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AUTUMN 1993

VOLUME XCVIII PART II

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THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

Volume XCVIII Autumn 1993 Part II

EDITORIAL

This edition of the Ampleforth Journal is edited from a parish or, as was the tradition in times past, ‘the mission’. A transfer from the Abbey to a Parish is an integral part of the vocation of a monk of St Laurence’s Ampleforth. By chance this Journal indicates the truth of this and, by further coincidence, highlights also Liverpool where your editor now is. Fr Edmund FitzSimons, whose obituary Fr Abbot has written, was born in the parish – St Austin’s Grassendale – and spent 53 years on the mission; Fr Kevin Mason was also from Merseyside and educated in Liverpool – before joining the community and spending half his religious life in the Abbey and half on the mission. My parish priest – Fr Benedict Webb – has an honoured place in this Journal by reason of his involvement in the Battle of the Atlantic’s 50th anniversary celebrations held in Liverpool in May 1993. After 20 years as Housemaster, and three as Procurator, he has been parish priest of St Austin’s for the past fourteen years. It is 40 years since Fr Martin Haigh arranged for Sir John Hunt to take a little crucifix which Sir Edmund Hillary placed on the summit of Everest. He is also in the St Austin’s parish in Liverpool and his tale, too, is recorded in this Journal.

Not surprisingly an attempt has been made to find out when – or whether – the Journal was last – or has ever been – edited from the parish. My namesake, Fr Felix Hardy, was editor when he left the Abbey to come to this, St Austin’s parish where he was parish priest 1940-1952, but it seems he did not stay as editor. However, research has now unearthed the fact that the first Editor of the Journal, Fr Cuthbert Almond, after editing the early Journals 1895-98 from the Abbey, carried on doing so here at Grassendale 1898-99 before moving on again to more pastures new; and the evidence in an article on the first 50 years of the Journal (1945) is clear that he was editor ‘for the first twenty years’, and that record of length of service remains. He was also the author in 1903 of A History of Ampleforth Abbey from the Foundation of St Laurence’s at Dieulouard to the Present Time. It is rather a privilege 80 years later to follow in his footsteps – at least so far as editing the Journal is concerned.

This edition has two other – and more important – characteristics which set it apart from ordinary Journals, so calling for some form of editorial comment. First, it is unbalanced as to its normal content and, secondly, a number of ‘anniversaries’ set it apart as different in character. As a by the way comment, it should also be said that the editor has been forced to cut heavily. 286 pages were submitted. 210 or so is the outside limit. There has been much “editing” and the Spring Journal 1994 will contain much of that which is held over from this Journal.
Much of the 1992-3 year was taken up by those concerned in the Abbey and College with the setting up of the new Ampleforth College Junior School. This edition is ‘unbalanced’ only in the sense that it seemed right to concentrate on this reality. There could be no other reason for devoting 35 pages to the Junior school — past, present, future. The future is at the front: ‘A time to grow’ by the new Headmaster of the Junior School, Fr Jeremy Sierla. The past is at the back: a review by Fr Anselm Cramer of the history of the Junior Schools 1916-93 together with reminiscences by some of the monks involved at the Junior House which ceased to exist on 1 July 1993. The Spring Journal 1994 will have a look at the new Junior School, in particular its new buildings. We should perhaps, however, bear in mind Fr Walter’s words of wisdom, in his reminiscence: ‘being accepted and having friends meant more than details of space and furnishings’; and the last paragraph of the Junior House saga — by Fr Stephen — at the very end of this Journal catches something of the ‘spirit of the Junior House’ which, no doubt, Fr Jeremy and his team have taken across the valley.

Secondly — a Journal of anniversaries. For reasons already given, some of the 1993 anniversaries will have to be recorded in 1994. But it is an odd sort of list, from the most important down to a couple of personal ones: Dieulouard—Ampleforth 1793-1993; Fr Anselm Cramer — now sub-prior — visited Dieulouard and has written an important account in this issue. The parish of St Ampleforth 1793-1993: Fr Anselm Cramer — now sub prior — visited Dieulouard and has written an important account in this issue. The parish of St Benedict 50 years and Fr Martin 40 years — which are recorded in this issue. John Willcox has completed 30 years as 1st XV Rugby coach — an astonishing achievement of commitment and dedication to say nothing of high standards — an event recognised by his players, 200 of whom sat down to a dinner in London in October. St Edward’s is now 60 years old. This selection of anniversaries would not be complete without a mention of the 60th anniversary to the Klosterkirche in Luxembourg — to create a statistical record of 1st XI cricket since the opening of the match ground in 1919. That record has subsequently been maintained and we may, as a school, be unique in having such a record. Suffice it to say that 1993 saw the 1000th cricket match in the 75 years since 1919, and it happened also to be the 25th and final year of involvement with the 1st XI cricket of your editor. There was no space to summarise 75 years and 1000 matches in this issue but it will appear in the next one. Finally, it so happens that this Journal is the 25th for which I have been responsible as editor.

For reasons which have more to do with taking it easy in one’s final summer term in the school than with an awareness of history — which came later, your editor in 1961 combined forces with Michael Pakenham — now our ‘man’ in Luxembourg — to create a statistical record of 1st XI cricket since the opening of the match ground in 1919. That record has subsequently been maintained and we may, as a school, be unique in having such a record. Suffice it to say that 1993 saw the 1000th cricket match in the 75 years since 1919, and it happened also to be the 25th and final year of involvement with the 1st XI cricket of your editor. There was no space to summarise 75 years and 1000 matches in this issue but it will appear in the next one. Finally, it so happens that this Journal is the 25th for which I have been responsible as editor; and is also the 25th year during which I have been either Secretary or Chaplain of the Ampleforth Society, the former responsibility of which I retain.

But back to more important matters. We live in a world which is larger than the valley. A new Headmaster of the College has set out his stall — Exhibition speech — and also looked to the East by taking his Head Monitor and a party to Russia. The 1st XV have been in Australia. The Schola and Singers have toured at home and abroad. Old boys have written books about the Catholic past; places, personal, families. One old boy has written about keeping the faith in Saudi Arabia and has asked that his article be prudently anonymous. Fr Francis masterminded an Appeal for Bosnia-Hercegovina which raised £31,000, a heroic enterprise, well recorded in this issue. And, hidden within the seemingly over-formal but, in truth, interesting assortment of writings in the boys’ own Ampleforth News is a piece by John Allcott, for almost 10 years now deputy or senior tutor in St Bede’s, about the impact upon him and his team of a drive to Bosnia as part of those who have helped this sad and stricken land.

Meanwhile, the community goes about its daily life and routine which barely changes over the decades. Nor should it. Central to everything we do is the choir of the Abbey church and the calefactory in the monastery. The monastery infirmary is full, evidence both of the number of senior fathers in residence but also of the care devoted to them. If the novitiate can never be said to be full, the looking after eight young men seeking God in our community is a demanding responsibility. Over 20 monks are in training for the priesthood — a matter of great thanksgiving. And the community, in addition to increasing involvement in Santiago, Chile, and enthusiasm for Zimbabwe has now, at the request of our new Bishop, John Crowley, taken on the Diocesan Shrine to Our Lady at Osmotherley, well up in the North Yorkshire Moors but also in the Deanery of Middlesbrough. By the time of the next Journal the community will have had some 60 hours of lectures given by Abbot Marcel Rooney, an American Abbot now but for many years a respected Professor of Liturgy in Rome. The history of the Mass; the centrality and theology of the Eucharist; liturgy and the Divine Office — these have been his themes. More prosaically, but no less importantly, Fr Abbot and his team look to find sensible practical structures for involving 100 men in discerning, under the guidance of the Holy Spirit and outside advisers, the way forward for our life, schools, and apostolate at home and abroad.

No Journal can ever encompass all that goes on but each tries to provide a focus on something that is important to us while at the same time providing a little of interest to a lot of people who together with Fr Abbot and the brethren, essentially form one community.

NB: The editor is grateful to Fr Anselm, as Abbey Archivist (and sub-prior) for research about the past. The Journal’s founder was Bishop Hedley, monk of Ampleforth and Bishop of Menevia. Fr Anselm has discovered relationship between himself, Fr Benet Peccei and Bishop Hedley. As a postscript I quote his conclusion: ‘Thus the cathedral Prior of Dunham (Fr Benet) and the sub-priest of Ampleforth (Fr Anselm) are third cousins, three times removed, of Bishop Hedley.’
Whenever a generation considers education, the questions it asks and the problems it highlights reveal a great deal about the priorities of the time, including its interpretation of the past and way it believes the future will develop.

So we have seen come and go a series of crises, or rather the phantasms of crises, such as whether there would be enough teachers for the nation, whether grammar schools were socially divisive, or whether the profession has lost public respect by resorting to strikes.

But the odd thing about our situation today is that there isn't even any agreement on what the important questions are supposed to be. It depends on who you ask. Is it the continued existence of Catholic education, 'opting in' or 'opting out' of local government control, the future of boarding, the relative merits of Central Government interference in education or the disputed merits of Central Government interference in education?

These fragmented concerns seem largely irrelevant to parents, and rather removed from teaching children how to spell and do their sums.

They offer neither a description of the unanswerable questions of parents and parents, nor a remedy for it.

It is therefore extremely unfortunate that the merging of Junior House and Gilling Castle Preparatory School is capable of being presented and discussed as a practical answer to falling numbers in rural prep schools, 'finance led' as the jargon has it.

The truth of the matter is altogether more significant and worth knowing. Large and complex organisations are difficult to change. To motivate people not just to want to re-shape things, but to want to learn how to do so, a stimulus is required which is so powerful that it cannot be ignored. In this case, the stimulus to change was a practical, financial one. But once the situation was fluid, quite another question could be asked: 'Why do we want to be involved in under 13 education, and what sort of education ought it to be?'

Neither individuals nor organisations get many opportunities to rethink things from the floor up. They are precious times to grow, demanding clarity of vision, courage, and the grace of God.

But the disruption and upset caused by such change can be destructive unless there is a bedrock of shared and understood tradition which can stand as the foundation for both old and new, and make a positive unity out of what could be merely confusion and artificial, eccentric constructions.

For us that bedrock is the Gospel and the Rule of St Benedict. To make clear how this works in practice, rather than in principle, it is helpful to consider three ways in which Ampleforth College Junior School considers itself to be different from other schools, and from the accepted wisdom of the world around it.

Firstly, traditional school discipline is basically Pelagian. Love and favour are rewards for obedience to the system — i.e. they are conditional. In Christian communities (including families, of course), love and favour are available to everyone who belongs — whether they are at this moment behaving well or not. As St Paul reminds us in Romans 5, it was while we were still sinners that the Father gave us his Son out of the generosity of his love. The inability of the modern secular ethos to present love to children as unconditional and secure is one of the greatest causes for their unhappiness.

Secondly, the world (including most schools) will teach children that being strong means never having to depend on anyone else. Success in study may be advertised as helping them on their way to such independence. In a school like ours they are taught that strength comes from dependence on God and on one another in him. As Jesus told Paul: 'My strength is made perfect in weakness.'

Finally, the academic rationale has got stuck on a buzzword called 'relevance', by which is meant 'defensibility on utilitarian grounds'. Maths is defensible because it is obviously useful. English literature is defensible only because some texts, prominent on the syllabuses, are useful in promoting the equality of women and the dignity of third world cultures. Religious Studies, similarly, is justified by its aim to promote understanding of different religions and cultures because it is good for the nation. This subordination of truth to usefulness, most apparent in the shackling of science to technology, is a sign that those responsible for the formation of the hearts and minds of our children, like Pilate, do not know what Truth (with a capital T) could possibly be.

Christian schools, however, are in no doubt. Truth is the divine order made apparent in the created world, continued in the best and noblest achievements of human cultures, including literature, architecture and music, and revealed in scripture and the supernatural action of God in Jesus and the Church. Truth is apparent in the moral order too, and relates to love and beauty at an objective level which children certainly understand unless irresponsible teachers have taught them cynicism and indifference first. Unfortunately, in many schools cynicism and indifference are endemic, though the staff will call it 'healthy scepticism', 'toleration', or 'the scientific method'. The results are frightful.

In these three subtle but profound differences, the unifying, positive element is the pre-eminence of the community, or, if you like, the notion that it is more important to belong than to be right. In fact, everything that is worth communicating to a child, such as truth, the faith, the love of learning, the desire for virtue, an awareness of the dignity of service, and the priority of love are all best mediated by community.

What is confusing is that so many schools use the word 'community', (usually in the phrase 'community atmosphere'), meaning 'all chums together'. Very few use the word to refer to the Body of Christ, to the unity created out of the many gifts of the one Spirit, or the network of mutual service and love which prefigures the communion of saints. In other words, there is an objective covenant to a Benedictine school's understanding of community, which can
become, therefore, both vision and practice. The entire western monastic tradition is witness to the fruitfulness of it. The subjective modern interpretation of the same word, however, is barren.

Our greatest challenge is not finance, nor is it direction, nor is it 'modern trends' in boarding. It is that so many of this generation's parents, educated during a time of loss of nerve in Catholic education in the '60s and '70s, were given a very imperfect insight into what a school, as an explicitly Christian community, could offer.

For this reason, parents who are by no means certain of which school to choose seem strangely anxious. They are prepared to put time and painstaking effort into establishing which is the best school for their son, and yet they will humbly admit that they won't really know what they are looking for until they see it. It is remarkable that 90% of first time parents who visit us, send their sons here. But some, for all sorts of reasons, never make the trip.

What's more, it is no longer possible to suggest that Catholic parents have a duty to give their children a Catholic upbringing without causing anger and resentment. It sounds as if we are using a forgotten language of moral certainty to lever a situation fraught with uncertainty and anxiety, even perhaps to do so as a marketing ploy.

Given that Catholic parents certainly want to do what is best for their child, and given the fact that they are uncertain in advance what 'best' means, it is entirely right that we should do what we can to remove any obstacles which make it hard for them to recognise that the mysterious 'something' they are looking for is the context for growth which we call Christian community, and which is available here.

This is why it has been so pleasing to see the investment in the quality of living and sleeping accommodation in the new school. It may have been that in the past mothers were content to leave their sons in Spartan surroundings, confident that it was a small price to pay for the benefits they expected. Modern parents are not so clear or confident about the benefits they expect, so less and less can be offset against those benefits. Mothers need to know on the day the son is left in our care that he is going to be almost as comfortable and happy in school as they would have made him at home.

For the same reasons, parents feel deeply that a decision, no matter how cheerfully made, to send a boy to a boarding school, leaves them with a profound responsibility for maintaining normal family contact by telephone, by letter, and by visits. It is for these reasons (and not simply for 'convenience' sake) that parents hesitate to send a boy all the way to North Yorkshire. We need to take this seriously, making contact, travel, and accommodation arrangements as easy as we can. For instance, we are blessed with a speedy rail link from Kings Cross to York (less than two hours), but we have yet to bridge the gap between York and the school.

In all this we are listening to parents not because they are the customer and we are the seller (the relationship is profoundly different) but so that we can understand what might make the choice of education here difficult for them, and what, on the other hand, might make it easier and clearer.

Though all this could apply to Upper School too, there are some things which are specifically related to junior education at Ampleforth.

Very young boys, aged 8-10, are usually oriented towards 'family' rather than 'community'. They have a need for adults to be 'parent figures', to interpret the world for them and to control it. This affords them security and protection, and is the basis for their willing obedience and trust. The wisdom of so many members of staff who have direct experience of living in, and bringing up their own Christian families is perfect for them.

Slightly older boys, aged 10-13, have entered the 'gang and dens' phase of life, where they have already taken on some of the adult's role, internalising it as responsibility and self-discipline. Their participation in this role produces a keenly felt need for a more equal relationship with adults (particularly men), and a surprising ability to recreate the adult's priorities and values in their relationships with one another.

This is a crucial time for growth. They are not yet the independent minded adolescents they will become. They are almost frighteningly dependent on the model presented to them by trusted adults, and will copy it precisely, in all its glory and with all its imperfections. They need at this stage an almost diagrammatically clear vision of how people are supposed to live. Provided with this, they can create a life of higher quality than most adults would believe possible.

St Benedict's explicit teaching on Christian communities is exactly the sort of guide to which boys respond enthusiastically. You could say that boys of this age are almost monastic by instinct.

The Benedictine vision teaches the boys the value of obedience and humility; the importance of study and hard work; the need for forgiveness and patience, and the purpose of correction; the centrality of prayer and friendship; the dignity of service as an expression of love; good order and the benefit of a varied daily routine; the respect due to elders and the kindness which must be shown to the younger. St Benedict called it a little rule for beginners—to such, it is perfect for these boys.

It is a peculiar twist of Providence, then, that what is most needed to meet today's education needs for under 13s is no innovation, nothing that we have to learn and try with hesitancy or apprehension, but the old wisdom which we received from those who taught the Gospel and the Rule by precept and example through the centuries.

Aedes Junior iam vale, Nutrix inuenturis nostrae Bene pater Benedicte
Notum tristes relinquentes Decet nos transgredi vallis Bene pater Benedicte
Aedes Junior iam vale, Nutrix inuenturis nostrae Nos adiuva et cum laude.
Decet nos transgredi vallis Bene pater Benedicte
Hinc ad castellum Fairfacis Nos adiuva et cum laude.
Jeremia conductore, Notum tristes relinquentes
Benedic nos Benedicte

For translation, see report on Junior House at the end of this Journal.
We were three hours late for the official reception by the Mayor and Commune of Dieulouard. This was a pity, as it looked like a good one when we saw the remains on the following day, but no one had got round to telling us that we were expected at six, so we arrived at nine. There was good reason to be late for we had come by road from northern Germany and had spent time examining the ground between Trier and the French border near Perl; this is the first place, as you go south, where France and Germany actually meet, for north of this point they are kept apart by the Benelux triangle. It is particularly impressive as one drives about Europe (and we went through six countries) to find that the only restriction at the border checkpoints is a polite request not to exceed sixty as one drives through the unmanned buildings. It is a good way to understand the European idea, and is supported by approaching Dieulouard, as we did, through Luxembourg, passing coal mines, coal trains and coal barges: one is, and the map will support this view, right in the centre of Europe and of the coal and steel origin of the EC. It is an embarrassment to return to British passport scrutiny: in a journey extending from England through Belgium, Holland, Germany, Luxembourg, France and Switzerland, the only place where our passports were looked at, and where we were delayed while this was done, was Portsmouth. As no one checked our baggage for rabid dogs, pornography or drugs — even at Portsmouth — this seems to be mainly the bureaucratic habit of mind. Indeed, when we passed from Germany into France by the farm tracks over the high ground which Fr Marsh followed in October 1793, we saw no physical sign of the border, nor any trace that there had ever been one, let alone three wars in eighty years.

It is reasonably clear why people from Ampleforth should go to Dieulouard two hundred years after when we will politely call leaving, but less obvious why they should approach from Germany. When we started to prepare material on the dissolution of Dieulouard it soon became clear that the decline and then destruction of monastic life in France and Germany, of which contemporaries were aware, and which was accompanied by a parallel decline, or apparent decline, in the situation of the Catholic church in England during the last two thirds of the eighteenth century, could not be considered in isolation from its consequences, for it forced the reseeding of English ground. In the twenty-five years from 1790 to 1815 the community of St Laurence’s passed from difficulty and decline through destruction, flight and exile to a point near dissolution (Parbold 1801) when at the last moment they were rescued by a combination of Fairfax generosity, Fr Bolton’s planning and President Brewer’s determination, and set up anew taking over the mission at Ampleforth established in May 1793 from Gilling Castle (‘Gilling founds Ampleford’). By 1815 this renewed community was running what was certainly (compared to places like Keate’s Eton) one of the most advanced schools in England — where else were there Exhibition speeches in Hebrew as well as Greek? Some people think it has not quite maintained this lead since; it is thought that there has been no Hebrew at Exhibition for some years; but the evidence is there in the programmes and in the books they used. This intellectual development was not entirely foreign to the ethos of St Laurence’s, since the bishop (Nancy) who supported our establishment at Dieulouard, and the bishop (Hildesheim) who supported the founding of Lamspringe, had high expectations of the seminary and university professors which the English monks were to provide from their resources. The same is true of St Gregory’s at Douai, and of the English monks as monastic reformers. It was more true in the 17th than the 18th centuries, but the quality was still there at the time of the Revolution. Brewer won his Doctorate in at the Sorbonne in 1774 and Marsh was professor of Theology and Philosophy at the age of 22. Fr Placid Metcalfe, born in Wass, became fluent in both European and Semitic languages, and it was he, probably, who undertook the developments of 1815 — he certainly arranged the books.

The St Laurence’s monks who formed part of the renewed St Laurence’s at Ampleforth in 1802-3 were not distinguished in this way. Fr Marsh, having kept the community going during the French crisis — his skilful handling of the situation is emphasised by the much greater difficulties experienced by St Gregory’s, and the longer time it took them to get resettled; even after they went to Downside it was planned (by General Chapter 1814) to move them back to France. And St Edmund’s barely survived the storm in Paris, and it was Fr Marsh who re-established them almost single-handed in 1819-26, when his friend Fr Henry Parker, the pre-revolutionary Prior of St Edmund’s in Paris, had died. This was in their new site, the old monastic buildings in Douai, finally abandoned by St Gregory’s.

The chief infusion of intellectual energy in the restored St Laurence’s, now out of their desert and enjoying the promised (but unexpected) land of the Gilling-Coxwold gap, seems to have been the other half of the Ampleforth community, who came from Lamspringe, the English Abbey in Germany, founded in 1643 by two monks from St Laurence’s, one of them the first Abbot, Fr Clement Reymier, and four from St Gregory’s (because they were more numerous at the time).

It is a fact that by the spring of 1803, President Brewer had assembled the following community at Ampleforth Lodge:

- Fr Anselm Appleton, Prior
- Fr Alexander Chew
- Fr Bede Slater, Novice-Master
- Br William Sharrock, Lay Brother

from St Laurence’s, though only William Sharrock was at Dieulouard at the end; Fr Appleton was from the mission at Knaresborough, and the other two men were recalled from missions too. And from the newly suppressed Lamspringe:

- Br Clement Rishton, professed 1802
- Br Alban Molyneux, Novice
- Br Austin Baines, Novice
- Br Benet Glover, Novice, all clothed 27 May 1803
The latter three were extremely able young men. Molyneux later became President and collected a very large number of academic books, which we still have: Baines was the leading spirit in the rapid growth of the school 1808-15, was very able, and was a brilliant preacher, being such a success in the mission at Bath that he was very soon made a Bishop. His zeal later turned to highly-strung impatience — there is evidence that it was always so — and his later schemes at Prior Park did us no good at all. And Glover wrote several good books of apologetics and was a successful missioner in Liverpool.

If the observant monasticism which was long a mark of the old St Laurence's carried through to the traditions of the renewed community, consciously aware of, its history, the intellectual energy which marks the difference between the unobtrusive life of the monastery in France and its lively development before 1825 was probably the gift of Lamspringe. Perhaps we should now adopt a Two-Sources theory about our origins, in the manner of the scripture experts. Much of Ampleforth is Lamspringe as well as Dieulouard, and to some extent it is true that Lamspringe in its dying gave new life to one of its original parents. It was not the Lamspringe community's fault that they were suppressed (3 January 1803), by the fiat of an intruding Prussian government (they annexed Hildesheim in 1802), but their subsequent failure to recover was perhaps a result of their own unhappy recent history. Abbot Healey stayed on too long, and failed to notice, or to prevent, the decline in his community which his own long tenure of power probably encouraged, for under such conditions talented men tend to welcome alternative openings, and it is perhaps no accident that Lamspringe men had a high reputation as missionaries. (More than half the chaplains at Gilling were Lamspringe monks.) Some of the community accepted Prussian pensions and drifted away: others declined Brewer's attempts to persuade them to make a new start in England, or to join the new St Laurence's, on the grounds that to leave Germany would mean the loss of their Prussian pensions. One of them, Fr Adrian Towers, who subsequently joined the Laurentian community and was for a time its Prior (and was later a noted and successful controversialist in the mission at Taunton), did attempt to recover the books and papers. He got them packed up, and as far as the Hamburg docks, when an alert Customs officer tapped him on the shoulder, and asked, what was going on here? Fr Towers evaded any consequences for himself, but the books went back to Hannover to which Prussia ceded Hildesheim under the peace of 1816. In the Abbey archives we have half-a-dozen small books, the kind that fit easily into one's suitcase. And (via St Aifanus, Warrington, which was Molyneux's parish) we also have a Lamspringe door-knob. What school-leavers will get up to...

It should by now be reasonably clear why in July 1993 Amplefordians seeking material and knowledge, not to mention photographs, of our roots, should be approaching Dieulouard from North Germany. It was decided that we needed photographic support, and knowledge of the ground before setting up a commemorative display, and later perhaps publishing an account of these things. It also seemed likely that the inhabitants of Lamspringe were insuffciently well-informed about their relationship with North Yorkshire, their gaze having previously been fixed further south and west. It suited our hosts that we should start with Lamspringe, and it suited us to approach Dieulouard from the north-east, up the Moselle Valley, since this enabled us to cover more of the ground described by Fr Marsh in his manuscript account of his escape written in 1794, which has not been printed since it was run as a serial in the Ampleforth Journal of 1900-1901. It is good enough to reprint, but too long for the Journal: the matter is in hand.

Lamspringe is a small town about the size and character of Easingwold between Hildesheim and Göttingen, south of Hannover. The new north-south German high-speed railway passes within a mile of it: its immediate area is the scene of the main land battle in Tom Clancy's Red Storm Rising. The county is not unlike the ground south of Gilling, or that of Gloucestershire. The church (rebuilt by the English monks) was consecrated in 1691, and is now the Parish Church, as it was when it was in the hands of the monks: there was always a German monk (on loan) as parish priest. Lamspringe has a Lutheran Church, but that is a newer foundation. The monastery buildings lie in the shape of a 'T': one wing is now modernised inside and is used by the town council, the other, containing the principal rooms, is mainly unused but is in process of restoration, the whole having been built in a noble but — by the standards of the time — restrained baroque manner, being completed in 1742. It is similar in style to other German monasteries of the period, for example Liesborn, and less grand than the French ones eg Dieulouard's neighbour St Mihiel. It is contemporary with, and very similar to, the Fairfax developments in the front hall and gallery at Gilling. Since seven chaplains at Gilling were from Lamspringe, this may not be simple coincidence. Past inhabitants of Gilling will perhaps recall the statue of Cotra: the Lamspringe front hall has four such statues, but not quite so heroic. Splendid though the Great Chamber is at Gilling, it is easily surpassed by the reception hall at Lamspringe, which is nearly fifty feet square and probably twenty five high, with two levels of window. It is hardly surprising that Abbot Healey supposed that he was somebody.

The refectory is curiously homely, though quite large, and is now used as the town's Council chamber. On the walls are painted linen panels depicting mythical and traditional rustic and hunting scenes. Our guide was unable to say whether they were a nineteenth century addition, but it is at least possible that the monastic decor was more restrained. The evidence awaits excavation in the Stadtarchiv Hannover: no doubt we shall catch it in time. The other apartments are dignified and well proportioned, but not as ornate as baroque buildings usually are, and they are not in the south German and Austrian class. The church on the other hand is more ornate. At some time in the fairly recent past a good deal of brown paint has been spread about, but the elaborately decorated shapes are still visible, and by stages the government quango which looks after church property is restoring the original colours and richness of the decoration, and a part of the interior of the church was this summer enclosed in scaffolding and polythene sheeting. The choir and high
solution was to find some benefactors and start a foundation, or in some cases of rents from property or benefices, and if you had more than about a dozen case with both St Gregory's at Douai and St Laurence's at Dieulouard: now the former process led to the establishment of St Edmund's in Paris (but a to acquire an existing house which was no longer in use. This had been the monks it became hard to provide for their support. In that case the usual contributory motive was access to the University, a sort of St Benet's Hall of the time), St Benet's at St Malo (1611) and of St Adrian & Denis at Lamspringe, obtained the body and placed it in a new shrine at Downside, where it still lies. St Laurence's has no special connection with Plunkett, but it is to be hoped that people at Lamspringe will now be more aware of their connection with Yorkshire.

When two monasteries had been established in Europe (originally only Dieulouard was in France: Douai was 'Low Countries' ie under Spanish domination), and their canonical status as the old English Benedictine Congregation with a missionary function had to be settled, a process which took about twenty years, and is as complicated a piece of history as anyone could wish to have. The new arrangement attracted vocations in considerable numbers, but at that time the income of religious houses was largely composed of rents from property or benefices, and if you had more than about a dozen monks it became hard to provide for their support. In that case the usual solution was to find some benefactors and start a foundation, or in some cases to acquire an existing house which was no longer in use. This had been the case with both St Gregory's at Douai and St Laurence's at Dieulouard: now the former process led to the establishment of St Edmund's in Paris (but a contributory motive was access to the University, a sort of St Benet's Hall of the time), St Benet's at St Malo (1611) and of St Adrian & Denis at Lamspringe (1643). The Thirty Years War led to a good deal of rearrangement of religious houses in Germany, since the Lutherans on the whole disapproved of such things, and soldiers were apt to break up monasteries anyway without much reference to theoretical principles. Consequently the Bursfeld Congregation found itself with a number of spare monasteries which it could not use, and in 1630 offered five such houses to the English monks. At first it was proposed to develop Lamspringe for the monks (only just established at Cambrai; they are now at Stanbrook), but the local bishop, of Hildesheim, objected on the grounds that Lamspringe was too near the Catholic-Lutheran frontier to be safe – the former German nunns had already been forcibly Lutheranised – and because he had heard the academic reputation of the English monks and wanted some professors for his seminar. (Even now the Professor of Church History in the Hildesheim seminary is a monk.) So it was agreed to send monks, and Fr Clement Reyma of St Lawrence's was appointed the first Abbess by General Chapter, who selected the prior from St Gregory's to keep things even. At this point there was a delay, caused by a swing in the war situation added by the Swedes under Gustavus Adolphus, so that it was not until 1643 that conventual life could begin, in the near ruinous buildings. It took fifty years to rebuild the Church (1691), and a century to get the monastic buildings into a proper state and fully built (1742) but their present condition is a witness to the building talents of the Anglo-Benedictines (for the other houses were just as good, if a little less grand). It was Abbot Healey's achievement entirely to pay off the capital debts: his troubles came at the end of his reign, when perhaps age diminished his perceptions. Lamspringe took a notable part in the English Mission, but there was always tension at General Chapter level, because the Bursfeld Congregation insisted on life Abbots who followed the Bursfeld system of annual meetings, whereas the rest of the English Congregation worked with four-year priors who were normally selected by the Chapter. This was partly because you could not have a house election with most of the professed community scattered all over England, especially if it took place every four years. Even holding General Chapter was not easy (though it once met in St James Palace, in 1688). And the supreme authority was vested in a President with a similar term of office, though many were re-elected. That is why the Lamspringe situation got out of hand in the late eighteenth century, and was not resolved till a strong President (Brewer) coincided with a situation both urgent, because of the political situation, and free for the moment from other crises. But the community did not really survive the crisis – hence its fading. The last monk professed for Lamspringe, but later, in England, joined Fr Jerome Vaughan of Downside, a man of non-standard views, in founding Fort Augustus, and Leo XIII directed (by 1883) that the latter community should absorb the remaining funds. But it remains true that the Abbey of Lamspringe-amply repaid its debt to St Laurence's half the nascent community who took over the mission at Ampleforth were Lamspringers.

It is about 250 miles from there to Dieulouard, and the latter part of the journey is up the Moselle Valley. When you get to Trier, you enter Marsh country, for the destruction of Dieulouard is notable for the character who played the leading part, Fr Richard Marsh. He wrote an account of it in 1794 and the text is remarkable for its exact observation, vivid detail and careful record of place-names. In addition, his fluent handling of dialogue only requires modernised layout to read like Conan Doyle. Since it was written twenty years ahead of Jane Austen it is a candidate to be considered a minor classic. The exactness of detail (for example the geographical details, or notes of the movements of the moon) can be checked, and show that Marsh is a good observer and a reliable witness. This has consequences in connection with his Reminiscences written more than thirty years later, for the light they throw on that period of the English monks' history. The manuscript – there exist the original and two copies, with slight variations – seems to have been written straight through, without error or correction, in a firm and vigorous hand, using all the available paper. Taken in the light of his successful handling of the emergencies of 1789-93, and later, these factors suggest that we are in contact with a man of remarkable ability.
The story of his escape was published in the Orthodox Journal of 1834-5, serially, and in the Ampleforth Journal of 1900-1901: it was also published in a French translation, perhaps the work of Gasquet, but not the work of a Frenchman, in 1882 in a periodical La Semaine Religieuse published by, or in, the diocese of Nancy. It is clearly worth a new edition. The story – swimming the river etc. – is familiar as general oral history: one who left the school some few years back at once responded to the mention of Fr Marsh at Dieulouard with ‘Oh, you mean the guy that swam the river?’. In fact, as Marsh makes clear, he only swam (or waded) half the river, after which he borrowed a boat on an island: but he does say he got wet (and cold). And the Moselle is not narrow, even divided, being not under eighty metres wide where he crossed. But it did appear that no one had plotted Marsh’s own account on a map, so a large part of this year’s exploration was devoted to following him over the ground. It is an impressive, though not a sensational trip: he walked sixty miles through hostile country between very early on a Monday and the following Friday morning (he spent all Sunday in hiding). He says that for half the trip, though in France, he could not communicate with the peasants because he could not speak German. In those parts (east of the river Nied) the village cemeteries even now are remarkable for their mixture of French and German names, and there are signs of the mixture even in Dieulouard. Doubtless subsequent Franco-German history has had additional consequences (tombstones are usually less than a century old) but it is significant that Lorraine is not naturally nationalistic, and the memory of Charlemagne is everywhere, even east of the Ruhr, in the Catholic villages of Westfalen where this account is being written.

It is clear what Marsh did and why he did it, but that does not detract from his courage and resourcefulness in doing it, and bringing his community safely away to England. He had seen before that there was little long term hope: it is not clear whether they were postulants and novices, or schoolboys – away to neutral territory while it was easy, and he succeeded in

It is now all a little obscured by the canals, railway and motorway. Navy’s capture of Toulon, and English monasteries were doomed. Even so, local officials drew back, until sinister noises were made from party headquarters, and the local action against St Lawrence’s followed only two days after the final order from Paris. There are signs that Dieulouard was supposed a sensitive case, being in a border area. It is not clear why the town authorities chose half-past nine on a Saturday night (12 October 1793) for their assault: did they dither, or panic, or hope to confuse the brethren, or deceive the townspeople, or were they simply on a ‘high’ after the local equivalent of a football-match? We cannot say: but Fr Marsh says they speedily became drunk (and incapable) once they had got inside. Maybe this helped his escape. Marsh decided that the few monks and (French) laybrothers left were not seriously at risk, and in fact, though four were imprisoned for a time, and one died, the others escaped as well. So he told the porter and went out through the garden while the ‘French’ were still busy with the door, which was evidently well built. He hid in a gully to avoid the moonlight till the moon set, about midnight (verifiable: it was at first quarter), when it became very dark, so it must have been cloudy. Since he had several times remarks on the unusual dryness of the ground and low level of the rivers, which helped him later in the week in the wetlands about the Nied, it seems clear also that there was a generally stable weather situation, with a high pressure area over France and Germany. Marsh says the days were hot, and does not mention rain. Anyone who recalls hot sunny games afternoons on hard ground in late September will recognise this as a likely pattern for the time of year: Heavy rain might have prevented Marsh’s Exodus.

Deciding that it was now or never, he passed into the woods (possibly our woods), and down a small valley now full of desirable residences, across the road to Nancy where it runs close to the railway, and so across half the Moselle to the large island called Charpaine (the early name of Dieulouard, sometimes written Scarpone: it refers to the cliff, or embankment on which the town is built, and is the cousin of our ‘scarp’ or escarpment). Here he called on a monastery workman, who fed him, dined him, and took him in a boat across the river etc. It is familiar as general oral history: one who left the school some few years back at once responded to the mention of Fr Marsh at Ampleforth, but that was painted when he was nearly eighty),
or perhaps that he was simply lacking in imagination. The latter view is
encouraged by his apparent want of fear, and by his later surprise at other
monks' failure to appreciate his methods of government, both as prior of
Ampleforth and as President. No one seems to have objected to him as prior of
Dieulouard, but loners and superiors often overlap, and the experience of one
escape may have given him a confidence in his destiny such as Churchill
developed, which others may have read differently.

Two questions remain to be considered. The first concerns what
happened to Dieulouard after October 1793, and the second is directed to
explaining why we were there in the first place. Many religious buildings in
France, having been nationalised (1790-93), were sold in the late nineteenth, or
later - Cluny in 1811 - as a way of raising capital for the Napoleonic armies,
and they became sources for building materials. Dieulouard monastery was sold
in 1798. The church was demolished, possibly on ideological grounds, but
more likely because two churches within a hundred yards were not needed in
one small town. Presumably its stones lie buried in the walls of the early
nineteen-century houses. With it went the east and west wings of the Priory,
but the south wing was retained, and (at least in our own time) is the place
where the priest lives, and where the young children go to school. The library
(Marsh says there were three thousand books) was dispersed, and most of the
books are (possibly scattered) still in unknown private possession. We had burnt
the whole lot in 1717, so it was not all that rich, but there is no evidence that
the French did (the revolutionaries were on the whole not cultural vandals),
and there is certainly a large amount of archive material neatly arranged and
listed in the municipal archives at Nancy. Since the government did not retain
the books, sale is extremely likely. Judging by the three items now at
Ampleforth, all our books were marked carefully Benedictinorum Anglorum
Monasterii S Laurentii apud Dei-Custodiam. Perhaps one day we shall be lucky
in adult education and at the school. He has assembled a good deal of
information, has republished Melnotte's Notice Historique de Scarpone et
Dieulouard of 1895 and has constructed a model of the monastery, following the
plans of 1702 to be seen in the archives at Nancy. Thus local interest and
knowledge are considerable: in the parish babies are sometimes christened
Alban.

This account of a personal exploration is not the place to analyse in detail
the origins of Dieulouard, and in case the history is fairly well known. It is less
well known that the town, though minor, is of Roman origin, that the church
has been there since Constantine and monks from the eighth century. Its
fundamental importance is due to two geographical factors: you can cross the
Moselle here, and the defile between the escarpment which gave the town its
first name of Scarpagna, (Scarpone, Charpogne) means that you can interfere
with other people doing so (for the same reason Gilling Castle was built on a
road junction and Oxford at a crossing-place): hence the château, which still
stands, though much converted into dwellings, which makes it look a bit like
Mount Athos. The monks, if they really were there, moved to a better place in
the tenth century, and later (1020) a collegiate church was set up.

Various farms and woods belonged to us, having been given as
endowments over the years, and when Marsh went back after the Peace of
Amiens (1802), and also in 1814 (just before Waterloo) he was only able to
recover, and realise the value of, one wood: the remainder had all been sold.
The French government did offer compensation, and actually paid some of it,
but it was mostly subject to the condition that the capital was reinvested in
France (this was to the advantage of St Edmund's when they were re-
established, largely by Marsh's efforts, at Douai), but compensation when paid,
was paid through the English government, who promptly declared that such
money, being for superstitious purposes, should be forfeited, and it was put
towards diminishing the Prince Regent's debts (ut ducunt). They were right in
law, and it was this law that lost the Ampleforth Mission Lady Fairfax's L2000
legacy, though by the skilful manoeuvring of President Brewer and Fr Bolton's
lawyer cousin, the L500 for the nuns who escaped from Cambrai (now at
Stanbrook) was preserved. Lady Ann's cousin, the former royalist French naval
officer, the Chevalier de Garcin, got the L2000. Dieulouard slept on (as far as
difficulties (the first monastic building collapsed in a gale in December 1608 – it was only a wooden shack ...) built up a monastery. The canons seem to have lived in houses in the town, but this was a small but classic square cloister design, with outbuildings for the brewery. Nearly all was burnt down in 1717 (the fire started near the Library), so that conventual life on this site was interrupted for nearly four years, being rescued in the new buildings, of which the present south wing (1721) is still standing, if a little scarred by the USAAF (1944). It is significant that on the calefactory ceiling was placed a moulding based on the Stuart arms, for the monks in general did not lose their Jacobite leanings until after the '45. It is further significant that one quartering is missing – it is not clear whether it was omitted, or removed, and if so when and by whom – but there is a plain panel where there should be the fleur-de-lys of France. Tact? Security? Revolutionary rage? On ne sait pas.

Through the monastery door entered (and persevered) about 180 novices, and from it went out nearly 25 as many missionaries to England for 185 years, one a canonised martyr. Some died young, some died of plague in Dieulouard itself, looking after the townsmen in 1636 as others were to do in Liverpool (and Leeds) in 1847. And two martyrs died only twenty miles away in the same year: Fr Anselm Williams and Br Leander Neville were returning from helping a dying lady (possibly an Englishwoman married into the family in the château at St Mihiel, for there were priests in plenty in that town to speak French, in an Abbey and two parish churches) when they were intercepted and hanged in their habits in a wood by German protestant troops helping to run the Thirty Years War (8 January 1636). Fr Cuthbert Almond, writing a century ago (A History of Ampleforth Abbey, 1903) says local people could point out the spot, but they do not seem able to now, although one can guess the approximate area, where there is a lonely stretch of forest.

Within a few days to wear the same habit in both Dieulouard and Lambpringe, to see and experience the living tradition and memory of the English monks, to be welcomed by the parish priest in both cases, despite area, where there is a lonely stretch of forest.

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(and with an exaggeration he repudiated) a wonderful escape he had when a land-mine fell on St Anne's boys' school in March 1941. Fr Edmund himself wrote his own report to the Abbot as a corrective to Press stories. He began his description of what happened by saying: 'As far as I am concerned it's very simple — I was the subject of a first class miracle.'

In a terrible night of intense bombing around one o'clock in the morning a land mine went through the roof of St Anne's ... of danger left him still in it. He had been helping the wardens and stopped to talk to a policeman outside the school.

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COMMUNITY NOTES 21

`I turned to cross the road and then I saw the School walls bulge (it was bright moonlight). Seeing that bulge saved me. I turned round and fell flat. I suppose it was only a split second but it gave me time to get down. Then it went off (perhaps I was helped down by the blast — I really don't know) ... They say you can't pray on these occasions, but I did. I made a good, if rapid, act of contrition. I thought I was finished ... I should think I was on my feet again within thirty seconds of the explosion. I didn't even feel shaken. There was a thick cloud of dust over the whole place, just like a thick fog. I went over to the school. There wasn't a brick standing ... I think I can write this down as the most grim moment of my life. I thought the three Fathers were under that heap ... There wasn't another living being in sight. I felt the end of my world had come ... The policeman to whom I had been talking was killed and a man at the opposite side of the street.

That was Fr Edmund's experience of a close encounter with a land-mine. On the testimony of one of the other priests 'houses were blasted and badly damaged as far as four hundred yards away'. And Fr Edmund across the road from the explosion got up after thirty seconds and 'didn't even feel shaken'. Instead, as his account goes on: 'After a minute or so three rescue workers arrived and I helped them to dig out three poor people who had been caught just in front of the school (or perhaps they were blown out of it)? So he went on working and helping. That hideous experience did not deter Fr Edmund or make him think he needed a rest or a break or a quieter job. He just carried on at St Anne's through the rest of the war. He became involved in broader diocesan work and in 1943 he became a member of the Notre Dame Child Guidance Clinic. Eventually in 1950 he was moved to St Alban's Warrington as Assistant and then, in 1952 was made Parish Priest of Leyland in succession to Fr Anselm Parker.

Leyland was growing and changing and almost at once Fr Edmund threw himself into the development of a fairly small parish into a very large one. This involved a new Church on a new site. It involved also formidable schemes for fund raising to pay for all the new development. He ran his own football pool — one of the first and from need became such an expert in fund raising that it became too much of a burden. He remained always cheerful and energetic but the preoccupation with the enormous load of building and fund-raising may for the time have robbed him of some of the freshness of his relationship with the people. But he was successful and by 1964 he was able to hold the solemn opening and consecration of the new Church which was his pride and joy. It was in the same year, 1964, that he became a Founder Member of the Liverpool Archdiocesan Liturgical Commission.

He had commissioned Arthur Dooley to make the remarkable and very successful Stations of the Cross for Leyland after failing in an attempt to get Henry Moore. He brought Arthur to Ampleforth for a visit which caused much nervousness in anticipation, but in the event it went very well. Fr Edmund was like a diminutive lion-tamer leading a huge and wondering Arthur round the Monastery, Church and School. Everyone was apprehensive
except Fr Edmund. But no one’s head was bitten off. Arthur thought so much of Fr Edmund that we were all quite safe really and he was gentle with those he might so easily have savaged. He even let us have the familiar figure of a faceless Roman soldier as a memento, after explaining in his Liverpool docker’s accent that he gave the soldier a face to start with but then filed it off ‘because those bastards hadn’t any personality’. Later in 1970 Fr Edmund was involved in a ‘Television ‘This is your Life’ programme on Arthur Dooley. Their relationship was quite exceptional with deep strands running through it. In Fr Edmund it was an outstanding example of his power to empathise with people far removed from his experience; for Arthur Dooley it involved an awakening which is eloquently embodied in those unforgettable Stations of the Cross.

The Church was, however, only one of Fr Edmund’s bequests to the parish . . . Between 1954 and his retirement in 1978 he opened five new schools in Leyland: a Nursery School, an Infants’ School, two Primary Schools and a High School. In addition to all his responsibilities at Leyland Fr Edmund cheerfully accepted from the Abbot the appointment of Economus in charge of the Mission Fund. For the next fifteen years he was outstanding in his service of our parishes in this Office. He was extremely efficient in administering the fund. He obtained the finest expert lay advice and left the fund in a very strong position indeed in spite of the many calls on it. His care and foresight did not make him difficult to approach. He was always welcoming, positive and reasonable and, whether the answer was yes or no, the message he communicated was that his only concern was to serve the brethren.

In January 1978 Fr Edmund retired from Leyland and went to St Mary’s Warrington as Assistant. He still had much to do as Economus and in the parish he was quickly welcomed by the people because of his unaffected cheerfulness and care for them. He was forever in the Hospital – during the day time or late at night. He cared for the Catholics there and for everyone else who wanted his help. The sick and the staff experienced his presence as a tonic and he was nowhere so much loved. He used to go there even when he should have been resting and taking care of his own frail health. It was his last and eloquent expression of his pastoral care and concern for all in need.

And in these years at Warrington he became Cathedral Prior of Chester. By invitation of the Dean and Chapter he was there, shepherded by Fr Gregory O’Brien as his ‘chaplain’, on many ecumenical occasions. There was much mutual respect and affection and they even gave Fr Edmund his own section in the procession at the celebration of the ninetieth centenary of the founding of the Abbey in the presence of the Prince of Wales. Fr Edmund’s contribution to ecumenical understanding in the latter years of his life was typically unobtrusive but it was greatly valued. It was the last context in which he emerged as a surprising pathfinder.

Fr Edmund was very feeble in the last year or two, but he never gave up. He died quite suddenly but not unexpectedly at St Mary’s Warrington on 16 April 1993.

Fr Abbot

1915

KEVIN MASON OSB

Fr Kevin Mason was born in Wallasey on 27 August 1915 and was baptised in the parish of English Martyrs – the elder of two vocations to the monastery from that parish in that generation. He was the son of Martin Richard and Ellen Pauline Mason. He had one sister, Mary, to whom and to whose family, when she married, he was devoted throughout his life. He was educated at St Francis Xavier’s on its old site in Liverpool and was there from 1923 to 1932. There were no Catholic secondary schools for boys on the Wirral at that time. It was normal for Catholic boys to begin their education in local Convents but, when they reached the age of eight they were excluded. They made, unaccompanied, what would now be regarded as a formidable and unacceptable journey, daily, by tram, ferry and tram to one of the Liverpool Catholic boys’ schools. For the next nine years Martin made that journey daily to school at St Francis Xavier’s for the education which Catholic families valued so much in those days and which the Jesuits faithfully provided. He knew from an early age what sacrifice for such Catholic principles meant.

On leaving school in 1932 Martin went straight into office work in Liverpool. Again it was a perfectly normal practice at the time, when the School Certificate (a much more demanding examination than O Level or GCSE), covered the necessary qualification for office work or matriculation into University. Any idea of ‘time off’ after school to see the world in those days did not enter into the calculations of more than a tiny minority of families in the country. And so he had two years of work experience at a time when Liverpool was a thriving port. Although there was much poverty in Liverpool at the time (combined with very strong family and neighbourhood bonds) the visible effects of the great slump were probably not as dire as in the North East. It was a happier and safer place than it became in later days.

During those two years in Liverpool Martin’s thoughts of vocation crystallised and matured. He was close to his uncle Fr Patrick Mason, a very well-known parish priest in Liverpool. From him he learnt much and inherited, for instance, Fr Patrick’s devotion to the saints and martyrs of the Church and veneration of their relics. One might have thought he would follow him into the diocesan priesthood but there was another influence at work. The Benedictines at St Anne’s and St Peter’s Seel Street were influential at the time and drew many Catholics through the splendour of their liturgy on Sundays and Feast days. However it came about, Martin in the end applied to be received into the novitiate at Ampleforth. He was advised to go first to Campion House College in Osterley, run by the Jesuits, for a preparatory educational course with very strong emphasis on Latin which was so crucial a qualification for monastic life and studies for the priesthood at that time. There was more than Latin about Osterley. Young men were prepared there for every form of religious life and for the seminaries; they were prepared not only in studies but also in prayer, self-discipline and community life. Having cheerfully completed the course without wavering in his perception of the vocation God
had given him he entered the novitiate at Ampleforth with Damian Webb and Leonard Jackson in September 1936, receiving the habit on 21 September.

