

BEAUMONT

150TH ANNIVERSARY MASS & GARDEN PARTY

Sunday 22nd May 2011



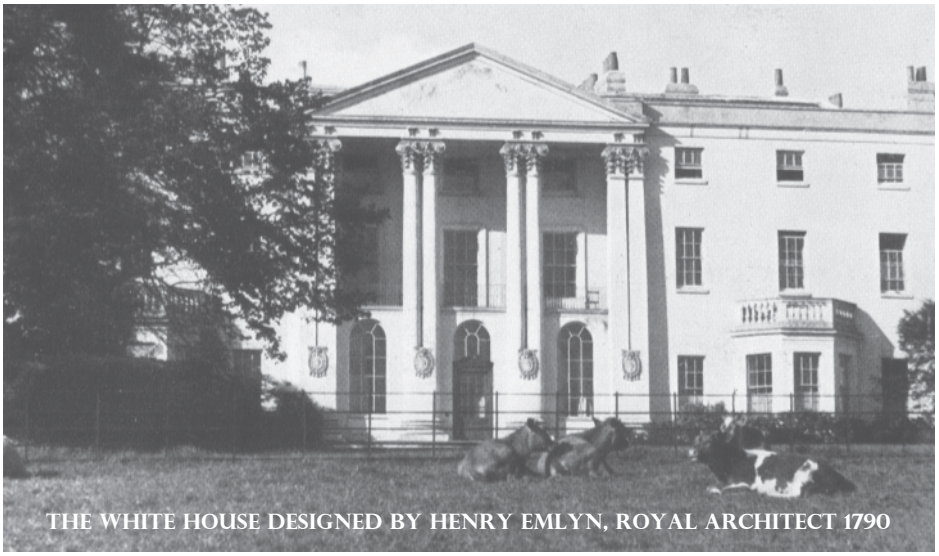
AMDG

PROGRAMME OF THE DAY

11.30am	150th Anniversary Mass at the War Memorial
12.20pm	Drinks Reception on the Captains' Lawns
1.15pm	Barbeque and Buffet Lunch
2.15pm	The Rose and Thistle Pipes & Drums
4.00pm	Tea

Throughout the day, the former Second Guestroom will have a display of memorabilia, including photos, cine films, items borrowed from St John's and others recently retrieved from Stonyhurst College. Access is directly from the lawns.

The buildings are open for your enjoyment. (The Hanover Suite and the former library, off the Higher Line Gallery, will be occupied by another private function during the afternoon and are 'out-of-bounds'!)



THE WHITE HOUSE DESIGNED BY HENRY EMLYN, ROYAL ARCHITECT 1790

150TH ANNIVERSARY MASS AT THE WAR MEMORIAL

Order of Service

Celebrants: Fr Michael Campbell Johnson SJ, Canon Richard Incledon, Fr Peter Kelly , Fr Kevin Fox SJ and Fr Gerald Hughes SJ

CARMEN BEAUMONTANUM

Concinamus gnaviter,
Omnes Beaumontani,
Vocem demus suaviter,
Novi, veterani.
Etsi mox pugnavimus,
Jam condamus enses
Seu Romani fuimus,
Seu Carthaginenses.

Numquam sit per saecula
Decus istud vanum,
Vivat sine macula
Nomen Beaumontanum

HYMN TO ST STANISLAUS

Saint of our youth, thy heart to gain,
Earth spread her glittering toys in vain;
Thy spirit turned from fading things
To seek and serve the King of Kings.

Guide from thy throne of light above,
Our steps in faith and hope and love;
That we may tread as thou hast trod,
Bravely, the narrow way of God.

No dull delays thy fervour knew,
But fast the busy moments flew;
And in thy dawn of life appears
The wisdom of declining years.

Teach us to find in faithful prayer
Like thee our only treasure there,
Where deeply hid from human eyes,
The Sacred Heart of Jesus lies.

OFFERTORY HYMN

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own!
Awake my soul and sing
Of Him who died for thee;
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Virgin's Son,
The God Incarnate born,-
Whose Arm those crimson trophies won
Which now His Brow adorn!
Fruit of the mystic Rose,
As of that Rose the Stem;
The root, whence mercy ever flows,
The Babe of Bethlehem.

Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime;
Gazed in a sea of light,
Whose everlasting waves
Reflect His form, the Infinite,
Who lives, and loves, and saves.

