

# Seventy

The Story of 1970

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Adrian Hall

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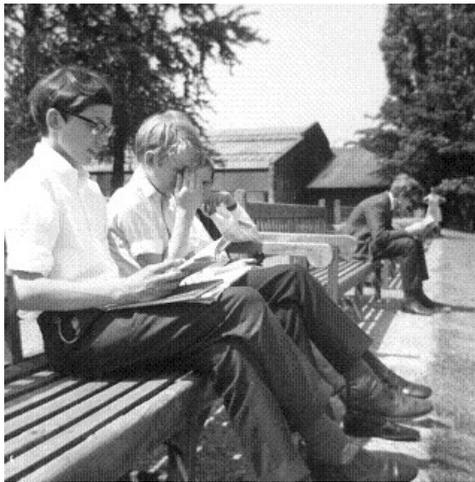
## 1970

### From 'Beginnings: 1969 to 1971'

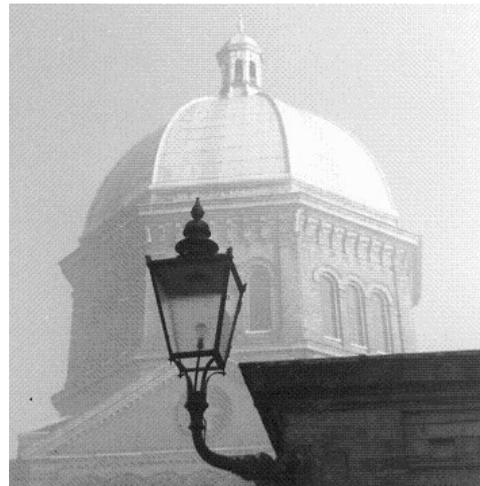
The 'Beginnings' account contained the following paragraph:

For the next two years [mid-1969 to mid-1971] it was 'business as usual' – the varied, strenuous but fulfilling life of an English Public School. Confirmation in 1970, and my first Iwerne camp... regular bible talks at R-J's, temporarily interrupted by rehearsals for HMS Pinafore and a school tour to Denmark and Sweden...

Now, over 50 years later, I realise that 1970 was a pivotal year in many ways, and also the first full year as a committed Christian, as I had asked Jesus into my life in May or June 1969...



*Andrew S, Alan G, Peter M and Christopher H, outside Melvill, Summer Term 1970*



*Haileybury Chapel in fog, Winter 1970*

### **Review of 1970**

My 1970 diary recorded a summary of events that took place during the year:

The Hijacker (September) – Arab multiple hijacking of several British planes; grenade drama.

Polish riots – Russia clamps down on serious rioting in Gdansk (Danzig).

Deaths – President Nasser and de Gaulle.

Election – The Tories are back at last.

Strikes – Dockers' strikes and power cuts.

Personal Events –

Confirmation (21 February 1970).

HMS Pinafore – Tour of Denmark and Sweden.

O-Levels (June and July 1970).

Meeting Godmother Barbara.

Taunton – Cotlake Rise and 24 Wyvern Road.

Iwerne Minster Camp (July 1970).

Scotland – sonic boom, 6 lb trout and Cul Mor (September 1970).

First term of A-levels.

Dad to become Queen's Hydrographer.

The diary also contained the following notes:

Second year at Haileybury – first two terms have separate reviews, but what about last term – Autumn 1970? First term in the Upper Fifth (UV), and a very happy beginning – interesting work, good beaks [teachers] and NO rudder. For the first few weeks everything 'seemed to be going like clockwork'. Then, after a hectic half-term, the term descended – fluctuating between moderate tolerance and grim despair. Bad weather, hazardous exams, and a long drawn-out term in which nerves became too easily frayed, must have been the chief causes. However, it was not without its brighter moments and crests of happiness and hope – and it ended on a bright note of Carol singing, Cock House and Pastimes.

Weatherwise – An extraordinarily late, long drawn-out winter, with snow on the ground in April [in Denmark and Sweden]. Spring came with a bang on return from Scandinavia, and summer had some beautiful spells, heat-waves etc. We enjoyed an Indian summer in which its departure was postponed until October, and the onset of winter until December. The swimming pool was in use till the end of September, and November was one of the mildest ever...

### ***Young Ornithologists Club, Maldon, January 1970***

Over the New Year 1970, I joined a 'Young Ornithologists Club' (YOC) expedition to go bird watching around marshes near Maldon, Essex. The YOC was a part of the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds (RSPB), and our accommodation was at a Youth Hostel.

The main thing I remember was that it was bitterly cold! I seem to recall that on one particular day it was so cold that the proprietor of the hostel, who was a cheery woman, persuaded us not to go out but to stay 'home' near the fire. But on many occasions, we did go out, and saw a good number of winter birds – waders and the like. We were a party of about a dozen teenagers, led by an 'expert' ornithologist, who may have been a school teacher. It was a certainly an unusual way to see the new decade of the 1970s in...

