomber.

The Javelin flight was all the more memorable because I almost caused the pilot to be court martialed; this was because I had concealed the fact that I had a roaring cold on the day of the appointed flight. Although I was intent on becoming the youngest boy to fly at 1,000 mph, it was only a mild disappointment to find out that the Javelin was subsonic and had a maximum speed of only 600 mph! The pilot did however take me up to its maximum altitude of 52,000 feet at which height one could actually discern the curvature of the earth. He then allowed me to take the joy stick and throw the aircraft around the sky. You can imagine the excitement for a 15-year-old schoolboy. The descent, however, was more like a nightmare; the pressure altitude in the cockpit was reduced rapidly as we returned to base from this enormous height. As the result of blocked sinuses caused by the cold, I blacked out with pain and had to be hauled out of the plane and rushed off to hospital. Those in authority were worried that I had suffered permanent damage to my eardrums. Fortunately no lasting damage was done but I had a guilty conscience about what had been done to a young Flight Lieutenant's career.

The objective of this expensive treatment of schoolboys, was of course to encourage us to join the RAF. In view of the decline in Britain's overseas military commitments at the time, I decided against a career in the RAF; however, I did write a letter of thanks and apology to the Flight Lieutenant and to his Commanding Officer, pleading guilty to high-quality deception of my state of health at the time of the Javelin flight. I also decided to keep in contact with the RAF in case of a change of mind at a later date — this turned out to be an inspired move.

Five years later, at the age of 20, I spent an afternoon gliding in a cornfield at a village called Whatfield in Suffolk. The tug plane was a beautiful white Tiger Moth which I learned was for sale for the relatively low price of £1,500. I set my sights on buying it, although I did not have sufficient savings to afford it. I went home and declared that I had found a first class investment, in the belief that old biplanes would one day be rare and valuable. This particular prognosis, however accurate, did not find parental favour, which was not surprising considering that I had no flying licence, let alone somewhere to live and the various other worldly props that society demands of a young man! My family did not know, however, that I had found an old family friend of a senior generation who had a large country house and who was prepared to mothball the old biplane in a spare garage until I was old enough to take charge.

At the time of the visit to Whatfield I was half way through completing my qualification as a Chartered Accountant. With the first half of my final exams in the bag, I was permitted to take a six-month working sabbatical which I took in Hong Kong with the famous trading house of Jardine Matheson. With the Tiger Moth in mind I saved every bean that was earned in six months and added it to my savings to make up £1,500. On returning to Whatfield I found, to my huge disappointment, that the Moth had been sold just three weeks before! It was to be some years before I could afford one again. However, having passed the remaining exams, I joined Jardine Matheson on a full time basis in 1973 and used my savings to obtain a private flying licence.

Being posted by Jardines first to Australia and then to Singapore, I found myself in prime flying country. The job in Singapore was that of Financial Controller of a chocolate manufacturer which had factories all over South East Asia. It was often necessary to be in a different city on business, particularly Kuala Lumpur, Penang or Jakarta. Quite often a way was found of getting there in a small club aircraft, so as to build up flying hours and cross country experience at the legitimate expense of my employer. Care was taken, however, never to arrive later than the equivalent commercial flight. Where possible business trips were strategically planned to take place on Mondays or Fridays to allow deviations of routes during weekends. By this means I flew to no less than 40 airfields in the Malay Peninsula, including one tiny strip in the Taman Negara jungle. The Malaysian aviation authorities issued me with a warning to beware of elephants which were known to roam in the vicinity of this strip — I hired two guards who had enormous curved knives as weapons. Goodness knows what use they would have been in the face of a determined elephant! During the mid 1970s, I represented Singapore in flying competitions as far afield as Thailand and also undertook my first long distance flight in a small Cessna 180, island hopping to a remote archipelago off Java.

This idyllic form of flying was soon to come to an end when I was posted to Jardine's Head Office in Hong Kong in late 1977. Life would have been duller without an escape into the blue yonder so the idea of finding a Tiger Moth was rekindled. After a long hunt through 'agents', I found a Moth which had seen war service and, after being demobilised, had only a single owner during the intervening 25 years. For the next 10 years this Moth was to become my holiday vehicle based in England for long distance trips all over Western Europe.

Meanwhile in Hong Kong and against extremely stiff competition I was able to secure a commission with the Royal Hong Kong Auxiliary Air Force. To do this, I brought into play my South East Asian experience but more importantly I re-established the contacts with the RAF which had been created some years earlier at Ampleforth; without this link I doubt whether I would have got the position.

The RHKAAF is a small fully operational airforce with 3 helicopters and 4 fixed wing aircraft. We had full time RAF instructors for each wing (fixed and rotary) and there were an additional 4 or 5 ex-RAF pilots who manned operations during 'office hours'. There were about 6 volunteer helicopter pilots and a similar number on fixed-wing, who were responsible for operations at night time and at
weekends. After basic training on 'Bulldogs' I was selected to fly helicopters (Alouette III's and then on to 14-seat twin turbine Dauphins) with helicopters being the favoured Wing in Hong Kong. This is easy to understand, given that there are two airports for fixed-wing aircraft whereas there are 350 helicopter landing sites in the Territory.

The five years in which I served with the RHKAAF were certainly the most active in its history; we faced the sad flotilla of Vietnamese refugees fleeing their country as well as the unbelievable number of illegal immigrants coming into Hong Kong from China. Our main role was Search & Rescue which sometimes involved lowering doctors onto ships loaded with refugees which came into port. For the illegal immigrants our role was to track them at first light and then fly army patrols into strategic positions to enable the soldiers to round up the illegals and send them back to China. Imagine this—at the height of the emergency, the illegal Chinese immigrants came over into Hong Kong at a rate of about 1,000 people a day. At the beginning of the influx, nine out of ten were getting through to the cities; by the time I left, 95% were being caught. At times it was a harrowing task having to rescue people who had been attacked by sharks, or having to pick up women in tears, or men who sang 'God Save the Queen' only to have to return them to the discipline of the Chinese authorities. Unknown to the outside world at that time, we worked closely with China, being allowed to fly on patrol 60 miles along the China coast. In addition to this work we handled all the normal RHKAAF work including night-time medical casualty evacuation, week-end forest fire fighting, joint Search & Rescue exercises with the US Fleet, anti-drug smuggling operations etc. One night I even took a police unit onto an island to tackle a man who had gone beserk with a chopper.

A lot of my operational flying was in the middle of the night or 5 a.m. dawn flights before going to work. At weekends we got through a lot of flying training as we had to pass the same exams as did RAF helicopter pilots. It was a rare opportunity to have the best of a flying career on a voluntary basis while working in another field. Fortunately my employers were strong supporters of the RHKAAF's work and recognised the need to contribute to the crisis situation which had arisen in Hong Kong. By 1983 due to growing work and family commitments, I retired from the RHKAAF as a Flight Lieutenant having served in the squadron for 5 years. Soon thereafter, I returned to England to take up a new career with James Capel & Co in the field of European company finance.

The Tiger Moth meanwhile became a much travelled vehicle; while living in Hong Kong and on return to England she was used as the preferred method of holiday transport. We travelled to just about every corner of Europe including three trips over the high alps, and journeys to Greece, Finland, Gibraltar and North Africa, having many an adventure. It was a great honour in August 1988 to be awarded the de Havilland Trophy in recognition of this series of European flights.

In April 1989 I achieved another ambition, leading a team of 4 and sponsored by the Daily Mail I flew to Moscow—but that is another tale.

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Director of Development Fr Felix Stephens, MA
Director of Studies C J N Wilding, BA
Secretary Fr David Morland, MA, STL

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St. Cuthbert’s J.G. Wilcox, M.A., Languages
St. Dunstan’s Fr. Leo Chamberlain, M.A. Head of History
St. Edward’s Fr. Edward Corbould, M.A Head of History (University Entrance)
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Master, Religious Studies, Design
Fr. Charles Macaulay, School Guest
Fr. Michael Phillips, M.A., Procurator
Fr. Anselm Cramner, M.A. Librarian
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Fr. Jeremy Sierla, M.A., Religious Studies, English
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A.P. Roberts, M.A., M.Th., Classics
* Mrs. J.E. Sutor, B.Sc., Chemistry
P. Young, B.A., Music

* Part Time

THE SCHOOL

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Head Monitor
P.G. Kassapian

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St. Bede’s
J.P.B. Smallman, W. Thompson, D.F. Tidey, P.G.D. Bingham
St. Cuthbert’s
T.J.T. Everett-Heath, M.P.F. Jackson, N.J. Beale
St. Dunstan’s
P.C. Brisby, M.A. Pink, J.P. Simpson
St. Edward’s
B.H. Wells, L.A. Wales, A.P.F. von Westenholz
St. Hugh’s
A.D.B. Boyle, A.K. Mandal, W.G. Easterby
St. John’s
St. Oswald’s
St. Thomas’s
C.J. Stanton, C.M. Le Duc
St. Wilfrid’s
P.M.H. Goddett, L.M. John, E.M.H. Guest, B.J. Warrack

GAMES CAPTAINS

Rugby
R.D. Booth (J)

Golf
J. Whitaker (J)

Squash
J.P.B. Smallman (B)

Swimming
D.F. Tidey (B)

Water Polo
J.J. Powell (Q)

Shooting
C.W.E. Elwell (J)

Master of Hounds
J.M. McCann (C)

Librarians
D.J. Robinson (A), S.M. Carney (A), J.C. Leonard (W), D.E.J. Wrayman (D), O.H. Irvine (Q)

School Shop
D.M. Casado (A), N.P. Fleming (J), P.G. Kassapian (H)

Bookshop
J.P. Simpson (D), J.P.B. Smallman (B), R.P. Sturges (O), D.F. Tidey (B), W. Thompson (B), B.J. Warrack (W)

Bookroom
A.J.M. Balfe (T), M.R. Bowring (1), H.T.D. Boyd-Carpenter (B), M.S. Brocklesby (H), W.B. Gibbs (J)

Computer Monitors
J.R. Crieff (W), H.J.P. Cuddigan (D), M.P.F. Jackson (C), M.A. Pink (D), P.A. Strinati (A), C.J. Ticehurst (A), G.F.G. Lorriman (H), B.D. Morgan (A)
The following boys left the School in December 1988:
St. Bede's  A.J. Wooldridge
St. Oswald's  J.R. Cavendish, S. Field

The following boys joined the School in September 1988:
From schools other than J.H. and Gilling:
TdeC Armstrong (B), C.A. Asiodu (A), G.R. Banna (H), R.E.A.P. Bedingfeld (E), J.B. Beeley (E), A.E.G. Brittain Catlin (W), W.R. Cochrane (E), C.P.H. Coghlan (T), C.A. Colle (T), S.E.J. Cook (E), T.R.C. Cooper (C), D.A.T. Corley (D), G.D.H. d'Adhemar (O), TStM des Forges (T), C.L. Desmond (B), J.D.G. Dillon (O), R.A. Dove (A), R.H. Evers (O), E.J.B. FitzGerald (E), J.C.A. Flynn (H), Hon. R.E.A.S. Foljambe (O), G.M.J. Gaskell (D), A.D. Gibson (E), P.D. Greeson (D), A.J. Guthrie (E), C.D. Guthrie (W), T.D.S. Harris (O), A.E.G. Harvey (D), C.D. Holmes (A), J.A. Hughes (C), C.P.B. Hurst (D), C.P.A. Hussey (B), R.A.W. Irven (C), G.N.B. Jackson (J), N.P. John (W), C.H. Jungels (B), M.J.C. Le Gris (J), J.C. Lentaigne (H), P.A.L. Luckyn-Malone (A), M. Lyle (A), G.F. Macneile-Dixon (I), T.B.E. Madden (E), J.A. Mangion (D), N.P. O'Loughlin (C), S. Padley (J), K.J. Rohan (B), A.G.H. Rye (J), D.G.S. Scott (D), O.R.E. Mathias (C), T.B. Spencer (E), A.G.A. Sutton (D), M.V. Thompson (B), F.C.T. Tyler (J), J.J. Urrutia Ybarra (A), C.J. Vaughan (C), M.J. Walker (C), M.J. Ward (I), A.C.J. Wayman (E), D.A. Wootton (H).

From Junior House:
I.J. Andrews (T), S.T. Belsom (W), J.-P. Burgun (D), J. Chano (J), R.D.P. Collier (J), M.J. Colline (W), A.P. Crossley (B), C.S. Dalghish (J), S.T. d'Ayala Valva (A), S.M.W.D. de Cesare (A), M.R.G. Dumbell (H), S.H. Easterby (H), M.T.C. Edmonds (T), B.J. Fielding (A), N.W. Furze (O), S.D. Gibson (C), J.E. Granston (B), G.C. Hickman (D), G.C.D. Hoare (O), J.T.E. Hoyle (H), C. Ingram (O), T.D. Kershaw (W), N.A. Knowles (D), W.D.J. Marsh (A), L.M.G. Morris (W), T.A. O'Connell (O), N.P. O'Loughlin (C), S. Padley (J), K.J. Rohan (B), A.G.H. Rye (J), D.G.S. Scott (D), O.R.E. Mathias (C), T.B. Spencer (E), A.G.A. Sutton (D), M.V. Thompson (B), F.C.T. Tyler (J), J.J. Urrutia Ybarra (A), C.J. Vaughan (C), M.J. Walker (C), M.J. Ward (I), A.C.J. Wayman (E), D.A. Wootton (H).

From Gilling:
W.T. Barton (W), N.M.A.J. Bell (O), D.A.J. Caley (C), O. Dale (D), T.H. Davies (W), A.B. Della-Porta (J), D.F. Erdozain (C), C.J. Furness (O), D.H. Grantham (H), D.R. Greenwood (T), P.M. Griffin (T), J.F. Holmes (A), P.M. Howell (J), D.R. Ibbeson (H), D.S. Leonard (W), J.A. Lovegrove (E), J.M. Martino (B), W.E.P. McSheedy (W), A.P.M.O. Oxlery (A), H.F.N. Smith (H), A.E.C.C.R.M.G. Thompson (W), M.A.R. Titchmarsh (D).

The following gained places (or received conditional offers) at Oxford and Cambridge in December 1988.

OXFORD
P.C. Brisby (D)  Worcester  History  1990
M.M. Byrne (A)  St. Anne's  Classics
J.R. Elliot (E)  St. Anne's  History
A.G. Gannon (O)  Lincoln  Classics
A.G. Gordon (J)  St. Peter's  Theology
C. Grant (O)  New College  History
P.E. Hargan (B)  Oriel  Classics
J.M. Ireland (T)  St. Anne's  Theology
F.J.D. Nevola (E)  University  History
A.W.T. Reynolds (J)  Exeter  P.P.E.
C.B. Roberti (J)  St. Peter's  History

(c) = conditional offer

CAMBRIDGE
H.J.P. Cuddigan (D)  Trinity  Engineering  1990 (c)
T.J.T. Everett-heath (C)  Peterhouse  History
A.D. Garden (T)  Jesus  Modern Languages
E. Jennings (E)  Pembroke  Engineering  1990
M.A. Pink (D)  Jesus  Engineering  1990 (c)
C.J. Stanton (T)  Robinson  Theology

(c) = conditional offer

UNIVERSITY ENTRANTS — OCTOBER 1988
N.P. John
A.C.J. Wayman
G.C.D. Hoare
A.S.M. Guest
F.V. Op den Kamp
A.D. Gibson

MINOR SCHOLARSHIPS
E.J.B. FitzGerald
D.G.S. Scott
P.E. O'Mahony
J.C.A. Flynn

MUSIC SCHOLARSHIPS
Instrumental Scholarships
Major Award: Charles S. Dalglish, Junior House, Ampleforth, Charles A. Cole, Westminster Cathedral Choir School

Minor Award: Christian J. Furness, Gilling Castle

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The Headmaster at the time, Fr Paul Nevill, appointed a spokesman; the actual constitution of the old Common Room was changed. With the new building has come a new membership.

Ever since Henry Perry arrived as the first permanent lay master to teach here in 1924 the numbers of lay staff gradually increased. By 1939 the numbers had reached about a dozen. This small group does not appear to have organised itself at all, except for the preparations required for its popular treasure hunts over the moors by motor-car. In the 40’s and 50’s the lay staff continued to increase slowly in numbers. The Headmaster at the time, Fr Paul Nevill, appointed a spokesman; this was Dick Goodman — he was in fact called The Dean. By 1958, and probably for some years before, the Common Room was a loose term to describe both two rather dingy rooms (in the area of the present Bookshop) and the lay staff who used them.

In that momentous year, with a lay staff of 25, matters were rather more precisely organised. Indeed, the Common Room minutes of meetings of that period contain references to Runnymede, the Edict of Milan, and the like. A Constitution was set up, with eventually a President and Steward, elected annually by the lay staff, to look after their interests. The first President so elected was Tony Davidson, while Keith Mallinder was the first Steward. As numbers of lay staff continued to increase it was found necessary to elect a Treasurer as well, to take over financial matters from the Steward. The latter always had quite enough to do with the organisation of such vital matters as meals, papers and periodicals.

Numbers in the Common Room continued to grow and in January 1974 it moved to the ground floor of the new East Wing. But these more spacious surroundings were ever temporary, and it was always understood that we should move eventually to a permanent home. It is interesting to observe that by the end of the Summer Term, 1988 the numbers of the lay staff, both full and part time, had reached nearly 90.

With the proposed move to the new Central area, however, there came a feeling that the Common Room at Ampleforth should embrace not just the lay staff but their monastic colleagues as well. Accordingly, after a series of meetings of a special sub-committee, under the chairmanship of Keith Elliot, proposals were passed by the Common Room that from September 1988 all members of the teaching staff, both monastic and lay, both full and part time, would henceforth be full members. Each member pays an annual subscription, which covers such things as papers, periodicals, coffee, get-well cards for those in hospital, even wreaths for former colleagues who have died. In addition each full member can attend Common Room meetings (twice a term by statute) and is entitled to a vote.

There are two other classes of member: Associate members (laboratory technicians, secretaries etc) and Honorary members (former colleagues, temporary teachers etc). Both kinds are able to enjoy the facilities of the Common Room, with the added advantage of not having to pay a subscription, though, of course, they do not attend meetings or have a vote. There are four Common Room Officers annually elected: this year the President is Teddy Moreton, while Fr David is the Vice-President. The Steward is Michael McPartlan, and Pamela Long is the Treasurer.

The New Common Room is a handsome room with splendid views down the valley. It is certainly larger in area, as well as in membership (121 in total). Particularly at Break a large number of people is to be found there, from the Headmaster to the newest arrival on the Staff, visitors to the School, former colleagues, and Old Boys.

David Smith joined the staff in 1980. He brought with him both a wealth of experience in Statistics, having been a professional Statistician with Beckitt and Colman, and a love of mathematics in general. The Mathematics Department has been fortunate to have him as a colleague and his enthusiasm will be missed. Those boys who have been taught by him will also remember his efforts, often heroic, to teach them mathematics—perhaps his voice is still ringing in their ears! David’s contribution to the life of the school did not end in the classroom. He took a great interest in the cross-country and played a major part in the success of our teams over the last eight years. His general concern for, and interest in, the boys was always plain to see. David arrived here with his wife Pam and their baby daughter Rachael. The family leaves strengthened by Jonathan, aged 7, Andrew aged 2, and Christopher, aged a week or two. We wish him every success and happiness in his new job as Head of Mathematics at Worth.

David Smith

We welcome five new colleagues: Patrick Adair joins the Design and Technology department. Mr Adair has been teaching design and technology for the last fourteen years at Ripon City School, where he was also Head of Outdoor Pursuits. Stephen Atan joins the English department. Mr Atan has been teaching for the last three years at Bloxham School, Oxford; Peter Galliver is a new member of the History department. Mr Galliver has taught for the last three years at Caterham School, where he was Head of History; Adrian Roberts (T78) comes to the Classics department and also to the Religious Studies department. Mr Roberts has recently been teaching at Kingston Grammar School while studying part-time for a M.Th. degree at King’s College, London. We also welcome Paul Young to the staff of Junior House. Mr Young was previously Director of Music at Gilling Castle.

To all these new colleagues, to Mr Adair’s wife and family and to Mr Atan’s wife and family we extend a warm welcome. We hope that they will be happy with us at Ampleforth.

We congratulate Mr and Mrs T. Aston on the birth of a son, David, on 6 October.
"Sir, we are a nest of singing—birds", said Johnson jocosely, of the number of poets at Pembroke College. There cannot be many schools in the country whose staffs can show two poets of such feather as Walter Shewring and Ian Davie.

W.H.S.'s new volume, "Late Verses & Earlier", is printed on hand-made paper, in two of Eric Gill's most beautiful fonts of type, handsomely bound in a livery of the late Curwen Press, and illustrated by fine wood engravings. What could possibly be more English? Well, the deep crimping on the spine is typically American; but even so it is a jolt to find that it comes from Council Bluffs on the banks of the Missouri, not all that far from Garrison Keillor's Lake Wobegon. It has a poem from St. Thomas Aquinas and another on St. Francis; but for all that, the good parishioners of Our Lady of Perpetual Responsibility in Lake Wobegon will not, I fancy, be asking for it at the supermarket bookstand. Like W.H.S.'s previous collection of four years ago, this is mandarin stuff. There are versions of Sappho and Sophocles, of Greek epitaphs and Spanish ballads, as well as a handful of personal pieces. Reviewing "Translations and Poems" in 1984 the Professor of Poetry at Oxford wrote that, as well as "the sense of a brilliant exercise", there is "wonderful and true poetry, as good as that of any contemporary poet". He would, I am sure, be content to say the same of this latest selection. The translations from French (a delightfully witty period — piece) and Greek are certainly "exercises" — highly competent, of course, since nothing of W.H.S's is less than that, but rising to something more distinguished in, for example, the Tennysonian cadences of Oedipus' speech to Theseus from Sophocles' last play, and the starkly laconic treatment of Simonides' much mauled epitaph on the heroes of Thermopylae.

But the most exciting of the translated pieces is from the Spanish — not the Quatrain of Borges, which I suspect has had its impact blunted by too mannered a presentation, but a traditional ballad entitled "King Roderick". The half-dozen similar ballads in "Translations & Poems" were among its most attractive pages, and "Count Arnold" in particular was a haunting evocation of the preternatural. W.H.S. came late to Spanish, and would not make any claim to be an academic Hispanist; and it is perhaps this that helps to give these versions their freshness and their freedom from the constraints of the traditional classically-based "exercise" in translation. "King Roderick" calls up the same sense of ghostlines, and of sudden shifts from romantic light to sinister darkness, that made its predecessors so effective.

There remain a few more personal poems, slipped in almost shyly towards the end of the collection with a reticence that will not surprise any friend of Walter's. Of these, "A Farewell" surely deserves Prof. Levi's praise of "wonderful and true poetry". This love-poem, deeply felt and just as deeply controlled, could stand not unworthily on the later pages of Thomas Hardy. Walter started teaching at Ampleforth only a few months after Hardy died, and wrote admirably witty verses on his burial in Westminster Abbey. He had already known Hardy's poems as a schoolboy, thanks to his headmaster at Bristol Grammar School, and indeed the title of this collection is itself an echo of "Late Lyrics and Earlier".

Sophocles and Hardy: one can picture Walter's embarrassed wave of the hand at being so much as mentioned in such company; but both wrote some of their greatest poetry in their 80's, when most poets have long since died, or dried up, or sunk into doggerel. Walter Shewring, 'crudus vindictive senex', has done none of these things, and thus far at least he will, I hope, allow his name to stand with theirs.