Br Kevin made his first profession in September 1937. He began his studies for the priesthood at Ampleforth and then in 1939 moved to St Benet’s Hall, Oxford from which he studied theology with the Dominicans at Blackfriars. He returned to Ampleforth and was ordained priest in 1944.

For the next seventeen years he remained at Ampleforth in the resident community. He was a successful and unforgettable teacher of English and Religious Studies in the school.

His metier was not with scholars; it was with those who struggled and his abilities were strikingly effective in that extensive harvest field. In the course of his teaching – and out of it – he had a marvellous power of deflating pretension, encouraging where encouragement was needed and reasserting common sense in every sort of circumstance with the effortless humour which came so naturally from him. These gifts blossomed also outside the classroom, for instance in the theatre, where he was assistant producer with Fr Robert Covendale from 1948 to 1961. He became well-known and much respected for his sharp observation and quick assessment of what was going on.

His work in the school was only one part of his commitment. He was monastic guestmaster 1943-1945, priest in charge of Oswaldkirk, part time chaplain to RAF Topcliffe 1949-1961, sacristan 1955-1961 and Junior Master 1959-1961. He was always at the centre, in the heart of the community. During all his time in the monastery he had a wonderfully cheerful and positive influence in the community. In the dark days of the war and the difficult years after it he was an unobtrusive but deeply effective and valued counsellor to his brethren. Whatever was happening or not happening when he was about, cheerfulness kept breaking out. He was a rare and valued “community man” of great character and resilience.

Fr Kevin’s work on the parishes started in 1961 when he was sent as Assistant to St Benedict’s Warrington. He moved to St Alban’s in 1967 and then to St Mary’s Cardiff in 1970 where he was made parish priest in 1977. He was much loved at Warrington, where he made some lasting friendships which often drew him back there on visits. At Cardiff also he became a familiar and much loved figure with clergy and laity – approachable, cheerful, shrewd and full of pastoral concern.

It was at Cardiff that the liturgical and pastoral developments of Vatican II came home. He accepted them with absolute loyalty to the Church, which was always a very strong characteristic of his. He strongly resisted, however, enthusiasms of the time for various forms of iconoclasm and loose innovation which could not be shown to come from the Council or the Bishops. He sought, not to dragoon the faithful, but to give his parishioners options for new ways without necessarily abandoning customs they valued. There were some practices in fact encouraged by the Bishops but commonly abandoned which he cherished, like certain Catholic devotions and frequent Confession. It was known and appreciated in Cardiff and beyond in South Wales that, while he was parish priest, Confessions were available in the Church at St Mary’s every evening throughout the year. If there was a key-note to his time there it was the encouragement and care for the ordinary and unpretentious families, teachers and sisters in the parish. He was always approachable and his cheerful common sense and real wisdom were deeply valued.

In the last year or so of Fr Kevin’s time at Cardiff two hernia operations and other ailments began his last trial of deteriorating health. It was difficult for him to come to terms with his declining powers and the need to do so caused him much pain. He was courageous and determined and had much support and sympathy. In 1991 it was necessary for him to retire to St Mary’s Warrington and in 1992 he returned to the monastic infirmary at Ampleforth. He died peacefully in the Abbey on March 11, 1993 at the age of 77.

Fr Abbot
Fr Julian Rochford was the son of Bernard and Angela (née Kelly) Rochford. He was born at Sunninghill, the seventh of eight children, on 12 August 1923 and baptised Paul. The eighth child, his brother Basil, was handicapped, two of his sisters died when they, and he, were young; his brother Anthony was killed in Tunisia in the Irish Guards. This family, outstanding benefactors of Ampleforth and the Abbey Church, was loving and generous. The shadows that passed over it challenged and deepened its faith, but did not obscure for Paul the fun, affection and optimism of childhood. At the age of 10 he went to Ladycross Preparatory School. Dom Hubert van Zeller O.S.B., of Downside, was the chaplain for most of his time there, and it was through his contact with him that Paul first began to think of becoming a monk. He said later that he knew he had a monastic vocation by the time he was twelve. Fr Hubert thought so too. He kept the Christmas card Paul sent him in 1935, signed "To Fr Hubert from P. Rochford", and added to it in his own hand: ‘who will end up a monk. Dec. 1935’.

Paul always remembered Fr Hubert speaking on the meaning of the Ladycross motto. It shaped his understanding of his vocation, so much so that he quoted it in times of personal and community confusion when he feared a loss of monastic direction. Thirty years later, in the turbulence of the sixties, he was engaged in a long correspondence with Abbot Wilfrid Passmore. He wrote at the end of one of his many letters:

> What I feel most strongly about the future of monasticism in this country is that it is not what a house does which counts but what it is: and what the world really needs are living examples of the community ideal. 'Vox vocis sonat, Vox exemplis tonat'.

The stamp Fr Hubert put on his young charge never faded, even though in the family tradition, it was not for Downside, but for Ampleforth that he set out at the age of 13 in 1936, when he followed his older brother Anthony into St Bede’s House under Fr Hugh de Normanville as housemaster. He had an uneventful school career: he was one of the better boxers in his year, competent at rugger but no good as a swimmer. His academic record was middle of the road; a sprinkling of credits at school certificate level fading away when he took his higher certificate in chemistry, physics and mechanics.

In his last term at school, Paul’s brother, Anthony, offered to put him up as a prospective candidate for a commission in the Irish Guards. Paul did in fact write to the adjutant asking for an interview in May 1941, but then changed his mind when he found out that the monastery was accepting novices in spite of the war. Anthony was the first member of the family to learn of this change of plan. Anthony wrote:

> Dear Paul, My congratulations to you on being the receiver of the highest vocation of life. I am glad to hear you are not paying any attention to what other people might be think about you and that you are sticking to your own convictions despite any possible escapist talk; but I am sure none will accuse you of that; people will continue to get true vocations whether there is a war or not and I for my part think you would be the last to back out of your duty to your country by taking such a course. Actually the news did not come as quite such a surprise as you may have imagined as I have always had half an idea you had a leaning in that direction. . . . don’t think you must worry about any difficulty in calling the whole matter off [i.e. the plan to join the Irish Guards]. I’m sure the Regimental Adjutant will understand as I believe he is an Old Gregorian.
Paul received the Habit and his monastic name, Julian, from Abbot Herbert Byrne in September 1941. Eighteen months later, Anthony was reported missing in action in Tunisia. It was first thought he was a prisoner of war; finally the news came that he had been killed. In the same period, his other brother, Bernard, suffered a mental breakdown and was invalided out of the army. Through all this affliction, the faith of the family and their prayerful and loving support for Paul Julian did not waver; he came to solemn vows in September 1945.

Br Julian was not deterred and spent a fourth year at St Benet's studying botany to prepare himself for teaching. In the evenings he studied dogmatic theology with Fr Gerard Sitwell out of Tanquary. He returned to Ampleforth in 1948 and, with his eyes on ordination, completed his theological studies there. He was ordained to the priesthood on 23 July 1950.

At the same time he began work in the school teaching biology and organising boxing (1950-1962) and swimming (1955-1965). These activities brought him into contact with the boys and staff of other types of school. He liked them and found them easier than the Ampleforth boys. They liked and respected him. But these contacts were also unsettling. His respect and admiration for those for whom life was not easy made him impatient with the closed, upper middle class world of Ampleforth in the 1950s. Paradoxically, he sensed that it was through his faith and prayer and the monastic life that he was able to transcend the limitations of his own upbringing and background. What mattered therefore was being a proper monk. As early as in 1954 he was questioning the validity of the parochial apostolate as a work for monks in letters to Dom Wilfrid Passmore, then headmaster of Downside. As the fifties turned into the sixties the changes in church and society brought his approach, for a radical reappraisal of everything at once; the specificity and gradualism of Abbot Basil’s evolutionary approach seemed to him inadequate. He sought permission to step aside for a while to gain a new perspective from a different base.

Fr Julian’s contemporary in school and monastery, Basil Hume was elected Abbot in 1963. This, with the impact of the Vatican Council and the general reappraisal of the life of the English Benedictine Congregation required by the re-drafting of its constitutions, raised in an acute way his semi-dormant doubts about the authenticity of Benedictine life in our monasteries in general and St Laurence’s in particular. He sought to convey his concerns by writing memos for the abbot and letters to his friends. But though this let off steam, it was not enough to resolve his crisis. Abbot Basil had initiated a measured dialogue with Fr Julian was for a head-on approach, for a radical re-appraisal of everything at once; the specificity and gradualism of Abbot Basil’s evolutionary approach seemed to him inadequate. He sought permission to step aside for a while to gain a new perspective from a different base.

There followed perhaps one of the happier years in his adult life thus far. It was certainly one of the most critical. He spent the academic year 1965-1966 at Ealing Abbey. He experienced monastic life in an urban environment and, more importantly, found a community with a balance between community life, work, the divine office and prayer which he considered to be different from the one he had been used to at Ampleforth. He took the chance to work in a variety of Catholic and secular comprehensive schools in London (spending some time in each of Ealing Grammar School, St Benedict’s Ealing, St Richard of Chichester R.C mixed comprehensive Camden, Christopher Wren LEA boys’ comprehensive, Shepherd’s Bush Comprehensive). He met at first hand problems of racial prejudice (hobbling, for his hip was troubling him, to the rescue of a black youth he saw being beaten up in Camden town. He frightened off the assailants while the rest of the world passed by on the other side.) He saw poverty of all kinds; spiritual, social, material. He found too that he had room to breathe and think in a way which he felt unable to do at Ampleforth, where he feared ending up with a one way ticket to the parishes. That, he thought, would be the end of his truly monastic life. He was torn between returning to face the tensions of living in a community which was still in the early stages of sorting out its response to the Council and the signs of the times, and the desire to seek a monastic haven elsewhere until the sorting out process was finished.

In the end, he decided that the right thing was to try to bring some of his experience of another monastic community and of a different approach to education to bear on the life and work of the Ampleforth conventus. So in July 1966 he returned to Ampleforth. Almost immediately, he received a letter from Abbot Basil asking him to go to a parish in September – not because he was asking awkward questions, but because the abbot thought that once acclimatised, he would find there greater scope for the kind of work and experience he had enjoyed in London. Though he was dismayed, he accepted this obedience and went to St Mary’s Cardiff in September. He was to stay in Cardiff for a year, maintaining his resolve not to be ‘secularised’, as he put it, by the demands and attractions of parish life. He poured out his thoughts in a rapid sequence of almost weekly letters to Dom Wilfrid Passmore, who had just preached the community retreat at Ampleforth (and who, in the middle of the correspondence was elected Abbot of Downside).

I feel all bottled up here with no one to talk to about the things that matter most. I would give anything to live in any Monastery for six months until there are clearer signs whether there will be an aggiornamento at Ampleforth.

(Passmore 4/12/66)

He sought also the views of friends at Belmont, and of Dom David Knowles; he shared his thoughts and anguish with a few of his brethren at Ampleforth.

His solution was to call for the setting up of a new foundation intended for independence. He thought it should be a priory in an urban setting, surprisingly enough with its own parish and comprehensive school for the monks to work in. It would differ from current parishes because from the beginning there would be a community life of prayer and office. Existing parish houses were too set in their ways to change their priorities and establish a full conventual life. Failing that, he was for a foundation abroad, not in
anglophone Africa, an idea that some at Ampleforth then favoured, but in South America, which he believed would be culturally more sympathetic. (His family had horticultural interests in Kenya. He had visited Kenya and Uganda in 1951 so spoke from some experience.) All this preoccupied him during his first and, as it happened, only year at Cardiff. He had had trouble with his hip for some time. Toward the end of the year, the doctors diagnosed osteoarthritis and recommended an operation to replace the joint.

After a few months’ convalescence, he was sent to Gilling Castle to teach maths and science, returning to the Abbey in 1969. He was not an effective teacher of larger groups. He did not have the gift of holding the attention of a class that did not want it held, nor or communicating clearly and concisely by the spoken word. He was a competent teacher of those who had ears to hear, but could not cope with adolescent rumbustiousness. His teaching in the senior school was soon limited to a few small groups and to the individual tuition of boys needing special help. This puzzled and saddened him, but it freed him for other work. He was appointed as chaplain to Howsham Hall Preparatory School; and in 1970 started the Ampleforth College sub-aqua club. At his own request, he did some part-time teaching at Ryedale Comprehensive in biology and religious education. He also joined Fr Rupert Everest in running the club for the domestic staff. He re-established that contact with ordinary folk that meant so much to him. He never pretended to be other than what he was, and indeed seemed somehow to be more what he was with working people than with members of the privileged group from which he himself came. In 1970 he went on a pilgrimage to Lourdes with members of the domestic staff, his first since a family pilgrimage in 1938 for which Fr Hubert van Zeller – almost a member of the family – acted as chaplain. The 1970 pilgrimage began the shift of the focus from the future of the Ampleforth conventus to the future of the world as revealed by Our Lady in various apparitions across Europe.

Lourdes is a straightforward place of prayer and healing, well attested scientifically and in the centre of the mainstream of Catholic devotion to Our Lady. There was that in Julian which responded more readily to the unusual, to the things that aroused scepticism or doubt in others. He developed an interest in the phenomena of all religious experience; non-medical healing Christian and pagan; a knowledgeable and very critical appraisal of the ‘New Age’ movement; and a far less critical approach to crop circles and flying saucers. He approached all these things as a believer in the paranormal and as a scientist. In 1989 he was given life membership of the Alastair Hardy Research Centre, which aims to bring scientific method to bear on religious experience. His membership thus sat nicely with both sides of Fr Julian’s interest as objective recorder and committed participant. In him the search for experience and the search for evidence combined, with perhaps a predisposition to follow up the more strikingly unusual phenomena of Christian experience as signs from God. It was this that inclined him to see the hand of God at work in the mysteriousness of secret revelations, in the dramatic cosmic phenomena reported at some Marian shrines, and to believe in the urgency of their apocalyptic messages. Through the seventies, eighties and into the nineties, his interest shifted from Lourdes to Fatima, Garabandal and Medjugorje; interest metamorphosed into devotion and the devotion into an apocalyptic conviction that in turn inclined him to look for more and more reports of visions and locutions, or warnings and secrets, until in the end there did not seem to be a single reported apparition, moving or weeping statue or visionary newsletter that Fr Julian did not know about.

It was about this time that he became involved in the charismatic renewal. Again, it was the emphasis on religious experience and the evocation of a strong personal faith in lay people from all walks of life that animated and sustained him. This good zeal was sharpened by a sense of urgency as his conviction that the world was in its last years grew stronger. Questions of institutional reform receded completely; personal conversion, penance and prayer were all that mattered. He began to spend longer in prayer, and would retreat when he could to a hermitage on the North Yorkshire Moors or for all-night vigils at the shrine of Our Lady of Mount Grace at Osmondsley.

All the while, he faithfully fulfilled his monastic duties. He looked after the wine cellar (and kept the empty containers to store water to enable the community to survive Armageddon), and continued with an almost equal commitment to encourage boys to take up sub-aqua swimming and to say the rosary. Wary of the scepticism of most of his brethren, he preached carefully worded but urgent homilies, was assiduous in his attendance in choir and a cheerful, voluble contributor to calefactory life.

One May evening, having presided at the conventual Mass the previous day, he set out on his Honda 50, kitted out as usual in black waterproofs and crash helmet, for Howsham, to prepare some children for their First Holy Communion. He did not arrive. The alarm was raised, the police contacted, the news awaited but somehow known. He was killed instantly in collision with a car as he crossed the A64 on his bike. May he enjoy the fullness of that vision that he so faithfully sought and so eagerly awaited.

Fr Prior (Justin Price OSB)
Charles Macauley O.S.B.
says farewell to his beloved fire service colleagues after more than 30 years’ involvement with the Abbey and College Fire Service during which time he maintained and developed standards of training, expertise and performance which provided security and confidence to all who live and work among us. *By courtesy of the Yorkshire Evening Post*
Fr Benedict was 1st Housemaster St Hugh’s House 1956-76, Procurator 1976-1980. He has been Parish Priest of St Austin’s, Grassendale, Liverpool since 1981.
SIMPLE PROFESSIONS AND CLOTHING OF NOVICES

On 28 August, 1993, Br Bruno Ta, Fr Jerome Middleton and Br Chad Boulton made their Simple Profession in this monastic community.

The previous evening four Novices were clothed and given their names. Fr Desmond Hayden of the Archdiocese of Dublin became Fr Kevin, Richard Humphries was clothed as Br Damian, Sean Crews as Br Kieran and Richard Fattorini as Br Maximilian. Two days later the monastery received Jonathan Battye as a Postulant for one year.

ORDINATIONS: on 27 June, 1993, Br Robert Igo was ordained to the priesthood by the Bishop of Middlesbrough, Rt Rev John Crowley.

APPOINTMENTS

Fr Charles Macauley has moved from the School Guestroom to St Mary's, Leyland; Fr Felix Stephens from the Procurator's Office to St Austin's, Grassendale; Fr Piers Grant Ferris moves from Leyland to St Joseph's, Brindle; Fr Leonard Jackson moves from Grassendale to Our Lady & All Saints, Parbold; Fr Raymond Davies from Brindle to St Mary's, Bamber Bridge.

Fr Abbot has appointed Fr Dominic Milroy as his representative with the Manquehue Confraters of Ampleforth in England and Chile. Fr Dominic will be resident in Santiago, Chile for some months from January 1994.

COMMUNITY NOTES

EASTER RETREAT

Talks and discussions on topics of present religious interest were arranged in addition to the formal Retreat discourses given by Fr Timothy Wright, so that everyone at Ampleforth for Holy Week had an opportunity to air their views, making a contribution. These talks and discussions lasted for an hour or more. A monk (in most cases) briefly introduced a subject in order to open up discussion.

1. Fr Aelred — Sacrifice or Supper? What has happened to the Mass?
2. Fr Jeremy — Change
3. Fr Cyprian — Seeking the Springs: Approaches to mystical prayer
4. Fr Henry — The Word of Truth: the challenge of translating the Scriptures
5. Br Robert — Until we all attain to the unity of the faith — the future of ecumenism now
7. Fr Matthew — Prayer
8. Fr Alberic — The state of the Church of England since 11 November 1993
9. Kate Carter — The Forty Martyrs Movement — a presentation

Patrick Blumer
showed us a monastic cell with Greek graffiti possibly from before 1500, and later
the College showed its appreciation of a monastic tradition by an excellent dinner.

Enthusiasm bubbled for the renewed boat club. The crew was coached by
Br William (including only one other monk, Br Martin of Prinknash), and
managed three bumps in Torpids, being robbed of the fourth only by a freak
accident to another boat. In Eights Week a flood-locked river kept competition days
to two, on both of which a bump was achieved. M. and Mme. Pol Roger
presented a case of champagne for the hard-earned party. The coach calculated
that at this rate St Benet’s will be Head of the River by 2007; but of course it is
conceivable that progress may become slower in the higher echelons. Other
important sporting representations were Br Raphael, who represented the
university at Judo and served as treasurer for the Club, and Br Augustine
(Portsmouth) who did the same for university Croquet. At the end of the
summer Nick Perry took over as Master of the Christ Church Beagles – not
the first Amplefordian member of St Benet’s to hold that post.

Fr Henry devoted time that could be spared from his important functions
as gardener and porter to lecturing and tutoring regularly in the university.
One interesting publishing project was *The Bible Alive*, published by Hugh
(A62) and Susie Elwes at Harper Collins. Another was a freshening-up, not
amounting to a new edition, of the New Jerusalem Bible. Apart from that he
preached or taught in Birmingham, Brompton Oratory, Chichester, Prague,
Priest Park (on the return from which he had a car crash which pulped the car
and put Fr Henry on crutches for two weeks), Prinknash, Wimbledon,
Swansea, Church Stretton and several College Chapels – besides three-weekly
trips to Ampleforth for tutorials. A particularly rewarding innovation was a
scripture course for enclosed religious under the auspices of the Union of
Monastic Superiors, beginning with an intensive three-day session at St Benet’s
and followed up by six further essays, faxed to and fro over three months.

Henry Wansbrough OSB

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**1943 THE BATTLE OF THE ATLANTIC — Benedict Webb OSB 1993**

The celebrations in Liverpool at the end of May 1993 to mark the 50th
Anniversary of the Battle of the Atlantic brought great credit to this city since it
was here that the Headquarters of the Battle were sited and the convoys
controlled, even though this was a secret which had to be kept during the war
years. Many Scousers who survived the bombardment meted out to Liverpool
and its docks by the German Luftwaffe still felt some grievances that these air
raids never received any mention in News broadcasts because of the demands of
security. Fifty years on, the events of that momentous week in May have
done much to redress those feelings, and the bravery of her citizens, especially
the dock workers, has at last been recognised.

One day last February I found that I had been labelled a ‘Veteran’ and my involvement in the celebrations came as a complete surprise. I had qualified as a
doctor in April 1943 and a few months later I had joined the Navy as a

Surgeon-Lieutenant, RNVR. This was achieved simply because I fulfilled the
one condition necessary to avoid automatic assignment to the Army (which
was very short of medical officers) in that year; I was a graduate of Cambridge
and after a short interview with Dr Hill (the ‘Radio Doctor’) I fulfilled a life-
long ambition to join the Navy. After a month of intensive training in
Portsmouth I joined HMS Hart, recently built and commissioned on the Clyde
with HMS Amethyst. Within three days, we sailed straight into the Atlantic, a
force 8 gale blowing, to pick up our first convoy and escort it to a position in
mid-Atlantic. I was as sick as a dog for those first two or three days but
recovered and I have never been seasick since.

Hart’s crew was Liverpudlian even though our base port was Plymouth. So
each month, when we had to come in to a port for a boiler-clean, Liverpool
was always the favourite choice. Convoy escorts worked in groups of four or
five ships one of which contained the Senior Officer of the group. The Captain
of Hart was SO of our Escort Group, Captain Martin Sherwood RN, a
Catholic, and well known as a hunter of submarines. Throughout that winter
and spring of 1943/4 we worked non-stop, sometimes joining up with other
escort groups, notably that of Captain EJ. Walker (who lived in St Austin’s
parish), and working on one occasion with Captain Peter Gretton’s group.

The work of an MO in a Naval sloop with a crew of about 236, was to
ensure the good health of every man on board, to treat all the daily ailments
and injuries as well as battle casualties and to organise the First Aid coverage of
the whole ship when closed up at Action Stations. I also had unofficial duties
such as ‘Cypher’ Officer and Officer in Charge of the Wardroom drinks and
cigarettes! Our ship was involved in a number of U-boat sinkings and as proof
of sinking for the Admiralty (as opposed to decoy discharge of oil and gash
from the empty German U-boat torpedo tubes) I had to endeavour to retrieve
pieces of human remains, pickle them and send them to the Admiralty. One of
the worst convoys for bad weather was the single occasion we took a convoy
North, round Iceland, to Murmansk. Apart from German U-boats, there was
the constant danger of ice forming on all equipment on the upper decks,
putting the ship in danger of becoming top-heavy and turning over.

By June 1944 the Battle of the Atlantic was virtually at an end and Hart
was sent to join the fleet for Operation ‘Neptune’, the invasion of the
Normandy beaches. But that is the beginning of another story.

The celebrations fifty years on began for me in February when Bob
Azurdia, a BBC Radio Merseyside commentator and regular presenter, invited
me to be interviewed by him; he is a parishioner of ours and long-standing
friend. This half-hour broadcast went out just after Easter and led the BBC TV
Religious Broadcasting Unit to interview me for the introduction to the
Service at Liverpool Anglican Cathedral which was broadcast live on Sunday,
30 May. A film crew and interviewer spent one-and-a-half hours in my room
here in the Presbytery but I was ‘on the air’ in the programme for only two-
and-a-half minutes because of shortage of time in the actual broadcast.

During the time of preparation I got in touch, through a mutual friend,
with the 1st Lieut of Hart, Sir Edward Archdale, who now lives in Northern Ireland. He came and stayed with me during that week and together on 26 May we put to sea in a large Isle of Man ferry to observe the Fleet Review by Prince Philip. We spent the day at sea in foul weather, with a force 8 gale blowing, but we both thoroughly enjoyed the experience and our ship, with several hundred Canadian veterans aboard, was saluted by Britannia as she sailed close by. We both thought the weather was particularly suitable because it was typical of the weather experienced by convoys during the war.

On Friday, 28 May, Her Majesty the Queen visited Liverpool, arriving in Britannia which moored at the Pier Head. Through the good offices of HMS Eaglet, the shore base in Princes Dock, and especially her CO Commander Phil Houghton, RNR, and his No. 2, Lt Cdr Brian Murphy, RNR, to whom I owe a great debt of gratitude, I was selected to be one of the small number of veterans chosen to meet Her Majesty. We paraded in two lines facing each other, and the Queen inspected the line in which I found myself, and the Duke of Edinburgh the other. I had been instructed to parade in a habit and so when the Queen met me she was somewhat intrigued. Looking closely at my 'gongs' she asked me all about the campaigns in which I had shared and then asked me what I was now doing. Having explained that I was a Benedictine Monk and a Parish Priest in Liverpool, she immediately asked from which Abbey I came and when I told her 'Ampleforth!' she said 'We know Basil.' She was gracious, kind and friendly.

I was not physically capable of taking part in the two March-pasts of Veterans but I visited the Fly-past on the Saturday, seeing all the familiar wartime aircraft which had provided the vital air cover to the convoys. I met many old friends including a rating from Hart and many other Veterans.

The Service of Commemoration of the Battle of the Atlantic held in the Anglican Cathedral on Sunday 30 May, was one of the most impressive over 2000 chosen from a much greater number who had wanted to be present. The liturgy was performed with the utmost dignity and solemnity; the prayers and readings so meaningful and read with such sensitivity; the address by the old friends including a rating from Hart and many other Veterans.

During the service, the Parish Priest in Liverpool, she immediately asked from which Abbey I came and when I told her ‘Ampleforth!’ she said ‘We know Basil.’ She was gracious, kind and friendly.

I was very moved by your letter with its little enclosure. I feel, with you, the crucifix on Everest, and my enjoyment of these heroic stories is increased by the knowledge that I will never have to experience these dangers myself. I am an armchair mountaineer.

It was in February 1953 that I had a happy inspiration. I would write to John Hunt, the leader of the expedition, and ask him whether he would be so kind as to take a cross with him. I knew nothing about him, but I thought that he must surely be an idealistic man.

I asked Father Abbot and he agreed that it was a good idea but it was important to say why. I therefore wrote the following letter:

‘First of all, I wish you every success in your expedition to climb Mount Everest. May I ask you a great favour? I would be deeply grateful if you would take this little crucifix which I enclose and leave it at the highest point your expedition reaches. It will, I am sure, give you added courage and determination to face all the dangers and difficulties which lie ahead of you: at the same time, it will be seen by many as a symbol of God’s eventual triumph and the rededication of the world to his service.

The little crucifix which I enclosed was one which I took from a treasured possession — a rosary which Pope Pius XII had blessed and given to my father for me. When the Allied armies entered Rome in June 1944, my father had the honour of a private audience with Pope Pius XII. At the end of the audience the Holy Father gave him a rosary for each member of his family; it was the cross from my rosary which I sent to John Hunt.

He replied by return of post in the following words:

I was very moved by your letter with its little enclosure. I feel, with you,
that this venture has a deeper inspiration than most of us openly admit and that we shall succeed only so long as we keep this basic motive uppermost in our minds. It will indeed be a privilege to carry your Cross to the highest point we can reach; perhaps to the summit itself. May I ask you for your prayers especially from mid-May onwards.

Soon after the successful expedition returned to England a letter arrived, dated 1 June and addressed ‘Base Camp, Mount Everest’, saying:

‘I am sure you will be delighted to know that your little crucifix was left on the summit of Mount Everest on the 29th May by Ed. Hillary at my request. I contemplated leaving it on the South East Ridge at the point I reached myself but knew you would like to have it placed upon the highest point.’

I replied to this letter and, after thanking Colonel Hunt for all he had done, I tried to express what the ascent of Mount Everest would now mean to all Christians. ‘I feel that there are two histories of the world. One which we can see with our eyes, unfolding slowly as event follows event, to take its place in the history books. What you have achieved on Everest will find its place there but not, I believe, its true position.

‘There is another history, the real history, far greater and more fundamental, which at the moment we can only glimpse with the eyes of faith and which God alone knows fully. That history has its centre and peak on Calvary with the redemption of mankind by Christ on the Cross, and everything will be seen in relation to that great central act. I am sure that when that history comes to be read (and we will only read it in heaven) the day when we shall succeed only so long as we keep this basic motive uppermost in our minds.

‘We shook hands and then Tensing threw his arm around my shoulders and we thumped each other on the back until we were almost breathless. Then Tensing made a little hole in the snow and in it he placed various small articles of food — a bar of chocolate, a packet of biscuits and a handful of lollies. Small offerings, but at least a token gift to the gods that all devout Buddhists

believe have their home on Chomolungma, Goddess Mother of the Snows. While we were together on the South Col two days before, Hunt had given me a small crucifix which he had asked me to take to the top. I, too, made a hole in the snow and placed the crucifix beside Tensing’s gifts.’

To this day I am still moved by the thought that when men reached the summit of the world for the first time both Tensing and Hillary — the representatives of the East and the West — left their gifts in thanksgiving.

As the news was now public, Father Abbot suggested to me that I should write to the Pope to tell him that his crucifix was on the summit of Everest. I therefore made copies of my letters to Colonel Hunt and his letters to me. These Father Abbot presented to the Pope at his audience, with the Benedictine Abbots, at Castel Gandolfo at the beginning of October.

On 7 October the Holy Father replied in a letter written and signed by Mgr Montini, the Papal Secretary of State and later Pope Paul VI. It read as follows:

‘Your kind letter of September 14th has brought great pleasure to the Holy Father, who has directed me to convey to you his sovereign gratitude and appreciation.

‘The detailed account of the carrying of the crucifix blessed by His Holiness to the very summit of Mount Everest is most interesting, and I should like to know if you have any objection to its being discreetly published here.

‘At the direction of the Sovereign Pontiff, I have great pleasure in enclosing two medallions from His Holiness which you may transmit to Colonel Sir John Hunt and Sir Edmund Hillary, I have the honour moreover to convey to you, to your good parents, your brothers and sisters and their families, as well as to all the members of the Benedictine community at Ampleforth Abbey, the paternal Apostolic Blessing His Holiness, as a pledge of abundant divine favours and graces.’

I sent the two bronze medallions, which were about two inches in diameter with a head of the Holy Father on one side, to Sir John Hunt. He replied by return of post:

‘I was very touched by your letter of November 13th and to hear from my wife that the medallions have arrived at our home in Wales. I can only tell you that these will be a most precious possession and that Hillary and I accept them with most humble gratitude.’

The Pope had unfortunately forgotten Tensing; a mistake which was later rectified.

The second part of this story is not so easy either to understand or express. This is the concept of Divine Providence; that God is guiding us, calling us; that the very things that seem to diminish us, our sufferings, our fears, our failures and sins, can all lead us to God. It is a concept which is not easy to accept and believe — that there is a pattern in our lives, that we are not ruled by mere chance. To accept this when things are going well is one thing; to cling on to it when everything seems to be going wrong is another.

For myself, there were so many happy coincidences in this story it served
to reinforce my belief that God is indeed with us.

On the advice of the Abbot I sat down to write to thank the Pope for his letter and blessing. When I had finished I decided not to date my letter but to look up the feast for the next day, when I was to give my letter to the Abbot to take to Rome; it was the Feast of the Exaltation of the Cross. When the Pope replied, his letter was dated 7 October so I looked up the feast for that day to find that it was the Feast of the Holy Rosary.

To end the story it is necessary to go back to the beginning. Of course, the weather over Everest during the expedition would be decisive. They needed at least a week of fine weather, so before the ascent I went to see the Mother Abbess of the Tyburn Convent in London and asked her to tell her nuns, in confidence, about the cross and to ask them to pray for fine weather. As I had let her into my secret, she let me into hers. She hoped that she would be allowed to go to Sydney to found a house there. She used to write to me to tell me how her own 'Everest' was going.

When the expedition was successful I wrote to tell the nuns about the cross. In her reply the Mother Abbess thanked me and told me that her own 'Everest' was also successful and that she was to sail on the next boat available. I therefore took the rosary itself and had a box specially made for it, with a note saying that the cross from the rosary was on Everest. She wrote thanking me and told me that she was leaving for Sydney; on a vessel named the SS Himalaya. In a letter from Port Said she said that they had a priest on board and added 'you can imagine my joy on going into the saloon which they have given us for Mass each morning to find, behind the altar, a mural painting of Mount Everest.'

So I lost my Papal Rosary. The cross was on Everest; the remainder in Australia. I always rather regretted that the Pope did not remember to send me another. Some twenty years later a great friend of mine was dying. He was lost my rosary a few days before. 'Take good care of this one,' he said, 'It was blessed by Pope Pius XII.'

St Austin's, Grassendale, Liverpool
Jolliffe's, the history of Merstham has in one respect come full-circle, for Lord Hylton is, of course, a Catholic — his sons were at Ampleforth.

A century after William Jolliffe bought Merstham, Gatton was bought by Jeremiah Colman, whose wealth also came from industry, in this case the mustard firm. Mr Hunter mentions the well-known saying about the Colmans making their money from the mustard which people left on their plates and attributes it to Jeremiah Colman's father. Sir Jeremiah, as he was to become, lived at Gatton for the rest of his long life; though unfortunately Gatton Hall was burnt down in 1934. He rebuilt it in 1936, when he was seventy-six, while showing some pessimism regarding the future of country houses by making the new house much more functional, so that it could be put to some other use after his death.

Mr Hunter gives us the history not only of the two estates of Merstham and Gatton and their owners, but also of the 'rotten borough' of Gatton, where, in the eighteenth century, two voters returned two members to Parliament, and of the railways, which were to bring about so great a change in the life and character of the neighbourhood. His book is a crowded portrait gallery of people who lived in this corner of Surrey or had some other connection with it; ranging from Rear-Admiral Sir Charles Knowles, 'a larger-than-life Horatio Nelson, though with fewer scruples', who became one of the MPs for Gatton in 1749 — the year in which he was court-martialled — to that much-loved theatrical pair Sir Seymour Hicks and his wife Ellaline Terriss, who came to live at the Old Forge early this century; from Alfred Nobel, the armaments king, whose explosive was tested in Merstham quarries, to Mildred Lady Ailwyn, who spent the thirty years of her widowhood from 1936 onwards at Barn Cottage. There are many fascinating details, though some things are left out which one wished had been included. For example, Mr Hunter should have mentioned that Sir Seymour Hicks and Ellaline Terriss were Catholics, having introduced a Catholic thread into the book with the recusants and taken it up again with the present-day Jolliffes. And speaking of Mildred Lady Ailwyn, who should have been an excuse for him to bring in her more colourful sister-in-law 'Doony' Lady Ailwyn, one of those legendary Barclay sisters from Norfolk who as girls kept a pet lion which killed their brother — and who were, incidentally, great-nieces of Henry Gurney who comes in the book through having lived in a house on the Gatton estate. One wishes Mr Hunter could have told us more about fewer families; for so short a book — less than 200 pages — Gentlemen of Merstham and Gatton contains a bewildering number of names. It was perhaps over-ambitious to include the local parsons as well as the squires, the politicians and the other notabilities.

The book is well illustrated and also contains maps and family trees. And considering its scope, it seems refreshingly free of mistakes; though there are one or two errors that could have been avoided by consulting the reference books; thus Lady Southcote is called Lady Elizabeth Southcote, Earl Ferrers is called the Earl of Ferrers; while Charles Cocks is described as having succeeded in claiming an old barony by writ whereas a new Somers barony was conferred on him, the earlier one having become extinct. And the book also suffers in places from that maddening modern misuse and misplacement of the apostrophe. The plural of Copley is not 'Copley's' but Copleys. The possessive plural of Stafford is not 'Stafford's' but 'Staffords'.

These are only minor criticisms; and one must welcome a book of this kind as a product of the great Ampleforth tradition of historical scholarship. One can detect the influence of Hugh Aveling, particularly, of course, in the chapters about the recusant period. Mr Hunter does not claim to be a professional historian, but is, as we are told on the dust-cover, 'a chartered accountant with a fifteen-year career in a number of City banking institutions'. It is heartening — and very much to Ampleforth's credit — that he should know so much history.

Mark Bence-Jones (D49)

The Dancing Sun by Desmond Seward (Macmillan £17.50)

Desmond Seward had the great good fortune to have Father Paul Nevill as his headmaster. He quotes Father Paul's celebrated reply, 'We educate our boys for death', when asked by the headmaster of another school if he thought he was educating his boys for the modern world. As well as Father Paul, he gives us glimpses of Father Barnabas Sandeman, Father Jerome Lambert and Tom Charles-Edwards, whom he rightly describes as 'a history master of genius'. He also mentions the first of his two successive housemasters who, as he admits to having disliked the monk in question, remains anonymous; though it is easy to recognize him.

Thanks to the influence of people like Father Paul and Father Jerome — who 'instilled a conviction that the Catholic religion was the most natural thing in the world' — Mr Seward left school with a faith that was to endure, thought it 'waxed and waned'. At Cambridge, where he was, as he tells us, 'a rather wild undergraduate who drank far too much', he had the inestimable help of the 'marvellous university chaplain' Monsignor Alfred Gilbey. In his late twenties he nearly entered a monastery ("Think of the poor abbot!" said a friend); soon afterwards he had 'a disastrous affair with a very odd woman...
The Dancing Sun is a book full of riches; with moving accounts of the apparitions and miracles as well as of the impact of the shrines where Our Lady appeared and the sun danced; so during the next couple of years he went to Fatima as well as to Hrusivish in the Ukraine where the Virgin was seen 'within a bright orb' by half a million people in 1987, and to Garabandal in northern Spain where similar apparitions took place in 1961. He also went to Częstochowa, to Svati Hora in Bohemia and to Walsingham, ancient national shrines of Our Lady where there have been miracles, but of which Walsingham alone has been the scene of recent solar phenomena. The atmosphere of Medjugorje filled him with gloom; but then his doubts and his depression vanished, and he left 'with real regret'.

His doubts returned within a month; but he still felt drawn to those shrines where Our Lady appeared and the sun danced; so during the next couple of years he went to Fatima as well as to Hrusivish in the Ukraine where the Virgin was seen 'within a bright orb' by half a million people in 1987, and to Garabandal in northern Spain where similar apparitions took place in 1961. He also went to Częstochowa, to Svati Hora in Bohemia and to Walsingham, ancient national shrines of Our Lady where there have been miracles, but of which Walsingham alone has been the scene of recent solar phenomena. The atmosphere of Medjugorje filled him with gloom; but then his doubts and his depression vanished, and he left 'with real regret'.

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(the foster-father of Florence and guide there of Prince Charles). Believing that Britain is ever a nation of nannies, she went forth from 1945 to reconstruct Europe, help Holy Years in Rome, and cover the Vatican Council with her husband. First of eleven siblings, she was left at eighteen to see them all into adulthood.

Some seem to need geographical dependages, like the Arundells of Wardour (some fifteen entries) or the Cliffs of Chiltdleigh (some twenty-six); while others positively need untravelling. The Constables become Maxwells, the Fitzalans become Howards, the Maxwells become Stuarts, the Welds become Bundels (all hyphenated, of course); while the Howards seem to step into every possible place with disguises. I came to know a Commander of the King's African Rifles called Miles Fitzalan-Howard. His father was called Baron Howard of Glossop; his mother Baroness Beaumont. His wife is fond of saying that she has had to change her name five times in her life so far (starting as a Constable-Maxwell) while remaining married to the same chap — who is now called in one mouthful all these: 17th Duke of Norfolk, Earl of Arundel, Baron Beaumont, Baron Maltravers, Earl of Surrey, Baron FitzAlan Clun and Oswaldcastle, Earl of Norfolk, Baron Howard of Glossop, and so forth before ‘Earl Marshall & Hereditary Marshall & Chief Butler’.

But, lest the Howards should drown them out, we should name more names, especially those from the Index. First, the name Bute (which includes née Fitzalan-Howard, of course, and with it Dunfrums and Crichton-Stuart: Marquess, courtesy Earl and ‘real name’. In our time John Bute (W50), who nae Fitzalan-Howard, of course, and with it Dumfries and Crichton-Stuart: names, especially these from the Index. First, the name Bute (which includes Oswaldestre, Earl of Norfolk, Baron Howard of Glossop, and so forth before Baron Beaumont, Baron Maltravers, Earl of Surrey, Baron FitzAlan Clun and Oswaldcastle, Earl of Norfolk, Baron Howard of Glossop, and so forth before ‘Earl Marshall & Hereditary Marshall & Chief Butler’.

The name Camoys emerges next, a barony created in 1264 and called out of abeyance in 1839, Thomas Stonor being the 7th Baron Camoys. His mother was a Howards, and his daughter Sophia Stonor has just married James Stourton (O24) in one of the very oldest chapels — refaced by A W Pugin, neanmos — in the realm, at Stourton Park near Henley, a place that goes back almost to Bede. It is a thought, that Lord Camoys married Elizabeth Hyde (Parker) of Long Melford, and that both in their way saved their family houses for posterity; there are albums showing furniture vans or fires in a wing. The Stonors have included a couple of Monsignors and Dom Julian of Downside and the Irish Guards (as chaplain), who helped Hugh Dowser (O38) in his last days before he was killed in Normandy, after writing in his now famous Diary: ‘All men must die some time, and for a long time I have felt a stranger upon this earth’.

There appears the name Denbigh — and add & Desmond’, as each were created in 1622, being gathered up by the Fielding family into one. One of them, Fr Basil Fielding, went out to the South African/Boer War as a chaplain and lost his life in 1900. There follows de Trafford, but I would have put that under T, as de Stacpoole under S (both Downside families). The de Trafford Lancashire home was abandoned and pulled down — so often families lost their cash and then their seat, and then their rooted purpose. The Jerervas lost Cossey in Norfolk, the Hornyolds Blackmore in Worcestershire, the Howards Glossop Hall in Derbyshire and so forth. But then, none has a right to anything except through continuous response — of offspring, of purposeful work. The Dormers (16th Baron created 1615) are like that, living as land owners and farmers at Grove Park, Warwick.

There are listed a few Frasers and a lot of Lovats. Of the first, perhaps we might pick out Rt Hon Sir Hugh Fraser (O36), known as husband to Antonia Pakenham, now Pinner; he was a onetime President of the Oxford Union, a SAS officer, a Secretary of State for Au., and a semi-victim of IRA bombing. (And en passant, we find not in this book the name Pakenham, nor Longford; though in our time that name is the epitome of Catholic Family, in depth, with names like Harman and Billington hovering: they are inclined to be photographed publicly en masse, as an exercise in literary power cum moral force.) Of the Lovats, let us first praise famous men: Simon, or ‘Shinn’, who describes himself in a rather muddled manner as ‘17th Baron or before 1440 (de facto 15th Baron, 17th but for the Attainder) 24th Chief of the Clan Fraser’. His mother was one of three women who inspired Monsignor Ronny Knox in his spiritual aeneid: Laura Listor (Ribblesdale), Daphne Acton (Rayleigh), and Katherine Asquith (Hornes). His own remarkable record might be reduced to this: much decorated Commando brigadier, notably in the grim Dieppe Raid; and farms and ‘owns about 190,000 acres’, rather a large amount of infertile heather. Frasers, as most such Scottish families, sent their sons to Ampleforth, and to the wars (neither the Falklands nor the Gulf lacked a Fraser).

There are yet more names to name, notably Petre of Ingatestone in Essex. They inclined to religion, and provided a Monsignor Lord Petre; not to say Maude Petre, the champion of the onetime Jesuit, Fr George Tyrrell. She was keenly Cisalpine, i.e. independent of Rome where she studied scholastic philosophy ‘to prepare for the priesthood’, as a joke then ran. In the middle of the Modernist crisis she published Catholicism & Independence (1907), as the first shot in her championship of the anti-Modernist Tyrrell, dismissed from the Jesuits in 1906. She fought for his Jesuit priesthood (i.e. both) till his death in 1909. Beyond the grave, she continued to champion his right to Modernist views, defying Bishop Amigo’s strictures and receiving Communion whenever she was away from Southwark.

Let us not forget the Fitzherberts, the Lords Stafford. One of them, indeed, was beatified from the Popish Plot. Then forget not the Shrewsbury Talbots, and the Talbots of Malahide; the Throckmortons who are busy dying out; the Turvilles who mutate into Turville-Constable-Maxwell or Turville-Petre, one of whom became Oxford’s Professor of Ancient Icelandic Literature; and the Vaughans. Herbert became Cardinal of Westminster, Roger a monk and then Archbishop of Sydney, Jerome the Prior of Fort Augustus, Kenelm a missionary in South America, Bernard a British Jesuit, and John the Auxiliary...
of Salford — with two more sons not accounted for by Holy Orders. For good measure, four girls became nuns, leaving just one for marriage.

Finally, let us not forget the Welds of Lulworth Castle and Welds of Chideock (sold to them by Lord Arundell). Were we to connect Catholic names across, another review would be called for, since Catholics of a certain status simply intermarried as fines majors. In our time, the Welds have shared the Lord Lieutenant of Dorset with the Digby family. Colonel Sir Joe Weld (Lt Lt Dorset 1964-84) was simply 'a miniature monarch' or 'Mr Dorset' for a fifth of a century. He reformed the 4th Dorset Regt, commanded it and then became its Hon Colonel. His obituarist wrote: 'He impressed his personality on all facets of Dorset life. He was a real Christian, his life being devoted to the well-being of all around him. A man of great humility and strong principles, he was never censorious.' The chapel at Lulworth, constructed in 1786, was the first Catholic church allowed to be built in Britain after the Reformation — in the form of a Greek temple.

'The Catholic Families' are thus defined at the outset: 'Most of them of ancient and illustrious lineage, they form a distinctive group in the British aristocracy through having suffered for their faith during the centuries following the Reformation ... almost like one extended family.' The 1st Relief Act of 1778 marks the terminus a quo of this book. All these 19th-century convert families confronted the opinion that real Catholics last longest; but they got their revenge by marrying into the long-lasting Catholic families and manuring that soil. Soil manuring continues, and not always from so far outside the system. One name comes to mind: Fr Timothy Radcliffe OP was recently elected in Mexico at the Order's general chapter as the 84th Master in succession to St Dominic, the only such Englishman in 777 years. His father was twice a papal knight (St Sylvester, St Gregory); and his mother was a daughter of General Piereta, who gave his Caersham House to be the Oratory School.

One must salute the author for his illustrations, all 166 of them. Wardour Castle and chapel are there (the latter a fine retreat milieu). Zoffany and Batoni are represented. Stonor is shown in its valley, and Tichborne on its hill. Castle and chapel are there (the latter a fine retreat milieu). Zoffany and Batoni succession to St Dominic, the only such Englishman in 777 years. His father was General Periera, who gave his Caversham House to be the Oratory School.

We must express our appreciation for the author's presentation of the British Catholic families. We hope that this book will inspire others to delve deeper into the history and legacy of these families. The author has done a wonderful job in compiling and presenting this information, and we encourage readers to explore the links and connections between these families and the broader history of Catholicism in Britain.
maintained by a scrupulous courtesy long since lost in the West. For a Catholic brought up on medieval history, there are enough similarities to feel that one has the unique opportunity to be experiencing the medieval culture first hand, with the same positive as well as negative aspects.

Although medieval Europe had its Jewish minority community, the Arabian peninsula has a significantly larger foreign-faith minority. Within Saudi Arabia this non-Islamic community is exclusively visiting expatriate workers, but it is not insignificant. Apart from the Americans and British at management level — over 60,000 split roughly 50:50 each — there are about 700,000 Filipino workers, half as many Indian Hindus and assorted other European Oriental nationals. This exposure to foreign culture is more recent for the inland Saudis than their trading neighbours around the coastline. The Gulf States, Oman and even the Yemen are all tolerant of the religion of their expatriate partners. However, the historic power-base of the Saud royal family, as well as their responsibility for the two senior mosques of Mecca and Medina (strictly forbidden to non-Moslems), ensures Saudi Arabia does not adopt the same attitude. Islamic observance is enforced by the mawlawhen, a group of religious 'police', normally identifiable by their beards and loose dress, who ensure shops are closed at prayer time, women cover their heads, etc. As one might expect, their official numbers are swollen by semi-official young zealots whose harassment of female expatriates forms the basis of most dinner conversations. Certainly they have made it virtually impossible for women to dine together even in the family (separate from the men's) section unescorted, and it would be foolhardy in the extreme for a man to escort more than one woman down a street, let alone in a restaurant. They ensure that any attempt by the stores to stock Christmas cards (with the word 'Seasonal' as a substitute for 'Christmas' even) and decorations over that period is short-lived. Tales of religious bribery of the lowly paid Filipinos to convert to Islam remind one of the Irish `soup Protestants' of the last century. A Filipino found to have a rosary was due to be executed one Friday weekend, which happened to be 25 December.

Tales of bribery of the lowly paid Filipinos to convert to Islam remind one of the Irish 'soup Protestants' of the last century. A Filipino found to have a rosary was due to be executed one Friday weekend, which happened to be 25 December. Every material advance sought by these emerging Arab states has come from the Christian West for the last 400 years, yet one is faced with the sad reality that Christendom has lost the moral high ground. The reaction is personal: the selfish traits of an executive who will admit to being employed in the kingdom purely for the money, are soon tempered by a degree of generosity in mind and actions that behoves the ambassador of one's faith as much as of one's country.