Crown Him the Lord of peace:
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease
Absorbed in prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end,
And round His pierced Feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet,

Crown Him the Lord of Heaven,
One with the Father known,
And the blest Spirit through Him given
From yonder triune throne:
All hail, Redeemer, hail,
For Thou hast died for me:
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

M Bridges

PATER NOSTER

Pater noster qui es in coelis;
sanctificetur nomen tuum;
adveniat regnum tuum;
fiat voluntas tua, sicut in coelo et in terra.
Panem nostrum quotidianum da nobis hodie;
et dimitte nobis debita nostra,
sicut et nos dimittimus debitoribus nostris;
et ne nos inducas in tentationem;
sed libera nos a malo. Amen.

COMMUNION HYMNS

Soul of my Saviour, Sanctify my breast;
Body of Christ be Thou my saving guest;
Blood of my Saviour Bathe me in Thy tide,
Wash me with water Flowing from Thy side.

Strength and protection May Thy Passion be.
O Blessed Jesus Hear and Answer me;
Deep in Thy wounds, Lord Hide and shelter me,
So shall I never, Never part from Thee.

Guard and defend me From the foe malign;
In death's dread moments Make me only thine;
Call me and bid me, Come to Thee on high,
When I may praise Thee With Thy saints for aye.

HYMN TO ST IGNATIUS

Dear Soldier of Jesus, Our Lady's brave Knight!
Bestow on your sons in the van of the fight
The ward of your shield and the might of your sword,
For God's Greator Glory, for Christ our Dear Lord!

With His Cross as your beacon, and heaven your goal,
In fasting and watching and searching of soul,
You fought at Manresa until you had won,
And Mary accepted the vows of her Son.

Great Captain turned schoolboy and tasting defeats;
Proud noble turned beggar in cold London streets;
Most gallant of worldlings whom Christ's love o'erthrew;
Had we half your courage, what could we not do?

When faith was grown cold and men's hearts gone astray,
And nations and kingdoms were falling away,
You gathered a company, fired with your flame
To dare and to die for Christ's glorious name.

North, South, East and West has God's flag been unfurled;
The blood of your soldiers has crimsoned the world.
Who sweeter than Xavier, than Campion more true?
Yet dearest of fathers, they owed all to you.

L Bellanti SJ

LAMENT: FLOWERS OF THE FOREST

played by a lone piper of the Rose and Thistle Pipes and Drums

ACT OF REMEMBRANCE

They grow not old as we that are left grow old;
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn;
At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them.

recited by Philip de Tura Clarke (40), late US 12th Armored Division (The Hellcat), 56th Armored Infantry Battalion, cousin of Carlos Brown (32), US citizen, FLT/LT RCAF, Croix de Guerre, killed in action with his bomber crew over Germany, 25/26th November 1943, and cousin of Reginald Dussaq (39), OSS, killed in Normandy, 1944

FOR THE QUEEN

Domine Salvam fac reginam nostram Elizabeth,
et exaudi nos in die qua invocaverimus te.

FINAL HYMN

Faith of our Fathers! Living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword;
Oh how our hearts beat high with joy,
Whene'er we hear that glorious word,
Faith of our Fathers! Holy Faith!
We will be true 'til death.

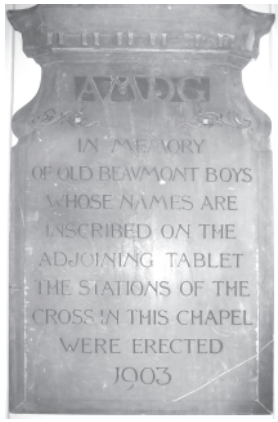
Our Fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free:
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for thee!.
Faith of our Fathers!

Faith of our Fathers! Mary's prayers
Shall win our country back to thee;
And through the truth that comes from God
England shall then indeed be free.
Faith of our Fathers!

Faith of our Fathers! We will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife:
And preach thee too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our Fathers!

Rev F W Faber







WAR MEMORIALS IN THE REFECTORY AND THE COLLEGE CHAPEL



MASS AT THE WAR MEMORIAL, 1961

'CANTIONALE' - THE HYMNS OF OUR YOUTH

A number of Beaumont choristers from a variety of eras reunited in 2007 to record a CD in the chapel at St John's Beaumont.

The CD includes a souvenir booklet with the words of the hymns. Priced at £15, proceeds from the recording will be shared between two charities: HCPT –The Pilgrimage Trust and the Dermot Gogarty Memorial Trust.



