



**Confraternity of Saint James**

# **Bulletin**



**June 2002**

**N° 78**

# Confraternity of Saint James

Registered Charity number 1091140

Company limited by guarantee, registered in England & Wales, number 4096721

## Bulletin No 78 June 2002

<i>Editor</i>	Gosia Brykczynska
<i>Production Editor</i>	James Hatts
<i>Production Coordinator</i>	Marion Marples

The Bulletin is published quarterly in March, June, September and December. The deadline for copy is the beginning of the preceding month.

Contributions for the *Bulletin* are welcomed from members – please contact the editor via the office (see back cover for details).

Contributions can also be sent by email to [office@csj.org.uk](mailto:office@csj.org.uk). For short items a simple email is sufficient. For longer contributions, particularly if they include accented characters or footnotes, it is best to attach a file to the email. Most common file formats are acceptable. Contributors with more obscure software should save the document as a Rich Text Format (.rtf) or plain ASCII text (.txt) file.



# Bulletin

N° 78 June 2002

- 2 Editorial  
*Gosia Brykczynska*
- 4 The Camino de Santiago and Life  
*Barbara Torres*
- 10 Saint-Jean to Santiago  
*Owen and Ella Devlin*
- 13 The Worcester Pilgrim  
*Katherine Lack*
- 21 Poem: Nightthoughts  
*Andrew Connolly*
- 23 When is a pilgrimage a pilgrimage?  
*Richard Taylor*
- 26 St Arilda: who is she?  
*Jane Bradshaw*
- 29 Refugio Gaucelmo: Working Party  
Report – Part 1  
*Alan Howard*
- 32 Saint-Jean-Pied-de-Port Lighting Prize  
*Peter Tompkins*
- 33 Financial Notices  
*Timothy Wotherspoon*
- 37 From the Secretary's Notebook  
*Marion Marples*
- 41 Members' Page
- 44 CSJ Events
- 46 Other Events
- 49 New Members

# Editorial

Gosia Brykczynska

St James's Day will soon be upon us, and I look at my summer calendar with delight for so many of my favourite feast days are clustered around the feast of St James, like honey bees around a damask rose. The feast of St John the Baptist, falls right at the beginning of the summer season on the 24 June. Almost all of the *Saint Jeans* that we pass in France on our way to Santiago will be merry-making and celebrating on that day, as in Saint-Jean-Pied-de-Port. I cannot but wonder how the folk of Saint-Jean-Pied-de-Port will be lighting up the skies on that short night, given their new electronic *son-et-lumière* endeavours? In the beginning of July falls one of the feasts of St Benedict, who left his unmistakable mark along the *camino* in the form of so many Benedictine Abbeys and hospices, most recently in the presence of the Benedictine monks at Rabanal, where Alan Howard writing behind the scenes tells us with passion what needed to be done in the *Refugio Gaucelmo*, for a successful pilgrimage experience.

Undertaking the pilgrimage to Santiago de Compostela was never an easy proposition, as Dr Katherine Lack's medieval Worcester pilgrim realised; and neither is it much easier for contemporary pilgrims, as several contributors to this *Bulletin* eloquently point out. Although most of us return safely home to bask in the rosy and nostalgic glow of Vézelay, or Aulnay, or Conques and Santiago de Compostela itself, not all pilgrims are so fortunate, as some sobering information from our French pilgrim-colleagues informs us.

Meanwhile the feast of St Mary Magdalen falls on the 22 July. In England the old saying states that if it rains on Mary Magdalen's feastday it is because the good woman is busy washing her kerchief in preparation for the St James's Day Fair. However, where-ever I happen to be on that day, I am always in my heart in the depth of a Burgundian vineyard, looking longingly towards a church on a distant hill which is somewhat covered behind a gentle mist...and rejoicing that very shortly, I will once again walk into that other-world of Vézelay. And of course right after St James's day is the feast of St Anne and Joachim. August of course, boasts the ancient and greatest of Marian feasts and in my country of Poland, this is *the* pilgrimage month. Moreover, Jane Bradshaw is urging us to add to the summer calendar of saints – St



Arilda, who is the ancient patron saint of Oldbury-on-Severn in Gloucestershire, and whose feast falls on the 20 July.

On 20 June however, the CSJ in London will be hosting a talk on Rabanal at St Mary Moorfields (see events page for further details). Meanwhile on St James's day itself the CSJ will start celebrating from the lofty heights of the London Eye followed by Mass at St James's Church in Spanish Place. At the Mass in St James's Church, as every year, the Confraternity will be remembering all the members of the CSJ and their families – those present, those on the camino, those no longer with us and those celebrating St James's Day scattered all over the world – and our membership is truly all over the globe. As pilgrims would say, the sun never sets on St James. So, whatever you will be doing on St James's Day, rest assured that you will be remembered in prayer and celebrations and in turn do some remembering of the camino yourselves. As David Baldwin (2001) in his little booklet on St James and Santiago quoting Chateaubriand noted

*There was never a pilgrim that did not come back to his own village with one less prejudice and one more idea.*

Happy St James's Day.

# The Camino de Santiago and Life

Barbara Torres

**H**ow did a modern Jewish woman end up on a Catholic Pilgrimage across northern Spain? I hoped the answer would become clear by the end of my journey. I was drawn to a religious route across Europe which sprang up spontaneously as opposed to a course set by the Church. People from all over the world take a month out of their hectic lives to put everything they need on their backs and use their feet to propel them 500 miles. Then there was the promise that if I walked to Santiago I would be pardoned of all my sins. Ultimately the Camino was calling and that was reason enough.

## **BIRTH - SAINT-JEAN-PIED-DE-PORT TO PAMPLONA**

My friend and I began in Saint-Jean-Pied-de-Port, a walled town at the base of the Pyrenees in France. We climbed, through steep, green hills with sheep, cows, goats and horses with pleasant sounding bells around their necks. We measured our progress through broader views of the valley. By nine hours we were at the top. A pine forest led to Roncesvalles. We were exhausted among throngs of tourist buses, but I felt elated. We were true pilgrims, entitled to a bed, shower and special blessings for a safe journey.

Our first night brought brutal reality; cold showers, co-ed facilities, washing clothes by hand and snoring. It took all my remaining energy to hoist myself to a top bunk. In the pitch black I forgot to keep track of where I left my bed when I went to use the bathroom. How was I going to find it without wreaking havoc on these exhausted pilgrims? I found it, dragged myself up by aching arms and learned to sleep with my flashlight.

Dawn found me anxious to be on the road. Modern pilgrim noises: alarms beeping, zippers, velcro, plastic crinkling and running water. We left by flashlight at 7.00 am.

Ignorance kept me going. I had done the hardest part on the first day- 14 miles uphill. It was a rude awakening when I found that slipping and sliding downhill was harder than trudging uphill. I remained optimistic. Soon I would be broken in and filling days with leisurely walking. No, I was just broken. The Camino chews you up but spits you out feeling cleansed and whole.

The revelation of The Camino was the pilgrims. Some endured pain from blisters, tendonitis, infected toenails, sore knees or backs. Still people were courteous. Nobody rushed to the shower, or to grab a bed. Everyone showed up and trusted there was enough. This was the *Miracle of Saint James*. Were we inspired or too worn out to fuss about anything?

**Lesson:** If I'm warm, dry, have water and food, everything is OK.

#### **LIFE - PAMPLONA TO BURGOS**

We pilgrims had a communal bond. In Pamplona my friend didn't want to get out of bed to walk in the dark. I knew we were slow and with the hot weather it would be easier to do our 15 miles earlier in the day. But, I said, "OK, I'll meet you in Puente la Reina." She dropped back to sleep. Then, all day long I had people asking me why I left my friend. I said, "She didn't want to get up." They said, "She says you are *muy general* (a drill sergeant). I had to accept that I better watch myself here because I was among family, not strangers.

When I could not make it another step, I stumbled upon a man selling food and drink out of his 300 year old stone home. It was great fun watching everyone shoot wine down their throats from a *bota*, eat bocadillos, and trying to converse in several languages. At the end of every day my feet ached. But I learned that I could enjoy the journey if I concentrated on connecting with the energy of the masses who came before me. I meditated on the *Shema*, a Jewish prayer. I prayed for people that I knew. I tapped into profound feelings. All that time and money I put into therapy, I could have been walking the Camino. When all my energy ran out, there was a bar with great Spanish coffee. Then I would fall upon a refuge, shower and lie on my bunk breathing life back into my feet. I was then able to do laundry, explore, eat, rehash events with fellow pilgrims and plan the next stage.

I heard the Camino broken down into four parts: St. Jean Pied de Port to Pamplona is *Birth*. Pamplona to Burgos is *Life*. Burgos to Leon is *Death*. Leon to Santiago is *Rebirth*. My friend was plagued by blisters and found her limit about 4 days before Death. She said, "I've suffered so much I can go home and commit all the sins I want and still be pardoned."

The next day brought a storm to the Camino. I dressed in rain gear and walked. Then, big thunder, big lightning. I started to count 1, 2, 3...6 POW. Again, 1,2,3 POW. Not good. I kept walking, counting, looking around. Other pilgrims kept walking. Here I was in the worst



lightning and thunder I'd ever seen with my aluminum back pack and hiking poles. Was I nuts? Probably. Did I stop? No. I told myself, "I'm dry on the inside, nothing hurts, keep going." We all made it to the refuge, dried out and continued.

**Another lesson:** If I don't have it I don't need it. I mailed some of my things ahead to Santiago to lighten my pack.

## DEATH - BURGOS TO LEÓN

Burgos, the road to Death. This day was 27 km, the last 10 on asphalt. Many talked of walking to the edge of Burgos and taking a bus across town. I felt if I took a bus it would be too easy to take another. When I arrived in Villafria, an ugly industrial suburb, I didn't think I could make it across all that asphalt. I stopped and checked into a hotel. It was private, and I had all the hot water I wanted. I cleaned up and fell into a deep sleep. When I awoke I realized I'd lost everyone I'd been travelling with. I was stuck in this ugly town for a lonely night. Suddenly the privacy and hot water was not important. But I felt good in the morning and looked forward to a short walk into Burgos. I stopped in a bakery and down the road I realized my hiking poles were missing. I'd have to double back and find them. When I walked into the bakery, the woman gave me a big smile and ran into the back where she saved them. I loved Burgos. At the refuge I was thrilled to find three of my fellow companions were spending an extra night.

The city of Burgos sent a train to take us on a tour. We travelled into the hills and saw the walled part of the city. I enjoyed being a tourist. Next day I was well rested and ready to face Death. Next came Hornillos, a refuge for 20 people and one toilet. I proceeded to lock myself in the toilet and couldn't get out. Finally I slid out underneath the door. I was mortified. Jorge kept coming over to use the toilet and I kept trying to explain to him that no one was in there. I told my friend Nancy what had happened. She laughed and said we'd all have to slide under the door. Finally Jorge yanked on the door until it opened. Never a harsh word and we had a big laugh.

Coming out of Castrojeriz there was a long hilly section with fierce winds. I went sideways as much as straight. I was with two strong Spaniards. The bicycle tour of Spain was in progress at the time. I explained to them the concept of bicycling as a team and how the *domestiques* protect their champion rider by pushing ahead into the wind. They liked that word, *domestique* and I was able to tuck in on their heels and move up the hill. I couldn't believe we were walking in wind



I would consider a hurricane at home. But Felipe, Dioni and I came in as a team feeling great.

In Terradillos de los Templarios the refuge was the whole town. Breakfast was promised at 7.30 but no sign of life came from the kitchen. Jorge and two women found the doors to the kitchen unlocked and started preparing breakfast. They found a lighter for the stove, started the coffee, and heated the milk all in the dark. Soon the owner of the refuge walked in and took charge calmly. We ate and paid. Life is simple; follow the yellow arrows.

The next stage was 31 kms. I spent that night programming my head for this distance so I would be with my friends. I walked with Arthur. Arthur had an upset stomach and spoke no Spanish. He worried about not finding a bed available in the refuge. I said, "Don't worry, there are always enough beds." We arrived to a full refuge. I felt great completing 31 kms as our friends gathered their foam mats and made us places on the floor.

Dioni and Felipe organized a communal dinner. We all chipped in. There were financiers, cooks, shoppers, advisors and a clean up crew. At 9.00pm we sat down to a festive meal. The main course was wine. There was plenty and my feet had recovered. A couple of the Spanish women heard of Arthur's upset stomach and as they prepared our feast they prepared special food for Arthur, sent him to bed and he woke up cured. No one was left alone to suffer on the Camino. This section of the Camino had rain, wind and some haunting country. But mostly it was flat grain fields. This took me eight long days to cover.

**Lessons:** Death is long and boring so I better do what I want today. And, if I think I can, I can.

## **REBIRTH - LEÓN TO SANTIAGO DE COMPOSTELA**

Our group dissolved but I seemed to stay with Luis, a Brazilian who started with me on the first day. We hooked up with three French women who didn't speak Spanish or English. I knew enough French to get into trouble and had a great time with the three of them. Even with no Spanish they could pick the best restaurants. We would walk in and all listen attentively as the waiter rattled off the menu. Then all heads would turn and look at me for translation. I wasn't even sure I could translate what I heard into English, but somehow I seemed to get the idea and communicate it to them in French. How to say veal in French? "Petite vache" (little cow) did the trick.

Being the slowest I was usually the first to leave the refuge. How

could I not keep up with these women over 10 years my senior? Then one day I discovered their secret. At breakfast they had TWO cups of black coffee. I was limiting myself to one per day with milk. Then they took a break after a couple of hours and drank cola and ate sweets. At lunch they enjoyed a nice meal with a bottle of wine and the pace slowed down. They taught me to sing French songs, about the architecture of the churches and to walk efficiently without complaint. Here I was making fast friends with three French women on a Catholic pilgrimage in Spain. A miracle of Saint James.

