

A M D G



BEAUMONT UNION REVIEW
SPRING 2014



The Spring is with us (well almost) after a pretty appalling winter both here and in The USA. Indeed it is difficult to find anywhere in the Northern Hemisphere where the weather has given cause for satisfaction and even some in Australia have

complained of the heat wave. We are told that it has been exceptional but looking back in past Reviews we took winter floods for granted on Runnymede and the boathouse and in one of the earliest editions, the College was sending commiserations to Eton up “to their hocks in muddy water”. There have been scout camps with mud that were reminiscent of The Somme, delays to the cricket season with the flats swamped and the Thames freezing over in '63. Some will recall the floods of 1947, yet the majority look back on those days of our youth as idyllic times when the vagaries of the weather worried us little. So enough of the British complaint for with “Spring a young man’s fancy turns to ...” and the BU emerges from hibernation.

Anniversaries are always with us and grow as we age; not just “hatches, matches and dispatches” within our own circle of family and friends but those of national importance. I am well aware that as I write this piece the Battle of Monte Casino was being fought 70 years ago, the tide against Nazi Germany was turning with “D” Day in June and in the Far East Slim’s “Forgotten Army” brought the Japanese offensive to a halt at Kohima. These are important anniversaries that we should not forget. However, it is understandable that it will be the anniversary of the start of the Great War that will be at the forefront of most people’s minds. Indeed as you will read later in The Review, the debate has already started. As much as I can, over the next twelve months, I hope to remind you of the service and sacrifice made by OBs in these momentous events.

WEBSITE NEWS.

Keith Forbes (60) who is an expert on Web matters together with Bermudan history and travel wrote: -

Nice website, congrats. I noticed a comment about possible reciprocal/joint linkage/crosslink of some/all websites belonging to/associated with Beaumont OBs. If this can be done, great, is simple and quick to do. I personally also recommend a link to the excellent and comprehensive but static Wikipedia URL on Beaumont College at http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Beaumont_College. I'm sure it would agree to crosslink with yours, Robert, which is not static, more lively. I think the two of them in particular are a perfect fit and together give a real depth and breadth and locus quo to Beaumont as we knew it.

Keith Forbes, Editor, Publisher/webmaster/administrator
<http://www.bermuda-online.org/>
<http://www.blairgowrieandratray.org.uk/>, etc.

So you will now find a LINK to **WIKIPEDIA**.

Following the death of his mother, **Philip Stevens (63)** has been sorting out the memorabilia that she had kept. The result is a snapshot of Beaumont circa 1929 through photographs taken at the time and kept by his father. Rather than add them to the galleries, I believe they warrant their own album which can be found under the title; -

“C P” STEVENS ALBUM

Thank you Philip for sending these onto us. (For others: please continue to rootle around the attics).

THE LIPSCOMBE ROWING VIDEO

Is “pending” Andrew Flood (Hon) is on the job and tells me that it is visible in his IN TRAY.

NOTICES: - SOCIAL

Towards the end of this month, **Philip Brown** will be hosting his contemporaries Lunch at Kingston; a gathering of the old and bold or perhaps they would prefer elders and betters.

The week after Easter BU activities move to LOURDES for the HCPT Pilgrimage and celebrations.

At present it looks as if the proposed BU VIII's appearance at Henley in July is in abeyance; I do not have the time (equestrian activities with 7 horses and other commitments) to do the ground work and the other enthusiasts are likewise busy people.

As far as I am aware the annual mass on the Feast of St Ignatius for the alumni of Jesuit schools will take place at Farm Street on Thurs 31 July.

The **DUBLIN DINNER** is proposed for **Friday 8th August** during Horse Show Week. The Kildare Street Club is closed for renovations (not I hasten to add because of our behaviour last year) so we have been offered the hospitality of the Hibernian Club which is also conveniently situated at St Stephen's Green.



Once again Richard Sheehan (63) is kindly organising the event and details and application form can be found under **EVENTS**.

I am hoping that we may be able to hold a reception following the Laying up of the Corps Colours at St John's later in the year.

BATTLEFIELD TOUR



We are proposing a Great War Battlefield Tour conducted by **Philip Stevens** who has considerable expertise on the subject and is the author of "The Great War Explained"; outline details are as follows -

Trip in May 2015 from Monday 18th to Friday 22nd. The start point will be our War Memorial.

We would base our stay in Ypres at the Albion Hotel

Covering 2nd Ypres 1915, Somme 1916, 3rd Ypres 1917, The Artois including Vimy Ridge 1914/15/17

Travelling by coach with a pick-up at Dover

Philip has very cordial relations with the Last Post Association and is confident they'd reserve us a place for the group at Last Post, which would obviously be the time and place for laying a BU wreath.

Numbers should be not more than 44-48, these things don't work with larger numbers for various reasons.

Probable cost about £600 a head.

This Tour will be Beaumont orientated to visit some of the battlefields where OBs fought and died together with their stories. It will also take in museum visits and some of the War Cemeteries. If applicable we will try and accommodate personal visits to family graves.

BOOK EARLY to robertsnobcob@btinternet.com

COMMITTEE & FUNDS

So that you are aware of who is responsible for what, and where praise, faint praise or complaints should be addressed, I feel I should explain the present set up, for as is typical with the BU, we have no overall “commander” but run on a “Roman Consuls” system.

Guy Bailey – Life President (no longer active - though this is only in the day to day running of the BU).

John Paton- Walsh – Hon Secretary, Treasurer, Joint BU Lunch organiser.

Mike Bedford – BU Lunch- venue, wines, menu.

John Flood – Remembrance Sunday, BU Lunch Bookings, “back stop”.

Robert Wilkinson – Website, historical and biographical information. Point of contact.

I am aware that since taking over from Guy I seem to be constantly “wittering on” in the REVIEWS about Funds. Again, the uniqueness of the BU in that we do not have a subscription (nor will do) preferring that members donate as they see fit. So firstly thank you to those that have sent a contribution to John Paton Walsh. This money ensures that we have for example sufficient Chateau Beaumont for the BU lunch, pay Club booking fees, Remembrance Sunday donations to the St John’s catering staff and the Choir.

The WEBSITE is funded by myself, if you wish to assist me with the finance, you can buy my second book “**Once More to Runnymede**”. (see Shop).

The COLOURS

As I reported in The Winter REVIEW, these I tracked down and were found in the possession of **Ellwood von Seibold** living in Ste Mere Eglise in Normandy. I collected them from Ellwood at the Portsmouth Ferry Terminal the morning after the pre - Christmas Storm (I was lucky to make the RV). The Colours are not in good condition and had been folded and stored following their “Rescue” from the Beaumont post closure renovations.

The silks are over one hundred years old and although one expects “Old Colours” to have suffered during service, it was evident that they were in no state to hang free in the chapel as one had hoped. They are currently being restored sufficiently to be mounted and then framed. **Any donation to this may be made by cheque to A P WILKINSON BU Acc.**



The Laying Up – the first time in July 1967

The SPIRIT OF BEAUMONT

Year after year at the Dinner and now the Lunch, the Toast is made to “the Spirit of Beaumont” and each of the Guest Speakers offers his own concept.

In The May 1957 Review, I came across a piece by the late **Rory Nicholas**, the then Captain of the School. Rory never had the opportunity as far as I am aware of giving his view as the Chairman but he did write the following in the Boating Notes:-

“If anyone makes the mistake of presuming that Beaumont is taking rowing to seriously let me put them at their ease. Henley Royal Regatta is the most important rowing event in the world. A crew has to be very good to compete at Henley and in none of the events is the competition and standard so close, so keen as in the Princess Elizabeth Cup for public schools. It is not only a great achievement in itself to compete in this event, but it is an honour, a privilege. to be worthy of this means really hard work from the whole club from the novices upwards, and a tremendous spirit and determination from every individual. The Boat Club trains hard but does not allow rowing to become something of a profession. Rowing does not oust other interests. The Henley crew takes rowing seriously but as a sport and to be enjoyed. It accepts the challenge of Henley with enthusiasm and determination, a determination to do something for Beaumont. The Boat Club will never admit defeat. It is determined that one day the Princess Elizabeth Cup will rest at Beaumont. This is not meant to be a brag. It is something which is so characteristic of Beaumont, the spirit of which seems to have worked its way through all our sporting activities, the

determination to take on bigger and heavier teams and go all out to beat them. It trains the boy to give of his all and to exert a great deal of self-discipline, one of Beaumont's greatest gifts.

MONGREL JOTTINGS

Following on from Rory's unfulfilled dream, the JOTTINGS are taken from the May Edition of 1957.

VRIL

Having discussed Barbarism in the last edition, Vril has an article on The Just War by Field Marshal Lord Guthrie – a convert to Catholicism. This is followed by the first of several offerings for your consideration on the Great War and in this instance the role of the Public Schools. I intend to use VRIL as the forum for papers on the War in the coming year.

OBITUARIES

With the inevitable march of time we have sadly lost a few members over the last couple of months; two of our eldest members and eminent physicians – **Max Borthwick (38)** and **Raymond Rees (39)**. **John Bagshawe Mattei** (The Marchese Mattei) **(52)**, **John Williams (57)** both great supporters of the BU, **Robin Baily (59)** and **Neil Holman (67)** – I had only just written a piece about Neil in the last Review. Although they died a short while ago I have included a couple of "Lives Remembered" on **Aubrey Raymond-Barker** and **Peter Bailey** also in the OBITUARIES Section.

Where possible I would like to have at least a few words about those that have passed on, even if it is the odd anecdote; please bear this in mind.

Amendment



Following on from the piece in the Winter Review about Tom Haran, anyone interested in Tom's work can either "search" for Tom Haran Portrait Sculpture or Email Tom: tomharan@eircom.net

GENERAL INTEREST

Appropriately following on from Obituaries, I am often asked “How goes it with The MOHICANS”. Well, we still have about 460 on the books though not all of these are in touch especially now that we have moved to Email communication. If you know of any OBs that have finally decided to embrace the world web or have a relation that could take messages for them; please let me know.

I am pleased to say that the Website has at least brought a couple back into the fold having heard from **Bruce Murray (55)** see **Correspondence** now living in The States and **Guy Ross** –the stage name of Hugh Ross-Williamson. Many will recall Guy’s father the historian and playwright and some of you may have recently seen on the television a screening of the cult film “If” in which Guy, having recently left Beaumont, plays one of the senior boys.

On my travels (to and from stables) and listening to Radio 4 I listened to a couple of “Desert Island Discs” with OB connections. The first of these was:-

BARBARA HULANIKI



Barbara the widow of **Stephen FitzSimon (54)** and I found this tribute to Stephen in The Independent:-

“Flashback in time to the Swinging Sixties. The place is London. Among the usual colourful cast of pop stars, artist, actors and fashion photographers at the decade-long party, you would almost certainly notice a kohl-eyed vamp, her feather boa fluttering around a slinky low-cut sequinned jacket. That is the Biba girl, embodiment of the innocent decadence of her time, brilliant brainchild of the designer Barbara Hulanicki and brought to life as the retailing phenomenon of the Sixties and Seventies by Barbara's husband, Fitz.



Just as Barbara swept great gusts of glamour into life, it was Stephen Fitz-Simon (known by all as Fitz) who turned the dusty business of fashion retailing on its head with his enormous sense of fun and constant air of amused cynicism. They made a glamorous couple and appeared so closely bonded it is impossible to talk about one without the other. Although it is her name that became the fashion legend, Barbara and Fitz created Biba together. It was Fitz who turned Barbara's remarkable style into solid retailing strategy. Yet he was an improbable candidate for a career in the fashion business.

