

AMDG

STONYHURST

association news

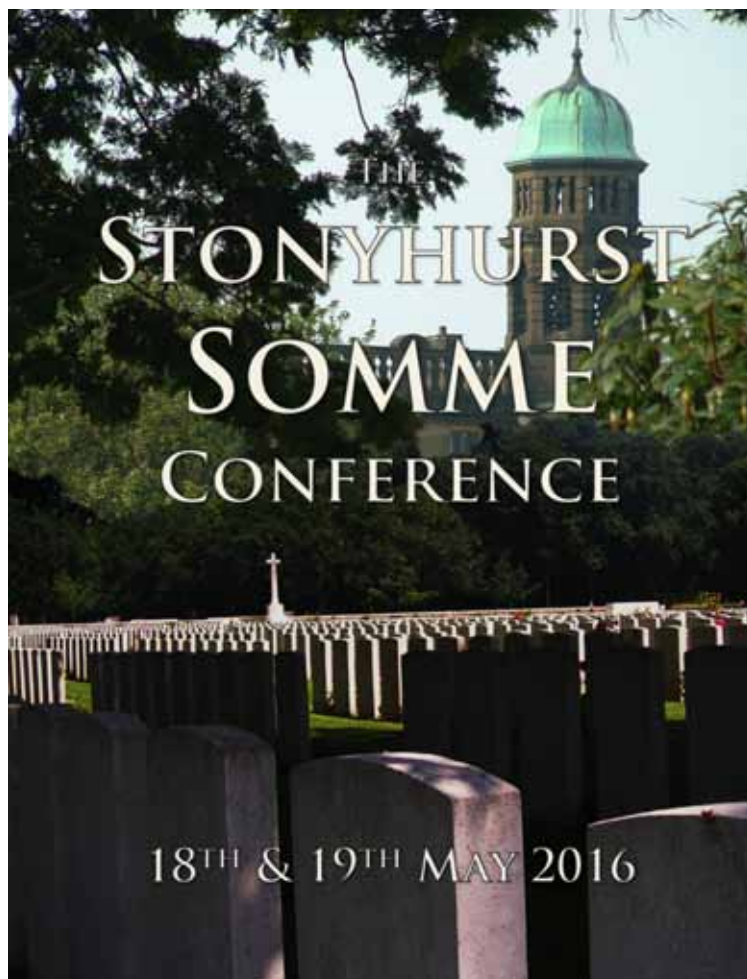


NEWSLETTER 311

CRICKET TRADITIONS

FEBRUARY 2016





The Battle of the Somme

is seared into this country's national consciousness and saw the involvement of many Stonyhurst men over the 141 days of its duration. Before it was over, 21 OS had been killed in action and many more had been wounded.

To commemorate the centenary of this iconic conflict, there will be a national two-day conference at Stonyhurst to which all members of the Stonyhurst Association are warmly invited. The first day, 18th May, will be for schools and 19th May will be for adults.

There will be speakers from leading organisations, including the Imperial War Museum, the Commonwealth War Graves Commission, the Rugby Football Union and the National Army Museum.

We have great pleasure in welcoming as our guest speaker Peter Barton, TV Broadcaster and Historian, who is one of the foremost authorities of the battle.

Ticket prices for 19th May will be £50 (£30 for Association members).

Refreshments will be provided, including a lunchtime buffet. The day will begin at 10 am and will close at 4.30 pm.

Please contact the Association Office to reserve your place.
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

2015



Front Cover: Peter Delisle OS 47-53. Highest scorer at College (165), Oxford Blue, County Cap for Middlesex in 1955. Photo of last match playing for Middlesex.



STONYHURST ASSOCIATION NEWSLETTER

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FEBRUARY 2016

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Fun but not quite cricket - Summer staff party at the Pavilion.

THE STONYHURST PILGRIMAGE TRUST

We are blessed with many enthusiastic caring young helpers and we are in the fortunate position of being able to care for, and provide some funding for Assisted Pilgrims too. We stay in a modern well-appointed hotel that understands and caters admirably to the needs of all our helpers and pilgrims.

Those of our Assisted Pilgrims who require more medical care are looked after, and feel that all their needs are met in the Accueil, which is situated in the Lourdes Domain. We want to encourage anyone who requires assistance to come to Lourdes with us. If you could help us to find Assisted Pilgrims we would be most grateful! Ask at your parish!

Our Nurses and Doctors allow us to provide the special care that is needed, if you know of any Nurses or Doctors who may be willing to join us on our pilgrimage, please do contact us at: association@stonyhurst.ac.uk or telephone the

Association Office on 01254 827043



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YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE NEWSLETTER ARE WELCOMED; CONTACT
THE EDITOR FOR INFORMATION.



DIARY OF EVENTS

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

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 27th 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 terrorist attacks. The Christopher Newton-Carter will be presented for the first time on this day.

If you are interested in running in this race please contact Hugh Dickinson: hughdickinson@hotmail.com or on 07989 470 826.

March 9th 2016

'Tim Hetherington, A Remarkable Life'

Tim Hetherington OS 1989, was one of the brightest photojournalists of his generation. But in 2011, a month after attending the Oscars with the co-director of his award-winning film Restrepo, Tim was killed while working on an assignment in Libya. In a one-off event at Clitheroe's Grand Theatre in March, BBC war reporter Martin Bell will host a tribute evening to Tim's remarkable life, talking to those who knew him, from his family to colleagues who worked with him in the field of war.

March 23rd 2016

OS Wanderers Football Match v the College

Contact Ross McLean at:
rossmclean1983@yahoo.com

April 23rd 2016

OS Wanderers Golf v the College

Contact James Andrews at:
james.andrews@insead.edu

April 24th 2016

Lourdes Preparation Day

This is a compulsory preparation day for Higher Line pupils who are attending the Lourdes Pilgrimage, but is also open to other helpers who are joining the pilgrimage.

April 30th – 1st May 2016

OS 1986 Reunion

A reunion for OS 1986 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 is available from the Association Office. We are currently gathering as many email addresses as we can and would be glad to hear from any of you who suspect 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.

August 19th – 26th 2016

Lourdes Pilgrimage

The Stonyhurst Group will again stay at the Hotel Padoue, just a short walk to the Domaine. Doctors, Nurses, Helpers, Assisted Pilgrims and all are welcome!

Please contact the Association Office for an information pack.

October 8th 2016

OS 2006 Reunion

A reunion for OS 2006 is being arranged at the College. Julian Dineen and Shanida Osakonor are co-ordinating the reunion, their email addresses are: Julian: jlsdineen@hotmail.co.uk and Shanida: shanida_o@hotmail.com We are currently gathering as many email addresses as we can and would be glad to hear from any of you

who suspect that the email address we hold for you is out of date so that we can update our records. In the meantime do contact Julian or Shanida if you plan to attend. A booking form is available from the Association Office.

October 21st - 23rd 2016

Ignatian Retreat

This year will be held again at Mayfield School. The cost will be £120 per person, please contact the Association Office for a booking form.

October 29th 2016

Stonyhurst Association Annual Dinner

This year the dinner will be presided over by Father Nicholas King SJ, OS 1966 and will be held at Stonyhurst College. The guest speaker will be Sister Jane Livesey CJ. Tickets are priced at £75, and at £50 for OS aged 25 and under. The booking form is available from the Association Office.

November 12th 2016

OS 1991 Reunion

A reunion for OS 1991 is being arranged at the College. It is being co-ordinated by Richard Drinkwater who can be contacted at: richard@richarddrinkwater.co.uk

A booking form is available from the Association Office. We are currently gathering as many email addresses as we can and would be glad to hear from any of you who suspect that the email address we hold for you is out of date so that we can update our records. In the meantime do contact Richard if you plan to attend.

December 6th 2016

Association Carol Service

Will take place in St Peter's Church at 7.00pm, and will be followed by refreshments in the Top Refectory.



NEWS

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

"Tim Hetherington: A Remarkable Life" with Martin Bell

By David Hurst (OS 1970)

9th March 2016, The Grand, Clitheroe.
Tim Hetherington (1970 - 2011): photographer,
human rights advocate, journalist, film maker,
communicator.



Tim Hetherington

Tim Hetherington (OS 1989) was one of the most remarkable photojournalists of his generation but, in April 2011 after attending the Oscars ceremony with co-director of his award-winning documentary film

"Restrepo", Tim was killed by shrapnel, while working on one of his stories during the Libyan conflict.

In a one-off event at Clitheroe's Grand Theatre on Wednesday 9th March, BBC war reporter Martin Bell will host a tribute evening to Tim's remarkable life talking to those who knew him from family to colleagues who worked with him in the field of war.

Bell, who presented the London premiere of the film, said "Restrepo is a brilliant film – and Tim Hetherington was a remarkable man. It is a stunning work with no actors in it. Normally people get their information about wars from television, newspapers or film. That tells you how powerful Tim's cinematic work was. I am looking forward to this event immensely."

The show will include clips from Restrepo which was named after an America army medic who was shot in the neck while Tim filmed the Battle Company of the 173rd American Airborne Regiment in the Korengal Valley in Afghanistan.

In 1999, following his worldwide travels, Tim hit the road again when a football team from Liberia toured England. Under the despotic leader, Charles Taylor, the West African state had lurched from one civil conflict to another, and each of the footballers Tim photographed had grown up amongst war. The conflict Tim found in Liberia disturbed him deeply, not least because he had endangered his own life by wilfully subjecting himself to war zones.

However, his images of conflict and of Africa where he lived and worked for eight years, became some of the defining images of war in the 21st century before his untimely death at the age of just 40.

The Grand Theatre in Clitheroe has worked closely with the Tim Hetherington Trust

which promotes the continuation of Tim's vision by promoting the display of his work and supporting new work by other artists. For more information or to donate, please visit www.timhetheringtontrust.org

Tickets £10 + £1.50 booking fee from:

**The Grand Theatre, 18 York
Street, Clitheroe BB7 2DL (01200 421599)
www.thegrandvenue.co.uk/book-now**

A New Stonyhurst War Record The Stonyhurst Association looks to mark OS who have served in conflicts since 1945

By Dominic Medley OBE (OS 1989)

There are six names on the Stonyhurst War Memorial for post-1945 conflicts: for Palestine in 1946 and 1947, for Korea in 1952 and Egypt in 1956. All of us are familiar with many of the names marked for WWI and WWII and the records produced for those two global conflicts document the bravery, sacrifice and stories of OS who served.

In the foreword for the WWII Record, the then Rector, Fr Michael O'Halloran, wrote that the book "commemorates the loyalty, the bravery, and the sense of duty of the Stonyhurst men who served in the armed forces all over the world during those years of conflict."

Surprisingly this Record was only published in 1989, more than forty years after the war had ended (the First World War Record was published in 1927). Fr Michael noted "that an attempt had to be made, even so belatedly, to record the names of those who gave to the defence of their country and its allies whatever they had to give."

Modern warfare in our living memory has changed. The recent conflicts in Iraq and Afghanistan and the threat of terrorism have seen OS involved across the world and many have paid the ultimate sacrifice. My year (1989) particularly remembers photographer Tim Hetherington OS, killed in Libya in 2011. I met Tim on several occasions in Afghanistan. The film "Restrepo" made with Sebastian Junger dramatically captured life and conflict at one of the most dangerous forward operating bases in Afghanistan at that time.

Stonyhurst also remembers Peter Record OS killed in the Bali bombing and Christopher Newton-Carter OS killed in 9/11 at the World Trade Center. The conflicts of recent decades have not discriminated against civilians,

journalists, diplomats and humanitarian aid workers.

The Stonyhurst Association is now looking to publish a new War Record to note the role of Stonyhurst men and women in conflicts since 1945. The aim is to trace all OS from a variety of walks of life (military, diplomatic, humanitarian, journalist, civilian) who have been involved in conflicts since then.

The conflicts and humanitarian emergencies associated with them appear all too numerous. But the recent wars in Iraq and Afghanistan are clearly a starting point for the initial research. Other conflicts in Libya and the Middle East are fresh in our minds. The long history of OS service in the armed forces clearly stretches back to Palestine, Korea, Egypt (as the War Memorial records), and into Vietnam, the Falklands, Iraq, Croatia, Bosnia and Herzegovina, Kosovo, Sierra Leone and of course Northern Ireland and other troubled places around our world.

For now, the Association would value your initial ideas, thoughts and suggestions on this project, the conflicts to be covered and how to properly research and record those who have played a part. A number of OS have expressed support already for the research. And if the new Record could be published in 2018, one hundred years since the 1918 Armistice, that might be a fitting date to aim for. In the First World War Record General Sir Edward Bulfin OS noted the three Victoria Crosses gained during the war and the two held before the war: "These figures show the spirit animating the old school, and prove the high sense of duty and disregard of self, inculcated by Stonyhurst."

Perhaps with this new project to record Stonyhurst at war since 1945 we can suitably mark the contribution of the many men and women from our Alma Mater.

If you have any information about OS who have been involved in any of the conflicts mentioned or been affected in other ways, such as victims of terrorism, please contact:

Dominic Medley at:
warrecord@stonyhurst.ac.uk

"This War Record brings home to us once again the painful fact that war has loomed large in human history, not least in this twentieth century of ours. None of us believes that the men listed here either wanted war or rejoiced in war. All of us believe that they longed for peace and justice. Too often that may seem a fragile bequest but it is part of the mission of Catholic Stonyhurst to make it strong."

M. K. O'HALLORAN, SJ
(From the Stonyhurst War Record, published 1989)



FAMILY WEEKEND AT STONYHURST 14TH & 15TH MAY 2016

Following the success of previous Family Weekends, the Association is arranging a weekend for OS families and other Catholic families who might be interested in a Stonyhurst education for their children. It is to be a relaxed, informative and enjoyable weekend for all to see what distinguishes Stonyhurst from other schools. There will be absolutely no obligation.

The costs of accommodation and meals will be borne by the College and the Stonyhurst Association.

The programme for the weekend is as follows:

Saturday 14th May

12.00pm	Register in the Pieta Gallery
12.30pm	Buffet Lunch in the Bayley Room
1.30pm	Welcome and Introduction
2.00pm	Tour of the College and St Mary's Hall accompanied by current pupils
4.00pm	Interesting aspects of a Stonyhurst education resented by Mrs Jan Graffius, Curator
6.45pm for 7.30pm	Dinner at the Dunkenhagh, for all the family, with some of our local OS parents. The children will be catered for!

Sunday 15th May

10.30am	Mass in St Peter's Church
11.30am	Coffee in the Do Room

Followed by free time and departure.

If you are interested in attending the Family Weekend 2016, please send an e-mail, to:

s.andrews@stonyhurst.ac.uk.

Simon Andrews



MISSING PERSONS

The persons below are out of touch. If anyone can give information about them, please contact s.andrews@stonyhurst.ac.uk or by post to the Association Office.

Michael W Adamson	1966	Patrick J Coffey	1967
Paul H Atherton	1966	Kevin J Dunseath	1967
John A Bassett	1966	Dermot C Edgecombe	1967
John J Brand	1966	Reginald M English	1967
Ian R Bullen	1966	Michael G Finegan	1967
Christopher D Burke	1966	Joseph A Foncha	1967
Thomas G Burns	1966	Nicholas J Fordham	1967
George P Cadigan	1966	Richard L Garstin	1967
John P Campbell	1966	Joseph F Gill	1967
Alexander J Chaning Pearce	1966	Michael J Greenland	1967
Jeremy G Colwill	1966	Robert P Harrington	1967
Kieron D Conway	1966	Thomas S Hastings	1967
John I Cooper	1966	Christen M Hogsberg	1967
Charles N Corden	1966	Thomas F Hoogewerf	1967
Timothy T Crawford	1966	Peter I Howell	1967
David A Creedon	1966	Phillip E Jones	1967
Gery J De Canecaude	1966	Stephen G Kattan	1967
Godfrey F De Mendoza Taunton	1966	Arthur M Lanigan-O'Keeffe	1967
Eduardo Del Mazo	1966	John Lescher-Clegg	1967
Desmond C Dencer	1966	Joseph K Li	1967
Anthony F Dunlea-Jones	1966	Neil A Loden	1967
Andres A Ferreyra	1966	George E Martinez	1967
Sean L Gavaghan	1966	John K McAnallen	1967
Philip T Greenland	1966	Patrick J McGrath	1967
Albert K Li	1966	John F Middlehurst	1967
James T Maccarthy-Morrigh	1966	Martin D Mitchell	1967
Richard B Morrice	1966	James F Monahan	1967
Edward M Murphy	1966	James N Morris	1967
Richard G Neill	1966	Michael A Muirhead	1967
David R O'Connor Thompson	1966	David B Murphy	1967
Edwin G Poppleston	1966	Peter R Murray	1967
Michael A Reidy	1966	David H Neckar	1967
David Rickards	1966	Piers W Oakey	1967
Timothy Rossi	1966	Iain A O'Brien	1967
Gerard S Ryder	1966	Simon P O'Connor Thompson	1967
James A Schiele	1966	Patrick M O'Sullivan	1967
Stanley Seuffert	1966	Stephen Palmer	1967
Barnabas J Shirlaw	1966	Fergus J Pollock	1967
Jean-Eudes A Suermondt	1966	Anthony A Reid	1967
Colman M Treacy	1966	Francis C Ryder	1967
Philip G Balcombe	1967	Donal J Sheridan	1967
Stephen Bateman	1967	Richard J Sloane	1967
Jeremy F Bateman	1967	Christopher J Tarmey	1967
Bernard P Bentley	1967	Michael A White	1967
Julian M Bexon	1967	Adrian J Windows	1967
Robert J Black	1967	Paul K Wood	1967
Patrick J Bowen	1967		
Nicholas M Bulloch	1967		

CONGRATULATIONS

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

MARRIAGES

Magdalena Vorreiter OS 2001 - 2003 and **Jonathan Bletcher OS 1996 - 2001** were married on 11th July in Dreikirchen, Italy. Other OS in attendance were from left to right:



Dominic Wright OS 2001, Anthony Wright OS 1956, Amalaswintha Wolfsdorf OS 2002, Hilary Wright (née Byrne) OS 2001.



