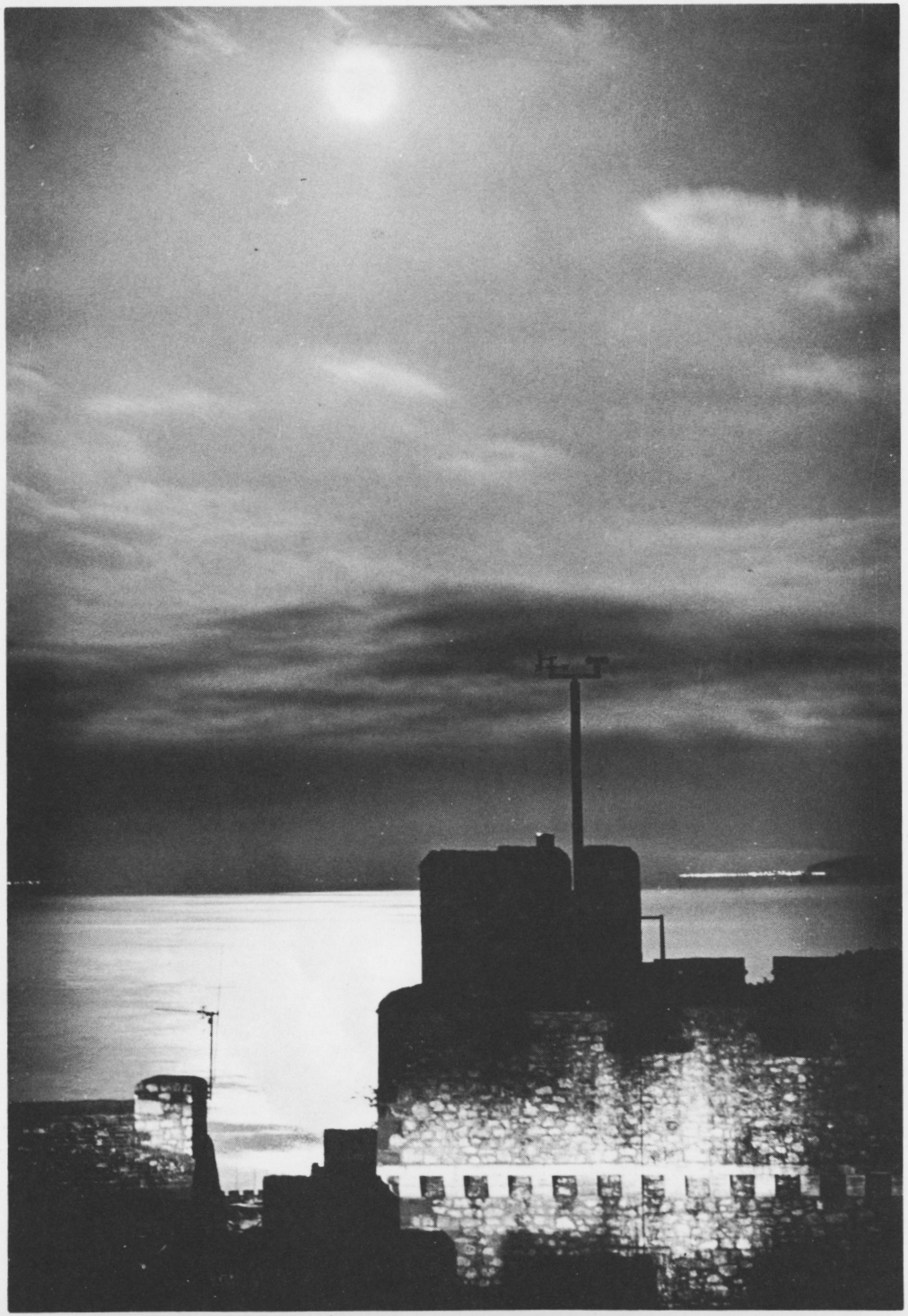


atlantic college yearbook 1970-72



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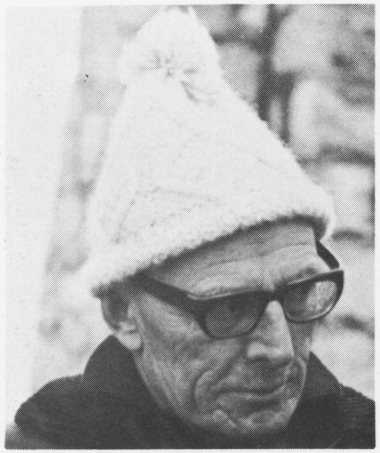