The steepest section of the Camino is between Villafranca and O Cebreiro. It was the most beautiful country on the Camino; Galicia. We were in lush green mountains lined with granite fences, wild flowers and rocky ox cart trails. Granite hard people herded animals on the trails we were using and more than once the cows dictated our pace. I found many beautiful churches to be hollow museums. But on the Camino Spain's past is alive. I was experiencing what pilgrims have felt and seen for over a thousand years. Older women would see me walking and run over to warn me of the dangers of being alone. As I started to turn a corner a woman ran out of her house to warn me I was turning the wrong way. Their concern was quite touching.

Once I did get frightened. I sat to rest and heard "MOO." I turned to see a loose cow with big horns coming at me. I panicked. I got up painfully. The cow kept coming. I said, "Oh, God, don't make me run." I kept moving, hearing "MOO", looking back and seeing a cow follow. Finally someone appeared and knew what to do with a maverick, hyperactive cow. I didn't look back to see what. I just felt grateful I did not have to run with my pack.

O Cebreiro was in the clouds. All was wet and cold. I had energy to eat and sleep. I dreamed of the extraordinary Cebreiro cheese. The next day was the coldest I experienced on the Camino. The French women began singing and before I knew it, we were revelling in sun and serene hills. We decided to arrive in Monte del Gozo where we could look down at the lights of Santiago de Compostela, our destination for 35 days. I thought I'd feel ecstatic as I was close to going home. Instead I felt intense sadness. What would I do without the yellow arrows to guide me through the rest of my life? What would I do without this community of pilgrims?

Three of us walked into Santiago together. We walked to the Cathedral, and received our certificates. In the pilgrim's mass the priest said, "We have three pilgrims from St Jean Pied de Port, one from the



United States, one from Brazil and one from France". We had arrived. Only during a holy year is the *Puerta Santa* open. If one walks through the door all her sins are pardoned. I walked through twice, just to be sure.

A unique ceremony in the Cathedral of Santiago concerns the *botafumeiro*, a huge incense burner which hangs from the ceiling. It is filled with charcoal and incense, lit and swung from one side of the cathedral to the other. It takes eight men pulling on huge ropes to control it. I was lucky to get a seat underneath its path and my stomach did flips as I watched the *botafumeiro* swing up to the ceiling and fall down full of fire and smoke at my head, pass, and swing up to the other side. No need to worry because only twice in several hundred years was someone killed. It is thrilling and dramatic. One theory about the start of this tradition was that this was a way to clear the church of the odour of the smelly pilgrims. The other is that long ago the head priest was looking for a way to compete with the grandeur of the Cathedral in Rome.

As I turned to leave I saw the mass of humanity in the church. We were packed so tightly I was carried out. We were stopped cold as the crowd tried to get out and just as many were coming in the same doors. I panicked and was sure I was going to die. I gratefully arrived at the outside staircase and enjoyed breathing.

What did I gain by putting 14 pounds on my back and hiking for 500 miles across Spain? I lived 36 days free of stress. I saw what life can be like when people come together on a spiritual path. And when I get quiet I can see the yellow arrows guiding my life.



# Saint-Jean to Santiago

Owen and Ella Devlin

In April 2000, I read an article in the *Daily Telegraph* about El Camino and was really captivated. I was then 62 years of age and Owen 69. We thought it would be something special to celebrate his 70th birthday in Santiago on July 9th.

We set out our training plans and as a “tester” we completed the St Cuthbert’s Way Pilgrimage of 70 miles, from Melrose to Lindisfarne on Holy Island. This was a hard walk, but wonderful and gave us a sample of backpacking for a week with excellent B&B accommodation. In November Owen was diagnosed with cancer of the bowel and underwent major surgery – goodbye Camino 2000. However, his determination and spirit were boundless and by February 2001 he was thinking Camino again for 2001. We once again commenced light training and in early April 2001, after good news from his surgeon, Owen made up his mind to go. Training then began in earnest and we once again disciplined ourselves to walk with backpacks, most days doing 7/10 miles on roads in our lovely Yorkshire Dales.

We left Richmond on May 7th and after an overnight stay in Stanstead flew out on one way tickets with easyJet to Biarritz on May 8th and stayed overnight in Bayonne and travelled up to Saint Jean on the 9.03 train the next day. We had an overnight stay at Honto just 5km out of Saint Jean in an excellent hotel which also operated a very good refuge. By doing this we limited ourselves to only 22km the next day over the Pyrenees.

In Pamplona, only 5 days into our pilgrimage, at 8.30 am, waiting for the Post Office to open, Owen placed his rucksack behind his bench as we said our morning prayers. We neither saw nor heard anything but in next to no time the rucksack had vanished. The local police were wonderful and within half an hour they had recovered the rucksack – complete except for £400+ of spare cash and credit cards, which were all at the bottom of the bag. Fortunately both Owen and I had other cash in our body belts and I had the passports.

**LESSON 1 – keep all valuables on your person and never let your rucksack out of your sight for a second, especially in Plaza de San Francisco**

Problem number two was when I developed a tooth abscess and, by

the time we reached Estella I really needed to see a dentist. Lack of a modicum of Spanish made it very difficult to explain my problem. However the *refugio* warden was very patient and we did secure the address of a dentist and were allowed another night's stay to keep an appointment.

#### **LESSON 2 – basic Spanish is essential when problems arise**

The next problem was securing cash. Though we had succeeded in cancelling our credit cards immediately on establishing their loss and obtaining replacement via International Visa, they were, for security reasons, unable to provide a pin number. They did assure us that we could obtain cash by presenting the replacement card with a passport at the bank desk. We had difficulty every time we attempted a cash withdrawal. Sometimes a point blank refusal and on other occasions anything from half an hour to one and a half whilst security checks were carried out. Even presentation of the police report failed to help.

#### **LESSON 2 – repeat – plus the patience of a Saint**

Another problem we encountered was the security of our belongings in the *refugios*. I had my expensive binoculars taken from under my bunk. They never left my person during the day as I am a keen birdwatcher and they are a precious item to me and labelled with my name and address and at night I housed them in my boots under my bed. I felt they must have been picked up in error during the early morning rush to get on the way, and would turn up later on the way. Despite checking *refugios* throughout the journey and in Santiago they failed to turn up.

#### **LESSON 3 – take care of valuables in *refugios***

Finally, three days out of Santiago and within sight of the *refugio* I took a heavy fall. I was tired and careless and not looking where I put my feet. I damaged my ribs, grazed my nose and eye and bumped my head. The other pilgrims were wonderful, as was the female warden who telephoned for the medics. Imagine my embarrassment when 10 minutes later an ambulance, a doctor, two policemen and a nurse appeared. They established that no bones were broken and took Owen away to the health centre and gave him medicine for my needs. This says wonders for the service provided to pilgrims and no question of them requiring an E111.

I walked into Santiago with two black eyes and a couple of grazes. We arrived in Santiago on June 27th some twelve days ahead of our schedule. Our plans had included rather more rest days than were necessary even though we had stopovers in Burgos for 3 nights and in

León for 2 nights.

We had a truly wonderful pilgrimage, meeting some very special people. We enjoyed some incredible sights and only used our waterproofs on two occasions on the walk. Some *refugios* were dire but some superb (especially at Rabanal), but each had its own character. It was an eventful pilgrimage, but I would not have missed it for the world. As we were ahead of schedule we even took a week's holiday on the coast at a place called Muros, a lovely village, with a lovely hotel and good food and wine. We also took the opportunity at that time to visit Finisterre.

The whole adventure was rounded off by our daughter flying in to Santiago to celebrate her precious Dad's 70th birthday. On our return journey, we secured a special flight discount with Iberia Airlines to Manchester, on production of our Compostela, getting seats on the on the same flight as our daughter.

Yes, and all the prayers we took with us have been answered and if you are thinking about El Camino – go for it – you are never too old.



# The Worcester Pilgrim

Katherine Lack

In 1986, a routine exploratory examination of the tower foundations of Worcester Cathedral was taking place. Early on in the final excavation, the top of a grave emerged. In the words of a member of the research team 'To our surprise, the first indication of a body was the appearance of two leather toe-caps poking up through the soil. We...finally revealed the body of a fully clothed person wearing woollen garments and knee-length leather boots...Beside the body lay a long wooden staff, with a double-pronged iron tip, and...a cockle shell was uncovered alongside it, deliberately pierced for attachment as a badge'. The so-called Worcester Pilgrim is a unique find. No comparable burials have ever been uncovered in Britain, and none of the European ones are so complete or so well preserved.

I was fortunate enough to be awarded the first Patricia Quaife Research Grant, for 2000-2001. Using this grant I have been able to begin researching the context of this remarkable burial and trying to answer some questions about it:

- *Is it a real 'pilgrim burial' or merely a symbolic evocation of the Christian life?*
- *Can we make a tentative identification of the body?*
- *Might the Pilgrim have been to Compostela?*
- *If so, when?*
- *And which way might he have gone, and what might his journey have been like?*

These questions become harder as one works down the list. But in the first twelve months of research I have made some progress with all of them, and come to one or two quite firm conclusions, the first of which is that this is an immeasurably larger research field than I ever imagined in my most pessimistic moments! The work is continuing and the book is barely begun, but the story of the Pilgrim is slowly coming to life.

## **Is it a 'real' pilgrim?**

Many, but not all, of the traditional attributes of a pilgrim are present in this burial. The boots, although hardly worn, are practical and tough. The clothes, both inner and outer garments, are woollen, plain and

serviceable. The staff is of cleft ash, of a size and shape to be a help in walking and also perhaps a defensive weapon – at least psychologically. Its iron prong is somewhat worn. Less helpful is the absence of a scrip or a hat – in fact the body is headless as a result of earlier disturbance. And the shell is not a true scallop, but a common cockle. On the other hand, evidence from the skeleton suggests that the man, who died in poor health in his sixties, had been a strong and active walker in earlier life, and a regular user of a walking staff or stick.

It is possible that all these ‘pilgrim attributes’ still do not add up to a genuine pilgrim. But the balance of the evidence now seems to me to favour this being the burial of a man who had been on at least one long pilgrimage, on foot. Apart from the evidence from the burial itself, there are two snippets of evidence from the French medieval literature which have some bearing on the case. All ‘true’ pilgrims were entitled to be buried with their staff on their south side (as is the case with our burial), and the fifteenth century statutes of the Paris confraternity of Saint-Jacques forbade burial with the pilgrim staff unless the deceased had made a personal pilgrimage to Compostela.

### **Who might the Pilgrim be?**

We will never know for sure who the Pilgrim was, but a surprising amount can be discovered about him. The position of the grave in the Cathedral means that he must have been buried later than 1373, and probably significantly after that date. Evidence from the textiles and boot style point to a date in the latter part of the fifteenth century or the early sixteenth. There is nothing to suggest that the burial is of a cleric, and the position of the grave lends support to the idea that this is a well-to-do local layman, not important enough to have a lasting memorial but respected enough for burial in the Cathedral. So, the person we are looking for is perhaps one of the merchants who ruled late medieval Worcester, or maybe one of the emerging class of landed gentry, who died between about 1450 and 1540, who had probably been to Compostela and who had a good reason to be buried in the Cathedral.

This quest is not such a needle-in-the-haystack affair as it might at first seem. For one thing, although Worcester at that time was one of the major cities of England, it only had a population of about 3–4,000. By chance, the fifteenth century saw a big increase in the numbers of people, both men and women, making wills, so from about 1450 onwards a great deal more is known about the lives of relatively

ordinary people. A study of East Anglian wills from this period suggests that by the mid fifteenth century almost everyone could make a will, and that almost 75% of men's wills and about 50% of women's wills were actually registered<sup>2</sup>. The records are rather less complete for Worcester, but nevertheless a large number of these early wills do survive.

From the period we are interested in, there is one will which stands out: that of Robert Sutton, alias Dyer, who made his will on 8th October 1454 and who must have been dead by September 1458, when his wife made her will in turn. Could Robert Sutton have been the Pilgrim? There are several items in his will that make it quite possible<sup>3</sup>.

- *Unusually, he requests burial inside the Cathedral, 'before the statue of St. James'.*
- *He makes a bequest of 20 shillings to the Confraternity of St James in Worcester.*
- *The value of his bequest to the High Altar of his parish church (a standard feature of a medieval will) puts him in the top 15% of the ordinary population (ie excluding the aristocracy) by wealth.*
- *His other pious bequests total an extraordinary £19.6s.8d, including ten pounds for the new vaulting of the bell tower of his parish church (St Andrew's).*
- *He was a dyer, one of the most capital-intense trades in the city - only brewers had to invest more in their businesses. This fits with the other evidence of the Pilgrim's wealth and high status.*
- *As a dyer, he would have had access to the very expensive purple colouring used on the Pilgrim's staff, perhaps to prepare it for his funeral.*

By coincidence, there is some more information surviving about Robert Sutton. Firstly, among the early manuscripts of his parish church, there is an indenture from 1422, concerning a piece of the Rectory garden, and he appears as one of the three chief witnesses<sup>4</sup>. Secondly, an ancient oak chest, probably from the thirteenth century and belonging to St Swithin's parish, has been found to contain a whole range of priceless old documents<sup>5</sup>. From these it is clear that in 1433, Robert Sutton was one of the two bailiffs of the city, responsible for its administration. Two of the manuscripts name him as a witness, in his capacity as bailiff. And lastly, there is a city charter of 1434, in which the city council, including Robert Sutton, licence 'Prior Fordham and



the Convent to carry water along the Castle ditch and the town ditch under its walls to the great gate of the Priory, on the payment of a rose rent annually on Monday after Michaelmas'<sup>6</sup>.