### ***HMS Pinafore, Denmark and Sweden, April 1970***

HMS Pinafore and a school tour to Denmark and Sweden... So, more than 50 years later, how much do I remember?

The photographs and captions help, as does the official Programme with its itinerary and dates, but in the final analysis I have to rely on memory. According to the itinerary, we gave three performances at Haileybury at the end of term on 20<sup>th</sup>, 21<sup>st</sup> and 23<sup>rd</sup> March 1970. We must have left England on 1<sup>st</sup> April, to get to Odense with a day to spare for sight-seeing, recovery from the journey, and a dress rehearsal, in time for our first Danish performance at Odense Seminarium on Friday 3<sup>rd</sup> April 1970...

Thereafter our itinerary was as follows:

- ROSKILDE, Denmark, Katedralskole Festsal: Sunday 5<sup>th</sup> April 1970
- HOLBAEK, Denmark, Slotsmarks Festsal, Monday 6<sup>th</sup> April 1970

- VÄNERSBORG, Sweden, Gymnasieskole, Thursday 9<sup>th</sup> April 1970
- LUNDSBERG, Sweden, Lundsberg Skola, Saturday 11<sup>th</sup> April 1970
- KARLSTAD, Sundstadgymnasiet, Monday 13<sup>th</sup> April and Tuesday 14<sup>th</sup> April 1970

## Denmark

The sea voyage from Harwich to Esberg was 'overnight', and I remember watching the waves rolling past the port side of the ship, illuminated by the ship's lights, with music from the first movement of Beethoven's Fifth Piano Concerto going through my mind. I also remember the various light houses with their characteristic light signals – three flashes, then a gap; then another three flashes. We reached Esberg first thing in the morning, and caught a train, passing over a bridge from Jutland to the island of Fyn, and reaching Odense in the afternoon.

I remember I was 'billeted' with a very nice young lady, Jette Ågård and her family, who lived in a funny little two-storey house on a street called 'Skihusvej' (literally Ship-house-way) – I took a picture of it, and it is included in the photographs. Jette had an older brother, I think, and their parents were delightful. When I arrived they sat me down at the kitchen table, and mother made tea. Then I committed my first cultural *faux pas* – I asked for milk in my tea, and they were horrified, saying that "only babies drink milk"! On our free day, we toured the City Centre, visiting various 'sights' including the beautiful St Knud's (Canute's) Cathedral – I must have climbed up the bell tower, as there's a picture I took of the Mayor's House taken from the top. We also visited Hans Christian Andersen's House.

Then we rehearsed ahead of our first international performance. Of HMS Pinafore I remember certain things – the make-up and the bright lights, apple juice in the interval, Mr Sawbridge conducting and indicating a smile with his hand, reminding us to smile, the music the dancing, the audience applause, bows and encores at the end – and then the tedious ritual of cleaning off all the make-up using tissues!

At Roskilde, our performance was associated with the Cathedral, and I remember it as a beautiful Gothic building with twin towers. My 'host' was a very gifted and intellectual young man, who liked to play the piano, and I remember him playing a well-known chorus from Verdi's Opera Aida.

My hosts at Holbaek were wonderful – a Danish farmer and his English wife, Mr and Mrs Jørgensen. I enjoyed staying with the Jørgensens. They were a nice family, and we kept in touch over the months following the trip. I have a very clear memory of a young white orphan goat that was being bottle-fed and was kept in the empty bath-tub as its pen!

Our week in Denmark included a day trip to Copenhagen, where we did some sight-seeing as a group. This included the famous Little Mermaid, and I was surprised that it was in reality so small and near to the shore - I had imagined it to be a large and impressive statue out in the middle of the harbour. But it was really very beautiful, and I was embarrassed that someone from our group put a bowler hat on top of her head and somehow thought that was funny. Apparently, we also visited the Carlsberg Brewery, but I don't have a clear memory of that.

## Sweden

On Wednesday 8<sup>th</sup> April we caught a train from Holbaek to Trollhättan in Sweden, a journey that took most of the day. It was a beautiful scenic journey, passing through Helsingør (Elsinore Castle of Hamlet fame), and then across the sea by ferry to Helsingborg in Sweden, along the west coast of Sweden through Gothenburg to Trollhättan, and thence by bus to Vänersborg, at the southern tip of Lake Vänern.

In Vänersborg I stayed with Björn Joseffson and his family, who were all very nice. I struck up a special friendship with Björn, and we corresponded, and then he came to stay with us in Lincolnshire and London in August the following year (1971).

I remember walking in a pine forest that bordered Lake Vänern, a large sheet of ice covered with snow. I also remember feeling for the first time that this was the 'beginning' of the real Scandinavia – of pine forests and lakes and mountains. Later I displayed a huge map on my bedroom wall next to my desk, and I imagined that one day I would buy a small motorcycle and bike my way northwards, following the east coast of Sweden, up to places like Kiruna in the far north.

