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showed in her life of prayer and penance, as a wife and mother, her works of charity for Catholic prisoners, and even the supreme example of martyrdom itself never obtained John Clitherow's conversion. He kept her well supplied with money to carry out her charities, to assist priests and equip two secret rooms for Mass, himself all the while turning a blind eye to such activities. His only criticism of her seems to have been that she fasted too much and would not go to church. That he appreciated her as a wife and as a Catholic is confirmed by his words and inconsolable grief when he heard of her condemnation, 'he fared like a man out of his wits, and wept so violently that blood gushed out of his nose in great quantity, and said, "Alas, will they kill my wife? Let them take all I have and save her, for she is the best wife in all England, and the best Catholic also".'

The greatest tribute to Margaret as a mother is that after her death her three children, despite harsh treatment, not only kept the faith, but her two sons Henry and William became priests and her daughter Anne a nun. Their mother was determined that they should be well grounded in the Faith and it was her example of fidelity to the Mass and the Sacraments and devotion to priests in the midst of such dangerous times, together with her charity to her neighbours, which must have acted as the best school of religious instruction that her children could possibly have had. She was strict with her children, as she was with her servants, for she would not fail in her responsibilities towards them. Once when a friend expressed surprise that she should risk betrayal of her papist activities by disgruntled servants, Margaret answered: 'God defend that for my Christian liberty in serving Him I should neglect my duty to my servants, or not correct them as they deserve. God shall dispose all as it pleaseth Him: but I will not be blamed for their faults, nor fear any danger for this good cause.' Yet she had nothing to fear from her children or servants as possible channels of information for her persecutors. She was too greatly loved by them for this. When they were interrogated at the time of her arrest they stood up bravely and loyally, betraying nothing. It was to be a foreign boy, one who benefited from her charity, who was to find the questioning too much and to be the cause of Margaret's arrest. Perhaps the secret of Margaret's hold on her children and employees was in her joyful and humorous spirit—she was an extremely happy person and spread happiness and gaiety around her. Her spiritual director and biographer, Father John Mush, wrote of her: 'Neither was her fervour without its happy effect and true reward in this life, which is peace, joy and gladness of mind and body at all times, for all her actions were tempered with inward tranquillity and comfort, with discreet and honest mirth, with mild and smiling countenance; ready of tongue, but yet her words modest, and courteous, and lowly; quick in dispatch of business, and then most pleasant when she could the most serve God, or procure the same for others . . . in all her actions she served God with joy and gladness without fretting or lumpish mind.'

From the time of her conversion in 1574 till her final arrest in 1586



Margaret was often arrested and imprisoned on account of her Faith. At one time she was in prison and separated from her husband and children for two years. She was so careful to keep secret her work for priests that for these 12 years the authorities were unable to prove anything against her, except her refusal to go to the Protestant church. Her house was one of the chief Mass centres in York and she was never happier than when she had a priest staying with her. She wished to begin each day with Mass but in those dangerous times this was not always possible. Nevertheless, Margaret would rise early and spend two hours in prayer and meditation before she began her day's housework and finish the day in the same manner. She had a deep devotion to the Blessed Sacrament and Father Mush describes how she received Holy Communion, 'In the time of her receiving the Blessed Sacrament of Christ His Body, she ever coveted to have the lowest place, so far as she could without trouble and noisomeness to others, for she would not seem to any to desire it. Whilst she received, her lowly and gracious countenance was washed with sweet tears trickling from her eyes. Afterwards she would depart for half an hour into some closer corner, where she might familiarly enjoy the delights of her God, whom she had brought into the secret parlour of her heart, and all the day after she would be merry and smiling, yet most wary to keep her senses shut, lest she should by negligence or false security be robbed of her treasure.'

In 1585 an Act of Parliament made it high treason punishable by a traitor's death for a priest to remain in England and a felony punishable by death by hanging for anyone who sheltered or aided a priest. 123 priests and 27 lay people suffered death in the next 18 years as a result of this Act and among them was Margaret Clitherow. For the sake of having the Sacraments herself and also for the sake of her children and Catholic neighbours who were allowed to attend Mass in her house, Margaret underwent the gravest risks. 'I will not be afraid to serve God and do well. This is a war and a trial in God's Church', she would say, 'and, therefore, if I cannot do my duty without peril and dangers, yet by God's grace I will not be slacker for them. If God's priests dare venture themselves to my house, I will never refuse them.' She had often experienced the life of the loathsome prisons of Elizabethan England and because of the opportunity prison life gave her for prayer and penance and works of charity to poor fellow Catholic prisoners she was more than glad to be there. But in addition she had a deep desire to win the martyr's crown and it was the statute of 1585 which gave her enemies their chance and Margaret her heroic desire.

Margaret was extremely popular in York both among Protestants and Catholics; it was for this reason that she was able to keep hidden her apostolic work. None was likely to betray her because she was so greatly liked and respected and she had a way with her which would win over Protestants who were considering whether they should denounce her to the authorities. 'God gave her a singular grace to have great good will

and favour in the sight of her husband and neighbours', wrote Fr Mush, 'insomuch that, not only Catholics, but also Schismatics, yea, and even well-matured heretics would both be glad of her company and also be most ready to do what she desired. Some heretics, suspecting the truth indeed that she used daily to have God's service Catholicly in her house, would be careful to conceal her doings and give intelligence when they learned of any danger likely to befall, as though it had been their own affairs. Other some, also, fearing that themselves or theirs should be brought by her example and mean to do well, and would not and then burst forth into inconvenient and dangerous speeches, if they had been uttered in the hearing of malicious people, which, when she had understood, she would have gone unto them, and with one word have stopped their mouths, won their favour and made them sure to her.'

But Margaret's activities were well known to the Council of the North. Hurlston, one of its members, expressed their awareness of her importance in the Catholic resistance movement in his famous description of her as 'the only woman in the North parts'. They were determined to bring her to trial and put an end to her work, if not to her life itself. The Council had heard that Margaret's eldest son Henry had been sent abroad against the law to complete his education and study for the priesthood at Douai College. On 10th March, 1586, the Council summoned John Clitherow to appear before them to answer for his son's absence from home. While Clitherow was answering this summons the Sheriffs arrived at his house to make a search. Mass had been said there that morning but all had been carefully hidden away and the priest escaped. Margaret and her maids were detained downstairs while the searchers went upstairs and discovered Margaret's Catholic Schoolmaster, Mr Stapleton, teaching the children. They thought Stapleton was the priest but he managed also to escape. It was not until a Flemish boy, only a few months in England, who Margaret allowed to share her children's lessons, had been induced by threat of a beating to reveal all the secrets of the whereabouts of the Mass requisites that the game was up. Margaret was separated from her children whom she never saw again and sent to York Castle to wait trial on 14th March, before Clinch and Rhodes, the Assize judges. Margaret had only 14 more days to live. Her husband was confined in the Castle on the same day and a few days later he was brought to her cell for what was to be their last meeting. This meeting took place in the presence of the jailer and its purpose was to see if evidence could be obtained from their conversation. After her condemnation Margaret's request to see her husband for a final farewell was refused unless she would be willing to agree to something against her conscience. 'God's will be done', she answered, 'for I will not offend God and my conscience to speak with him.'

At her trial in the Guildhall Margaret caused a sensation in the courtroom, and throughout the city, by refusing to plead either guilty or not guilty to the charge that 'she had harboured and maintained Jesuits and

Seminary priests, traitors to the Queen's majesty and her laws and that she had heard Mass and such like'. This refusal meant that she could not be tried by a jury. Father Mush gives us her own explanation for her decision, making it clear that not only love for her children, but also concern for the consciences of her fellow citizens were the cause: 'Alas, if I should have put myself to the country (jury), evidence must needs have come against me, which I know none could give but only my children and servants. And it would have been more grievous to me than a thousand deaths, if I should have seen any of them brought forth before me to give evidence against me. Secondly, I knew well the country (jury) must needs have found me guilty to please the Council, which earnestly seek my blood; and then all they had been accessory to my death, and damnably offended God. I thought it therefore in the way of charity on my part to hinder the country from such a sin; and since it must needs be done, to cause as few to do it as might be; and that was the judge himself.' Her persistent refusal to plead and so be tried before a jury left the judges with only one alternative, to pronounce the terrible sentence of 'peine forte et dure', which in those hard times was reserved for prisoners who refused to plead in a court of law. This penalty involved being pressed with heavy weights until the prisoner either agreed to plead or died. Margaret knew that the Council would bring pressure on a jury to find her guilty. She knew that her persecutors were determined to have her to die unless she would betray her Faith. She was therefore determined to limit the guilt to as few persons as possible and to throw the responsibility for her condemnation on to the Judge, Clinch. On his part Clinch did all possible to spread the responsibility, warning Mrs Clitherow again and again what her fate must be if she refused trial by a jury and making much of her being acquitted by a jury who couldn't bring in the verdict of guilty on the witness of a boy alone. Margaret continued to claim that having committed no real offence she needed no trial, more than once she said: 'I refer my cause only to God and your own consciences'. When the terrible sentence was finally passed Margaret answered quietly: 'If this judgement be according to your conscience, I pray God send you a better judgement before Him. I thank God heartily for this.' Later she said: 'God be thanked, all that He shall send me shall be welcome. I am not worthy of so good a death as this is. I have deserved death for mine offences to God, but not for anything I am accused of.'

Margaret spent the last days of her life in prayer and fasting. She was confined in a prison built on a bridge over the river Ouse in York. She had for company a man and wife by name Yoward who were in prison for debt. Six days before her death her husband was set at liberty and commanded by the Council to depart the city for five days. Her friends did everything to obtain a reprieve, claiming that she was with child and that the execution should be delayed. Judge Clinch was anxious to take advantage of this possibility to ease his conscience at least for the responsibility of her immediate death, but Hurlston, her greatest enemy, would



not hear of it and urged the carrying out of the sentence: 'She is the only woman in the North parts, and if she be suffered to live, there will be more of her order without any fear of law. And therefore, my lord, consider with yourself and let her have law according to judgement passed, for I will take it upon my conscience that she is not with child.' Clinch ordered the execution to be postponed till 25th March and then the Council could do as it thought fit, unless in the meantime it heard from him to the contrary.

Meanwhile, Protestant ministers were sent to Mrs Clitherow by the Council to shake her resolve. Her submission would have been the greatest triumph they could wish for, but it was a vain hope. In her answers to some of them we have some of her finest words answering the charge that she had no care for her family, or even for her own life, and demonstrating her resolve to lay down her life for Christ: 'You charge me wrongfully, I die not desperately nor willingly procure my own death: for not being guilty of such crimes as were laid against me, and yet condemned to die, I could but rejoice; my cause being God's quarrel. . . . As for my husband, know you that I love him next unto God in this world, and I have care over my children as a mother ought to have; I trust I have done my duty to them to bring them up in the fear of God, and I trust now I am discharged of them. And for this cause I am willing to offer them freely to God that sent them to me, rather than I will yield one jot from my Faith. I confess death is fearful, and flesh is frail; but I mind by God's assistance to spend my blood in this Faith, as willingly as ever I put my paps to my children's mouths, neither desire I to have my death deferred.' Before she died, Margaret sent her hat to her husband in token 'of her loving duty to him as to her head'; to her 12 years old daughter Anne she sent her shoes and stocks 'signifying that she should serve God and follow in her steps'. Margaret was indeed going to leave all to follow her Master. If we are tempted to think that she was heartless we have her own words to prove that it was only her tremendous faith which enabled her to leave to God's care the husband and children she loved, a husband whose conversion she so deeply desired and young children left in the care of the enemies of her Faith. It was Margaret's destiny to carry out the spiritual implications of those fearful words of Christ: 'If any man comes to me and hate not his father and mother, and wife, and children, and brethren, and sisters, yea, and his own life also, he cannot be my disciple.'

The night before her death Margaret spend much time in prayer. At about three in the morning, Mrs Yoward, who was sleeping with her, saw her lie down for quarter of an hour on the stone slabs of the hearth after which she went to bed till six. At eight she was led by the Sheriffs and their men to the Toll Booth where she knelt in prayer before lying on the stone floor. Then they laid weights upon her 'which when she first felt she said, "Jesu, Jesu, Jesu, have mercy upon me", which were the last words she was heard to speak. She was in dying one quarter of an hour.' It was 25th March, the feast of the Annunciation of our Lady, and Friday in Passion Week.

DOM CHARLES HALLINAN

## THE FACULTIES—iv

## THE EVOLUTIONARY OUTLOOK

THE IMPORTANT question is: What is man's place and purpose in the world? A convincing reply cannot be given in materialistic terms, nor in the terms of religion which has become divorced from the world. The physical scientist, the biologist, the social scientist, the politician and the priest may all give different answers, but the greatest disagreement is likely to be found between the priest and the scientists. Until an integrated answer is forthcoming, showing some harmony between the different aspects of his experience, and particularly between religion and modern scientific knowledge, the questioner will not find this position and direction in the *total* world of which he is a part. On the one hand he may be driven to think in thought-tight compartments and from these will flow two parallel lives. One will be his 'ordinary' materialistic life. The other will be his religious life, a strictly personal affair mainly reserved for use on Sundays, but also annoyingly imposing a set of rules (apparently arbitrary) on his other life. On the other hand he may file the question and get on with being an ordinary, hardworking, generous, responsible, well-behaved, cheerful British pagan. It is necessary to rediscover a total and coherent picture showing our place and purpose in the world (such a picture must be an evolutionary one)—and in so doing to close the gap that has developed between religion and the rest of life. Religion should be seen to be the ground common to all studies, the giver of the purpose and the integrating factor in all activity. The truth is one and Religion can never be discredited by scientific discovery, since it deals with the spirit of man. Nevertheless science has shown that some things which were formerly considered to be a part of religion—(e.g. the literal meaning of Genesis) were not true. Mutual suspicion resulted, the defences went up, and communication between the two camps became almost non-existent. The Divorce was on.

In 'The Phenomenon of Man' Pierre Teilhard de Chardin looks at the whole universe of spirit, mind and matter and sees it as one evolving unit. 'In the world nothing could ever burst forth as final across the different thresholds successively traversed by evolution (however critical they be), which has not already existed in an obscure and primordial way.' Let us, in this mood, look in barest outline at creation as an organism in space and time. Let us make a journey along the time dimension of this organism and follow the evolution of man.

In the beginning there was energy, and from this condensed the basic particles. These came together to form atoms of hydrogen. The atoms aggregated to form large masses (the stars) and under the conditions prevailing in these masses some simple atoms were able to aggregate to form the more complex atoms of the heavier elements. Eventually the

atoms of elements combined to form comparatively simple molecules of compounds, and from simple compounds like ammonia, methane and carbon dioxide larger molecular aggregates of proteins formed in the seas. The process continued until very large and complicated molecules were produced which have the ability to absorb less organised compounds from their environment and convert them into their own kind. Thus we see the gradual appearance of feeding and reproduction—two properties of living matter. We are now at the virus level, on the borderline of living and non-living matter. Life came gradually into the world. Further aggregation produced a multitude of combinations, some becoming extinct, but the whole growing like a tree to produce at the top organisms more complicated in structure and richer in function.

There now appeared a grouping which was locally self-enclosed. This is the single cell. This is a critical point in the smooth process of evolution, for now we find the basic attributes of biological life: irritability (or 'awareness'), movement, nutrition, growth, reproduction. These processes took place under favourable conditions which existed only at that time. There is no sign of such processes taking place now, although it is probable that the necessary conditions can be created in the laboratory.

The process continued. Cells aggregated to form colonies and in these they began to differentiate and exhibit specialised functions contributing to the activity of the whole organism. So we have the simplest living creatures—primitive plants, sea life, amphibia, reptiles, mammals. Among the expanding faculties of these creatures the one which concerns us most here is awareness. From the single cell to the advanced ape awareness has been steadily increasing. And now another critical point is reached. The arc of awareness has expanded to a full circle. The creature becomes aware of itself. It sees itself as distinct from others. It can study its own behaviour and its own reactions to its environment. It is free to choose. He is Adam with the sort of immortal soul we Christians talk about.

Now let us stand back and look at what we have seen as a whole.

In the Universe the overall tendency is towards simplicity, lack of organisation, chaos. Yet in biological evolution the opposite takes place (though at great expense). An anti-entropic process forcing its way through an entropic world shows in living things a psychic factor (or spiritual principle) causing them to evolve towards ever more complex and perfect types. This implies an innate purpose striving towards fulfilment. Evolution is purposive. In what we saw of the evolution of man from elementary particles there were no clear boundaries—only critical points. The psychic factor is present in some primitive form even in elementary particles—protons, neutrons and electrons. But this is the whole Universe—the world of increasing entropy. So both tendencies, to organise and to disintegrate, are present in some rudimentary form in all matter. There is one basic 'activity' in the Universe and these are two manifestations of it.

This psychic factor, which programmes living matter to survive and



evolve purposively, is that which causes the bird to build its nest, the tree to blossom, the lion to kill; in fact living matter to behave. It is the spirit of this world coursing through nature and it is ONE. At Adam's level of evolution this spirit becomes individualised in him by his own self-awareness, by his very recognition of his uniqueness. As for the spirit or soul of Adam, so for the souls of all of us. The recognition of uniqueness discloses a self which is timeless, a self which is the desire to live, achieve and become—a self which is the psychic factor or spirit of the individual—a self which, if it is all this, cannot cease to be. The immortal soul.

The psychic factor which in us constitutes an immortal soul is to be found in simple particles, purposively directing them towards organisation. We are literally made of this world. The traditionally distinct islands of spirit, mind and matter already begin to merge. Finally it is when we ask the reason for the fundamental activity in the Universe, the ultimate 'Why should it be so?' and 'Where and what is the fulfillment to which it is striving?' that we are faced with the mystery which we call GOD.

Now let us return to observing our purposive evolution—the working out of God's plan in time.

Above the level on the tree of life at which man appears further anatomical changes play a very much smaller part. It is the mental and social aspects which develop. We find aggregation into more complex and organised groups brought about by co-operation and improved communication. The new unit (by no means fully developed yet)—Mankind, becomes aware of itself as an organism and aware of its own evolution and direction.

All that happens below the level of self-awareness is good. There can only be natural behaviour which can only further God's evolutionary plan. Above that level man using the freedom which results from reflection can interfere with his own evolution. He can act in accordance with his evolutionary arrow (which is good) or he can become self-centred and act in a way which thwarts the purpose of his own life. He can fail to achieve, fail to do good. This is evil. If the evolution is likened to a smoothly flowing stream, then these failures can be likened to eddies in the main flow. The first time that such a choice was made (by Adam) constituted the fall. Adam put the spirit of the world (which is one) at variance with the will of God (which is evolution). This act, seen timelessly by God, made necessary this particular sort of world in which His ultimate plan could be fulfilled in time. In time, the spirit of the world will be saved through His grace and favour.

So we see the evolution of the world as a smooth process of aggregation and complexification, yet punctuated by 'critical points' at which the steadily developing thing suddenly attains a new dimension of being. Thus a growing cell divides or a creature with steadily developing awareness passes over the threshold of self-awareness and as a result becomes something quite different.

Man's progress towards God in a fallen world is an evolutionary

process—a process of aggregation with critical points marking the formation of something quite distinct. It is the central evolutionary process and the main *raison d'être* of all the others. The vision of Abraham was a critical point, for it marked the beginning of a new organism—the Holy Community of the Jews. The Jews developed until a condition of such perfection was reached (in Our Lady) that it was possible for Christ to be born. This was THE critical point, for God was now in the world. This started the Christian community marked by the aggregation of God with Man (in Christ). (This is a community provided also with instruction and guidance in the management of its evolution.) Out of the Christian Community evolves by further assimilation the ever-growing Mystical Body.

The Church can provide for twentieth-century man a purpose in life by being (like the Early Church) outward-looking and ready to christianise the world as it finds it, not allowing its methods to fossilise nor its attitude to become defensive. By presenting its case in terms he can understand, against a backcloth of contemporary knowledge, its message cannot conflict with his experience, but will give value to the living of his life as his own becoming.

Having thus gained his confidence the Church can now assimilate him.

JOHN DALTON

## A SECOND LOOK AT—iii

## HILAIRE BELLOC

'THE MAN', wrote G.K.C., 'who has made the greatest fight for good things of all the men of my time.' And he added a little further on in the same essay: 'and when he came into the door there entered the smell of danger'. Although these words were written as long ago as 1916, that is, only a little more than halfway through Hilaire Belloc's long and extremely active life, they could stand now nearly 10 years after his death as curiously fitting epitaph for one who had such a fund of courage, vigour and honesty. It will surely be for these qualities—his courage as a publicist, the vigorous and forthright manner in which he expressed his often unpopular ideas, and the fundamental honesty of his historical investigation—that he will be remembered.

In the articles which followed immediately on his death the daily and weekly press sought with a strange unanimity to emphasise Hilaire Belloc's standing as a poet. Inevitably this was done at the expense of his other work, sociological and historical. This is unfortunate, for he is not an important poet (he could never be considered as anything more than a minor if pleasant Georgian) but his historical and sociological contribution has been and still is of considerable value. In the first instance, he undertook to re-write the entire History of England from an avowedly Catholic angle. He did this in a fat *Shorter History of England* and in a large seven-volume work of which, however, only the first four volumes (those covering the years 55 B.C.-A.D. 1612) were completed. Side by side with these two major works he produced a long string of monographs and biographical studies which are independent of the histories and at the same time complementary to them. All this historical activity of his was in the highest degree controversial, dogmatic, fallacious, honest, original, and, like most of his work, severely mannered. Secondly, in the field of sociology he wrote three 'Introductory Textbooks': *The Servile State* which, written in 1912, not so much forecast as already proclaimed at that time the arrival of our present Welfare State; *The Redistribution of Property*; and, with Cecil Chesterton, *The Party System*. He also founded in 1913 *The Eye Witness*, later carried on as *The New Witness*, G.K.'s *Weekly*, and, until its decease in the last war, as *The Weekly Review*. *The Redistribution of Property* is as it were a blueprint for the establishment of the Distributive State; *The Party System* is an *exposé* of oligarchical 'democracy' and the ballet-box system; and *The Eye Witness* was founded in order to reveal the graft, dishonesty and uncleanness, the general let-be attitude which any oligarchy is bound to exude as the atmosphere of its own germ of corruption. He also wrote a number of stringently satirical novels—the well-known Chesterbellocs—which are composed exclusively on political and sociological themes. The remainder of his work such as



the volumes of his essays and the trilogy *The Path to Rome*, *The Four Men*, and *The Cruise of the Nona* are an extension into the sphere of *belles-lettres* of these two uniquely parallel lines of thought: his agrarian-Jeffersonian distributism, and his understanding (or perhaps it would be fairer to say his presentation) of the historical process as a battle waged between the Faith and its opponents. Of purely literary criticism he wrote very little and *Avril*, a collection of 'Essays on the poetry of the French Renaissance', stands almost alone. In passing, it is perhaps worth noticing as delimiting the man's character, and as of a piece with his inability to create character and therefore to write fiction, that although Hilaire Belloc was primarily a Catholic propagandist, that is, at base, a religious writer, he never, so far as I am aware, except on the platform as a publicist, entered the field of religious apologetics. He wrote no personal apologia. Nor did he write an *Orthodoxy* or an *Everlasting Man*. He wrote no lives of the Saints. His historical studies are his apologia. The effect which ideas and ideals had on himself as an individual he never touched upon. Personal relationships found no place in his writings. He never in his fiction drew a character that had any psychological depth or was more than a cardboard figure in two dimensions. What power he had to animate a character and endow it with personality he reserved for his histories; and this we shall see led him into difficulties.

