

Diary dates for August and September 2010

7th August	14.00 Garden Party
18 th August	11.00 Julian Meeting George Dobinson
20 th August	18.00 Concert by Choral Harmony at St Barts performing works by Bruckner Fauré, Elgar, Schubert etc
23 rd August	15.00 Concert by Choral Harmony at Les Trauchandières
28 th August	18.00 Chamber Choir concert by 'Il Suono' at St Barts performing works by Obrecht, Josquin and Pierre de la Rue etc. €15.00 including refreshments.
29 th August	11.00 Patronal Festival
2 nd September	10.30 Council Meeting
15 th September	11.00 Julian Meeting George Dobinson
26 th September	11.00 Harvest Festival & the celebration of the ordination to the priesthood of The Revd Donald Pankhurst 45 years ago

Prayer of the month

Father,
We thank you for the witness of your apostle, Bartholomew. We thank you that he asked the right question and responded with the right answer. May we in turn be faithful to the truth for which he was prepared to pay a martyr's death.

Prayer focus

The growth of the Anglican Church here in France. We remember Christ Church Brittany as they begin to look for replacement for their priest-in charge, the Revd Hazel Door, who has resigned to take up a post in Poitou Charente. We remember All Saints La Vendée whose priest-in-charge, the Revd Brian Davies, will be leaving to take up a post in the Aquitaine chaplaincy in January.

Newsletter - August 2010 St Bartholomew's Church, Dinard



Services

Sunday 11.00 Holy Communion (with hymns)
Thursday 10.00 Holy Communion (said)

A warm welcome to all who worship with us.
During the service there is a Sunday School.
After the service coffee is served.

Priest-in-charge: The Revd Gareth Randall

For further information concerning baptisms,
marriages or funerals:

 02 99 46 77 00

e-mail : gareth.randall@nordnet.fr

Website : www.stbarts-dinard.org.uk



August, 2010

Notices

Dear Friends,

'We were robbed' ?

I don't watch football. But I did. I was staying with the Revd Brian Davies, Priest-in-charge of All Saints, La Vendée. It was Sunday 27th June. England had drawn Germany in the last sixteen of the World Cup. I wanted England to win. I remembered 1966. But Germany were leading 2 – 0 when Upton seemed to hang in the air before nodding the ball into the net. Then Lampard scored but it wasn't seen. Well it was by me; it was by many in the crowd; and it was caught on camera. But **not** in the eyes of the referee or his linesmen!

So what is real? Reality is what we think is true. What is real reflects what we know. But our World Cup defeat from the feet of the Germans presents us with two conflicting truths. The truth that the referee saw was a ball which never crossed the goal-line. This is what his linesmen saw too. But the replay showed what most folk saw: a ball bouncing in and out of the goal. So we have two truths at the same time; it is unfortunate that the truth that stood was in fact a lie.

Critics of religion would have us believe that what we consider to be true is in fact a lie. So is our faith real or simply wishful-thinking? If faith is real, it will need to make a difference to us, to the way we live, to the way we think, to the way we see things.

In the light of the World Cup, Pascal's Gamble, his reason for belief in God as the winning strategy, might be rephrased as thinking God exists is the most likely way to score. To be on the ball, you need a goal.

Father Gareth



- **Planned Giving:** Anyone wanting to join the scheme may obtain forms from Doreen Collier, the Treasurer
- **Go Pack Tables** – a big thank you to the Revd Simon Barnes and to his wife Lucy for their purchase; to Geoff Carter for arranging the purchase and to Mike and Barbara Thomas for transporting them from England.
- **The Sunday School** would like to thank Father Gareth for his kind generosity in buying some beautiful Bible Story books for us to enjoy - Val Carter.
- **Tournebride Monthly Lunch 14th August** at the Relais de Tournebride - a good opportunity for British and French folk to meet. 14€ includes an aperitif, a four course meal, wine and coffee. **Mike Baber** 02 99 73 56 06/annebaber5050@aol.com
- **Deadline** for submission of material for the September Newsletter is **midday on Thursday 26th August**
- **Church Finances for June**
Income: 3,066€ Expenditure: 2,820€



Readings in church

August 1st Ninth Sunday after Trinity

Ecclesiastes 1,2; v12 - 14; 2 v18 - 23 Psalm 49 v1 - 9 p1155
Colossians 3 v1 - 11 Luke 12 v13 - 21