Postcard written from Vänersborg, Sweden, dated 10<sup>th</sup> April 1970:

Just leaving Vänersborg for Lundsberg, the 'Eton' of Sweden. Yesterday we had a glorious day: I went for a walk in a pine forest which bordered Lake Vänern. Of course it was under 2 to 3 feet of snow, although most had melted off the trees. Vänern was almost completely white (ice covered by snow). On [April] 7<sup>th</sup> we went to København and saw the Mermaid, Carlsberg breweries etc. On the 8<sup>th</sup> we had a beautiful train journey from Holbaek to Trollhättan, passing through Elsinore and Göteborg. All love, A.

The remainder of the trip included a day at Lundsberg School, followed by a bus journey to Karlstad (via Kristenhamn), spending a couple of days there, staying with Katje Gawor and her family (I recall one of her brothers was physically handicapped). Walking round a park at Karlstad I remember clearly the chemical smell of a paper factory.

After our last performance we travelled to Göteborg (Gothenberg), where we embarked on the ferry to take us home across the North Sea.

## ***Two letters to my parents, May 1970***

Letter written from Melvill, Haileybury, dated 3<sup>rd</sup> May 1970:

Dear Mum and Dad, Thank you very much for your letter. We are having super weather here, nearly everything out, and Goldings [Wood] looking lovely. I took a bird census yesterday and saw two long-tailed tits and a chiff-chaff (it is the bird that is making the monotonous call at Legbourne). Today I am doing a plant analysis of the bird area, for the Natural History Society.

I have spent most of this week down at the swimming pool – getting back into shape again! The water temperature is over 70°F! I'm afraid the bike has not yet arrived, but the school Porter says that he will try and rally up the last bikes fairly soon.

On Wednesday I had my first day in the Royal Naval Corps! Mainly drilling, hoisting the Ensign etc. Please could you send my Biology textbook, which is in my small chest of drawers? It is called 'Concise Biology' and is green. Lots of love, Adrian.

Letter written from Melvill, Haileybury, dated 10<sup>th</sup> May 1970:

Dear Mum and Dad, A very Happy Birthday, and I hope you got the card. Beautiful weather this week, but raining hard at this moment!

I would simply love to come down to Taunton next weekend – I do hope this will be alright. I have got £3 approx. Please could you send some more money if this is insufficient? I shall make my way down to Taunton, by train to Broxbourne to Liverpool Street, by tube to Paddington etc. And I suggest I find out your telephone number from R-J [my Housemaster], and ring you at Taunton station, on the Saturday afternoon, for you to pick me up (from Saturday 12.30 till 18.15 Sunday).

Now for news. On Wednesday I did sailing (part of Naval CCF programme), at Broxbourne, having biked down there – it has at last arrived! Fairly windy; I crewed and learned how to help (not to mention we nearly capsized!) On Wednesday evening, Andrew S and I took the voluntary Chapel Service – we had a fairly good attendance. Unfortunately, the Boot [nickname for the Master] would not let us take it on Wednesday morning (whole school present), which was our original intention – perhaps he thought we were too young.

On Monday I received a letter from Jette Ågård, 'Skihusvej', Odense including two newspaper cuttings about Pinafore with translations by her! I shall write to Bjornore Joseffson this weekend. The House Music Competition is in progress today – I heard Melvill, they seem to have done pretty well. Lots of love, and I do hope to see you next weekend, Adrian.

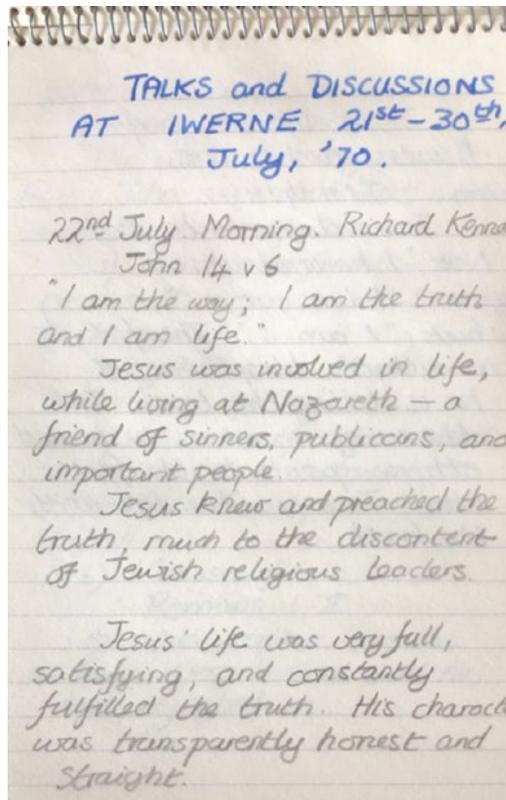
### ***Haileybury in Summer 1970***



*Clockwise from top left: The Music School, Haileybury Chapel dome, School classrooms, Terrace*

## **Iwerne Summer 'A' Camp, 20 to 30 July 1970**

My first visit to Iwerne was for the Summer 'A' Camp in July 1970. I was invited by my close friend Andrew S, and I was surprised to meet my second cousin James K (from a different school), who was also there. There were many exciting outdoor activities, as described in the letter to my parents (below); however, the most important aspect was undoubtedly the Christian teaching, given in the talks and discussions:



First page of notebook for Iwerne Camp

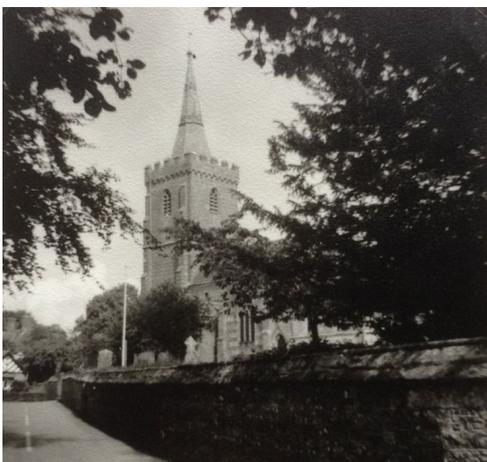
These Iwerne talks were given by various 'officers', including Mr Nash ('Bash'), Mr Eddison and Reverend David Fletcher.

Letter written from Iwerne Minster, Blandford Forum, Dorset, dated 25<sup>th</sup> July 1970:

Dear Mum and Dad, Thank you for your postcard. We are having a simply great time here. On Wednesday I went sailing in Poole Harbour – simply glorious day. It was fairly rough (Force 5) and we were sailing in a very fast 18 foot 'Jolly Boat'. We even did some trapezing, which was at first rather alarming, but great fun. We all got soaked. On Thursday we went caving at Swildon's hole, near Wells, Somerset. There were five of us in our group, and although we stayed in the caves for nearly two hours, and covered over half a mile, we explored only about a tenth of the whole cave. We were stopped by a twenty-foot drop, and we thought it would be dangerous to start pot-holing. The caves however were fascinating. It was a wet limestone cave with many caverns, stalagmites, stalactites, fascinating rock formations, narrow passageways, steep drops and narrow gorges. We also came across some rock curtains, which would sound like gongs when struck by stones. We were equipped with helmets, with torches attached. On Friday we canoed down the river Stour, crossing two weirs.

Yesterday, which was simply glorious, we went to the Royal Naval Open Display at Portland, which involved crossing a very narrow causeway from Weymouth. We were taken round by the Chaplain, the Rev Peter Ball, and we went on board HMS Norfolk, sister ship of HMS Devonshire, and commissioned in March this year. We were shown how the guns were loaded, and how the Sea-slug and Sea-cat missiles worked (she was a GMD [Guided Missile

Destroyer]). We saw some very low flyovers by Fleet Air Arm Phantoms, a flying demonstration by a Wasp [helicopter], and a rescue display by a Wessex [helicopter]. We then went on board the 'Lübeck', a fairly old German destroyer. Among the other ships present (we didn't have time to look round any others) were the 'Juno', 'Naiad', two A Class submarines, another German ship, 'Verulam' and 'Puma' and several fleet tankers. All news on return: I shall be taking the through train (afternoon) up to Louth. All love, Adrian.



*Clockwise from top left: The main Iwerne building; Iwerne Chapel, house and church in the village of Iwerne Minster*

### ***Achiltibuie, August and September 1970***

The summer holiday in north-west Scotland in late August and early September 1970 was different from the holiday taken in the previous year, although once again we stayed at the Summer Isles Hotel in Achiltibuie. This year it was just my mother and I, and the emphasis seems to have been on fishing, rather than a boat trip to Tanera Beag, or climbing the nearby mountains.

Again I no longer have the diary that I kept at the time, but the few photographs, which I did manage to keep, provide some clues. I remember the 6 lb sea trout which Mother caught while fishing in the River Garvie, and I must have spent much time around Garvie Bay, as I sketched a headland while Mother fished, and took photographs of dark caves and waves crashing on to rocks...

## ***Two letters to my parents, October 1970***

Letter written from Melvill, Haileybury, dated 25<sup>th</sup> October 1970:

Dear Mum and Dad, Thank you for your letter, and £1. Hope the Brussels conference is going / has gone well. Off to Portsmouth tomorrow, arriving there in time for supper. On Monday our group (Starboard Watch) will spend the morning visiting the Duty Visit Ship and HMS Victory. In the afternoon we will go to sea in as fishing vessel, maybe as far as Ryde.

On Thursday we had a flu vaccination, which was and still is a little painful. Yesterday Andrew S and I took evening Chapel, because both Chaplains were away. We did nothing very elaborate like last time. We just read the Epistle for next Sunday and did a short commentary on it.

Afterwards I went down to the Observatory with a couple of experienced friends. It was a fairly clear night. First of all we looked at Saturn, which was fantastic... with the gap between the rings and the actual planet plainly visible. We could see one of its moons about 10 widths away from it. We kept having to alter the position of the telescope because the earth was spinning rather fast. We had a look at the moon which was pretty good. The best part of it was in the twilight area, where the shadows of the craters were very pronounced. We saw the Mare Tranquilitatis, but no Tranquility Base!