The Fitz-Simons were a Norman-Irish family who had moved to England in 1909. Fitz, the son of a motor engineer, was born in 1937 and educated at Beaumont College, the Jesuit public school in Surrey (now closed). He claimed that after National Service he earned a living throwing darts in London pubs. In fact he went into advertising and had become an account executive at LPE (London Press Exchange) when his raffish good looks caught Barbara's attention across a crowded room at a party. Barbara says she decided then that he was the man for her.

The daughter of a Polish diplomat who was assassinated in Palestine in 1948, Barbara had left Brighton art school by then and was a successful fashion illustrator. Fitz's handsome features were recognisable in many Hulanicki fashion sketches from 1959 on. They did not meet again for two years, by which time he was engaged to someone else. Fitz broke off his engagement and married Barbara in November 1961.

It was Fitz who first encouraged Barbara to design clothes and market them by mail order. In 1963 Biba's Postal Boutique - the name Biba was borrowed from one of Barbara's sisters - was tentatively launched. Their first major success came a year later - a pink and white gingham frock with Bardot-style headscarf to match. A record 17,000 gingham dresses sold, at 25 shillings (pounds 1.25) each, after it was featured in the Daily Mirror in May 1964, with the Fitz-Simons' profit five bob a dress.

It was, however, Fitz's warm-up for the rag trade. By the time they opened the first Biba shop later that year, in a former chemist's in a Kensington side street, Fitz had given up his advertising job and had become a budding retail tycoon innovating such revolutionary ideas as late-night shopping, low-priced disposable glamour, haughty shop assistants and communal changing rooms. He also learnt fast how to estimate production costs to the nearest penny.

Much of his business was conducted in the local pub, where he took refuge when his tiny office behind the shop was commandeered as a changing room, or when a supplier like Molly Parkin, who was making hats for the shop and became a firm friend, pursued him for payment. If stock sold out before fresh supplies were delivered, the shop just closed a bit early that day. A successful day's takings were celebrated with champagne or Fitz and Barbara might take the sales staff out for dinner. I know - I was one of them.

By mid-1965 Biba moved to a larger shop on Kensington Church Street. In 1968, with sales in the Church Street shop booming, Fitz and Barbara launched the Biba mail-order catalogue. While it was initially a success, the expansion and investment involved with a 5,000 square foot warehouse in Chiswick, teams of quality controllers, packers and managers, meant for the first time that Biba was no longer a tightly controlled family business. The mail-order market, fickle at the best of times, was phased out after five seasons. In 1969, to finance Biba's move to their first large shop in Kensington High Street, the Fitz-Simons sold 75 per cent of the business to Dorothy Perkins.

Fitz relished the cut and thrust of running his retail empire. The day-to-day disasters that dog any venture were treated as a potential source of good-natured amusement. A warm, friendly man - and generous to a fault - he could be prickly and sharp in business deals, able to slug out any deal to his own satisfaction. He appreciated toughness too. When Barbara complained about a particularly overbearing employee Fitz had employed, he said, "I know he's a right bastard, but that's what we need."

In 1972, even before Barbara and Fitz made their final move into Big Biba in the Derry & Toms building in Kensington High Street, they realised control of their empire was slipping from their hands. British Land had taken over Dorothy Perkins, Biba's major shareholders. Barbara got her vast five-storey Art Deco emporium and transformed it into a legendary temple to everything hip. "Fitz always made my fantasies come true," Barbara said. "We had many wild dreams. Our problem was they always came true." In 1975, although Biba's end-of-year figures showed a profit - vindication that Fitz's instincts were right - the store closed. The Biba label was sold and today belongs to the Hong Kong entrepreneur Ellen Shek.

The Fitz-Simons moved to Brazil with their son, Witold, then eight, and two Great Dane dogs and started all over again with a new shop in Sao Paulo. This time it was called Barbara Hulanicki and was an instant success. In 1980 they decided to move back to London, to give their son a British education. They stayed just five years, established a cosmetics business, launched a children's clothes line in Japan and even opened another small shop.

When their son left school to go to college in New York to study film, they sold the cosmetics business and moved to Miami, where Barbara had been commissioned by Ronnie Wood to design his South Beach club, Woody's, and where she has built up a new career as an interior decorator. Fitz too was working, on a novel.

In April 1996 Fitz and Barbara were back in the fashion business, briefly. The success of Fitz-Fitz, their new shop in downtown New York, was short-lived. When Fitz became ill in October they closed it. A screenplay written with his son Witold, and completed shortly before Fitz died, will go into production later this year”.

Stephen Charles Fitz-Simon, fashion retailer: born Surbiton 5 March 1937; married 1961 Barbara Hulanicki (one son); died Miami 16 January 1997.

Among the records Barbara chose were “Baby Love” as Fitz used to play this first thing in the morning at work “to get the girls going”. The one disc she would save was “A Girl from Ipanema” as it reminded her of their happiest time together in Brazil when they had lost control of Biba and with it all the worries of the business and could relax and enjoy life.

It is of interest that Barbara carved out a new career for herself as an interior designer and her principle client is **Chris Blackwell (45)** son of **Middleton (31)**. Barbara has designed 11 hotels for Chris who made his fortune through Island Records.

LORD HUTCHINSON

The second castaway was Lord Hutchinson the oldest living life peer and lawyer. He made his name as a Defence Counsel in the Lady Chatterley trial in 1960; a case pursued by the DPP Sir Theobald Mathew, father of **John (44)** and his deputy **Frederick Barry (20)**.

Hutchinson is also said to be the inspiration for John Mortimer’s “Rumpole of The Bailey”. He was married twice and his second wife was June Capel the daughter of **“Boy” (97)**

June was an extraordinary lady in her own right as can be seen from this obituary in the Daily Telegraph:-

“Lady Hutchinson of Lullington, who died on September 26, 2006 aged 86, enjoyed the attentions of two unlikely suitors in that she was courted by both Cecil Beaton and Edward Heath.



She was born June Capel, in June 1920, the younger (and posthumous) daughter of **Capt Arthur ("Boy") Capel**, intellectual, politician, tycoon, polo-player and the dashing lover and sponsor of the fashion designer Coco Chanel.

He was killed in a motor accident in December 1919, when one of his tyres burst as he was driving from Paris to Cannes. June's mother, Diana, was a daughter of the famous Lord Ribblesdale, the aristocrat finely painted by Sargent. Diana had first married Lt Percy Wyndham (who was killed in the First World War), and after Capel's death she became the wife of the 14th Earl of Westmorland.

Since Boy Capel had been unaware of June's conception, no provision had been made for her in his will, but legal proceedings were instituted to ensure her a part of his fortune. Her mother returned from Paris to Britain, renting a house in London, and resuming occupancy of Lyegrove in Gloucestershire, which she later bought from the Duke of Beaufort, and which would be her home for the rest of her life.

Diana had converted to Roman Catholicism in order to marry Boy Capel, and June was raised as a Catholic. After her marriage to "Burghie" Westmorland in 1923 her mother added three more children to the family, the future 15th Earl of Westmorland, later Master of the Horse; Julian Fane, the writer; and a daughter, Rose. June was raised with her siblings at Lyegrove, with its beautiful Jekyll-inspired garden and a host of servants.

In the late 1930s part of Diana's considerable fortune was embezzled by her lawyer; this rogue had even invited the young June to stay with him in Yorkshire, she little realising that she was indirectly paying for the hospitality extended to her.

During the war June served as a nurse, but, as she later informed James Lees-Milne, her then admirer Anthony (Viscount) Chaplin tried to make her give it up as he could not endure the thought of her touching the private parts of patients.

June Capel first married the talented pianist, Franz Osborn, who had been in Berlin and studied composition with Shreker. As a Jewish refugee from Nazi Germany, Osborn was interned in Britain during the war, entertaining fellow internees at a hastily converted camp at Lingfield racecourse with a fine rendering of the Moonlight Sonata. He died in 1955, aged 49, leaving June with a son, Christopher.

In 1958 her friend Lady Diana Cooper began to promote the idea that June should marry Cecil Beaton. The photographer appeared to be a confirmed bachelor, despite his quixotic efforts to marry Greta Garbo and his various other heterosexual liaisons. Lady Diana told Beaton that June had been impressed by his wearing of some short pajama trousers. "Why don't you marry her and have a child?" she suggested.

The idea appealed to Beaton, whose much-loved mother's life was drawing to a close. He began to take June to the theatre, and then subjected her to a number of tests, one of which included a dinner with Ann Fleming, Francis Bacon and Lucian Freud - the last refused to speak to June, to Beaton's rage.

Beaton was somewhat in awe of June, not least because of her aristocratic lineage. "She can be made sad but she can never be vanquished," he wrote. June herself considered that the real difficulty between them was that they were both desperately shy of one other.

The relationship was platonic ("He never laid a finger on me," she insisted), but just before Christmas 1959 Beaton proposed over lunch. June was deeply shocked. On Christmas afternoon she wrote to him explaining why marriage was an impossibility, pointing to her pathological untidiness, her tendency towards deep depression, her devotion to her son, among other considerations. The following summer Beaton tried again, but was once more turned down.

Meanwhile Rhoda Birley, widow of the portrait painter Sir Oswald Birley, tried to encourage June to marry the Conservative leader, Edward Heath — while, for her part, June tried to advance the cause of Lady Birley in the same direction.

At this time June was living in St John's Wood, and had fallen in love with Jeremy Hutchinson QC, who was then married to the actress Dame Peggy Ashcroft. An affair developed during Dame Peggy's many absences at Stratford and elsewhere. In her spare time June worked for the mentally handicapped.

Her friendship with Heath lasted for a decade. It became known to the general public, and to some extent provided cover for her more secret relationship with Hutchinson. June was quoted as saying that Heath was "a wonderful politician, and would make a great leader". The press noticed that they were "near" each other on skiing holidays in Switzerland; when there were rumours of marriage she remarked: "It is much harder at 45 than at 25. One sees so many failures, don't you think?"

Heath accompanied her to the film premiere of *The Yellow Rolls-Royce* in 1965, and to the reception afterwards at Claridge's. When pressed to comment, Heath replied: "We are just very friendly. I don't think there's any more to say. She is also a good friend of Mr Anthony Asquith, who directed the film."

In July 1965, shortly before Peggy Ashcroft became aware of the affair with Hutchinson (she was soon to cite June in her divorce proceedings), June said of Heath: "He has a woman behind him. I am right behind him, urging him on. He's a most attractive and wonderful man. No woman in her heart could feel otherwise." Years later, however, she said that Heath had never so much as held her hand, let alone breathed a word of love.

In May 1966 Hutchinson and June were married. Among the discs that Hutchinson chose as a “castaway” was Mozart’s Piano Concerto in C major played by June’s son Christopher and the grandson of an OB.

Not mentioned was that Hutchinson’s Uncle - James Strachey Barnes (Eton) was the Italian “Lord Haw Haw” and the opposite number to our **Colonel “Buona Sera” Stevens (00)**

“COLONEL REMY”

Another more recent obituary that caught my eye in the Daily Telegraph was that of:-

Lieutenant-Commander Steven Mackenzie, (an Old Etonian) who has died aged 95, played a notable part in the covert operations of the Inshore Patrol Flotilla for the Secret Intelligence Service and SOE; he subsequently served with MI6 in Europe, the Far East and Latin America. (Ed- an associate of John Farmer (35))

In March 1942, at Falmouth, Mackenzie took command of Le Dinan, usually known by its registration number, N51, a 65ft Concarneau fishing trawler, with Lewis guns mounted amidships and a crew of eight. The mission (code-named “Marie Louise”) was to extricate Colonel Rémy and bring him and his wife and children back to England under the noses of the Gestapo who were hunting them. (ED- Remy’s eldest son was **Jean-Claude (48)**)

Rémy was the field name of Col Gilbert Renault, head of the Confrérie de Notre Dame, which was to become one of the most important of all the Free French intelligence networks in enemy-occupied France.