Rory Malone OS 2001, Helen Starkie Camejo (née Starkie) OS 2001, Lauren Jackson OS 2005, Liam Aye Maung OS 2001 (Best Man), Nick Moore OS 2001, Lisa Vorreiter OS 2006 (Maid of Honour), James d'Aquino OS 2001,

2001, James Maitland OS 2001, Liam Aye Maung OS 2001 and Oliver Spratt OS 2002.

Khalil Kseib OS 1996 - 2001 and **Kymberly Wolfson** were married in Atlantic Beach, Florida on September 5th 2015, attended by a number of OS including Anthony Kseib (brother) OS 1999, Toby Clements OS 1999, Matthew Fegan OS



Isobel Holt OS 2003 - 2005 married Harry Pickering on Saturday 18 July 2015 at St Peter's Church Lynchmere in West Sussex. Numerous Stonyhurst families and friends were present including Terry Holt OS 1972, Cecily and Henrietta Holt OS 2007, Hugh Holt OS 2009, Susie Hanratty, Iuno Connolly, Francesca Millar, James Clark, John Ashworth, Flan O'Mahony, Michael Mellows, Ben Gogarty, Ryan Stokes and Frankie Spencer (All OS 2005). Also present were James Hanratty (OS 1965) Kerran Coffey, Fergus O'Mahony, Mark Brenninkmeyer (All OS 1972) and Christopher Page (OS 1976).



Mark Griffiths OS 1998 - 2003 was married on the 23rd May 2015 to Eleanor Hudson at the Church of St Mary the Virgin, Horsell, Woking.



Greg O'Connor OS 2005 - 2010 and Lucia Rackham were married at St Peter's, Stonyhurst on 15th August, 2016. He says: ...we had an amazing day, the weather was really celebrating with us and the school has never looked better. St Peter's

looked absolutely beautiful with all the renovations and it was a beautiful Mass. OS present included Phillip Alton OS 2010, Pawel Rzemieniecki OS 2010, Simon Whittle OS 2013, Simon Andrews OS 1968, Matthew O'Connor OS 2013 and Emelia O'Connor OS 2015 as well as some members of staff, Benedict O'Connor, Stas Callinicos, Catherine Robinson and Michael Turner.

Fr Chris O'Connor was the main celebrant assisted by Fr Dominic O'Connor, Fr Tim Byron, Canon Paul Mitcheson, Fr Philip Price and Fr Peter Griffiths.



Ben Smith OS 1990 - 2001 married Amy Laura Sparks on 22nd August, 2015, at St Peter's Church Stonyhurst.

BIRTHS

To Caroline (née Ashton) OS 1998-2005 and Guillaume Launay a son, Arthur Launay, on 24th August 2015.

To David OS 1994 - 1999 and Carys Green, a son, Fintan Ioan Comerford on 8th June 2015.

To Simon OS 1988 - 1996 and Ita Humphreys, a son, Thomas Stanley Edward born on 23rd October 2015.

To Edmund OS 1999 - 2004 and Mildred Page, a son, Christopher Jawar Page born on 12th January 2016 in Nairobi. Jawar is an African name meaning saviour, lover of peace.

To Hamish OS 1999 - 2004 and Vanessa Reid a daughter, Florence Maria Alanna Russell Reid, on 28th December, a sister for Clementine.

OTHER CONGRATULATIONS

Ruaraidh Peter Macdonagh OS 1970 - 1977 has been awarded the British Empire Medal for voluntary healthcare services in Zanzibar.

Andrew Finn OS 2005 - 2010 has completed a Master of Engineering in Civil and Structural Engineering at Liverpool University and was awarded a first-class honours.

He is now working for Laing O'Rourke, a multinational construction company, and is currently based in their Manchester office.

After opening his new company, Design HUB Malta www.designhubmalta.com less than a year ago **Sean Cassar OS 1998 - 2001** has been awarded Malta's best Young Entrepreneur 2015.

IN MEMORIAM

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

Michael Edward Nicholson	OS 1968 – 1972	John Gilbert Maher-Loughnan	OS 1955 – 1963
Christopher Robert Anthony Moran	OS 1952 – 1961	William Hillman Tweddell	OS 1944 – 1949
John Neil Anthony Reid	OS 1952 – 1957	Louis Michael Meldon	OS 1934 – 1939
Derek David Slater	OS 1944 – 1947	Patrick Henry Aidan Garry	OS 1940 – 1947
Peter Leonard Knight	OS 1952 – 1959	Maj-Gen John Charles Oswald Rooke Hopkinson CB	OS 1946 – 1949
Anthony Francis Jackson	OS 1933 – 1939	Fr Peter Britt-Compton SJ	OS 1931 – 1936
Theodore Kenneth Belton	OS 1933 – 1940	Anthony Joseph Dwyer	OS 1967 – 1970
Lawrence Iain Dunsmore	OS 1963 – 1971	Michael Ventham	Associate Member
Gerardius Marinus Frickel	OS 1948 – 1955	Patrick David Martin Jeffery	OS 1981 - 1988
Wilfrid Weld	OS 1942 – 1951	Julian Stephen Frere Bidwell	OS 1951 - 1955
John Laurence O'Morain Mercer	OS 1941 – 1950		

We also regret to announce the death from the wider Stonyhurst Family of Brigid Hardwick, widow of Peter Hardwick and a former member of staff. Also, Judith Ann Ford, mother of Jason and Michael.

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.

REPORTS ON EVENTS

1995 REUNION, 12TH/13TH SEPTEMBER

From Michael Bradbury

Many people reading this article should be able to recall their school number. Mine was 367, three numbers that have formed part of every single password that I have used in the last 20 years and are still attached to a couple of pairs of rugby socks that sit at the bottom of my sock drawer that I won't let my wife throw away. Just as I have carried these numbers with me for most of my childhood and adult life, my time at Stonyhurst has had a profound impact on my life to date; not least because of the friendships I made whilst I attended the College.

In September of this year, 32 of the 1995 OS met back at the College having travelled in the region of 46,000 miles to celebrate our 20 year reunion. Being a local boy (or "dilly") I have turned right at the statue of Our Lady onto the Avenue numerous times in the last twenty years however the same feelings of excitement, anticipation and, dare I say trepidation, re-surfaced as I travelled towards the Lions.

On arrival I was greeted in the Pieta Gallery by pictorial evidence that green tweed jackets, lumber jack shirts and "curtain" haircuts should never be considered cool. My fellow OS then started to drift in. Greyer, balder, more/less rotund we all looked twenty years older but all the faces were instantly recognisable.

Following a drinks reception in the Bayley Room and some welcoming words from the Assistant Headmaster, we were invited on a tour of the school. Needless to say we were all extremely impressed with the improvements to the facilities but also



saddened that some of the more memorable places, the Jumps, New York and the tuck shop were no more.

We then decamped to Smithfield to watch the 1st XV take on Mount St Mary's. We soon discovered that Ian Kay, despite now being resident in Canada, had turned into a caricature of himself and I am sure a number of the Mount parents wondered who the tweed clad, cigar smoking cheerleader actually was. The penny also dropped for a number of us that all the players on the pitch would not have been born when we left the college in 1995!

After the game (Stonyhurst were victorious) we decamped to the Bayley Arms for further refreshment and the opportunity to recall world shattering events that occurred whilst we were at the College such as which of us misappropriated the world's supply of Doll Noodles and whether one of our contingent was actually a member of the Spanish secret service.

We soon returned to the College for the main event at which we were joined by John Hopkins, Peter Anwyl and Peter Ansell, three teachers that some of us remember with fondness and some with trepidation.

John Hopkins offered a number of memories and kind words followed swiftly by our former Head of the Line, Nick Kenyon. The alcohol continued to flow with another trip to the Bayley Arms followed by a number of the OS taking advantage of the residents' bar at the hotel until the wee small hours.

The following morning not quite the full complement OS of 32 reconvened to celebrate Mass with the College prior to the shaking of hands and making the commitment to have a reunion every year.

I would like to thank Nick Kenyon (assisted by Beverley Sillitoe and the Association Office) for organising the event and I will allow one of my fellow OS to have the final say;

"Many memories came flooding back, which I guess was the intention: some good, some bad but all are what made me the man I am today and what have made you who you are.

It was great to see so many of you do still keep in touch and a true testament to the friendships made at school, I was glad to be part of those friendships on Saturday and Sunday once again."

HODDER (1953) REUNION LONDON (2016)

Here are a collection of Hodder boys from 1953! They had an informal reunion in London recently at Joe Allen's restaurant, organised by Chris Flint.

Left to right: Rodney Gruzelier, Hans Brenninkmeyer, Chris Ryan behind, Ian Southward next to Hans, Raymond Low behind him, Chris Flint, Roger Austin, Msgr. Rodney Strange, Peter Horgan and Andrew Carrington.



SUCCESSFUL IGNATIAN SPIRITUALITY RETREAT

From David Hurst OS 1970

In last November's autumn sunshine, 24 retreatants including four alumnae from Mayfield, enjoyed the annual Ignatian Spirituality Retreat this time hosted by the leading Catholic girls' school at Mayfield.

Stonyhurst and the Jesuits have long-standing connections with the schools and order of the Society of the Holy Child Jesus (SHCJ) and these were re-established by a coincidental meeting outside St Martin's Cathedral in Ypres on Palm Sunday 2014.



As our Battlefields Tour group dismounted from our coach, we encountered a group of choristers preparing to sing at Mass and, in typical Stonyhurst fashion, we introduced ourselves only to discover we had a lot in common. The group were the Mayfield Canto Scholarum and the author heard the same choir beautifully singing "Evensong" in Westminster Abbey later that year.

The rest, as they say, is history and our group enjoyed Mayfield hospitality for our 2015 retreat. Led by eminent bible scholar, Fr Nick King SJ, we looked in most interesting ways at aspects of Ignatian Spirituality and how these can be interpreted through studying selected verses in the Old and New Testaments of the Bible.

The 2016 Retreat will again be hosted by Mayfield School from Friday 21st to Sunday 23rd October, the weekend before the Association annual dinner at the College. The cost will be £120 per person, if you are interested please contact the Association Office as soon as possible.

ANNUAL DINNER

The Stonyhurst Association Annual Dinner took place in the Long Room at Lord's Cricket Ground on Saturday 7th November 2015. A wonderful evening was enjoyed by 200 guests in a magnificent setting, overlooking the playing field, under the watchful eye of W G Grace.

Father Dermot Preston SJ (Provincial) was the principal guest and Father Timothy Radcliffe OP, was the Guest Speaker. The President, Terence Holt, the Headmaster, Andrew Johnson and the Heads of the Line, Joshua Katz and Alexandra Duckworth, also spoke.

The following morning, Remembrance Sunday, Mass was celebrated at Farm Street by Fr Nick King SJ.



Simon and Barbara Andrews, Fr Timothy Radcliffe OP, Terry and Alex Holt, Fr Nick King SJ.



Heads of the Line, Alexandra Duckworth and Joshua Katz.



PILGRIMAGE TO LOURDES

By Robin Mellows

Once again the Stonyhurst group joined the Catholic Association Pilgrimage to Lourdes and included more than 130 Pilgrims. There was the usual mix of Assisted Pilgrims in the hotels and in the Accueil, young helpers both from the College and OS, family and friends. There were new faces and old stagers, all ably organised by Beverley Sillitoe and Nuala Mellows, and receiving spiritual direction from Fr John Twist SJ, Fr Nick King SJ, and Fr Anthony Meredith.

The Assisted Pilgrims are at the centre of the Pilgrimage. For many of them, there would be no chance of going away from home – especially to another country - without a great deal of help. Imagine what it would be like to live alone with carers calling several times a day, or to be in residential care, unable to leave your house without help. Then to be told that there is a possibility of going away for a week.

Many of our Assisted Pilgrims need help with simple activities that the rest of us take for granted, such as getting dressed and feeding themselves. It is a privilege to help our Assisted Pilgrims, but we gain so much more.



Lourdes brings people together. Young helpers discover that elderly dependent people were also young once and have a lot of stories to tell. They discover that the smallest kindness can mean so much to a person depending on them. And the people in need of assistance get the chance to make new friends and to join in the activities that happen every day in Lourdes.

The Pilgrimage is only one week of the year, but many people choose to come back time after time, because they discover that once they are back there it is almost as if they never left. Lourdes is an inclusive place – nobody is excluded either from the day to day liturgical ceremonies and processions, or from joining in with everyday social activities – even just going to do a little shopping, visiting a café, or sitting and chatting in the hotel lobby.

Lourdes can be life-changing. Many young helpers discover the practical side of being a man or a woman for others, and how rewarding it is. And many Assisted Pilgrims experience love and kindness in a way they have not felt before. Lourdes has been described as a little bit of Heaven on Earth. That may sound rather idyllic, but one thing is guaranteed. People who have been to Lourdes for a week will remember more about it than they will about most other weeks in their lives.

THE LENTEN WAY

By John Twist

Lent can enable us to shed our self-illusions

Jean-Paul Sartre, the French philosopher, said 'man has a useless passion to be God.' It is a perceptive insight. So much human conduct is the attempt to over-reach ourselves; to have total self-possession; dominate the environment, especially other people; be liberated from every constraint. If you want to see sharp examples look at dictators like Hitler or Stalin: they wanted to act like gods. In the process all who got in their way had to be crushed.

All too often the ambitions which are praised and lauded in human conduct are variants of this 'useless passion to be God.' Have you noticed for instance, how the essence of that story of Adam and Eve and their temptation is their choice to throw off the humiliating lowliness of mere creatures and become as gods, deciding for themselves what is good and what is evil? The minute they do this the pathos of their naked condition is exposed: for the useless passion to be God only exhibits that skinny, bony featherless biped that was and is but dust.

It is revealing therefore that Jesus, who was already of divine status, actually chose to oppose that 'useless passion', and insisted on taking on a lowly, dependent, obedient role. How ever often the tempter pointed out 'Since you are the Son of God', Jesus reacted by insisting that he would only act in dependence on God. It was as though his passion was the useful desire to be a creature!

How can we avoid that repulsive exaltation of self, so pervasive in human attitudes, that mentality of pride? Pride which arrogantly

acts as God, blinding the mind and debasing desires. The Church proposes three remedies: prayer, penance and fasting.

Prayer, because we cannot speak to God except as creature to creator: we have to be our small but true selves when we pray. One reason why a person may find it difficult to pray is because it forces them to stop playing God.

Penance in the sense of admitting our sins, as in confession. The whole point about God is that he is perfect, and ridiculous though it sounds we would too easily presume we share the same condition. Each time we admit a sin, even a small one, we recognise our true state: we come down to earth with a bump.

Fasting. Odd is it not that sin started, crudely speaking, by eating an apple! And odd that Jesus, hungry after forty days, refused to make bread in the wilderness to satisfy hunger. Fasting is not of itself a good thing, but it can be a token way of expressing helplessness and need of God: note how Adam and Eve in taking the apple were trying to show power and independence of God. When we 'go without', we school ourselves to accept as gifts, in gratitude, those things we do have and enjoy; we see them as coming from the hand of God and not to be presumed upon.

And the reward is that if we act in reliance on God, he will look after us: 'For you has he commanded his angels, to keep you in all your ways.'

This homily by Fr John Twist SJ, College Chaplain, is taken from his book of homilies called Netting Fishes which is available from the Association Office.

STONYHURST AND CRICKET

EARLY DAYS

Stonyhurst cricket was a primitive form of the game which had been played in Elizabethan England. It is probably a legacy from St Omer's like Stonyhurst football. Two teams of five played and the wicket was a stone and balls were bowled underarm with the first ball announced with the cry of 'Play'. After that they could be bowled at random. After twenty-one balls, the batsman retired.

The bats were made by villagers in Hurst Green, of alder, sometimes spliced with ash and about three feet in length. The balls had an inner core of cork or indiarubber wrapped in coarse woollen worsted soaked in glue and dried by the fire. Then the College cobbler encased them in leather sewing a thick raised seam around the middle.

In 1860, Stonyhurst began playing 'London' cricket following rules laid down by the MCC in 1788. The Stonyhurst Cricket Club was founded with over forty members and the site of the present Oval, a rough pasture, was assigned to them as a pitch. They won their first match against the Philosophers and were regaled with wine by the Rector and during the summer of 1860, they made up teams amongst themselves and the game grew in popularity encouraged by the largesse of Fr Rector.

The dress of the 1st XI tended to be flamboyant and the SCC Journal describes them 'all were arrayed in party-coloured (striped) flannel jackets but the Stonyhurst Club was especially distinguished by the elastic belt and scarlet cap. In their first external match against the Britannia Club of Blackburn, 'they burst upon an astonished world in a uniform secretly prepared, of white flannel trousers and pink shirts.' (Their opponent's best bowler wore a top hat!) For this match, the Rector procured the services of Mr Henry Lillywhite, a famous professional.

At first the SCC played against adult teams from around the district, touring Scotland and even Paris until other local schools and Stonyhurst Wanderers took up the game. The SCC became renowned for its fine record and two played for other clubs while at the College, HC John for Lancashire and William Tobin for Keighley against Australia. Tobin later played for the Australian side, becoming the College's first international player.

Jan Graffius



A re-enactment of Stonyhurst Cricket, Jonathan Smith bowling.

CRICKET LETTERS

(Comments and observations from and about some notable cricketing OS)

MICHAEL BYRNE OS 1954

Schooldays were harsh - pioneers of a not fit for purpose St. Mary's Hall, the ferula, CCF camps stretching into the first week of August - but highlights were the Sodality of Our Lady, a scholarship to Oxford and cricket.

After two years in the under 15s and Colts, it was half way through the summer term of 1952 before I broke into the 1st XI. Next year I was on the cricket committee with the legendary Peter Delisle of Middlesex and Oxford and Julian Bell, a fine opening batsman with a sublime cover drive. Both remained lifelong friends.