Of his histories let it frankly be said that they are too strong a draught, taken neat, even for most Catholics. All the time one feels that he is overstating his case. It is probable that in some degree he intended to do this, for he was attempting and has achieved a great task of *rectification*. His histories are in the nature of an antidote to the Whig tradition. Professional historians consider them laughable on account of their blatant bias, but recent trends in historical theory have been towards recognising the necessity for a certain bias, in the sense of involvement, if the historian is to consider himself as an interpreter rather than a computing machine. Complete objectivity, it is argued, would not be desirable even if it were possible. Traditionally the roles of historian and bardic entertainer have been fused. The historian, in fact, has always been the poet of the clan. If, then, one cannot agree with the historian who disapproves of Belloc's bias as such, neither can one agree with the zealous Catholic who welcomes it as being 'a bias towards the truth'. One must take up a third position, welcoming the bias for reasons other than those the Catholic would give, but deploring its excess and what is the direct result of its excess: the fatal tendency to oversimplification. This tendency is one of the two serious flaws in Belloc's historical method; the other, touched on above, lies in his emphasis on the relations between physique, character, motive, and event, and results in a tendency to generalise on too frail a basis. It is perfectly true that the proper reading of motive often provides the clue to a given event, not only to the understanding of the event, but to what actually did constitute that event. It is equally true that motive derives from character, and character, to an extent, from physique. But a chain

of inference and deduction, such as this, ideal though it may be as a secondary means of approach for purposes of cross-checking already proven fact, is no way for the serious historian. It is quite as true, and safer as an historical proposition, to hold that we can know a man long dead only by his acts, or in his acts. He is like a person in a stage play. When he walks off into the wings he ceases to exist. Thus it is from facts, known events, that we must start. The pyramid, as it were, needs setting four square and standing on its base. It was Hilaire Belloc's misfortune not to realise that in his work at least it was standing on its tip.

As an example of simplification carried to the point of mis-statement one may quote his famous sentence, 'Europe is the Faith and the Faith is Europe'. Of course one knows what he means. Nor are such sweeping and exaggerated statements always, in their context, a bad thing. But add what Belloc did not add, 'and by Europe I mean France', and in the light of one's knowledge of Belloc's works the statement acquires its full implication. Reflect, further, on the difference between his and Christopher Dawson's attitude to Charlemagne who stands at the watershed of the old and the new worlds, at the root of the French Monarchy, the Holy Roman Empire, and so much of western mediaevalism, and the sentence comes to mean more still. The thousand years of Byzantium, fourth to fifteenth centuries, clearly mean little to Belloc. The foundation and persistent nourishment of one quarter of Europe in the ways of Greek, Roman and Christian thought are unimportant to him. He is either unaware or careless of the immense Slavic contribution to the Christian tradition. A lacuna such as this sets the rest of the picture hopelessly awry.

Unfortunately there is here no space for detailed example of his tendency to deduce motive from largely hypothetical character, but *James II* should be mentioned in this connection, and, most particularly, the 'brief biography' of *William the Conqueror*. In this little book whole events such as Harold's shipwreck and his enforced stay in Normandy, his brief rule, the Norman Invasion itself, and the suppression of Hereward the Wake are re-written and *altered* (the relation of fact to fact is altered) in the light of Belloc's new understanding of the psychologies of the various protagonists. The psychology concerned is in the main a projection of Belloc's own self, the result of a creative impulse which he was unable to satisfy in the purer art forms of fiction, verse, or the drama.

As against these two grave errors of approach there must be set his scholarship, as wide and exact as it was peculiar, and his deep historical instinct. He understood what history is for, that our common desire for the past can if sanely conducted add an extra dimension to our lives, adorn the intellect and enrich the soul. It need lead to no ivory tower. His passionate desire to recapture the past and live in it is evident in the minute detail with which he delighted to study his work, as also in the sense he gives of having lived the occasion himself. He did in actual fact tramp over most of the principal battlefields of Europe. He walked down Val Carlos in the evening. He set sail from Pont-de-Briques alone

in a little boat under conditions similar to those experienced by the Roman legionaries. He knew how the water lies, of what consistency is the soil on such a ridge in such and such a part of the Ardennes. He had been there. In other words he had a highly developed feel of the past. A man who will go to the Observatory in Paris in order to find out what the weather was like on the day of Robespierre's execution so that he may the more faithfully compel your attention at that scene has the passion of the true historian.

Perhaps his most lasting contribution will prove to be the slim volumes of military history: *Warfare in England* and *The French Revolution*. They represent applications of military science, in conjunction with private knowledge of the local terrain, to battles and campaigns hitherto unstudied in such a systematic and detailed manner. And behind this, whole political periods are interpreted in terms of the military complex which is seen to be moulding them. The clarity of exposition remarkable throughout these two books considerably heightens the force and originality of the ideas expressed in them.

Clarity is the keynote of whatever is good in Belloc's writing. He had an exceptionally lucid cast of mind, due doubtless to his French birth and blood; but in transmission to the written word this lucidity of thought was frequently marred by gross stylistic mannerisms. These mannerisms consist of a falsely rhetorical use of such words as 'high', 'all', 'thing', 'regard', and a form of sentence structure necessitating the use of forms such as 'herein', 'thereof', 'whereupon', and the frequent substitution of the longer for the shorter conjunctive form: 'that which' for 'what'. The result of these and other details of his style is one of elaborate pedantry, not unmingled with a dash of insincerity. These traits became more pronounced as he grew older; it is therefore his earlier work which is the more rewarding. *Danton*, his first historical study, is probably his best, and worth placing beside his two small books of military history. The most successful of his topographical monographs, *The Old Road and Paris*, also belong to this period, as of course does *The Servile State*, the most important of his sociological writings.

This last work, first published in 1912, bears evident traces of the influence of Brooks Adams' *Law of Civilisation and Decay*. Belloc's main thesis is that the Capitalist State, unstable by nature, will not, under the impulse of the reformers, move towards Collectivism, in which the means of production would be held in trust by political officers on behalf of the whole community, but that it will on the contrary revert to the old pagan condition of a society divided by law into two sets: 'the first economically free and politically free, possessed of the means of production, and securely confirmed in that possession; the second economically unfree and politically unfree, but at first secured by their very lack of freedom in certain necessities of life and in a minimum of well-being beneath which they shall not fall'. He read the National Insurance Act, the introduction of the dole system and the employment bureaux as



irrefutable proofs of the advent of this state in England. The compulsory labour law passed in the early days of the last war must have unhappily confirmed him in his opinion. Everywhere he saw coming into being a class of employees who were ready to welcome unfree status in return for security and minimum welfare. The alternative he proposed was the Distributive State in which the majority of the population should be not merely politically but economically free, by reason of their direct personal ownership of the means of production. He saw the Dark and Middle Ages as a long period in which, under the beneficent influence of the Catholic Church, the old-established pagan system of slavery was gradually transformed by way of the various conditions of medieval serfdom into that of a property-owning peasantry. He admits that the Distributive State never actually obtained in any one place at any given time. But he maintains that generally in Europe it was in an advanced stage of development by the end of the Middle Ages and that its full emergence was only prevented by the economic revolution of the sixteenth century which in most European countries accompanied the Reformation and the Wars of Religion. It is here that his debt to Brooks Adams appears particularly noticeable;—and he goes on to make the point that the abrupt transfer of economic power into the hands of a limited number of new families established, by the year 1700, the Capitalist/proletarian dichotomy in England. In a word, Capitalism is not the result of the Industrial Revolution but of the Reformation, and if we would avoid the servility which he assures us the Capitalist carcass is in present process of breeding we must in some respects return to study and learn from man's economic position as it stood in the years immediately prior to those of the mid-sixteenth century.

It is of course only historically and intellectually necessary to make the journey backwards in this manner. From a practical point of view one can remain well inside the twentieth century, adapting to British tastes and political institutions some of the economic ideas of those countries in which the Reformation did not take root—Spain, Portugal, and Italy of the recent era. A nation is not only a collection of heads but a collection of interests and institutions. If the health of a democracy rests (as Jefferson believed it did) in an *informed* electorate, it must follow that the more responsible the vote the truer the democratic processes, and it would be hard indeed to argue that a *per capita* vote is a less arbitrary procedure than a corporate one. This is the nub of the question which twelve years of Nazi excesses have successfully removed from the area of dispassionate discussion. The breaking of the monopolies in Italy, the guarantee of the plough in Spain, trade and vocational representation, and local control of local purchasing power are necessary preconditions of a healthy society; they are not the counters of expediency, i.e. politics. Politics, it has been said, is the art of the *doing*; economics, the science of *what must be done*. As a Catholic, Belloc subscribed to the Church's age-long attitude to usury, her consistent championship of the just price, and Leo XIII's

great encyclical, the *Rerum Novarum*. The essay on usury in his book *Essays of a Catholic* should be read side by side with Pound's vision of that blight in Cantos XLV and LI. The two treatments are supplementary.

In all his political thinking there was a piquant conflict—unresolved and very French—between Liberal/republicanism and traditional Catholic authoritarianism. To label Belloc or his magazine *The Weekly Review* Fascist or neo-Fascist is to miss the point. He was not interested primarily in politics, for he had had some experience of them. In the year 1906 he was elected Liberal member for South Salford. One of his first acts was to request a public audit of the party funds. Not unnaturally this was refused, and—again not unnaturally—the party funds were not forthcoming for his re-election. However, he stood for Salford again, as an Independent this time, and was again returned; but there were two elections in the year 1910, and he declined to stand a third time for he did not believe that 'the puppets in Westminster rule the country'. He believed that the same powerful figures stand behind both parties. This is the view expressed in *The Party System*.

No account of Belloc's work would be complete without some mention of his verse. It was Maurice Baring who, in 1923, in an essay on Belloc as a poet, drew a comparison between one of his epigrams and those of Walter Savage Landor—but to Belloc's advantage. Certainly

When we are dead, some Hunting-boy will pass  
And find a stone half-hidden in tall grass  
And grey with age: but having seen that stone  
(Which was your image), ride more slowly on.

and

Stand close around, ye Stygian set,  
With Dirce in one boat conveyed!  
Or Charon, seeing, may forget  
That he is old and she a shade.

are in many ways comparable; they both stand in the Augustan tradition; and in his verse Belloc is sometimes capable of an incisive and epigrammatic turn of phrase rare in English.

Don different from those regal Dons!

With hearts of gold and lungs of bronze. . . .

But although he constantly aimed at the lapidary, Belloc managed to do this sort of thing at the most half a dozen times; Landor did it over and over again. Indeed it is difficult to believe that much of the verse, apart from a few epigrams and the wholly admirable nonsense rhymes, will live. Nor is it likely that the volumes of *belles-lettres* will fare much better. Essays encourage some to indulge the stylistic flourish and this was a tendency in Belloc already quite strong enough.

When James Gunn's Conversation Piece of Maurice Baring, G. K. Chesterton, and Hilaire Belloc was hung in the Royal Academy, someone was heard to murmur 'Baring, Past Bearing, and Overbearing'. Perhaps this is the obverse of the remark with which we started about his lifelong

fight for good things, his lifelong endeavour to clarify ideas. If this is so we should be thankful for such pugnacity as over fifty years he exhibited in the causes of anti-usurocracy or, more affirmatively, clean money, Distributive stability, and the enduring Faith.

## TOWARDS UNITY

EVERY SIX years the abbots of the Confederated Black Monks of the whole world meet in Rome to confer on matters of mutual interest. At the last of these meetings, held in the autumn of 1959, the Abbot-Primate brought to the notice of the assembled prelates a letter written by Pope Pius XI in 1925 to the late Dom Lambert Beauduin on the occasion of the founding of the monastery of Amay-sur-Meuse, now at Chevetogne, in the Belgian Province of Namur, the only religious community that is wholly devoted to work for Christian unity. In this letter the Pope expressed the desire that all the monasteries of the world should interest themselves in this great work, pointing out that the Black Monks were the only religious of the West who had not incurred the hostility of the oriental Christians at some time in the past.

For various reasons little or nothing came of this papal desire at the time of its expression, but in 1959 the assembled abbots felt that at least one house in each country should interest itself in work for Christian unity, a work which by that time was well known to be very close to the heart of the present Pope. Downside was the monastery selected from among the English houses, and the present writer has been asked by the Abbot to concern himself in a special way with this work of the community. Since the autumn of 1960 he has been trying to 'learn the trade' by living for a time at Chevetogne, studying for a time at Louvain, and making numerous contacts, both with Catholics and non-Catholics, in England and on the Continent. The following considerations, which are rather haphazard and disconnected, are some that have suggested themselves to him during the past eighteen months or so.

It is, of course, a commonplace that no work can be successful in any proper sense of the word if it is not based on the love of God and one's neighbour, and if this motive is not kept alive by a life of prayer, corporate prayer on the part of a body undertaking a task, and personal prayer on the part of the individual members of that body. The Priory of Chevetogne was founded nearly forty years ago by Dom Lambert Beauduin, a secular priest of the dioceses of Liège who became a monk of Mont-Cesar, in Louvain. His interest in social questions and social work among the poor brought him to an interest in the liturgy, and he is generally recognised as the founder of the Liturgical Movement, which has spread all over the world. The connection between liturgy and work for unity needs no emphasis. Chevetogne is well known for its unusual way of life. At one end of the building there is a chapel where the normal western

monastic office is carried out every day; while at the other end is a byzantine church, where the byzantine office and liturgy are celebrated daily, sometimes in Old Slavonic, sometimes in Greek. Numerous guests are received, especially during the summer—oriental Christians, Anglicans, Protestants of various sorts. Visits are paid to the Orthodox East; much writing is done; eikons are made and sold; a quarterly review, *Irénikon*, is produced, and a well-known gathering is held every September at which papers are read by Catholics, Orthodox, Anglicans and Protestants, and discussions held on the matter of various papers. But one has only to be at Chevetogne for a very short time to realise that all these activities are secondary to those of the daily work in the two chapels and to the lives of prayer of the individual monks. Even during the annual conference there is no change in the horarium, and the brethren cannot attend all the discussions, which might be both of interest and profit to them, as the duty of maintaining the two choirs comes first. The paramount importance of prayer was a basic principle of Dom Lambert, as it must be of any monastic founder, and there is no danger that his sons will ever forget it. Contacts, guests, conferences, all these have their proper place; but they are a waste of time if not based solidly on a life of prayer, both corporate and personal.

In Lyons Père Pierre Michalon, a priest of St-Sulpice and Director of the *Unité Chrétienne* Association, carries on the work for Christian unity inaugurated by the late Abbé Couturier. He is a busy professor in a seminary and his time for unity work is limited. But the greater part of it is taken up with encouraging Catholics and others to pray for unity, especially during the Unity Week, held each January. This is not a time for holding theological discussions, but for holding joint meetings to encourage more and more prayer for unity by all who recognise Christ as God.

In London there is a body called 'The Conference to Promote Prayer for Unity'. The chairman is the Dean of Westminster, the members being Anglican, Orthodox and Nonconformist clergy, and three Catholic priests, of whom the present writer is one. The sole purpose of the Conference is stated in its title—to promote prayer for unity.

It is necessary to stress in this way what may, perhaps, seem to some to be so obvious as to need no stressing. But there is so much misunderstanding of the aims and activities of ecumenists, Catholic and non-Catholic, that it seems essential to emphasise this basic matter to begin with. Meeting other Christians, having discussions with them, both private and public, and all other activities of unity work are, indeed, very useful and necessary. But they are worse than useless if prayer is regarded as a secondary matter. All genuine ecumenists recognise that the Carthusian in his cell or the Poor Clare in her convent may both be great ecumenists, even though they never set eyes on, or even correspond with, a non-Catholic Christian of any kind.

So this is the first feature of ecumenical work which has struck the



present writer; not that he did not expect to find it, but that it is given such primary importance by Catholics and non-Catholics alike. We must all seek to make ourselves members of the 'invisible monastery' of the Abbé Couturier, the union in prayer of all those, of whatever Christian allegiance, who are working towards this great end.

A second feature which at once strikes the observer is the very hard-headed realism of all those devoted to unity work. Reading the accounts of the famous Malines Conversations one cannot help sensing an unrealistic atmosphere, a feeling of living in fairyland, even though the integrity and sanctity of the protagonists is beyond any question. Such an atmosphere has no existence today. No one doubts the omnipotence of God, but it is also realised that God normally works through human beings and that only in exceptional circumstances, and very rarely, does He, so to speak, make an active intervention to hasten natural and rather gradual processes. But, at the same time, it is recognised that the world is a changing one, and that the Church, while remaining immutable in her essence and fundamental doctrines, is in the world, and thus, in many important if non-essential ways, is changing too in her turn.

Less than a hundred years ago, at the First Vatican Council, the bishops were unwilling to approve the expression 'Mystical Body of Christ' in a formal definition of the Church; such a hesitation would be quite inconceivable today. Until fairly recently the trend among ecclesiologists was towards the ultramontane view of papal supremacy and infallibility and towards a somewhat juridical notion of the Church; theologians tended to pass over rather lightly the position of the divinely instituted episcopate. These trends, though still existing, have for some years now produced a wholly loyal and orthodox, but much more balanced, reaction, and respected theologians have written in terms which would have found little favour fifty or sixty years ago. Many Scripture scholars of today might not so very long ago, have been suspected, if not openly accused, of modernism; and by no means all of these are among the more advanced of the Catholic scholars of the present time. There is too a growing tendency to seek a scriptural mode of expressing dogmatic truths in preference to a scholastic one.

To turn to some non-doctrinal matters. The reforms in the liturgy during the last decade have been little short of sensational and have come so fast one on top of the other that we may have become slightly stunned! But when one considers them—the virtual abolition of the eucharistic fast, evening Mass and communion, the sweeping simplifications of the calendar, the generous permissions for use of the vernacular in many countries, and others too numerous to mention separately—the sum total is staggering. Had someone prophesied even half these things fifteen years ago he would have been derided as a wishful thinker or denounced as a near-heretic, according to the attitude of those who heard him. But all these things *have* happened, and there can be little doubt that more and much greater changes are on the way.

Church historians of all persuasions are writing much more objectively and cirenically. It is fully recognised that some of the demands of the reformers were good and desirable, and that the attitude of many Catholics was not only stupid and shortsighted but selfish and culpable. Protestant historians, too, are writing in similar vein from their viewpoint. It is possible for Catholics to recognise that their non-Catholic fellow Christians behaved, in some matters, with greater wisdom than have the Catholics. While some Protestants exaggerate the importance of Holy Scripture, there is no doubt that Catholics as a whole for some centuries, and individual Catholics to this day, have to some extent underestimated it.

In the more immediately ecumenical sphere, for the Pope to receive, within fifteen months, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Presiding Bishop of the Episcopal Church of the United States of America, and the Moderator of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, is as astonishing series of events as one could wish to find. From either side, any of these three occasions would have been quite out of the question not very many years ago.

Outside the Church too there has been great progress, and it is hard to see how this can be anything but the result of good men's honestly seeking to do God's will and asking His help. The World Council of Churches is a large and somewhat amorphous body. But the good that it has done in helping all the members to know each other better, to appreciate each other's good points more fully and to desire more fervently the unity for which Christ prayed at the Last Supper, is incalculable. The attitude of those who control its central organisation is entirely favourable to the Church, and the attendance of official observers at the recent meeting at New Delhi was an unqualified success.

A few words should be said about what has become widely known as the 'ecumenical dialogue'. Although fairly numerous meetings, of varying formality, are held, attendance at them does not occupy a major part of an ecumenist's time. Undoubtedly they have their importance, and the atmosphere of charity and friendliness which pervades them is something hard to imagine without actual experience of it. Some of these meetings are small 'closed' gatherings of professional theologians; at others, interested clergy (and laity too) are present, and these may intervene in the discussions which follow the papers read by the theologians, scripture scholars or historians, both Catholic and non-Catholic. And of course there are innumerable purely private conversations, under social conditions, which are not in any way official, but which do an immense amount of good in their quiet way. Christians of all kinds are coming to realise that they have an obligation to love each other. It is not possible to love the unknown. It therefore follows that there is an obligation to get to know Christians of allegiances other than one's own, and this can be done far better by personal contact than by reading. Indeed a recent book which has received a certain amount of adverse publicity shows conclusively that the author had read very widely about a body of Christians to

which he did not belong, but, through lack of human contacts, which would have been perfectly possible, he had formed a very inadequate, not to say false, idea of what they thought and believed and practised.

Lastly, there are the numerous personal efforts of the Pope and of his principal lieutenant in work for unity, Cardinal Augustine Bea, the President of the Secretariate for Fostering Christian Unity. Time and again both have drawn attention to the fact that all baptised persons are members of Christ's Body, even though there may be impediments to their full functioning in that body; to the fact that they are our *brethren*, even though separated. (Do not all too many Catholics attach more importance to the adjective than to the noun in the expression 'separated brethren'?) The Pope has joyfully received in Rome not only non-Catholic dignitaries on a brief courtesy visit, but a permanent representative of the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, Canon Bernard Pawley, and, more recently, a permanent Lutheran representative too. Admittedly the times are very different, but what a contrast with the content and tone of the famous bull *Regnans in Excelsis* issued by a sainted predecessor of Pope John XXIII!

And so this brief and necessarily superficial survey of the ecumenical scene should encourage hopes for the future—hopes tempered by realism. We are not entitled to expect sensational miracles. But there has been tremendous progress in the last twenty years, and the pace has quickened greatly during the present pontificate. The Church herself is changing the face she presents to the world, and quickly too. The bodies of separated Christians are also changing rapidly. Most important of all, a vast and ever-growing throng of men and women throughout the world, forming the 'invisible monastery' of the Abbé Couturier, are praying constantly and fervently for the fulfilment of Christ's prayer 'that they all may be one'. Facile optimism must be avoided; difficulties, and they are many and real, must be faced; but all Christians are entitled to hope that such an immense volume of prayer, joined to that of Christ Himself, will not go unanswered.