At a secluded anchorage at New Grimsby in the Scilly Isles, the hull, bulwarks, deckhouse and masts of N51 forsook their naval grey and were repainted in shades of green and brown. A registration number, a Breton name and French flags on either bow were added. Sten guns, pistols and grenades were put aboard, and revolver and small arms practice shoots were held on the shore.

After several failed attempts, the party sailed in June 1942. Mackenzie’s First Officer was Daniel Lomenech, a Frenchman who knew the Breton coastline well. They had an RAF escort until they were half way across the Channel, but there followed three nerve-racking hours of unescorted sailing before dark, crossing an area forbidden to fishing vessels; a sighting by a German air patrol would mean an attack.

By 10am the next day they had infiltrated a crabbing fleet in the Baie d’Audierne, and narrowly avoided snagging their propeller on some nets. Heinkels crossed and recrossed overhead, and two convoys, escorted by armed trawlers and minesweepers, passed close by.

The rendezvous with Les Deux Anges, the sailing boat carrying the Rémy family, was fixed for 5pm; but six o’clock passed with no sign of it. Then, just as five German corvettes belching black smoke turned towards them, Mackenzie spotted the tiny white sail of a craft which was off Pont-Aven and making out to sea.

They feared a trap, for the skipper of the nearest corvette subjected them to a long examination through his binoculars before turning away, apparently satisfied. The sailing boat, which had survived an inspection by the Germans on leaving harbour, then drew alongside, and Rémy and his wife and four small children (including Jean-Claude) were transferred to N51.



Mackenzie with Colonel "Remy" (standing) on board Le Dinan

On the return trip, every convoy escort seemed to be about to stop and examine them. Off Brest, the sight of three German destroyers provided some anxious moments. But at first light their escort from Coastal Command found them in the Western Approaches and accompanied them to New Grimsby.

Mackenzie signaled to the Admiralty the successful result of the expedition, and an MGB was sent to take his passengers to the mainland. "It appeared around the headland," he wrote afterwards, "pennants fluttering green and white, her bow wave creaming in the deep blue water, and from her loud-hailer came the martial sound of a Sousa march." Rémy brought with him a blueprint of the entire enemy fortifications that were being built along the north coast of France.

Colonel "Remy" died in 1984 and was accorded a funeral with full military honours.



Jean-Claude Renault-Roulier (48) with his mother at his father's funeral.
He currently lives in Belgium.

ANOTHER FOOTBALLER

OBs might not have found fame with the oval ball that was adopted after WW1 but we did seem to produce the odd player of Association Football of International level. I thought I had come across the last of these with George Gomez de Parada featured in the last edition of The Review. Well – another has come to light. **Federico Revuelto (95)**.



Federico came to Beaumont from San Francisco having been born in Guatemala and left the school in 1895. He moved to Spain and settled in Madrid where he joined the newly founded Madrid Football Club soon to be re-titled Real Madrid. Federico played at Left Back and was in the final of the Copa del Rey in 1903 when they were defeated by their great rivals of the day Athletic Club de Bilbao. However, he was in the winning team on four successive occasions between 1905 – 8 and in that last year captained the side and scored the winning goal. His playing career ended in 1912 and he joined the Club Board. In 1916, he took over as interim President and while he was at the head of Real, he was the driving force that brought about the Royal Spanish Football Academy. Today Federico is still remembered as one of the best players of his generation from Central America.

“GIS –GOS”



“Gis-Gos” is The REVIEW gossip column: a miscellaneous collection gleaned from letters and elsewhere.

Those of you that have read **David Fettes’s** book “A Girl called Adolf” will have found reference to the Banco Lyon in Costa Rica which is owned by the family of **Peter Lyon (67)**. The Bank was the only one in the country, because of its foreign exchange dealings, not to be nationalised. More important is the cricket connection:-

“On 6th February 1987, it was decided to form a new club in San Jose called the Santa Ana Cricket Club, to be based at a cricket ground owned by the Anglo-Costa Rican Lyon family who have lived in Costa Rica since the early 19th century. Since 1987 the Santa Ana club has played numerous fixtures against teams from the Atlantic coast and played one international match against a team from the Cayman Islands. A promising team began to develop around Bob Jagger (ex Malvern and Sussex Pilgrims), **Peter Lyon (who once played at Lords)**, John Salisbury from Botswana, Michael Daly (a great enthusiast and a capable medium pace bowler) and the Captain, Richard Illingworth, a member of (the real) MCC and a coconut farmer”.

Back in December, I was listening to the radio to hear the actor Martin Jarvis talking about his life. He mentioned that one of his all-time favourite films was the Battle of Britain epic “Angels One Five” starring Jack Hawkins and Michael Denison. This was directed by **George More O’Ferrall (24)** and was based on his experience at Fighter Command HQ.

Peter Henderson(46) was at Beaumont during the War years and is now living in Vancouver:-

My arrival at Beaumont coincided with the wheels-up belly landing on the Meads of an American B-17 bomber. This was the era of daylight raids on Schweinfurt and Regensburg in the late summer of 1943. No other boy except myself and Gerard Flaherty had arrived at the school at the time, so we went down to look at it. Later I met our Austrian Fr. Aschauer, who had purloined some of the bomber's ammunition and I remember seeing him dismantle a few of the enormous half-inch cartridges. To what use he put the propellant, I never found out. There is evidence that he was the Austrian monarchist intellectual Erik Kuehnelt-Leddihn.

There were many wartime temporarily exiled Europeans at Beaumont at that time, and I particularly remember the Polish Kwiatkowski brothers. **Adam, the elder had previously attended a mixed English prep school where he had been beaten up by the girl I subsequently married. At Beaumont he became Captain of Boxing, which led those who knew the story to believe I had married an Amazon.** A later rumour was that he was denied the position of Captain of the School because of his

foreign origin. Given the position of Catholics among the English Establishment I can believe it.

I was an only child of mixed Northern Irish parentage, and my parents had just separated, so Beaumont was a welcome haven from marital discord. This was disrupted by the arrival in England of the V1 flying bombs, one of the first of which landed on the "Bells of Ouseley." I remember another passing over our heads as we watched a boating event from the river banks of the Meads.

They provided my father with an excuse to send me to a Protestant school in the Northern Ireland. I am fairly sure I am the only Catholic who has ever been there. This exile could not apply at the war's end, when I resumed my short but very happy school days at Beaumont. I was only there for a year, because the J's put me in for School Cert right away, and I left in 1946 when I was in Syntax IIA. I kept a couple of cadet force cap badges which I've recently had made into cufflinks. They're a little ostentatious, but I don't wear any other jewellery, so I'm very happy with them. Living as I now do in Vancouver, Canada, I've not been able easily to get to lunch or dinner, but still hope to.

Ed; it is always a pleasure to receive these sorts of reminiscences – so Thank You Peter. There have been many stories of Beaumont boxing over the generations but if you will excuse the expression – this must surely take some beating. **Adam Kwiatkowski (49)** was also Captain of Boats as well as in the Rugby XV and at Oxford was awarded his blue for boxing. He married Jane Trevilian in 1962 and settled in Milan.

The B-17 Flying Fortress in question crash landed on the 31st December 1943 and the crew escaped unhurt; to what extent it interrupted the use of the rugby pitches is unclear.

Mark Marshall (63) wrote to me about an article in the Financial Times on **Michael Gooley (46)** the founder of Trailfinders and one of the most successful businessmen in the country;-

What was your best preparation for business?

Perhaps it was the harsh disciplines imposed on me when I was seven in 1944 at St John's Beaumont, a Catholic prep school in Windsor. After I had suffered a nervous breakdown, their tough treatment made me a survivor. I am extremely competitive by nature. Because I had a fighting spirit and strong physique I learnt how to deal with mental bullying, and how to be popular.

In another interview, he was to say that an element to his success was that at St John's he was taught "the importance of honesty and that your word was your bond and these values I have tried to apply to my life".

Although he did not come up to The College but moved to St George's Weybridge, it is the Jesuit education that had the greatest impact on his life.

I had a letter from Paul Mathieu (OS 64) the author of two books on racing “The Masters of Manton” and “The Druid’s Lodge Confederacy”. His current work is on the Royal Racing and Stud Managers and he sought information on **Captain Charles Moore (98)**

“You may be able to point me in the direction of the above OB. I’m researching a book in which he makes an appearance as King George VI’s and then the Queen’s racing manager [from c1937 to 1963]. I hope that somewhere in his family there might be an archive containing his correspondence with the King’s racehorse trainer. The obvious starting point would be his only son, Arthur, whom I’m hoping might’ve been an OB also? and therefore the starting point on the trail. Any contact and other details would be much appreciated.

My own OB friends have included **Tom Scanlon, John Paton-Walsh** and the much-missed **Roger Quinn and Brian Dillon**.

Kind regards

Paul Mathieu [OS 1959-64]

Arthur Moore (47) died a few years ago but I put Paul in touch with Charles’s grandson **Patrick Agnew (59)** and also provided some of my own research information.

My wife Annie gave me a book for Christmas on “Racing at Newmarket”. It mentions that Charles Moore bred a mare Judith which he sold to King George V; this mare produced Jubilee the first ever winner for King George VI. – no wonder he appointed Charles to run the Royal Stud!

Following on Paul’s enquiry about Charles Moore, my farrier went out to Ireland after Christmas for a couple of days decent hunting. He had good sport with the Scarteen who met at Mooresfort now the home of Charlie Moore, Arthur’s son and the hunt chairman.

The Mastership of the Scarteen has been held for generations by the Ryan Family and the three sons of General Thady Ryan were at Beaumont at the same time as Charles Moore. Clement was killed in WW1 and is listed on the War Memorial. The master for 60 years after the last War and an Irish Olympic rider was another Thady. In his Obituary it was said that The Ryans fell on hard times and with straitened circumstances the boy was sent to Ampleforth!

I eventually got around to watching the Christmas edition of Downton Abbey in January to hear mention of the Yorkshire Scropes - **Geoffrey (86)** is buried at Danby Hall and others of that family at Beaumont included **John (37)** killed as a test pilot in WW2, **Geoffrey (38)** Lt colonel Green Howards and Vice President of the Heraldry Society and **Hugh (41)** who served in the RAFVR.

The story line was based around a missing letter from the then Prince of Wales to his mistress Freda Dudley-Ward. When she was dropped in favour of Wallis Simpson,

Freda married **Pedro de Casa Maury (13)** one time playboy and racing driver. His first wife Paula Gellibrand the socialite and muse of Cecil Beaton left him when he lost his money in the Depression. However, de Maury bounced back with the Curzon Cinema in London. Perhaps like me you remember taking a girl friend to see films there such as “Elvira Madigan” (67).

Among the photographs in the “CP” Stevens album is one of **Peter Monro (29)** Captain of the School, Captain of Boats, rugby player and boxer. He was the son of **Eric (94)** a professional soldier in The Royal Irish Rifles who retired to Alderney. Peter went to Sandhurst and was commissioned in The Seaforth Highlanders. I have a photograph of Peter (below) at a dance given for my mother in 1933.