I have practically finished the Arab painting. Would it be possible to bring my other paintings home at half-term, if I am collected by car? They are getting rather dusty up in the Art School... Starting on Christmas Carols. I think we're doing the Shepherd's Pipe Carol by John Rutter, which is fun. Lots of love, Adrian

Letter written from Melvill, Haileybury, dated 25<sup>th</sup> October 1970:

Dear Mum and Dad, Thank you for your letter. Hope Persia goes OK. On Wednesday we went down to Winchester to sing Evensong. We left at nine, directly after Chapel and trained and tubed down to Winchester arriving at midday. We went to the Cathedral and rehearsed. We sang the Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis, by CV Stanford – a marvelous setting; Psalm 23 to the setting by Gelineau; the Hymn 'City of God, how broad and far'; and a wonderful anthem by John Ireland. After the practice I looked around the Cathedral, having bought a very good guide – superb Norman transepts, St Swithin's Shrine etc. I tried to get into the Crypt but it was locked. Then I looked round a regimental museum in town, and had tea with Michael B's Godmother, who lived near the Cathedral. Evensong at 5.15 pm, which went very well. We had supper on the return train, and arrived back at school at 9.30 pm.

Yesterday we had a superb play put on by the Dramatic Society called 'The Visit', by a modern Swiss playwright. It was easily the best play I have seen performed in Big School...

**HAILEYBURY CAROL SERVICE 1970**

HAILEYBURY CHAPEL



**CAROL SERVICE  
CHRISTMAS 1970**



**SUNDAY 13th DECEMBER at 11.30 a.m. and 3.00 p.m.**

## Order of Service

Let all Mortal Flesh keep Silence

*Old French melody  
arr. Gustav Holst*

¶ *Choir alone—Congregation to be seated*

Let all mortal flesh keep silence  
And with fear and trembling stand;  
Ponder nothing earthly-minded,  
For with blessing in his hand,  
Christ our Lord to earth descendeth,  
Our full homage to demand.

Rank on rank the host of heaven  
Spreads its vanguard on the way  
As the light of light descendeth  
From the realms of endless day  
That the pow'rs of hell may vanish  
As the darkness clears away.

King of Kings, yet born of Mary,  
As of old on earth He stood,  
Lord of Lords, in human vesture  
In the Body and the Blood,  
He will give to all the faithful  
His own Self for heavenly food.

At His feet the six-winged seraph;  
Cherubim with sleepless eye,  
Veil their faces to the Presence  
As with ceaseless voice they cry,  
Alleluya, Alleluya,  
Alleluya Lord most high.

*H Y M N*

**Adeste Fideles**

*Eighteenth Century*

¶ *Choir and Congregation*

O come, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold Him,  
Born the King of Angels:  
*O come, let us adore Him Christ the Lord.*

Sing, choirs of Angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,  
Glory to God  
In the highest:

God of God  
Light of Light,  
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
Very God,  
Begotten not created:

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,  
Born this happy morning,  
Jesu, to Thee be glory given;  
Word of the Father,  
Now in flesh appearing:

¶ *All kneel for the Bidding Prayer:—*

Beloved in Christ, let us at this Christmastide prepare ourselves to hear again the message of the Angels, and in heart and mind go to Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, and the Babe lying in a manger.

Let us read and mark in Holy Scripture the tale of the loving purposes of God from the first days of our disobedience unto the glorious Redemption brought us by this Holy Child: and let us make this Chapel glad with our carols of praise.

But first let us pray for the needs of His whole world; for peace and goodwill over all the earth; for unity and brotherhood within the Church He came to build, and especially in the dominions of our Sovereign Lady Queen Elizabeth; and within this school.

And because this of all things would rejoice His heart, let us at this time remember in His Name the poor and the helpless, the cold, the hungry, and the oppressed; the sick and them that mourn; the lonely and the unloved; the aged and the little children; all those who know not the Lord Jesus, or who love Him not, or who by sin have grieved His heart of love.

Lastly, let us remember before God all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore and in a greater light, that multitude which no man can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom, in this Lord Jesus, we for evermore are one.

These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up to the Throne of Heaven, in the words which Christ himself hath taught us:

*Our Father, which art in Heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name, Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.*

The Almighty God bless us with His grace: Christ give us the joys of everlasting life; and unto the fellowship of the citizens above may the King of Angels bring us all. *Amen.*

## CAROL

## Gaudete

*Piae Cantiones (1582)*♩ *Choir alone*

Gaudete, Christus est natus  
Ex Maria Virgine, gaudete.

Tempus adest gratiae  
Hoc quod optabamus,  
Carmina laetitiae  
Devote reddamus.

Ezecheelis porta  
Clausa pertransitur,  
Unde lux est orta  
Salus invenitur

Deus homo factus est,  
Natura mirante,  
Mundus renovatus est  
A Christo regnante

Ergo nostra contio  
Psallat jam in lustro.  
Benedicat domino,  
Sallus Regi nostro.