W.H.S.'s colleague Ian Davie had Larkin, Amis and Wain for fellow-poets at St. John's College just after the war, when it was clearly a livelier nest than Johnson's Pembroke. He was later befriended by Siegfried Sassoon, who wrote the foreword to "Piers Prodigal" of 1961. Rarely can a first book of poems have been so warmly praised by an older poet of such authority. Sassoon spoke of "flawless lyrics", of "moving and memorable work", and of "the light of authentic inward vision". These were strong words; but they were echoed by other poets and critics of note. Robert Graves, for example, called the collection "aristocratic in workmanship and diction, and of a fineness not any longer accepted," and "some passages", said C.V. Wedgwood, "seem to me to stand up to the best of this century's work."

Ian Davie's second volume, "Roman Pentecost" in 1970, was very different — a single long poem divided into a "sequence", with an ambitious, even apocalyptic, scope: the paradox that a so-called Christian so-called civilisation could issue in Auschwitz and Hiroshima, and the further paradox of the Catholic Church's relation to these events. Gone, or at least much reduced, was the lyric freshness of the previous work, and with it the use of strict metres and rhyme-schemes; in their place was something more like "The Waste Land". There were two striking pieces from the earlier set ("Pies Prodigae" itself and "Babylondon") which looked forward to this new enterprise but the lineage was above all from Eliot, and the educated reader could hardly fail to take the hint from a second coming of the Cumaean Sibyl in the epigraph, in a whirlwind this time instead of in a bottle. The notes too were in Eliot's manner, though, unlike the ones to "The Waste Land", they shed more light than darkness.

The author's own description of "Roman Pentecost" was a "meditation"; but that seemed hardly the right word for such a fire-work display of dazzling imagery, sardonic wit, exuberant language, and occasional excess: (the "copulation-meters installed in the parks" was a questionable excursion into the satirical mode of Aldous Huxley). This was poetry to be performed — intoned, perhaps, through a megaphone, as undergraduates used to do with "The Waste Land".

Ian Davie's latest poem, "Angkor Apparent", is firmly in the genre of "Roman Pentecost" and should be seen as a sequel to it. But first let it be said what a
handsome book it is. It comes from the private Celtic Cross Press at Wetherby, where it was designed, hand-set, and illustrated by Rosemary Roberts (who taught at one time in the art department at Ampleforth), and finely bound in red buckram. The brilliantly legible, well-spaced type on snow-white paper with wide margins makes every page a pleasure to see.

The genesis of "Angkor Apparent", as the author explains in his preface, was a visit to the ruins of the ancient Cambodian city at a time when the Khmer Rouge was in its infancy, and the poem is an extended reflection on that visit in the light of the appalling events of 1975 to 1978. It is just ten years since Pol Pot's reign of terror was ended by the Vietnamese occupation of his "Democratic Kampuchea".

Vietnam is now being pressed to withdraw, and this poem could not be more timely: The Khmer Rouge strengthened by the cynical support of China and the United States, is openly plotting a return to power.

The work is, as I have said, a sequel or even a companion to "Roman Pentecost". Both deal with genocidal atrocities seen as a betrayal of a religion of compassion. In both poems the setting of this contrast is an ancient city — Rome and Angkor — which is followed by two further parts, one on the atrocities themselves (Hitler's "Final Solution" and Pol Pot's million victims in Kampuchea) and the other on the religious traditions (Catholic Europe and Buddhist Asia) which were mocked by such crimes.

"Angkor Apparent" could, more justly than its predecessor, be called a meditation; it is poetry for the lectern rather than the megaphone. That is no doubt a consequence of the Buddhist theme, and its setting amid abandoned ruins, and is matched by the stricter metres and rhyme-schemes. The verse is mostly iambic, sometimes needlessly jagged: "a place of premonition and lucid dread", for example, would surely read better with a comma in place of "and". Or again: "not what becomes of us, but what we become": is this an iambic pentameter with a hiccup, or an alexandrine with a gulp? Or is it merely the disadvantage of a classical education that makes one want to ask such questions at all? The rhymes vary from conventional couplets to the intricate zig-zag scheme in the first section, which is a compelling evocation of the "pourriture noble" of ancient ruins. The description is reflective, even dream-like, but uses the same vivid visual imagery that marks all I.D's work, sometimes richly elaborate, but able also to make striking use of simple resources: "when fountain jet/spills through the crevices of close-cupped palms."

The central section moves on to the Hindu-Buddhist way, of which the temples of Angkor were an outward expression, and the Killing Fields a hideous betrayal. This last contrast is, of course, fundamental to the whole work, and it would have been a solecism, cultural as well as poetical, to base it on Western Christian values. That poses a difficulty for the reader, who is unlikely to be versed in Eastern religion; but the author has skilfully chosen an image of an image of Buddha — the Buddha monk sitting cross-legged in meditation. This in turn makes possible a second skilful stroke as an opening to the last section: another monk — or the same one if the reader wishes to think so — sits in the same posture and burns himself to death with petrol. Again, this is a scene that became shockingly familiar in the West during the wars in South-East Asia. This passage is one of the most effective in the work: the restrained imagery, the rhyming couplets, and the simple language, contrasting with the exuberance of the earlier pages, are a proper vehicle for strong feelings under strong control.

From there the poem is able to modulate into an account of Angkor, the Khmer Rouge "Directorate of Terror"; which the monk both escapes from and denounces by his self-immolation. It is worth comparing these final pages with "The Passion of Israel", their equivalent in "Roman Pentecost". Both are expressions of moral outrage, the earlier using impressionism, sometimes flashy, firework, while the present one, with its spare diction and formal metre, is more convincing of the pain by its very restraint. In the closing lines the two companion poems, the two parallel genocides, and the two religious traditions are made to meet in the boldest manner: at the Final Dissolution (a typical Davie word-play) mankind will see "the Buddha of Compassion crucified."

Ian Davie has done more than anyone at Ampleforth since Robin Athill fifty years ago to foster the writing of poetry in the school. I.D. edited "Oxford Poetry", as an undergraduate, and similar anthologies at Marlborough when he was head of the English department. At Ampleforth we have seen four numbers of "Poetry Shack": let us hope that he will soon set about another one.

THE PINNACE

(Translated from Catullus IV: Phaedus ille. A once venturesome craft remains ashore, dedicated now to Castor and Pollux, twin gods of the sea.)

The pinnace you pause to gaze at, passers-by,
Swears it was swiftest, once, of crafts afloat.
No, never a ship there was whose onward sweep
It could not match and pass, whether with oars
Challenge was made it, or with sails outspread.
This vaunt, it says, neither grim
Hadrias coast
Will dare unsay, nor the island Cyclades,
Rhodes the renowned, Thracian Propontis wild
Or the Pontic bay itself, the surly strand
Where this, the pinnace-to-be, was once a grove,
A leafy grove: for on Cyturus hill
Often it whispered with its murmurous leaves.
Pontic Amastris, boxwood of Cyturus,
All this, the pinnace has it, you knew by heart
And know it still, for at its first beginnings
It stood upon your crest; Hanselled its oars
In your salt waters; thence it bore its master
Through many a raging strait, whether the breeze
To larboard or to starboard swung the craft
Or a seagod tautened either sheet alike;
Nor did it ever plead to gods of the shore
Whilst it sailed home from sea to the clear lagoon.

Those things are past and gone; now it grows old
In sheltered peace, ever invoking you,
Castor the twin — you also, Castor's twin.
AS-level is a new, two-year examination course which was introduced nationally in September 1987. It is a major advance in the Sixth Form curriculum. Its purpose is to broaden the studies of young people by enabling them to continue with more subjects after the age of sixteen. In theory, an AS-level requires about half the work of an A-level but at the same standard. The quantity of work is reduced but not the expectation of quality. It seems from this that two AS-levels are roughly equivalent to one A-level. In practice, two AS-levels could prove equivalent to more than one A-level because the attitude and approach to study for AS will be the same as for A-level, and will take as much time and effort for the pupil to acquire. Again, the equivalence between the two may depend upon the subject.

For practical purposes, AS will continue to be measured generally in terms of the A-level, until A-levels themselves are modified or phased out altogether. It will be graded A-E, like A-levels, with grade standards related to the corresponding A-level grade. For the purposes of university and polytechnic applications, A-level grades have been equated to points on a numerical scale 2-10, and the corresponding AS grades on a scale of 1-5, thus signalling a value of half for AS.

For many in education, to compare AS and A-levels in this way is not a good idea at all, because such comparison arises from the notion that AS must only be measured against A-level, and that its status is only definable in terms of A-level. This notion is arguably false. If we are seeking to broaden the horizons of study beyond sixteen — and not many people seriously involved in education these days would question this — one way to do it is to make available a range of courses whose scope is restricted in terms of syllabus content. This allows schools and colleges to fit more into their students' academic programmes. At the same time you ensure that the restricted content is intellectually demanding, studied in depth and wholly excellent. The course then acquires a value of its own, independent of other criteria. Whether AS will go far enough in broadening the scope of studies beyond sixteen is debatable. It has the potential to achieve most of the objectives which the Higginson Committee recommended in its recent report, especially for leaner, tougher syllabuses, and compulsory core elements common to all examining boards. However, there is strong criticism of AS in some quarters as having been devised mainly for pupils of A-level ability — the top 20% or so in any one age group — and of being so closely linked to present A-level syllabuses and methods of teaching as to have retained many of the faults of the A-level, particularly in terms of assessment and its reliance upon memory and recall. Those who criticise on these grounds are also advocating making present A-level syllabuses and assessment consistent with the approach and methods of the G.C.S.E., and there is bound to be much debate on this issue.

There are two big advantages in retaining the links with A-level. Firstly, schools and colleges might not otherwise have had the flexibility of timetable, staffing or equipment needed to implement AS-levels which demanded, because of incompatibility of syllabus, separate teaching from A-level. Secondly, it has forced the G.C.E. boards to review their A-level syllabuses in order to select core elements to be in common with AS, and this has led in turn to a sort of aggiornamento, an updating and improvement of their A-levels. Some AS courses, designed without reference to any A-level model, are on offer, but these are often the most problematic ones to incorporate into a given Sixth Form curriculum, and may perhaps be more appropriate to the College of Further Education or the world of adult education. Subjects in this category would include Law, Management, Accountancy, Textiles and Psychology.

The whole of education is now in such a state of flux that it frequently seems impossible to predict developments. At the moment it is easy to think that the future of A-level is secure. Yet the G.C.E. boards are no longer entirely free to devise and market their wares. Each syllabus now has to be vetted by the School Examinations and Assessment Council (S.E.A.C.), a Government body established under the statutes of the new Education Act. All syllabuses at all levels must be passed by S.E.A.C., so we are moving fast towards uniform standards of content and examination across the spectrum on a national scale. This in turn will inevitably sharpen the debate about the traditional A-level and its future viability.

The Higginson report's main proposal for a five-subject Sixth Form course was rejected by the Government mainly on the ground that there is already plenty of change taking place in secondary education without adding more. Nonetheless the principle of increased breadth of study beyond sixteen has been accepted. This can be interpreted as a laudable encouragement to make best use of the available AS syllabuses within a framework of continuity and relative stability for pupil and teacher alike. AS has begun to win not only its case but its laurels. An impressive array of employers and professional bodies has publicly welcomed it as a free-standing alternative qualification to A-level, and almost all universities and polytechnics accept two AS-levels in place of one of their required A-levels. (Applicants must still check the detailed requirements for specific courses at individual universities.) Experience with AS will inevitably contribute to the development and introduction of any new schemes — Higginson Mark II — which the Government would be almost certain to espouse eventually. It is vital that we share in this experience.

We already have a tightly organised Sixth Form curriculum and options structure. Religious Studies will continue to be a requirement for all, and we also attempt to safeguard a wide variety of extra-curricular activities. On the face of it, there would seem to be little room to bring in AS-levels. There are, however, compelling reasons to do so, and therefore the early years of its implementation will be experimental and controlled. Whilst exploiting the potential of AS with enthusiasm, we will also do it carefully and so gradually build up an attractive and fuller range of opportunities for our Sixth Form than exists now. As a result we shall be in a stronger position to respond positively to any further developments on a national scale when the time comes.

We shall view AS as an optional alternative to A-level; it will not be imposed. The choice will be either three A-levels, as before, or two A-levels plus two AS-
levels. Career-specific subjects in the sciences, for example Mathematics and Physics for Engineering, will continue to be taken at A-level for the time being by boys who want to safeguard their university entrance interests in these areas. The purpose of AS will be envisaged either as complementing or contrasting with the A-level choices a boy makes, although to achieve both is a desirable objective, and to be encouraged. The syllabuses will be introduced in two stages. The first, for implementation in September 1989, will make available to boys currently in the Third Year (Remove) a restricted range of what we see as essential subjects, each representative of areas of learning: English, History, French, German, Spanish, Latin/Ancient History, Design, Mathematics and Physics.

The second stage will follow in September 1991 when further subjects will be introduced. The object of phasing the introduction of AS is to retain control of boys' choices more effectively and with confidence, and to accumulate evidence which will help shape our policy for the second stage of implementation. It should also allow us to identify and overcome any unforeseen problems associated with introducing AS into our existing Sixth Form structure without destabilising the whole ediifice.

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HEADMASTER'S LECTURES
THE COMMONWEALTH: A CHALLENGE FOR THE YOUNG
Emeka Anyaoku
Deputy Commonwealth Secretary-General
My starting point in discussing the subject is that the Commonwealth is founded upon principles which are undoubtedly more deep-rooted than fashions dictated by political expediency. While necessarily responsive to political realities they express deeply felt human needs and are based on qualities which are enshrined in the world's major faiths.

The Commonwealth as a political organisation is the result of historical evolution; it is an organic, dynamic entity which, of course, means that it is still in the process of evolving today, adapting in accordance with changes in the global contemporary realities which have formed it. Although the Commonwealth is the successor to the Old British Empire, it could hardly be more different in its most fundamental elements. I am sure a well-informed British audience nowadays will not disagree with me when I say that the Empire, however well-meaning its administrators, educators and ecclesiastics, like all colonialism was founded on the idea of domination, on the overlordship of one nation over many, and founded also, I regret to say, on an inherent racial discrimination, a misguided belief in the superiority of the ruling race over the different subject races, black, brown and yellow.

These false beliefs could of course not be sustained indefinitely; they were assailed both by the colonised, the victims, and by the best, most principled, most intelligent representatives of the rulers themselves, who could not accept the underlying premises of the imperial idea. But there were as well some benefits from the importation into widely differing countries and cultures of the ideas and methods which accompanied the colonial experience.

The result is a shared heritage in many key areas of life: in law, education and administration, in ways of doing business, and in communication through the common language of English. These common practices have survived the decline of Empire to form the connections which underlie the modern Commonwealth. What has also survived and grown is an understanding born of a shared history and long contact. This makes for friendliness, informality and family feeling, which softens differences of opinion, facilitates reasonable compromise and promotes agreement.

The Commonwealth of today has developed in a continuity from what was best in the legacy of the old Empire, from the principles of democracy, human equality, respect for individual rights and the individual conscience, implying a respect for all religions and races. What has resulted is a worldwide association of sovereign and equal member nations, 48 of them now, large and small, great continental land masses like Canada and Australia and tiny islands like Kiribati and St Christopher-Nevis, located in every continent and ocean. It encompasses over 1,000 million people of different colours and of many races and religions, whose wide variety of traditions and cultures truly constitutes much of the 'wealth' of
our Commonwealth. And it has had since 1965 an independent collective
Secretariat whose primary function is to organise and co-ordinate multi-
disciplinary activities aimed at promoting consultations and practical programmes
of mutual benefit among Commonwealth member countries especially the small
and developing members.

From the start, the practices of the Commonwealth have been founded on
principle. Without the principles of equality and respect for others and their
beliefs, the association could not have responded to the aspirations of the new, fully
independent countries. These countries came into being in the rapidly-changing
postwar world, a world symbolised by the United Nations which represented the
best hope for the new international order free both from the threat of war and from
colonialism and economic inequality and poverty. If the Commonwealth had not
been alive to these Commonwealth principles, major non-aligned nations such as
India could not have remained as Commonwealth members, especially after the
Non-Aligned Movement came into being following the Bandung Conference
in 1955.

The first attempt to codify Commonwealth principles was made by Heads
of Government at their meeting in Singapore in 1971. The Declaration of
Principles, achieved there was a major Commonwealth milestone. It represented
the ideals which already united the association and also its hopes for its future and,
indeed, for the whole world. Since 1971 the Commonwealth collectively has
agreed on other declarations, all of them very important, including the 'Gleneagles
Declaration' seeking to isolate apartheid South Africa from international sport, the
1979 Lusaka Declaration on Racism and Racial Prejudice, the 1983 Goa
Declaration on International Security, the 1985 Nassau Declaration planning
path towards political freedom in South Africa, and others. But the seeds of all of
these are to be found in the original Singapore Declaration of 1971. The principles
contained in the Declaration remain the basis for the Commonwealth's evolution,
for the activities its members undertake collectively, and for the increasingly
important contributions it makes to the international community.

The Singapore Declaration of Commonwealth Principles is the closest guide
to the spirit that animates the Commonwealth. It constitutes, if you like,
the Commonwealth's Nicene Creed. There is no Charter nor Articles of
Association to which members must subscribe, nor any pressure on newly-
independent countries to join; they do so entirely voluntarily and because it suits
them. The lack of a formal Charter gives the Commonwealth more flexibility
in its relationships, style and practice than a formal alliance. My contention is that
the Commonwealth is an ideal instrument for international co-operation in the
contemporary world because it has developed in response to contemporary
conditions and is constantly developing according to the needs of its members.
The worldwide membership of the Commonwealth makes it almost fully
representative of the whole international community except for the superpowers
and the Communist countries. The Commonwealth's problems are therefore the
world's problems. As the Commonwealth gains experience in meeting the needs
of its members and helping them tackle their problems with the help of their
Commonwealth partners, so the ability of the Commonwealth to assist the wider
international community increases and the significance of its international
contribution gains in importance.

The Declaration of Commonwealth Principles defines the Commonwealth
as 'a voluntary association of independent sovereign states, each responsible for
its own policies, consulting and co-operating in the common interests of their
peoples and in the promotion of international understanding and world peace'. It
recognises that member countries 'display every stage of economic development
from poor developing nations to wealthy industrialised nations' and 'embrace
a rich variety of cultures, traditions and institutions'. But it recognises, too, certain
common principles which all members hold: a belief in international peace and
order, which involves supporting the United Nations; a belief in the liberty of the
individual and in human dignity, in equal rights for all citizens regardless of race,
colour, creed or political belief, and in their right to participate in framing their
societies through free and democratic political processes; a recognition of racial
prejudice as a dangerous sickness which must be vigorously combated; a
determination to oppose all forms of colonial domination and racial oppression
to overcome poverty, ignorance and disease and create a more equal international
society; a belief in international co-operation to end war, remove intolerance and
injustice and secure development among the world's peoples.

All these principles concern every individual of any age in all countries
throughout the Commonwealth. But I believe that the section of the Declaration
dealing with equal rights for all peoples regardless of race, colour, creed and
political belief constitutes a special challenge for young people in particular. It is
surely true that the natural idealism of youth expects more readily than its elders
the rightness of this simple statement of belief in equality, and feels more intensely
than its elders the depth of the wrong which injustice, racial discrimination,
depivation of liberty and all other forms of human inequality does to every
individual in our human society and to that society itself. Young people, I think,
care passionately and naturally about their fellow human beings. They would
agree with the poet and divine John Donne that 'no man is an island, entire ofitself.
Every man is a piece of the continent, a part of the main. Any man's death
diminishes me because I am involved in mankind.'

Put most simply, the natural justice of human equality is summed up in the
old saying 'do as you would be done by'. This same sentiment is expressed in the
Ten Commandments as 'love thy neighbour as thyself'. Its simplicity is misleading.
It is very much more than a basic rule of thumb for everyday behaviour; it is a most
profound thesis in the context of promoting the equality of peoples — which is
one of the major challenges thrown down by the Declaration of Commonwealth
Principles. The promotion of equality is essential if people are to learn to live
together as equals. It is not some kind of liberal-minded luxury to be indulged in
by the leisureed classes in the rich countries of the world as if the problems of
different people living together existed somewhere else. It is, and is increasingly
seen to be, nothing less than a necessity.

Young people today are growing up in a world where the concept of a global
village is increasingly a reality. It has been fostered above all by the wonders of modern electronic communications technology which has put countries within instantaneous reach of each other. This means that we now see on television or hear on radio the news and events as they occur in distant countries. The Wembley pop concert three months ago to celebrate the birthday and to call for the freedom of Nelson Mandela, the South African nationalist leader imprisoned for over 25 years for his opposition to the evil apartheid regime, was broadcast simultaneously to over 60 countries — though not to South Africa. It was following the trail blazed by Bob Geldof's 1985 Live Aid concert, a magnificent effort which succeeded in galvanising the people of many countries into practical action to assist the victims of drought and famine in Africa — showing, as its successor Sport Aid showed a few months ago, that we are indeed one human race, inhabiting one world.

Many tendencies have reinforced the natural interdependence of countries and peoples. In the international trading and financial system, the fortunes of the developed, industrialised countries, which are largely located in the Northern hemisphere, are intricately interwoven with those of the developing countries of Africa, Asia, the Caribbean and the Pacific largely in the Southern hemisphere. Nearly ten years ago the Report of the Brandt Commission on International Development Issues showed conclusively that the countries of both North and South had a very strong mutual interest in co-operating so that all countries could achieve prosperity. Put most simply, the industrialised countries need the markets of the developing world as outlets for their goods, while the developing countries need to sell their commodities to the developed countries at prices higher than the present very depressed levels. Generally speaking, there is a mutuality of interest, as well as a natural justice and a moral compulsion, in sharing the world's wealth for the benefit of all.

Today, no country, however big or well-endowed, can be a fortress unto itself; not can any people realistically expect to survive and flourish without relationships with other peoples. It has thus become more important than ever for countries to form national policies which take into account not only the obvious national interest but those of other countries too. It is part of the challenge facing young people, who often accept more naturally than their elders the concept of a world without deeply entrenched frontiers and national interests, to contribute to policies formulated on the basis of an enlightened internationalism.

The facts of geography used to be an argument for the separateness of nations. Now, modern knowledge of the environment and of what industrial pollution, deforestation and other human abuses of this living planet are doing to this precious, indeed irreplaceable heritage, persuades us that such separations are artificial in the face of larger realities. We know that national boundaries provide no protection from environmental scourges. The acid rain formed from carbon dioxide emissions of one country's industries falls in another. Here in Britain there are still after-effects from the radioactivity released by the nuclear reactor disaster at Chernobyl in the Soviet Union. The polluted oceans wash many shores alike. It was immaterial to the seals which have been dying in their thousands around Britain's coasts from which countries the pollutants came which contributed to their deaths. The fate of threatened fauna such as seals and whales naturally arouses the deep concern of young people, who have become closely identified with the campaigns to save them. That concern is admirable.

The fact of interdependence touches virtually all of us, and particularly those whose lives take them to the great cities of the industrialised world. The aftermath of colonialism and the greater ease of modern transport and communication means that in these cities people of many different races, religions and cultures are taking part in a great experiment in living together. The number of cities whose cosmopolitan character encompasses peoples of an increasingly widening range of racial and religious backgrounds continues to grow. The challenge which faces all of us is that difference must not be allowed to mean division.

In the Commonwealth, diversity is perceived as a strength; support for it is set down in the Declaration of Commonwealth Principles. The opposite of diversity is a sterile uniformity, from which the world increasingly suffers. But our Commonwealth experience has shown us that, just as variety in the natural world is something to be conserved and cherished, so it is in our human community. From diversity grows a variety of responses and contributions from which all of us can benefit. When it comes to living together, however, old habits of insularity and old-fashioned nationalism, or simply unfamiliarity, the shock of something or someone new, can mean that any visible difference of appearance or behaviour becomes exaggerated and, because it is not understood, may be feared and even detested as the manifestation of something alien and threatening. To overcome this feeling of 'otherness' is perhaps the greater challenge to the success of the experiment of living together — a challenge faced not just in the big cities of the industrialised world but in many relatively new countries. The recently-independent countries have often been formed from many different linguistic and cultural groups which must work together to build their new nations.