He is seated with Dorothy (Dot) Outred the sister of **Frank (24)** and **Tommy (28)**: so she was the aunt of **Simon (54)**, **Charles (59)** and **Tony (60)** and **James (51)**.

The couple were to marry later that year but Peter died at Aldershot of pneumonia. Dot later married **John Tolhurst (25)** and they were the parents of **Wilfrid (61)** and **Philip (67)**.

Peter’s brother – **Eric** who had left Beaumont in '27 also went to Sandhurst and was another all-round athlete. He was commissioned in the 6th Ghurkhas spending much of his service on the North West Frontier but died at Rawalpindi from appendicitis in 1937.

My aunt Dot was a great horsewoman and Master of Hounds for many seasons.

There has recently been an increasing interest in the Tudor period brought on by authors such as Hilary Mantel (anti-Catholic) and Leanda de Lisle (pro-Catholic). Anne Boleyn in particular remains an enigma; witch and adulteress or protagonist of the Reformed religion. She was certainly no friend of Thomas More and John Fisher

but did she deserve her vilification? During my own modest research I came across this article: -

Red roses are associated with many romantic traditions, but few so intriguing as one described in the Sunday Telegraph. Apparently for over 150 years, descendants of Anne Boleyn have been secretly sending a bunch of red roses to be laid on her tomb in the chapel of the Tower of London. The second wife of Henry VIII and mother of Elizabeth I, Anne Boleyn was beheaded at the Tower in 1536. The roses arrive at the Tower each year on 19th May, the anniversary of her death.

After three years research **Major General Chris Tyler (52)**, a former director-general of the Tower who became fascinated by the tradition, has tracked down a family of descendants who live in Kent. After polite questioning during a visit to the Tower they admitted that they had been responsible for the flowers, and their relatives before them.

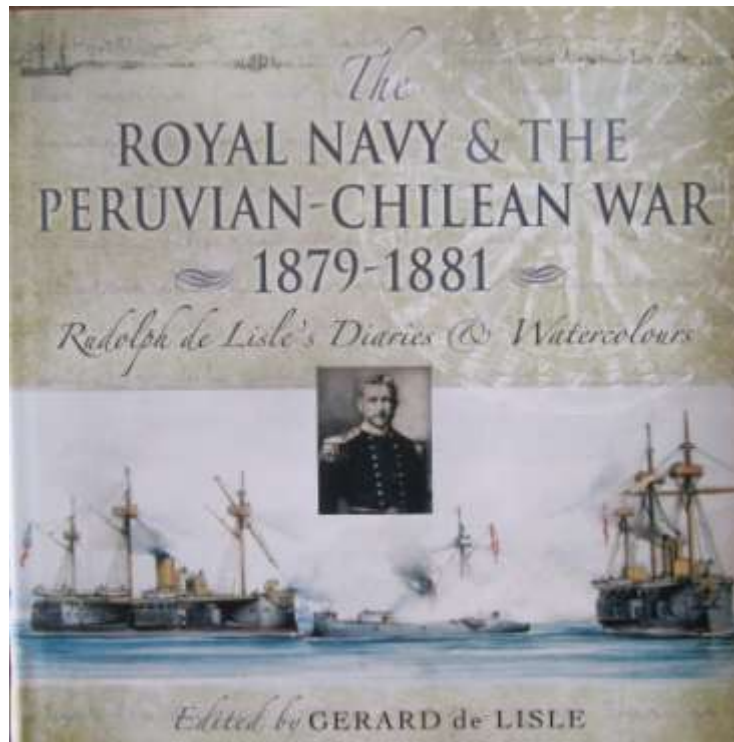
Each year the bunch of roses appeared on Anne Boleyn's marble tomb, but no one knew how they got there as no member of the public is allowed into the chapel without being attended by one of the Tower's famous Beefeaters.

A key piece of assistance came when General Tyler discovered that Longmans, the florist shop closest to the Tower, had been receiving since the mid-1850s, an annual order for red roses to go to Queen Anne Boleyn, The Tower of London, under instructions to maintain strict anonymity. But six years ago the order was moved to a branch of Longmans in the Kent village close to where the descendants live.



Christopher seen here when serving as Governor of The Tower of London and Keeper of The Jewel House with his .wife Sue and their dog Hector.

Mention of Leanda de Lisle and I had a letter from her father-in-law **Gerard (58)** to say how much he had enjoyed my second Runnymede Book (quick plug) and to show his appreciation he sent me a copy of “The Royal Navy and The Peruvian-Chilean War 1879-1881 based on the diaries and watercolours of Rudolph de Lisle which he had edited.



The Beaumont connection is that some 22 boys came from Peru to the school including the father of Gerard’s wife Edith. She is the daughter of **Frederick Krarup** who together with his brothers **Eric** and **Maurice** were at Old Windsor just after WW1. Possibly the most distinguished Peruvian OB was **Federico Pezet** the grandson of President and General Juan Pezet. Federico would become, after many adventures, his country’s first Ambassador to the United States.

Gerard has also edited “Operations of The Quorn Hunt”; he was for many seasons Chairman of arguably the best pack in the country and “The Italian Diary” of his ancestor Charles March Phillips.

The Winter Olympics have just taken place at Sochi and it is worth remembering that in the past two “David” nations took on the “Goliaths” and had Beaumont representation (very much in our tradition). In 1928 at St Moritz, **Eduardo Hope (25)** captained the Argentinean team and raced in the 5 man bobsleighs and finished 4th behind the Americans and the Germans.



Fon & Vincente

In 1956, it was the turn of Spain at Cortina represented by Fon Portago (son of OB) and **Vincente Sartorius (45)**; they finished 4th in the 2 man and were part of the 4 man crew (down from 5) to finish 9th.

There may be others who like to combine ice and speed but **Richard Sheehan (63)** still chances his luck on the Cresta.



John Tristram (58) sent me this photo of the Lower Line Play of 1955 “The Housemaster” by Ian Hay.

Standing from left: Patterson, de la Grange, Oliver, Paton Walsh, Guinness, Pertwee, Parker, Martin, Tristram. Sitting: Warren, Foy, Newling-ward, Scott, Danby, Walter, Bingham. Ralph Bates at desk.

John adds that **Mathew Guinness** did not like the wig with the balding patch- he was sensitive that his own locks were thinning. (ED; I think “**Snitch**” is looking more attractive than I have seen him in a long while)

Tony Parish (57) had been in touch with me about selling some of “the family silver” so I put him in touch with “our local Antiques Dealer”

“I recently met your cousin **Anthony Outred** and, of course, we ended up talking about the “good old days” over a plate of Spaghetti alla Putanesca and Prosecco di Valdobbiadine.



He was entertained by some of my “feats” accomplished at Beaumont especially the Formula 1 GP escapade to Silverstone in 1958. This photo sums it up: between the winner Mike Hawthorn (Ferrari) and second placed Peter Collins (Ferrari) there is an admiring school boy (Tony Parish).

I had to climb out of the window at six o'clock in the morning and slide down the drain pipes in order to meet my friend Sir John Whitemore (later to become a successful racing driver) at the BPH. He took me to Silverstone in his TR3 and I had to arrange for pals to cover me up during the school activities of that Saturday. Notwithstanding all the perfect organization (I even scored in a rugby match on the Runnymede), next morning I was caught out because that photo appeared on the Sunday Times! George Stanton (1958) tried to take the newspaper away from Fr Costigan, but it was all too late, he saw it sliding under the door!

At Beaumont I was known as Ferrari-Parish since I was nuts about Ferrari. I even though I was a Ferrari and would fool around pretending to be one. My love for these cars stemmed from the fact that I had been several times with my father to visit Maranello. I remember being taken down a narrow highway in a 5 liter 375 Ferrari sports car which was being prepared for the 1954 Le Mans 24 hr race. My father supplied Maserati with Ferodo brake linings (drum brakes in those days) while Ferrari used Girling's but he was on good terms with both teams and was always going down to Modena for test sessions. I was taken along when on holiday and on one occasion I met Sterling Moss. Ferodo had a well equipped assistance van and when they came to Italy they would take me along with them to the races at Monza. I was put in charge of the tea service so I was able to meet all the racing drivers of the time. At Silverstone I had a mechanic's pass so I was able to get around the pits with ease and as soon as the race ended. I was first to get to the race winners. I had learnt the tactics at Monza)

Anyhow, the event made quite an impression at Beaumont and I became an instant hero. Fr Costigan didn't really know how to punish me, he even signed the photo! But he couldn't let me get away with it and at the same time he didn't want me to become a martyr. He made me an offer in typical Jesuit style, an offer I couldn't refuse. I had to volunteer to go on a retreat in St John's Wood and it was term's end anyway so off I went for a whole week. Great time but that's another story.

But that's not the end of this story.

On January 25 1959 Sir Stirling Moss wrote an obituary on Mike Hawthorn in the Sunday Times in which he mentioned the photo: *"clearly framed between the two drivers was an ecstatically happy and admiring school boyhe had played truant from his public school to be at the grand prix, but had been caught fair and square when his headmaster opened the Sunday Times. The boy made no complaint about this but asked if he could have a copy of the picture. We decided to go one better and have both drivers to sign it. Mike roared with laughter at the story and wrote on the photograph "better luck next time!" Now I am afraid the picture will be doubly tragic for the schoolboy enthusiast"*

I never got the second signature because Peter Collins died at the Nurburgring soon after.

(Ed; over the years this story has often been quoted but this time it is "from the horse's mouth").

Tony also included:-



George Stanton, “Snitch” Parker and David McIlvenna in Tony’s “Vroom” room. (Ed; after the voluptuous Blonde we now see **“Snitch”** in his Tarzan role – it doesn’t get any better).

John Bagshawe Mattei whose death was announced in the early part of the Review came, not only from a noble Maltese House - the Dukes of Mondello, but as his name suggests was related to the Bagshawes. Back in history John’s great Grandfather the future Major General Antonio Mattei was the first commanding Officer of the Royal Malta Fencible Artillery on conversion from infantry in 1861. His son Count Senator Alfredo married the sister of Joseph, Francis and Edward Bagshawe (OBs) and was created a Marchese by Pope Leo XIII in 1899. He sent his two sons to Beaumont both leaving in 1918. Anthony who was an hereditary Privy Chamberlain of Sword and Cape from Pope Pius XI to Paul VI, served in the Intelligence Corps in WW2 and was awarded an MBE. John’s own father Francis went up to St John’s Cambridge and served in the Sappers during the war. Of the Bagshawes, Francis served in the Matabele, Boer and both World Wars and was the Senior Colonial Commissioner in Tanganyika. Edward was killed on the Somme 1916 and Joseph was the well-known marine artist who married into another Beaumont family that of the Turnbells of Whitby.

John therefore included among his cousins Louise Bagshawe Mensch the former Conservative MP and Chit-Lit author and her sister Tilly journalist and writer. Tilly became pregnant while at Woldingham and went up to Cambridge with the baby. (also to St John's)

If you were to ask whether a male variation of this situation occurred at Beaumont, the answer is "yes" and to the Bagshawe's great friend **Sir Mark Sykes**. Sykes fathered a child on the daughter of his father's head coachmen and was removed from Beaumont as a punishment!



A note from **Philip Rousseau** to check that I had his correct Email reminds me that BU academia is centered in North America. Apart from Philip at The Catholic University of America, we have **Sir Anthony Leggett** at The University of Illinois, **Peter Pouncey** now retired from Amerhurst back to Columbia, **Anthony Synnott** at Concordia and **Shane O'Dea** at Memorial, Newfoundland.