## LESSON

ISAIAH ix. 2, 6 and 7

*Christ's Birth and Kingdom are foretold by Isalah*  
(Read by a member of the Lower School)

## CAROL

## The Cherry Tree

*English Traditional*  
*arr. David Willcocks*♩ *Choir alone*

Joseph was an old man,  
And an old man was he,  
When he married Mary  
In the land of Galilee.

And as they were walking  
Through an orchard so good,  
Where were cherries and berries  
As red as any blood.

Then bowed down the highest tree  
Unto our Lady's hand;  
"See," Mary cried, "see, Joseph,  
I have cherries at command".

O then bespoke Mary,  
With words, both meek and mild,  
"Pluck me one cherry, Joseph;  
For that I am with child".

"O eat your cherries, Mary,  
O eat your cherries now;  
O eat your cherries, Mary,  
That grow upon the bough."

"Go to the tree then, Mary,  
And it shall bow to thee;  
And you shall gather cherries  
By one, by two, by three."

Then Mary plucked a cherry,  
As red as any blood,  
Then Mary went she homewards  
All with her heavy load.

## CAROL

## Good King Wenceslas

*Piae Cantiones*¶ *Choir and Congregation*

Good King Wenceslas look'd out  
On the Feast of Stephen,  
When the snow lay round about,  
Deep, and crisp, and even:  
Brightly shone the moon that night,  
Though the frost was cruel,  
When a poor man came in sight,  
Gath'ring winter fuel.

*All*

"Hither, page, and stand by me,  
If thou know'st it, telling,  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
Where and what his dwelling?"

*Trebles*

"Sire, he lives a good league hence  
Underneath the mountain;  
Right against the forest fence,  
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

*All*

In his master's steps he trod,  
Where the snow lay dinted;  
Heat was in the very sod  
Which the saint had printed.  
Therefore, Christian men be sure,  
Wealth or rank possessing,  
Ye who now will bless the poor,  
Shall yourselves find blessing.

*All*

"Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,  
Bring me pine-logs hither;  
Thou and I will see him dine,  
When we bear them thither."  
Page and monarch forth they went,  
Forth they went together;  
Through the rude wind's wild lament,  
And the bitter weather.

*Trebles*

"Sire, the night is darker now,  
And the wind blows stronger;  
Fails my heart, I know not how,  
I can go no longer."

*All*

"Mark my footsteps, good my page!  
Tread thou in them boldly:  
Thou shalt find the winter's rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

## LESSON

ST. LUKE i. 26-33; 38

*The Annunciation*

(Read by a member of the Middle School)

## CAROL

## Riu, Riu, Chiu

*Spanish 16th Century*¶ *Choir alone*

Riu, riu, chiu,  
Guard our homes in safety.  
God has kept the black wolf  
From our Lamb, our Lady.

Raging mad to bite her,  
There the wolf did steal  
But our God Almighty  
Defended her with zeal.  
Pure He wished to keep her  
So she could never sin;  
That first sin of man  
Never touched this virgin sainted.

He who's now begotten  
Is our mighty Monarch,  
Christ our holy Father  
In human flesh embodied.  
He has brought atonement  
By being born so humble;  
Though He is immortal,  
As mortal was created.

Many ancient prophets  
Told that He would come,  
Now within our own time  
We know it has come true.  
God in shape of human  
We see on earth's domain,  
Man in heaven reigns,  
So He wished it done to aid us.

## HYMN

## God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

*Traditional*  
*arr. D. Willcocks*

¶ *Choir and Congregation*

God rest you merry, gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay,  
For Jesus Christ our Saviour  
Was born upon this day,  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray:  
*O tidings of comfort and joy!*

But when to Bethlehem they came,  
Whereat this infant lay,  
They found him in a manger,  
Where oxen feed on hay;  
His mother Mary kneeling,  
Unto the Lord did pray:  
*O tidings of comfort and joy!*

From God our Heavenly Father,  
A blessed Angel came,  
And unto certain shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same,  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by name.  
*O tidings of comfort and joy!*

Now to the Lord sing praises,  
All you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood  
Each other now embrace;  
This holy tide of Christmas  
All others doth deface.  
*O tidings of comfort and joy!*

## LESSON

ST. LUKE ii. 1-7

*The Birth of Jesus Christ in a stable*

(Read by a member of the Upper School)

## CAROL

## Shepherd's Pipe Carol

*John Rutter*

¶ *Choir alone*

## CAROL

## Unto Us is Born a Son

*Piae Cantiones 1582*  
*arr. D. Willcocks*

¶ *Choir and Congregation*

Unto us is born a Son,  
King of quires supernal;  
See on earth His life begun,  
Of lords the Lord eternal.

This did Herod sore affray,  
And grievously bewilder;  
So he gave the word to slay,  
And slew the little childer.

Christ, from heav'n descending low,  
Comes on earth a stranger;  
Ox and ass their owner know  
Becradled in the manger.

*Trebles*  
Of His love and mercy mild  
This the Christmas story;  
And O that Mary's gentle child  
Might lead us up to glory.

