

AMDG

STONYHURST

association news



NEWSLETTER 310

LATIN AMERICA

JULY 2015



Stonyhurst Association, Great War Battlefield Expedition 2016, Led by Paul Garlington, Battlefield Historian, Sunday 3rd – Thursday 7th April 2016

You are invited to the Association Great War Battlefield Expedition, the second part of an ongoing programme of recognition of Stonyhurst involvement throughout the Great War.

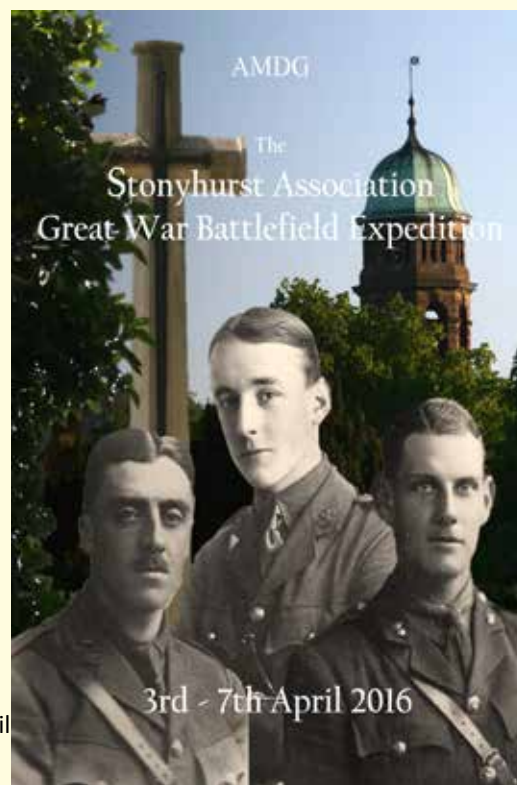
Led by Battlefield Historian, St Mary's Hall and Stonyhurst history teacher Paul Garlington (www.paulgarlington.com) this tour will take us to the sites of famous battles and in particular to the Somme, the centenary of which occurs later in the year. We will follow in the footsteps of OS and will visit the places where they fought, where many fell and where they are buried or commemorated.

The cost of the tour will be £750 (tbc) per person based on a group of 30. This includes: a fully guided battlefield expedition; all travel in a comfortable coach; museum entry fees; full board in the Somme and Ypres hotels.

Suggested itinerary:

- Sunday 3rd: 4.00am departure from the College; lunchtime Dover ferry; Carrière Wellington, Arras; 8.00pm dinner at hotel
- Monday 4th: all day on the Somme; dinner at 8.30pm in the hotel
- Tuesday 5th: morning and early afternoon on the Somme then transfer to Ypres arriving about 5.30pm; for dinner at 8.30pm.
- Wednesday 6th: all day in the Ypres Salient; Last Post Ceremony at the Menin Gate; dinner at 9 pm.
- Thursday 7th: free morning in Ypres, visiting 'In Flanders Fields' museum, departing at 1.30pm for visits west of the Salient, en route to Calais for the 6.30pm ferry; Stonyhurst by midnight.

This tour is for adults only, in non-smoking twin rooms. In order to secure our accommodation we need to know numbers as soon as possible. Please phone or email the Association Office to register your interest by the **18th September 2015**. Tel 01254 827043 email: association@stonyhurst.ac.uk



THE STONYHURST RECORD

A record of the recent activities and achievements of the pupils and staff at the College and St Mary's Hall, many obituaries of former pupils and featured aspects of the history of the school.

The Stonyhurst Record is on sale to current parents and former pupils. The support of OS subscribers is greatly appreciated and without which the publication would cease to exist.

To become a subscriber, please apply to Beverley Sillitoe in the Association Office for an application form. To purchase a single copy of the current edition, please send a cheque for £12.50 to Beverley made payable to 'Stonyhurst College'.

the STONYHURST RECORD





STONYHURST ASSOCIATION NEWSLETTER

NEWSLETTER 310

AMDG

JULY 2015

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Stonyhurst Association

IGNATIAN WEEKEND RETREAT

An Introduction to Ignatian Spirituality, led by Fr Nick King SJ
30th October – 1st November 2015, Mayfield School, Mayfield, East Sussex

After three successful years of retreats at St Beuno's in North Wales, you are invited to join the 2015 Introduction to Ignatian Spirituality Retreat which this year will be held at Mayfield School.

Mayfield is a leading Catholic independent boarding and day school for girls. It is set in the heart of the peaceful Sussex countryside yet lies just 50 miles south of central London.

The school is in the picturesque Sussex village of Mayfield on the site of the pre-Reformation residence of the Archbishop of Canterbury. While the buildings boast some astonishingly beautiful gothic interiors, our residential retreat will be based in the new sixth form centre which combines the latest technology with beautiful Victorian stained glass windows.

The school was established in 1872 by Mother Cornelia Connelly, foundress of the Society of the Holy Child Jesus (SHCJ), and still helps students 'to grow strong in faith and lead fully human lives'. Sister schools run by the SHCJ order have been located at Cavendish Square, Harrogate, Coombe Bank and St Leonards-on-Sea.

www.mayfieldgirls.org

'Generosity, generosity, generosity must be the beginning and the ending of our lives' Mother Cornelia Connelly

The cost will be **£120** per person for two nights' accommodation and meals. Please contact Beverley Sillitoe for a booking form.

Tel: **01254 827043** Email: association@stonyhurst.ac.uk or see the web site to download the booking form.



Stonyhurst Association FAMILY WEEKEND

A chance for your young family to find out more about the College today, in the context of an informal family weekend.

For more details of the next Family Weekend on
14th-15th May 2016, please email,

Simon Andrews: s.andrews@stonyhurst.ac.uk



DIARY OF EVENTS

Details will be published on the web site (www.stonyhurst.ac.uk/association.shtml);
email: association@stonyhurst.ac.uk with any queries

August 21st – August 28th – Lourdes Pilgrimage 2015

September 12th – OS 1995 Reunion

A reunion for OS 1995 is being arranged at the College. It is being co-ordinated by Nick Kenyon who can be contacted at nick@dewlay.com. A booking form is available from the office. We are currently gathering as many email addresses as we can and would be glad to hear from any of you who know that the email address we hold for you is out of date so that we can update our records.

September 16th – An Italian Evening - Dinner at the Italian Orchard, Broughton, Preston

A glass of Prosecco on arrival, followed by a three course dinner with coffee. There will be a choice of menu on the night. Tickets are £35. All profit from the evening will go to the **Stonyhurst Pilgrimage Trust**, to enable them to continue supporting Higher Line pupils and young OS who come as helpers to Lourdes. The Trust also provides financial assistance to sick pilgrims, who may otherwise not be able to go. All OS, parents, former parents, and friends of Stonyhurst are very welcome to join us for this lovely evening at the Italian Orchard. Contact the Association Office for tickets.

September 19th – OS 2005 Reunion

A reunion for OS of 2005 is being arranged at the College. Susie Hanratty is co-ordinating the reunion and can be contacted at suz_hanratty@hotmail.com. A booking form will be emailed to all OS 2005 shortly. We are currently gathering as many email addresses as we can and would be glad to hear from any of you who know that the email address we hold for you is out of date so that we can update our records.

October 12th - Beaumont Union Lunch

The Beaumont Union lunch will be held on Monday 12th October at the Caledonian Club, Halkin Street, London. Please contact Robert Wilkinson for details: robertsnobcob@btinternet.com <http://www.beaumont-union.co.uk/>

October 30th – 1st November – Ignatian Retreat, at Mayfield School, East Sussex

After three successful years of retreats at St Beuno's in North Wales, you are invited to join the 2015 Introduction to Ignatian Spirituality Retreat which this year will be held at Mayfield

School and led by Father Nick King SJ. The cost will be £120 per person for two nights' accommodation and meals. Please telephone or email the office for a booking form: Tel: 01254 827043 Email: association@stonyhurst.ac.uk or see the web site to download the booking form.

November 7th –

Stonyhurst Association Annual Dinner

This year the dinner will be presided over by Terence Holt OSI972, and will be held at Marylebone Cricket Club, Lord's Cricket Ground at St John's Wood, London, NW8 8QN. The guest speaker will be Father Timothy Radcliffe O.P. This splendid venue does have a limited capacity, and there are only a few tickets left as we go to press.

December 8th – Carol Service, St Peter's Church, Stonyhurst, 7.00pm

February 5th – 6th 2016 – OS 1967 Reunion in Bruges, Belgium

There is a reunion proposed to be held in Bruges, on Friday 5th February/Saturday 6th February, 2016. John Martin (OS) has booked 25 double rooms for OS and respective better halves or guests at (his) Martin's Hotel in Bruges. He is generously offering bed and breakfast for 2 nights for €180. There will also be an opportunity to visit the buildings which were home to the College during its short stay in Bruges. To help you remember - 1967 saw John Laidlow as Head of the Line and Michael Atkinson as Deputy Head of the Line. If anyone requires any further information and details, please will they contact Gary Lees-Buckley at Gary@leesbuckley.co.uk.

February 27th 2016 – OS Cross-country - 50th Stonyhurst versus Ampleforth Anniversary Race at Stonyhurst

The 50th anniversary race between Ampleforth and Stonyhurst which is also the 40th anniversary of the Stonyhurst Invitation will take place at Stonyhurst on Saturday 27 February 2016 with a dinner for all runners and guests at the College afterwards. There has already been huge interest in the race with John Flynn aged 75 who won the cross country at Stonyhurst many years ago planning to compete! Edward Sutherland OS 1957-67 has also suggested that we use this race to remember his fellow cross-country team member at Stonyhurst, Christopher Newton-Carter, who was tragically killed with so many others in the September

11th attacks. Discussions are taking place with the College regarding the best way to do so. If you are interested in running in this race or the Alumni (normally held on the last Saturday before Christmas) please contact Hugh Dickinson: hughdickinson@hotmail.com or on 07989470826

April 3rd – 7th 2016 –

Great War Battlefield Expedition

You are invited to the Association Great War Battlefield Expedition, the second part of an ongoing programme of recognition of Stonyhurst involvement throughout the Great War. Led by Battlefield Historian, St Mary's Hall and Stonyhurst history teacher Paul Garlington (www.paulgarlington.com) this tour will take us to the sites of famous battles and in particular to the Somme, the centenary of which occurs later in the year. We will follow in the footsteps of OS and will visit the places where they fought, where many fell and where they are buried or commemorated. The cost of the tour will be £750 (tbc) per person based on a group of 30. This includes: a fully guided battlefield expedition; all travel in a comfortable coach from Stonyhurst; museum entry fees; full board in the Somme and Ypres hotels. Please contact the Association Office for a booking form. In order to secure accommodation we need you to register your interest by 18th September 2015.

30th April – 1st May 2016 OS 1986 Reunion

A reunion for OSI986 is being arranged at the College. It is being co-ordinated by Rupert Bell who can be contacted at rupert.bell@gmail.com. A booking form will be emailed to all OS 1986 in September. We are currently gathering as many email addresses as we can and would be glad to hear from any of you who know that the email address we hold for you is out of date so that we can update our records. In the meantime do contact Rupert if you plan to attend.

May 14th – 15th 2016 –

Stonyhurst Family Weekend

In collaboration with the College, for those with children approaching the right age, who might be interested in a Stonyhurst education. This will be a relaxed, informative and enjoyable weekend for all, to see the school with absolutely no obligation. Do contact the Association Office to register your interest.

CONGRATULATIONS

Please send your contributions to the Editor: d.mercer@stonyhurst.ac.uk

MARRIAGES

Larry Crouch OS 69 - 74 married Carmel Riley on 28th March 2015. The wedding was in the College Chapel and the presiding priest was **Fr Adrian Howell SJ, OS 55 - 64**. Also on the altar were Fr Michael Bossy, SJ, former Stonyhurst Headmaster and Fr Peter Griffiths SJ, parish priest.

Amongst the distinguished guests were Mr Charles Foulds, former Assistant Headmaster at Stonyhurst and Mr Adrian Aylward former Headmaster. There were also many members of current staff in attendance.



BIRTHS

James Thompson OS 90 – 00, and his wife Jennifer June are delighted to announce the birth of their first child, Olivia Grace Elizabeth, on 18th November, 2014, at University College Hospital, London.

Henry Russell-Blackburn OS 98 – 03 and his wife Gillian wish to announce the birth of a son, Hugh William, born on 19th October, 2014.

Natalie OS 01 - 06 (nee Russell-Blackburn) and her husband, Matthew Perkins wish to announce the birth of a daughter, Lily Aurelia, born on 30th September, 2014.

Hagen Sinapius OS 00 – 02 and his wife Amelie wish to announce the birth of a second daughter, Luise Ulrike Doris, on 19th March, 2015, a sister for Leonore Sibylle Hilde who was born in 2012

GENERAL ELECTION

Congratulations to Sir Edward Leigh, OS parent and **Sir William Cash OS 50 – 59**, on being re-elected to the House of Commons. Commiserations to **Simon Fell OS 92 – 99**, who narrowly missed being elected for Barrow.

HONOURS LIST

Nik Hartley OS 81 – 89 was awarded the OBE for services to young people. He is the CEO of 'Restless Development', a youth led development agency whose mission is to place young people at the forefront of change and development.

Simon Bartley OS 65 - 75 was awarded the OBE for Voluntary and Charitable Services. He is Chairman of Providence Row, which has been helping homeless and vulnerable people in London since 1860.

OTHER CONGRATULATIONS

Bishop Crispian Hollis OS 46 – 54 celebrated his Golden Jubilee of Ordination on 9th June at the Cathedral of St John the Evangelist in Portsmouth.

Luke Flatley OS 10 – 12 has been baptised and confirmed into the Catholic Church at Manchester University. He says: "I am studying biology, but have come to realise the need for the spiritual as well as the scientific. Christ gives us the model of perfection to follow and His sacraments are the guarantee of grace for our journey. I began with aesthetic and intellectual interest, but RCIA has also exposed me to the human communion I am to be initiated into."

Alex Pizzoni OS 05 – 10 is a recent master's graduate from Loughborough University and obtained a distinction in an MSc in Money, Banking and Finance.

Laura Erel OS 11 – 12 has been awarded a 1st Class Honours degree in Music by Durham University.

Maddy Cruz OS 10 – 12 has just graduated from York University with a 1st Class Honours in Economics, and is taking up a post with Deloitte.

Dario Mastrobuoni OS 07 - 12 has received an award for training excellence on completion of his training with the Royal Marines. The award is to recognise his outstanding performance, professional knowledge and excellence of military turnout and bearing.



Adam Morgan OS 02 - 07 won the first race of the season in the British Touring Car Championship at Thruxton.



Edmund Page OS 99 – 04 has received an award from the Queen. To celebrate 60 years of Her Majesty's commitment to the Commonwealth she has chosen to give 60 young people awards for proving themselves to be inspiring leaders in their communities from across the Commonwealth. www.queensyoungleaders.com

'It is a wonderful valediction for the work that the Xavier Project are doing. I know that Edmund is keen to make clear that without the wonderful commitment and hard work of his fantastic team on the ground in Africa, and his loyal and generous supporters in the UK and elsewhere this would never have been possible. He also wants everyone involved with the Xavier Project to feel that they have a large share in this great accolade, and hopes that the beneficiaries of the Xavier Project will benefit from the help and support that he will receive when he receives his mentoring and the one week course that comes with the award.'



IN MEMORIAM

News of the deaths of the following OS has been received since the last Newsletter:

Anthony Turner	Former member of staff and parent
Richard Roberto Tozzi- Condovi	OS 63 – 65
Christopher John Geoffrey Hackforth	OS 43 – 52
David Barry Lyons	Associate Member
Michael Leicester Hussey	OS 30 – 30
Duncan Francis Watson	OS 41 – 48
Ian Thomas Watson	OS 50 – 60
Joseph Beltrami	Former Parent
Louis Francis Edwin Fitzpatrick-Robertson	OS 48 – 54
Patricia Caldwell	Former Parent
Philip Lawler Rushton	OS 37 – 40
Raymond Eaves	OS 35 – 42
Stephen Matthew May	OS 88 – 90
Simon Sedgwick-Jell	OS 60 – 67
Col. Terence Arthur Cave	OS 37 – 41
Dr. Richard Paul Lawrence Carton	OS 32 – 37
John Patrick Egan	OS 62 – 68

Friends or relatives, who wish to write the usual obituary for the Stonyhurst Record, are invited to contact David Knight at the College (d.knight@stonyhurst.ac.uk)

May they rest in Peace

ASSOCIATION NEWS

The Convivium in Bath

(from the Chairman Simon Andrews)

Members of the Association gathered in Bath for a Convivium on 25 March at a very fine and convenient venue – The Brunswick Room in the Guildhall. This was an opportunity for sixty Association members and friends from the South-West, to gather and mingle over drinks and a light buffet and to enjoy an enlightening talk given by Jan Graffius, the College's curator.

Her illustrated talk was on the subject of the importance of music, elocution and drama within Jesuit Education, from our school's earliest days at the English College of St Omer. There were two recently discovered books that demonstrated her theme.

The Association has recently assisted with the purchase for the Stonyhurst Collections of a 17th century book containing original plays and music that were performed by the boys at St Omers. There is a desire and a hope for the music and plays from this volume to be played and acted on the stage at Stonyhurst in the not too distant future. Also, a previously unknown Shakespeare First Folio has recently been identified at the Bibliotheque de St Omer. This bears a number of characteristics indicating it might

have originally come from the English College, although this is yet to be proved. Some of the plays have been edited with sections deleted and women's parts changed to men's, as was the practice at the English College in the 17th century.

Jesuit education was of the whole person encompassing sport, music, drama and debating alongside the classics, mathematics and science. Jesuit teachers used drama and music to train memory, develop self-confidence and encourage gentlemanly pursuits such as deportment and dancing. The Ignatian Spiritual Exercises which underpin Jesuit Education required the boys to place themselves within a gospel scene to better engage with Christ's message; this training naturally transfers between the chapel, theatre and concert stage. Drama was such a feature of the education at the English College of St Omer that lavish productions were the norm as was the ability of the school to put on a play at short notice to entertain and impress a succession of visitors.

Jan spoke of the two very special books from the earliest days of our school and their considerable importance in helping us to understand the significance of music and drama within Jesuit Education in both the 17th and 21st centuries. She did bring with

her a number of early books from St Omers for us to see and to stimulate our conversations after her talk as we finished the evening with more conviviality over drinks and canapés.

SPORTING WEEKEND

The annual sporting weekend at the College involves the Wanderers teams playing against the College teams with the exception of rugby where a sevens competition is usually organised. The last two years have been somewhat disappointing, despite much effort we have been unable to organise rugby teams or girls' teams and this year we had only golf and soccer.

SOCCER

From Ross McLean Stonyhurst 7-1 Wanderers

That football was one of only two sports to fulfil their fixture at this year's OS sporting weekend may be considered a moral victory in some quarters, but rhetoric and posturing can only stoke the home fires for so long. Results are the currency of success. And that is something Stonyhurst had in spades last season. The now infamous 'sexed-up' dossier that crosses the desk of the Wanderers' management on an annual basis had failed to reveal they were set to face one of the best Stonyhurst sides ever to don the green and white shirt.