Peter Pouncey



Anthony Leggett



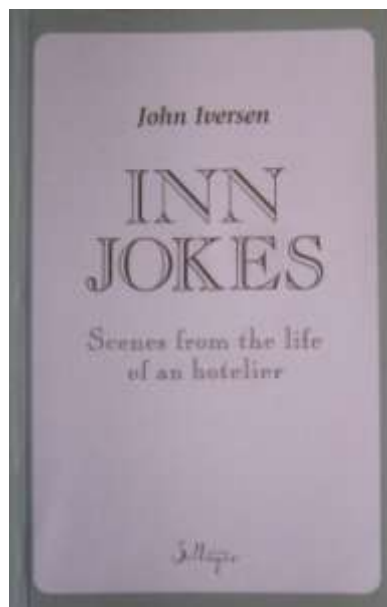
Anthony Synnott



Shane O'Dea

In case I get some “Hotmail” from Australia I should mention **Marcus Wigan** at Melbourne.

Through the auspices of **Martin Patmore (60)**, the sister of the late **John Iversen (56)** – Margaret Anderman sent me a copy of John’s book “**INN JOKES**”.



This is a really witty gem which had me chuckling throughout the narrative. If I think of the character of what a good General Manager of a great hotel should be, I always consider that of Barnard Thompson (played by Hector Elizondo) of The Beverly Wilshire in the film “Pretty Woman”. – John comes across as the British equivalent.

It covers stories and anecdotes from his experience of National Service which decided him to be an Hotelier with his training at The Savoy through to his managing The Lancaster in Paris, Reed's in Madeira and Relais Margaux. Service and hospitality that have all but disappeared from what John describes as what should be "home from home". My mother in law still recalls that in Paris, John was always the attentive host.

Margaret has several hundred copies of the book left behind with John's untimely death. The family have set up a fund for "LA SOUPE SAINT –EUSTACHE" the soup kitchen at the beautiful Paris Church situated appropriately in the old market quarter of the city. A charity John was closely associated with.

The Books at £12 to include p&p can be obtained from:-

Margaret Anderman, Horsegrove, Osmers Hill, Wadhurst, East Sussex TN5 6QJ

Please give the fund your support

My own memory of John was when as an OB he came down to the school in the last week of my final term. He generously invited one or two of us to have a drink with him at "The Bells". Unfortunately, he had to depart early and about an hour after he had left I was getting some "refills" when Fr Costigan came in to the Bar and I was left to carry the can; it cost me 12 at the hand of Fr Brogan, – a price worth paying.

CORRESPONDENCE

One of our regular correspondents is **Michael Younger:-**

Thank you Robert for including our emailed exchange in the latest news edition.... My allegiance to brewing has been overtaken by my connection to DC Thomson through marriage to Elizabeth Thomson whose family control the Dundee publishers. Dundee is renowned for the three J's viz. Jam, Jute and Journalism. With the impending arrival of a spanking new V & A museum on the waterfront of the great river Tay, one might expect this character from a DC Thomson comic to make his presence felt...



I was at my prep school pretty much in charge of the comics having cornered an enormous pile which I would rent out for a penny a time. Whilst it kept me in gob-stopper money, little did I know that in the future of my life so much would revolve around the famous Scottish family company whose products were enjoyed no doubt by a goodly portion of young Beaumont aspirants!

Best

Michael

(ED. I note that he is wearing Ampleforth colours; should we read anything into this.)

Paul Burrough (61) wrote;-

I think the BU at Lourdes does a wonderful job. God Bless them.

For 8 years I have been part of our parish team here at Hungerford building a new Church. A.M.D.G. The parish church is called - Our Lady of Lourdes Hungerford. We start moving in next month and will be celebrating our first Easter Mass there this Easter. A great Catholic statement for 2014. In the new Church will be a large crucifix suspended over the altar. The crucifix was donated by the Jesuits, who I contacted last year. I collected it from their retreat house, Loyola Hall, in Merseyside. Thank you dear Jeyes.

(Ed: Jeyes is of course a powerful disinfectant with a strong even obnoxious smell for outdoor use only)

I did check with Paul that the crucifix in question was not ebony with Christ sculptured from the single tusk of a bull elephant - The Mackay Crucifix; I wonder where that is..... Certainly not with Prince William!

My good friend and vigneron from France **Robert Schulte (54)**:-

Congratulations! I can only say how much I enjoyed reading the Beaumont reviews in your site! Besides learning the details of the launch of the college in the mid 19th C, I enjoyed the various reports on Beaumont's past history in all fields of activity, and was finally most impressed by the very interesting articles available through the links of **Quentin de La Bedoyere**. Thus, far from being a mere return to a nostalgic past, one is brought right into very actual and serious questions concerning the future. (An excellent answer to those who, seeing me spending time contacting my old Beaumont and Oxford friends, fear that I have gone back to "living in the past" !)

And so the B.U. is still very much alive and kicking. Well done. Keep it up to the last bunch of old boys who have benefitted in their youth of the very special Beaumont spirit, which impressed even the Queen on her visit!

I was much surprised, indeed honoured by the appearance of the 1954 2nd VIII crew photograph in your autumn news! I do not remember who was Prime Minister at the time - Churchill or Anthony Eden? It was not yet Harold MacMillan, who could have inspired a very Edwardian attitude. However I do wish to reassure historians that we were a serious and successful team, under the guidance and coaching of Major Roddy and Mr Scott.

I cannot find my 1954 diary and do not remember our wins and losses, but we experienced both! Perhaps some members, such as **Anthony Whyatt**, could inform you precisely? I remember we were highly disciplined: whenever a beautiful young lady would find herself on the embankment, the cox would bark out a sharp "Eyes in the boat", all eyes inevitably veered towards the bank, yet the perfect cadenza for ploughing the oars in and pulling them out together was maintained. Or so it seems some 60 years later!

On a purely personal score, since our exchange of emails early Sept. I have stupidly made a fall on our stone floor in Beaulieu, damaged hip-bone and hip operation mid-Sept...Back to square one in a very good re-education centre some 30 kms away from Beaulieu, where I am once again learning to stand up and walk! It all takes a little more time than the previous series, therapists being somewhat afraid of further falls! Apparently a classic risk of the follow-up of my type of stroke, which I unfortunately did not avoid.

Current plans are to take some days away to Beaulieu for Xmas & New-Year to join the family and to change air...all to be confirmed tomorrow. Meanwhile, our very best wishes to Annie and yourself for a happy Xmas and successful and healthy year 2014 .

From the other side of the "Pond"; **Bruce Murray (55)**

Dear Robert

Thank you for your reply. A potted history of my life after Beaumont follows:-
I qualified as an engineer and worked at Rolls Royce Derby on the design of aircraft engines. However after a few years I felt the need to explore greater opportunities

and emigrated with my young family to Montreal Canada in 1966. There I worked at Pratt and Whitney - another engine maker - until 1974. Montreal was in the throes of separatist fever and together with the encroachment of French on my life I decided to go to the USA. I settled in Boston and worked as a consulting engineer and latterly as a designer and manufacturer of special equipment for the US Navy.

I retired at age 70 and still potter about as an engineer in my home workshop as well as doing the odd consulting work.
Probably not a very interesting life but I enjoyed it and still do!

I would be very interested to learn of the lives of my contemporaries at Beaumont, some of whom I recognise from the pictures on your fine web site. I also saw reference to **Robin Mulcahy** who, if memory serves, lived in Worthing, my home town.

We will be coming to England this May, staying in London, and would be very interested to meet an old boy or two!

And ANOTHER from the STATES; this time **Christian Forbes (61):-**

I have seen your name in the BU Review and other correspondence from Guy Bailey, especially lately of course. Welcome to the job, and I appreciate your taking it on! You have big shoes to fill but by the evidence you are every bit up to the task! This is confirmed by the newsletter just received, for which many thanks, and the new website which I think is great. I even found myself in one of the videos that showed activity at the boat house.

I remember you and your brother Richard well. On the train from Waterloo on my first day at St. John's, in September 1955, I sat in a carriage with you and Fr. McQuaid and remember talk about a broken collar bone one of you had sustained after falling from your horse! (Ed; a fall out cubbing- my father made a special strap so that I was back in the saddle the next day.) Hearing of your exploits that day helped take my mind off my fear of impending doom at an English boarding school, and though I was never happy at St. John's I had some good times at Beaumont. In the newsletter there was an allusion to Richard having died. I did not know about this and I am very sorry to learn of it; it must be very difficult to lose a sibling, especially a twin brother. I was also very sorry to hear of **Wilfred Tolhurst's** death a few years ago. I seem to remember he was a cousin of yours, so family tragedy appears to have hit you hard again.

I started this letter months ago to make sure you had my contact information, because I was on a list of missing emails in the last BU Review sent out by Guy - not sure why because I have received emails from him in the past. Regardless, or irregardless as they say here in Pittsburgh, here is my contact info: Address: 332 Locust Street, Pittsburgh, PA 15218, USA. Email: chris4bs@gmail.com Phone: 412-731-8353.

How can I get a copy of your book The Playing Fields of Runnymede. If through you I would be glad to send you a US\$ check or my credit card information to pay for it,

so please advise. US banks are awful at providing small foreign drafts so I'd prefer to avoid that if possible – it would more than double the cost of the book.

Despite wanting to I regret that I have never attended a BU event, a result of always living abroad. My last physical contact with anyone from Beaumont, apart from family members or my Trinity Dublin colleagues (**Johnny Coleman, Geoff Kelly**) was running into **Tom Scanlon** in London, and that was back in the late 1960s. After Trinity I spent my entire career in the US working for Westinghouse and Siemens. My wife and I enjoy travelling, and I travelled quite a lot on business and visited Beaumont a couple of times when my travels brought me nearby and I felt like some nostalgia. I hope you can keep the newsletter coming for I enjoy reading Beaumont related news immensely.

Finally, I retired a few years ago and had hoped to relax and see more of the world with my wife Elaine, but she has developed a degenerative neurological disease (a form of atypical Parkinsonism) which is somewhat rare, and for which her doctors say there is no treatment. The disease severely shortens her life expectancy, increasingly limits her activities and makes life difficult for both of us as she is now wheelchair bound. I wonder if any treatment is available in the UK or if any BU member might have heard of something, anything! Fortunately, despite a touch of arthritis here and there I am still healthy so we still can manage at home, though currently with caregivers for Elaine.

I hope you are well – you certainly sound it! Best wishes for a Happy Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

And from Australia **John Cronly** (60):-

Just finished reading and listening to the NEW BU Review.

It was a real pleasure to read and listen to so much, congratulations for a really excellent job.

Will be sending "Pato" a donation in the next few days. With so many BU members overseas it would help if we had a bank account to remit money. Notwithstanding I will post a bank draft.

A small favour, could you possibly email me a list of email addresses for BU members. **(Ed; this small favour is I am sorry to say a very large one; if any member requires an address please ask but the complete list would just take me too long to do.)**

Not sure if you have been advised or have published news of **Robin Baily (59)** who died in his home in Panama on June 1st 2013.

Concerning the **late Julian Kwolek**

Dear Robert

Like me he was indeed one of the last

I remember him as a Tennis Player and I seem to recall he played with amongst others a **Garstin** and watching them perform whilst sitting in 'The Tuck Shop' where we often had Ice Cream floating in Fling! I also sure I have somewhere a photo of him in the 'Schismatics' Cricket Team but at moment cannot find it. In it, apart from me is **Richard Ortolini**. Many will recall these were 'non wet bobs' who were semi-failed Cricketers and had to make an effort as wanted to stay dry, rain permitting, and so to appease the Js who dictated in the Summer one either did Rowing or Cricket.