DOM CUTHBERT McCANN

## POEM

THE GARDEN AT EAST LODGE (*continued*)

The sun rolls towards the meridian.  
The vegetable leaf broadens and glows.  
The light flows with the sap.

Under moving veils of the summer wind  
you cannot see but you may feel  
the slow thrust and pressure of vegetable life,  
dance of the stem, twig, blossom and leaf,  
immobile in the figures of their dance.

The soil is turned and the hedge trimmed;  
a bunch of large-petalled peonies has been handed in at the back-door;  
And, as the afternoon sinks into evening, Mr Pike collects his tools  
and wheels his bicycle around the side of the house.  
I walk out into the garden and stand on the stone pathway.  
The field-grasses are now blue; the fir-trees black.  
Stealthily, the heavy shadows of all still things  
begin to snuff the daylight out of the warm air.

Sometimes at this hour I wonder  
who among my friends would wish to share  
these quiet influences with me. Few, I fear,  
for Jefferson designed Palladian palaces;  
Santayana lacked simplicity of heart,  
and was a trifle too detached;  
Chaucer, I doubt; Pope, not; the shining Byron, not;  
And Yeats, we are told, 'dreamed of nobility'.  
But Thoreau would have been most happy here,  
and those contemplative, quiet men,  
John Clare, Parson Barnes, Thomas Hardy;  
And Hueffer, too,—strange in their company.

When I have conversations in my garden in the evening,  
it is with these few.  
They stand around under the faint boughs of the apple trees,  
or on the stone pathway beside me.  
It grows cool.

Pale stars appear in the sky.  
The encroaching field ebbs mysteriously away.  
The fat marrow glimmers in the darkness.

(*concluded*)

PETER WHIGHAM



## REVIEWS

*The Ovimbundu under Two Sovereignities*, by Adrian C. Edwards. (Oxford University Press.) pp. xvii and 161. 1962.

ADRIAN EDWARDS (Worth 1943-46) was awarded his Doctorate for this anthropological study of a people living in the Benguela Highland of central Angola, under the Portuguese. The latter established the first fort at Caconda in 1769; the local kings went on with their warfare. From about 1874 to 1911 rubber was an important element in trading, but this has declined. The author describes the state of society in one small area, in which he lived for a while; he discusses the waning influence of the sub-chief, kinship and marriage customs, economics, and the catechetical schools. It is a book for the specialist in ethnology; but it is an impressive monument to the painstaking researches of an Old Boy of the School, and adds a not inconsiderable amount to the sum of the world's knowledge of the African races. It is of interest to us that Dr Adrian Edwards came back from Angola with the conviction that he must return there as a priest and a missionary. He is now doing his studies in Philosophy with the Holy Ghost Fathers at Newark.

A.M.B.

*The Law of Civilisation and Decay*; Brooks Adams. (Mayflower Publishing Co.) 10s.

*The Law of Civilisation and Decay*, unobtainable in England since it was first published in London by Sonnenschein, in 1895, at the author's expense, has recently been reprinted as a paperback. It was a forerunner of Spengler, one of the first of the cyclical interpretations, a germinative book. It has probably had a considerable, if largely undetected, influence on much conservative sociological thinking both in this country and America in the last two decades.

Brooks Adams saw clearly the thickening of moral and artistic values, the erasing of hierarchic distinctions, the cheapening of every non-material instinct, which democratic-liberalism demands as the price of its realisation. Equally clearly he perceived that when money ceases to be related to commodities it forms the perfect agent for such a levelling force. Treating money as a major historical determinant, he even speaks of it as though it were itself capable of energising activities, and not merely the channels of such. But his history, although it may fairly be accounted a materialistic interpretation, is not purely an economic one. He makes no detailed or consistent study of economics on its own account. He is interested rather in the psychological results which various economic 'laws' have tended to produce—at least, in certain European types. There are, he says, two basic emotional compulsions in man: that of Fear, and that of Greed. In a dispersed state, Fear is the motive force in men's

lives. Fear produces men of an imaginative type: the soldier, the priest, the artist. As capital accumulates under their fructifying activities, society consolidates, and Greed, taking the place of Fear, breeds a new psychological type, that of the economic man. The predatory acquisitiveness of this type is incarnate in the figure of the usurer. It is in his interest to maintain in existence a large debtor class permanently unable to relieve itself of its debts. The rise of the usurer prefigures the decline of the nation. When the productive powers of the nation have been stifled by the pressure of purely monetary forms of competition, this usocratic class will follow their dispersed capital to the fresh markets of exchange which are in process of forming new centres of consolidation, and the country will lapse into a state of social localism and stagnation.

It is probably more important that we should understand Brooks Adams' thesis than that we should believe it. While I have no doubt that it represents at least one facet of that ironic datum which we call ultimate truth, it is also true that certain flaws do appear in exposition.

In the second paragraph of his introduction he naively assumes both the possibility, and the desirability, of scientific dispassionacy in historic method. He forgets, in the first place, that he is Brooks Adams; secondly, that he must select his facts; thirdly, that a material fact or complex of facts, such as the historian deals with, can have any meaning only when related to some ethical or spiritual fact or complex of facts, to something on a removed plane. Actually, the evidence which Brooks Adams produces does, in spite of his protestations, bear marks of selection. The 'law' does not appear to arise from the facts, as he claims. On the contrary, the facts seem strung around the 'law'; but this may well be—and indeed I believe is—mainly a matter of style. He is inclined to theorise, and somewhat repetitively, between each of the examples he produces of his 'law' in action.

Henry Adams at once felt the unsatisfactory nature of the book, despite its brilliance. In its economic aspect the evidence is psychological; and in its psychological aspect the evidence is only partial. Man as a complete psychological complex does not appear: he is a creature merely of compulsions. He is also, however, and more distinctively, a creature of *impulsions*. There is lacking an analysis of that *directio voluntatis* which distinguishes man from the animals. Such an analysis would have supplied what Henry Adams sought: an account of why man has failed; why he appears bound to some arbitrary determinist routine. Brooks Adams, in a letter to his brother, explicitly refused to approach the question 'why'. Admittedly, had he allowed himself to do so, he would have had to have written an entirely different sort of book. Nevertheless his psychological understanding of man as the victim of alternating compulsions of Fear and Greed is, to say the least, lop-sided.

Another major flaw is the failure satisfactorily to define what he means by 'civilisation'. It is hardly enough to contrast it with barbarism, or to equate it with a state of social consolidation. It would have been better to

have used another word for such a purpose; for surely the twelfth century represents a higher level than the thirteenth or fourteenth, when consolidation was more advanced. Brooks Adams does not seem at all clear at what precise point in the cyclical movement man may come nearest to realising the good society of his desires. He admires the early Gothic; but he admits that the Gothic could never have developed without the ogive which was introduced only as a result of European contact with the then centralised Levant. Probably he admired the Romanesque of San Vitale more even than the early Gothic of St Denys. But this is nowhere made clear. He asserts, moreover, that the substitution of fresco for mosaic work reflects the growing ascendancy of the economic instinct. But what of Byzantium? He would have it that the introduction of perspective values was due to the same causes: that the Renaissance patron demanded realism in letters as well as in art. But was this true of Byzantium, a city of great wealth, where admittedly the spirit of scepticism flourished long before the Renaissance? Generally, in matters of art, Brooks Adams is inclined to treat the imaginative impulse as though it acted in the void. Imagination is properly the servant of the intellect. The finest, as many of the greatest, works of art have been the result of imagination tempered with scepticism; but one would hardly infer this from a study of the *Law*.

A book which serves to unravel much of this rather untidy aspect of Brooks Adams's work is the *Guide to Kulcher* by Ezra Pound.

*Pictures from Brueghel and other poems.* William Carlos Williams. *A New Directions Paperbook Original*. \$2.25.

DOCTOR WILLIAMS is still the coolest operator in the poetic mechanics field. Casting about for a formula to characterise all these poems I noted his own

there is no detail extraneous

to the composition (The Parable of the Blind);

but the shortest statement of Williams' principles is on that first page of the *Literary Essays of Ezra Pound*:

- I. Direct treatment of the 'thing' whether objective or subjective.
- II. To use absolutely no word that does not contribute directly to the presentation.
- III. As regarding rhythm: to compose in the sequence of the musical phrase, not in sequence of the metronome.

These principles still guide many young American poets (see *The New American Poetry 1945-60*, ed. Donald M. Allen, Grove Press); they are the principles of Imagism, dismissed in official histories by English literary journalists as 'a pre-1914 movement'.

*Pictures from Brueghel* is a sequence of verbal sketches of pictures from Brueghel; 'direct treatment'. *The Desert Music* (1954) and *Journey to Love* (1955)—complete volumes in themselves—are also here; which perhaps explains the price of the book.

Dr Williams writes good pictures. Thus, from *The Sparrow*,





the heat will not overtake the light.

That's sure.

That gelds the bomb,  
permitting

that the mind contain it.

This is that interval,

That sweetest interval,

when love will blossom,

come early, come late

and give itself to the lover.

## NEWS

It was announced in July that Dom Wilfrid Passmore has been appointed Prior of Downside and that Dom Aelred Watkin has succeeded him as Head Master.

Father Wilfrid, who was Prior of Worth before the last war, was appointed Head Master of Downside in September 1946. We would like to take this opportunity of publicly expressing our affectionate admiration for all that he has done for Downside in the past sixteen years. He inspired and successfully carried out an expansion of the School and a raising of the academic standards unparalleled in the history of Downside. This achievement has brought Downside to the forefront of the Public School world and earned Father Wilfrid the respect and gratitude of all who benefited from his ceaseless labours on their behalf.

Father Aelred, who is a distinguished historical scholar, has been Housemaster of Caverel since 1948. We would like to congratulate him on his new appointment and to assure him of our best wishes and prayers in his arduous task. He brings with him great experience of the School and we are sure that his Head Mastership will be as momentous and successful as his predecessor's.

His Lordship the Bishop of Southwark came to Worth on the Ascension, May 31st, to give the Sacrament of Confirmation to over 70 boys. We were very pleased to be able to entertain Bishop Cowderoy at Worth again. The day was, suitably, warm and summery and it gave us great pleasure that so many parents of the confirmands were able to be present.

Ordinations have begun: Dom Bede and Brother Philip received the Tonsure on June 15th. Dom Bede was ordained Porter and Reader on the 21st; Exorcist and Acolyte on the 24th; and Subdeacon on the 30th. All Orders were given by the Bishop of the Diocese.

The present Novitiate of three has already nearly completed the year and a day required. We need more: none have so far offered themselves for Clothing. Your prayers are asked for new postulants.

The building on the site of the old stables is now erected, and will be in use by the time you get this issue. It is described in another place; but one may be permitted here to rejoice over the new blue dials of the Tower clock. We are most grateful to Mr Sanders, the parent who has had the clock and the chimes put into order again. Those blue faces, with gilded hands and figures, are symbolic of the New Order here, and especially of the Preparatory School rising like a Phoenix in the old farm buildings.

Sussex-made garden seats have begun to make their appearance. The nicest spot for meditation or work in spring, summer or autumn is near the pool at the end of the path in the Wild (once Hydrangea) Garden.

## RESIDENT COMMUNITY &amp; SCHOOL STAFF

*Prior:* Very Rev. Dom Victor Farwell

Dom Maurice Bell, M.A. (Oxon.), <i>Subprior</i>	Dom Fabian Glencross, M.A. (Cantab.), <i>House Master of Chapman House</i>
Dom Thomas Symons, A.R.C.O., <i>Organist</i>	Dom Benedict Sankey, M.A. (Cantab.), <i>House Master of Austin House</i>
Dom Oliver Brayden, Ph.D., <i>Bursar</i>	Dom Charles Hallinan, M.A. (Cantab.), <i>Guest-Master</i>
Dom Alban Brooks, B.A. (Cantab.), <i>House Master of Butler House</i>	Dom Hugh O'Neill, M.B.E., M.A. (Oxon.), <i>Novice-Master</i>
Dom Jerome Tomlins	Dom Bernard Moss, M.A. (Cantab.)
Dom Bruno Grogan	Dom Dominic Gaisford, M.A. (Cantab.), <i>Head Master</i>
Dom Joseph Marshall	Dom Kevin Taggart, B.A. (Cantab.), <i>House Master of Gervase House</i>
Dom Edward Cruise, M.A. (Cantab.), <i>House Master of Ford House</i>	<i>Professed Monks not yet Priests:</i>
Dom Michael Smith, M.A. (Oxon.), <i>Scout Master</i>	Dom Bede Hill
Dom Peter Beazley, <i>Games Master &amp; Physical Training</i>	Brother Philip Gaisford, B.A. (Cantab.) <i>Asst. Organist</i>
Dom Roger Bacon, <i>House Master of Tower House</i>	Brother Richard Wilson
	Brother Andrew Brennkinkmeyer

*Novices—Three*

## SCHOOL STAFF

P. G. Whigham	Mrs M. F. A. Beard, L.R.A.M. A.R.C.M., <i>Piano</i>
Lieut.-Colonel H. Vredenburg	G. Wiltshire, <i>Cricket Coach &amp; Assistant Gym Instructor</i>
Mrs J. K. M. Whigham, M.A. (St Andrews)	Dr R. Matthews, M.A., M.B., B.Ch. (Cantab.), M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., <i>Medical Officer</i>
J. A. B. Tucker, A.K.C.	Miss J. Edey, S.R.C.N., <i>Sister-in-Charge</i>
P. A. Lazarus, F.R.G.S.	Mrs P. M. Napier Munn, <i>Secretary</i>
M. St. J. Cardwell, M.A. (Cantab.)	Mrs E. Cowan, <i>Assistant Secretary</i>
J. F. Elton, M.A. (Oxon.)	Miss A. Hollins, <i>Senior Matron</i>
D. Cox, M.A. (Cantab.)	Miss H. A. Sweetman, <i>Ford House Matron</i>
F. Fellows, B.Sc. (London)	Miss P. Bryson, <i>Butler House Matron</i>
A. W. N. Bertie, M.A. (Oxon.)	Miss V. La Marche, <i>Austin House Matron</i>
J. Buckley, D.F.C., L.R.S.M., <i>Director of Music</i>	Miss K. M. Peace, <i>Tower House Matron</i>
Mrs M. Cox, B.A. (Cantab.)	Miss E. Barrett & Miss R. Buckley, <i>Assistant Matrons</i>
M. A. A. Blake, M.A. (Oxon.)	
P. W. Freeland, B.Sc. (London)	
J. H. Price, M.A. (Dublin)	
A. J. M. Renouf	
P. J. Westby, B.Sc. (Bristol)	
Miss A. Oxby	

# UPPER SCHOOL

## SCHOOL OFFICIALS

### *House Prefects:*

(*Chapman*): B. H. ELKINGTON, D. C. M. BELL, S. G. SLAUGHTER,  
A. H. O. FELLOWES

(*Gervase*): C. J. SETTER, T. S. DELANEY, S. J. D. URQUHART, G. B.  
DANCER

*Captain of Colts:* (*Cricket*) P. S. G. HASLAM

(*Tennis*) B. H. ELKINGTON

(*Swimming*) J. A. ATKIN

(*Golf*) K. R. ROSS

(*Fencing*) S. N. WYNNE

*Librarian:* D. C. M. BELL

*Masters of Ceremonies:* B. H. ELKINGTON, A. F. D. DOHERTY

*Thurifers:* S. N. PAYTON, A. P. GOODSIR-CULLEN

*Acolytes:* J. B. HOYLE, D. G. GREENLAND, M. P. SETTER, A. F. R. BOYS

### VALETE

A. F. D. DOHERTY, C. J. FREDERICK, P. S. V. KNYVETT, J. F. K. LEE, N. J. F.  
O'HANLON

### SALVETE

R. C. ARCHER-PERKINS

### WORK

*G.C.E. Passes, July 1962, Advanced Level:*

Hist.: D. C. M. Bell; G. B. Dancer; P. W. Esmonde; P. L. Nivelles;  
M. A. Shelmerdine; S. J. D. Urquhart; S. N. Wynne.

### *Ordinary Level:*

J. A. Atkin, Hist.; A. J. Aris, Elem. Maths; M. V. Aris, Latin; D. D.  
Barder, Eng. Lt., Hist.; R. A. Barnicot, Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit., Latin,  
French; C. A. Bayne, Eng. Lit., History; D. A. R. Bell, Biol.; J. P. Best,  
Elem. Maths; R. P. Bligh, Chem., Biol.; M. I. M. Boyd, Hist.; M. P.  
Bray, Hist.; C. F. Brutton, Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit.; P. A. Burns, Eng. Lit.,  
Hist.; N. J. J. Byrne, Biol.; T. J. P. Calnan, Eng. Lit., Hist.; P. M. Camp-  
bell, Hist.; M. P. V. Charmant, Eng. Lang., French; J. A. R. Chisholm,  
Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit., Latin, French, Elem. Maths, Add. Maths, Physics,  
Chem.; M. A. Clarke, French, Elem. Maths, Add. Maths, Physics, Chem.;  
T. E. Clarke, Hist.; P. Clegg, Gen. Classics, French, Elem. Maths, Add.  
Maths, Physics; T. S. Delaney, French, Elem. Maths, Add. Maths, Chem.;  
A. de la Falaise, Hist., French; J. M. Dibos, French, Spanish; J. M. P.  
Dixon, Hist.; P. B. Y. Dobson, Eng. Lit.; B. J. Edwards, Eng. Lit.,



Hist.; B. H. Elkington, Gen. Classics; P. W. Esmonde, Gen. Classics; A. H. O. Fellowes, Gen. Classics, Elem. Maths, Gen. Science; C. J. Frederick, Elem. Maths; B. M. Gilpin, Gen. Science; S. P. Goodsir-Cullen, Elem. Maths; I. A. R. J. Grey, Eng. Lit., Hist.; D. A. Hardy, Hist.; P. S. G. Haslam, Physics; A. Hornak, Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit., Latin, French, Spanish; J. P. Jonas, Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit.; N. R. D. Kadar, Eng. Lit., Hist.; A. F. Kearney, Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit., Hist.; S. J. Kenny, Eng. Lang.; M. J. P. Lewen, Eng. Lang., French, Spanish; J. M. Lewis, Elem. Maths, Biol.; R. D. McKinnon-Croft, Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit., Latin, French, Elem. Maths, Chem.; K. P. McSweeney, Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit., Latin, French; R. M. Measures, Hist.; T. P. Milmo, Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit., Geog., Elem. Maths; T. J. C. P. Muscat, Elem. Maths; P. L. Nivelles, Elem. Maths; F. M. Noël-Hudson, French; M. P. O'Cock, Eng. Lit., Hist.; J. A. P. O'Cock, Hist.; G. G. O'Driscoll, Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit., Geog., Elem. Maths.; N. J. F. O'Hanlon, Eng. Lit., Hist.; D. C. Otten, Hist.; S. N. Payton, Hist.; S. J. Porritt, Hist.; S. M. Redmayne, Hist.; A. J. W. Renouf, Eng. Lit., Hist.; C. F. Ritchie, Eng. Lang., Lit., Geog., Elem. Maths; G. F. Ritchie, Eng. Lit., Hist.; K. R. Ross, Eng. Eng. Lang., Latin, French, Elem. Maths.; M. W. Scholl, Eng. Lit., Hist., Elem. Maths., Add. Maths; M. P. Setter, French; M. F. Sharman, Geog., Spanish; M. A. Sherwin, Hist.; P. P. Symonds, Hist.; S. J. D. Urquhart, Latin, Spanish; R. R. Valls, Eng. Lit., Hist.; D. M. Veira, Elem. Maths; J. C. Villaverde, Spanish, Elem. Maths.; P. J. Williams, Eng. Lit., Geog.; S. N. Wynne, Eng. Lang., Gen. Classics, French.

The following boys were successful in passing Music Examinations held by the Associated Board this term:

HORNAK (Clarinet) Grade V, M. A. CLARKE (Flute) Grade III, HOFF (Trumpet) Grade III.

### GAMES

CRICKET: The statisticians will record that the Worth Senior Cricket XI for the season 1962 won 4, drew 3, and lost 3 of their ten matches. Figures mean little however when one remembers that this team is only of Colts age, and of this Colts XI generally four, and sometimes as many as seven are still of Junior Colts age. As the senior team in the school they had matches against several Club sides and acquitted themselves very creditably. However it is as a Colts XI that we should judge them, and their record against other school sides is a good one, with wins against Beaumont, Ardingly, and the Oratory, a draw against John Fisher—the first match of the season, and when the team was still in a very embryo state—and one loss against Hurstpierpoint when the batsmen folded up against some intelligent leg spin bowling. Last seasons reports led one to expect a batting weakness, and by comparison a plethora of bowling, and first matches seemed to confirm this. Potentially, however, the side in its final form could bat down to number ten, and it was a lack of concentration and more especially a seeming inability to get behind the line of the ball that led to our batting collapses. I expect the members of the team can still hear a plaintive voice ringing in their ears saying: 'Don't run away to leg', but

it was this very fault that in a nutshell holds the key to the side's batting.

Averages do not always tell a true tale, yet this year they disclose the strength and weakness of the side. With the possible exception of Knyvett the batting was unreliable. Knyvett indeed, after a shaky start, batted progressively better throughout the season, and by the end of the season had firmly established himself as the premier batsman. He is an attractive player, and could nearly always be relied upon to make 20s or 30s. However he seemed to lack the continued application to make higher scores, and was nearly always out when going well. He is a good wicket-keeper although with a weakness on the leg side, and in the last two matches captained the side capably and intelligently. His impending departure will be a great loss to next year's First XI. Haslam was the regular Captain and made a good start. The responsibilities of the Captaincy made him curb his normally adventurous game, and consequently he was a more dependable batsman. He still has a tendency to play across the line of the ball and unless he curbs this will be very fallible to the ball moving away from him. As a Captain he was conscientious but too stereotyped, and at the end of the season fell away from the high standard he had set himself.

The opening batsmen, Bray and Horton, were promoted from the Junior Colts, and made an excellent beginning. Horton is technically the more proficient, and possesses one of the essential attributes of the good player—he watches the ball very closely. Bray played some good innings but has too strong a right hand and consequently is also apt to play across the ball. The remaining batsmen all suffered to a greater or lesser degree from lack of concentration and this marked inability to get behind the line of the ball. They all have good qualities which augur well for the future. Urquhart is a natural striker of the ball, and Boys has a natural timing which was a joy to watch. Bayne came up from the Junior Colts halfway through the season. He is very strong off the front foot but is all too often at fault when playing back. He played one invaluable innings against the Oratory which largely contributed to the winning of the match. Clegg had an unfortunate season. With each successive batting failure chances of success grew less as loss of confidence inevitably resulted. He must be given every credit for perseverance in what must for him have been a depressing Cricket term.