Thus we know that Sutton was one of the wealthiest merchants in Worcester and was respected enough by 1422 to be a witness to a parish contract. There is then an eleven year gap in the records, but in 1433 he was bailiff of the city. Twenty years later, he died childless, leaving large sums of money to all the main religious houses in Worcester but making particular mention of St James.

### **Might he have gone to Compostela?**

By the fifteenth century, the great age of pilgrimage was ending. Men were no longer willing to believe the more improbable stories of relics, and blind terror of Hell was losing its grip. But it was a deeply spiritual age, not unlike our own. Educated people were thinking about their beliefs, and about the consequences of their actions. For more people, travel was easier than before. Journeys to places of religious significance continued to be important, and in England shrines such as Canterbury, Hailes, Worcester and Walsingham still functioned. As Constance Storrs has clearly shown<sup>7</sup>, pilgrims continued to go to by sea to Compostela from England throughout the century. Evidence for overland pilgrimages is much more sketchy, and one must assume that they were less common, although they will also have been less well documented. Two such documents that do survive are:

- *the will of one William Newland of London and Normandy, dated 1425. It includes four bequests for pilgrimages to be made on his behalf - 10s for a man to walk barefoot from Fleet Street to Canterbury; 20s for a rider to St Michael's Mount; 100s for a pilgrimage to Compostela and 50 marks (666s. 8d) for a man to go to Rome and Jerusalem*<sup>8</sup>
- *a safe conduct dated March 16th 1418 at Bayeux, for a man going to Compostela*<sup>9</sup>.

A common medieval oath was 'by St James of Galicia, whose shrine many man has visited' (see, for example, the fourteenth century Tale of Gamelyn<sup>10</sup>). If the need was great enough, then a pilgrimage to Galicia would still be appropriate. If we are right in supposing that the Worcester Pilgrim is a genuine pilgrim burial, then it is also quite possible that he had been to Compostela, as well as visiting some of the other important shrines both in England and along the way. If, as it is tempting to do, we also assume that the Pilgrim might be Robert

Sutton, then his will is also very suggestive: a man clearly linking himself to St James in death, who makes valuable pious bequests and yet does not provide for someone to make the pilgrimage for him, is likely to have already made that pilgrimage himself.

### **When might the pilgrimage have been made?**

The evidence from the burial is not very helpful. Since the man died in his sixties and was severely crippled with arthritis, one could assume that the pilgrimage had been made at least ten years before death. Coupled with the suppression of shrines and pilgrimages in 1540, this gives a last possible date of about 1530. On the other hand, the textile evidence puts the burial at no earlier than about 1450, and even if the pilgrimage had been made in youth, we have an earliest possible date of approximately 1405. Within this wide time-scale, we can narrow down the likely date for an overland pilgrimage with reference to the international political situation and, if we assume it is Sutton we are dealing with, as I now propose to do, we can ignore the period from about 1445 onwards.

So, when might the pilgrimage have been made, between 1405 (when Sutton alias the Pilgrim would have been about 15 or 20) and 1445 by which time he was becoming too arthritic to undertake it? The political situation in the early fifteenth century was coloured by two main factors: the ongoing war with France, and the Lancastrian usurpation of 1399 which put Henry IV and, from 1413, Henry V on the throne. After the dove policies of Richard II, the Lancastrians adopted a far more aggressive stance towards France, and the increasing chaos of the three-sided French civil war in the early fifteenth century made travel there extremely hazardous. Even the aristocracy went in daily fear of their lives. Some idea of the social turmoil can be gleaned from the numerous letters from distraught French priors and abbots that survive in the papal archives, bewailing their loss of income, buildings ruined, monks dispersed or murdered, fields laid waste. But with the accession of Henry V, all this changed. Or so the propaganda machine tells. By 1420, Normandy was restored as an integral part of the English territories, and Henry was married to the Princess of France, heir to her father's throne and Regent of the whole of France. By late 1422, despite the premature death of Henry V, further military gains had been made, the war in France was in the capable hands of the Regent, the Duke of Bedford, and rumours were spreading that the 'so-called Dauphin', pretender to the French throne, had been killed in an



accident.

From 1422, until 1429 when Joan of Arc revitalised the Dauphin's campaign, the route from the Channel down through western France to the Pyrenees was probably as safe as it had been for decades. Certainly the official English story, posted on church doors and preached in sermons, was that this land was all subject to the English king. Thereafter, tales of English reverses, and Dauphinist gains, could not be suppressed. However, right on into the reign of Edward IV some Englishmen still believed in the eventual triumph of Henry V's French aspirations.

This period, then, in the 1420s, represents the most likely time for this pilgrimage to have been undertaken. It also coincides with a gap in the information available about Sutton in Worcester: in March 1422 he witnessed an indenture for his parish priest, and by July 1433 he was bailiff, having presumably served on the council for some time before that, as was the custom. Since by 1422 Sutton would already have been about 30, with increasing responsibilities at home (and perhaps already past his prime), it seems more plausible to place his pilgrimage towards the beginning of this time-span. Until such time as evidence to the contrary emerges, I have therefore decided to base a recreation of the pilgrimage on the year 1423, a year for which a great deal of information is available, especially for the French part of the journey.

### **The pilgrimage route**

The pieces of this enormous jigsaw are slowly dropping into place. Having selected Southampton as the most likely embarkation port, because of its links with the wool trade, its proximity to Normandy and not least its remarkable survivals from the medieval period, the route from Worcester thence has to be determined. It seems probable that the Pilgrim would have gone down towards Bristol and then cut across to Salisbury, but the details for this part of the journey are yet to be investigated.

Once in France, my map is much fuller of pins – hospices, shrines, churches with Compostela links, English garrison towns, surviving medieval bridges. Early stops to pray to Notre-Dame-de-Coutances and to revere the fragment of the True Cross at Périers would have led on naturally to a visit to Mont Saint-Michel and the reliquary of Saint-Aubert. But disappointment awaited – the Dauphinist-held Mount was barred to all pilgrims by a proclamation of October 1422.

In southern England and northern France alike, the winter had



been very severe, after a long arid summer and corn was scarce<sup>11</sup>. As the hardest French winter in living memory slowly gave way to an uncertain spring, both bread and animal feed prices rose. Contemporary writers speak in harrowing detail of the difficulties the weather brought<sup>12</sup>, adding to the problems of travelling across a war-torn and sometimes hostile land.

From Normandy and Brittany the route cut across the corner of Poitou, largely Dauphinist but still a patchwork of local loyalties where an Englishman could pass with care. Niort, where I have traced the earliest known inn back to within ten years of this pilgrimage (it is now a camera shop!), offered the security of a semi-autonomous cosmopolitan city with a large Saint-Jacques hospice. And so the journey goes on, funnelling down into the better known and more widely trodden roads until Saint-Jean d'Angély. There, the town council was on a war footing, 'pour le doubte des Anglois'<sup>13</sup>, paying out large sums for workmen to strengthen the town defences and at an emergency meeting on 14th May calling out the civil guard. Perhaps it was fortunate that there was a choice of almoneries well outside the city walls – Saint-Michel to the east and Saint-Jacques to the south on the Taillebourg Road. Thence, the Pilgrim is onto the familiar route to Bordeaux (proudly English), the Pyrenees and Spain...

## References

- <sup>1</sup>. Lubin, Helen (1990) *The Worcester Pilgrim* Worcester Cathedral Publications.
- <sup>2</sup>. Gottfried, Robert S. (1978) *Epidemic disease in fifteenth century England. The medical response and the demographic consequences.* Leicester University Press.
- <sup>3</sup>. Translation of the Will of Robert Sutton, alias Dyer, 8th October 1454 Original held in the Worcester City Record Office.
- <sup>4</sup>. Noake, J. (1889) *Worcester Nuggets* by an Old Digger Deighton and Co. Worcester.
- <sup>5</sup>. Hamilton, Sidney Graves (1912) *Collectanea.* (Being a translation of charters etc. found in a thirteenth century chest in St. Swithin's) Worcester Historical Society.
- <sup>6</sup>. Bloom, J. Harvey (ed.) (1909) *Original charters relating to the city of Worcester* Worcester Historical Society.
- <sup>7</sup>. Storrs, Constance Mary (1998) *Jacobean pilgrims from England to St. James of Compostella from the early twelfth century to the late fifteenth century* Facsimile published by the Confraternity of St. James,

London.

<sup>8</sup>. Furnival, Frederick J. (1882) (reprinted 1964) *The fifty earliest English wills in the court of probate, London. A.D.1387 - 1439; with a priest's of 1454* Oxford University Press.

<sup>9</sup>. Rymer, Thomas (1709) *Foedera*. Volume X, 557 A. and J. Churchill, London.

<sup>10</sup>. Ohlgren, Thomas H. (ed.) (1998) *A book of medieval outlaws: ten tales in modern English* Sutton Publishing.

<sup>11</sup>. Titow, Jan Z. (1970) *Histoire et climat: le climat à travers les rôles de comptabilité de l'évêché de Winchester (1350 - 1450)* *Annales* 25.2 pp.312-350.

<sup>12</sup>. See for example: Shirley, Janet (ed. and trans.) (1968) *A Parisian Journal 1405 - 1449*. Translated from the anonymous *Journal d'un Bourgeois de Paris* Oxford, Clarendon Press.

<sup>13</sup>. d'Aussy, Denys and Saudau, M. L-C. (eds.) (1902) *Registres de l'échevinage de Saint-Jean d'Angély*. Volume III. *Archives Historiques de La Saintonge et de l'Aunis* 32

I would like to take this opportunity to record my enormous gratitude to the Confraternity of Saint James for awarding me this Research Grant. It has enabled me to pursue my investigations over the past year, principally in the Bodleian Library Oxford, where so many rich seams await exploration. I hope that in the not too distant future, the results will be appearing in print.

# Poem: Nightthoughts

Andrew Connolly

If the notebook goes astray that's OK  
If there's a five-pointed star on the head of the bed  
Don't worry sleep well you've been well fed  
If the man beside you snores, a large dog barks, both all night  
Put your earplugs in, turn out the light, off with the phone, the alarm,  
remember no harm can come  
If you see the lines on your hand for the first time and feel old  
and suddenly remember you're not 23 anymore  
And can do without cold showers and arguments over washing up  
after shared meals  
Remember the journey you took then to get here now, enjoy the hotel  
and be content in your own wisdom of un-certainty  
If your heart gets broken again remember it repaired before and will  
probably heal once more  
Make a mental note to remember the learning – why it was you fell  
into that familiar trap again  
Something to do with the reconjured pleasure of a deep-rooted pain  
injunction in childhood  
If all your clothes are wet through and you have no protective clothing,  
food, water nor hope  
Feel it and enjoy the nature of existence  
Remember there's a hot coffee a fat sandwich and a bath in a hotel  
with thick linen sheets just around a corner or two  
Step inside the pain walk with yourself discover your own rhythm not  
the pushmepullyyou colliding stuff of other people's dramaqueen  
scenarios  
Remember what it was you were trying to forget and why  
Then forget what it was you were trying to remember – it'll turn up  
later  
Be in the present open yourself up to the mystery of God  
Let – go  
Be open to the possibilities  
If you fall in love with the wrong guy remember you forgot to check  
whether it was reciprocal first  
The apple that's just out of reach on the other side of the fence tastes  
sweeter in your imagination  
Though maybe next time you just want to hold it  
If you get your fingers burnt perhaps the pain of the touch of the  
forbidden fruit was better than the longing or not to have touched or  
known at all



Next time ask yourself

If the horns of a bull, or the wheels of a cart, or a herd of sheep, or a large lolloping dog get in the way

Remain still and listen to the moment, wait patiently

Walk silently away, your fist gripping a weapon beneath your cloak

For every star that shoots, every sun that rises and sets, every  
cloudscape formed and mysterious fruit unpicked or passing stranger  
unknown

Has your name on, is a part and reflection of you and without whom  
you would not exist

Resonate in rapport opened gratefully to the mystery experienced

O Cebreiro, October 2000

# When is a pilgrimage a pilgrimage?

Richard Taylor

On the other hand, when is a pilgrimage not a pilgrimage? It all depends, as they used to say on the old Brains Trust radio programme, on what you mean by pilgrimage. And it also depends, as you will see from our experiences, on what others mean by pilgrimage. Depending on definitions, Edna and I have made three pilgrimages, or perhaps two, or perhaps only one. If you find this confusing, please read on and you may see what I mean.

The first pilgrimage, as some might define it, was about 25 years ago during a camping holiday at Soustons near Biarritz. One day the weather persuaded us to abandon the beach and the lake and look for something else to entertain the children. It was not far to Lourdes and we thought it would interest them, and us too, so we set off in the car as curious tourists. Impressions varied, as far as I can remember; the two boys enjoyed the glossy souvenir shops and were impressed by the display of discarded walking sticks and crutches. Their elder sister, going through her cynical teenager phase, was amazed and amused at the sight of an old woman visiting the Stations of the Cross on her knees. Edna and I were moved by the faith of the sick pilgrims and the loving care shown by their attendants; we hated the souvenir shops with their blue plastic effigies of the Virgin filled with holy water. It was thought provoking; no more. What took me aback, when we arrived back at the campsite, was our neighbour, a Frenchman in the next tent, who asked me about our *pèlerinage*. My French was not up to explaining to him that we had visited Lourdes out of mundane curiosity, and not from any religious or spiritual urging. He may have mistaken our motives, but I think that the mere fact of our visiting a holy place was proof enough to him that we were pilgrims.