August 8th Tenth Sunday after Trinity

Genesis 15 v1 - 6 Psalm 33 v12 - end p1132
Hebrews 11 v1 - 3, 8 - 16 Luke 12 v32 - 40

August 15th Feast of the Assumption of Blessed Virgin Mary

Revelation 11 v9 - 12 v6, v10 Psalm 45 v10 - end p1151
Galatians 4 v4 - 7 Luke 1 v46 - 55

August 22nd Twelfth Sunday after Trinity

Isaiah 58 v9b - end Psalm 103 v1 - 8 p1226
Hebrews 12 v18 - end Luke 13 v10 - 17

August 29th St Bartholomew

Acts 5 v12 - 16 Psalm 145 v1 - 7 p1284
1 Corinthians 4 v9 - 15 Luke 22 v24 - 30

Sybil Fagg



From the mouth of a child

During a long and very boring sermon, a small but distinct voice was heard asking:
'Mummy, is it still Sunday?'

John Marshall

Notes from your Council

15th July 2010

A meeting can be a headache; a meeting can give you a headache; I woke up with mine but thank God for Aspirin.

Julian Thompson was welcomed to his first meeting as Church Warden Emeritus. Sadly, Helen Usmar has resigned from the Council. Having moved back to England with her husband, Peter, she no longer feels in a position to be on the Council without residence here.

Matters arising addressed the on-going question of the Moynihan legacy and recognised how successful the Flower Festival, masterminded by Corrie Stein, had been. Future events included the Annual Garden Party on 7th August at La Trauchandière, the home of Claude and Agnes François, as well as a 'score' of concerts in August.

Our treasurer, David Morgan, was positive about the health of our finances but our Church Warden, Doreen Collier, reported on the increased cost of maintaining the English cemetery in Dinard incurred with the necessary change of contractor.

The possibility of a columbarium to receive ashes in our church garden will be discussed in September. My proposed gift of an icon of St Bartholomew by the iconographer, Karen Blampied, which would be dedicated at our patronal festival in 2011, was accepted. The future of Music at St Bartholomew's was also considered.

The meeting closed as it opened in prayer. May our church of St Bartholomew continue to develop and grow through the faithful stewardship of your Council.

Father Gareth



St Bartholomew's Hospital

The feast of St Bartholomew is, as you know, August 24th, and this year in church we will be celebrating our patronal festival on 29th. The following article on Bart's, the oldest hospital in Great Britain, is based on one written by Steph Deudney from the July/August 2009 church magazine from St John the Baptist, Leytonstone, which Lynette Jarvis gave me last year.

The Hospital and the Priory of St Bartholomew were founded in 1123AD by a former courtier of Henry I, Rahere, who fell sick while on pilgrimage to Rome and was cured by a vision of St Bartholomew. In gratitude, he established both foundations in Smithfield, London, to take care of the poor who were sick. Initially, the brothers and sisters of the Priory provided the nursing care but over time, the two institutions diverged till by 1420, they were independent of each other. With the Reformation and the dissolution of the monasteries under Henry VIII, the Priory disappeared leaving the Hospital without funding. The citizens of London petitioned the king for four hospitals to be established of which St Bartholomew's was one. A charter was granted in December 1545 and the endowment followed in January 1547 and so St Bartholomew's became one of four Royal Hospitals administered by the City.

In 1567, Roderigo Lopez, a Portuguese doctor, was the first appointed physician. William Harvey, later to be physician to Charles I and to discover the circulation of blood, was appointed in 1609. Percivall Pott, a leading eighteenth century surgeon who gave his name to Pott's fracture, was appointed in 1749. In 1850, James Paget, later to become Sergeant Surgeon to Queen Victoria, as first Warden of the Medical School allowed Elizabeth Blackwell, one of the first women to pursue a career as doctor, to study at St Bart's. The first State Registered Nurse (SRN), Ethel Manson, was appointed Matron in 1881.

Personal Column Congratulations to

Anne and Alexis, the daughter and son-in law of Odile and Tristan de Champchesnel, on the birth of their daughter, Hermine Vialle 28th July

Doreen Collier on the baptism of her grandson Zach at St Barts on 1st August and of course to his proud parents: John and Fleur.

The Revd Mark Vidal-Hall who celebrated 45 years as a priest by preaching and being the principal celebrant at our service of Holy Communion with us on 27th June.

The Revd Mervyn Kingston who celebrated 36 years as a priest by celebrating Holy Communion with us on 1st July.