O and A and A and O,  
Cum cantibus in choro,  
Let our merry organ go  
Benedicamus Domino.

## LESSON

ST. LUKE ii. 8-20

*The Shepherds go unto the Manger*

(Read by a member of the VIth Form)



## LESSON

ST. JOHN i. 1-5, 10-14  
*St. John unfolds the Great Mystery of the Incarnation*  
 (Read by the Head of School)

## CAROL

## In Dulci Jubilo

*Old German tune*  
*arr. R. L. Pearsall*

♩ *Choir alone*

In dulci jubilo  
 Let us our homage show;  
 Our heart's joy reclineth  
 In praesepio,  
 And like a bright star shineth  
 Matris in gremio;  
 Alpha es et O.

O Jesu parvule!  
 I yearn for thee alway!  
 Hear me, I beseech thee,  
 O Puer optime!  
 My prayer let it reach thee  
 O Princeps gloriae!  
 Trahe me post te!

O Patris caritas,  
 O Nati lenitas!  
 Deeply were we stainèd  
 Per nostra crimina;  
 But thou hast for us gainèd  
 Coelorum gaudia.  
 O that we were there!

Ubi sunt gaudia, where,  
 If that they be not there?  
 There are angels singing  
 Nova cantica,  
 There the bells are ringing  
 In Regis curia:  
 O that we were there.

*Minister:* The Lord be with you.

*People:* And with thy spirit.

*Minister:* Let us pray.

## THE COLLECT FOR CHRISTMAS EVE

O God, who makest us glad with the yearly remembrance of the Birth of Thy only Son, Jesus Christ; Grant that as we joyfully receive Him for our Redeemer, so we may with sure confidence behold Him, when He shall come to be our Judge; Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

## THE BLESSING

## CAROL

## Love came down at Christmas

*Hugh Sawbridge*

♩ *Choir alone*

Love came down at Christmas,  
 Love all lovely, Love divine;  
 Love was born at Christmas,  
 Star and angels gave the sign.

Love shall be our token,  
 Love be yours and Love be mine;  
 Love to God and all men,  
 Love for plea and gift and sign.

HYMN

## Hark, the Herald Angels Sing

Mendelssohn

¶ *Choir and Congregation*

Hark! the Herald Angels sing  
 Glory to the new-born King;  
 Peace on earth and mercy mild,  
 God and sinners reconciled:  
 Joyful all ye nations rise,  
 Join the triumph of the skies,  
 With the angelic host proclaim,  
 Christ is born in Bethlehem.

*Hark! the herald Angels sing  
 Glory to the new-born King.*

Christ, by highest Heaven adored,  
 Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
 Late in time behold Him come  
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb  
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,  
 Hail the incarnate Deity!  
 Pleased as man with man to dwell,  
 Jesus, our Emmanuel.

*Hark! the herald Angels sing  
 Glory to the new-born King.*

Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace!  
 Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
 Light and life to all He brings,  
 Risen with healing in His wings;  
 Mild He lays His glory by,  
 Born that man no more may die,  
 Born to raise the sons of earth,  
 Born to give them second birth.

*Hark! the herald Angels sing  
 Glory to the new-born King.*

*Concluding Voluntary: Carillon Sortie      Henri Mulet*

*At the end of each Service a collection will be taken at the doors for the Church of England  
 Children's Society (Waifs and Strays) and for the Haileybury Club, Stepney.*

## **Christmas 1970**

### **Christmas Holidays, 1970 (excerpts from diary)**

Friday 25 December 1970, Christmas Day – we awoke to a fresh fall of snow [truly a ‘White Christmas’], and Christmas Stocking: cuff links, student’s diary, liqueur chocolates, book etc. Holy Communion [at All Saints Legbourne Church] at 10 am, and Christmas dinner at lunch-time. Marvelous turkey with very good stuffing, Christmas pudding, crackers. Queen’s speech to the Commonwealth and photos of the Canadian Tour. The Christmas Tree [alight with real candles] – I acted as Father Christmas: Asterix book (from V), compass (from Roger), squash racket (from Dad, at school), book (from Nick), book on astronomy (from Mum), stapler (from Dad), leather jacket (from Godmother Barbara), and as a confirmation present, a wonderful book on America. For some reason I felt ill in the evening, with a headache and a cold, and so went to bed early with aspirin.



*Legbourne Abbey during the White Christmas of 1970*

Saturday 26 December 1970, Boxing Day – Still some snow, and more. Not enough ice. The J's and Heather N came to tea. Watched a film on exploring in Canada at 70 below zero, and the great film North-West Frontier starring Kenneth More – very good.

Sunday 27 December 1970 – Went tobogganing on the ice-snow roads near Haugham with Nick. Flanders and Swan cheered us all up in the evening (all this after a party at the D's).

Monday 28 December 1970 – Nothing very much happened – packed. Most of the snow gone. South Africa films in the evening...