Our second, or first depending on definitions, was a different affair entirely; Le Puy to Santiago on foot, setting off a few days after the start of my new life as a retired person. We had read the books, seen a TV programme and talked to the vicar of a nearby parish who had walked part of the route. We had joined the CSJ and had attended a practical pilgrim day at Warwick. We had gone for training walks and had planned, over and over again, what we needed to carry with us. We were fully prepared, physically, practically and mentally. For us this was

a real pilgrimage. It involved physical effort and hardship; we were following in the steps of millions of former pilgrims. We met and talked with dozens on the way, and their faith, determination and dedication inevitably rubbed off on a couple of fairly casual Anglicans. We attended pilgrim masses at Le Puy, Conques, Roncesvalles and Santiago. We were welcomed by several religious communities along the way. We had the crowning experience of entering the cathedral to lay our hands on the five grooves in the Tree of Jesse and to kiss the head of Master Mateo. We gave St James a hug and saw the magnificent botafumeiro swinging over the aisle. We received our Compostelas. A true pilgrimage; no doubt about it.

The third, or second, we made in Jubilee Year, walking from Canterbury Cathedral to St Peter's in Rome. How very different from the Camino it was; longer of course, no useful detailed guidebooks and very little waymarking. In France and Switzerland there was no chain of reliable refuges and each day we would study our maps to determine a route that would take us to a bed that night. It was comforting in Italy to have a list of parishes, monasteries and convents, many of which welcomed us in and often gave us generous lavish hospitality. Having said that, finding and arranging accommodation was probably the hardest part of the whole journey. Walking was easy, in principle; the weather was often blisteringly hot or soaking wet, but all we had to do was endure it. Battling with the telephone in French and inadequate Italian was vastly more difficult and stressful, even more so than combating the threatening traffic in Italy. A pilgrimage should not be easy and Canterbury to Rome certainly fulfilled that criterion.

Uplifts came from the hospitality and good wishes that we received. Like the lady in Ciry Salsogne who opened a bottle of champagne for us, or the community at the hospice at the Grand St Bernard, or the Instituto Cavanis at Capezzano, and the warden at the hostel in Ponte d'Arbia who invited us to his son's christening party, or the convent at Bracciano, and the Rosminian community in Rome and many other folk who wished us *bon pèlerinage* or *buon' pellegrinaggio*. As with our walk to Santiago we had asked for sponsorship, this time for our local hospice which had cared for a young friend of ours a year before. This was another boost and incentive to press on. Disappointingly, we met only two other groups of pilgrims, a husband and wife near Pavia who were walking only a short section of the *Via Francigena*, and a team of cyclists near Acquapendente who had set off from their homes near Lake Garda. We missed the camaraderie of the Camino.



Different though it was from the Camino, we were in no doubt that this was a true pilgrimage and as we walked triumphantly down the Via Triomphale we were looking forward to the crowning moment when we would enter through the great doors of the basilica in St Peter's Square. It was in the last few hundred yards before the square and in the square itself that we at last met up with other pilgrims. There were hundreds of them. There we were among them, packs on our backs, sweat-stained faded clothes, thin and gaunt; we had both lost weight. The others were clean and smartly dressed, well fed, carrying little more than cameras and guidebooks. They had just stepped off their coaches or had walked no further than from their hotels or the nearest bus stop or metro station. They were being accepted into the basilica, their pilgrimage satisfactorily completed. We dumped our packs, joined the elegant queue, arrived at the door and were turned away.

We had been welcomed into Canterbury Cathedral, and into cathedrals, monasteries and convents throughout France, Switzerland and Italy, but here, a metre or so from the end of our 2000 km walk, our shorts and (shock/horror) bare arms were unacceptable. My limited Italian had never been so fluent, but there was no persuading the haughty lady at the door, so we left. And then we laughed. It was clear that, in addition to his determination, effort, suffering and spiritual development the true pilgrim must also conform to a dress code. It reminded me of the time when I had been turned out of a golf clubhouse for wearing ankle length socks with my shorts; I had just been playing tennis on the club's court. If those last few sentences have upset any readers, I am sorry. The facts are exactly as I described them; the opinions and comments are my own. Most pilgrimages, from the accounts of them in the *Bulletin*, appear to be pretty solemn affairs and I am sure that it does no harm sometimes to mock and laugh.

# St Arilda: who is she?

Jane Bradshaw

**S**t Arilda is not the best known of saints. When I retired from teaching a colleague left some verses on my desk which began as follows:

*'All hail, St Arilda, thou virgin renowned,  
Of whom no-one had heard until Jane came to town...'*

She said it could be sung *in extremis* to the tune to 'Hail, glorious St Patrick'.

St Arilda, or Arild, or even Arildis, is the patron saint of Oldbury-on-Severn and of Oldbury-on-the-Hill, both in the southern part of the historical county of Gloucestershire. She was martyred, says Leland writing in the sixteenth century, '*at Kington nigh to Thornbury by one Muncius a Tyrant, who cut off her head because she refused to lie with him*'. Local tradition puts the site of her martyrdom at St Arild's Well, which to this day runs red with her blood. The prosaically minded insist that the red stones found there are actually coated with a freshwater alga rejoicing in the name of *Hildebrandia rivularis*. When she lived is uncertain, but it was probably before the Norman Conquest. Her name appears to be Saxon, though not please, as has been suggested, a corruption of Hilda, a quite different saint with a totally different story. We have a Latin hymn and collect for her feast, found written on the flyleaf of a book of sermons belonging to Thomas Bredon, Abbot of St Peter's, Gloucester, from 1224 to 1228, now Gloucester Cathedral. Leland records that her body '*was translated to this monastery [i.e. St Peter's] and hath done great miracles*'. She figures in the pre-Reformation Benedictine Kalendars with a feast day on 20 July.<sup>1</sup>

Oldbury-on-Severn church is on the top of a hill towards the southern end of the Berkeley Vale, close to the river, and was once whitewashed externally as a navigation mark for the shipping in the river, a job it still fulfils, though now back to its stonework grey, for Thornbury Sailing Club, which sails out of Oldbury Pill ('pill' is the local name for a tributary of the Severn). The church is surrounded by a circular churchyard, usually an indication of antiquity, and although the oldest parts of the church itself only date from the fifteenth century,

Roman coins have been found in the churchyard. The church hill is less than half a mile from Oldbury's iron age hill fort.

Was St Arilda, before her translation to Gloucester, buried at the nearest sacred place to her martyrdom? Many of us locally would like to think so. The connection with Oldbury-on-the-Hill, now a solitary church in a grounds of a large farm, is still obscure, the best suggestion yet being that some inhabitants of Oldbury-on-Severn migrated to higher and drier land and took the memory of their patron saint with them.

There are two reasons for submitting this to the Confraternity's *Bulletin*. First, Oldbury's Village History Group has for the last twenty years or so held St Arilda's Picnic on the 20 July, meeting at the north gate of Oldbury-on-Severn church and walking the mile and a half to St Arild's Well, where we sing her hymn (the real one translated from Abbot Bredon's book) and have a picnic, with local cider provided for those brave enough to try it. Secondly – and this is where I would like some help – there are many curious marks on the interior surround of the north door of the church. They are almost all crosses, some of which have small circles on the ends of the arms. There are some fifty or so of them. The church's lay reader, who is the daughter of the last Rector of Oldbury-on-Severn who enjoyed historical research and was responsible for rescuing St Arilda from almost total obscurity, tells me that they relate to debts, which were recorded by a cross, and the circles represent repayments made in stages. I, of course, would like to believe that they are pilgrim marks, and that although they certainly were made after the removal of St Arilda to the crypt of St Peter's they were placed by those who came to venerate her in the place where she was first buried. Can anyone help with either of these theories? Are these marks found on other churches, and if so, what is their significance?

Meanwhile, if anyone would like to join us on 20 July – a Saturday this year – please meet us at 7 p.m. at the north gate of St Arilda's Church, Oldbury-on-Severn, bringing you contribution to the picnic! The grid reference is ST609919. I regret to say that public transport is non-existent further than Thornbury, which can be reached by bus from Bristol.

The Rector of Oldbury-on-the-Hill church composed a rousing hymn to St Arilda when that church was re-opened after considerable restoration. Here is the chorus (to the tune to 'All glory, laud and honour'):



*O holy Saint Arilda,  
We venerate your name:  
And Gloucestershire's good people  
Will not forget the same!*

Not if Oldbury-on-Severn Village History Group has anything to do with it, anyway.

<sup>1</sup> Benedictine Kalendars: Henry Bradshaw Society Vol LXXXI 1943-44

# Refugio Gaucelmo: Working Party

## Report – Part 1

Alan Howard

Let me explain that I first became aware of the CSJ in 1995 through the pages of *Strider*, the journal of the Long Distance Walkers Association. I was a Camino Francés pilgrim in 1996 and a Via de la Plata pilgrim in 2000. I have been fortunate also to roam abroad in some fairly isolated places. I know what it means to be genuinely welcomed at the end of a hard day. Of course, a welcome is very personal, but the ambience counts as well.

When the freshly varnished door of the *Refugio Gaucelmo* is first opened for the day's pilgrims, it is indeed a pleasure to see their delight as they walk through the entrance into this little paradise of tranquillity.

Last year, had they looked up, the peeling paint on the entrance ceiling betrayed earlier leaks from the showers above. Now, with the new pilgrim-proof shower trays, a clean-up and repaint, all is well. The electric cable battening which had become detached has now been fixed. Even the green telephone has been moved and lowered so that you can actually see to insert your money and, yes, somebody has arranged for the mechanism to be changed to accept euros and a handy shelf has been made and painted. And on your left, is that a new water storage heater? Mind the wall paint, it might still be wet!

The regulations regarding water heaters changed, resulting in three heaters having to be moved from inside to outside. During 2001, the pilot lights were more than troublesome despite the temporary polythene protection the *Working Party* had erected. Later, even when fully enclosed, the problem persisted. A warden's life can become intolerable if there is no hot water in the pilgrims' *servicios*! The Rabanal Committee decided that a permanent solution was needed. A visit to Astorga in February to meet with our professional plumber Sr Puente, a site visit to Rabanal, an agreed specification of the work, telephone calls and faxes back and forth and by the end of March, it's true, we now have a fully insulated 290 litre *acumulador de agua caliente a gas*. At the same time, the newest of the three heaters which has an automatic battery-operated pilot, was exchanged for the older model in the kitchen.

Hopefully, that is the end of our pilot light problems, and soon Damián, a local stonemason and friend of the *refugio* will have completed the heater housing to keep out the worst of the winter weather. It is good that we can provide some work for the village. It all helps to reinforce the CSJ relationship with Rabanal.

The garden has been cleared of all the weeds, the shrubs and climbing roses carefully pruned, the mimosa is in full bloom and someone has planted some new rose bushes down the end. A spreading of sieved soil awaits more plants. We must arrange for the pear tree to be heavily pruned this autumn – a chainsaw job, perhaps for a villager. The bird table is attracting some unusual birds. As the pilgrims wait, they see the barn door is open and will explore there later. The outside washing sinks are clean. A few hours ago they were littered with emulsion paint brushes, rollers and trays. These have been washed and are drying, ready for next year.

The house door sports a fresh coat of *rojo inglés*, a bright, traditional colour (is it too bright?), the windows above have been washed and the hall has been painted. Even the electric lights, cables and ceiling roses have been wiped down. The bench has been given the woodworm treatment, polished and put back. New notices to help, inform and advise the pilgrims are displayed on the white notice board (we replaced the cork board which had served well for ten years) and behind the curtain, all the household materials are neatly stacked on shelves. What happened to that flaking paint under the stairs which trod everywhere? Even the slate floor looks cleaner, no paint spots. Looking back outside, the paint splashes have also disappeared from the patio. People have been at work.

The corridor along to the kitchen will only remain this clean for a few days. As long as the pilgrims keep the kitchen door closed when cooking, the new smoke/fire alarms will stay silent. Somebody has dusted the fire extinguishers. In the kitchen, a new shelf has been put up, a generous pilgrim's donation bought a fridge/freezer so the white cupboard has been moved into the barn. All the units, tiles and surfaces have been cleaned, even the chrome gas pipe sparkles, and the cupboards sorted and restocked as necessary. The cooker is as clean as possible, given its age. There is some discussion about removing the iron kitchen range to give more space – maybe later, but not this year. Chairs have been checked, repaired and wiped down. We painted the walls and ceiling with white emulsion last year, so all we do is touch up as necessary. The cork faced notice boards have warped, so we reverse



and paint them. Materials are hard to come by in Rabanal!

The poster proclaims *Refugio Gaucelmo* has welcomed “Over 60,000 Pilgrims from 90 countries in 10 years”. That is a tremendous achievement when you see the 1990 photographs in the hallway of the ruins from which the *refugio* arose.

The office has been partly redecorated. All the flaking paint has been removed, sealant applied and then two coats of white emulsion. The shelves for the pilgrims’ breakfast food have been glossed. The bureau legs replaced, the warped door repaired and the drawers slide a little easier following a liberal application of candle grease. The all-important medical cupboard has been tidied and checked out. A lot of towels are left behind by pilgrims so a large bag is now awaiting delivery for use in other *refugios* along the Camino. The tool cupboard has been checked; everything is back in place. The bureau contains the warden’s paperwork and stocks of items for sale to pilgrims, such as CSJ 2002 Guides, postcards and badges. Much of this has been brought over by the *Working Party*. The office will be properly redecorated next year.

Up the few stone stairs, where the emergency stair light has been checked and cleaned, a new “Mind your Head” notice keeps the pilgrims safe. Down into the salon and library where both rooms were recently redecorated for the anniversary celebrations last October. The chimney boarding has been repaired, a metal flange fixed to the flue control and loose electric cable fitted into trunking. The replacement glass for the fire door reflects the flickering flames. A stack of firewood has been cut ready for the first pilgrims. The bookcases have been tidied in both rooms.

Downstairs, everywhere is clean, dusted and looking sharp. Ready and welcoming.