In my final year, when I was cricket captain, I was dropped from the 1st XV Rugby, and presumed that night when saying the Memorare to ask that, in consolation, I might follow Peter Delisle in being selected for the Rest v. Southern Schools. "And it came to pass"! Unsurprisingly the Memorare remains my favourite prayer of solace.

Fr Vavasour was Rector then. He was a strong advocate of the principle that "we Catholics should stick together". In the thirties, I understand, after iffy home side decisions in alternate years by Benedictine and Jesuit umpires, the Stonyhurst v. Ampleforth fixture was discontinued. Following the Rector's mantra I asked should the fixture not be revived. I believe I saw a spark of enthusiasm, but then came a reluctant rejoinder - "that decision would have to go to Rome!" O tempora, o mores.

Bob Barber captained the Rest side at Lords. I had already met him as a precocious all-rounder in the Old Trafford nets, bowling exceptional leg-spinners and googlies. He later became a test opening batsman, scoring a memorable 185 at Sydney, but in the Lords game he mopped up with 5 for 32, leaving me wicketless. I had found the Nursery End conducive to my away swing and had been looking forward to having a bowl at the lower order, especially as my last school match against Denstone had yielded the last three wickets in four balls. The third pitched middle and leg and went over the off stump. The fourth was a more sensible yorker.

After Oxford, I became a Chartered Accountant with KPMG, joined an Anglo American/De Beers merchant bank in Johannesburg, and subsequently worked in the city for a South African bank. It had been in London since 1906, but my last few years before retirement were devoted to retaining its licence amidst South African sanctions.

Post the Authentics at Oxford, I played club cricket in the Manchester Association, for MCC, Northern Nomads, Cheshire Gents, Cryptics, Stonyhurst Wanderers, Emeriti, and after returning from South Africa, a few games for Hurlingham.

Qualifying for membership of MCC was tricky. A recruitment drive to replenish ageing members and the requirement to play six games



for two successive years meant getting games other than mid-week was impossible. Holiday entitlement was ten working days a year. I found myself travelling to St. Bees, Pocklington, and RAF Cranwell. Not exactly on my doorstep. A match at Bolton School required leaving a client's offices in Falkirk at 5 in the evening, driving home to Wigan, playing the next day and setting off the following morning at 4 am to be in the office for 9 o'clock.

In South Africa, I soon learnt how fast the ball went in the rarefied atmosphere by dropping the famous Roy McLean twice in one over at deep mid-wicket. Unfortunately when bowling, speed through the air did not fully compensate for the running up at six thousand feet, particularly at the age of 30 plus. Nevertheless I enjoyed casual Sunday games, and had the opportunity to play against Jackie McGlew, Clive Radley and Bob Woolmer, in addition to McLean.

When asked about the problems of organising cricket pre-exams in the modern era, I can imagine the nightmare. I found winter term nets in the ambulatory a great help. Despite grave reservations about Twenty-20, "British baseball", it would be less time consuming and permit more games. It does also promote high, if traditionally unorthodox, technical skill and tactical awareness is imperative.

I have always felt it was a mistake to change the direction of play on the Stonyhurst Oval. On the slow pitches, shorter square boundaries are much more encouraging for cover driving, and I used to enjoy the bit of pace that could be generated from the College end with the wind behind.

I have been lucky enough to be married to Elizabeth since 1964. She became a Catholic, and so enabled me to fulfil by the backdoor the injunction of Fr Gitts in an autumn retreat that we should convert at least one person to the faith during our lives. We have been blessed with two children and now six grandchildren. A birthday party is being held for the seven year old in the Lords' nets, so the cricketing flame still burns for the Byrne family.

JONATHAN GOODFELLOW OS 1968

Oh you lucky Stonyhurst cricketers of 2015! How fortunate you were to witness a summer of Ashes triumph for England. As you performed your off-drives and square cuts out on the Oval, as you sent down your seamers and off-breaks, you were surely inspired by watching England regain that tiny urn.

Fifty years ago your predecessors in the Stonyhurst 1st XI had no such luck. The year 1965 might have been historic in some ways - the great Bob Dylan went electric at Newport for instance, and Beaumont and Stonyhurst amalgamated at Upper Syntax level - but throughout the 1960s, throughout that whole decade, the Ashes remained firmly in the hands of the Aussies. Not one series victory for England against the old enemy.

Australia had some wonderful players - Bill Lawry, Ian Chappell, Doug Walters, Johnny Gleason, and he of the most beautiful fast bowling action, Graeme "Garth" McKenzie. (I queued to get his autograph at Old Trafford ... and still have it.) England weren't short of useful players either - Colin Cowdrey, Ted Dexter, Peter May, Derek Underwood, and that great fast bowling combination of Fred Trueman and Brian Statham. But they just could not beat the Australians.

And the Stonyhurst 1st XI in those days? A bit like England, really, some good players, but no consistency, and more defeats and draws than victories in the matches of importance.

Being a bowler myself, I would of course argue that it was the batting that let us down. If the opposition batted first, we could get a half decent game. We could usually get the opposition out for a reasonable score, but then our batting would generally let us down. If we all had the misfortune for Stonyhurst to bat first the match just wouldn't go the distance. We would be bowled out too cheaply and too quickly, and the opposition would knock off the runs at a canter. We'd all be home by tea.

Perhaps part of the problem was that in those days the cricket ethos was not that strong. Rugby yes, but cricket no. And Stonyhurst was an odd sort of place in the mid-sixties, caught in a time warp. Society was changing rapidly with a new freedom of expression of ideas, dress, culture, etc. But not at Stonyhurst, where boys were hiding under the refectory tables to avoid being sent for the regulation short haircut when the barber visited.

Three things saved my sanity at Stonyhurst in the sixties: the success of Manchester United (Oh for the days of Law, Best and Charlton) and playing cricket each summer. The third? Oh, that was smoking, and since two of these three were frowned upon by the authorities (football was scarcely allowed in school and was considered an inferior game to rugby; not character building) and smoking?? I don't know

why they objected to smoking! After all smoking helped create bonds of friendship, and helped one develop initiative and cunning so as not to get caught. I certainly recall that the Beaumont amalgamation could have resulted in serious social unrest had not smoking helped encourage cohesion between the two groups.

I made my breakthrough into the 1st XI when I was in Syntax. A reasonably quick bowler, for a couple of years I achieved some success in the first team. But it was initially a weird experience mixing with boys two or three years older than myself. In those days it was not “done” to socialise, or indeed have much in the way of conversation outside your own age group. I was fortunate, therefore, in having a Syntax pal, John Coltman, also breaking into the team. We kept each other company. John was a more than useful batsman and held his own in the 1st XI for longer than I.

I remember that Nick King was in the team in my first year. He was one of the more approachable of the older boys. A keen and enthusiastic cricketer and a more than useful spin bowler. I don’t think he had started to translate the Bible just then!

I used to really enjoy the handful of two-day games we had each season. There was something special, and a bit privileged about being out on the Oval at 11.00 am, with the rest of the school in class. Especially if the sun was shining and there was the smell of newly cut grass in the air...

We used to have such matches against an MCC XI which always featured one or two ex-test players and one or two ex-county players. I remember Keith Stackpole, the Australian test opener playing one year. I would like to say I bowled him out ... but I didn’t. But it was exciting to play against such players. And of course, The Wanderers was always a two-day game. But they used to take it all too seriously.

I can’t recall too much about the coaching. I do remember that Dick Greenwood doubled up, rugby in winter and cricket in summer. But I don’t recall ever receiving advice on bowling, even when I went off the boil in my last year. Perhaps the coaching was more focussed on the batsmen. I don’t recall as I didn’t have much time for batsmen. My cricket hero was Freddie Trueman, that genuinely quick and aggressive fast bowler, who was also a bit of a rebel. He was suspended on various occasions for breaches of discipline. When I was suspended for two matches - having sworn rather too loudly when I dropped a catch - I considered I was in good company. An elderly teacher, who overheard my abusive language from the boundary, sought me out at the lunch break to chide me for my attitude. He told me, “You are standing on thin ice, Goodfellow, and soon ...and soon ... you will be in hot water. Yes you will”. The mixed metaphors amused me at the time, and still do!

My final year proved to be a disappointment in that I suffered injury, lost form and confidence and was selected less and less. But notwithstanding, I enjoyed my years representing Stonyhurst cricket teams at all levels and achieved a good deal of success. As you get older, you know, you just can’t help looking back. And if cricket was

a disappointment in my final year, I had the rare delight of being given permission in May 1968 to take two nights out and travel to Wembley to watch Manchester United win the European Cup. A quite astonishing permission to have been granted at Stonyhurst in those days. Although I did not know it as I left that year, perhaps Stonyhurst was beginning to ease itself out of that time warp and was beginning to change.

NICK KING OS 1966

I have been asked, in the light of the excitement of the recent Ashes series, and of the choice of Lord’s Cricket Ground for this year’s Association Dinner, for some reflections on my cricket career.

‘Career’ is perhaps too strong a word, but certainly I have over the years enormously enjoyed my cricket, a good deal of which I played at Stonyhurst. I can remember the day that I fell in love with the game, my first afternoon at prep school, possibly as a way of coping with the appalling fact that my parents had driven off home and left me there, and I found myself drawn into a game. As it turned out, I had a natural yen for bowling leg-breaks, while not knowing what they were, and a good enough eye for batting to make up for an unorthodox technique. Coming to Stonyhurst presented a challenge, since the wet wickets in the first part of the season meant that, when bowling leg-breaks, if you beat a batsman in the air, he had several chances to change his mind on the ground. Nevertheless, and partly because the Australian leg-spinner Richie Benaud did terrible things to England just down the road at Old Trafford in that summer of 1961, I managed to get into the U14 XI, and then the U15 (which in those days played on the second flat, now, alas a rugby field) then down one further flat to become Captain of the Colts. The year after, I made it into the 1st XI, (feeling very grand to be walking on the Oval for the first time) only to be dropped about halfway through the season after a lamentable bowling performance at Ampleforth.

The following year, 1966, I was in the 1st XI for the entire season, and then went to Oxford, where I learnt a whole lot more about batting and bowling because of the harder wickets down South, and discovered a great deal more about the joys of fielding. After that I played a good deal of club cricket, including for the Stonyhurst Wanderers (now in temporary eclipse, I gather), and the Emeriti, often spending hours on rainy days in the Pavilion on the Stonyhurst Oval looking roughly West and saying, “It is brightening up over there – don’t call it off yet”. Older members of those teams will recall the sabotage visited by Fr Charles Macadam upon visiting teams on Friday nights in the Stuart Parlour, which often landed us with being 36 for 6 at lunch on the Saturday, and spending the remainder of the two days digging ourselves out of the hole we (or he) had dug for us.

Some very good friendships were formed in the course of those games, which have lasted to the present day. Another memory returns to this senescent, of the then adolescent lying awake in the early mornings listening to the (forbidden) transistor radio for commentary on Ashes Tests ‘Down Under’ and the painful consequences on one occasion when the earphone plug was inserted into the wrong orifice, so that the broadcast was not heard by me alone but by the entire dormitory.

Normally in those days it seemed that Australia were always 300 for 1; or if England were batting they would be 48 for 3. We were not perhaps very good at cricket, but were immensely keen. My coach in the U-14 was Michael Campbell-Johnston, later the British Jesuit Provincial. In the 1st XI it was the wonderful pairing of Michael Bossy, later Headmaster and Rector of Stonyhurst, and Dick Greenwood, in those years the England Rugby Captain, and who between them imparted immense enthusiasm and made us enjoy our practice. One other memory is of compulsory Greek translation classes with that gifted teacher, Fr Freddy Turner, on a Sunday evening, just ahead of our O levels in Grammar, when the sun was shining and we would much rather have been out in the nets. One Sunday evening we relieved the misery by throwing a tennis ball around the class while he was writing on the blackboard. To my horror he turned round while it was in the air between a co-disciple and myself. Without batting an eyelid he turned back to the board and wrote (in Greek of course) 'Do not play with the ball'. The ball disappeared into a desk and was not seen again.

Cricket has greatly enriched my life, and the Stonyhurst part of my career was very important in that. I pray that the great days of Stonyhurst cricket will return.

TIM LE BRETON OS 2012

Last summer there was a pronounced spring in the step of the young cricketers making their way down to the Flats, the sun on their backs, bats tucked under their arms, dreaming of going out to face the Australians. England were thrashing the 'old enemy' in the First Test of the summer. The Ashes were coming home.

But for one OS cricketer the chance to walk out to bat against Australia was a real one.

On a hot October evening in 2015, under the glare of the flood lights at the Abhimanyu Cricket Academy in Derhadun, India, in the Red Bull T20 World Finals, the Loughborough MCC University XI, representing England, were matched against the Australian champions, the University of Technology, Sydney. The Aussies set a stiff target of 141 runs in their 20 overs. Five overs into their innings, 'England' were in deep trouble at 43 for 3.

This is how journalist Chetan Narula took up the story:

"That was when man-of-the-match Tim Le Breton got into the act.



Back row: A Johnson, O McDermott, T Morgan, W Brown, D Mastrobuoni, O Davies, D Fitzgerald, C Till

Front row: J Lord, T Fogden, T Le Breton, T Neville, G Ainscough

Along with Michael Burgess he put on 90 runs for the 4th wicket, essentially snatching the game away from Australia ... It was the quick nature of the partnership that perhaps shocked the Australians. Their stand came in just 55 balls, as the 100-mark came up with ease. Le Breton was out LBW off the 30th ball he faced, in the 15th over, but not before scoring 50 runs off 29 balls with 8 fours, the first half-century of these World Finals." Tim played for five years in the Stonyhurst XI, and, with matches starting at 11.30 down at the Oval or with even earlier starts required when playing at Ampleforth and Giggleswick, along with duties for Lancashire Schools, those who taught him were used to an empty desk. "Where's Le Breton?" "Gone to play cricket, Sir." So, they must be relieved that he learnt something useful during his time at the College. At Loughborough he read Geography and gained an Upper Second.

He is now in Sydney playing for Warringah Cricket Club and hoping to take up an internship at one of the city's leading PR firms. He says:

'I love sport, all sports, and I love winning. There is something about cricket because it is so hard to perfect but with demanding exams and a full summer timetable, it is school cricket itself which is under pressure. The Oval, with its beautifully maintained outfield and square, is one of the most delightful places anywhere to play cricket (when the wind abates).

Successive generations have played there for over 150 years. The pavilion's honours boards list perhaps a thousand OS who represented the XI. The game's importance to College life must not be diminished.'

MICHAEL RICHARDSON OS 2005

My experiences of the Stonyhurst 1st XI could have been a TV show. Three years produced a range of emotions.

In my first game for the school we were bowled out twice for a combined total of an impressive 50 runs having been granted a second innings by a strong Lancaster Grammar side. Coach Mr Thomas dragged us



in and after a severe dressing down added, “Well boys, we have the runs they’ve got to get them”, and they did knocking it off in 6 overs. But before I could start thinking what have I signed up for, things improved dramatically

We beat Ampleforth and Sedburgh amongst others in school boy cricket epics. The team was spearheaded by a colourful coach and contained a variety of characters, a luxury given to a sport like cricket which has intricacies and nuances that exclude very few people and can welcome a range of athletic ability. The Stonyhurst pitch was slow and low, the electronic scoreboard very impressive, the surroundings beautifully picturesque and the traditional pavilion fantastic.

I guess that despite the shortened summer term and unfortunate time and pressure restrictions exams place on keen school cricketers, I have extremely fond memories of cricket at Stonyhurst.

I have been lucky enough to pursue a career in the game playing for Durham County Cricket Club and yet it still brings a smile to reminisce about experiences on “The Oval” and the crucial things that aided my development whilst at the College.

I learned to score runs consistently. The College allowed me to do as much practise as I wanted. Mr Thomas always encouraged hard work and would feed balls into the bowling machine until I was content. A range of very illustrious and impressive coaches, namely South Africans Martin Van Jaarsveld and Pierre Joubert and Sri Lankan Ruven Perez where employed through my years at the college and what I learnt from them was invaluable.

Cricket in England seems to be flourishing. School cricket is very important, it’s an easy way to spend the day with your mates and of course the ECB has identified university cricket as important and has university centres of excellence which offer many opportunities for cricket playing students.

GARETH THOMAS (Head of Cricket at Stonyhurst)

Having just re-read a piece I wrote for the Newsletter, which I estimate must have been 9 years ago, I am surprised and saddened in equal measure by the accuracy and dismal nature of the predictions made therein. In Lancashire the “consolidation” evidenced by the

disappearance of clubs and, indeed leagues, and the current proposed amalgamations of some senior Lancashire leagues, all amounts to fewer people playing less cricket.

Stonyhurst cricket has definitely seen a decline in many areas since that report: in the fixture list where we no longer play Sedburgh, Lancaster Grammar or, for the last 3 years, Ampleforth. We also carelessly ran out of Richardson brothers, although Michael continues to be an admirable County Cricketer for Durham, and also Tim Le Breton 3 years ago took his ever developing talent to Loughborough College, where he has enjoyed considerable success. We could have done without OS Adrian Bidwell’s departure as he took with him a wonderful knowledge and Stonyhurst-specific enthusiasm which was hard to replace.

There is a rich diversity to Stonyhurst’s pupil population which is definitely the product of many countries but, sadly for cricket, not many test-playing nations! The perceived pressures of exams has continued to grow to the point where 4 Syntaxians, who would all have been 1st XI regulars, took, effectively, no part in last season’s fixtures. The weather hasn’t helped as for the last 3 years rain has claimed 50% of 1st team fixtures.

The previous paragraphs may be an accurate assessment of the health of Stonyhurst Cricket but, unless there is a therapy plan, it’s a fine collection of excuses. So where are the positives? Low numbers have meant that B teams have been impossible in Lower Line but, none the less, positive and consistent input has been invested by enthusiastic coaching staff, culminating in a combined Lower Grammar/Grammar B team travelling to Lancaster Grammar to play a “country” XI in a game where, so a conclusion might be reached, wides cost two runs but did not have to be bowled again! A good and valid experience in that that non-competitive inclusive element of sport.