The darkest hour is often said to come before the dawn and that is certainly the hope of the Wanderers following a heavy and harrowing defeat to Stonyhurst in April.

Such status is testament to the coaching methods and professional approach of boss Jonathan Smith and a refreshing outlook towards the beautiful game from the Stonyhurst hierarchy.

Having arrived at their alma mater still smarting from a narrow defeat 12 months earlier, but still boasting a record of only one loss in their last six fixtures, the acute sense of disappointment felt by the Wanderers at the final whistle will surely drive their thirst for revenge next year. That said, the pendulum of time is perhaps swinging more towards the beginning of the end than the end of the beginning in respect of playing capacity for some of their elder statesmen.

Mother Nature is a cruel mistress but just maybe the emergence of some youthful and clearly talented new blood in this fixture may prove to be a masterstroke, and an investment which will pay a future dividend. But while their pre-match battle cry was far from Churchillian, the Wanderers were composed in the early stages and took a deserved lead in the opening quarter of an hour.

The prolific Sam Williams is the side's leading goal scorer of all time and drove home a low left-footed drive from the edge of the penalty area to suggest the visitors were not for turning. For the next 20 minutes the Wanderers were composed and purposeful, as Luke Nolan, Williams and Graham McEwan dovetailed to effect in the final third, belying the team's obvious lack of familiarity. But the Wanderers' proactivity was overpowered before the break with a beautifully worked move and then a dubious goal which for all the world appeared suspiciously offside.

With no linesman's flag forthcoming, a 2-1 half-time deficit had to be reluctantly accepted. Thereafter sadly, Stonyhurst's quality and cohesion assumed control to lethal effect.

A goal shortly after the re-start rendered any plans for retaliation that were conjured at the break, largely irrelevant and there was no stopping the Stonyhurst juggernaut. Ultimately the battle was won by the deserving hosts, although the Wanderers refused to accept impending defeat with a whimper, as Nolan struck a post

late on and fellow midfielder man Will Butterwick fired narrowly over. For the winners, the spoils of victory, while for the losers, a period of calm and quiet reflection. It is likely that the baton of power will need to be relinquished in due course but not before the record is set straight. The Wanderers may have recoiled from this particular contest battered and bruised but as the sporting world knows, tales of comebacks and redemption have a strong and compelling narrative.

Squad: Matt Porter, Ben Smith, Ross McLean, Paul Jacques, Rob Eatough, Will Butterwick, Dan Smalley, Luke Nolan, Sam Williams, Jacob Connolly, Graham McEwan, Andy Holden, Marc O'Neill, Marco Vaghetti



GOLF REPORT (from Simon Andrews)

Chris Brennan (Captain), Dominic Rigby, Marcus Rigby, Ciaran Sharpe, Tim Strain and Simon Andrews formed the OS team for the annual match against the College golfers on Saturday 25 April. We played a 4-ball better-ball 18-hole match which was closely contested although it was clear towards the end that the College team was made up of some very promising golfers, enabling them to win all 3 matches.

We were pleased to see the golf course in such good condition with improvements being made year on year, thanks to Stonyhurst's groundstaff and members of the Stonyhurst Park Golf Club. The match finished with a presentation and an excellent afternoon tea with the OS footballers in the clubhouse.

GREAT ACADEMIES

During the Champagne Reception at Great Academies this year, the newly elected President of the Stonyhurst Association, Terry Holt OS 67 - 72, was introduced to the parents by the Chairman, Simon Andrews who also thanked the outgoing president, Michael Atkinson for his services. Simon explained the purpose and benefits of the Association and said also:

"The Committee has decided to modify the rules of Association membership. In recent years all current parents have been members of the Association during the time their sons or daughters were pupils of St Mary's Hall or the College. From now on the parents of pupils at the two schools will be considered life members unless they inform the Association office otherwise."

In his opening address, the new President said:

"Thank you and good evening.

I am truly honoured to have been asked to be President of the Stonyhurst Association this year, following on from Michael Atkinson. I would like to thank Michael for all his efforts over the last twelve months.

I was put down for Stonyhurst at birth by my parents and travelled

up here on the school train from Euston in September 1967. I sat in the train at Euston with my parents on the platform, with tears streaming down my face. I was never very good at good byes. Heaven knows how they felt. I quickly got into the Stonyhurst routine and ate, as did Simon, in this very room day after day. I was a third stream boy who had struggled through Common Entrance but made it into the First XV and was Captain of Cricket and I remember my distress when I left the school for the last time as a pupil, in 1972, driving down the Avenue with my father.

I have regularly visited the school many times since, often for the wonderful retreats at Easter but 30 years later, my wife Alexandra and I were fortunate enough, with the help of the college, to be able to send our own four children here from 2003 until 2009 and they all loved it here and are as devoted to it as I am. It is an extraordinary place which penetrates the soul. You and your children know, or will come to know, that.

One of my daughters, Cecily, brought a girl friend of hers called Cara from home in Sussex to visit Stonyhurst after Cecily left. Cara had been to an all-girls boarding school in the south. On arrival in the Pieta Gallery, they met the Deputy Head who immediately kissed Cecily. And then they met one of the catering staff who similarly embraced Cecily. Cecily's friend told me later that she had no idea who the Deputy Head was at her school and had never spoken to any of the kitchen staff. There is a spirit here at Stonyhurst, the Holy Spirit, which makes Stonyhurst different from any other institution that I know. It cuts across division and ability, intelligence and colour, background and gender, for the greater good. There is something in the mottos of "Quant Je Puis" and "Men and Women for Others", which subconsciously will go with your sons and daughters when they leave and which was with these seven VC's holders who, in the words of St Ignatius, gave and did not count the cost and who fought and did not heed the wounds. We all have a God given duty to pass on those talents which we have for the benefit of others. Stonyhurst, a Jesuit School, will provide your children with that opportunity.

This year on 7 November we are holding the Stonyhurst Association Annual Dinner in the Long Room at Lord's. The tickets are going very well but if you would like to join us, it should be a great evening, in a magical setting, with our main guest Father Timothy Radcliffe, the head of the Dominican Order and an accomplished and very amusing speaker. I hope to see you again then, if not before.

Terry Holt

PRESIDENTS REPORT

When I answered the telephone a year or so ago, thinking it was one of the usual salesman trying to sell me an unwanted product, I was flabbergasted to hear Michael Joseph wonder if I would consider being President of the Association for 2014 -2015. I had no hesitation in accepting his offer, as I felt that my links with Stonyhurst had become rather tenuous over the intervening years, and I had long been intending to put that right. I am so glad that I stepped up to the plate. As a retired school master (I taught at Eton for thirty-five years), I



The outgoing President, Michael Atkinson, suitably relaxed behind a glass of champagne.

had the wonderful opportunity of getting to know another school and its enormous strengths. I have been helped all along by the Association Office (Beverley Sillitoe, Layla Heaton and David Mercer) and by Andrew Johnson and the other academic staff I have met.

My first task was to introduce myself at Great Academies, where I was revealed (rather like the Pope, I thought) to the assembled company from the minstrels' gallery in the Top Refectory. I was warmly welcomed and my first impressions of the school were of its strong sense of values. A walk down any of the galleries, and even a brief observance of the deportment of the students towards each other was proof of a happy environment.

The President is responsible for and arranges the annual dinner. In 2014 it was, thank goodness, to be held at Stonyhurst, and that meant that the arrangements could safely be left in the hands of Beverley and her team. My guest of honour was Tony Little, Head Master of Eton, who kindly agreed to make the trip up from the south. Over 200 attended the dinner, held in a well-disguised Ambulacrum. The food and wine were a tribute to the catering staff, and Mr Little's speech was a model of its kind – witty, stimulating and greatly enjoyed by those at the dinner. He spoke on the values of a proper education. This academic year is his last at the helm of Eton and we were very lucky to have him as a speaker.

The Lourdes Pilgrimage in August was an uplifting experience. I had not been to Lourdes since the early seventies, and I was thoroughly impressed by the hard work and humility of all who attended. The humour and the dedication of the Stonyhurst helpers was a tribute to the school, and made me realise just how deeply the Lourdes Pilgrimage figures in Stonyhurst's broader curriculum.

An evening meeting at the Athenaeum in London (to an invited group to discuss fund raising) was organised by Rachel Hindle; seeds were sown which will, I hope, produce fruit in the future.

The final item in my presidential year was a Convivium to be held in Bath on March 25th at the Guildhall. Jan Graffius, the Curator at the College had agreed to give a short presentation on "Shakespeare among the Jesuits: St Omers drama and the First Folio". Unfortunately, an accident in Cornwall, when I ruptured my quadriceps, and an enforced month-long stay in hospital prevented my being there. I was very disappointed. However, the occasion was a success, with approximately 60 people attending. A friend who was there, himself an eminent historian, reported back to me that Jan gave one of the best talks of its kind that he had ever heard.

And so ends my presidential year. I have learnt a lot about Stonyhurst and the Association, now in the safe hands of its Chairman, Simon Andrews. The various activities which I was unable to attend, such as the Easter Retreat, have all gone on as usual, and behind the scenes the Association has been involved in a number of charitable purposes. There is no doubt that the school and its old boys and girls are flourishing. It will be my great pleasure to hand over the reins to Terry Holt at the AGM at Great Academies in May. I am sure that he will enjoy his tenure as President as much as I have.

The Persons Essay Prizes

The Persons Essay Prizes for this year have been won by:

Gabriel Strain and Phoebe Plumbridge

Writing on the theme, 'Should we commemorate the centenary of the First World War with a celebration of patriotic pride or a lament for a shameful loss of life?' Here is an extract from Gabriel's work:

The First World War was an unprecedented and shocking loss of life. It represented the worst failings of western governments, and showed

us all how truly hellish war can be. I think that it is even more shocking that despite this, humanity went on and on, collectively persisting with the culture of violence, culminating in the 1945 bombings of Hiroshima and Nagasaki, in which over half a million lost their lives nearly instantaneously. You would have thought that the millions lying dead on the Somme would have served as a reminder. You would have thought that the countless families attending funerals would serve to tell us “never again”. Being proud of something like this is a dangerous step in the wrong direction. What was once pride will eventually become complacency, tales round a campfire – and then the mistakes will be forgotten. The lessons learned on the fields of France, paid for by the blood of youth, and taught to us by our own selfish ambition and hubris, will be forgotten.



And Phoebe writing under the title, ‘What ethical code, if any, should scientists involved in genetic engineering, adopt?’ says: *With this great information also comes a huge responsibility. Who gets to decide who receives the treatment of these (genetic) diseases? We cannot cure everyone on the planet... and would it be fair to cure an old eighty year old man and not a young twenty year old, who still has his whole life in front of him? Yet is it fair to decide from age? They’re both suffering humans who need help. Wealth is also a contributing factor, will only the wealthy be able to afford the treatment leaving the poor to suffer further? If we cannot share our food and work out fairly, then how can we possibly start sharing advanced, expensive technology?*

‘Tim Hetherington (OS 81 - 89): Inspired and Inspiring’ The Frontline Club, Monday 20 April 2015

By David Hurst OS 62 - 70

On the fourth anniversary of Tim’s death from shrapnel wounds following a mortar attack while documenting the Libyan conflict, the Tim Hetherington Trust invited me, as representative of the Stonyhurst Association, to see how others are continuing his mission to share ‘important stories, powerfully told’.

Located in the heart of Paddington, the Frontline Club has a history rooted in the freelance video news industry and draws together a diverse group of people who share a passion for current affairs. The club was set up in 2003 in honour of colleagues at the Frontline Television Agency who died pursuing their work which resonates deeply with the person of Tim Hetherington whose untimely death lay behind this anniversary event. The Frontline agency is referred to by John Simpson as, ‘one of the high peaks of journalism’.

With the upstairs room packed to the rafters, it was an uplifting evening that reflected on the lives that Tim had touched and showcased dynamic work by several of his colleagues

We learnt from Trust Director, Stephen Mayes, how Tim annually visited Sierra Leone where he was engaged with the lives of children blinded in conflict and studying at the Milton Margai School for the Blind and how Tim’s network of contacts has helped a Ugandan consultancy use the media to open doors and facilitate practical solutions.

Three years after Tim’s film “Restrepo” showed another side of service personnel after a year embedded with troops in a deadly valley in Afghanistan, co-director Sebastian Junger acknowledged

Tim’s influence in the making of his film “The Last Patrol”, shown last October on HBO in the USA, on why veterans sometimes have a hard time re-entering civilian life after war.

Tim’s teacher from Cardiff University, Daniel Meadows, shared with us the ‘five rules of grammar’ when filming a two minute news report: before



Tim Hetherington

pressing the ‘shoot’ button, the cameraman should establish the mood, the place, the relationship, the pull-out and the close. Daniel complimented Tim on having ‘kept the faith’ of this structure in all of his work.

Course leader of the MA course in Photography and Urban Cultures at Goldsmiths College, Paul Halliday, complimented his friend and former collaborator for ‘walking in conflict zones to make sense of what he saw’ and referred to his innate inquisitiveness by quoting from Alice in Wonderland, ‘when you don’t know where you are going, every path takes you there’.

Discussing the continuing evolution of documentary photography, Tim’s friend and fellow photojournalist in Libya, Guy Martin, theorised that the presence of photographers encourages falsehood and the notion of objectivity is actually holding back the development of photojournalism concluding that we should find new ways of telling stories visually.

International award-winning writer and director, Topaz Adizes (pictured above), believed that photo journalists should not only be ‘story breakers’ but they should also create new forms of work to connect with audiences in a different way. He said that Tim was ‘multi-faceted – like the surface of a diamond’ and was very good at shaping stories differently to give his viewers an alternative point of view.



Topaz Adizes discusses his multimedia project, ‘The And’

Self-styled ‘story breaker’ Topaz then showcased his award-winning interactive online documentary ‘The And’ and described the influence Tim had on him to break down and re-mould the traditional forms of photography and documentary.

An artist and curator who shared a studio with Tim, Geoff Johnston, maintained that being born and brought up in the north of England, and in Liverpool in particular, gave him a greater sense of social injustice. In some cases, he maintained, such a background

can influence individuals to be more outspoken, compelling them to tell important stories wherever they can.

Colleague and friend, Aidan Sullivan, vice-president of Getty Images, the world's largest photo agency, said of the turnout that evening that this showed just how many friends and supporters Tim had and referred to him as 'a consummate photo-journalist'. Documentary writer, producer and director Kel O'Neill said that, by attending the evening, we had all become 'links in the chain of Tim Hetherington's exceptional legacy'.

Longtime friend and fellow student from Cardiff University, Anne Doherty described Tim as having an 'urgency to learn about the world around him' and said that he was a 'beautiful fellow with a billowing mind, leading the way for all photo-journalists to follow'. Finally and movingly, Tim's mother, Judith, thanked everyone for coming to the event, for their support and generosity of spirit,

and for the hope that such a gathering generated. 'Although Tim's death was a great loss to us all, the Tim Hetherington Trust aims to show that something good will come out of it.'

The Trust exists to preserve the legacy of Tim's professional life as a visual storyteller and human rights advocate. It works to advance the application of Tim's ideas by supporting new projects that continue the ideals demonstrated by Tim, with special emphasis on humanitarian and social concerns. This bustling event at the Frontline Club was a fine example of this vision in practice.

For more information please visit:

www.timhetheringtontrust.org

OS 1990 REUNION

BY OLIVER CONWAY OS 85 - 90

A quarter of a century after we last met there, some 40 OS gathered again in the Top Refectory and this time we were allowed wine. Our 1990 leavers' lunch had been cancelled for bad behaviour, and was only reinstated on condition we had no alcohol.

Twenty-five years on, there was plenty, as our head boy Eddie Whitfield gave an amusing speech about our school days. However, he failed to explain a major mystery from that time: how a farm boy from Zimbabwe, who came for a single term in Lower Grammar, ended up being made Head of the Line. His main rival for the job later informed us Eddie had won the teachers over as early as three weeks into his Stonyhurst career – coincidentally the time of our first expulsion.

There were also speeches from our former teachers. Mr Ridout recalled how in Grammar we had been rather unkind to one boy who had set up his own parallel CCF, the BIA. Mr Crouch reminded us of the many occasions he'd caught people smoking and drinking in Poetry. Both were very funny. But the highlight was Mr Rawkins smacking Willy Mould round the back of the head. Willy was a local boy, who ranked high in the staff's "All Time Top Ten Worst Pupils". And such was the impression he'd left on his former maths teacher, that Mr Rawkins felt compelled to re-enact a punishment he'd first carried out in the late 1980s. He got a loud cheer as he did so.

Unusually for Stonyhurst, our weekend had actually started on the Friday. A few of us gathered in the pub we frequented when getting the school train at Euston. It was no longer called the Jolly Gardeners, and it

didn't sell Budweiser any more. But in any case, AJ, who had been the main fan of Bud, was also unable to join us - no doubt behind bars in Zimbabwe after winding up Robert Mugabe's bodyguards again.

A quick train and taxi ride later we were at the Bayley, where Neil Kay was arranging the beds. As we settled in for the evening, Paul Hayhurst arrived in running gear ready for what Mr Foulds used to call a brief jog. And Paul wasn't the only athlete. Fresh from defeating Ampleforth's finest, Brian Thursby-Pelham decided to run round the Stonyhurst cross country course while others toured the Arundel Library. There were other activities too: golf, a visit to the Hodder, a hike up Pendle Hill and even a quick pilgrimage to Clitheroe.

Our visit to the school itself began with lunch in the Bayley Room. The headmaster welcomed us all, but particularly TV star Patrick Baladi. Ever modest, Paddy would probably admit he was actually only the third best actor in our year, behind Paul Gregory as Mary Magdalene and Mark Gaffney as Joseph. But then there was a lot of talent in 1990: some say ice skating star Kyran Bracken was good enough to play rugby for Lancashire. And Vince Gradillas would surely have been England Number 10 if he hadn't devoted himself to his psychiatry studies.

We all had a chance to reflect on what might have been as we were shown round the school. The new refectory is very smart, and many bedrooms now have en-suites, though it was pointed out we had managed just fine with sinks. Also it seems teachers, like policemen, are getting ever

younger: we mistook the current Poetry Playroom Master for a pupil. But much of the school looks exactly the same as it always did, particularly the long corridors, the Ambulacrum and Academy Room. The Grammar and Lower Grammar playrooms had been reconfigured, but the atmosphere was unchanged, and it all came flooding back as Tim O'Brien recited the entire LG register from three decades earlier.

It was a shame more of the people on that register couldn't make it to the reunion. One said 25 years was too soon to go back, and that 50 years would be more appropriate, while another pointed out he'd be seeing more than enough of Stonyhurst in the years to come when his son starts there.

One of those who had planned to attend was Stephen May. He was stuck at work in The Ivory Coast, though he did email to say he enjoyed seeing some pictures from the weekend. Sadly, a few weeks later, he contracted malaria and passed away. Some of us met again at his funeral.