The CD is available to hear and to purchase in the Second Guestroom today, or at anytime by contacting John Flood: john.flood@westhylands.co.uk

A MESSAGE FROM THE CHAIRMAN OF THE BEAUMONT UNION



Today's event is to commemorate the 150th anniversary of the founding of Beaumont College and the 50th anniversary of H.M. The Queen's visit to the college in 1961. The truth is, however, that we do not need this reason for us all to meet at Beaumont. Over the years many have said, 'Why don't we have the annual dinner at Beaumont or why don't we have a lunch at Beaumont?'. The dinner presented a few difficulties so, as we are all becoming a little older and before it is too late, we decided upon this lunch and garden party just to meet old friends.

The BU committee warmly welcome you all today and I particularly thank **John Flood** for his enormous efforts in organising everything. I also thank **Mike Bedford** for his back-office support. It is a real pleasure to have the opportunity to meet again with some friends that haven't been seen since our Beaumont years.

Guy Bailey

A MESSAGE FROM THE SECRETARY OF THE BEAUMONT UNION

Bits of me would like to be with you but we both trust that you will have a fantastic day.

John

Ed. John & Jill Paton Walsh are absent on account of their being on holiday celebrating their Ruby Wedding Anniversary this day. We congratulate them on this special landmark and record the gratitude of the BU for all that John has done as Secretary to the BU for a not dissimilar period of time.



150TH ANNIVERSARY LUNCH AND TEA MENUS

Barbeque and Buffet Lunch Menu

Chicken, Sausages and Burgers
Dressed Salmon with Dressed Individual Darnes
Cold Meats
Jacket Potatoes with Fillings
A Selection of Salads
Chicken Skewers
Fish Skewers with Lemon and Paprika

Individual Trifles
Fruit Skewers

Tea and Coffee

Wines

A glass of Champagne will be served at the drinks reception.
Red, White and Rose wines will be served at lunch.
A cash bar is also available for draft bitter, lager, spirits and Pimms.

Tea Menu

Tea, Coffee and Scones

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHY: *Ant Bibby from HCPT Group 24 will be taking video film and Lucy Kerr will be taking still photographs. Guy Bailey has asked Lucy to identify all those who she photographs so that Guy can include names in the next edition of the Beaumont Union Review, so please provide your name when asked. If you wish specific photos to be emailed to you in due course please also write (in capital letters) your email address on the list that Lucy will have with her. You may care in that instance to give a tip to the photographer. Group photographs are also possible by arrangement with Lucy.*

OB ATTENDEES

Philip Clarke 40
Michael de Burgh 41
John Davidson Parker 45
Lionel Gracey 45
John Marr 45
Canon Richard Incledon 46
Ronnie Goodchild 47
Michael Bohane 49
Fr Michael Campbell Johnston SJ 49
John Perkins 49
Kevin Shileto 49
Vaughan Thursby-Pelham 49
Fr Peter Kelly 50
David Liston 50
Nigel Magrane 50
Colin Morrison 50
David Flood 51
Peter Lavelle 51
Charles Levy 51
Peter Moss 51
Michael Outram 51
Richard Barnes 52
Paul Bohane 52
William Henry 52
Ronald Kearney 52
John Mayle 52
James Yates 52
Tim Aldington 53
Michael Allen 53
Brian Arthur 53
Richard Bird 53
Peter Collins 53
Christopher Lord 53
Patrick O'Reilly 53
Richard Phillips 53
Patrick Stow 53
Paul Bedford 54
John Boocock 54
Philip Brown 54
Paul Raymond-Barker 54
John Richardson 54
Anthony Canneaux 55
Sam Ferrer 55
Peter Henry 55
Paul Levy 55
John Moor 55
Christopher Noble 55
Gonzalo Calderon 56
Jeremy Connor 56
Robert McIntosh 56
Adrian Vickers 56
Guy Bailey 57
Anthony Bernard 57
Paul Davies 57
Peter Down 57
Christopher Lake 57
Thomas Richardson 57
Roger Vickers 57
Tony Waldeck 57
John Williams 57
Ron de la Grange 58
Paul Haddon 58
Tony Hinds 58
David McIlvenna 58
Robin Mulcahy 58
Mike Parker 58
Henry Stevens 58
Nick Warren 58
John Wolff 58
Robin Baily 59
Euan Cameron 59
Gerard Ford 59
David Hiscocks 59
Ian Magregor 59
David McAndrew 59
Paul Podesta 59
Mark Addison 60
Tim Brindley 60
Philip Critchley 60
John Cronly 60
Richard Fitton 60
Anthony Francis-Flores 60
Jerry Gilmore 60
Patrick Haran 60