As a visitor, there can be no doubt my sudden confrontation, however superficial, with a deeply Islamic community has been a spiritually rewarding experience. Equally I am conscious of being fortunate to witness Islam at a particularly evolutionary period: just as 15th-century Europe was a period of significant transition from the Medieval era to the Age of Enlightenment, so oil and the consequent exposure to the West has given the Islamic world its own 15th century Renaissance, the first since the Napoleonic culture shock that gave Egypt its hitherto unquestioned supremacy in the region. As in Europe then, action produces reaction, and in the Middle East now, a concern frequently voiced by the educated local with whom one has dealings, is 'are we going to be driven back 200 years, or will we establish a new equilibrium between Church and State?' The question, being essentially political, cannot be answered, always assuming there is an answer yet. Within the kingdom it is extremely difficult to gauge the relative significance of what little one is privy to hear about. The new Shoura council has been established with roughly 80% 'enlightened' to 20% 'dogmatic' members, but it remains to be seen if they can strengthen the Government's position vis-a-vis the entrenched fundamentalist elements. Even a betting man would hold back from predicting the outcome, but it will continue to be a subject of post dinner conversations long into the warm dark night.
Os De Las Casas, who died suddenly at his home in Jersey, had lived on the island for 40 years. After being invalided out of the Royal Navy he went there as ADC and later secretary to six successive Lieutenant-Governors, during which time he was appointed OBE and, following a Royal visit in 1979, made MVO (later translated into LVO).

When a new Lieutenant-Governor decided in 1982 to make a change, he unexpectedly found himself out of a job, and with inadequate provision made for his future. His removal from office was received with consternation by those who were accustomed to his unobtrusive, courteous style of ensuring that protocol, ceremonial, and access to the Queen’s representative were meticulously sustained during a period of tranquil continuity.

Although he would have been the first to deny that he deserved better, life had dealt him many other hard blows, including a car crash which nearly killed his wife. His unflinching stoicism and religious faith carried him through. At Ampleforth Junior School, he formed a lifelong friendship with a boy destined to become Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster. He always addressed him by his family name of George Hume.

Born into landed gentry farmers in the West Country, he moved with them to Vancouver Island when he was seven. During his fairytale life as a backwoodsman local Indians taught him to fish and sail. A visit by the cruiser, Daring, fired his enthusiasm for a naval career, so he was shipped home and finally entered the Royal Navy as a cadet from Pangbourne in January 1940.

In August he joined the battlecruiser Repulse in which he sailed to the Far East in 1941 when she was dispatched to Singapore as part of a naval force intended by Churchill to deter Japanese aggression. Without air cover Repulse and the battleship Prince of Wales were attacked by Japanese high-level and torpedo bombers in the Gulf of Siam on December 10, 1941. Repulse was the first to be sunk after a battle during which she was hit by bombs and torpedoes. When she capsized and sank at 12.33pm after an hour-and-a-half of desperate defence, de Las Casas was among those who were able safely to abandon ship, after all hands had been called on deck by the wise foresight of her commander, Captain Tennant. But the oil she then swallowed while floating about awaiting rescue left him with pulmonary complications which were later to end his career.

Picked out of the water by accompanying destroyers, de Las Casas was returned to Singapore where he joined the destroyer Jupiter. She, too, was to be ill-fated. In February 1942 she was sent to the Dutch East Indies as part of a mixed British, Australian, Dutch and American force under the Dutch Admiral Karel Doorman. In the evening of February 27, during the battle of
far outpaced us all. However, Fr Denis Waddilove, who had been deputed our guardian, gave us a comforting insight into our future at Shack.

That September Philip and I entered St Bede’s, and when Philip matriculated in the Summer of 1938 his artistic and musical appreciation came increasingly to the fore. He studied Classics, obtaining his Higher Certificate two years later. The same year he had become Head of Bede’s. There being no formal Hockey at Shack, Philip was uninterested in displaying any athletic potential talent.

Leaving Ampleforth, he decided to study Medicine at the Middlesex Hospital Medical School, graduating in 1947. National Service in the Navy followed, and Surgeon Lieutenant Philip became personal Physician to Admiral Sir Denis Boyd, his uncle, then C-in-C Mediterranean Naval Forces. Undoubtedly the most relaxed and undemanding two years of Philip’s otherwise hectic life.

Demobilised in 1949 Philip joined the Esso Petroleum Co. as a medical officer, and went to work for them in America; but a few years later he had had enough of the commercial world and left Esso on being awarded a Training Fellowship at Harvard University to study Psychiatry. The latter had a total and lasting effect on his life. He did come back to England for short breaks to see his parents and friends during that period, and in 1951 became the Godfather of my eldest son.

Returning to England permanently in the early sixties, he joined the Department of Academic Psychiatry at the Middlesex as a Research Clinical Assistant, working on adolescent drug problems under Professor John Hinton, who was i/c all research at the Middlesex. His appointment as a Consultant, to take full charge of a Middlesex Clinic specifically dedicated to adolescent problems, came in 1968.

In addition to his work at the Middlesex, Philip was involved in planning and helping to establish an integrated National Health Psychiatric Service for young people, within the Bloomsbury Health Authority where he served on various working parties. He also used his talents and knowledge to assist with problems of some of the pupils at Eton (from 1974) and St Paul’s (from early ‘80s) until his death.

A number of visits to King’s Canterbury were also fitted into his very crowded schedule. As if all this was not enough Philip became very closely associated with King’s College London when he... on his expanding work at Eton, St Paul’s and King’s, he helped his friend Mary (who became his executor) to extend her qualifications and obtain her present job, as Supervisor of all the nurses working in the several Houses in the UK of the French Order of the Congregation ‘Helpers of the Holy Souls’. Their houses in Scotland, London and Portsmouth look after the frail and elderly.

Philip never married and all privileged to know him remembered him as inwardly shy but quietly very determined; outwardly he was always full of fun and a great raconteur prepared jokingly to rib anyone he could. He was, nevertheless, a deeply sensitive person and the latter often caused him considerable pain and no doubt the aching human loneliness that someone so totally concerned for others must often inevitably feel.

When he sparingly allowed himself time for relaxation he enjoyed developing his knowledge of music, painting and the arts. He was always great company and particularly so at a party, but when his Summer holiday arrived, he sought total isolation from his everyday affairs and other humans. This led him to buying a Condominium in San Diego, which he kept for a number of years up to the early 1980s, but, on feeling drawn back to Europe, he sold the Condominium and bought a summer retreat in Vence, just half an hour’s drive inland from Nice Airport; there he sought a quieter and perhaps more personal meaning to life, beyond his seemingly total dedication to his work.

He died, still working, at the age of 71 and leaves very many young people ever grateful for his help, and some wonderfully happy memories to those who knew him as a selfless, ever-cheerful and lovingly loyal friend. May he rest happily in peace.

Archie Conrath (B40)

Old Amplefordian News

My earliest recollection of Wilfrid was in 1936, when I, at the age of eight and Wilfrid, aged five, were both pages at the wedding in The Oratory of my half sister, Agnes Grey. I am touched that Jean should have asked me to say a few words today. She may have asked me because my family and the Ward family have been so closely linked for several generations. Indeed, my father’s conversion to Catholicism owes much to his long and deep friendship with Wilfrid’s grandfather, the biographer of Cardinal Newman, and his grandmother, authoress of Tudor Sunset, in which she kindly wrote of my father that she admired the way in which his poetry had blended, harmoniously and naturally, both loyalty to his country and loyalty to the City of God. I mention this because I feel that this happy blend has been also an important feature of the writings and teachings of one of the more remarkable Catholic families of this country. It must be almost unique for so many members of a single family to have had such an influence on the religious and literary thinking of their times.

There was W.G. Ward, our Wilfrid’s great grandfather and long time friend of Newman and Tennyson, then his famous grandparents, followed by their children, Leo Ward, the courageous missionary, his sister, Maisie and...
Wilfrid’s father, Herbert. To many on the Isle of Wight, of course, Herbert Ward will be better known as the greatly respected chairman for many years of the Isle of Wight County Council.

Wilfrid carried on the traditions of his forebears, in his deeds, in the way he led his life and the example he set to those around him, even though his writings concentrated on rather different fields. His lifelong passion was the study and use of firearms, in particular, pistols. He achieved a level of excellence that enabled him to represent his country on many occasions and he gained international awards for his writings on the world of pistol shooting and its history. I last met Wilfrid a few weeks ago by chance at Waterloo Station and he talked enthusiastically about a proposed visit to the United States where I believe he was going to talk to various firearm societies. Through his pistol shooting he made friends in every walk of life and he was known on United States television as ‘that English eccentric’. He wrote articles for The Field and Country Life and in 1958 he carried the flag for the British team at the pistol shooting world championships.

If there can be consolation for his family in such a loss, it will be in knowing that he died happily and peacefully, taking part in the sport he loved most. As one of his close colleagues in the pistol shooting fraternity has said so admirably, he was a wonderful friend, a delightful companion and a wise counsellor. WhateverWilfrid embarked upon, he carried it through with drive, initiative and far sightedness, always putting a great deal more into what he did than what he personally got out of it.

But there was much more to Wilfrid than just pistol shooting – his long and happy marriage, his pride in the successes of his children, Joanna and John. Fundamental to his life was his enormous faith. Following on the teachings of his forebears, he was a very traditional Catholic. New theories or compromises to suit the passing fashion of the day did not fit easily into his faith. As Tennyson said in defence of W.G. Ward who was being admonished for the alleged untruthfulness of Catholic casuistry, ‘he was grotesquely truthful’. Wilfrid would go to any lengths not to break the law and as Jean has told me, his determination never to go above 30 mph in a 30 mph zone, sometimes drove her wild with frustration.

I feel that Hallam Tennyson’s letter to the family after the death of W.G. Ward can equally well be said of Wilfrid – ‘His wonderful simplicity of faith and nature, together with his far reaching grasp of intellect, make up a man never to be forgotten.’

Hugh Noyes at the funeral of Wilfrid Ward

JOHN FINCH, father of Andrew (D90) and Gregory (D92), died on 22 March 1993 at the age of 63, having had three-weekly blood transfusions for nearly four years. While not an Old Amplefordian himself, John was a member of the London Committee for the 1982-6 Appeal, in addition to being a notable supporter of Turvey Abbey and Cockfosters. The following extract is taken from Simon Barnes’ column in The Times of 3 April 1993:

‘I would like to salute the memory of John Finch, who died last week, and who – thought he should have known better – was a great friend of Tewin irregulars. At the last match he attended (as scorer, an unaccustomed luxury for us), we were 2 man short as usual. John politely refused the inevitable invitation: too old, alas, too ill. But as the match went on, the red mists slowly descended. When the ninth man was out, there was no stopping him. He prepared to bat, never mind the terminal illness, never mind the blood transfusion he was to have the following day. “Is this wise?” I asked him. “No,” he said firmly, and marched out into the middle. He scored a run, too, a deft deflection past the wicket-keeper. It was, amid much competition, the craziest innings in Tewin history and, by a mile, the bravest.’

DEATHS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>(Code)</th>
<th>Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Michael N. Tyson</td>
<td>(B52)</td>
<td>April 1992</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wilfrid J.E. Ward</td>
<td>(O51)</td>
<td>19 December 1992</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Edward C. Drummond</td>
<td>(X24)</td>
<td>28 January 1993</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Codrington E. Crawshay</td>
<td>(E37)</td>
<td>7 February 1993</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alessandro Cagiati</td>
<td>(C27)</td>
<td>20 February 1993</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas C.N. Carroll</td>
<td>(D41)</td>
<td>7 March 1993</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robin Smyth</td>
<td>(E44)</td>
<td>11 March 1993</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gerard V. Gosling</td>
<td>(C46)</td>
<td>20 March 1993</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lt Cdr Oswalde de las Casas LVO OB</td>
<td>(Z36)</td>
<td>1 April 1993</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dr Philip R. Boyd</td>
<td>(B40)</td>
<td>6 May 1993</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dr John E. Hume</td>
<td>(D46)</td>
<td>16 May 1993</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kerry Friel</td>
<td>(C68)</td>
<td>25 May 1993</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fr Julian Rochford O.S.B.</td>
<td>(B41)</td>
<td>27 May 1993</td>
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<tr>
<td>The Marquess of Bute KBE</td>
<td>(W50)</td>
<td>21 July 1993</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walter J. Tyrrell</td>
<td>(C30)</td>
<td>30 July 1993</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peter J. Kelly</td>
<td>(W39)</td>
<td>16 August 1993</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Non OA but a member of the Ampleforth Society:

S. Kassapian

21 March 1993

BIRTHS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Date</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Julie and Michael Pearce</td>
<td>19 Aug</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ingrid McLeod and John Bruce-Jones</td>
<td>11 Sept</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Penny and David O’Kelly</td>
<td>2 Jan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nicola and Luke Jennings</td>
<td>20 Aug</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary and William Dawson</td>
<td>23 Sept</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

Sarah and Timothy Mann (D76) a son, Hugo Francis
3 Jan

Anne and Rupert Fraser (W76) a son, Simon Peter James
12 Feb

Seonaid and Mark Coreth (O77) a daughter, Anna Mary
7 Mar

Morwenna and Matthew Craston (O76) a daughter, Eliza Mary
7 Mar

Melita and Stephen Glaster (T76) a daughter, Jessica Louise
8 Mar

Philippa and Tim Ahern (T66) a son, Hector Aloysius
29 Mar

Lorraine and James Golding (B82) a daughter, Alice
4 Apr

Beatrice and Patrick Graves (A79) a son, Benedict Seymour
5 Apr

Sally and John Townsend (F73) a son, Harry Paul
6 Apr

Nicola and William Macaulay (O70) a son, Nico
8 Apr

Kimmo and Terence Fane-Saunders (W66) a son, Tristram
8 Apr

Aidan Thaddeus
8 Apr

Camilla and Julian Mash (H79) a daughter, Christabel Anne Victoria
21 Apr

Tessa and Sebastian Reid (A76) a son, Jamie Sebastian Petroc
22 Apr

Frances and Charles Lothran (C71) a son, Henry
23 Apr

Margaret
23 Apr

Christina and Nicholas Peers (T74) a daughter, Jessica
28 Apr

Anna and John Roberts (H80) a son, George Anthony Wace
29 Apr

Josephine and Richard Frizalan Howard (W72) a daughter, Artemis Cecilia Maria
3 May

Louise and Charles Hornung (E79) a son, Anthony Charles
11 May

Margot and Nicholas Baxter (E72) a daughter, Emma Caroline and a son, Jacob Edward
18 May

Suan and Alex Macdonald (H79) a son, Dominic Alexander
24 May

Monique and Mark Barrett (B85) a daughter, Marie-Louise Sarah
26 May

Agnes and Philip Sutton (O85) a son, Daniel Thomas
4 Jun

Karen and Lawrence Lear (B80) a son, Justin Benedict
11 Jun

Debbie and Malcolm Hay (C74) twin daughters, Isabella Jane and Katharine Louise
16 Jun

Marina and James Allan (A79) a son, Jonathan Humphrey Keith
18 Jun

Yumi and Nicholas Smith (O78) a son, Taro
26 Jun

Clare and James Leeming (C70) a son, Frederick George
13 Jul

Clare and William Colacicchi (A72) a daughter, Caroline Daisy
16 Jul

Tania and Guy Salter (C78) a son, Toby Christopher
21 Jul

Theresa and Rupert Plummer (W75) a daughter, Annabelle Louise
25 Jul

Jane and Michael Cranfield (T77) a son, Thomas Charles Stuart
27 Jul

Lucy and Richard Barnford (W81) a daughter, Elizabeth Maria
31 Jul

Julia and Francis Lukas (D72) a son, Alexander Hubert Seweryn (Bertie)
31 Jul

Sue and Paul de Zulueta (W74) a son, Hugh
1 Aug

Mary and Ben Loftus (W71) a daughter, Sarah Virginia
2 Aug

5 Aug

Christine and Julian Gaisford-St Lawrence (D75) a son

8 Aug

Juliet and Giles Dessain (A66) a son, Tom

16 Aug

Caroline and Jonathan Pearce (A75) a son, Edward Thomas

27 Aug

Emma and Nick van Zeller (C71) a son

30 Aug

Emma and Nicholas Leeming (C72) a son, Edward William

1 Sept

Amanda and Nicholas Bentley-Buckle (B80) a son, Anthony William Henry

12 Sept

Elizabeth and Timothy Hall (E79) a daughter, Zinnia Elizabeth Dalton

ENGAGEMENTS

Noel Beale (C89)

Benedict Bingham (B81)

Mark Bradley (E83)

Aidan Channer (D81)

Alexander Corcoran (B85)

David Coreth (O82)

Edward Cunningham (E82)

Gervase Elwes (B73)

Robbie Graham (E83)

Charles Haddock (W83)

David Harrington (W78)

Paul Hemming (H80)

Timothy Holmes (E76)

Peter Hugh Smith (E87)

John Kevill (D81)

Charles Macdonald (O82)

Mark Mangham (E80)

James Massey (T82)

Timothy May (C78)

Tim Murphy (A84)

James Newman (H85)

Andrew Osborne (B84)

Mark Phillips (E82)

Matthew Pike (E83)

Marcus Roberts (E83)

Jonathan Stobard (W79)

The Hon James Stourton (O74)

Peter Tabor (D85)

Peter Vincent (O84)

James Willis (T77)

to

Suzanne Little

Rona Keil

Emily Skinner

Antonia Bolton

Candida Brown

Anna Stokes

Sarajane Rutherford

Clare Suzanne Maw

Karen Jane Morris

Camilla Harper

Isabella Palmer

Kathryn Havekin

Alexandra Simson

Caroline (Kate) Gray

Michele Pasqua

Juliet Drysdale

Felicity Qualtrough

Nicola Hounsell

Phillippa Mackinnon

Kate Medd

Sarah Crawford

Katrina McLaren

Claudia Adriazola Brandt

Sarah Rance

Jane Corcoran

Jessica Castro

The Hon Sophia Stonor

Charlotte Thompson

Rosalind Rutter

Alison Evans
MARRIAGES

1991
25 Oct Richard Leonard (J81) to Robin English
   (St John’s, Connecticut, USA)
1992
4 Jul John Geraghty (H79) to Elspeth Moir
   (Our Lady and St Joseph, Lawshall, Suffolk)
18 Jul Martin Bean (W81) to Catherine Stevers
1993
6 Mar Erik Ruane (J78) to Francesca Kippen
   (St Patrick’s Basilica, Montreal)
6 Mar Rupert Symington (T81) to Anne Gates (St Luke’s, San Francisco)
29 Apr Michael Fresson (063) to Serena Dawson (Chelsea)
8 May Adrian Scope (C67) to Sarah Ward (St Joseph’s, Newbury)
22 May Edmund Cotterell (E85) to Angelica Stone
   (St John the Baptist, Tisbury, Wiltshire)
19 Jun James Duthie (H80) to Juliette Parton
   (Chetwynd Church, Newport, Shropshire)
25 Jun Sir Ian Fraser (041) to Fiona Douglas-Home
   (The Little Oratory, Brompton Road)
10 Jul David Harrington (W78) to Isabella Palmer
   (St Peter’s, Church Langton, Leicestershire)
14 Jul Antony Hornyold (A49) to Caroline Crichton-Stuart
   (St Mary’s, Cadogan Street)
24 Jul Philip Howard (T83) to Suzy Pinder (France)
28 Jul Christopher Peake (H68) to Ann O’Rourke
   (Holy Redeemer, Chelsea)
31 Jul John Clifford (W85) to Valerie Lewis
   (St Mary’s, Lapworth, Warwickshire)
31 Jul William Dore (D82) to Pippa Waters (Jesus College, Cambridge)
31 Jul Simon McKeown (H86) to Julie Wilbers
   (St Brendan’s, Mexico, Missouri)
14 Aug Peter Hudson (W78) to Marie Rudas (London)
14 Aug Sean Kemp (W89) to Isabelle Marie-Jeanne Fournier
   (Holy Trinity, Brook Green, W6)
27 Aug Nigel Spence (C74) to Christian Jebb (St Mary’s, Douai)
11 Sept Sir Maurice O’Connell (D77) to Francesca Raleigh
   (Immaculate Conception, Farm Street, W1)

OLDER AMPLEFORDIAN NEWS

OXFORD UNIVERSITY 1992

PRESIDENT OF THE OXFORD UNION: Adrian Gannon

As Treasurer of the Union in the Trinity Term of 1991, my chief responsibility was to attract sponsorship from the private sector to fund Union events, particularly our weekly debates. It was also my role to oversee the Society’s accounts and to monitor expenditure, liaising with the Union’s Financial Adviser whenever appropriate.

As President of the Society, a year later, my duties centred around the organisation of our debates and lectures. However with ultimate responsibility for forty staff, 8,500 resident members and an annual turnover of £650,000, I was also faced with a large number of administrative, personnel and disciplinary matters.

My co-ordination of the Union’s debates included choosing the subjects for discussion (along with the exact wording of the motions) and selecting and inviting appropriate guest-speakers. On the evening of events, it was my role to host a formal pre-debate dinner and to chair the debate itself (wearing white tie).

My topics for debate included free speech, electoral reform and the future of Trade Unions. Three debates examined international issues arising out of the New World Order: American foreign policy, the restructuring of Eastern Europe and Communism’s last stronghold in China. On a lighter note, the motion for the Varsity Debate against Cambridge read: ‘This House would go to Cambridge because not everyone can get to Oxford’.

I was very fortunate to be able to welcome some well-known figures to speak at the Union during my term of office, including Harold Pinter, Shirley Williams, Peter Jay, Sir Ian MacGregor, Dominic Lawson, Peter Shore MP, Lord Beloff and Lord Deedes. A debate questioning whether the British economy is better served by science or arts graduates, featured the Chairman of Rolls-Royce, the TSB Group and IBM UK, along with Judith Hann, a presenter of the television programme ‘Tomorrow’s World’. Major international speakers included Li Lu (the Deputy Commander of the student demonstration in Tiananmen Square in June 1989) and Ambassador Olava Otunnu (a former President of the UN Security Council). For the Eastern Europe debate (featuring the German and Romanian ambassadors), it was a particular pleasure to welcome Edward Stourton (ITN’s Diplomatic Editor) who is an Old Amplefordian and a former President of the Cambridge Union. It was also my honour to welcome Sir Andrew Hugh Smith (Chairman of the International Stock Exchange), also an Old Amplefordian.

Outside my administrative roles, I have adjudicated at the World University Debating Championships in 1992 and 1993, and have represented Oxford in several inter-varsity debating competitions (reaching the national final of the Observer Mace in 1991 and 1993).
The Oxford Union is a unique student society both because of its facilities (which includes its excellent debates, the largest lending library in Oxford and a busy social calendar) and because of the rare opportunity it provides for undergraduates to fire direct questions at politicians of the highest standing. My involvement with the Union has been a particularly enjoyable and informative experience and one for which my grounding in debating at Ampleforth, under Fr Bernard, has stood me in very good stead.

PRESIDENT OF VINCENT’S CLUB: James Elliot
James left Ampleforth in June 1988 and after a year off went up to Oxford in October 1989. He had played for the England Schools ’B’ XV in his last year at school and gained a Rugby Blue in his first term playing against Cambridge at Twickenham in October 1989. That year he also played cricket for the University 2nd XI, the Authentics.

His rugby career was cut short on a tour of Hong Kong and Japan in September 1990 after aggravating a previous injury – surgery (six times) has since proved unsuccessful. He has however since been back to Hong Kong and Japan as assistant coach to the Oxford side (1992) and in that season 1992-3 also coached the University U21 side, who play a game against Cambridge at the Stoop Memorial Ground in the morning before the Blues’ game. In the season 1990-1 (before getting injured) he was elected as Secretary of the Rugby Club and that year was also Treasurer of the Authentics.

In the Trinity term of 1992, having taken a year out for knee surgery, he was elected President of the Vincent Club – Oxford’s 130 year old sporting club whose previous Presidents have included Sir Roger Bannister, M.J.K. Smith and Sir Robin Butler. Distinguished former members include Sir Colin Cowdrey, Prince Oblensky, C.B. Fry, Chris Chataway, Bob Hawke, David Hemery. The Club was founded in 1863 by N.B. Woodgate to include ‘The picked hundred of the University, selected for all-round qualities; social, physical and intellectual qualities being duly considered’. The athletic interests of the members then, and since, have predominated but have never been the sole basis of qualification for membership. The name ‘Vincent’s’ was taken from the original premises of the Club, the old reading rooms which Vincent the printer had previously kept at 90 High Street. The Club has been situated at its present location, 1a King Edward Street since 1931.

The essentials of the Club have changed little since it was founded, the membership has increased to meet the expanding numbers in the University. It remains a natural meeting place, both official and social, for the sports clubs of the University.

HUGH ARBUTHNOTT (W55) has been appointed Ambassador to Denmark.
ROBERT BLENKINSOPP (W67) held his first exhibition of paintings in March 1993. After taking an HND in Business Studies at Leeds College of Commerce, he went to De Beers and then into jewellery and silver design and marketing. Although selling most of his jewellery designs in the United Kingdom, he was also asked to exhibit in Europe and further afield. He recently attended York College of Art as a mature student and is presently working mainly on architectural paintings.

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IAN BROXUP (A68) has been working for GEC Alstham in Stafford and France.

MARQUESS OF BUTE, JOHN CRICHTON-STUART (W50) was made a KBE – for services to the arts and heritage, and to public life in Scotland – in the Queen’s birthday honours shortly before his death in July. During 1969 to 1984 he was chairman of the National Trust for Scotland and from 1983 he was chairman of the Historic Buildings Council for Scotland. He was also chairman of the National Museums of Scotland and his former chief of museums, Robert Anderson, now has another Old Ampleforthian – DAVID, 3rd BARON WINDLESHAM (E50) – as his chairman at the British Museum. Lord Windlesham has been chairman of the Oxford Preservation Trust since 1979, a trustee of the British Museum since 1981, and of the Museums and Galleries Commission since 1984. In addition, he is Principal of Brasenose College, Oxford.

ALAN CRAWFORD (D60) is the author of a definitive biography of C.R. Ashbee – architect, designer and romantic socialist. It was published in 1985 after fifteen years of diligent research.

JAMES CRIDLAND (W89) writes radio commercials and has recently won five international advertising awards for a commercial for Bradford Council’s bulk refuse collection service. He also presents the afternoon show on ‘The Pulse’ – a West Yorkshire commercial radio station – under the pseudonym ‘James Andrews’.

LAWRENCE DALLAGLIO (T89) was selected for the England squad in the 1993 World Cup Sevens at Murrayfield. He had previously played for England Schools, Colts and Under-21s, and last year was on the national side in the Dubai Sevens. Whilst studying at Kingston University he has been playing for Wasps and Middlesex.

JOHN EDGISON (D68) works for the Navy, designing the warships of the 21st century.

SIMON FINLOW (A73) has been taking a Masters degree in Computer Science and Information Systems at the American University, Washington DC, where he is a Research Fellow. He was awarded a PhD in Music Theory from King’s College Cambridge in 1985 and shortly afterwards went to New York to work as the manager of a piano retailing and refurbishing business. Four years later he moved to Washington with his wife. His thesis research is in the area of database theory and design.

JOHN HANSEN (A67) is involved in running conferences for the Canadian Government. He was awarded a PhD following his thesis on Countryside
Planning at Wye College and his degrees in Agriculture and Economics at Guelph University in Canada.

RICHARD HAWORTH (W62) has been appointed a Circuit Judge, assigned to the southern circuit. He is the third member of St Wilfrid’s under Fr Patrick who have that honour, the others being STEPHEN O’MALLEY (W58) and MICHAEL KERSHAW (W59).

ALEXANDER, LORD HESKETH (W66) has recently resigned as Government Chief Whip in the Lords in order to concentrate on a business career.

TOM HOWARD (E82), TOBY MANSEL-PLEYDEL (E82) and DOMINIC ARBUTHNOTT (E83), all in business in Budapest, have founded a cricket team with the name of the Budapest Pitchers. They play in a four-team league. When at Ampleforth Tom Howard captained the 3rd XI.

DIARMAID KELLY (B77) has taken over as joint deputy chairman of Baring Securities.

LORD JUSTICE (PAUL) KENNEDY (E53) has been appointed Chairman of the Criminal Committee and a member of the main board of the Judicial Studies Board. In addition, he is to assist the Lord Chief Justice in the deployment of judges.

BEN LOFTUS (W71) is working as a garden designer, based in London.

JOHN LUMSDEN (A59) has been appointed Commandant of the newly created Air Warfare Centre at High Wycombe.

ANGUS MORROGH-RYAN (C90) has been awarded a First in Architecture at Cambridge (Magdalene College).

ROBERT NOEL (E80) was appointed Blue Mantle Pursuivant by the College of Arms in late 1992.

TIM PARK (D70) is the publican of The Hampshire Bowman at Dundridge in Hampshire, and welcomes visits from OA friends.

SEBASTIAN ROBERTS (J72) was awarded an OBE in the Birthday honours.

REV R. ROCHFORD (B42) has produced a CTS pamphlet which came into being following his retirement from teaching first year Sixth RE at the John Fisher School in Purley.

NICHOLAS RODGER (W67) has recently published The Insatiable Earl: A Life of John Montagu, 4th Earl of Sandwich. He has now started A History of the Royal Navy, a task which will take about eight years.

BRIAN SANDEMAN (B44) was ordained Priest in Jersey on 15 May 1993.

PETTER SLINGER (A86) has been awarded a Masters degree in International Communications from the University of Florida, having spent his last two years there as an academic adviser in the College of Journalism and Communications.

PHILIP SUTTON (O85) works for a firm of solicitors in Birmingham, specialising in Pension Law.

JOHN TOWNSEND (J73) is Director of the surveyors Erdmian Lewis, where he is Head of their Commercial Property Auction Department.

SIR CHRISTOPHER TUGENDHAT (E55) has been created a life peer.

GEORGE WARDALE (O58) was appointed Chairman of the French Connection fashion chain in 1992, helping the company’s finances to turn around and return to profits.

RICHARD WILSON (H92) has been working at the oldest boys’ boarding school in Australia, run by the Marist brothers, where he has been coaching cricket, helping with basic Maths and English, and supervising some boarding duties. Whilst there he met up with PIERS TEMPEST (E92), RUPERT VITORIA (W92), JOHN RYLAND (B92) and ANDREW FREELAND (B92).

Journal readers may like this tit-bit taken from Frank Keating’s end column in The Spectator.

‘Although Barnes is “everybody’s” fly-half, the rotten injury to Scotland’s Chalmers at Twickenham should ensure that England’s longtime “fly”, Andrew, will make the trip with his Anglo rival. There are Lions precedents for compatriots vying for the pivotal position in New Zealand. In 1977, they took the two Welshmen, Bennett and Bevan. Sixty years ago, on the very first so-called “Lions” tour of 1930, the splendid Old Milhillian, Roger Spong, had the Old Amplefordian and England one-cap wonder, THOMAS KNOWLES, as his deputy at fly-half.

MADRID DINNER 24 February 1993

John Knowles (H61) writes: As it is about fourteen years or so ago that there was an Old Amplefordians dinner held in Madrid, a small number of us decided to get together for an informal lunch at the Pizza d’Oro restaurant in north Madrid. Those attending were:

Hugo Castelli (B59) Partner in SETEC Consultant Engineers
Rodney Habbershaw (A59) Managing Director of Heineken Aguila Breweries in Spain
Robert Grant (E77) Partner in Commercial Donald Grant
John Knowles (H61) Consultant on Spanish affairs

Unable to attend because of business trips were Fred Bennett (B53), Management Consultant, and Charles Davies (E61), Managing Director of Helendal SA, insurance and reinsurance brokers.

‘Any Old Amplefordians or friend of Ampleforth who wishes to assist at this annual lunch, or indeed make contact with us, is requested to contact Robert Grant at his office telephone number Madrid 435 60 19.’
Hon. Sec. Report and AGM

It has been a quiet year. We should not however confuse formal inactivity with lack of action. A variety of independent organisations may lack formal links with the Society but they indicate the strength of activity taking place by OA’s in particular through their links with the Abbey and College: the Lourdes Pilgrimage organisation has been outstandingly successful, both as a pilgrimage and in fund-raising; the Manquehue Movement gathers momentum and support among Old Boys and their families; the OARUFC is coming of age in terms of matches played and organisational framework, playing this year also at Ampleforth though comprehensively defeated by Downside, the OACC is always strong and visited us for pre-season training; golf and shooting have their loyal following and this past year has seen Michael George (J66) win the Public Schools Veterans competition against the man described by Michael Pitel as the ‘Nick Faldo’ of shooting. House newsletters are not easy to sustain upon a change of Housemaster but Fr Henry and Fr Richard manage to do so for St Thomas’s; Fr Felix and Fr Hugh are attempting to for St. Bede’s, Fr Timothy in St John’s; and Fr Leo maintained his usual tradition in St Dunstan’s, one which he inherited from Fr Oswald Vanheems. For the rest, some of the usual functions have taken place: Manchester Hot Pots, dinners in Rome and Madrid, two large gatherings in Hong Kong on the occasion of visits by Brethren. Finally numbers continue to increase, a net 88 this past year: 115 new members; 16 deaths and 21 resigned or removed for non-payment.

JFS

SUMMARISED BALANCE SHEET – 31ST DECEMBER 1992

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>1992</th>
<th>1991</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>INVESTMENTS</td>
<td>£93,359</td>
<td>£91,398</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CURRENT ASSETS</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Income tax recoverable 1992</td>
<td>2,317</td>
<td>1,966</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cash at bank</td>
<td>88,136</td>
<td>64,386</td>
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<tr>
<td>Life subscriptions owed by Procurator</td>
<td>15,450</td>
<td>10,800</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>105,903</td>
<td>76,052</td>
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<tr>
<td>CURRENT LIABILITIES</td>
<td>12,096</td>
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<tr>
<td>NET CURRENT ASSETS</td>
<td>93,807</td>
<td>76,052</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NET ASSETS</td>
<td>£167,450</td>
<td>£167,450</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

| FUNDS                        |       |       |
| General fund                 | 168,439 | 145,087 |
| Bursary fund                 | 14,534 | 18,678 |
| Address book fund            | 4,193 | 3,693 |

| NET ASSETS                   | £187,166 | £187,166 |

Capt E.M.S. O’Kelly RN: HON TREASURER
Dated: 10 April 93

The financial information set out on these pages is a simplified version of the Society’s full audited accounts upon which the auditors Buzzacott & Co. reported without qualification. Copies of the full accounts are available on request to the Society’s offices at: Ampleforth College, York, YO6 4ER.

BUZZACOTT CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS,
4 WOOD STREET,
LONDON EC2V 7JB.
## SUMMARISED INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT
FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31ST DECEMBER 1929

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>1992</th>
<th>1991</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>INCOME</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Subscriptions</td>
<td>33,988</td>
<td>24,313</td>
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<td>Investment income</td>
<td>14,477</td>
<td>13,581</td>
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<tr>
<td>Gains on investments</td>
<td>5,671</td>
<td>2,076</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total Income</strong></td>
<td>54,136</td>
<td>39,970</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

|                  |       |       |
| **EXPENDITURE**  |       |       |
| Members' journals| 20,665| 17,660|
| Bursaries        | 10,136|  6,847|
| Lourdes pilgrimage| 1,500 |  1,500|
| Administrative expenses | 2,119 |  940 |
| **Total Expenditure** | 34,420 | 26,947|

|                  | 1992 | 1991 |
| **SURPLUS before transfers** | 19,716 | 13,023 |

|                  |       |       |
| **TRANSFERS (to) from funds:** |       |       |
| Address book fund | (500) | (500) |
| Bursary fund      | 4,136 |  (153)|

|                  | 1992 | 1991 |
| **NET SURPLUS for the year added to General Fund** | £23,352 | £12,370 |

## SPORTS DEVELOPMENT

**DON WILSON**

This was a year of Internationals: quality matches and coaching by a host of international stars.

Response to the Easter Holiday Cricket Courses programme was tremendous from all ages and once again we had some of the best coaches that any group of youngsters could wish for: Graham Roope (Surrey and England), Peter Lever (Lancashire and England), Ken Taylor (Yorkshire and England), Mike Bore (coach to the young players of Yorks CCC) and George Baty.

It was also good to see the OACC cricket squad who came for a two day course. I hope they benefited from the coaching; they certainly went away exhausted!

In the Easter holidays we also played host to Durham CCC, who came for their pre-season training. They had plenty of nets and discussions about the approaching season which culminated in a warm-up game against Yorkshire. I suppose we can say that first class cricket came to Ampleforth and credit must go to John Wilkie and his staff for preparing such an excellent wicket for the occasion. April 7 was an early start but some 500 Yorkshire folk arrived, wandering around, meeting each other, picking up cricketing relationships put to bed in the Autumn.

The boys departed on 2 July for the Summer holidays and cricket teams from Zimbabwe, Scotland and England arrived on the 3rd. The three teams representing their countries at under 19 level had all arrived to prepare for a Youth International Tournament taking place in Denmark. They were with us for nine days practising and playing matches.

Then there arrived a team of under 17s from South Africa on the first official tour from that country for many years. They too, were here to practise for their tour and to play their first two matches, one against Scotland and the other against England. It was great to see all this young talent, cricket's future, performing in such idyllic surroundings. Indeed each of the three one-day internationals went to the last or penultimate ball. At our match – the first – those present will never forget the astounding fielding by both sides, consistently as good as anything at the highest level by the great teams. It was indeed a privilege. South Africa contained three coloureds, one black, one Afrikaaner and an assistant manager from Soweto.

After they left to continue their tour of England the sporting holiday courses began. Once again we had cricket run by a host of high quality coaches but in addition we also had rugby and football courses. We had two separate week courses and well over a hundred boys of all ages attended.

Rugby was fronted by Frank Booth in his inimitable way and he was aided by such great names as John Jeffrey and Doddy Weir, both of Scotland. They were marvellous with the youngsters and had a natural way of transmitting their knowledge and enthusiasm along with their coaching expertise.

Football was run by Malcolm Allison, one of the more famous coaches...
and managers; and he was aided by Allan Kennedy of Liverpool and England.

It was fascinating to listen to and participate in informal chat between the football and rugby coaches. Gone was the suspicion of threat between the two sports. There was much to learn, each from the other, about ball control, space, vision, balance, organisation and genius.

Apart from these resident coaches several other famous people from the world of sport dropped in to pass on their skills. The legendary Fred Trueman was one. George Hardwick, the Middlesbrough footballer and former England captain was another. What a thrill it must have been to those boys attending the courses.

These two weeks passed all too quickly but there was still more to come. The London Schools CA were here for a week to play three games against Northern Counties, the RFU had their own rugby clinic and the FA ran a football clinic for the best young players in the North of England.

During the August Bank Holiday the final event was the Ampleforth Cricket Festival. The weather was perfect, the food was excellent and as in the previous two years beautifully prepared and served by my wife Hilary. The players were made up of actors, writers and gentlemen from the City all here to relax and play the game they all love. We held a most successful barbecue on the penultimate evening and as the Festival drew to a close on the Monday evening, so also ended a great partnership. I refer, of course, to the fact that Martin Robinson is moving on. Martin is leaving the College to take up a post at Durham CCC. I am sure he will be sorely missed by everyone but after ten years of working together I know I will miss him most of all.
THE SCHOOL

OFFICIALS

Head Monitor
N.P. John (W)

Monitors
St Aidan's
E.B.R. Anakwe, A.P.M. Oxley
St Bede's
A.P. Crossley, C.H. Jungels
St Cuthbert's
J.A. Hughes, S.P. McGoldrick
St Dunstan's
P.E. O'Mahony, C. Ingram Evans, D.G.S. Scott
St Edward's
J.J.M. Scott, A.J. Guthrie
St Hugh's
G.R. Banna, M.R.G. Dutnall, M.A. Rizzo
St John's
X.J.C. Le Gris, G.N.B. Jackson
St Oswald's
T.G. Hull, R. Bernardo
St Thomas's
M.T.C. Edmonds, M.J. Ward
St Wilfrid's
W.E.P. McSheehy, C. Mere

GAMES CAPTAINS

Water Polo
M.A. Rizzo (H)
Athletics
M.R.G. Dumbell (H)
Cricket
O.R.E. Mathias (C)
Cross Country
P.M. Howell (J)
Golf
J.P.G. Robertson (E)
Hockey
G.H. Grantham (H)
Squash
G.N.B. Jackson (J)
Swimming
D.G.S. Scott (D)
Tennis
J. Channo (J)
Master of Hounds
D.R. Greenwood (T)

Librarians

Book Shop
H.A. Badenoch (O), M.S.P. Berry (T), H.J.B. Blackwell (E), D.T. Corley (D), P.B. Fane-Saunders (W), J.H.T. Fattornini (O), I.A. Fothingham (E), D.J. Gallagher (B), C.H. Jungels (B), C.J. Killourhy (H), J.M. Martino (B), S.H. McGee (B), E.H.K. O'Malley (D), S.H.-Y. Tsang (B), H.G. Walwyn (JH).

Stationery Shop
M.A. Rizzo (H), R.G. Ward (T), K.K. Zaman (H).

THE SCHOOL

JANUARY-JULY 1993

The following boys left the School in 1993:

March
A.S. Ramsay (E), D.C.B.L. Roberts (J), S.M.A. Lourenco (O), Q.R.Z. Gilmore (W) and M.W.B. Goslett (W).

June
St Aidan's

St Bede's

St Cuthbert's

St Dunstan's

St Edward's

St Hugh's

St John's
Catechists led the instruction of those preparing for the Sacrament of Confirmation between September 1992 and May 1993. On 13 May 1993, Fr Abbot invited the catechists to a Mass of thanksgiving and a celebratory supper with the monastic community. The catechists were:

Raymond Anakwe (A), Charles Coghlan (T), Mark Crowther (H), George d'Adhemar (O), Liam Desmond (B), Richard Dove (A), Mark Edmonds (T), Basil Fielding (A), Edward FitzGerald (E), Jonathan Freeland (B), Christian Furness (O), Peter Griffin (T), Andrew Guthrie (E), Henry Hickman (O), James Hughes (C), Charles Hurst (J), Guy Leonard (O), Dominic Leonard (W), Fergus Luckyn-Malone (A), Stuart McGoldrick (C), William McKenzie (H), Hugh Milbourn (B), Frans Op den Kamp (J), Gorka Penalva-Zuasti (W), Leo Poloniecki (H), Jamie Scott (E), Thomas Spencer (E), Shane Turnutt (B) and Mark Zoltowski (H).

The following received the Sacrament of Confirmation in The Abbey Church on 9 May 1993 from Bishop John Crowley of Middlesbrough:

Alexander Acloque (E), Christopher Acton (E), Richard Ainscough (O), Lewis Anderson (E), Jack Arbuthnot (E), Stephanie Banna (H), Harry Blackwell (E), Hugo Bodenham (W), Justin Bozzino (C), Joseph Brennan (E), Nicholaus Cala (B), Gavin Camacho (C), Tom Charles-Edwards (J), Peter Clark (J), Alexander Codrington (J), Joseph Cook (E), Sam Cook (E), Charles d'Adhemar (O), Jonathan Davies (H), Joao de Macedo (B), Tim Dixon (B), Lawrence Dionisi de Frankopan (W), John Aymas Doulton (E), James Dudzinski (B), Alex El Junidi (T), Ruben Esposito (A), William Evers (O), Peter Fane-Saunders (W), Jeremy Pottorini (O), David Freedland (J), Francis Gilbert (C), James Gilby (T), Richard Greenwood (T), Rupert Greig (J), William Guest (W), Robin Hall (H), Michael Hamilton (O), Jeremy Hay (J), Michael Hirst (J), Alexi Hughes (C), Richard Jackson (T), Myles Jovan (O), Alistair Lamigan-O Keeffe (A), Minak Key (B), James Lentaigne (H), Jonathan Lomax (O), Christopher Luckhurst (T), Gerard McAtamney (C), Sam McNabbs (T), Thomas McSheehy (W), Gervase Milburn (B), Luke Morgan (J), Hugo Nibbett (J), Ben Pennington (B), Mark Prichard (D), Christopher Quigley (B), Edward Savage (D), Raoul Scarrow (H), Tom Shepherd (H), Harry Sherbrooke (E), Marcus Stewart (J), Douglas Thomson (H), Juan Urrutia Ybarra (A), Damian West (H), Hugh White (E).

and from The Junior House: James Arthur, Justin Barnes, Matthew Bennett, Jack Brockbank, Owen Byrne, Matthew Camacho, Richard Chambler, James Dean, Frederic Dormeuil, Mark Hassett, George Heining, Barja Herrera, Jeffrey Hughes, Marc Hofman, Oliver Hurley, Uzoma Igboaka, Joshua Marsh, Patrick McKeogh, Edward Richardson, James Tate, Christopher Wade, George Walwyn, Thomas Westmacott and Christopher Williams.

In the autumn term three lectures were given on Ireland, its past, its present, and hopes for its future. Monsignor Patrick Corish of Maynooth, a distinguished historian of Ireland, spoke on the Reformation in Ireland and its long consequences. Professor Desmond Rea of the University of Ulster spoke on the deadlocked conflict of aspiration, apprehension and distrust in Northern Ireland, and Sir David Goodall (W50) on the Anglo-Irish Agreement, in the negotiation of which he took part, and on possible ways forward from it.

In the Lent term four lectures were given on the current state of Europe. Dr Bojan Bujic of Oxford University, a Bosnian Croat born and educated in Sarajevo, spoke on the Yugoslav tragedy. Peter Unwin (T50), who has been the British Ambassador in both Budapest and Copenhagen, spoke on the encouraging prospects for a united Europe. Edward Mortimer of the Financial Times spoke on current European problems of nationality, identity and separatism. Fr Leo concluded the series with a lecture on the collapse of Communism and its consequences for all Europeans.

Fr Leo awarded essay prizes for the best essays written on each series by boys in the Upper VI. They were won by E.B.R. Anakwe (A) and D.S. Leonard (W) (double prizes), and by D.A.T. Corley (D), A.P. Crossley (B), J.C. Lentaigne (H) and P.E. O'Mahony (D).
EXHIBITION PRIZES

INDEPENDENT PROJECTS AND ESSAYS
(Assessors in Brackets)

SENIOR
T.G. Charles-Edwards
S.E.H. Marcellin-Rice
D.G.S. Scott
G.H. Grantham
P.M. Howell and
C.P.B. Hurst
J.E. Savage
E.B.R. Anakwe and
P.D. Greeson
G.C. Leonard
W.E.J. McKenzie

ALPHA
James Gifford: Architect (Mr Rohan)
Neurolinguistic Programming & Potential Intelligence (Mr Lloyd)
The “Ara Pacis Augustae”: Peace or Propaganda (Mr Doe)

BETA I
G.H. Grantham
P.M. Howell and
C.P.B. Hurst
J.E. Savage

A) The Effect of Temperature on the Growth of Bacteria in Milk (Mr Motley)
J) An Investigation into the Locomotion of Spiders (Mr Hampshire)
D) German Expansion Eastwards under the Ottomans (Fr Edward)

E.B.R. Anakwe and
P.D. Greeson
G.C. Leonard
W.E.J. McKenzie

A) An Investigation into the Effects of Anaerobic Training (Fr Christian)
D) Why did Caesar Cross the Rubicon? (Fr David)
H) Ophthalmology (Fr Cuthbert)

BETA II
H.A. Badenoch
E.F. Barlow
L.G. Charles-Edwards
R.A. Horth
R.S. Sreenivasan
T.H.-S. Tsang

O) Coleridge (Mr Carter)
O) A 17th Century Polymath (Mrs Warrack)
J) The Horizons of Norwich, 1270 to the Present Day (Dr Marshall)
H) In Search of the Perfect Cabernet (Fr Jeremy)
B) The Art of Chinese Tea Drinking (Mrs Dammann)

JUNIOR
I.N. Barkataki
T.D. Bowen-Wright
T.F. Healy
J.C. Lyle
A.J. Osborne

B) A Cure of AIDS? (Mr Motley)
H) The Enigma of Van Gogh (Mr Bird)
D) The Discovery of Chloroform (Dr Billett)
B) Volcanoes – How and Why they Erupt (Mr Brennan)
J) What made and kept Douglas Bader an outstanding pilot? (Mr Brennan)

HEADMASTER'S LECTURES ESSAY PRIZES

E.B.R. Anakwe
D.S. Leonard
D.A.T. Corley

A) Islam: Customs and Traditions (Mr Carter)
W) The Independence of the Basque Country in Spain: For and Against (Mr Dunne)
D) Donana and its Threats (Mr Motley)

A) What will happen to Hong Kong in 1997? (Mr McAleenan)

C.A. Cole
For dedicated work in all aspects of Ampleforth music throughout his school career, particularly in the conducting of the Ampleforth Singers and the organisation of their very successful tours.

D.R. Greenwood
For devoted commitment to the Ampleforth College Beagles (Master 1992-3), and for a sustained contribution to the theatre in the Henry VI/Richard III plays.

J.T.E. Hoyle
For a wide, varied, reliable and committed contribution, throughout his school career, to many extra-curricular activities including music, Sea Scouts, Outdoor Activities Group, Cinema Box, Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme, swimming and shooting (School Captain 1992-3).

ELWES PRIZES 1993

C.A. Cole
For dedicated work in all aspects of Ampleforth music throughout his school career, particularly in the conducting of the Ampleforth Singers and the organisation of their very successful tours.