The Revd Dr John Marvell who retired in June after five years as president of Le Groupement Oecuménique au bord de la Rance.

Dr Janet Darbyshire OBE who received her CBE at Buckingham Palace in early July.

Pam and Chris Rowlands on the baptism of their granddaughter, Enid Jayne in June in Suffolk

Modern Miracles

Having read David Norris's article on the above last month, John Marshall sent the following: Two senior churchwardens from different churches were discussing evidence of miracles in modern times. One said, "In our church, we consider it a miracle when God does what our vicar wants." "How very strange. In ours church, we consider it a miracle if our vicar does what God wants!"

Are you ready?

The Scout movement's motto is 'Be prepared'. But are you prepared? "Prepared for what?" you could well ask. Are you prepared for what will happen in the eventuality of your death?

Nowadays people don't talk about death. They used to. But we are Christians and to us, death is not an end but a beginning. Life doesn't stop when life as we know it stops - we have the hope of the life-to-come. When life stops for us, it still goes on for those we love, those who are left behind and who will have the responsibility of dealing with our affairs. We should surely do everything we can to ensure they know the sort of funeral that we would wish.

For this reason, I have produced a leaflet 'Upon my death' which gives clear instructions to my next of kin and executors so they can know what I would like to happen when I am gone. It's not a will; it's more of a set of guidelines, a reminder of things that will need to be done.

The leaflet which you can get from me is not intended just for those who live here in France but for anyone who regularly spends time here. Just ask me after a service or telephone me on 02 99 48 39 23 or e mail sybil.fagg@nordnet.fr.

We don't know when our time will come, but whenever death does come, we can be prepared if we are prepared to face the problem now.

Sybil Fagg



The mediaeval buildings were replaced in C18 over a period of 50 years to designs by James Gibbs. All that remains of its original structure is the tower of St Bartholomew the Less, formerly the Priory chapel. Two paintings by William Hogarth: the Good Samaritan and Christ at the Pool of Bethesda adorn the Grand Staircase.

Becoming part of the NHS after the Second World War, Bart's was threatened with closure in 1992. Over a million people signed a petition to protest and in 1994, the hospital merged with the Royal London, the London Chest Hospital and eventually Queen Elizabeth's Hospital for Children to form the Royal Hospitals NHS Trust.

Having had a one billion pound programme of refurbishment and construction, Bart's, St Bartholomew's Hospital, is a state of the art Cancer and Cardiac Centre of Excellence.

It is wonderful to think that the name of our patron saint, who according to legend suffered a particularly painful martyr's death, should be commemorated by a centre of healing and restoration.

Gareth Randall



Hospital Signs

If you go into the relatively new entrance to St Malo Hospital and look at the sign on the staircase on the right going down to the basement, you will see this interesting juxtaposition:

**Réanimation
Aumônerie
Chapelle**

A family mystery resolved

I have a family photo album given to my great-grandfather, James Pavey, by his employer, Captain Reginald Hody and his wife Lyona, at Christmas 1898.

We first became interested in family history research when we were planning a trip to Canada, to celebrate our silver wedding. We decided it would be useful to construct a family tree using information from my mother and aunt. Then I went to the local Mormon Family History centre and began to research backwards. (This was sixteen years ago, before more information was available on the internet). We also visited the Devon Record Office and tramped many churchyards for memorial inscriptions.

In the album, there were also photos of the Hody family. We knew that Captain Hody had been a doctor. There were pictures of the Hody family, including two mystery photos: one of a house and another of a jetty with people on boats, coming in to land, with carriages waiting to pick them up. There were also pictures of Oaklands Park, a mansion in Gloucestershire where my great-grandfather and the family moved to in March 1899. He became the head gardener there after living in Gittisham for 18 years. When he left, he was presented with a marble clock, a set of knives and two pounds in cash from the choir and congregation of the church where he had been a chorister for all that time.

I was curious about the Hody family and looked at the 1901 census, but was surprised that the family appeared to have left Gittisham. Did my great-grandfather leave because the Hodys were leaving the area?