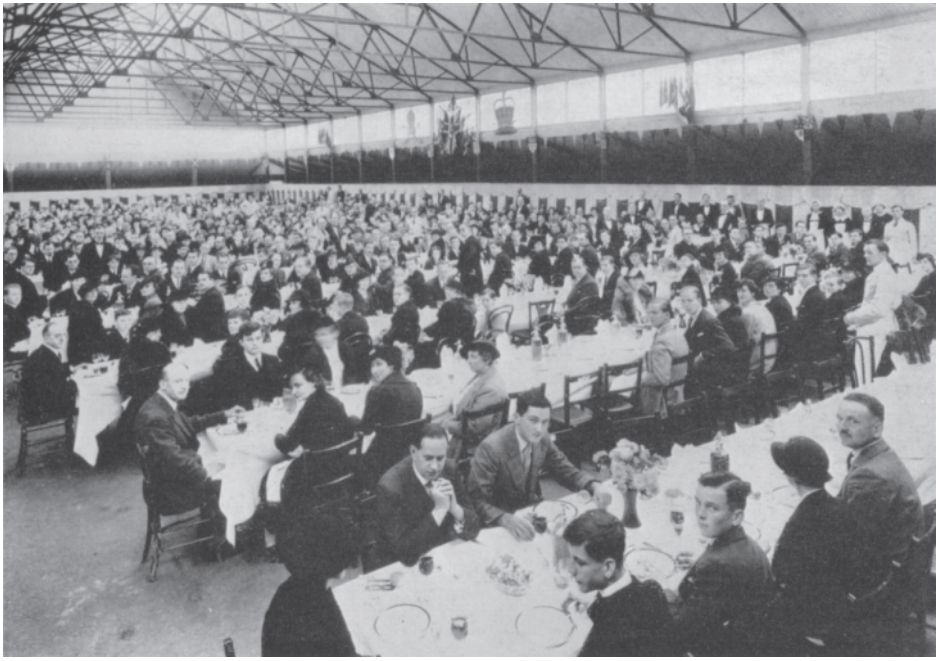
Derek Hollamby	60	Patrick Burgess	63	Julian Langham	66
Don Houlihan	60	Brian Burke	63	Simon Potter	66
Colin McArdle	60	Johnny Cargin	63	Peter Savundra	66
Tony Outred	60	Nigel Courtney	63	Michael Burke	67
Martin Patmore	60	Patrick Covernton	63	Jacques Leuba	67
Ian Swabey	60	Stephen Crompton	63	Varyl Chamberlain	67
Robert Wilkinson	60	Michael de Wolff	63	Gino Ciuffardi	67
Guy Chamberlain	61	Tony Russell	63	Nicholas Coleman	67
Anthony Chancellor-Weale	61	Robert Bruce	64	Nick Coombe	67
Thierry de Galard	61	Michael Burgess	64	Neil Girkins	67
Tim Fitzgerald-O'Connor	61	Nick Hillier	64	Michael Johnson	67
Bill Gammell	61	Jonathan Johnson	64	Christopher Tailby	67
Paul Burden	62	Michael Land	64	Anthony Savundra	69 St J
Paul Burrough	62	Christopher McHugh	64	Giles Delaney	Hon
Jonathan Coleman	62	Richard Sheehan	64	Rosemary Duncombe	Hon
Roger Darby	62	John Bidwell	65	Andrew Flood	Hon
Clive Fisher	62	Timothy Dempsey	65	Fr Kevin Fox SJ	Hon
Oliver Hawkins	62	John Flood	65	Diana Nicholas Gomal	Hon
Michael Lazar	62	James Halliday	65	Elizabeth Grant	Hon
Edward Monaghan	62	Chris Newling-Ward	65	Fr Gerald Hughes SJ	Hon
Michael Morris	62	Michael Newton	65		
Michael O'Sullivan	62	Patrick Solomon	65		
Charlie Poels	62	Anthony Tussaud	65		
James Sweetman	62	Jonathan Vickers	65		
Francis Beckett	63	Michael Wortley	65		
Michael Bedford	63	Andrew Hillier	66		



NOTE: *There are inconsistencies between the date of leaving Beaumont in the Beaumont Review lists prepared by Fr Desmond Boyle SJ (published in 1963 / 1964) and the BU address lists. We apologise to those whose year is shown incorrectly – if this is the case please email john.flood@westhylands.co.uk to advise.*

As requested, name labels are available on a table in front of the War Memorial.