So the effort of understanding is not something which is demanded solely of the young people growing up in the cities of the Western world. We ask it also of the youth of developing countries. But wherever that effort between different peoples and cultures takes place, it involves making the imaginative leap from one's own consciousness into that of other people, imagining what it is like to be that person, to actually have that person's skin colour or religious belief or political persuasion or racial origin. Only thus can 'otherness' be overcome — by empathising with the similarities which underlie the apparent differences that sometimes conceal our common humanity, and above all, by realising that difference does not imply superiority or inferiority.

The challenge exists wherever there are plural societies; I mean societies composed of many different elements, whether they be races, religions or cultures. The challenge of pluralism is surprisingly widespread. It constitutes one of the main challenges currently facing the international community and, as interdependence deepens, it is likely to become even more pressing. The need of all the world is for different peoples to live together in harmony in whatever societies they find themselves. There are few national societies in the world which
can claim to be entirely homogeneous; most have been formed historically by different elements coming together, such as families or tribes or linguistic or ethnic groups from within or without the national borders. The union is most difficult, however, when the differences are made most visible: by social or religious practices, by differences of language, and most of all by colour.

Here in Britain, one need look no further than Northern Ireland to see what can happen when differences of religion are used to reinforce resentments arising from a history of division. Only extreme doctrines of 'otherness' can explain, though they cannot condone, the tragic events which ensue. Elsewhere in Europe, too, there are divisions: in Belgium, for example, where the French-speaking Walloons and the Dutch-speaking Flemings seek to cement a nationhood.

The history of Eastern Europe is full of small, proud national or linguistic groups which have been absorbed by consent or force into larger entities or neighbouring countries and hold to a nationalism which refuses to die. Slovenians in Yugoslavia, ethnic Hungarians in Romania, ethnic Romanians in Bulgaria and ethnic Bulgarians in Greece all have cause to regard themselves as victims of nations created and national boundaries drawn without sufficient reference to themselves and their wishes. On the eastern seaboard of the Baltic, once-independent Latvia, Lithuania and Estonia have been absorbed into the Soviet Union, but are showing signs of taking advantage of 'glasnost', the new Soviet policy of 'openness', to assert their aspirations of nationhood.

And in Africa we are still trying to cope with the many conflict-ridden effects of the arbitrary division of the continent among European powers at the Berlin Conference of 1884/85 — a division carried out with little or no regard for the nation and ethnic dispositions of the African peoples concerned. The wars and conflicts that continue to plague many parts of the continent — in the Eastern, Western, Central and Southern parts — would, indeed, have been more numerous and more internece if the OAU in its founding Charter of 1963 had not insisted on the inviolability of inherited boundaries. Nor is Asia, both near and far Asia, free from similar colonial creations of inherently conflict-influenced heterogeneous states.

In speaking about the challenge of achieving harmonious pluralism, very special mention must be made of the South African system of apartheid, a system whereby the white minority racial group seeks to cling to power forever through repressing and denying every fundamental right and freedom to its overwhelming black majority on the basis of colour. At the United Nations from which I returned only two days ago, apartheid has been described as a crime against humanity. The inevitability of death to tyrannies cannot be more certain than for the most uniquely tyrannical regime of them all — the apartheid regime in South Africa. Apartheid is an insult to all decent people in general but a special insult to black people throughout the world. In all their manifold difficulties and discontents, African countries are unanimous on one thing: apartheid must go and go now. It is the one issue which arouses the most implacable passions.

A retrospect is necessary to explain this strength of feeling in Africa about apartheid. When Africans and Europeans first established commercial and diplomatic contact on a regular and sustained basis in the late fifteenth to early sixteenth century, it was on terms of equality and mutual respect. Indeed the Oba, or the King of Benin in Nigeria sent an emissary who was treated with full courtesy and respect in Lisbon in 1494.

Then came the trans-Atlantic slave trade which converted Africans into commodities. To be sure, there were many Africans who helped to promote this nefarious trade in fellow Africans and who prospered by it. But there were a great many more who resisted it and who felt very keenly the indignity which it heaped on Africans. The early manifestations of racism were therefore promptly resisted with a resoluteness which shadowed forth the present opposition to apartheid. We have a recorded instance of the passions which racism already evoked in Africa in the eighteenth century from Granville Sharp, one of the great heroes of the anti-slavery campaign in this country. It is rather a long quotation but so appropriate to the issue of apartheid that I make no apologies for it:

In his Memoirs published in 1821, Granville Sharp recorded a story about an African leader, a Prince Naimbanna. According to the anecdote, the name of a certain gentleman who had "publicly asserted something very degrading to the rights and common humanity. They will be the theme hinge on which all else will hang. The famous Neapolitan philosopher, Benedetto Croce, writing in the darkest days of Fascism in Italy, held that history was the history of freedom — of man's progressive victories against the forces of oppression and obscurantism. But the quest for freedom has never been so intense, sustained or generalised as in these closing decades of this century. Nothing better characterises the spirit of our age than this quest for freedom. The spirit of freedom and democracy is abroad everywhere — in Prague as in Pretoria; in Slovenia as in Latvia. In short, the cry for freedom respects no frontiers.

Nor is this an adventitious phenomenon. What I have called the generalised quest for freedom and democracy is only another way of designating the profound crisis which has swept the world's tyrannies and which must be resolved here and now on pain of something cataclysmic. The verdict on the repressive military dictatorships such as that in Chile, the archaic Stalinist political and economic systems in Eastern Europe, to name a few, is now in: dictatorship of whatever stripe and under whatever guise is out of season. I know that the word crisis is one of those words commonly misused. But the crisis of our world's dictatorships is a crisis in the original, pathological sense of the word, that is "the point in the progress of a disease when a change takes place which is decisive of recovery or death".

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In his Memoirs published in 1821, Granville Sharp recorded a story about an African leader, a Prince Naimbanna. According to the anecdote, the name of a certain gentleman who had "publicly asserted something very degrading to the
general character of Africans" was mentioned in the presence of the Prince who immediately took offence and "broke out into violent and vindictive language". He was immediately reminded of his Christian duty to forgive his enemies, whereupon he gave the following reply:

"If a man should rob me of my money, I can forgive him; if a man should shoot at me, or try to stab me, I can forgive him; if a man should sell me and all my family to a slave-ship, so that we should pass all the rest of our days in slavery in the West Indies, I can forgive him; but (he added with great emotion), if a man takes away the character of the people of my country, I can never forgive him".

Asked why he would not extend forgiveness to those who took away the character of his people, he said:

"If a man should try to kill me, or should sell me and my family for slaves, he would do an injury to as many as he might kill or sell; but if any one takes away the character of Black People, that man injures Black People all over the world; and when he has once taken away their character, there is nothing that he may not do to Black People ever after. That man, for instance, will beat Black men, and say, Oh, it is only a Black man, why should I not beat him? That man will make slaves of Black People; for when he has taken away their character, he will say, Oh, they are only Black People why should I not make them slaves? That man will take away all the people of Africa if he can catch them; and if you ask him, But why do you take away all these people? He will say Oh, they are only Black People — why should I not take them away? That is the reason why I cannot forgive the man who takes away the character of the people of my country".

I have recounted this anecdote at length for a number of reasons. In part, my purpose is to show that Africans' resistance or opposition to racialism and racial discrimination is co-eval with the phenomenon. But more importantly, I want to explain to you why Africa withholds and will continue to withhold pardon for apartheid. That the degradation of Africans on a mass scale inaugurated by the slave trade should continue in our own day through the apartheid system in South Africa, offends Africans in a way which cannot be conveyed by words. The anger which apartheid arouses in Africa and in Africans has the strength of centuries behind it. It is accumulated and concentrated anger and this is what makes the situation in Southern Africa all the more dangerous. In terms of taking away the character of a people, to revert to the eighteenth century formulation, apartheid is the ultimate. And, as long as it endures there can be no full flowering of freedom and human rights in Africa.

In the United States, it is very encouraging that there has been an upsurge of indignation among the black population which has helped significantly to put pressure on the US system of government resulting in strong sanctions against the apartheid regime. The recent election campaigning of Senator Jesse Jackson has been a valuable catalyst stimulating American public opinion to a stronger line against Pretoria which he has dubbed a 'terrorist' regime — a definition since adopted by the Presidential candidate Michael Dukakis. Of all the societies in the world, it is in South Africa that the principle of 'plural but equal', which is a core Commonwealth ethic, has met the stiffest opposition. The system is certain to crumble under the combined onslaught of the majority people of South Africa themselves and world public opinion backed up by effective sanctions.

The anti-apartheid movement in Europe and North America is largely a youth movement. In South Africa itself, it is the youth on both sides of the colour divide who are in the forefront of the battle against apartheid. Apart from the increasing number who join the Liberation Movements, you will all have read about the arrests and detentions in South Africa of black youths over the past four years, many of them less than ten years old. But white youths have also suffered at the hands of the South African regime for their opposition to the inhumanities of apartheid. There was the celebrated case in July of a young white South African, David Bruce, who was jailed for six years for refusing to serve the compulsory two years in the South African army. Like many white South African youths resisting conscription, David Bruce could easily have fled abroad. Instead, he elected to remain in the country and to take his case to the courts. What unfolded in the courtroom was poignant.

David Bruce's mother, a Jew, had fled to South Africa in 1939 from Nazi Germany to escape what would have been almost certain death at the hands of Nazi hoodlums. She was of course grateful for the refuge which South Africa provided her but, unnaturally, she could not fail to see the parallels between apartheid and the Nazism of her native Germany. For young David born in the 1960s, and without those residual feelings of gratitude which tempered his mother's passions, there was no reason to accept service in a racist army. Accordingly he refused to serve in the apartheid army and explained his reasons. Let me quote his own words:

"It is a very personal decision. I am not doing this on behalf of anyone else. I feel threatened by racism from my own understanding of my mother's experience in Nazi Germany. Simply put, it is not in my own personal interests to join an army which supports a racist political system".

The fact that the court still went ahead and sentenced him all the same, reveals the insensitivity of the rulers of South Africa. But the true victor in this episode is not apartheid South Africa, but David Bruce and, by extension, human decency. The challenge now is to ensure that David Bruce's moral triumph does not become an isolated victory which allows the apartheid machine to resume its forward march.

I would now like to turn to another issue which threatens to put at risk all that the world has achieved since the end of the last war. It is the other challenge of our time. I refer of course to the economic crisis of the Third World in general and in particular the debt burden incumbent on the developing countries.

For most people in Europe and North America, I suppose it is largely an arcane subject — beswirling with figures and obscure technical terms. This is hardly surprising given the way the problem is generally presented to them in the press. But for the people of the Third World it is the social consequences of the problem that constitute the reality of their situation — the food shortages, the resulting
malnutrition and finally the deaths.

It is pointless to deny that the leaders of the Third World do bear some of the responsibility for the present state of affairs, and they themselves admit as much. Misconceived and misbegotten economic policies in the past; wrong priorities and misallocation of resources — all these and other factors have played their part in bringing about the current economic situation. But the real reason for the situation lies elsewhere outside the Third World.

Throughout the 1960s and 70s, Third World leaders drew attention to three aspects of the international economic system which hobbled their economic progress and called for appropriate action in these areas. First, commodity trade. Third World countries which were (as they still are) producers of primary commodities were the victims of the adverse terms of trade in these products. And so Third World leaders called for the management of commodity trade through the creation of a Common Fund to stabilize commodity prices. Second, the institutions which managed the international monetary system, especially the International Monetary Fund (IMF), were (as they still are) largely insensitive to the imperatives of Third World development. Accordingly, Third World leaders called for the reform of the IMF. Thirdly, multinational corporations were globalising their operations but leaving too little of the value of their total operations in the host countries. So Third World leaders called for a Code of Conduct to attenuate the worst excesses of the multinational corporations.

None of these demands was taken up with any commitment, sympathy or consistency. And so adverse terms of trade led to adverse flows of wealth from the developing to the developed world, from the poor to the rich. Conditions imposed by the IMF on borrowing countries pushed developing economies into downward spirals while multinational corporations proceeded as before — taking from, and putting little back into, the host economies. The point I am making is that the Third World countries’ efforts for economic development were severely handicapped by the received international economic order.

Since 1975, the situation of most Third World countries has deteriorated absolutely, with Africa the worst hit. Africa’s external debt now stands at US$200 billion, but to appreciate what this means, we must take the figure in context. Because of the continuing fall in commodity prices, the export earnings of practically all African countries have continued to fall. Between 1980 and 1986, Africa’s export earnings dropped from US$93.3 billion to US$49.7 billion — by almost 50 per cent. In human terms, this means poverty and death. The latest UNICEF report estimates that a thousand African children are dying every day as a result of the diversion of resources to pay foreign debts. Clearly, if the present international economic regime persists, it is difficult to see how Africa (with the rest of the Third World) can be expected to meet its debt obligations and develop meaningfully.

The Declaration of Commonwealth Principles is a clarion-call of equality between nations as well as between individual human beings. The racial equality which I have been advocating in national societies is also a core necessity if we are to achieve the genuine international co-operation which is a major aim of the Commonwealth Declaration. International co-operation is, of course, easiest where the collaborating nations have a sense of common affinity and a shared perception of a common destiny. Such was the case when the United States in the late 1940s came to the assistance of war-devastated Europe with the Marshall Plan which provided a massive injection of finance and know-how for the task of economic reconstruction.

In addition to such authoritative bodies as the Brandt Commission, international organisations such as the United Nations and the Commonwealth have shown that such co-operation is possible also between the North and the South, that is, between nations and peoples of different races and backgrounds. The vision that inspired the Marshall Plan is needed today in the world-wide battle against poverty — and nowhere more than in Africa. The fact is that Africa’s needs for assistance could be met by fuller collaboration on an international scale, requiring relatively far fewer resources than those which just the United States alone provided to Europe after 1945. Young people like yourselves can play a valuable role by acting as catalysts in this great effort, which could lead to a modern ‘Marshall Plan for Africa’.

And your contribution to this effort is vitally necessary. Your elders have very often shown themselves lacking in the compassion and understanding which should characterise relations between peoples. The colonial attitude which implies the superiority of one race or nation over another is not dead. Just recently there has been the example of the quite outrageous shipment of toxic waste from Europe to African countries including my country, Nigeria. The Nigerian Government quite properly objected in no uncertain terms to Africa being made a dumping ground for Europe’s dangerous refuse and took steps which resulted in the ship ‘Karim B’ having to remove the waste and roam the seas for some time before it was finally allowed to dock in an Italian port. The question asked by many African Governments’ spokesmen is whether this episode would have been possible without any underlying assumption that it was all right to get rid of this offensive waste in Africa because somehow the people in Africa didn’t matter as much as those in Europe. I am glad to say that the African reaction proved so strong that international organisations including the European Community are now calling for firmer measures to prevent a recurrence.

To conclude, the modern Commonwealth provides to its member nations and peoples, especially the young who are the leaders of tomorrow, an opportunity to champion and carry into effect the principles to which Commonwealth countries have pledged themselves. If I can arouse your feelings on the particular challenges that I have described as flowing from these principles, I will have achieved my objective.

Chief Anyaoku has been Deputy Secretary-General for Political Affairs since 1977 with a brief interlude as Nigeria’s Foreign Secretary. He has been Conference Secretary to Commonwealth Heads of Government meetings, was the Commonwealth’s official observer at the Geneva talks on Rhodesia/Zimbabwe in 1976, and accompanied the Eminent Persons Group to South Africa in 1986.
The title is interesting and challenging. First, I intend to reflect on the change which has taken place since the 1950s when I would have been in an audience such as you are today. Perhaps the biggest change is that in the 1950s the title itself would have been a surprise. Politics would not have been linked with a moral agenda. Of course people were interested, and sometimes passionately interested, in moral issues. But, as I look back on the political climate in which I grew up, it seems to me that we assumed that moral questions belonged to the private, rather than the public sphere. Morality was a matter of personal, not public decision. The fact of this change has led me to reflect on what were the underlying assumptions of the political climate of the 1950s, assumptions which help to put the present situation into some kind of historical perspective. Two assumptions pervaded the politics and the political climate of those days, both in their way descending from great social and political thinkers of the past.

One set of assumptions derives from the philosophy of utilitarianism — the notion that what ought to be achieved by government is the greatest good of the greatest number. Alongside this view was the notion that there are, in practice, objective tests which can determine what the greatest good of the greatest number actually is. Those with a conservative disposition argued that the market indicated, through the manner of its operation, the greatest good of the greatest number: that freely-choosing individuals, pursuing their own private interests as they themselves saw them, freely exchanging goods and services in a free competitive market would automatically maximise the good of all, and that because of this, the free market would produce the greatest good for the greatest number.

If the market provided one objective test, scientific objectivity provided a second test. The assumption here was that social scientific knowledge, possessed by a professional elite, properly trained in the social sciences would tell us possessors how to achieve the greatest good of the greatest number. That was the view of those on the leftward side of the political spectrum, inherited from the Fabians. Sidney and Beatrice Webb were the greatest exemplars of that view. What we regard as questions of political morality, they reduced to questions of technical analysis. Cost benefit analysis — statistics, calculations, proofs — these would enable government to make men and women happy, and in making them happy to make society good.

In the 1960s when I was first involved in politics as a member of Parliament, a symptom of this view of politics was that one of the tests of a vigorous, active, reforming minister was the degree to which economists were engaged to work in his or her Departments of State. In each new department to which Barbara Castle was assigned, she set up an economics section staffed by the flower of the Oxford PPE School, all of whom knew how to solve the problems facing government. The Ministry of Overseas Development was staffed with economists; a new and larger team joined her at the Ministry of Transport; heaven knows how many she
including for example the setting up of a kind of industrial council which would almost be a sort of second parliament where the representatives of great interest groups would come together to discuss with government — this raised profound questions of political philosophy. Who should be represented? How should they be represented? Such questions lie at the heart of much of political philosophy and ultimately they are moral questions. But Macmillan did not argue his case in moral terms; he argued his ‘middle way’ in terms of efficiency, convenience, pragmatism.

A third feature of the post-war consensus to which I want to draw your attention was that the existing structure of the political institutions of this country were not a subject for debate; they were taken for granted across virtually the whole political spectrum. The British constitution and the assumptions underlying the British constitution were taken for granted.

I was your age, growing up and learning to participate: Political debates tended to be about means, and not about ends. There were some politicians on the edges of the spectrum, (Enoch Powell in the Conservative party, Aneurin Bevan in the Labour party) who did not accept the consensus and were inclined to raise fundamental questions about ends. And there were occasions when fundamental questions about ends and about political morality did suddenly break into this rather calm, complacent atmosphere. One of the most obvious of these was the Suez War in 1956. It came like a thunder-clap to my generation; it raised issues and provoked campaigns which divided people bitterly. But these were exceptions. By and large, the debates of those days were about means and not about ends.

It seems to me clear that the state of affairs I have outlined — the consensus, and its pragmatic style — has broken down. It is worth exploring why and trying to assess the nature of the change that has taken place.

First, the Fabian elite, the technocracy of splendidly well-educated economists and social scientists technically and technologically literate did not manage to deal successfully with objective, real-world problems as the economic climate grew cold in the early 1970s. The problems they had to face increasingly raised fundamental moral issues, issues which could not be resolved by technical means. Perhaps the most obvious example is that the governments of that time all tried, by one means or another, to follow what were called ‘incomes policies’, designed to ensure that the growth of wages did not outstrip the growth of productivity. But of course talking about incomes raised the issue of the distribution of income: of who gets what. And to talk about who gets what is in fact to talk also about who ought to get what. The Fabian technocrat, schooled in statistics and possessing scientific expertise, had no way of coping with those questions. In practice they tended to be settled by the muscle power of the trade unions, rather than by argument and discussion, as became apparent increasingly in the course of the 1970s.

A second reason for the change in political thinking which has taken place since the 1950s is what might be described as the cultural fragmentation of society. Underpinnings the attitudes of the early 1950s was an implicit belief that the people of the United Kingdom broadly shared a whole set of cultural values, values broadly of the English middle class. In the 1960s and the 1970s this cultural identity tended to break apart, giving way to a more pluralistic society, of different groupings with different values. Conflict replaced cohesion. For the first time in many a generation questions of private morality reached the public political agenda: abortion, divorce, homosexual law reform. These were examples of areas of private morality where disagreement could not be solved for society as a whole by private individuals. Hence they became political questions. Such questions were accepted as being outside the party battle, but they reached the agenda of the House of Commons and they were voted on by Members of Parliament.

Another and quite different issue, no less critical, was raised by the threat of nuclear war and the possibility of nuclear annihilation. By the 1960s the question ‘is it morally right to rely on a nuclear deterrent?’ was firmly on the political agenda. The practical fact of 40 years of peace, the argument that the possession by both sides of the cold war of weapons of mass destruction had contributed to 40 years of peace, these practicalities were being overtaken by the deeper questions: is it morally right to possess such weapons and to intend to use them? If there are no circumstances in which you would use them, then they are not a deterrent. And once that question was posed, the moral issue was linked to the political and it has never gone away.

It seems to me clear that your generation is confronted with a whole set of practical questions which are inescapable, which have to be settled somehow, and which raise moral issues which cannot be settled within the framework of the sort of view of politics which prevailed in the 1950s and the 1960s.

Take for example the increasing evidence that despite living in a more and more prosperous society as a whole, we are also seeing the growth of an underclass which is effectively denied full participation in our society. Social reformers in the early part of this century, and the edifice which we call the welfare state which was the legacy of those social reformers — all this presupposed a pyramid distribution of resources in society: a small rich group at the top, gradually descending down to a much poorer base at the bottom. Today we live in that sort of pyramid distribution no longer. Society in 1988 is diamond-shaped — with a small privileged group at the top, a very large band (the majority) of comfortably off people in the middle and an underclass below. And the problem is, how do you persuade the broad band in the middle, who are in fact doing quite well, thank you very much, to have any feeling of responsibility towards the underclass at the bottom, or to make any personal sacrifice for its sake?

This question — the problem raised by the existence of the underclass — cannot be tackled in terms of the old view of politics. The prudential argument for equality which Tony Crosland put forward in 1950 simply does not work — the underclass are not in revolution on the streets; the existence of the underclass has not impeded quite rapid rates of growth in the last few years; it turns out that it is possible to run society on the basis of this diamond distribution, with
an underclass in despair, alienated, apathetic, unable fully to participate. So the prudential, expedient arguments for taking action simply do not apply. Thus, the only way to cope with the question of the underclass is to give it a moral basis. Is it morally right that the underclass should exist? If it is not, then something must be done.

Let me give you a second example of the objective problems which now exist and cannot be coped with in terms of the old view of politics: the possibility (perhaps one sometimes thinks in gloomier moments, even the probability) of an ecological disaster affecting the plant. You could argue that the utilitarian view of politics (the greatest good of the greatest number) would prevent ecological disasters from occurring. The problem, however, about an ecological disaster is that it is likely to take place in the future, not now. It will be your children who might suffer a disaster as a result of the greenhouse effect. On purely utilitarian grounds, therefore, why should I feel a responsibility towards posterity? Why should I not answer it if you have some conception of obligation to future generations, and such obligation does not spring from the traditional pragmatic/consensus/utilitarian view.

Then there is a third example of a whole series of practical problems which can be summed up in the phrase: the globalization of the world economy. We are living in a world where capital moves across national frontiers almost at the press of a button, where markets are global markets, where firms are global firms, owning responsibility and allegiance to no country, but simply to themselves, and recognising no obligation save that of achieving the maximum rate of return on their capital as a firm.