Stephen was a great musician and would have enjoyed the reunion mass on the Sunday. St Peter's was less full than in our day, since there are more day pupils now, but we made up for it with hearty singing. And despite Fr King's old advice that the sign of peace was not a time to catch up on the latest gossip, it was great to see everyone there.

Many thanks to Greg Tomlin and Raf Ruhl for organising this and our previous reunion in London five years ago. Hopefully by the time of our 30th anniversary we'll have rounded everyone up.

OTHER SPORTING EVENTS

FROM HUGH DICKINSON



Back row Father Michael O'Halloran, David Doran, Hideo Takano, Andrew Barr, Tim Navin-Jones, Beth Navin-Jones, Dom Navin-Jones, Richard Joseph, Olly Conway
Front row: Andrew Dainty (guest), Marcus Navin-Jones, Stuart Campbell, Brian Thursby-Pelham, Hugh Dickinson, Antony Joseph, Nick Valdes-Scott. Missing – Damien Honey

Cross-Country

Alumni Race:

Many thanks to all those OS who turned up to run at this year's Alumni Race at the Thames Hare and Hounds Club on Wimbledon Common. As usual it was an excellent day with great fun had by all runners and supporters. Not for the first time the course was knee deep in mud causing one runner (Stuart Campbell) to remark that this was why he played rugby at Stonyhurst and did not turn out for the cross-country!

Plagued though we were by the absences of key runners due to injury and illness including such stalwarts as Michael McCabe, winner of the over 60s last year to a car crash (thankfully he is fine), Jules Hucks our key over 50s runner as well as my younger brother William and James de St-John Pryce to military duty, we still managed a commendable 7th out of 21 schools in the open and 4th in the over 40s.

Special mention goes to Brian Thursby-Pelham (who did not get lost this year!) and came 7th overall and first in the over 40s with an extremely quick time - this after running the London marathon in just over 2 and a half hours and then suffering a challenging injury. Also worthy of mention is Beth Navin-Jones who bravely became the first OS girl to run - hopefully many more next year!

Also good to see that the Alumni is becoming a family event with four Navin-Jones running this year (Marcus flew from Belgium for the race) and two Joseph brothers. Shame on the Dickinsons this year with only me representing!

Many thanks too to all the supporters who turned up and especially to Eugene Byrne (OS 39) and his wife Angela who braved the cold as well as Father Michael O'Halloran. After the race we retreated out of the cold to the Green Man in Putney for drinks with the Old Sedbergh and Old Amplefordians which capped off an excellent day.

TEAM

RESULT

Open race				Over 40			
Runners		141		Runners		68	
Teams		21		Teams		21	
Pos	Teams	Points	Ran	Pos	Teams	Points	Ran
1	Sherborne	29	4	1	Ampleforth	94	3
2	Ampleforth	61	4	2	Dulwich	97	3
3	Winchester	100	4	3	King Henry VII	117	3
4	King Henry VIII	132	4	4	Stonyhurst	119	3
5	Charterhouse	141	4	5	Bradfield	131	3
6	Harrow	150	4	6	Sherborne	131	3
7	Stonyhurst	150	4	7	Charterhouse	144	3
8	Oundle	163	4	8	Winchester	147	3
9	Dulwich	198	4	9	Denstone	154	3
10	Westminster	224	4	10	Shrewsbury	157	3
11	Bradfield	266	4	11	Harrow	177	3
12	Sedbergh	274	4	12	Eton	193	2
13	Stowe	282	4	13	Westminster	207	2
14	Eton	314	3	14	Blundells	209	3
15	St George's	333	4	15	Milton Abbey	209	1
16	Denstone	335	4	16	Monkton Combe	210	1
17	Shrewsbury	335	4	17	Sedbergh	225	1
18	Milton Abbey	438	1	18	Warwick	239	3
19	Monkton Combe	440	1	19	St George's	252	1
20	Blundells	464	4	20	Stowe	255	3
21	Warwick	517	3	21	Oundle	272	1

Stonyhurst vs. Ampleforth Race at Ampleforth

This was the first time that an Old Stonyhurst/Old Amplefordian race has been held but will not be the last! The idea for the race was conceived over beers with the Ampleforth team after the Alumni Race a couple of years ago and has been driven by me and the Ampleforth captain Ollie Brodrick-Ward who is a great friend of mine. His wife Celia is the granddaughter of Raleigh St Lawrence (OS) who was an English master at the College for many years. Many OS would also have known her great uncle the late Father Ignatius St Lawrence (OS) when he was at St John's Beaumont and her uncle Hugh was also educated at the College. Another of the Ampleforth runners is married to Mary-Maye Lorrimer (née Connor) OS and David Doran (OS) is married to the sister of one of the Ampleforth runners so there are strong links between the two teams!

Very many thanks to Ampleforth for hosting this inaugural race and for showing such great hospitality to their OS guests. Brian Thursby-Pelham who captained the team splendidly has provided the report below:

"Members of the Old Stonyhurst Cross Country team enjoyed a fine day of competition on Saturday 24th January in North Yorkshire taking on the Ampleforth Boys first 8 XC squad and a strong team of Old Amplefordians.(OA). Representatives of the current Stonyhurst Boys XC squad bolstered the Stonyhurst contingent who as a unit performed admirably well in testing conditions in the Helmsley valley.

This was the first time that OS have been involved in this race which dates back 35 years and has been traditionally known as the Corbould Cup.

A warm Benedictine welcome greeted the OS squad with several members enjoying guest accommodation in the Abbey Grounds on the eve of the race.

Conditions on the day were fine with clear blue skies but a slight breeze belied the temperature which kept large sections of the course under an icy grip and recent rainfall provided lashings of mud testing the runners' endurance to their limits over the 4.8 mile varied terrain course.

After a frenetic sprint start from the Junior House rugby pitches, the runners made their way to the T-junction and then tackled the infamous Park House Hill. This mini Alp de Huez soon seeded the competition and saw Robert Rigby (OA) and Brian Thursby-Pelham(OS) break away from the field and do battle for much of the remainder of the race.

After several miles of icy trail-running past lakes and through forests, Thursby-Pelham made his decisive move over Rigby on the muddy railway coppice section with 1600m to go and held the lead until the finish at the 1st XI Cricket Pavilion to take honours for Old Stonyhurst, the first Stonyhurst winner at Ampleforth since A. Symonds in 1982. The winning time of 27minutes 14 seconds was the 5th fastest recorded for the course.

The Stonyhurst captain was brilliantly supported by the rest of his team mates with debutant Simon Rowland (OS) showing he is one to watch for the future by battling to a fine 6th position in 28.48, Jan Zimoch (Stonyhurst Boys) 7th in 30.15 (and first pupil home), James Maitland (OS) fought valiantly to a very solid 12th in 31.33, ultra-endurance runner Hideo Takano (OS) proved he is Mr. Reliability yet again with 14th in 32.20, Lukasz (Stonyhurst Boys) 21st in 33.58. Paul Dickinson (OS) 38th in 43.34, ran with a gutsy performance helping to book end the field of thirty four athletes with fine Stonyhurst green vests .

OAs took the team prize (31 points), OS 2nd (71 points), Ampleforth Pupils 3rd(80 points), Stonyhurst Pupils, 4th (148 points)

In a wonderful touch of sporting gesture the runners were greeted to the sound of applause from the Ampleforth 1st XV who temporarily stopped training to form a line of recognition along the finishing straight at the Dallaglio Match Ground.

Hot soup, tea and cake were taken at the cricket Pavilion following the race. After a quick sojourn across the Sutton Bank to a traditional Yorkshire pub, the team returned to Ampleforth in time for a scrumptious dinner in the refectory hosted by Fr.Hugh Lewis-Vivas, Fr.Edward Corbould and Fr.Francis Dobson."

(see also Diary of Events)



THE COLLEGE AND LATIN AMERICA

The first Jesuits to arrive in Latin America were probably those who accompanied the first Governor-General of Brazil in 1549 to Bahia, not very long after the foundation of the Society and only half a century after the discovery of the Americas. In 1572, some arrived in Mexico City starting the first American university and from where they spread northwards on either side of the central mountain range, establishing pueblos where the natives could be protected from exploitation and taught farming. In South America, similar developments called “reductions” were set up and Jesuit influence continued to expand until they were expelled from the Spanish possessions in 1767.

In 1780, **Fr Leonard Neale SJ**, an old boy of St Omer’s arrived in what is now Guyana but the Dutch, who were then in possession of the country would not let him do any spiritual work so he soon left and later became the Archbishop of Baltimore in Maryland.

Then in 1804, the famous naturalist, explorer and noted eccentric, **Charles Waterton OS 1796 – 1801** arrived in Guyana, now under British control and experiencing a degree of religious toleration.

The writer and naturalist, Gerald Durrell says in the foreword to a book about him:

Of all the strange birds in the wilderness down in Demerara, Charles Waterton was surely the strangest. It is unfortunate, however that his extreme eccentricity has always obscured his importance as a naturalist, writer, observer and conservationist.

Of course, Waterton was an eccentric and his life story reads like something invented by Edgar Allan Poe with a certain amount of help from Richard Jefferies, but we have always needed the eccentrics to point the way. It was Waterton who warned the Americans, for example, of the ultimate cost of their profligate destruction of their forests. It was Waterton who fought against the beginnings of pollution in the Industrial Revolution. It was he who turned the grounds of Walton Hall into a sanctuary, even maintaining trees with holes in them in which birds could nest and building a special bank for sandmartins. Is it also to be considered eccentric that this humane man would have, what were in those days called lunatics, up to the Hall from the local asylum and allow them to view his lake with its birds, through his telescope? Nowadays, it would be called excellent therapy. It was Waterton who warned that if we did not mend our ways and respect the world we live in and not ravage it, we would go to hell in a handcart.

He was a man who did no harm to the world he lived in but enhanced it by his presence and his care of it. Would that we could all have a similar epitaph.

In 1857, the country and some West Indies islands became part of an organised mission by the Society of Jesus with the arrival of **James Etheridge SJ, OS 1820 – 23**, soon to be made Bishop, and **Henry Segrave** and **Peter Sherlock**, both OS, amongst other Jesuits.

Fr William Strickland SJ, OS 1831 – 1838, was based in Barbados in the late nineteenth century and in 1900, the Provincial, the redoubtable **Fr John Gerard SJ, OS 1850 - 56** visited the area. In 1904, the famous **Fr Cuthbert Cary-Elwes SJ, OS 1881 - 1887**

came to Guyana to make such an impression that he featured on the country’s stamps and even had an article written about him in the Wide World magazine. He met Fr Peter Britt-Compton (see back cover and Guyana OS) in 1940 and possibly provided his inspiration. **Fr Henry Cotton Mather SJ, OS 1897 – 1907**, a greatly talented missionary who despite spending forty years there, sent special wood back from Guyana for the boys to make fishing rods. He had taken a box of soil out from Stonyhurst with him and was described by Evelyn Waugh who visited, as ‘the kindest and most generous of all the hosts of the colony’.

As part of the English Province of the Society of Jesus, it is natural that the West Indies and Guyana should have a strong Jesuit and therefore Stonyhurst connection. Other OS in the region have been much more widely scattered.

Thomas Francis Meagher, the Irish rebel, American general, orator and somewhat reluctant OS and **Ramon Paez OS** were also associated with Central America, making a tour of Costa Rica and writing an account for *Harpers New Monthly Magazine*. Paez was the son of the revolutionary General Antonio Paez, former president of Venezuela. In 1859 Meagher became associated with Ambrose Thompson, an American shipping line owner, with the purpose of building a railway through Costa Rica connecting the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. He successfully negotiated a land grant with the Costa Rican government but this venture ultimately came to nothing.

Eduardo Lopez de Romana was a native of Arequipa, Peru and came with two brothers, **Alejandro** and **Juan** to the College in the 1860s as a Philosopher. He then studied engineering at King’s College, London. He returned to Peru in 1874 working as an engineer but later went into politics and became Peru’s 29th president in 1899 establishing what has been called the ‘Aristocratic Republic’. One historian described him as ‘the soul of integrity’.

Patrick O’Hea who came to the College in 1895, was manager of *Jabonera de la Laguna Co* and British Vice-Consul, near the town of Torreon in Mexico during 1914. This was the time of the Mexican Revolution when rebels led by Pancho Villa besieged the town and finally captured it. O’Hea wrote an account of the business for the Stonyhurst Magazine but asked that it should not be published anywhere else because he was very critical of the behaviour of the rebels and was now at their mercy. He was also very critical of the US government who at that time were supporting the rebels.

Roger Castiello OS 03 – 09 was also caught in the revolution at Guadalajara when the rebel forces under General Obregon approached the town. The government forces defending the town were weak and it was not considered a good idea to resist because then the rebels would behave badly after driving them out. When they took the town it was done in orderly fashion under martial law but then they started to take what they wanted and extort money. The Jesuits and other religious were driven out and imprisoned before being sent to the coast and into exile, the Jesuits having to sleep on the shore until they found a ship.



Collections

Among the Collections at Stonyhurst, there are many items from Latin America, mainly from Guyana, because Charles Waterton was an avid collector and his specimens were later given to the College

A Patamona skirt from the Collections as worn by the girl in Guyana (photo by Evelyn Waugh)

This item below from Peru is a pot in the form of a gourd and a man in a head-dress. It is from the Chimu culture which predates that of the Incas. At its height the Chimu Empire extended over 1000 kilometres and was a powerful authoritarian state which used irrigation to support its civilisation.

Also from Peru is a series of paintings from about 1760 done in Europeanised Peruvian style. Most are of Incas but one is of Pissaro, the conqueror of Peru but the one shown is thought to be of a cousin of St Ignatius who in the late 1500s, married into the Incan Royal Family.

Some other Latin American items from the Collections:



Indian beadwork



Indian Doll from Bolivia



Amerindian ornaments

MY LATIN AMERICA

BY JIMMY BURNS OS 66 - 71

I supposed I have carried Latin America in my blood, among my closest family, among an extended circle of friends, at Stonyhurst and beyond and for most of my professional life.

I was born in Madrid, capital of the once Spanish Empire, in 1953. My father was the late Tom Ferrier Burns, chairman of Burns & Oates and Editor of *The Tablet*. He was another old Stonyhurst boy, together with two of my uncles (David who was killed in the First World War and George who became a Jesuit), and two older brothers - Tom and David. My father was born in Vina del Mar, Chile. His father was a Scot and manager of the Banco de Chile, his mother an Anglo-Chilean.

The Burns family returned to London after the big Chilean earthquake which followed weeks after my father's birth in 1906. Years later, my father met my mother Mabel Maranon , (whose Spanish grandmother had lived in Cuba!), while working in the British embassy in Madrid during the Second World War - subject of my book *Papa Spy...*

My childhood was spent straddling cultures - Britain, Castille, Catalonia and Palos in Andalucía from where Columbus sailed across the Atlantic on his great voyage of discovery. I went to school at a British school in Madrid, then a preparatory school in London before studying for my O and A-levels at Stonyhurst. I subsequently took a BA honours degree in Latin American and Iberian Studies at University College, London and an MA in the politics and government of Latin America at the Institute of Latin American Studies in London and The London School of Economics and Political Science, producing a thesis called *the Stalinisation of the Cuban Revolution*.

On leaving university, I spent two years teaching English to foreign students, and travelling, and gaining experience as a freelance journalist writing about Latin America and Spain. My early published work included articles for the *Catholic Herald* and *The Tablet*. During the 1970s, I was commissioned by the BBC to write the script for an Everyman documentary on the Brazilian Archbishop, Helder Camara.

In 1977, I joined the *Financial Times* and was posted to Portugal as Lisbon correspondent, reporting also on Spain, making friends with Latin American exiles from military dictatorships. From 1980-2, I worked for the *Financial Times'* international desk based in London before being posted to Buenos Aires, as the newspaper's Southern Cone correspondent.

I arrived in Buenos Aires in the middle of a military coup and three months before the invasion of the Falkland Islands by the Argentine armed forces sparked off a three-month war with Britain. I was the only full-time British foreign correspondent to remain in Argentina prior to, during, and well beyond the conflict, covering the country's transition to democracy, as well as political developments in Chile, Uruguay, and Paraguay. I continued to regularly contribute articles on Latin America to other media outlets in the UK, Europe, and the US.

In mid-1986 I returned to London to work at the *Financial Times* and write books. My first tome, on Argentina and the Falklands

War, *The Land that lost its Heroes*, won the 1988 Somerset Maugham Award for non-fiction. I followed this up with *Beyond the Silver River: South American Encounters*, based on a collection of personal diaries I had kept while living and travelling in South America. One of the inspirations for my book was my memory of the old Arundel Library and Charles Waterton, an old Stonyhurst boy who explored South America in the early 19th century.

In the mid 1990's I wrote the first full-length biography of the Argentine football star Diego Maradona, and subsequently *BARCA* a history of FC Barcelona and the Catalan people, and also a history of Spanish football and politics both of which have strong Latin American elements. Between my book writing, I continued to work as a senior reporter with the FT, as well as contributing to Spanish language media outlets.

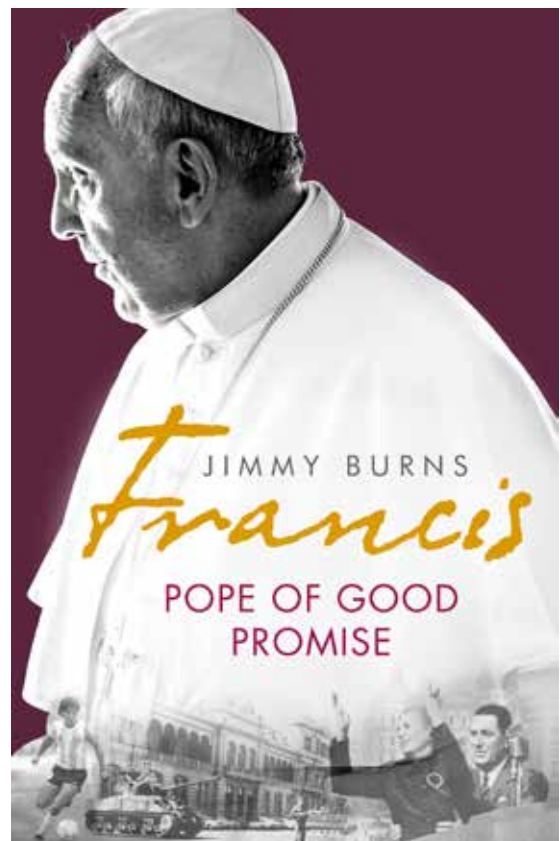
Since retiring from full-time employment at the FT in 2009, after more than 30 years I have continued to write, advise and give talks about Spain and Latin America, extending cultural, educational, and commercial bridges across the English and Spanish speaking worlds as chairman of The British Spanish Society.

My new book, to be published in September 2015 is a biography of Pope Francis.