There are no set tables for lunch, but the marquees are labelled with suggested years to help contemporaries sit together if they wish to do so.



SILVER JUBILEE LUNCH IN THE AMBULACRUM, 17TH OCTOBER 1936

FEES

Registration Fee	Three Guineas
Entrance Fee	Three Guineas
Board and Tuition: St. John's:	£255 a year
College:	£330 a year

A 10% reduction is allowed for brothers while they are at school together.

OTHER CHARGES

Schools Books: about £4 a year.
Laundry: £1. 10s. a term.
Games Clothes' Laundry: about 5/- a term.
Share of cost of Entertainments: about 10/6 a term.
Boaters: £6 a year.
Cricketers (for common bats, pads, etc.): One Guinea a year.

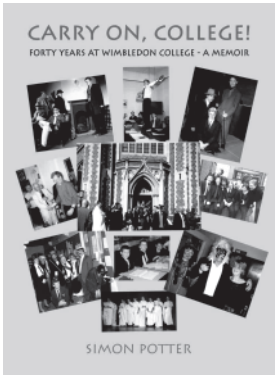
OPTIONAL EXTRAS

Piano or Violin	Five Guineas a term
Spanish (or any extra tuition)	Five Guineas a term
Boxing (for the two winter terms)	10s. a term

AN EXTRACT FROM THE COLLEGE PROSPECTUS, CIRCA 1960

A D V E R T I S E M E N T

CARRY ON, COLLEGE!



Simon Potter (BU 1966) arrived at Wimbledon College in 1972 and has known virtually its whole comprehensive era, recalling almost every uproarious story and eccentric pupil and teacher of those years. The school's last Jesuit headmaster leaves in July as, entering upon a another period of change, the college goes lay.

This timely, funny, observant and - above all - affectionate portrait of the country's second largest boys' school is a fascinating read and valuable social commentary, relevant even to those not directly connected to this highly individualistic Catholic institution.



If you would be interested to read about the work of the Jesuits in day education after the closure of Beaumont, preview copies of 'Carry On, College!' (at £17.00) will be available in the Second Guestroom during the afternoon where Simon will be available to sign copies between 3 and 3.30pm.

APOLOGIES

Several messages of apology have been received and will be posted in the former Second Guestroom for your interest. As a sample here we publish the names of two members of the BU who had been attending but have had to withdraw, Vass Anderson (49) on account of the change in date and Peter Henderson (46) from Canada who sent this message:

"It is with the deepest regret that I have to tell you that for health reasons, I will not be attending the Garden Party. I was hoping to attend with a friend, but sadly it's not going to be possible. I look forward to seeing pictures in the Beaumont Review. I've no doubt it will be a great success. Peter"



HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN AT BEAUMONT, 15TH MAY 1961



The Queen's Visit

IT is well known that Queen Victoria paid three visits to the gates of Beaumont, but it is less well known that in October 1687 King James II visited the school run by the Jesuits in the Savoy. 'The king,' we can read in Foley, 'was graciously pleased to honour the new college with a visit, inspecting nearly the entire house, with the chapel and schools. Three of the scholars delivered short complimentary addresses in Greek, Latin, and English.' So there is some precedent for Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II's most gracious visit to Beaumont as a school run by the Society and as a near neighbour at Windsor. Its following so soon upon the Queen's visit to the Pope was of course fortuitous, but this gesture on the part of Her Majesty will nevertheless be widely and gratefully interpreted as a sign of the times.

The Captain of the School followed in that former Captain's footsteps when he said in his loyal address:

'In the early days of the College, at the time of her Diamond Jubilee, your Royal Predecessor was most graciously pleased to pay her third visit to Beaumont. Then it was said: "It is our happiness to assure your Majesty that our loyalty, resting as it does on the firm basis of our religion, is and will ever remain rooted in our hearts."

'These words have grown old, but the sentiment that inspired them is still young and strong, and therefore, Most Gracious Sovereign, we, the present boys of Beaumont, repeat them with a deep sincerity; and, as we see the names on the War Memorial, we can only offer to Your Majesty the same loyalty and devotion which has been shown by those who have gone before us'.