# Prize for Saint-Jean-Pied-de-Port hi-tech lighting

Peter Tompkins

The village of Saint Jean Pied de Port was runner-up in the annual *Concours Lumières* (Lights Competition) for 2001. This competition, organised by the Association of Network and Electrical Construction Entrepreneurs (SERCE) and Philips Lighting, aims to reflect the range of rural, urban and industrial settings as well as contemporary and listed buildings. The award came for Yon Anton-Olano's £500,000 hi-tech system for illuminating the whole of Saint Jean Pied de Port. Anton-Olano employed a raft of technological gadgetry to orchestrate the town lighting plan. Satellite and internet connections (via the Honeywell Stratus System) were employed but monitoring, controlling and the ability to synchronise the switching on of transformers was made simpler and easier for end-users.

A total of 303 installations dress the 15<sup>th</sup>-18<sup>th</sup> century architecture in a unifying coat of subtly contrasting tones and tints. Anton-Olano installed mainly ceramic metal halide lamps (35W to 150W and 3000K to 4200K) and quartz lamps (400W) with occasional low-voltage halogens, xenon and compact fluorescent lamps. A central computer uses a combination of longitude and latitude coordinates and a range of particular astronomical data to calculate lighting-up times.

The pilgrimage is reflected by Anton-Olano's decision to decorate the Porte d'Espagne in the ramparts with 3mm diameter white LEDs, positioned within the stone joints. Though virtually invisible during the day, nightly they light the pathway to Saint James.

Information courtesy of *Lighting Equipment News*, November 2001.

# Financial Notices

Timothy Wotherspoon

## Two Confraternities

The Confraternity of Saint James (the company limited by guarantee and registered in England & Wales number 4096721, which was incorporated on 25 October 2000) has finally been registered as a charity, number **1091140**, on 15 March 2002. The unincorporated association founded in 1983 is also still registered as a charity, number **294461**. This means that technically there are two charities called *The Confraternity of Saint James*.

There are at least two arguments for retaining the two concurrently. The first reason is for the sake of not risking the failure of a legacy: Apparently if a will includes a bequest to *The Confraternity of Saint James* registered charity number 294461 then it cannot be paid over to *The Confraternity of Saint James* registered charity number 1091140. Secondly, the unincorporated association provides a more formal way of keeping ownership of the Library outside the company, so that its survival would not be in jeopardy if the company were ever to become insolvent.

We intend to formalise this arrangement by way of a service-level agreement. The company effectively makes two grants to the unincorporated association, one in kind being the provision of accommodation and insurance, and the other an annual sum of money for new accessions. In return the unincorporated association makes the Library available for study and research by visitors to the company's office and for borrowing by the company's members. Members will probably be relieved to learn that this is the last of the administrative niceties presented by the transformation to limited liability status!

## CSJ Subscriptions

First of all, a big thank you to all those members who have renewed their subscriptions. At 83% this is one of the highest rates of renewal that we have recorded. Subscriptions and donations make by far the biggest contribution to the income that funds the Confraternity's charitable work of advancing the education of the public about the pilgrimage to Santiago de Compostela. Thanks to Gift Aid, another £7,386.59 has recently been claimed from Inland Revenue for income



tax refunds on these subscriptions and donations. The trustees are grateful to the whole team that runs the membership operation, principally our Membership Secretary Tim Siney, but also John Hatfield, Rosemary Wells and Peter Tompkins.

For some years already the subscription year has coincided with the financial year, namely 1 October to 30 September. Not until this year, however, did members at the Annual General Meeting revise the Articles of Association with the effect that from now on membership is deemed to have lapsed unless a fresh subscription has been paid by the start of the AGM. Since the AGM is held towards the end of January, members would have had almost four months in which to renew their subscriptions by this deadline.

The great majority of members are prompt in sending their renewals, but some people leave it until the end of April to renew their membership. While we aim to be friendly and flexible about these things (and we always give sympathetic consideration to cases of genuine hardship) we feel that seven months is really too long a period over which to stretch the subscription renewal process.

This year, therefore, we are bringing forward issuing the subscription renewal notice to coincide with the September *Bulletin* rather than the December one – not least because subscriptions become due on the first of October. For those who had not responded to the initial notice, a first reminder would be sent with the December *Bulletin*. (At the very least this will save the postage on the first renewal reminder mailing.) Those whose membership had been deemed to have lapsed at the start of the AGM would be sent a second and final reminder immediately afterwards.

This way, six weeks later we can be reasonably certain that we will have captured all those who are going to renew their subscriptions in time to appear in the printed membership list and receive the March *Bulletin* in the general mailing. As it stands at the moment, for example, about a hundred people renewed after the membership list had been printed and had to be sent the March *Bulletin* separately. I have tried not to come across too heavy-handed, but if anyone has any questions arising from this article please don't hesitate to contact me.

## **A new face in the Office: introducing Alison Thorp**

It gives me great pleasure to introduce Alison Thorp as our Finance and Systems Manager. She began working for us on Friday 17 May 2002. It took six hours just to describe the contents of all the files I was handing over!

Alison's appointment follows eighteen months' advertising in vain for someone to take over from me as Treasurer, and the committee came to the conclusion that the job had simply grown too big for anyone to be expected to continue doing it on a voluntary basis. What we have done, therefore, is to split it into five parts.

First, there is the day-to-day book-keeping task, which involves logging all the payments we receive, settling all the bills we incur, maintaining the accounting records, tracking our balances and reconciling the bank statements.

Secondly comes compiling the Annual Report and Accounts, as well as more frequent management accounts to keep the trustees aware of the financial implications of items coming up on the agenda at forthcoming committee meetings.

Thirdly there is the role of procuring office resources, such as running accounting systems, setting up a stock management operation, and checking that we are getting value for money from our suppliers of services such as banking, printing, mailing, and telecommunications.

Fourth, it is generally the case that one member of a board of trustees takes a special interest in the financial operations of the charity, undertaking responsibility for making the rest of the trustees aware of their obligations to safeguard the charity's property and apply its income prudently in furtherance of the charity's objectives. This person is generally known as the honorary treasurer, and is often nominated to be the correspondent with the Charity Commission, sending the Annual Report and Accounts, passing on information about changes in details of structure and operation, and filing annual returns under the Charities Acts.

Fifth, in the context of a company, there is the role of the Company Secretary, who is expected to jog the directors about their responsibilities for compliance with the provisions of the Companies Acts.

Alison is taking on as many of the duties under the first three headings as she can fit into sixteen hours a week! For the time being I remain as Company Secretary, but there is a vacancy on the committee for an honorary treasurer, and we invite expressions of interest from

suitably motivated members. You do not need any professional qualification in accountancy, just comfortable numeracy skills and the ability to communicate the meaning of figures to the rest of the trustees, many of whom find numbers a bit daunting! Most of the regular grind of the job as it developed for me has been parcelled out to Alison, so the commitment expected of an honorary treasurer should not be all that different from that of any other trustee – namely an evening committee meeting every two months. Of course, if you wanted to become Company Secretary as well then so much the better!

Alison is a former certified accountant who works part time for each of a number of organisations including ours. She is a sister of one of our most loyal office volunteers, Pat Watson. Alison's arrival coincides with Pat's departure on pilgrimage again, so they are obviously keen to keep the family connection going!

I have generally enjoyed being Treasurer and Finance Director during my eight and a bit years in the job, especially presenting the accounts at Annual General Meetings, and I should like to take this opportunity to thank all those who have served as trustees over this period, as well as other officers, especially the Secretary and Membership Secretaries, for coping with me usually in good humour. I am also grateful to Peter Tompkins (who often referred to himself as the Under-Treasurer) for keeping the accounts on computer the past few years.

Those things said, I'm relieved to be handing over most of the job to someone of such charm and competence. We are very lucky to have her joining the crew. From now on, then, could all credit vouchers, bills and claims for reimbursement of expenses please be addressed to: *Alison Thorp at the CSJ Office, 27 Blackfriars Road, LONDON SE1 8NY.*



# From the Secretary's Notebook

Marion Marples

## **George Tull RIP 1920-2002**

George was a quiet gentle-man who joined the CSJ in the very early days and served on the Committee in 1986. A Francophile, he had published *Across St Louis' France* in 1970 and was researching for *Traces of the Templars* which appeared in 2000. CSJ members engaged in any kind of study became recipients of typewritten snippets of relevant information, which George had come across during his varied reading. Indeed, Mary Remnant was able to play on the medieval chime bells at his short burial service in Sutton cemetery the processional hymn *Flos Carmeli* in honour of Our Lady of Mount Carmel which he had once sent her. A former Anglican, he regularly attended Brompton Oratory and loved the music performed at the Lutheran church of St Anne and St Agnes in the City of London. A service of thanksgiving for his life was held there, led by his brother-in-law, The Revd Martin Cressey, a URC Minister. His family and friends were fascinated to build up a picture of a many faceted life, of which they had been previously unaware. As a member of CSJ, George was one of the founder-members of the Research Working Party and also one of the select group of devoted cat-lovers.

## **Bursary News**

Two awards have been made this year. Hannah-Louise Clark of Jesus College Oxford will receive £500 for her work on the *Cult of Santiago and the use of literacy in the Middle Ages* and Jennifer Constantine of King's College, London will receive £250 for a study of *Women and the pilgrimage, with particular reference to Doña Isabel of Portugal*.

A former winner, William Purkis, whose post-Bursary MA dissertation was *The Cult of St James and the Imitatio Jacobi*, is now a PhD student at Cambridge, working on a comparison of the ways the Jerusalem and Santiago pilgrimages were promoted in the 11<sup>th</sup> and 12<sup>th</sup> centuries.

### **New Pilgrim Record Secretary**

If you are setting off on Pilgrimage this year please write to Eric Walker to obtain your Pilgrim Record. Send him details of the date and place of the start of your pilgrimage, and an sae with 41p postage for one Record, 57p for more than one to **4, Gawthorpe Avenue, Bingley, West Yorks BD16 4DG** about a month before you leave. We do not issue Records too far in advance and are not always able to process requests at short notice. Thanks to Eric Walker for undertaking this task alongside his other interests in the North Coast routes.

Grateful thanks go to Alan Hooton who has cheerfully undertaken this job for several years and issued several thousand Records in that time. Alan started helping the Confraternity as an Office Volunteer, then started to build up a new business of his own. He found he could not commit the time to the Office but offered to process the Pilgrim Records. Happily his business has grown and he now finds it time to hand over the Records.

### **Apology**

The sub title of Alison Raju's new Cicerone book on the Via de la Plata should have been described in *Bulletin 77* as Seville to Santiago (not Astorga, which is the name of the CSJ Guide). Although it does contain a description for the route to Astorga there is also a detailed route guide for the way through Galicia via Puerta de Sanabria and Orense. Sorry.

### **Slide Library: Donation of Pilgrim Record slides**

Following a suggestion from Alison Raju, Joe May has taken photographs of various pilgrim records and *sellos* and has generously donated them to the CSJ Slide Library, details of which will be added to the 2003 slide catalogue.

Another reminder from John Hatfield that slides are available to any pilgrimage talks you may be giving this Summer / Autumn in the UK. He asks that you give him at least one month's notice, so that a catalogue can be sent and your choice made. He has to operate on a first come, first served basis, so the sooner he hears from you, the sooner he can reserve the slides for your talk.

He can be contacted at 9 Vicary Way, Maidstone, Kent ME16 0EJ  
Tel: (01622) 757814

### **Cautionary tales of winter Pilgrims**

A sad story has come to light in *Camino*, an internet bulletin in French. Brazilian Antonio Jorge Ferreira, a 48 year old banker from Rio de Janeiro, set out from Saint-Jean-Pied-de-Port on 23 January. His body was not found until 13 March, when two Spanish pilgrims found his rucksack and alerted the authorities. It is thought he had lost his way in blizzards.

A second victim of the weather was 79 year-old Stephen Fromont, based in Antibes, who was also lost between Saint-Jean and Roncesvalles in a blizzard in early April. (source *Nice Matin* 8 April, thanks to Sheila McGuirk)

### **New Refuges**

We have been receiving news from pilgrim Richard Williamson of several new refuges in France:

#### **Paris Route**

Saintes (6 beds), behind church of St-Eutrope. Open from 1600, phone 06 73 56 94 04. 'Very welcoming'.

Sorde l'Abbaye (6 beds), c 200m before the Abbey on road from Peyrehorade.

**Arles Route:** St Gilles (8 beds), if possible phone the day before to be assured of a place 06 10 39 87 07. Provided by the Mairie and furnished by donations. Charge 5euro.

### **Achille Ratti Climbing Club**

A recent Group member of the CSJ is the *Achille Ratti Climbing Club* based in Blackpool. Monsignor Ratti was a famous mountaineer who later became Pope Pius XI (1922-39). He was *inter alia* responsible for the canonisations of John Fisher (1469-1535), Thomas More (1478-1535), John Bosco (1815-88) and Theresa of Lisieux (1873-97). The Club was founded 75 years ago in Liverpool and has some 700 members presided over by the Bishop of Lancaster. Four of the group have just returned from cycling from Burgos to Santiago. More information can be obtained from Joyce Hunter, 4 Godwin Ave, Blackpool FY3 9LG.



### **Organised Tours to Santiago**

Santiago de Compostela along the Pilgrim Way: Saturday 21 September to Sunday 29 September 2002, a coach and walking tour led by Judy Foot and Alison de Candole. Meet in Burgos, walk sections of the camino across the meseta, visit Astorga and Rabanal del Camino, Villafranca del Bierzo, O Cebreiro, Portomarin, Palas do Rei, stay in Santiago in the Hostal de los Reyes Católicos. Optional walks each of about 6kms. Price £850, single room supplement £125 per head. Includes sharing twin room, coach travel, dinner with wine, entry charges. Not included: travel to Spain, insurance.