Useful links:

www.britishspanishsociety.org

www.jimmy-burns.com



ARGENTINA

RODERICK MACADAM OS 47 – 50 WHO WAS DESCRIBED IN NEWSLETTER 306
HAS WRITTEN TO SAY:

I left Stonyhurst in 1950 with a school certificate under my arm and returned to Buenos Aires on the SS Argentina Star which sailed from Tilbury on 4th August 1950. My brother Joe was on board and he returned to Stonyhurst just after his holiday. The ship carried around 30 passengers including a cargo of beef! For meals we were asked to sit at the table of Mr. J.J. Morris the chief engineer, a very amusing Welshman. The captain of the ship D.R. Macfarlane DSO, OBE was a likeable and most interesting person to talk to, particularly about events at sea during World War II. The ship docked at Rio for about four days which allowed us to see the sights and also visit the famous Copacabana beach, etc. We bought a present for my parents which consisted of a cheese packed in a round tin! On arrival at our destination the customs officer told me that cheeses were not allowed into the country. Thanks to my Jesuit training it occurred to me that because the River Plate was within throwing distance, I asked the officer if I could throw the tin into the river!! He thought for a moment and told me take the famous cheese home. Our parents were happy with their present and enjoyed the good flavour.

Thanks to some influence and sound advice received from my father I joined Deloitte Plender Griffiths & Co in 1951. I felt rather anxious at the thought of my first job interview with a partner of D.P.G. He was a short man with a cigar who knew his numbers. He gave me several tips and one which I clearly remember was “Young Macadam as you know, auditing involves visiting numerous companies and you must beware of getting tangled up with women”!! In the 50s in D.P.G there were English and Spanish speaking people, some with local accounting degrees and also a few Chartered Accountants. Amongst them there was an Oratorian whom I got to know well and today we lunch together once a month on the day that, by coincidence, we both collect our pensions! After a few years in D.P.G a manager told me that to progress in the firm I should become an Argentine public accountant which entailed five years of university studies. After much thought and discussion I decided that I was not cut out for both work and study and joined Duperial a subsidiary company of Imperial Chemical Industries. I worked in the import-export and marketing area for about eight years. Duperial was a happy company, people were sociable and it was not all work and no play! In 1958 I married Lily Carruthers who was secretary to the Assistant Sales Director.

Our son Michael was born in 1961 and due to cerebral palsy is disabled. Fortunately he is very fond of music, is very good company and lives with us. Our daughter Sonia was born in 1963. She married a charming architect and they have three children, two boys at university and a girl at school. Sonia is an estate agent and both she and her husband are kept busy.

I continued playing golf with a friend I met in D.P.G who had joined Nobleza a subsidiary of British American Tobacco Company (BAT). Unexpectedly for me, he asked me if I would be interested in becoming a member of the Personnel Department of Nobleza. I joined Nobleza in 1963 where I spent over ten years and became

the Personnel Manager. Work was interesting and it involved visits to Uruguay and BAT companies in Chile, Mexico, Panama and the UK. We lived for a short time at the BAT training centre at Chelwood Vachery in Sussex where I was involved in the general running and administration of the courses which catered for Managers from both UK and overseas. Chelwood was a beautiful place where Lily and I had the good fortune to meet many charming and friendly people. Sonia went to school at St. Joseph's Convent and there she made her First Communion. At the suggestion of our parish priest in Forest Row, Lily visited Lourdes with Michael which was an unforgettable experience.

In 1976 I moved to the Goodyear tyre and rubber company. Times were difficult; the military dictatorship was in power and the trade unions were insisting on their demands and managers had been threatened. I declined the offer for protection in my home and instead asked that I should travel daily to and from the company at different times. I visited the Goodyear Companies in Brazil, Colombia, Mexico and USA.

Around 1978 I joined the Opus Dei and was a member for about ten years. Daily Mass was a must and so was the Rosary, spiritual reading and frequent confession. Once a year there was a four day retreat where silence was strictly observed! Opus Dei was a welcome boost in my spiritual life.

In 1980 I started my own 'Head-Hunting' business and retired in 1999, aged 68. To work on one's own was indeed a challenge with the ups and downs which normally occur in business life. However, I was fortunate and was able to work with numerous well known local and multinational companies. I looked up companies I had visited in my Deloitte days and several of them sought my services!

In 1993 I was asked to join the committee of the British and American Benevolent Society (BABS) founded in 1880 to care for the elderly members of the community. In 2014, an average of fifteen assisted cases per month were cared for at the Devoto Home. An assisted case signifies residents who can't afford to pay the full board fee and must rely on donations and fund raising events. The home has a maximum capacity of 84 beds. I was President of BABS from 1998 to 2003.

Some readers might wonder how a Macadam found his way to Argentina. My grandfather Joseph Francis Macadam was born in Liverpool on January 18th, 1859. He was educated at Ampleforth College in Yorkshire and at the age of 16 left school and in August 1875 he sailed for Porto Alegre, Brazil. He moved on to Montevideo and in 1882 he joined Shaw Brothers in Buenos Aires and after seven years started work on his own as an Exchange and Stock Broker. In 1899 he founded the firm of J.F. Macadam & Co. The business dealt with insurance, textile machinery, lumber and hardware, wines and spirits, windmills, engines and bicycles and toys. He had two sons and two daughters and died aged 100 years. He married Mary Hughes in 1890 who unfortunately died in 1936.

My mother's single name was Millicent Paterson and her father was William Cameron Paterson. I quote from the Inverness Courier

dated 19th June, 1931.

“Old friends in Inverness gave a hearty welcome to Mr. William Cameron Paterson, a native of the town, who had a remarkably successful career in the banking profession in Buenos Aires. He has just returned from the post of Manager of the London and River Plate Bank, which he joined as a young man 41 years ago”

My mother married **Wilfred Hughes Macadam O.S.**

I am happily retired aged 83 and Lily will be 80 on the 25th, May 2015. Looking back over the years since leaving Stonyhurst, I must conclude that I have been very fortunate thanks to my parents who sent me to the College, to God's guidance and help and lastly but by no means least to the support and sensible advice received from my wife and latterly from my daughter, Sonia and the good reputation enjoyed by Stonyhurst which does help the O.S.

Fr Michael Petty SJ, OS 47 - 50 also featured in Newsletter 306. He left Stonyhurst early because of fears of World War III breaking out! He had enough education to be accepted into the Argentine Province of the Society of Jesus and was ordained in 1964. After further studies in America, he set up an educational research centre in Buenos Aires but then he was sent to the University of Cordoba and after twenty years teaching there he became Rector. He was invited to join the Directors of Georgetown University and he was then asked to join the Latin American Jesuits Conference in Rio de Janeiro where he lived for two years. He said he was now at the oldest Jesuit school in Argentina at Santa Fe, mainly in the library but helping with mission work in Patagonia. He was described by a local newspaper as 'The Intellectual Missionary', a title, he says which sums him up.

BARBADOS

ROBERT KIRBY OS 53 - 59 HAS WRITTEN SAYING:

How did I go to Stonyhurst from the sunny Barbados? Well there were two Jesuits who enjoyed coming to our home in evenings for drinks and bridge and were naturally well connected with their English community. My father was not a Catholic but clearly he feared the hell and damnation of not sending me, and later my brother Graham to Stonyhurst. And so it was. My stay at Stonyhurst was from 1953 to 1959 and it was a shock to land in the wilds of Lancashire after growing up in Barbados where my father worked with Barclays Bank. Fortunately his only sister and her husband lived in Wallasey in Cheshire and there I went for the short holidays.

In the year before leaving school I had no idea what my future plans would be and thanks to my father he arranged for me to be interviewed at the London office of Price Waterhouse which in turn placed me with their office in Montreal, Canada. At this stage I hadn't a clue what was involved in accounting and auditing. That final year at school was devoted to 1st XV rugby, A- levels and reading up on the world of accounting.

I left Liverpool in September 1959 on board the Empress of France for Montreal and was quickly enrolled in the office of Price Waterhouse and the Institute of Chartered Accountants programme at McGill University. A compulsory dual programme of work and studies was the norm in those days. I recall one of my first assignments was a mining company, a subsidiary of US Steel in the wilds of Labrador for three weeks. The office manager asked if I could shoot to which I replied yes, most positively and he then said that I would be invited by the client to do some real hunting and I should take thermal clothing and underwear. So I started my audit work!

Over the years I worked on a wide variety of accounts such as Canadian Pacific Railroad and hotels, Alcan, Rothmans, and numerous others all across Canada. In those days Montreal was the head office for most of the largest Canadian companies until the exodus to Toronto when Quebec introduced its French policies of priorities.

In 1964 I married Jennifer Goddard from Barbados. I was then in my final year of studies before qualifying as a chartered accountant and around the same time our daughter Deborah was born in September 1965. After the endless winters of Montreal, Barbados was beckoning and in April 1966 I was transferred to the new office in Barbados. It was a big adjustment for me because until then, I had had a steady diet of some of the largest Canadian companies

as clients. The transition to small clients who kept the weirdest of accounts and disliked the thought of paying tax was a new learning curve. I had to bring in clients and basically run the firm's office. In 1968, we were transferred to Trinidad which was the head office of the Barbados practice, but after a year and a half I decided to move on.

I joined up with one of my earliest clients, Mitchell Construction, a Canadian firm operating in the southern Caribbean and thoroughly enjoyed the new world of construction as its finance director. Ultimately its UK parent got overextended on a huge project in Zambia, known as the Kariba dam. After tidying up the Caribbean operations I decided, with much encouragement from my wife Jennifer, to start my own practice in 1973. Work kept pouring in and I was fortunate that my brother Graham, also an "old boy" and graduate of PW in Montreal agreed to join me. Over the years our business flourished with offices in St Lucia, Antigua and Barbados. We did a reverse takeover of the PW practice in Barbados and by the time I retired in 1995 the firm had 20 partners and had become the largest practice in the southern Caribbean with its own office buildings in the three islands.

My family grew in the meantime, with our second daughter Sharon born in 1968 while we lived in Trinidad, followed by Patricia in 1971 and Andrew in 1973. Retirement was short lived when I set up a small consulting practice and art gallery. My son joined me and again the business prospered. Other activities included some significant directorships in a regional oil distribution company and motor vehicle dealership businesses. However, I will be definitely retiring at the end of June 2015 as I will be 75 later this year.

It wasn't always all work. Sailing was very much part of our family's life, especially after we purchased a Beneteau 42 sail boat and put it on charter when we did not use it, in the Grenadines. This arrangement enabled us to sail their sister boats in Tahiti, the Greek islands, Virgin Islands and Bahamas.

Hunting is another keen interest, in particular bird shooting in England and Uruguay with my son and my brother Graham. Hopefully life will continue to permit these activities, and also let me continue as the finance officer of the Barbados Diocese. Some friends view the work for the Church as an insurance policy which I suppose it is really.

BERMUDA

BRIAN FOSTER OS 74 – 80 WRITES:

One regret of mine is that I never stayed in touch with any friends and over time I have forgotten names. If there is any way of sending me a list of guys who were in my year. I left after O Levels so I would have been in Syntax.

I finished at Stonyhurst in 1980 (I think) and returned home to Barbados and furthered my studies there with an Associate Degree in Hotel Management. I spent two years only in the hotel industry and then ten years with Nestle Caribbean - managing the Eastern Caribbean Territory. Then I was ten years with Carib Beer, Managing the Barbados Market. Next I went to ESSCO (Air Conditioning, Elevator and Appliance Sales & Service) as a Company Director for fourteen years.

I am the fourth of five siblings. My older brother, Michael, also OS, moved to Bermuda. He is semi-retired in Newport, Rhode Island, USA. fosterma@cox.net

I married Maria Gotzone Arambarri Aurrecoechea, of Basque descent in 2003 and we have three children.

My interests include the usual man stuff: cars, (I follow motor sport), football, tennis, cricket, surfing, golf.

We travel a few times annually to get away from small-island life. Usually Toronto or Miami and every three years I visit the family in the Basque Country in Spain with my wife.

I have not allowed myself to be preoccupied with social media, but do try to keep informed through Facebook and I am a member and volunteer for Variety Club, a Children's Charity and work at Charity Fundraiser Events.

BRAZIL

KENNETH LIGHT OS 48 – 54

Kenneth Light is of British, Irish Danish and Portuguese stock and had four uncles at the College. As a Brazilian citizen (but with dual nationality) he was not liable for National Service in Britain and served 'articles' to become a Chartered Accountant. At 35, he became a director of one of the largest companies in Brazil and retired early at 52.

His Jesuit education he says in the Stonyhurst Record, inspired him to devote much of his time to good works and he has helped raise money for cathedral restoration, supporting the Rio de Janeiro Botanical Gardens and as volunteer finance director of the Society of Friends of the Imperial Museum.

Besides this, he took up History and wrote a book, *The Saving of an Empire: the Journey of Brazil's Court and Capital to Brazil 1808*, about the escape from Napoleon of the Portuguese Royal family and 4000 citizens across the Atlantic. For this, he was voted an Honorary

Member of the Brazilian Historic and Geographic Institute.

He writes:

"I live in front of the former summer home and gardens of the Emperor D. Pedro II, now the Imperial Museum.

All the descendants of the emperor who live here and in Spain are our friends.

Renée, my wife, studied with the princesses. The week before last we had lunch with one of them in her palace in Sevilla.

Quite recently Princess Michael of Kent visited us (she insisted I sat next to her as no one spoke English) and on the visit to the palace were my wife, myself, Princess Michael of Kent and His Royal and Imperial Highness Prince D. Francisco de Bourbon e Orleans e Bragança. Francisco is first cousin to the ex-king of Spain and carries the surnames of the royal houses of Spain, France and Portugal."

CHILE

ANTHONY DAWES OS 65 – 72 HAS WRITTEN SAYING:

After leaving Stonyhurst in 1972, I got my BA in Economics and Economic and Social History at York University and then did my Chartered Accountant's articles with PwC in London, taking a gap year between each one.

During my second gap year I worked my passage to Chile on a cargo ship. While there for four months I joined the local PwC office and also met Luz María, whom I married when I returned to Chile with PwC, four years later. I spent 35 years in the firm: four in London, six in Quito and the rest in Chile, where I retired in 2012 after eight years as Managing Partner and two as Chairman. Currently I am on the Board of a group of agricultural and food

processing companies, and also in a company setting up the Chilean equivalent of AIM, a stock market for small companies.

Throughout my life I have been involved in a number of charities, mainly focused on children's education and on support for start-up companies. Of these I would like to mention being a founding member, past Chairman and current board member of United Way Chile which runs pre-schools for under-privileged children in Santiago. I am a volunteer with Endeavor Chile which supports larger start-up companies, a Board member of Fundación Impulsa which built and runs a free primary and secondary school for under-privileged children in Rancagua and a Board member of Acción

Emprendedora which helps and trains entrepreneurs. Much of this activity is driven by my strong sense of justice, which Father Billy Hewett S.J. warned me to use wisely way back in 1969!

Luz María and I are still very happily married 32 years later. We have 3 children: Sebastian who is about to get married and go off to do an MBA at Stanford, Amanda who married last year and is doing an MPA at Harvard and Emily who is a pre-school teacher at

the local American school and is doing an MA in English Language Teaching. Luz María and I both enjoy golf and travel widely. In addition I play tennis and go snow skiing, as well as doing a lot of water sports at a lakeside home we have near Santiago.

I would enjoy meeting any OS who came to visit this beautiful country. My email is: anthonyjfdawes@gmail.com

EL SALVADOR

BY JAN GRAFFIUS

In 1980, Oscar Romero, Archbishop of San Salvador, was saying Mass in the chapel of the Hospital of Divine Providence when he was assassinated. He had been an outspoken critic of social injustice, poverty, assassinations and torture which was prevalent in those turbulent years.

Jan Graffius, Curator of the Collections at Stonyhurst was invited to go out and advise on the preservation of the clothes and vestments he was wearing at the time he was shot, so that they can be kept as relics. He was beatified recently and Jan was invited to the ceremony in El Salvador which she describes below:

“The celebrations for the Beatification of Archbishop Oscar Romero lasted three days, officially, although the people of San Salvador are still celebrating.

On Friday 22nd May, I spent a long day preparing the bloodstained shirt which Romero was wearing when he was murdered, and then placed it in the newly made reliquary. This was a lengthy and complicated piece of conservation, as the shirt is fragile and the bloodstains have made the fabric brittle. I made a cushion out of conservation textiles, and carefully attached the shirt to it, then placed both in the reliquary, which was to be carried shoulder-high by eight seminarians. As the reliquary weighs some 400lbs, they were chosen for their strength and stamina.

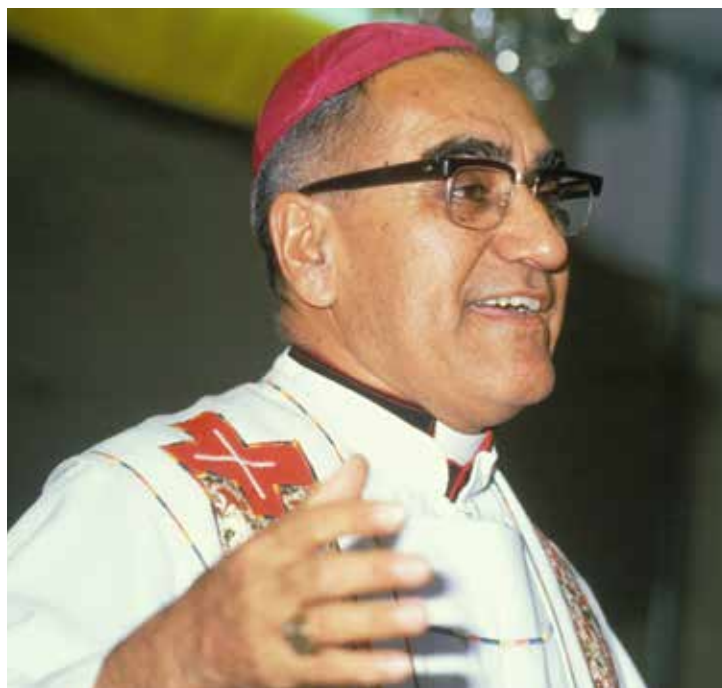
On Friday evening, there was an open air mass and all-night Vigil, with fireworks and giant projections of videos of Romero onto nearby buildings in the city centre. The weather was dreadful-torrential tropical rain and violent thunderstorms- but nothing dampened the spirits of the hundreds of thousands who turned out, despite the fact that we were all drenched to the bone within seconds.

On Saturday 23rd May, the day began well before dawn. I was staying with the Carmelite Sisters at the Hospital of Divine Providence, where Romero spent the last three years of his life, and where he was murdered. After a sustaining breakfast of maize pancakes, pickled cabbage, scrambled eggs, fried plantain, papaya, pineapple, cake and coffee, I got into a minibus designed to carry eight, but into which some twenty nuns were crammed. No seat belts, just lots of prayer. The roads around the Plaza del Salvador del Mundo where the ceremony was taking place had been closed, and we joined the vast, good-natured crowds on foot. I was privileged to have a special pass, allowing me into the enclosure for guests, right beside the altar. Behind me an estimated 300,000 people cheered and danced in the streets, shading themselves from the scorching sun with brightly coloured umbrellas. The ceremony and mass took nearly four hours, and was accompanied by stirring Salvadoran music. Just after the words of Beatification were pronounced, a

rare solar halo ringed the sun with a circular rainbow. There were a couple of hundred Bishops and Archbishops, seven Cardinals, numerous Vatican officials and 1,400 priests on the altar, all wearing specially designed scarlet vestments embroidered with Archbishop Romero's name. After the ceremony, the unofficial street party took over and continued for the rest of the day and into the night.