Catholic loyalty and Catholic education remain based on the principles which they have always had; these have not changed, but the attitude towards those who adhere to them has largely done so. The sentiments expressed by the Captain of Beaumont on Monday, 15th May, were the same as Catholic subjects—and not least those who have been trained by the Society of Jesus—have always had for their Sovereign: the difference lay in what was symbolized by the presence of Her Majesty in front of the school War Memorial: an honour of which all at Beaumont are most deeply conscious, and which they feel was not meant for themselves merely.

AN EXTRACT FROM THE BEAUMONT REVIEW, JUNE 1961



















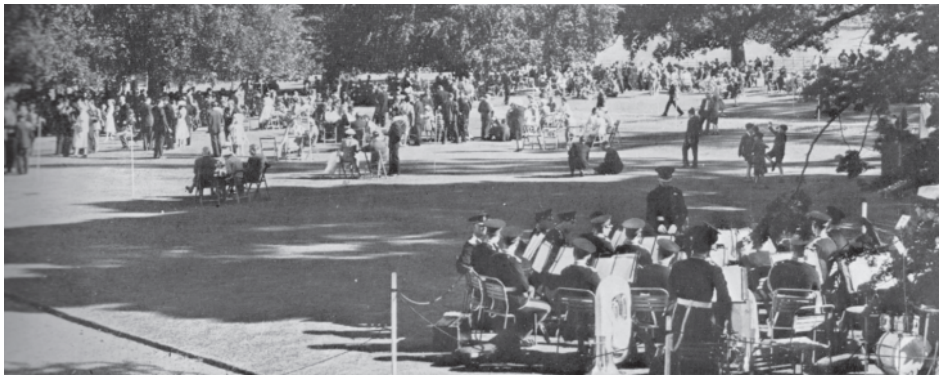


BEAUMONT CENTENARY BALL, 1961







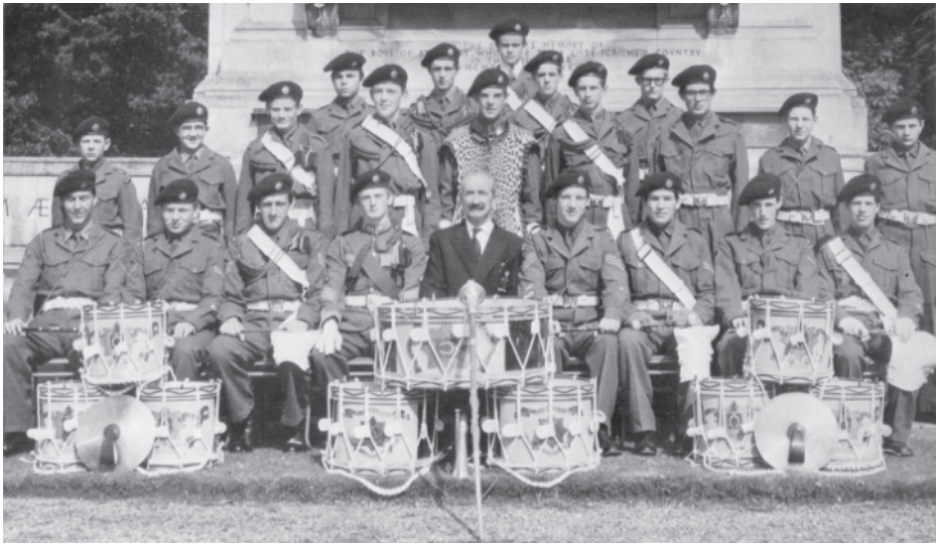


BEAUMONT CENTENARY CELEBRATIONS, 1961



A BEAUMONT UNION EIGHT, 1961

THE CORPS OF DRUMS, 1966





THE FROZEN THAMES, 1963

AN EXTRACT FROM THE TABLET, 1965

THE SPIRIT OF BEAUMONT

A Composition of Place

By ALASTAIR RUSSELL

EVEN in these days of a great urban sprawl stretching further and further out of London one can still find havens of peace and beauty within three-quarters of an hour of Hyde Park, and the loveliest of these is Beaumont. In the journey from town one hardly sees green at all until Runnymede is reached, and even there car loads of bikinis are picnicking along the banks of the river: Londoners seem unhappy if they are away from a crowd. Enter the gates of Beaumont, though, and things are different. The green countryside is not overgrown with sprawling bodies, nor is the quiet disturbed by potted music. One should go up the *correct* drive if one wants the full effect of a meadow surrounded by fine trees, and, at the top of a gentle slope, the White House. This is Beaumont, and a place which I have loved very deeply.