D.R. Greenwood
For devoted commitment to the Ampleforth College Beagles (Master 1992-3), and for a sustained contribution to the theatre in the Henry VI/Richard III plays.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Prize Name</th>
<th>School/Winner Name</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Scholarship Bowl</td>
<td>St Dunstan's</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Philip's Theatre Bowl</td>
<td>J.M. Martino (B)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Theatre Production Cup</td>
<td>G.C.D. Hoare (O)</td>
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<td>Dette Music Prize</td>
<td>C.S. Dalgliesh (J)</td>
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<tr>
<td>McGonigal Music Prize</td>
<td>A.R. Wright (J)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Choral Prize</td>
<td>C.A. Cole (T)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Conrad Martin Music Prize</td>
<td>C.J. Furness (O)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Quirke Debating Prize</td>
<td>E.B.R. Anakwe (A)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Inter-House Debating Cup</td>
<td>St Thomas's, M.S.P. Berry, H.C. Young</td>
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<td>Inter-House Chess Competition</td>
<td>St Aidan's: B. To</td>
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<tr>
<td>Inter-House Bridge Trophy</td>
<td>St Aidan's: B.J. Feilding, M.A. Hirst</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tignarious Trophy for Craft (Telescope)</td>
<td>J.M. Robertson (T)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swainston Trophy for Technology (Grey scale generator)</td>
<td>H.P. Milbourn (B)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Herald Trophy for Art</td>
<td>C.R. Petrie (O)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Guyanor Photography Cup</td>
<td>W.T. Barton (W)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>2. St Oswald's: J.A. Lowther</td>
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<td>3. St Dunstan's: G.J. Massey</td>
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<tr>
<td>UVI</td>
<td>Caley D.A.J. (C)</td>
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<td>Davis T.H. (W)</td>
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<td>Husey C.P.A. (B)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Krowles N.A. (D)</td>
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<td>Isberson D.R. (H)</td>
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<td>Thompson M.V. (B)</td>
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<td>Tichmarsh M.A.R. (D)</td>
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<td>MVI</td>
<td>Polaniecki L.A. (H)</td>
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<td>Ward R.G. (T)</td>
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<td>REMOVE</td>
<td>Barton P.M. (W)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Billett H.G.A. (C)</td>
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<td>McLane D.N. (A)</td>
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<td>Penate G.P.B. (A)</td>
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<td>Ward R.G. (T)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Vth FORM</td>
<td>Bernardo H.K. (A)</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Clark P.T. (D)</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>d'Adhemar C.J. (O)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>de Lacy J.M.W. (D)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Furse G.E. (O)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Gavin W.J. (T)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Murombe-Chivero A.Z. (T)</td>
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<tr>
<td>IVth FORM</td>
<td>Cahill D.E. (W)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Joynt M.C. (O)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Mackie T.W.A. (T)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Orton H.E.R. (B)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Tsang T.H.-S. (B)</td>
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<tr>
<td>THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD: GOLD</td>
<td>C.P.H. Coghlan (T)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>M.R.G. Dumbell (H)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>J.C.A. Flynn (H)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>G.H. Grantham (H)</td>
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<tr>
<td>RED CROSS ADULT FIRST AID CERTIFICATE</td>
<td>A.M.T. Cross (H)</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>J.H.T. Fattorini (O)</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>I.A. Fotheringham (E)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>E.P. Gretton (O)</td>
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<tr>
<td>MATHEMATICS COMPETITIONS</td>
<td>Roberts A.J. ([j])</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Scanlan J.P.E. ([O])</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Scarisbrick C.R. ([O])</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Strick van Linschoten C.J. ([O])</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Vaughan J.E. ([B])</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Worsley W.A. ([E])</td>
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<td>C.P.H. Coghlan (T)</td>
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<td>M.R.G. Dumbell (H)</td>
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<td>J.C.A. Flynn (H)</td>
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<td>G.H. Grantham (H)</td>
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<td>A.M.T. Cross (H)</td>
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<td>J.H.T. Fattorini (O)</td>
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<td>Roberts A.J. ([j])</td>
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<td>Scanlan J.P.E. ([O])</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Scarisbrick C.R. ([O])</td>
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National Mathematics Competition
Gold Medals
J.E.M. Horth (J) (Qualified to take part in the British Mathematical Olympiad)
J.P. Freeland (B)

UK Schools Mathematical Challenge
Gold Certificates
T.D. Bowen-Wright (H) R.A. Horth (J)
N.D. Bacon (J) T.W.R. Strange (B)
J.D. Lentaigne (H) T.R. Westmacott (H)
J.D. Melling (H) T.R.C. Richardson (W)
D.T. Gallagher (B) M.R.P. Fenton (E)
U.G. Igboaka (H) T.P. Telford (A)
J.J. Bozzino (C) D.P. Massey (D)

In addition T.D. Bowen-Wright and N.D. Bacon were invited to take part in the IBM UK Mathematical Olympiad.

Young Inventor of the Year Competition
Area Finalists
R.W.G. Craigie (T92) First Prize
D.A.J. Caley (C) Second Prize
M.T.C. Edmonds (T) Third Prize

Exhibition Cups 1993
The following cups were given out at Exhibition. This includes every House cup and where this is possible, one cup for every sport played in the two winter terms. The public presentation of the summer games cups takes place at the end of the summer term. The summer term list of prize winners is consequently one year out of date.

Athletics
Senior Inter-House Challenge Cup St John’s R.D.P. Collier
Junior Inter-House Challenge Cup St Hugh’s M.R.G. Dumbell

Cross-Country
Senior Inter-House Challenge Cup St Edward’s R.E.A.P. Bedingfeld
Junior ‘A’ Inter-House Challenge Cup St Edward’s R.E.A.P. Bedingfeld
Junior ‘B’ Inter-House Challenge Cup St John’s P.M. Howell

Golf
The Vardon Trophy O. Mathias (C)
T.L. NEWTON: Leslie, known always as Les, Newton retired at the end of the summer term after nearly thirty years in the Classics department. Born in Preston, he was educated there by the Jesuits in the heyday of Catholic grammar schools. He went on to read Classics at Leeds, where a Bachelor of Arts has to earn a Master's degree by writing a thesis and not, as in certain other universities, to buy it by signing a cheque. The result was "Portents and Prodigies in Livy", a diverting work of classical scholarship varied with tall stories recalling "Believe it or Not" in the old Sunday Express.

Les began his teaching career at Ipswich, but returned North after three years to Roundhay in Leeds, then one of the best grammar schools in the country. Seven years later, in 1964, he came to Ampleforth where he soon established himself as an unshakeable pillar of the Classics department. For the next twenty nine years he taught, unfussy and uncomplaining, at every level of the school, as much at ease with sixth formers as with the "oves et boves" at the bottom of the Junior House.

A schoolmaster's colleagues are not in general the best persons to judge his professional qualities; but one might safely invoke the wise Quintilian, head of the first state-funded school in Western history, who would surely have recognized in Les Newton the virtues that make up his portrait of a good schoolmaster: a firm but fatherly figure, tempering strictures with sympathy, impatient only of shoddy work and behaviour, "vagae moderator juventae". If Les' pupils ever heard his voice raised in anger, at least his colleagues in nearby classrooms knew nothing of it. Even in the Range, with its infamous acoustics, where a boy at the back of the class might well be laughing not at one's own joke but at someone else's through the wall, one could teach next to Les and scarcely be sure whether the room was even occupied.

In this oasis of quiet authority and good order, the puzzlement and often the envy of others, Les taught, as no doubt his Jesuits had taught, what used to be called "the grand old fortifying curriculum" - the decline of which can be read today in the solecism-infested pages of The Times and in many a book from the once blameless presses of Oxford and Cambridge. The wholesome rigour of his teaching was matched by his unfailing conscientiousness and reliability; "If Mr Newton is late," his pupils used to put it, "your watch is fast".

He was, in short, a member of that endangered, perhaps almost extinct species, the traditional "classics beak". Even in retirement he expects a few more years in Jurassic Park as Course Director for the Centre d'Échanges Internationaux de Paris, a post which he has held since 1966.

In the Common Room Les was the most friendly, courteous and discreet of colleagues. He was also a versatile sportsman, and played in our terms at cricket, football, hockey, tennis, squash and bridge, and as editor of the common room section of this Journal recorded our annals. Having lived for many years at Park House where he ruled, an ever-youthful looking patriarch, over his large family, he has now moved with his wife Jo to within a few yards of the White Swan in Ampleforth, where we wish them both the most contented retirement.

CLAUDE BRISKE: retired from Ampleforth in 1993 after twenty five years as Head of Chemistry, doubling up in his last year as Head of Science. He took over the job in September 1968 from Dick Goodman who had held the post since 1926. Thus, just two Heads of Chemistry spanned an incredible sixty seven years: a record that is unlikely ever to be surpassed.

Claude was interviewed in Birmingham by Fr Ambrose, then Head of Science, who reported back to the other chemists, Gordon Forsythe, Fr Paulinus and myself, that our new boss was Briske by name and brisk by nature. We all felt a certain amount of trepidation at his forthcoming arrival.

Indeed, Claude was not one to suffer fools gladly. Generations of Ampleforth boys discovered that sloppy work, untidiness, lack of manners or concentration would not be tolerated in Lab 6. Claude had very high expectations and personal standards of behaviour and his organisational powers were formidable.

For the next twenty five years, in spite of woefully inadequate accommodation, the department ran like clockwork. Head of Chemistry must be one of the most difficult and demanding jobs in any school, involving not only the never ending stocking and replenishing of chemicals and apparatus but responsibility for the laboratory technicians and the vital question of safety.

Despite the very individual methods and practices of a great variety of chemistry teachers over the years I cannot remember a single incident that
caused injury to either staff or pupil. Of course the occasional detonation resounded down the chemistry corridor but the department has always favoured the hands on approach and the philosophy that, primarily, chemistry must be fun. In the early days Claude had the misfortune to remove the top joint of his thumb with a rotary saw. The boys never knew this and Claude received much kudos from the legend that the thumb was blown off in a class experiment.

One of the great strengths of the chemistry department under Claude was that he allowed the staff free rein to teach in their own way; there was minimum intervention and maximum support and encouragement in whatever experiments they were planning. Claude bore the brunt of the considerable changes in working practices brought about by the introduction of the GCSE, resulting in the internal assessment of practical work.

Claude was a very private man who kept to himself, yet he won huge respect and affection from the Common Room for his unswerving loyalty to the lay staff, for his efficiency and reliability and for his biting and acerbic wit. His short speech in appreciation of Gordon Forsythe on his retirement in 1987 will never be forgotten by those present.

It is difficult to imagine the chemistry department without Claude's rock solid presence and he leaves behind many friends who wish him a happy and active retirement.

John Dean: retired from the School this summer after twenty two years in the English Department, where he has taught, at various times, at every level. Having graduated in English and French at St Andrew's, trained in Liverpool, and taught there for four years in the Jesuit St Francis Xavier College, he arrived in Ampleforth in 1971.

Many of the interests which were woven into the contributions he has made with tremendous devotion to the life of the School stem from his undergraduate days: his love of literature and story telling; the university OTC; his appreciation of wild country; and a proficiency in Highland and Scottish country dancing – perhaps experienced here, minus the kilt, only by our CCF officers at Corps dinners.

A sensitive, diffident and kindly man, John is very well liked by all his colleagues. His enormously complicated anecdotes are proverbial; often large numbers of tolerant colleagues are drawn in by John during their telling. John is able to smile at his misfortunes, usually more perceived than actual, in the incidents related.

A deeply caring attitude prevailed in John's dealings with boys. In the classroom he saw his role as encouraging boys and drawing them out in their discoveries of literature. He has worked effectively with small groups in adult education. His interests in local history and literature prompted him to found the Herbert Read Society at Ampleforth, and provided themes for boys planning ventures within the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme.

Soon after joining the CCF in 1972, John founded the Artillery Troop. He liked the Artillery's complicated communication routines. Starting with an old 25 pounder, he eventually procured three guns for the salutes on CCF inspections. Captain Dean's more recent contributions include the provision of first aid training within the Corps.

His work in Red Cross, however, is much wider. With the very able support of his wife Helen as an instructor, John established a Youth Unit of North Yorkshire Red Cross in the School in 1987. The venture was supported by other lay, monastic and medical staff as instructors. Boys and adults, both teachers and others in the School community, have been prepared successfully for the adult certificate, besides a large number of boys for the junior qualification.

John's monumental work in the D of E Award Scheme at the School is well recognised in NYCC Youth Service and beyond. The Award Scheme was first introduced into Ampleforth by Fr Martin Haigh for boys for whom it was thought to be "useful". John eventually took over in 1980 and managed almost single-handed, again with the support of his wife, until 1983, when other staff assisted in his development of the Scheme. Now it embraces boys of all abilities and interests. The boys' successes under John's encouragement are impressive; since 1983, 75 Gold and numerous Silver and Bronze Awards have been gained. Expeditions and explorations have been undertaken in the North York Moors, the Dales, the Scottish mainland and islands, and Iceland. Opportunities for service developed locally, for example with the National Trust, Forestry Commission, schools and a hospital, have contributed to the outreach of the School into the community. In this vein, John and Helen also established an Open Group in their home in Beadlam to fill a gap in local D of E provision. This initiative was regarded by the National Authority as a model to be replicated elsewhere, and it attracted a visit by HRH Prince Edward, accompanied by a BBC TV unit, to John's home during the thirtieth anniversary of the founding of the Award Scheme. The School too has hosted a conference on the Award Scheme in residential institutions, and a training day for expedition accessories in which our boys combined with local young people to provide realistic scenarios. John is of course an accredited accessor on the NYM Expedition Panel.

John Dean's mark on the extracurricular scene at the School will be felt for a long time. Very many boys will surely appreciate his distinct contribution to their experience here. John will still be among us: Helen has moved with JRH
across the valley to teach English, and their son James is in St Aidan’s. We wish
John much happiness in his retirement from schoolmastering, and success in his
future endeavours at home and in the community outside of the School.

DFB

TIM ASTON: joined Junior House from Trinity and All Saints, Leeds, in
September 1978. In the course of his fifteen years with us he was involved in
various fields. His chief teaching areas were in History and Geography, which
he taught in his own inimitable style, with interest and good humour, always
trying to motivate the boys in his care. A particular area of expertise was his
organisation of JH games with lucid technicolour plans. He also
communicated his piscatorial skills with typical enthusiasm in the best Izaak
Walton tradition. Tim’s help with Fourth Form Geography in the Upper
School involved him in a lot of field work where he was always reliable and
persistent in seeing the task completed. Even when his waders were filling with
water and the height of the surging breakers did not seem to matter any more
to the boys who were hurriedly making their way up the beach, a rallying cry
could always be heard encouraging them to get to it! We wish him happiness
and success in the future.

RDR and PJMB

PAUL YOUNG: We were all, boys and colleagues alike, fortunate to have Paul
with us for nine years: singularly fortunate since he was not offered the post for
which he applied. In 1984 Ampleforth advertised for a teacher in the College
music department. Paul was amongst those selected for the short list from a
large and very strong candidature, but when I rang him up to invite him to
come for an interview I discovered that he had been quite badly hurt in an
encounter with a careless driver whilst cycling in Exeter. Nonetheless he
agreed to come. We were (and still are) particularly ruthless in selecting
members of staff to teach music, insisting candidates prove their musicianship
by submitting themselves to various tests in front of their prospective full time
colleagues in the department. He could have excused himself this nerve-
racking experience, but insisted on going through with it. I recall him, clearly
still in a state of shock, his face bruised and cut, singing Bach for us. It was
hardly surprising in these circumstances that his responses to the tests were not
outstanding, yet we could all detect musicianship of a high order. In the event
of campaign in the face of the inevitable frustrations which musicians face in
any public school (it was evident too when climbing in horrendous conditions
in mid winters). He nearly always won these battles of will, something for
which his many pupils owe him a debt of gratitude (he always got to the top of
the mountain too). His boyish sense of humour, which I first noticed in the
already-condemned guest room in the now-demolished central building,
defused many a potentially explosive confrontation. His warm personality and
maturity were evident in his relations with Jonathan Leonard, who had been
chosen for the job Paul wanted; they were cordial from day one, and soon
ripened into mutual respect and friendship. Not many of his colleagues in
other departments were aware of these qualities since his duties at Gilling
allowed him little time for a proper social life at the College. Even when, in
1988, he came over the valley to take charge of the music in Junior House he
was rarely free at those times when colleagues rest from the labours of the day
in convivial surroundings. At those times he was more often than not busy
taking sectional rehearsals of the Schola Cantorum under the direction of a
series of conductors. These were troubled times for the Schola, and its
continued existence and maintenance of the highest possible standards was in
no small measure due to the unseen, unsung work that he did with such loyalty
throughout the nine years he spent with us it was typical of his modesty that
he never sought the limelight.

There were, of course, occasions when the world at large was allowed a
glimpse of his musicianship. I vividly recall his deeply committed account of
the very taxing solo tenor part in Kenneth Leighton’s Coronation Psalter. The
utter silence of the large audience in the Abbey Church at the end of this
performance spoke volumes about the way he had communicated the message
of this difficult modern masterpiece. Different talents were displayed in his
operatic performances with Junior House Boys. In these he combined the roles
of coach, repetiteur and conductor. Perhaps the most memorable was Tidus by
jury, but equally impressive were the productions when he was revealed as a
craftsmanship composer, notably the pageant of the history of Junior House
staged in the Central Hall to mark the end both of JH and, alas, of Paul’s tenure
of office in the music department. Last year Paul married a school friend,
Maria Martinez. Sadly, he was unable to be with her in school term-time since
she had a teaching post in Kent (where they both grew up). We were all
delighted for Paul and Maria when he was selected for the post of Director of
Music at the Preparatory School for King’s, Canterbury; but what Maria and
the King’s School have gained we have lost.

We congratulate Geoff and Carol Thurman on the birth of Dan, who was able
to accompany his parents, brother and sister on the School’s Australian Rugby
Tour this summer. Mike and Sandra Barras are congratulated on the birth of
their first child, David. Congratulations also to Julian Allisstone on his recent
engagement.
A NEW HEADMASTER

LEO CHAMBERLAIN O.S.B.

Fr Leo penned the following as an insert to go with the School Prospectus published two years ago and written under the direction of the then Headmaster, Fr Dominic.

A new Headmaster might be expected to make his own statement about a school. That is not so at Ampleforth, where I have been a member of the Community for over thirty years, and have been known to my predecessor for thirty-five years. Ours is a continuing work of the Monastic Community in cooperation with our distinguished lay staff and I can only emphasise some of the themes of the prospectus in making my own statement of our purposes.

That the strong should be given something to strive for and the weak should not be overburdened. A Benedictine School looks to the good of all that come to it, to provide a demanding (and therefore enjoyable) education for the talented and ambitious, but also encouraging the less able to achieve beyond their fears and doubts. For the strong and the weak, the re-creation of a Christian and humane vision for each succeeding generation is always a challenge.

Academic Work

The demand for his best comes to each boy in a precise and obvious context: his academic work. Schools are the mediators of knowledge and experience in living; they are directed first to the acquisition of knowledge and skills, and in an academic institution like Ampleforth, academic rigour is the first essential. This is the case whatever the level of work, or the age of ability of the boy.

We send boys to Oxford and Cambridge from every academic department of Ampleforth. Boys who have wanted to make time for an essay on a text or topic which hardly figures on the examination syllabus have made time: equally, those who have needed help to overcome a learning difficulty have had the help and have triumphed.

Gaines, theatre, music and the creative arts are not optional additions to academic work, but aspects of the fullness of life, to be enjoyed for themselves as well as for the training they give.

The Quality of Ampleforth Life

The life boys lead at Ampleforth is rewarding. Like other rural boarding schools, we can concentrate time and energy on a very full day, and afford boys a greater degree of freedom than is possible in a city. Learning that knowledge is its own end, and acquiring the skills through which worthwhile and appropriate careers can be entered, are both essential to the life of any good school. But our aim is to include both in our boys' experience of growing up in a community of Catholic living and tradition which will equip them to cope constructively with a society which lacks cohesion and moral direction. We want to help and support parents in bringing up their sons in a truly Christian context. We regard our boys' parents as part of our community, wherever they live and however often their sons are able to be at home. (Boys living in the UK are never away from home for more than about five weeks.)

The Ampleforth House is a microcosm of the whole community, in which care for each other, of the older for the younger especially, replaces the natural tribal responses of the strong towards the weak. There is, therefore, an expectation of strong leadership from housemaster and monitors. Discipline matters, but authority operates through service and we are accustomed to our boys learning the real value of mutual support and friendship.

The Promise of Faith

The pulse of the House's life is the faith of the whole Community. This is not forced or false; we know that the truth can only penetrate the mind by virtue of its own power. If, on the one hand, we expect boys at Ampleforth to be present at Mass and at prayers at the proper times, the boys themselves, on the other hand, understand well that this acceptance of a Community duty does not imply a forcing of their consciences. The promise of faith, like that of ambition and hope, is there for every boy to explore in his own way. We trust, by the style of life we strive for, and by the placing of the intellectual study of these questions high among the priorities of academic life, to give the boys a chance to accept God's gifts and call.

This high view of the work of a school, and of the responsibilities of the adolescent, is reflected in the memories of their own adolescence by the grown up; we all know that these are the years in which a whole life is formed. That does not mean these should be years of solemnity and heavy endeavour only. In a free and supportive community, it should be fun.

Exhibition HEADMASTER'S SPEECH 1993

LEO CHAMBERLAIN O.S.B.

It is my first duty to welcome you all to Ampleforth and especially those of you who have travelled a long way. It means a great deal to us to see you here. I know that you are here to encourage your sons and to celebrate their achievements but you also encourage us by your interest and your presence. You have certainly, many of you, encouraged me over these last months, especially by your contribution at parents' meetings both here and around the country. To hear directly from fathers and mothers matters enormously. The institution of regular parents' meetings at Ampleforth has allowed the whole teaching staff to benefit in the way that the Headmaster and those who happen to be with him have previously benefited from speaking with you, and I think that I speak for the parents as well as myself in appreciating the willingness of the staff to give their time to such meetings. The friendliness, the capacity for friendship, which is something beyond friendliness, and the wish to learn on
the part of most of our boys has made it much easier for all of us to give that
time. It is a very great pity that one much reported comment could not see past
the superficiality of a few of the boys. But we are doing something about that too.
You will have a new clothes list for next term so please read it and follow it.

A Headmaster has always had to learn to stop doing things himself and to
try instead to enable others to act. That is even more so now. You have just seen
something of the developed and complicated life of a great school today. It is
different even from thirty years ago when I began to teach. So we have
many more posts of responsibility. Do not talk of bureaucracy. If anything, that
is still undeveloped at Ampleforth and our ancillary services require more
thought and more development. It is important that we are as subject to the
discipline of the thin wallet as anyone. But I would like to refer for a moment
to the structures of support for the life of a school. The College Committee,
whom I work closely and depend upon wholly is invaluable. All its
members have substantial other tasks. Fr Richard looks after St Thomas's as
well as supervising activities with Mr Alcorn's help, and deals with school
budgets. Mr Wilding, supervising studies and examinations, has detailed
knowledge of all the academic choices of the boys. Mrs Warrack, Head of
Sixth Form and Director of Art, is available to anyone at any time, if they are
prepared to climb the stairs. I owe something special to Fr Timothy, with
whom I have worked so closely for so long. Then there is my own secretariat.
Sallyanne Sime and the other secretaries stay late very often. I am grateful to Fr
in that area, and especially Jean Fox in whose care the Infirmary continues past
levels of the school has been a vital innovation of the last couple of years. It
signifies a growth in shared responsibility.

Ampleforth classrooms are gentle and civilized worlds compared with
some other places, but make no mistake, the mob can rule anywhere. All of us,
boys first, Masters too, have to learn to be disciples of true learning. The
achievement of a co-operative work in learning is the mark of great teaching.
Here Ampleforth is fortunate; we have a staff of long standing and loyalty. A
number of them are retiring this year and I salute particularly the long service
of all those who will be leaving the staff this summer – Dr Briske, who has
stood in as Head of Science for the year, Mr Dean, who has taught English for
many years and runs the Duke of Edinburgh Award, Mr Newton, faithful to
the teaching of Latin language and Greek language to a high level, Mr Aston,
who has done much devoted work in the Junior House and Mr Young, who
has taught music at Gilling Castle, Junior House and in the Upper School.

I should also mention those who will transfer to the new Junior School and
so help to strengthen the staff there. Mr Hollins in Mathematics, Mrs Dean in
English and Mr Mulvihill in Science, have all played a distinguished part in the
Junior House, Mr Hollins also very particularly in the Upper School. I am very
grateful for their willingness to change and adapt in the way that the times
demand.

In that connection, although he is not retiring altogether, I must say a
word about Mr Rohan, who has organised History, English and Latin for many
years and to the highest standards in the Junior House. It is only a coincidence
that the acronym for History, English and Latin is HEL.

Fr Simon has been a CCF officer from, I think, 1956. Now I know that
date because he was my Company Commander and he made me a Sergeant.
He took command of the CCF in 1968 and he retires this summer to be
succeeded by Captain McLean. I am glad that we will not lose him altogether
from the school. His patient teaching of Latin, his selfless conduct of the Golf
Course, spending much time simply driving boys there, has been admirable
and of course in Calligraphy he is a Master. It has been, to use a military term
for a moment, a most notable tour of duty.

Alas I had to make a late insertion in my notes. Fr Julian, as most of you I
think will know, was killed in a road accident on Thursday. At the age of 69 he
was no longer a regular member of the school staff, but that did not stop him
working with the Sub Aqua group with abiding enthusiasm or helping
individual boys in the way they needed. He was rightly held in great affection
and it was typical of him at the end that he had been on his way to Howsham
Hall, where he was to celebrate a First Communion Mass the next day.

I must also greet those who have joined us. Mrs Briant and Mr Nisbet
have worked energetically in their temporary appointments; we are most
grateful for their generous presence. Dr Warren and Mr Nightingale are new
and refreshing presences both in the tutorial body and in respectively Maths
and Politics/History. We welcome back Fr Christopher, Gilling wept; we
benefit, Mrs Wilding also has joined us from Gilling Castle, and is teaching
Modern Languages and English as a foreign language, as well as taking on
tutorial responsibilities in St Oswald's House. It is a point of special hope for us
that there are no fewer than four young monks available to the school at least
part time for the first time during the current year, Brothers Gabriel, Luke,
Boniface and Paul.

So much for the grown ups, but there are others who, in their attitude and
work have been in effect grown up; the School Monitors. Most of them have
responded wonderfully to the demands placed upon them. It is a thorough
justification for the idea so foreign to the social services that young people are not just the recipients of care but sharers in its provision. The School Monitors, too many for me to name, have been served by a Head Monitor, Nicholas John, of outstanding and uncompromising courage and sensitivity.

Ampleforth has included this year all that characteristic tapestry of work, leisure and sport built up so patiently over the years by the giants of our society. If, as Bacon wrote nearly four hundred years ago, it is true that studies perfect nature and are perfected by experience, it is the distinction of what is referred to misleadingly in today's jargon as 'extra curricular activity' to provide that experience. Especially in what boys choose to undertake, do they grow and what a choice there is! I have lost count of the number of games they can play. The value of team games remains very high and I trust it always will be so here. The devotion of the coaches is all important and it is not a universal phenomenon. We have a staff who are prepared to spend their time coaching boys in games in which they are expert and just as important, a staff providing the referees and the supervisors of games in which neither they nor the boys whom they look after are expert. Sport is not just about exercise. It is about enjoyment and concentration and team-building. It is also true that it is important that boys learn to lose. But I must say that I like it when they win.

There are opportunities for nearly everything and things go up and go down according to the enthusiasm that a boy or a Master can bring. On the whole they are going up. There is the Theatre. About 200 of you, only a small proportion of this gathering this morning, will have seen an engaging and entertaining production of The Madness of George III. It was over subscribed and so therefore especially a pity that some in the end left their seats vacant. But what you will not see is a matinee today. I would advise anyone who has a moment and is at a loose end to see if there happens to be a spare seat. But what you will not see is the great work of reorganisation and redecoration which has been done backstage. Thanks to Fr Alexander and Ossie Heppell and the boys who have worked with them, the Green Room and theatre workshops are gleaming and shining as never before.

There is a concert tonight for which you don't need tickets and at which I am sure customarily high standards will be maintained, in this case thanks indeed in part to the determination of the soloist, Charles Dalglish, who is recovering from glandular fever.

There are many publications for you to buy - Benchmark, Grid, The Ampleforth News. I am especially glad to encourage not only a profit making management (which is more than a necessary evil) but also the publication of good writing by boys. I notice that in the publishing world today, the author in some respects tends to be the least important figure. The marketing men and the technical directors and the editors seem to matter more. I would like to emphasise at Ampleforth the primacy of the author and there are here some examples which you can read for yourselves.

There have been and there will be foreign tours this year by the school. The Schola went to Luxembourg and the Netherlands for a very successful tour at the end of the Easter term and next year's rugby team group is going to Australia this summer. That took a very great deal of hard work by Geoff Thorman, the Games Master, and by John Willcox who celebrates, I think I am right in saying, this year thirty years of coaching rugby at Ampleforth. His vigour is undiminished and I hope with the wonderful experience the team will have in Australia they will come back with a head start on the new season.

The range of charities looking for our support is extremely wide. I have tried to judge my own support of charities for the school on four bases: the value of the Charity in itself (which is normally great), the possibility of practical effort by the boys, the growth of personal connections (and so I support less well known charities with whom we can work personally rather than well known national charities) and the special demands of under-acknowledged Christian works. There has been an extraordinary response to the Bosman charity and the target of £25,000 has been easily exceeded. You can read about it in some of our publications, but Fr Francis and John Allcott in particular must be thanked for what they have done to administer and encourage it.

The academic must come first. If we do not demand the best from all our boys we fail them and we invite them to fail us. They would fail us in failing our hopes for them, they would fail us and fail themselves in failing to grasp their opportunities. If work is not taken as a top priority in the school we cannot expect the boys to take anything else seriously either, even the most fundamental things with which we are all concerned: faith and values.

As for our results, there is nothing to be ashamed of. You will all have received early in the academic year the detailed paper which explains our different placings in the various league tables and gives you the overall picture of our results so I won't repeat all that now. The scholars, musical and otherwise, are now logged in the Blue Book. That has been done so that everyone who teaches them may remember that they are scholars and that more should be demanded from them. For the boys themselves, their achievement was a real one and should not be forgotten. From September the Sixth Form will be labelled from A to E like the lower forms in the school. This will not make the slightest difference to which Science or History set they might be in, but it will provide all the school staff with a snapshot of their GCSE performance. This will be done upon a points system, similar to that used by universities in grading candidates for entry. Once again, this will help us to know what we should ask from each boy, and what their personal difficulties in academic achievement may be.

The GCSE results were suspiciously good. One has to ask whether, as is claimed, the national standard is really rising so fast. We have to add that we have improved faster. A levels were good though we must achieve better. These league tables are a fact of life. What matters is University access. 90% of our Upper Sixth gained University places last year. There are no weak departments at Ampleforth. There are the excellent and the good and the good will get better. At Oxford and Cambridge we had sixteen places, including an
outstanding performance by the Classics Department. Looking back to 1965, twenty six Amplefordians then entered the two Universities, but at that time, as the Headmaster then said, two Grade Bs put you in serious contention for a place. You need As now, and there are girls. That will be the only mention of girls in this speech.

On the other hand, in 1965, thirty eight Amplefordians went to other universities and the school was about the same size that it is now. Last year, a total of about 100 entered University. Of course there are more Universities. I have not forgotten the other end of the ability range. There are not many boys at Ampleforth who have had to send home the famous telegram — 'Failed everything - prepare Dad'. Or to receive Mum's reply — 'Dad prepared - prepare yourself'. You might think from the way that our name is used that Ampleforth is a highly selective school. We are not, though if we were a comprehensive school, taking the national average of ability it is true that we would have to be at least 1700 strong to have a Sixth Form of our size and a school of that size here is not possible. But we do have in the school a wider range of ability than many suspect and we believe in late development. I had a look at form 5E of 1988, those who then found themselves at the bottom of the pile. They took their A levels in 1992: Possibly some of them should not have been so low in 1988, but motivation was lacking. One way or the other you will find their final results interesting and encouraging. In 1992 those boys who really hardly had a pass grade to their names four years earlier, on average had 3.3 A level passes. Over half the grades were C and over, 20% were B and over, and the pass rate was 96.7%. That is a fair tribute, both to the boys whose grades in the Fourth Form had been so low, and to the efficiency and professionalism of their teachers. Such academic progress takes time and the learning of concentration.

Today also there is a welcome influx into Ampleforth, not too big, but significant, from across Europe and overseas. Some of these boys require some special help over the learning of English. There are also a number of boys in the school with problems of dyslexia and others with problems that affect the whole process of learning. We are not a special school for those who need one-to-one teaching in everything, and nor are we a language school, but we now have the built in structures to help in both cases, which is not so everywhere. What we do is highly valued and we are glad to do it, because it is so important to keep open access to Mr Lloyd’s room for any boy who wants to pay an informal call, but it will be a contribution from those who need a steady course of teaching, and I am glad to announce that Br Paul also will work in this area from September.

While talking about money I must refer to the painful subject of fees. We are only too aware of the difficulty of some parents, especially following the Lloyds and other disasters of the recession. We are doing all we can to help, but our bursary funds are very limited and Ampleforth has to bear its own costs during this recessionary period. We have no pot of gold. I would ask all of you please to remember that our budgets and our spending are calculated on the basis of fee payments in advance. There can be a feeling that as we don’t have to spend it all at once, we don’t need it all at once. That is not so. The fee level is calculated on the basis that there will be some interest paid to us by the bank after the deposit of fees. Moreover, we pay our bills on time. It is the very greatest problem for us when parents, doubtless embarrassed or distressed, do not always communicate fully and regularly with us, and specifically with the Procurator and myself, when there is a problem. I am not sure that I am most often very genuine. Yet we have to look both to the needs of the individual and to the maintenance of the school as a whole for all the individuals who make up this learning community and we have had to take steps recently to indicate the seriousness with which late fee payments have to be regarded. We have done so reluctantly and we beg for full co-operation.

Do please understand the context of these remarks. You may know that Ampleforth came top of the world in value for money in one newspaper’s league table very recently. Now I didn’t much like the statistical basis of that comparison but the thrust of it is true and I certainly don’t cry stinking fish. Ampleforth is over £1000 a year cheaper than some of those schools with comparable academic standards and facilities. That is before you remember our modest charges for extras, and that, unlike most schools, we make a 10% concession for younger brothers when more than one of a family is in the school. You might be surprised to know of some schools in the north charging the same or greater fees than Ampleforth. It is a dilemma for us. We want to charge as little as we can. We have depended upon appeal for major projects but we must charge enough for ordinary development to be possible and so I have to tell you that there will certainly be a fee increase in September. Please remember the inadequacies and the political nature of the retail price index. It does, for example, include the mortgage rate and Ampleforth does not yet have a mortgage.

You will want to know about development. Our energies this year have been concentrated upon the urgencies of the Junior School, now successfully being launched, and on the immediate problems of the Upper School. But we have done quite a lot and I mention only one or two of the areas on which we have been working. The introduction of Day Boys to the school is, I hope, a step forward. In this Diocese with which our connections, I am happy to say, have grown more familiar and stronger year by year, there are many Catholic
boys in non-Catholic independent schools. They are within motoring reach of Ampleforth at a distance at which many people over the rest of the country are very happy to drive, or to share the driving, to bring their boys to a school they want. There has been great interest in this initiative. Its success can only be judged in the long term. I am only expecting and I only ever have expected a slow start. But that we should increase our local reach is quite obvious; that it is a want. There has been great interest in this initiative. Its success can only be.

We have had to of course keep in touch with developments in the national curriculum, but the Ampleforth curriculum will not ever fully reflect the national curriculum. We are defending the classics; we are one of the very few schools which is maintaining the teaching of Greek at a serious level. We will always take Religious Study more seriously than most. At the same time, Ampleforth at a distance at which many people over the rest of the country are very happy to drive, or to share the driving, to bring their boys to a school they want. There has been great interest in this initiative. Its success can only be.

Looking ahead we are planning a number of things over the next year. The provision of personal computers for the boys matters greatly. I have said publicly that I regard them as tools rather than ends in themselves for most of us, but they are important tools. We are planning the immediate replacement of what was, ten years ago, up to the minute equipment in the computing room. The BBC Micro was remarkable for its time but the machines are wearing out and the pace of development is fantastic. There is £10,000 in this year's budget and £25,000 will be in next year's budget for the buying of industry standard equipment.

We need to renew our Science facilities. That will take longer term planning but with the welcome return of Ian Lowat, who taught here as a young Master, as Head of Science from September, I am providing £25,000 in the budget for the immediate buying of extra equipment. You realise that all this is, in the terms in which we have to think, small scale stuff.

We must aim to refurbish our Houses. The Sixth Form ought to have single rooms. The juniors ought to have smaller dormitories. We also must address the radical renewal of infrastructure, a very boring necessity for any Headmaster, but a necessity none the less. It is even more boring if the drains block. We must consider the possibility of a change in our feeding arrangements. Now I want to preserve formal House meals, but not necessarily meals in the Houses. Neither I nor any of my predecessors would accept that there was something deprived about those four Houses who eat in the Upper Building. Historically, actually, with the professional supervision that building has always had, and today from Mrs Edwards, the food tends to be better. There are advantages in scale, but we do want to preserve feeding as Houses, if not in the House itself, if we possibly can.

There is plenty else that we need; the present gym is destined one day to be an orchestral practice room. Imagine the trouble in bringing up loads of musical equipment once a week for practice in this hall. So we need a new gym. We need all weather playing areas out of doors. It would be very nice to have an 18 hole golf course. The present 9 hole course, which has reached a considerable standard of excellence in the last year or two with its professional management by a devoted green-keeper, is getting over-crowded. We could do quite a lot with the price of a mile of motorway. Remember that we will share many of these things, as we do now, with others. I will mention only the success of the St Alban Centre courses for cricket and other sports in the holidays, and that this summer holidays there will also be courses in the Sunley Centre on Photography.

But having said all this we must remember some fundamentals. I recently heard a letter read out in one of those wonderful interval talks on Radio 3. It was a letter to his niece by an Albanian who had been in prison for twenty-eight years because he was a democrat. He told how he had learnt French all on his own, starting from conversations in French in a Russian edition of Tolstoy's War and Peace, how, as a kind of detective, without resources of any kind, without any idea of how the words were even pronounced, he kept his mind alive and his outlook human and hopeful. Giving up even the few eggs his old mother was allowed to bring him in prison, he bought from a corrupt guard copies of thrown away French magazines, and eventually he succeeded in learning the language. He said to his niece, 'I have told you this story simply to point out how having the best conditions in the world do not guarantee that you will get down to your studies. The right conditions are not everything; if you can take pride in it and have ambition you're half way there. It is often the
case that people who have these qualities are not hindered in the least by poor conditions but on the contrary, push ahead in the efforts to temper their iron will to learn. Now we, who have taken pride in being a community of faith and learning, are all called to some humility when we hear of a man such as this, and think of the opportunities that we have missed or squandered. There should not be any illusions about it. If we do not have regard to truth about the need for self-discipline and the care of each other, our fine talk will mean nothing, nothing at all and the young, whatever they say at the time, will not thank us for it when they grow up.

We have faced some quite serious breaches of the rules in the course of this academic year. There is nothing new in that. It was essential that we faced it and faced it with your co-operation. I know how painful it is for a parent to receive the telephone call bringing bad news, and I would hate to think that calls from Ampleforth always brought about a frisson of dread. It is your co-operation that has mattered more than anything in dealing with such difficulties as we have to meet. Please do remember, over this weekend, when it is a question of another drink for the boy, that quite recently a boy was removed from Detention Class to the Infirmary, comatose. He had been out to lunch with his parents. Now I do not blame or point a finger at anyone. I also have made that kind of mistake with boys and I know how difficult it is to judge; but caution, please.

We have to understand boys and how they react and interact with each other. Our boys when they arrive already have, or quickly develop, a natural and charming gregariousness. That is the reason why dormitories are right at 13+. We must be aware that such gregariousness can also become a vicious tribalism from which it is our duty and our business to lead them. The Lord of the Flies is the truth like all the best stories. It is so easy for a culture of bullying and exploitation to arise. As we look at the bright faces of our young, we must also remember that they too have an option for evil just as we have. Now if such is a part of what may be called tradition anywhere at Ampleforth, I will have nothing of it, whatever the cost. And nor will any of us. It is not too much to say that such behaviour is destructive of the Gospel of Christ. So never fail to tell us if you find evidence of wrong doing. Let us work at it together. There are some practicalities here. Too much pocket money can be sheer temptation. It's a bad sign if smoking fines are easily paid, and smoking is a real problem. I do not want or intend ever to be forced into suspending boys for it, but they must be clear that they cannot expect monitorial appointments. In all this, the rule of St Benedict has some useful things to say. To sum it up, communities must have backbones. There is no soft option when St Benedict speaks of the strong and glittering weapons of obedience, and of the narrow entrance into life. There is no soft option in his condemnation of the destructive words of grumbling complaint. It is useful for all of us to re-read the rule from time to time and you can buy it quite cheaply in Mrs Judd's bookshop.

So there is a larger dimension to all these things. We are not concerned for social adjustment as such, nor only with immediate and necessary ends. I read the other day of an important study called Education 2000. I think there may be useful things in it. I will subscribe, but the blurb talks of 'new values'. Now that reminds me of other people who tried to create the new man. They failed, and their failure was evident even to the most pursuad in 1989, though some of those have recovered their nerve since the Berlin wall came down. There are no new values. There is only Christ, the same yesterday and today, and I hear the words of the psalmist,

O Lord, you have been our refuge from one generation to the next.
Before the mountains were born or the earth or the world brought forth,
you are God, without beginning or end. You turn men back into dust and
say, 'Go back sons of men'. To your eyes a thousand years are like
yesterday, come and gone, no more than a watch in the night.

It is not easy for anyone to be a Christian, to retain that vision in England today. There are choices to be made and we, much as we might like to, cannot make them on behalf of the young. We are, as I heard another Headmaster of Ampleforth say in the year I first had the honour of teaching here and the delight of discovering that I could do it, we are ministers of grace and not moulders of character. If we are to bring our children through to maturity and if we are to save ourselves, we all must work in partnership. Here at Ampleforth, we know very well that it all starts and ends at home. We also know that in sending your children often very far from home, against all the trends of the time, you are not doing it just for examination results. We share the acknowledgement that it is sparsity which is the enemy of meaning and of faith. We know, you and we, that the image conscious adolescent has to grow from the pseudo-cynicism and cool talk of the pop culture. They have to make the decisions for themselves. But let us reason together for a quick minute about our approach. Do you pray together at home, or at least do your children learn to pray? And how much do we do here, really do, to invite boys to their own responsibility of faith? Do they learn here and at home that the Mass is not a matter of taste, however bad the sermon, but is the saving sacrifice, the memorial of Christ's death and resurrection? In other words do we all, and I know there is the most fundamental ecumenical movement among parents between Catholics and Anglicans and other faiths, but do we all encounter Christ?

Now in the former Communist lands and in other places of the abandoned world, men have learned the importance of these questions and in small groups, meeting often in secret, have found that their hunger for the word and the Eucharist was more important than their fear. Many have found the renewal there of their faith. We have perhaps other things to fear, but we owe it to our young to discover the same route.
1 MIGLON TO SEE SHAC

Out of the blue I received a note asking me to help Mrs Warrack and Fr Prior with a TV programme they were making for Holy Week. My first thoughts on this were: what did I have to offer and when was Holy Week, in fact, what was Holy Week? On arrival at the meeting place I found about five other boys wondering the same things.

Mrs Warrack relieved our anticipation by explaining that we were to be on YTV reading some poems and lessons in a series of five TV programmes of meditations for Holy Week.

Although I was quite excited by the news that I was to be a star, the only thing that I could think of was that it must have been a real dent to several people's egos to find that they weren't picked to read.

When I arrived in the crypt, the lights and camera were ready, all that was required was the action. However, there wasn't actually much of it around and it all seemed to be a bit dull.

When transmitted, the programmes will be about fifteen minutes long and watched by a million people. The producer is hoping that the meditations will appeal to young people because of the variety and inclusion of boys as readers.

Although herself a protestant, she picked SHAC because of its style of religion, depth of sincerity and suitability with the Schola singing and boys reading.

Kieron Zaman

26 February

School Speaks Out

On Thursday 4 February, the two public speaking teams of Ampleforth College went to York for the English Speaking Union Public Speaking Competition. Chaired by Dominic Erdozain, John Lentaigne spoke convincingly and with an obvious great knowledge, on the subject of the possibility of a new Nazi leadership in Germany. Phil O'Mahony proposed the role of thanks for the first speaker, who came from St Peter's, York, showing his great talent for speaking 'off the cuff'. Mr Erdozain spoke excellently except that he did not manage to project his voice quite as far as the judges. Malachy O'Neill, however, gave a superb, though inadvertently pompous performance when chairing Mr Slater's speech, and his acting experience made him more than audible to all. Mr Slater gave a shockingly original speech in comparison to those speaking against him, entitled 'The New Puritans'. Some of his suggestions raised some laughs, as did his accent, which in itself was even more pompous than Mr O'Neill's. But it made a great impression on the judges (particularly its similarity in style, contrived or not, to the speeches of Winston Churchill). I proposed the vote of thanks for a speech by the other team from St Peter's, entitled, 'This house believes that the Royal family has outstayed its welcome'. What a fascinating and inspired subject that was.

The only joy in the results was that John Lentaigne was awarded the prize for 'Best Speaker'. The team from New College, Pontefract went through to the regional final of the competition.

Marc Brightman

TALKING POINT:
Should A-Level RS be Compulsory?

YES

No one should leave Ampleforth with a sophisticated grasp of literature, history, science or whatever but a child's understanding of Christianity. Theology opens both the breadth of understanding and knowledge of the first Christian tradition (while even pointing out the limitation of our knowledge — a major factor in A-level work) and also develops the critical faculty to think about Christianity theologically. Something less than A-level would give less breadth, something leading to no public examination would lack focus, direction and be difficult to teach. Without it, the MVI would be, for many, a poor foundational year for A-level (almost a year off); it launches the A-level candidate with a dry run, enriches his ability to express himself on paper and broaden his horizons. As a Christian school Ampleforth must hope to prepare good, well educated Christians for the future: that is why we study RS.

Fr Bernard

NO

The A-level takes up a great deal of time, especially if you want to take it seriously. Time which I feel, for the majority of people, would be better spent improving their GCSE prospects or their chosen A-level courses. In addition to this, the RS A-level is a very rushed course: not only is it allocated half the class time of any other subject — 4 periods a week as opposed to 7 or 8, but the removal year, the first year of the course, is effectively wasted since many people don't bother to work at RS, preferring to concentrate on their GCSEs.

Surely, if it were not compulsory, those who were interested would get more from the course and also achieve better results, whilst others could spend more time on other subjects. This would presumably produce better grades all round, on which the school seems to be placing quite a lot of emphasis at the moment.

Guy Hoare

SHAC FOOTBALL VICTORY

The unbelievable is finally being realised; two football pitches are to be set up at SHAC. How this ever came to pass, we will never know. But don't hold your breath — there are some strings attached (or not as the case may be). Only the markings are to be provided, there will be no goals or nets (except for the rugby posts already there), they will have to be made down at the CDT centre, or perhaps they may be given to the school by a keen footballing family. I am sure, therefore, that most people will make the ultimate sacrifice and do without. However, it must be asked why, with forty two rugby posts, it is too much to ask for the school to provide just two pairs of goals.

The pitches are to be built on the Brickfields pitches (it is no Wembley, but I am sure that it will do) in the place of the disused rugby fields. This could be the first step towards the serious introduction of football at SHAC. Who knows, we may one day soon see an Inter-house football cup awarded at Exhibition!

Maurice FitzGerald

BIG BUSINESS

No doubt you will have seen the new SHAC tops around the school, since their arrival on the scene a few weeks ago. And no doubt you will have seen the original, fully coloured crest, emblazoned on the chest, transforming a good top into an excellent one.

However, this is not the only thing that ACME (Ampleforth College Marketing Enterprises) will bring out this year. There are glass tankards and long shorts on the drawing board, which are, in our opinion, good quality items to purchase.
This is what managing business is all about. Having the originality and imagination to find a good product for the school. Having the organization to get together a finely tuned group of boys to make thoughts reality. Feeling the success in managing the turnover of £3,000 per year, and having the excitement of your products delivered at the school, after the weeks of planning and apprehension.

Alistair Russell-Smith

'Waiting for Godot'

As a newcomer to the work of Samuel Beckett, I found the prospect of writing a review of this play particularly daunting. However, the strength of both the acting and overall production considerably lessened my apprehension. The plot is such that nothing seems to happen, and the 'underlying meaning' of the play is something about which scholars and intellectuals have constantly debated and speculated, so I am going to make no attempt to explain. As a play, it is certainly thought-provoking though, and should be left to the audience to attach whatever significance they want to it.

Finally, I hope that the school authorities will wait for the fruits of the headmaster's new proposals and resist the temptation to curb symptoms. With time, such noble intentions will overcome the causes of such outbursts which have required such regular punishments.

School opinion states that the amount of disciplinary action and toughening up is shocking. However, in my opinion, these actions symbolise a firm and courageous attempt to better the school. The block preps has caused allegations that the coal, lazy Amplefordian will be remoulded into a dry, high achieving one. Whilst this Amplefordian wants to be left alone, it is clear that school boys are unable to discipline and fulfill themselves, and that by such compulsory measures, people will come to recognise the necessity of work. I also hope that people will begin to have faith in the possibility of being cool and also achieving highly, or even better, in being cool for high achievement.

I propose one further measure: that TV be abolished. It causes unseen damage to the school's well being. It allows boys an easy and pathetic escapism. We see various different lifestyles portrayed on the television, and are gradually overcome by fatal lethargy which makes the living of our own lives increasingly difficult.

The school must not be afraid that troubles will come once boys are at a loose end. I think they already are. The school has its obligation, inherent in a teaching community, to disregard the short-term use of television as a means of subduing the children and deflecting them from the temptation to explore themselves; after all the deepest corners of the human soul will become less and less real if the exploration of them is prohibited.