On Sunday, mass was celebrated in the Cathedral, first upstairs in the main church, and then downstairs in the massive crypt, where Romero's tomb lies. Both were crammed with people, bringing flowers and handwritten prayers and intercessions, and the air rang with Salvadoran folk songs.

I have never known an experience like this. The intensity of emotion during the last week has been deeply moving. The love of the poor for Romero is as powerful now, thirty-five years after his death, as it was during his life. They cannot forget the sacrifice he made on their behalf, his tireless efforts to seek peace in his war-torn country, and the fearless way he championed their human rights, living and preaching the Gospel of the Beatitudes. As one Salvadorena said to me ‘He belonged to us, and now he belongs to the whole world.’ It has been a great and rare privilege to play a small part in these celebrations, and I am certain that the newly beatified Oscar Romero will continue to inspire and bring hope to the poor and oppressed of the world. Eviva Romero!”



GALAPAGOS (ECUADOR)

SEAN KEEGAN OS 50 - 59 WRITES TO SAY:

Today, I write from my desk overlooking the bay of Puerto Baquerizo Moreno, Isla San Cristobal, Galapagos. Our fishing boat was invaded by sea-lions last night and now there is a mountain of caca for me to clean out. That's a hands and knees, soap, chlorine and scrubber job that, for some reason, I cannot find anyone else to do, let alone do thoroughly. But, thanks to my bicycle, and walking just about everywhere, I'm still in good shape. We're managing without a vehicle and will do so until the island runs out of working taxis; which won't be that long now.

Life here in "Paradise" is a challenge. Everything costs twice as much as on the continent - if you can find it, that is. Imports are subject to 80% duty. They even tax the shipping cost which can be more than the cost of the item itself. In the last ten months, we've lost four of the five cargo boats that once kept the islands supplied with essential goods - such as food. One boat sank in mid-ocean, another is in dry-dock and two boats have come to grief on the rocks within sight of our home (they call this "Shipwreck Bay"). Still, when we host tourists, for fishing, touring or just to stay in our apartments, their wonderment and appreciation reminds us that this truly is an amazing place and we are very lucky to live here. We are myself, Maria Elena, Daniel and Leonardo.

I studied Engineering Science and Economics at Oxford and worked some 20 years in construction before opening my own consultancy as an expert in construction disruption, delay and dispute resolution. I made a comfortable living at that and enjoyed the usual trappings of "civilized" first world life: nice house, luxury cars etc., etc. Of course that's all gone now and so remote to me that it seems to me like someone else's life.

Maria Elena's father is a fisherman here in San Cristobal and her mother is from one of the first families to settle in Santa Cruz, so now I must be related to half the population of the Archipelago (the legal population that is). I met Maria Elena in Canada where she was studying after a first career as a Galapagos National Park Guide. We married in Bermuda, while Maria Elena was working there on contract in the computer department of the Bank of Butterfield. Daniel and Leonardo were born in Canada and now enjoy Irish, Canadian and Ecuadorian citizenship.

While in Canada, we invested in property in the Islands and in January 2009, we moved to San Cristobal. Our move was about ten years earlier than planned because we were beginning to lose land to encroachment by neighbours and the local council wanted to build a road through our best lots. In addition, we had to take advantage of Maria Elena's right to secure a special tourist-fishing licence before the limited supply of licenses ran out. Once in Galapagos, we opened a travel agency, purchased and outfitted a fishing boat and started to build.

Unfortunately, our nest-egg took a beating from the stock-market crash and the Ecuadorian government then introduced property and banking regulations which have made it impossible for us to sell properties to finance construction. We can only sell to another resident and nobody here has any money, or can borrow enough money to buy the land. So we watch every penny and live

quite frugally while we take baby-steps in building the future for us and our children. We would love to have been able to send our children to Stonyhurst, especially now it is co-ed, but it could not be and although the schooling here is dreadful, we make up for it in so many other ways.

So now I walk or cycle everywhere. We hardly ever eat out. When someone brings a Brie, even a piece of decent Cheddar, it's a major treat for us and gone in minutes. We struggle daily with the Ecuadorian government, the Galapagos government, the Galapagos National Park, the San Cristobal Municipality, the Port Authority, the Ministry of Tourism, the Ministry of the Environment, the Ministry of Health and a dozen other departments which regulate us to the point that it's almost a full-time job satisfying their needs for forms, studies, inspections etc. Fortunately Maria Elena has a way with people and institutions and works miracles for us. We are also struggling mightily, but very carefully, with various levels of government and ministries, to preserve San Cristobal in the face of an implacable will to sell ecologically fragile areas to wealthy and well-connected developers.

My old acquaintances and clients ask when we are going to give up and come back to Canada but it is simply not an option - I have changed too much and on the few occasions I have been back for unfinished legal business, (as an expert witness in construction) I have felt like a fish out of water. The first time I visited Canada, after only two years in Galapagos, I was horrified when I turned on the hotel shower and saw all that drinking water pouring out of the tap and going down the drain. I was also dismayed to see TV screens everywhere I looked, showing reality shows and instructions on how I should dress, what I should eat and what I should buy to keep up with my peers. I watched people hurtling past each other on the highways in beautifully sculpted, painted and elaborate steel vehicles which cost tens of thousands of dollars and wondered at the sheer madness of it all. Friends invited me to visit and be amazed by their huge refrigerators, 200 channels of TV with movies, YouTube and shows on demand - but I don't really get it any more.

Every day here is an adventure. At times it seems we are characters in a soap-opera (or telenovela as they are here). I literally cannot remember the last time I was bored. We have a couple of beautiful beaches only minutes' walk away. Daniel and Leonardo enjoy some of the best surfing you can find anywhere. We get four channels on the TV but that's enough to pick up the news, key football matches and the telenovela (sometimes hard to resist). I would like to have a bit more pocket-money and I would like us to waste less time on bureaucratic nonsense, but I never think of going back - only forward.

SOME GUYANA OS

Louis John Patrick Willems OS 48 – 54 from Guyana was a noted athlete and especially as a runner. Apparently he loved his time at the College which his two brothers Michael and Anthony also attended. He joined the family forestry business and has a particular interest in sustainability and conservation. He has also taken part in ensuring good relations between the various ethnic groups of Guyana.

David de Caires OS 49 – 55 was editor of the most popular daily newspaper in Guyana after practising the law. His family excelled at sport especially cricket and his father Frank OS played for the West Indies and his uncle, Fr Herman de Caires SJ, OS, was reputed to be the best cricketer Stonyhurst ever produced.

Edward Gonsalves OS 52 – 59 is another prominent Guyanan who trained as a civil engineer but at the College was another prominent athlete. He has worked on projects all over the world as well as Guyana and now lives in New York. He sent his daughter to Stonyhurst where she was Second Head of the Line.

Fr Peter Britt-Compton SJ OS 31 – 36, was ordained in 1950 and has been in Guyana since 1953, at first in the capital, Georgetown and then for the last thirty years up country in the Rupununi. In 1946, he actually taught at the College. He said in 2008 that he was only 'semi-retired' and not just 'praying for the Society' and seemed quite happy with his lot.

MEXICO

JERRY TEAGUE O'HEA OS 77 – 82 SAYS:

My parting from Stonyhurst and the leaving behind of five years which I would recall for some time ahead, as the happiest period of my life but also as the most hateful, began in the year 1982. After doing a tour along with a good American friend Hermasinsky, whom I am sure many will recall, I made the jump over the channel and started our newly acquired liberty from the stony walls of our late College, under the skies of Amsterdam: then later visits to Munich, Rome, Florence ending our short tour on the beaches of Greece and their incredible summer northern visitors with their short, or no, clothes at all.

Coming back to Mexico just in time for my sister's wedding, slowly but insecurely I began to visualize my next step in life which was a complete "blank" and remained so for quite a few months. I knew the next step would be to enter a university but at that time the Mexican way and our educational system did not allow or recognise overseas studies for further education and so, it was then that I realized that under the scrutiny of my own country I had gone back in time to primary school and all my efforts and my five year ordeal at Stonyhurst had suddenly vanished. It was then that my "blank" became an ordeal indeed to retake my secondary studies in order to have a future opportunity in getting myself into university. It was at that time, when my father taking into account the fact that I had not been able to choose and get myself into a career, decided, one-sidedly to cut my monthly allowance, forcing me into looking for a job.

After a few months of "not getting around to it" but wishing that something would come my way, I landed one early morning at the doors of a filmmaking studio which was on the verge of recruiting extras for a film which some might remember by the name of "Dunes" which I learnt later was destined to be a complete failure but was a means for the Italian producers to tax deduct from their other more successful projects. Anyway, at that time and at my age who would care about any of that; what was important was that I had

been chosen for it, starting as an "extra" and later going up in the ladder as a "standing", eventually ending up as a "double" for one of the main actors who happened to be "Sting" and yes, of the "Police". This helped me get underway and be able to live a more than decent way of life, which lasted until the summer of '83, when, thanks to a cousin of mine, it came to my attention that there was a university by the name of Las Americas in a town by the name of Puebla, two hours away from Mexico City which had two types of courses: one following the local study practice and the other for United States citizens wishing to study there. This last, came in very handy for my condition and so it was that I left my short-lived film industry career for a better education under a BA in Business Administration.

I spent a year and a half studying in Las Americas of Puebla but then a year and a half into the course, I learnt that they had a fellow institution in Mexico City which was meant for students who wished to start working at an early age and since somewhat I felt incomplete not earning my own monthly cash, I applied for my transfer, which was completed by the end of the year. So it was in January of 1985 that I was back studying and looking for a job in Mexico City. Soon enough, a lady friend started me in the insurance line as an independent life agent and it is there until now that I have remained and have been part of that industry. At that time, and probably a few reading this may know, that Mexico was passing through very rough times, especially in terms of inflation and the life insurance products that we sold were in terms of getting on average, interest rates in the order of the 50%. Obviously, it was something that could not last and the bubble soon exploded and all the promises given about those products turned to ashes. It was then, that not only did I sell insurance, but also became involved with the selling of part time vacation condominiums in Acapulco! So it was a situation where if I did not sell an insurance policy, I would have a second product to offer, which resulted sometimes in not selling any of the two but

making good friends wherever I went.

I did this for quite a few months until an insurance company called me up one Friday afternoon and requested that I presented myself the following Monday at their offices. I did so since, given the situation of my previous excursions in the art of self employment, I thought it would not hurt for me to try for a steady and formal employment. A couple of days later I became a sales executive for the oldest insurance company in Mexico, which went by the name of “Anglomexicana” and as the name indicates was initially a joint venture under English dominion. At the time I started, I had no means of transport and that meant that I had to get up in the morning at 5 am, take the underground (nothing to do with any of London’s experience), be at my economics class at 7 am and later at 9 am, be at my newly acquired desk as a sales executive, to later in the afternoon from 7 to 9 pm, have one of my accounting courses, ending the day safely home at past 10 pm. I can only say that this ordeal lasted seven months during which I gave what I promised to the company but they did not respond in like manner and so by the end of the summer, I had resolved to leave the company for greener grounds, even if they were not to be seen close by at the time.

Exactly thirty days before my date of departure from the said company, I received a call from a local company by the name of Atlas and from then on, and I just do not know how, to date I am about to complete a 29 year career which has brought me to my present year as Branch Director with 7 Regional branches which in turn control 40 offices, all under my care and whose revenue constitutes

somewhat more than a third of what the company receives from the other productive channels.

What happened in those 29 years and which I am sure had to do with my own experience as a Stonyhurst Alumnus, I will gladly share but so as long as there might be someone out there prepared and interested in reading about it.

Manuel Guzman OS 2000 has written to say:

After returning from Stonyhurst College I studied a Bachelor’s Degree in Accounting and Finance in a Mexican University called ITAM. After obtaining my degree I did a Master’s on International Taxation in the University of Sydney. Thus I lived in Australia for one year. After finishing this degree I returned to Mexico City and worked in several accounting firms. Currently I am the Tax Manager in Mexico of a multinational Canadian company named TransCanada which is part of the oil and gas sector. We own and construct oil and gas pipelines and also we are currently trying to win a bid to build a power plant. TransCanada is probably the second largest energy infrastructure company in America. Also I am married, I have three children (two girls and a boy) and expecting a fourth one which will be born in October. As interests I keep swimming (I was captain of the swimming team SC) and also I like to travel.

PERU

FRANCIS RAINSFORD OS 1966 -1971 HAS WRITTEN SAYING:

I graduated from the University of Leeds (England) in 1974 with a BA (Hons) in Textile Management - with various positions in the UK and USA. I came to Arequipa, Peru in 1991 to carry out a week’s consultancy for one of the city’s alpaca fibre processing mills and am still here!

Following the consultancy, I ended up working for the company for five years and then for another company in the same business for eight years before going independent and setting-up my own textile representative business in 2004 and which continues through to the present day.

In between I married (my second marriage) a local girl, Gloria, in 1998 and we have one son, William, who was born in 1999.

I was appointed Honorary British Consul in Arequipa in 2010 and where my responsibilities cover a large territory spread throughout the south of Peru to the border with Chile encompassing the Regions of Arequipa, Moquegua and Tacna.

24th October 2014, was the Anniversary of the Arequipa-Mollendo Diplomatic Corps (founded circa 1860). During the celebratory protocol and cocktail reception, I was surprised and honoured to receive a recognition of my apparent “outstanding contribution” to the work of the said Corps during this year, from the Dean of the Corps, Jose Miguel Rivas (Honorary Consul of Brazil).

On another note (pun intended !), during the past five years, I have collaborated with Arequipa’s Monteverdi Chamber Choir to organize concerts in my role as Honorary Consul where I have assisted with finding sponsors etc.

I was recently voted its President and, last Thursday evening, we put on our first concert for the public since I took charge so to speak.

The performance was “The Peaceable Kingdom” by the American composer, Randall Thompson - an oratorio with no musical accompaniment. The venue was one of Arequipa’s oldest churches, St. Michael the Archangel (founded by Dominicans in 1544), in the District of Cayma.

Francis owns and operates Conchotex E.I.R.L. - a company that trades in wool and camelid fibres, carries out textile consultancies and representations located in Arequipa, Peru. He has worked in the textile industry since 1974, commencing his career in the carpet manufacturing sector in Kidderminster, England - the fourth generation of his family to do so.

Francis is a Fellow and Chartered Member of the Textile Institute and has lived in Arequipa since 1991 where he is also serves as a Director on the Board of the International Alpaca Association and has been the Wool Record/Twist’s correspondent in Peru since 1998.

ST KITTS

Peter Delisle was a 1953 leaver who came from St Kitts in the West Indies. On either count, he requires a mention in the Newsletter. He was a well-known figure and former Association President. This piece about him was written by his good friend from schooldays, Julian Bell

Gustave Peter Sapenne Delisle (1947 – 1953) RIP

“Peter was born in St Kitts on Christmas Day 1934. He was the 7th generation of the family in the West Indies.

Apparently three Delisle brothers left Pauillac near Bordeaux at the time of the French Revolution - settling initially in Guadeloupe and Martinique and finally, years later, in St Kitts.

At the age of 12, Peter was sent to Stonyhurst because Peter's grandfather was there and his father would have been but for the First World War.

Peter arrived at Stonyhurst for the summer term of 1947. This was helpful for him as it wasn't long before it was realised that the school had an exceptional cricketer on their hands. Within a few weeks he was in the prep school XI and had made a 100 in a school match

From then on Peter's progress throughout the main school was one of untrammelled success.

He was five years in the school cricket XI, captain in his last year. He made over 2000 runs and six centuries including the highest score of 165, a record for school matches which still stands today and captained an unbeaten rugby XV in his last year.

He won the school debating prize; he played the guitar, singing calypsos. He was on the school committee and got his place at Lincoln College Oxford.

He got his cricket blue in 1955 and 1956 but just missed it in 1954 when he was 12th man – Colin Cowdrey being Captain of Oxford that year. In the summer of 1954, he started to play for Middlesex, playing in a team which included Bill Edrich and Denis Compton. He got his County cap in 1955.

It was about this time that the English cricket selectors were deciding who to pick for a side to go on the Ashes tour to Australia in 1953/4. The tour became famous because the Ashes were won mainly due to some fearsome fast bowling by Frank Tyson.

Before the selection, Middlesex were playing Northamptonshire at Lords and Tyson was playing for Northamptonshire.

About 5.15pm on the first day, Middlesex were batting and Bill Edrich had just been felled by a thunderbolt from Tyson! Sawdust was brought on to mop up the blood on the crease! Compton was next in but decided he would have a shower and told Peter to go in!

He survived and Tyson was selected that night for the England team. He bowled off a shorter run the following morning.

After Oxford, Peter did his two years National Service. He was commissioned in the Rifle Brigade, Greenjackets. He enjoyed his service and made many friendships which he kept for the rest of his life.

After that, he started work in the City with Henry Head, Insurance brokers, later to become part of Sedgwicks. Somehow, I never felt Peter really enjoyed his time in the City – a view I might add held also by other friends.

In 1986, Peter and his wife Priscilla were in a dreadful car accident near Guildford. Priscilla was hurt but not as badly as Peter, who spent some weeks in hospital and there was a time when it was thought he might not make it. As a result of the accident, he was able to take early retirement from Sedgwicks.

He then had a moment of good fortune. A good friend of his from Greenjackets and cricketing days, Nick Dawson, suggested to Peter that he might like to join the staff at Sunningdale School where he was headmaster. In 1988 he did, and the next 10 years were probably the most enjoyable and fulfilling of his whole working life. He retired around 1994

In 2004, while on a cruise holiday, Peter suffered a massive stroke and was in hospital in Jordan for several weeks. Priscilla was with him all the time.

The next 10 years became increasingly difficult for Peter and of course for Priscilla. Once he retired from teaching, he had been looking forward to playing more golf and to being Master of his livery company. Neither of these dreams came about due to his increasing immobility. As time passed he became “chair ridden” and in due course “bed ridden” A few months before he died, he was in a care home, where he died four days short of his 80th birthday. It is impossible to overstate Priscilla's devotion and care over a long and not easy time for both of them. She has been an example to us all.

Peter had a real gift for friendship. He liked people and they liked him.

He was always a constant and loyal friend to many and one always felt better for having spent time with him.

His puckish sense of humour was ever present and infectious. In this he was just like his father. Before the punch line was reached, they had you laughing. He had a fund of stories and invariably greeted one with “I've got a good one for you!” When he told stories, one wondered sometimes whether he would explode, he was laughing so much!

Apart from his livery company, Peter much enjoyed his membership of Boodles. He loved his club and used to say that it was his second home!

When he was President of the Association in 2000, he held his very successful OS dinner there.”

Peter was also something of a poet and here is a sample of his work on the subject of schoolboy cricket, evidently at Stonyhurst:

FLANNELLED FOOLS

Flannelled fools, I hear them call us.
Summer wasters – it's not true!
Only those who play can tell of
Cricket's thrills and heart-aches too.