In the traditional, market-centred view, this presents no problems. The world becomes a richer place, and prosperity trickles down from the rich to the poor. But what about the consequences? For example, what about the destruction of local communities which a global economy may entail? If global firms decide that it is not in their interest to operate in one place, that it would be more profitable to go elsewhere, what scale of values, what set of criteria, should bear on the decision-making process? The traditional market view has only one answer: profit. But is that a satisfactory answer? And if not, what should be the alternative? And how do you control, politically, these multinational firms and this multinational market, supposing you think you should? What sort of mechanisms are possible? The mechanisms cannot be national mechanisms for the nation state is too small and too big for a lot of issues and too small for a lot of different issues. In Europe, the member states of the European Community have started, in a small way, moves towards sharing power across national frontiers. But as soon as you start down that road, a whole set of questions arise as to the kind of political system? How should we view the movement towards closer European unity and stronger European institutions? Ultimately, it seems to me, this is a moral question.

And the fourth and last set of changes which I think will be on the agenda in the 1990s arise from the fact that, in all developed western societies, not just in Britain (but the phenomenon is particularly acute in Britain for various reasons) political institutions which are based on deference and custom, rather than on explicit principles, are losing popular support. The British political system has traditionally been based on the acceptance by the populace of the right of a political elite to rule, but this system has lost much legitimacy in the last 20 years. Sooner or later, as a nation, we are going to have to decide what sort of constitutional reforms are necessary. In facing that question a whole set of moral questions arise as to the nature of political society and the balance between authority and representation, central and local government, sovereignty and devolution.

What then follows from these four changes I have outlined? We have to return to first principles; we have to abandon the view of politics which comes from the utilitarians and from the social contract theorists. Instead we need to develop a public philosophy of politics, based on the notion of community and the linked notion of citizenship. We have to recognize that communities can arrive at common purposes through discussion, negotiation and mutual learning on the part of the members of the community. We have to see citizenship not just as a set of claims against the community, but as an obligation to take part in the process of discussion, negotiation, and mutual education, through which the common purposes of the community are arrived at.

Various implications follow: In the first place it is easier to make a reality of that approach in small communities than in big ones. People are more likely to feel that they can participate, more likely to be able to participate in a serious way, in a small group than in a big one. Thus, one implication will be a major decentralization of power from the national level of government to lower levels; and also, a diffusion, so far as possible, of power to communities not just in the political sphere, but in other spheres as well — for example in industry or the preservation of the environment, or the running of our schools. You would be trying therefore to encourage worker participation in the running of firms, you would be encouraging co-operatives of workers to be active in the economy, you would encourage parents to participate in the managerial decisions of the school. You would be trying to diffuse power and to diffuse it responsibility.

In the real world, particularly in the world of global capitalism, global companies, global markets, what I have outlined is not possible in every sphere of life. That must be accepted. In some respects the nation state is too small and power has in fact to flow upwards, not downwards. Yet it must be possible to combine the two. You can have a devolution of power down as well as transfer of power up, and we must try to work out an answer to the problem of scale, which is one of the central political problems of our time: the state is both at one and the same time too small for a lot of issues and too big for a lot of different issues.

Finally, a second implication. The American authors, Charles Sabel and
Michael Piore, have invented the term 'yeoman democracy' to describe a strong and old tradition in American life — a tradition which holds that property should be held in trust for a local community of small holders, rather than being the absolute possession of its owners, and which emphasises the ties of loyalty and obligation which hold such communities together. This tradition, Piore and Sabel argue, goes back to Thomas Jefferson and the ethos of the American frontier; as they depict it, it has also been nourished by the communalism of successive waves of immigrants, banding together to meet the challenges of life in an often hostile New World. It is, in a way, an individualistic tradition, but it is collectivist as well. It lays great stress on individual rights, but it sees the individual as the member of a community. It is suspicious of Big Government, but it is equally suspicious of Big Business. It is not socialist, but it is for social action. Above all, it is decentralist and participatory.

Now this tradition, it seems to me, runs with the grain of the changes I have been trying to describe, and offers a seed-bed from which the kind of public philosophy I would like to see might grow. Piore and Sabel, being Americans, saw it as an American tradition and discussed its relevance to American conditions. I believe, however, that an analogous tradition — different, of course, in many ways, but not fundamentally dissimilar — can also be found in this country. It is the tradition of nineteenth-century Radicalism, going back to the moral-force Chartists and before them to Tom Paine. In the twentieth century, it has been somewhat in abeyance, but it has never quite died out. Traces of it can be found, oddly enough, in both the major parties and also in the parties of the centre. The social, cultural, technological and political changes of the last twenty years or so have given it a new relevance and, at the same time, a new resonance. The central question in present-day British politics, I believe, is whether it can be mobilised for political action, and given a practical cutting edge. On the answer to that question depends the shape of the moral agenda for the 1990s.

David Marquand was a Labour M.P. 1966-77, then chief advisor to Roy Jenkins 1977-8 when he was President of the E.E.C. He was a founder member of the S.D.P. and author of its original policy statement. He is currently a member of the S.L.D.
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RUGBY
THE 1st XV

P.12, W.12

For the third consecutive year the XV was unbeaten. If in 1986 the team struggled to this achievement, they were ominously impressive in 1987 and in 1988 they reached a thrilling climax. Records tumbled: 502 points (150 more than the previous best) were scored in 12 matches, a striking rate of 41 points per match. Oxley on the right wing scored 22 tries at two a match (he played 11 matches but once at full back) and Booth scored 161 points in tries, penalties and conversions.

The significance of their success lay in the manner of their achievement. Every one of the backs was a lethal finisher blessed with good ball-skil and blistering speed. They played rugby like high-speed chess, and the forwards were good enough to supply them with plenty of possession and assure enough to join in their game by brilliant support play. After one match the Times correspondent was to write: “Played like this rugby is a beautiful game.” It was indeed a beautiful game, played with flair and panache, dazzling in its simplicity and bewildering in its pace.

Nobody will forget the try against Sedbergh which started from the in-goal area at one end and finished at the other. There was no pass in the play. The forwards who supplied the magic; it was the forwards who supplied the wherewithal: they were rampant in the loose and it was they who dominated the line-out in most of their matches. But they were constantly inconsistent in the tight, apparently well on top for most of a game and then conceding a pushover try at a most inopportune moment (this they allowed in two matches).

It was fortuitous that so many good players should come together in one team. It is no accident that half of them started their rugby career at Gilling under Mr. D. Callingham and progressed so well at every level on their way up the School. The masters in charge of each age group have much of which to be proud for there were so many clever as well as gifted players in this team. They were simply too good for most opponents. Only Newcastle R.G.S. and Stonyhurst ran them close. In the former match the XV were territorially much on top and were never in danger of defeat, but the finishing power was missing, a weakness caused by the absence of two players and a general shuffle of the remainder. But against Stonyhurst the side were in danger and were badly rattled after coasting to a lead of 13-0 at half-time. There seemed to be no reason for this except that Stonyhurst played above themselves and the XV found it impossible to reach their normal standard. If those were hiccoughs there were no others and the XV gave what must be described as a series of scintillating and breathtaking displays. There is good reason to suppose that this was the finest side produced by the School. For a start it had two current Under 18 internationals in the captain, R. D. Booth and the vice-captain, P. G. Bingham. That is, to say the least, unusual but add the fact that they were both backs and that the five other backs all had similar gifts and there must be a case, even taking last year’s superb backs as a comparison, for saying that they are unlikely to be matched.
N. C. Hughes improved rapidly in positioning and kicking in defence but his attacking running was a revelation. He delighted in the freedom given to him in this position and with his ability to read the game and with his quick safe hands, he timed his entry into the line and his release of the ball to perfection. M. T. Auty on the left wing could be devastating (five tries against Sedbergh). He was nearly as fast as Oxley and a good footballer in defence but he had trouble early on in deciding whether he should go in or out. J. C. Oxley with his record number of tries gave display after display of speed, courage and balanced running. No defence could hold him; it will be a surprise if the School has ever had a wing as good. Little needs to be said of P. G. Bingham since there are accounts in previous journals of his speed and power. He added this year thoughtfulness and subtlety as well as unselfishness, his loyalty, good humour, kindness on the field to friend and foe alike and his sense of occasion did him the greatest credit and did not go unnoticed. J. M. Dore was his partner in the centre but it has to be said that the position originally belonged to B. Stones who so unluckily broke his wrist against Leeds. The latter’s jinky style of running coupled with his size caused much early comment and it says a lot for J. M. Dore that he was such a success after him. He was wise enough to feed Bingham and yet to feed off him finding gaps as the defence felt compelled to pay all their attention to his international partner. D. M. Casado inherited the fly-half position from J. R. Elliot and lost little in comparison. He had lovely hands moving the ball quickly and forcing the line to run straight and fast. In tight spaces his footwork and acceleration were remarkable; he was a conjuror and he could make tries out of nothing. R. D. Booth had a golden year at scrum-half after his very successful tour to Australia and in his second year as captain. In scoring 161 points out of the 502 he merely emphasised his importance to the XV as the kicker. Out of 12 games he only had one where he did not measure up to his own standards, that against Stonyhurst, and it is interesting to reflect that in this game when his highly-developed sense of tactics and the metronomic accuracy of his boot completely deserted him, he still scored twelve points out of sixteen. Anticipation and tactical appreciation, smoothness, swiftness and length of pass, accuracy of kicking, quickness of eye, hand and foot, he had them all in full measure. He brought the best out of an exciting team and most of all out of a talented threequarter line who promptly repaid him with 76 out of the 88 tries scored, he himself scoring a further five.

That number of tries made it clear that these threequarters were receiving a lot of possession from a fine pack. In this the front row was anchored by P. R. Dixon, the hooker in his second year in the side: with a fast strike he always won more than his fair share of the ball in the right, rapidly became a fine thrower, making Holgate and Strinati look superb in the line-out and became exceptional in the loose being a rare nuisance to the opposition in both tackling and winning the ball. He also led the pack with great vehemence. P. G. Tapparo, the tight-head, had to withstand a serious challenge for his place from the unlucky G. Watson. That he did so does him credit and he will remember with pleasure the two games on tour where he suddenly found the confidence and aggression in the loose too
Back Row: N.C. Hughes; P.G. Tapparo; J.M. Dore; M.P. Holgate; N.J. Beale; J. Whittaker; M.T. Auty; J.O. Fee.

Front Row: J.C. Oxley; D.J. Wright; P.G. Bingham; R.D. Booth (Capt.); P.A. Strinati; P.R. Dixon; D.M. Casado.
often lacking during the term: he played mighty well. The other prop J. O. Fee was something of an enigma: it took him a long time to get fit and he was inclined to play too loose being encouraged by his lovely handling skill and timing. Despite a lack of bulk and therefore drive in the loose, he always knew exactly where the ball was and frequently appeared with it. He was also without peer on the loose-side of the scrum and was good enough to appear in the final Yorkshire trial. His sense of fun was much appreciated. P. A. Strinati dominated the line-out: his own height and jumping ability gave him an edge of course but the catching under pressure and the knowledge to give at the right time and right place were the gifts of experience. He was the first of the forwards to know what drive in the loose really meant and he set a fine example to the others. M. P. Holgate also had a great year which was sadly ignored by the Yorkshire selectors: his one weakness was a certain lack of speed but he made up for this by his immense strength in the tight and tight-loose and he was never far from the ball. If he got his hands on it, it was his and nobody argued! At the front of the line-out and the back of the scrum he was often brilliant.

It falls to few people to have the talents that R. D. Booth had himself and to even fewer to have so many other such talented boys at his command. By chance he had two years as captain: both his seasons were unbeaten and it would be strange indeed if such a talented scrum-half and captain did not rank among the best of Ampleforth captains.

The team was: N.C. Hughes (C), J.C. Oxley (A), J.M. Dore (A), P.G. Bingham (B), M.T. Auty (A), D.M. Casado (A), R.D. Booth (J), J.O. Fee (H), P.R. Dixon (O), P.G. Tapparo (A), P.A. Strinati (A), M.P. Holgate (T), J. Whittaker (J), D.J. Wright (W), N.J. Beale (C).

The Captain of Rugby awarded colours to all members of the team.

The following also played: B. Stones (A), L. Dallaglio (T), D. McFarland (W), L. John (W), S. Godfrey (O).

AMPLEFORTH 50  MIDDLESBROUGH COLTS 4

Middlesbrough could only raise 14 players, a sure sign that their organisation was not of the same standard as the reputation which had drifted down the A19.
distribution throughout was now to be matched by a piece of sizzling anticipation and a few moments later by some dazzling footwork and he scored two tries while Bingham completed another Hughes break like a runaway train. The wretched sight of the admirable Stones being taken off with a broken wrist took much of the pleasure out of a scintillating display.

BRADFORD 6 AMPLEFORTH 23

The XV played against the wind in the first half and made an excellent start mounting several blind-side attacks and Booth hitting the post with a penalty. But their failure to score encouraged Bradford who proceeded to put the School under enormous pressure through their rampant back row. The XV did not help their own cause by having no fewer than three clearance kicks charged down, and only resolute defence kept Bradford out. When they had weathered this storm, Booth kicked a penalty and not long afterwards made a little break close to a ruck which was carried on by forwards and backs for Bingham to score a fine try. Lack of communication between centre and wing cost a certain try immediately afterwards when a bewildering switch behind the scrum put Dore through an enormous gap. 7-0 was a priceless lead at half-time and so it turned out when Booth tied the wind to his left foot and with uncanny accuracy ran the Bradford defence ragged. The continual assaults on the Bradford line were enough to enable him to score a try himself and to kick two more penalties while Oxley added a try when the simple use of space allied to speed and exquisite timing of passes gave him the chance to show his pace down the touchline. If Bradford did break out during this half, Booth drove them back again with heart-breaking regularity and it was on one of the few occasions that Bradford reached the Ampleforth 22 that they scored near the end of the game.

MOUNT ST MARY'S 6 AMPLEFORTH 34

A failure to be alert and a woeful lack of intelligence cost the School dearly in the first minute, spectators still arriving as Mount kicked a penalty. That gave the School the shock they needed and they stormed to the other end to score a try by Hughes and followed this with another by Oxley in which Hughes again played a prominent part. So did the pack for it was a heel off the head that gave the backs the necessary space. But Booth was unable to convert, the XV fell asleep in the sunshine and Mount soon kicked another penalty to put themselves within reach and to give themselves inspiration. It was at this point that Dore was injured and the XV became fourteen until half-time. But as if they sensed the danger, the team reeled off the head yet again and Oxley duly obliged whereasupon Hughes, Bingham and Dixon by dint of relentless tackling forced a loose ball, won the run and Casado was over. Penalties by Booth on either side of half-time took the School to 22-6 and when he converted Oxley's third and fourth tries the last one of which was scored on the left wing, the School had moved to an easy victory in what was sadly a miggling and frustrating game.

AMPLEFORTH 16 NEWCASTLE R.G.S. 7

Newcastle brought an unbeaten and very physical side on a wet and windy day but it was the School who started the sharper and despite spurring several chances scored an admirable try before long when Hughes looped Auty. Booth missed the conversion against them as he had done with a difficult penalty earlier. This score galvanised their opponents and in a period of pressure caused by foolish defence kicked a penalty and missed another. It remained 4-3 in a titanic struggle until half-time when the School turned with the freshening wind at their backs. Immediately Booth hoisted, the difficulties caused Newcastle to offend and Booth exacted just retribution. Again a foolish choice of play resulted in a long period of sustained pressure by Newcastle but the School defence held firm and when they eventually broke the stranglehold that Newcastle had on them Booth kicked them deep into Newcastle territory once more. Again Newcastle incurred the wrath of the referee and Booth duly obliged with a splendid penalty. For the third time in half an hour, Newcastle, now under great pressure themselves, committed a foolish crime and for the third time Booth's accurate boot took full toll. When Casado calmly kicked a simple drop goal, Newcastle were too far behind at 16-3 and although they scored at the end when some dreadful tackling indicated a certain fatigue it was too late to save them and the School had beaten a high-class side.

AMPLEFORTH 54 SEDBERGH 3

The School was placed in an embarrassing position when the referee did not turn up. The Sedbergh XV responded to this news with their usual spottishness and generosity, and in the match itself and indeed afterwards made the replacement referee feel at home and welcome and valuable. For all that, it was fortunate for Ampleforth's collective peace of mind that the match was not a close one. Though the forwards were well matched, the threequarters were not; the School's brilliance in this department coincided in an abnormal weakness in the opposing line and every time the School's backs had the ball, Sedbergh were in trouble. Indeed the first time Oxley touched the ball on the right wing he scored and against the run of play and after Hughes had scored a try from full-back, Auty had three in the space of ten minutes on the other wing. This left the half-time score 26-0 and the match was over. It was hardly surprising that it took the XV some time to reassert their authority. Inevitably it was Booth magic that did it: his choice of play and tactics in the first half had been remarkably apt so perhaps it was fitting that at a half off the head he was through the opposing back row and under the posts before the full-back could move. Before another avalanche swept over them Sedbergh kicked a fine penalty but then Bingham went over and Beale was given the verdict in a pushover try. Both the last two tries demonstrated Auty's new-found confidence and brilliance on this day, but the final try was one of real beauty. Booth, covering as always, was first to a rolling ball chipped ahead by the Sedbergh left wing and was forced to cross his own line. Evading the tackle by a hairsbreadth, he sped across...
in front of his own posts and threw a long pass to Bingham who had come to meet him. Immediately the lateral movement was changed into forward overdrive by the other England player and when Bingham made the final beautifully-timed pass Auty was at the halfway line. Outside one man and inside the full-back he scored. As the lateral movement was changed into forward overdrive by the other England player and when Bingham made the final beautifully-timed pass Auty was at the halfway line. Outside one man and inside the full-back he scored. When Bingham made the final beautifully-timed pass Auty was at the halfway line. Outside one man and inside the full-back he scored. Immediately the lateral movement was changed into forward overdrive by the other England player and when Bingham made the final beautifully-timed pass Auty was at the halfway line. Outside one man and inside the full-back he scored. When Bingham made the final beautifully-timed pass Auty was at the halfway line. Outside one man and inside the full-back he scored. When Bingham made the final beautifully-timed pass Auty was at the halfway line. Outside one man and inside the full-back he scored. 

**AMPLEFORTH 53 ST PETER'S 4**

A beautiful autumnal afternoon was enhanced by a glittering display once again by the school backs. Though the pack took command only fitfully, they won much more of the ball than St Peter's and by the end had run their opponents ragged. But at the beginning of the match it took a few minutes before they were within striking distance. When they were, Casado, who was to be as brilliant as he had been against Leeds made a break and Oxley scored. A slashing break by Booth, a ruck created by Oxley, and Auty went over on the other wing. Casado now decided to be the instrumentalist rather than the conductor and after a heel off the head offered a dummy and scored himself. Shortly afterwards Hughes joined the scores by showing his developing acceleration and although the pack went fair just before half-time allowing St Peter's to register some points, the school turned round with an advantage of 20-4. Again it took some time for them to cut loose but when the dam broke, Oxley got two, Casado another of great virtuosity, Booth, put in by Holgate, added to his massive haul for the season, Bingham inevitably scored another and Dore took the last and the biscuit for a try which rivalled the final one against Sedbergh. In this Booth and Bingham set it off from their own 22, Whittaker won the ruck, the ball came sweetly down the line the other way to Oxley who rounded two men as if they did not exist, Casado supported and Dore was inside to cross unopposed, the ball having gone through ten pairs of hands without St Peter's touching it.

**STONYHURST 12 AMPLEFORTH 16**

A game which was littered with penalties to both sides became more and more exciting in terms of score as the match progressed. The School seemed to be well in control at half-time leading as they were 13-0. True, they had thrown away several chances but they had spent all but a few of the forty minutes played inside the Stonyhurst half and much of it in the 22. Booth had scored one try and Bingham another after superb work by Casado and Dore, despite a resolute defence erected by Stonyhurst. But after the interval, the boot was on the other foot with a vengeance. A pushover try, most extraordinary in the light of what had gone before, inspired Stonyhurst and equally rattled the School who were then pinned in their turn in their own 22 by a barrage of high kicks. The School panicked and in panicking resorted to running everything in their own 22, in soft conditions and against the wind and a strong-tackling threequarter line which was almost as fast as their own. Soon and inevitably Stonyhurst kicked a penalty and there were few on the ground at that point (13-9) who would not have gambled heavily on a Stonyhurst victory. Fortunately the XV calmed themselves, adjusted their tactics and began to work the touchline and use their forwards. This enabled them to follow a further Stonyhurst penalty with one of their own and to cut down all Stonyhurst's increasingly desperate attacks in the last minutes.

**DURHAM 6 AMPLEFORTH 35**

A dry still November afternoon was the encouragement the School needed to recover from their fall from grace at Stonyhurst. But it was quite some time before the signal was obeyed; for approximately twenty minutes the School could do little right, they were slow to the loose ball, were pushed about in tight and loose, which could not win any line-out ball and kicked inaccurately. At the end of this period Durham led 6-3 and they had needed solid defence and good luck to keep them from adding to their two penalties. But the tide was beginning to turn when it was accelerated dramatically by the brilliance of Casado who went over under the posts from the first of many line-outs won by Stratton who excelled from that moment on. Hughes added to this with a splendid and characteristic dummy and surge to the line. The School turned round with soaring confidence and the backs began a systematic destruction of their opponents. Bingham's class was never more apparent than when he fed Hughes outside him to make a try for Auty, the pass going through his hands so quickly that the eye was deceived unless it was when his aggressive tackling forced his opposite number into error and he was able to hack the ball clear to score near the posts. His acceleration, power and skill was too much for Durham and he was able to release Oxley on the right on three occasions from two of which the latter duly obliged. Both were examples of Oxley's talent. It was pleasing too to note Booth's welcome return to form after his minor biccough against Stonyhurst and how the whole of the back division blossomed accordingly.

**AMPLEFORTH 45 POCKLINGTON 0**

Pocklington resisted stoutly for some ten minutes but their task was about equivalent to Canberra's and when Holgate took a short ball at a line-out the pack drove, Bingham made the break in the centre and Oxley did the rest. He did it again a few minutes later when Dixon was the focal point of a ruck and Hughes supplied the break; and again a third time when magnificent support play by Bingham, Dore, Beale, John and Holgate paved the way to another rock and swift release. In between times Booth had kicked a penalty and when Bingham made another break on the blindside and Whittaker scored a fully-deserved try, the School were leading 21-0. They could perhaps be forgiven in the second half for a certain lack of urgency but the scores still came regularly. Auty had two, Oxley
added a fourth to his tally and Dore joined in to celebrate his best game of the season. Since Booth added all four conversions in this half, some of them from wide out, the School had a comprehensive victory.

AMPLEFORTH 49  MONMOUTH 10

For approximately a quarter of an hour the School played rugby which matched the conditions, that is to say, perfect. Monmouth simply did not touch the ball in tight or loose. At the end of that time the XV were 14 points to the good, and it was only then that Monmouth showed their mettle and in their turn besieged the School line. But the defence held and the XV came back for Oxley to score his third try just before half-time. On the resumption it took the XV some time to find the right gear again and though they did score through Bingham and Booth, kicked a penalty, Monmouth would not yield, their scrum-half scoring on the blind side. The reaction was immediate and crushing. Hughes scored one and Bingham another in the same manner and the same place after Dore, having his best game, had made the break. His own try followed after Fee, Wright, Strinati, Holgate and Dixon ran and when, inevitably, the puck was won, Cassadu threaded his way through a gap and his exquisite pass to Dore did the rest. Monmouth to their credit earned a pushover try but the School had the last word and scored a final try through Dixon.