I hope that the school authorities will wait for the fruits of the headmaster's new proposals and resist the temptation to curb symptoms. With time, such noble intentions will overcome the causes of such outbursts which have required such regular punishments.

The boys too must fulfill their obligation, that is to be much less quick to make subject judgements about the running of the school, and make an attempt to think on a deeper level, on which we hope the school authorities think.

Malachy O'Neill

Another View

Mark Berry interviewed Lieutenant-Colonel Simon Trafford on his military past and on the future of the Corps.

Fr Simon Trafford is to retire from the CCF this term as commanding officer. He has been serving in the corps since 1955; later he became second-in-command to Fr Peter Udey (once housemaster of Junior House) and then commanding officer in 1968. In 1975, twenty years after his first involvement in the corps, he was promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel. Caprins McLean is to succeed Fr Simon and is expected to be promoted to Major. The corps will also see the new arrival of Sergeant Major Morrow of the Irish Guards and of Mr Nigh HGile.

Since Fr Simon was in the corps himself, it has changed dramatically. There used to be two short parades each week, one Mondays and Fridays, and much of this time used to be spent on drill, the standard of which became very high. The corps is now less smart, but the tactical opportunities have increased.

Fr Simon believes. In his time all of the school were involved in the corps and it was not until later that it was cut back. The first reduction occurred just before Fr Simon became CO, when corps became voluntary for the top year. Following this it was reduced to only those who would otherwise not have volunteered.

Fr Simon joined the Scots Guards in 1944 at the Guards' Depot, then at Caterham, on wartime service; later he spent two years in Italy on active service as the regiment's Intelligence Officer. Although he never saw any fighting while in the army, disputes over the Yugoslav-Italian border often became ‘very tense’. As Intelligence Officer Fr Simon drew up maps of the disputed territory, showed Generals of both armies the proposed border, and was present at its official marking. Fr Simon did a great deal of rifle shooting, attended a sniper course, and went on to
captain the Brigade of Guards showing team at Bisley. Other highlights of his career were his part as the Lieutenant of the Escorts (the best job in Trooping the Colour) at a King's Birthday Parade in Trieste, and his successful batsmanship with the previous Archbishop of Canterbury, Captain Robert Runcie, for the Battalion cricket team. His service in the Scout Guards was short by his decision to join the monastery, which he did while on leave!

Under Captain McLean and his assistants, Fr Simon is confident that the corps will be successful. Sgt Major Morrow will take Captain McLean's present position of dealing with the enormous amount of administration created by the corps, and will ensure the constant supply of stores. Mr Nightingale is expected to take on a teaching role as a second lieutenant. The corps will undergo no immediate changes, but Captain McLean will be looking for opportunities to improve it wherever he can.

Fr Simon's retirement, then, marks a final end to forty nine years of dedicated service both to his Abbey and to the Monarchy.

PAPER-CHASE

Charlie Strickland reviews recent Press Coverage of Ampleforth

If anyone said that SHAC was the best value private school in the country, most would be disbelieving, but so it seems according to a survey carried out by the Daily Express, which estimated that the price of gaining a single A Level pass at independent schools costs an average of £6,500. This compares to SHAC's average of 3.7 A Level passes for just £5,175.

It is not the only good news about our academic standards. The latest Times survey on pupil-teacher ratios uses SHAC's 6:1 as an example of the lowest of the private boarding schools, Eton being the highest.

SHAC has gained national recognition on the sports side as well in the Independent, the Daily Telegraph and The Yorkshire Evening Post. We are to host numerous cricket internationals at costs levels, including the first official one-day under 17s match between England and South Africa. SHAC's facilities were described by Terry Bates, who administers the English youth sides, as 'excellent for touring sides'.

The most flattering news has undoubtedly been an article about Fr Henry in the American Benedictine Review. He is described as a 'great person ... the sort of individual who has accomplished something remarkable'. This is of course concerning his translation of the bible which took him seven years. It describes him as 'one of the greatest Benedictines living today'. The article leaves the reader with no doubts about the eminence of this man.

It is clear that SHAC's recent publicity has been pleasing. From the recent articles the publicity we have received must be doing the school benefit, which can only be a good sign.

EXHIBITION ISSUE:

28 May

HAIR CUT

For many years now staff have agonised about the long hair of some Amplefordians, but now things have gone to the other extreme: quite a few very short haircuts are being worn, not only by those wearing excessively short hair are liable to be sent home until it grows back again. When questioned about this, the headmaster was quick to smile, saying that he had not yet carried out this threat, and indeed had no ambitions to do so.

This, of course, follows Fr Leo's recent rules on school dress and footwear: no 'heavy boots' are to be worn — though he did not specify a minimum weight.

Hamish Badenoch

LIFE AT SHACK

Rupert Pepper looks at the origins, early days and rise to glory of Ampleforth

It was only when the Editor, when commissioning this article, jokingly suggested I interviewed Fr Anselm Bolton, and agreed, that I fully realised how little I knew about the history of my alma mater and home for most of the past seven years.

Fr Anselm was personal chaplain to Lord Fairfax of Gilling Castle and when he died, 'protector' of his homeless brethren started the monastery and school.

In the years between, the lodge and a few outbuildings; the pupils, who numbered about twelve in his time, lived in these outbuildings. The educational standards, it seems, were comparatively high, as was, in keeping with the age, the level of piety amongst both monks and boys. Far be it from me to compare the standards of academic and religious life in the school then to those of modern day Ampleforth, but there are some differences which are worth pointing out. As with other public schools of the time, games were not formally organised, and the emphasis was on a life adequately balanced between work and leisure. Before rugby, football was played very seriously in the early school and the ball-court; now mainly used for drill and tennis practice, was the venue for Amplefordians' own peculiar version of racquets.

The school year was divided into two long terms, 'halves', one of which included Christmas. The monks would have worn normal clothes, and been addressed as Mr not Fr. The fees were
FOOTBALL REFLECTION

This year especially has seen the growing popularity of football amongst the school and hardly a day has passed this term without there being a match of some kind being played after supper. We must discover the reason for such a shocking state of affairs. Is this a reaction against rugby, the second most important thing in the school after God, and indeed the supreme deity in St Cuthbert's? Is it a plan of our resident Japanese community to weaken the moral fibre of Britain's future Catholic businessmen by encouraging us to such a base pursuit? Is it merely an excuse to run about in ridiculous red shirts rubbed with the American word for sweets?

No! It's a move by the boys to return to the "Old Order" of things, to the days of the anarchy of the Empire, a time when indeed football was the main sport here at Stac. As a correspondent wrote of the sport in past times at the school to the Ampleforth Diary in 1892: "Football flourished and waxed strong, and noised the youthful ardour and formed the poet's theme in the quiet little Vale of Mowbray. Each year saw it inaugurated on Saint Wilfrid's day, and no other game was ushered in with so much splendour. The Prefect himself, with much solemnity, used to publish the rules of the games, reminding his hearers that, though they were footballers, they were also young gentlemen and Christians. He used to read out the list of combatants - one half of the school against the other half; for them there were no elevens, and this was to be no mere skirmishing party or outpost fight, but a right royal feud. It was the prior's privilege, or the most excitable person present, to kick off the first ball of the season: such was the reverence of the game that no vulgar toe might venture on the feet."

What a noble cause! How our school and indeed country shall flourish the day when Fr Prior nimbly passes the ball back on the Hallowed Turf that is, for the time being, the 1st XV Match Ground!

P.A.D.R.

THE AMPLEFORTH NEWS

THE BOSNIA EXPERIENCE

Mr Allcott tells of his journey in the Ampleforth convoy taking aid to the stricken people of Bosnia-Hercegovina

The Relief-Aid Convoy crossed into Bosnia in the early afternoon of 7 April leaving Croatia and the magnificent Adriatic coastline behind. Over the previous three days and two nights twenty volunteer drivers drove non-stop in ex-army four-towners or Land Rovers carrying foods and medical supplies. In my truck we carried tinned potatoes, tinned rhubarb, dried skimmed milk powder, antibiotics, a portable operating table, heavy-duty plastic sheeting, blankets, food boxes etc.

We began our journey from the warehouses of the Medjugorje Appeal in Surrey, and travelled through Belgium, Germany, Austria and Slovenia to Rijeka on the Adriatic coast in about 65 hours (average speed: 35mph, top speed downhill with a following wind: 52 mph). Rupert Cotterell (E87) and I alternated the driving and snatched a couple of hours' sleep in a sleeping bag wedged between the spuds and the rhubarb!

Our only respite on the journey came in the form of a twelve hour night ferry crossing down the Adriatic to Spitz, undertaken to avoid the heavily bombarded Krajina region of Croatia and the dangerous coastal road.

We stayed in Medjugorje with the hospitable Vidan Kozina and his wife; Bosnian Croats who were the minders of a mobile multiple rocket launcher (40 pool/26K range), which remained parked at the bottom of the driveway the whole time.

Vidan was an officer in the HVO, the Bosnian Croat army and informed us that there were no rockets in stock at the moment. Hence its immobility!

Since the fighting only rages in isolated pockets it can be difficult to develop a feel for the war when a few kilometres can make the difference between normality and devastation.

Mostar, just 35 kilometres north of Medjugorje, has been destroyed. Its exploded bridges, and blackened roofless buildings and number of boys. In 1861 the Big Study, Library and Clock Tower were built and at the turn of the century the monastery, St Cuthbert's, and slightly later the architectural delights of the theatre and old gym followed. In 1930 an era finally came to a close when the monastery and college bought Gilling Castle, the home of the lady and her priest who had made the whole venture possible, and to whom we can only all be grateful.

They had come a long way since arriving here in 1802: now thriving, the monastery and its school were a far cry from the few monks and twelve pupils of Polidori's day, struggling to form a community and school in this isolated Yorkshire valley. Ampleforth had become a great public school in a mere hundred years and the way ahead seemed only to lead up.
in old East German railway carriages that had been converted into bunk-bed rooms. Kitchens complete with stoves and bathrooms. A schoolroom catered for the needs of the children. Further into the town the Muslim woman and children were less fortunate. Fifty or so were living as best they could in a bombed out medical centre with UNHCR plastic sheeting for window glass. They had no money, relied entirely on foreign aid and had received no basic toiletries for months.

Despite all of this, Medjugorje remains a center of pilgrimage and peace. We were privileged to have spent Good Friday with two of the visionaries, Vishka and Ivan, and to have shared some very special moments with them. I reflected on this quite extraordinary week in my diary by writing:

A fantastic, challenging week; physically tough, especially the lack of sleep on the journey but a group of people that has gathered together in a special way. None of us will forget this week. The diametrically opposed purposes of a spiritual experience and witnessing first-hand the devastation of war with its inevitable voyeurism leaves me open-mouthed.

I'm pessimistic yet full of hope.
I'm saddened yet uplifted.
They need our help.

EXHIBITION

A Rough Guide by Malachy O'Neill

How many Amplefordians spend six weeks at the beginning of the summer term looking forward to SHAC's annual 'bierfest'? Exhibition, only to find that when they return to the routine tedium of lessons and exams afterwards, the whole affair seems to have been an enormous anti-climax? The answer, pitifully, is many.

So, for the inexperienced first year, or for the top year who is determined to make this one the one to remember, here are a few suggestions to make this Exhibition a mite more agreeable:

FRIDAY: Always an endless source of wholly sadistic fun is car-parking. Everyone involved invariably gets lost, but they soon learn that quite a few giggles can be got from diverting oncoming traffic into surrounding villages. On a more serious note, however, this year's exhibition play, The Madness of George III is a winner with a terrific cast and a cracking script, so since Friday has, traditionally, never been the night for complete drunken frenzy, that's definitely an option worth considering.

SATURDAY: Everyone up bright and early to spend the morning either in the sweltering Saint Alban Centre or in the Theatre. Fr Leo and Fr Abbot will in turn keep you on the edge of your seat with their blindingly animated rhetoric, and then you will be enthralled to discover who wins the trophy for 1992's most improved chess player etc . . .

Then back to the houses for lunch, and I'm told that gate-crashing Saint Edward's buffet is a must if you want to experience the sort of gastronomic delights that are unavailable in the main ref. Fourth years dreaming of shackyship must take note that this is an A-I opportunity to do a spot of driving, and it shouldn't be wasted!

It has to be cricket for Saturday afternoon: the beer flows like water and the wide Amplefordian never fails to be impressed with the abundance of female company. But one ward of warning - beware of travelling salesmen who will pressure you into buying all sorts of rubbish. However this year's bargains look set to be ACME's 'Pure Genius' T-shirt, and the 'Gathering Dust' magazine.

If you not only want to be cool, but want to be seen to be cool, Saturday night can only mean the lakes. Annual lake-goers more often than not enjoy telling of their exploits more than the events themselves, so my humble advice is to head for the concert/play/pub.

SUNDAY: The majority of Amplefordians will wake up with spinning heads and tongues that feel like sandpaper, so make good use of the couple of free days following - you're going to need them to recover!

FLY FISHING

Charles Thomasson reviews the Ampleforth Fishing Season

Fly fishing is truly an art. Casting a dry fly, for example a blue dun, into a pool on a stream requires a skill which is difficult to master. The Holbeck - the brook in the valley - has this year been stocked with some 30-40 brown trout which are thriving (despite efforts made by the dairy farm to kill off all life in the brook with pollution - the farm has, fortunately, been fined for this). Furthermore, the brook is now very fishable as a result of hard work by Fr Walter and myself to make it so. The mayfly provide the greatest opportunity to catch a fish.

Fr Benet has, as usual, stocked the middle lake with rainbow trout. Though they are inferior to the indigenous brown trout they can provide a challenge. The newly stocked trout will not, however, taste as pleasant as the fish which have survived since last year and beyond. The top lake this year has also been stocked with about 40 small brown trout. They have been rather shy with few rises and require great perseverance with the dry fly.

There are rumours currently circulating that two more lakes will be opened up between the bottom and the middle lakes. The lakes, as they stand, are artificial. The beds of the two, as yet uncovered, lakes were both dug out at the same time in the days when the fairfaxes were in residence in Gilling Castle. Due to faults in the sluice gates, however, they were not filled. To open up the two lakes would not be an impossible project.
In the five months between late January and early July 1993, £31,000 was raised by the School for the People of Bosnia-Hercegovina. These funds were used to assist five families consisting of twenty seven persons to rebuild their houses, in providing medical, fuel and food aid, and in providing lorries and ambulances. And as significant as any aid given has been the awareness, involvement and prayer of the boys, and the involvement of Old Boys and others in driving aid vehicles and in working with refugees. In addition, much was done by parents and other supporters.

Ampleforth Aid Provided

First, Ampleforth supplied two lorries and two ambulances. These were provided through the Medjugorje Appeal of South Godstone in Surrey. The Medjugorje Appeal is run by Bernard Ellis, a convert to Catholicism from Judaism after many visits to Medjugorje. On Palm Sunday, 4 April, two 5 tonne lorries set off in a convoy of twelve vehicles for Medjugorje, with six Ampleforth drivers. These lorries had been made for the army in the late 1980s, costing about £25,000 each, had never been used, and now, as part of the 'Peace Dividend', had been bought by the Medjugorje Appeal for about £5,000, in effect new, over £50,000 in value. In October, as The Journal goes to press, two ambulances are being supplied and driven to Bosnia-Hercegovina.

Secondly, the Appeal has sent food, medical aid and other supplies. Much of this was carried in the convoys from The Medjugorje Appeal, and as soon as the April convoy arrived, troops from the Cheshire Regiment took much of the supplies – equipment for children under five – on to a refugee camp at Gorni Vakuf. In May, through The Croatian Church Trust based in London SW11, Ampleforth was able to send a hired lorry with flour, oil and other needs from Austria to The Bread of Life CARITAS in Split, where the Franciscans transported it into central Bosnia.

Thirdly, The Ampleforth Appeal assisted five families to rebuild their houses. This was undertaken through TERRA, an organisation discovered by Simon Scott (T57) based in a small single room office in Citluk, three miles from Medjugorje. TERRA's central objective is to help communities to help themselves. Their current programme is to rebuild twenty six villages in the Ravno district of southern Hercegovina, a poor and remote area, so poor that it would tend to be left to last in the post-war reconstruction. TERRA invited Ampleforth to assist the Lucic family by providing the tools and materials necessary for this family to return to their home before winter. The Lucic family (seven persons – parents, two children, daughter-in-law, two grandchildren, one born this year) had their house destroyed six months before the main Bosnian war began, and had been refugees since 1 October 1991, in Caljina, Mostar, Neum, Hvar and Dubrovnik. When we responded with the $10,000 needed, the joy of the family was reflected in a fax from Terra (17 June 1993): 'I'm so excited I can't think straight' – almost the language of Pentecost. The funds could not be sent by banking means, but were carried in notes (£10 and £20) in an unwashed pair of socks of Simon Scott, carried by Bernard Boras (see later) in a convoy truck of The Medjugorje Appeal, and then transferred by Terra to The Ravno Municipal Council. Between June and September, the rising value of the pound in Hercegovina had caused the value of our gift to increase so much that it was now able to assist five families to rebuild their homes, an additional four families in houses only partially damaged. Thus, in addition to the Lucic family, the families of Maticic (six members), Matijic (four members), Sharamaus (five members) and Vukovic (five members) making a total of twenty seven persons who were being housed. The Ravno Municipal Council sent a fine document to officially record their gratitude to Ampleforth College, and an official of Terra, a Londoner, told us of his visit to the Lucic family house and other houses on 17 September and of progress in rebuilding.

Amplefordians in the Balkans

Twelve Amplefordians (Old Boys and friends) drove lorries from England to Bosnia-Hercegovina in convoys between April and October 1993. On 6 April, John Allcott (a senior member of the academic staff at Ampleforth), William Bridgeman (a visitor and Ampleforth friend), Rupert Cotterell (E87), Henry Fitzherbert (E90), Michael Kilbourn (489) and Simon Scott (T57) drove in a convoy of twelve vehicles with The Medjugorje Appeal from South Godstone in Surrey through Holland, Germany, Austria, Slovenia, by boat from Rijeka to Split, and then to Medjugorje. Hugh Milburn (B) filmed their departure for Ampleforth Television News. They drove two to a vehicle and without stops. Spending part of Holy Week in Medjugorje, they climbed the Mountain of the Cross, Krisevac, late on Good Friday with the visionary Vicka. It was during the apparition to Vicka on Krisevac that all our group saw the 30 foot stone cross on the top as if, in the words of John Allcott 'it had a green fluorescent light emanating from the centre of the Cross, flashing out into the sky'; later, at 2am, while they were driving to the airport in a minibus, the Cross seemed to glow red in the dark night sky. Perhaps, as Simon Scott said, it was the gift and grace of having driven in the convoy – certainly it was seen by the group as a grace of Medjugorje. A month later, on 24 May 1993, Simon Scott and Will Bridgeman drove in a further convoy with Henry Lorrimer (W57) and his son Hew Lorrimer (W90), this time through Italy to Ancona, and by boat to Split; then they drove on with medical supplies from Medjugorje the twelve miles into the hospital in Mostar, just days before the full eruption of the Croatian-Muslim conflict there, but already under some gunfire. As we go to print, Justin Kerr-Smiley (W83), Marc Robinson (A83), John Hickman (A60), Fr Gerald Hughes (C47), Martin Tyreman (T90) and Andrew Crossley (B93) were hoping to drive in an Autumn convoy.

Several of those who drove lorries started their own Appeals, wrote press articles, gave talks and radio interviews: John Allcott, Rupert Cotterell and Simon Scott.
Scott. John Allcott spoke in many local parishes at Mass and to a number of Houses in the Appeal. John also ran his own Appeal, in addition to the main Ampleforth Appeal — and raised nearly £4,000 and collected clothing, blankets, basic food, toiletries and tools, all these being taken there with the Medjugorje Appeal. Simon Scott ran his own tools appeal, launching it on Radio Scotland, and later started TERRA SCOTLAND.

A number went to Bosnia-Hercegovina and Croatia to help with refugees. Martin Tyremann (T90) worked through SUNCROKRET with Croatian refugees in Medjugorje during August 1993. SUNCROKRET began in the Summer of 1992 when young people from Croatia began to help children who had become the victims of the conflict in the former Yugoslavia, and almost immediately volunteers from around Europe began to join in and help, under the name SUNCROKRET (Sunflower), encompassing all religions and with no political affiliation. They worked in the most deprived areas, living with the refugees, trying to give them some hope for the future. Martin worked with Croatian refugees, and it was these children with their mothers who in late August went into the road to halt in Medjugorje a UN aid convoy to the Muslim part of Mostar. In September, Andrew Crossley (B93) and Hugh Milbourne (B93) helped with refugees in Zagreb, working with both CARITAS and The Sisters of Charity (Mother Teresa nuns). They also hoped to help rebuild a village thirty minutes south of Zagreb, but renewed Serb-Croat fighting in mid-September made this impossible; the rebuilding of this village is sponsored by an Austrian friend of Ampleforth, Mrs Eberle. Others also intending to do this are Sam Cook (E93), Augustus Della Porta (J93) and Hamilton Grantham (H93). In May 1993, Will Bridgeman went to work for a year at Caplina in southern Bosnia-Hercegovina with a German organisation called Cap Anamur — converting discarded East German rail carriages into family accommodation for Croats and Muslims in a rail siding at Caplina. Will tells us that the local authority later insisted that the Muslims leave. Paul Hardcastle (E66) has been working in Bosnia-Hercegovina since the start of the conflict. Paul had been in Sarajevo on 5 April 1992 for the Peace March at which the war began, and subsequently he worked with 'Medecins-Sans-Frontiers', then started his own 'Bosnian Disaster Fund', bringing most of the fuel to Sarajevo through the winter of 1992-93, and later worked with 'Forcing the Peace'.

**Involvement and Fund Raising**

Funds were raised by fasting, concerts, a raffle, house events and support from parents and suppliers.

First, at the suggestion of Charles Strick van Linschoten (O), the school decided on days of Fasting (Simple Food) on 12 and 19 March, 23 and 30 April 1993. These days provided a sense of sharing, involvement, prayer with the People of Bosnia-Hercegovina, as well as saving money, and providing £2560 to the Appeal funds.

Secondly, Charles Cole (T) and The Ampleforth Singers gave two concerts for the Appeal. On a cold Sunday evening in Lent, 7 March, they gave a concert in the Parish Church in Helmsley, with memorable playing on the trumpet by Adam Wright (J) and on the cello by Charles Dalghish (J). On 6 June, as part of the Summer Tour of the Singers, Charles Cole arranged a concert at Our Lady, Help of Christians, Kentish Town. These two concerts raised £555 and £575 respectively, in total £1130.

Thirdly, the school held a raffle. Organised by John Allcott, £7,200 was raised. Tickets were sold mainly in the Easter holidays.

Fourthly, House events raised nearly £15,000. Add to this fasting days and the raffle, and this totalled about £24,000. There were sponsored half marathons by St Cuthbert's (14 February) and St Edward's (9 March) — both Houses running similar routes from the top of Bolton Bank to Hovingham, returning via Gilling. Mr Willeox ran with his house. St Cuthbert's raised £2,975 by sponsorship (with raffle and fasting, St Cuthbert's totalled £3,790). St Edward's timing for the 13.1 miles varied from 1 hour 35 min 15 sec (Ian Fotheringham and Archie Hamilton) to 3 hours 34 min 5 sec — raising £2,750 (£3,575 with fasting and raffle). St John's ran in relays for 24 hours around the running track (17-18 April), Fr Timothy running in the middle of the night, and others continuing through rain from midday to midday — raising £1,527 (£2,130). St Dunstan's had a 12 hour swim (20 March) to raise £1,401 (£2,101). St Thomas's walked as a Human Centipede, the whole House, including Fr Richard, having their feet tied together as they walked to the commands ('left, right, left') of Matthew Ward, in a circular route from the House along the front by the Abbey and back to the road. The first attempt on 22 March resulted in slow progress, but with more practice the following term, the House made fast progress after supper on 27 May. St Aidan's had a walk from Hawnby (9 May), a few doing a longer walk from Mount Grace (24 April). St Bede's had a sponsored silence, no one talking within the House for thirty hours from Saturday noon (1-2 May), raising £1,240 (£2,014). St Oswald's had a sponsored tug-of-war (27 April). Junior House boys did some spontaneous sponsored events, and along with fasting and raffle raised £1,826. St Wilfrid's raised in all £1,250. St Hugh's had various events: washing cars on Sunday mornings in the Square (as organised by Georges Banna and Mark Zoltowski) in May, selling squash after the school Cross Country (organised by Leo Polonieccki and Michael Rizzo on 2 March), having an auction of old clothes (February), competitions for guessing scores at the Ampleforth Sevens (organised by Christopher Killoughry on 14 March) and for the FA Cup (May), and sponsored cycle rides to York and back (26 and 27 June) — all this raising £1,600 (£2,720). There were other spontaneous offers of help — the first funds coming in late January from some younger boys in The Big Study collecting £1,85. Scott McQueston (O) undertook his own sponsored fast.

Finally, there was much support from parents, both for the above events and in other ways. James Arbuthnott, father of Jack (E) arranged a music festival in the garden of his Worcestershire home, Stone Cottage (June), raising £700.

Sixthly, there was very generous support from many suppliers to
Ampleforth, raising £4,750 from about seventy companies and individuals, including £480 from a concert by the Paul Garbutt Band in Helmsley (March). This involvement of our suppliers was important not just financially, but as a way of inviting them to share in helping — and we received many notable letters of support both from contributors and others. In addition, suppliers donated twenty prizes for the raffle, including a holiday in Portugal for two, a television and a crate of wine.

Finally, at the end of the Summer Term, some boys decided to create their own sub- Appeals at home. This was in response to the offer by TERRA for us to help further families in the Ravno area of southern Hercegovina. A first year team of Matthew Roskill (H); Hamish Badenoch (O), Thomas Bowen Wright (H) and Julian Lentaigne (H) involved friends at home and companies in this work. Another team was formed by Aidan Malia (B), Richard Larke (L) and Philip Ryan (B).

Other ideas from boys remain incomplete, but are indications of the spirit of generosity. Oliver Hodgkinson (A) and Nicholas McDermott (D) collected tin cans and organised recycling of paper. Kiernan Eyles (O) suggested a craft sale, perhaps an idea for the future. Hugh White (E) and Hugh White (E) began work on a book of the local area. Fergus Luckyn-Malors (A) hoped to do a sponsored parachute jump. Minsk Key (B) asked to translate Fr Peyton’s Rosary Book into Korean. Dominic Ibbotson (H), Andrew Crossley (B), Richard Larkin (B) and Philip Ryan (B), proposed the Japanese ‘Karaoke’, but more time was needed for planning.

Exhibition, Lectures and Other Activities
At Exhibition, a Bosnia-Hercegovina Desk and small photographic exhibition was mounted in the Big Passage. A large map of the former Yugoslavia had been made by Augustus Della Porta, and others who helped at the Desk were Aidan Malia (B), Jonathan Davies (H), Richard Larke (L), Daniel Gallagher (B), Thomas Tedd (B), Michael Kelsey (O), Dominic Leonard (W), James Glynn (T) and John Vaughan (B). They sold raffle tickets, and on Sunday morning after Mass, before a hushed crowd in the Main Hall, Fr Leo drew the twenty winning tickets for the raffle.

The importance of the awareness of the school was always crucial to the Appeal. Fr Leo had launched the Appeal on the Feast of the Patron of The English Benedictine Congregation, St Benet Biscop, at his Address to the School at the start of the Lent Term (12 January 1993). Paul Hardcastle (E66) and his Bosnian wife Gordona talked to The Circus Society in November 1992; their involvement was mentioned earlier. Bernard Bous car was in May, and talked to the whole school in the Abbey Church and in several houses. Bernard is a Bosnian now living in Surrey, who rescued 8,000 persons from Sarajevo in July and August 1992, and had earlier been a pilgrim guide in Medjugorje. He now works with The Medjugorje Appeal and is a friend of some of the visionaries of Medjugorje. Dr Bojan Bujic of Magdalen College, Oxford, a Muslim Bosnian (5 February 1993) and Christopher Cvic, of The Royal Institute of International Affairs, a Croatian journalist in London (May 1992) gave Headmaster’s Lectures to the Upper VI. Panorama (8 February 1993) featuring the return of Martin Bell to Sarajevo and the images of sieg, was shown in all houses in the two days following, with an introduction on video from Fr Leo and The Head Monitor, Nicholas John — sufficient copies being provided at ATV by Hugh White (E) and Hugh White (E). In 1992, Ampleforth had talks from Medugorje visitors, from the visionary Ivan Dragicevic, and Fr Slavko Barbaric (September 1992) and Fr Jozo Zovko (May 1992), coming as an Emassary of Peace from the Franciscan Order in Bosnia-Hercegovina. Information was provided by a series of notices for School and House Boards, and by letters sent to many boys in the holidays. Fr Edward gave a series of Lectures on the historical background to some in the VI Form.

At the heart of the Appeal was the invitation to prayer and fasting. On their visits here, Fr Jozo and Ivan had said that the war could be solved by prayer and fasting. Thus we prayed at Mass and in other ways for the People of Bosnian-Hercegovina. Bishop John Crowley spoke of the Appeal and of Bosnia-Hercegovina in his homily at the Confirmation Mass (9 May 1993), and so did Fr Prior (April 1993) and Fr Hugh (February). Each day before lunch, the rosary was said in the Crypt of the Abbey Church, led by a group of facilitators — Georges and Stephanie Banns (H), Laim Desmonds (B), Lawrence Domnich de Frankopan (W), John Flynn (H), Hamilton Grant (H), Julio Marzino (B), Hugh and Gervase Milburns (B), Gorka Penale-Zuzasti (W), Roarie Scarisbrick (O), Roazel Screenivasan (H) and Charles Strick von Linschoevence (O).

The Appeal had many inspirations. At its heart, inspiration came first from Fr Leo, who launched it in January as part of Ampleforth FACE (Ampleforth Friendship and Aid to Central and Eastern Europe). This came against a background of twenty five years’ work in Eastern Europe by Fr Leo — over the last ten years he had driven aid lorries to Poland, and in 1990 organised ‘A Time for Change’, the Ampleforth conference on Eastern Europe. Secondly, Pope John Paul II spoke in Assisi on 9 January 1993 of the tragedy of Bosnia-Hercegovina as one about which ‘we cannot remain indifferent’, and on Easter Sunday in Rome he said, ‘No one can consider this tragic situation is not our affair, a situation that humiliates Europe’. And thirdly, there was the strong response of the boys themselves, inspired by much work and imagination from the Head Monitor, Nicholas John (W), and many others. As The Ampleforth News reported, this was Europe’s greatest tragedy in fifty years, and, as Europeans, it was our tragedy, we could not remain uninvolved or indifferent.

In addition to our Appeal for Bosnia-Hercegovina, the school also provided medical aid to Wolski Hospital in Poland (Jacobs Well Appeal), a list of twenty six items such as a Siemens Cardiac Monitor and Baby Ventilators costing in all £1,498. Also, as over several years, the school has continued to provide for the education costs of Nelson Kyakulaga, a boy in Jinja, Uganda.
The 38th Ampleforth Pilgrimage to Lourdes was from 16 to 23 July 1993. This was the 40th anniversary pilgrimage of its founding in August 1953 by Fr Martin and Fr Basil. Before 1953, as far back as 1895, there had been many Ampleforth pilgrimage groups to Lourdes, normally attached to the diocese or some other organisation — but since 1953 Ampleforth had its own Pilgrimage, eventually recognised as such, and as a Hospitalité by the Lourdes authorities.

This year there were about 210 pilgrims, including sixty sick.

The following boys were on the Pilgrimage: Augustus Della Porta (J), Basil Feilding (A), Dominic Leonard (W), Julio Martino (B), Michael Middleton (A) and Hugh Milbourn (B).


Members of the community were: Fr Bernard Green (The Pilgrimage Director), Fr Bernard Boyan, Fr Vincent Wace, Fr Francis Vidal, Fr Martin Haigh (Pilgrimage Director 1953-88), Fr Edward Corbould, Fr Alberic Stacpoole, Fr Richard field. Other priests were Fr Bernard Traynor (Hexham and Newcastle Diocese), Fr Leo Gorman (New York) and Fr Jock Dalrymple (Edinburgh Diocese and E1976).

Basil Feilding writes: From the moment we arrived at Luton Airport, it was obvious from those who had been before that there was much friendship — people were greeting each other and saying ‘welcome back’. For those of us on our first pilgrimage, we were helped by those who had been before, and from that point community was created. When the sick arrived, they were cheerful and looking forward to the pilgrimage. Throughout the whole week, there was never a dismal face to be seen on either helper or sick. At the Grotto, inner peace can be found with ease, and a sense of being with Mary was obvious, with people of many nationalities all being there, praying together as one community. It was at the Grotto that Our Lady appeared eighteen times to Bernadette in 1858, and at the back of the Grotto is the spring, which is the water that sprung up when Bernadette scratched the ground as instructed by Our Lady. For me the central point of the week was the International Mass in the Underground Basilica, St Pius X, on the Sunday — with 25,000 people and several hundred priests concelebrating. Along with James Nicholson, Dominic Leonard and Jerome Vaughan, I had the honour of serving. Julio Martino was one of the readers. We were greeted by the dean. I think that the sick were very proud to see us serving. Each day different nationalities gathered at the two Processions, the Blessed Sacrament Procession and the Torchlight Procession. No matter what the weather was like, everyone was cheerful. Another highlight of the Pilgrimage was Fr Richard and Fr Bernard doing a Bill and Ben impression. On our final day, we had a Mass with the Sacrament of the Sick — and I believe everyone was in tears. I look forward to returning next year.

The Ampleforth Stage Group
The Ampleforth Stage Group was in Lourdes from 4 to 13 July 1993. It consisted of: Alaistair Adamson (B), Marc Dumbell (H), Nicholas Dumbell (H1992), Hamilton Grantham (H), Adrian Gannon (O1989), Edward Guer (W1989), Alexander Hickman (D90), Joseph Martin (D91), Hugh Milbourn (B), Philip Murphy (H1992), Gorka Panama-Zuasti (W), Michael Rizzo (H) and Fr Francis. These days were time spent working with Stagiaires from many nations in the work of the Hospitalité de Notre Dame de Lourdes at station, airport, grotto, Baths and Esplanade. Philip Murphy, Joseph Martin and Alexander Hickman each acted as de facto Chef of the Torchlight Procession. One of the group wrote in a postcard: 'Spiritually I learnt a lot more in the ten days than I did in my seven years at Ampleforth' — but perhaps the seed was sown in those seven years.

(On 11 August 1993 Christopher Noblet [H89] made his First Engagement as an Auxiliary Member of the Hospitalité de Notre Dame de Lourdes. Others who did Stages included Paul Cauchi [H89 - he was appointed Chef of the Torchlight Procession, being in overall charge in early August], John and Fiona Dick, and about fifteen other members of The Ampleforth Pilgrimage. The Chief Lady Handmaid of the Pilgrimage, Maire Channer, made her Consecration as a Member of Lourdes Hospitalité, and Fiona Dick and the Director of the Pilgrimage Music, Maria Butcher, made their First Engagement.)

Working with Day Pilgrims
As in 1992, so again in 1993 Fr Timothy worked again with the Day Pilgrims organisation in Lourdes from 11 to 24 July — assisting the English speaking pilgrims, and living with the Day Pilgrim chaplains from many nations. In addition, Fr Timothy assisted each day at the two Processions by leading the English language part of the prayer.

THE 38TH AMPLEFORTH PILGRIMAGE TO LOURDES 119
RUSSIAN JOURNEY 1993

NICHOLAS JOHN (W93)

The Headmaster's trip to Russia was superbly timed. The country lies open for inspection after communism's fall so that a discerning eye may catch at least a glimpse of what life might have been like, while a kind of national paralysis ensures that one is not deceived by most recent progress. Russians talk very openly about their past, but they are confused, disillusioned and bored with discussion about their present situation and the future. Understandably enough, they claim to be happy so long as there is bread on the shelves.

Our visit began in Moscow. We were accompanied by Lisa, our South African travel agent and an experienced guide in Russia, and by Olga, a Russian who met Fr Leo in London, at dinner with mutual friends. Between them, we waited for nothing and were armed against all ill fortune. Our hostess in Moscow, Tatyana Nikolayevna Kolesnikova had arranged for us all to stay as paying guests separately in English speaking families from her new Christian school. They joined us on our excursions. Moscow is a dirty and miserable city: the bleak city-scape is built up with decaying government-owned apartment blocks, interlaced with congested and potholed roads. The sights are visually unpleasing but there are many points of interest; we saw Red Square, Lenin's Mausoleum, the Tretyakov Gallery, Tolstoy's House, the Kremlin and St Basil's Cathedral. We celebrated Mass in the back room of a tourist shop, and saw a newly re-opened monastery church; we had a trip on the river, and drove up to the famous university building which dominates Moscow from the yet to be renamed Lenin Hills. In Moscow also, we saw the old Tsarist governor's palace, now the Town Hall, with grey rugs on the walls covering quotations from Lenin's works.

Each evening we returned to our apartments on the dreary public transport systems and spent the evening with our hosts. Each member of the party was staggered by the generosity of our Russian hosts. One family hired an extra room to accommodate its guest; some parents slept on the floor so that their guest should have the double bed. While we were there, food was not in short supply, yet every care was taken to ensure that only the best tomatoes and cucumbers were served at our tables. Marina was my hostess: she lived with her parents, worked in research and rarely went out for leisure; she was an Orthodox church-goer; she talked of a return to Tsardom. Once I dared to openly about their past, but they are confused, disillusioned and bored with discussion about their present situation and the future. Understandably enough, they claim to be happy so long as there is bread on the shelves.

The contrast with Moscow was immense: the tourist sights were breathtaking, and the atmosphere in the town was more relaxed; the people weren't afraid to be out of doors; there were even bars and clubs. We spent our last evening in a jazz club, while Fr Leo met Vladimir Poresh, the former student's hostel in which we were to stay had been flooded last evening in a jazz club, while Fr Leo met Vladimir Poresh, the former student's hostel in which we were to stay had been flooded out. The students' hostel in which we were to stay had been flooded out. The main city is a beautiful blend of canals and pastel-coloured facades, dominated by Tsarist and not communist history. The memorials of the siege of Leningrad are both dignified and shocking. We were again accompanied by Russian guides and hosted as well as by Lisa and Olga, but this was more of a tourist experience. We saw St Isaac's Cathedral, the Winter Palace, the Russian Museum, the Hermitage, St Peter and Paul Fortress and a ballet. We had an outing by hydrofoil across the Gulf of Finland on a fortunately fine day to Petrodvorets, Peter the Great's country house.

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The Orthodox church, too, is taking things one step at a time. 15,000 Orthodox churches have been returned, mostly in a dreadful state. Fr Leo spent some of the trip meeting churchmen of both the tiny Catholic community and Orthodox priests, merely to hear their opinions and set up connections. The Orthodox church, although it is booming, with its new seminaries overflowing and restored churches packed out, has adopted a 'hands-off' approach. Good relations with the Catholic church are clearly not Russian Orthodoxy's primary concern. But there were exceptions, and Fr Leo had a warm welcome and valuable conversations with, among others, Archpriest Johan Ecombontsev, the Chairman of the Religious Education Department of the Moscow Patriarchate and with Abbot Benjamin Novick who is Inspector of the seminary in St Petersburg. We were all welcomed to lively Orthodox parishes, and saw in Novgorod a group of people ranging from middle age to childhood being baptized. The Catholic Archbishop Kondrusiewicz was clearly too bogged down in the realities of everyday survival to look for more than support in obtaining the most basic necessities for his parishes. He told us of his needs, and hopes for the twinning of dioceses and parishes. No Catholic churches have been returned: in Novgorod, one is still in use as the local cinema.

St Petersburg was an entirely different experience. We stayed in a private hotel on the sixteenth floor of a sky-scraper in the new part of the city, on the sea. Valentin, our organiser in St Petersburg, had faced a problem on the day we arrived. The students' hostel in which we were to stay had been flooded out. The main city is a beautiful blend of canals and pastel-coloured facades, dominated by Tsarist and not communist history. The memorials of the siege of Leningrad are both dignified and shocking. We were again accompanied by Russian guides and hosts as well as by Lisa and Olga, but this was more of a tourist experience. We saw St Isaac's Cathedral, the Winter Palace, the Russian Museum, the Hermitage, St Peter and Paul Fortress and a ballet. We had an outing by hydrofoil across the Gulf of Finland on a fortunately fine day to Petrodvorets, Peter the Great's country house.

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the tube stations to buy tokens after the (correct) rumour that the price was to rise from 10 to 15 copecks. At 100 copecks to the rouble and 1000 roubles to the dollar, it did not matter much to us. And we ate pizzas at about 2000 roubles – prices impossible to Russians on an average 20,000 roubles a month, but at $2 a bargain to us. We sensed, and in the end saw, serious strain over inflation. While we were in St Petersburg, the ill-starred currency reform, involving the withdrawal of large denomination rouble notes, was announced, causing panic among ordinary people and endless queues outside the banks.

We also visited Novgorod and Sergeyev Passad, formerly named Zagorsk after a now forgotten member of the Party’s Central Committee in a vain attempt to banish the memory of St Sergius. We went for his feast day, the principal fast day in the Orthodox calendar. ‘Sergey’ was the saint’s birthplace, and a centre of pilgrimage. It was for years the only open seminary and college for the Orthodox in all Russia. It is hard to reconcile oneself to Orthodox culture, the kissing of icons and constant signs of the cross, but the devotion was palpable, and the assemblage of churches magnificently restored, and, unlike the rest of the town, clean. We had tea with the town’s director of culture in the heavy, dark, neo-classical Stalinesque palace of culture, and saw something of the revival of traditional crafts.

Novgorod was the capital of old Russia, a beautiful country town crammed with history. There we were entertained in families again, and shown the sights by a young Orthodox couple called Dimitry and Tatyana. Dimitry’s father was an artist who showed us some of his personal work, painted in private during the communist years and since: it was stark, religious, modern and controversial. He would not show us any of his ‘official’ art; he loathed it.

So, what did we achieve? As well as seeing the sights, we met and spent time with real Russians – priests, teachers, students, bus-drivers, even a politician or two. We talked about what was happening and what it had been like, and what was the future. We met apathy and excitement, pessimism and romanticism. I learnt to respect the Russians, for, whatever strange ideas they had and in whichever direction they were moving, we found ourselves in a poor position to judge. We were unreservedly invited in, but somehow unable to go beyond the threshold; welcomed yet unable to relax completely as guests; not daring to cross the barrier which, not put up by ‘us’ or ‘them’, simply exists as a result of what they have gone through and we have not. They do not want to be like us; we do not have much to teach them as human beings. They want freedom and peace, but on their own terms, in their own ways.

The trip was a learning experience and tremendous fun – a fitting end to the Ampleforth careers of the seven leavers who accompanied the headmaster. Typically, our last experience was arriving too late, and in a rainstorm, to get into the palaces at Pushkin (Tsarkoe Selo). At this point the last of a series of decrepit vehicles, all of which would certainly have failed their MoT, died on us, but our driver and his mates were equal to the occasion, and after twenty minutes of interrogation, the engine sparked, and we reached the airport in good time for an enjoyable encounter with the Customs officials.

**AMPLEFORTH-AUSTRALIA RUGBY TOUR**

After an arduous flight our arrival in Australia was not a smooth affair. Immigration queues rival even those of the Middle East, and after the agitation of the delay, we proceeded to spend the next hour washing the mud off our rugby boots (which were apparently contaminated with microscopic diseases etc, which could harm the harmony of nature down-under).

Our first experience of Australia, somewhat clouded, was put to shame by the coach drive to Darwin. The half-hour journey was amusingly filled by our driver who proceeded to lecture us about the quality of the local pubs. Darwin was in retrospect one of the highlights of the tour. The Northern Territories are similar to the traditional view of Australians. The hospitality which we received was so warm and friendly that it almost made bearable the taunts and jibes which we received constantly about the state of affairs in the cricket back home.

In Darwin we had the fortune to take two trips into the outback. The first was to a crocodile farm where we witnessed the courage of the gamekeepers as they hand-fed into the hanging jaws of some impressive specimens. Lunch consisted of 'crock' and chips, not quite the delicacy it sounds! The next day we were taken to a nature reserve where the afternoon was spent lazing around the various pools and waterfalls, and taking in all of the sights and sounds of the jungle, and the occasional jabiru or the odd crocodile passing by. The adventure continued whilst we were still suffering the effects of 'jet lag', but even though the game started at 7.00pm, it was played in intense heat and we were immediately feeling the pace and ferocity of Australian Rugby. Despite losing narrowly we showed enough promise to encourage us for the rest of the tour. It was hard to believe that we were just two days into our tour and yet already we had experienced so much. We were all somewhat sorrowful to leave Darwin and its hot climate, but nevertheless we were looking forward to our adventures in Sydney which was our next port of call.

We were immediately made to feel at home in Sydney as genuine English ‘drizzle’ was imported to welcome us. We arrived in drizzle and gloom but soon after a high at the prospect of three more weeks touring Australia, Sydney was far more Westernised than Darwin, the ever present fast food shops being a testament to this. The side was given a free rein as to how their free time was spent, which in the growing spirit of the tour, was vastly used to an educational end. The Harbour was spectacular and made a lasting impression on us all. The various schools we played in Sydney were, as in Darwin, more than prepared to put themselves out for us. The most pleasing aspect of the tour so far was how smoothly events were running, the balance between rugby and holiday was struck and was working perfectly. This was due primarily to our coaches, Mr Willcox and Mr Thurman, but also the good sense in which the squad acted. It was apparent on leaving each host, how deeply they were affected by the all round character of the Ampleforth side. The rugby in Sydney was fiercely competitive, no better example of this was to be found than at King’s School Paramatta. We played against their 3rd XV, but any thoughts of
an easy afternoon were quickly forgotten as we were hit by a tidal wave of attack after attack, the intensity of which was staggering. However the spirit of the side was shown as we withstood this barrage and indeed mounted attacks of our own and eventually won 15–10.

Brisbane was in some ways a turning point in that the side were getting tired, two and a half weeks’ continuous movement around a vast country was beginning to take its toll. The hot humid climate proceeded to aggravate this feeling. But the people we met and the sights we saw, such as the Gold Coast, more than revitalised us for the last leg of the tour. Socially it was another big plus for the side, although the rugby was beginning to suffer. The day before our match with ‘Churchie’ we attended their home fixture against Brisbane High. There, staggeringly, 26 fixtures were played throughout the day. The first game kicked off at 9.00am and they went on until 3.15pm when the events climaxed with the 1st XV game which was watched by over 2,000 people. This festival of rugby was just a normal Saturday set of fixtures which epitomised how seriously the Australian Schools take their sport. This positive approach was put into action as they capitalised on every mistake we made in our game, and proceeded to give us a lesson in finishing.

Our final port of call was Cairns and the Barrier Reef, where to everyone’s delight the majority of our hosts was the cheerleaders’ brigade! Cairns was similar, in some respects, to Darwin, but I felt it was somewhat spoilt by the huge tourist element. Our trip to the Barrier Reef was a day, I’m sure my fellow team mates will agree, that will be remembered for a long time to come. The experience of snorkelling in such beautiful surroundings was hard to digest and was almost overpowering. However the tranquillity was interrupted by one member of the side getting bitten by a sting-ray. But in the spirit of the tour he was bravely playing the next day in our last game.

Leaving, having won 3, lost 3 and drawn 1, was a satisfactory achievement which will hopefully be translated into a season to be remembered, the birthplace of which was in Australia! The tour in what seemed like no time was over. We had travelled further in Australia in three weeks than most Australians have done in a lifetime. We had had no real time to settle in any one place, but had been made to feel at home in all of them. We have all returned with fond memories of the country from both on and off the field of play, memories that will last for years to come.

Anton Richter (B)

P7, W3, L3, D1

The rugby side of this tour started in London with two days’ training at Richmond R.U.F.C, the first session of which was taken by Dick Best the England coach and the British Lions Assistant coach. These two days were more than useful, even though the two props were injured, because within thirty six hours of arrival at Darwin airport, the team had to face the Northern Territories U19 side. Prior to the match, discussions took place with the Territories secretary about the different interpretations of the laws, and indeed
AUSTRALIA TOUR SQUAD 1993

Back Row: C.J. Strick van Linschoten (O); D.J. Melling (J); D.R. Telford (A); M.J. Zoltowski (H); R.L. Morgan (J); A.J. Hamilton (E); J.E. Dilger (O); H.G. Billett (C); M.C. Bowen Wright (H); J.I. de Uriarte (A); R.O. Record (C); J.N. Newman (C); R.W. Greenwood (T); A.D. Codrington (J).

Centre Row: J.S. Murphy (C); W.M. Crowther (H); J.F. McConnell (T); M.G. FitzGerald (C); Mr G.D. Thurman; Mr J.G. Willcox; A.A. Richter (B); J.C. Minchella (H); T.J. Mostyn (J); J.F. Kennedy (D).

Front Row: P.G. Quirke (B); J. St Clair-George (T); D.H. Pace (C); D.B. Freeland (J).
The party thus moved to Bathurst to play Scots College in high spirits. To give Crowther a rest, de Uriarte was asked to play full back and had an obvious start. From place to place had sapped the energy of the boys: whatever the reason, the XV and four of the tries scored came directly or indirectly from the school's backs who were a talented unit made the most of a continual supply of ball. It was all so different from the first fifteen minutes when the School, playing with great aggression kicked a penalty and then scored a superb try through Billett. Although Epping hit back and scored near the posts to reduce the deficit to one point, a lovely move starting from a line-out won by McConnell ended in under the posts. When de Uriarte kicked a penalty a few minutes later the School had played in Australia.

with Kennedy limping, the school struggled for a while to keep Scots out and it was only in the final minutes that two superb tries, one by de Uriarte and one by Mostyn, sealed the game.