However, no amount of enthusiasm, will produce a serious cricketer starting from scratch at 14 years of age. That work must be done much earlier. In this concern I see REAL optimism in new SMH Headmaster Ian Murphy who is investing energy and resources in the sporting, and other extra-curricular experience for our pupils, which he obviously values highly. I suspect that with him affording his fine staff the opportunity and resources, we will see a rise in the cricketing raw material and we will strive to continue the value-adding process at the College. We have also seen a return to outside professional coaching in the last three seasons and this has meant the better players have enjoyed the opportunity of personal development at their own level.

“Build it and they will come,” said a voice to Kevin Costner in baseball movie “Field of Dreams” (which should resonate with any cricket nut, which truthfully we probably all are). Fortunately Stonyhurst still remains just the best place in the world to enjoy an afternoon’s cricket, whether as player, spectator or passerby; even more so if you time it right for tea. The grounds and catering departments continue to do us proud so let’s hope that, with a bit of help from the weather, and continued application we can expose more pupils to a sport which

will afford them friendships wherever they go and which is still a vibrant family component to so many communities.

RICHARD FEE OS 1986

I have taken some 30 years to weave my way back to Stonyhurst. I left Stonyhurst in 1986 after three years at SMH and five years at the College, went on to London University to study Geography and then to Aberdeen University as a postgraduate in Land Economy. My career followed the usual path into a large property consultancy, followed by being a fund manager and then into a very active niche London property company. Having children moved my focus away from the bright lights and we slowly began our migration northwards, spending seven enjoyable years in Kenilworth. In 2013 we decided to move back to Lancashire, a significant family move which we did for a few reasons: firstly we wanted to put our three sons into SMH for the distinctive Ignatian inclusive ethos, and secondly, they had to attend as day boys because we couldn't afford the boarding fees! The final reason was to be able to see the weather coming – as it does across Pendle Hill.

In late 2015 I became involved in property matters at Stonyhurst and I now advise the College on all matters relating to investment and development across the College estate, which is wide, varied and full of opportunity. We intend to actively manage the wider estate to improve facilities at the school, but alas it will take some time, as not much has changed since I left in 1986. Working at the College has provided me with a useful insight and I hope to be able to shape the future not only by improving facilities, but also showing due regard for Stonyhurst's extraordinary history.

We were very fortunate in my time at Stonyhurst to benefit from wonderful outdoor sporting facilities and exceptional sports coaches. I was very lucky to represent the school at both cricket and rugby for a number of years at 1st team level and cherish those memories, distant as they are. Not much has changed, in that the college coaching staff is still producing superb teams from small numbers of students with limited and obsolete sports facilities. The school is now co-educational, which is a significant positive but this change has impacted on resources, which have to cover a wider range of sporting opportunities for boys and girls.

Rugby of late in the College has been performing well and much of this is down to the hard work of staff starting with Gareth Thomas and his team in the Under 14s all the way up to 1st XV under the expert guidance of Simon Charles. Rugby at SMH is improving with the recent introduction of Dino Radice (OS 92) as a specialist coach. Cricket however is not so successful.

When I started at SMH in 1978 I shared a dormitory with James Farrell, Tom Bible, Simon Bishop, George and Mushy Robinson and Richard Simpson. Little did I realise that three of our number would be consecutive captains of cricket at Stonyhurst in 1984-86. It was a great help that cricket at SMH was very strong in the late 1970s and early 1980s. In my penultimate year at SMH I remember Stephen Blake's superb 103 at Beech Hall and in the 1981 season we were unbeaten

with 9 wins out of 12 and three matches drawn. Peter Anwyl used to wax lyrical in assembly.

Cricket however is a strange game, not only in its rules but in its dynamic. At SMH we had a core of six players backed up by other athletes who could field, but we worked as a team and that is why we won. We were feared on the northern circuit not because we scored loads of runs but because we had worked out, at an early age that you had to take 10 wickets to win. Thus, fielding was as important as bowling and batting and the phrase "catches win matches" still rings true. The team ethos was absolute. Examples which stand out in my memory are set out below:

- A tied Under 11 match against Arnold Grammar School at SMH. We were all out for 15 and had the opposition at 15 for 5. All looked lost but we managed to take the last 5 wickets for no runs, and even more remarkable was the fact that two of the remaining wickets were run outs!
- SMH 1st XI was playing Malsis (now sadly closed) in 1981. We were bowled out for 41 on a wet wicket and in response had Malsis at 8 for 5 before bowling them out for 25. Six of the wickets were catches and one "run out".

I also remember that the SMH team of 1982 under Greg Thorpe was also unbeaten playing nine matches, winning five, drawing three with one match being abandoned. Whether two unbeaten years on the bounce has happened since is unknown but I would suggest that it is unlikely.

My year group progressed through the early years of the College with style and success. The SMH team of 1981 provided a nucleus of players which were further strengthened by others such as Chris Guyer, Mike Cash and Alexander Desforges. Indeed Chris Guyer, David Evans and I were lucky enough to be selected for the College 1st X1 in Grammar, at the back end of the 1983 season. The captain at that time was Anthony Chitnis, who is now serving as a Governor at Stonyhurst. As Syntaxians in 1984, captained by my old SMH dormitory monitor James Farrell, our year group swelled to five as we were joined by Mark Doherty and Mark Docherty, both of whom were superb fast bowlers. In 1985 Simon Bishop SJ captained the 1st X1 which managed to beat Ampleforth to complete an historic double, beating the auld enemy at both Rugby and Cricket for the first time in two decades. I know



that Russell Barton still proudly quotes the fact that he was a member of both teams. Sadly Messrs Evans, Doherty, Docherty and Guyer had left the school in 1985 thus in my final year I took on the role of captain by default. We were still left with a talented bunch of Cash, Russell & Mark Barton, J Smith, Moulding, Thorpe, Daly, Griffiths, Desforges, Mahon, Flood et al and we performed well despite being hampered by the weather and the loss of such talent. We performed well because of our fielding, team spirit and chat (banter as it is now known)...particularly that of a certain Alexander Desforges.

Those days spent playing cricket on the Oval were my childhood. The Oval at Stonyhurst is blessed with one of the best views of any cricket ground in the world. I have wonderful memories of being excused from lessons at first Rec in Syntax to leave the Lower Gallery classroom to change into my whites and then to make the long walk down to the pavilion across the Flats. 1st XI matches always started at 11am. Whilst everyone else was doing Latin with Fintan O'Reilly, I was perfecting a leg cutter in the middle flat nets. That is why, I suspect, I only achieved a grade C whilst all of my classmates achieved an A grade. I did however take a few wickets and my 'leg cutter' still works well; I have some wonderful memories of "time lost" on the cricket flats at Stonyhurst.

Cricket throughout the world is changing. Each contest is perceived to take too long and the world has become more impatient. Skills take too long to acquire and pupils seem less inclined to have a "knockabout" in their recreational time. Children are spending too much time on electronic gadgets and less time perfecting the art of swing bowling or knocking the case off a leather ball. Some don't understand its rules and others think it's boring. Its place in world sport is diminishing and the format is under threat. Gentlemanly conduct and sporting declarations are history and the game is focussing on the short form of "Twenty20". Unfortunately, as the game changes the focus on talent increases. The requirements on individual performers increase, and there is no longer a hiding place for the second row forward at fine leg! This change is evidenced in international cricket and sadly it has now filtered down to school cricket.

The pressures on school cricket are enormous as other factors come in to play, such as;

- Exam pressures - Latin versus cricket
- Time constraints – short summer term and early exams
- Unreliable Lancashire weather- sadly likely to get worse given global warming – the best weather is usually after term finishes!
- Talented players allowed to "opt out" particularly in Syntax
- Parental pressure to opt out "A grades versus bowling average"
- Fewer boy pupils and higher proportion of foreign students

According to the Stonyhurst Record last year's team had the ignominious privilege of a 100% record...sadly played 5, lost 5. More worryingly the 2nd XI didn't even manage to start a fixture. Interestingly, this was down to the lack of opposition not a lack of willingness on the part of Stonyhurst. Most age groups now in the school only have sufficient numbers to put out an A team. This is worrying and suggests that cricket is becoming a minority sport.

Should Stonyhurst be looking to re-invent the format and its fixture list? Should we play local league clubs at Twenty20 in evening fixtures and should we reintroduce the Stonyhurst Cricket Festivals prevalent in the early 1980s in Twenty20 form to make a more actioned packed day? That way we could attract cricket playing schools from further afield (or even abroad) to a weekend of cricket. Five schools having four matches each spread across a weekend - three such weekends would double the current fixture list. Could the cricket playing schools in the North West have a league system playing Twenty20 whereby there are home and away fixtures with the winner lifting a trophy - six schools is 10 matches each and silverware on offer too!

I believe after I left, Stonyhurst had the services of a number of Lancashire professionals, some of whom played international cricket. I understand that both Paul Allott of Lancashire and England and Roger Harper of Guyana and the West Indies lent their services. More recently Cobus Pienaar, Brendan Nash and Nathan Rimington have helped coach the team. During my time in the school, we had Lancashire professionals coaching us at cricket but only in the winter months and we had the privilege of both current England rugby coaches in Dick Greenwood and Brian Ashton. Those coaches allowed us to perfect our skill-sets and dared us to believe that we were winners. Gareth Thomas is passionate about Stonyhurst cricket and displays the same approach but we need to help him get the sport back to where it needs to be. He has recently had the services of a variety of cricket professionals at his disposal, something which I hope will continue.

We need to:

- Make cricket fun again – cricket over Latin anytime!
- Improve sports facilities so that indoor winter nets can be held.
- Create cricket scholarships for a small core of talented players
- Start the revolution at SMH
- Continue to invest in a cricket professional
- Upgrade the College cricket pavilion
- Get the Ampleforth and Sedbergh fixtures back on the calendar
- Get cricket back on the agenda and make it "opt in" rather "opt out"
- Consider arranging cricket festivals - four teams in a "Twenty20" format
- Consider instigating a North West schools league
- Play local Lancashire league teams in evening fixtures
- Get girls involved
- Create a working party with other NW schools to create a new format

There are many other factors at play but cricket is worth further investment. It is a sport where individual performances help a team and where failures by individuals help create characters in the privacy of a dressing room. It is a sport which allowed boys to become gentlemen and at Stonyhurst allowed Grammarians and Syntaxians to mix with Higher Line. These changes should be implemented to continue this tradition but to extend its focus to allow the inclusion of girls. A horizontal operational structure such as that at Stonyhurst doesn't often allow vertical integration and one of my proudest achievements at Stonyhurst was playing for the 1st XI in Grammar.



A spectacular catch receives the accolade it deserves from team mates.

This note hopefully sets out the challenges which face cricket at Stonyhurst. It also reflects on the state of cricket across the world however that doesn't mean we should give up and move on. It is the admirable intention of The Stonyhurst Association to champion the future of cricket within Stonyhurst to ensure that it remains relevant, buoyant and successful. If you have any views on this or indeed have any other cricketing memories please let me know.

PAUL GARLINGTON SMH CRICKET ... the state of the nation

In his article in The Times on 26th November, 2015, Michael Atherton, the former England Cricket Captain, writes "... the game has changed so significantly over the years that comparisons with the past are useless."

He continues. "Batsmen are now helmeted, arm-guarded, chest-guarded and hydrated, with drinks breaks on demand..." and then adds, significantly, that "Cricket has always adapted and changed to its circumstances."

Clearly he speaks of the international arena, but had he seen the development of cricket over a similar period of time here at SMH, his words would remain unchanged. We have developed through necessity, with awareness of changes in the game and in our own circumstances, to keep SMH cricket alive and exciting. Over the course of my time at SMH, we have adapted fully to the change from a full boarding provision for boys to a co-educational boarding and day school, allowing us now the exciting prospect of girls playing for the SMH 1st XI in the future. We are in rude health.

The preferred format of the game amongst our traditional opposition, who could trace their matches against us back to the Ark, is the timed match, with two hours before tea, stumps at 6, and the guarantee of 20 overs in the final hour. This allows for the possibility of a draw and for a team, who has suffered a calamitous collapse, to hold on against the best efforts of the opposition to avoid a loss. This is sport in its purest form, with high tension, grit, determination, resolve, frayed nerves, nails bitten to the quick, focus, discipline, ... the list is endless, as all those who have witnessed this intense form of competition as players, parents and coaches will readily testify. A draw can always

be categorised, and the disappointment of the bowling side hastily diluted by the term "a winning draw" (though few would admit to the "losing" version) and some even venture that the opposition have not played within the spirit of the game by hanging on grimly to the close of play. Nonsense. This is what Cricket is all about, and if small chaps at the tail of the batting order, whose talents may well lie in other directions, can hold out against a cannonade of bowling and weather the biblical storm the fielding side has summoned against them, they deserve the highest praise for their courage and tenacity.

At SMH, we have adapted our approach to embrace other forms of the game without forfeiting traditional elements which lie at the heart of cricket. Other forms of the game have appeared and we embrace them. A 30 over match is now common, though we always insist on a draw element, and local cup competitions are 20 over matches, with a first-past-the-post result. If we are able to supplement our fixture list with an evening match, that too will usually be 20 overs and this variety broadens the experience and talent of the players to be able to adapt to the demands of each format.

Our openness to change and innovation is perhaps demonstrated by the fact that SMH were the first team on our circuit to adopt the use of helmets. I remember distinctly the adverse reaction of the coaches in several matches and their cries of, "You're not wearing helmets?" accompanying the two opening batsmen on their way to the crease. Silence often followed with our first front foot drive to the extra cover boundary. Safety must be paramount, though since the legal adoption of helmets, more players have been struck on the head than ever before, which makes coaching in this area especially important and demanding.

At SMH, we continue to be disciplined and demand the highest standards in terms of dress and courtesy. No shirts out, please! In the field, SMH are vocal, though any form of sledging or taunting of the batsman is prohibited: excellent fielding and accurate bowling will suffice.

As we go to print, evening net sessions for frontline players have been in process since September and take place from 7pm to 9 pm, with



A scene from last year's Hodder v Rhetoric match, where tradition now insists on alternative dress for Rhetoricians.

participants offered a boarding place to avoid a late arrival at home. This allows us all to focus on cricket, keeping it sharply on our radar and avoiding us playing from memory at the beginning of the season.

Practice will produce a good fielding side quickly, especially when the group is athletic. Bowling is far more complex and batting needs constant practice to develop and refine technique. Indeed, efforts made now may only come to fruition here in seasons to come. With this in mind, we must concentrate on maintaining a high level of concerted effort and enthusiasm, which dark, cold nights in January, after a long day in the classroom can only conspire to dampen. Those who respond to coaching will aspire to perform to the best of their ability and, while an unbeaten season is an added bonus, the performance and coachability of each individual is the main focus.

Cricket at SMH and through its lineal ancestor Hodder Place, with Potstick as its own form of the game, outdates rugby by nearly a century. In fact, the traditional matches against Rhetoric from the nineteenth century and Mr Brady's XI in the 1950s, were deep set traditions and, although Mr Brady and his team have long since passed into History, the Hodder v Rhetoric match is still hard-fought every year on the 1st XI square in front of SMH - and Hodder have yet to be beaten.

So, for SMH Cricket, what is the state of the nation?

We have a fully stocked fixture list, which will schedule matches for every Wednesday and Saturday until the summer half term. From there, Co-Curricular Week will take precedence, but matches will be arranged when times are available and often at short notice against local teams, as the vibrant and enthusiastic Games Department at SMH looks for every opportunity to play.

The correct form of dress and a smart appearance are essential in a team representing the school and the SMH teams will look very much the same as their predecessors, if the photograph of the SMH 1st XI from

the 1950s, which now adorns the wall in Rudiments Playroom suggests: pristine whites, SMH sweater, blazer, black shoes for travel away.

Perhaps the only significant changes from this photograph are that an executive coach will transport the modern SMH teams and that each player will have his own enormous bag of kit.



Facilities are improving and the addition of a marvellous new digital scoreboard, donated by a very generous SMH parent, has been the cherry on the cake in recent years. There are also plans to add an artificial wicket and experiments are being undertaken with various surfaces before a decision is made.

And the wish list? We are desperately in need of covers and sight screens.

The Lancashire weather conspires to rob us of an average of three matches a season, although, rather surprisingly, there have only been two games cancelled for the weather in the last three years. Global warming working in our favour, perhaps? I suspect not! I have stood on the steps of the SMH pavilion and watched a blizzard bring a match to a close at tea and hailstone has driven us from the field on several occasions over the years. The most consummate frustration, however, is the regular appearance of the sun after the rain has caused the cancellation of a match easily saved, if we had had covers to protect the wicket. Sight screens would be of enormous benefit.

The SMH square boasts many advantages: beautifully kept by expert ground staff and positioned to allow the considerable psychological advantage of views of the College and Pendle Hill from each end, so that many an opposing batsman has been dismissed while taking in the magnificent surroundings. We have experimented with pink cricket balls and these have been a great assistance to fielders in particular, who can see the ball off the bat in all areas of the field. There is a debate about this in the press at the moment and opinions are clearly divided. However, at SMH, the combination of the pink cricket ball and sight screens would be of enormous benefit to our players and, as the opposition arrives after a long sojourn on the M6, would add an extra psychological impetus in our favour.

Taking the field at the modern SMH is much the same as it has been for decades. Captains win or lose the toss on the Square, one side takes a new 4¾ ounce ball and sets the field. Umpires follow and then the opening batsmen walk shoulder to shoulder into the fray. In the

modern game, scorers attend to the scoreboard, while umpires score with high tech, sophisticated apps on their iPhones – with wagon-wheels and manhattans to boot.