WHITGIFT 3  AMPLEFORTH 50

An outstanding Dallaglio, playing by far his best game out of the four he has played for the 1st XV crashed over for the first try after ten minutes, and it was almost immediately after that Oxley, relying this time more on sidestep and swerve than on speed scored the first of his three. Auty scored one on the other wing, Dixon added one in the same place and the School was out of reach although Whitgift bravely replied with a drop goal. In the second half the interest of the players unsurprisingly wavered and only four more tries were scored. It is always dangerous to single out individuals in a side which wins by fifty points but Dixon, Strinati and Tapparo were the pick of the pack while Dallaglio was a revelation. The backs, not at their collective best, suffered from time to time but Cassadu, Bingham, Oxley and Auty all had moments of consummate skill and blistering speed. Booths, calm and unfappable, had his hand on the helm.

2nd XV


Such was the talent available to us again this year that we were effectively fielding a first XV masquerading as second XV! Few of our regular opponents proved equal to the task of competing with this rather exceptional side, and we inflicted many heavy defeats. In most cases this was due to our undoubted strength rather than their weakness. The team scored 504 points and conceded only 49 in the 12 matches. Again we were fortunate to have talented individual players. Lawrence Dallaglio was selected at No. 8 for Middlesex, while Guy Easterby played in the final Yorkshire trial. Easterby had an outstanding season — a quick, accurate and long pass, combined with excellent kicking skills could well have earned him a Yorkshire cap. The selectors found it difficult however to come down in favour of a second XV player — I am sure that many clubs will not have the same difficulty!

The all-round strength of the side emanated from a superb pack of forwards. In the scrummage they had no equal, while for line-out possession they were very dependent on Dallaglio and this proved to be almost our undoing in the close encounter at RGS (Newcastle draw 10-10). For this normally tough game we lost Dallaglio to the first XV (injury), and so shuffled the pack around as a consequence that it lost some of its cohesive power. Forwards always seem to work hard in training and this pack was no exception. Robert Storges, himself a fine player, led the side firmly — this was his second year on the team and he knew how the games were to be played. His direction allowed us to win games with style and, however great the margin of victory, with a proper sense of dignity. The other all-star of the pack was Greg Watson, also playing for his second year. Greg had great strength and stature, the focal point of much of the forward activity he played some magnificent games for us. Dan McFarland completed a strong front row, and with the power of von Habsburg-Lothringen and Matthew Dickinson behind them the opposition pack was normally running backwards at some considerable pace! To combine such power with the delightfully eccentric play of our open side, Lawrence John, was always a thrill to watch. He played every game with 110% enthusiasm and effort and, with Tom Everette-Heath at blind side, won much loose ball for us. Lawrence deservedly represented the first XV on more than one occasion.

The general play and in particular the goal-kicking of Acton deserve special mention — it was significant perhaps, that it was yet another conversion from way out on the touch-line that took us to 500 points for the season. The backs were talented and delightfully enthusiastic to try all sorts of movements. Inevitably this led to some errors, but it was good to see the adventure. Tom Willics linked well with Easterby, passing on ball with speed to the back division. Brennan became stronger as the season went on, although we never quite saw the best of the talented Butcher.

Results:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Scarborough College (1st XV)</td>
<td>W 82-0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leeds G.S.</td>
<td>W 19-0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bradford G.S.</td>
<td>W 56-11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mount St. Mary's</td>
<td>W 42-0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barnard Castle</td>
<td>W 58-0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Newcastle R.G.S.</td>
<td>D 10-10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sedbergh</td>
<td>W 26-3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. Peter's (York)</td>
<td>W 42-10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Q.E.G.S. Wakefield</td>
<td>W 66-0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The strength in depth of Ampleforth rugby can seldom have been demonstrated to better effect than by 'LX 2' this year. There were 4 or 5 players who would have fitted in comfortably into the 1st XV in an emergency, and who would have been in many other school 1st XV's. The fact that we were rarely at full strength, and always had to cope with injuries among our three-quarters further emphasises this depth of talent.

Three scores of over 60 points show the destruction of weak teams from Giggleswick, Mount St. Mary's and Durham. This was achieved not through the outstanding play of individuals, although John Lester's 20 tries must be singled out, but by the whole team doing the simple things well. This is shown by the fact that of the 70 tries scored, 38 were scored by wings. By the time of our last game the forwards were producing fast set-piece ball, and superb rucking produced good second, third and, even against Durham at one stage, fourth phase ball.

Our scrum was rarely mastered. The front row was massively self-assured. Julian King never missed a match. Damian Llambias, when required, fitted in to the 2nd XV naturally, and rumour has it that he sorted out one of the 1st XV props. Rory Fagan, our resident quarter-back, on loan from the Miami Dolphins, hooked superbly, never losing one against the head. In the second row Adrian Mayer took some excellent ball at the front of the lineout. Our back row was tireless. Felix Stewart never allowed anybody to come over the gain line on the blind side, Paul Kassapian roamed the open spaces, and won countless balls on the ground. Chris Pennicott looked a candidate for higher honours. Time after time he won us second phase ball, and he was difficult to stop around the base of the scrum.

Jasper Reid was an outstanding scrum half. He has a good eye for the break, a pass off either hand, tackles devastatingly, and has a hand-off like a mule kick. Alistair Boyle did all the basic things right as fly half while captaining the side with growing assurance. In the centre Nick Pring had excellent hands, made a good break, and never looked better than in the tackle where he always made the ball available to our side. John Thompson was devastating. He is very fast over the first 10 yards, times his pass excellently, and above all he enjoyed himself. John Lester and Cheeko Asodu both scored their tries in the classical manner, by going outside their opponents. Both were safe in defence, and sometimes appeared at odd places in play. Richard Lamballe was excellent at full back. Until he missed the last three games through glandular fever he was our first choice. He kicks the ball out of hand as far as anyone in the school, came into the line with speed and precision, tackled ferociously, and slotted conversions from all over the field.

Two performances stand out. Against Sedbergh we were for the first time rantled. They held our scrum, and gave not an inch. Their three quarters ran straight at us, and they were 3-0 up after 10 minutes through a penalty as we killed the ball at a ruck. They stayed that way until on the stroke of half time we scored. Alistair Boyle received the ball from a scrum. Seeing the cover coming up fast he checked, went to his right behind the scrum, drew all the cover and put John Lester in for an unopposed try from 10 yards out. That was probably Alistair's most important single contribution of the term, for it enabled us to go into half time with our noses in front, and in the second half the forwards gradually exerted their dominance and we put John Lester in for 3 more tries.

The team's finest performance came in our only defeat, against Leeds G.S. Under 17. The opposition consisted of 7 of their 1st XV and 8 of their 2nd XV. At half-time, having played uphill and into a wind, the score stood at 0-0. This was one of the finest of defensive displays. Rock-like tackling in the three-quarters, and great covering by the back row symbolised the highest of team spirits. In the second half their greater fitness began to tell, and they eventually ran out winners by 1 goal, 2 tries and a penalty, but we never gave up.

Above all, the 3rd XV enjoyed their rugby. Of course, it was fun to win 68-0 and to watch the team run in 14 tries; but even more fun was to see them enjoy winning. A hard fought game 24-0 against Sedbergh, or losing 17-0 at Leeds and come off the pitch saying how much they had enjoyed it. To this team winning was not everything; enjoyment and fun were as important. To that end Alistair Boyle was an inspiring captain. The spirit of LX 2 can best be summed up this year by a picture of a Friday afternoon practice in driving rain with all 30 players and both coaches roaring with laughter as a prop forward beat a winger to the touchdown.

R.H.A.B.

Results:

- Giggleswick 2nd XV (A) W 68-3
- Leeds G.S. Under 17 (A) L 0-17
- Mount St. Mary's (H) W 66-12
- Newcastle R.G.S. (A) W 48-0
- Sedbergh (A) W 24-3
- St. Peter's (A) W 22-0
- Q.E.G.S. (H) W 32-0
- Stonyhurst (H) W 19-0
- Durham (H) W 68-0
The outstanding results of the term speak for themselves, but in the euphoria of such overwhelming success, it might be opportune to remember that few, if any, of our opponents start off with the background we enjoy at Ampleforth, (both in terms of numbers in the school (both Sedbergh and Stonyhurst have less than 500 pupils for example) and also the number of games days (Bradford GS at this level have just one games day per week).)

It ought to be said at the outset therefore that we should do well at 4th XV level against such teams. When our 4th XV plays Scarborough 2nd XV (W. 64-0), Barnard Castle 3rd XV (W. 24-0) and Pocklington 3rd XV (W. 72-0) and records heavy victories, the success of this year’s XV is without question considerable, and all those who represented the XV should be congratulated on a successful and enjoyable season. During the term, a total of 26 players represented the XV and of those, no less than 20 managed to appear on a score sheet which in itself is a measure of the way the team played. The team was led admirably both on and off the field by Will Thompson, who was quietly efficient in many ways — not least in generating the enthusiasm for the all-running games. He himself had a splendid season with hard, direct running in the Centre allied to an acute tactical awareness. The forwards developed into an efficient unit, with a solid but mobile front row (Kieran Parker, who was always as solid as a rock in the tight, Ben Mangham who led the pack with tenacity at hooker, and the mobile Wesley Wayman who, among other things, claims to have caught a wing three-quarter from behind in training!) JJ Burke and Mike Spalding formed the second row — Burke forever suggesting he should be on the wing with his devastating pace, and Spalding who greatly improved as our main line-out jumper in the second half of term. The back row was never bettered, and their appetite for any loose ball created so much second-phase possession that we were able so often to swamp the opposition with tremendous support play. The rather light-weight Andrew Nesbit and slightly bigger Martin Cozens were the flankers and both performed heroic feats both in attack and defence, while Liam Wales was an unsung hero at No 8 as surely one of the most consistent forwards on the field. Few schools can boast a 4th XV No 8 of his ability, and that he accepted his position with such equanimity is a credit to him.
The season began as the side encountered a new fixture against Leeds G.S. After the disappointment of having the West Harlpool match cancelled the boys were raring to go. This enthusiasm was shown in their performance as they completely dominated the game. The forwards showed themselves to be a powerful force and the experiment of moving Duffy to outside-centre appeared to be a success as his powerful running earned him four good tries. The other aspect of the game that was pleasing was the efficient link at half-back between Lester and Codrington.

The second outing of the team also took the U.16's to a new fixture with Bradford G.S. It was instantly clear to see that the side was going to be too powerful for the Bradford team to contain. Forceful running from Mayer and Duffy, the latter scoring three more tries, formed the basis for a comfortable victory. So with two games played the side has amassed 105 pts with two good wins and yet remarkably they hadn't really played convincingly as a team.

The third fixture was to prove to be the side's first real test. Within 20 minutes they had offered the Barnard Castle team, who were our hosts, a 3 point lead through a careless indiscretion. The performance for the rest of the first half continued to be strewn with unforced errors as the side appeared to be playing at half-pace. Consequently the side was still 3-0 down at half-time. The interval seemed to liven up the team, Mayer in particular as he scored two tries, the second of which was worthy of any centre three-quarter. A more purposeful performance in the second half saw the team pull away from the opposition and won comfortably.

The team's first home game saw the visit of Newcastle R.G.S. As in the previous game the team started slowly and won virtually no second phase possession despite dominating the set-pieces. Only some courageous cover defence prevented a mobile Newcastle team from scoring. The team began to wake up as the first half developed and the ever alert Lester broke from the base of a scrum to set Scrivenor up for the opening try. From this moment on the side began to dominate as Codrington began to kick intelligently keeping Newcastle under positional pressure. As a result of this he was able to drop a goal making the half-time score 7-0. The second half saw Ampleforth stretch that lead to 19-0 with a further try from Scrivenor and also a well deserved one from Habbershaw.

The side began to show character on our trip to Sedbergh. Sedbergh had the better of the first half both possession wise and territorially and only heroic cover tackling managed to keep the half-time score down to 4-0 in Sedbergh's favour. A more efficient second half performance saw Ampleforth to an 8-4 victory with two fine tries by Cotton and Scrivenor, the former one following excellent three-quarter play. The St. Peter's match saw Alex Hickman show his ability as he scored three superb tries, one of which demonstrated all-round football ability as he chipped over his winger and ran on to score. Further tries from O'Mahony and Wightman completed a comfortable victory. Our trip to Stonyhurst was a disappointment from the playing point of view. Both sides failed to establish any kind of pattern to their play. Our two tries from Codrington and Lester were the two good pieces of play produced in a game littered with unforced errors.
attack, he also kicked some excellent goals. He was on occasions however lacking in confidence under the high ball.

It has to be said that the side as a whole did not like training which is sad because it is an integral part of any sport and should be seen as a challenge rather than merely a chore. The side achieved good results and will have grown from the experience.

The 'B' side had another good season, losing only one fixture to a Read School's A side and scoring impressive victories against Pocklington; St. Peter's; Newcastle; Sedbergh and Stonyhurst.

Results:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Result</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Leeds G.S.</td>
<td>W 56-3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bradford G.S.</td>
<td>W 49-4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barnard Castle</td>
<td>W 30-3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Newcastle R.G.S.</td>
<td>W 19-0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sedbergh</td>
<td>W 8-4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. Peter's</td>
<td>W 27-4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Darlington</td>
<td>W 17-3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stonyhurst</td>
<td>W 14-0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pocklington</td>
<td>L 8-9</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Team:

A.D. O'Mahony (D); T. Scrivenor (A); D.M. Wightman (D); N. Duffy (O); A. Hickman (D); T.S. Codrington (J); R.L. Lester (A); R. O'Leary (D); J. Maniglio (D); R.J. Gilmore (Captain) (O); A.B. Mayer (J); T.P. Hickman (O); C.H. Churton (O); S.P. Habbershaw (A); F.A. Roberts (J).

Also played: L. Cotton (J); N. Daly (H); J. Cleary (A).

U15 COLTS

P.10 W.7 L.2 D.1 206-07

The season started a year ago, when the XV played their final game as U14 Colts against Hymers. Admittedly it was an unprecedented Hymers XV but it was not a pretty sight! The tackling was appalling, and the front five, while obviously strong, was pedestrian. However the Easter term was more encouraging, with several boys showing their potential. Luck also played a part for Greg Finch, James Thorburn Muirhead and the future captain, Charlie Thompson all being fit for the Easter term, a luxury the U14's did not have.

The tackling problem, however, was all too obvious and remained with us for too long. It was well into the second half of the season before there was enough confidence and belief in their own ability for all of the members of the side to put in their fair share of telling tackles. The fire began to spread after the Barnard Castle match, when Tom Goynor and James Thorburn Muirhead had excellent games and between them destroyed the Barnard Castle three-quarters. Temporary lapses against Mount St Mary's, Newcastle and Sedbergh brought the message home. As a result, the tackling against Stonyhurst was sound, and it certainly needed to be.

The fitness problem is one we have to overcome every year at the beginning of the U15 season. Few of the squad come back in anything like a reasonable shape. We therefore limp through the first half of the season with many problems, sore ankles usually being the main one. Lack of experience of sustained running mixed with new, high cut, boots being the cause. I only hope this experience, now gained, will be remembered and that the U16 season gets off to a more lively start. The manner in which the boys overcame this problem said a great deal for their characters, and gave the first clue that the necessary quota of guts and determination did exist.

A telling moment came in the match against Sedbergh. Losing 12-0 with only fifteen minutes to go and not having played any worse than their opponents, they declared that this was too much. Charlie Thompson showed the way with aggressive forward play. Chris Harding came of age, his tackling was exemplary and his ability to beat a man, which had never been in doubt, was used to full effect.

With the lead given by these two players, the rest of the side backed them to the hilt and the twelve point deficit was wiped out. Conversions were however missed and the draw was a fair reflection of the game. It was at this stage that the players were beginning to settle into new positions and get used to each other. Richard Wilson had found the transition to fly-half difficult. He had been competent and had not been under any pressure, but the more enterprising part of his game was not being seen. However at this stage he began to feel at home and started to use his skills. Edmund Knight having played safely in the centre had no apparent difficulty in bringing the same steadiness and reliability to the full back slot, a welcome relief after Tim Maguire's wobbly form. Tim's attacking abilities and pace had been admired, but his decision-making under pressure in his own 22 was more than suspect! Greg Finch in his first season of rugby scored eleven tries in ten matches. He is raw but promising, Max Dalziel's willingness to learn and his ability to act upon what he had been told meant that he developed quickly, thus making up for the season he lost through injury. Paddy Lane-Nott started the season quite well and looked the part against Bradford scoring a good try. He also played well in the B side at the end of the season, scoring a high proportion of their points. He, like David Thompson, may well make the move to the second row successfully, though there is competition for places. David Thompson's set piece work was good, and he showed pace in the loose, a try against Mount St Mary's from forty yards out being a good example. Also, he does not show more urgency in wanting the ball. Ed Brawn played well in the B side and competently in the back row for the A side. Chris Hickie is adaptable, playing at centre, full back, hooker, being considered as a prop and finally ending the season as first choice with David Thompson in the second row.

The make up of the forwards presented a problem, there being plenty of competition for places, but it took a season to develop the right combination. Charlie Thompson in the Easter term had shown all the qualities necessary to be
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a class No. 8, but came back so unfit that he was unable to fulfill this role until near the end. Tom Gaynor and James Thorburn Muirhead had shown that they were first choice flankers; this left the problem of what to do with Nick Studer. His physical presence on the field was immense, but he is too small to have a long term future in the second row and his inability to choose the right option at the base of the scrum as No. 8 forced a change to hooker for the last match against Pocklington. Nick Dumbell was solid as a rock at tighthead, he is fit for such a well built boy, and when others began to catch him up and overtake him, he put in the extra effort needed to keep pace. James Garrett proved to be a formidable prop and worked so hard at his fitness that he ceased to be a liability in the loose. Dan Reitzik, having been found wanting in the Newcastle game and being dropped as a result, set about regaining his position in an impressively positive manner. He also worked at his fitness until he was no longer an embarrassment.

Ed Willcox had a good season; he is small but has a heart bigger and braver than is safe for a boy of his stature. He had the typical Willcox—single-minded—approach to making a success of scrum-half. The physical presence of the Pocklington scrum half did manage to disrupt the usual steady flow between the halves but hopefully as he grows he will be able to expand his game to make use of unquestioned ball skill. Henry Erdoutain did nothing wrong in his appearance in the A side and played well above average for the B side. He is unlucky not to have had more games for the A team.

The B side started the season with a shambolic performance, but soon sorted themselves out, to become a competent unit. Matthew Ayres came from nowhere to make himself an automatic choice despite not being the most sophisticated player Ampleforth has seen! John Fitzgerald shocked us all with his increase in pace and he could well go on to contest an A side place. Ceri Williams was actually seen making a tackle! and used his handling and kicking skills to good effect. Andrew Oxley used up all his seasons vigour in one game, Sedbergh, but unfortunately never recaptured this form on any other occasion. David McDougal captained the side with common sense and proved to be almost as adaptable as Chris Hickie. Ben Marfarland performed well and it will be interesting to see how he grows. He could add to the selection problems of the A side second row. Philip Murphy was the model of dependability. Andrew Freeland had a disappointing season, beset with a variety of inconvenient problems.

Results:

Scarborough College (A) 22-3
Leeds G.S. (H) 30-4
Bradford G.S. (A) 12-16
Barnard Castle (H) 38-0
Mount St. Mary’s (A) Match abandoned (injury)
Newcastle R.G.S. (A) 4-18
Sedbergh (H) 12-12
St. Peter’s (H) 42-0
Stonyhurst (H) 13-6

RUGBY

Durham
Pocklington

(A) 23-10
(A) 10-4

Team:
E.W. Knight (D); M. Dalziel (B); T. Maguire (B); C.J. Harding (J); G. Finch (D); R.M. Wilson (H); E. Willcox (E); N.J. Dumbell (M); N.M. Studer (D); J. Garrett (D); C. Hickie (A); D. Thompson (D); J. Thorburn Muirhead (O); T.J. Gaynor (D); C.P. Thompson (B) Captain.

UNDER 14 COLTS

Overall this year’s Under 14 side had a successful season: they became a well balanced side with determination to win and a willingness to work hard for each other. It took time to find the best combination. In part this was due to unfortunate injuries occurring at critical times, for example J-P Pitt and Matthew Ward. But more importantly it was due to difficulties adjusting to necessary positional changes. Thus it was not until half term that the side became reasonably settled and began to play its best rugby.

The season began with fairly comfortable victories against Scarborough and Leeds but these games did not prove to be sufficient preparation for Bradford, who were altogether bigger, stronger and better organised. The same could be said for Newcastle, although this was, perhaps, the most disappointing performance of the season. A metaphoric corner was turned against Sedbergh, which was a marvellous match, keenly and skilfully contested between two well matched sides. It set us up for the remainder of the season which, with the exception of the St Peter’s game, comprised a series of tightly fought games. Whereas we were fortunate to beat Stonyhurst, we deserved to beat Durham in a splendidly exciting match. Pocklington proved to be a thrilling climax to the season. Ampleforth scored two excellent tries in the first five minutes and then were forced to defend stoutly, and through sheer determination restricted Pocklington to three tries, such was their territorial dominance. Then the game changed again and Ampleforth came back with an equally strong try in the last few minutes. The team made considerable progress in the second half of the term and this was due undoubtedly to the experience they gained from having to play so many close matches. Time and time again in the games against Durham and Pocklington they drew upon the lessons learned from previous close encounters.

Finding the correct combination in the front row was a difficult problem. John Flynn was easily the best loose head prop with strength and sound technique — he rarely met his match. Simon Easterby was converted from a back row forward to hooker and he used his experience and his ball handling ability effectively. George Banna ended up as tight head prop having previously played hooker. His willingness to play wherever he was asked was a fine example to the remainder of the set. Alastair Crabbe and Oliver Mathias improved with every
match they played in every aspect of their game — line out, scrummage and loose. Stuart McGoldrick was, perhaps, the pick of the back row players — he is a competitive and aggressive player always in the thick of the action. James Channo made excellent progress on the blind side and had several outstanding games. However, he lacks the important skill of winning the ball on the floor. This was a skill well demonstrated by Tom Spencer and which earned him a place in the team later in the season.

Dan Gibson made up for his physical limitations with courage and competitiveness. He is a pugnacious character who led the side by example although occasionally he lacked tactical appreciation. He worked hard on his pass during the season, but he will have to develop a more expansive game next year. David Wootton is a talented fly-half who worked hard at expanding his game and in particular learned how to vary his kicking. There is a touch of class in his play and he is an interesting prospect. He was rarely outplayed and it was his performance against Sedbergh that was the difference between the two sides.

James Hughes developed well at inside centre and was unlucky to miss the last three games because of injury. He was ably replaced by Andrew Crossley. Mark Dumbell was a tower of strength at outside centre. He is a talented athlete and ball handler who played with total commitment. Christian Holmes and Nicholas John both showed good pace on the wings and both scored fine tries, although the latter will have to work hard on his handling. At full-back George Hickman performed defensive duties competently, and in attack he frequently used his footballing ability and flair.

Thus, the team made considerable progress and developed into a competent unit. It was ably supported by other members of the set. Although the B team’s record is slightly disappointing — played 5, won 2, lost 3 — this must be seen in the context of selection difficulties in the A team. Messers Gibson, Hull, Lovegrove, Erdozain, Marcellin-Face, Hurst, Burgen, Roberts, Cooper, Holmes, Ward and Dalglish deserve special mention for their efforts.

Results:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
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<tr>
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<td>40-6</td>
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<td>Newcastle R.G.S.</td>
<td>3-16</td>
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<tr>
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<td>7-3</td>
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<td>St. Peter’s</td>
<td>45-6</td>
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<tr>
<td>Stonyhurst</td>
<td>6-4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Durham</td>
<td>7-0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pocklington</td>
<td>12-12</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Team: G.R. Hickman (D), N.P. John (W), M.R. Dumbell (H), J.A. Hughes (C), C.D. Holmes (A), D.A. Wootton (J), A.D. Gibson (Captain) (C), G.R. Banna (M), S.H. Easterby (M), J.C. Flynn (H), C.R. Mathias (C), A.B. Crabbe (C), J. Channo (J), S.P. McGoldrick (C), T.B. Spencer (E).