Back in Sydney the team played their second of three matches in six days against King's Paramatta, the first GPS school the XV had faced: a display of real courage was required to enable them to beat this 3rd XV who for twenty minutes gave the forwards a lesson in collective speed to the ball and aggressive tackling. They would have sweeter a team to be predominant. As it was the XV kept their line intact with some courageous defence and some surprising lapses by the opposing back division. Indeed the School took the lead when de Uriarte kicked a penalty. It was not long however before King's scored the try that had been threatening and took the lead. As half time approached it appeared that the XV had weathered the storm and although still subjected to an enormous battering their own attacks were becoming more frequent. After half time Mostyn scored an opportunistic try from a clever kick into space by Crowther and he repeated this success when he finished a move begun by quick rucking and even quicker handling. Unfortunately de Uriarte had left his kicking boots in Bathurst and the School could not obtain a wide enough margin in score to deter King's who attacked constantly until the end, scoring one try and only being repelled by good tackling led by de Uriarte, Freeland and Richter.

The match against Epping High School, the best state high school in Sydney, was a high class game and yet disappointing as the first signs of tiredness appeared. More apparent in the final two games, these signs manifested themselves after half time at which point the School after an impressive start were winning 18-7. But the source of possession dried up and the Epping backs who were a talented unit made the most of a continual supply of ball. It was all so different from the first fifteen minutes when the School, playing with great aggression kicked a penalty and then scored a superb try through Billett. Although Epping hit back and scored near the posts to reduce the deficit to one point, a lovely move starting from a line-out won by McConnell ended with Crowther making a glorious run through the middle and putting Richter in under the posts. When de Uriarte kicked a penalty the School after a half time lead was a healthy one. But from then on the boot was on the other foot.

With Kennedy limping, the school struggled for a while to keep Scots out and it was only in the final minutes that two superb tries, one by de Uriarte and one by Mostyn, sealed the game.

A morning start in the lovely city of Brisbane, once again in very warm conditions, did not help the XV against another GPS school who had finished their programme the day before. Perhaps the heat and the continual moving from place to place had sapped the energy of the boys; whatever the reason they won enough ball to win any number of matches and could not finish. Their opponents on the other hand punished ruthlessly any mistake made by the XV and four of the tries scored came directly or indirectly from the school's
mistakes. Neither the handling nor the lines of running of the backs were good enough. Churchie’s tackling was superb and it was hard to see Freeland knocked into the corner flag at one end and see Churchie score immediately at the other. So in spite of the fact that the XV won as much ball as their opponents, it was Churchie who opened the scoring as an attempted tackle failed. A quick and huge drop out led to a second try and when the ball was knocked back from a line-out and Churchie scored a third, the match was as good as over. The second half opened in the same way: a huge and optimistic miss pass allowed Churchie to score again and although de Uriarte added two penalties to his only one of the first half, Churchie finished the match with a try from a break up the blind side.

If that was disappointing, the match against Trinity Bay High School was worse. There were many reasons for this: it was certainly a mistake to play the match on the last day of the tour when the boys’ minds were on going home and after the trip to the Barrier Reef the previous day. It was also played at one o’clock in the hot afternoon. Despite the hard pitch the forwards put enough pressure on the opposition for Codrington to kick the first of four penalties. They became more and more dominant but sadly, the backs, faced with some gifted runner, could not hold their opponents who scored three tries by running the length of the field. The forwards belatedly took more upon themselves and McConnell, who had his best game of the tour scored a try near the posts; he could not repeat the feat, though the XV were attacking hard at the end.

The tour record was not then as good as what had been hoped but every boy, of the 26 in the tour party, played three times as was promised (with the exception of Melling whose recurrence of glandular fever put an end to his rugby activities). Seven matches in just over three weeks with all the travelling involved took its toll. It is hoped however that the tour will give us a flying start for the new season.

JGW

Results

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Match</th>
<th>Score</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>v Northern Territories U19 XV at Darwin</td>
<td>Lost 17-26</td>
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<tr>
<td>v Cranbrook 2nd XV, at Sydney</td>
<td>Won 41-9</td>
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<tr>
<td>v Scots College 2nd XV, at Bathurst</td>
<td>Won 36-15</td>
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<tr>
<td>v King’s School, Parramatta 3rd XV, at Sydney</td>
<td>Won 15-10</td>
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<tr>
<td>v Epping High School, at Sydney</td>
<td>Lost 18-22</td>
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<tr>
<td>v Anglican Church Grammar School, at Sydney</td>
<td>Lost 9-29</td>
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<tr>
<td>v Trinity Bay High School, at Cairns</td>
<td>Drew 19-19</td>
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SPORT: LENT TERM

CROSS COUNTRY

After two very successful seasons it was our turn not to prosper. At full strength the two eights would have been quite good, but not in one match did we run at full strength. Injury was the main problem. So the final 1st VIII tally of lost four, won three, and an undistinguished performance in the two big meetings was disappointing. Sadly, for one reason or another, a number of our traditional fixtures did not take place.

P.M. Howell (J) was a hard working and unselfish captain. He and T.H.P. Bedingfield (E) were the only regular members of last year's side and they always ran well. S.D. Gibson (C) was a talented runner but missed much training and many matches through injury, as did his younger brother J.S. Gibson (T). N.P. John (W) strained an ankle on the Shute and only functions in the second half of the term; otherwise he would have added solidity in the middle order. Two newcomers, I.A.S. Fothringham (E) and D.S. Leonard (W), performed admirably and were supported by B.L. Goodall (W) and C.C.D. Hoare (O). These were the most regular members of the 1st VIII, but C.B. Crowther (H); C.J. Vaughan (C); S.D. Martelli (E); E.H.K. O’Malley (D); and G.M. Milbourn (B) all ran on occasion.

Once again the season began with a race against the Old Amplefordians. Twelve old boys ran, and the race was won convincingly by Max von Habsburg.
The evergreen Robert Rigby was third. Sadly, Adrian Myers who organised the side was confined to his sick-bed with glandular fever. A good Durham side beat us in the first school match but we had the consolation of beating Barnard Castle easily. There followed three consecutive defeats at the hands of Welbeck, Queen Elizabeth's G.S. Wakefield and Sedbergh. The last was an interesting race in that it was run at Sedbergh in dense fog on an altered course and runners of both sides found it difficult to find the way. We beat Pocklington convincingly, and then came 3rd (out of eleven sides) in the invitation meeting. Finally, in the Midland and Northern Independent Schools' Meeting held this year in the grounds of Burghley House at Stamford we finished 16th out of twenty six. Our first finishers were Edward O'Malley (D) and Gervase Milbourn (B), both in their second year in the school.

**1st VIII:** P.M. Howell (J) (Captain), T.H.P. Bedingfeld (E), I.A.S. Fothringham (E), J.S. Gibson (T), S.D. Gibson (C), B.L. Goodall (W), G.C.D. Hoare (O), N.P. John (W), D.S. Leonard (W), C.J. Vaughan (C).


**1st VIII:** v Old Amplefordians Won 37-45

v Barnard Castle & Durham 1st Durham 31, 2nd Ampleforth 57 1/2, 3rd Barnard Castle 99

v Welbeck Lost 51-30

v Q.E.G.S. Wakefield Lost 41-37

v Sedbergh Lost 56-28

v Pocklington Won 27-55

RUGBY: THE A XV

WEST HARTLEPOOL COLTS 21 AMPLEFORTH 15
The new side had first use of a fierce wind and because their tactics were poor, they only led 15-0 at half-time, far too slim a margin in that gale. But one could only applaud their running in which Zoltowski, de Uriarte and Mostyn were prominent. Minchella opened the scoring and de Uriarte followed it with a penalty and then made a slashing break which all but led to a further seven points. But the second half was spent in anxious defence as West Hartlepool skilfully used the wind to pin their opponents in their own 22. Here the tackling had to be very good and McConnell and the two centres were heavily involved. Nevertheless two poor tactical errors were made which let West Hartlepool in and their strength increased as the school pack, playing their first game together tired in the last quarter. It was an encouraging performance.

AMPLEFORTH 17 HARROGATE COLTS 15
Far better conditions than against West Hartlepool meant that the XV could...
attempt a more expansive game but it was Zoltowski's crushing tackle on his opponent that enabled de Uriarte to kick the ball fifty yards and score under the posts. The XV were much in the ascendancy in this half and Record was short of taking advantage of a badly controlled scrum to score a quick-witted try. But after half-time the pack seemed to tire and the half-backs were unable to kick the team away from their own 22. The pressure eventually told and Harrogate kicked a penalty. This seemed to spark the team into some sort of life and they moved the ball one way and back the other for Mostyn to score an exhilarating try on the right. Again the XV thought that at 17–3 they had done enough but a tackle was missed in the centre and Harrogate scored under the posts. Where was the back row? Harrogate attacked with increasing confidence and scored in the corner. There was time for the XV to miss a kick in front of the posts before another close match ended.

AMPLEFORTH 16 MIDDLESBROUGH COLTS 7
Middlesbrough playing down the hill opened the scoring with a pushover try, not allowed at this level. The school XV took this on the chin stoically, kicked two penalties before half-time though they were less successful in spotting that Middlesbrough were not strong in the backs and were out to keep the game tight. Indeed within minutes of the restart a switch move had put Crowther in at the corner but although the XV dominated the proceedings, they were stereo-typed and made too many unforced errors to put the game beyond Middlesbrough's reach. It was only right at the end that Crowther made room for Mostyn to score.

HYMER’S SEVENS
The Seven started well with an encouraging victory over Pocklington. There were still some doubts however over one of the prop positions and so Richter replaced Kennedy for the second game. Richter scored two tries and threw down the gauntlet to Kennedy who took his turn in the third game against Woodhouse Grove. The side had now won the group and in the semi-final played RGS Newcastle who were the runners-up in the other group. This was a hard match; for the first time the Seven found themselves with rather less ball and they had to tackle well. They conceded the first score but came back to lead by 7–5 and then 14–5 as Oxley scored a splendid try under the posts. With two minutes remaining, Newcastle had to score twice to win and could only manage one. Meanwhile Pocklington had defeated Hymer’s, the winners of the other group and therefore had to play the School again . . . this time in the final. The Seven made no mistake, took their chances and won with some skill and elan.

RUGBY SEVENS
Back Row: D.S. Leonard (W); G.M. Milbourn (B); E.H. O’Malley (D); W.E. McSheehy (W); G.C. Hoare (O); C.B. Crowther (H).
Front Row: T.H. Bedingfeld (E); S.D. Gibson (C); P.M. Howell (J); N.P. John (W), I.A. Fothringham (E).

MOUNT ST MARY’S SEVENS
A pleasant afternoon and the team played sevens to match it! In their group they scored 161–7. True, the first game was against Mount St Mary's second team and it was therefore unsurprising that the team should have a heavy victory. But Stonyhurst had been semi-finalists in the prestigious Hereford Sevens Tournament the week before: the team took an early lead soon negated by a Stonyhurst try under the posts. Thereafter the school scored four more tries in a remarkable display of speed and power. Mostyn was given experience in the next two games in place of Dumbell and did well as the Seven put on high scores against Pocklington and Silcoates. The semi-final against Widnes V1th form college was a bruising affair but the Seven kept their cool. Sadly they did not show the same coolness in the final when they made uncharacteristic handling errors and mistakes of judgement. This was a great shame as they had shown throughout the afternoon a high level of skill and speed, none more than Crossley who had taken the centre position of the injured captain.

Results: Group: v Mount St Mary’s 2; v Stonyhurst; v Pocklington; v Silcoates; v Widnes VI Form College; v Mount St Mary’s 1
Won 42-0; Won 42-0; Won 42-0; Won 42-0; Won 31-14; Lost 7-10
When one considers the disappointment felt by all at the news of the admirable Oxley's broken hand and thus his loss for the National Sevens, this was a great day. Crossley took his place and played with rare fortitude and skill. The Seven, although playing below par on a cold and drizzly morning, knew too much for St Bede's, Manchester and for Newcastle-under-Lyme. But the third match against King's Macclesfield was always going to be difficult, that team having shown some pace and having defeated the two other group opponents by similar scores. In the event, the Seven did not give them any opportunity to show this pace, won most of the ball and won comfortably. The first match in the last sixteen saw the School take on Hymer's. Here a comprehensive victory put the Seven through to face Birkenhead in the quarter-finals. Now they were really tested by a rugged 'defence and struggled to win 12-5. Sedbergh, showing some pace were next but Crossley set the School on the road to victory first with a crushing tackle and then with an interception, and the School went through to face Monmouth in the final. In this game the Seven played a brilliant first half to lead 7-0. Sadly mistakes allowed Monmouth to draw level and their direct style gradually wore down the Seven who faded badly.

Results: Group: v St Bede's Manchester Won 26-5
v Newcastle-under-Lyme Won 26-5
v King's Macclesfield Won 19-5
4th Round v Hymer's Won 35-12
Quarter-final v Birkenhead Won 12-5
Semi-final v Sedbergh Won 28-12
Final v Monmouth Lost 7-26

AMPLEFORTH SEVENS

If Wednesday had been an exhilarating day this brought the seven down to earth with a bump. With Easterby playing for Yorkshire against Japan and Oxley already injured, it was dreadfully disappointing to see the captain suffer a recurrence of his shoulder injury. Perhaps therefore demoralised and lacking the leadership of both Hughes and Easterby, the seven could not contain the direct running of Sedbergh. True, Sedbergh won the tournament and looked a good side and the seven won their other four matches but they were but a shadow of Wednesday's side, gave away far too many tries, were colourless and unimaginative in their running off the ball and only Kennedy showed any symptom of aggression. It was an odd performance.

Results: Group: v Cowley G.S. Won 7-3
v Sedbergh Lost 14-26
v St Edward's Liverpool Won 31-21
v Leeds G.S. Won 43-0
v Welbeck Won 17-0

STONYHURST SEVENS

When one considers the disappointment felt by all at the news of the admirable Oxley's broken hand and thus his loss for the National Sevens, this was a great day. Crossley took his place and played with rare fortitude and skill. The Seven, although playing below par on a cold and drizzly morning, knew too much for St Bede's, Manchester and for Newcastle-under-Lyme. But the third match against King's Macclesfield was always going to be difficult, that team having shown some pace and having defeated the two other group opponents by similar scores. In the event, the Seven did not give them any opportunity to show this pace, won most of the ball and won comfortably. The first match in the last sixteen saw the School take on Hymer's. Here a comprehensive victory put the Seven through to face Birkenhead in the quarter-finals. Now they were really tested by a rugged 'defence and struggled to win 12-5. Sedbergh, showing some pace were next but Crossley set the School on the road to victory first with a crushing tackle and then with an interception, and the School went through to face Monmouth in the final. In this game the Seven played a brilliant first half to lead 7-0. Sadly mistakes allowed Monmouth to draw level and their direct style gradually wore down the Seven who faded badly.

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Final v Monmouth Lost 7-26

ROSSLYN PARK SEVENS (OPEN TOURNAMENT)

The first day produced four fine performances by the seven boys who looked in good fettle by scoring 205-7. True, the group was by no means the strongest and it was perhaps a pity that the seven did not have to face a side which could win ball and retain possession. As it was in all four games the team monopolised possession and had the runners to exploit that possession. The following morning was therefore something of a disappointment. The team had to play Strade, a team who in their own group had averaged 25 points per match. The School had a good start and Crossley, backing up well, scored under the posts. Strade soon replied to make it 7-5 at half time. Immediately the School went further ahead with a scintillating try from Mostyn in the corner but when Wootton kicked possession away, Strade counter-attacked and scored near the posts, again curiously failing to convert. At the kick-off Easterby gained possession but it was almost immediately given away and Strade scored under the posts leaving the school no time for a riposte.

Results: 1st Round v Worksop Won 40-5
Semi-final v Pocklington Drew 12-12
Final v Oakham Won 10-7

WELBECK SEVENS

This was a long journey made worthwhile by another success. Even though the seven made short work of Worksop in the first game, they played so poorly in the second against Pocklington that it looked as though Oakham, a fast and skilful side who had put Mount to the sword in their first game, would win with some ease. Indeed the School only scraped through against Pocklington by being the last to score. But it was a very different matter in the final. The ferocious tackling, the aggressive ball-winning, the abundant support to the ball-carrier and the skilful handling all were back as though by magic. In a match of high calibre, Oakham scored first and only brave covering by Dumbell stopped them from doubling their score. But in the second half, the seven, playing with the wind, won all the ball and it was not long before Mostyn scored a wonderful try under the posts, every pass being timed to perfection. The seven took control of the game, won a penalty on the Oakham 22, Wootton kicking an excellent goal.

Results: Group: v Cowley G.S. Won 7-3
v Sedbergh Lost 14-26
v St Edward's Liverpool Won 31-21
v Leeds G.S. Won 43-0
v Welbeck Won 17-0

This was a surprisingly good team and a resilient one. Surprisingly good because its results in the circumstances were excellent and resilient because it suffered some cruel blows of fate with equanimity. Undoubtedly it would have
been one of the strongest sides to represent the School at the National Sevens but sadly two boys put themselves out of contention for a place by being suspended. Worse the brilliant Oxley broke a bone in his hand at Mount St Mary's and his captain followed him out of the Nationals by dislocating his shoulder at the Ampleforth Sevens. That the Seven should reach four finals out of five tournaments up to Rosslyn Park and win two of them was an enormous achievement and does credit to their spirit as well as their skill. The Hymer's tournament which was won was the only one in which the team might be said to have been at full strength.

At the Mount St Mary's sevens Crossley played instead of Hughes in the centre and when Oxley was injured in that tournament, Dumbell was moved into the centre. Mostyn came in on the wing and Crossley took Oxley's place at scrum-half. Dumbell had lost the sharp edge of pace that he had enjoyed in the Christmas term and he played sevens with the same aggression and thrust that he played fifteens and thus in this game was apt to take too many tackles but he was as brave as ever and was always the one to cover... indeed the school owed their victory at Welbeck to him. Mostyn took his chance with both hands having some splendid tournaments but as yet he is not the real flyer: he will be a handful when he is older for he made an enormous improvement in his tackling and handling. Wootton was superb: he has developed pace. With that and his ball-handling skill, his confidence has increased and he is now a fine player. Oxley's loss was hard to bear. He was the player of the tournament at Hymer's and at Mount: he has become so quick and strong and never gave an opponent room to move. All the same Crossley made rather more than the best of a bad job. He is a 'mood' player capable alike of admirable play when motivated and poor play when uninterested. His growing enthusiasm at Stonyhurst put the side through an awkward semi-final against Sedbergh. When he played well, he inspired the side. Richter and Kennedy had a long battle for supremacy as the other prop to Easterby. Both played well but Kennedy's fine hands in the end got him the verdict over Richter's power and aggression. Channo, like Crossley, was a man of moods. When inspired he played like a man possessed but at other times his effort dwindled. Easterby had some wonderful tournaments: his power and skill set him apart from the others and he was far and away the best ball-winner in the team. He had to take over from Hughes as the captain and he brought the best out of all the players at Rosslyn Park. Nobody was more devastated than him at the defeat by Strade. One's sympathy went out to both Hughes and Oxley who had so looked forward to going to the National Sevens. Hughes's flair was greatly missed: the evidence at Hymer's was that he would have had a considerable influence on events.

The team was: T. Mostyn (J), M. Dumbell (H), D. Wootton (H), A. Crossley (B), J. Kennedy (D), J. Channo (J), S. Easterby (H).
Also played: J. Hughes (C), A. Oxley (A), A. Richter (B).

THE SECOND SEVEN

DURHAM SEVENS

The team was drawn against Hymer's in the first round and despite the concession of an early try and a serious injury to Dalglish, the players showed such courage to win 14-7. Two easier games followed in which the boys began to play good sevens but a curious illness afflicted Codrington who could not play against Durham in the final. Thus with Dalglish and Codrington unable to play and Bowman-Wright limping badly, the team could not cope and went down by a large margin.

Results: Group v Hymer's Won 14-7
v Barnard Castle Won 26-7
v Morpeth Won 24-7
v Durham Lost 14-53

The second seven had changed in personnel from the side that took the field at Durham. Dalglish was back and so was Hickman but it was sad to see Greenwood go off in the second game. This gave de Uriarte a second chance after the seven had played a poor first game against St Peter's. They did mighty well to beat Newcastle RGS in the second game and carried on the good work against Read School in the third. They gave a display of great heart against Mount St Mary's and certainly had a chance to win the game but they went down rather badly in the last game to Hymer's. None did better than Freeland and Crowther who maintained a high standard throughout.

Results: Group v Newcastle R.G.S. Won 14-12
v Read School Won 24-14
v Mount St Mary's Lost 5-21
v Hymer's Lost 14-28

The team was: D. Freeland (J), J. de Uriarte (A), A. Codrington (J), P. Quirke (B), C. Dalglish (T), J. Spencer (E) (Capt), M. Crowther (H).
Also played: M. Bowman Wright (H), G. Hickman (D), R. Greenwood (T).

SQUASH

Of the successful 1st V of last year only Guy Jackson (J), our captain for the season, and Dominic Savage (D) remained; however we were able to draw on a strong Team Set for all our matches. Of the thirteen matches played nine were won, and three of our defeats were by the score of 3-2 in circumstances where the result could have gone either way.

At No. 1 Ed Savage (D) performed well and achieved a good record against strong opposition; his brother Dominic was a regular at No. 2 and only lost twice all season. Guy Jackson filled the No. 3 spot: his record of only three defeats is one to be proud of in such an important position. Both Diego
Miranda (T) and Mark Edmonds (T) worked hard and added stability. The other regular players were Rob Gallagher (B), Michael Rizzo (H) and Leo Poloniecki (H); they all played their part. It is pleasing to report developments on fixtures: the addition of 2nd V and U14 V matches gives valuable match experience to a wider group of players. We also welcomed this season a touring team from Reading School.

At the U15 level our results were less impressive but there are good signs for the future. In Daniel Gallagher (B) and Michael Shilton (C), the latter still eligible for the team next year, we have promising players who will improve through experience. It would not be surprising to see them beating opponents, within two years, to whom they had lost this year. Chris Shillington (E) and Ben Brenninkmeyer (W) performed well and progressed.

The set was lucky in having a Captain of Squash as dedicated to the cause as Guy Jackson. His efforts were considerable; he set the perfect example for senior and junior players alike and is thanked warmly for his hard work.

The following boys played for the 1st V:
G. Jackson (Capt), J.E. Savage (D), D. Savage (D), M. Edmonds (T), D. Miranda (J), R. Gallagher (B), M. Rizzo (H), L. Poloniecki (H).

The following boys played for the U15 V:
D. Gallagher (B), M. Shilton (C), C. Shillington (E), B. Brenninkmeyer (W), J. Wong (J), J. Lentaigne (H), C. Quigley (B), T. Sherbrooke (E), U. Yusufu (C).

### House Competitions

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<tr>
<th>House Competitions</th>
<th>Senior</th>
<th>Open Competition</th>
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<td>St Dunstan's beat St John's 5-0</td>
<td>St Cuthbert's beat St Bede's 4-1</td>
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<td>J.E. Savage beat D. Savage 3-0</td>
<td>D.J. Gallagher beat C. Shillington 3-0</td>
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<th>v Barnard Castle</th>
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<td>Harrogate GS</td>
<td>W 3-0</td>
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<td>St Peter's</td>
<td>L 1-4</td>
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<td>Stonyhurst</td>
<td>W 5-0</td>
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<td>Pocklington</td>
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<td>Leeds GS</td>
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<td>Reading School</td>
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<td>Pocklington</td>
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KJD

Last year’s return to winning ways was not maintained this year, and the record of Won 6 Lost 5 overall is disappointing. This is due in part to tougher opposition - defeats to an impressive Leeds GS team, and a debut match versus Trent College were not expected. RGS Newcastle maintained their strong tradition with comfortable victories at all age groups. A loss by a single point to Bradford GS was compensated for later in the season with a superb victory by a similar margin versus Durham School. Regrettably some boys with genuine swimming talent chose other sports for some or all of the swimming season and this lack of commitment can also be blamed for the poor club record.

Duncan Scott (D) captained the team commendably, and is to be thanked not only for his significant contributions in the pool but also in computerising the club records. Phil O’Mahony (D), James Hoyle (H) and Nick O’Loughlin (C) are the Seniors leaving this year. All received their swimming colours for staying with the programme and Nick O’Loughlin (C) in particular is worthy of mention because of the belated progress he made in butterfly. Ben To (A) and Kieran Zaman (H) both had splendid seasons and progressed. Alex Andreadis (A) was plagued by injury but still managed to help the Senior 4x50 yards freestyle relay team to a new school record (1.38.17) in the heats of the John Parry Relays. This was also the final contribution of the season for Jack McConnell (T), who regrettably chose athletics in the summer term. He is currently the holder of thirteen school records and unquestionably one of the best swimmers ever at Ampleforth. James Holmes (A) and Nick Lenns (J) also assisted in the senior team.

Kieran Zaman (H) was young enough to swim as an intermediate and this helped a depleted group. Luke Massey (D) reduced his personal best time for 50 metres backstroke to 28.98 and Martin Hickie (J) made huge strides in breaking two of Tom Wilding’s junior breaststroke records. Both Will Unney (T) and Mike Grey (O) gave able support and Andy Cane (C) and Dominic West (H) worked hard but Simon Hulme (D), Morcar McConnell (T), Richard Jackson (T) and John Lomax (O) all wavered in their commitment.

The Junior age group was dominated by Raoul Sreenivasan (H) who is developing into a very fine prospect in all strokes. Tons Shepherd (H) also proved successful and the new intake of Patrick Cane (A), Damien Massey (D), Guy Massey (D), Dominic Poloniecki (H), Ramon de la Sota (H), Ed Porter (H), and in particular James Edwards (T) should develop in the coming years.

Paddy Garratt continued his association with the Swiming team, offering considerable expertise in sixteen clinics aimed specifically at technical development of stroke. British Olympian Caroline Foot helped with water based demonstrations and the juniors in particular, gained from this extra attention.

The House 50’s Inter House Swimming Competition was won again by St Dunstan’s though spectators were banished from the gallery because of unsavoury behaviour. St Hugh’s, ably led by Mike Rizzo (H) Captain of Water Polo won the Symons Cup - Inter House Water Polo.

JAA
OPPONENT
Ashville College W W W W
Sedbergh School W W W W
RGS Newcastle L L L L
Leeds GS L L L L
Bradford GS L W W L
Barnard Castle L W W L
Bolton School W W W L
Stonyhurst College W W W W
Durham School W W W W
Bootham School W W W W
Trent College L W W W

RESULTS SENIOR U16 U14

TOTALS 6-5 8-3 6-5 6-5

INDIVIDUAL NEW SCHOOL RECORDS
Martin Hickie Junior 100 metres Breaststroke 1.20.70
Martin Hickie Junior 200 metres Breaststroke 3.01.68

RELAY
1.20.70
3.01.68
B. To, A. Andreadis 1.38.17
J. McConnell, D. Scott

SPORT: SUMMER TERM

CRICKET

1ST XI P18 W4 D8 L6
This was a season of varied fortune, which saw the team achieve many successes but also suffer many a disappointment. They were placed under immense pressure as they faced a South African side who were fresh from just finishing their own domestic season and defeat by them knocked the team’s confidence considerably. It took several games before they were to believe in their own batting ability. What was clear however was that they were always determined to improve on their previous performance and worked hard to do so.

A lack of form from key senior batsmen in the early stages of the season put pressure on some of the less experienced batsmen, Hickman thrived on this pressure and improved his batting on every trip to the wicket. He worked ceaselessly on his technique and became a reliable 1st XI opener whose unflappable temperament helped him to cope with most situations.

Mathias led the side with authority and showed a good knowledge of the game. He was never afraid to experiment with his bowlers and was rewarded for his endeavours on many occasions. His batting got off to a shaky beginning to the extent that he began to lose all confidence in himself, but he combatted this to score two magnificent centuries and finished the season with an impressive average of 40.

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1ST XI - 1993

Back Row: A.H. Robinson (D); H.R. Lucas (E); A.A. Richter (B); J.J. Hobbs (D); H.P. Hickman (O); W.M. Crowther (H).
Front Row: N.C. Marshall (C); G.M. Gaskell (D); O.R. Mathias (C); S.H. Easterby (H); T.B. Spencer (E).
Spencer joined the XI part way through the season and made an instant impact. He has a very good eye for batting and made the most of this on several occasions although he never quite managed to emulate his first innings for the side.

Lucas promised a lot in the early parts of the season but suffered a loss of form later on. He has a lot of talent and must be more determined to harness this talent. I feel the XI will see a lot of runs from him in the following two years.

Hobbs must have felt that runs were never going to come in the first part of the term. His determination to succeed and his maturing approach to the game saw him achieve success and showed everyone that he is a class batsman. He has a lot of time to play the ball and has the ability to play a long innings; next season promises to be a good one for him.

Richter’s batting in the early part of the season held the XI together. He has a wonderful temperament for the game and plays well to his limitations. He also works exceptionally hard to improve his game, and is a genuine competitor.

Gaskell became the team’s vice-captain and filled the role tremendously well. What he lacked in knowledge of the game he more than compensated for in enthusiasm. He was a constant support to Mathias and the team and was a genuine source of fun at all times. He has a real pride in his own performance and his wicket-keeping was at times outstanding. He also played some typically pugnacious innings.

The bowling attack was led by Easterby whose 34 wickets were earned through tireless hard work and sheer determination. He is never beaten, and makes life uncomfortable for all batsman. He is a genuine team player and is always encouraging and helping the rest of the team. I was thrilled to hear of his success with the bat on the tour this year as again he worked exceptionally hard on this part of his game.

Kennedy and Crowther shared the new ball with Easterby. Kennedy at his best could be unplayable and when he hit a rhythm was capable of bowling long spells. Crowther struggled for early form but showed character and determination to battle through practice after practice to regain his rhythm and penetration to again become a threat to the opposition.

Marshall and Robinson carried the spin attack for the XI. Marshall bowled extremely accurately on occasions and frustrated batsmen into making mistakes. Robinson again worked ceaselessly on his leg spin and became a match winner for the XI. When he hits a balanced rhythm he is very difficult to play. I feel that with another hard winter of work he could gain even more success next year.

It is probably fair to state that the side are by no means the most gifted that have graced the match ground, also that they showed weaknesses throughout the course of the season, but their enthusiasm and apparent love of the game and pride in playing for the School was an example to us all. They were a very happy XI who were always willing to learn from their coaches but also from themselves, and I hope they continue to do this both for the School and in their cricket outside School.

GDT

AMPLEFORTH lost to ST ANDREW’S by 6 wickets April 23

The visit of this South African school side made an exciting challenging opening to the School’s season. They were fresh from a full term of cricket at home and from the outset as they put the School in to bat appeared to be well briefed on how to bowl in early April English conditions. The School’s opening pair of Mathias and Hickman made a slow but cautious beginning against the quick attack of St Andrew’s, but it was not until the Tyson came on to bowl with his medium paced left arm over the wicket style that the visitors really got on top. His figures of 7-11 were thoroughly deserved and to prove the deciding factor between the two sides. The School defended a small total well and spells by Kennedy and Easterby could in fact have won the game for the School at 19-3; the South Africans were finding the English conditions as difficult as the School had done. However a positive innings 31 by Grace saw the visitors to victory.

Ampleforth 63 (El. Tyson 7-11)
St Andrews 65-4

WORKSOP beat AMPLEFORTH by 34 runs April 24

The first forty minutes of the Worksop innings saw the School struggle to find their rhythm and it appeared that the game was slipping away from them until Hickman made a brilliant diving catch at mid on off Marshall. This inspired the School and from then on they dominated the Worksop innings. Fine spells of bowling from Marshall and Robinson saw the School bowl their hosts out for 129. This target always looked attainable whilst Mathias and Hickman were together, but misfortune saw Mathias lose his wicket and the fall of Hobbs. Hickman and the nerve-ridden Lucas placed the School in a difficult position from which they were never to recover.

Worksop 129 (Marshall 5-19)
Ampleforth 95 (Hunter 4-24)

AMPLEFORTH beat EMERITI by 6 wickets April 28

The School were in need of confidence, particularly with bat, and this game was to be crucial to their progress. Emeriti batted first and immediately the School asserted themselves on the game. A fine opening spell of bowling by Easterby reduced their guests to 28-4. However a pugnacious 83 by J. Kennedy and strong support by the late middle order allowed the Emeriti to get to 179-8 when they declared. Easterby finished with the admirable figures of 6-52 having looked a threat at all times.

A good start to the School’s reply was essential, however with the score at 25 the School had lost both Mathias and Hobbs. Nevertheless, Hickman was playing well and took the attack to the Emeriti and kept the scoreboard
The two put on 42 before Hickman played across the line for the first time in his innings and was bowled for a purposeful 42. Nerves got the better of D. Spencer on his debut, but Richter and Lucas gathered the momentum of the innings and the School raced away to record an emphatic six wicket victory.

Emeriti 179 (Easterby 6-52)  
Ampleforth 183-4 (Lucas 57*, Richter 44*)

Durham beat Ampleforth by 115 runs  
May 1  
On a beautiful day at Durham the hosts batted first and after the early breakthrough of removing one of the openers the School were never quite penetrative enough to threaten Durham's supremely strong batting line up. The School were given a lesson in how to build up a score. Clark (106) and Windows (55) particularly showed class in their long partnership of 144. However it was pleasing to see Kennedy fight back to claim three further wickets at the end of the Durham innings. The School was set a reasonable target and if a good start could have been achieved it would have been a realistic one. Hickman and Mathias put on 31 before Mathias swept J. Taylor straight to Stone at short fine leg off the last ball before tea. From then on the School lost their way. Hobbs rashly pulled at a ball just short of a length and from then on the resistance offered by the School was disappointing.

Durham 222-5 (106 Clark) (4-57 Kennedy)  
Ampleforth 107 (Taylor 25-6)

Ampleforth beat Stonyhurst by 5 wickets  
May 5  
Stonyhurst won the toss and elected to bat as their opening pair put on 23 for the first wicket before Hall was run out. It was then that the adventure and bravery of Mathias was rewarded. He brought on Robinson to bowl his leg spin with just 11 overs having been bowled. This not only reaped benefits for the side but also allowed the spectators to enjoy the sight of a quite enthralling battle between a determined batsman (Donnelly) and the guile and threat of the wrist spinner's spell. The game was made all the more tense by Mathias exerting the pressure at the other end by giving nothing away to the batsmen. Stonyhurst batted with care and patience and appeared to have weathered the storm when a remarkable run out dismissed Berry. This, followed up by another wicket, this time for Easterby, once again put the match into a finely balanced position by lunch. After lunch Donnelly continued to complete a fine innings of 69 before falling eventually to Robinson. Robinson bowled unchanged and thoroughly deserved his figures of 30-6-88-5. At 76-5 Stonyhurst must have felt themselves to be in a strong position. But Spencer grew in confidence as Richter joined him at the crease. The two plundered the visitors' attack, Spencer punishing anything over- or under-pitched and Richter driving ferociously and straight. Their partnership of 94 was as valuable as it was spectacular and it was left to Spencer to hit the final run to win what had been an exhilarating game of cricket.

Saints 188 (Mathias 5-25)  
Ampleforth 190-2 (Mathias 53*, Spencer 52, Lucas 53*)

Ampleforth drew with MCC  
May 19  
The School took the field on a dull morning and early good bowling from Easterby and Kennedy was rewarded as the visitors lost their first four wickets for only 49 runs. However after this rather shaky beginning Wilson (last year's 1st XI captain) batted with assurance and when he was joined by Hobson increased the visitors' run rate as they shared a 5th wicket partnership of 121. Good bowling from the MCC kept a strangle hold on the School's scoring and this pressure resulted in the team losing four wickets for only 41. A stand of 51 between Richter and Hobbs gave some hope, with Richter in particular batting with great confidence for his 51. But the pressure of the MCC bowling eventually captured both these wickets and the lower batsmen were left with the task of batting out the draw.

MCC 185-5  
Ampleforth 141-7 (Richter 51)

Ampleforth drew with OACC  
May 22  
A positive and penetrative bowling display by all the School attack spearheaded by Robinson and Marshall backed up by some fine and enthusiastic fielding reduced the Old Boys to a score of 152 all out. As the openers put on 79 for the 1st wicket it appeared to be almost a certainty that the School would reach their target with ease. However the tempo of the batting display had been very slow and neither of the two openers had managed to dominate the bowling.
Despite having 59 overs to achieve their goal they disappointingly failed by 10 runs and could only manage an extremely dull draw.

OACC 152 (Robinson 4-61)
Ampleforth 142-6 (Mathias 43)

AMPLEFORTH beat FREE FORESTERS by 5 wickets May 29
Three early wickets gave the School a good start in this Exhibition game. However the visitors recovered to score well, and a fine 64 by Rogers helped them reach 178-6 as they declared after 50 overs. After the previous week's lacklustre batting display the School were looking for far more purpose in their innings. This was seen immediately as Mathias took every opportunity to score runs and establish a good tempo to the innings. Hobbs had shown signs of finding his form against the Old Boys and this came to fruition as he showed a calm authority in a mature innings. There was a moment's hesitation as the fifth wicket fell. As the game moved towards an exciting climax, the School achieved their target off the final ball of the game to record a thoroughly deserved victory.

Free Foresters 178-6 (Rogers 64)
Ampleforth 179-5 (Hobbs 72)

AMPLEFORTH drew with FREE FORESTERS May 30
Kennedy and Easterby bowled with genuine pace and a good deal of intelligence to reduce the opposition to 89-8 before a blistering innings of 58 rescued the Foresters and helped them reach a respectable 162 all out. Unfortunately the game was curtailed by rain early in the School's reply.

Free Foresters 163 (Burke 58) (Easterby 5-60)
Ampleforth 24-1

ST PETER'S beat AMPLEFORTH by 8 wickets June 6
On a steamy Saturday morning Mathias lost the toss and to his delight was asked to bat. He immediately began to take advantage of this in compiling an impressive innings. He continually placed the fielding side under pressure, by taking singles regularly and then punishing the bad balls. He shared in several good partnerships, the best being with Hobbs who continued his newly found form. There was only one moment when he was in his late 80s that his innings faltered momentarily, but he recovered from this to complete a superb undefeated 109, enabling him to set an excellent declaration. What happened after that can be described as nothing short of savage. The School bowled badly in the pre-tea session and the St Peter's batsmen made them suffer. After tea the bowling improved, but again there were too many loose deliveries and Davis and Musgrove took advantage of every single one. Had the School dismissed both of these batsmen I feel they would have had a good chance in the game, but they batted magnificently and so thoroughly deserved their victory.

Ampleforth 199-5 (Mathias 109)
St Peter's 205-2 (Davis 68, Musgrove 100)

AMPLEFORTH drew with POCKLINGTON June 12
We were treated to one of the best innings I have seen at Ampleforth by the Pocklington Captain. In 1998 we were fortunate enough to see Dean Jones score 100 before lunch and the Pocklington captain Atkinson emulated this feat with a marvellous display of stroke play against a good bowling attack bowling well. He played shots all around the wicket, hit the ball on the up and thoroughly dominated the morning session leaving Pocklington a massive 175-1 at lunch. The bowlers managed to calm the storm in the after lunch period and indeed Robinson managed to claim 4-86 from his 18 overs. The result of this was that the School were set 249 to win from 54 overs. A steep hill it appeared, and steeper still as the in-form captain Mathias was brilliantly bowled by an unplayable delivery from Boswell. Hickman showed an unpullable temperament as he rode his luck to score a very impressive 67. Spencer and Lucas both helped him with stands of 62 and 71. However the School had a hiccup at this point which lost them 3 wickets for 11 runs and more crucially valuable time. Hobbs and Gaskell did rescue the situation and build another attack on the total, but they were to fall short of the total.

Pocklington 248-5 (Atkinson 116, Robinson 4-86)
Ampleforth 220-5 (Hickman 67, Hobbs 46)

AMPLEFORTH drew with YORKSHIRE GENTLEMEN June 19
Once again the School were asked to bat first and again they made the most of the offer. An opening stand of 49 set the team off and Hobbs built on this base as he carried his way to a magnificent undefeated 102. It was an innings that had been threatening to happen for some weeks and it was well worth the wait. A late flurry from Marshall helped Hobbs to his 100 and helped the side make a good declaration at 224-7. Easterby and Crowther gave the School a promising start taking 2 wickets in the first 4 overs, but fine innings from O'Kelly who scored a magnificent 59 and an undefeated 50 from Neary saved the Yorkshire Gents.

Ampleforth 224-7 (Hobbs 102)
YGCC 153-7 (Easterby 4-68)

With Mr Thurman leaving the scene to look after his wife and newly born child, JFS returned to action and the Notes on the final snatches of the term are his last reports on 1st XI cricket, 25 years after his first.

AMPLEFORTH drew with NORTH YORKSHIRE SCHOOLS July 1
Inserted on a good true pitch, on a hot, humid, cloud-covered morning the XI seized the initiative which they lost for barely twenty minutes throughout the game. Mathias followed 105* last year with a determined and increasingly powerful 127* in a stay of three and a half hours. It was a day when all his leg-side preferences came good; also a day when the fielding captain pursued an off-side field while the majority of runs were coming between backward square and mid-wicket. Concentration never lapsed. Hickman's 17, in seeing
off the new ball; Spencer’s 44, after an hour of struggling into form; and Hobbs’ confident 21 provided the accompaniment. At 92-4 with 17 overs left 130 were needed by NYS. Crowther’s medium and Marshall’s slow left arm then managed to confine frustrated batsmen to 7 in 4 overs, a mix of accurate bowling, powerful batting, superb ground-fielding, the angles just right. Hobbs then missed a half-chance run out as NYS took risks; 2 overs later 52 had been scored, a mix of clinical hitting and stroke-play. Within minutes 76 were needed off 7 overs, but the admirable Easterby struck. Robinson collected two and the XI, without quite having the devil in them to win, coasted through the final overs with the opposition 8 wickets down.

Ampleforth 222-3 dec (Mathias 127*, Spencer 44)
NYS 174-8 (Robinson 4-51, Easterby 3-44)

DULWICH drew with AMPLEFORTH July 3

DULWICH drew with AMPLEFORTH July 3

67-7 within two overs after lunch; pretty dismal, with the newly laid square, expensive. Achieved with the help of the Oval’s Harry Brind only partly to blame, curious and inconsistent though it was. The bowling was equally undistinguished, a mix of slowish medium and slow deliveries of variable length, some shooting, some lifting though not dangerously. Marshall announced the fight-back with 6, 4 and Easterby put on 46 for the 8th wicket; Easterby following with 58 for the 9th with the admirably straight Crowther, two of whose straight drives were as good as anything on show all day, though one extra-cover drive from Easterby would be in the mind’s eye for stroke of the year. Dulwich probably ought to have won but they were held by a determined performance in the field; tight field placing encouraging the bowlers to one of their best balanced performances. Easterby was as good as ever and got not a wicket; Crowther dropped his pace, kept the ball up, benefiting from the vagaries of the pitch and bowled his best in two years; Robinson got his statutory wicket (2) from full tosses; Marshall tied up one end in the closing stages; Gaskell bustled around, especially as pressure points, cajoling and inspiring, and collected two stumpings. The margin of differences was Dulwich’s 15 no balls. If Dulwich ought to have won, this was a day when the XI fought tenaciously after lunch to make certain they did not and nearly managed victory for themselves.

Ampleforth 169 (Easterby 50, Crowther 26, Marshall 22)
Dulwich 151-9 (Crowther 3-29)

THE FESTIVAL

AMPLEFORTH drew with CANFORD July 5

An undistinguished match with below par performances from both XIs, led by numerous dropped catches on a ratio of 2-1 Canford. The XI, through Hobbs and Easterby, dragged themselves out of a hole to score 206, Hobbs winning his colours after a quietly forceful 83 before, once again, succumbing to a catch at mid-wicket. Canford opened with a century opening partnership and from the last 17 overs they required 83 with 9 wickets remaining. Unaccountably
The team was very much the eleven we expected from our experiences in 1992 but Sherbrooke (E) failed to find the form that had made him a match winner last year and was unable to make the side. The art of the leg spinner remains an enigma. Harry Blackwell (E), however, filled the role admirably, Jack Arbuthnott (E) offered his steady left arm round, and won admiration as the most improved fielder; Michael Hirst (A) bowled his penetrating off-spin intelligently, making the third of a strong spin attack.

Our bowling was opened, and often closed, by the totally dependable Ben Pennington (B), but that is a poor description of skills, he bowls so close to the stumps that he is quite likely to demolish them at both ends, earning his colours early in the season with several seven wicket hauls. Ideally his opening partner would have been, left arm over, Tom Pinsent (C), but sadly a back injury restricted him to half a dozen overs in the season; a spell of three overs against Pocklington convinced me of his outstanding talent. In his stead Paul Wilkie (C) bowled with increasing accuracy, and great pace. He was a key factor in team morale and batted with the authority of a player beyond his years.

The opening batsmen Pinsent (C) and Richard Simpson (E) created problems for the middle order batsmen; with several wonderful opening stands reaching three figures, numbers five and six were rarely needed. If there was a criticism of the pair, it was that the run rate flagged in the middle of their innings, but the unorthodox Peter Field (O) could create the impetus with style. Robby Burnett (D) had opened the batting last season but played at number six because of his ability to hit the ball hard. Joe Brennan (E) could also make important run making contributions and kept wicket with great safety and growing success. Towards the end of the season David Jackson (J) also made important contributions with both bat and ball forcing a regular inclusion.

Finally I must mention Stepane Banna (H) whose management and

2ND XI

The 2nd XI enjoyed another successful season. Its one defeat was against a strong 1st XI from St Mary's College, Middlesbrough, and the XI was never outclassed by its opponents. The four drawn games all saw Ampleforth having the upper hand. Of the four victories, the one over RGS Newcastle was the easiest, with the side experiencing little trouble in scoring the 147 needed for victory. The games against Durham and Stonyhurst were much closer. In both matches Ampleforth dismissed the opposition cheaply on rain affected wickets and then struggled. The calm middle-order batting of Richard Greenwood was largely responsible for seeing the XI win at 78-7 against Durham, and 45-7 against Stonyhurst. Perhaps the most satisfying win came in the last match of the season against Easingwold School XI. In recent years heavy defeats have been suffered at the hands of these strong opponents. This year in response to a sporting declaration, spirited batting from Dominic Spencer and Christian Minchella saw the XI home at 158-7.

The team never lacked for spirit amongst its batsmen: While the captain and opener J. Freeland tried to provide a steady start, the others, notably A. Codrington, T. Walsh, A. Spencer and C. Minchella went for their shots in all circumstances. Even R. Greenwood, one of the few batsmen prepared to build an innings, was known to get of the mark with a six.

The most effective of all the bowlers was M. Crowther with his left arm seam. He was given accurate, if not penetrative support from a variety of fellow seamers, notably W. Howard and R. Greenwood. Spin was the preserve of C. Muchella who bowled lengthy spells without achieving much sharp turn, and J. Lovegrove, who was unable to repeat his success of last season. All team members fielded enthusiastically and well, notably C. St Clair George, giving good support to their Captain. The season started with T. Spencer in the leading role, but his elevation to the 1st XI saw the captaincy pass to J. Freeland. The final match saw D. Spencer, an outstanding batsman for the 2nd XI in the last two seasons, take over.

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AVERAGES

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Every season throws up a talking point, a once in a lifetime incident, which can be related on winter evenings, when the season seems a long time gone and a long time coming. This year I gave out one poor unfortunate when a splinter from his bat dislodged a nail as the ball sped to the boundary; but it is the more subtle aspects of the game which need to be studied if it is to be played to best advantage. This was exemplified by our experience in the first match. We bowled twenty five overs in the last hour in an enthusiastic attempt to skittle out the Worksop side who duly made the winning runs from the last ball.

The skill level is such, that at this stage of their careers, our most talented side found the afternoon game rather too short and the declaration from either side was often the crucial factor. Thankfully most sides attempt to 'create' a game by intelligent declarations and when we did get it wrong it was to the advantage of the other side, which is how it should be.

The team was very much the eleven we expected from our experiences in 1992 but Sherbrooke (E) failed to find the form that had made him a match winner last year and was unable to make the side. The art of the leg spinner remains an enigma. Harry Blackwell (E), however, filled the role admirably, Jack Arbuthnott (E) offered his steady left arm round, and won admiration as the most improved fielder; Michael Hirst (A) bowled his penetrating off-spin intelligently, making the third of a strong spin attack.

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Team: J. Freeland (B), A. Codrington (J), D. Spencer (H), T. Walsh (A), R. Greenwood (T), J. St Clair George (T), N. von Westonholz (E), C. Muchella (H), T. Kerrigan (O), M. Crowther (H), W. Howard (W).
The encouragement of his team was exactly what I had hoped for. In the course of the season his understanding of the game and the players showed increasing depth, and when called upon he could change the course of the game by his batting and bowling. Full colours were awarded to Banna, Pinsent, Simpson, Pennington, Field and Wilkie.

Team: S.R. Banna (H) (Capt), R.J. Simpson (C), T.E. Pinsent (C), P. Field (O), P. Wilkie (C), H.A. Hirst (A), R.W.A. Burnett (D), B.T.A. Pennington (B), J. Breman (H), J.H.B. Blackwell (E), J.P. Arbuthnot (E), D.G. Jackson (J), M.A. Hamilton (O).