Striding gaily to the wicket,
Madly keen to hit the ball
Up against the distant picket,
Over by the tavern wall.

Out too soon – how disappointing!
Mother came today as well –
Awful long way back for nothing,
Such a sorry tale to tell!

Still, there'll be some other chances,
Days when spin and swerve are plain.
Runs are easy, catches simple,
And you long to play again,
Even in the rain.

UBI SUNT – VINTAGE 1953

WE DO NOT HAVE CONTACT DETAILS FOR ALL THE LEAVERS OF 1953 AND PERHAPS OTHERS ARE NO LONGER WITH US BUT HERE IS NEWS OF SOME OF THOSE STILL IN TOUCH.

JOHN O'HIGGINS

Upon leaving Stonyhurst, I went to The London Hospital and qualified in Medicine in 1959. After various training posts I became a GP in Essex and then moved abroad to Canada to work as a GP – Anaesthetist for 2 interesting and very enjoyable years. Following this I decided to specialise in Anaesthesia and so returned to the UK to train in Bristol. I was lucky enough to be seconded for one year to Denver USA, gaining experience in transplants, bullet wounds (the Vietnam War was still in progress) and skiing! On my return I was appointed Consultant in Bristol in 1971 with a special interest in Paediatric Anaesthesia. I later became South West Region Educational Adviser and later President of the Association of Paediatric Anaesthetists of GB and Ireland, before retiring in 1995, to then enjoy travelling extensively.

I married Margaret in 1962 and we are very proud of our 3 daughters and 4 grandchildren who are settled happily in Bristol and Wimbledon.

I played rugby for more than 10 years after leaving Stonyhurst, at first with The London Hospital and Stonyhurst Wanderers, then later with Harlow RUFC when I was a GP.

Golf was my other addiction, again regularly representing the Hospital and also Stonyhurst in many epic Halford Hewitt and Cyril Gray competitions.

I still play golf as an octogenarian, three times each week here in Bristol – it makes a break from gardening, local Residents Association tasks, overseas travel etc. – and it is less stressful than watching Bristol Rugby!

MARTIN FINCH

I left Stonyhurst with enough A Levels to get me a place at The University of Reading to read Agriculture. But before taking that up I spent two years doing my National Service in the Royal Artillery where I got a commission and served on Salisbury Plain, where the highlight for me was hunting with the Royal Artillery Foxhounds. I whipped in two days a week, at no cost to myself!

I then went to Reading University for three years and graduated in 1959.

I then joined The Dow Chemical Company with whom I worked in London, Manchester, Kings Lynn and several years in Zurich in Switzerland and in Nice in the South of France.

I married in 1965, and we have a daughter and a son. The daughter and her family live in Australia, and the son is presently working in Moscow.

I retired at the age of 60, and my wife and I moved back from France to live near Malmesbury in Wiltshire. My main hobbies have been hunting, sailing and skiing, the first two of which, age has made me give up, but I still manage to do some skiing.

PHILIP GODDARD

I spent two years serving Her Majesty with the Royal Signals in Cyprus and in 1955 I took up my scholarship at Lincoln College, Oxford, reading Latin, Greek, Ancient History and Philosophy. I graduated in 1959 and joined the Inland Revenue as a Tax Inspector. I remained with the Revenue for the next 28 years, serving inter alia as District Inspector in Greenwich and Croydon. Then in 1987 I went over to the other side and joined Trusthouse Forte (now alas defunct, but at that time owner of the largest hotel and restaurant chain in Britain and one of the largest in Europe), where I became UK Tax Manager. I retired formally in 1995 but remained working for them on a consultancy basis, and then for Granada after their successful takeover bid for the company. I finally retired from paid work in 2003.

Since retirement I have been involved in the Traditionalist movement and have written two books on the liturgy, *The Plain Man's Guide to the Ordinary of the Mass* (published by the Latin Mass Society) and *Festa Paschalia; a History of the Holy Week Liturgy in the Roman Rite* (published by Gracewing). I have also written articles and book reviews and done translations for the Latin Mass Society magazine "Mass of Ages". Not exactly fame and certainly not fortune, but at least it earned me a mention in *Who's Who in Catholic Life*.

I married my wife, Daphne, in 1963. We are still together after 52 years. We had two sons, Stephen who is married with five sons, and Justin, who is likewise married with a daughter and a son. So we have seven grandchildren all told, ranging in age from 4 to 21.

CHARLES SCHALLER--KELLY

The fact is that I am lazy unless something can stir up my enthusiasm. Father Keegan

managed to stir up my enthusiasm enough to get me a scholarship in mathematics to Downing College, Cambridge. This allowed me to go straight into second year but my enthusiasm waned so that, after only two most enjoyable years, I found myself with a sufficient examination for a degree, third class. However, Cambridge insisted on a third year of residence before awarding a degree. Rather than drift to a "Certificate of Diligent Study", I decided to switch to law where I got a 2.2. I rather liked law, so I stayed on for a fourth year and got a 2.1 in the LLB. I then went on to the Bar Exams where, under the firm guidance of the law crammers, Gibson & Weldon ("We don't teach law; we teach how to pass the exam"), I came 12th out of 256 successful candidates in the Finals at the end of 1957.

I wanted to see something of the world before settling down and, by chance, family connections pointed me to Vancouver (it could have been Hong Kong or Peru or Timbuktu). In Canada, I found that even a third from Cambridge was more useful than any foreign law degree, however good. So I taught three sections of first year students who were required to take a course of mathematics at the University of British Columbia. Two of the sections were stuff I learnt at Stonyhurst when I was fifteen. The third was a weird experimental course intended for people who had a mental block against mathematics (starting with symbolic logic and truth sets and leading to differential calculus). The best student turned out to be the gorgeous blonde whose late arrival on the first day caused a considerable distraction.

The following year, the university had enough graduate students to teach these courses so I took a job as an actuarial student with Sun Life Assurance Company in Montreal. The work was not very interesting but, living with an elderly French speaking couple, I became fluent in French with only a slight Canadian accent, I think; Father Rooney and Father Henessy had drilled a good accent into me. In Canada I could pass for Belgian. At the same time, I was active in a Catholic graduate movement, Pax Romana and its Canadian affiliate the Newman Alumni. In this connection I came across Richard Jermy Gwyn (OS 45 – 51) who, from being a pest in Mr. Plummer's physics classes, had become a respected newspaper

columnist. Also during this time, while in South America for a Pax Romana congress I looked up Joseph Macadam (OS 1948) whose ability to control the Study Place I had always admired. At that time he was a Jesuit novice.

In 1964, Sun Life took away my paid study time for the actuarial examinations because I had failed several times. I decided to resign and studied solidly for four weeks at the monastery of Saint Benoît du Lac, where I came across Richard's uncle, Quintin Jermy Gwyn OS.

While waiting for the exam results, I drove around the South East of the United States. My ancient Ford Prefect broke down in Jackson, Mississippi. Those were the days of the US civil rights struggle when, behind the new last word of the sign "Robert E. Lee Club", it was still possible to see the outline of the word "Hotel". I feel sure I would have been welcomed as a member of 29 years' standing had I tried to enter.

When I returned to Montreal to find that I had passed the exam, I sent my CV to a number of possible employers and took the most unusual offer: Actuarial Consultant at the United Automobile Workers in Detroit. This trade union was then headed by an inspirational leader, Walther Reuther. The job gave me the opportunity of being involved in interesting and challenging situations at a level which no other employer would have offered me. One wise saying of Walther Reuther's brother, Victor, remains with me: "If there is a strike, it means that someone has failed". During this time, I continued to live in Canada, in Windsor, and was able to view the smoke and steam of the 1967 Detroit riots going up on the other side of the river. I became involved in an ultimately successful movement to persuade the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation to set up a French language radio station in Windsor. The CBC initially said it was almost impossible to set up a decently strong station. That "almost" gave me hope and, by studying the treaties and the physics involved, I was able to force the Corporation to admit that a station on 540 KHz was possible, just very expensive.

After some seven years with the UAW, some work was becoming repetitive and so I let a head hunter find me a job involving interesting international travel with the Alcan Aluminium group of companies, now part of Rio Tinto. The company had the very attractive policy that, as long as it did not cost the company any money, I could take my vacations wherever my travels took me. The more senior actuary wanted to reduce his travelling, so I travelled to all the exotica: Brazil, Jamaica, Trinidad, India,

Malaysia, Thailand, Indonesia, Australia, New Zealand, Hong Kong and Japan (where I again met Joe Macadam, by then married and teaching Spanish at a university in Kyoto). Less exotic were the United States, the bread and butter of my work, and Ireland where, while dining with the people involved with my business, I was approached by John Harbison (OS 49 - 53) who was then Chief Coroner of Ireland.

In 1978, for personal financial reasons, I moved to Bermuda, still working as before for Alcan. Bermuda is a very, very pretty place with glorious pinkish sandy beaches between rocky outcrops to give variety to the scene. There is plenty to do for three weeks, or even a bit longer provided you know you will be going somewhere else soon, even Cleveland, Ohio. My job fitted this ideally.

In 1998, in connection with changes in the information technology arrangements of the company, and because I was losing enthusiasm for the US part of my job, it made sense for me to retire from Alcan 20 months early with a reasonable termination package.

Before she died in 1986, my mother had been living for about a dozen years in Andorra. I kept on her flat, renting it out for twice three months each year to some friends of hers. Andorra, unlike Bermuda, is very dry, on the south side of the Pyrenees, a fact which was important to me as the son and grandson of sufferers from arthritis. In another way Andorra is also very different from Bermuda which is 600 miles from anywhere and where air fares are horrendous unless you book weeks in advance; and how do I know how I will feel weeks in advance? Here, at any time, ten minutes by car takes me into Spain; in an hour I can be in France. The fact that, until the beginning of this year, Andorra had no personal income tax was another great advantage, since a good part of my pension is based on my service in Bermuda, which levies no income tax.

I think I have settled in well in Andorra. I was, for ten years, the treasurer of the International Club of Andorra. I have learnt Catalan, the official language here, though the lingua franca is Spanish. In 2010 - 2011, I took a survey course in Andorran law, in Catalan, at the University of Andorra. The criminal and administrative law is largely copied from French and Spanish models but the constitutional law, with its two co-princes (the Bishop of Urgell and the Head of State of France), is interesting and parts of the civil law are fascinating. It is based on Andorran custom, as set out in three books. Two of them state that, when there is no Andorran custom to govern a matter, then the law to be applied is "el dret

comú, és a dir el dret romà" (the commonly applied law, that is to say the Roman law). So when an Andorran lawyer or judge, quite unselfconsciously, refers to "el codi" you might think he refers to the famous code of laws which was urged rather forcefully on all the rulers of continental Europe by co-prince Napoleón I, (wearing that other hat of his). But you would be thinking of the wrong emperor and the wrong century - indeed of the wrong millennium. The code is that of Justinian who died in 565 AD. If someone damages your property, you would sue under the *lex Aquilia* which dates from the 3rd century BC.

Of course there has been some specifically Andorran legislation since then including, alas, the income tax which has been imposed at the urging of France and Spain. I have produced an English version of the law. What an unproductive hassle! Anyone with income from abroad (i.e. outside Andorra) will be able to deduct taxes paid abroad from the Andorran taxes payable on the same income. Since the total foreign tax is almost certainly higher than the 10% imposed by Andorra the result is zero Andorran taxes as before. It just leaves the hassle of proving it. But, even more absurd, since Andorra will now have treaties with Spain and France to prevent double taxation, the result, for example for Spain, will be that rich Andorran residents having income from Spain will no longer pay the more than 20% tax in Spain which they paid before, but instead pay only 13% tax in Spain. Since this is still more than the Andorran level of 10%, there will be no Andorran tax. But the Andorran's worldwide tax will be less than before. It is a perfect example of Andorra's unofficial motto: "Parla bé, i fes l'Andorrà" (speak politely and pretend to be a stupid peasant).

JOHN HARTLEY

After leaving Stonyhurst...

I was a scientist at Stonyhurst - something which Fr Freddie Turner, the famous Prefect of Studies, frowned upon. In his view, the best education at A-level was to do classics at Stonyhurst and then go on to Oxford. That my parents wanted me to read Mechanical Sciences at Clare College, Cambridge, offended Fr Turner's principles, even though I was destined in due course to join the family engineering business. So, in September 1953, to Cambridge I went, along with two other Stonyhurst contemporaries, James Biltcliffe, a brilliant mathematician, and Paul Metcalf, another engineer. The charming musical, *Salad Days*, was enjoying a long run at the West End while I was up at Cambridge; and the song from that show

“We said we wouldn’t look back” summed up my feelings about the intensely happy experience of being at Cambridge in that post-war period. In those days, it was relatively easy to get a job upon graduating, especially in engineering, with the result that we did not experience the modern pressure for results. Waugh’s chapter in the then-popular *Brideshead Revisited* entitled “Et in arcadia ego” summed up what we thought of ourselves. Shall I ever forget punting down the Cam to Grantchester for breakfast after the Clare May Balls? Salad days indeed!

National Service was still mandatory in 1956 when I went down from Clare. Although I had been an Under Officer at Stonyhurst, the army did not appeal to me. And so, with other Cambridge engineers, I joined the Engineering Branch of the Royal Navy, initially as a rating, but with promotion to Sub Lieutenant after three months of training. The names of the ships to which we were appointed as junior Engineer Officers were drawn from a hat. I was unlucky, in that my ship, HMS Whitby, was not, as other ships were, destined for exciting places, such as South Africa, or the Far East, or the Mediterranean, but for Londonderry in Northern Ireland. That minor disappointment aside, the experience and privilege of being in the Royal Navy for nearly two years taught me a great deal about engineering – and life!

My National Service came to an abrupt end in September 1958, when, in a phone-call to the Admiralty in London in which I requested instructions as to my next appointment, I was told I could go home! I was now 24, and my career in industry began when I joined the family business, a company based in Stoke-on-Trent manufacturing mechanical equipment for the treatment of sewage and water. In 1967, with my father and my uncle well into their eighties, and wanting to unload their shares, it was decided to sell the company to the Stockport-based Simon Engineering, a large public group with wide-ranging engineering interests. The older generation retired, and my younger brother, Michael, and I took over the reins of the business. Unlike many such take-overs, this one was a great success. In 1973, I was made a Main Board Director of Simon Engineering plc, and for the next fifteen years I was occupied running a large part of the group.

In 1988, I decided to leave Simon Engineering to become an independent consultant, involved in some challenging assignments, most of which were with a midlands engineering group called Folkes Group plc. My strengths in

Simon Engineering plc had been more to do with sorting out companies that had been badly managed than resolving engineering problems, which, Cambridge notwithstanding, I had never been good at! And it was this turn-around expertise that I was able to apply with advantage in the Folkes Group and elsewhere, until I finally retired in 2002.

Throughout my business life I kept in touch with my “alma mater” – for example, by attending OS dinners and playing rugby for the Wanderers. But the most important link with the College in my case was the Stonyhurst Lourdes Pilgrimage. For it was on my second pilgrimage in 1966 that I met a lovely nurse called Rosalind Barton. Rosalind’s father, Hugh Barton, and her uncles, had been pupils at the College in the 1920s, when my Kent uncles had been there too; and her two brothers, John and Michael, were there in the 1950s. We were engaged within six weeks of that first encounter and married six months later. Now, forty-eight years on, with four children and ten grandchildren, I think I can claim that marrying in haste does not necessarily mean repenting at leisure! We sent our two sons, Christopher and Nicholas, to the College; and Christopher, in his turn, sent two of his children there. Since my great uncle, Selwyn Wright, was at the College in the 1890s, I am proud of the fact that a succession of five generations of my family, and Rosalind’s, have been educated at Stonyhurst, albeit not in a direct father-to-son line.

In 1995, I was invited to become Chairman of Governors at the College – a demanding job, which took up most of my spare time, especially when, in 1997, it was decided, after much thought, to introduce co-education at the College. The headmaster, Adrian Aylward, and I, were both convinced that this was the only way Stonyhurst could survive in the challenging market then confronting independent boarding schools. With hindsight, that has certainly proved to be the case.

Having retired as Chairman in 2000, I was delighted to be made president of the Stonyhurst Association in 2003 – a role which, of course, is more honorary than functional. I arranged for the weekend of the OS dinner in September 2003 to be held in Cambridge, partly at King’s College, and partly at Clare College, where I had matriculated fifty years earlier. Many will remember the organ recital at King’s College Chapel, and, of course, the beautiful weather.

I shall shortly be retiring as a trustee of the Stonyhurst Pilgrimage Trust, of which I was Chairman for ten years from 1993 to 2001. In the future, my principal link with

the College will be the annual Easter Family Retreat, which is enjoyable, not only as a marvellous way of celebrating the Triduum, but also on account of all the OS and their families who attend that annual event – a veritable gathering of the clans! Another “reunion” which I have been enjoying two or three times a year in London is one with some fellow-members of the College Committee of 1952/53 – namely Julian Bell, Joe Macadam, Peter Delisle (who, sadly, died in December 2014) and Michael McBrien. It’s uncanny how readily we can recall stories and incidents from over sixty years ago! Other OS with whom I am regularly in touch are Philip Kennedy (the finest pianist of a generation, now living in Germany); Paul Metcalf (living in Houston); and Gerry Eaton (living in Brighton).

I have now retired, after twenty-five years, as Secretary of the North Staffs Vocations Promotion Group, and, after six years, as Chairman of North Staffs Area Pastoral Council. However, I am keeping up my weekly sessions at Stafford Prison, where I have been a Prison Visitor for over twenty years. I am treasurer and organist at our local parish – my limited musical talent having been nurtured at the College under the tutelage of Henry Chambers, a marvellously-versatile organist and pianist.

Now that I’m 80, my ski-ing, hockey and tennis days are over. Croquet has become my outlet for that competitive spirit learned on the playing-fields of Stonyhurst! At other times I have to rely on gardening, walking, photography and the piano to keep me awake, which the ten-o’clock news signally fails to do! I loved Stonyhurst in spite of the strict routines our generation faced; and I have had a good life since my schooldays. I have been one of the fortunate ones.

JOE MACADAM

On leaving Stonyhurst, I returned to Argentina. Six years in England left me feeling like the proverbial square peg. A fairly rude welcome came in the shape of a year’s conscription in the Argentine army’s one and only tank regiment, a year which featured two attempts by disaffected members of the armed forces to topple the government of Juan Peron and his wife, Evita. I was fortunately chosen to be the personal chauffeur of the regimental commander, who wanted to practise his English. This got me off a lot of the hard work endured by other conscripts.

After conscription ended, one thing led to another. A stint with Price Waterhouse proved ineffectual. Much more satisfying were the weekends spent visiting a slum on the outskirts of Buenos Aires with a

fledgling Emmaus group, combined with a fair amount of rugby and endless dance parties. This lifestyle continued for a while until, one day, almost out of the blue, I found myself knocking on the door of the Jesuit novitiate in the ancient city of Cordoba, following a short retreat in which I thought I had seen the light.