SMH has adapted its approach to cricket over the passage of time, without losing any of its fundamental principles, and so the game remains strong and vibrant. As I approach my 35th season at SMH and my 16th as 1st XI Coach, it would be easy to hanker after the past, when an all boys' boarding school without a summer half term allowed the facility for frequent practice and numerous matches. However, temptation to do so is easily resisted, because the future of SMH cricket is so bright.

ROBIN SMITH (parent and former Chairman of Yorkshire Cricket Club writing in 2005)

As with all schools the intrusion into the summer term of exam preparation and the exams themselves is a continuing problem. Finding a way to combat this is a major challenge, but I hope that parents can be persuaded that cricket is no less important than any other dimension in school life even, dare I say it, exam results! And finally, women's cricket is developing apace at the moment and wouldn't it be nice to see Stonyhurst girls take up the great English summer game?

TERRY HOLT OS 1972 (An extract from the President's speech during the Annual Dinner at Lord's Cricket Ground in November 2015)

You would have thought that following the rugby world cup final last weekend, or even the lingering memory of the Olympics in 2012, or the winning of the Ashes last summer that sport in this country was in rude health, but you would be wrong. Statistics suggest that active participation in sport, as opposed to watching it, is failing. To play rugby after you leave school is rare and cricket, golf and tennis have seen substantial reductions in player participation. Hockey, running and bicycling may go against this tide, but we need to look after our sporting inheritance for girls and boys very carefully indeed.

Summer sport at Stonyhurst has a rough ride squeezed between the end of April and the end of June, two months with a half term, GCSEs, AS and A2s, coupled with the famous Lancashire weather, and schools that no longer wish to play on Saturday afternoon.

So at Stonyhurst, it is vital that the right combination of personnel, facilities and investment in time and coaching is provided in that stunning and unique environment and this means beyond the remarkable record that has been maintained on the rugby field. In Simon Charles and Gareth Thomas at the College today we have two fine coaches but they need ongoing support and investment at their disposal, and the Stonyhurst Association is in discussions with the headmaster to try and make sure that a high standard of cricket is secured, possibly with a full time cricket professional.

Of course, sport is but a part of the education process at Stonyhurst and for 422 years Stonyhurst College has been a beacon of Catholic faith, and I feel blessed that in addition to my own wonderful experiences there, my children have had the opportunity of such an excellent

education and to share the Jesuit ethos. The Jesuit education at Stonyhurst broadens the horizons of its pupils beyond all expectations and gives them the grounding and opportunity for a deep Christian belief and a fierce desire to serve others, to give as much as they can to God's greater glory, and pass on the talents that they have been given. It is chilling on this Remembrance weekend to recall that 2176 pupils from Stonyhurst fought in the first and second world wars and 274 died. But in 2015 I am thinking of the likes of Ed Page (Xavier Project) in Nairobi or Nik Hartley with Restless Development or Paul Chitnis at Jesuit Missions and to look around this room at the vocations and callings that we have experienced. I want Sam Burke and Toby Lees to know how proud we are of them and Joe Hill in Puerto Rico, who was ordained as a Jesuit priest this summer. I have huge belief in the merits and values of Jesuit education as encouraged by our Jesuit pope, Francis.

RICHARD DRINKWATER OS 1991, (Chairman of Stonyhurst Wanderers and Captain of the Emeriti)

Across the UK, school cricket is dying a very slow and painful death, instigated over 20 years ago by the ever-changing exam timetables. With the advent of the IB, some pupils are sitting their final exams in May and then are expected to leave the college so as not to disturb those who have still to complete their studies.

As a coach myself, for me, learning the game of cricket is a lifelong task, one that can only prosper if you're enthusiastic about the game. Hence schoolboy cricket has to be about enthusing the boys whilst giving them the tools to think for themselves.

How do we achieve this? I think the idea of linking to a local club (such as Longridge) is a very important step, and providing students with the chance to play Sunday League cricket in an environment and people from which they will learn the nuances of the game.

I would be very keen to see some evening cricket played on the Oval. Down here in Notts, I captain a mid-week side and we play in a very competitive league, but the team is made up of a mixture of 1sts, 2nds and juniors. It is a 12 x 8 ball over per team game, and normally starts around 6.30 and is completed by 8.45 latest. I do believe that the Oval could be used for these type of games (even if was nominally called a 'Shireburn Gents' game) and we might be able to rejuvenate some interest, especially if was opened up to staff, parents and students. With a bit of food put on, it could become a weekly 'event'.

The same applies to Sunday – Stonyhurst don't play any Sunday cricket, I believe, so the resource of the Oval is going to waste. We should perhaps enter a mixed side into a local Sunday league, which we can fill with OS and guests when the term has finished. At the very least there should be nets open to all on a Sunday after Mass, so that students can improve their skills, and those weaknesses identified in normal coaching sessions.

The Oval and cricket at Stonyhurst captured my imagination as an 11 year old at SMH. I would only wish that others can be bitten by the same bug that got me in 1984, and hasn't let up since.

A VOLUNTEER'S LIFE IN ZIMBABWE

BY CHARLOTTE REDMOND - OS 2008-2013

It's been almost a year since my International Citizen Service (ICS) journey began with an email accepting me onto the programme, and inviting me to undertake my placement in Zimbabwe.

ICS is a government run programme, funded by DFID (Department for International Development), aimed at enabling young people, from all backgrounds, to travel overseas and take part in a challenging voluntary project working with grassroots charities from around the globe. Each individual's journey as an ICS volunteer begins with fundraising in the UK as a show of commitment and to subsidise the work of the partner charities of ICS which include Raleigh International, Latitude and Progressio – the charity I worked with.

In early July, after multiple vaccinations and much preparation, I set off for Zimbabwe. I was based more specifically in the rural, mountainous region of Mutasa in Manicaland Province near the city of Mutare just next to the Mozambique border.

Over the course of the next 10 weeks, Zimbabwe became my home in every sense of the word. My host Mama and Baba treated me as their own first daughter, and their four sons became my brothers. My team became very close friends as we solved all the problems we came across and supported each other through the more challenging times. My house was simple but comfortable, with Blair

latrines (squat loos) round the back, and a beautiful view of the African sunset every evening from the porch. My sister, Ngoni (the Zimbabwean team leader), and I rose before dawn to build a fire to heat water for our bucket showers, and wash the dishes from the day before. Evenings were spent watching the sunset over the mountains and lying on our backs in fields gazing up at Venus and Jupiter and into the Milky Way, alight with shooting stars, an idyllic lifestyle in my eyes.

My team and I spent our time planning and carrying out education sessions for rural communities on topics such as: HIV and Basic Science, Medicine Management, Prevention, Misconceptions and Discrimination, and many others including Business and Entrepreneurship skills workshops for some youth groups (aged 18-35) in the local area. HIV/AIDS prevalence in the area is very high at 14.9%; that's over 1 in 7 people testing positive for the virus.

Since the global economic crisis in 2008, Zimbabwe has struggled to pick itself up off its knees and, as a result, struggles to provide adequate healthcare services for its population, in particular the more rural communities. Some women have to travel over 10km on foot to give birth at a clinic! Healthcare is private, and while HIV/AIDS testing and medication is free for all, doctor's appointments must be paid for and can cost upwards of \$30. This might not sound like a



lot, but with unemployment rates at 80%, and a good teacher's salary only \$900 per annum, it becomes clear that the vast majority of the population cannot afford to seek help even for emergencies, let alone to get answers to the simplest questions about serious diseases. Without proper care and attention, HIV becomes a heavy burden on families and society and can be utterly debilitating if left untreated.

One of the highlights of my time in Zimbabwe was being able to answer people's questions about HIV, its treatment, and the kind of life they could expect after a diagnosis. Having studied HIV/AIDS as part of my degree, I was able to explain some of the more common misconceptions and give accurate answers to those who really needed them.

While I was away I kept a blog of my experiences for family and friends to read back home which can be found here: changingattitudeschanginglives.wordpress.com

I hope to return to Zimbabwe in the near future to visit my 'home and family', and to spend more time exploring one of the most beautiful countries I've had the pleasure to experience.



UBI SUNT – VINTAGE 1954

WE DO NOT HAVE CONTACT DETAILS FOR ALL THE LEAVERS OF 1954 AND PERHAPS OTHERS ARE NO LONGER WITH US BUT HERE IS NEWS OF SOME OF THOSE STILL IN TOUCH.

Leo Cash

I left Stonyhurst as a very young 17 year old having obtained my A-levels but without any clear idea of what to do next. My default position was to follow my father into the legal profession so I entered into Articles with him but my underlying wish was to do something more challenging or exciting. After a year, following what I interpreted as a vocation to the religious life, I joined the novitiate of the Cistercians at Mount St. Bernard Abbey in Leicestershire where I found my Stonyhurst classmate, Mark Hartley, having already joined. I spent an exacting but extraordinarily fruitful six months there before deciding it was not for me for life so, with some sadness, I left. Mark (Brother Marcellus) stayed until his death in his seventies.

National Service in the Royal Artillery followed, spent mostly on Salisbury Plain, after which I spent a year working on farms before going to King's College, Newcastle, to read Agriculture. After four years there I joined ICI Agricultural Division on Teesside as an agricultural economist. The next ten years I spent working for ICI moving around the country and finishing with their Plant Protection subsidiary at Fernhurst near Haslemere where my main task was to forecast long term developments in agriculture around the world.

On leaving university I had married a fellow Catholic and postgraduate student, Angela, who had to put up with our constant moves while giving birth to three children.

After ten years with ICI I re-thought my career and, wishing to work more closely with individual people rather than commercial enterprises, I went back to the beginning

and qualified as a solicitor. My long suffering wife facilitated the change by qualifying as a teacher so as to earn a full salary while having school holidays for the children. The rest of my working life was spent in general law practice in Guildford and Haslemere where we still live.

Our three children, one of whom followed me to Stonyhurst, have produced eight surviving grandchildren. Family and faith have always been supremely important to me and I consider myself blessed to have both. I have been active in local charities such as chairing a local housing association and the governing body of a special school for many years and I am continuing to be actively involved in my parish where I run programmes for adult formation. I am also a volunteer associate judge on the diocesan matrimonial tribunal. I still find enough time to play golf and bowls, neither very well, but I am content now to live a quiet life.

Hugh Edmondson

I followed my father and uncle to Stonyhurst, commencing at Hodder and progressing in the first intake to SMH under the benevolent rule of Fr White. Then to the main school where my main interests were sport and the CCF. I represented the school in the rugby XV and the tennis team and became an under officer in the corps. One Jesuit who became a friend and mentor for many years was Fr Ernest Clarke.

Coming from a medical family I drifted towards a career in the fledgling specialty of maxillofacial surgery, which had evolved, like plastic surgery, from the conflicts of World Wars. Qualifying in Medicine and Dentistry from Birmingham University I subsequently obtained a surgical fellowship and a doctorate.

I was then appointed to a personal chair.

My career involved a multitude of local and national committees, particularly those with a combined medical and dental input. I chaired the Dental Prescribing Committee for over 25 years and was elected to the British Dental Association Role of Distinction.

The surgical specialty I had chosen, in common with many other branches of medicine, continued to evolve in the spheres of trauma, cancer and the correction of deformity. The terminal phases of my career witnessed the rise of talented young surgeons and the amalgamation and cooperation of units and specialties in Birmingham. This included the adoption of the Centre for Defence Medicine and the complex treatment and rehabilitation of Service personnel.

Many medics marry nurses and I am fortunate to have Eileen as my wife of 54 years and our two daughters and a son. I inherited Huddington Court and estate, a house associated with the Wintour family of Gunpowder Plot fame and the Wintour vestments, some of which are housed at Stonyhurst College. My hobbies include country pursuits and watching rugby. Our five grandchildren remind us *tempus fugit*.

Nick Vaux

After leaving Stonyhurst I joined the Royal Marines in November 1954 to begin nearly four years of varied training including a six month probationary period as a Second Lieutenant in 3 Commando Brigade in the Mediterranean. Obviously before such a posting it was essential to have passed the commando course itself and be awarded a coveted green beret. Almost immediately after joining 45 Cdo RM in Malta I found myself taking part in the first opposed helicopter landing from an aircraft carrier in military history. From then on amphibious warfare would be the predominant professional interest, culminating nearly thirty years later with a beach landing at San Carlos in the Falkland Islands as the Commanding Officer of 42 Cdo RM.

In between I served around the world in the Far East in commando units, the West Indies on a frigate with a small detachment, Norway for several winters specialising in arctic warfare, the USA as an advisor to the USMC, as well as several less enjoyable deployments to Northern Ireland in the peacekeeping role. There were also stints on various military staffs and a number



of military courses including the Army Staff College and later the Royal College of Defence Studies in London. The latter helped prepare me for my final appointment 1992 as Major General Commando Forces based in Plymouth but with a continual requirement to be involved in national or NATO maritime warfare activities.

On retirement I decided to venture into commercial security and eventually set up a guard company based in Moscow as 'perestroika' took hold in Russia. This lasted three challenging years before it was time to move on to the Gulf where a similar project lasted successfully until final retirement. During this period I also fulfilled a lifetime interest in National Hunt Racing as a Director, then subsequently Chairman, of Exeter Racecourse, before stepping down in 2012. Married in 1966 my wife sadly died in 2012, but my three children and nine grandchildren continue to provide me with much to be thankful for in retirement.

Gerald Williams

Well 1954 still feels very recent but is in fact 60 years ago so any mathematician can quickly work out our age. I cannot boast of any major achievements but remain proud of my commission albeit in the final years of National Service and my Master's Degree from Trinity College Cambridge both of which events followed closely after leaving the College. Talking about leaving, my contemporary Geoff Allsup (now sadly deceased) and I were asked by Larry Crouch to give to day's pupils an idea of what St Mary's Hall was like when we started there in 1946....the occasion was in celebration of opening 60 years ago.....Soon it will be their 70th anniversary and I would be delighted to repeat the talk.

I followed a career in catering and hospitality, firstly as a hotel manager in North Wales then as an Area Manager with Bass plc as it was then, and finally as an Internal Verifier with City and Guilds monitoring catering students through the NVQ system. Nothing very startling there!

Over the years I have kept a vague watch on the progress of some of my contemporaries but not met many of them during that time. There has been the occasional dinner that I have attended, several outings with the Golf Society notably at the Halford Hewitt Competitions and more recently as a spectator, and 7-a-side games at some of the local School Competition Finals.

Strangely I seem more in contact with Stonyhurst in these latter years than ever before. At events mentioned above, on the OS blog site known as OS Forums, although most on that board are from the 1970s era, and now as a performer at the Spring Fairs held in April. My hobby and you could say obsession is playing the

ukulele. Our group known locally as The Wirral Ukulele Fanatics operating from West Kirby on The Wirral and numbering 50 or so (!) have provided entertainment at the last three Spring Fairs and needless to say we all look forward to playing again in April next year. I must say that it is with great pride that I can bring so many to the College and give them an insight into life there.

There have been mistakes over all these years but somehow I seem to have survived and I must attribute that survival to the spirit of Stonyhurst which may lay dormant for years but in the end never leaves you.

My best wishes to all pupils past and present.

Michael Tweddell

Currently aged 78, I have had a number of joys and sadnesses in my life. What I will say is that my education at Stonyhurst certainly led me to cope with the ups and downs of life, also to keep going no matter what. Fr Roberts, Fr Corbishley, Fr Macklin are well remembered by me.

Having left Stonyhurst I served my National Service in the Worcestershire Regiment and obtained a commission. We were posted to Germany and then the West Indies where I spent my last year in British Guiana. We were a company on detachment from the main HQ in Jamaica, our job - to show the flag. Many marches took place with my platoon throughout that very poor country. A memory is of Sundays when all the children, the young girls in particular, were so beautifully dressed.

After this I was trained initially with a company manufacturing garden tools, Brades Nash Tyzack and then with a stainless steel company in Sheffield, Brown Bayley Steels, all now long gone. I then purchased a run-down engineering business in what is affectionately known as "the Black Country". Its main product being meat hooks for butchers shops, abattoirs etc. By diversifying over 20 years, I built it up to a turnover in excess of £1 million.

During this time I was married in 1974. We sadly lost Annabelle after just two days and then Mark after 6 months. We rather thought we would not have any children. In 1984 my company had a long-winded dispute with the local Locksmith's Union which resulted in our having to leave the area. Much happened but suffice to say it finally resulted in my joining forces with others where fraud took place, resulting in two persons serving prison sentences. The company went into liquidation.

Whilst all this was going on I am happy to say in 1991 my wife became pregnant and all went well when Matthew was born.

After a number of different jobs I finally set up my own business as a Commercial Finance broker and to this day still trade and help businesses when such requirements come my way.

My other love is golf. My late father Dr W. Tweddell (who paid the Stonyhurst fees!) won the

amateur championship in 1927 and amongst other achievements was Walker Cup captain when the famous and immortal Bobby Jones was the USA captain, and he later became the captain of the R&A in 1961. Hence I got to love the game and although not as successful, I achieved a scratch handicap and obtained county standard playing for Worcestershire. I was able to become a member of the R&A and if I may be forgiven for lauding perhaps my most memorable golf achievement, I won the Glennie medal for the best scratch score for the Spring and Autumn meetings combined, when my father was captain. I was presented with the medal at the R&A Annual Dinner when my father was in the chair. My son, Matthew, has also followed suit and has recently turned professional and intends to play on the Asian Tour.

I also had many years representing Stonyhurst mostly in the Halford Hewitt where our record was very poor for many years, until in 1987 we finally made the quarter finals! I have the picture of the team in my office to this day! Nevertheless I had many years of enjoyment and meeting friends. I am still in touch with John Alletson who now lives in Australia and played for Stonyhurst in the early years. It is a unique experience and I do recommend to any young-to-middle-aged OS, who plays a reasonable game, if they are not in touch with the OS member in charge of golf, do so and enjoy representing Stonyhurst (if selected!).

Regards to all.