**Photographs of Denmark, April 1970**



*Aerial view over Odense, Denmark*



*Mayor's House, Odense (left picture taken from top of Cathedral)*



*The Ågårds' house, Skiphusvej*



*St Knud's Cathedral, Odense*



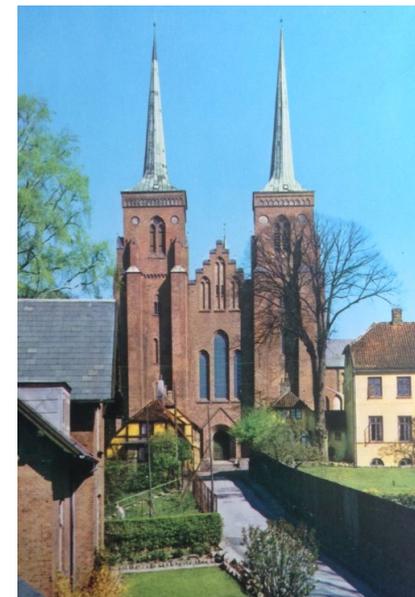
*Hans Christian Andersen's Hus, Odense*



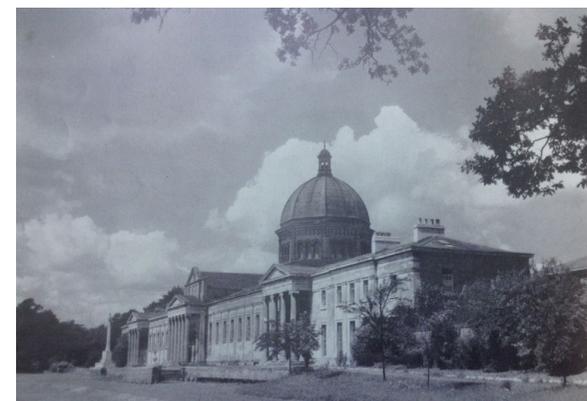
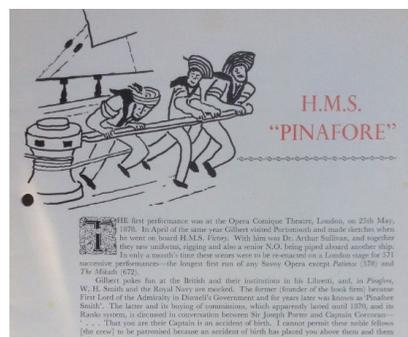
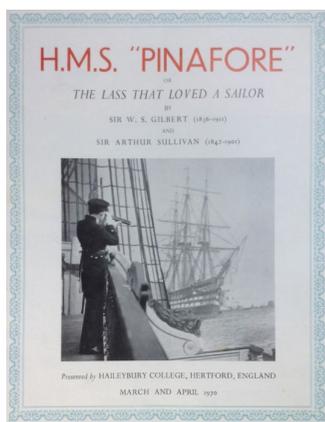
### Photographs of Denmark, April 1970 (continued)



Aerial view over Roskilde, Denmark



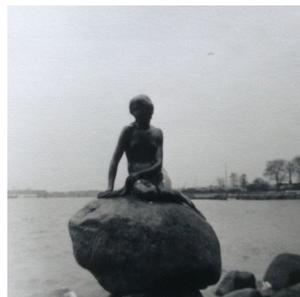
Roskilde Cathedral



**Photographs of Denmark, April 1970 (continued)**



*The Little Mermaid, Copenhagen, Denmark*



*Bull Statue*



*HMS Pinafore cast - I am one of the 'sisters, cousins and aunts' in the middle...*



*Copenhagen*

**Photographs of Sweden, April 1970**



*The Little Mermaid*

*The Little Mermaid*



**PERFORMANCES**

HÄLLEBYRÅ	Big School	at 8 p.m. 20th, 21st, and 23rd March, 1970
ODENSE	Odense Seminarium	Kl. 20.00 Fredag, d. 3 April
ROSKILDE	Kæstefabrikke Festival	Kl. 20.00 Søndag, d. 5 April
HOLBÆK	Sløvmærke Festival	Kl. 20.00 Mandag, d. 6 April
VÄNERSBORG	Gymnasieskole	Kl. 20.00 torsdag, den 9 april
LUNDSBERG	Lundberg Skola	Kl. 18.00 lördag, den 11 april
KARLSTAD	Sundstalsgymnasiet	Kl. 20.00 måndag den 13 och tisdag den 14 april

**PREVIOUS TOURS**

*By previous permission the Tour in Denmark is under the Patronage of His Excellency Mr. C. M. MacLennan, The British Majesty's Ambassador to Denmark, and in Sweden is under the Patronage of His Excellency Sir Anthonis von Rosen, K.C.M.G., The British Majesty's Ambassador to Sweden.*

*Photographs of Sweden, April 1970 (continued)*



*The Little Mermaid*



*The Little Mermaid*



*The Little Mermaid*

*Photographs of Scotland, August and September 1970*



*Loch Assynt and Loch Garvie*

*Sea trout from River Garvie*

*Summer Isles Hotel and Inverpolly*