The bowling was really the strength of the side, and the two chief wicket takers Urquhart and Hoyle. Urquhart was the more successful and steadier of the two. He brought the ball down from a considerable height, but bowled almost entirely with his arm and moved the ball very little either in the air or off the ground. Consequently his bowling lacked hostility, and he was never dangerous to the good batsman. Hoyle was the antithesis in this respect. He has a much lower trajectory, but a near perfect action enables him to obtain every ounce of life from the wicket. At present, however, he lacks control of the outswinger and seemed unable to bowl this ball save outside the off stump. Veira and Horton both bowled well at times. Unfortunately with the glut of bowlers of this type neither had the use of the new ball. Pontifex and Boys are two off spinners of a widely differing type. The former spins the ball appreciably, but his bowling lacks variety and he must flight the ball more. Spin alone is unlikely to succeed against the good batsman. Boys' bowling varied from the very good to the nondescript. At times, as against Hurstpierpoint, he could bowl very well but he is prone to become dispirited when hit about.

The fielding of the side started off very poorly, but improved towards the end of the season as did the general drill in the field. Clegg was very good close to the wicket, and Pontifex has a very safe pair of hands in the deep, but is too slow in moving to the ball. Fielding is all too often a neglected art, but it is fielding that wins matches, and good fielding can turn a mediocre team into a very effective one. Half of every match is spent in the field!

Colts Caps were awarded to Haslam, Urquhart and Knyvett.

### RESULTS (School Matches Only)

*v. JOHN FISHER* Away. Drawn.

Worth 82 (Kenny 31)

John Fisher 73 for 7

*v. BEAUMONT* Home. Won by 5 wks.

Beaumont 69 (Urquhart 3 for 18, Hoyle 3 for 21)

Worth 72 for 5 (Knyvett 25, Bray 19)

*v. ARDINGLY* 3rd XI Away. Won by 6 wks.

Ardingly 132 for 8 decl. (Horton 3 for 8 including the hat trick)

Worth 133 for 4 (Knyvett 44, Haslam 37, Bray 28)

*v. HURSTPIERPOINT* Away. Lost by 91 runs

Hurstpierpoint 151 for 8 decl. (Urquhart 4 for 30, Boys 3 for 24)

Worth 60 (Knyvett 29)

*v. ORATORY* Home. Won by 15 runs

Worth 106 for 9 decl. Bayne 28, Knyvett 18)

Oratory 91 (Hoyle 4 for 25)

### AVERAGES (School Matches only)

			Batting			
			Runs	Innings	Highest	Average
Knyvett	...	...	129	5	44	25.8
Haslam	...	...	44	4	37	11
Urquhart	...	...	33	5	14 n.o.	11
Bray	...	...	50	4	28	10.25

			Bowling			
			Overs	Maidens	Runs	Average
Boys	...	...	15	4	33	5.5
Urquhart	...	...	60	15	127	9.77
Hoyle	...	...	41.3	7	108	9.82

Half the JUNIOR COLTS have had their names mentioned among the Colts team, for with a still very small school it has been difficult to gather together sufficient cricketers of genuine ability to play for both teams. A final record of five wins and two losses was well deserved, and if more fielding chances had been held could well have been even better. The Junior Colts were adequately captained by Boys—the only player to have had experience in this class of cricket last year. The cares of captaincy, however, undoubtedly worried him and contributed towards his steadily deteriorating performances both with bat and ball during the season. However, he has undoubted ability in both spheres.

The mainstay of the side was Horton and it is impossible to overrate his value to the side, for apart from taking more than half the wickets taken by the side, he was also the most reliable batsman, and compiled the highest aggregate in runs. Bray, Bayne and to a lesser degree Boys, scored the remainder of the side's runs, and Bayne also kept wicket competently. He is still too slow in taking his stumping chances.

The next most successful bowler after Horton was Boys, but Archer-Perkins, Ross, Measures and Lewis all showed promise. More use could well have been made of Archer-Perkins, the only genuine left-arm slow bowler in the School. He has a great deal to learn, however, both in flight and control. Ross spun his off-breaks viciously but like Measures and Lewis has still to master the two most important attributes of length and direction.

Finally mention must be made of Dutton. Technically he has the soundest defence of any, but is rather short of scoring strokes and finds it difficult to get the ball away. As a fielder he was outstanding in a generally poor fielding side.

Boys\* (Capt.), Horton,\* Bray,\* Bayne,\* Ross,\* Dutton,\* Measures, Archer-Perkins, Murray, Lewis and Nauta made up the final team, and Burns and Grey have also played.

ROBIN GOWLLAND

\*denotes Junior Colts Cap

### RESULTS

- v. JOHN FISHER* Home. Won by 20 runs  
Worth 100 for 5 decl. (Boys 32, Bayne 23)  
John Fisher 80
- v. BEAUMONT* Away. Won by 10 wks.  
Beaumont 99 (Horton 4 for 29, Boys 3 for 32)  
Worth 102 for 0 (Horton 59 n.o. Bray 39 n.o.)
- v. ARDINGLY* Home. Lost by 69 runs  
Ardingly 127 for 3 decl.  
Worth 58 (Horton 20)
- v. HURSTPIERPOINT* Away. Lost by 4 wks.  
Worth 75 (Boys 19)  
Hurstpierpoint 81 for 6 (Horton 5 for 27)
- v. CHRIST'S HOSPITAL* Home. Won by 8 wks.  
Christ's Hospital 93 (Horton 7 for 35)  
Worth 95 for 2 (Horton 39, Bray 38)
- v. WHITGIFT* Away. Won by 1 wkt.  
Whitgift 101 (Horton 5 for 35, Boys 4 for 18)  
Worth 104 for 9 (Bayne 39)
- v. ORATORY* Home. Drawn  
Oratory 89 (Horton 5 for 15, Ross 3 for 21)  
Worth 73 for 9 (Bray 27)

### AVERAGES

			Batting				
			Runs	Innings	Highest	Not Out	Average
Horton	...	...	160	7	59 n.o.	1	26.7
Bayne	...	...	105	6	39	1	21
Bray	...	...	123	7	39 n.o.	1	20.5
Boys	...	...	59	6	32	1	11.8



			Bowling		Runs	Wickets	Average
			Overs	Maidens			
Archer-Perkins	...	...	10	2	24	4	6
Horton	...	...	76	15	202	29	6.97
Boys	...	...	45	9	135	11	12.27
Lewis	...	...	15	3	40	3	13.33
Ross	...	...	21	2	80	5	16
Measures	...	...	35	9	65	4	16.25

TENNIS: The two new grass courts on the Sunken Lawn were very popular. All four courts were in constant use throughout the term, but few 'ladder matches' seemed to be played, so there was very little change in positions on the ladder. The team consisted of the same 6 players as last year. They had a successful season, winning 3 out of their 4 matches, against Ardingly, Hurstpierpoint and Woldingham, and losing the fourth at Hurstpierpoint by 5 matches to 4. The team was: 1. Elkington and Vieira; 2. Goodsir-Cullen and Pontifex; 3. Greenland and Clegg.

Elkington was an excellent captain in every way. He and Vieira play a good attacking game, Elkington being considerably the steadier, Vieira with greater severity of stroke. The second pair were an effective combination: Pontifex is sound off the ground, and Goodsir-Cullen's clever placing and interceptions on the volley are match-winning factors. Greenland's long swing generates a surprising amount of power on his forehand, and his service has greatly improved as he throws the ball higher. Clegg's cricket commitments kept him rather short of practice, and his ground strokes never really settled down; but his nimbleness and anticipation made him very effective at the net.

Hoyle and Windle 1 each played once when a regular player was unavailable. Both showed great promise, though Windle has not yet acquired a taste for net play.

Rain stopped the House Matches when Chapman had won 4 matches and Gervase 2. The match was declared a draw, but my money would have been on Chapman, though in the matches completed the form book was twice upset when Setter-Gilpin and Greenland-Bell 2, all of Gervase, beat school pairs representing Chapman, viz., Pontifex-Cullen and Elkington-Vieira.

An encouraging feature of the tennis this year has been the comparative absence of weak backhands. Next year one may hope that a number of the leading players, with increasing muscular power, will develop really hostile services. In Doubles play, a decisive and consistently accurate server is worth his weight in gold.

DOM HUGH O'NEILL

ATHLETICS: On Thursday afternoons the Mount Noddy field was laid out for Standards with Masters (as judges) and boys (as stewards and recorders) in attendance. The popularity of the competition was due in no small part to the faithful services of these public-spirited officials. The whole school took part and there was hardly a boy who failed to gain points for his House. The result was a close win for Gervase with 530 points against Chapman's 515. On the last day of term the Challenge Match between House Teams took place before a welcome gathering of Parents and proved a close competition to the last. At no stage were the Houses separated by more than a few points. At the start

of the competition and after the 2nd, 4th and 8th events Chapman led. At all other times, except after the last event, Gervase were in the lead. Finally Chapman won by 128 points to Gervase's 125. Quite the most outstanding performance was that of Lewen in the High Jump. Detailed results were as follows:  
 Open Mile: 1st Clegg—5 mins 20 secs, 2nd Pollen—5 mins 20 secs, 3rd Doherty—5 mins 28 secs, 4th Symonds—5 mins 29 secs, 5th Fellowes, 6th Wolff, 7th Greenland, 8th Charmant.

Open Relay (4 x 110 yards): 1st Gervase (Urquhart, Chisholm, Lewen, Gilpin)—51.5 secs.

Junior Relay (4 x 110 yards): 1st Chapman (Hardy, Hoyle, O'Hanlon, Lewis)—52.2 secs.

Open Tug-o'-War: Won by Gervase.

Junior Tug-o'-War: Won by Chapman.

Open 100 yards: 1st Elkington—11.4 secs, 2nd Chisholm—11.5 secs, 3rd Lewen—11.6 secs, 4th Knyvett.

Junior 100 yards: 1st Lewis—11.6 secs, 2nd Hoyle—11.6 secs, 3rd Nauta—12 secs, 4th Horton.

Open 220 yards: 1st Elkington—26.6 secs, 2nd Chisholm, 3rd Clegg, 4th Urquhart.

Junior 220 yards: 1st Hoyle—26.6 secs, 2nd Lewis, 3rd Nauta, 4th Ross.

Open 440 yards: 1st Elkington—59 secs, 2nd Nivelles, 3rd Esmonde, 4th Pollen.

Junior 440 yards: 1st Lewis—60.7 secs, 2nd Williams, 3rd Ross, 4th Hardy.

Open 880 yards: 1st Fellowes—2 mins 23 secs, 2nd Pollen, 3rd Clegg, 4th Knyvett.

Junior 880 yards: 1st Symonds—2 mins 33 secs, 2nd Renouf, 3rd Greenland, 4th Otten.

Open High Jump: 1st Lewen—5 ft. 3 ins, 2nd Gilpin—5 ft 1 in, 3rd Esmonde—4 ft 6 ins, 4th Brutton—4 ft 2 ins.

Junior High Jump: 1st Hoyle—4 ft 7 ins, 2nd Lewis—4 ft 6 ins, 3rd Williams—4 ft 3 ins, 4th Greenland—4 ft 3 ins.

Open Long Jump: 1st Knyvett—17 ft  $\frac{1}{2}$  in, 2nd Gilpin—16 ft 5 ins, 3rd Clegg—16 ft  $3\frac{1}{2}$  ins, 4th Barder—14 ft 11 ins.

Junior Long Jump: 1st Nauta—16 ft 6 ins, 2nd Hoyle—15 ft 8 ins, 3rd Lewis—14 ft 9 ins, 4th Williams—13 ft 1 in.

Open Discus: 1st Urquhart—89 ft 6 ins, 2nd Veira—80 ft, 3rd Carter—77 ft, 4th Carr—76 ft.

Junior Discus: 1st Nauta—92 ft, 2nd Otten, 3rd Hoyle, 4th Williams.

Open Javelin: 1st Nivelles—108 ft 7 ins, 2nd Lewen—100 ft 6 ins, 3rd Slaughter—97 ft 5 ins, 4th McSweeney—84 ft 4 ins.

Junior Javelin: 1st Hoyle—128 ft 9 ins, 2nd Nauta—105 ft  $3\frac{1}{2}$  ins, 3rd Horton—102 ft 5 ins, Burns (No Throw).

Open Shot: 1st Gilpin—33 ft 10 ins, 2nd Urquhart—30 ft 10 ins, 3rd Veira—30 ft 9 ins, 4th Barder—29 ft 4 ins.

Junior Shot: 1st Hoyle—33 ft 8 ins, 2nd Lewis—33 ft 5 ins, 3rd Nauta—31 ft 2 ins, 4th Horton—28 ft  $10\frac{1}{2}$  ins.

The Junior Team were under 15 on April 1st. The specifications of hurling implements were in accordance with the Rules of the A.A.A.

DOM PETER BEAZLEY

AQUATICS: Matches at Under 15 level took place at Hurstpierpoint and Whitgift with heartening results. At Hurstpierpoint Bray equalled the winning

Breast-stroke time (25.4 secs for  $33\frac{1}{2}$  yards), Hoyle drew in the Backstroke in 23.7 secs. Worth won the 100 yards Medley Relay in 72.3 secs. The final result was a win for Hurstpierpoint, 36 points to 30. Against Whitgift results were even more creditable. Worth won both relay races; the Medley (4 x 25 metres) in 76 secs; the Freestyle (4 x 25 metres) in 64.2 secs. The final result was a win for Whitgift by  $29\frac{1}{2}$  points against our  $27\frac{1}{2}$  points. Both Hurstpierpoint and Whitgift are organised swimming clubs who train seriously three times a week. At Whitgift serious training goes on throughout the year. The result of the Inter-House Sports was a runaway victory for Chapman with 81 points against Gervase 40 points. Detailed results were as follows:

- Open Half Mile Freestyle: 1st Bray—14 mins 56.8 secs (New Record), 2nd Atkin—15 mins 48 secs (Beats Old Record), 3rd Young—16 mins 21 secs.
- Open Freestyle Relay (4 x 40): 1st Chapman—1 min 48 secs.
- Junior Freestyle Relay (4 x 40): 1st Chapman (Hoyle, Bray, Symonds, Young)—1 min 44.6 secs (New School & Junior Record).
- Open Medley Relay (3 x 40): 1st Gervase (Lewen, Hatry, Knyvett)—1 min 26.2 secs (New School Record).
- Junior Medley Relay (3 x 40): 1st Chapman (Hoyle, Bray, Symonds)—1 min 31.6 secs (Beats Old School Record and establishes New Junior Record).
- Open 120 yards Freestyle: 1st Atkin—1 min 44 secs, 2nd Brutton—2 mins 4.3 secs, 3rd Best—2 mins 13.5 secs.
- Junior 120 yards Freestyle: 1st Nauta—1 min 36.6 secs (New Junior Record), 2nd Bray—1 min 49.2 secs, 3rd Young—1 min 56.3 secs.
- Open 40 yards Freestyle: 1st Atkin—24.3 secs, 2nd Brutton—25.1 secs, 3rd Lewen—26.4 secs.
- Junior 40 yards Freestyle: 1st Nauta and Hoyle—24.5 secs (New Junior Record), 3rd Symonds—25 secs.
- Open 120 yards Breast-stroke: 1st Hatry—2 mins 3.4 secs, 2nd Atkin—2 mins 6.4 secs, 3rd Best—2 mins 29.6 secs.
- Junior 120 yards Breast-stroke: 1st Bray—57.6 secs (New School and Junior Record), 2nd Symonds—2 mins 7.8 secs, Hoyle Disqualified.
- Open 20 yards Butterfly: 1st Atkin—13.1 secs (School Record), 2nd Lewen—13.4 secs, 3rd Best—19 secs.
- Junior 20 yards Butterfly: 1st Nauta—14.8 secs, 2nd Bray and Young—14.8 secs (Record).
- Open Diving: 1st Knyvett—31 points, 2nd Atkin—27 points, 3rd Carr—24 points, 4th Windle—21 points.
- Junior Diving: 1st Hoyle—30 points, 2nd Symonds—27 points, 3rd Boys—23 points, 4th de la Falaise—21 points.

Those in the Junior Events were Under 15 on April 1st.

DOM PETER BEAZLEY

FENCING, in spite of summer heat and the attractions of outdoor sports, has continued to flourish. The First (Colts) Team won three out of four matches; the Preparatory School has taken to it with enthusiasm; and the Prize Display by both schools together was, by all accounts, a success. Five boys have been started on the sabre, so that next term we shall offer two weapons at First-Team level. Altogether, the experiment of continuing fencing in the summer term has been proved eminently worthwhile.

At the South-East Section Schoolboys' Foil Championship during the Easter

holiday, our four entries were all eliminated in the first round. The total entry was 70 boys from some twelve school. Most were at least two years older than our boys, and in these circumstances Dancer did well to come within one hit of qualifying for the quarter-finals. All benefited greatly from the experience of fighting at the high level set at this championship. The first match of the term against Whitgift Colts was lost 5-11. The Whitgift team was superior in both technique and style—the best team we have yet fought—and the good fencing this produced made it a stimulating fixture. Wynne gained permanent House Colours for his performance. We won our return match against Ardingly I by 10-6, a result which illustrates the measure of our team's improvement over last term, when we won narrowly on points against the same team. Williams was awarded temporary House Colours for this match. The final match was against King's College School, Wimbledon. The Colts 'A' team beat K.C.S. I by 5-4; the Colts 'B' team beat their II by 9-6: a most encouraging result on which to end a term. The Junior Colts had only one fixture, against Ardingly, which they lost 7-9. Villaverde was awarded temporary House Colours for winning all his bouts. There were two internal fixtures: the Prize Day Display of quarter-staff, rapier and dagger, foil, sabre and class-work; and a Handicap Tournament, fought off in two pools of 7, and won by Wynne. The Prize Day Display was a novelty to both parents and boys, and needed much hard rehearsing, especially as two bouts were in period costume. Sincere thanks are due to Mr Harmer-Brown and Dom Philip Jebb for the loan of equipment, to Mr Donald Richardson for spending an afternoon coaching the team, and to Mr Renouf and Mr Bertie for transporting the team so uncomplainingly. With all the first team staying on next year, there are grounds for hoping for even better results in wider fields. Regular members of the team were: Wynne, Dancer, Williams, Pollen; occasional members were Brutton and Villaverde.

DOM PHILIP GAISFORD

GOLF: The Summer term is always the most active term for any school Golf Club and this can certainly be said for Worth. There has been a match almost every week, either against other schools, or House Matches, or just tournaments between members. The first match took place on May 13th. It was a members foursomes tournament. Dom Kevin and S. Goodsir-Cullen beat S. Payton and G. O'Driscoll; K. Ross and Mr Tucker beat A. Kearney and N. O'Hanlon; Bligh and Dom Bede drew with Dom Dominic and Dom Philip. The following week there was a nine-hole medal competition won by Dom Kevin who went round in 43. The boy with the least score was A. Atkin with 46. On Ascension Day a small party of boys together with Dom Kevin and Mr Wiltshire went over to the Copthorne Golf Club to play a round of golf there. It was a very hot day and, although Terence Delaney had to retire after four holes with a blistered hand, everybody enjoyed the day very much. The following Wednesday the same party of boys went over there again to watch the Sussex Professional Foursome Tournament, although not all those playing were professionals. We joined a foursome at the ninth hole in which the Secretary and Professional of the Royal Ashdown Forest Golf Club were playing, and we followed them for the remaining nine holes. We all had a most interesting afternoon. On the days when Mr Ashby, the professional from the Copthorne G.C. who comes and coaches us on Tuesday afternoons, was unable to come we had a match against the Staff team under the name of the Ravens. In the first match



R. Bligh and S. Payton beat Mr Whigham and Dom Bede respectively and Dom Kevin beat K. Ross and Dom Dominic beat T. Delaney. The second match consisted of five strings and resulted in a three-two win to the Ravens. On May 27th we had our first match against another school. It was to have been a three-ball match against Hurstpierpoint and Christ's Hospital, but owing to a heavy shower just before lunch Christ's Hospital unfortunately cried off. However, apart from a small shower at the beginning of the match the weather turned out to be fine. It was an eighteen-hole match, and each side consisted of four strings of three boys and a master. Our team was captained by Kenneth Ross, the most experienced golfer at Worth. He won his match 4/3, setting up a new record for the course, 76, the scratch score being 66. Dom Kevin also won his match, 6/4, against the opposing master, but R. Bligh and A. Atkin both lost their matches. Later in the term we played Christ's Hospital, with A. Atkin replaced by P. Murray. Again K. Ross and Dom Kevin won their matches and R. Bligh and P. Murray lost theirs. The House Matches took place on the 4th July. They were played for the Golf Challenge Cup presented by H. T. Beasley. Each team consisted of three singles and a foursome. At first it was decided that non-members should be allowed to play, but later this decision was vetoed. The match was to be played over an eighteen-hole course on a match play basis. But after three hours of concentrated playing it was discovered that on holes it was a draw. So a further half-hour was spent adding up all the strokes and it resulted in the curious coincidence of both houses having taken exactly the same amount of strokes. After this anti-climax a replay was fixed for the following Wednesday. The results were decisive this time and went as follows:

K. Ross (Gervase)	beat P. Murray (Chapman)
R. Bligh (Chapman)	beat T. Delaney (Gervase)
A. Atkin (Chapman)	beat A. Kearney (Gervase)
S. Slaughter (Chapman)	beat G. O'Driscoll (Gervase)
N. O'Hanlon	S. Payton

K. Ross beat his own course record of 78, bringing it down to 75. On the feast of Corpus Christi a very small party of boys went over to the Copthorne G.C. for lunch and eighteen holes.

This term a golf ladder has been introduced and unlike most other ladders this one has been very active. As it decides the teams for the matches there is generally a fierce battle for the top positions just before a match. Also it is planned to lengthen the first hole and to shorten the second slightly, making them both dogleg holes. This will entail the construction of a new tee and a green. We hope that the sheep will be put back onto the links as without them the grass is becoming almost too long to play in, and also for the second reason, as somebody said, that if one can't have the satisfaction of hitting the pin one can always have the satisfaction of hitting a sheep. Anyhow, the Gold Club is extremely grateful to Dom Peter, our Chairman, for his work in organising the matches and for all his work on the administrative side, Mr Wiltshire for his help on the course and with equipment, and to Mr Ashby, our pro., for teaching us once a week.

S. PAYTON

### LOURDES PILGRIMAGE

A PILGRIMAGE to Lourdes left England on Sunday morning, 5th August. Because of a breakdown in communications, the whole party did not assemble until Dieppe was reached, but from there on we travelled together to Lourdes via Paris. The Head Master made one of the party.