There followed six years (novitiate, juniorate, philosophate) of traditional Jesuit training, carried out partly in Argentina and partly in Chile. With hindsight, I can say that the outstanding feature of those years was to have lived under the same roof with a future pope. I have just finished reading Austen Ivereigh's *The Great Reformer*. It is an absorbing read, which I highly recommend. I can also claim a small part in it, since I appear in one of the photos standing next to Jorge Bergoglio (Pope Francis).

When I was a child, I recall lying on the grass in our garden in Hurlingham (not London but Buenos Aires), pressing my ear to the ground, and listening carefully. I was sure I could hear the dim sound of voices from the other end of the world, and wondered who they might be. This remains a vivid memory, the sky above me huge, clouds scurrying by in the brilliant sunlight. Time, too, scurried by. Many years later, I woke up one day at the other end of the world, literally. (A tunnel dug through the middle of the earth from Odawara city west of Tokyo would emerge in Buenos Aires.) It was 1964 and I had just arrived in Japan, having applied for the missions and been accepted. The Tokyo Olympic Games were just around the corner, the bullet train was about to startle the world, and the population of Japan was desperate to learn English.

A Jesuit scholastic's life in Japan is similar to that in most other countries, except that the three-year Regency period following Philosophy studies is divided into two years of Japanese language study followed by one year of Regency. After Regency, the scholastic returns to his desk to study Theology and prepare for the priesthood.

From the start I got on well with the Japanese people, was intrigued by their lifestyle, and loved their food. But I struggled with important parts of the language. While my intonation was judged to be pretty good from day one, it was another story with the Chinese characters or kanji, as they are typically called. One needs a photographic memory for them; they cannot be memorized by ear! We were expected to memorize 1,850 of them over two years, which would equip us to read the newspapers. That proved beyond my reach. In the end, though, these things tend

to balance out. My Japanese friends kindly tell me that my spoken Japanese is of decent quality, which helps a lot when making first contact with people in this country. And one can't have everything.

I did my one year of Regency at a Jesuit school, following which I went back to the books. I would stay the course for another one and a half years before deciding to bite the bullet and resolve that the priesthood was not, after all, for me. During those years in Theology I met some fine people. Two in particular remain engraved in my memory: Fr. Jorge Anzorena, also from Argentina and winner of the 1994 Ramon Magsaysay Award for International Understanding, and Fr. Adolfo Nicolas, the current Superior General. Though they were a couple of years ahead of me, both inspired me in different ways. (Incidentally, I can claim a world first: to have lived under the same roof with both the black and white pope!)

So, one fine day in 1969, I was on my own in Japan, with nothing but a couple of part-time university classes to keep me going. Fortunately, an acquaintance asked me to take over a small language school he no longer had time to cope with. I taught there on my own for a while, all the time taking stock of what was going on around me – quite a culture shock, I may say. I was also mulling whether to return to Argentina or stay in Japan. In the end, a number of factors added up to my staying, a decision I have never regretted. I feel, too, that in some ways at least I have been able to repay so much that the Jesuits invested in me over the years, going as far back as Stonyhurst.

I did not have to wait long for things to happen. I was offered a full-time job teaching in the Spanish Department of Kyoto University of Foreign Studies. At that time I also met my wife, Yukiko. (We have two children, both of whom now live in London, and four grandchildren.) I stayed with that university for seven years, after which I moved to Osaka University of Education, a teacher training university, where I worked for 20 happy and productive years teaching English language and culture to aspiring teachers. I was also invited to teach Spanish at Doshisha University in Kyoto, a job I derived much satisfaction from over a period of 35 years. I still keep in contact with a good number of my former students. After twenty years teaching in Osaka, I moved to a new faculty at the oldest Buddhist University in Japan, Ryukoku University located in Kyoto, as Professor of English and Cultural Studies, where I stayed until my retirement.

Shortly after I had started teaching, I was invited to try my hand at simultaneous interpretation. As the job offered me was in

Hawaii, I jumped at it! Thus started a side-job spanning forty years, which took me all over Japan and to most Asian countries. My longest-running job was with the ITTO, the International Tropical Timber Organisation headquartered in Japan, at whose yearly general meeting I interpreted for 18 consecutive years. During those years I met and worked with some remarkable interpreters. It was only recently, having crossed the venerable threshold of 80, that I decided to call it quits.

Another very satisfying line of work I got into was English textbook publishing. Over the years I have helped edit numerous English textbooks for use in secondary schools, also writing a number of readers. My work with this publishing company still continues today.

Culturally, Japan is a treasure trove. Yukiko and I have great interest in the tea ceremony, which we have both practised, and which contains in a nutshell many of the finer aspects of this marvellously rich culture. Together we translated *Japanese Arts and the Tea Ceremony* (Weatherhill, 1974). Over the years I have practised calligraphy and sumi-e (Japanese ink painting). We were also for many years members of the Churchill Club. The name of the club, officially approved, was derived from Winston Churchill. Founded in 1952 in Tokyo, today there are 50 branches throughout Japan, with more than 1500 members. Activities include painting sessions, parties, and an annual get-together of all the branches. I chaired the steering committee of the Kyoto branch for two years.

My local parish church is run by the Viatorian Fathers, a Canadian order who also manage a very successful secondary school in Kyoto. Over the years I have lent a hand in a number of ways, that have included chairing the parish steering committee, lector at Mass, extraordinary Eucharistic minister, and (frequently) MC at various functions and parties – they seem to enjoy my jokes, which is more than I can say of my family! I have also helped out for many years with a meal programme for house-bound elderly people in one of the poorer areas of Kyoto.

While I was engaged in these various activities, Jorge Bergoglio, who by then had become Archbishop of Buenos Aires and a cardinal, was elected pope. From one day to another, areas of his life I knew nothing of, became public knowledge. Among them, I was struck by his discovery of Our Lady Untier of Knots in Germany. Something about this devotion, its warmth and homespun air, drew me. Before I knew

it, I had sat down to write my first article ever in Japanese, which was published by the best-selling Catholic magazine in Japan and received a warm welcome. Our Lady Untier of Knots thus made her appearance in Japan, and the devotion to her continues to grow. It was most encouraging to receive a handwritten note from Pope Francis in which he gave his blessing to this initiative. Finally, I am indebted more than I can say to my wife, Yukiko, for the help and support given me by her in this as in so many other matters.

I used to play a fair amount of tennis. That and swimming have helped keep me in shape. I recently started practising golf again, until a dodgy hip joint put paid to that. As this issue goes to press, I am about to have the hip replaced, after which I look forward to becoming more physically active again.

With my immediate family settled in the UK and other related Macadams and friends in Argentina, I have a very good excuse to travel to faraway places. Hopefully I can continue to keep in touch with people near and far for years to come.

JULIAN BELL

I started at Stonyhurst in September 1946. In those days Rudiments was at the College.

I left in 1953 but the original plan was to leave in 1952. Having got a place at Queens College, Oxford in 1952, there was a change of plan. Sadly this resulted in my not going to Oxford. So by way of compensation I was sent back to the College for one more term as the firm where I was to do my articles could not fit me in until the New Year. It was a welcome surprise when Fr Vavasour, the Rector, told me that he had persuaded my father to leave me at Stonyhurst for the rest of the school year. Apparently he thought it would be good for me. I was delighted as I was in no hurry to start articles and thought "Great, one more cricket season." With Peter Delisle captain that year, I was thrilled at the prospect. It proved to be a very happy year with friends made for life.

So I started my five year articles in August 1953. I qualified in 1958 and immediately started my National Service. I was commissioned in the Greenjackets in 1959 and was destined for Northern Ireland but never got there as I was hospitalised with a bad back. By December 1959, the army had decided enough was enough and I was duly released with a small pension.

I rejoined the firm I had been with prior to National Service and left them eighteen months later. In 1961, I went to San Francisco and was fortunate to be able to join Arthur Young & Co, a major US accounting firm.

After a year I was transferred to the consulting side and then spent time working at Lockheed and Boeing. It was a time when the US government was trying to control the "cost plus" environment for major aerospace contracts. I was in Seattle during the Cuban crisis – it was a scary time. The programme introduced by AY & Co was successful and Rolls Royce got wind of it. As a result I was asked if I would go back to the UK to help introduce the programme there. I expected to be in Derby for about six months and then go back to the States. However I was involved in Derby for eighteen months and as a result was transferred to their UK office.

In 1965, I returned to London and joined the Industrial side of the Charterhouse Group. After two years at the centre, I was asked to be Finance Director of a business in Derby. I agreed to do this but not before I married Sue. She always said I only asked her to marry me because I couldn't face being in Derby again on my own. Not true, of course.

I remain amazed that she agreed to marry me when she had a great career beckoning in the law. In 1966 Sue had come top in the solicitors' law exams. She was the only one to get first class honours in her year and won 6 out of the 8 prizes.

I did 3 years in Derby towards the end of which I attended a senior management programme at Stanford Business School in California which was a tremendous experience. This led to me being given the opportunity to run a small pyrotechnics company called Schermuly near Dorking. The company made flares for yachts, rubber bullets and CS gas canisters for the military. I think some of the products became an embarrassment to the parent company as they were much in the news in Northern Ireland. As a result the decision was made to sell the company.

Once again after three years in Lingfield, we were on the move again. We had three children by now with one more on the way.

My next posting was to be Finance Director of an engineering group based in Maidenhead with operations in Norway, Sweden, France, Holland and the States. This necessitated the family moving to Berkshire.

I was with my new company for nine years and was Chief Executive for the last five years. The 1970s was a difficult time all round; high inflation; big wage demands by the Unions and for three years, a pay freeze for all non-shop floor employees. For a number of reasons, it became clear that the company needed to find a new owner. I was able to find a buyer and the sale of the company was completed in 1982.

My next appointment was as Finance Director with United Transport, part of BET – a large Services Group. After two years I took over as non-resident chairman of the Group's transport interests in Zimbabwe and the USA. In 1990, I joined the main Board of BET and retired from BET two years later. I then had a variety of roles: being Chairman of Rayner Coffee and Bristar Cocoa and non-executive director of a number of Companies. I was also non-executive Deputy Chairman of the Chelsea, Westminster and Kensington Health Authority. In 1996, I became Chairman of Northwick Park & St Mark's Hospital NHS Trust.

Apart from work, I was involved with various schools. I was a governor of Stonyhurst, Chairman of the Stonyhurst Charitable Fund and Chairman of St John's Beaumont. In 1984

I was made the first Chairman of St Mary's School Ascot and a governor of Upton House in Windsor. In due course my wife was also a governor and legal adviser to St John's and St Mary's Ascot.

In 2000 my wife had breast cancer and after an operation and treatment she recovered. However in 2009, she was diagnosed with Alzheimers and is currently in a care home in Sunningdale. It is all very sad and it is a cruel disease. Life is so unfair sometimes; poor Sue was in her mid 60's when the disease started! It is sad but I am comforted by some 45 years of a very happy marriage and by my children.

We had 5 children including 2 boys both of whom were at St Johns and Stonyhurst – **Rupert** (1986) and **Edward** (Ted) (1990).

PAUL BURKE

I and two fellow OS, **John O'Higgins** and **G Kevin Taylor**, started our medical student careers in 1954 at what was then The London Hospital Medical College in Whitechapel E1. Kevin joined the Dental School, Jack and I the Medical side.

I qualified in 1959 and became a junior house officer at the London. Following this, I became a senior house officer at the Mothers' Hospital in Hackney. This was run by the Salvation Army. It was during this time that I married Teddy Alford, who had qualified as a dentist at the London.

In 1961, I joined my father in his practice in Blackburn. We worked together until 1968, when father retired. By this time, we had four children. Teddy worked part time as a school dentist, eventually becoming a Senior Dental Officer.

By this time I had met other young doctors in the area and three of us decided to amalgamate and move in to purpose built

premises. The practice had over thirteen thousand patients looked after by five doctors and in those days we were on call all day, every day, public holidays included. We undertook ante, intra and post partum care for most of our patients. We had our own rota for nights and weekends. Three of us shared the job of Police Surgeon for the Blackburn and Darwen area. I also became a clinical assistant in the dermatology department of the local hospital.

The practice had now become a teaching one and to become a tutor, I dusted off the

textbooks and studied for membership of the RCGP, followed a few years later by a fellowship.

Meanwhile, our three sons (**Richard OS 73 – 80**, **Michael OS 74 – 81**, and **Nicholas OS 78 – 85**) had entered SMH and then progressed to the College.

When I joined my father in 1961, I became his assistant medical officer to Blackburn Rovers Football and Athletic Club. In 1968, I took on the complete job. In those days the club fluctuated between the old second and third divisions. All this

changed when, in 1992 the club, backed by Jack Walker, became founder members of the Premiership. What followed is legendary in these parts, culminating in winning the championship in 1995. To be involved with so many great players and managers was a huge privilege.

We retired on the same day in 1995 and downsized to a house overlooking the valley and the College. This year, I am president of the local crown green bowling club. We enjoyed a busy life and still pursue multiple interests.

BOOKS – OF INTEREST TO OS

The Pope of Good Promise

An authoritative biography of the most significant figure in Western religion

Jimmy Burns OS 1971

(published this September 2015 by Constable in the UK; St Martin's Press in the US)

From the moment Pope Francis stepped on to the balcony of St Peter's Basilica for the first time, a global audience sensed that not only the Catholic Church but the world at large could be entering a new spiritual, political and social age.

In the days following Pope Francis' election, there would be further early signs of the simplicity worthy of the first apostles and the leader that inspired them. Not since John XIII appeared on the scene half a century earlier had a new Pope opened the windows of the Church in such a way as to let in some much needed fresh air. Nevertheless, for the excitement generated by the first Latin American Pope and a man who claimed to want to put the poor back at the centre of the Church's social teaching, people could still only guess where it might be all be leading.

Francis: Pope of Good Promise is neither an instant media job, nor a hagiography based on authorised interviews, but the product of diligent investigation by the Jesuit-educated Burns across a wide range of official and independent sources - a measured, objective portrait of a man who, in circumstances that he neither sought nor foresaw, found himself handed the highest office at a time of crisis not just for the Church but for long established institutions worldwide from banks to political parties.

Biographical Notes

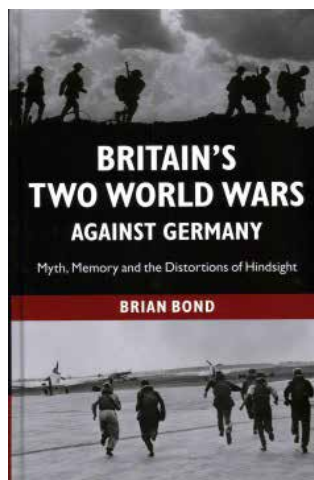
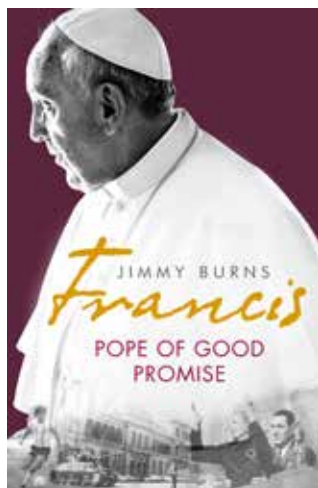
Jimmy Burns is a prizewinning author and journalist.

Burns was the Financial Times Buenos Aires correspondent during the 1980s and worked as a senior investigative reporter with the newspaper for many years. His previous books include The Land that Lost its Heroes: How Argentina Lost the Falklands War, which

won the Somerset Maugham Prize for non-fiction and two critically acclaimed biographies, The Hand of God: A Life of Diego Maradona, and Papa Spy, an account of his late father's espionage activities as a leading Catholic.

Britain's Two World Wars Against Germany: Myth, Memory and the Distortions of Hindsight

Brian Bond CUP 2014



Brian Bond, Professor, now Emeritus, of Military History at King's College London, has visited Stonyhurst on several occasions over the years to talk to PAST and more recently the Senior Essay Society.

This book, short and concise, is a summary of his life's work and reflections in nine chapters. An Appendix gives some quotations from newspapers, radio and TV which prompted the writing of the book: "And that's why we lost the First World War", a comment on the harmful influence of the Public

Schools, from a radio discussion. This book, as the subtitle indicates, is about public perceptions of the wars and how distortions of historical truth have arisen and persisted. Thus the reputation of General Haig is discussed and the point made that ultimately he did win the war. The bombing of Dresden is discussed. The paradox of Churchill's reputation: the Great War Leader lost the election. Contrasts are made between the two wars: thus WW1 is in accounts often dominated by the trenches, but there were similar conditions in the advance up through Italy in WW2.

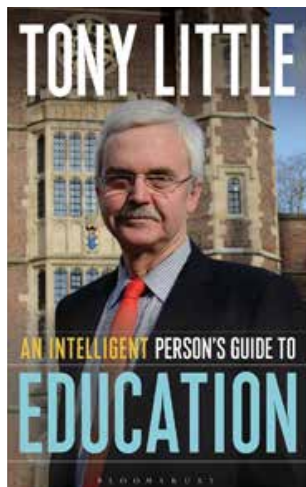
Those fairly familiar with books on the two wars will appreciate Professor Bond's appraisals, often generous, of his fellow historians. While acknowledging that comedies such as Black Adder and Oh What a Lovely War might well be good entertainment and provide a mirror of public perceptions there is a serious danger that the attitudes displayed may be taken to be historically correct.

Overall Professor Bond considers that public opinion has been too critical of the role of the military in WW1 and too generous in WW2.

An Intelligent Person's Guide to Education

Tony Little

269pp, Bloomsbury, Telegraph offer price: £14.99 (PLUS £1.99 p&p) (RRP £16.99, ebook £10.79). Call 0844 871 1515 or see books.telegraph.co.uk



Tony Little, retiring head master of Eton College was guest speaker at the Association Dinner in 2014, when the President of the Association was Michael Atkinson, one of his former housemasters.

This is an extract from a review of his book which appeared in the 'Daily Telegraph'.

.....You get the feeling that here is a man who has spent a lifetime getting to know children well, and has been thinking as hard about what they need as their parents have. In fact, he suggests that the care of a school can be better than the

care of a parent: schools, he argues, are staffed by experts who can apply different, and again balanced, expectations to children. As a result, he concludes by identifying the worst extremes of parenting, which he calls "Velcro" and "ghost", by which I take him to mean relentlessly clingy and negligently distant.

He convinces us that he's done this by example. Somehow the head of a school of 1,300 boys finds time each day to meet those who are in trouble with their housemasters; meet anyone who wants to see him before the start of the school day; meet each of them to say goodbye just before they leave. These, it often turns out, are Eton traditions, and while he believes in tradition, he is unafraid of innovation.