David Parker

I studied classics in Group One at Stonyhurst and enjoyed the great benefit of three years' tuition by the famous Fr Freddie Turner, but it was he who advised me to study law, presumably not being too confident in my ability to cope with the rigours of reading Greats at Oxford. I was offered a place at Wadham College, but I could not take this up due to unforeseen circumstances and instead became articled to a firm of solicitors in Preston. The solicitor who guided me through articles later became the senior partner in the Preston firm of Turner, Smith and Waddingham, the Turner being the father of Fr Freddie - it is a small world!!

I qualified in 1959 and was then called up for my National Service. Instead I signed up for a Short Service Commission for 3 years in the Royal Artillery. At the School of Artillery on Salisbury Plain I qualified as a Survey Officer and was involved in trials of the first (now very much in the news!!) drones used then for photography for mapping enemy territory.

On leaving the Army in 1963 I was offered a position with a firm of solicitors in Preston. The following year I was made a partner and ultimately retired as Senior Partner. During that time I served as President of the Preston Incorporated Law Society.

I was involved with Stonyhurst over the years and followed my father, John Parker (OS 1923) as the secretary of the Preston Area of the Old Boys and played for the Wanderers against the College in rugby, tennis and later, golf.

In 1960 I married Shirley Robens and she has put up with me ever since. We have two daughters, Caroline in St. Albans, Joanne running a Safari Lodge and Reserve in South Africa, and two sons, Anthony in Cheltenham and Stephen in Cambridge. Both boys were at Stonyhurst, the third generation of Parkers to be there. We also have five grandchildren and very recently, one great granddaughter.

I retired from practice in 2000 having been diagnosed with cancer and been given two years to live. After intensive treatment and with the wonderful support and prayers of family and friends I am still enjoying a full life some 15 years later. I am still involved with some charitable work and I manage to stagger round the golf course about twice a week. We enjoy travelling and visiting our scattered family.

Peter O'Ferrall

After leaving Stonyhurst in 1954 in the Fourth Playroom, I continued my studies at St George's College, Weybridge, run by the Josephite Fathers, until 1958 and in Rugby I captained the 2nd XV. On leaving there I joined the RAF and trade training followed at Netheravon. A posting to 2nd T.A.F. ensued - RAF Gielenkirchen near Aachen and on the Dutch border in Limburg. Two and a half years was the length of the posting and cycle racing was my passion together with Gliding. This was followed by two and a half years at RAF Cottesmore, Rutland, near Oakham, and cycling was again prominent. RAF Road Champion followed and some new adventures on Nottingham Banked Track with further adventures in Gliding at RAF Spitalgate, Grantham.

In 1965 a season in Belgium opened my eyes, and the racing was fast and furious, maybe partly to do with drug-taking, which decided me against a professional career. Tom Simpson was to be World Champion that year and I met and rode with him whilst in Ghent.

Having left the Forces after five years I joined a small family jewellers which led me into a career in the retail business. I married Marjorie in 1968 and we had one daughter. We lived in Chertsey for 24 years and in the meantime, I joined James Walker's, the London based jewellers, later to become Manager at Weybridge. Track racing took up my spare time mainly at Herne Hill (London's oldest track) where the 1948 Olympics were held. With Paddington no longer in existence, and Reading's Palmer Park, all evening meetings, South West London's ten-mile track championship came my way.

H. Samuel took over James Walker and later Ratners took over H. Samuel. I was moved to Staines with a brief spell at Guildford to get to

know new and more modern ways. A move to Ledbury came in 1992 and away from the rat race to join a progressive family business, still in retail, based at Ross-on-Wye, with shops ranging from Birmingham, Bristol, Hereford and Abergavenny. I ended a career in the retail jewellery business with a trip to Australia, the first of five visits, to be at our daughter's wedding in Brisbane, and on to Auckland to see my brother and his family. John is an OS as was our father, John Forbes O'Ferrall. Then it was back home via Perth, Western Australia, where my younger brother, Michael, and his family lived.

Finally, we made a move to Cheltenham to be nearer our daughter and family, consisting of two granddaughters, both born in Australia. This move was prompted by my having suffered a stroke in September 2013, from which, with persistence, I have made a partial recovery.

Michael McBrien

By accident of birth – in July – I left school as a nineteen year old, having been too young at 15 for my five credits in School Certificate to count as matriculation, so I took the same syllabus again the next year as O levels at 16, and thanks to Freddy Turner, Prefect of Studies, took English with my sciences at A level. Bent on a career in farming and having obtained a place at Wye College, I gradually realised during my year of working on the land that I could not see a future in it and decided to follow my father's profession – medicine.

Having disliked and given up Physics at school, I then found I had five months to get this subject at A level if I wanted to get into medical school. I went to a local Technical College where I attended every single Physics class at all levels and managed to pass the exam with distinction – a tribute to an eye-opening high standard of teaching in my first contact with mixed state education.

The Army did not want me for National Service until I had qualified as a doctor, so I entered St Thomas's Hospital Medical School where I enjoyed an education in both life and science! Here the girls in our year were nearly always much brighter and more diligent than the boys who enjoyed themselves trying to fit in some work around other activities! We had an unbeaten hospital rugby cup side for three years and I represented United Hospitals in rugby and athletics and was fortunate to be awarded my Kent county Cap. I also played for the Stonyhurst Wanderers in rugby, cricket and squash. We also made our own theatrical entertainment with Christmas and summer shows in the Students Club, of which, at one time, I was elected President. During the winter months, we had 'black tie' dances with fashionable orchestras and an annual ball at the Royal Festival Hall or Hurlingham Club. Such wonderful halcyon days

and non-academic activity were interrupted by qualification exams and the need to progress to a career.

I did three, six-month house jobs at St Thomas's - working 132 hour weeks and escaping for 36 hours at occasional weekends to play rugby, go home or go, at times, to Farm Street where I served at Mass or attended evening Sodality meetings followed by coffee at the fashionable Grisby bar in Chelsea run by my contemporary OS, Mike Sibley (1953). During this time I was doing further junior hospital jobs, playing rugby for Rosslyn Park and London Irish and I finally decided that I did not want to go into my father's general practice but to embark on a career in surgery.

A year's anatomy prosection at St Thomas's coincided with another life changing decision. I had met my beloved Tessa and we decided to marry. I was struggling to pass Part 1 of the FRCS exam and after a 2nd failure and getting married, I promptly went on the dole. Between studies, I did several locum posts in general practice to keep solvent in some of the most, and least, salubrious areas of London, in Canterbury and Norwich. I entered registrar training at hospitals in Kingston, Chertsey, Southampton and Portsmouth during which I passed both parts of my FRCS and continued on a huge learning curve of surgical skills. I was then appointed as lecturer in the Academic Department of Surgery at St Thomas's, becoming later a senior registrar where I worked to complete my MS thesis and by then had written about twenty scientific papers – essential for getting a consultant job at that time.

I was fortunate to get one in General Surgery at the brand new West Suffolk Hospital which had just been built in Bury St Edmunds. Surgical specialisation was not as advanced as it is today and the 'general' field included all branches of surgery including urology which I had been appointed to introduce. Most of my time was spent in Bury St Edmunds but I also had to visit outpatient clinics in the surrounding towns of Newmarket, Thetford and Sudbury.

There were almost no facilities for private medical practice in the area, so a small group of businessmen joined with one or two of us consultants to raise money for the building and opening of a private hospital in the town which has since been enlarged and expanded and is now successfully run by BMI. I was extremely busy professionally and was responsible for introducing the innovative procedures of endoscopic prostate surgery in 1973 and laparoscopic "keyhole" surgery in 1991 and finally a "one stop" clinic for the management and diagnosis of breast cancer.

I always had a major interest in teaching and training my junior staff, and as the nearby medical school at Cambridge had just been established, we were blessed to have many of these gifted young people to come and work

for us as students, and senior and junior house officers. I became surgical tutor in my own hospital - initiating, contributing and running surgical courses for under- and post-graduates both locally and regionally and was awarded a Hunterian Professorship of the Royal College of Surgeons and then was elected to the Court of Examiners, serving on many regional and national committees - assessing and organising training in UK hospitals. I was also a visiting examiner in Sri Lanka, Cairo and Edinburgh and published a book on Postgraduate Surgery which is still in the College of Surgeons Library.

Later in my career, I served for 8 years on the Assessment Board of the General Medical Council, setting examinations for, and validating, foreign medical graduates. I also served for 10 years as a medical member of the Pensions Appeal Tribunals in the Lord Chancellor's Department assessing war veterans for appropriate pensions.

I retired from NHS surgical practice in 1999, continuing in private practice for a couple of years afterwards. I became interested in studying how glyconutrients played a role in maintaining good health in people's lives and travelled quite extensively to learn about this.

Now I currently work in the Wellcome Museum at the Royal College of Surgeons teaching, lecturing and demonstrating to school leavers, art students and under- and post-graduate medical students.

When I married my lovely wife Tessa, we lived in a bedsit in Scarsdale Villas for two years, followed by hospital accommodation in Southampton for a further couple of years. We finally bought our first house in Cobham, Surrey from where I commuted to my hospital work in Chertsey, St Thomas's and Portsmouth, before finally buying our second house near Bury St Edmunds in Suffolk where we still live. Of my three children, Emma (a solicitor) is married with two children and lives nearby, James (business coach) also married with three children lives in Sevenoaks and Rowan (solicitor) works as in-house lawyer for Total and lives in Paris.

In retirement, I do some game shooting, fishing, golf, and gardening and have joined a local art group. For 12 years, I was Chairman of Governors of Moreton Hall - a local prep school, now being run by an old Stonyhurst boy, and have completed six years on our Catholic church parish council. I support local and national Prolife groups and I enjoy travel. Tessa and I have just celebrated our golden wedding anniversary.

I still see and keep in contact with my fellow Stonyhurst Committee members, who left in 1953 - Julian Bell, John Hartley and Joe Macadam - we try to meet once or twice a year in London. Most regrettably, we have just lost our fifth member and great friend - Peter Delisle. We all agree we were blessed to have such memorable Stonyhurst schooldays.



Edward Hamilton

I was born in Ismailia, Egypt, in 1937, the son of an Irish Protestant, a surgeon in the R.A.M.C., which was part of England's North African presence before the World War that would break out two years later. When this happened, we were hurried off, my mother, my sister Patricia and our nanny 'Nana', to Durban, South Africa. Nana had arrived when I was six weeks old. She would stay with us for 12 years and left on the eve of my departure for Stonyhurst. Such was our detachment from reality that Patricia and I could not figure out why she was going. We never realised that she was employed. We thought she was part of the family.

We never gave her a kiss goodbye - we were not a family that hugged or kissed, probably due to my mother's Edwardian upbringing in an Irish 'Big House', a baronet's daughter in an establishment that, like many Irish houses of its kind, was really run for the dogs (my grandfather bred international champion Irish Red Setters). Given its size, the house was untypical for one reason: prominent in the hall, on an easel draped with velvet, stood an oil painting of the Virgin Mary. This was a Catholic house.

The family, originally Anglo-Norman and part of a society for centuries referred to as 'the Old English', had survived with the Old Faith, maintaining some substance, but deprived of any political influence. In penal times, their children could be given a Catholic education (secretly) on the Continent, but by the Victorian age, members of this almost extinct species could safely send their children to English Catholic schools. And so it was that my grandfather was sent to Stonyhurst - for only a few weeks. Too wet for the little darling; he was posted south to Downside, followed a generation later by his son, my uncle Raymond, the sixth (and last) baronet.

For me, it was to be Stonyhurst, and for my first term my mother brought me down to the North Wall for the 7.30 p.m. sailing for Liverpool. Father Rooney, in charge of the Irish party of around 40 boys, looked me over before remarking to my mother, nicely enough: 'he looks as if he could take care of himself' - which is what I did for the next six years. I don't mean this harshly on the Jesuits. It was the times that were in it. Each term we were issued our little school calendar, to tick off each day - no phones, no Skype - and watch the slow

creep of weeks until the holidays. In St. Mary's Hall I was grateful to Father Edmund O'Neill who first stuck a violin under my chin. It was to become a major diversion, and years later I asked him to be celebrant at our wedding. We are still married - and I still play music.

My career at school, otherwise unremarkable, ended with a flourish of little chamber concerts; performances of great horror, but kindly supported by some of the priests. I still organise concerts today, but may have got a little better at it. I left school for a six month sojourn at the Sorbonne in Paris before going on to Trinity College, Dublin. A major diversion from the curriculum lay just outside the back gate of College, the Royal Irish Academy of Music, where I was also registered for four years. In Trinity, I enjoyed my French lectures, for there I met a nice girl called Daphne, whose father had known my father in College a generation before. We were married, by Father O'Neill, in London in 1960.

After graduating, my first job was in 'the Room' at Lloyds of London, where I was supposed to specialise in marine cargo, persuading underwriters to insure merchandise ranging from a giraffe (travelling by sea) to large and repeated consignments to West Africa of items described, sotto voce, as 'rubber drug sundries'. My giraffe, by the way, collapsed with fright when the hooter blew, and died on deck. I don't know what happened to the other things.

I was glad to leave aside my London bowler and umbrella to return with Daphne to Ireland, where Burroughs employed me, selling adding machines door-to-door, and later, larger accounting equipment. The sales training was excellent but the equipment did not work very well, and in due course I left with a colleague and an overdraft of £500, to start a printing company that would ultimately manufacture continuous computer stationery. As I always needed some form of diversion, we printed the odd poetry book, a lot more fun than the computer stuff, but we had to make a living. Meanwhile my five children were growing up, strong and beautiful. I watched them somewhat from a distance, the way I had been raised. I now see the care and affection in which they bring up their own children, and I am sorry I never took days off from the office to spend with them. They survived, as I did, and we now spend much enjoyable time in each other's company. They still rush out of the house when I host a string quartet, but rush in again as the whiskey bottle is brought out.

I might on occasions then retire to attend to one of the compensations of a long life, a slowly-acquired collection of fine bookbindings - or my Irish Georgian glass - or the violins - or the paintings waiting to be hung. Once we housed five glorious pianos. The delivery of a sixth proved a problem for my lovely wife. What a fine piano it was. It looked well outside the front door, but back in the van it had to go.

COLLEGE NEWS

ANDREW JOHNSON, HEADMASTER

I write at the end of a momentous Christmas term in which the single defining event has been, without question, Stonyhurst's first ever whole-school Mission, which involved both the College and St Mary's Hall, and took place over two and a half days in November. The normal school timetable was suspended throughout to allow the entire Stonyhurst community to focus on our Jesuit purpose and identity, and to understand more fully what this means in a 21st century school. Every pupil, aged 3 to 18, was encouraged to consider their faith, their unique talents, and their vocation in life.

'Let Your Light Shine' was the theme underpinning the Mission.

Six Jesuits talked about making good decisions and discerning how we should lead our lives, for the benefit of others. Visiting speakers presented on the current challenges in the world, such as religious persecution, the plight of refugees, homelessness and isolation. Baroness Caroline Cox spoke about her charity, Humanitarian Aid Relief Trust, which offers advocacy and aid to persecuted people who are 'off the radar'. Professor Lord Alton raised awareness about the plight of persecuted people in Pakistan and Burma.

Stonyhurst pupils were also very active during the Mission, raising over £2,000 for Xavier Project, the African refugee charity set up by Edmund Page OS, by taking part in a relay race on the Avenue. Younger children, at St Mary's Hall, held a lively party for local senior citizens. Every Higher Line student volunteered their services at local special schools, care homes or charities, or cleared the local cemetery of brambles, leaves and dead wood. They visited an interfaith centre in Burnley, two hospices, charities for the homeless and two foodbanks.

Visiting theatre companies and professional musicians led pupils in drama and singing workshops. Award-winning Rise Theatre

gave a presentation on well-being and happiness: so important at a time when so many young people feel under increasing social and academic pressures. Ten Ten theatre company worked with the children at St Mary's Hall, and CJM Music led each playroom in joyful singing.

Each day concluded with the stillness and prayerfulness of the examen, when all could reflect on what they had encountered and experienced that day. After the calm came joyful celebration, with a wonderful concert, and a stunning firework display.

Two extraordinary days at Stonyhurst culminated in a celebratory Mass. The principal celebrant, Fr Philip Endean SJ and OS, began his homily by saying how impressed he had been by the engagement and commitment shown by Stonyhurst pupils of all ages, to the Mission's many activities and events. This was the morning after the appalling terrorist attacks in Paris; Fr Philip said it was worth thinking about the lesson in that accident of timing: "When we talk and sing about letting our lights shine, we're not talking about something that is easy or cheap. The terrible news shouldn't take away the joy and enthusiasm with which we celebrate our faith, but it can serve to remind us that the faith we celebrate will always be something of a challenge, a provocation, an expression of hope against the background of a world often tempted towards despair."

The Mission was a unique event at Stonyhurst. This vital 'time out' from routine allowed every member of our community to consider their faith, to be attentive to their experience and to discern God's call to them. It was something of a risk, suspending the ordinary for the extraordinary, but it is always worth giving time to reflect on what really matters, and it was a resounding success.

NEW APPOINTMENT

The Stonyhurst Association would like to acknowledge the appointment of Mr John Browne to succeed Andrew Johnson as Headmaster in September 2016.

He is currently the headmaster of St Aloysius College in Glasgow and has a strong record of Catholic and Jesuit education.

He was educated in the Jesuit tradition at St Ignatius College in Enfield, North London and after graduating from university he became an Organ Scholar at Westminster Cathedral. From there he went to teach at The Latymer School and then Berkhamstead School, the latter as Director of Music. He returned to Westminster Cathedral as Headmaster of the Cathedral Choir School before

moving on to be Deputy Headmaster at Ampleforth College and then was appointed to his present position as Headmaster of St Aloysius College in Glasgow.

The Association would like to welcome John, his wife Marie and son William to Stonyhurst and wish him every success in his new post.

The Stonyhurst Association would also like to express its appreciation of the support provided by Andrew Johnson over the last ten years and assure him and his family of our best wishes for their future.