UNDER 14 P8 W4 D3 L1

The captain, A. Jenkins (J), a conscientious and knowledgeable cricketer, had his work cut out in trying to bring together this team of individuals and talented young men. Depth in the batting was always going to be the strength, yet this sometimes put pressure on the higher order knowing there was much batting to come. Finch (W) and Molony (O) were first choice for the openers, the latter gaining the nick-name 'The Winkle' as he was so difficult to get out, but both enjoyed success early in the season. At three came the enigmatic Cartwright-Taylor (W) who had four shots for every ball which was often his downfall. Jenkins (J), Kennedy (D) and Camacho (C) were the middle order, all three able to play the role of attacker or consolidator. Shillington (E), Hobbs (D) and Yusufu (C) all scored useful runs and could have warranted a much higher place in any other batting order. Hobbs kept wicket with a maturity beyond his years. Valuable runs were also scored by Zoltowski (H), who was our genuine quick bowler with an aggressive run up and good body action at the crease, though he suffered in the wet season when the wickets were slow. Jenkins and Lyon Dean (D) bowled well under these conditions and reaped the benefits. Shillington and Finch bowled occasional leg spins, but Kennedy was our only recognised spinner though he tended to lob the ball and not spin it greatly.

Team: A. Jenkins (J), L. Kennedy (D), J. Molony (O), R. Hobbs (D), C. Finch (W), P. Cartwright-Taylor (W), G. Camacho (C), N. Lyon Dean (D), C. Shillington (E), U. Yusufu (C), N. Zoltowski (H).

ATHLETICS

Although this was a short season, limited further by the withdrawal of fixtures with Harrogate and Stonyhurst, nevertheless it was one with some outstanding personal performances such as T. Madden (E) breaking the school 100m record at 10.7 secs, as well as some courageous team contributions such as J. Horth (J) filling a gap at the Northern Championships and running a tortured 1500m just to get the school a point. M.R. Dumbell's capability was characterised by first class example on the track and in training and great strength of personality. In this he was supported by the enthusiasm, commitment and performance of T. Mostyn, P. Howell and S. Marcell-Rice all from St John's. On the lighter side, A. Ramage (C) and H. Billet (C) gaining

2nd and 3rd in the Hammer at Sedbergh when they had never thrown it before was a match winning feat.

In the field events T. Hull (O) had the beating of all opposition in the long jump and J.-P. Bergun (D) cleared 1.80m to give the school sure first place points in the high jump. X. Le Gris (J) steadily improved in the discus through his own determination to succeed while R. Bernado (O) was a discovery, a natural athlete who could succeed further if he persists with a sport that he came to late. Our relay team were potentially very effective, but despite practice underperformance by individuals or better-finger syndrome often denied success. J. McConnell (J) made a transition from his successful swimming career to the shot put but will need another season to reach his potential in this.

The U17s showed great promise as did the junior contingent. The character of the U17s as a team was evident in their 3 point victory at Sedbergh. H. Billet's (C) 14m throws are match winners. E. O'Malley (E) is a natural athlete with great potential in middle distance if he puts in the training to build up body strength. A. Alessi (C) has all round ability that will improve further with training and strength. M. Bowen-Wright (H), J. Carty (H) will go even faster next year as will A. Crowther (H).

v Old Boys
v Durham
v Ampleforth invitation
Northern Championships
v Sedbergh
v Pocklington/QEGS Wakefield

GOLF

The Baillieu Trophy for Inter-House Foursomes was competed for on the first weekend of the term. St Oswald's (J. Lofthert and S. McQueston) won with 75 - 11 better than last year's winners. St Edward's (J. Robertson and T. Spencer) were second with 78, and St Thomas's (H. Jackson and R. Greenwood) were third with 81.

Summer term matches are becoming increasingly a problem owing to the early start to examinations and it was always difficult to field a good team. Matches were played with the following results:

v Durham (H)  Won 2-1
v Stonyhurst (H)  Halved 2-2
v Sedbergh (A)  Lost 0-4
v Giggleswick (H)  Won 3½-½
v Local Members of ACGC (H)  Lost 2½-3½

Three other opponents, with whom a fixture had been arranged, cried off at the last moment because they could not raise a side.
The captain, Julian Robertson, was concerned over exams and so was not able to give much time to golf; he had a successful partnership, however, with James Lowther and they won convincingly on the three occasions when they were both available. Christian Minchella was rarely available owing to cricket and so was out of practice when he did play. Hugh Jackson, David de Lacy Staunton, Scott McQueston, Ralph Foljambe, Archie Hamilton, Richard Bedingfeld, Mike Titchmarsh, Douglas Rigg, Edward FitzGerald, William Howard and Dom Ribeiro all played in the team and all had some success. We were pleased to recover from last year's trouncing by Stonyhurst — even though we could only manage a halved match — the 0-4 thrashing by Sedbergh was not quite as bad as it seems. Played in a gale on their very difficult course there was a great advantage for the home side; it was, however, fun to play this new course which may become the best test of golf which we face in matches. The only other comment needed is to note the social success of our match against our own local members. For the first time we entertained them to a buffet supper after the match; this precedent should be the forerunner of many more such occasions.

Golf colours were awarded to James Lowther, who was also appointed Captain for the 1993-4 season.

HOCKEY

The XI enjoyed its most successful year. No previous Ampleforth XI has played eight games in a season, and none has achieved such emphatic victories. The Lent term started with a 10-0 success against Bootham School, and went on to include wins against St Peter's York 2nd XI 5-2, Ashville 8-0, Sedbergh 6-0 and Easingwold 3-1.

A narrow defeat was suffered at Scarborough, 3-4, and heavier reverses at Pocklington 0-4 and Barnard Castle 0-4. In all these defeats the XI had to compete against schools with larger hockey traditions, playing the game throughout the school, and, in the last two cases, against opponents used to playing on artificial surfaces.

The XI was ably served in goal by C. Dalglish (I) and possessed a dogged defence manned by J. Flynn (H), D. Wootton (H), E. Buxton (W) and E. Waller (A). Its real strength, however, was in midfield and attack. In midfield the dominant performances came from G. Banna (H), with much spirited support from H. Grantham (Captain) (H). The wingers, W. Barton (W) and E. Fitzgerald (E), provided most of the chances for the goal scoring exploits of McGoldrick — 11 goals in 7 games, including 3 hat-tricks, and O. Mathias 4 goals.

Support for the XI as substitutes, or replacements during the absences of regular members, was provided by Ibbotson (H), O'Shea (B), Esposito (A), Strickland (C), Cochrane (E), Charles-Edwards (J) and Melling (J).

1ST VI

This year's team was a much younger side than usual. J. Channo (J) playing for the fourth year, returned to captain the side. Unfortunately, he had sustained a broken hand at the Rosslyn Park Sevens. His injury prevented him from practising in the holidays. He tried, but was not able to produce the outstanding form of last year. However, with D. Miranda (J), he still formed a formidable 1st pair. Only against the superb Bradford 1st Pair, who had won Northern Schools Championships, were they outplayed, going down 6-4, 6-4.

D. Miranda showed that he had the power and finesse to trouble any opponent. Much will rest on his broad shoulders next year. The second pair of A. Mallia (D) and M. Naylor (A) was a young pair of considerable talent and determination. A. Mallia is a most accomplished player. If he can add a little extra pace to all his shots he will be very difficult to beat. M. Naylor is determination personified. I well remember him picking himself off the ground three times in one rally to stay in a point he eventually lost. He will need to improve his serve and the quality of his volleys if he hopes to progress. D. Erdozain (C), M. Ward (T) and B. Godfrey (O) completed the squad. D. Erdozain's serve and forehand were his strengths and brought him many points. M. Ward played consistently well, although his volleying let him down at times. B. Godfrey is another young man with lots of talent. If he can think carefully about his placement of shots he will be an even more effective player.

The team dominated most of their opponents, winning many games easily. The loss to Sedbergh on a very windy day was the one poor performance. The draw with Hymer's was the most interesting and competitive match. The loss to Bradford GS on a singles format was to be expected. However, we must adapt to this format if we hope to be successful in the National Championships.

Results:

- QEGS (Wakefield) vs. Stonyhurst: W 55-35
- Stonyhurst vs. Bradford GS: L 25-65
- Bradford GS vs. Sedbergh: L 40-50
- Sedbergh vs. Newcastle RGS: W 65-25
- Newcastle RGS vs. Hymer's: B 45-45
- Hymer's vs. St Peter's: W 75-15
- St Peter's vs. Bolton: W 60-0

House Matches:

- St Wilfrid's beat St Thomas's

Singles:

- D. Miranda (J) beat J. Channo (J)

Doubles:

- D. Miranda (J) and J. Channo (J)
2ND VI
The team completely dominated all other second VIs. Only when they met a first VI did they find themselves outplayed. L. Poloniecki (H) had an outstanding season. If he works hard at his game he should make the transition to 1st VI next year. He was ably supported by R. Ward (T) who was a most consistent performer. The second pair of C. Little (H) and N. Ramage (A) formed an excellent partnership and rarely came off second best. They seemed to prefer long matches, with most sets being won 7-6. The third pair varied, however by the end of the season, J.E. Savage (D) and J. Benady (D) formed a solid pairing.

UNDER 15
There were some notable tussles, not the least of which was the exciting victory over Bradford GS. In Brenninkmeyer and Wong we had a talented first pair — on occasions, however, they were either beaten by or given a rough time by other lesser pairs as a consequence of temporary lapses in concentration. Camilleri and Blackwell were the usual second pair: they were invariably the pair to play the best doubles tennis, showing good positioning on the court as well as lots of movement. Ybanez Moreno was an exciting newcomer to the set and his tennis was of a high standard — he played normally in either the second or third pair. With a number of other sound players around we tended to mix up the third pair to give some experience to a range of other boys. Doimi de Frankopan worked hard — so too did Herrera.

R.A.L. Brenninkmeyer (Captain) (H), J.B. Wong (D), C.R.H. Acton (E), C.A.B. Blackwell (D), G. Camilleri (O), G.L.A. Doimi de Frankopan (W), D. Herrera (J); G. Ybanez Moreno (W).

U14
The team achieved an unbeaten record. In all matches they looked the stronger team, the closest score being 7-2. The first pair of E. O'Sullivan (B) and P. Larner (D) were never threatened and looked a balanced pairing, as did A. Stephenson (J) and N. Adamson at No. 2 although they were less consistent than the first pair. The remaining two places in the team could have been filled by up to four players, such was the strength in depth of the team.

The following boys played for the U14 VI:

E. O'Sullivan (B), P. Larner (D), N. Adamson (J), A. Stephenson (J), R. King (T), D. Poloniecki (H), H. Orton (B), C. Ybanez Moreno (W)

Activities
Arts Society

Although one of our speakers had to cancel at the last moment we were still fortunate to have two excellent lectures in the Lent Term. The first covered the High Renaissance in Venice and was given by Mrs L. Warrack. She stressed the uniqueness of the city in the 16th century and how its environs had contributed much in formulating the painting of artists such as Titian. However, in so doing she also pointed out the subtle diversifications in style and expertise of other artists such as Carpaccio and later Tintoretto and Veronese. Indeed, she gave a vivid picture both verbally and visually (using her own slides) of this rich society and its artists at the pinnacle of their existence.

Our second lecturer was Mr R. Burrows from York University who led us through the principles underlying conservation today. Until recently he was a leading figure in the decision making behind such work in the City of York and he expounded upon the complex reasoning, both aesthetically and technically, underlying all restored structures. Indeed, it was fascinating to view the slides of various buildings and see how the emphasis was laid upon the integration of the forms so that they made a harmonious whole while still reflecting the city's diverse and unique growth.

Ampleforth College Beagles

The 1992-93 season went successfully despite pressing fog and bad weather, and although the tally was not especially high, we had many extremely good days. The moorlands of North Yorkshire proved, as ever, to constitute magnificent hunting country, and we had especially good days in Farndale and Bransdale. We are sorry that the Hunt Secretary, Fr Charles, has retired. As a boy he was Field Master, then when in the Monastery was Deputy Secretary to Fr Walter and, latterly, he made a first rate Hon Secretary. We shall miss his involvement. Fr Hugh Lewis-Vivas has taken on the Secretaryship with vigour and finesse, and is a fitting (and capable) successor. The Point-to-Point for 1993 was won by Ian Fothringham (E) (Senior) and James Berry (T) (Junior). The Hounds showed at the Great Yorkshire Show and East of England Show and won a prize in almost every class.

Charles Carnegy MH (C) and Hugh Young MH (T)

Bridge Club

The Club was revived after a lapse following the departure of Tim Vessey. The winners of the Inter-House competition for the Beadmore Gray Bridge trophy were St Aidan's, with St Oswald's as runners-up.
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In March Professor Peter Rhodes of Durham University discussed Philip
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he prepared the way for his son's conquests by bringing the independent cities
of Greece under his domination. His own motives are unclear, and he was
opposed at every point by the Athenian orator Demosthenes, a man of
eminent qualities who finally failed.

Dr Stephen Harrison of Corpus Christi College, Oxford gave a detailed
analysis of Book 2 of Virgil's Aeneid, justly renowned for its first person account
of the sack of Troy and the horror of war.

The Society ended the term by helping to sponsor a Downstairs Theatre
production of one of the Latin A level set texts, the Casina of Plautus. It was
directed with great flair and ability by G.C.D. Hoare (O), with the assistance of
Mrs Gillian Roberts, who produced an excellent adaptation of the translated
text. Two performances were given to full houses of boys, staff and parents and
G.C.D. Hoare was awarded the Theatre Production Cup.

In the Summer term Dr Christopher Pelling of University College,
Oxford considered the various ways in which the story of Antony and
Cleopatra has been treated over the centuries by classical, renaissance and
modern authors, notable among these being Plutarch's representation of the
couple as god-like beings, and Shakespeare's as the doomed victims of a
tragedy. The lecture was enlivened by slides, which included a reconstruction
of Cleopatra's barge, and stills from two film versions of the story, in which the
queen was played respectively by Lilian Gish and Elizabeth Taylor.

The Society was efficiently run by the Secretary, G.G.D.Hoare (O).

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duly followed by a visit to Mr Walker's home town, Malton. Against
Pocklington some players lost their games carelessly and quickly. However, this
heavy defeat by Pocklington was the only one suffered all season, Bootham
being defeated narrowly in an intriguing contest and St Peter's losing heavily.
Eventually we found ourselves League champions for the first time.

The outstanding player was Paul Squire (T) who has a formidable tactical
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received by a Guard of Honour, commanded by UO James Hughes, and supported by the Band of the Green Howards. He watched the Mine Warfare demonstration (Leeds UOTC and 4th and 3rd year NCOs), Weapon Training, Shooting and Command Tasks (2nd year), and the 1st year inter-Section competition on the Rugby ground. He saw the RAF Section’s impressive training aids and tried out their Tornado Flight Simulator. After distributing prizes he spoke briefly about courage – physical and moral – a quality required in all walks of life. The day ended with Fr Edward, second in command for many years, presenting Fr Simon with an Ampleforth College CCF drum suitably inscribed and converted into a table, to mark his retirement after 25 years commanding the CCF.

CAMP
24 cadets under Fr Simon, Fr Edward and RSM Morrow, spent a week with the Light Dragoons in Holme at the beginning of July. Of the many attachment camps we have had, none has been better. We were attached to A Squadron whose commander, Major Alex Mackenzie, provided most of the kit and instructors. The right note was struck at 0630 hrs on the first morning with 45 minutes on the assault course. A period of Drill followed breakfast, and then two visits: one to Belsen, site of the notorious concentration camp, the second to a vast Tank Museum. In the afternoon until late in the evening there was some unusual training on how to survive in hostile country. Sunday morning was occupied by Mass in the Garrison Church and a tour of the Officers’ Mess and a potted history of the four regiments now combined as shown by pictures and trophies. The afternoon was spent on the Polo ground and bathing; in the evening the Officers entertained the cadets to a barbecue supper.

The cadets attended A Sqn Muster Parade on Monday and drove Scimitars. Then started the main exercise which involved patrolling, making a base, being attached camps we have had, none has been better. We were attached to A Squadron whose commander, Major Alex Mackenzie, provided most of the kit and instructors. The right note was struck at 0630 hrs on the first morning with 45 minutes on the assault course. A period of Drill followed breakfast, and then two visits: one to Belsen, site of the notorious concentration camp, the second to a vast Tank Museum. In the afternoon until late in the evening there was some unusual training on how to survive in hostile country. Sunday morning was occupied by Mass in the Garrison Church and a tour of the Officers’ Mess and a potted history of the four regiments now combined as shown by pictures and trophies. The afternoon was spent on the Polo ground and bathing; in the evening the Officers entertained the cadets to a barbecue supper.

The Cadets joining the section late and recovered remarkably quickly. There was sophisticated signalling equipment, SWATT and INVERTRON training aids, watching CVR(T) firing 30mm cannons and the cadets themselves fired Pistols, SA80s, LSW and the Heckler-Koch squirt gun as issued to the SAS. A day at a magnificent German funfair ended with a barbecue in the A Sqn canteen – an excellent way to say goodbye to our delightful and generous hosts, Lt Col Andrew Stewart and all his officers, who were training for possible service in Bosnia and could easily have said that a party of cadets was too much to add to their main tasks.

RAF SECTION
Gliding occupied much time, several cadets obtaining three or four trips, either in the new RAF motorised glider at RAF Linton on Ouse and the rest at Sutton Bank Gliding School. We were pleased to welcome Air Commodore Lumsden and Wg Cdr West who visited the section whilst gliding at Sutton Bank. The first year excelled in the Field Day orienteering exercise coming second in the overall event. The section now possesses a realistic flight simulator. Cdt K. Eyles (O) has excelled in this after joining the section late and is now instructing other cadets in its use. All the first year managed to complete their first Chipmunk flight at RAF Laming. Our thanks are due to Flt Lt E. Veitch (VRT) who has been flying Ampleforth Cadets for over twelve years. He retired in July and we wish him well.

SHOOTING
Fifty eight schools took part in the Green Howards Country Life Small Bore Rifle Competition. The 1st team were placed 4th and the 2nd Team 30th; special mention should be made of J.T.E. Hoyle (H) and D.A.J. Caley (C) who only dropped two points in the whole competition. In the 15(NE) Brigade Target Rifle Meeting we were winners and runners up Class A and retained the Champion Contingent Cup. S.H.-Y. Tsang (B) had a share of the Pool Bull and the Best Individual Shot was won by J.T.E. Hoyle (H).

The results at Bisley are as follows:

The Ashburton Shield 38th Entries 61
The Marling 2nd Entries 21
The Public Schools Snapshooting 4th Entries 22
The Cadets Pistol 11th Entries 42
The Wellington Cup(Silver Spoon) S.E.J. Cook (E) 92nd Entries 2265

M.K. Pugh (T) represented the United Kingdom Cadets in the Inter Services Long Range Match at Bisley.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH’S AWARD
EXPEDITIONS: Gold Practice and Training Expeditions were conducted in three locations. Those in the Farndale and Hutton le Hole areas, by the Swaledale group, were conducted in quite severe weather. The Bilsdale Practice, by the Scottish Borders Group, took place in more pleasant conditions. At Easter Charles Carnegie (C), Ian Forthgraff (B), Tom Kerrigan (O), Mark Parnell (C) and Hugh Young (T) undertook their Gold Expedition in the Ettrick, Yarrow and Moorfoots area of the Scottish Borders. Mr Nightingale assisted Dr Billett, who was trainer and supervisor of the group. They all had excellent rapport with their assessor, Captain B. Parker. The other Easter Gold Expedition was carried out in the Swaledale and Arkengarthdale area of the North Yorkshire Pennines by Mark Berry (T), Rupert King-Evans (T), David Melling (J), Michael Middleton (A), Simon Marello (E), Gorka Penalva-Zusti (W) and Rupert Pepper-(D). The trainer and supervisor of the group, Mr
Dean, was assisted by Mr G. Williams. The assessor, Mr Michael Heseltine, came down to Ampleforth from Richmond for an oral presentation by the group. In the Summer Term the Forest Ranger and Rescue group undertook their first Silver expedition practice and Bronze practice and assessment journeys were held in the 4th and 5th Forms, with Mr R. Carter in charge.

PHYSICAL RECREATION: Over the years many participants were helped by Father Julian on his Swimming courses. His death has deprived us of an inspiring and hard-working helper. Group work in the Physical Achievement Section was undertaken by Mr R. Carter and his 6th Form assistants for the 4th Form new entry.

AMPLEFORTH VOLUNTARY SERVICE: The Malton Hospital link continues and three further projects were opened in Malton. Basil Fielding (A) and two other 6th Formers took part in the Market Garden project for adults with learning difficulties at the Camphill Village project in Old Malton; another group of helpers assisted at Malton County Primary School with the kind permission of Mr Colin Culley, the Headmaster. The third new project was established by two members of the 4th Form, providing companionship at the Abbeyfield Home. The Forest Rangers and Rescue Group also extended to the Summer Term. Mr Don Buckle, Wildlife Ranger, supervised a large group of conservationists building ecohabitats to complete their winter work on landscaping and clearing at Pry Rigg.

THE BRITISH RED CROSS: Nineteen boys took part in senior First Aid and Initiative courses conducted by Mrs Dean and Mr Nightingale respectively. They contributed to the CCF Adventure and Initiative training, with First Aid tests contributing to the CCF Self Reliance test on the North York Moors in March and to all the stands for the 4th Form Initiative tests at the Annual Inspection.

ENGLISH SOCIETY

The Society has completed a successful first year, with some talks on modern poetry, a visit from a distinguished modern poet and the launch of the Polidori lectures. In February, Mrs Warrack spoke lucidly to the Society about Wallace Stevens: rich and haunting poem, ‘Sunday Morning’, and in March, Mr Ian Davie took time off from his very active retirement to talk about Ezra Pound. It was a presentation of Poundian erudition and range, but the highlight for many was his impassioned reading from the Cantos. One of the most successful initiatives has been its sci-on, the Poetry Society, known affectionately as The Pot Soc. This enthusiastic group meets on a regular basis to read each other poems old and new, and occasionally to hear one written by someone in the group. In June, Vernon Scannell, ex-pugilist and leading contemporary poet, came to read and talk about his own poems. Philip Smiley gave the first of the annual Polidori lectures, founded by the Society in honour of Ampleforth’s most distinguished literary Old Boy. Mr Smiley’s talk was a learned and deliciously witty account of the early days of the College, as well as a moving outline of ‘poor Polidori’s’ brief life and career, an eloquent appeal for Polidori to be taken seriously as a contributor to the English Romantic movement.

AMPLEFORTH FILM SOCIETY

The history of the AFS was made national in March with the publication of Fr Stephen’s article in Film – the magazine of the British Federation of Film Societies – giving a reasonable picture of cinema at Ampleforth since 1922. Our Lent season opened with THE CRYING GAME. It was a strong draw and was greatly appreciated. TOTO LE HEROS was a challenge to many, but those who braved it were rewarded with an intense, humorous and poignant evening. HOWARD’S END captivated everybody who saw it and it is living proof that a great story with strong acting is compulsive viewing and underlines the perennial attraction of great cinema. THE INNER CIRCLE with its Stalin setting was also well received and its sense of authenticity and the decay within the system was powerful and timely. DR. PETIOT proved to be one of those strange French experiences which left most of us unmoved. PETER’S FRIENDS proved to be a strong subject, which exposed contemporary mores mercilessly while leaving open the route for hope for deeper values.

THE HISTORICAL BENCH

After Christmas the leadership of the Bench changed. J. Lentaigne (H) and M. Rizzo (H) retired to concentrate on their A level studies and were replaced by M. Crowther (H). Dr Will Coster of the University of York talked on the discipline of Social History, helping to illuminate an aspect of historical enquiry often absent from A level syllabuses. Dr Andrew Pettigrew of the University of St Andrews considered the intriguing question of what would have happened had Martin Luther been executed in 1521. The final lecture was delivered by Dr Clive Burgess of Royal Holloway College, University of London, who examined the importance of charitable giving by the wealthy laity of late medieval England.

MATHEMATICS SOCIETY

The Mathematics Society held its inaugural meeting with a lecture by Professor Peter Neumann (Queen’s College, Oxford), and a second lecture by Professor Chris Robson (Leeds University). Professor Neumann’s lecture ‘Pattern,
In the Summer term we held a further open meeting designed to show some of the ways in which mathematics can be employed in the financial world. The talk, given by Mr David Macdonald of Investment Research in Cambridge and entitled ‘Don’t tell Glaxo – the mathematics of investment’ was most enthusiastically received by the boys. The ‘inside’ story of ‘Black Wednesday’ provided added interest to the mathematical ideas discussed! Throughout the term we also held regular problem solving classes for the Junior boys.

MUSIC

The series of concerts that fell within the scope of this Journal largely followed the traditional pattern of formal and informal events. As always, the emphasis was on presenting opportunities for the boys to perform on a public platform either unaided by professionals or in concert with them.

The Schola benefited from an able and motivated group of Junior House boys who almost invariably provided a secure and shapely treble line. Although the choir’s main role is to sustain the polyphonic repertoire at Friday and Sunday Mass, tours play a significant part in the outreach of Ampleforth. The 1993 tour came as a response to two separate invitations that fortuitously could be combined. The first half of the tour, which took place after term in late March, was organised by an Old Amplefordian, the Hon Michael Pakenham, to bring out the significance of the Mother of God in the divine plan, a task which the Schola was ideally suited to undertake. The Schola’s programme comprised of Marian motets, compositions ranging in style from the simplicity of Arcadelt’s Ave Maria to the dramatic motet of the same title by Liszt. In order to bring out the significance of the Mother of God in the divine plan, a performance of Vierne’s Messe Solennelle stood at the centre of the programme. Organ voluntaries were supplied by Simon Wright who revelled in the large organs at his disposal, particularly the enormous Klais instrument at Echternach with its brilliant reed stops and state-of-the-art computer controlled playing aids. The Echternach concert was graced by the presence of His Royal Highness, the Grand Duke of Luxembourg, himself an Old Amplefordian, and the Duchess, Luxembourg Television recorded two motets for news bulletins later that evening.

The second half of the tour took us to Holland. After a short stay in Utrecht, giving the Marian concert again at the cathedral, the party moved on to Haarlem where they were the guests of the Boy’s choir of the Roman Catholic Cathedral of St Bavo. As everywhere else on the trip, the Schola was treated to a welcome of genuine warmth. Engagements consisted of singing at High Mass on the morning of Palm Sunday and the presentation of a concert of Passiontide music the same afternoon. The tour proved a notable success; the spirit amongst the members of the choir was high and the standard of singing reached its highest point of the year.

At the beginning of the Summer Term, the Schola recorded a motet for inclusion in Highway, the Sunday evening programme of sacred music and reflection presented by Sir Harry Secombe. But the main event of the term was a concert in collaboration with the Pro Musica. The two groups joined forces in Mass in G by Mozart and Magnificat by Vivaldi. Charles Dalglish was soloist in the first movement of Haydn’s Concerto in C for ‘cello and Charles Cole performed Diet Parini Nous, the toccata-like finale that concludes Messiah’s great cycle for organ, La Nativité du Seigneur.

Once again the orchestral highlight of the year was Exhibition. It is astonishing how Simon Wright can, year by year, weld such a disparate group of instrumentalists into a united body of players. Their major contributions were the Karelia Suite by Sibelius and the Shostakovich Festival Overture, the latter bringing demands for an encore from the audience. The Pro Musica was also well represented. Insufficient praise has been awarded to the group over the years for their willingness to act as accompanists to soloists on these occasions. Once again the players accepted a secondary role as two leavers gave their swan songs. This is the moment to acknowledge their contributions, not only to the concert, but to their work in the school over many years. Charles Dalglish (J), who performed the complete Haydn C major concerto, had been a member of the two orchestras since his first year. In addition to many fine performances at College, can be recorded with pleasure, his success in the ALCM performance diploma. Charles Cole (T) in turn contributed to College music at every level playing orchestral and chamber music, singing in the Schola, directing the Ampleforth Singers and composing music for them and accompanying the Schola from the Grand Organ. As stated elsewhere, he will continue his music studies at Oxford as an Organ Scholar. It would be invidious not to mention other leavers who have made positive contributions to the musical life of the school. Rupert Collier (J), Christian Furness (O), Thomas Hull (O) and Andrew Rye (J) are just a few of them.

Informal concerts have played their valuable part in encouraging often reticent performers to display their talents in public, and to gain useful experience in the preparation of music for exams. Masterclasses are of
considerable value and string players, in particular, will have benefited from the class given by Steven Isserlis. In June it was a pleasure to welcome The Britten Singers to Ampleforth. For many years they had been known as the BBC Northern Singers, but after reorganisations at the corporation, they became a freelance group. After inviting several guest conductors to join them on trial, they ultimately invited Simon Wright to be their Director. The concert was given to a disappointingly small audience due mainly to the conflict with an open air concert being staged at Castle Howard that evening. Choral works by Bach, Gabrieli and Stanford were included, along with motets by ex-Ampleforth master, Roger Nichols. Organ voluntaries by Bach and Reger were supplied by Ian Little.

This brief report cannot conclude without reference to the Ampleforth Singers. The membership remained constant and commited responding to the leadership of Charles Cole (T) who spent many hours arranging concerts and tours. The last of these took the group north to Newcastle, down through the Midlands and south to London where the week's singing culminated in a performance at Westminster Cathedral.

Ian Little

OUTDOOR ACTIVITIES GROUP

Over 100 boys have taken part in activities which included canoeing, caving, mountain biking, mountaineering, sailing and camping. Mountaineering weekends were especially enjoyable due to fine weather giving superb views across the mountain ranges. A strong group in the Cairngorms were introduced to basic Ice Axe techniques and another group in the Lake District tackled the Striding Edge to Swirral Edge horseshoe on Helvellyn. Sailing at Scaling Dam took place every weekend of the Summer term under the supervision of Reg Carter with able assistance from S. Cook (E). Many boys continued to take part in the lunch time canoe training in the pool and the evening Canoe Polo games were popular with the expertise of N. Prescott (O) much in demand. River canoe trips on the River Ure were also well supported. On the grade II/III rapids at Sleningford Mill C. Astley (W) tried to set an Ampleforth record for greatest number of capsizes. The Cheese Press in Long Churn Caves was a highlight of the cavers' year and the introduction of full weekends for caving to reduce the proportion of time spent travelling was a popular change. Other caves visited included Great Douk and Kingsdale via Valley Entrance. Climbing at Peak Scar or Brimham Rocks occurred at least once a week.

MAB/PSA

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

‘Memorial’, perhaps the most accomplished audio-visual show of Joan and Bill Spences’, was presented to the Society early in the term. The audience, captivated by this haunting tribute to Bomber Command, was then allowed an insight into the inventive special effects created by Bill and Joan to re-construct a night-time offensive.

Exhibition 1993 saw a wealth of visually imaginative and technically adept Photographs displayed with submissions for the Cavnor Trophy from all years. It was, however, presented to W.T. Barton (W) whose considerable photographic skills produced exploded half-tone images of the elderly, Mandsenquesque shots of statuary and minis, in infra-red, together with classically composed Still-life groups of more sensitive nature. Prizes were also awarded to D. Ibbitson (H) for his dramatic ‘Vagants’ sequence which clearly dissolved those traditional barriers between Reportage and Fine Art Photography; T. Davies (W) for his unique selective sepia-toned prints of landscape and still life.

The Spence Bowl was awarded to St Wilfrid’s House for their interpretation of ‘The Ampleforth Valley’ and it must be said that the quality of photographs entered was of a much higher standard than in previous years.

In the Lower School P. Barron (W), R. Scarisbrick (O) and C. D’Adhemar (O) all gained prizes for their excellent working Portfolios. Membership has continued to flourish, a new Durst Printo Auto Colour processor has been purchased to replace the obsolete RCP 40 and ensure that the facilities remain ‘state of the Art’. However, without the help and support of Fr Stephen, Br Xavier, Mrs Denby and the Committee none of these achievements would have been possible.

PSK

SCIENCE SOCIETY

The Science Society held an explosive and well-attended lecture on the ‘History of Combustion’. The lecture was delivered amongst a spectacular series of explosions of light and sound, which kept the audience alert and interested. This lecture was the latest of a series of excellent talks organised by Paddy Greeson and Austin Sutton (D).

Douglas Rigg (A)

THE SENIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

In February J.C. Lentaigne (H) was awarded the prize for Best Speaker at the English Speaking Union, although the teams fielded by Ampleforth were unfortunately unsuccessful both in that competition and in the Observer Mace. However, a high standard of debating was on occasion reached in the Inter-House Debating Competition. St Aidan’s, the favourites, were surprisingly knocked out by St Cuthberter’s in the first round, on the motion ‘This House believes that manners maketh man’, and St Cuthbert’s team, strong on paper, were themselves knocked out by St Thomas’s under two newcomers to the art of debating, H.C. Young and M.S.P. Berry. These two took St Thomas’s on to victory in the final, defending the motion ‘This House would like to know what the future holds’, and so won for their house the Quirke Debating Prize.
The Society’s industrious and diligent Secretary, N. Furze (O) faithfully wrote up the minutes of each debate in the midst of his revision for his public exams.

APR.

THEATRE

Exhibition Play 1993

The Madness of George III

by Alan Bennett

Alan Bennett, with his wonderful ear for dialogue and his keen eye for a poignant conjunction of time, place and character, is one of England’s best living playwrights. The Madness of George III is a fine piece, presenting the poor mad king as the victim of medical incompetence and political in-fighting he really was, but written with sufficient humour and theatrical deftness to avoid any suggestion of mere historical documentary. It was an ambitious choice for ACT’s Exhibition production, but one well justified in the event. The quality, speed, pathos and funniness of the text sustained the large and variously-experienced cast; the cast admirably sustained the text; the audience’s attention was well and truly held.

Matthew Slater’s performance as the king was a triumph of courage and control. For a schoolboy to play a demented middle-aged man, tortured by his doctors and beset by the jealous conspiracies of his heir and an alliance of heartless politicians, is no easy task. He brought it off with conviction and several times moved the audience to a shocked suspension of disbelief. Simon Martelli’s ‘advanced’ Dr Willis, whose intelligent bullying restores the king to (precarious) sanity by the end of the play, was also strongly played. It is difficult to stand still, say nothing, and establish a powerful presence on the stage, and Martelli, whose first entry was in the sixteenth scene, knows how to do it. Willis’s use of King Lear to lead ‘Farmer George’ towards self-knowledge is one of the most imaginative medical experiments ever recorded: the production perhaps did not give this element in the play sufficient emphasis. Other performances that will stay in the memory were those of Malachy O’Neill as the Prince of Wales, self-indulgent and sinister, with nothing to live for but ‘style’, Edward Barlow as the foppish Duke of York, a very confident contribution from a first-year boy, Hamish Badenoch as the loyal and observant Greville, and Mark Berry’s clever, solitary Pitt. Prinny’s gang of manoeuvring power-seekers were a little under-defined, but there were good performances from Julian Fattorini as the trimming Thurlow and from Mark Brightman and Caspar Moy as the opposition’s doctors, supported in cruel ineptness by the political clout of their backers. The chirpy irrelevance of Charles Herbert’s Dr Pepys was a delight.

The set and costumes were very handsome. A splendid flight of stairs well suggested the dizzy hazards of power; elegant neo-classical doors and floor made the king’s disarray seem all the more forlorn. The lighting and sound, the equivocal series of royal stills at the beginning, and the stage-management, which involved the deployment of a considerable number of well-chosen props, were all expertly handled.

All in all, a rewarding and thoroughly worthwhile Exhibition play, on which the whole cast and production team are to be warmly congratulated.

LW

Cast. King George III: M.J. Slater (C); Queen Charlotte: M.A. Hirst (A); Prince of Wales: M.J. O’Neill (C); Duke of York: E.F. Barlow (O); Lady Penhroke: P.T. Siderwicg (C); Fitzroy: J.E.C. Dilger (O); Greville: H.A. Badenoch (O); Papandiek: M.S. Shilton (C); Formon: J.J. Bosznia (C); Beau: A.J. El Jundi (T); Thurlow: J.H.T. Fattorini (O); Pitt: M.S.P. Berry (T); Dundas: S.J.T. McQueston (O); Fox: L.A. Poloniecki (H); Steadman: I.A. Ogilvie (E); Burke: H.P.B. Brady (W); Speaker: S.R. McNab (T); Mrs Amity: C.J. Marken (H); Dr Baker: M.A. Brightman (A); Dr Warren: C.D. Moy (P); Pepys: C.M.H. Herbert (T); Dr Willis: S.D. Martelli (E); Hopper: R.A. Jackson (T); Ramsden: J.D. Lentagne (H); Footmen: T.D. Bowen Wright (H), C.G. Shillington (E); Servants: G.H. Milbourn (B), S.R. Banna (H), C.A.B. Blackwell (D)

Production team: Stage Manager: G.H. Milbourn (B); Senior ASM: S.R. Banna (H); ASMs: C.A.B. Blackwell (D), H.E.A.R. ... P. Foster (H), D.L.A. Ribeiro (T); Artwork: L.A. Poloniecki (H). Wardrobe: Liz Ellis, Carol Searson; Makeup: Mollie Weld

Waiting for Godot

Waiting for Godot

by Samuel Beckett

March 1993

Waiting for Godot

by Samuel Beckett

From the programme note:

‘Samuel Beckett was born in Dublin in 1906. He lived in France from 1937 until his death in 1989. His major works, including Waiting for Godot, were written first in French, and then in English.

‘En attendant Godot was written in 1948-9. During the war Beckett had worked with the French resistance and narrowly escaped capture by the Gestapo. In 1946 he worked with the Red Cross helping the sick and refugees in bombed Normandy. The play was first performed in Paris in 1953 and in London in 1955. It was an immediate sensation and has since been generally recognised as the classic text of the twentieth-century stage.

When reviewing this play it is difficult both to avoid the post-1950s cliches of literary criticism (of those who see it as merely another product of the Theatre of the Absurd) and to succeed in saying anything hitherto unsaid about the genius of this much-studied yet notoriously difficult writer. While it is not wrong to associate Waiting for Godot with the Theatre of the Absurd, we cannot simply leave it at that. Beckett was not interested in absurdity for the sake of itself; the promotion of such confusion in the audience as to leave them feeling that absurdity is not just the condition of our existence but its whole point as well. There is something far more constructive permeating this play.

March 1993

Waiting for Godot

by Samuel Beckett
Any sense of life’s absurdity or lack of purpose which emanates from Godot comes no doubt from Beckett’s own resentment at having been born in the first place, and therefore at being obliged to wait until he reaches an unborn state again. As Estragon says ‘There’s no lack of void’, and what we think and do in order to fill in the empty spaces between our arrival into and departure from this life is perhaps the simplest way of viewing the matter of the play. Beckett is proposing that these time-filling activities are no less than our everyday reality, and it is by them that we measure our own existence; (Estragon: ‘We always find something...to give us the impression we exist.’)

Becket, like Joyce before him and like Ionesco, made frequent use of interior monologue in forming his novels, and it is easy to see how this device also shapes Godot: the play works almost as effectively as a piece for radio as it does in the theatre, because action and plot are minimal; the dialogue (however grotesque or distorted it may seem) is everything. Whether the letters stand in disarray, or up to their necks in mud or in a lunar landscape is less important. Time for Estragon and Vladimir is thus filled with the sharing of words, thoughts and companionship, and by the end of the play we can believe that each has grasped a little more of the measure of himself, is on better terms with his own present existence, and indeed has come to appreciate something of the scope and vastness of eternity. (Vladimir: ‘But it is not for nothing I have lived through this long day’.)

It would have been difficult to gather a more impressive foursome to take the principal roles of this play. Philip O’Mahony must have exhausted himself conveying so poignantly the anguish of Vladimir; Max Titchmarsh seemed particularly comfortable as a phlegmatic, gangling, tatty Estragon; William McSheehy cleverly offered us a complex portrayal of character with his pathetically sinister Pozzo, and Daniel Gibson was positively heart-rending in his own present existence, and indeed has come to appreciate something of the measure of himself, is on better terms with his own present existence, and indeed has come to appreciate something of the scope and vastness of eternity. (Vladimir: ‘But it is not for nothing I have lived through this long day.’)

The Cast: Roger Even (O), Chalinus; Adrian Harvey (D), Olympio; Liam Desmond (B), Cleostrata; Nicholas Furze (H), Pardalisca; Mark Dumbell (H), Myrrhina; Guy Hoare (O), Lysidamus; Duncan Scott (D), Alcesimus.

The Cast: Roger Even (O), Chalinus; Adrian Harvey (D), Olympio; Liam Desmond (B), Cleostrata; Nicholas Furze (O), Pardalisca; Mark Dumbell (H), Myrrhina; Guy Hoare (O), Lysidamus; Duncan Scott (D), Alcesimus.

Production Team: Piers Holier (H), John Davies (H), Dominic Ribeiro (T), Roger Bernardo (O), Peter Foster (H), Guy Hoare (O), Mr Mosley, Mrs E. Ellis, Mrs G. Roberts.

The Cast: Roger Even (O), Chalinus; Adrian Harvey (D), Olympio; Liam Desmond (B), Cleostrata; Nicholas Furze (O), Pardalisca; Mark Dumbell (H), Myrrhina; Guy Hoare (O), Lysidamus; Duncan Scott (D), Alcesimus.

Production Team: Piers Holier (H), John Davies (H), Dominic Ribeiro (T), Roger Bernardo (O), Peter Foster (H), Guy Hoare (O), Mr Mosley, Mrs E. Ellis, Mrs G. Roberts.

The first paper of the Lent term was delivered by T. Spencer (E) who traced the roots of the Arab-Israeli conflict through to the Israeli triumph in the Six Day War. His erudition in this area was admired and appreciated. The next meeting entailed a different format: a showing of Leni Riefenstahl’s film Der Triumph des Willens, which celebrates the 1935 Nazi Party rally in Nuremberg, and is widely regarded as a landmark in the history both of propaganda and of cinema, was followed by far-reaching discussion.
Now farewell, Junior House,
Nursemaid of our youth.
We must cross the valley
From here to Fairfax's castle
With Jeremy as leader.
Bless us O Benedict.
Sad as we are at leaving a well-known place
hoping and trusting in God.
Blessed Father Benedict
help us with praise.

James Arthur
Richard Chamier, James Dumbell, Jonathan Mullin, Mark Hassett, Patrick McKeogh, Joshua Marsh, James Tate, James Melling
Joshua Marsh
Jonathan Mullin
James Dumbell
James Tate
Patrick McKeogh
Christopher Williams, Jeffrey Hughes, Edward Chapraun-Pinchet, Laurence Richardson, Jamie Barrett, James Holdsworth
Edmond Nisbett, Nassif Elhajj
Thomas Westmacott, Eduardó Alvarez, George Heining, Michael Squire
James Dumbell
Mark Hassett
Frederic Dormeuil
James Melling
Borja Herrera, George Heining, Declan Cahill, Oliver Hurley, Matthew Camacho, Jack Brodiebank, George Waldyn, Ladislav Gasztowtt

FAREWELL!

Those boys who were not moving to the Upper School were all moving as a community to the beautiful site of the Junior School at Gilling, but we still felt that we were saying 'goodbye' throughout these last two terms.

At Exhibition, Mrs Dammann, ably assisted by Mr Young, put on a review of the history of Junior House with music, sketches, gymnastic displays and other snippets, a performance repeated on Corpus Christi for the monks who, remembering so many of the personalities mentioned, were an even more receptive audience. The title of the play, was the title of the opening and closing song: 'Aedes Junior Iam Vale'.

But although leaving a well-known place can be difficult, it is far more difficult to say goodbye to well-known faces.

Tim Aston and I were newcomers to Junior House back in 1978 when he was a qualified teacher, and I was a student helping out. In the last fifteen years he has coached most sports, giving us, as a parting gift, an almost unbeaten side in rugby in his last season. He taught some French and quite a bit of History, but in the later years concentrated on Geography, achieving the best Remove results of any discipline. He will be remembered particularly for his bluff good humour and friendliness.

Ann Barker, usually known simply as 'Matron', has also accepted redundancy, and will be continuing her nursing from her home in Rotherham. She had given far more to Junior House than her contract ever suggested, not just in terms of hours (often working all day and tending sick children all night), but in the way she established a standard of good manners, and the sort of conduct which supremely suited a Benedictine school community. Her nursing standards were exemplary and there are at least two boys who, quite literally, owe their lives to her. She goes with all our respect and love.

Her friend and assistant, Mary Gray, has taken work nursing the elderly monks in the monastery infirmary, so she is still a valued part of the wider working community of Ampleforth.

Mrs Dammann, tireless first form tutor, insanely ambitious drama director, will be working in the Upper School teaching English as a foreign language to some of our pupils there. She always added an imaginative flair to the Junior House style as a whole, brimming with novel but practical ideas, introducing a dog to classes so the youngest would have someone who was even more in need of care and attention than they were, and cheering everyone up with her elegant and colourful fashion sense.

Mr Rohan was so much a part of Junior House (the first lay teacher there, I believe) that it is difficult for many to remember that some of his most valued work was with sixth formers, particularly in History of Art, which is his passion. He is one of a dying breed of schoolmasters who do not simply cover the curriculum, but communicate through it a warm and breathing enthusiasm for something they personally consider worthwhile at the highest level. He teaches respect for truth and beauty, for which all his past pupils surely thank him. He was also the standard-setter for punctuality, tidiness and accuracy for the younger boys, and successfully so because of his imitable sense of humour. He will continue Upper School teaching.

Mr Young served us as Music Master with a commitment and skill which is difficult to find. His mixture of talent, humour and tirelessness made him a key figure in the life of the House, and in the community in the Staff Room.
He married a year ago, and has lived here with us while his wife lives and works in Kent. Although we are sad at his departure, we are happy for the pair of them, now united down south.

Br Paul not only taught English and R.S but became involved very fully in the life of the House and in the affection of the boys. He will be working with Mr Lloyd with those boys requiring special help in the Upper School.

Mr Mulvihill, Mrs Dean, Fr Edgar and Mr Bird are all transferring to the Junior School, as is Mr Hollins from the Upper School.

We also said farewell to Andrew Reed and Martin O'Donnell, our two Aussie students who have returned to Canberra to university these. They have been replaced by Matthew Hall and Luke Needham, also from Daramalan College, Canberra.

Jeremy Sierla OSB

SCHOLARSHIPS: James Arthur won a major music scholarship, and the other two candidates, Uzoma Igboaka and Richard Chamier won minor ones. Uzoma Igboaka and James Melling also won minor academic scholarships, while Thomas Westmacott earned one of the major awards.

NEWS

In January, Mr Aston and Mr Mulvihill took the Second Year to Hartlepool Nuclear Power Station. The visit comprised a presentation through video, sound and working models, of power generation in all its guises. This was followed by a thorough tour of the power station itself. As the merger with Gilling Castle came closer, relevant years were introduced to one another, and our boys were shown over their new accommodation. These events were marked by a surprising warmth and brotherliness.

On the very last night of JH, we invited all those monks who had ever been resident at Junior House to come and celebrate with us the Mass of Ss Peter and Paul, with evening meal following. Some, unfortunately, were unable to attend, but those who could attend were: Fr Abbot, Fr Leo, Fr Felix, Fr Stephen, Fr Henry, Fr Justin Caldwell, Fr Simon. The theme was the value of tradition, and I couldn’t help but remember, on the feast of those two apostles, that the tradition in which we all stood, owed so much to another Peter (Fr Peter Utley) and another Paul (Fr Paul Nevill). And so we closed with a bang, rather than a whimper, and the boys, to their credit, went to bed without a murmur. God bless them!

SCOUTS

In February the Scouts were taken by Mrs Dean and Br Paul on a visit to Hadrian’s Wall, visiting the Mithraic Temple at Carranbrugh, Housesteads Fort, Steel Rigg, Brampton (with Fr Edmund Hatton for Mass), Banna, Walltown Crags and the display at Vindolanda.

The Scouts also enjoyed success in several competitions. They won the swimming trophies in both the 10 1/2 -12 years, and 12-14 years age groups. The junior team consisted of: Jeffrey Hughes, Harry Lukas, Alex McCausland, Igor de la Sota; while the senior team included Justin Barnes, James Dumbell, Frederic Dormeull, Mark Hassett and James Melling. They also won the Vale of Mowbray County Cross Country Championships (12-14 years age group). The third victory was in Orienteering on 14 March, where we beat five other Scout teams for the trophy. James Melling won a medal as the fastest junior competitor of the afternoon. We attended the St George’s Day Parade at Thornton Dale. The most enjoyable event of the Scouting year, though, is probably the weekend at Duncombe Park, where over 200 hundred boys and girls in the movement converged. Activities included mountain-biking, rock climbing, canoeing, archery, pony trekking, orienteering and pioneering. Later in the summer there was a weekend trip to Linlithgow, where the boys were shown the Priory and Museum, Bamburgh Castle. The sea was too rough for a visit to the Farne islands, though some courageously swam in the freezing water.

RUGBY SEVENS

At the Ferens House Sevens at Durham School we won.

- v. St Olave’s II 11 won (43-5)
- v. Ferens House 11 won (26-0)
- v. Newlands 11 won (17-7)
- v. Choristers 11 won (38-0)
- v. Bow semi-final 11 won (17-6)
- v. Newlands final 11 won (19-0)

Particular praise goes to James Dumbell (captain) and to James Melling and Uzoma Igboaka who gave him tireless support. Mark Hassett was tireless in attack. Others in this excellent team were George Heining, Matthew Camacho and Oliver Hurley.

CROSS COUNTRY

There were mixed results. The U11s are inexperienced, and with the exception of Heneage need to show far greater determination. William Heneage has had an exceptional season coming first against Howsham Hall. Against U13s in the Terrington Invitation he came a creditable 21st out of 77. In the JH inter-house Cross Country championship he came 3rd out of 68, which is an excellent achievement. He has been awarded his half colours for his efforts. Other members of the team were: Igor de la Sota, Lawrence Richardson, Benjamin Hall, Diego Portuondo, Ignacio Martin, Phillip O’Connor, Simon McAleman, George Burnett-Armstrong, and James Holdsworth. The U13s had a good season, well led by Frederic Dormeull. Dormeull has been well supported by Mikel Santa Cruz, Thomas Westmacott, George Heining,
Edouardo Alvarez, Harry Lukas and Alex McCausland. Edward Richardson has made a valuable contribution to the team when called upon.