On arrival at Lourdes on Monday morning, Father Dominic opened the pilgrimage with a Mass at the Hôpital and later we all did the Stations of the Cross. That afternoon, everybody signed on at the Hospitalité as brancardiers and spent the next five days in this capacity.

A typical day's programme was:

6.30 a.m. Report to one of the hospitals and convey the sick to the Esplanade. Go to Mass. Breakfast.

9.00. Convey the sick from the Esplanade to the Grotto or to the Baths and from the Baths to the Grotto.

10.30. Take the sick back to the hospitals—this takes about an hour.

At about 11.30 there was usually an unofficial assembly of the Worth pilgrimage at the Café des Brancardiers, commonly known as 'The Brancardiers' Arms', for a much-needed restorative before luncheon.

1.30 p.m. Back to the hospitals to take the sick to the Grotto or Baths again.

3.15-5.15. Help to control the traffic of stretchers, chairs and pilgrims on the Esplanade before the procession of the Blessed Sacrament. Immediately the procession was over, a way had to be kept clear for the sick returning to the hospitals. At about 6.15 there was another unofficial assembly at the 'Brancardiers' Arms'.

After dinner, at 7, anybody who wanted could join the Torchlight Procession at 8.30.

The Ampleforth pilgrimage was out there at the same time as ourselves and welcomed us very kindly and gave us many valuable hints. Fr Benedict Webb showed us round the medical bureau, where any reputed cures are investigated by the doctors.

On Thursday evening, Commander and Lady Jean Bertie entertained us all to dinner at the Hotel Moderne, to celebrate the award of the Hospitalité's Bronze Medal to Mr Bertie for having worked on seven pilgrimages. We should like to thank them most sincerely for their kindness.

At 9.15 on Saturday evening, 11th August, we all paid a farewell visit to the Grotto, where we put up a candle and recited five decades of the Rosary, before catching the 10.30 train.

The return journey went very smoothly. At Lourdes station, the boys were given a tumultuous and typical French send-off by their colleagues from the Abri St-Michel, where they had been staying. The only delay was at Newhaven. There were many people returning from France and very few Customs officials, so instead of arriving at Victoria at 6.30, we only got back at 7.45.

Those on the pilgrimage were: The Head Master, Mr Bertie, C. A.

Bayne, P. A. Burns, M. A. Clarke, T. F. Hely, T. P. Milmo and F. M. Noël-Hudson.

### PRIZE DAY CONCERT

MUSIC is one of the activities in which both the Upper and Preparatory Schools are able to combine to produce something really good, and Mr Buckley has not been slow to take full advantage of his opportunities. He is to be congratulated too on his choice of works to be performed. This is not so easy in a School, where the music must be good in itself; able to be competently performed by those with a necessarily limited experience and technique; and, perhaps most important, really enjoyable by both performers and audience. In his programme for both choir and orchestra for last Prize-Day Concert he succeeded admirably in fulfilling these conditions. Whatever imperfections may have been detected in the 'Prince Igor', no one could have been left in doubt as to the enjoyment of the singers. It was here that the introduction for the first time of tenors and basses from the Upper School made such a welcome contribution. We may hope that some way may be found to combine the two Schools in the polyphonic music sung at Mass. Such music is now a tradition at Worth, and we dare to suggest that it should not be allowed to lapse, least of all on account of the difficulty of organisation.

The somewhat pagan 'Prince Igor' was happily balanced by Dom Thomas Symons' Motet 'Confirma Hoc', a short but very satisfying work, and one that must have special associations for generations of boys who have received the Sacrament of Confirmation at Downside or Worth. We may mention here that Dom Thomas played the piano part in the 'Prince Igor', and did so with a dexterity which belied both the difficulty of the work and the hours of work that went to meet it.

Of the two orchestral works, the first movement of Beethoven's Concerto in C Major, Op. 15, was chosen for Alexander Abercrombie, whose performance gave assurance of a growing sensibility to music of this genre. His playing was not only technically competent, but in comparison with the Mozart which we heard from him at Christmas, gave evidence of an interpretation that was both deliberate and personal. We look forward to hearing from him something that will make less demand upon his virtuosity, and so leave a little more room for concentration on an individual interpretation.

The Mozart 'Rondo' for wind instruments and piano was not only pleasing to the ear, but gratifying for the special reason that it was played by an ensemble of which every member was a pupil of Mr Buckley either at Downside or Worth. Indeed, one of the features of this concert was the composition of the orchestra. Most School orchestras need to be supplemented by players from outside, but on this occasion the eleven Upper School boys were supported by five old Worth-Downside boys and four members of the School Staff; only five members coming from outside. This was an achievement which reflects great credit on Mr Buckley,

whose zeal and energy, not to mention patience, deserve the highest praise and gratitude from all concerned.

The Programme was as follows:

Concerto in C Major, Op. 15, for piano and orchestra (1st Movement)  
Alexander Abercrombie *Beethoven*

Motet 'Confirma Hoc' *Dom Thomas Symons*

'Rondo' for wind instruments and piano *Mozart*

Flutes: M. A. Clarke

Clarinet: A. Hornak

P. Campbell

Bassoon: Mr M. Byrne

Horn: Mr P. Byrne

'Polovtsian Dances' ('Prince Igor') for chorus and orchestra *Borodin*

DOM ALBAN BROOKS

### PIANO RECITAL BY SEMPRINI

THE CHEERFUL extrovert nature of Handel's 'Variations on the Harmonious Blacksmith' make it an excellent opening piece for a school programme. Mr Semprini's easy-going nonchalant style (based on a thoroughly competent technique and meticulous musicianship) immediately established excellent relations between the artist and audience. The 'Andante and Rondo Capriccioso' of Mendelssohn which followed, was played with a beautiful singing touch in the Andante, and a smooth perfection of finger technique in the Rondo.

From the audience's point of view perhaps the most appreciated item of the evening was Liszt's brilliant transcription of Schubert's 'The Trout'. Other items in the programme were two arrangements of French seventeenth-century clavichord pieces by Ignaz Friedmann, and Grieg's 'Butterfly'.

Mr Semprini played a number of his own transcriptions at the end of the recital. Particularly attractive were a popular song enveloped in nostalgic Debussy-like harmonies, and a version of his own television introductory theme in the style of a brilliant Roumanian dance.

JOHN BUCKLEY

### THE NOBLER ART

#### I. THE QUARTERSTAFF

THIS WEAPON was a staff of wood, 6 to 9 ft long, which was usually of oak with iron at either end. Used in mediaeval times as a means of attack and defence, it was the cudgel or bludgeon which many early heroes like Robin Hood and Little John are reputed to have wielded. The quarterstaff was grasped with both hands, the right hand about three-quarters of the way down its length, and the left hand about half-way, leaving a flexible, lethal length of about four feet. In the early Middle Ages it is possible that it could have been used as a practice substitute for a spear, but it never became a fashionable weapon to carry, as the sword was to be. The

single-stick, associated with Thomas Hughes's *Tom Brown's Schooldays*, may be mentioned in this context, for it was a slender, round, ashen ? stick of about thirty-four inches in length, used like the quarterstaff as a means both of attack and defence, but with a basketwork cup-shaped hilt to protect the hand. The quarterstaff retained its use with the British Army up to c. 1900 for bayonet practice.

## II. THE RAPIER AND DAGGER

THE RAPIER, as we know it now, was originally developed from the sixteenth-century double-edged straight 'maid of all work' sword, as it were. But in post-1500 days this sword was lengthened, narrowed, and given a finer point, for the truism that it was far easier to kill one's adversary by a simple thrust than a swinging blow had at last dawned, rendering the weapon one with cutting edges and a point, used chiefly for thrusting, and known as the French or Spanish rapier. Although at this time predominant, the Spanish school was soon to disappear because of its extraordinary oddities of combat. The rapier's progress was from pedantry to lucidity, the fashion of the weapon being simultaneously clarified. In the early eighteenth century the edge was finally discarded, and the blade was supplanted by a bayonet-shaped duelling sword, the product of the new French school, which apart from a simpler guard has not subsequently been improved upon. The dagger, previously used as an extra means of defence, and as a weapon with which to inflict a fatality at close quarters, was also dropped. At about this time the supremacy of the art of rapier play passed from Italy to France, leaving a still distinct Italian school, but the rest of the world being taught the French technique by such exponents as Marxbrüder in Germany.

G. B. DANCER

## POEM

The rusty sand glides on until it meets the sea  
And then it somehow seems to stop  
Above it, on the greying rock a lone seagull  
Pensive, stares out into the bleak distance.  
The beach is silent and the one café  
Stands shuttered 'gainst the spurting spray.

Winter passes: spring comes  
And up on the rock, now greyish-white  
In the watery rays of the sun  
More seagulls sit and stare  
Up into the bleary sky.



Summer, and with it come the people,  
 The shutters vanish from the silver windows  
 Of the freshly painted café. Everywhere a  
 Kind of human scrum, and high on the sparkling rock  
 Knots of seagulls alert for a hungry crumb.

Winter again. The beach deserted,  
 The café shuttered once more and  
 The pensive seagull gazing out  
 Only sea, sand, and  
 The black, black, rock.

D. C. M. BELL

### THE SOCIETY OF ST PETER THE APOSTLE

THANKS TO the valuable suggestion of Father Hugh Thwaites, S.J., who visited Worth at the beginning of this term, we have contacted the Mission Stamp Bureau run by the Jesuits at their theological college at Heythrop and established a Stamp Bureau at Worth, with Jeremy Best as Secretary. We have collected a fair amount of used stamps, both English and foreign. Last year the Heythrop Bureau were able to raise over £1,130 for the Jesuit Missions by selling the stamps sent in by their supporters. Even cheap British stamps (3d. and under) become amazingly valuable when offered to dealers by the sackful. The Bureau at Heythrop reckons that last year it handled about one in 10,000 of all the stamps sold by the G.P.O. in this country. Here is an opportunity to help the Foreign Missions a great deal and with very little trouble—the S.P.A. at Worth is determined to make every use of this attractive means of raising funds for the Missionaries. Throughout the term the weekly S.P.A. Rosary has been recited in St Placid's Chapel and it is a joy to see how well this is attended, so much so that for the last Rosary of the term there was hardly room for all to fit into the Chapel.

### CLASSICAL SOCIETY

THE SUMMER TERM saw the formation of a new society, the Classical Society. This was formed under the presidency of Mr Elton for the promotion of classical studies. The Society attracted a great number of members, and at the first meeting, held on May 5th, the following were elected officers: R. G. Bligh (Treasurer), A. H. O. Fellowes and A. R. Barnicot (Joint Secretaries), S. N. Payton and D. C. M. Bell (Committee).

On Saturday, 12th May, Dom Edward Cruise gave an interesting talk on Hadrian's Wall, which he had just visited in the Easter holidays. The meeting was particularly useful, as it provided an excellent introduction

for those boys who were intending to go on the school's expedition to Hadrian's Wall in the following Summer holidays; it also enabled the Latin scholars of Upper IVA to answer a question in the 'O' Level (though naturally this was not known at the time!).

On the 19th May Mr Elton gave a talk entitled 'Journey through Greece'. He illustrated the talk with a large number of coloured slides and he expressed the hope that boys from the Society might themselves go to Greece in a year or two's time.

An acted play-reading (in English) of Sophocles' *Oedipus Rex* was the next item in the term's programmes. This was given in the Theatre on Saturday, 26th May; it was well attended and much enjoyed on account of the vigorous and spirited acting of the various characters. These were P. Jonas (Oedipus), A. Hornak (Jocasta), S. Kenny (Creon), P. Clegg (Teiresias). Other actors were Elkington, Villaverde, Brutton and O'Hanlon.

Perhaps the highlight of the term's activities was the visit of seventy boys to the Greek Plays at West Hoathly. The Stoneland Players, directed by Mrs Ridley, gave a moving performance of Sophocles' *Oedipus Rex* and *Oedipus at Colonus*. Although the actual presentation left something to be desired in the way of polish, the sincere acting of the company brought these magnificent tragedies to life for the modern audience, and the period charm of Gilbert Murray's translations, added to the quaintness of the surroundings (a converted barn), contributed to a memorable evening.

On Saturday, 16th June, Alexander Fellowes read a paper to the Society on the Peloponnesian War. He worked his way through the intricacies of the subject with great skill, emphasising the incompetence of much of the Athenian administration; he proved to be an ardent supporter of Sparta, and this led to an engrossing argument between the speaker and Mr Elton at the end of the meeting. On Saturday, 30th June, Kenneth Ross gave a talk on 'Fabulous Creatures of Antiquity'. This fascinating subject was illustrated by Mr Renouf's drawings. The discussion at the end centred round the precise status of these creatures in the minds and imaginations of the ancient peoples.

The last meeting of the term consisted of the playing back of a recording of Sophocles' *Antigone*, made by members of the Society. Besides playing the part of Creon, Mr Elton directed the cast and selected the passages from Bartok's *Music for Percussion and Strings* which replaced the choral odes. A further play-back of this recording was made on the evening before the General Classics Exam.

We would like to express our gratitude to Mr Elton and the committee for arranging the term's programme, and we are grateful for the good support of the members. By the time of the next issue of the WORTH RECORD, a number of members will have spent a week of the Summer holidays on a tour of Hadrian's Wall. This should be a good stimulus for further study next term.

R. A. BARNICOT

## THE MUSIC SOCIETY

THE FIRST meeting of the Music Society under our new chairman, Mr Elton, was held on May 14th. It took the form of a discussion of business, during which a new list of members was drawn up and a committee elected. A termly subscription was fixed, and it was decided that the Society should attend at least one concert a term and have 'live' programmes at school, if possible; the weekly meetings should take the form of members selecting a particular subject, delivering a talk on it and illustrating it with gramophone records. This preliminary meeting was concluded with the Toscanini recording of Beethoven's Fifth. The following meetings were held on ensuing Monday evenings: (1) Mr Elton on Schubert, his life and works (first of two talks); (2) A. Hornak on Bach; (3) M. Aris on Paganini, his life and works; (4) the second of Mr Elton's talks on Schubert; (5) P. Jonas on The Piano Concerto; (6) Mr Elton on Debussy; (7) Mr Freeland on Handel.

On June 3rd Mr and Mrs Elton met twelve members of the Society at the Royal Albert Hall to hear a concert entitled the Beethoven Festival, played by the Emperor Symphony Orchestra and conducted by Royaltan Kisch with Louis Kentner as soloist. The works heard were Beethoven's Symphony Number 7, Piano Concerto Number 5 (Emperor) and the Fifth Symphony. Although there were definite faults in the performance of the orchestra, especially in the wind section, the playing of the soloist in the Concerto made up for this, and all those present enjoyed the outing.

On Saturday, July 14th, the Society met in the Crypt to hear Mr Christieson, the school's guitar teacher, give a talk and recital on the guitar. He began his talk by explaining the capabilities of the instrument and then talked about the various composers for it. Assisted by Henderson, our talented flamenco guitarist, and Ellis-Brown on the electric guitar, he selected pieces from the wide range of music composed for the instrument and played them. In his recital, Mr Christieson expounded the Tarrega method, while, in contrast, Henderson illustrated the Flamenco style.

We should like to thank Mr Christieson for the trouble he took to give us his recital, and also those members of the Society who prepared talks in the course of the term.

M. V. ARIS

## THE LIBRARY

THIS TERM we bid farewell to J. F. K. Lee, who has been Head Librarian for the past three years. We wish him every success.

Mr J. Tucker very generously presented a set of the Loeb Classical Library and was also instrumental in enabling us to acquire a private

library of about two thousand books, a very valuable addition to our English, classical and languages sections. We thank him and all other donors most sincerely.

Active steps are now being taken to build up the scientific section of the library; this is an expensive item on our budget, but it is essential that we should keep pace with the increasing interest in these subjects. Mr Westby is kindly helping in the classification of this section. During the summer holidays, Fr Fabian started classifying the English section. Their work is greatly appreciated by the librarians.

D. C. M. BELL

### BRIDGE CLUB

BRIDGE is a partnership game, and one obvious sign of the novice is his failure to realise it. The better the player the more will he be trying to form a picture of his partner's hand during the bidding, while at the same time giving an accurate description of his own. This was the message behind the series of short lectures which we had during the term, which covered among other things forcing and pre-emptive bids.

The facility of reading your partner's hand is only one of the accomplishments of the good player, however; and the system of graded tests which we have in this club is designed to find out to what degree each member possesses some of the others. Congratulations to Seeley and Kirby-Turner for passing the most difficult test we have devised so far.

At this early stage competitive bridge does not tell one much about the various abilities of the members; but let that not detract from the merits of Dixon and McKinnon-Croft who won the duplicate bidding competition. They made many more good bids than bad ones, and that is indeed saying something!

JOHN TUCKER

### THE FORUM

MR F. FELLOWS completed his talk on 'Nuclear Physics' this term. Then C. J. Frederick spoke on 'Books I Have Liked'. The one outside speaker was Mr Sonam Palden, who was formerly in the office of one of the Cabinet Ministers of Tibet. He answered questions about his country and its customs. Then there was a lively political discussion, in which members formed their own parties and put forward amusing arguments for their side. The term's programme was completed by Mr P. Westby speaking on 'Science and the Non-Scientist'. We should like to thank the speakers again very much indeed for giving us so generously of their time.

The society has lost two of its founder members: J. F. K. Lee and the Vice-President, C. J. Frederick, whose idea it was to found the Forum. We wish them all the best.

D. C. M. BELL

## OUTWARD BOUND GROUP

EXPEDITIONS HAVE been popular this term, and nine boys took part in camping treks. More were eager, but funds compel us to rely for equipment on what individuals can bring from home or borrow. Canoe building has also started, and to date we have one craft finished and another on the stocks.

The highlight of the term was to be the Prize Day display, and this alone lent a great sense of urgency to our affairs. It consisted of three parts:

The whole of the assault course down in the woods was moved to the site of the display in the hydrangea garden, and this kept minds active as well as bodies, for to maintain interest the devising of new obstacles when earlier ones have been thoroughly mastered is essential. Obstacle courses can be built to test a number of different qualities—personal courage, strength, the ability to work with others, and the ability to overcome the sensation of height, etc.—and we aimed to provide a representative sample of all these. The course consisted mostly of work on ropes at heights between ten and twenty feet: simple trapeze swing, monkey crawl, twin rope traverse, abseiling, use of scaling nets, aerial railway; a few smaller obstacles brought the total to fourteen, a number which the average boy could, with practice, manage in seven minutes.

The second part of the display took part simultaneously with the assault course; this was the building of a transportable bridge across an imaginary river by a team of nine boys. Made of roof timbers from the old stables next to the Clock Tower, it was assembled in fifteen minutes, and had a span of eighteen feet with ramps either end sixteen feet long. Once erected, its strength was put to the test when in quick succession a bubble car, the monastery car and a tractor were driven across. Though the first and the last had no difficulty, the monastery car slipped its clutch and needed the help of one further man power! The real achievement of this operation, so far as the boys were concerned, was the fact that it presented them with an uncompromising demand for cooperation under the strain of carrying and placing in a controlled manner some very heavy pieces of timber. Had they not mastered this, it is unlikely that spectators would have had the inclination to remain till the end of the exercise.

Lastly came a demonstration of fire control and rescue work by the Fire Watch. During the term these six boys were instructed by the Haywards Heath Fire Brigade, who successfully entered them for the written and practical examination in Fire Service work for the Silver Medal standard of the Duke of Edinburgh's Award. We cannot thank their instructors too much, and in particular Divisional Officer Bennett who has devoted so much of his own time to them. On this occasion they were kind enough to bring a fire engine which took part in the display. The first item was a demonstration of three different types of extinguisher: soda/acid, foam, and carbon tetrachloride. Then the alarm



was sounded, and the whole Watch mounted the fire engine which entered the ring with bell sounding. The water supply was coupled to the pump, and while one boy operated this, the others ran out two hoses across the ring and over the bridge, and directed the water jets to an imaginary fire outside the ring. Finally, the same group rescued a boy from the top of the thirty-foot scaffolding by means of a line and chair knot.

It must be quite evident that all this required much preparation and practice, and indeed, boys were on occasions very conscious of the effort involved. It is to their credit, then, that having decided upon a course of action and a target to be achieved, most rarely slackened the pace until they had attained it. This should encourage them to even greater heights, in the certain knowledge that what they achieve will be in direct proportion to their determination. Among the many who did well, the leaders of the three Watches, Patrick Nivelles, Peter Williams and Michael Clarke, deserve mention for the extra responsibilities which they willingly bore.

This account would be incomplete without a word of thanks to Father Michael for his interest and assistance in many matters large and small, which have been a constant source of encouragement and greatly appreciated; likewise to Father Peter, and to the many others who have helped us.

DOM BEDE HILL

## GYMKHANA

ON SATURDAY, July 14th, the annual Worth Priory Gymkhana and Horse Show was held at the Cowdray Arms field. The day started off with a steady drizzle and occasional showers that were to last until about 12 o'clock. But despite this the show carried on and the afternoon turned out to be very nice. There were a good many entries for every event, especially the novice jumping which lasted for a good two hours. Not many boys from the Upper School ride and so there were not many entries from this source. However, a lot of the Preparatory School boys entered. The Upper School's two rosette winners were Kirby-Turner in the best rider class and Court in the sack race. Both came first. The Prep. School won about the same number of rosettes. The Chase-me-Charlie competition was cancelled because of the shortage of time and the Open Jumping did not have the usual number of entries, probably for the same reason. However, all the other events had plenty of competitors.

The first event began at 10 a.m. in Ring I and in Ring II at 12 noon. The Open Jumping, the last event, finished at about 7.30 p.m. The whole thing ran smoothly from start to finish and, if there were any accidents, none was serious, and the St John's Ambulance crew were not needed. The Scouts helped with the practical organisation and were very useful. But the success of the Gymkhana must be attributed to the planning and patience and Mr and Mrs Warneford who organised it.

J. A. O'COCK

## NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

THIS TERM saw the resignation of Bernard Elkington from the position of Secretary, which he has filled admirably since the foundation of the society. He was a very capable Natural Historian, since he has six rabbits, two of which were kept at Worth last summer, three tortoises, two budgerigars and two dogs to look after during the holidays. The term also saw the arrival of six mice, one hamster, four jackdaws and various other orphan birds. The six mice are owned by Windle 1 and have since multiplied into twenty-four with another litter on the way. There have been mice in the locker-room, mice in the boiler-house and mice even got into the Church. The hamster, owned by Graham Ritchie, inhabits the locker-room, as did the four jackdaws which were reared by James Pam, who has already had a notable success in rearing his owl, which made an appearance on the Society film last year. The other birds were mostly starlings, reared under the hands of Raphael Valls and Young. Rodney Bligh caught a grass snake on the cricket field measuring two feet seven inches. Also Raphael Valls caught a mole in the Hydrangea Garden. This term has probably been the most active in the history of the Society. Although there have been no meetings there has been a continued interest in wild life. May it long continue to flourish.