More details from the Office or from Judy Foot, Higher Ashton Farm, Dorchester, Dorset DT2 9EZ, tel 01305 889229 or Alison 01305 812272.

### **Pilgrimage to Santiago 15-23 September 2003**

Canon Robert Llewellyn of Gloucester is leading a pilgrimage for McCabe Pilgrimages. Each day will include an optional walk for those who wish and there will be visits to the Guggenheim Museum, as well as Santo Domingo de la Calzada, Burgos, León, Villafranca del Bierzo, Santiago and Finisterre. Flights from London to Burgos, return from Santiago, cost £895 per person on a twin bedded B&B basis, coach travel in Spain etc. Contact McCabe Pilgrimages, 53-55 Balham Hill, London SW12 9DR, tel 020 8675 6828 for more details.

### **Highlights of Northern Spain: coach tour**

Pamplona, Laredo, León. Santiago, 14 days, from £729. Call 0845 756 6665 or see [www.wallacearnold.com](http://www.wallacearnold.com)

# Members' Page

## **Twenty Years of the Confraternity**

In the late 1970s and very early 1980s six people, who would become the founder members of the Confraternity, made pilgrimages to Santiago by various means and using different routes. Several of them were already members of the long-standing Société des Amis de Saint-Jacques de Compostelle, based in Paris. On 13 January 1983 the six met in London for the first time, and after a convivial dinner at Mary Remnant's house decided they would try to set up a similar organisation in this country.

This date means that the Confraternity, which resulted from that initial meeting, will celebrate its twentieth anniversary on 13 January 2003. To mark the occasion it has been decided to produce a brief history of the Confraternity as a record of people, pilgrimages, projects and activities over these last 20 years. To enable all current members to have a copy the history will be published in December 2002 as *Bulletin* 80 - itself another CSJ landmark. Another founder member, Pat Quaife, will be responsible for preparing the history and she will be pleased to receive reminiscences and recollections of events from members, both those of long standing and those involved more recently, who would like to make a contribution. The length of the history will mean that, inevitably, not every contribution can be included in full, but all will be placed in the archive of the Confraternity. Please write to Pat (or telephone) at: 1 North Street, Topsham, Exeter, Devon EX3 0AP. Tel: (01392) 8732511 after 15 June

## **From Peter Donaghy**

Readers preparing for the challenge of the camino might be interested in combining some good walks with visits to some interesting churches in the North of England. This opportunity is offered in *Lakeland Church Walks* and *Northumbria Church Walks* written by Confraternity member Peter Donaghy and his colleague John Laidler. Simon Jenkins, author of *England's Thousand Best Churches* says this is "...an exciting and practical way to combine the exploration of some of England's most beautiful landscapes with the opportunity to visit a variety of churches" (Preface to *Lakeland Church Walks*). Both titles are of interest to the armchair walker as well as to the seasoned Rambler, with detailed descriptions and photographs of over 50 churches in each book.

Those in search of St James might be a little disappointed as there are only two churches dedicated to the *apóstol santo*, preference perhaps understandably being for the likes of St Cuthbert and St Oswald. However, members will feel at home in St Michael and All Angels at Hawkshead where there is a chapel dedicated to the patron saint of pilgrims with emblems such as cockle shells, staffs, rucksacks and boots embroidered on the kneelers. This relates to the custom of rushbearing, when the earthen flooring was covered with fresh rushes, an event which took place on 25 July, the feast day of St James. Both publications can be obtained from leading booksellers or direct from the publisher, Sigma Press ([www.sigmampress.co.uk](http://www.sigmampress.co.uk)).

### **Food, glorious (Spanish) food...**

From time to time the magazine *Spain Gourmetour* features towns, restaurants and recipes from the Camino in its pages. The issues for September/December 2000 included two very typical dishes that pilgrims enjoy: the (more-or-less) vegetarian *menestra*, translated in this case as Rioja Vegetable Medley, and the famous *cocido maragato*, or Maragato Stew, which is a meat dish par excellence. The *menestra* recipe includes 100 grams of diced ham, which can of course be omitted and which then makes it suitable for vegetarians. Each of these two recipes takes up a page of the magazine and if you would like a copy of one or both, Pat Quaife will be pleased to send you a photocopy, in return for a stamped addressed envelope marked *menestra* and/or *cocido*. Send your envelope to her at: 1, North Street, Topsham, Exeter, Devon EX3 0AP

### **...and wine**

It is hard to imagine summer festivities without some good Spanish wine to revive those memories of Spain. A good place to start locating some excellent wines is the Spanish wine direct website. Good luck searching...It is advertised as the leading website for Spanish wines. [www.spaindirect.co.uk](http://www.spaindirect.co.uk)

### **Accommodation wanted in London**

Gina Morris of South Africa, a 'Camino Freak', is looking for a nice room in a non-smoking house in London when she returns soon. Email her on [ginacamino2001@hotmail.com](mailto:ginacamino2001@hotmail.com)



## **Instituto Cervantes in London**

The Instituto Cervantes is the only official Spanish Government Language Centre in the UK. It is a public institution founded in 1991 to promote Spanish language and Spanish culture. It provides language classes and has a superb library and promotes excellent talks, exhibitions, concerts and films. If you are based in London or the South East or have access to London and are thinking of learning Spanish before your next pilgrimage, (they even provide crash courses in Spanish lasting one week), or indeed as a result of having just come back from Spain, do not hesitate to contact the Institute at: 102 Eaton Square, London SW1W 9AN ; Tel: 020 7201 0750 /2 ; fax: 020 7235 0329 ; email: [cenlon@cervantes.es](mailto:cenlon@cervantes.es); [www.londres.cervantes.es](http://www.londres.cervantes.es)

# Confraternity Events

## Thursday 20 June

Talk

Talk: **Rabanal del Camino and the Refugio Gaulcelmo - Why?**

**How? When? Where?** (or 'How we got to give something back to the Camino') An informative evening with several speakers. 6pm, St Mary Moorfields Crypt, Eldon Street, City of London EC2 (nearest station Liverpool Street) CSJ members £2, all others £3.

Refreshments will be available. For more information please contact CSJ office tel: 020 7928 9988; fax: 020 7928 2844 or email [events@csj.org.uk](mailto:events@csj.org.uk)

## Thursday 25 July

St James's Day

An afternoon **ride on the London Eye** at 4pm followed by **Mass** at St James's Church, Spanish Place, London W1 at 6pm This will be followed by refreshments in the Church Hall. If CSJ members and their friends would like to celebrate St James's Day with other Confraternity members, please let the Marion know of your intentions as this is important for reserving a pod on the London Eye. Tel: 020 7928 9988 ; fax: 020 7928 2844 or email

[events@csj.org.uk](mailto:events@csj.org.uk)

## Saturday 12 October

Spanish National Day

**In your own time: Special Pilgrims on the Way to Santiago,**

3pm, various speakers including Paul Darke (Winston Churchill Travelling Fellow and wheelchair user), Brian Matthews (L'Arche community), Tim O'Neill McCoy. As this is Spanish National Day we hope to organise some Spanish refreshments afterwards. Venue (in Central London) not confirmed as we go to press – see September *Bulletin*.

## Sunday 27 October to Friday 1 November

Visit

**Autumn Visit to France – Exploring the Romanesque churches of the Paris route**

There are a couple more places for this visit. Provisional programme: Visit to Poitiers (2 nights) and Saintes (3 nights) to explore the monuments and towns of this stretch of the Paris route and some other fine Romanesque churches of Poitou, Saintonge and Charente-

Maritime. These include St-Hilaire-le-Grand in Poitiers, St Pierre in Aulnay, St Jean d'Angély, St-Eutrope in Saintes and the church at Talmont on the Gironde. Accommodation will be in 2 star hotels. Travel is not confirmed yet, possibly by buzz airlines direct to Poitiers, or by train (Eurostar to Lille and TGV). There will be day visits to both Poitiers and Saintes and coach drives to other sites nearby. I have contacted the new Association of St James in Saintes and they are looking forward to meeting us! Cost will depend on mode of travel but will be around £250 plus fares. Please send a deposit of £50 (payable to the Confraternity of Saint James) to the Office as soon as possible if you would like to join this trip.

**Thursday 21 November**  
**The Pilgrim's Guide**

**New Members' Evening**

A dramatised reading of Book 5 of the *Codex Calixtinus*, all that the 12<sup>th</sup> century pilgrim might have known. 6.30pm, John Marshall Hall, Blackfriars Road, SE1 - alongside our new Office and Library. If you would like to participate please contact the Office.

**November**

**Constance Storrs Memorial Lecture**

The Constance Storrs Memorial Lecture will be on another Saturday in November.



## Other Events

### Wednesday 3 July

### Symposium

Graduate Centre for Medieval Studies, University of Reading  
Summer Symposium 2002, **Music and the Reformation in England**, to be held in the Recital Room, Music Department, Upper Redlands Road (Opposite Wells Hall), Reading.

The day will be chaired by Dr Christopher Wilson and include Lectures on

- *Politics, Piety and Music: Richard Beauchamp and the Cult of the Virgin Mary in the Collegiate Church of St Mary, Warwick* by Alexandra Buckle (Royal Holloway, University of London)
- *The Politics of Religion and Humanism: rethinking the cultural context of Tudor Polyphony during the Reformation*, by Dana Marsh (Queen's College, Oxford)
- *A Man on the Make: the later career of John Taverner*, Dr Magnus Williamson (University of Newcastle)
- *A Plaine and Distinct Note? The case of John Sheppard and Magdalen College, Oxford*, Dr David Skinner (Magdalen College, Oxford & Reading)

The Lectures and tea/coffee are free but visitors are encouraged to join a buffet luncheon with drinks, £9.50 per head, as there are no other refreshment facilities in the vicinity.

Please write, with cheques payable to University of Reading, to Mrs E Berry, Dept of History, University of Reading, Whiteknights Road, Reading RG6 6AA if you would like to attend.

### Wednesday 3 to Wednesday 31 July

### Course

Contemporary Spanish Film and Cinema. The course is run by the Cervantes Institute in London on Wednesdays 6pm–8pm. The course lasts five weeks and costs £60. Some knowledge of Spanish is advised. For further information please contact the Cervantes Institute: 102 Eaton Square, London SW1W 9AN; Tel: 020 7201 0750/2

### **Sunday 7 July**

### **Pilgrimage**

The annual **St Birinus Pilgrimage**. See *Bulletin* 77 for further details or call/contact: The Pilgrim Office, 4 Samian Way, Dorchester, OX10 8JS Tel: 01865 340044

### **Friday 19 July to Sunday 21 July**

### **Walk**

#### **Walk with Les Amis de Saint-Jacques de Normandie**

Accommodation on Thursday 18 at the Abbaye de Montebourg where cars can be left. Coach to Barfleur on Friday for 12km walk to Saint-Vaast-la-Hougue-Tatihou, an island just off the east coast of the Cotentin peninsula. Dinner and night on the island. Saturday walk 21km from Tatihou to Montebourg for the coronation of St James's statue in front of the parish church with a crown of red roses, followed by Mass, night at the Abbey. Halfboard at Montebourg 25 euros, half board at Tatihou 29 euros. P&O Ferries ply between Portsmouth and Cherbourg; Brittany Ferries between Poole and Cherbourg.

If you would like to take part please contact Jean Margueritte at 14 rue de l'Abbaye, 50310 Montebourg as soon as possible. Please let me know at the Office too. Unfortunately the invitation to this walk arrived very shortly after the March *Bulletin* went out, hence the rather short notice now.

### **Saturday 20 July**

### **St Arilda's Picnic & Vespers**

The Oldbury Village History Group **twentieth annual St Arilda's picnic and vespers**. Meet at north gate of Oldbury on Severn church of St Arilda at 7pm. For more information please contact Jane Bradshaw on email: [j13bradshaw@btinternet.com](mailto:j13bradshaw@btinternet.com) or JB, The Bank House, Oldbury on Severn, South Gloucestershire, BS35 1PR

### **Friday 19 to Sunday 21 July**

### **Anniversary**

The Irish Society of St James will be celebrating its **tenth anniversary**. For more details please contact Ms. Patricia Kennedy, 13 Ardoyne House, Pembroke Park, Dublin 4, Republic of Ireland

### **Sunday 28 July**

### **Pilgrimage**

**St James Pilgrimage:** Some CSJ members took part last year in the highly enjoyable pilgrimage from the Norman church of St Mary, Portchester (splendidly sited within the grounds of Portchester Castle on the shores of Portsmouth harbour)-depart 2.15pm- to the church

of St James without-the-Priory Gate, Southwick on the far side of Portchester Hill. There are prayers and readings on the way, banners are carried and there is a sumptuous tea provided in the Southwick church hall at 4.30pm before Pilgrim Evensong at 6pm. The preacher this year is Bishop Emmanuel Nglass, of Uyo, Nigeria.

### **Sunday 28 July**

### **Mass**

The Irish Society of St James will be present at the 11am **Mass** at the church of St James in Dublin. This will be followed by lunch and tea.

### **Thursday 1 to Sunday 4 August**

### **Finisterre Pilgrimage**

**6<sup>th</sup> Annual pilgrimage from Santiago to Finisterre** organised by the Asociación Galega de Amigos do Camiño de Santiago and the Asociación Neria.