REAR-ADMIRAL HOARE AND NAOMI HOARE

During our time in the College, the Provost and Mrs. Hoare have travelled 70,000 miles promoting the project in eleven countries. The presence of our first scholarship Malaysians, soon to be followed by Chinese and Japanese and Indonesians and Thais, is evidence that all this travelling has been well worthwhile. The Provost has fostered the creation of the United World College of South-East Asia also during our two years, and the jungle project is his brain child. Inevitably, Inshore Life Boat development in the College has suffered but has not ceased. There are rumours of a new monster to make Lundy Island more useful to the climbers and divers.

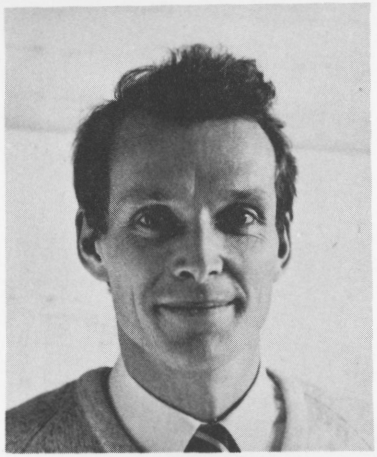
The Provost and Mrs. Hoare, however, think that their greatest achievement this year is to have become grandparents. They plan by the time the boy is ready for entry, there will be at least ten UWCs from which to choose!





DAVID SUTCLIFFE AND ELIZABETH SUTCLIFFE

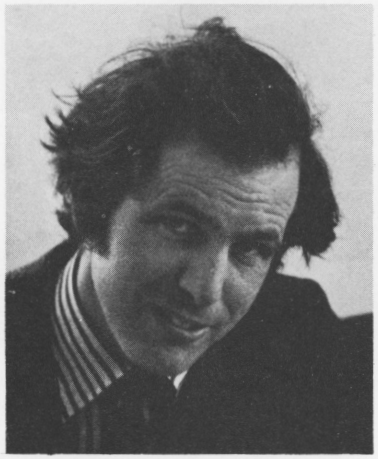
A true "Oxbridge" graduate, in that he went to both, David Sutcliffe has continued to span a great variety of activities ever since. Although now in charge of I.R.B.'s it was he who introduced canoeing to the College and to Beach Rescue; he also knows all about the mystic and the muddy in Forestry (it was his work-gang that demolished the pigsty in the Valley—and who but he would have approved the plan to plant trees on the garbage dump?); he has made a point of being fully competent to replace No. 1 on a crane drill on the cliffs; and he is now about to breed ponies in his back garden . . . And despite the impeccable public image, he is still the only person ever to have appeared in see-through trousers at a School function. He has been a Head of Department, a Housemaster, and a Director of Studies—and he is sure to know you better than you think he does. He expects high standards and has the inside knowledge to set those standards; like any headmaster his job is to demand the best of us all. But he also practises what he preaches.



TIM AGERBAK—Danish

French
Housemaster, Cliff Rescue

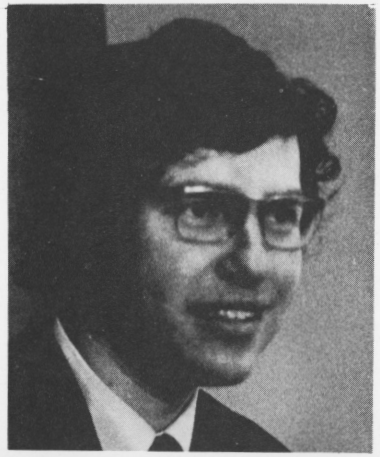
Tim's frustrations were waylaid just in time for the First Years arrival last September by an unexpected and welcome present from Linda. Being a connoisseur of the fairer sex, he considered a baby girl hitting the jackpot. He speaks foreign languages with an impeccable Cambridge accent and is Cliff Rescue's official interpreter when the unit ventures outside the College gates.



J. T. ARMSTRONG—Canadian

Mathematics
Housemaster, Cliff Rescue

Adding strength during the year, he is now prepared to hijack the Cliff Rescue in its entirity back to B.C., after having infiltrated it last year and having taken command this year. He maintains his front in the College by organising photographic exhibitions; anyone who has seen them must admit they must be a cover for something else. He is believed to be formulating plans to transfer his mathematics lectures to his house dayroom on Sunday evenings.