S. N. PAYTON

## PARAGRAPHS

AT THE end of this term it was decided, as an experiment, to let those boys who had taken the Advanced Level Examination, or five Ordinary Levels, go home as soon as their examinations were over. Such a scheme should prove a valuable incentive to boys in the future. Another experiment has been the introduction of voluntary Mass on weekdays.

The new area for cricket nets, to the East of the Swimming Bath, has proved more than adequate; indeed, some people maintain that the new nets are better than the old ones. The old area on the other side of the bath has been reconverted into grass tennis courts. Two new grass courts have also been made on the Sunken Lawn below the main drive, with the result that much more tennis has been played this term than in previous years.

One of the playing fields was put aside for hockey this term, mainly for the use of those boys who are not good enough at cricket. This proved to be most valuable, particularly at the beginning of term when the weather was not too hot. The extra practice is bound to improve the standard of hockey during the Lent Term. Golf has also been very popular this

summer and two matches were played against other schools on our small course, as well as House matches.

Mr Bertie led a small pilgrimage to Lourdes in August, the great success of which was almost entirely due to his efficient and good-humoured day-to-day direction.

Mr Elton and Mr Blake are taking the Classical Society for a week's walking tour along Hadrian's Wall.

We would like to thank Mr Cox and Mr Price, who are leaving us, for all they have done at Worth during the past years and wish them every success in their new schools. Also with regret, we say goodbye to Mrs Elisabeth Cowan, the assistant secretary, who leaves us this term.

We thank Mr & Mrs Tucker for their extremely kind donation to the VIth form Library of over 160 volumes of the Loeb Series. This is an invaluable addition to the Library and many generations of classicists will be gratefully indebted to the donors.

We thank Mr & Mrs Knyvett for their kind gift of two fine silver cups for inter-House Competitions.

We thank Dr & Mrs Lee for their kind contribution towards the Science Prizes awarded on Prize Day.

We thank Mr Martin Wells for his kind gift to the VIth Form Library.

# PREPARATORY SCHOOL

## SCHOOL OFFICIALS

*Head of the Preparatory School:* J. W. HAWKINS

*School Prefects:* G. C. R. KNOWLES, T. T. BARTON, E. L. R. DE GLAS

*Dormitory Prefects:*

(*Ford*): R. E. B. CROSS, J. F. MURRAY, C. J. GIVEN-WILSON, J. A. FOX

(*Butler*): J. H. A. CONCANON, J. C. PAVRY, M. H. V. PHILLIPPS

(*Austin*): C. R. NEELANDS, N. A. MARRIOTT

(*Tower*): C. A. MASON, M. D. TOMLINS, P. R. W. MCSHEEHY

*Captain of Cricket:* J. F. MURRAY

*Captain of Tennis:* G. G. R. KNOWLES

*Captain of Swimming:* J. A. HAWKINS

*Librarian:* P. J. M. KAUFELER

*Assistant Librarians:* D. J. GLEESON, J. A. VALLS, J. F. MOLONY, S. E. AVIS

*Masters of Ceremonies:* P. J. GREENLAND, R. E. B. CROSS

*Thurifers:* M. B. HIGGINS, R. B. HOYLE

*Acolytes:* T. T. BARTON, G. G. R. KNOWLES, J. P. BLENKINSOPP, A. P. M. BOYD

## VALETE

*To Worth:* J. R. A. G. ABERCROMBIE, N. C. BLAKE, E. L. R. DE GLAS, C. HATRY, J. A. HAWKINS, S. M. KITTOE, G. G. R. KNOWLES, J. F. MURRAY, M. H. V. PHILLIPPS, S. P. T. RENOUF, M. A. SWIFT, G. TATE, M. D. TOMLINS, A. D. M. TREHERN, H. G. WYLIE, J. A. YOUNG.

*To Downside:* J. M. N. AMBLER, S. E. AVIS, T. T. BARTON, T. F. T. BROOKE-HARTE, J. H. A. CONCANON, R. E. B. CROSS, A. P. DILLON, C. J. GIVEN-WILSON, C. DE B. GRIFFITHS, M. B. HIGGINS, P. J. M. KAUFELER, N. A. MARRIOTT, C. A. MASON, J. F. MOLONY, C. R. NEELANDS, J. C. PAVRY, J. A. J. RABY, P. J. J. RADCLIFFE, G. N. D. ROLLO-WALKER, D. C. SANDERS, F. X. A. F. SEMPRINI, B. D. SHEEHAN.

*Elsewhere:* M. J. K. P. P. AULT, A. BROTHERTON-RATCLIFFE, D. L. G. DE LA ROCHEFOUCAULD, E. R. DE LA ROCHEFOUCAULD, J. M. ALCOVER, A. DE NOAILLES, P. D. HART.

## WORK

*Awards:*

We congratulate the following boys who gained Awards in the Scholarship Exams this Summer:

J. R. A. G. Abercrombie: Major Scholarship of £175 to Worth.

C. J. Given-Wilson: Major Scholarship of £120 to Downside.  
 R. E. B. Cross: Scholarship of £100 to Downside.  
 J. F. Murray: Scholarship of £80 to Worth.  
 T. T. Barton: Scholarship of £80 to Downside.  
 R. A. J. Raby: Exhibition of £40 to Downside.

*G.C.E. Passes, July 1962, Ordinary Level:*

History: J. R. A. G. Abercrombie, T. T. Barton, R. E. B. Cross, C. J. Given-Wilson, C. Hatry, P. J. M. Kaufeler, J. F. Molony, J. F. Murray, J. C. Pavry, J. A. J. Raby.

In the recent examinations of the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music, the following boys were successful:

*Theory of Music:* Grade I: H. M. Davis (94), J. F. Davies (92), Vymetal (91).

The maximum mark was 99.

*Practical Examinations:* PIANO, Pass Mark 100, Grade I: A. C. Berry (117, Pass), Holcroft (117, Pass), McQuade (112, Pass), H. M. O'Neill (120, Merit), S. P. T. Renouf (114, Pass). Grade II: D. L. G. de al Rochefoucauld (100, Pass), Wheeler (117, Pass). Grade III: Greenland (122, Merit), Nolan (127 Merit).

TRUMPET, Grade III: Leary (Pass with Merit).

We would like to correct a previous entry. Thomas Day was awarded a Scholarship of £150 p.a. to Ampleforth in May, 1961 (not of £50 p.a.).

*Top in Form and Set were:*

	FORM SUBJECTS	MATHS	LATIN	FRENCH
1S	Abercrombie	Abercrombie	Abercrombie (Latin & Greek)	Given-Wilson
1A	Hatry	Rollo-Walker	Concanon	Dillon Semprini
1B	M. B. Higgins	Semprini Wylie (1C)	Tomlins	Hatry
2A	Gleeson	H. B. O'Neill	H. B. O'Neill (Latin & Greek)	H. B. O'Neill M. J. Baynham
2B(i)	Vella	Vella	Devas	Bailey
2B(ii)	Bailey	McGrath	McGrath	Szczepanic
3A	Graham	Graham	Scholl Graham (Gk)	Graham
3B	Alcover	H. M. Davies	Farrugia	Alcover
4A	L. J. Browne	H. F. Bacon	H. F. Bacon	de Vilmorin
4B	Cox	M. A. Swift	Cox	Cox
5	Cuddon-Large	Tyrwhitt		Hutton



## GAMES

THE FIRST XI won 7 matches, drew one and lost 4. If at the beginning they looked like being the weakest side Worth has ever produced they may also go down in history as the side that has improved the most. The early weakness was due mainly to the bowling: apart from Given-Wilson there was not a single boy who could bowl steadily on a good length; indeed there were several who admitted that they did not even know what a good length was. Much praise is due to Given-Wilson, who bowled twice as many overs as anyone else and was virtually our only bowler in the early stages. However, as the season progressed Boyd became increasingly hostile and accurate until he was surpassed by Phillipps who, in the last three matches, took 16 wickets for 59 runs.

As they had had little experience of good bowling in practice games the batsmen were completely helpless when faced by sustained spells of accuracy. There were several who could hit the loose balls well enough; but few if any, had the least idea of how to dig themselves in and wear down the bowling. At the beginning the batting consisted almost entirely of Given-Wilson; but soon Boyd established himself as a reliable opener, while Church began to show signs of the tenacity and discretion that were lacking in most of the other batsmen. Murray, McSheehy and Pawle all made some good scores, but their lack of a sound defence made them unreliable.

The ground fielding was quite good and steadily improved; the catching can be summed up by saying that 7 catches were dropped in the first match, and 6 held in the last. Murray, who had never kept wicket before, soon became thoroughly reliable; and although not a stumper, he took 5 good catches and assisted in most of the 9 run-outs.

The season started with a match against Ardingly in which we scored 66 but were unable to take more than 4 wickets before they passed our score. Against John Fisher the whole side were out for 16; nine of the batsmen failed to score, many of them bowled first ball attempting so-called attacking strokes. A few days later we had a not very convincing win over Balcombe Place, thanks to the bowling of Given-Wilson (8 for 15) and the batting of Boyd and Church. Then followed the worst disaster in the history of Worth cricket: in the return match against Ardingly the whole side was out for 9, quite unable to cope with the slow accurate bowling, while our opponents scored 122 for 3.

The match against St John's, Beaumont, saw a great improvement in the batting; with 49 from McSheehy and 44 from Boyd we were able to declare at 150 for 6, although the bowlers were not able to dismiss the opposition in time to ensure victory. Then followed wins against The Abbey and Ladycross, the latter due to 37 not out by Pawle and a good spell of bowling by Phillipps and Brooke-Harte. The Whitgift match might have been a repetition of that against Ardingly, but this time a new determination was apparent. Phillipps again bowled well to change their score from 71 for 2 to 108 for 8, while we managed to score 49. Against Gate House Murray and Given-Wilson made a stand of 60, the former going on to score 50 not out. At Hazelwood and Avisford we suffered from early collapses, but Murray and Greenland came to the rescue in the first, and Given-Wilson and McSheehy in the second.

The last match was perhaps the best. At one stage Epsom were 79 for 4, but Phillips and Given-Wilson took the remaining 6 wickets for the addition of only

5 more runs. We were left one hour to score 85. Boyd did not allow himself to be rattled, but first dug himself in; then, assisted by McSheehy and then Pawle, he scored the necessary runs with barely time left for one more over. What might have been a disastrous season had ended with a run of victories; and for this thanks are due first and foremost to Mr Wiltshire for all the hard work and encouragement he gave to the team; and not least to the captain, John Murray, who never lost heart during the darkest days, but, by his cheerfulness and unselfishness, saved the morale of his team and led them on to victory.

### RESULTS

v. Ardingly; lost by 6 wickets. v. John Fisher; lost by 46 runs. v. Balcombe Place; won by 7 wickets. v. Ardingly; lost by 10 wickets. v. St John's, Beaumont; drawn. v. The Parents; lost by 6 wickets. v. Ladycross; won by 18 runs. v. Whitgift; lost by 70 runs. v. Gate House; won by 8 wickets. v. Hazelwood; won by 2 wickets. v. Avisford; won by 4 wickets. v. Epsom College; won by 7 wickets.

THE SECOND XI had a very good season, winning 3 matches and losing one. The batting was strong, with Ambler, Greenland, Jeffries, Nolan and Matheson all making good scores. Nolan, Matheson and St George took most of the wickets; but several young bowlers were given a turn and showed quite a lot of promise, among them Sugar, Markes and Milmo.

The season started with a good win over Ardingly with Pawle scoring 34, Church 25, and Matheson taking 6 wickets for 22. The return match was lost by 13 runs as several of the best batsmen, including Pawle and Church, had moved up to the 1st XI. Against The Abbey Ambler scored 52, Greenland 36 and Jeffries 27, so that we were able to declare at 160 for 7; then the bowlers, with the help of 4 catches, dismissed our opponents for 78. The last match provided great excitement; Whitgift, at one time 72 for 5, were all out for 99, with Sugar taking 3 of the last wickets in 3 overs. Blenkinsop and Hunt got us off to a good start; then Nolan (30 not out) and Greenland (18) took us to within 18 runs of the target. Time was getting short, so Jeffries obliged with another 10 off 3 balls, and finally Nolan made the winning hit.

### RESULTS

v. Ardingly; won by 55 runs. v. Ardingly; lost by 13 runs. v. The Abbey; won by 82 runs. v. Whitgift; won by 4 wickets.

The Red League won the Inter-League cricket competition. McSheehy won the Fielding Cup.

DOM JEROME TOMLINS

THE UNDER ELEVEN cricket team played seven matches this term, winning four against The Abbey (A), St Adrians (H), Christ's Hospital (H), Gatehouse (H), and losing three against Ardingly (H), Whitgift (A), Christ's Hospital (A). The batting of this side was its best feature; they played with some skill on a sound wicket, making good strokes and hitting the ball hard, but were completely lost on a bumpy or uneven pitch; Williams made 53 against the Abbey and a very good 35 on a wet field against Christ's Hospital; the highest score in a match was 106 for 7 wickets. The bowling was generally sound enough but only

Williams was really steady taking some 28 wickets in the seven matches. Some of the fielding was good, de Stacpoole being the best fielder, but returning the ball to the wicket was poor, and this was shown up particularly by the opposing teams when, as was often the case, they were six to nine months older and consequently better at handling the ball and throwing. The catching was very good; short and medium distance catches of various types were practised, since this is the type of catch usually met with—and dropped—and the results were all that could be desired. The team was: Holcroft (captain), Williams, Vymetal, de Stacpoole, Etherington-Smith, Kilpatrick, Busby, M. Avis, L. J. Browne, Atkinson and also Lunn, Stewart, McGouran when required.

MARK CARDWELL

TENNIS—Over fifty boys expressed their desire to play tennis at the beginning of the term. Of these one third were never seen on the courts at all, one third played occasionally, and one third played regularly, that is to say at least twice a week. A handful of enthusiasts played four or five times a week, and these provided the hard core of the tennis team. There is only one way to become good at tennis, like anything else, and that is by regular practice. Not much progress will be made by playing once a week, though this is better than once a fortnight, and aspiring Wimbledon champions may reflect that these normally practise for hours each day. Those few, however, who did put in time and effort, were richly rewarded, as they themselves know, by finding their standard very much improved by the end of term. I have no doubt that had our tennis team of the end of the term been able to play the tennis team of the beginning of term there would have been a massacre.

The outstanding players were Knowles (captain) and Fox. They lost only two sets in four matches, and by the end of the season had developed into a formidable pair. It was fitting that they should meet in the finals of the Open Singles Championship, which Knowles won after a Titanic struggle by 10-8 and 7-5. The first set, played on grass, produced sustained, aggressive, and at times, spectacular tennis, and it seems a pity that this should have been witnessed by three ball boys only. In the second set, played after rain on the hard court, Fox was leading 5-3 at one point, after which Knowles won the remaining four games in a row.

Given-Wilson and Brooke-Hart also played regularly for the team, as did Greenland and Mould, who have improved enormously and will still be available next year. H. B. O'Neill, S. P. T. Renouf and M. B. Higgins all played once for the school and are potentially good. We won three out of our four matches, and the reason for the apparently overwhelming defeat in the last match was that, on account of the retreat, we were fielding sixteen boys against the visitors' eight and our second eight were very much weaker than our first. The results of the matches were: Cottesmore (A), Won 5-4; Cottesmore (H), Won 6-3; St Leonard's (A), Won 8-1; Brambletye (H), Lost 2-14.

MARTIN BLAKE

#### INTER-LEAGUE ATHLETIC SPORTS:

Open 880 yards: 1st de Glas—2 mins 42.5 secs, 2nd Murray, 3rd Brooke-Harte, 4th Phillipps.

Open 440 yards: 1st Milmo—68.5 secs, 2nd Kaufeler 1, 3rd Fox, 4th Mifsud-Bective.

- 100 yards Division 1: 1st Fox—12.4 secs, 2nd Mooney, 3rd Philipps, 4th Blake.  
 Division 2: 1st Milmo—12.2 secs, 2nd Greenland, 3rd St George, 4th Mifsud-Bective.  
 Division 3: 1st Lunn—12.9 secs, 2nd de la Rochefoucauld 1, 3rd Markes, 4th Nolan.  
 Division 4: 1st Kaufeler 2—13.6 secs, 2nd Hutchins, 3rd Vymetal, 4th Baynham 2.  
 Division 5: 1st Kilpatrick—14.2 secs, 2nd Tyrwhitt, 3rd Hunt 2, 4th Kittoe 2.

Divisions 1 and 2:

220 yards: 1st Griffiths—29.3 secs, 2nd Greenland, 3rd Fox, 4th Milmo.

High Jump: 1st Fox—4 ft. 1 in, 2nd Trehern, 3rd Sugar, 4th Ambler.

Long Jump: 1st Mooney—13 ft 11½ ins, 2nd Semprini, 3rd Milmo, 4th Higgins 1.

Cricket Ball: 1st Matheson—187 ft, 2nd Pawle, 3rd McSheehy, 4th St George.

Divisions 3 and 4:

220 yards—1st Lunn—31.2 secs, 2nd Kaufeler 2, 3rd Holcroft, 4th Markes.

High Jump: 1st Markes—3 ft 10 ins, 2nd McGouran, 3rd Lunn, 4th Higgins 2.

Long Jump: 1st Lunn—12 ft 1½ ins, 2nd Vymetal, 3rd Williams, 4th Jacobs 2.

Cricket Ball: 1st Markes—163 ft, 2nd de Stacpoole, 3rd Maclure, 4th Etherington-Smith.

Three-legged Race, Division 5: 1st Berry 2 and O'Neill 4.

Wheelbarrow Championship (Fathers and Sons) won by Mr Bisgood and son.

Senior Relay won by Red League.

Junior Relay won by Red League.

Tug-o'-War won by Blue League.

The final result was a very comfortable overall win for Red League. No records were broken but Milmo equalled the record for 100 yards, Division 2, and his run in the 440 was the outstanding performance of the day.

DOM BERNARD MOSS

SWIMMING: As a result of Dom Benedict's labours there remained only 10 boys in the three Senior Houses who had not passed their two-length swimming test by the end of the term. The triangular match against Whitgift and The Abbey took place and the result was Whitgift 202 points, Abbey 113 points and Worth 105 points. Hawkins showed real promise as a Butterfly swimmer when he won the 25 metre race in 20.6 secs with a most convincing-looking stroke. The results of the Inter-League Sports were as follows: Open Half Mile: 1st Hawkins—18 mins 23.7 secs (New Record), 2nd Markes—18 mins 43.5 secs, 3rd Sugar—21 mins 10 secs, 4th Kirby-Turner—22 mins 33.2 secs, 5th Mould—22 mins 37 secs, 6th Mifsud—22 mins 48 secs, 7th K. J. O'Neill—23 mins, 8th Kilpatrick—23 mins 15 secs, 9th H. M. O'Neill—23 mins 30 secs, 10th Etherington-Smith—24 mins.

Open 220 yards Freestyle: 1st Hawkins—3 mins 37 secs, 2nd Kirby-Turner—3 mins 52 secs, 3rd Sugar—4 mins, 4th Kilpatrick—4 mins 3 secs.

Open Diving: 1st Mould—26 marks, 2nd Young—26 marks, 3rd Markes—25 marks, 4th Kilpatrick—23 marks, 5th Hawkins—17 marks.

Diving for Pennies (48 in Bath): 1st Knowles 18, 2nd Mould 16, 3rd Mifsud 13, 4th Higgins 12, Kirby-Turner 12.

240 yards Relay Race: 1st Blue—3 mins 17 secs, 2nd Silver—3 mins 25 secs, 3rd Red—3 mins 28 secs, 4th Gold—3 mins 52 secs.

DOM PETER BEAZLEY

FENCING attracted fourteen senior boys, most of whom maintained great enthusiasm throughout the term. The idea behind starting fencing was to get boys over the initial dull period of learning the basic movements before going on to public schools, and this object was largely achieved. All took part in the Prize Day display; four fought in a Handicap Tournament with the Upper School, Barton doing particularly well; and at the end of the term an Inter-League match was held, won by Red, with Gold second. We hope to hear more of Griffiths, Barton and Dillon at Downside, and of Phillipps, Tate and Hawkins in the Upper School here.

DOM PHILIP GAISFORD

## COMPETITION ENTRIES

*Form 1S—(12 to 13 years)*

### THE DOGE'S GARDENS BY MOONLIGHT

SOMEHOW THE garden had a calm serenity which I had never felt before, as I sat on the rough but crudely attractive oak bench. My mind sensed the peace and quiet which accompanies a monastic garden or country graveyard. Everything associated with beauty seemed to sweep down the length of the eerie, veiled rose-gardens and flare up in a mad pattern of obscured colour in front of my eyes.

My bench was positioned under a shady, cool weeping willow, where the moonlight only reached me in the form of silver beams which had managed to evade the drooping curtain of leaves. For no conscious reason I found myself gazing at these dancing silhouettes; it was not that I saw them, merely that they seemed to reflect my past in some mysterious way. They were windows opening out a fantastic collection of absurdities.

A faint elegant rustling woke me from my unhappy dreams. I strained my eyes into the silvery night and towering above me I saw the pinnacled palace, the moon making the towers give off a metallic sheen. As my eyes travelled down the length of the palace, I caught a glimpse of a tall, graceful woman, swaying in and out of the majestic oaks. I was unable to keep my eyes on her since my gaze was continually distracted by weaving shadows behind her, figures of so many gay but silent men and women dressed in striking colours from crimson to the deepest mauve. These silhouettes weaved in and out of the trees in a seemingly irrational pattern but nevertheless they deepened the general atmosphere of tranquillity.

While these thoughts and visions had been passing through my mind, I had not noticed that the prominent lady I have already mentioned was now almost upon me, and with a feeling of misgiving, I stood up to acknowledge her presence. Without a word she gracefully sat down at the far end of my bench and proceeded to look at me enquiringly. I was equally unwilling to speak, so we remained seated in these ridiculous circumstances for about ten minutes which seemed like hours. In a mere



ten minutes this odd woman had managed to dissolve the soothing atmosphere, and whereas my mind had been dozing, it was now fully alert and registering the embarrassing situation. At last I could stand the tension no longer, and I quietly slipped off the end of the bench and left the enchanting gardens behind me, casting furtive glances over my shoulder.