I also recall the Senior Scout Camps in Kandersteg which likewise exempted one from CCF Annual Camps and somewhere have pictures of all of us including Fr Brogan, **John Flood** and **Tony Newling Ward**! The latter is based in the BVI I believe from where he sails large Catamarans often across the Atlantic or further afield.

Hope this is of interest.

Michael McGreal (alias Muggins) 67

Another death prompted the following from **John Farr (67)**

“The Winter 2013 BU Review contains a short feature on my old friend and contemporary, **Neil Holman**. Sadly, I received a telephone call on Friday morning from Jill Holman, Neil's wife, to tell me that Neil passed away the previous evening, 12th December. He was at peace, with the family with him. She said that he was being cremated the following day in Dublin, were they lived, and that they would be scattering his ashes in Connemara, some time next year.

Neil was diagnosed with cancer (colon with lung secondaries) in April. He had been receiving chemotherapy since May. He was back in hospital on 18th November with breathing problems, a side effect caused by rogue blood clots. One was blocking an artery and upsetting his oxygen supply and he had a mild infection which was compounding the problem. Ultimately, he could fight it no more.

I attach a photo of a group of us, including Neil, and one of him and me, both taken at a small BU gathering in Herefordshire in May 2012.”



Gino Giuffardi, John Farr, David Fettes, Varyl Chamberlain, Andrew Pace and Neil Holman.

John who had recently been in New York also included a photo of the Memorial at Ground Zero with the name of another of their late contemporaries – **Chris Newton-Carter** killed in the 9/11 attack.



Another of the year of “67

Dear Robert

Excellent, excellent!!

Your email received with great pleasure while visiting Algeria recently on business, with memories brought vividly back to life, aided and abetted by the state of the poorly furnished, threadbare and very basic room I was lodging in which had obviously been modelled on my dormitory cubicle!! All that seemed missing was my tuck-box.

However, all taken in my stride as I long ago accepted that it matters not what may arise throughout life to assault the senses, little compares with “*experientiae Beaumontani*”!

Gino Ciuffardi – one of the last to leave before the doors were closed.

(Ed. It is good to hear that those that were last to leave in what must have been dispiriting conditions still get together.)

Editor

I went through St John's and Beaumont a year behind **Guy Chamberlain (61)** and followed him to Sandhurst and to the Cavalry; we have friends in common in this instance The Baker family.

It was having just seen one member of these sporting folk that I wrote to Guy about our mutual love of "gazehounds"; Guy had a particular penchant for salukis and coursing.

He replied –

I owned Knightellington Esmail in '64 and again in '67 and '68 when I was at Tidworth. Under my stewardship Esmail, commonly known as Blanco, won the Puppy Stakes and then went on under Rodney Bakers stewardship to win the Cleve Cup probably at least 3 times. An exceptional dog. Whilst at Tidworth together with a lurcher called Mick the Prick, owned by a fellow Subaltern; to my certain knowledge he dispatched 250 hares on Salisbury plain, 2 Roe deer at Lullworth (we ate them for my wife's 21st), 2 foxes he smelt like shit for weeks), 2 cats and one little dog (these I am not proud of but Blanco was a trained killer and if it ran..... he chased). Blanco was an experienced killer – he actually lurched but no judge picked it up.

After I left the Army in 1968, Mrs. Baker, who had the Knightellington breed, gave me Knightellington Ahmes, commonly known as Spot-on, who was Blanco's son. He was born in April '69 and won the Puppy Stakes in the 70/71 season; he kept us fed, on a Saturday morning on the Berkshire Downs he would catch 2 hares the first one for us and the second for him. I left for Australia in late '71 and returned Spot-on to Mrs. Baker. He won the Cleve Cup in '72 and '73 under the stewardship of Patrick Baker (Rodney's father) and was sadly killed on the road in '74. An extraordinarily successful life – the Puppy Stakes and 2 Cleve Cups in 4 years.



The Cleve Cup – the most prestigious prize in coursing for Salukis

Both those dogs were so far ahead of their competitors on the coursing field, I like to think it had something to do with me. As puppies those two dogs would catch almost a hare a day and hence were streets ahead of all the other dogs who probably rarely saw a hare except on the coursing field. Also unlike many Salukis they were very well behaved, also unlike many Salukis these two had a brain in their head!!!

Allow me tell you that coursing never ever took out the lack of hares we see today, I could stand on top of the Berkshire Downs in the late 1960s and see 40 or 50 hares at any time of the year. Plowing up the grassland has killed the leverets. I used to drive down the A303 and see grassland and now.....

Whilst in Australia I had a beautiful blue whippet called Blue Bird, he was tiny almost the size of an Italian whippet, I never used him competitively but he was gorgeous.

Best wishes. **Guy**.

A few days later I had a missive from his brother **Varyl** asking if "I could dish the dirt".-

"I am going to his home in Malta in a couple of weeks to celebrate his 70th (His actual birthday is 17 Jan but he has chosen St Valentine's day for his celebration). He is having a bit of a bash at the Marsa Golf club. I just wondered if you remember anything of particular note, humorous or otherwise from his regiment or previous school days, as I will need to say a few words.

On a personal note may I blow the trumpet for my company Minsterstone Limited. The web site and addresses are below. We make reconstituted stone fireplaces, garden ornaments and precast cladding for commercial and residential buildings. It is a company that was founded around 1885 when the then owner developed the process and started working for the more exotic mansions in Somerset such as Dillington House, Montacute House and Forde Abbey. The process hasn't changed much as it works well, is resilient and weatherproof.

I attach a photo of some granite clad benches we made for the City of London, located along Paul's Walk by Blackfriars Bridge.



Just thought I would let you know that manufacturing still goes on in Somerset; not just cows, sheep and flooded fields!

All the best. **Varyl**

(Ed- anyone for “cladding”?)

I wrote back to Varyl as I had noticed in **John Farr’s** group photo “a familiar hand” on **David Fettes’s** knee; were they “just good friends”?

Varyl bounced back –

Yes. **David Fettes** and I started off in St Johns in about 1956 or '57; so say 57 years. We fought like cats and dogs when very young but he improved progressively as a boxer so I retired hurt. He is our (year of '67) Pet Pict so he needs his leg caressed occasionally to make him feel wanted. He is not too keen on Salmond and Scottish Independence and he still wears his Kilt!

My brother has slightly rose tinted memories of his dogs. I agree entirely with him that Blanco and Spot-on were great dogs and did wonderfully well coursing; but well behaved...not really. I remember going out with Spot-on when Guy lived in Brightwalton (a little north of Newbury on the Wantage road) one winter evening when it was quite dark. Spot-on got in to a field of cows and boy were they moving he had them running so fast that they broke through the hedge and on to the road.

Guy was yelling his head off trying to control the dog but Spot-on wasn't listening. We eventually caught the dog and went home and gave the farmer a quick call about how we had found his cows on the road.

He forgot to mention Blackjack, the most beautiful Saluki you have ever seen with a black and brown coat and lovely feathery ears and elbows. Guy thought Blackjack useless because he couldn't course, more of a show dog really. He was returned to Mrs Baker.

As for the Whippet well, I was left the whippet, called Bluebird, in Australia when Guy went off to sail around the Med. We had one small patch of carpet and all the rest was polished floor boards in our house and his nails would clip along making a racket on the wooden floors. He was also very nervous and seemed to need to have a crap in the night so instead choosing the wooden floor he chose the one bit of carpet. Guy also left me 6 kittens to look after along with quite a few personal possessions. We got on fine with Bluebird and the kittens; Bluebird just needed to settle down and realise Guy wasn't coming back.

I knew Mrs Baker well as I B & B with her when my company Thomas De La Rue moved to Basingstoke from London in 1970. She lived north of Kingsclere but not too close to Greenham Common. She of course had all her Salukis and a treasured half dozen or so lived in the house. The one I remember best was Caspar a most elegant dog. I also know Sheila Baker and knew Rodney before he died. My best wishes to Sheila when you see her.

I attach a couple of photos of reunions held here at Pondhayes Farm



Nick Coleman, Gino Ciuffardi, Varyl, John Farr and Richard Garstin



back row **me, David Fettes, Nicola Fettes, Louise Chamberlain, Andrew Pace, Gino Ciuffardi Seated; Marcia Ciuffardi and Jane Pace.**

Cheers for now.

Best wishes, **Varyl**

Editor – The next series of letters concerning THE GREAT WAR are between 3 “old soldiers” **Adrian Naughten (59), David Collingwood (60)** and myself.

Adrian Naughten to Editor

I have a question for you! I am in the middle of reading a fascinating (and at times very sad) book by Anthony Seldon & David Walsh entitled " Public Schools and The Great War-The Generation Lost". Beaumont does not appear!!! There is mention of Stoneyhurst, Ampleforth, Downside and The Oratory---but no Beaumont! Having opened in 1861 we must surely have contributed numerous past pupils to the Services in the Great War and of course we do have a magnificent War Memorial still attended on Armistice Day by past pupils. There is even mention of the Schools who played Cricket at Lords but no mention of Beaumont V The Oratory!!

Before I go into critical print to the Authors can you confirm--

1. Numbers of Old Boys who served in the Services during The Great War?
Numbers killed?
2. When was the first playing of Beaumont V The Oratory at Lords?

Any thoughts? I have glanced at the Beaumont Book and note there is good mention of a number who served 1914-18 but I am keen to inform the Authors of the Book in Para 2 above that they are guilty of a serious omission!!

As Ever, Adrian

Editor to Adrian

I could say that I am appalled at the ignorance of the authors of this book but as I have learnt over the years Beaumont was little known if at all in the public school world and even among many Catholics; it was one of the reasons I embarked upon The Runnymede Books. There were about 500 eligible for military service and over 120 were killed or died on active service in all the regions of conflict – probably about par for the course. Now I don’ t know the purpose of the book whether it is a league table of schools though how you compare the courage of one individual against another is impossible to assess. Obviously Beaumont's contribution compared to Army schools such as Wellington, Cheltenham or Hailebury let alone Eton or Harrow would be considered small, however compared to the other Catholic schools it should have warranted a mention. Indeed for its size I would have thought leaving casualties aside, Beaumont as usual played well above its weight.

If you look on the Website in the Facts Section under WW1 you will find a summary of some of the extraordinary men who made a special contribution during that conflict. This was especially so in Military Intelligence headed by the senior Catholic general of the War George MacDonogh and we provided two other heads of intelligence departments. MacDonogh as Adjutant General at the end of the War oversaw the demob of these "Public School" soldiers. Playboy Arthur Capel received a CB and CBE awards way above his rank of captain for his role with the French Government and his influence with Clemenceau and Poincare. Prince Reginald de Croy's resistance and escape organisation that included Nurse Cavell was the most important of the War. Harry Butters the first American to join the BEF. Pierce Joyce brought about the Arab Revolt and was Lawrence's mentor; indeed without Joyce there would probably be no Lawrence. Sir Mark Sykes produced his agreement with Picot which has resulted in much of the Middle East we know today. James Marriott was one of the five allied witnesses to the signing of the Armistice. One could go on and on about individual acts of bravery but if they wanted a poignant one was when Walter Clifford along with Jack Kipling (Kipling's son) went with their Irish Guards platoons to help the Scots Guards on their flank and never returned. Chaplains like the three Devas brothers awarded a DSO, an MC and two OBEs between them and Charles Smith with a DSO and CBE - One could go on and on.