1 August	Santiago to Negreira	20km
2 August	Negreira to Olveiroa	35km
3 August	Olveiroa to Fisterra	30km
4 August	Fisterra to Muxia	bus

Pilgrimage starts with Mass in the Cathedral at 9am, accommodation in sports halls (sleeping bags needed) or some B&B available, transport of luggage provided, some meals/receptions provided by civic authorities, others to be paid for by pilgrims. For bookings before 31 July to Albergue de Peregrinos de Fisterra, 981 740781, weekdays 10.00-14.00, 19.00-23.00, weekends 10.00-14.00 – 22.00, or contact the Main Administration Office 981 706028, fax 981 706297, or email [manuvilar@jazzfree.com](mailto:manuvilar@jazzfree.com)



# New Members

## LONDON

02318	Miss Kathy Duffy	077866 76419
	36 Greenwood House 29-31 Station Road	London N22 6UX
02288	Mr Jeremy Garson	020 7498 1975
	16 Holden Street	London SW11 5UP
02287	Mr Bennie Groenewald	020 7711 6421
	73 Berkeley Tower 48 Westferry Circus	London E14 8RP
02332	Mr Michael Higgins	020 7252 2324
	219 The Schoolhouse Pages Walk	London SE1 4HG
02199	Mr Peter Leahy	020 8785 2468
	16 Luttrell Avenue	London SW15 6PF
02212	Mr Colin Mahony & Mrs Mavis Mahony	020 8348 2438
	39 Park Avenue North	London N8 7RS
02208	Mrs Libby Martin	020 8446 3549
	42 Greenway Totteridge	London N20 8ED
02298	Mr Jonathan Moore Bethel & Mr Edward Jarvis	020 7724 4530
	21 Lea House Salisbury Street	London NW8 8RJ
02181	Mr John Prosser	020 8997 0924
	1 Greystoke House Hanger Lane	London W5 1EN
02224	Mr Matt Steen & Mr Jol Davis	020 8983 4578
	Flat B 19 Chisenhale Rd	London E3 5QY
02264	Miss Hilary Topping	020 7636 6082
	72 Park House 314/322 Seven Sisters Road	London N4 2LS

## HOME COUNTIES NORTH

02209	Sir David Bannerman & Lady Bannerman	020 8892 7358
	3 St Georges Road St Margarets	Twickenham TW1 1QS
02327	Rev Ian Cooper	020 8950 1546
	The Rectory High Street Bushey	Hertfordshire WD23 1BD
02259	Mr Kenneth Evans & Mrs Joan Evans	01494 725838
	4 Ruckles Way Amersham	Buckinghamshire HP7 0BZ
02188	Mr Barry Grocock & Mrs Lynne Grocock	0790 996 5988
	51 North Street Leighton Buzzard	Bedfordshire LU7 1EQ
02197	Mr Robert Grundy	01865 722296
	31 Henry Road Oxford	OX2 0DG
02338	Miss Susanne Kiefer	07814 785402
	St Hilda's College Oxford	OX4 1DY
02152	Mr Kevin & Mrs Maria McNicholas	01494 765701
	Garden Cottage Latimer	Buckinghamshire HP5 1UA
02183	Mr Brian Rogers & Mrs Sheila Rogers	01865 343090
	Woodberry 31 Abingdon Rd	Dorchester on Thames OX10 7JZ
02198	Fr Bernard-John Standish	0118 971 5318
	Douai Abbey Upper Woolhampton	Reading Berkshire RG7 5TQ

## HOME COUNTIES SOUTH

02173 Mrs Irene Board 01403 254951  
Lillevann 24 Cottingham Avenue Horsham RH12 5HU  
02156 Dr Chris Devereux 020 8661 0428  
17 Devon Road Cheam Surrey SM2 7PE  
02324 Mr Earl 01273 843 884  
56 Manor Avenue Hassocks West Sussex BN6 8NQ  
02270 Mr Tony Gilbert 01634 687109  
470 Rochester Road Burham Rochester Kent ME13RH  
02310 Mrs Gaby Hodgson & Mrs Susannah Debolt 01243 543776  
Omache Church Lane Chichester W Sussex PO20 3UZ  
02328 Mrs Dorothy Jenner 020 8660 9458  
Clare House Woodland Way Purley Surrey CR8 2HU  
02283 Mr Cledwyn Lobo 01784 473690  
32 Park Road Egham Surrey TW20 9BJ  
02157 Dr Graham Mayhew 01273 472594  
1 Montacute Road Lewes East Sussex BN7 1EN  
02334 Jinks McGrath & Fliss Templeton 01273 890771  
Streat Place Barn Streat Ditchling Sussex BN6 8RU  
02242 Dr Tony Membrey & Mr & Mrs Andries 01892 862228  
& Leneke Suidman  
Shirley Lodge Leggs Lane Langton Green Kent TN3 0RQ  
02146 Mr Piers Nicholson  
9 Lynwood Avenue Epsom Surrey KT17 4LQ  
02187 Mr Noel Osborne 01243 785610  
Pelley's Barn, Pelley's Lane Donnington Chichester PO20 7PJ  
02185 Mrs Margaret Ross 01273 478762  
9 Downs Close Lewes East Sussex BN7 1DL  
02169 Rev Christopher Walker 020 8467 0196  
The Rectory The Glebe Chislehurst Kent BR7 5PX  
02203 Mr Mark Watson 07798 771429  
Mallards Gracious Pond Road Chobham Surrey GU24 8GX

## SOUTHERN

02302 Salisbury Cathedral Strollers  
16 Milton Road Salisbury Wiltshire SP2 8AX  
02150 Mrs Allen 01730 304293  
96 Pulens Lane Petersfield Hampshire GU31 4DF  
02252 Mr David Bourne 01249 444034  
12 Sheppard Close Chippenham Wiltshire SN15 3FD  
02273 Miss Hannah-Louise Clark 01590 672554  
9 Ramley Road Lymington Hampshire SO41 8HF  
02249 Mr Greg Coombs 01793 547193  
35 Belle View Road Swindon Wiltshire SN1 3HN  
02202 Mr Bill Evershed 02392 593154  
Butts Cottage Catherington Hampshire PO8 0TH

02184 Mr Peter Hedgecock & Mrs Jill Hedgecock 01425 470972  
4 Windmill Close Avon Castle Ringwood BH24 2DL  
02171 Mr Christopher Irlen 01747 822334  
24 Broadacres Gillingham Dorset SP8 4SB  
02262 Mr Peter Lambert 01666 825415  
3 Abbot's Garden Malmesbury Wiltshire SN16 9HY  
02213 Mr Andrew McCallum 07940 337316  
Flat 132 Cromwell Road Stanmore Winchester SO22 4AD  
02257 Mr Geoff Richardson 01666 824078  
Vicarage Lane Farmhouse Charlton Malmesbury SN16 9DN  
02200 Mr David Ross 01252 328659  
8 Springfield Road Ash Vale Nr Aldershot GU12 5EN

#### **SOUTH WEST**

02315 Mr Paul Affleck 01823 288314  
2 Craiglea Taunton Somerset TYA2 7SY  
02140 Mr George Burr & Mr Phil Harris 0117 971 7361  
5 Brecknock Road Knowle Bristol Avon BS4 2DE  
02275 Ms Sofia Crompton-Summerskill 07977 147101  
66 Long Ashton Road Clifton Bristol BS41 9LE  
02229 Miss Patricia Donovan 01179 736184  
Garden Flat 6 Arslan Road Clifton Bristol Avon BS8 2SP  
02322 Mr John Fack 01275 371400  
Overhill Farm Pill Bristol Avon BS20 0LA  
02330 Mrs Caroline Gentinetta 01749 840896  
North View Little London Oakhill Nr Radstock BA3 5AU  
02300 Ms Meg Graham 01736 762398  
12 Trewithen Terrace Greatwork Ashton Nr Helston TR13 9TQ  
02295 Mr David Murray & Mrs Jean Murray 01647 221 362  
Beau Vista North Bovey Newton Abbot Devon TQ13 8QX  
02254 Mrs Catherine Nile 0117 924 5503  
24 Russell Grove Westbury Park Bristol BS6 7UE  
02278 Ms Jo Upton  
St Mary's Cottage 6 D Florence Terrace Falmouth TR11 3RR  
02216 Major Christopher Vitali 01752 709548  
6 Tor Crescent Hartley Plymouth Devon PL3 5TW

#### **WALES**

02321 Mr Steve Jones 01792 648927  
Deeper c/o City Temple Dyfatty Street Swansea SA1 1QD  
02320 Ms Susi Vanbeck & Ms Karen Stewart 01239 851683  
The Tin House Ffostrasol Llandysul Ceredigion SA44 5SB

#### **MIDLANDS WEST**

02226 Mr James Barlow 01922 451805  
6 Garden Croft Aldridge Walsall West Midlands WS9 8QL



02172 Mr Adrian Goss & Mrs Julia Goss 01594 517117  
Valley View Chapel Road Niney Hill Lydney GL15 4NQ

02280 Ms Catherine Kimmel & Mr Timothy Mayne 07971 407563  
White Gates Montpellier Close Bream GL5 6XG

02244 Mr James Linton-Collins 01432 851110  
37 Burdon Drive Bartestree Hereford HR1 4DL

02266 Mr Tony Meehan & Mrs Beryl Meehan 01922 452575  
30 Clifton Avenue Aldridge Walsall West Midlands WS9 8LG

02149 Ms Gay Pilgrim 0121 472 2180  
71B Witherford Way Birmingham W Midlands B29 4AJ

02269 Ms Liza Pursey 0121 428 4795  
9 Wentworth Road Birmingham West Midlands B17 9SH

02225 Mr Richard Smithson 01691 679324  
Woodbrook Station Road Whittington Oswestry SY11 4DA

### **MIDLANDS EAST**

02265 Mr Kevin Connelley & Mr Tim Connelley  
21 Acacia Avenue The Elms Turksey Lincolnshire LN1 2NY

02170 Mr David O'Sullivan 01298 71310  
24 White Knowle Road Buxton Derbyshire JK17 9NH

02337 Mr Trevor Saul 01636 679635  
Woodbury 1 a Parklands Close Coddington Newark  
Nottinghamshire NG24 2RE

02145 Mrs Brenda Solomon 0116 270 0960  
71 Adderley Road Leicester LE2 1WD

02279 Mr Julian Thornber 01234 708554  
The Manse High Street Upper Dean Huntingdon PE28 0LT

02311 Ms Kathy Watchorn 01733 314272  
15 Gildenburgh Avenue Peterborough Leicestershire PE1 4RF

### **EAST ANGLIA**

02277 Mr Andre Bradley & Mrs Gill Bradley 01223 511341  
1 A Nuffield Road Cambridge CB4 1TF

02219 Mr Dermot Byrne 01279 418368  
2 Upper Park Harlow Essex CM20 1TN

02312 Mr John Dixon & Mrs Joan Dixon 01508 532173  
Grange Farmhouse Common Rd Wacton Norwich NR15 2UW

02176 Mr Chris Hull 01702 467785  
30 Butterys Thorpe Bay Southend on Sea Essex SS1 3DU

02319 Miss Miriam Leighs 01284 752505  
67 Mill Road Bury St Edmunds Suffolk IP33 3NJ

02267 Mr Tom Vickers 01245 473118  
19 Heycroft Way Great Baddow Chelmsford Essex CM2 8JG

02218 Miss Maria Voors 07603 456042  
32 Mornington Road Norwich Norfolk NR2 3NB

## **NORTH EAST**

- 02292 Miss Judith Bainbridge & Mr Joe Gilhespy 0191 413 8755  
3 North View Barmoor Ryton Tyne & Wear NE40 3BG
- 02335 Mr Mark & Miss Helen Carnaghan 078111 67143  
10 Thornsett Gardens Dore Sheffield S Yorkshire S17 3PP
- 02144 Mr Colin Cheesbrough & Mrs June Maude 01484 304312  
61 Heaton Moor Road Kirkheaton Huddersfield HD5 0LH
- 02186 Mr Tim Devereux 0113 255 0476  
Woodview House 37 Hough Top Leeds LS13 4QW
- 02316 Mr Matthew Evans 01709 369985  
66 Clifton Avenue Clifton Rotherham S65 2QA
- 02201 Mr John Fox 0191 373 9929  
19 Middridge Road Langley Park Durham DH7 9FH
- 02175 Mrs Jo Prowse 01943 602522  
42 St James Road Ilkley West Yorkshire LS29 9PY

## **NORTH WEST**

- 02158 Mr Martyn Browitt 01524 36330  
48 Cleveleys Ave Lancaster Lancashire LA1 5HD
- 02333 Miss Alison Butcher 01439 734498  
2 Knot View Low Fellside Kendal Cumbria LA9 4NU
- 02192 Mr Timothy Callanan 0161 485 5358  
7 Parkgates Drive Cheadle Hulme Cheshire SK8 7DD
- 02232 Mr Geoff Crabtree 01624 851748  
64 Ballagarey Road Glen Vine Isle of Man IM4 4EF
- 02177 Mr Michael Feely & Mrs Sandra Ellis 0161 436 4104  
Beech House Heritage Gardens Didsbury Manchester M20 5HJ
- 02304 Mr Simon Hitchen 01200 424 332  
16 Shireburn Avenue Clitheroe Lancashire BB7 2PN

## **SCOTLAND**

- 02228 Mrs Rosemary Bassett 01738 442908  
1 Balhouse Street Perth PH1 5HN
- 02220 Rev Fr Michael Briody 01236 872537  
St Michael's Glenmanor Ave Moodiesburn Glasgow G69 0DL
- 02151 Miss Carol Calvert 01313 136537  
10 West Ferryfield Edinburgh EH5 2PU
- 02195 Miss Melissa Cross 01316 249913  
c/o 110 George Street Edinburgh EH2 4LH
- 02305 Fr Angus Macdonald & Fr Andrew McKenzie 0141 942 8384  
Scotus College 2 Chesters Road Bearsden Glasgow G61 4AG
- 02240 Mr Jack Meiland & Mrs Anne Meiland 01382 543037  
An Cala 9 Beach Road Wormit Fife DD6 8LH Scotland
- 02296 Mr Robert & Mrs Moira McDermott 0141 944 7209  
96 Inchfad Dr Glasgow G15 8BP