The White House is the nucleus of Beaumont: the other buildings have spread from it. It is a smaller edition of the White House in Washington, and looks magnificent with its formal colonnade of four pillars; but one must approach it up the *correct* drive, for not all the subsequent architecture has been so successful. If one enters Beaumont up the *wrong* drive, higgledy-piggledy masses of small dwellings built for utility rather than grandeur form the first impression, and this is unfair on Beaumont. After all, every large building and institution has its nether regions which are not shown to visitors but which nonetheless exist. On the whole the architecture of Beaumont has achieved a sense of unity despite its piecemeal history. From almost every angle Beaumont is not only dignified but beautiful. I have already hinted at the delight of the White House in its framework of trees. On the other side the L-shaped buildings adjoin wide, well-kept lawns, flanked by woods of great trees which stretch right along the playing fields and up to the beeches which are the crowning glory of the estate. Even in harassed wartime years the lawns were kept smooth, and of course it takes more than a war to spoil the glory of a wood. On these lawns, backed by the wood, stands the war memorial which was designed by Gilbert and Adrian Scott: surely there can be no finer monument anywhere. Its design is perfect, its setting perfect, and it was intended to stand in abiding memory of the Beaumont boys who died in the two world wars. Perhaps now it will be allowed to stand in abiding memory of Beaumont.

The natural beauty of the place has not been upset by practical considerations. The expanse of fields which terminates in the cricket ground is excellent for games, and yet wherever one turns the prospect is pleasing. On one side the high beeches with their ever-changing colour; on another side the shadowed darkness of the woods; on the third the ivy-coloured buildings with the Thames valley beyond; and on the fourth side more meadows, and, through the trees, St. John's. The cricket field itself, as everyone knows, is incomparable. It would be difficult to fault it from any angle unless it be the angle of a slip fielder peering for the ball as it emerges from the background of trees. Some may not like the pavilion. It is certainly not luxurious, nor is it sightly. But it has been there for years and is a part of the scene. It was to have been retired this year, for money had been raised for a new pavilion.

But my memories of Beaumont are not just of a place of gentle grandeur. We have all seen wonderful places which we can remember and describe, but which are in no sense part of us. It is the spirit of Beaumont I want to catch. It is something wonderful in itself, not just something in a wonderful setting. I am not sure I can begin to do it, certainly not adequately.

When one says a thing is "living" one means that there is a continuity between past and present. Life can never be a series of disconnected happenings, for the living thing connects them all and makes a unity out of diversity. In this sense Beaumont has always been alive and her history a unity. She has always had a great grip on her old boys. Past students return as their parents did before them, and as they hoped their sons might after them. At every important occasion at Beaumont (exams excepting) parents and old boys and Js have mingled together. The Beaumont Union tie has flourished at Deal for the Halford-Hewitt Cup (Beaumont was one of the earliest entrants of this inter-school competition), flourished at Lords for the Beaumont-Oratory match, flourished at Henley for the regatta: worn by people linked by personal friendship and happy in their mutual affection for their school. But it is at Beaumont itself that they feel most at home. The Jesuits may not be the same Jesuits, lay masters too may move, but ever there is the same friendly welcome and the delightful sense of belonging.

What is all this about Jesuits being fierce, ruling their underlings with rods of iron, terrifying the boys into numbed obedience? This is what I was told when I had left Beaumont and was in the army. My informant was the product of another Catholic school run by another order, and he assured me as a fact that Beaumont was designed as an L so that a Jesuit, ferula swinging from the hip, could stand in the corner and spy on everything that was happening everywhere.

Ferulas exist of course, but they are not rods of iron. In the life of every boy there are painful and unhappy experiences, and usually they are deserved. There is a great deal to be said for the Jesuit theory of punishing on principle and never on emotion. Certain crimes merit certain punishment—everyone knows this. The master ordering the punishment can never administer it and so anger does not creep in. This seems healthy.

In fact, the relationship between master and pupil at Beaumont has always been superb: friendly and relaxed. The ultimate proof of the kindness of the Jesuits is the affection in which we have always held them as individuals. The lay staff and servants must have found this, too: how otherwise could there be the tremendous record of servants remaining for half centuries, and even for generations? How otherwise could there be masters who have taught three generations of one family? For them as for us a black dream has descended from which we are not to awake.