Also played: M. Ward (T), J-P. Pitt (T), A. Crossley (B), J. Holmes (A), T. Cooper (C), S. Marcellin-Rice (J).

MUSIC

HOWARD CHAPMAN (ORGAN) WITH THE PARNABY BRASS ENSEMBLE

Howard Chapman took up his post as Director of Music at Gilling Castle in September having come to us from Birmingham University. Just before he came we were delighted to learn that he had become a Fellow of the Royal College of Organists and so it was appropriate that the term should begin with an organ recital which also featured a brass ensemble including friends who have played in many Ampleforth concerts in the past. Organ recitals are not generally very popular so it was good to see such a full church for this concert in which music ranging from Jeremiah Clarke’s Trumpet Voluntary to Britten’s Fantasie St Edmundsbury filled the church with joyous sounds.

KREUTZER STRING QUARTET

The members of the Kreutzer String Quartet, Peter Sheppard, Clio Gould, Philip Dukes and Philip Sheppard, are principals in the Parnassus String Ensemble which has become well-known in this part of the world for its performances in the Ryedale Festival (in which they have been Orchestra-in-Residence for two years) and in College concerts in conjunction with our own Pro Musica. Although they were only founded in 1987, they have already won a scholarship at the Accademia Ambrosiana in Milan and their forthcoming engagements include concerts in the Festivo Estate Fiesole and at the Purcell Room on the South Bank. The Theatre was well filled for their programme of quartets by Beethoven, Brahms and Janacek.

ST CECILIA CONCERT

A concert on the Sunday nearest to St Cecilia’s Day (22 November) has become traditionally an opportunity for most of the musical ensembles at Ampleforth to perform publicly. The Junior String Orchestra now consists of 25 boys at Gilling Castle and at Junior House who rehearse together under the direction of Mr Leary: they played a Suite by Henry Purcell. The Wind Quintet (Christopher Loughlin: flute; Charles Grace: oboe; Joseph Vincent: clarinet; Andrew Crossley: bass clarinet and William Hilton: horn) performed music by Haydn and Agay under the direction of Mrs Hansell. Miss O’Callaghan made her debut in the 24 boys in the Wind Band in Airs from Kennedy-Fraser’s Songs of the Hebrides. Under the direction of Mr Kingsley, the Bass Ensemble performed Purcell’s Trumpet Tune and Air and Symphony from the Fairy Queen. The meatier parts of the programme were performed by advanced string players in the Pro Musica and the 73-strong College Orchestra. Mr Leary conducted Elgar’s Serenade for Strings and the Pro Musica were then joined by Sean Evans (flute) and Kester Dann (harpsichord) for a performance of John Rutter’s Suite Antiquae. The College Orchestra ventured into the late twentieth century with a virtuoso performance of Peter Maxwell Davies’s Five Klee Pictures and, under Mr Wright’s extrovert baton, the concert came to a rousing conclusion with the Dambuster’s March.
SCHOLA CANTORUM

The Schola, in their first recital under David Hansell's conductorship, gave a recital in St Olave's Church to mark the 900th anniversary of the foundation of St Mary's Abbey. We are indebted to Judith Cunnold, soprano soloist in recent Ampleforth performances of Bach's Ascension and Easter Oratorios, for this review.

The trebles and altos of Ampleforth Abbey's Schola Cantorum have made distinguished contributions to recent York performances of Britten's War Requiem and Bach's St Matthew Passion. Thus it was interesting to hear the full choir under their new conductor, David Hansell, in this recital of mainly twentieth century music. Their tone is perhaps best described as uninhibited, indeed the altos were initially a little too enthusiastic, to the detriment of the overall balance and ensemble. But once settled, the choir produced glorious and well contrasted sounds for Langlais' Messe Solennelle and the motets by Byrd which were effectively interpolated between its movements.

Following motets by Durufle, which were given with a cool detachment, the programme ended with Britten's ever-popular cantata Rejoice in the Lamb. This was performed with a fine sense of drama, the rhythmic complexities negotiated with impressive unimassity. An occasional slight tendency to flatness in sustained piano passages scarcely nullified the overall quality of the reading. The youthful treble (Andrew Rye), alto (Thomas Hull) and bass (Paul Brisby) soloists were more than equal to their tasks while Paul Young's rather more mature tenor coped effortlessly with the high tessitura of the "flowers" solo.

Throughout the recital, Simon Wright provided idiomatic and precise accompaniments, and also contributed solos by Howells (Rhapsody) and Langlais (Te Deum) with appropriate degrees of restraint and panache.

SIMON WRIGHT & ANDREW RYE

On his annual recital trip to Spain, Simon Wright was accompanied by Andrew Rye, Head Chorister of the Schola Cantorum, who sang popular solos by Bach, Handel, Fauré and Franck by way of light relief from the organ music! We understand that both performers were awarded the musical equivalent of the ears and tail of the bull!!

CHRISTMAS ORATORIO

Bach's festive masterpiece has not been performed at Ampleforth since 1981 and it was thus no surprise that David Hansell opted for this, rather than any of the perhaps more obviously popular alternatives, as his first major oratorio with the Schola. The length of Christmas Oratorio necessitated some cuts, thus on this occasion Part IV was omitted in its entirety. Nonetheless, the essential seasonal tableaux of the Angels, Shepherds and Wise Men were preserved complete in what proved to be a memorable evening, enjoyed by a near-capacity audience. Instrumental obbligati were played by Sean Kemp (Violin), Jenny Hansell (Flute) and Jane Wright (Oboe & Oboe d'amore).

The following review, by Martin Dreyer, appeared in the York Evening Press.

Last night's stirring account of The Christmas Oratorio before a large audience in Ampleforth Abbey was a poignant and timely reminder of the true meaning of Christmas.

The heroes of the hour were the Ampleforth Schola Cantorum, accompanied by Ampleforth Chamber Orchestra and giving their all for their new conductor, David Hansell. The treble voices, in particular, were both lusty and attentive, while the altos were surprisingly firm.

It is true that the altos were inclined to push sharp in their enthusiasm, and the basses were underpowered before the interval.

But Mr Hansell's incisive control won the day. He must, however, curb a distracting tendency to sway from one foot to another.

On the whole his tempos were as sensible as his pacing was dramatic. He had one or two rushes of blood to the head in chorales which assumed a matter-of-factness out of keeping with their message.

A slightly steadier approach to a couple of choruses might have allowed more gleam in the trumpets, who were nevertheless eloquently led by George Parnaby.

Philip Daggett made a sensitive Evangelist, alive to nuance. He varied his tone well, though inclined to the dilatory in moments of reflection. Jonathan Fry was an exceptionally clear treble Angel, neatly counterbalanced by soprano Jenny Hansell in the second half.

Contralto Clare Mathias was well inside her music, but too often was short on composure.

Roger Langford continues to squander his fine bass through lack of any dynamic control.

In an orchestra which was consistently poised and often crisp, Sean Kemp's two violin obbligatos and Jane Wright's fluent oboe d'amore were outstanding.

It was an evening of more excitement than contemplation, but thrilling nonetheless.

Martin Dreyer

CHICHESTER PSALMS

To celebrate the composer's 70th birthday, York University Choir performed this, Leonard Bernstein's most popular choral work, in their end of term concert. It is a setting of three Hebrew psalm texts, the second of which (The Lord is my Shepherd...) specifies a boy soloist, who is evocatively accompanied only by a harp. Jonathan Fry, Head Chorister of the Schola Cantorum, was the 'remarkably composed' (York Evening Press) and clear-voiced singer at this performance.
In the summer term the Ampleforth Singers celebrated their first ten years with a recital in Wetherby Church to raise funds for St Gemma's Hospice for the Dying. All the former conductors were invited, and practically all managed to attend, each conducting a piece: Dominic McGonigal, the founder-conductor, Julian McNamara, Andrew Greasley, James Morgan. It was unfortunate that William Dore and Mark O'Leary could not complete the line-up, but it was both a musically interesting evening and a very pleasant re-union. In the autumn Paul Brisby took over the baton and directed three recitals — one of which he was unable to conduct because of injuries received in a rugby house-match! There was a new departure in that the first was a visit to the enclosed Carmelite nuns at Thicket to sing an hour's meditation on the eucharist. Then came return to Fr Theodore's parish at Knaresborough, after a break of some years, for Mass, and finally the traditional annual Mass and carols on Advent Sunday at St Aelred's Church in York.

The Christmas tour had to be tipped on its head to fit the demands of (successful) Oxford interviews. So we began in London with a recital at Ealing Abbey and then worked north. One of the features of these tours is the warm contact received from far-flung members of the Ampleforth community. On the Sunday, we sang an Advent meditation at Gerrards Cross; one of the readers was Fr Peter James' father. It was preceded by a sumptuous lunch at Mr and Mrs Stalder's, and followed by a light-hearted and delightful carol-singing at the Cheshire Home run by Fr Gerald's brother. Then we moved on to Letchworth, superbly entertained by Mr and Mrs Pink, and earning £300 for Dr Barnardo's Homes. Next to the conductor's own ground, where we sang for the Alcoholics Advisory Service in the fine great church of St Mary at Stafford and were entertained by Lord and Lady Stafford as well as Mr and Mrs Brishy. Finally St Bede's at Rotherham gave us a warm reception and Mr and Mrs Hargan a magnificent farewell party. The choir was smaller than usual, just 12 or 13 singers, but the demands for individual quality were duly met; most members of the choir sang solos, and there was a particularly fine treble sound. The programme was perhaps more classic than on previous tours — no McNamara Medley, no Morgan's Danny Boy — but it was cultivated on tour occasions by a wider selection of Barbershop Songs, and the merry traditions of the Singers were kept up.

The Singers were: Paul Brisby (conductor), Crisyan Davy (organist), Jo Fry, Andrew Rye, Alex Cordiner, Tom Cadogan, Charles Cole, Tom Hull, Robert Ogden, Paul Young, Patrick Hargan, Fr Henry, Robert O'Leary, Anthony Kehoe, Stephen Griffin.

J.H.W.

THEATRE

ANTIGONE
A.C.T. NOVEMBER 1988

Besides authorship of at least four of the greatest tragedies in the world's dramatic repertory, Sophocles is credited with two innovations which take the form of minor adjustments to Attic theatrical convention: he raised the number of the Chorus to fifteen, and he tinkered with the allocation of parts. Both these innovations have some bearing on A.C.T.'s production of Antigone. Although, in fact, the Chorus numbered fewer than fifteen, it was recruited from several School Fifteen, and its training on the playing field was used to remarkable effect on the playing place — the orchestra — or dancing-floor. So well-trained was this team that one would not have been surprised to see them "wheel and take", but, as they moved in time to the pulse of a deeply resonant score, one realised that this Sophoclean spectacular was going to be far more than an all-male gymnastic display. No masks were worn, but facial make-up gave the required mask-effect, and when, momentarily immobile, the hydra-headed Chorus turned to face — or, rather, to surface — the audience with a prolonged accusatory stare, the effect was hypnotic. Altogether this was a stunning performance, and, as choreophoros turned choreographer, Ben Mangham must take much of the credit for a superbly managed demonstration of dance-dynamics.

Since chanting in unison is no longer in fashion, a Greek Chorus presents the modern producer with a difficult choice. Should the Chorus be individualised by being split up into as many lines as there are participants? Or should the happy accident of several people saying the same thing at the same time be exploited to generate a sense of superstitious awe before the possibility that the gods might indeed be speaking through them? However the problem is resolved, the Chorus is much more than a source of embarrassment to be coyly circumvented: it is a powerful dramatic device which "intensifies the action by projecting its emotional consequences so that we, as the audience, see it doubly, by seeing its effect on other people" (T.S. Eliot), or, as Timberlake Wertenbaker is quoted (N) as saying, the Chorus as like "the witnesses to a road accident who can see it coming but who are powerless to stop it, and whose perspectives on the incident and experience of the time are quite different from those of the victim:" That is an observation which gets close to the heart of the matter, but it is an open question whether, in the production under review, the Chorus served the text in this particular: sometimes it seemed to be the other way about, in that the relevance of its movements to the action of the play was not always clear, though a case could perhaps be made out for the mimatory effectiveness of heavy breathing as the last expressive resort left to unwilling and powerless witnesses.

The second innovation, allegedly introduced by Sophocles, concerns the allocation of parts. According to one school of thought, the forces arrayed against

(N) The Talking Heads by Paul Taylor (The Independent, 17 December 1988) with reference to her production of The Loves of the Nightingale, a dramatization of the Greek myth of Philomel.
Creon — Antigone, Teiresias, and the Messenger — would be played by one actor. I do not know how well-based this theory is, but it was adopted by the directors of the A.G.T. production, and it had one consequence which was, to my mind, regrettable — namely, that the play’s centre of gravity was shifted from Antigone to Creon. As a result of the trebling of parts, Antigone’s body could not be produced on stage, alongside Haemon’s; hence the latter part of the play concentrated exclusively on Creon’s lamentations over the deaths of his son and his wife. Antigone had simply ceased to matter: the “Bride of Death” was absent from her obsequies. The play was no longer about a conflict of universal significance between Creon and Antigone; it was about Creon’s self-destruction.

This major redistribution of stress was bound to affect the actors’ understanding of their parts. Patrick Taaffe’s Antigone was, accordingly, muted, as compared with Jasper Reid’s roaring Creon. As a result, even the great “Bride of Death” speech, the highest expression of Antigone’s unbearable isolation, failed to be as moving as it should have been. Taaffe spoke his lines with admirable clarity, and his wrath-like Teiresias, wrapped in concealing shawls, was disturbingly numinous, but there was not a flicker of femininity in his performance as Antigone, and those who have come to regard Antigone as the first and greatest of Human Rights spokeswomen could not but be disappointed.

Romain Rolland’s poignant appeal to les Antigones éternelles de la terre (N) to come for the bodies of their brothers (killed in their hundreds of thousands under the firing line at Verdun) found no sympathetic echo here. Ismene, however, sensitively played by Alexander Jolliffe, with the right blend of timidity and nervous excitement, was recognisably feminine, her irresolution providing a welcome foil to her sister’s awesome intransigence.

David Blair’s Haemon was convincingly vulnerable in his death-directed passion, and although I found Patrick Boylan’s Eurydice rather wooden, the fault is more in the part than in the actor. (Eurydice is so much the passive victim that Aylen’s eminently actable translation was particularly effective in conveying nervous tension. Almost telegraphic in its compression, the translation of the rhythms were like enough to straddle different styles with ease, and if the occasional colloquial cliche jarred, Aylen’s sharp verbal stabs rarely missed their mark.)

Jasper Reid’s Creon was certainly powerful, but it was played on one note. Without any hint of complexity in Creon’s character, or any interior acknowledgment of the underlying collision between irrecconcilable values brought about by his confrontation with Antigone. When Creon declines, it is too late for him to prevent the catastrophe, but the very fact that he does reject requires preparatory evidence of mounting panic, if the peripeteia is to be credible. Creon’s outward bluster conceals a man searching desperately for an escape-route from the consequences of his own decree, but he was portrayed as being no more than a raging tyrant who had been “set up” by Antigone, and if one could feel no sympathy for him before Antigone’s final exit, one was hard put to summon up any pity for him thereafter, when his self-inflicted anguish led him to luxuriate in his grief over the death of Haemon to the extent of rolling on top of the corpse, nor once, but many times. This was altogether too much. In the event, the blood-bespattered finale turned Sophocles into Seneca, and was more reminiscent of the excesses of Jacobean tragedy than of the restraint which is traditionally associated with Greek tragedy.

But what of that? Tradition may be wrong. This was a blood-and-guts Senecan version of Sophocles, with no holds barred, and it should be accepted as such, whatever impression to the contrary I may have given. Antigone is, after all, a profoundly controversial play, and, since no authentic production can be neutral, a reviewer can perhaps be excused for taking sides. But he is not thereby prevented from paying tribute to what was an undeniably powerful production, particularly in its brilliant management of the Chorus — a production of immense vitality, which had an immediate impact on its multi-cushioned audience; in made them sit up and watch intently, and that in itself was no mean achievement. Is it too much to hope that Drama-fixtures might now combine with Games-fixtures to produce an Aeschylean spectacular Seven-A-Side Against Thebes?

Complete cast of Antigone: Creon: Jasper Reid (O); Antigone/Teiresias/Messenger: Patrick Taaffe (W); Ismene: Alexander Jolliffe (W); Guard: Rupert Titchmarsh (D); Haemon: David Blair (W); Eurydice: Patrick Boylan (J); Boy: Charles Corbett (J); Chorus: Patrick Brennan (H), Rory Fagan (B), Patrick Ford (A), Nicholas Hughes (O), Marcus McNally (W), Andrew Nesbit (B), Robin Parnis-England (A), Marcus Williams (O).

 Choreography: Ben Mangham (J); Musicians: Charles Grace (O), Joseph Burnand (D), Nicholas Kenworthy-Browne (E).

 Stage Manager: Ben Warrack (W); Lighting: James Hartigan (W), Anna Wilding; Sound: Alistair Nelson (B); Stage-Carpenter: Liam Wales (E); Make-up: Toby Codrington (J), Alexander Scrivenor (A); Crew: Alexander van Westhenholz (E), Ranulf Sessions (J), Ben Ryan (J), Matthew Butler (W), Mark Hoare (O), Harry Boyd-Carpenter (B), Charles desForges (W), Dunstan Morris (T); Photography: Lawrence John (W); House Manager: Henry Fitzherbert (E).

Theatre Laurels, for sustained and outstanding contribution backstage, were awarded to Liam Wales (E) and Ben Warrack (W).

(N) Antigones by George Steiner (The Twelfth Jackson Knight Memorial Lecture, delivered at the University of Exeter on 2 March 1979, and later in the Ampleforth College Theatre to a Sixth Form audience.)
Having fun seems to be the main objective of the Junior Plays, and despite unavoidable nerves, all will look back on this year's as successful and enjoyable. The Chinese Mask by Michael Drin is about a schoolboy sleuth, played by Philip O'Mahoney, who, with the help of two cronies, played by Christopher Warrack and Charles Corbett, solves the theft of his stamp. The play was set in a prep school, complete with the inevitable plunking pianist, played by Adrian Harvey, pompous prefect Roger Evers, zealous stamp-collector Harry Scrope and conscientious clog-foot George FitzHerbert. As you may guess, the plot was very straightforward and the play written as a comedy — the laughs resulting from the 'Beano' portrayal of a prep school and the mannerisms of its inmates ('Whizzo, Pinkie old bean ...'). Although this aspect could have been exploited more successfully by the directors, James Hartigan and James O'Brien, the overall effect was good, the acting encouraging and the box-set conventional and efficient.

The second play was It Should Happen to a Dog written by Wolf Mankowitz and directed by Harry Boyd-Carpenter and Mark Hoare. The play was based on the Old Testament story of the prophet Jonah, called by God to warn the wicked city of Nineveh of its impending destruction. Jonah, played extremely well by Guy Hoare, at first avoids God's call, but, having been thrown into the sea by the sailor, David Greenwood, he is carried to Nineveh in a whale's belly. On arriving there he meets the king, played by Nicholas John, who repents and saves the city. Still moaning, Jonah is visited by an angel, played by Toby Sturridge, who seems to agree that 'it should happen to a dog'! The script was potentially the strongest of the three, but was rather too subtle and obscure for its production. The essential meaning in the Jonah story is that God is all-loving and all-merciful, and this failed to come across with any force. Although the play was well presented — the Man, played by Thomas O'Connell, was very funny, as were the caricatures of the wicked king and camp angel — it did not hold together particularly well as one play. The sets were ingenious, the scene changes fast, furious and well-executed.

The final play was A Villa on Venus by Kenneth Lillington, directed by Peter Foster and Andrew O'Mahony. Frank Fearless (Philip Fiske de Gouveia), Dick Dreadnought (Hugh van Cutsem) and Bill Bold (Liam Desmond) land their spaceship on Venus, where they decide to build holiday villas for the humans back on earth. They meet two Venusians (Richard Bedingfield and Nicholas Leonard) whose superior intelligence shows up the stupidity and primitiveness of the laser-gun-toting humans, who wonder, in blase colonial accents 'Does it talk?'. The men are soon kidnapped by the six bug-eyed monsters (Nicholas Studer, Anthony Havelock, Nicholas Furze, Jeremy Allen, Rupert Collier and Sam Cook) who are initially obsessed with the destruction of humanity, but after Fearless's confident description of human culture are so numbed with fear that they run away. The humans are finally got rid of by an out-of-work travelling salesman in global weapons (Philip Carney) who impresses the spacemen with his wares and is taken back to earth with them as a potential world leader. There, presumably, everyone soon gets busy destroying each other. The acting and direction were good, the laughs, aided by brilliant sci-fi costumes, props and set, were continual, particularly on the appearances of the bug-eyed monsters in flippers, mirror-glasses and pop-up antennae.

Great credit must be given to the Green Room, to Alistair Nelson and James Hartigan for excellent sound effects and lighting, to Charles Des Forges and Dunstan Morris for inspired props, particularly in A Villa on Venus, where Anna Wilding also shone as costume-designer and maker. The stage-management was efficient; Matthew Butler and Ben Ryan were well co-ordinated by Ranulf Sessions as Stage Manager. A successful evening.

Alexander Reynolds (j)

TWO SHORT PLAYS
DOWNTOWN THEATRE DECEMBER 1988

These two plays each had two characters and James O'Brien and Adam Zolowski played them both. The first play, Rough for Theatre by Samuel Beckett, is a harsh display of the lives of two invalids who are loved by no one and loathed by all; as a consequence of this they are unable to form a friendship. It is a deep, serious play and in performance it went further than just the two actors on the stage. The second play was essential to the balance of the evening, to alleviate the atmosphere set up by the Beckett piece. The lack of connection between the two characters was comic rather than sad, and the plays were undoubtedly given in the wrong order: if Stoppard's piece had been first, the audience would have been in the right mood to appreciate the more serious play. The difference between the two gave the actors a good chance to show their skill and versatility.

Director: Peter Foster (j); Stage Manager: Alexander Reynolds (j); Lighting: Matthew Butler (W), James Hartigan (W); Sound: Alistair Nelson (B).
ACTIVITIES

BEAGLES

In 1941 in the midst of war and disaster hope and promise entered the world of the Hunt with the appointment of Fr. Walter as the Secretary of the Beagles. Now in 1988 only forty seven years later as he retires from this office we begin to appreciate just what he has meant to us all, the Beagles, hunting, the countryside, and Ampleforth.

When he started Fr. Walter wrote in the Journal: “The Wednesday meets this term included some disappointing days; but this is inevitable owing to the shortage of hares, the amount of ploughed land, and the strictly limited number of possible meets ... within walking distance of the College and the Kennels.” But soon after 1945 he was able to claim that the Hunt had returned to normal, and was perhaps one of the few to do so quickly in the country. In 1946 at the first Peterborough after the war six and a half couple of hounds were shown, and three awards were won. This seemed good. Indeed, his management was to achieve far more significant results in the years to come: Eleven Peterborough Champions, including eight in the last thirteen years. Finally in 1988 the hounds won awards in every class except one at the Great Yorkshire Show, and in ten out of the thirteen classes at Peterborough; Rufus being Champion Dog at both Shows.

