

DECLARATION OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY

T..., he was a piper's son.
He piped and piped till he was done.
The only tune he'd now play
Was 'Over the Hills and Far Away'.
Over the hills and away to 'play'
The Wind will keep Dark Clouds at bay.
(Adapted English Nursery Rhyme)

In the Prologue 'Swansong' to my last monograph, 'Manufactured Masculinity': Making Imperial Manliness, Morality and Militarism I declared that it was now time for me 'to play' - over the hills and far away in my glorious 'Golden Triangle': the Isle of Purbeck-downs, cliffs, beaches (home), the Chilterns and Henley - sweet pastures and ancient woodlands (daughter and delectable granddaughter), and Wear Dale (the 'Last English Wilderness') moors, becks and hills (cottage) and seek on Dorset Down's, in Chiltern Woodlands and on Wear Dale Moorlands - Sweet Silence:

Elected Silence
Sing to me
And beat upon my
Whorled ear.
Pipe me to pastures still
And be the music
That I long to hear.

(Gerald Manley Hopkins)

J.A.Mangan

**IJHS Founding and Executive Editor (1984 to 2010)
and the associated spin-off book series SGS, (1997-2010)
and several other (initially) Cass journals.**

**The Isle of Purbeck, the Chilterns and Henley, Wear
Dale ('The last English Wilderness')**

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REFLECTION

**Since it is not granted to us to live long, let us transmit to posterity some memorial,
(Pliny the Younger: Letters translated by W. McIntosh and W.M. 1 Hutchinson.**