JAN BERG—Norwegian

Norwegian, Swedish, Danish
Badminton

Jan has achieved a new "first" for A.C. He manages to teach three different languages in three different classrooms simultaneously. Apart from the copyright for this amazing technique, he will be returning with Agnes to Scandinavia this summer with a British-born addition to the family. His relaxed piano accompaniment to staff revues since his arrival will be sadly missed. As a parting comment to Jan, we would like to remind him that college "lights-out" is at 22.30, even for Norwegians.



ANNE BREARLEY—British

Chemistry, Biology
Housemistress, Cliff Rescue, Sailing

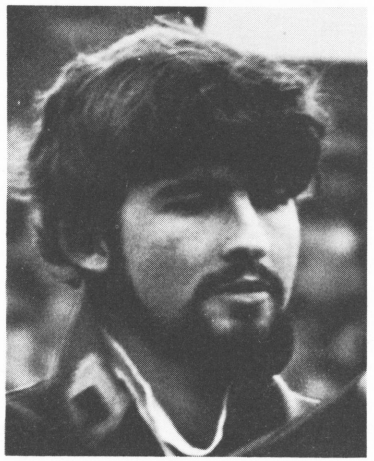
Bouncing around the College in her usual sporty manner, smiling sweetly at all who pass, Miss Brearley could be mistaken for an unusually friendly student. However, this same charming smile can be seen playing around the young lady's lips as she plunges her scalpel into a frog during a rigorous dissection exercise, so don't be fooled . . .



BRIAN CASTON—British

Physics, Physical Science
Choir, Music, Sailing

Good at physical activities beginning with S: Singing, Sailing, Science etc. He has occasionally announced in Assembly that he will be teaching some physics that day—this is an area where he is said to show promise. Music and academic tutoring receive his unstinted time, and benefit from his gift for personal sympathy and insight.



PETE CHAPMAN—Canadian

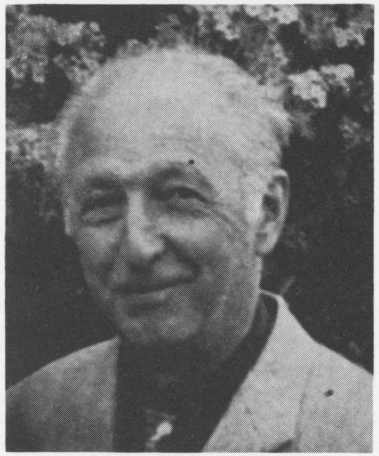
His last year in the College. Good or bad? Well . . . he's certainly contributed in the yearly events, activities and surprisingly enough classes too. With his usual grin he would walk around encouraging the First Years to join the best unit, Beach Rescue, of course. Yes, Pete continued his great passion for sea, surf and the "Cabbage Tree" As proud as ever the Canadian Beach Rescue coach sits with the staff a glowing face beneath his beard. "They can't get me now!" The unforgettable Pete Chapman, the daring seaman, will be the daily phrase, "Keep the Coffee Bar tidy or else . . ." "Pick up the cigarette butts".



JENNIE DANEK—British

Mathematics
Sailing

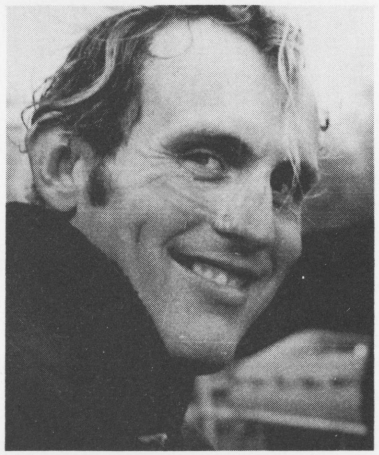
Miss Danek's appearance at the sea front has proven that not all blond people who know how to sail are automatically Norwegian, and not even the murkiness of the Bristol Channel has managed to dampen her enthusiasm for sea-going. She is slowly getting used to the idea that maths students are always several chapters behind in their work and now attends maths lectures to try and understand how they get so confused. Her sympathy for foot-weary students has been the cause of many a local 1100 being mistakenly chased by hordes of students shouting: "We want a lift Miss Danek!"