J. F. PAVRY

COMPARISON OF A MOLE-HILL WITH THE GREAT ARCHITECTURAL WORKS OF  
MAN

ABOUT THESE grounds there are many mole-hills, and I often contemplate their individual beauty. The reader may think that applying the word 'beauty' to such things is somewhat odd, but of truth the mole-hill has a perfect natural beauty which man's creation lacks. The mole's mound doth appear small against the great pillars of the Parthenon, and some fool may even call it minor, yet although the Parthenon embodies the labours of many men, the mole's home holds his own equally skilled labour. The man may stand, and, from the precipitous Acropolis, view the swelling blue Aegean below him, and be wrapped in romantic rapture, but the mole may laugh as he views this fool's emotion, for he has happiness, contentment, joy in life, while the fool, man, has but this moment in which he may taste a perfect world.

But with even greater audacity doth the mole. I compare his daily work with the vain struggles of men to create a perfect building in Versailles. This great mansion, the edification of which was decreed by the conceited monarch of France, holds nothing but money-worth grandeur and pomp. It has a mock majesty; the cheap-millions within its boundaries, are fine examples of a fool's strife. Its gardens, though symmetrical and pleasant to the eye, are nothing in comparison with those natural things which God's hands have moulded; they are pretty and cheap compared with a clod of earth, the mole's hill.

While Rome was built, with great labour, the mole viewed the work and thought of the fall which would come. With 'true art' did the lordly Romans employ the finest marble, the most skilful labourers, the most talented masons, and the glory of a fated nation. When the barbarians fired its grandeur, and razed its majesty to the ground, when the widows wept, and the labours crumbled, did the mole chaff the foolishness of humans; for each day he bears the weight of danger and destruction with perseverance and patience, living his life.

When the true man views the mighty pillars of Rome, silhouetted against an evening sky, and the humble abode of the mole, he cannot but admire this little animal, and the beauty of his work.

C. A. MASON

*Form 1A*

## THE SONG OF ALFRED THE GREAT BEFORE ETHANDUNE

'Warriors all! Come heed to my cry,  
 The spirit of Saxons never shall die;  
 No back shall be turned to the oncoming foe,  
 Each weapon shall deal a murderous blow.

Warriors all! Though some say we're trapped,  
 The spirit of the Saxon shall never be sapped;  
 The spirit of the Saxon will hold out strong,  
 And a hymn of victory shall be our song.

So, warriors all, face up to the fray,  
 And each loyal Saxon shall see the next day;  
 But those who are cowards and flee from the foe  
 Shall be struck by the heavens, and sent down below.

So take up your ranks and remember your faith,  
 For justice shall conquer as the Lord saith.  
 Remember your country, remember your God,  
 For without His guidance, we'd all be downtrod.

G. TATE

*Form 1B*

## THE GREAT LOSSES OF OLD VILLAGES

I LIVE in a small village called Chailey, near Lewes, that is to say fifteen miles from Worth. The neighbouring village has much the same setting. I have written about that village before, but now I am going to write about the village I actually live in. It will be more difficult for it is only a small one, and at a glance it is not very interesting, but come to think about it, everything has something attached to it worth noticing. It has two shops and we are on very good terms with the proprietor of one of them.

Unfortunately it is customary for losses of one sort or another to befall these minute villages. Either something is old-fashioned, and has to go; or something for the benefit of the public (such as something to do with transport) has to be constructed. Always the County Council has the last word. These things will keep on happening and gradually the villages lose all their splendour and instead become modern. Now the appearance of a lot of villages is somewhat ugly because the buildings which are modern

stick out and are bright red. I say they look ugly for the new houses contrast with the old ones. The one thing I like about these old cottages is the decoration, the woodwork and the style, which has more shape than is usual to-day. Modern decoration is not so impressive.

Now this is what is happening to our village. Houses are being demolished and blocks of flats are being erected. Perhaps the greatest loss it has had was the dissolution of the 'Bluebell Railway'. It ran through Chailey, Sheffield Park, Horsted Keynes and many other stations. The cause of the dissolution was that the Company was not making nearly enough money. Of course electric trains are much faster and people flock to Haywards Heath station. I have not mentioned that the Bluebell line was a steam line. A few years ago, when it still existed, the train had one or two coaches. On each journey it made about twenty people went on it, but when the last train came through there were about eleven coaches. That's a difference! The tracks remained for two years but were then ripped up. The line was founded in the 1880's. The locomotives are preserved at Sheffield Park Station and are in good working order.

There is one other interesting fact and that is that the Battle of Lewes was fought just outside Chailey between Simon de Montfort and Henry V in 1264.

M. F. JACOBS

*Form 2A—(11 to 12 years)*

MUTINY

We turned her prow to the West, we did;  
We turned her prow to the West.  
And we worked her sails before a wind,  
A wind of the very best.  
And the sea was calm, and the heat was light,  
And we all made good and merry,  
But the thoughts of fighting the French still came,  
The thoughts I had tried to bury.

The day dawned misty and cold, it did,  
The day dawned misty and cold;  
And not one of us felt nigh half as merry,  
Not one of us felt so bold.  
And all through the day the weather was dull,  
And our work was hard and slow;  
And wherever we went, whatever we did,  
Our spirits were always low.

Yet next day we sighted the foe, we did,  
Next day we sighted the foe;  
But the task that lay before us now  
Made many a heart sink low.  
For they were three, and we were one,  
And though every man fought well,  
Before the conflict had even commenced  
They had won; that was plain to tell.

And they took our ship that day, they did,  
They took our ship that day;  
And together with us, and all that she held  
The enemy sailed away.  
And for months on end we sailed the seas  
But we were kept below;  
And the light was dim, and our health was bad,  
And the ship was heavy and slow.

And they gave us food with the worms, they did,  
They gave us food with the worms.  
And when they brought us up above  
We did the work in turns.  
So we held a talk in the hold that night  
And we each had the same idea.  
And though the word never once passed our lips:  
I became a mutineer.

So we waited for dead of night, we did,  
We waited for dead of night.  
And when the dreaded hour had come  
We put to use our plight.  
And by the morn we had the ship,  
And in the mist escaped away;  
Bound for merry England,  
A long, long way away.

J. P. NOLAN

*Form 3A—(10 to 11 years)*

## WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR

WILLIAM'S FLEET is sighted,  
Off the coast of Beachy Head,  
Harold's men are waiting for them,  
Some will soon be dead.

The men are rushing through the water,  
William is the first to land;  
He slips upon a slippery pebble,  
And grasps some soil in his hand.

They march towards the town of Hastings,  
Harold meets them on a hill,  
He has with him three thousand Saxons,  
All of whom for him will kill.

The Norman knights rush forward,  
The Saxons hold their ground;  
The Normans are the bravest,  
But they cannot take the mound.

The archers shoot their arrows,  
The shafts go flying by,  
The Saxons die in hundreds,  
Harold is wounded in the eye.

The battle is now over,  
The victors ride away.  
Duke William is the conqueror,  
On that historic day.

J. C. BUSBY & M. G. MCGOURAN

*Form 5—(8 to 9 years)*

## THE TREE OF THE GOLDEN POD

HUNDREDS OF YEARS ago, in South America and Mexico, the tree of the golden pod was treasured very much. The cocoa tree was 'as good as gold'. The beans were taken out of the pod, and made into chocolate, by roasting and grinding, and making it in a jug with a whisk. The beans were also used as offerings to the gods, and as money.



The Indians soon found out that the cocoa tree grew better in the shade, so they planted other trees beside them for shade. When the Spanish conquerors came, they found chocolate very much to their liking, so they took many ships full back to Spain. The Spaniards kept the secret of how to make chocolate for a hundred years; after that it became more widely known to Europe, and in the seventeenth century it came to England, although it was very expensive. Many chocolate houses were opened in London. At that time chocolate costed from ten to fifteen shillings a pound.

Then a ship sailed from Trinidad to Portuguese West Africa and Ceylon. On the Gold Coast, which is now called Ghana, a blacksmith named Tette planted a cocoa pod and it soon grew into a tree. In time he had an orchard. Back in England two brothers named Goerge and Richard Cadbury, in 1866, found out how to make solid eating chocolate. This chocolate was cheaper. But soon their factory in Birmingham wasn't big enough, so instead of looking for another place inside the city they looked for a place in the country and at last found one a few miles from Birmingham. They named it Bournville, and they built a housing-estate so that the workers could live away from the city's grime.

Now half the world's chocolate comes from Ghana where Tette planted his beans.

C. N. P. STONOR

#### PRIZE-DAY—THE FRENCH PLAYS

LA COMÉDIE-FRANÇAISE de Worth—a Preparatory School company—presented two short plays for Prize Day: *Les Trois Voleurs* and *Le Reve de M. Hodgekins*.

In the first of these two productions P. J. M. Kaufeler as Le Chef and his two cronies Raby—Jacques, and Barton—Henri, ably demonstrated the fact that there is no honour among thieves. Having made every effort to secure an uneven division of their spoils the thieves resorted to murdering each other, in which they were most successful. Le Chef looked and sounded well in the part but unfortunately he carried matters to the extreme and his speech became almost unintelligible; Jacques spoke well with a good accent and intonation and was able to convince his audience; Henri was rather less convincing and failed to achieve the necessary accent and intonation. This sketch was straightforward and the plot easy to follow to its dénouement.

*Le Rêve de M. Hodgekins* was rather too complicated and required a large cast whose members were too inexperienced to know what to do with themselves when they had nothing to say, which was, in many cases, most of the time; and as is often the case with amateurs who have few words to say, they were unable to gauge the correct pitch and volume for their voices. The transition from reality to the dream was difficult to appreciate and the success of this piece depended on individual efforts.

Greenland spoke well with good intonation and gave a lively performance as the *facteur* and *chef de gare*; Nolan was a clear and suitably animated Mme Caqueton who left us in no doubt about the loss of her handbag; and the chorus of bowler-hatted business men was amusing if slightly incongruous on a French railway station. A good touch was the passing of the train which carried off Mme Caqueton's handbag, although most of the players seemed to think that they were standing on top of an English wall rather than the platform of a French railway station. Perhaps after all M. Hodgekins was dreaming in English as well as in French.

MARK CARDWELL

### OLD BOYS' REUNION: 1933-1939

THE MEETING of contemporaries of the years 1933-1939 took place on Saturday 16th June, as arranged, there being present, in addition to the Head Master Dom Dominic Gaisford, and Dom Charles Hallinan, the following Old Worth Boys: Commander Peter Barton, R.N., Robert and Richard Brandt, Squadron-Leader H. A. Caillard, Dr P. Crosland-Taylor, Anthony Curry, Bede David, John Davidson, P. H. de Mun, J. M. Elles, P. J. Geering, G. E. L. Graham, Stephen Hanbury, John and Christopher Hull, Barry Hunt, J. A. W. Jennings, Lieut.-Comm. C. R. Littlejohn, R.N. ret., Flt.-Lieut J. McGilloway, Timothy Matthews, Charles Muller, Clive Neely, Dr J. E. Portelly, J. R. H. Rankin, Barry Rogerson, Lieut.-Comm. G. J. G. Tawse, R.N., Vivian Taylor, Peter Vernon and Anthony Wheatley.

Apologies for absence were received from very many others: one regretted the loss of a chance to 'tease those who have put on even more weight than I'.

Boys acted as guides to show them the new buildings and the many changes; Dom Oliver took a party down to the new Farm. After a cheerful gathering we had a large lunch, and then split up into groups, collecting again on the upper cricket ground for tea. More sherry followed at 6 p.m. Some attended Vespers at 6.30. Supper was at 7.15, and afterwards Vivian Taylor made a graceful speech on behalf of the Old Boys.

It would not be possible to overestimate the happy atmosphere of this gathering. It was described by more than one as an outstanding success: 'seldom have I enjoyed an Old Boys' day so much—gave me a wonderful feeling of permanence and continuity—it was all great fun—a really first-class idea—Worth so flourishing and yet so unchanged'. These are a few phrases taken from letters afterwards. Those who were here are already looking forward to the next reunion of this group in 1967. Next year we hope to have one for those who were with us during the war period.

DOM MAURICE BELL

### THE CHOIR

THE CHOIR this term consisted of twenty-four boys, of whom four were altos. Our first public appearance took place on May 1st when the Bishop

gave Confirmation. We sang again on June 3rd, and finally on the morning of July 1st we sang the Kyrie, Gloria, Sanctus and Agnus Dei of the Byrd Mass for four voices, and also 'Confirma Hoc' by Dom Thomas Symons. On the afternoon of the same day we sang the Choral Dances from Borodin's 'Prince Igor' at a concert in the Upper School Refectory. For this performance we were joined by twenty-five boys from the Upper School.

J. A. AMBLER

### THE PRIVILEGE HOLIDAY

THE PRIVILEGE HOLIDAY took place this year on the Feast of St Benedict, July 11th. After the school had attended High Mass in the Main School chapel to celebrate the feast, those entitled to the holiday, that is, those who had served the school throughout the year in some way, assembled in the Quad to await the arrival of the two coaches. There were 53 boys and three adults on the outing. A smaller party went with the Scouts to the Royal Tournament. The main party first went to Climping to bathe in the sea. Both Mr Blake and Dom Bernard managed to summon up enough courage to come into the water too.

Once again the coaches set off, but this time in the direction of Arundel. On arrival at Swanbourne Lake in the beautiful grounds of the castle, the party chose a suitable place for a picnic; chicken, sausages, crisps, salad all washed down by ginger beer. After this superb picnic, for which we thank the Housekeeper, most people took to the water in boats on the lake. Bathing at the Fitzalan Pool followed. Some chose to see the castle or visit the shops in Arundel.

The 'White Hart' Hotel had been fixed as the rendezvous and at 5.30 everybody came together for a hearty meal. Fully satisfied, the party set off again in coaches for Worth, making them reverberate with their songs. At the entrance to the School, the rain which had been threatening all day came down. All concerned thank the Headmaster and Dom Bernard for organising this holiday.

C. A. MASON

### NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

THE NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY has been very active this summer term. About half way through the term four jackdaws were brought in from the Beech wood, and were followed by another two a couple of weeks later. Two more young birds, jays this time, were found on the Sunken Lawn, and became quite friendly. After this, a big fat hedgehog was brought in. The next day it was given an afternoon walk near the place where it was found. It immediately set off at an astonishing pace and went straight to its nest, containing four babies. They were brought in and are now quite big and strong. The mother is also thriving well on her diet of eggs, milk and cornflakes. The next pet was a snake, brought in by some adventurous person. It stayed with him for a day and then slithered away and for that reason I think it should be called 'The one that got away'.

J. F. MURRAY

## THE SCOUTS

DURING THE Easter holidays the Scouts earned a little more than last year in the Bob-a-Job week. Those who earned the most were Saunt (36/8d.), T. Hunt (32/6d.), Stewart (29/6d.), S. Avis (27/4d.), Wheeler (27/od.), Engelen and Williams (22/6d.), H. K. O'Neill (22/od.), Parkinson and M. R. Rothschild (20/od.).

During the term there have been the usual lunches in the woods, and we would like to thank Miss Oxby very much for supervising these several times. Also several patrols went down to the woods for one night. However, after the second time, one boy fell asleep during class, another during prep., and yet another was found asleep in the library with his head on his book. As a result these one night camps were banned. Also there have been several Second Class walks, including one to Worth Church.

On July 11th Dom Michael took 29 scouts to see the Royal Tournament at Earls Court. Among the most popular of the items were the Field Gun race and a daring show given by a team of motor cyclists. On the Feast of Our Lady of Worth the Scouts Fête was held. This was a great success and we gained about £11. Among the stalls there, there was a hot-dog stall and of course the aerial runway. At the end of the term the Scouts' assistance at the Gymkhana was especially appreciated.

This term tests have progressed fairly well, and by the end of the term tests were being frantically learnt up and passed by those who were going to Switzerland. The following gained their 2nd Class Badges: Rollo-Walker, Leary, Devas, Markes, Kelleher and Ault. And the following have gained Proficiency Badges: Marner (Reader), Etherington-Smith, Bates and Lunn (Swimmer). The Tenderfoot Ki-Ro Badge was won by Tomlins, Devas, Leary and Rollo-Walker.

T. T. BARTON

## THE SCOUT CAMP

THIS YEAR Dom Michael had his twentieth camp with our Scout Troop, and it was the most remarkable we have had as yet. We left Worth at 11.40 a.m. on July 27th, and we arrived in Switzerland at about 7 a.m. the next day, via London, Dover, Ostend, Luxembourg and France. Thanks to Herr Leo (?) and Frau Dory Hegi-Mathys, of Zell, Lucerne, we had the most comfortable and luxurious site that one could imagine. We camped on lawns by a magnificent swimming-pool, with sprays as well as water taps at hand, electricity for cooking as well as for lighting, cover for sleeping (if necessary) as well as for storing food and equipment. Nearby was the River Luthern, in which we kept cool our bottles of milk and our butter. But this proved a mixed blessing on one occasion, when a thunderstorm during the night caused the river to rise and to sweep

away our milk and butter and their containers! There was also a concrete table for table tennis, while behind the site were steep hills and thick woods in which various activities took place, and once ten of us spent the night in the woods without tents, lulled to sleep by the sound of distant cow-bells, while the stars shone brightly through the fir-trees.

The attractiveness of the camp-site and very hot weather kept us at home more than usual. This enabled us to attend the village Meadow Fête, and the celebrations in honour of the Swiss National Day, August 1st. The swimming-pool was ever in use. Mould once swam two miles in it: Barton and Sugar each swam one mile, and Trehera a kilometre. Swimming Sports were organised by Dom Peter, and water-polo, once with some older French Swiss boys who were camping near us. These joined us in a camp fire sing-song one night, with Herr and Frau Hegi and their two daughters, Kristin and Esther. A table tennis handicap competition (won by Given-Wilson) was arranged, and a life-line throwing contest. Mr Lazarus and Fräulein Madeleine von Wolff-Metternich spent one stormy night with us, and we made friends with many of the local boys and girls. Anita and Martha, for example, once took Alan and Peter to pick bilberries in the woods.

All the boys improved their swimming, and the Swimmer Proficiency Badge was won by Markes, Kelleher and Saunt. Trehera and C. R. Neelands completed their tests for the 2nd Class Badge. Devas passed two 1st Class tests, and he and five others (Blenkinsopp, Leary, Gleeson, Sugar and Baldwin) went on a 1st Class journey. They left at mid-day in very hot weather, to walk ten miles up a long valley to the pilgrimage chapel at Luthernbad. A thunderstorm occurred during the night, and they walked six or seven miles homewards the next day in rainy, cool weather. Apart from that walk, the only local walk was one of fourteen miles, by Given-Wilson and C. R. Neelands, who set out at 6.30 a.m. to go to Huttwil, and return to Hüsli by Ufhusen and Gondiswil respectively.

But we had three whole day excursions which enabled us to see a lot of central Switzerland. On the first of these we went to Luthernbad by lorry, and walked up from there to the steep Napf Mountain (about the height of Ben Nevis) and climbed it. We spent the afternoon on the top, enjoying a lovely view. Later Herr Hegi organised a memorable tour by seven private cars. We went via Malters to Eigental, under Mount Pilatus, where we had an hour's walk before we went over a pass to the Lake of the Four Forest Cantons. We drove along this lake towards Sarnen, turned left, and came back past Kerns, the Stanserhorn and Stans to Stansstad and Lucerne. After a long visit to the Travel Museum in this city, we returned to Zell in the evening through Sempach and along the Sempachersee. Finally we had a day in Lucerne for shopping and sight-seeing. The three monks had tea at the lakeside home of Herr Paul and Frau Handi Schnarwiler. Paul took them back to the railway station across the lake, in his speed-boat. And then came the sadness of packing for our return to England. On the last night nine boys and a kitten (in a



cardboard box) slept on the lawn without tents. After a final evening meal at an inn at Zell, we had couchettes in our train from Olten to Ostend. The crossing to Dover was calm. We reached London at 4.30 p.m. on August 10th.

The whole expedition gave us memories to cherish for ever. Especially we shall remember the kindness and generosity of Leo and Dory, Kristin and Esther, who made the whole camp possible. Then we shall remember gratefully their relations and friends, Freddy and Fritz, Hensruedi, Thaddaeus, Handi and Paul, Hanka and Staszek Buczhowski, the Parish Priest, Helen Ritter and her father, for their thoughtfulness and presents, and the kind friendliness of all the Swiss people, old and young, whom we met. More than one of us felt homesick as we left Switzerland for England!

Those who enjoyed all this were: Dom Michael, Dom Kevin, Dom Peter, Baldwin, Barton, Blenkinsopp, Devas, Given-Wilson, Gleeson, Jeffries, P. J. M. Kaufeler, Kelleher, Leary, Markes, McEwen, Moore, Mould, C. R. Neelands, Raby, Rollo-Walker, Saunt, N. H. Scott-Barrett, Sugar and Trehern.

DOM MICHAEL SMITH

### THE VOYAGE OF THE KETCH 'PENELOPE'

THIS is the true story of a voyage in a small ketch from South America to South Africa, and it is told in words taken from the log. Captain Frank McEwen, the owner, about to take up an appointment in Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia, decided to sail 'Penelope' from Paris to South Africa. The 13,000 mile voyage took two years to prepare; but, at last in June 1955 it was begun, and the Atlantic was crossed by way of the Azores and the Cape Verde Islands.

We take up the story in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, in January 1956, when the original crew of three deserted. Captain McEwen advertised for volunteers. Mr Brass was taken on as Mate, for he had experience as an officer in the Merchant Service: his son Oliver Brass (Worth 1945-46) aged 22 came with him; and the third was an ex-naval rating from Spain whom we shall call Juan. These three joined Captain McEwen for the 4,000-mile voyage to Cape Town.

'Penelope', built in 1934, was of 15 tons displacement, and had an overall length of 40 feet, breadth of  $11\frac{1}{2}$ , and draught of  $6\frac{1}{2}$ . She carried a 2-cylinder diesel auxiliary engine of 55 b.h.p.

We begin the extracts from the log at this point:

*Thursday, 26th January, 1956.* Joined 'Penelope' at 9 a.m.

*27th January.* Anchored off the Rio Yacht Club for the night.

*28th January.* Weighed anchor at about 11 a.m. and set a S.E. course. . . . In a short choppy sea 'Penelope' jumps about a bit . . . seasick. . . . This is what is called 'teapot weather' in Penelopean parlance . . . when the teapot

(beautiful stainless steel) jumps from the primus stove, slides along the pantry shelf, over three fiddles, and lands up on the deck . . . in the corner at the foot of the chart table. Trolling for fish. No catch.

*Sunday, 29th January.* Logged 98 miles. . . . Skipper, Mr Brass and Juan all soaked on night watches . . . Juan nearly fell overboard carelessly before dawn. . . . He says that in the Spanish Navy they throw you (for training purposes) into a rough sea, fully clothed, plus oilskins, and make you swim. Tough eggs! . . . No catch.