02246	Mr David Reynolds	0131 664 1811
	10 Kirkgate Liberton Edinburgh EH16 6RY	
02190	Mr Guy Richardson	01334 474983
	4 Freddie Tait Street St Andrews Fife KY16 8HQ	
02189	Dr Alan Tricker	01334 474981
	32 St Mary Street St Andrews Fife KY16 8AZ	
02274	Mr Graham Trickey	
	Fernlea 12 Newall Terrace Dumfries DG1 1LW	
02168	Mr Peter Verhage & Mrs Berthy Verhage	
	16 Polmuir Road Aberdeen AB11 7SY	

#### **NORTHERN IRELAND**

02285	Mr Donal Cassidy	028 3026 4798
	42 Chestnut Grove NewryCo Down BT34 1JT	
02271	Mr Daniel Dowling	028 9059 3699
	2 Chichester Gardens Antrim Road Belfast BT15 5FS	
02141	Mr Gerry May	028 660 517
	52 Eglantine Avenue Belfast BT9 6DY N Ireland	

#### **EUROPE**

02159	Capt Michael Thwaite	0049 9070 1259
	Alexander von Bernus Str 3 Donaumunster 86660 Germany	
02155	Mr Roy Corrie & Mrs Adria Corrie	00351 227531517
	Rua do Alem 139 Guldilhães Villa Nova de Gaia 4405-694 Portugal	
02329	Mr Graham Tubby & Mrs Teresa Cruz-Tubby	00351 256137299
	RN Sra Do Carmo No64 Cidacos Oliviera de Azemeis 3720-207 Portugal	
02308	Mr Kilboy	042 932 2984
	41 Ardnamara Blackrock Dundalk Co Louth Ireland	
02299	Ms Ann Lenihan & Ms Ena O'Donovan	021 4811 448
	Colaiste Muire COBH Co Cork Republic of Ireland	
02161	Mr Eanonn Ryan & Mrs Mary Ryan	00353 40425678
	10 Sea Point Brittas Road WicklowCo Wicklow Ireland	
02166	Ms Bell & Miss Bell	0046 8540 2525
	Marsatrav 17 Akersberga 184 63 Sweden	



## CANADA

- 02194 Ms Bethan Davies & Mr Ben Cole  
2934 Woodland Drive Vancouver BC V5N 3R1 Canada
- 02281 Mr David Flanagan 001 413 7417547  
Ottawa Friends of the Camino 1429 Plumber Ave Ottawa  
Ontario K1K 4B2 Canada
- 02243 Pastor Richard Hergesheimer  
7404 Meadowland Place Vancouver BC V5S 3Z4 Canada
- 02164 Ms Joan McGuinness 001 613 7314041  
31 Warrington Drive Ottawa Ontario K1S 3C7 Canada
- 02182 Ms Gloria Sola 001 613 5671929  
46 Clegg St Ottawa Ontario K1S 0HB Canada

## USA

- 02191 Ms Susan Aldrich & Ms Alexandra Aldrich 001770 664 0300  
655 Barston Lane Alpharetta GA 30022 USA
- 02309 Mr Brian Bouldrey  
2201 W.Winona #3 Chicago IL 60625 USA
- 02196 Ms Kathleen Cavanagh  
801 Merrill Houston TX 77009 USA
- 02167 Ms Karen Coopridier 00170 7869 2614  
15857 Sunshine Court Guerneville CA 95446 USA
- 02255 Mr & Ms Darrell Corti & Ms Illa Koizumi 00191 6736 3800  
& Mr W Ermish  
Corti Brothers Camino Members  
5810 Folsom Blvd Sacramento CA 95819 USA
- 02147 Mr Daniel Dekay 00170 7632 5797  
40 Magic Mountain Road Cazadero CA 95421 USA
- 02282 Rev John Dennehy 00197 3642 1613  
45 Bleeker St Newark NJ 07102 USA
- 02163 Mr Noel Engel 00151 0835 1665  
1545 Jackson St #315 Oakland CA 94612-4415 USA
- 02206 Ms Marlana Evans 00180 5987 5830  
1939 Cervato Drive Camarillo CA 93012 USA
- 02307 Ms Mary Hind 7033503 8595  
5990 Bridgetown Ct Burke VA 22015-2845 USA
- 02154 Mr Joe Miles & Mrs Sally Miles 00150 5857 0664  
1716 Quail Run Ct NE Albuquerque NM 87122-1138 USA
- 02336 Mr Rafael Partida 760 567 2210  
1661 N. San Gorgonio Banning CA 92220 USA
- 02217 Mr Walter Peyton 00171 8448 4161  
41 Dudley Ave SINY 10361-4003 USA
- 02165 Ms Ellen Reed 00165 0593 3581  
131 Edgehill Drive San Carlos CA 94070 USA
- 02153 Mr Alberto Santiago & Mr Manuel Santiago 00197 3389 9767  
52 Totowa Road Totowa NJ 07512-2707 USA

## AUSTRALIA

- 02139 Fr Carrucan & Sr Scanlon 0061 3 93661310  
1a Oleander Drive St Albans Victoria 3021 Australia
- 02272 Mr Brian Doyle & Ms Anne O'Donovan 0061 3 98183296  
40 Berkeley Street Hawthorn Victoria 3122 Australia
- 02294 Mrs Lil Griffiths & Mrs Jill Halbwidl 03 597 86334  
PO Box 1394 20 Callanans Lane Pearcedale Victoria 3912
- 02148 Ms Cheryl Kadinsky 0061 7 38433914  
93 Milsom Street Coorparoo Queensland 4151 Australia
- 02326 Mr Stephen Lennon 61 407 057 047  
1/262 Bondi Road NSW 2026 Australia
- 02268 Ven Ian Palmer & Mrs Elizabeth Palmer 0061 2 65412713  
The Rectory 10 Brook Street (PO Box 125) Muswellbrook  
NSW 2333 Australia
- 02142 Mr Bob Scott & Mrs Gai Scott 0061 2 94167153  
63 Stanhope Road Killara NSW 2071 Australia
- 02204 Ms Margo Shanley & Ms Jewel Atkinson 0061 7 38907776  
22/9 Kirkpatrick Street Tingalpa Queensland 4173
- 02237 Ms Rosemary Williams & Ms Kathryn Wood  
37 Prince Street Mosman NSW 2088 Australia

## NEW ZEALAND

- 02258 Ms Susan Emmerson & Mrs Sue Hull 0064 6 8442309  
39 Basil Road Napier New Zealand
- 02247 Mrs Jean Pratt 0064 3 5402944  
PO Box 3206 Richmond Nelson New Zealand

## Confraternity Publications

available from Registered Office:  
27 Blackfriars Road, LONDON SE1 8NY  
telephone (020) 7928 9988 fax (020) 7928 2844  
or through our secure online bookshop at [www.csj.org.uk/bookshop](http://www.csj.org.uk/bookshop)

*The editors of our guides are always keen to receive feedback. If you have recently been on any part of the pilgrimage to Santiago de Compostela, have used one of the guides listed below, and wish to pass on the benefit of your experience to those who may come after you, please contact the relevant author/s:*

### Pilgrim Guides to Spain

- |   |                                       |  |
|---|---------------------------------------|--|
| 1 | <i>Camino Francés</i><br>£6.00        | David Wesson, Hield House, Holwick, MIDDLETON-IN-TEESDALE DL12 0NR<br>(01833) 622201 <a href="mailto:dhwess@supanet.com">dhwess@supanet.com</a>                          |
| 2 | <i>Camino Mozárabe A</i><br>£4.50     | Alison Raju, 21 Hall Street, NOTTINGHAM NG5 4BB  |
| 2 | <i>Camino Mozárabe B</i><br>£4.50     | Bernard Münzenmayer-Stipanits, Cumberlandstrasse 111/5, 1140-WIEN, Austria<br>+43 1 895 6508   |
| 3 | <i>Finisterre</i><br>£3.00            | Alison Raju, 21 Hall Street, NOTTINGHAM NG5 4BB  |
| 4 | <i>Los Caminos del Norte</i><br>£1.50 | Eric Walker, 4 Gawthorpe Avenue, BINGLEY, West Yorkshire BD16 4DG<br>(01274) 562559 <a href="mailto:eric@gawthorpe40.freemove.co.uk">eric@gawthorpe40.freemove.co.uk</a> |
| 5 | <i>Camino Portugués</i><br>£3.00      | Rod Pascoe, The White House, Pensilva, LISKEARD, Cornwall PL14 5NA<br>(01579) 362819   |
| 6 | <i>Madrid to Sahagún</i><br>£4.00     | Marigold & Maurice Fox, 19 Maple Way, ROYSTON, Hertfordshire SG8 7DH<br>(01763) 244525   |
| 7 | <i>Camino Inglés</i><br>£4.00         | Patricia Quaife & Francis Davey, 1 North Street, Topsham, EXETER, Devon<br>EX3 0AP   |

### Pilgrim Guides to the Roads through France

- |   |  |  |
|---|--|--|
| 1 | <i>Paris to the Pyrenees</i><br>£5.00    | Marigold & Maurice Fox, 19 Maple Way, ROYSTON, Hertfordshire SG8 7DH<br>(01763) 244525 |
| 2 | <i>Vézelay to the Pyrenees</i><br>£4.00  | John Hatfield, 9 Vicary Way, MAIDSTONE, Kent ME16 0EJ (01622) 757814                   |
| 3 | <i>Le Puy to the Pyrenees</i><br>£4.00   | Alison Raju, 21 Hall Street, NOTTINGHAM NG5 4BB  |
| 4 | <i>Arles to Puente la Reina</i><br>£5.00 | Marigold & Maurice Fox, 19 Maple Way, ROYSTON, Hertfordshire SG8 7DH<br>(01763) 244525 |
- Practical Pilgrim Notes**    *for Walkers*    £1.50  
   *for Cyclists*    £1.50

Contributions to these and other publications should be addressed to the Office.



# Confraternity of Saint James

Registered Charity number 1091140

Company limited by guarantee, registered in England & Wales, number 4096721

Information and Publications available from Registered Office:

**27 Blackfriars Road, LONDON SE1 8NY**

*usual opening hours Thursday 11am to 3pm (other times by appointment)*

telephone (020) 7928 9988 fax (020) 7928 2844 email [office@csj.org.uk](mailto:office@csj.org.uk) website [www.csj.org.uk](http://www.csj.org.uk)

*President* H E The Spanish Ambassador

*Secretary* Marion Marples

*Please contact her via the office (above) except in an emergency.*  
45 Dolben Street, LONDON SE1 0UQ (020) 7633 0603

*Pilgrim Records Secretary*

*For pilgrim records, please apply (quoting membership number) to:*  
Eric Walker, 4 Gawthorpe Avenue, BINGLEY, W Yorks BD16 4DG  
(01989 562559) [eric@gawthorpe40.freemove.co.uk](mailto:eric@gawthorpe40.freemove.co.uk)

## Committee 2002 Charity Trustees and Company Directors

*Chairman*

Laurie Dennett, 43 Andrewes House, Barbican, LONDON  
EC2Y 8AX (020) 7638 2612 [laurie\\_dennett@hotmail.com](mailto:laurie_dennett@hotmail.com)

*Vice-Chairman and sales of  
sweatshirts, ties and badges*

William Griffiths, 37 Queen's Court, Liverpool Road,  
KINGSTON-UPON-THAMES, Surrey KT2 7SY (020) 8549 2080

*Vice-Chairman, Librarian  
and Website Manager*

Howard Nelson, 71 Oglander Road, LONDON SE15 4DD  
[howard@csj.org.uk](mailto:howard@csj.org.uk)

*Other Members*

Gosia Brykczynska, Hilary Hugh-Jones, Mary Moseley, Aileen  
O'Sullivan (Ireland), Alison Raju, Willy Slavin (Scotland), Eric Walker.

## Rabanal Committee

*Chairman*

Paul Graham, 108 Cannon Street, LONDON EC4N 6EU  
(020) 7397 6050 [paul.graham@bbvauk.com](mailto:paul.graham@bbvauk.com)

*Wardens' Coordinator,  
Refugio Gaucelmo*

Alison Pinkerton, 1 De Vaux Place, SALISBURY, Wiltshire  
SP1 2SJ (01722) 329505 [alisonsp@doctors.org.uk](mailto:alisonsp@doctors.org.uk)

*Other Members*

Laurie Dennett, Alan Howard, Marion Marples, Alison Raju, Timothy  
Wotherspoon.

## Research Working Party

*Chairman*

Professor Brian Tate, 11 Hope Street, Beeston, NOTTINGHAM  
NG9 1DJ (0115) 925 1243

*Coordinator of  
County Guides*

Ann Clark, 49 Gledhow Wood Avenue, LEEDS, West Yorkshire  
LS8 1NX (0113) 266 2456

## Other Officers

*Company Secretary*

Timothy Wotherspoon, The Three Horse Shoes, Cottenham,  
CAMBRIDGE CB4 8SD (01954) 252108 [compliance@csj.org.uk](mailto:compliance@csj.org.uk)

*Finance and Systems Manager*

Alison Thorp, 18 West Farm Road, ASHSTEAD, Surrey KT21 2LG,  
[treasurer@csj.org.uk](mailto:treasurer@csj.org.uk)

*Membership Secretary*

Tim Siney, Tandem House, The Hill, Hartest, BURY ST. EDMUNDS ,  
Suffolk IP29 4ES [tjs@macunlimited.net](mailto:tjs@macunlimited.net)

*Gift Aid Secretary*

Rosemary Wells, 154 Rivermead Court, Ranelagh Gardens  
LONDON SW6 3SF

*Database Manager  
and Slide Librarian*

John Hatfield, 9 Vicary Way, MAIDSTONE, Kent ME16 0EJ  
(01622) 757814

*Members wishing to borrow slides should make their selections  
from the catalogue four weeks in advance.*