During Fr. Walter’s reign as secretary (can one in reality call it aught else?) we have had three outstanding Huntsmen, (birds of a feather flock together): Jack Welch, Jack Fox, and Jeff Hall. Under his care they have had a professional freedom such as it is hard to find elsewhere, and which has enabled the Hunt to be so good, and many boys to learn much. Two of these three great men were selected and chosen by Fr. Walter alone; had he done nothing else his service to the school and the country would have been immense.

He did far more, especially with his and our relationship to the people of the countryside, the real Yorkshire. This was noticed by and often commented on by visitors especially at the Puppy Show. Another reflection must surely be that even after forty one years new meets are still appearing, and more farmers are pressing us to come and meet at their farms.

On the last day of the season, 12 March at Rudland Chapel, there was a field of over sixty from the school, a good selection of Old Boy Officials, including Fr. Gerard, Master in 1921, but these were all made to look small by the remarkably large following from all the locality. It was a good day with an ending which showed the efficiency of the Officials, and the hounds.

The Puppy Show on 30 April was again a special day. The judges were two particularly good friends and experts of the hunting scene, Mr. P. Burrows of the Bolebroke, and Mr. R. W. Poole, Master of the West Percy. After the judging of the hounds, which luckily were up to the standard of the judges and the occasion, there were speeches by the Master, C. J. Ghika, the Countess of Feversham, and Fr. Dominic. The Master also presented Fr. Walter with a beautiful silver hunting horn on behalf of the present generation of boys; Gilling Castle surpassed even its own standards with the tea they gave us all, adding thereto a fine retirement cake. We thank them all here, for ourselves and on behalf of Fr. Walter.

Perhaps the most important day of all was 12 July. In the evening, after the very successful Beagle Day of the Great Yorkshire Show, we had an excellent party, which reflected to some degree the greatness of the occasion. There were present about a hundred people from the Ampleforth Country and about fifty Old Boys and other friends, including the Chairman of the Association Mrs. J. M. Dunn, and Fr. Walter’s predecessor as secretary, Fr. Gerard.

This party was the first event in the Main Hall of the new Central Building and so combined two important events. It imaged what it celebrated as so many different people enjoyed themselves so much, and it went on longer than anyone could ever have hoped. Simon Roberts, and the Master of the Derwen, made excellent and moving speeches, but they had to give place of honour to Fr. Walter’s reply. Simon Roberts made the presentation to Fr. Walter on behalf of the Old Boys and Friends (at least he told him of them since the gifts could not be found.) They are: a new Masters of Hounds Board in the Big Passage and a television and video Recorder. This Presentation Fund which was so generously supported was organised and looked after efficiently and generously by Robert Blankinship. We all thank him most deeply.

One hopes that some at least of Fr. Walter’s knowledge, experience, character and approach may have rubbed off on to Fr. Charles who now takes over as secretary assisted by Fr. Hugh. The other new officials are: J. M. Mccann, the Master of Hounds, L. A. Brennan, N. C. Perry, and P. B. A Townley, Whippers-in, and P. D. Fotheringham, Fieldmaster. One hopes and expects that at this time in the Hunt’s history they will remember and live up to the words: “Great men follow the Great Men gone.”

It was said at the beginning “that we began to appreciate” just what Fr. Walter has done; we only begin now for it is only as the years pass that we will have time to think about and to see in greater fulness what he has done.

We all thank him most deeply.

C.M.M.

RESULTS OF THE HOUND SHOWS

GREAT YORKSHIRE:

Entered Dog: 1st Rufus, 3rd Rambo, Entered Bitch: 3rd Dally, Stallion; 4th Ramrod.
Stallion Bitch: 3rd Amber. Couples of Dogs; 1st Rufus & Victor. Stallion & Progeny; 3rd

PETERBOROUGH

Unentered Dog: 2nd Viscount, Entered Dog: 1st Rufus. Couples Dogs; 2nd Rufus &
Victor. 2 Couples Dogs; 2nd Rufus, Vandyke, Victor & Viking. Stallion Dog: 4th

Unentered Bitch; 2nd Acorn. Couples Bitches; 4th Dazzle & Dinple, 2 Couples Bitches;
3rd Acorn, Alice, Amber, Racket.
COMBINED CADET FORCE

In an effort to improve the drill and turn-out, the whole contingent, apart from the 1st Year Army Section and the NCO's Cadre, paraded on the Square under the Adjutant, Captain Vie McLean. There is still a long way to go, but there are signs that the system is working.

As usual we have a great deal to thank 10 CTT for: throughout the term they provided 2 WT Instructors for the 1st Year and CSM Carter conducted the 2nd Year Tactics Course. 1 PWO continued to run the NCO's Cadre: Sgt Brooks and Sgt Peck came on Monday mornings to recce and prepare the afternoon exercises. The cadets in the Cadre much enjoyed the highly professional way they were trained. Captain Ron Bradley, Training Officer 1 PWO, has now moved to 10 CTT replacing Captain Ian Buchanan who has left the Army. We thank Ian for all that he did for us and are delighted that his replacement is so well known to us.

The senior cadets have been UO's BH Wells and JA Clough in the 1st Year Section, assisted by the experienced and professional Sgts EM Gaynor, BDC Ryan and RP Sessions. CSM Carter's assistants in the Tactiques were Sgts MPS Luckyn-Malone, MM Kendall, JBJ Orrell, DWM Price, and ADE Zoltowski with Cpl's JR Butter and FAL Roberts. They were usually covered in camouflage cream and trailing assorted foliage. The Adventure Training had the benefit of UO WB Gibbs only for a short time owing to injury, but it was still a strong team with Sgts EJB Martin, JM McKenzie, T Parker and TG Shillington. UO AJD Pike taught patrolling to a small group of RA cadets: the signals were mainly instructed by NCOs from No. 8 Signal Regiment. Captain John Dean's Search and Rescue Team (Friday parade for musicians who cannot parade on Mondays) had Sgt R Hosangady and Sgt CKS Wong in charge assisted by Cpl SMC Carney and J/Cpl PBH Dunleavy.

As will be seen from the RAF Section notes, this was a term of considerable air activity, and the Army Air Corps contributed to it by flying a Gazelle helicopter up from Middle Wallop, giving flights to quite a lot of cadets, and then giving a presentation in the Downstairs Theatre on the AAC. We are grateful to Captain ACI Watts for revealing a comparatively unknown part of the Army to us.

ROYAL NAVY SECTION

The Section's team of instructors has been increased by three new Leading Seamen — a welcome development. This allowed UO Colin Elwell to operate a much more flexible training programme during the Autumn Term. It also means that the two Petty Officers can join the Army NCO's Cadre Course to widen their experience and training techniques. Captain John Evans gave his lecture and film on the role of the Navy to the new cadets. He fielded a wide range of questions at the end of the session, which proved stimulating. We are grateful to him.

ROYAL AIR FORCE SECTION

We were delighted to welcome back Jonathan Elwes (T67) for, literally, a flying visit when he landed his Tiger Moth Aircraft on the Jungle fields early in September. He was a former cadet with the section and after a varied flying career is now working in the City. After lunch he proceeded to fly four cadets — M. Killourghy (H), J. Robson (A), B. Carney (A) and S. Raeburn-Ward (H). The weather was ideal and Jonathan demonstrated his flying skills with what turned out to be a difficult landing approach from the south between the trees over the Holbeck. Fr Dominic was last to fly, late in the afternoon, when the wind was beginning to gust. In spite of this he thoroughly enjoyed his trip and completed his first ever loop the loop. All had an enjoyable afternoon and are extremely grateful to Jonathan who made it possible.

Later in the term Fr Gorden Beatty OSB, who is currently chaplain at RAF Cranwell, visited the school in a Sea King helicopter, which the crew landed in atrocious weather conditions on the ball field. Fr Gorden was accompanied by Flying Officer Michael MacGillivray (A87), an ex-cadet of the RAF section, now a student pilot at Cranwell where he is training to fly the Sea King. We hope this will be the first of many visits to Ampleforth by Michael and his aircraft. Many of the cadets from all sections of the CCF flew in the helicopter that afternoon.

A successful flying term ended with many of the RAF cadets passing their proficiency examinations at both Part 2 and Advanced stage.

SHOOTING

UO CWE Elwell was appointed Captain of Shooting 1988-9. The team trained and took part in the annual North East District Match and Shoot Competition, Exercise Colt's Canter, at Catterick. They did well in the inspection, had a fast time on the Compass March, but fell down on the Command Task. The shooting was done with the new Cadet General Purpose Rifle: these rifles are not yet on general issue and all cadets used the same rifles (belonging to the Cadet Training Team) which are now fairly battered. Our shoot was average and we were 4th overall — but we like to win! There were 24 teams competing.

In the miniature range we were 19th out of 50 in the Stanthorpe Competition. In the inter-House Competition St Edward's were first with 565 out of 600; St John's were 2nd with 552 and St Oswald's 3rd with 520. The best individual scores were:

99 CWE Elwell (J), EM Gaynor (D)
98 RP Sessions
96 AM Jones (0), RR Elliot (E)
95 OJ Heath (E), JB Beeley (E), EDB van Cutsem, WJ Marsh (C), DJB McDougall (B).

The 1st and 2nd VIII are now preparing for the Country Life Competition.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME (CCF SECTION)

The Award Scheme has benefited enormously from the facilities in the Central Building. Father Dominic allocated us a room off the Main Hall as an office and planning area. Another successful innovation has been the regular Thursday break coffee session in the Postgate Room (by kind permission of Father Adrian), with proceeds towards a mission truck for Father Justin Bengt of the Wa Diocese in...
Giama. The Central building has also enabled us to revive our traditional sale of coffee and mince pies for the audience of the main Christmas Concert in the Abbey Church. An important force behind this effort, as so often in the past, was Mrs Long, and much support was also given by the Monastery and Upper Building staffs, as well as by the Common Room. About fifty boys assisted in the operation. Proceeds of about £200 were shared between Father Justin’s truck fund and Research against Cancer.

In September a record number of participants commenced training for the Gold Award. Many of the boys chose leadership of younger participants in the CCF, helping them with their Cadet and Award Scheme programmes, but some boys have also opted to attend the Rover programmes of Community Service. At Silver Level a group under the supervision of Mr Astin were assessed by Mr R.A. Greear, the North York Moors Expedition Panel Secretary. Another three groups at Silver level undertook their Silver Practice Expeditions, with Safety support by Dr Billett and Mrs Dean. We have also welcomed Mr Peter Galliver to our ranks.

As the Autumn Award Presentation in Ryedale House Malton we participated in tributes and gifts to Mr Lester Baynes, a well-loved figure in the Ryedale Association and a great supporter of ours, who was moved from being County Youth Service Officer and Award Officer for Ryedale to a similar position in neighbouring Hambleton.

AMPLEFORTH FILM SOCIETY

The society, not without difficulty which involved trips to Middlesbrough, opened the season with a classic duo of French films, JEAN DE FLORETTE, and MANON DES SOURCES. Undeterred by the subtitles, the Society enjoyed the relaxed pace of this rather sad but amusing tale of Jean Florette and his struggles to survive the greedy intrusions of the local farmers — the numbers attending for the second film were noticeably greater. However we were not in for a quietly intellectual programme this season as soon became clear with our next title, ROBOCOP. In its own way it made quite a serious attack upon corporate America and fascism. With its gruesome special effects and raucy action it proved an all-round success. KITCHEN TOTO was a British production of the experiences of a small boy in the bloody struggle for independence in Kenya. The small boy is used by both sides and torn between love for his people and loyalty to his employers. We were fortunate to have COMRADES next. It was made possible by Redmond Morris (W64) who was the executive producer. Its three hours just before exams daunted many of the society, but those who came were treated to a remarkable study of the Tolpuddle Martyrs by Bill Douglas. The set-piece photography gave some unforgettable images. Redmond afterwards gave a seminar to senior members of the Society on the current British film industry. STAKEOUT produced a full house delighted by its hilarious and thrilling plot.

The following talks were delivered in this series:

- Mrs L. Warrack on ‘The Jews’
- Mr R. Davies on ‘A Writer’s Life in Pre-Revolutionary Russia’
- Mr P. Smiley on ‘1968’
- Mr A. Reynolds on ‘Nuclear Disarmament’
- Mr L. Aylen on ‘Greek Theatre’
- Mr R. Davies on ‘A Writer’s Life in Pre-Revolutionary Russia’
- Fr Dominic on ‘Gerard Manley Hopkins’

The aim of the Forum is to broaden the mind; its knowledge of certain (admittedly wide-ranging) topics and its ability to argue. The Forum died in 1982, after an almost uninterrupted life of thirty four years. Each meeting began with a short talk by the speaker, followed by discussion of the topic or issue involved. Thus the Forum was always a small group of people (fifteen or so), who met in informal surroundings. We decided to restart the society last year and our first talk was on the Jews.

This was especially relevant owing to the raging Palestinian ‘Intifada’ which saw the Jews holding the unaccustomed role of oppressor. Mrs Warrack, having given a short history of the race, outlined the tensions in the occupied territories during the discussion. The next talk was given by Mr Andrew Carter on ‘Nuclear Disarmament’. He gave his personal pacifist view, advocating unilateralism, backing up his stance with convincing arguments and quotations. In discussion, debate raged between the two sides. I gave the next talk on ‘1968’. Many seemed unaware of the significance of the year, so I began with a short history of the student riots, race issues and the political and economic set up. We went on to discuss the causes behind them: the Vietnam war, alienation within the capitalist societies... The last talk of the summer term was on ‘Glossolalia — Speaking in Tongues’ by Mr Smiley, ex-president of the society. He played some recordings and gave the history of the phenomenon (stemming from 1 Cor 12:10). The discussion firmly concluded that it was not divinely inspired, but rather an emotional release of tension.

The Christmas term had three talks, two of which were open to the school. The first, held in conjunction with the Historical Bench in the S.L.R., was by Mr Richard Davies of Leeds University on ‘Leonid Andreyev: A Writer’s Life in Pre-Revolutionary Russia’. Andreyev was a short story writer, poet, playwright, and photographer whose work was brutally suppressed under Stalin. We saw some beautiful slides of Andreyev’s photographs, some film of him at home on the Baltic coast, and we heard a recording of his voice reading poetry. After a fascinating lecture, Mr Davies happily concluded that Andreyev’s reputation is blossoming again (after an eighty year gap) in Russia, with the arrival of Glasnost. The next talk was also open to the school; in the downstairs theatre. Mr Lee Aylen, poet and classicist gave a lecture on ‘Greek Theatre’. This took place a week before the school’s production of ‘Antigone’, which was modelled on Mr Aylen’s interpretation and his translation of the play.
Fr Dominic rounded off the series with a talk in the Green Room on ‘Gerard Manley Hopkins, The Wreck of The Deutschland’. He talked of the way in which the sinking of the ship inspired Hopkins finally to express the pressure of his emotion in poetry. Fr Dominic went on to give a reading of the poem, certain moments and the style of which he had earlier pointed out.

I hope we have lived up to the high standards set in the society under Fr Dominic, who was president for many years, and active in its conception, and under Mr Smiley’s chairmanship — which has been taken over by Mrs Lucy Warrack. We also hope that the society finds keen members in the year below to carry it on, because it is undoubtedly worthwhile in this age of ‘instant culture’.

Ale Reynolds (J)

THE BRITISH RED CROSS SOCIETY

All members of the CCF Search and Rescue Section were enrolled as members of the Red Cross at a ceremony in November. Two teams of boys, trained by Anthony Balfe (T) took part in the St John Ambulance First Aid Competition held at York Police Headquarters in November. M. Read (W) and T.X. Waller (A) were awarded a special trophy as runners-up in the Sue Galloway Cup for the best non-St John Ambulance Team and J. Clive (C) and C. Robinson (C) were also well placed.

All members were also fortunate in having the opportunity of a flight in a Royal Air Force Search and Rescue helicopter through the kind offices of Fathers Gordon and Simon.

H.M.D.

VENTURE SCOUTS

The Autumn term found the Unit active on the moors and mountains starting with a rock climbing weekend in the Lake District. On Saturday we did various routes on Shepherds Crag and after camping in Borrowdale we walked a short distance to Black Crag in Troutdale. Troutdale Pinnacle was climbed in poor conditions but with great satisfaction. Other weekend activities included sailing at Kielder, rock climbing at Peak Scar and on an indoor climbing wall at Darlington. Also a large group took part in the annual country Venture Scout event at the lakes where 400 people did various activities over two days. The term ended with a night navigation course on the North Yorks Moors which was made more difficult by a heavy fall of snow and high winds. At the Units end of term party a new committee was elected for the next two terms. J.B. Louveaux (B) was elected chairman along with M. Killoury (H), R. Steel (B) and M. Tyreman (T) as committee members.

M.J.K.

GCSE HISTORY VISIT TO BELGIUM

GCSE is different. As every pupil in England surely knows by now, coursework is integral to nearly every syllabus, and the world history course lends itself particularly well to the fieldwork often involved in such coursework. Accordingly, fifty boys in the Remove, accompanied by the three set masters, all studying the First World War, set out on the Wednesday morning of half-term for the far shores of Belgium. We stayed in three hotels in Ypres, ranged around the square dominated by the imposing Cloth Hall. On the Thursday and Friday we went to the Somme and Ypres battlefields and visited some of the cemeteries, memorials and battle-sites that are dotted around the countryside in this area. On Saturday, we visited Waterloo, and on Sunday we left Ypres to enjoy the rest of our half-term at home.

It was without a doubt a tremendously worthwhile trip and at the same time, a sobering one. It brought to the subject a realism that no textbook can emulate. The first thing that became apparent, and was very useful to see, was the incredible flatness of the land in this part of Belgium and France. Because of this, any slight mound becomes a position of enormous military significance. We began to understand why these mounds were so desperately fought over and also how difficult it was for any soldier having to assault such a position. From these slight hills it is possible to see for miles and miles, and more importantly, to direct artillery fire, which in past wars has accounted for two-thirds of battlefield casualties. It was also much easier to see how particular incidents that we had learnt about came to pass. For instance, opposite the Newfoundlanders, the German easily survived a massive eight-day bombardment. Only when the ravine they sheltered in is seen can this be fully understood. A second interesting point was the sheer complexity of the war. It proved to be extremely difficult to visualize what had happened at each position, especially when compared with our visit to Waterloo, where the whole battle was fought over a three-mile front. Standing on Lion hill, we could easily see the entire battlefield. The third thing that became apparent was the quite unimaginable scale of the war. We had to walk through the vast French cemetery of Notre Dame de La Lorette, see the huge British memorial arch at Thiepval, bearing 73,000 names, and hear the Last Post at the Menin Gate to be able to go some way towards visualizing the number of people who died. Only seeing, the huge mine crater at La Boiselle for instance, can properly convey some idea of the power and scale of the weapons of the war.

Throughout the cemeteries and memorials, all beautifully tended by the Commonwealth War Graves Commission, were plaques and inscriptions promising to remember the dead. Yet sixty-five years after that holocaust began, our world has passed through an even greater war and innumerable smaller ones. Perhaps the sacrifice of so few years ago is no longer remembered but forgotten. Indeed, World War I was fought over such a large area that it is impossible to preserve the whole battlefield, and certainly there was little sign of the war outside the cemeteries and memorials. It seemed incongruous that this quiet, peaceful countryside was once more linear that terrestrial.

H Boyd-Carpenter (B)
At the beginning of term we welcomed three new members of staff, Mr Young, who after successful years at Gilling has come to take over our music, Mr Hings, who has come to join the PE staff for one year, and has his pastoral sphere in the Junior House, and Mr Kehoe, who has come similarly for one year to help with the music. We also welcomed Br Blaise to take over the Scouts, with the assistance of Mr Kehoe.

The renovation of the classrooms continued piecemeal. Half of them have now been carpeted, which cuts down the resonance to a tolerable level and makes them a good deal more homely, and a programme is working gently forward of replacing the old desks with movable tables and handsome wall-lockers for the books; this makes a more flexible use possible. We would like to thank Mr Ken Rohan for the generous gift of a second video-machine, useful alike for teaching and for showing difficult recreational videos to different sections of the house. Several leaving-presents were combined to purchase a table-football set, which has been a noisy and continuous success; we are grateful to all the donors.

The re-ordering of the main school timetable for the purposes of GCSE made it possible for us to develop the three activity evenings which were introduced last year. The bewildering list read: string orchestra, wind band, judo, gym club, bridge, art, woodwork, pottery, drama, aeromodelling, scouts, team swimming, film studies, calligraphy, squash and computer studies. It was clear from the certainty with which boys opted for these activities that these had been a success, and that the generosity of staff in offering their free time was appreciated.

On the academic front awareness of the approach of GCSE has penetrated to all subjects and is now reflected not only in the methods and assessment of language teaching and in a generalised continuous assessment of progress, but also in the considerable amount of course-work done in such subjects as history and geography. A review of the price-essay system, which is such a valuable preparation for GCSE work, has been in progress, to ensure that its aims and methods are in line with those required for GCSE.

A pleasant practice which has established itself is the inviting of prospective parents and their sons to lunch in the refectory. Everyone enjoys having guests, and it gives both parents and sons a chance to savour the place, to see what three years of development can do and to get some real, unvarnished and unguarded answers to their questions!

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term was gone.

The brief five weeks of the second half left little time for its many activities.

A game over the valley in the dark, followed by toffee-apples round a campfire to celebrate Hallowe'en. Then chess-fever gripped the house with the approach of a match against St Martin's, led by Paul Squire both teams honourably lost by one game, but practice continued unabated for a return match. Captain Evans RN gave us a stimulating evening about the role of the Navy, which raised some impressively knowledgeable questions, but amid general protest the Lieutenant of Marines capitulated bloodlessly to the arrival of bedtime. Soon the approach of Christmas was heralded by ski-trips to Caterick, as training for the holiday in Les Trois Valées, and concerts of the Ampleforth Singers. Finally the excitement of constructing Christmas decorations and a magnificent Christmas dinner (the arrangement of tables precluded Matron's celebrated circuit with the blazing pudding), with a weird and varied collection of hats. The competition was won by Edmund Davis, Luke Massey, Robert Waddingham and Lawrence MacFaul.

GAMES

A faultless autumn meant dry grounds and rain on no single games afternoon. The hockey team, captained by Henry Dalziel, stole a march on the rugby, playing the first match (unsuccessfully) against Gilling. Then competition for the second rugby team became brisk, new players continually popping up from the second set, and often staying. There was no lack of effort or talent, but somehow the Under 13 team failed to pull together. A large and mature Hymers team terrorised the faint-hearted, and some rough play was made the excuse for another serious defeat. Consequently we set off on tour at half-term without a victory to our credit.

The half-term tour, made possible by a longer break, was an unqualified success both for the game and socially. Mr and Mrs Kennedy lavishly entertained the whole team, producing endless meals and washing unlimited muddy kits. On one evening they also invited all the boys' parents to a convivial dinner at a local restaurant. Another feature was the regular swim in the nearby pool of Andrew Roberts' parents. All contributed to tighten up the rugby. The first match was against Worth Junior House, our first meeting with and hospitality from that sister-school; neither team played well, and we played worse! Then came the formidable Oratory Prep School, who had not lost a match for two years. Suddenly our team came together and played with ferocity and skill; in a thrilling match we were unlucky to make two costly mistakes, but thereafter we never looked back. After a free day — most of the team looking round London, the Trocadero Centre, HMS Belfast, Harrods, etc — the last match was against King's House, where the new spirit engendered at the Oratory match was put to good use.

Accordingly the second half of term was much more successful. Though the scores might not suggest it, exciting rugby was played. The unbeaten St Mary's Hall team, who had carried all before them, considered themselves lucky to get away with a narrow win. It was frustrating that somehow all our skill made no headway against a large Pocklington team on a small pitch, but the spirit of the team was shown by the fact that we kept pressing and scoring last.