St Martin's won; v Howsham lost (38-40); Terrington invitation 3rd (out of 10)

CRICKET

The team have grown in confidence and the performances of James Melling, Jonathan Mullin and Matthew Camacho were particularly pleasing. In fact, Matthew Camacho has taken 25 wickets an average of 7.6 runs per wicket. On top of this he has batted well and particular his 29 Not Out v Gilling won us the match. At the Gilling Cricket Festival, in the semi finals, we beat St Olave's and so faced, for the very last time in history, a Gilling side in the final. In the event, Gilling established a target of 108 to beat and despite some splendid strokes Junior House were unable to score fast enough to quite level the score.

`AEDES JUNIOR'

The final dramatic production by Junior House was appropriately all about the history of Junior House, and involved every boy in the House (so long as you include the three boys who gave out programmes).

Mrs Dannmann wrote the script, and largely rewrote it in rehearsals, Mr Young wrote much of the music and prepared all the musical items, Mr Needham helped to direct, Mrs Fletcher guided the backstage crew (Mark Hassett and Patrick Kennedy) helped by Mr Hall, Mr Molley and Mr Pear made the set, and Mrs Roberts and Mrs Ellis between them seemed to have fun providing costumes through the ages.

The production was to commemorate the spirit of JH, combining instruction with amusement. The history of Junior House told to three disconsolate boys on the final night of the summer term of 1993 by an irascible figure depicting the 'Spirit of Junior House' was the string on which we hung our beads of little scenes of life as it was (or might have been), and music played in the Junior House down the decades of its existence. It is worth pointing out that each piece of music, and every complicated gymnastics presentation, were actually performed during the decade in question, and the names appearing in the script are authentic.

Patrick McKeogh had to learn a daunting number of lines, hold stage presence from beginning to end (1 hour) and change moods subtly and accurately. He did this with unusual skill.

The words of the song, 'Aedes Junior' were written by Mr Roberts, and put to music by Mr Young.

GILLING CASTLE

STAFF DEPARTURES

As was inevitable in a situation of the merging of two schools there were some staff who could not be absorbed into the combined staff. The longer they had been with us the more difficult and painful the decision was. The fact that it was inevitable did not really seem to help.

Mr Otto Greenfield - After more than thirty years' teaching at Ampleforth College and Gilling Castle Mr Otto Greenfield has decided to 'call it a day' and so he brings to an end a remarkably long period of service to Ampleforth. His very clear standards and good musicianship have over the years carried boys to high levels of performance including Music Scholarships, and there will be many boys who owe their talent on the keyboard to his tuition. We are most grateful to him for all he has done for us, and are delighted that our links will not be broken as his wife Rosemary will continue to teach flute and piano in the school.

Mrs Pat Elliot - has taught Art to the Juniors since 1982 and since the departure of Miss Burns has taught art throughout the school. The standard of work has been high and accompanied by great enthusiasm from the boys. A very wide range of media has been explored, including wax-resist, scrapbook, foil, collage, as well as challenging experiments in painting in the style of various impressionist painters and boys trying their hand at cartoons. Her egg-decorating and funny hat competitions were always keenly contested. We thank her for all she has given to the school and to generations of boys.

Mr Richard Ward - A superb carpenter with excellent rapport with small boys, he has since 1980 built up an enthusiasm for producing work of the highest standard, challenging boys to think up projects and find ways of improving them both in design and finish which applied the very techniques of Design Technology that the Minister of Education said was missing in so many schools. Generations of boys carried home bowls, beds, tea caddies, and neat chests of drawers that were eloquent of the skills he had developed. Yet this was not all. After a series of unenthusiastic golf coaches he undertook to coach the boys and built up a fine spirit among the boys with exemplary course discipline and an excellent launch into a lifetime's golfing. He kept our clocks working to time and was always to be seen helping to build the annual bonfire. We shall miss his quiet example and thank him for the standards he has set.

Mrs Clare Wade - A reorganisation in the Gardner Merchant staffing brought us the news that Mrs Clare Wade would be taking over a double house kitchen at the College. This is a new challenge for her, but marks the end of a period in which she has given much to Gilling. Starting as Assistant Cook under Mrs Jane Donnell, Clare and her husband Richard took joint charge of the Castle kitchens when Mrs Donnell retired. They coped patiently with a gradual transformation of the entire menu to the needs and expectations of modern boys and in the middle of all this her husband was struck down by a serious illness. In between visits to hospital and running her home she kept the school's
We said farewell to the following boys in June 1993:

We welcomed back A. Baigorri for half a term this summer.

Head Monitor: T.R.H. March Phillips de Lisle
House Captains: T.B. Chappell, N.P. McAleenan, H.I.B. Murphy, P.A. Rafferty

Monitors: A.C. Clavel, J.P. Hogan, R.J. McLane, A.N.R. Norman, S. Vazquez, P.R.H. Walker

Captain of Rugby: T.R.H. March Phillips de Lisle
Captain of Cricket: P.A. Rafferty

DIARY — LENT TERM

We had some windy, bracing weather which included snow in February when the boys had sledging, although they were disappointed that it soon thawed. The 1st and 2nd Forms were taken by Mrs Hunt with Miss Hardy and Mr Chapman to the pantomine "Babes in the Wood" in York on 20 January and on the following day they were treated to a session of brass rubbing of various kinds by Mr Greaves from Ripon. Etton House had their winners outing to Etton House had their winners outing to the cinema in York and Mrs Sturrock organised a Bring and Buy Sale with the proceeds going to the Blue Peter Appeal on 23 January raising over £70 for medical equipment for river blindness. A few boys have been beagling and enjoyed the change of scene and the variety of wildlife that they encountered. The stops in Helmsley or Kirkbymoorside provided a pleasant contrast to the cry of curlews and grouse on the open moor. On 5 March the Chapel Choir sang in St Oswald's Church, Oswaldkirk and on the following Sunday Thomas Grows was baptised by Father Abbot in front of his family and the whole school. On 9 March Mrs Sturges took the First Form and Mrs Sturrock had seen their pupils to the Northern Ballet at Darlington. This was followed by Trinity Music Exams on 11 March, and by the visit of a party of forty boys and girls from St Mary's Parish, Grangemouth, Kirkbymoorside, on 19 March. The guests came for a tour, talk, and Mass, followed by lunch and football or a swim in the afternoon. Organisation was by Mrs Sturges with help from Mr Matthew, Mr Hansen, Mr
Mochan and the 3rd and 4th forms. The 3rd Form visited Hadrian's Wall on the weekend 20 to 21 March (see article) which was soon followed by the play From the Sheepfold on 24 March (see article). Meanwhile, the builders had started work on the foal yard site for the new wing. Finally, Stapleton House, captained by P.A. Rafferty, achieved success in the House Competition.

The music grades gained were:

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Artist</th>
<th>Instrument</th>
<th>Grade</th>
<th>Award</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>J.S. Egerton</td>
<td>Piano Initial</td>
<td>Merit</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>C.J. Rigg</td>
<td>Trumpet Grade 3</td>
<td>Pass</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H.M.C. Zwaans</td>
<td>Alto Saxophone</td>
<td>Grade 2</td>
<td>Merit</td>
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<tr>
<td>W.S. Sinclair</td>
<td>Piano Grade 1</td>
<td>Merit</td>
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<tr>
<td>R.M. Edwards</td>
<td>Violin Grade 3</td>
<td>Merit</td>
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HADRIAN'S WALL

On the weekend of 20 to 21 March, the 3rd Form accompanied by Mr Sayers and Fr Matthew were pleasantly surprised by weather conditions on the northern border of the Roman Province of Britannia. On Saturday we visited the Chesters Cavalry Fort guarding the bridge over the North Tyne river, and saw the fascinating collection of objects in the museum including sculptures, military ironwork and a bronze corn measure. After eating our lunch packets and watching a film at the Once Brewed Information Centre, the weather turned cold and windy as we toured the Roman Army Museum at Carvoran. However we much appreciated the talk by a member of staff who equipped several boys as Roman soldiers and auxiliaries.

We then made our way to the Benedictine parish of Warwick Bridge where we were grateful to Fr Edmund Hatton for welcoming us before we attended Mass at his beautiful church of Our Lady and St Wilfrid, followed by an impromptu football game. Having rested at Greenhead Youth Hostel, we woke to sunshine and after some exploring set off and soon found ourselves climbing up the ridge to Housesteads Fort, commanding a dominant defensive position. The hospital, latrines, granary, the 'Murder House' and Knag Burn Gateway particularly intrigued the party before we hiked west following the Wall along the escarpment over Cuddy's Craig to Steel Rigg. After our picnic we visited Vindolanda, the auxiliary fort built on the Stanegate which gave defence in depth to the frontier. The attractions were the reconstruction of part of a turf and stone wall where we could climb over the battlements, and the museum with its astonishing array of household goods, replica kitchen and film the latter proving too much for one of the party who was discovered fast asleep by the curator as we walked back to our coach!

FROM THE SHEEPFOLD

Written by Mr Sketchley, the play provided a fascinating glance into the Old Testament world of Samuel and Saul, David and Goliath and a host of other characters ranging from Abinadab to the Witch of Endor. Indeed there was a cast of twenty seven with A.N.R. Norman and W.S. Sinclair each playing two parts, the latter at very short notice. All the actors were splendid with T.R.H. de Lisle, G.A.A. Rochford, J.W. Tarleton and N.P. McAlmelean setting the tone as Samuel, Saul, Jonathan and David respectively. The costumes were ingenious with Mrs Elliot's head of Goliath and Mrs Hun's Ark of the Covenant memorable. For the first time we used the Sports Hall instead of the Hall or Long Gallery and the acoustics were excellent.


RUGBY

1ST XV
After an outstanding first half season the team was aiming to win the remaining six games. Having gained quite a reputation around the schools' circuit of being a winning team who played open, running rugby, every team we met was eager to knock us over.

- vs Junior House - Result lost 12-7
  This game was going to be the hardest of the season, and true to form it was a tough, close fought encounter. The result could have gone either way, and unfortunately we were to lose one of the team's most outstanding players, McAlmelean, out for the season with a broken shoulder. It must be said that when these two sides combine to make up the Under-14 SHAC side, the talent and skill available is enormous.

- vs Woodleigh - Result won 58-0
  Another strong start gave an early lead, and from there on we never looked back. The backs were to run in 10 tries: Rafferty 5, Pacitti 2, de Lisle 1, Blackwell 1, Murphy 1. Conversions to Wilkie 4.

- vs Aysgath - Result won 22-7
  Aysgath, although far smaller, were prepared to run the ball from all areas of the field, in true 'Fijian' style. Gilling finally gained control of the match, in
fact for 70% of the game we were never out of the opposition's half. To Aysgarth’s credit their defence was outstanding. Tries: Rafferty 2, Walker 1, Tarleton 1. Conversion: Wilkie 1.

v Terrington – Result won 22-16
Gilling struggled in this away fixture. After rather a harsh half-time talk from the coach, the team played outstanding rugby for a fifteen minute period, which proved enough to win. Tries: Rafferty 1, Bunting 1, de Lisle 1, Tarleton 1. Conversion: Wilkie 1.

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v Bramcote - Result won 12-7
Another close game where Gilling attacked for most of the game, only to be denied points by an outstanding defence. The winning try was only achieved in the dying seconds of the match.

v Cundall Manor — Result won 48-7
Not only was it the last game of the season but it was the last ever game for the Gilling Castle 1st XV. The opposition never had a chance, as Gilling posted tries from all areas of the field. In scoring three tries P.A. Rafferty took his total of tries to 40 for the season, a remarkable achievement.

In summary, the team was to win 13 out of its 16 games, gaining well over 400 points with 135 points against. I am not going to single out players as I feel the season’s successes were due to total team effort, dedication to training, and a belief that we could take on, and beat any side we came up against. I wish the players leaving Gilling all the best for their rugby future, and I hope Ampleforth College Junior School will again be a force on the schools’ circuit. Thanks must also go to all the parents and friends who supported this side.

GH

UNDER-11
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On 6 May House winners Stapleton visited Flamingoland near Malton after they had taken their places for the last photograph of Gilling Castle School, and on 8 May there was the Open Day. A number of informal concerts have been given this term with a wide range of repertoire and although it is hard to single out one performer, G.R.F. Murphy's delightful (and plucky) rendition of the Snowman song and Mr Chapman's piano accompaniment were memorable. 18 May saw the culmination of much hard work by thirty two boys and Mrs Sturges and her staff in preparation for the English Speaking Board. As usual there was a remarkable range of topics, poems and readings chosen and the Senior 1 Grade received two Distinctions (G.A.A. Rochford and T.R.H. de Lisle), three Credits, four Very Good Passes and one Good Pass, whilst the Introductory Grade received one Distinction (C.A. Pacitti), ten Credits, seven Very Good Passes and two Good Passes.

Saturday, 22 May saw the 4th form being royally entertained by Mr and Mrs Mallory on the banks of the River Rye. On the following day an intrepid party of six 5th formers accompanied Mr and Mrs Sayers to Durham where they explored the Cathedral and its environs as well as seeing two absorbing exhibitions and attending Evensong. At Prizegiving on 28 May we welcomed Fr Abbot, Fr Prior and all our guests. Among the prizes was the new French Cup donated by Lt Colonel and Mrs March Phillips de Lisle. A moving Chopin Prelude was beautifully played by G.C. Bunting.

Sunday 6 June was the Sponsored Walk and we were blessed with fine weather as the school and many parents walked along the Hambleton Drovers Road from Osmotherley to Sutton Bank to raise funds for Future Hope, the charity run by Mr Tim Grandage for the Calcutta Street Children. The following Thursday the 3rd and 4th forms saw the whole of Junior House performing the memorable play Aedes Junior. Next day saw the 5th form Castles trip (see article) and fortunately a fine day greeted the eight cricket teams assembled on Sunday 13 June for the Worsley Cup. An historic occasion made even more memorable by the fine standard of play, the JH/Gilling final, and the presentation of prizes by Mr Brennan who had himself played a key role in the 1st XI's of Gilling Castle, Junior House and Ampleforth and who had watched his son Edward play for the winning side.

The Trinity Grade music exams took place on 17 June and those successful were:

- E.N. Gilbey Piano Grade 1 Pass
- S.J. Langstaff Flute Grade 3 Pass
- R.M. Edwards Piano Grade 2 Pass
- C.T. Hollins Flute Grade 1 Merit
- C.J. Riggs Piano Grade 1 Merit
- C.E.C. McDermott Piano Grade 3 Pass
- W.J. Chinapha Piano Grade 1 Merit

(Chinapha also achieved a Merit at the Whitby Music Festival)

Free from attack in medieval times, Pickering Castle was the target of an expeditionary force, Form 5 on Friday 11 June. On arrival the troops were led around the outside of the castle, looking for a point of weakness. Eventually...
one was discovered: the main gate. How were they to effect an entry: scaling ladders, battering ram? An English Heritage group entry pass did the trick. The troops then scaled the motte, with its shell keep, to survey the entire castle and surroundings, before descending to the chapel of St Nicholas. The remains of the Great Hall held a recess from which the new lords of the castle could pass the usual sentence on those found guilty of poaching in the king's forest: to have their eyes gouged out. Our leader then led his forces back to Helmsley, gaining access by the same means to the castle. Here even those who had visited before were impressed by the depth and steepness of the ditches, the thickness of the walls, and the strength of the barbicans.

ORIENTEERING

The second half of the Summer Term saw the introduction into Friday evening options of a new venture — Orienteering. Although none of the boys who opted to try this activity had met it before, they all tackled it with great enthusiasm — but with very mixed results. Two of the 5th year, M.E. Pepper and H.M.C. Zwaans demonstrated that they have the talent to do well and several of the younger boys improved noticeably over the four weeks.

RIDING

About ten boys set off to Moor House Riding School every Tuesday with Fr Matthew. The highlight was a one day event at the end of the summer with a dressage exercise, show jumping and cross-country. The team of S. Vazquez (Captain), H.M.C. Zwaans, S.M. O'Sullivan and W.J. Chinapha did extremely well to beat three other schools for victory, especially as Zwaans and Chinapha only started in September. M.T. Scott, N.H.E. Jeffrey, P.G. Thornton, B.K. Bangham, E. Verardi and N.P. Leane (a sight to behold on a fat Shetland pony!) also enjoyed riding.

CRICKET

As Games Master I was lucky to be blessed with an abundance of talented coaches, Mr Mochan, who was to take the 2nd XI, proved to be the right person to motivate those boys who were on the fringe of making the 1st XI. Miss Nicholson and Fr Matthew took on the Under Eleven set, and it was their expert advice that saw this team produce the best results of any of the sides this season. Mr Reennie-Fowler proved that he was equally at home teaching the boys the cross court volley, as well as the keeping an eye on his next year's Rugby stars. For those lads who found the idea of wearing long trousers, fielding at short forward leg rather unappealing, Mr Sayers offered a new game

...to Gilling this year, a combination of rounders and softball which proved to be a real hit. Again my thanks must go to Mr Wilkie and his groundstaff. The pitches were always superbly prepared, and many opposition coaches commented on the outstanding facilities that Gilling offers.

1ST XI

This year's side had a combination of experience and youth. Several members of the side were in their second and third seasons as 1st XI players, and by selecting a squad of sixteen players there was always a healthy competition for team places. They were unlucky to draw against Maliks, then moved onto good wins against St Olave's, Brandeston, St Martins and Woodleigh. The final record for the season was: 9 W 4 L 3 D 2.

G.B. Blackwell, after a nervous start, hit form, and was our best batsman in the Worsley Cup and finished with a brilliant 84 against Woodleigh. H.J.B. Murphy also started slowly, but hit form late in the season. Also bowled well at times. T.R.H. de Lisle always looked good at the crease, and scored runs consistently. Highlight was his 65 against Brandeston and his 6 wickets against St Olave's. M. Wilkie, the player of the season, picked up 5 or more wickets in a match three times, and scored a lot of good runs. E.D.C. Brennan worked his way up the batting order because of several useful innings. P.A. Rafferty bowled powerfully and sensitively, taking on the responsibility of skipper with ease. Bowled well, taking one bag of five wickets. E.W.J. Mallory, the fielder of the season, did not get too many opportunities to bat. J.W. Tarleton, a real team player, was happy to field anywhere, and batted well when the top order had failed. N.P. McAleenan proved to be a real find for the bowling department. Always bowled tightly and captured two four wicket bags. W.S. Sinclair improved in all areas of the game. S.J. Langstaff has potential as a left arm spinner and determined batsman. M.J. Nesbit and C.A. Pacitti also played in some matches.

Worsley Cup

The day dawned fine and the eight competing teams took part in two pools of four. In pool A St Olave's came out on top with three wins out of three with Howsham Hall as the other semi-finalist. In pool B Gilling, unbeaten, won the pool and Junior House with one loss, filled the remaining semi-final place. In the first semi-final, Junior House beat the highly fancied St Olave's, while Gilling accounted for Howsham. So rather fittingly it was to be a Junior House versus Gilling final. As the Headmaster commented, 'Whatever happens now, Ampleforth wins!' Blackwell and Rafferty combined in an excellent partnership, and with some tight bowling from Brennan and Wilkie, Gilling ran out eventual winners of the Worsley Cup for 1993.

GAH
UNDER 11
The Under 11s were successful, winning seven of their nine matches with some outstanding individual performances. M.J. Nesbit took 36 wickets with 5 for 20 v Aysgarth, 7 for 27 v Bramcote and 7 for 9 v Malins and Terrington. S.J. Langstaff also bowled well taking 32 wickets with 5 for 19 v St Martin's and 6 for 14 v Wooldale. They were supported by the bowling of A.J. Cooper, W.A. Leslie and B.M.A. Nicholson. Two outstanding batting performances were W.A. Leslie's 57 v Brandeston with runs in every part of the field and S.J. Langstaff's 43 v Bramcote which helped achieve victory. Fielding was excellent with all players chasing the ball and backing up well. Honours: Half Colours (R.M. Edwards and J.D. Entwisle), Player of the Seasons (S.J. Langstaff), Players' Player (M.J. Nesbit), Best Fielder (J.P. Whittaker) and Most Improved (A.G.E. Hulme). Team: S.J. Langstaff (Captain), R.M. Edwards (wk.), M.J. Nesbit, J.D. Entwisle, M.T. Rotherham, W.A. Leslie, A.J. Cooper, B.M.A. Nicholson, J.P. Whittaker, A.G.E. Hulme, E.N. Gilbey.

UNDER 10
Two matches were played with one lost and one drawn. St Olave's scored 148 for 6 and although J.P. Whittaker scored a spectacular 101 runs, Gilling were all out for 148. Bramcote scored 143 which was pursued vigorously with M.T. Rotherham scoring 67 of Gilling's 129 for 9. Team: W.A. Leslie (Captain), C.T. Hollins (wk.), J.P. Whittaker, J.E. Egerton, J.D.H. Newbound, M.T. Rotherham, M.T. Catterall, W. Freeland, W.A. Strick, E.N. Gilbey, D.E. Pacitti.

SWIMMING
On Friday, 7 May, we took part in the Junior House Swimming Gala at the St Alban's Centre which was handsomely won by Junior House with 125 points with Gilling coming 4th out of five schools with 50 points. It was a spirited occasion with some promising Under 11 swimmers. Indeed, A.J. Cooper won the 50m backstroke, A.G.E. Hulme won a stylish 50m freestyle, and the 4 x 50m freestyle relay was won by C.J. Rigg, J.P. Whittaker, A.J. Cooper and A.G.E. Hulme. The swimming team was: U11s – A.J. Cooper, A.G.E. Hulme, C.J. Rigg, F. Verardi, J.P. Whittaker; U12s – R.M. Edwards, C.W.A. Evans-Freke, C.E.C. McDermott, M.J. Nesbit; U13s – T.B. Chappell, A.C. Clavel, M.E. Pepper, E.M. Sheridan-Johnson.

JUNIOR SCHOOLS
Preparatory School
1916-93
There have been junior boys in the College since it was Ampleforth Lodge School: Edward Metcalf was only eleven when he came in 1803, and so was John Hedley when he arrived in 1848. But for 110 years such younger boys mucked in with the rest, or at least below the rest. During most of our history, boys have come to the school at any age between twelve and seventeen, even in France: Fr Richard Marsh was thirteen when he went to Deaulouard, but others were either younger or older as well. This was still the case at the beginning of the present century, and Fr Anthony Ainscough, for instance, could remember being in the school aged seven, and moved out to the Preparatory School when it started in 1916, but Abbot Columba Cary-Elwes, arriving in 1914 at the age of eleven, escaped this demotion.

It will surprise no one (but may cause feelings of envy) that the driving force behind the establishment of a Junior or Preparatory school was lack of space caused by increasing numbers. Those were the days. In September 1913 the Chapter agreed to the setting up of a preparatory School, and the Council, after trying to establish the possibility of an overall plan for development, and declining to be diverted into a competition, agreed to ask the architects Powell and Worthby (both old boys) to submit plans, at a cost of under £9000. In November plans were examined, and the Council went for a walk to select a site, finding that the best site was the one already chosen by the architect and committee appointed two months before, namely Fr Edward Matthews (Prior and Headmaster), Fr Bede Turner (Procurator 1902-36), and Fr Paul Nevill. Abbot Smith thought the ceilings were too low: those of the first floor were therefore raised two feet, and of the second one foot. They liked it Gothic, wanted it in stone, and hoped the architect (in practice Worthy — Powell was busy designing a new monastic refectory) could improve the facade. Four councillors wanted the chapel on the east end, three on the west, as in the plans: it was built on the west.

Chapter actually voted £10,000: the lowest of the four tenders was £13,689 (Birch), but the architect supported Ullathorne (£13,980). So it was agreed that Fr Abbot should conduct a postal vote of the Chapter fathers. In those days of long railway journeys and one man parishes from Warwick Bridge to Petersfield and Merthyr Tydfil it seems that you did not call chapters in a hurry. Two difficulties then arose: Ullathorne wanted to call Birch as subcontractor, and when this was objected to backed out: a second tender was called for (Lumsden of Jarrow), but when it came in July 1914 was found to be for £14,400, which was £400 higher than the sum Chapter had agreed by letter. But the general wish was to delay no further, and Council agreed (unanimously) to accept the tender, cutting out £500 worth of details if
Chapter did not agree to cover the extra. Shortly afterwards the contractor asked for an allowance of £2500 more to cover war inflation. In May 1915 the Council spent a lot of time on the Junior School, which it was hoped would open at Easter 1916. First they discussed its name, without coming to any definite conclusion, a habit to which Council in those days was much inclined. Then they became embroiled in the status of the master in charge, and his relationship to the Headmaster, and it seems to have been a hotter question to the Procurator. After that they wondered whether the fees should be the same in all parts of the school. Fr Edmund Matthews pressed for the same fee for all: 'It was important to begin high; he did not consider it too high in view of the education we were providing, and the war might make our position a little precarious.' It was agreed to charge ninety guineas a year (£90). As to the age, eight to twelve years was accepted as a general rule.

Some embarrassment was caused—'Council agreed that the matter was an awkward one'—because Sir Mark Sykes had given eighty tons of stone which had largely perished through being left unprotected through the winter, and we could not now use it for the chapel. 'Fr Paul said a mason had told him that it would not have perished if it had been put on boards.'

In August 1916 suggestions were made as to the headmaster of the Junior School, for which Fr Herbert Byrne was proposed, but on the suggestion of the Headmaster, Council agreed to the appointment of Fr Basil Mawson. At the next meeting, Council plunged into detail: 'There was discussion on the arrangements for the douching of the boys in the Junior School. The boys would be naked and there was no provision for privacy. Council generally did not like this, but after much discussion it was agreed to sanction the arrangement temporarily.' To date, it has lasted seventy seven years.

In January 1917 they discussed a plan to provide a temporary wooden chapel. The expense (they heard) would be small, £200 or £300: the school needed more room. Fr Abbot, Fr Bede and Fr Basil were to form a committee. Council voted 6-2 in favour of St Aelred (rather than St Oswald) as its patron. In July 1919, permission was given to spend £900 on the provision of a playroom.

The Preparatory School was built for forty, but by 1920 it held sixty four. With eighty nine names booked to come during 1921-29, there were no vacancies for 1921-23, and ten boys had just been refused, for whom full pensions had been offered. 'Unless something is done, he will be compelled to continue refusing all applications for entry in 1921-23, and probably 1924.' And the College was no better off, having 161 boys in accommodation 'which before the Preparatory School was built some considered overcrowded at 141.' Chapter voted £20,000 for a school house in April 1920, but the best price Scott could offer was £22,000 for thirty five boys, and he was not certain of this price. Faced with an immediate and pressing demand for accommodation at both the College and the Preparatory School, Abbot Smith and his headmaster Fr Edmund Matthews turned to the offered sale to us of Grimston Manor (January 1921) at a cost of £40,000, which included 1300 acres and five farms producing an annual income of £750. This proposal is not listed in the Chapter agenda for 1921, but if it was proposed at short notice it was not the only such case at this period. No more is heard of it, however, until the idea rose up again in 1929 when Gilling Castle hove in sight.

In November 1929 Abbot Matthews wrote to the Chapter fathers to say that application for places in the Preparatory School had grown to such an extent that ninety five boys were registered for September 1930, but there was only room for seventy five. If thirty boys could be moved to Gilling, with one priest in charge and some lay helpers, their pensions would enable the new venture to pay its way, and the existing building could become a sort of middle school—an idea first mooted in 1924, and very clearly defined as part of the College, for the first two years. 'At the Conventual Chapter held in September last, a proposal to purchase Gilling Castle and grounds (about 200 acres), and to transfer to this site our Preparatory School, was rejected by a large majority of those present... If no purchaser comes forward, the owner (Mr T. Todd of Northallerton) proposes to break up the Castle and sell the fixtures etc. He has asked us if we are willing to buy it, and a reply must be given by the end of this year... These considerations were put before the Council held on 12 November, and it was decided that a Conventual Chapter should be summoned to determine the course of action that we should take.'

In the event, Gilling was bought, and the Procurator and Scott surpassed themselves in the speed with which the west wing (classrooms) was designed, costed and built (by Walter Thompson). It is a moot point which Fr Bede (Turner, Leach) now holds the record for converting Gilling. Fr Basil Mawson moved there with the Preparatory School, and a new venture, called Junior House, was set up in the vacated building. Boys went to Gilling at seven or eight, and left at eleven to spend two years in 'JH' before normal entry into the Upper School. It was only in 1965 that Abbot Barry, who became Headmaster in 1964, planned, and in 1973 implemented, the change which put the two units into parallel instead of series. Boys could now have normal preparatory education, or they could use JH to convert from the primary system. This arrangement ceased to work when demand fell off.

The Editor invited monks who served in Junior House to reminisce for the record:

1940 WALTER MAXWELL-STUART OSB 1956

Earliest memories of the present Junior House building could well start with arrival there in September 1923 to enter the Preparatory School for two years under the care mainly of Fr Basil Mawson (Headmaster) and his assistant Fr Maurus Powell (later to become Headmaster at Gilling) and remembered by many for his infectious enthusiasm and skill in art, carpentry and fishing.

The first absence from home meant that loneliness was more to be feared than concern for comfort and being accepted and having friends mattered more than details of space and furnishings, both in short supply. No common
room, only the classrooms, gymnasium and gallery for indoor recreation use. But time did not drag and many notable characters crossed the stage—Abbot Smith, Fr Paul Nevill and Br Peter Woolley enjoying introducing themselves as the tallest or shortest monks of Ampleforth.

When time came to move on in 1925, the house system had not yet been introduced in the College and those leaving the Preparatory School moved into the care of the Third Prefect, then Fr Illyd Williams, a natural gamer, not readily hide-bound by petty restrictions and a memorable character, brother of Father Raphael and Christopher. Fr Sebastian Lambert was First Prefect, Fr Stephen Marwood, Second, and the whole school occupied the central building. The Lower School, those under the Third Prefect, occupied rooms off a passage to the west of the Headmaster's room.

With Fr Paul now Headmaster changes soon came. The House system introduced and Gilling Castle acquired to become the new home of the Preparatory School. Fr George Forbes became Housemaster of the new Junior House, aided for much of his time by Fr Philip Egerton. The inscription on one of the benches in the chapel ‘Et ego in Arcadia’ sums up the atmosphere and spirit that prevailed whilst Fr George was in charge.

Before becoming a monk, Fr George had served in the Guards and at Ampleforth he combined his work in the Junior House with commanding the OTC, later to become CCF. The smartness and precision of well-executed drill and the planned co-ordination of the railway system remained lifelong interest. So it was no surprise that when war broke out in 1939, Fr George was soon again in the army as a Chaplain on active service, the start of a spell of dedicated and versatile dedication.

So it was no surprise that when war broke out in 1939, Fr George was soon again in the army as a Chaplain on active service, the start of a spell of dedicated and versatile dedication. Appointed to be in charge in such difficult conditions were Fr Peter Utley as Housemaster and Fr Gabriel Gilbey as his assistant. Their anecdotes and stories highlight the dedication and courage with which they faced the challenges of their time. Fr Utley and Fr Gilbey were not only important figures in the Junior House, but they were also instrumental in the overall development of the school during the war years. Their account should surely be brought to a close before anymore unintended offence is given.

I note that in your letter you refer to the Junior 'School'. When I served there under Fr Peter he was most emphatic that it was not to be run as a school but as a Juniors House run on very similar and parallel lines to a House in the Upper School and he always encouraged the boys to be forward looking. Under Fr Peter's regime the Junior House was a place of considerable freedom and opportunity for the move from Preparatory to College life to be as easy and congenial as possible with so many familiar faces around when the move was made.

There can be little doubt that the Junior House gave every chance for the move from Preparatory to College life to be as easy and congenial as possible with so many familiar faces around when the move was made. Many more such names should be mentioned but so many have had to be omitted already that this account should surely be brought to a close before anymore unintended offence is given.

1953

EDMUND HATTON OSB 1963

I note that in your letter you refer to the Junior 'School'. When I served there under Fr Peter he was most emphatic that it was not to be run as a school but as a Juniors House run on very similar and parallel lines to a House in the Upper School and he always encouraged the boys to be forward looking. Under Fr Peter's regime the Junior House was a place of considerable freedom and opportunity for the move from Preparatory to College life to be as easy and congenial as possible with so many familiar faces around when the move was made. Many more such names should be mentioned but so many have had to be omitted already that this account should surely be brought to a close before anymore unintended offence is given.

Looking back on the Junior House, I think of it as revolving around personalities. First of all Toots, alias Fr Illtyd. Like Fr Jeremy he had a very special way with boys of that age. He had a wonderful memory for names even of boys not in the Junior House whom he had met in passing in the Upper School. He was that he needed to put 6d on each stool and promise any bowler who could knock them off that he could have them. Fr Peter was of course another personality with whom I was much more closely associated.
was the perfect idol for young boys: ex-County Cricket player and ex-Squadron Leader, currently Lieutenant Colonel, COACOTC that was a very definite strand in Junior House life: every morning the Sergeant Major would appear in Fr Peter's room to get orders and go through the post. Every Monday and Friday visiting Officers were there for drinks before lunch which they took in the Upper Building guest room. At the end of the summer term more and more time was given to organising the OTC camp. Fr Peter always disappeared before the end of term and left the winding-up to his number two and number three. He was always associated with the second year in the Junior House. He took great interest in them, little interest in the first year which he left largely to his number two and number three. He always took the second year for RI. He chose the monitors and they were very much in orbit around him. So far as games were concerned in my day Fr Peter had little to do with the football but a lot to do with the cricket. He and Fr Walter spent an immense time building up the pet place and the terraces — 'the Estate'. He encouraged the pet place very much and there was always a supply of pigeons from the bellry. He was instrumental — in a highly controversial way — for the levelling out of the play area and the new cricket field in front of the Junior House. I was in the Procurator's Office at the time and when the earth shifting equipment arrived I well remember saying 'Thank God that is nothing to do with us'. As you will remember, it all resulted in the landslide just in front of the Junior House (that accounts for the low wall just in front of the guest room) and we had to have deep borings just outside the Matron's room to ensure that the foundations were not affected. Fr Peter often seemed to be at loggerheads with the Procurator. I think it was a service overhang, officers versus the QM store. One of the continual problems in my day was the lack of hot water in the wash place. He was continually arguing for a special boiler for the Junior House. He found it almost impossible to like boy scouts and the fact that they lined up two thirds of the JH were in the scout troop — much to Fr Peter's unhappiness. Fr Peter Utley and Fr Walter were a great source of wisdom, and the boys idolised Fr Peter. He had a brainstorm on one occasion and in Fr Peter's absence beat all his monitors! By contrast he taught the Junior House to sing the Alleluia Chorus from the Messiah! He was deeply scandalized when Fr Peter insisted that the time had come for each boy's potty to be removed from under their beds. He thought it a ghastly imposition to make the boys go down to the toilet in the middle of the night! My recollection of Fr Walter is of someone very laid back — although we didn't use that term in those days. I picture him sitting in his room twiddling with a pencil and just talking and being with boys. Of course every Wednesday he was out with the beagles and on Saturdays too. His presence was much less in the classroom than in the garden but was a wonderfully soothing influence in the House.

One thing that Fr Peter told me about Toots (Fr Illeys) was that he was responsible for the increase in size in Housemasters' rooms in the Upper School. Fr Peter always maintained that Toots encouraged the boys to use the Housemaster's room for reading, games and recreation and not to use so much the common room. When boys migrated from the Junior House to the Upper School they just invaded Housemasters' rooms by habit. If you look at the size of St Cuthbert's Housemaster's room and those in Bolton House and then compare them with the ones in Aumit House and Nevill House you will notice the difference. Bolton House was built just about the time when Fr Illey's boys were coming into the Upper School — their impact had not yet been felt, but in my day Fr Stephen Marwood moved from a tiny room in St Oswald's into a much larger one which had in fact been the Headmaster's room before the lower building was completed.

1955

I went to the Junior House as a subdeacon in January 1955, when my younger brother Richard was there in his first year. It was my first real job after years of study, and my first experience of schoolmastering with its pastoral dimension. Fr Peter Utley and Fr Walter were a great source of wisdom, and the boys filled life with interest and enthusiasm. I was attending theology classes in the monastery, and learning to say Mass, and then the great day of my ordination came in July 1956. I then had one more year there as a newly-ordained priest, completing my studies, and then was promptly posted to Gilling, where the experience of the Junior House was invaluable, especially when Gilling began to have the full age range up to thirteen.

My two and a half years at the Junior House bring back memories not only of ordination. It was the beginning of many interests which have lasted. I remember my first record player with a library of four LPs. I remember learning to recognize the constellations of the night sky and showing the boys Jupiter's moons with a telescope. I read a paper back on chess and organized a chess tournament, the beginning of a lifetime hobby. I remember playing the harmonium in the Chapel, putting up the nets on the rink, and I remember Fr Walter excavating terraces. I also remember how the Junior House cricket field and the field above 'Dog Lane' were levelled, and the alarming land slip that occurred. And I have another alarming memory, of refereeing my first school
rugby match. Neil Balfour (B62) and his contemporaries were taking on St Martin's, and the heat generated between the two teams was way beyond anything I could have imagined.

1963    SIMON TRAFFORD OSB    1975

My memories centre on Fr Peter Utley, who was Housemaster when I first joined the staff there. He was an extraordinary man with twinkling brown eyes and a wonderful capacity for making friends. JH was always full of old boys, parents and other friends coming to see him. The boys in the House loved him and had complete confidence in him, because he understood them and loved them. He knew the answers to all their problems (or so it seemed) and was absolutely sure in his opinions. Pyjamaed and dressing-gowned 'difficult' boys often disappeared into his study after night prayers to be guided and helped. Fr Peter had an intuitive understanding of when help was needed and his patience was limitless.

There were about 100 boys in the House at that time. Nearly all came from Gilling at the age of eleven and stayed two years before going into the Upper School. After the Gilling regime, which was suitable for younger boys, JH seemed wonderfully free. One of the attractions was pet-keeping. A number of makeshift cages below the rink contained a fair amount of livestock – mainly rabbits and pigeons. It was a pretty squalid area, but the boys enjoyed looking after their pets, letting them out and trying to recapture them, feeding them, and (very occasionally) cleaning out their living quarters. Pigeons (wild) were also in evidence at the entrance to JH. Many roosted in the belfry above the front door; their droppings made the ground outside filthy and going in or out of the door was precarious.

When Fr Cyril became Housemaster in 1968 a number of changes were introduced. Bunk beds meant that all boys could be accommodated in three dormitories on the top floor. Fr Peter was Housemaster for nearly thirty years; he had his own study after night prayers to be guided and helped. Fr Peter had an intuitive understanding of when help was needed and his patience was limitless.

I was very surprised when Abbot Ambrose told me that he was appointing me to join the Staff of the Junior House. I had taught History there in 1962 when I first came back from Oxford, and continued to do so for some ten years. In those days I was also involved in projecting the films which Fr Geoffrey Lynch ordered, but on his posting I took over this function until I was appointed to run the ACK in 1967. This was the time when the Pet place was in position by the skating rink and before the building of the Music School and Scout hut. However the new St Laurence's building which had been the temporary Chapel for the school while the Church was being completed, had replaced the old shed which stood beyond the chapel which had housed the gym (cinema room) and also served as the ante room to a small classroom and the carpentry shop.

When I arrived in the Autumn of 1978, Fr Cyril and Fr Alban were in residence and I took over Fr Simon's old room. He had recently been appointed to St Aidan's. My room which I well remember from my own time as a boy in JH had been Fr Gabriel's room and its close proximity to the gallery meant that during the day it was noisy. Fr Cyril had a very hands-on vigorous style of leadership and most boys responded well to the challenge. He had a bluff and confident style with parents which also encouraged their appreciation and support. Well established in the House was the sole resident laymaster, Ronald Rohan. He exercised for twenty years a firm hand over Latin, English and History in the top year, and the winners of scholarships to the Upper School were much in his debt. He held aloft the green flag of the Emerald Isle, though woe betide those younger members of staff who ventured to tell a screamingly funny Irish joke. The silence from the figure presiding in front of the fireplace was deafening. Tim Aston arrived at the same time as I did, he took on the games having just graduated from Trinity and All Saints, Leeds. He was an enthusiast for many sports including fishing, golf (Captain of the Gilling Club) and football, as well as cricket and rugby. He taught Geography both in JH and in the Upper School. When later I inherited his room in the Old St Laurence's, I learnt about maggots since they were bred in his desk and since he appreciated a warm environment, the smell on the changeover was pungent.

After a year, Fr Alban was posted to higher things and began his Liturgical tour which was to take him to the Abbey MC for some twelve years. I found myself running the Liturgy when Fr Cyril was replaced by Fr Henry. By this time I had formed some ideas about how it should all work. I had been involved in Charismatic Renewal for some ten years and had a knowledge of RCIA and its implications for worship in a community. It is to both Fr Henry's and Fr Jeremy's great credit that they supported all the music and liturgical initiatives which I had. I think the former only once said 'I don't think we should have that song again.' I soon decided that when choosing the music for this age group one should begin with the melody, then the words, then the harmony. The priority was in that order. Once one had established this order then the experience of singing as we discovered was a life-giving one to the Liturgies. The music in the week was influenced by the Reformed and Charismatic tradition rather more than the Catholic or Anglican, which we reserved for Sundays. We came to sing at least...
three times in every Mass we celebrated (except the Sacristy ones before breakfast).

Fr Henry began the early morning Mass which came to mean a lot to the ten to fifteen boys each day who celebrated. Each week there was a house Mass, which always had a play in it as the first reading. These plays never had costumes, and the actions were limited so it usually turned on the text. But a wide range of texts were used. The theme of the Masses was always special — either concentrating on important events in the year — Pentecost, Ascension — or on major feast. Peter and Paul, John and Thomas, Apostles. We took the important themes and Saints and used them for the Weekly Mass irrespective of the feast of the day. The music was rehearsed before Mass which also allowed a small introduction to the Liturgy. Instruments to accompany the weekday Masses as well as the organ came and went as gifted musicians allowed. On reflection now I realise that this pattern of Liturgy removed entirely from the house any murmuring about our celebrations.

Fr Henry's arrival at JH in 1980 heralded many new initiatives. The St Laurence's building was partitioned to accommodate a lecture theatre in one half and an art room in the other. The changing rooms (a dreadful experience for me) were removed to the washing arcade where it was easier to insist on tidiness and easier to clean, and the Science room and preparation room put in their place. A new classroom, later to be the Computer room, was located next to my room on the South side of the building. The bootroom was located in the front hall, and Fr Cyril's office became Mr Rohan's room, with Fr Henry re-occupying Fr Peter's old room at the East end of the Gallery. Fr Henry produced a leading from the front vigour to the House especially in games and running, but this did not seem to produce a marked improvement in our games results. We were always rather small for some schools and too inexperienced for others. But the wide range of activities which were opened to us, the high standard of academic results compensated for this.

Through all my time in JH we had one matron, Miss Ann Barker and for most of the time one nurse Mrs Mary Grey. Mrs Passman was cook when I arrived, she had been with Fr Peter before 1968 but she died suddenly in October 1986. Doris Banks looked after the laundry and sewing room for twenty one years. She helped out for the sacristy in Fr Alban's time as MC. A new classroom, later to be the Computer room, was located next to my room on the South side of the building. The bootroom was located in the front hall, and Fr Cyril's office became Mr Rohan's room, with Fr Henry re-occupying Fr Peter's old room at the East end of the Gallery. Fr Henry produced a leading from the front vigour to the House especially in games and running, but this did not seem to produce a marked improvement in our games results. We were always rather small for some schools and too inexperienced for others. But the wide range of activities which were opened to us, the high standard of academic results compensated for this.

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On the teaching staff, beside those already mentioned were Kevin Crowdy who taught History in 1979 for two years. Anthony Jackson, David Lowe (later at Caterham School, and deputy headmaster at Douai), Miriam O'Callaghan and Paul Young ran the JH music. This was an important appointment in the house due to the Schola and the extensive music teaching and performance in the house. They were assisted by Andrew Sparke and Alex Garden, both OAs. Mike Conlan, Michael Eastham, Robin Duncan (OA) and Martin Hings looked after the Scouts and outside activities. Fr Henry introduced a JH art teacher: Rosemary Roberts, whose sons were in St Thomas's, had her arm twisted by Fr Henry and she set up the art department. Helena Hill Wilson succeeded her until she married a German lawyer and went to live in Germany. Stephen Bird (wife — Elaine Williams — educational correspondent to Independent) whose considerable drawing gifts were allied to pottery and sculpture, increased and developed the variety and style of the Art Room. He remains in the valley at the Junior School playing an important role in the Sunley Centre. Fr Edgar had been estate manager for many years, and then went to be Warden of the Grange. After this he came to do the carpentry at JH. His second bite at this particular cherry because he had assisted Fr Charles when carpentry was a hobby. Now he designed and planned that everyone should make a worthwhile piece of furniture out of soft wood as part of the curriculum. As he was warden of grounds and woodlands this was singularly appropriate. Fr Henry's first Science teacher was Carl Lawrence and he was followed by Paul Mulvihill. Paul came from the Isle of Wight and was appointed deputy housemaster at a time when neither Fr Henry's nor Fr Jeremy's futures were clear. His arrival coincided with Fr Jeremy's so he took on administrative work besides his Science teaching and work with games. David West joined the Staff to teach English and two of his three boys, Francis and Thomas, went through the House. We had one year GAP students beginning with Stephen Cunningham (ex-Downside) and Brendan Rouse (ex-Stonyhurst). From 1989 they were followed by a succession of Australian leavers who arrived in January for a year. Martin O'Donnell, Andrew Reed and Matthew Chinnell.

Fr Jeremy's arrival marked a change of style. Whereas Fr Henry was into running across the valley, Fr Jeremy used wheels — but his major contribution was to clarify discipline and promote a more organised and directed use of monitors. The word 'Defiance' spelled an early morning run to Redcar farm, and did wonders to the promotion of firm government. Responsibility developed through the running of the tuck-shop and relationships with the boys were markedly more open. Abbots replaced playing cards as the names of the houses, and Abbots held chapters with their communities.

It is perhaps inevitable that Junior House's severe architecture and furnishing should give way to the grandeur and comfort of a re-vamped Gilling, but its severity prompted the boys to find activities outside. It was always a challenging atmosphere to live in with a no-nonsense sensible relationship between staff and boys. The Housemaster was always a 'hands-on' figure and no green baize door separated him from the boys. It is the way of the world that the young rarely appreciate their earlier school days, but I am sure that nearly all who were in the house in my time look back with some nostalgia and affection at their first days in the valley.
### PREPARATORY SCHOOL 1916-1993

#### HEADMASTERS
- **1916-34**: Basil Mawson OSB
- **1934-48**: Maurus Powell OSB
- **1948-65**: Hilary Barton OSB
- **1965-71**: Abbot William Price OSB
- **1971-81**: Justin Caldwell OSB
- **1981-87**: Adrian Convery OSB
- **1987-93**: Mr Graham Sasse

#### ASSISTANTS
- **1916-34**: Maurus Powell OSB
- **1933-34**: Benedict Milburn OSB
- **1933-35**: Francis Geldart OSB
- **1934-35**: Edward Croft OSB
- **1934-52**: Henry King OSB
- **1935-36**: Jerome Lambert OSB
- **1935-37**: Dominic Allen OSB
- **1936-39**: Aldhelm Finnear OSB
- **1936-38**: Alban Rimmer OSB
- **1938-54**: Christopher Topping OSB
- **1939-60**: Bede Burge OSB
- **1941-48**: Hilary Barton OSB
- **1948-60**: Maurus Powell OXB
- **1950-53**: Charles Forbes OSB
- **1952-53**: Kentigern Devlin OSB
- **1953-66**: Gervase Knowles OSB
- **1955-57**: Nicholas Walford OSB
- **1957-61**: Gregory O'Brien OSB
- **1957-71**: Justin Caldwell OSB
- **1961-65**: Gerald Hughes OSB
- **1964-69**: Boniface Hunt OSB
- **1965-75**: Piers Grant-Ferris OSB
- **1968-69**: Julian Rochford OSB
- **1969-79**: Matthew Burns OSB
- **1975-77**: Matthew Burns OSB
- **1978-92**: Matthew Burns OSB

There were others: these names are taken from our necrology, and may not be complete. During the thirties, assistants were in a number of cases Juniors doing their theology: Fr Dominic Allen was the professor, fresh from Rome.

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### THE JUNIOR HOUSE

#### HOUSEMASTERS
- **1926-36**: Illtyd Williams OSB
- **1936-40**: George Forbes OSB
- **1940-68**: Peter Utley OSB
- **1968-81**: Cyril Brooks OSB
- **1981-90**: Henry Wansbrough OSB
- **1990-93**: Jeremy Sierda OSB

#### ASSISTANTS
- **1926-29**: Felix Hardy OSB
- **1929**: Christopher Williams OSB
- **1932-37**: Philip Egerton OSB
- **1932-33**: Benedict Milburn OSB
- **1933-35**: David Ogilvie-Forbes OSB
- **1935-36**: Paulinus Massey OSB
- **1936-40**: Paschal Harrison OSB
- **1937-40**: Peter Utley OSB
- **1940-53**: Gabriel Gilbey OSB
- **1940-56**: Walter Maxwell-Stuart OSB
- **1953-63**: Edmund Hatton OSB
- **1963-75**: Simon Trafford OSB
- **1956-57**: Justin Caldwell OSB
- **1957-67**: Geoffrey Lynch OSB
- **1968-79**: Alban Crossley OSB
- **1975-77**: Jonathan Cotton OSB
- **1978-92**: Stephen Wright OSB

The Archivist will be glad to hear of any corrections to be made.