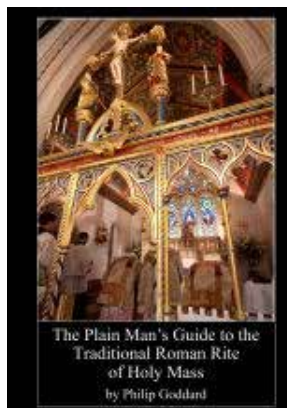
The result of this balance is a sequence of observations that he hopes will be helpful to all schools. He's aware that to many, "Eton" is a "four-letter word", but he also points to the work he and his staff have done to support schools in Slough. In fact, some of the proposals that deserve serious attention are perhaps ones that would suit Eton least: "let's scrap GCSEs", he says, so that schools can devise their own courses and give 16-year-olds "a portfolio of assessed skills and demonstrable achievement in things that matter to them". Just as eye-catchingly, he urges English teachers to read out loud to teenagers as a way to excite them about reading for themselves.

The chapter on reading is a good example of how he wants his thinking to benefit the whole educational system. He cites research that shows how reading for pleasure is more important than socio-economic background for a child's development, and is wholly open-minded about how children derive this pleasure. Kindle? Online? Cornflake boxes? All are fine by Little. His own reading list has provoked the kind of eyebrow raising and "missed a bit" commentary that he probably expected. If you disagree with it, come up with your own. Other suggestions I'd offer to make reading less scary are: rather than spread writers' visits over the school year, bring them all at once and make a festival of it, the impact is heady and immediate; and tell children that if they spot difficult writing, they're already alive to what the writer's up to.

This is at times a brisk book, written perhaps in the comfort of knowing that the author's career no longer depends on his views. Still, save the last chapter about being a head, there are few parting shots and few hints of gossip. I hope he finds time in retirement to write more – some links and conclusions could be reasoned more

fully – but at these moments, one suspects that he's been interrupted from his writing by something more pressing, such as actual children with actual needs.

Meanwhile, here is a humane and committed introduction to how the rest of us, parents and teachers alike, can use our own common sense.



Plain Man's Guide to the Traditional Roman Rite

Latin scholar Philip Goddard OS 1953 has performed a great service for all who love the Traditional Roman Rite of Mass with this popular but scholarly introduction to the language and prayers of the Traditional Mass. He discusses their history, theology and structure, and includes an appendix with an extensive vocabulary list.

With its proven appeal to priest and layman, scholar and general reader, this work will enable you to appreciate more deeply the riches of what Pope Benedict XVI has described as one of the great treasures of the Church: the Traditional Roman Rite of Mass. 75 pages, A4, paperback.

(published by the Latin Mass Society of England and Wales)

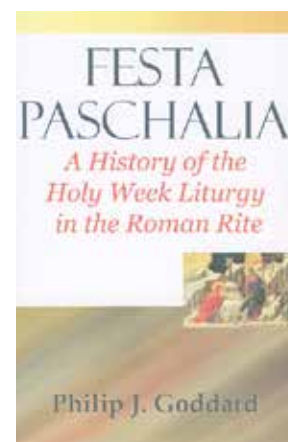
And also by Philip Goddard:

Festa Paschalia: A History of the Holy Week Liturgy in the Roman Rite

(published by Gracewing)

This book provides the first comprehensive history in English for eighty years of the origins and development of the Holy Week liturgy in the Roman Rite. Describing how the first apostles and disciples, and their immediate successors, came during the years following 33 AD to celebrate an annual feast of the Resurrection, and the form which this first-century celebration took, it goes on to explain in detail how the ceremonies with which we are familiar today began in fourth-century Jerusalem. These ceremonies were then elaborated and developed during the early and late Middle Ages in Western Europe, particularly in the Frankish kingdom, and at Rome itself, down to the Tridentine reform of the 16th century, a reform which endured for some four hundred years with very little change. Looking at the two significant 20th century reforms of the rites, that of 1955 and that of 1970, Philip J Goddard then explains the various changes which were made, the sources from which innovations were introduced, and the reasons for the introduction of those changes and innovations, as given (so far as possible) by those involved in making them. While accessible to the ordinary reader with no particular knowledge of liturgical history, this study will be of great interest to liturgical specialists and scholars, to those in seminaries and religious orders or to clergy interested in the history of the Roman liturgy. Comprehensive notes give full references to both primary and secondary sources.

Philip J Goddard is a graduate of the University of Oxford, and has had an interest in liturgical matters for many years. He contributes articles and book reviews to the magazine 'Mass of Ages'.



COLLEGE NEWS

ANDREW JOHNSON, HEADMASTER

As I write, we are drawing to the end of another very full year at the College. It seems rather a long time ago now since we welcomed Princess Anne for a commemorative tree planting last September, and then hosted more than three hundred OS and friends of the College for our Great War Commemoration in October. This year, our major Christmas term production was "Oh, What a Lovely War!" and, by Christmas, our senior rugby squad were already showing signs of having a vintage season. Indeed, the 1st XV went on to beat Lancaster Grammar in March in the final of the Lancashire Cup. Only a week later, the 1st VII then won the Stonyhurst Sevens for a second consecutive year. Our youngest girls have been the most successful at hockey and netball this year; the same U14 team having won the Lancashire Tournament in both sports. Our golfers have also pleasingly enjoyed their share of victory, beating both the OS team at the sporting weekend, and then winning the Ampleforth fixture in order to retain the Stonyforth Bowl.

In other activities, we have won a record number of medals in this year's Senior Maths Challenge and our Robotics team has won a Robocup national trophy for the sixth year in a row. Fittingly, this term has had a political flavour. We held a hustings shortly before the May elections attended by the prospective candidates for the

Ribble Valley. At Great Academies, the guest of honour was political historian and journalist, Prof Lord Hennessy of Nympsfield, and, on their recent visit to Westminster, politics students met Alec Salmond MP, Sir Edward Leigh MP and local MP, Nigel Evans.

This year has also seen the opening of a new Higher Line Common Room, and our first group of International Baccalaureate (IB) students have now completed their course, and were due to receive their result in July.

For next year, educational plans include introducing a core 'Magis' curriculum, to be followed by all pupils, and designed to help encourage in Stonyhurst pupils the attributes of the Jesuit Pupil Profile. We also plan to start building a brand new 100 bed Higher Line boarding house, for completion in January 2017, which will replace the 1960s-built New Wing.

In order to continue to thrive, and to enhance continually the opportunities and facilities available to pupils, the College needs your support. I am delighted to welcome OS and friends of the College back to Stonyhurst, and I hope I may have the opportunity sometime over the next 12 months to meet you and to set out to you in person how you might be able to support the College's continuing success.

DEVELOPMENT OFFICE NEWS

HONOURING TRADITION – BUILDING OUR FUTURE

The Thomas Weld Society was established in recognition of the generosity of a former pupil Thomas Weld who, in 1794, gave the Stonyhurst estate to the Jesuits. This has perhaps been the School's most important gift and so it is a fitting tribute to his memory that the Thomas Weld Society allows the School to recognise those who would like to support Stonyhurst's future through a legacy however small, which enables the school to grow and enhance the opportunities for current and future pupils.



THE THOMAS WELD
LEGACY SOCIETY

MRS ELSIE KERR, FRIEND OF STONYHURST LEAVES A GENEROUS LEGACY FOR THE BURSARY FUND

We would like to pay tribute to a friend of Stonyhurst who sadly passed away and to report on the wonderful legacy that she bequeathed to the School upon her death. Elsie's gift of £31,500 to our Bursary Fund will stand as a memorial to her generosity.

ANNUAL FUND DONATION FROM



Our Annual Fund projects have all been given the go ahead this week thanks to a large donation from a current parent. All three projects will be achieved thanks to the generosity of Group First and we are delighted to have received such a wonderful gift which will be of immediate benefit to our students.



Refurbishment of the Lescher Tennis Courts



Modern Languages Computer Room in the College



Light and Sound for the Centenaries Theatre St. Mary's Hall

We have an exciting summer ahead as we will be running our second Telephone Campaign in August. Once again some of our current pupils and recent OS will be calling our parents and Alumni to talk to you about Stonyhurst today and our future needs. We do hope you enjoy speaking with them, I know they are looking forward to helping their school and being part of our fundraising campaign. The last Telephone Campaign was held in 2013 and was a great success; it met with lots of enthusiasm and support and raised over £60,000.

An amazing £1,735 was raised on the day which enabled us to purchase a portable defibrillator for our nursing team. A total of £4,509 from our Parent Social Events has been raised to date this year. Thank you to all who support these functions.



The 5th in our series of evenings was held in the Tolkien Library at St. Mary's Hall. Proceeds from these evenings will go towards the restoration of a painting from the Collections.



CORRESPONDENCE AND MISCELLANY

HABSBURG MYSTERY

In a letter from **Roger Briggs OS 43 - 54**, shown below, he mentions a boy known as 'Habsburg'. The only one of that name on record is **Prince Max von Habsburg-Lothringen** mentioned in a previous newsletter and hence this query from Roger Briggs. Can anyone shed light on the mystery? I was at Hodder, SMH and Stonyhurst from about '44 - 53/54, not quite sure at this stage! I wasn't a sportsman and wore thick glasses without which I didn't see too much. Probably around 1952 when I was 15/16 there was a tacit understanding that I wouldn't be called on to play Rugby unless there were 14 other boys desperate for a game and as a consequence I got to do quite a lot of country walking on my own. At home on the farm in Hampshire I was always out and around usually carrying a gun. Guns were second nature to me and I think I was 14 when I first shot for the school first 8. So, one term I took an airgun to school and used to take that on my walks.

This came to the attention of the rector of the time, Fr Vavasour, and I was duly called in to see him. The meeting went surprisingly well and I walked out with his agreement that I could start a shooting club for the lower half of the school in the miniature range off the Ambulacrum on a Sunday morning. At least in my time I think I was the only boy with access to the keys to the range for that activity. I have one fairly vivid memory from those meetings which were usually routine. We had a mixture of guns there, some old Lee Enfield SMLEs with Morris tubes for 0.22 long ammo and some Mossbergs - I think Canadian -

more fragile weapons using the same ammo. The ammo wasn't always very reliable and on one occasion when I was supervising, I heard the soft "phut" of a misfire and turned to see the boy concerned busy inserting the next cartridge. I yelled "stop" at him which he promptly did and I took the gun and sure enough the previous bullet was still in the barrel, which we then cleared. The gun was one of the Mossbergs which was less than robust and I think there was a fair chance that even with only .22 ammo, the bolt might well have blown back in his face.

This story came to mind when I read page 16 and 17 of the July (2014) newsletter, and saw the name of Prince Max Von Habsburg-Lothringen there, but then there is a bit of a mystery. I remember the surname used at school of the boy involved in my story was Habsburg and I certainly knew he was of that family, but the said Max was born in '32 and I in '36, so Max was a lot older than me. In '52 Max would have been 20 and no longer there! Further, as you will know we didn't often use first names but I have a fairly vague feeling my Habsburg may have been called Paul.

So my question is - was there another Habsburg who followed Max, around 5 - 7 years later? I have checked the family in Wikipedia but haven't located anyone of that sort of age difference, but I am sure the school records will show.

Can you help me find out about that?

Kind regards

Roger Briggs

BIRTHDAY PARTY

John O'Ferrall OS 46 - 52 writing from New Zealand says:

On 15th March (Sunday last) there was a cyclone which destroyed homes in the Solomon Islands and did even worse in Vanuatu. We pray for them and make donations.

It brushed close to NZ but thank the Lord, only came to gale force near Auckland. From 12 noon onwards, there was a luncheon party to celebrate my 80th birthday. The actual birthday (as your records will no doubt show) was the next day 16th March. I took my two sisters, who came over from UK, and a sister-in-law, Ilse, (widow of my brother Michael who died in 2013 in Perth) to dinner in the Sky Tower revolving restaurant, 55 floors up Sky Tower!

...At the Spencer on Byron Hotel in Takapuna, there were twenty members of WHANAU (Te Reo - Maori for immediate family) and other guests from Church, Choir, Toastmasters, Church Home group, neighbours, sailing and IPA (International Police Association, in which I helped form the NZ section - becoming its first president 50 years ago.)

I am afraid we drew the line at 445 guests.

Paul Pitchfork OS 84 – 89 paid a surprise visit to the College during last summer. Taking a break from his South American odyssey following his departure from the army, he wrote to say:

.... I hadn't been back since I left in 1989. With the next leg of my journey heading north-west towards Lancaster, the old alma mater was literally just off the route. I had to visit. Driving through the woods to the top of the half-mile long avenue in front of the school, I could feel the nerves gripping my stomach as I approached. Then all of a sudden, the small world within which I grew from a child into a young man, where I lived for five years seven days a week, which was more a home for me than anywhere else I have lived before or since.... was in front

of me. I had to stop the bike, turn off the engine and steady myself. That moment was powerful, emotional and somewhat surreal. As I drove past the school gate and 'private property' sign, I felt half trespasser and half home-comer. Pulling up at the front entrance, it didn't cross my mind for one minute that the presence of a lone biker arriving unannounced late in the evening would be challenged. Despite the passage of a quarter of a century, and despite the fact that I share the status of 'former student' with tens of thousands of other people, I nevertheless felt that I had an implicit right to be there. Whilst it may sound a cliché, I had a deep-seated sense of coming home. I was met by Pablo the porter, who had been at the school when I was there. After

sharing stories and catching up on a quarter century's gossip, I set off up the fell as the sun was setting to find a quiet spot to pitch my tent. The following morning I returned and was taken round the school for two hours. At every turn, memories were constantly being sparked by sights and particularly smells. It was simply impossible to calibrate to the 25 year absence; there were moments, when I was caught off guard, when I felt that I was still a pupil there. It was a very, very disorientating experience, where my perception of time - which is arguably the backbone of the human experience - was completely distorted.

I could have stayed (and wanted to) for hours...

VICIOUS BANKING

Joe Egerton OS 65 - 69 has written about his forthcoming book: *Vicious Banking*

'We are now being invited to believe that bankers – who have successively given us a pensions scandal, an endowment scandal, the worse financial crash since 1929, the PPI scandal, the LIBOR scandal and the FOREX scandal – are basically virtuous people who should be asked to promise to act in the interests of society as a whole, and then trusted to do so.

Prodigious sums are being spent to promote this palpably absurd view – and to persuade our politicians that dire consequences will follow if bankers are not given their way – and their bonuses.

Vicious Banking is based on my personal involvement in banking and financial service regulation, going back to the Wilson Committee on the City (set up in the late 70's). As I was involved in the setting

up of the precursor of the present system, and wrote reports for the Bank of England under it, I contemplated calling the book *Present at the Creation* but decided that *Vicious Banking* better captured the problem. You can see a summary of the book's content's below. I am delighted that a new publishing house, Goodchild Press, hopes to publish my book in the late autumn. Goodchild has just published its first two books – *Waltzing into War* (on Waterloo – accompanied by high quality reproductions of portraits including the lady who was in a position to compare the prowess of Napoleon and Wellington at first hand) and a novel, *The Chinese Ocean*.

SPANISH GATHERING

Over sixty British and Spanish people turned up for the British/Spanish Society dinner at the Venta de Aires restaurant in Toledo hosted by the Society's chairman **Jimmy Burns OS**. Other OS present were **Christopher Nason** (who is a trustee of the Society), **Patrick Sacarello**, and Jimmy's older brother **Tom Burns** who was the after dinner speaker. The British ambassador in Madrid, Simon Manley, was the guest speaker.

Jimmy followed up in Madrid on June 9th where he gave a talk on 'Espionage' during WW2 in Spain and Gibraltar based on his book *Papa Spy*. The talk at the legendary Embassy tea rooms was organised by The British Council old alumni.

Please could you encourage OS living in Spain or with an interest in Spain to become members of the Society.

www.britishspanishsociety.org

THEATRE

The Association President, Terry Holt, has written to inform us about a play, *Bitter Pill*, written by **Hew Rous-Eyre OS 05 – 10** and said

"Alex, myself and Hugh went to see it last night in a small theatre off Covent Garden.

Elena Rous-Eyre OS 08 – 11 was doing the lighting and sound and we saw Caroline Aylward and her daughter in the audience.

It was all in aid of the Xavier Project and focused on a university law graduate who had gone to Nairobi to help with resettling refugees. It concerned his first day at the office working for an NGO but became disconcerted by the actual experience. Very amusing and quite challenging."

Jonathan Plowright OS 73 - 78, the concert pianist has paid tribute to his former teachers, Anthony John at Stonyhurst, and Alexander Kelly from the Royal College, by writing for the *Tablet* in the series 'The

Teacher who Inspired Me'. Alexander and Jonathan have performed duets at the College on occasion.

VISITORS

PAST and the Politics Society welcomed **Dominic Medley OBE OS 79 - 89** to talk about the Battle of Waterloo.

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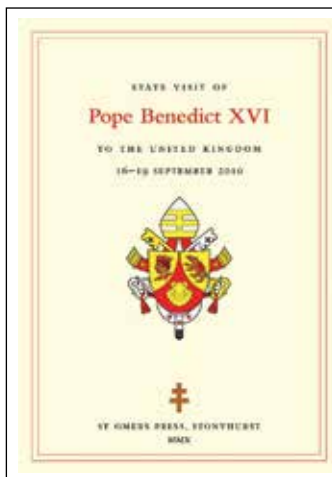


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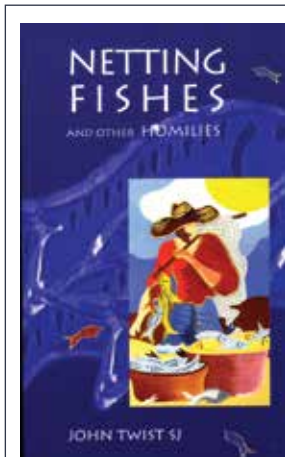
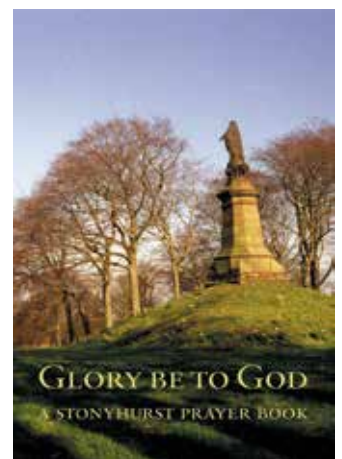
Published in partnership with the Society of Our Lady at Winton, Winchester College, and introduced by Richard Bassett, this contains all the speeches and public addresses made by His Holiness the Pope during his state visit in September 2010. 64 pages, paperback. £4.50

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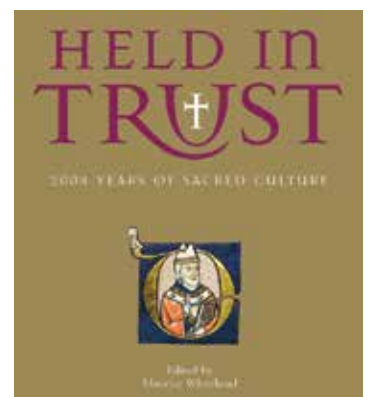
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St Pauls Publishing, 2009
ISBN 978-085439-7570

Held in Trust: 2008 Years of Sacred Culture

Edited by Maurice Whitehead, this is the beautifully illustrated catalogue of the exhibition of the Stonyhurst Collections held at St Francis Xavier's Church, Liverpool, during that city's year as Capital of Culture in 2008. Many learned articles, and extensive captions by Jan Graffius, Stonyhurst Curator.

St Omers Press, 208 pages, paperback. £9.50





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