I decided to try and trace what happened to the Hodys but could not find their deaths around the time of my grandfather leaving. Two of the daughters were on the 1901 census, Emma was a governess, and Florence an Art Student living in London. Edmund the younger son

French Proverb of the Month

This month's proverb from 'Almanach du Marin Breton 2008' though long may well make you smile:

Si quelquefois vous rencontrez une personne qui ne vous donne pas le sourire que vous méritez, soyez généreux, donnez lui le votre

Last month's might be paraphrased as follows:

It's possible to live without a 'bro' but not a friend



Quotation of the Month

My mother's family name was Dyer so you may well appreciate the appeal for me of this defiant quotation from a Radio 4 programme: 'I was born a blond; as a blond, I will dye.'



Church Notice Board

Down in the mouth
Come in for a faith lift

Marjorie and Stafford Crane



A pearl of humour for the cultured

A hangover is the wrath of grapes.

Ronald Frankel, MBE

Poem of the month

The eighth in a series exploring the nature of the incarnation through the humanity of Jesus Christ, the Son of God.

Jesus wept' John 11 v35

Jesus wept.
Standing in front of the tomb of his friend,
Faced with the fact of death, his eyes glistened.
Silently, slowly, the tears ran down his cheeks.

He knew what death was, what death meant.
In the face of Man's mortality, Jesus cried,
Moved by what was, what is and what will be.

Did grief shake him because he loved Lazarus?
Did he feel guilty he had chosen not to come
Before his friend had had to die?

Was it Mary and Martha's simple trust in him
And their grief at the loss of a dear brother
That moved him to show such fellow-feeling?

Did he weep knowing what shortly lay before him:
The pain of betrayal, the insults, lies, humiliation,
The agony of slowly dying, hanging on a cross?

He knew that Lazarus would come out alive
But like the widow's son and Jairus's daughter,
All three in due time would die again.

But in his tears, the knowledge of our mortality,
Is the sign that God loves us as he made us
And ultimately, though we die, we shall live again.

was lodging elsewhere with no trace of Reginald Jnr. I traced back in time Reginald Hody and his wife Lyona, and found her maiden name - Faber. His original name was Hody-Cox but "Cox" was dropped.

The internet is a very useful tool; there are various websites now which have lots of information. The Ancestry site is available for free in our local library, and from that I was able to find that Reginald Hody Jnr emigrated to Canada and has descendants there.

If it had not been for the album, I would not have known there was an eldest son, as he was not at home at the time of any of the census. The Hody family sent their sons to boarding school at Eton. The Commonwealth War Graves commission site is where I found the clue to Dinard. I put the Hody name in and found the memorial for Edmund Hody which gave his family details, his father was deceased by 1919 and his mother, Mrs Lyona Hody, was living in Dinard at the Villa du Jardin.

Lyona Hody was the daughter of Lyona and William Faber who are on the census in Plymouth in 1851 with their children, Lyona, Marion and her brother, William. I "googled" the name Lyona Faber and found out that Lyona Faber and her husband William were early residents of Dinard. Their son William founded the church in memory of his parents. I also found the web-site for the church and the memorial lists gave me the final information: the Hody family had moved to Dinard.

I think that my great grandfather must have visited Dinard, for the pictures to have been put in his album. The location of the two unknown photos was finally identified using the Google map system. From there, I followed the picture camera, and eventually found what I thought was the jetty and also the house. An e-mail to Father Gareth confirmed my suspicions that the house in my photo was the Villa du Jardin, and he has been inside! Thank you for the church web-site which pointed me in the right direction to solve the mystery.

Judith Sayers - Seaton, Devon.

**Saint of the Month Richard Fitzralph
Archbishop of Armagh, reformer. 1360 June 27.**

He was poisoned while on pilgrimage to Avignon. Popularly known as "St Richard of Dundalk" he was a learned scholar and at one time Chancellor of Oxford University. He has been affectionately honoured in Dundalk, the place of his birth, for his compassionate and caring nature. He was deeply concerned for those who suffered during the Black Death among the people of Dundalk and Drogheda and their surroundings. He was a Bishop who had an option for poor. His importance in church history is that as an advocate for reform (particularly of the mendicant Orders) he was a proto-protestant. Some of his teaching and writing influenced the 14th century reformer John Wycliffe, later providing insights about a Christian stewardship of possessions. At a time of often hostile racial relations between the colonists and natives, he took an honourable stand in denouncing discrimination against the Gaelic Irish. He died in Avignon on 16 December 1360. In 1370, his remains were interred at St Nicholas's Church, Dundalk, (the Anglican Parish Church) where the side chapel is named after him. There is a local rhyme that says: Pilgrims who visited his tomb- *"Many a mile did walk but had never seen so good a man as Richard of Dundalk."*