DEVELOPMENT OFFICE NEWS

It has been a very busy year in the Development Office, meeting up with lots of our OS and our parents. We have also hosted many events across the country and this summer we held our telephone fundraising campaign which was a great success. Just over £70,000 was raised in a two week period and I would like to thank our OS callers who all worked extremely hard. A huge thank you must go to those

of you who took part in the campaign and donated money to our Appeal. We received many gifts from both the UK and overseas. Thank you to you all.



Rachel Hindle
Development Director
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THOMAS WELD SOCIETY LEGACY LUNCHES

Our annual Thomas Weld Society lunch took place on Saturday 10th October. Held in the Top Refectory we were honoured by the attendance of Henry Weld Stewart (OS 1957-62), the President of the Society and descendant of Thomas Weld. In his speech, Mr Weld Stewart talked about the importance of his ancestor's donation of the Stonyhurst estate to the Jesuits. He also thanked members of the Weld Society for the support they give to Stonyhurst in the form of a legacy.

The Headmaster welcomed guests and updated everyone with news of Stonyhurst. Our curator, Jan Graffius, gave a presentation on 'Shakespeare and the Jesuits', in which she talked about the College's important drama archive, which includes a Shakespeare First Folio.

We held our biennial Thomas Weld Society lunch in London on 25th November at the Sloane Club. This was a wonderful afternoon attended by those members of the Legacy Society who were unable to attend the annual lunch at the College.



You are cordially invited to the

Bursary Ball

SATURDAY 16TH APRIL 2016

7.00PM AT STANLEY HOUSE HOTEL &
SPA, MELLOR, LANCASHIRE, BB2 7NP

We promise you a wonderful evening of truly fantastic music and fun filled entertainment starting with a Champagne Reception followed by dinner and a Grand Auction of special prizes. There will also be a silent auction of wonderful gifts and a great raffle. Live entertainment will run throughout the evening so there will be plenty of time for dancing. Tickets are £100 each and will be allocated on a first-come first-served basis. To reserve and make payment for your tickets please contact **James McLeod** on 01254 827051 or email development@stonyhurst.ac.uk

THE PLEASURES OF GIVING

(By Peter Anwyl –
a former SMH headmaster)



These days it is becoming increasingly difficult to decide on the good causes one should support such as the world crises competing for our attention. Support of Stonyhurst, however, has never been an issue for me and for the past 25 years, two standing orders to the Development Office and the Lourdes Pilgrimage have left my bank account each month for this purpose. In doing this I am confident that, in a modest way, I will be helping towards the formation of dedicated young people committed to helping others in keeping with the philanthropic tradition on which the College was founded when the Weld family gifted its home to the Jesuits. Stonyhurst and St Mary's Hall are fine schools in the modern Jesuit tradition, but in order to realise longer-term ambitions and ensure a continuing quality experience, our financial support is needed as much as ever. The success of the Development Office encourages me to maintain my support, which has effectively been given since my arrival in 1978. If we can all help in supporting Stonyhurst it will be an enormous step forward. Please contact the Development Office if you would like to make your own gift. Thank you.

ANNUAL GIVING REPORT

We are looking forward to sending you our Giving Report, which will show you our achievements and show you how the money we have raised has been used. Please do call us if you would like any further information or have any questions.

CORRESPONDENCE AND MISCELLANY

RICHARD KING OS 1971

I read with interest the article(s) on Stonyhurst connections with Latin America. I thought you might be interested in another connection: Archbishop Eulogio Gregorio Clemente Gillow y Zavalza, Archbishop of Antequera, Oaxaca, Mexico. Through my Gillow mother, he was a fourth cousin. His portrait is at Stonyhurst in the Top Refectory.

One of my cousins wrote to my brother Michael (whose middle son was about to marry a Mexican girl) back in 2011:

"I imagine that Eulogio Gregorio was well endowed with more than his fair share of the Gillow charm as his career managed to survive the removal of the President, Porfirio Diaz, a canny politician who had seized power in 1876 and ruled as an authoritarian president until 1911. The one black mark that I can find against him (Eulogio) is that he officiated at the marriage of the elderly Porfirio Diaz and his very young wife, a union which was regarded as scandalous at the time.

"In due course he became the first Archbishop of Oaxaca and, according to the family tree, Supernumerary Secretary and Domestic Prelate to Pius IX. (Another cousin thinks these are honorary positions and that he was a Cardinal, but if so I think it would have been noted on his memorial). This memorial takes the form of a bust on a pillar in one of the apse chapels (third on left) in Oaxaca's cathedral. The inscription reads: "In memory of his

most excellent and most revered Monseigneur Dr. Eulogio Gregorio Gillow Y Zavalza 1st Archbishop of Oaxaca, significant benefactor of this parish/building (the language defeated me). 11th day of March 1941, the centenary of his birth. Died 18th day of May 1922. RIP" I'm not certain why it took 19 years after his death before he was so honoured but assume it was because of all the assassinations and revolutions that were taking place. Two points: indeed he was a benefactor of the cathedral, paying for the ribbed roof of the chancel to be made and providing the Italian marble statue of the Assumption over the high altar; secondly, he is commemorated not only in the memorial bust but also in a stained glass window in the lantern over the north (I think) door at the west end of the cathedral.

"Hotel Gillow, Isabel La Catolica No. 17 (corner of Isabel La Catolica and Av. 5 de Mayo), Mexico D.F. ... is an Art Deco building and is very proud of its name as it is built on the site of Thomas Gillow's town house ... In Thomas's time it was a smart house with a large garden very carefully positioned near, but off, the Zocalo, the main square of Mexico City where revolutions / protest meetings / gatherings would have taken place outside the Palacio Nacional, the office of the President. ..."

Here is the link to the Wikipedia entry:

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Eulogio_Gillow_y_Zavalza.

JOHN ADRIAN FIRTH OS 1957 RE DAVID DE CAIRES

David arrived at the College when he was about 13, tall for his age with a high forehead, a Roman nose and already an 'embonpoint'. He was naturally lazy, and made no effort to show off his well-above-average intelligence.

But he was competitive in any games which required no physical effort. I remember endless rainy days playing bridge with John Volkers, Stephen Malone and David.

I played him in the playroom chess final: I took his Queen, and he somehow beat me, still a sore point.

He was, like his father and uncle, quite a good batsman, better off the back-foot and with a certain reluctance to run between the wickets. I think he was in the 1st XI for two years.

Leaving school, with no nostalgia, he showed his latent intelligence by passing very high in the London Solicitor Law exams.

Thence back to British Guyana, where he set up a commercial law practice with a life-long and long-suffering friend as partner.

In 1986, from one of his letters, I learnt that David had started a daily newspaper, the Stabroek News, the only paper in opposition to the Burnham government. He sent me copies of the first few issues, which contained full centre page spreads on Trotsky. Even I could see that this was unlikely to appeal to his potential readership, but it demonstrated David's radical political views (he was an admirer of Cheddi Jagan).

It was very brave to start a radical newspaper, and to finance it made considerable demands on his law practice.

How did the very uninvolved David I knew at school come to be so very involved both politically and morally? There was the Jagan influence, but I sense there was another Damascene motivator, Fr Campbell-Johnson SJ, an advocate of Liberation Theology. I know David had met him.

It is ironic that David, who left largely uninfluenced by 5 years of Jesuit education, should later be heavily influenced by another more radical Jesuit father. Reminds me of one of the Father Brown stories.

Campbell-Johnson, or 'CJ', later brought his radicalism to the English Province, re-defining the role of Jesuits. This resulted in the laicising of Stonyhurst College. Tempus ferax, tempus edax.

A number of years passed with only the occasional letter. Then, out of the blue, came a suggestion to travel down to Cheltenham for the races. We set off from London with David's de Freitas cousin (Philip?), also incidentally an OS. I drove and the two of them discussed throughout the drive the biographies of all the horses racing that day. They started with the first horse listed for the first race, and they seemed to know everything. I remember comments like 'he prefers a left-handed course' or 'she prefers softer going'.

When we arrived David asked me for £10, which he put on a tote accumulator. I eventually won £6. And I deduced that David kindly didn't want me to finish the day at the races without a win.

In between races, the loud-speakers asked David de Caires to come to the Stewards office.

On his return he unconcernedly announced he'd just lost £1000 – a huge sum in those days.

On the drive back, he explained that the message was from Doreen, his wife, informing him that due to a strike she had been unable to place his planned bet with the bookmakers in Barbados.

The bookmakers in Guyana had long ago refused to take his bets, and so he had been forced to place his bets in Barbados.

He then explained his technique, known, I suppose, to all professional punters: it's not about finding the horse that will win, but finding a horse where the bookmakers have got the odds wrong. Consequently it is pointless to bet, for example, on the Derby, because the bookmakers won't make a mistake: however, maybe, for example, on the 3 o'clock race at Catterick...

David later told me that he had made more money betting on horses than he ever made with the law.

GERALD SLOCOCK OS 1973 CONCERNING THE NEWSLETTER BEFORE LAST

As ever, I found much stimulating content in the Newsletter and was particularly interested by Patrick Fagan's contribution to the "OS 1952" feature. I have an older friend, a retired Royal Marine officer by the name of Guy Sheridan, who was educated at Downside but whose father, uncles and cousins, including Llewellyns, were at Stonyhurst. The obituaries of the older Sheridans have featured in the Stonyhurst Magazine. Guy was number two to Nick Vaux OS in the Falklands War and re-took South Georgia during that campaign, having Sheridan Peak named after him. He lives in a Pyrenean village which my family visits most years and to which we are returning in July for my 60th birthday.

As to Patrick Fagan's Everest links, only today I have been with Rebecca Stephens, the first British woman to climb Everest, and received an email from Stephen Venables, the first Brit to climb Everest without oxygen. A couple of years ago I hosted the 25th anniversary reunion of the 1988 expedition that got him there, taking a new and particularly dangerous route. I note that Patrick Fagan also served as President of the Alpine Ski Club and seem to recall reading that Sir Arthur Conan Doyle OS was a skiing pathfinder, in the Alps as well as the Pyrenees?"

CHARLES CARROLL OS 2005

In the run up to the American Presidential elections, it might be of interest to note the influence on the procedure of an alumnus of St Omers. In an article by Anthony Esolen in MAGNIFICAT, there is a description of an old man watching a procession: I am grateful to John Hartley for drawing it to my attention. Editor

It was the centennial of Washington's birthday in 1832, and the old man was Charles Carroll of Carrollton, the last survivor of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Carroll was American by birth, Roman by temperament and education, and Catholic by the grace of God; a man who endured much for the faith and who fought for the First Amendment to the Constitution, guaranteeing religious liberty and free religious exercise to all believers.

Like Washington, the friend whom he admired so well, Charles Carroll was not an ambitious man. He did not connive at political appointment. He was elected to be president of the Second Continental Congress, but he turned down the honour.

He was nominated to the Constitutional Convention, but he declined. As Washington's first term neared its end, many people thought that his logical successor should be Charles Carroll, deeply learned, unimpeachably honest, and devoted to the welfare of his country.

But though there never was a President Carroll, Americans owe their presidency in part to Carroll's ingenious compromise. How should we elect our president? Directly? By the people, or by their representatives in state legislatures? Might the president be the winner of a plurality only, or must he have a majority? What method will respect the individuality of the states, the will of the people, and the sense of the nation as a whole? For the president is not just the head of a party.

Carroll, it's said, thought about how the College of Cardinals select a pope – cardinals representing many nations and voting often by national blocs. The trick is to gain a majority of those electors; and hence was born the Electoral College, that element in the Constitution that prevents American

lives, within which some are deemed successful (often against predictions), and some are unsuccessful in spite a great promise, the life of David de Caires seems to me exceptional. It received an obituary in The Times and The New York Herald Tribune, not bad when one remembers that the stage on which he starred was in global terms, a very insignificant South American country.

Doreen and he had two children, Brendan who, I think, moved to Barbados as a journalist, and Isabelle who married Mike Atherton.

So, we make full circle with a return to cricket.

EDWARD GONSALVES OS 1959

I really enjoyed my visit to the College last month and will make every effort to visit next February. This is a photo of some OS friends who gather at the Windsor Castle in Notting Hill Gate whenever I visit London. We have been bending our elbows at this pub for a good fifty years.

Please remind any OS who are passing through Guyana that they are welcome to stay with me. I can accommodate up to 3 or up to 6 if they are willing to share the double beds.



politics from degenerating into secret deals among the heads of seven or eight parties in a splintered populace.

Anthony Esolen is professor of English at Providence College in the USA, a senior editor of Touchstone Magazine and a regular contributor to MAGNIFICAT

During a recent visit to Prague Jim Ritchie, former member of staff, caught up with **Brendan Donnellan OS 95 – 00** who lives and works in that city. It was a pleasant evening, he says and here they are enjoying a Czech beer.



The November recital in the series run by the *Clitheroe Concerts Society* was given by the pianist **Jonathan Plowright OS 1978**. Jonathan introduced the pieces in this varied program clearly, thoughtfully and wittily. He started with two delicate pieces by Bach and followed these with contrasting pieces by Brahms; after a Chopin Ballade the first half finished with pieces by Paderewski, including the famous Minuet.

After the interval Jonathan played a delightful set of variations by Mozart and further pieces by Chopin and Brahms. As an encore he gave us a rousing Boogie-Woogie. In the recent past Jonathan has recorded music by Polish composers and is now working on Brahms' piano

compositions. He has a formidable technique and an imposing presence at the keyboard.

A pleasant addition to the evening was the presentation to Jonathan by Greg Mann, Director of Music, and a group of girls and boys of a Piano Certificate of Jonathan's which was recently found in a drawer in the music basement.

Anthony John, for many years Director of Music at Stonyhurst and Jonathan's teacher was at the recital and was very proud of his pupil.

BOOKS – OF INTEREST TO OS

SHADOWS IN THE FOG

Francis J. Suttill OS 50 - 58

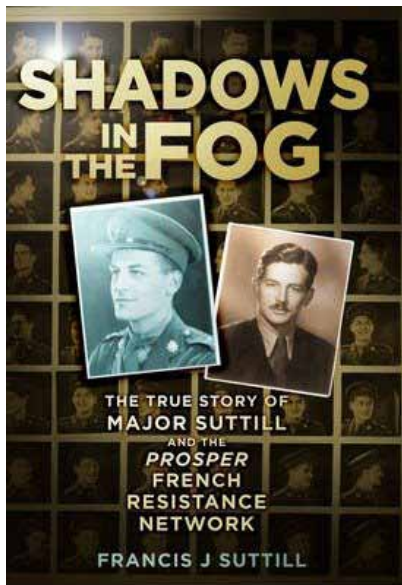
ISBN-13: 9780750955911

Publisher: The History Press Ltd

Imprint: The History Press Ltd

Pages: 256

Product dimensions: 165mm (w) x 235mm (h) x 32mm (d)



In June 1943, SOE's Prosper resistance circuit in France led by Major Francis Suttill OS collapsed very suddenly. Was it deliberately betrayed by the British as part of a deception plan to make the Germans think an invasion was imminent? Was it betrayed by MI6 out of jealousy? Did Churchill meet Prosper and deliberately mislead him?

These are some of the stories that have developed since the war as survivors and others struggled to explain the sudden collapse

of this circle, the biggest in France at the time.

Shadows in the Fog by Major Suttill's son meticulously traces what actually happened. It provides one of the most detailed records of the organisation and work of a resistance circuit ever published. The story that emerges shows the enormous risks faced by those who resisted and what their bravery enabled them to achieve.

POETIC FORM: AN INTRODUCTION. Co-authored with Michael O'Neill (Cambridge University Press, 2012). pp. 245

By **Dr Michael Hurley OS 89 - 94**, of St Catharine's College, Cambridge

He read for an MA in English Literature at the University of St Andrews, and for a PhD at Pembroke College, Cambridge. He has also lived and worked in Romania (Cluj-Napoca), Japan (Hiroshima) and North America (Harvard).

FRANCIS : POPE OF GOOD PROMISE

From Argentina's Bergoglio to the World's Francis. A Personal Journey.

By Jimmy Burns OS

Pages: 432 pp

ISBN 978 -1- 47211- 421 - 1 (Royal hardback)

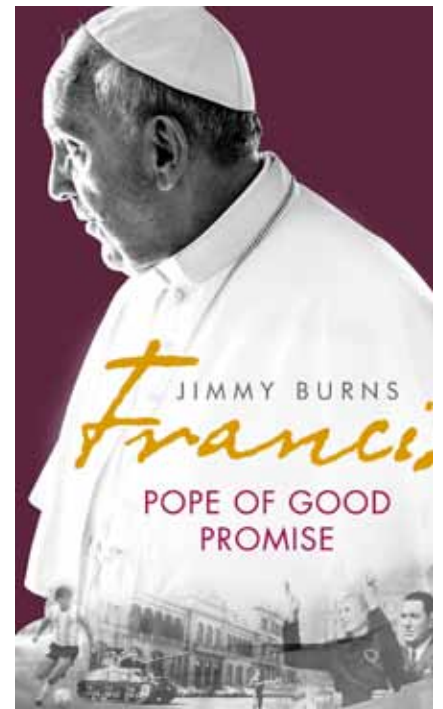
ISBN 978 - 1 - 47211 - 422 - 8 (ebook)

Available from the Association Office

A review by Pat Gavin

In writing this biography of Pope Francis Jimmy Burns is bringing together two of his areas of expertise, a familiarity with South America and particularly Argentina gained from his work for the Financial Times over three decades and his knowledge of the Society of Jesus deriving from his education at Stonyhurst and his friendship with many Jesuits. Further credentials are provided by his having a Spanish mother and a father who was editor of the *Tablet* for many years.