ABRAHAM DAVID—Israeli

Physics
Library, Astronomy

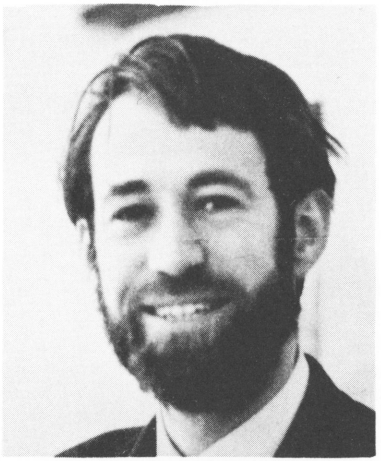
With his white suit and wise smile Mr. David is the only one to combine successfully the roles of Israeli Freedom Fighter, Astronomer Royal and chief book-worm at Atlantic College. One time companion of Einstein and Max Planck, he continues to impart the same learned spirit to earnest students in the Physics Department in the mornings; while most afternoons see him surrounded by dusty volumes in the Library trying to place some nondescript Book into the Dewey system. Finally a word for Shosha whose hospitality has provided for the lucky few some of the most exotic meals in the College.



RICHARD GWYN DAVIES—American

Housemaster, History

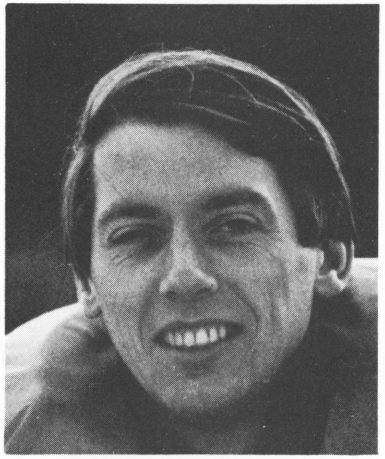
He had a "sense of humour failure of mammoth proportions" on discovering that the seven in the castle were his house, and that the holidays on I.O.U.'s to house bank would have to cease. This, of course, didn't stop those elite dinner parties—and remember his appearance as Nero at the infamous Roman Orgies?
It looks as if his stay at A.C. is about to end, but there is no truth to his rumour that he is going to be chief accountant to the C.I.A. Good luck on your return home and we all hope that you'll remember us as we remember you.



JOHN DOWDEN—British

English
Social Service, Volleyball, Library

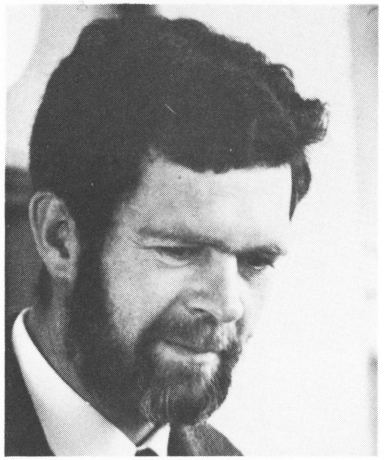
The oldest beard on the staff, he lets his hat have its head. Indulges frequently in way-out trips. His sympathy with Europe is shown by the side of the road he prefers to drive on. Produces the Atlantic College Magazine, termly not yearly: much cheaper than this publication, more literate, and . . . (what did the Editors expunge here?)



MIKE FARNDALE—British

Mathematics, Computing
Electronics, Sailing

Mr. Farndale is a typical mathematician in that he encourages his students to ask questions, and a typical mathematician in that he makes no attempt to answer them. This martyr to modern maths sports a trendy "liberated" hair style and is generally considered to be a "great little guy."



G. B. FIRTH—British

Chemistry, Physical Science
Beach Rescue, Sub-Aqua

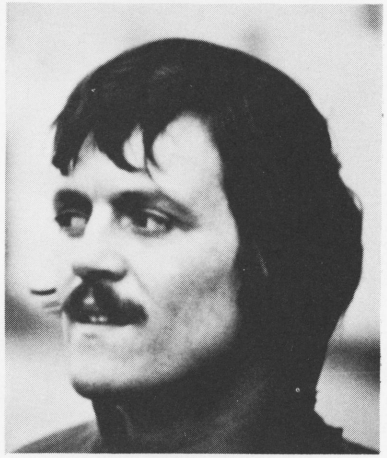
Gerald Boris Firth, the maniac with the physic-a-delic beard and the Mona Lisa smile, author of "Firth come Firth served", is known to be somewhat interested in butterflies and mermaids (especially at night!) This old boy who walks on tip toes and runs on his heels creates an impression of impartiality—especially on the rugby field—regarding his colleagues as minor stars in his infinite universe.