The Collect of the Day

Holy and merciful God,
you gave Richard Fitzralph not only gifts of piety and learning but also such compassion for those who were suffering and in need that he strove to care for them: Enable the members of your church after his example to seek holiness in life and to combine integrity of intellect with a like concern for those who in our day are rejected or on the margins of life

Mervyn Kingston

**Film Review of the month
*'The Soloist' – Joe Wright 2008***

'The Soloist' is not a comfortable film to watch. Based on the book by Steve Lopez, a Los Angeles newspaper columnist, the film is inspired by this account of his unlikely friendship with Nathaniel Anthony Ayres, a black, middle-aged musician whose undiagnosed mental state might best be understood as disturbed.

It is the story of a musical prodigy who has failed to achieve his potential, dropping out of Juilliard, the prestigious New York Academy for the Performing Arts because he is mentally unbalanced. The convincing performance by James Foxx as Nathaniel is intense as we see and hear his extraordinary musical gift tempered by his irrational fears. Robert Downey Jr effectively plays an 'obsessed' Steve Lopez whose interest in a suitable story for his column unexpectedly engages him emotionally and intellectually with his subject.

The friendship is put under considerable strain by Nathaniel's unreasonable behaviour and Lopez's desire to direct and control him for what he believes to be for the 'best'. In the course of the film, Lopez matures as a human being and Nathaniel's quality of life improves with an albeit fragile stability.

Inevitably, the film is art attempting to portray real life but the inspiration is an actual problem of the down-and-outs living at the margins of American society, people for whom the American dream is a waking nightmare. The most poignant moment for me is when Nathaniel says to a music teacher, 'Sir, do you think I could be good again?' It is their mutually beneficial friendship which offers that possibility. The title, 'The Soloist', may be an implicit statement about both men, essentially social isolates, redeemed by their friendship.

Gareth Randall

English Garden Party

In aid of church funds

Les Trauchandières

Saturday 7th August

14.00 – 18.00

Entry 5€ to defray expenses and to include tea & cake

Flower Festival with Icons

Congratulations to the many people who again made our Flower Festival such a success. Our church looked beautiful and over 500 folk visited us in the course of its three days. 216.10€ were raised

Grace of the month

The ninth of a baker's dozen from a former chaplain:

We give thanks for our food and good cheer;
But now that high summer is here
It's not easy to eat
In tropical heat,
But we'll manage to cope, never fear

The Revd Donald Pankhurst

The Caroline Dickinson Affair

Readers might like to know that on a Thursday in August at 20H30 on FR2, a programme in French - "ENQUETE SPECIALE" - will be shown in which a Dinardais is featured; somebody well known to many of you: Ron Frankel MBE, the retired British Consul.

The programme is about the use of DNA technology in solving criminal cases. One such use was apprehending and proving beyond doubt that in 1996 Fransisco Arce Montes was the violator and murderer of 13-years-old Caroline Dickinson at the Youth Hostel in the tiny quiet village of Pleine-Fougères (near Pontorson).

Ron Frankel was called to the scene of the crime by the French Authorities shortly after Caroline's body was discovered to help with interviewing each of the group of about 40 pupils and their teachers on holiday from Cornwall. They were very distressed particularly by the presence of many uniformed Gendarmes and needed very careful, sympathetic interviewing which took three days to complete.

In 2005, readers who receive TV from the UK may have seen the ITV episode in the 'Real Crime' series (repeated in 2007) in which the 'Caroline Affair' was thoroughly covered.

Caroline and her school friends were on a school holiday from Launceston, in July 1996. On the 18th, a beautiful sunny day, the group made a trip to the Mont Saint-Michel and were later exhausted by playing on a nearby beach. For most of them, it was a first experience abroad. Caroline had long been saving her pocket money for the adventure.

That night, very tired after a long and exciting day, the children went to sleep. Each room had two pairs of bunk beds. Caroline, unwilling
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to be separated from her friends, was allowed to sleep on a mattress on the floor between the bunk beds. In the morning, the children woke to find Caroline inert on her mattress; she was dead. It was confirmed that she had been raped and choked but these facts were kept from the children.

A specialized Brigade of the Gendarmerie Nationale arrived and the process of questioning teachers and children began. Two girls in Caroline's room had heard Caroline making muffled sounds in the night but thought she was having a bad dream. The Gendarmes were astonished such a crime could take place so close to the other children. But children of that age can sleep soundly and they had had an active day so were deep asleep. A teacher gave a description of a man she had seen during the night going up the stairs in the Auberge. The doors of the Auberge were kept open and the bedroom doors unlocked in case of an emergency evacuation; those were the rules!