Papa Bergoglio's journey to the Papacy is long and complicated: while one might discern a thread in his life there is nothing obvious or inevitable about it; he has been through the mill. His parents left Mussolini's Italy and settled in Buenos Aires where there is a large Italian community. Jorge was the eldest son and his mother was understandably upset when he announced that he was going to be a priest and join the Jesuits. In political terms the family were "Peronist" supporting the hoped-for middle way between Communism and Capitalism. There is a detailed and useful summary of Argentina under Peron and Evita and the Argentinian background to the Falklands War and Las Malvinas.



As Bergoglio rose in the ranks of the Jesuits he had to confront three various factions within the Society. At one stage he was “exiled” to the northern city of Cordova. As Archbishop of Buenos Aires, a very influential position, he had to confront the politicians of Argentina, Nestor Kirchner and later his wife Cristina Fernandez. Jimmy deals frankly with the accusations that as Archbishop Bergoglio had not forcefully supported his fellow Jesuits and condemned the brutality of the regime.

Indirect evidence suggests that Bergoglio had done a lot quietly behind the scenes. This type of discreet approach appears to have paid off recently with the reconciling of Cuba and the US.

There is a good summary of the recent papal elections and the contrasting Popes. The issues with which the Church is now grappling are discussed in detailed and frank ways: homosexuality, divorce and re-marriage, euthanasia, celibacy and women priests. Jimmy has interviewed many people in diverse countries and many illuminating quotations are given. Pope Francis comes over as humble and devoid of any pompousness. He is firm, but merciful and forgiving. He is a Jesuit and his life is imbued with Jesuit Spirituality; the word “discernment” is often used.

This excellent book provides us with not only a sympathetic and critical biography of Pope Francis but also a clear outline of the issues facing the Catholic and other Christian Churches. The Pope’s friend Rabbi Skorka is mentioned.

Although very detailed this biography is engagingly written with a journalist’s searching and objective eye and is quietly pervaded by the author’s sincere concern for the Church.

LONG STORY BIT BY BIT: LIBERIA RETOLD

Hardcover: 193 pages

Publisher: Umbrage Editions (June 1, 2009)

ISBN-10: 188416773X

ISBN-13: 978-1884167737

Dimensions: 12 x 9.2 x 0.9 inches

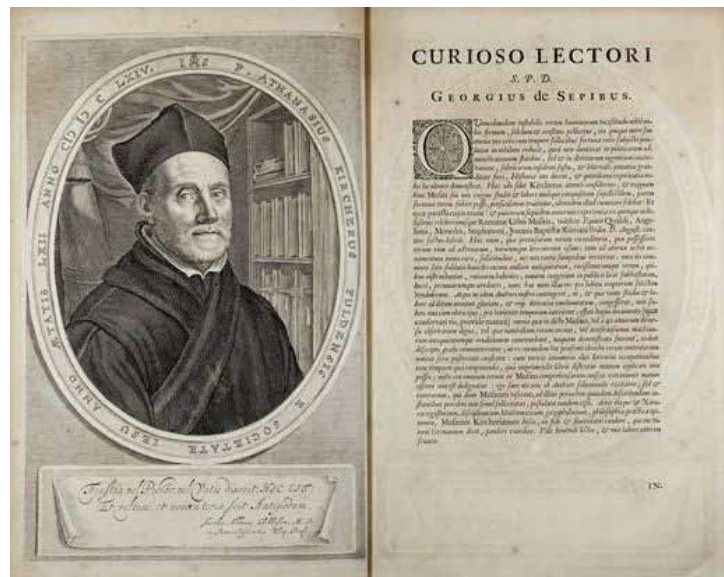
Award-winning photographer and filmmaker, Tim Hetherington OS spent eight years living and working in West Africa, with four years spent in Liberia. His book Long Story Bit by Bit entwines documentary photography, oral testimony, and memoir to map the dynamics of power, tragedy, and triumph in Liberia’s recent history. It depicts a past of rebel camps, rainforest destruction, Charles Taylor’s trial as a war criminal, and other happenings contrasted with the hope for the future.



Long Story Bit by Bit brings an extraordinary range of characters to life. Hetherington’s story begins in the rainforest while living with a rebel army during the 2003 battle for Monrovia. During this time he became fascinated by the dynamics of power unravelling in Liberia: from the raw force wielded by young men of rebel groups to the corrupt authority of transitional governments, juxtaposed with

the possibilities of a democratically elected president. This book attaches names and faces to the current headlines and provides a background for the present state of Liberia, clarifying the notion that the past decade was not a product of random chaos.

A NEW PUBLICATION FROM THE ST OMER’S PRESS



The St Omer’s Press is delighted to announce the publication of the Museum Celeberrimum, a reproduction of the Guidebook, perhaps the first of that genre, of the world-renowned Museum, which was founded and curated by Father Athanasius Kircher (1602-1680), at the Collegio Romano of the Jesuits in Rome.

Kircher is known by modern scholars of European culture as “the last man who knew everything”: Egyptian hieroglyphics, Hermetism, the uses of magnetic power, hydraulic technology, mineralogy, linguistics, and a myriad of other subjects caught his wide-ranging eye, and the Museum was a repository of exotic objects from world beyond Europe, still barely explored, and a treasure trove of his research interests.

The book, originally published in 1678, has been lovingly reproduced, complete with all its fold-out illustrations, in a handsome leather-bound copy, which also incorporates a translation by Stas Callinicos with notes by Jane Stevenson, Regius Professor of Classics at Aberdeen University and an afterward by Professor Peter Davidson, Fellow of Campion Hall. This special edition is priced at £110, accompanied by a roll of prints of the seven fold-out illustrations, with their own illustrated cylindrical container, the ordinary edition, at £50, and a set of the seven aforesaid prints in an illustrated tube, at £50.

Orders can be made with Anthony Eyre OS 1974 at anthony.eyre@letterpress.co.uk or with Beverley at association@stonyhurst.ac.uk.

SOME RECENT VISITORS

Jessie Childs

In a talk to the Senior Essay Society in conjunction with Past Society, award-winning author Jessie Childs explored the Catholic predicament in Elizabethan England through the eyes of one remarkable family: the Vauxes of Harrowden Hall. Her book, *God's Traitors*, is a tale of dawn raids and daring escapes, stately homes and torture chambers, ciphers, secrets and lies. From clandestine chapels and side-street inns to exile communities and the corridors of power, it exposes the tensions and insecurities masked by the cult of Gloriana. Above all, it is a timely story of courage and frailty, repression and reaction and the terrible consequences when religion and politics collide.

Jessie Childs read history at Brasenose College, Oxford, where she took a first in 1999. Her first book *Henry VIII's Last Victim* won the Elizabeth Longford Prize for Historical Biography in 2007. Her second book *God's Traitors* won the PEN Hessel-Tiltman Prize for History, 2015, and was also shortlisted for the Longman-History Today Book Prize, and longlisted for the Samuel Johnson Prize for Non-Fiction. She frequently speaks at festivals, events and on TV and radio, and has written and reviewed for many publications, including *The Daily Telegraph*, *Sunday Telegraph*, *Literary Review*, *Standpoint*, *History Today*, *BBC History Magazine* and *The Times Literary Supplement*.

Rob Ford gave a talk for the S.E.S and P.A.S.T on the 2015 British General Election

Dr Robert Ford is senior lecturer in Politics at the University of Manchester. He joined the Institute for Social Change as a Hallsworth Research Fellow in September 2009. Prior to this, he was employed in the Cathy Marsh Centre for Census and Survey Research for two years as a postdoctoral research fellow. He completed a DPhil in Sociology at Nuffield College, Oxford University in 2007. He also works as a consultant psephologist at the BBC. His books include *Revolt on the Right*, co-authored with Matthew Goodwin, and *Sex, Lies and the Ballot Box*, co-edited with Philip Cowley.

Ben Rogerson OS 1991, cellist and **Alexis White**, pianist performed a Cello Recital in October.

Cellist Ben Rogerson is a member of the BBC Concert Orchestra and the London Mozart Players. As a boy Ben was Head Chorister at Westminster Cathedral before heading to the Jesuits at Stonyhurst in 1986. Anthony John was the Head of Music and Lawrence Wood his cello teacher. Ben studied at the Royal Academy of Music where his cello teacher was Derek Simpson, and in America at SUNY Purchase, with Julia Lichten. He spent ten years in the Irish Chamber Orchestra and enjoys playing with the John Wilson Orchestra. With the ICO he toured all over the world giving concerts with artists including Maxim Vengerov, Steven Isserlis, Anthony Marwood and Nigel Kennedy. His life with the BBCCO involves a more eclectic range of music making from classical and pop concerts, to recording music for TV, film, radio and CD. Amongst the artists they have worked with recently are Jeff Lynne and the ELO, Earth Wind and Fire, Kylie Minogue, Sinéad O'Connor and Dame Edna Everidge.

Other highlights from his professional life include, "Peter Grimes", and the Terry Gilliam directed "Damnation of Faust", both at English National Opera. "Tosca", "Peter Grimes" and performing Shostakovich Cello Concerto Number 1 at the St Endellion Festival under the baton of the late Richard Hickox, and the John Wilson Orchestra's trip to Hollywood. Guest Principal Cello work includes City of London Sinfonia, London Mozart Players, Scottish Opera, Welsh National Opera and Opera North. Ben teaches the cello at Tonbridge School and maintains links with his home town, Chichester, by giving chamber music concerts with the MinervaEnsemble.

Pianist Alexis White studied at the Yehudi Menuhin School, The Royal Northern College of Music and the Eastman School of Music, USA. The winner of many prestigious prizes and scholarships, most notably first prize in the 7th Noyers International Piano Competition in France, Alexis has given recitals and concerto performances throughout the UK and abroad and broadcast for Scottish Radio, Classic FM and Radio Suisse Romane. Alexis teaches at the Yehudi Menuhin School in Cobham and is Head of Keyboard at St Paul's Girls' School in London.

Catherine Batt gave a talk on:

'Chicken Soup for the Fourteenth-Century Soul': Henry of Lancaster's Book of Holy Medicines and Why it Matters Now.

Ever wondered how medieval people made chicken soup, tested pomegranates for ripeness, undermined castles, pacified children, cured madness (answer: with a disembowelled cockerel), brought down a fever, caught foxes, treated wounds, went to sea, and organised market-days? All this information and more is packed into Henry, duke of Lancaster's *Livre de seyntz medicines* / *Book of Holy Medicines*, of which Stonyhurst Library owns one of only two full manuscript witnesses. A classic of late medieval penitential spirituality, this text is all the more intriguing for having been written by an aristocratic layman. Henry organises his penitential meditation around a central image, that of his body wounded by sin, for which Christ is both the doctor and the medicine, for he provides the patient with his blood as remedial balm. Henry's lively interest in metaphor - and his endearing willingness to be side-tracked - make this text a treasure house for material and cultural historians; but it also offers a perspective on how a medieval individual found, in religious practice and language, the means to define and understand his place in the world.

Catherine Batt is Senior Lecturer at the School of English, University of Leeds, where she teaches and researches medieval and post-medieval literature.

Steve Grigg gave a talk to SES and Past on:

The Nelson Mandela I knew

Professor Steve Grigg is Executive Chairman of BLH Global Ltd and BLH Global Sdn Bhd Brunei. He has worked widely in the field of education and industry, undertaking global roles, such as Executive Vice President, Industrial and Business Development at

BAE Systems, Director of Education and Strategic Liaison, BAE Systems, National Director for Education Industry Partnerships working on behalf of the Department for Education and Science and the Department for Trade and Industry in the UK, and Professor of Industrial Education in association with the School of Engineering at Loughborough University

He has spent considerable time in Malaysia, Brunei, parts of the Middle East and South Africa since 1992, liaising with different Ministries and has played a key role in education development and is currently contracted by the Brunei Ministry of Education as well as formulating educational transformation partnerships between the UK and Malaysia.

Whilst he was with BAE, the increasing importance of these activities in the global marketplace in which BAE Systems operated, led to the introduction and implementation of these projects along with industrial offset programmes on a worldwide basis. Prof. Grigg co-ordinated similar activities with a number of large corporate companies and organisations around the world as a member of the DTI Education and Training Export Group and Chairman of the South Africa Board. He currently has an additional diplomatic role as Honorary Consul of the Republic of South Africa and International Envoy.

Jimmy Burns OS 1971

Award winning journalist and author Jimmy Burns OS 66 - 71 talked about his new biography of Jorge Bergoglio, which is available from the Association Office.

Francis, Pope of Good Promise: A Personal Journey

Jimmy Burns was born in Madrid and educated at Stonyhurst, University College and London School of Economics. His more than thirty years in journalism specialising in Spain and Latin America has involved him in working for major media on both sides of the Atlantic including the Financial Times, the BBC, and CNN. His books include *The Hand of God*, a biography of Diego Maradona, *The Land that lost its Heroes*, *How Argentina Lost the Falklands War*, and *Papa Spy*. He is a recipient of two UK press awards and the Somerset Maugham Prize for Non-Fiction. He is a director of The Tablet and chairman of the The British-Spanish Society.



Jimmy with his book and Pope Francis

Members of the **Walker** family from the USA, descendants of **George Herbert Walker OS 1892**, and founder of the Walker Cup golfing trophy, were attending the competition for it recently at Lytham and found time to visit the College. They were given a tour and shown the Collections by Jan Graffius. There is no record of Herbert Walker playing golf when at the College and there was no golf course then. When he returned to America, he is reported as having taken up polo before becoming involved with golf. He was also the great-grandfather of President George Walker Bush.



He is shown here to the left of the man in the bowler hat but it is not clear what the sport is.

Ed Page OS 2004 came to attend the College Mission and explain the activities of his Xavier Project helping refugees in Africa. He was also able to encourage the sponsored run down the avenue raising funds for this charity. Other OS attending the Mission included **Fr Philip Endean SJ OS 1973**, **Fr Simon Bishop SJ OS 1986** and **Fr Matthew Power SJ OS 1979**.

The 28th January saw visits by two OS, **Jonty Warneken OS 1990** to give a talk to the Politics Society on 'The Politics of Business and Banking' and **Lt-Col Paul Hayhurst OS 1990** of the Army Air Corps who dropped in, literally, in an *Apache* helicopter for lunch and to give a talk to the CCF.



SHOP!



GOODS AVAILABLE FROM THE ASSOCIATION

Left top: Association tie, £22
 Middle: OS tie, knitted silk: £21
 Bottom: OS tie, printed silk: £18
 Below: OS bow tie, knitted silk: £20



Clockwise from above right:

Shields, £32.95
 Link Cufflinks £20
 Chain Cufflinks, £21



Left: Wanderers tie, £20



FROM ST OMERS PRESS
 Left: Salve Regina, the Rosary and
 other Prayers, £12.95

Please add £2.00 for post and packing. Cheques should be made payable to the Stonyhurst Association. If you wish to pay by credit or debit card please telephone the office, 01254 827043, and have your card available. If you are posting your order please mark it for the attention of
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 Lancashire, BB7 9PZ

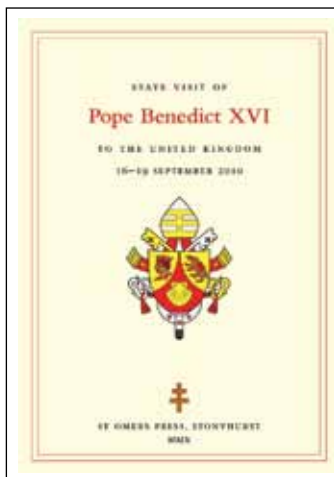


Above:

Girl's OS silk scarf, £18

Above right:

Silver cufflinks, £75



From St Omer's Press:

**STATE VISIT OF
POPE BENEDICT XVI TO
THE UNITED KINGDOM**

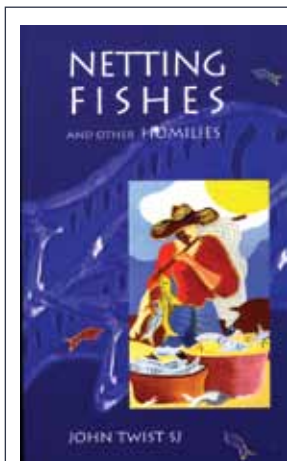
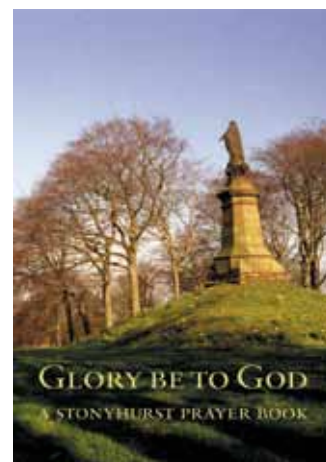
Published in partnership with the Society of Our Lady at Winton, Winchester College, and introduced by Richard Bassett, this contains all the speeches and public addresses made by His Holiness the Pope during his state visit in September 2010. 64 pages, paperback. £4.50

Right: *Glory be to God*, a Stonyhurst Prayer Book, St Omer's Press. Second edition, with minor corrections.

"Nothing is more practical than finding God, that is, than falling in love in a quite absolute final way".

These words of Pedro Arrupe SJ's summarise the theme of this book: prayer as the right and normal expression of our being

128 pages, hardback, £9.95.



Fr John Twist SJ is the Chaplain at Stonyhurst, and regulars at St Peter's will be familiar with his laconic, intelligent and quietly humorous style. Each homily is a bite-sized piece of wisdom, relating a biblical passage to everyday life... each would be quick enough to read on the train or bus, or before bed time. Filled with realism and laced with humour, these 'thoughts for the day' provide much to ponder on.

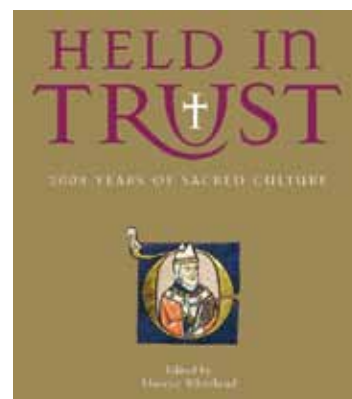
£8.50

St Paul's 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 Omer's Press, 208 pages, paperback. £9.50





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