We also possess possibly the most beautiful War Memorial of any school the work of the Gilbert Scott brothers but again it is little known.

Finally, over the cricket the Lord's matches started after the Great War finished; I cannot give you an exact date but I think about 1920.
Hope this gives you some ammunition.

DAVID WALSH the author (in answer)

Dear Brigadier Naughten

Many thanks for your kind and thoughtful letter which reached me via Pen & Sword. I am glad that you enjoyed the book, but I can only apologise at our failure to include Beaumont's war record.

In our defence we had to collect and collate the details from nearly 200 existing schools, and reduce them to a manageable and readable synthesis. We did this by contacting each school, asking them to fill in the attached questionnaire. With those public schools which have ceased to exist (Beaumont, Douai, Weymouth, Carlisle GS, Oxford HS and others), the problem was one of identifying where we might find the necessary information. 'Should have tried harder' will be on our report!

Anthony and I hope that P&S will bring out a paperback version and allow us to make some corrections. If that is so, it would be helpful if Mr Wilkinson could fill in the attached and send it back to me. I am anyway keeping all the returned questionnaires from schools in the Tonbridge archives to be available to any future researchers.

If either Wellington or Tonbridge can do anything to help and support Beaumont's commemoration of the centenary of the Great War, please let Anthony or myself

know. One of the purposes of our book was to give schools a framework for their own commemorations.

Best wishes, David Walsh

Editor again (I now carried out some detailed research rather than “broad brush” and completed the questionnaire some of the figures are below):-

1 Number of Pupils in the school;

- a) 1914 = 192
- b) 1918 = 225
- c) All boarding

2 Number of OBs who served during The War = 599

(This number includes Empire = 46, French/Belgian = 30, USA = 7)

3 Number of pupils killed = 126

(This number includes Empire=4, French = 6, US =7)

8 NUMBER OF PUPILS who served (breakdown):

- a) BRITISH ARMY = 436 (killed 92)
- b) ROYAL NAVY & ROYAL MARINES = 57 (killed 10)
- c) ROYAL FLYING CORPS = 23 (KILLED 7)
- d) EMPIRE FORCES = 46 (KILLED 4)
- e) FRENCH FORCES = 26 (KILLED 6)
- f) BELGIAN FORCES = 4
- g) US FORCES = 7 (KILLED 3)

Dear David, herewith the Beaumont Questionnaire duly completed. Naturally a subject such as this does not warrant “League Tables” but I would be interested to know if our figures are similar to our contemporaries. Although we go back to 1876 to find our first casualty, the main attrition starts in 1901 through to 1913 with a peak of 9 in 1908. Our losses include a Pte killed on his first day at the front through to a Brigadier leading his Brigade in the assault. I am certain that this is a story that repeats itself time and again in your research. I hope what I have included is of interest - Beaumont had an international dimension which may have made it a little different from others, indeed many of the pupils were ineligible to fight coming from Spain, Central and South America.

Best Wishes, Robert.

Editor then received a letter from **David Collingwood**.

I do not wish to waste your time over this but having done some unsuccessful research on Google this afternoon, your name came top of the list of the best person to ask!

This interest in First War casualties now was sparked by a review by Charles Moore of Anthony Seldon's 'Public Schoolboys and the Great War' in yesterday's Daily Telegraph. In the article it mentioned Eton having the highest rate of casualties amongst the schools at the time, taken from analysis of the information available from school reviews of **existing** schools and I was wondering if the figures for Beaumont might have been missed as a result. I do not have the article now as I sent it to my son this morning and did not keep a copy but the rate of attrition of the hardest hit school intakes was over 20%. I know Beaumont contributed heroically at the time but would be grateful if you could tell me where to look for more information about the actual numbers involved and the attrition rate if this exists.

As you might imagine, Michael Gove's recent plea to the educational establishment to be more sympathetic to the era in which the First War was fought when teaching this part of history has produced a predictable reaction from the usual suspects. I do hope though that it will at least help to make more people think more dispassionately about this extraordinary period and their judgement of the military who had to grapple with the ghastly problems that came with the evolution of large scale warfare at the time.

Best wishes, David

Editor to David Collingwood:-

Dear David – always good to hear from you and it so happens that I have been working on the figures for the authors of this book. This came about in response to basically the same question from **Adrian Naughten** who had been given a copy at the beginning of December and was amazed that Beaumont alone of the Catholic Schools should not get a mention. (I cannot say that I was – I have over the years become used to people displaying ignorance of our Establishment). Having supplied him with some ammunition he wrote to the Authors and received a quick apologetic response. It has to be said in their defence they were collating information from some 200 existing schools while we are "lost in the mists of time" nor would it have been easy for them to find a contact to get the relevant information. If they produce a second edition they have promised that we will be included.

Our overall casualty figure is 21% the same as Eton. The only other figures I have come across are Rugby 20%, Tonbridge 19% and Sedbergh 20%. This is not, as I am sure you appreciate, a subject for league tables, indeed one wishes that our % was in single figures but apart from factors mentioned by Charles Moore of leading from the front and the height of the officers (though I query this in the case of the Guards where Beaumont sustained some of our largest losses, it was simply a case of being in the wrong place at the wrong time or even being in the right place at the wrong time: death was a lottery. The other factor (and I don't know whether this was raised) was, that as I understand, the greatest producer of casualties was artillery fire where the officers were better protected in the trenches during a barrage. Our RFC figure is high but that was the case for all. Our French

contingent was above average and the Americans well above (as it was in WW2). It was reported in The Tablet of the day that by the end of 1914 Beaumont had lost more of its Old Boys than any of its Catholic contemporaries.

I can see that the subject of the Great War in the coming few years, far from becoming a time for reasoned recollection and remembrance will be used as a political football between left and right and seen as a class issue. I hope like you that the teaching in the schools is balanced. The Military leaders of the day and the politicians made terrible mistakes but that was also the case in WW2 which is seldom raised. I heartily concur that the Generals did the best they could with what they had available to them – mainly manpower and guns; I defy any so called military strategist to come up with the War winning solution of that period. I am pretty certain that those listed on our Memorial died believing in the cause for which they fought and with faith in their commanders and their tactics and of the men they were proud to lead.

I will be writing on the subject for the WEBSITE starting in the spring and hope that it will engender some contributions – yours and Adrian's have made a good start.

In the meantime my best wishes, Robert

THE MOORE REVIEW for those that missed it;-

July 1914, Harold Roseveare was Senior Prefect (ie. head boy) and Captain of the Officer Training Corps of Marlborough. In September, just as the next school term began, he was killed leading his platoon in an attack on a German machine-gun near the Aisne. His obituary in the school magazine was written by his successor as Senior Prefect, Sidney Woodroffe: "We knew he would manage to be in the thick of it (that was always his way)." Woodroffe was killed a few months later, winning a posthumous Victoria Cross. (Twenty-six per cent of all First World War VCs were public schoolboys.)

And so it went on. Public schoolboys died at getting on for twice the average for all those who served — a rate of more than 18 per cent. One reason for this is that most were commissioned officers, and therefore led their men into battle, making themselves conspicuous. Another is that they were, generally, five inches taller than their working-class contemporaries in 1914, so they were easier for the Germans to hit.

The authors of this book asked the archivists of all schools belonging to the Headmasters Conference (the organisation of public schools) to supply them with data. The resulting charts are published in an appendix. Eton was the only school whose deaths exceeded a thousand: 1,157 Etonians died, a larger number than the size of the entire school in 1914. But its proportion — 20.5 per cent — was not unusual.

One of the many valuable services this book provides is a reminder of the sacrifice of Ireland and the Dominions (Australia, Canada, New Zealand, Rhodesia, South Africa). Geelong Grammar School, Australia, lost exactly the same proportion as Eton. Michaelhouse, in South Africa, lost an even higher one – 22.1 per cent of its

boys. Its headmaster, Anthony Brown, was the only public-school head known to have died in action in the First World War.

Brown was killed at the battle of the Somme, which began on July 1 1916. He was one of 6,851 officers who died in that battle, the great majority from public schools. The Royal Belfast Academical Institution, most of whose ex-pupils served in the 36th (Ulster) Division, lost a quarter of its total dead in the war on the Somme. Another of the fallen was Lieutenant Albert Harris of Chigwell School. On hearing the news, his younger brother, who was still at Chigwell, wrote in his diary: "Rice pudding today, but Bert was killed." This year's crop of 18-year-old public schoolboys are currently hearing about their university offers and planning gap years. A century ago, their equivalents were about to enter Hell. Is the story of their great-great-uncles and great-grandfathers an inspiration or a cautionary tale?

Argument still swirls, of course, about whether this terrible disaster was avoidable, or whether it was, as the majority believed, inevitable in the cause of victory. How much did public-school militarism, imperialism, conformism, or romanticism bring about the catastrophe? How much did public-school courage, patriotism, comradeship and leadership maintain the power of Britain, and help civilisation prevail?

This book, written by the Master of Wellington and a former master at Tonbridge, is sympathetic to the schools, though by no means uncritical.

Its main achievement, however, is to set out the facts and tell the story clearly.

One useful means by which it does this is to mention the school of each participant after he is named. This simple device reminds one not only of the unsurprising fact that most of the British commanders were public-school products, but also that most of the critics were too.

Siegfried Sassoon (Marlborough) was the great denouncer of the war in his poetry, as was the painter Paul Nash (St Paul's), whereas RC Sherriff, the author of the much more sympathetic *Journey's End*, was a grammar-school pupil (and was refused a commission as a result).

Later, Basil Liddell Hart (St Paul's) and Alan Clark (Eton) promoted the attack on British leadership as "lions led by donkeys". It is amusing to see noted that *Blackadder* – the ultimate parody of First World War public-school attitudes – was created by Richard Curtis (Harrow), produced by John Lloyd (King's Canterbury), and starred Rowan Atkinson (St Bees), Stephen Fry (Uppingham) and Hugh Laurie (Eton).

Perhaps the most remarkable thing, however, is how cohesive the public-school ethos remained in the face of battle.

Pupil-school entry actually rose after the Great War, as if parents felt that the schools had passed the test of fire. Clement Attlee, the only Labour Prime Minister to make a serious effort to bring socialism to Britain, was a devoted old boy of his school, Haileybury. One of his last actions before leaving for the front in 1914 was to visit the school to say farewell to his former housemaster. He sent his own son to Millfield.

In 1924, Winchester College dedicated its beautiful memorial War Cloister, designed by Herbert Baker. The headmaster, Montagu Rendall, wrote that the cloister “translated into stone” the idea that “Public Schools carry on as a direct inheritance, in peace or war, the traditions of Christian chivalry”. In view of what happened, many would regard such a view as preposterous, almost obscene. But it is worth pausing and asking oneself whether it might not, in fact, be true.

I want to end with something unusual. Chigwell School had a popular German teacher, Herr Sommermeier. He was killed in action, fighting for Germany. The school honoured him as “friend, enemy, patriot”.

ED; since this exchange of letters I have discovered more unrecorded casualties that raise our figure to 132 that is 22.2%. 11 Beaumont Jesuits volunteered as Chaplains (2 died) and 2 College servants went to the Front.