Access to the village was closed by the Gendarmes who set up headquarters in the small Town Hall. Monsieur Zauge, the 'Examining Magistrate' (Juge d'Instruction) was appointed to lead the investigation. Caroline's parents arrived and Ron Frankel pressurized the Authorities to let them see Caroline's body. They did so. The group was detained at the Auberge for several days but after their questioning, Ron Frankel arranged for their return home by coach to have a Police escort to keep the hordes of Journalists at bay.

Within a week of the tragic event, Monsieur Zauge called a Press Conference. He proudly announced that the perpetrator of the crime had been arrested. After intense interrogations by the Gendarmerie, Patrice Pade had pleaded 'guilty'. Pade was a vagabond, an alcoholic, who was known to the Police for sexual offences. He had tried to thumb a lift in a Police car whose occupant recognized the wanted man from the description he had read. The initial joy did not last. A

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The constant campaigning by Caroline's father is thought to have encouraged the French and other country's police forces into routine DNA testing of criminal suspects. A lot has changed since the Caroline case and cooperation between police forces across frontiers has considerably improved but a comprehensive international DNA database to catch serial offenders still seems to be a long way off.

At the Brittany Appeal Court in St Brieuc in 2005, Montes's lawyer lodged an appeal against the Rennes verdict, mainly on the grounds that their client did not intend to murder his victim. To the great satisfaction of Caroline's parents, the appeal was rejected. On the steps of the Law Court, her father said, "The events of the past years have been for us a terrible and draining experience. Although her life was short, Caroline was a happy girl with a life ahead of her full of promise. We have wonderful memories of her which we shall always cherish. Justice for Caroline has prevailed and we must now start the process of rebuilding our lives!

My thanks to Ron Frankel for sharing at length what was a difficult and traumatic time for everyone concerned. His tireless work as British Consul was much appreciated by the many and varied folk whom he helped and not least in this unfortunate crime.

Good can come out of a great evil and we wish him and his wife Laurette well for the future.

"Choral Harmony"

By popular demand are back again to perform a concert at the home of Agnes and Claude Francois, "Les Trauchandières" on **Monday 23rd August** at 3.00pm followed by a barbecue with wine. There is a small charge of **14€** to cover the cost of the food. The tickets will be available from 1st August from Val Carter.

It was essential to compare the DNA results extracted in Miami with those taken at the scene of the crime. Initial comparisons were disappointing until the technicians realized that tests were conducted using different methods in each country! Then they were found to be a perfect match !

The authorities on both sides of the Atlantic did their best to expedite procedures and six months after the conclusive DNA test results, the prisoner was extradited to France to await trial. On 14 June 2004 in the gilded splendour of the Assizes Court in the Brittany capital of Rennes, three decades of sexual predation across two continents finally caught up with Fransico Arce Montes. The jury who deliberated with three judges after a six-day trial, found the accused to be guilty of murder and rape of Caroline Dickinson. He was sentenced to 30 years imprisonment. The Spanish drifter's expression remained blank at the delivery of the verdict. John Dickinson sat with Caroline's mother, just a few metres away from the accused's box, staring straight at Montes as the verdict was pronounced. The Gendarmes of the Caroline Cell were seated in a designated enclosure with Ron Frankel.

The trial questioned the ability of police forces worldwide to pursue border-hopping sexual criminals, in particular the lack of global DNA records which might have led Montes to being caught sooner. Checks with Interpol had failed to reveal that Montes carried a number of international youth hostel cards in his wallet and was already a convicted rapist who had terrified women at knifepoint in Germany some eight years earlier. Although he had left behind a wealth of forensic evidence in the dormitory where Caroline was killed, he successfully evaded capture for 5 years despite being arrested at a Spanish resort following sexual offences there and held in prison during the summer of 1997 - vital information which the French Gendarmerie had already been seeking during the year after Caroline's murder.

DNA specimen had been obtained from sperm on Caroline's body but did not match samples from Pade. He was released. Pade later told the Press that he had admitted to the crime because the interrogations terrified him.