The strength of the team lay forward; there was a power in the trio of Kennedy, McConnell and Ferrari which gave a useful impetus when roused, and this was backed up by the solidity of Porter and Massey. The halves were usually a joy to watch, both Codrington and Andreasis playing with initiative and spirit, while on the tour George Hickman added greatly to the experience of the team and contributed solidly with his reliable kicking. At its best the team played exciting rugby; if they had pulled together all the time as they did at their best, the results would have reflected their ability.

The following played for the Under Thirteen side: B Walton, M Goslett, J Loweher, S Hulme, P Miller, AC Andreasis, AD Codrington, L Massey, LS Ferrari, JF McConnell, A Porter, M Parnell, J Hughes, JF Kennedy (capt), R Richardson, J Gibson.

The Under Twelve side had the advantage of nearly half the players gaining experience in the senior side and playing for both teams, the most notable addition being Roberts, whose single-minded tenacity was outstanding. After a narrow and surprising defeat against St Olave's they pulled themselves together and went on to win a solid and successful record. The following played for the side: R Pitt, P Field, MW Goslett, E de Lisle, H Billett, SC Hulme, T Lyon, B Godfrey, N Miller, AD Codrington (capt), LS Ferrari, JG Gibson, LA Massey, A Roberts, R Manuduke Curtis, JP Hughes, N Inman, DA Richardson.

No more than three of the Under Eleven team had had any previous experience of the game — a daunting thought with the first game only six weeks into the term. The first match went well, everyone played with a determination and co-operative team spirit that was a credit to them. The forwards were quick and well organized, and the back displayed innovation and flair. The natural ability of the team as a whole became apparent as gradually throughout the duration of the game the forwards began to win scrummage and ruck ball and the tackling and passing in the backs improved as each individual came to terms with competitive rugby at first hand. Their knowledge of the laws was clearly limited, but they came off the field with a win and increased passion for the game.

Sadly this was to be the end of their winning streak, as they lost the other matches, but their performances dramatically improved each game and they should be a fine team by the time they reach Under 13 level. All did a good job. Field and Simpson are talented; Quigley is a good tackler and made the most progress.

RESULTS

Under Thirteen v Gilling
v Hymers
v St Martin's
v Worth
v Oratory Prep
v St Mary's Hall
v Barnard Castle
v Pocklington
v St Olave's

Under Twelve v St Olave's
v Pocklington
v Barnard Castle

Under Eleven ½ v St Martin's
v Gilling
v Howsham

There was also a strong squad playing regular squash. Lack of opponents made matches impossible, and we managed only one match against a First Year Upper School team organised by Mark Edmonds. Whether leagues or knock-outs were played, it was James Lowther, Alex Andreadis and Alex Codrington who repeatedly won against fierce competition, and Tim Lyons in the second year.

During the Christmas holidays the Junior Ski Party, consisting of 32 boys from Gilling and Junior House, three sisters and three staff, had a successful trip to Courchevel. We had the combination, unusual for January, of excellent snow and four days of brilliant sunshine. It was an enjoyable week, one of the important features being the excellent relations and friendships formed between members of the two schools, who will meet later when the two streams coalesce. Skiing progress made under these conditions and the good tuition was remarkable, and by the end even the 'beginners' were covering the whole mountain at speed. The evening activities, skating, swimming, a fondue and other parties, were also much enjoyed.

MUSIC AND DRAMA

Some apology is needed for starting the report with a piece on “The Little Sweep”, which was performed at Exhibition. For the last JOURNAL this fell between two stools, but it was such a fine performance — some said the best production they had ever seen at Ampleforth — and Jonathan Leonard’s last triumph at the Junior House, that it cannot go unchronicled. Benjamin Britten’s score makes huge demands on amateur singers, and the venue of the school gymnasiu

presentation. The rich alto tone and musical singing of Charles Dalglish made his arias memorable, perhaps especially the musically complex combination with tenor and bass in ‘Sweep the Chimney’ and the outraged ‘Oh, my poor feet!’ But this was matched by Jo Fry’s winning and sensitive interpretation of the parting aria ‘Soon the Coach’. So pathetic was Tom Cadogan as the Sweep (with his delightful ‘Morning, Morning’) that it was all motorists could do to keep their seats as he was manhandled by the brutal and burly tenor and bass. Their duets too were remarkably confident and powerful for such young voices. Nor must the chorus go unmentioned, for they supported and commented with clarity and feeling; most memorable was the Night Song, with owl and crow so cleverly mimicked. The choreography of the principals during this song was brilliantly conceived, as was the acting out of the shanty ‘Pull the Rope’ through a gap in the audience. Mr Motley showed genius in making the most of his limited space. And the professional little orchestra, too, must be thanked for fitting this production so scintillatingly into their busy Exhibition schedule.

Cast: Bob Paul Brisby (D), Glen Peter Tapparo (A), Sammy Tom Cadigan, Miss Baggett Charles Dalglish, Juliet Jonathan Fry, Guy Tom Hull, Sophie Alex Codrington, Rowan Andrew Rye, Jonny Rupert Collier, Hughie Simeon Dann, Tina Patrick Quirke. Produced by William Motley.

The most notable feature of the music in the autumn term was the regularity and solidity of the practising. With Mr Young’s careful organisation, and his and Mr Keelo’s tireless supervision, there was an air of steady and concentrated endeavour during the three half-hour periods each day. This hard practice was reflected in the November concert. The concert began with a street-crier: Miles Goslett, Patrick Quirke and Ben Godfrey hailed the round ‘Turn again, Whittington’ from different corners of the room. This was followed by the round of Christ Church bells, in which James Gibson was added, and Great Tom duly came last in the person of Tom Flynn. Then the wind band’s stirring rendition of English and German national anthems brought some of the audience to its feet. The French Horns made the most of Beethoven’s Ode to Joy before a rousing march concluded this section of the concert.

Next Edward de Lisle played Purcell’s Minuet with aplomb on the violin and Thomas Cadogan replied with a pearly dance on the French horn, to which Andrew Roberts added his version of Grieg’s Aria, also on the horn. Edward Waller showed how perilous an instrument is the oboe with insufficient practice, contrasting with Jo Fry’s well-rehearsed Dance of the blessed Spirits, in which both tone and breadth of phrase showed authority. Without a twinge of nerves Adam Wright, the only first-year soloist, whisked off his trumpet piece to general acclaim. Simeon Dann’s nerves deserted him in a frantic rendering of the Island of Bali at the piano, but returned for a mature performance of a Handel flute sonata. Ben Godfrey, new into the second year, impressed us with his promising tone and musical playing of Brevé’s cello concerto, while Patrick Quirke gave a hint of a wilder side with Christopher Norton’s jazzy clarinet style. The string orchestra under Mr Leary showed how much their learning and understanding of ensemble has improved as they brought the concert to a close with a suite of Purcell dances.
Notable also was the improvement in chapel singing under Mr Young's enthusiastic guidance. A fine body of Cantors produced a splendid lead, and some good soloists (especially Jamie Savile and Andrew Layden), which was all the more remarkable for the fact that the 30 best voices are supposed to have been filtched for the Schola. But there were plenty of other musical occasions in the course of the term, many of which are chronicled elsewhere.

The retreat gave occasion to "Jonah-Mus. Jazz", with a well-rehearsed chorus, remarkable for their confidence and their clarity of diction. The same was true of Patrick Quirke's pleasant singing of Jonah, and Ben Godfrey's light and warm tone. The whole production was a triumph in 1 1/2 days, especially clever, perhaps, being Mr Kehoe's assiduous mummers — only it was a pity that for many of the audience they were out of sight.

The Christmas concert was cramped by the time available on the last day of term, but both string and wind orchestras played with admirable accuracy and timing (some fine horn work from Tom Cadogan, and Nick Kilner's double-bass provided a solid foundation). Jo Fry and Alex Codrington deserted their Panis Angelicus, which has drawn many a tear all over the country, to sing a more taxing duet from Britten's Ceremony of Carols, and Miles Goslett showed great promise by the pure and powerful tone of his solo.

The first play of the term was also in the retreat, another of Mr Manger's popular and provoking modern mystery-plays, this year called "Company", and studying the clashes of generosity and self-interest in such circumstances as the ruthless business concert of Smarty-Pants Inc and a mining disaster. Alex Codrington's exhuberance was put to good use as the managing director, and the pathos of the mining disaster was touchingly conveyed especially by James O'Connell and Austen Richardson. Perhaps it was the four angels, Fry, Waller, Walton and Cadogan, who stole the show with the witty dialogue of their position of chorus, a bit above it all.

Choosing a play for Christmas to follow last year's 'the Coming of the Kings' proved difficult. Any attempt at a nativity was abandoned and instead a lighthearted play by Percival Wilde, 'The Enchanted Christmas Tree', was chosen and performed to a packed audience. Although certain special effects had to be cut because of staging difficulties, the cast did manage to convey something of a magical atmosphere. All the principals were in the Schola, and all are to be congratulated on mastering their parts while coping with hectic rehearsal schedules. Particular congratulations go to Andrew Roberts, as the judge, who played his part with authority and obvious enjoyment. Tom Cadogan gave a creditable performance as a maid, as also did Jo Fry and Eddy Waller, as the pompous and solemn Ella and Josiah Bentos respectively.

Cast: Josiah Bentos Edward Waller, Ella Bentos Jo Fry, Fredericka Tom Cadogan, Kainan Nick Kilner, Mike Edmund Davis, Judge Andrew Roberts, Prosecutor Andrew Porter, Sergeant at arms Andrew Layden, Jury foreman John Scanlan, Junos Christopher Dawson, John Leyden, Witnesses Henri Dalziel, Austin Richardson, Tom Flynn, Stage Manager Patrick Quirke, Lights James O'Connell. Produced by Helen Dean and Anthony Kehoe.
GILLING CASTLE
STAFF AUTUMN 1988

Headmaster
Mr. G.J. Sasse, M.A.
Mr. Fr. Christopher Gorst, B.A.

Deputy Headmaster 5th Form Tutor
Science and R.E.
Assistant Head (Admin & Juniors).
2nd Form Tutor.

Director of Studies. Head of French
4th Form Tutor. Head of History
3rd Form Tutor. Remedial Adviser
1st Form Tutor. Induction Year
Head of English. Assistant Tutor
to 5th Form.

Head of Mathematics
Head of Classics. President of
Common Room Society.

Director of Music

Head of Games and P.E.
Assistant Mathematics & Science
Resident Assistant

PART-TIME STAFF

Assistant R.E.

Art
Games
Carpentry

Music (violin/viola)

Music (flute/piano)
Music (trumpet)
Music (bass)
Music (clarinet)

ADMINISTRATION:

School Secretary
Dr. P.R. Ticehurst, M.B., B.S.,
M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.

Medical Officer
Mrs. M. Clayton, SRN

Matron
Mrs. S. Heaton, SRN

Nurse
Mrs. V. Harrison

Domestic Supervisor

Miss. S.E. Nicholson, Cert.Ed.

Mr. C.A. Sketchley, M.A., P.G.C.E.

Mr. G.H. Chapman, B.A., F.R.C.O.,
G.B.S.M., A.B.S.M., L.I.C.M.,
P.G.C.E.

Mr. K. Evans, B.A., P.G.C.E.

Mrs. D.J. Cottrell, B.Sc., P.G.C.E.

Mr. P.N. Blumer, B.A.

Mrs. P.M. Sasse, M.A.

Mrs. R.M. Wilding, B.A. P.G.C.E.

Mrs. P.M. Sturges, B.A., Cert.Ed.

Mrs. M.M. Hunt, Dip.Ed.

Mrs. F.D. Nevola, B.Ed.

Mrs. S.E. Nicholson, Cert.Ed.

Mr. C.A. Sketchley, M.A., P.G.C.E.

Mr. G.H. Chapman, B.A., F.R.C.O.,
G.B.S.M., A.B.S.M., L.I.C.M.,
P.G.C.E.

Mr. K. Evans, B.A., P.G.C.E.

Mrs. D.J. Cottrell, B.Sc., P.G.C.E.

Mr. P.N. Blumer, B.A.

Fr. Bede Leach, A.R.C.C.S.,
M.C.I.O.B., M.C.I.A.R.B.

Mrs. P. Elliot, Cert.Ed.

Mr. D. Callighan

Mr. R. Ward

Mr. B. Allen, N.D.D., A.T.C.

Mrs. J. Bowman, G.R.S.M.,
A.R.C.M.

Mrs. R. Greenfield, A.R.C.M.

Mr. D. Kershaw, B.Sc.

Mrs. R. Greenfield, A.R.C.M.

Mr. D. Kershaw, B.Sc.

Miss K. Stirling, B.A.

Mr. O. Greenfield, M.Ed.
L.R.A.M., L.G.S.M.

Mrs. P.J. Wright, L.R.A.M.

Mrs. P.J. Armour, G.R.S.M.,
L.R.A.M.

Mr. J.M. McKenzie, F.T.C.L.,
F.L.C.M., L.R.A.M., L.G.S.M.,
M.I.Fire.E.

Mr. W. Leary

Miss. C. Midgley

Music (piano)

Music (oboe)

Music (cello)

Music (violin)

Music (trumpet)

Music (bass)

Music (clarinet)

MONITORS

Head Boy:

Captains:

Sean Fay
Claran Little, James Evans-Freke,
John Murphy, Ronald Morgan,
Jonathan McGoath, Christian
Minchella, Anton Richter and
Jonathan Freeland.

The following boys joined the school in September 1988:
G.A.B. Blackwell, E.D.C. Brennan, G.C. Bunting, E.F.L.M. Cala, A.C. Clavel,
C.J. Cowell, J.P.C. Davis, M.A. Grey, M.A. Horrocks, H.F.B.

SCHOOL NOTES

During the Summer Term a small hole appeared in a wall between rooms 1 and
2. Further unofficial investigation revealed that the partition walls were made
largely of bundles of straw, plastered over. It was decided to replace all the walls
with more soundproof partitions and, at the same time, to damp-proof the whole
area and insulate the ceiling. In the first phase of re-wiring, the classrooms were to
be fitted with new sockets and lighting. Accordingly at the end of the school year
we undertook a huge sorting and moving operation. A human chain was formed
to pass all the text books from the Classroom Gallery to Petticoat Lane, all the
desks and tables were moved out and the stocks of stationery were transferred to
their new home in the Old Dispensary. When the builders arrived they demolished
all the partition walls and for a while there were no classrooms, just a cavernous
space criss-crossed by heating pipes. By the start of the Autumn Term, all was
restored. Classrooms had new whiteboards, bare brick or plaster and a miscellany
of furniture awaited us, in which we have managed to camp out fairly comfortably,
awaiting further improvement at Half Term and Christmas. Each classroom in the
Gallery is now the base for one teacher and one form.

The old desks, which have served well for so long and are much loved by the
boys, are gradually disappearing, to be replaced by the tables and chairs more
suited to G.C.S.E. teaching methods. Three new rooms are being brought into use, so that each member of staff can have a teaching base with relevant displays and materials. During the Summer holidays the turret off Oak Dormitory was converted to provide further lavatories. The Sacristy has been converted to an en-suite bedroom for Miss Caroline Midgely who is Housemother for the First and Second Years, now back in Tudor and Oak. She takes care of them at night and looks after their clothes as well as playing games with them in the evenings and hunting for missing shoes and ties. Downstairs the showers and washing arcades were walled off to increase warmth and privacy. A drinking fountain was installed. Thanks to the generosity of several parents a computer has been bought for the office, making routine administration much more straightforward. We also have a new telephone system with extensions all over the school. The entire castle has been repainted outside and was completed just in time, for on a glorious September day, Mrs. Henrietta Woodcock came back to Gilling for the first time in sixty years, and was entranced to find it very much as she had left it. She had come to work for the Hunters in 1920 and described the life she had, the scouring, black-leading and dusting, the horses and carriages, the servants' Christmas Parties, the excellent food and above all the great enjoyment she found in working here. We hope the current residents remember their years of work here with equal pleasure.

September also saw the arrival of several new members of staff. Mr. Chapman, Director of Music, has already made his mark on the department, encouraging younger boys to join the choir and extending the range of hymns. He gave a most enjoyable organ recital in the Abbey Church in October. Mr. Maguire has joined us as Head of History and seems to be everywhere at once, teaching, tutoring the Fourth Year, encouraging the Colts, taking shooting, moving furniture and popping up scenery. Mrs. Cottrell, our new Mathematics and Science teacher, has also become involved in a variety of other activities from Whist to Guy making. Mr. Evans is the new Head of Games, continuing Mr. Slingsby's good work on the rugby field. We are also pleased to welcome an Old Amplefordian, Mr. Patrick Blumer, who is teaching History, English, Classical Studies and Games. Mrs. Maguire and Mrs. Evans are also becoming involved in the work of the school and we have a new Castle baby, Christopher Maguire.

Boys are now able to earn individual Red Marks, awarded for good efforts, helpfulness and so on, which count towards the House total. Each pupil has a sheet on which to collect red stickers, and these ‘measles’ are counted each week by the Form Tutor. A good score earns extra privileges. Changes in the menu have also met with approval, with chicken, sweetcorn and chips voted the best meal to date! Less welcome among the boys but acclaimed by parents are the new restrictions on the consumption of tuck.

At half-term new travel arrangements were introduced for train boys, who are now able to travel on the same day as car boys, avoiding the 5 a.m. start the next morning. Before everyone went, an entertainment involving most of the school was given. There were musical items, recitations and a dramatisation of the story of Noah’s Ark presented by the First Year.

During the half-term holiday further progress was made with the Classroom Gallery and work was completed at Christmas. We now have fresh light paint, acres of display board, furniture which can be arranged easily.

The second half of the Autumn Term rushed by, culminating in the traditional Christmas activities. A competition for a new school Christmas card was won by Alastair Adamson and cards for colouring were designed by third and fourth years and sold in the Gallery Shop. The centrepiece of the festivities was a splendid Christmas Tree in the front hall and the refectory was decorated with cards and greenery. We had a most enjoyable Christmas lunch on the last Sunday of term and then the whole school went down to Gilling Parish Church for a Service of Lessons and Carols. On the last night of term we had the Christmas Feast. The Headmaster’s songs included the names of everyone at Gilling, and other members of the school and staff gave spirited performances of songs and skits. The next morning, the end of term, Mass was held at 11 a.m. and we were delighted to see so many parents there. Afterwards the departures began, with much happy anticipation of home, Christmas and skiing. On the Friday after the end of term, the staff had their Christmas Lunch, superbly produced by Mrs. Jane Dentell who has fed us all so well for 15 years. This was her farewell, for she has now retired for a well-earned rest. Everyone will remember her Christmas Feasts and delicious Prizegiving teas, and we all wish her a long and happy retirement.

RUGBY AND HOCKEY RESULTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team 1</th>
<th>Team 2</th>
<th>Result 1</th>
<th>Result 2</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1ST XV</td>
<td>v Junior House</td>
<td>won</td>
<td>8 - 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v Malsis</td>
<td>lost</td>
<td>16 - 0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v St Martins</td>
<td>won</td>
<td>24 - 8</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v Pocklington</td>
<td>lost</td>
<td>18 - 4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v Howsham Hall</td>
<td>lost</td>
<td>11 - 4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v Barlborough Hall</td>
<td>won</td>
<td>4 - 0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v St Mary’s, Stonyhurst</td>
<td>lost</td>
<td>36 - 4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v St Olave’s</td>
<td>drew</td>
<td>10 - 10</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v Howsham Hall</td>
<td>lost</td>
<td>10 - 0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2ND XV</td>
<td>v Pocklington</td>
<td>lost</td>
<td>16 - 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v St Olave’s</td>
<td>won</td>
<td>10 - 0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U.11 XV</td>
<td>v St Olave’s</td>
<td>drew</td>
<td>8 - 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v Howsham Hall</td>
<td>won</td>
<td>18 - 6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v Malsis Hall</td>
<td>lost</td>
<td>8 - 4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v Barlborough</td>
<td>won</td>
<td>4 - 4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v Junior House</td>
<td>won</td>
<td>22 - 0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v St Mary’s, Stonyhurst</td>
<td>lost</td>
<td>8 - 0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>v St Martin’s</td>
<td>won</td>
<td>16 - 0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U.10 XV</td>
<td>v St Olave’s</td>
<td>lost</td>
<td>34 - 0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
RUGBY 1ST XV

It has been a mixed term with the 1st XV winning three games, drawing one and losing the remaining five fixtures. Although more games were lost than won, this does not take into account some spirited and determined performances which were seen, particularly against such worthy opponents as Malms and Howsham Hall — a little more good fortune would have seen different results.

One disappointing feature throughout the term was the inability of the threequarters to capitalise on some quality possession won by the forwards particularly in the tight. Nevertheless, many players had improved their game by the end of term with Anton Richter and John Murphy being outstanding amongst the forwards, (the latter won his colours) and David Freeland and James Evans-Freke earning praise and respect from opponents for their tenacious defensive work. James was also rewarded with the presentation of his colours.

The team played generally with a good spirit throughout although there was one occasion when heads began to droop and words were exchanged between team members. I hope never to see this happen again.

2ND XV

The team played only one game, losing 16-0 to Pocklington. Despite being defeated the team showed considerable application and resilience against strong and large opponents in keeping the score down.

U.11 XV

This year’s team was not an exceptional one. There were no outstanding players, no true leader, no potential match winners. Having said that, the team’s commitment was excellent and what they lacked in skill and fitness they more than made up in determination, fighting spirit and the will to win. Results were satisfactory and two in particular are worth mentioning. A strong St. Mary’s Hall team, who had been scoring 40 plus points per game, scored only twice against us and with a little luck the 8-0 score line could have been different. Our 8-4 defeat at Malms was due to inexperience as we were up against a bigger and more skillful team. McConnell, de Lisle and Morgan made up a strong front row and could always be called on to give their best. Luke Morgan is one of the bravest of tacklers. Stewart and McDermott, as locks, pushed and puffed their way up and down many pitches and No.8, Jonathan Gavin, has the makings of a good player. Pearson and Breman were two able flankers and Pearson is a safe, secure player. Greig learnt from every game. Kelly and Hamilton had a good season as fly-half and inside-centre. With a little more determined tackling they will be consistent players. Bern has improved and his jinking runs were difficult to halt. Grey and McSheehy, as is the norm for wingers in U.11 rugby, froze or were bored to death and when the ball did arrive, it was usually in the form of a desperation pass! They always gave their best and John Strick at full-back was a fearless tackler and kept us in many games with his crunching tackles.

The school was also well represented by James Dudzinski, Jeremy Fattorini and a capable Harry Blackwell who was always keen, whilst William Guest has shown potential.

UNDER 10

Again only one fixture was played — against St. Olave’s — the York team running out as worthy winners in a splendid display of running and handling. Considering it was their first game of any kind the Gilling boys acquitted themselves well. John Strick being outstanding in his defence.

HOCKEY

Hockey has now been offered as an activity to all boys with the result that all the games were won. Credit must go to Miss Sue Nicholson who spends time with the boys passing on her obvious skills and knowledge of the game.

CROSS COUNTRY

In preparation for next term’s meetings, an Under 11 and Under 13 team were entered in the Woodleigh competition. The results were disappointing, reflecting a certain lack of application amongst several of the boys who took part. One pleasing performance was that of James Evans-Freke who managed a creditable eleventh position through sheer effort and determination — similar efforts would have meant a far better overall result.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Under 11 (5 out of 6) Score 136</th>
<th>Under 13 (6 out of 6) Score 134</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>22nd L. Morgan</td>
<td>11th J. Evans-Freke</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25th M. Stewart</td>
<td>26th J. Freeland</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27th T. McSheehy</td>
<td>27th R. Telford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30th M. Hamilton</td>
<td>33rd T. Greig</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>32nd C. Bern</td>
<td>37th R. Lewis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>36th R. Greig</td>
<td>38th A. Adamson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>37th W. Riley</td>
<td>42nd A. Richter</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>