Away from War

CRICKET 1959



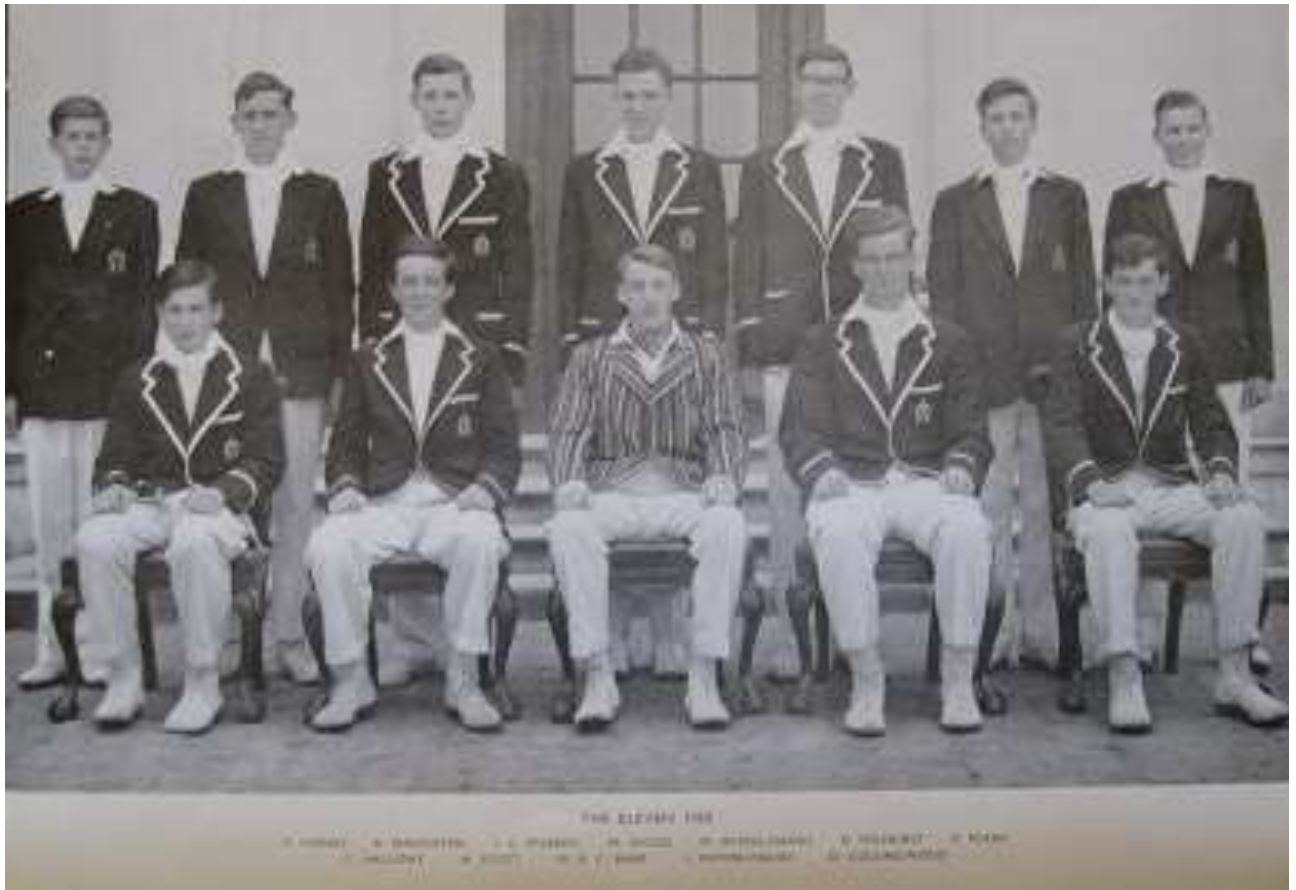
Following on from the **Naughten / Collingwood** correspondence on the Great War; they started to reminisce, some of which is rather Maurice Chevalier – “Ah Yes, I remember it well”: -

Adrian to David,

Good to hear from you! My photo of the winning Beaumont Cricket XI at Lords in 1959 hangs in my downstairs loo so I have regular ' recall ' of you!! You might be interested to know that when I was at Lords last Summer for the first day of a rather more successful Ashes match than the recent ones ' down under ' I bumped into **Pat Haran**! In truth I would not have recognised him were it not that he was wearing a BU tie! It was the first time I had seen him since Lords in 1959!

Yes, I did 34 years in uniform having left Beaumont in 1959, gone to Trinity College, Dublin in 1960 (where I read History and had **Barrie Martin, Paul Mills-Owens, Ralph Bates , James Dudley and Tom Haran** as fellow BU students!) and joined The Royal Irish Fusiliers in 1964. I was lucky to serve a great deal of time Overseas (BAOR, Singapore, Oman, Central America, Nigeria, Zimbabwe, Canada, Norway amongst others) and even luckier to Command a Battalion of my Regiment and then a Brigade. But it was fun. I finished my time in Zimbabwe (Director British Training Southern Africa) and then ran an NGO for 5 years--a Gap Year Youth Scheme for bringing young to teach in Rural Schools in Malawi/Zimbabwe and Botswana based in Harare. When Mugabe decided he did not like British NGOs in 2004 we moved to Nairobi where I am busy with British Legion, Irish Society, Cricket Administration etc etc Never a dull moment!

Enough for now but good to be in touch. Maybe we will meet at some stage at a BU gathering? Living overseas does not make attendance easy but I do stay in contact (**Johnny Cargin** was a great mate who was my Second-in-Command when I was CO and Godfather to my son. Very sad that he died so young.



DAVID to ADRIAN:-

I have what I believe is the same picture of the X1 at Lord's with **Michael Barr** captain and you are standing next to Tom Haran. My memory is all to pot but I thought my two appearances at Lord's were 1960 and '61 as I thought I left Beaumont in '61 ! I am delighted to be put right on this and if I could get hold of a copy of Wisden, this would give me the definitive answer. I think I may have lost a year somewhere along the way. I have not seen Tom In recent years but **Mark Addison** who is in this Lord's picture too lives down here in East Kent and I played golf with him fairly recently at Littlestone on Romney Marsh. **Michael Sullivan** who is mentioned in the Autumn Review lives down here too in Hythe and I had a good chat with him at the lunch at the Caladonian Club which I thoroughly enjoyed.

Trinity Dublin must have been fun with that lot. I have two Irish grandmothers and my great grandfather James Oughterson was Colonel late 18th Royal Irish. I have recently been researching this regiment and have a lot more to do on this. My Collingwood grandfather and my father were regular soldiers too.

I did not know **Johnny Cargin** well but was lucky enough to sit next to him at a BU dinner a few years ago and had a very jolly chat, mostly about army experiences which will probably not surprise you. Little did I suspect at the time that he did not have long to go.

EDITOR TO ADRIAN & DAVID:-

Dear Both, rather than resorting to Wisden perhaps I can help. The Team is indeed that of 1959 captained by the late **Michael Barr** (like his brother **Dougie** – a mate of my elder brother **Chris** he was not long for this life) .Of the others **JPW** is as you know even larger than life, **Charles Halliday** is down nr Lymington have spent a career as a school master (coaching a great deal of cricket) .**Julian Murphy** is still on the books as is **Peter Peake** and **Patrick Haran** (**Tom** was the younger brother TCD and Sculptor).

I note from The Review that the season started out appallingly wet and the flat swamped and much of the practice was indoors. “There was a small ray of hope; **Collingwood** had been heroically courageous in practising behind the stumps in the bad light of the ambulacrum and would clearly develop well”. Later in the season “**Naughten** came in as a change quickie; within a couple of weeks he had to bear the burden of opening the attack and he has done it remarkably well, crowning his efforts with splendid figures at Lords.”

Batting averages; A N- Innings 7, not out 1 runs 43, highest 18, average 7.1

D C – Innings 9, not out 0, runs 48, highest 17, average 5.3

Bowling averages: A N – overs 92, mdns 14, runs 321, wickets, 17, average 28.9

Wicket keeping; DC – caught 20, st 1. (especially competent with fast bowling; should be a great asset for next season)

That stumping was at Lords and the Bowler was **NAUGHTEN**. That match was won by 6 wickets and neither of you had to bat. Adrian’s bowling of 5 for 54 was a major contribution to the Oratory downfall “He had risen to the occasion – another old Schismatic – albeit a part time one to make the grade”. Adrian I hope you were awarded your “Gollywog” with the Sckizzies, though you could hardly wear it in your part of the world and certainly no longer in this country.

Hope this has brought back a few memories, Robert

ADRIAN to DAVID & EDITOR

Thank you Robert for cricket stats. In May 1959, I was a 2nd xi batsman with no chance of 1st XI cricket. The then Cricket pro ,**Bill Harrington**, persuaded me to try and bowl quick and the rest is history! I then became a bowler who could bat. And I had got my Schismatics’ Gollywog the year before! I owe all my subsequent success on the cricket field to **Bill Harrington**.

DAVID TO ADRIAN & EDITOR

Thank you also for the photo and extract from the Review which I cannot remember and is really nice to have. I’m particularly glad also to have assisted Adrian in achieving those great bowling figures at Lords. My happiest memory of that day was taking the odd erratic and very wide fast ball from **Hywel-Davis** down the hill on the Tavern side and making it look more difficult than it was by leaving it rather late. I was never really best suited to the finer points of cricket but wicket keeping always kept me involved at close quarters which I much enjoyed. Getting a good start at St John’s also helped. I never kept it up after Beaumont as riding, skiing and polo rather took over, once in the army. After I left and much later, I did play rather jolly Sunday cricket for the Shepway Stragglers here in East Kent.

My cricketing high point after school actually came in a one-off game the 60's in Berlin when hitting a six over the wire into the restricted part of Spandau prison which required one of the Russians guarding Hess to go and retrieve it. All happy times.

A Final ADRIAN TO DAVID & EDITOR,

I shall deal separately with David on the subject of the 18th Royal Irish Regiment--a subject quite close to my heart as I was brought up in the town (Clonmel, Co Tipperary) where the Regiment had its Depot!

Now to finish the question ref Cricket in 1959!! Having been persuaded by **Bill Harrington**, the Cricket pro, that I should become a medium fast bowler I was used as a First Change bowler behind **Julian Murphy & Mike Hywel - Davies** (the latter quick but tended to be a bit wild!!) Mike then hurt his back about 5 games before the Annual Fixture at Lords and I had to open the bowling with **Julian**. **Mike** did NOT play at Lords in 1959 (I have the Team photo taken at Lords!!) but may well have done so in 1960 by which time I had left Beaumont and was involved in Entrance Exams for Trinity College, Dublin!

Hope that puts your mind at rest, **David!** And' thank you 'for the stumping at Lords!! I became a bit quicker in latter years so you might not have achieved such a feat had we continued playing together!

NO – That is not the END



David to Adrian,

I have now managed to dig out an old photo taken during this match. I do not know if it will show on your screen as well as it does on mine but here it is.

From left to right I think the Beaumont people shown are: **Barr, Haran, Scott, me,** then short square leg not known (maybe you?) and **Murphy** the last one on the legside. The ball looks like one of the famous Hywel-Davies specials down the hill on the Tavern side but maybe it was one of yours.... Surely not! I think the Oratory man at the bowlers end made a lot of runs but my memory is rather unreliable.

(Ed - All good "Tales from A Long Room" must come to an end).

The SPRING REVIEW is almost finished and I leave you with one of the Weekly thoughts of Fr Peter Knott SJ (the first Catholic Chaplain at Eton since The Reformation) who in his Emailed "Godtalk" of the 17th January wrote: -
"If you can find God in WILKINSON'S we can find God Anywhere."

To which I can only humbly say:-

LAUS DEO SEMPER