Mr and Mrs Dickinson were confronted with every parent's nightmare and extremely upset at the turn of events. Caroline's father was convinced the predator was a local man. Aware the culprit's DNA specimen was available, he urged Monsieur Zauge to DNA test every male inhabitant of Pleine-Fougères. The request was declined. What's more, M; Zaug's investigation became clouded in secrecy and he refused any further meetings with him. The Dickinsons returned home, devastated and bitterly disappointed. But the British Press would not let the "Caroline Affair", as it became known, rest.

Time passed with no information forthcoming from M. Zauge. Caroline's father was determined his daughter's death would not become a 'forgotten' affair. He engaged a French lawyer, Monsieur H. Rouzaud-Le Boeuf who took their complaints to Court. Zauge was removed from the case and a renowned Investigation Magistrate, Monsieur Van Rambeck appointed. He immediately agreed to the father's request and organized DNA testing of every male in Pleine-Fougères over 16 years of age. Several hundred people were tested but the results when known were all negative!

But the Examining Magistrate did not stop there. A special Headquarters named the "Caroline Cell" was created in St Malo and hundreds of Gendarmes were involved with enquiries. With the help of these Gendarmes, a list was produced of every known sexual predator on file in France in recent years. Almost all these would-be possible suspects were located and DNA tested - a huge task which took a great deal of time and effort. Over 4,000 such tests were pursued but all were negative.....

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The Examining Magistrate discovered a curious piece of information. He learned that earlier on the night of Caroline's murder, an intruder had entered a room of sleeping British schoolchildren in another Auberge in St Lunaire not far from Dinard. The girls were not quite asleep, switched on a light and saw the intruder clearly. He apologised, claiming he had entered their room by mistake. With a similar description from the schoolteacher in Pleine-Fougères, a 'Photo-Fit' was produced and widely circulated. At the time, this school group did not complain, returning home the following day. The Examining Magistrate concluded that the man was one and the same. He feared the suspect was a 'drifter' and possibly a foreigner.

Months became years but the affair was not forgotten because Mr Dickinson came to France frequently, reviving interest by appearing in the media on both sides of the Channel. The Gendarmerie's 'Caroline Cell' continued its investigations. From the thousands who had been DNA tested, one untested suspect remained: Francisco Arce Montes, a Spanish citizen in his late forties, known to the Police forces in several countries for sexual offences. He had been imprisoned in Germany and Spain but no trace could be found of him. In France, there was a record of an incident of him harassing young girls outside a Youth Hostel but no other details other than his name had been retained.

The Gendarmerie's efforts to locate him had all failed. Liaison between police forces in Europe was scanty at that time and comprehensive DNA data-bases a rarity. But the case was to take a remarkable turn. On April 1st 2001, Immigration and Naturalization officer, Tommy Ontko, working at Detroit Airport in Michigan, U.S.A., was reading a London newspaper in which was a long article about Caroline Dickinson's murder naming the individual the police wanted to trace. On impulse, he entered the name Francisco Arte Montes on his law enforcement computer data-base and the name promptly popped up in Miami,Florida!

A month previously, the man had been arrested and was awaiting trial on charges of "lewd and lascivious conduct". On 13 March 2001, he had broken into the apartments of young women's tourists as they slept and according to the police report cutting their clothing and masturbating". Ontko promptly contacted the Miami Beach police and was assured by the Sheriff that the man was still in custody. Technicians were in the process of examining DNA samples taken from the prisoner for comparison with the semen from the Miami crime scene.

Ontko sought to share his findings with the French police. He made several phone-calls to France but not speaking French his attempts failed. Finally he called the Caroline Cell in St Malo. The operator did not speak English but she recognised the words 'Police' and 'Pleine-Fougères' and knowing of Ron Frankel's involvement in the case gave Ontko his number thankfully in English.

So late that night, Ron Frankel picked up his phone and found himself speaking to an American insisting on speaking to the police. He patiently explained that he was a British Consul and eventually persuaded him to confide in him.

Ontko explained the situation, about Francisco Arte Montes being held in a Miami prison and that he required details of the identity of the man being sought by the French police in connexion with the Caroline Dickinson crime. Ron Frankel knew the Commanding Officer of the Caroline Cell and members of his team were actually on the way to England to attend the inquest in Bodmin, Cornwall on Caroline's death. By dint of several phone calls, Ron was able to secure the required information from the astonished French police who were literally just about to board the night ferry to cross the Channel.

It was agreed to restrict these latest developments to the investigating teams with Ron Frankel acting as intermediary until the French team were back at the Caroline Cell.....