Whatever may be our personal degree of heartbreak and unhappiness over the blow that has fallen, I do not think that there can be a single member of the Beaumont Union who will not admit to the full the debt that he owes to individual members of the Society of Jesus. It is not just a question of education: goodness knows one is not bound to love one's teachers. It is not just a question of tolerable comfort in pleasant surroundings during the inevitable period of one's schooldays. What is it, then? Perhaps it is that the Js and the lay masters gave more than their knowledge: they gave themselves and set us an example of Christian patience, humour and toleration. They have taught us a love of Our Lord and given us that mature faith which lasts through a crisis and brings with it the hope of salvation. Perhaps that is why many of us have kept coming back and back again, not just nostalgically renewing memories, but feeling very much at home.

In a sense this makes matters worse. If Beaumont were just a piece of one's past it wouldn't matter so much: not, anyway, to former students. It is because it is so much a part of one's present that it hurts so much.

I am afraid this is in the nature of an obituary notice. It is not for me to enter here into the pros and cons of the order of execution, but the one thing I am clear on is that something rather wonderful is being made to die. All the Jesuits who have had anything to do with Beaumont realise this, though to others Beaumont may only be one name among many.

---

[12] M.P. Conolly to Manning, 9/12/1880.
[13] M.P. Manning to Vaughan, 20/10/1880.
[14] M.P. Manning to Vaughan, 31/10/1880.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The BU Committee thank everyone who has in any way contributed to today. We single out for special mention:

Fr Michael Campbell Johnson SJ (49), Canon Richard Incledon (46), Fr Peter Kelly (50), Fr Kevin Fox SJ (Hon) & Fr Gerard Hughes SJ (Hon) for concelebrating the 150th Anniversary Mass of Thanksgiving at our War Memorial.

Philip Brown (54), Patrick Burgess (63), Michael Burgess (64), Paul Burrough (62), Roger Darby (62), Giles Delaney (Hon), Tim Fitzgerald O'Connor (61), John Flood (65), William Henry (52), Michael Newton (65), Richard Sheehan (63), Christopher Tailby (67), Nick Warren (58) and Robert Wilkinson (62) for forming today's BU choir and Anthony Savundra (67) for accompanying them on the organ.

The servers from St John's Beaumont and David Flood (51) for acting as Sacristan.

Robert Wilkinson (61) & Robert Bruce (64) for arranging the ceremonial features of today and Don Bale and the Rose and Thistle Pipes and Drums for playing the Lament and replicating our esteemed CCF Band to entertain us as it did on Beaumont Prizegiving Days.

Jan Graffius, Curator at Stonyhurst College, for arranging for the Mace and Drums of the CCF Corps of Drums, photos of BU members who died in the First World War and some other items to be available for the memorabilia exhibition today.

Chris Newling-Ward (65) for helping with the setting up.

Andrew Flood (Hon) for designing this Souvenir Programme.

Julie Hammond, Jeremy Hopkins and Helen McMinn and their staff of Principal Hayley who have bent over backwards to accommodate all the special features of this celebration and who have shown such a lively interest in what lies behind it.

Philip Clarke (40), as the most senior member present, for reciting the Act of Remembrance. He attends with 15 members of his family who have come from the USA and Japan. In addition, 20 OBs from Australia, Canada, France, Hong Kong, Ireland, Jamaica, Malta, Monaco, New Zealand, Panama, Portugal, Spain and the USA join over 135 other members of the BU from the United Kingdom for today's celebrations - a resounding affirmation that the Spirit of Beaumont remains as strong as ever 150 years after the first boy arrived and 44 years after the last boy left Beaumont.

THE 2011 BEAUMONT UNION DINNER & REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY

The BU Dinner will be earlier than usual this year. We hope as many members of the BU as possible will arrange today to meet up again at the East India Club and enlist those who could not be here today on the evening of ***Monday 3rd October 2011****. Details will be circulated in late August or early September but please make a note in your diary today.*

Remembrance Sunday will be on the Feast of St Stanislaus, ***Sunday 13th November 2011****, with Mass here at the War Memorial at* ***11.45am****.*

BEAUMONT UNION

PARK PALACE, IMPASSE DE LA FONTAINE
MONTE CARLO 98000
MONACO

Tel: 00377 97705975 Mobile: 00377 60793 2011

guybailey@monaco.mc

BU COMMITTEE

Guy Bailey - Chair, John Paton Walsh - Hon. Sec., Michael Bedford, John Flood

LDS