*30th January.* Logged 112 miles. . . . Penelope continues rolling like a beer-barrel. . . . During the afternoon the diesel starter commenced working on its own, and it was necessary to disconnect, immediately, the leads from the accumulators. This is serious, inasmuch as we cannot charge the batteries from the main engines from now on, unless we can locate the short. . . . No catch.

*31st January.* Logged 134 miles. . . . Very pleasant sailing. Juan made a Spanish broth of garlic, stale bread and eggs. Very tasty. . . . Skipper showed us how to have a shower lying in the net under the bowsprit. . . . Very agreeable. . . . No catch.

*1st February.* Logged 119 miles. Launched Bottle No. 1 in Lat. 27.56 deg. S. and Long 36.26. deg. W. . . . Had an impromptu sing-song. . . . No catch.

*2nd February.* Logged 90 miles. A most perfect day at sea . . . 5/6 knots. . . . The skipper's 'C'est bon' in his quarterdeck voice when some good food is produced, or when something exceptionally pleasant occurs, is becoming infectious. We all say it, imitating him. Not too good for shipboard discipline! . . . No catch.

*3rd February.* Logged 87 miles. At 5.00 we had a short sharp rain squall, the first rain since leaving Rio. . . . Wind died away during the day, and we lay becalmed through a stifling afternoon. . . . No catch.

*4th February.* Logged 25 miles. A light S.E. breeze sprang up at about 3 a.m. . . . At about 3.30 p.m. a whole family of whales came into view, surfacing and blowing to beat the band.

*Sunday, 5th February.* Launched Bottle No. 2 in Lat. 29.58 deg. S and Long. 32.15 deg W. Logged 80 miles. . . . Saw a few turtles and our first albatross. Crossed the 30th parallel. . . . No catch.

*6th February.* Logged 97 miles. . . . Saw a whale fight astern. . . . Late afternoon sighted an object resembling a barrel floating. On approach we discovered it to be a turtle . . . launched the plastic dinghy, with the idea of turtle soup; but our friend awoke, took one look at us, and submerged rapidly. . . . Colder at night. . . . No catch.

*7th February.* Logged 73 miles. Our fresh food is beginning to show signs of depletion, and we shall have to switch over to tinned stuff. We have enough of this to last nine months. . . . Today we had lentil stew with sausages and bacon and fruit salad for lunch; and lentil broth and fruit salad for supper.

*8th February.* Logged 86 miles. Overcast and squally. . . . 1000 miles from Rio at noon today. . . . No catch.

*9th February.* Logged 97 miles. . . . No catch.

*10th February.* Logged 67 miles. A very strong wind came up from the East, and we ran under reduced canvas due South all the rest of the day. . . . No catch.

*11th February.* Logged 88 miles. . . . We are now 14 days out and only half way to Tristan da Cunha. . . . We have now six albatrosses trailing us . . . tried them out with some pâté de foie gras which was a bit 'off' and they just gobbled it up. . . . Seems odd we have no bread, but can feed albatrosses on French pâté. . . . No catch.

*Sunday, 12th February.* Logged 106 miles. . . . The skipper decided that he is stingy with the engine and that he would run due East under power until we get some favourable wind. . . . Launched Bottle No. 3 in Lat. 33.10 S. and Long. 28.14 W. . . . No catch.

*13th February.* Logged 127 miles . . . under power on an oily sea. . . . We are all very bearded and brown and I am scared we shall be so black on arrival that they will take us for 'Cape coloureds'. . . . No catch.

*14th February.* Logged 110 miles. . . . No catch. . . . The skipper says he has never seen such fishless waters as the South Atlantic.

*15th February.* Logged 129 miles. A completely cloudless day. . . . Today we are 500 miles west of Tristan da Cunha, and well behind schedule. No catch.

*16th February.* Logged 117 miles. Juan was off course this morning and yawing all over the place. The skipper made us laugh by saying: 'Every day I admire Sir Francis Drake less. . . . No catch.

*17th February.* Logged 125 miles. We did our record run from noon to noon—144 miles. . . . No catch.

*18th February.* Logged 125 miles. . . . Today dawned overcast and threatening, and during the morning the wind . . . backed slowly to South, dead against our direct course to Tristan. We went over to the starboard tack about noon and were obliged to follow an easterly course. If these conditions continue we shall have to cancel our proposed call at Tristan da Cunha . . . found our water supply very low. Of the total capacity of 600 litres we have already consumed 450, so strict economy must be the order of the day from now on. 'Destination Cape Town' now has an added significance. . . . No catch.

*Sunday, 19th February.* Logged 99 miles. With luck . . . fifteen days to Cape Town. . . . The Japanese Tanker 'Eihu Maru' on our port quarter. . . . No catch.

*20th February.* Logged 116 miles. . . . Although we are now actually on the latitude of Cape Town we must go 2 or 3 degrees further south, not only to get into the area of prevailing westerly winds, but in order to approach Cape Town from the S.W., as recommended forcibly in the Admiralty sailing directions for the period December to March, so as not to be swept up the coast of S.W. Africa by the Agulhas current.

*21st February.* Logged 126 miles. Launched Bottle No. 4 in Lat. 34.10 deg. S. and Long. 7.50 deg. W. . . . Paraffin stocks are visibly dwindling, and without it we could not work the primus stove, hence no hot food. . . . Water supplies are getting uncomfortably low. . . . No catch.

*22nd February.* Logged 82 miles. Blowing hard. . . . No catch.

*23rd February.* Logged 129 miles. Last night was bedlam let loose. . . . We ran into a succession of squalls of gale force. . . . Normally running with lee gunwales awash 'Penelope' rode majestically over each successive swell, only to roll steeply over to the other side on the downward plunge into the trough. From crest to trough was about the height of our masts. . . . In addition to all this, at the end of each sudden gust she would go into a quick see-saw motion, one moment with the bowsprit buried in the sea, and the next with it rearing drunkenly up in the air. It was terrific. . . . The sun rose like a big red ball, and plunged immediately into a dense black cloud, bringing a further heavy rain squall. . . . All day long we plunged through the heavy seas, fighting our way eastwards in a running battle against the equinox. . . . No catch.

*24th February.* Logged 88 miles. Dawn broke with a nearly cloudless sky, the wind having fallen considerably. . . . No catch.

*25th February.* Logged 115 miles. At 9 a.m. a big fish had attached itself to the spinner. . . . Too heavy to haul on board directly, the skipper harpooned the fish, exceedingly skilfully I thought, and we hauled him on board in the net. A beauty, estimated at sixty pounds, a white tunny, and big enough to keep us going on fresh fish until the end of the voyage. D.V. The bulk of the meat is being cooked and kept soaking in olive oil. . . . How good fresh fish tastes after 28 days at sea!

*Sunday, 26th February.* Logged 65 miles. Launched Bottle No. 5 in Lat. 35.55 deg. S. and Long. 00.00. Today we sounded the fresh water tank again which showed 50 litres only. The water situation is now critical if we do not get an hour's good rain (without spray) to fill the tank.

*27th February.* Logged 36 miles. Today we got a real westerly wind for the first time.

*28th February.* Logged 126 miles. A heavy southerly swell which makes 'Penelope' roll mercilessly. Nothing in the cabin nor on deck will stay put unless lashed down. In the galley all is chaos. . . . How the skipper produced our lunch today I would not know. . . . Nevertheless we partook of cold fresh tunny and caper sauce, hot (canned) steak and kidney pie and potatoes in their jackets, and canned marron glacé paste. We have suspended trolling as the fish have taken all the spinners.

*29th February.* Logged 91 miles. Last night we had an explosion in the galley. Porridge jammed the safety valve of the pressure cooker. . . . The galley looked rather like the aftermath of a Laurel and Hardy custard-pie throwing bout. . . . At 1.00 today we were 700 miles from Cape Town. . . . A heavy south-westerly swell . . . as in the gale on the night of the 23rd February.

*1st March.* Logged 115 miles.

*2nd March.* Logged 129 miles. At 7.00 we were 500 miles from Cape Town. During lunch we caught our second fish, a small 16-pound tunny. . . . Launched Bottle No. 6 in Lat. 33.06 deg. S. and Long. 9.00 deg. E. . . . We have had no opportunity so far to get sufficiently far south, partly due to adverse winds.

*3rd March.* Logged 124 miles. During lunch time we saw a flock of about twelve Cape birds. . . . They met and fraternised with our two faithfuls: Dopey, a brown albatross which never takes the food we throw it, but which has followed us for the last three weeks; and Blackie, a petrel which has been with us since very shortly after leaving Rio. . . . We think he sleeps on the water. . . . Later in the afternoon we almost ran down three white-bellied killer whales, 15-20 feet long, estimated at 3 tons each.

*Sunday, 4th March.* Logged 115 miles. . . . Juan frequently refers to HIN-HAIR-NOOTS. He had read the green label on a package of ginger nuts. At 2.30 p.m. we caught our third tunny, about 50 pounds.

*5th March.* Fresh following wind, force 7, heavy following sea and swell, overcast and squally. . . . Fresh water tank empty: on emergency supply.

*6th March.* Logged 96 miles. . . . Now it is too late for us to hit Cape Town without tacking, even though we are working the auxiliary engine all out. . . . A tempestuous night.

*7th March.* Logged 135 miles. The sea slowly turned a dark green colour, sure sign that we are entering shallow water. . . . At 10.30 a.m. it was LAND HO! as we saw at last the long low coastline of Africa. . . . At 1.30 p.m. shortly after logging 4,000 miles from Rio we rounded the guano islands and entered Saldanha Bay, about 60 miles north of Cape Town. We lowered sail and approached the jetty in Houtjes Bay, where some types were fishing, whom we hailed on the megaphone. The fact that our last port was Rio seemed to shake them a trifle. . . . We fell into the kindest possible hands of the South African Navy . . . were invited immediately to the Commander's house, and, lolling back in deep arm-chairs, absorbed quantities of iced beer from pewter tankards. We find it difficult to walk straight on 'terra firma' after 39 days at sea. . . . The joy of a big hot bath, in these circumstances, defies description. . . . How good it is to sleep in a real bed, which does not try and pitch you out every half minute! Slept like a log.

*8th March.* Filled up with fuel and water . . . fresh fruit and vegetables. . . . In the evening there was a cocktail party.

*9th March.* Logged nil. . . . At 3.30 p.m. the Commander came on board and we opened a bottle of champagne which had been reserved for our call at Tristan. . . . As soon as our visitors departed we hoisted O V F (Thank You) and picked up a light north-easterly wind.

*10th March.* Logged 64 miles. At around 9 a.m. Table Mountain came into view. By 10.30 our long voyage was over.

IAN NICHOLSON



## A CHRONICLE OF WORTH

## SUMMER TERM 1962

April 1st	The Preparatory School came back to find the builders still here, making holes in Ford House.
May 1st	To-day High Mass was celebrated, asking God's blessing for the term. Tate, the Ford House bush-baby, found new friends in two chamelcons brought back by a boy.
May 2nd	The cricket season started to-day.
May 3rd	Fencing started for the Preparatory School. This is the first time the Preparatory School have had this privilege.
May 4th	The plumbers are in. Ford House is having new pipes put in for the new Butler House.
May 5th	The Literary Society held a Brains Trust. The panel consisted of Mr Gowland, Mr Bertie and Dom Edward.
May 9th	More work for the School. Normally on Wednesdays there is a film, but in the summer term there is prep.
May 12th	The Literary Society listened to a one-act play called 'Master Dudley'.
May 13th	No baths: there is a water leakage and as a result there is only five foot of water in the tank. In the evening Mr Semprini came to Worth to give the School a piano recital.
May 16th	The water problem is still serious—but in Ford House House there are baths, provided the boys ration their water. In the afternoon the 1st XI, 2nd XI and the Under XI played a Home Match against Ardingly. The 1st XI were ignominiously beaten, being all out for 64.
May 19th	The Literary Society met in Mr & Mrs Whigham's home, to hear Mr Whigham's own recording of the beginning of <i>Pickwick Papers</i> . His very amusing selection of accents, coupled with Dickens' humour, provided an enjoyable evening.
May 23rd	The 1st XI played an away match against Balcombe Place, easily winning. The Scouts are thinking of ideas for tomorrow's fête.
May 24th	The Feast of Our Lady of Worth. After a jolly hearty breakfast, and an even heartier lunch, most of the school went down to the Scout Fête.
May 28th	Amidst much apprehension among the boys and masters the Scholarship Exam started.
May 30th	Several boys adopted some jackdaws; unfortunately they all expired within the week.
May 31st	Ascension Day: High Mass and a rest from exams for the scholars. In the afternoon Bishop Cowderoy of Southwark

came to Worth to administer the sacrament of Confirmation, to those who had not been confirmed.

- June 1st The Scholarship Exams finished to-day at 1 p.m. Everybody is now wondering about the results.
- June 6th To-day swimming started officially. Also it was the Derby Draw. Unfortunately for the boys it was only horses drawn by the staff which were among the first five.
- June 8th The Worth Scholarship results came out. Abercrombie gained a major scholarship and Murray a smaller one. Unfortunately for the Downside candidates, their results have not arrived yet. The Editor of the WORTH RECORD found a rival: a Latin magazine named *Forum* which is to be printed once a week. Each week a different boy in 1S Latin takes on the job as Editor and at the end of term a prize is to be awarded to the boy who has produced the best edition.
- June 10th Parents' Match. The parents beat us, scoring 127 runs; the boys were all out for 90.
- June 13th Two boys fell asleep in prep. because they had slept in the open the night before as members of the Scouts.
- June 15th The Scholars for Downside were quick to find out that a big brown envelope had arrived for the Head Master. It contained the results. Given-Wilson, Cross and Barton received scholarships and Raby an exhibition. Everybody was accepted.
- June 16th About thirty old boys came down to-day. They were shown round the school by members of 1S. All of them had been at Worth before the War (1933-1939).
- June 18th To-day, to the horror of those taking part, the Common Entrance Exam began for Downside and Worth candidates.
- June 20th The Common Entrance ended at lunch-time. The results, of course, are still to come.
- June 21st The Scholarship boys had a very 'smart feed' with Colonel Vredenburgh, having all donated £1 towards it. The meal consisted of soused herring, chicken carombière, and many other delicious dishes.
- June 23rd The inter-prep schools 6-a-side festival was held at Esher. Worth won one match and lost two.
- June 25th Everybody concerned with the Prize Day plays is busy polishing up parts, movements, etc.
- June 26th The Sports Day Heats were held to-day. At the end it was prophesied that Red League would win as they had so many finalists.
- June 30th Sports Day. The prophecy was right.
- July 1st Prize Day. Dom Victor Farwell, the Prior of Worth, distributed the prizes. The Head Master asked the

- chroniclers to count how many fell asleep through the speeches. We cannot record a single instance, but we would like to mention the hats. It is said that there is more variety of hats at Ascot than anywhere else, but this year we must have been a close rival. The most striking model was one which protruded rather unnecessarily, and strongly resembled a bath-cap.
- July 2nd The G.C.E. Exams start to-day, and the first 'A' Levels taken by Worth boys. This was due to the patient tuition of Dom Edward.
- July 4th An epidemic of 'pink eye' spread through the school.
- July 6th The finals of the Elocution Competition were held to-day. Nolan won in the 1st and 2nd forms.
- July 1th St Benedict's Day. The Privilege Holiday boys went to Angmering and Arundel. Dom Michael took some Scouts to the Royal Tournament.
- July 14th Due to someone thinking that a certain pipe would not be used and therefore not blocking up the end of the pipe, when it was turned on a mass of water came out going right across one of the rooms of the tower. It was with great difficulty that Mr Bogarcz was able to turn it off. For a long time afterwards the water seeped through the sandstone in the tower.
- July 17th 1S Mathematics took the first G.C.E. paper in Elementary Maths.
- July 18th To-day the leaving boys took part in a Retreat given by Dom Ambrose Lambert of Downside.
- July 20th The 2nd Mathematics 'O' Level paper was taken by 1S. By strict marking and some guess-work we came to the decision that 90% of the form would pass.
- July 22nd The new building has already become a school building. One of the boys broke one of the windows.
- July 23rd The league fencing matches were held to-day and the Red League won. Also the half-mile swimming race was held.
- July 25th As it is the last day of term there are no classes. High Mass is sung in thanksgiving for the year. In the evening, for the Preparatory School, *The Square Peg* with Norman Wisdom in the main part.
- July 26th End of term and Home. However, the Scouts remain another night before going to Switzerland.

C. A. MASON &  
C. J. GIVEN-WILSON

## PARAGRAPHS

WE CONGRATULATE Hugh Bacon, Robin Cooke, Edward Hutton, Simon Scott-Barrett and George Rothschild on making their First Holy Communion on the Feast of Corpus Christi, June 21st. It was very nice to be able to entertain the First Communicants and their parents to breakfast afterwards.

Our congratulations to the following who won places in the Gymkhana entries: Braund, 3rd best rider 10 yrs & under; C. G. Higgins & Farrugia, best boy rider 13 yrs & under; Kirby-Turner, best boy rider 16 yrs & under; Maclure, 4th in the Novice Jumping.

We thank Mr & Mrs Given-Wilson for their generous presentation to the Preparatory School Library of the eleven volumes in the World of Art Series which were needed to complete the set.

We thank Miss McDonald and Miss Whittle of Warden Court School for their very generous gifts to the School.

We thank Mrs Hoogewerf for her gift of a fine statuette for the House Music Prize.

We thank Mr & Mrs Molony for their kind gift of a film-strip projector.

We thank Mrs Gordon-Thompson for her generous gift of a handsome blue cloth embroidered in gold silk with the Worth cross ancre for use on Prize Day and other such occasions.

Our congratulations to C. A. Mason for winning the Strathallan Prize for the best entry in our Winter 1961 number, and to S. P. T. Renouf for winning the Prize for Spring 1962.

*Ford House*

Most of the boys in Ford House leave at the end of the Summer Term. For them it is a time that produces a medley of emotions, some of which they would willingly be without; the anxiety before the Scholarship or the Common Entrance and then the awful waiting for the results. With this goes the feeling they are out-growing their Prep. School days and they feel uncertain about what a senior school is really like. But there are many things to create pleasanter memories. The summer weather allows wide exploration of the woods with birds'-nesting or adventurous crossings on a raft to Rat Island or the cooking of smokey meals over a wood fire; or the swimming, tennis and cricket with the pleasures of being in the teams or perhaps helping to win an exciting match. The Leaving Boys

Retreat, which they have watched others make for years, perhaps emphasises more than anything that they have reached the end of a chapter in their lives.

The bush-baby this term became the pet of a hedgehog. This last was named Clarence but belied the name by giving its owner four offspring which were successfully reared and departed at the end of the term with their sundry owners. On the last evening of term the bush-baby sensed the general atmosphere and disappeared out of a window, turning up two days later balancing on a clothes hanger in a house about a mile away. He created great excitement and even had his photograph in the local paper. He had chosen his holiday home with skill and is now to be spoilt by a doting family during the summer holidays.

### *Butler House*

Before this account of Butler House activities appears in print we shall have moved into our new quarters, exchanging the cosiness of the top-floor for the spaciousness of the new building. As we write the latter is nearing completion and with its colour scheme of interior decoration looks most attractive. The boys will have the advantage of sharing with Ford a bigger library and better shop which are placed on the boundary of the two Houses. At the other end they will have their own front-door and hall (beneath the tower) which promise to be a most distinctive feature of the new House.

There is, however, one thing that we shall not be able to take with us, and that is Father Thomas and his room. They will both be sadly missed by the Housemaster, though of course the new set of boys coming up from Austin and Tower Houses will not be aware of the little university of music, art, and literature, not to mention games, which they will have to do without. We are looking for a good piano for the new House which we hope will act as a bait to bring him up to us, but, alas, he can hardly be expected to bring his room with him, though of course the boys will doubtless soon find their way down to it. We should like to thank him now for all that he has done for us in the past.

One would expect the Winter Terms to be the time in which boys were most occupied by indoor hobbies, but in fact it is the Summer Term in which the small hobby-room comes into its own. This is because Prize-Day provides for the modellers of aircraft, the weavers of scarves and dressing-gown cords, etc., the needed incentive. This year's Exhibition rewarded those who made the effort of climbing to the top of the house with rather more to see than last year, but perhaps the quality of craftsmanship was not quite so good. Towards the end of Term, and when some of the aircraft had crashed beyond repair, some exceptionally good models were made by boys to their own designs, using balsa-wood salvaged from the wreckage of their original models. A biplane by Jeremy Davies and a four-masted barque by Knebworth deserve special mention.



*Austin House*

By the time these notes appear in print, Pericles and Melampus will have had to transfer their allegiance and domicile to another place. Any further catty contributions to these paragraphs purporting to come from them will refer to Tower House. For the principal event to be chronicled this time with reference to Austin is its extinction as a House. Not that it was anything but alive during the term. New pipes all over the House meant plenty of hot water on all occasions: much appreciated by one inhabitant of the Big Dormitory. Sometimes the boiler went out—on one such occasion two boys earned (really earned) by their hard work at cleaning out the dead boiler and shifting coke, the pleasurable excitement of seeing a simply splendid blaze when they set a match to it. There was a smaller but considerably more exciting boiler in the House near the end of term—a model steam-roller, no less. When properly fuelled, watered and lubricated it hurtled around the Hobbies Room and beyond at a speed that would put its prototype to shame. And once its whistle was mis taken for the bedtime call. . . .

We offer congratulations to the following on their engagement:

D. K. Neville (1936-41) to Miss S. Browne.

M. H. J. Radcliffe (1947-51) to Miss A. Brocklehurst.

T. P. Griffin (1946-52) to Miss R. Bruce.

And similar congratulations, on their marriage, to the following:

1948 G. J. G. Tawse (1933-35) to Miss Dixon.

1949 R. A. Hood (1937-38) to Miss M. Blanco-Fombona.

1950 M. T. Austin (1937-41) to Miss B. Farrell.

1952 N. C. Carling (1939-41) to Miss C. M. Ikeda.

1957 J. A. H. Jowett (1945-46) to Miss C. de Laforcade.

1962 A. R. Allott (1941-42) to Miss M. J. Ortiz-Robles.

E. J. Bateman (1945-48) to Miss K. Petersen.

R. C. Beale (1942-44) to Miss A. P. Kempton.

A. H. Chignell (1947-52) to Miss P. Brayne-Nicholls.

R. d'Udekem d'Acoz (1944-46) to Miss Y. de Thomaz de Bossierre.

M. G. Griffin (1946-50) to Miss J. Bird.

P. T. MacDonnell (1944-46) to Miss S. Thanisch.

R. H. Thompson (1945-49) to Miss C. Hurst.

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