BONNIE FITCH—American

English, American Studies
Drama, Beach Rescue

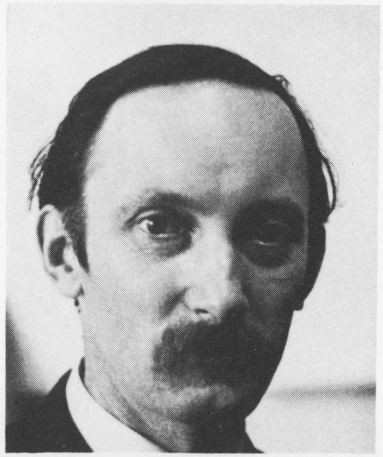
Our bright, bouncy, boisterous Bonnie from Boston has done well this year and has made a definite impact on the College—quite an achievement for one of her small frame. To the dismay of all the First Year girls and the mortification of the boys she mastered the elusive art of canoe-rolling early in the first term. Her views on women's lib. are well-known and loved by the students—excluding the 180 members of the unfair sex here whose only superiority is in numbers. She brings imagination and enthusiasm into the class-room discussions—a down-to-earth downright gritty humour to alleviate the academic burden.



ALAN GLANVILLE—British

Economics, Current Affairs
Beach Rescue

One of the versatile members of the staff, he made his first impact at First Year camp where he impressed us with range and power of his voice. Finding the weather too hot he suffered the ministrations of a practitioner of the tonsorial trade and promptly started a skin-head scare. Much to the disappointment of the Cliff Rescue unit he decided to give Beach Rescue the benefit of his talents and sunny disposition. In the classroom his notes solve the enigma of economics. Apart from all this he still manages to be an untiring organiser of extra-curricular activities.



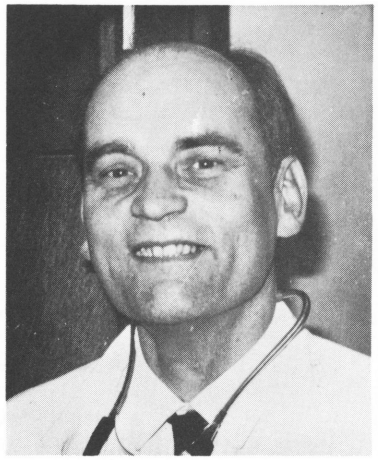
J. GRANT-WOOD—British

Geography, Geology
Senior Housemaster, Cliff Rescue

Jimmy and Pam have been with the College since its pioneering days, and will be remembered for their kindness and hospitality to generations of students, especially those of Grant-Wood house whom he was prepared to defend to the last against invading hose-pipes. J.G.W. will also be remembered as a hardy climber and fell-walker, and the leader of an expedition to St. Kilda which returned without loss of men or sheep.



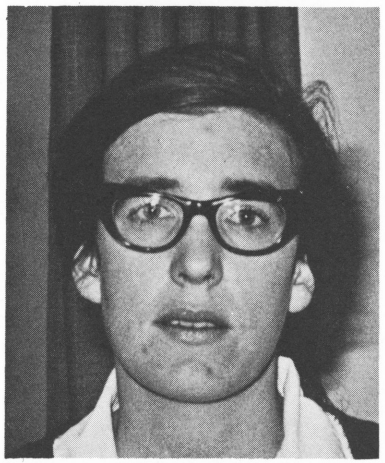
Dr. MELLOR



Dr. NEWHAM



SISTER PEDLEY



SISTER STANDLEY

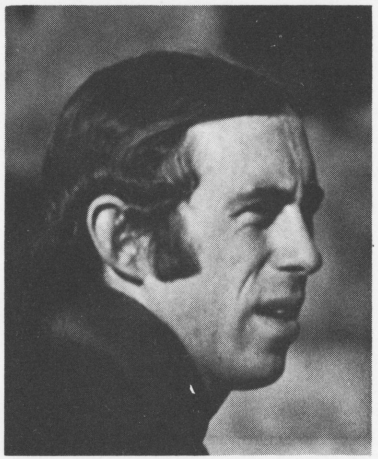
medical department



ALAN HALL—British

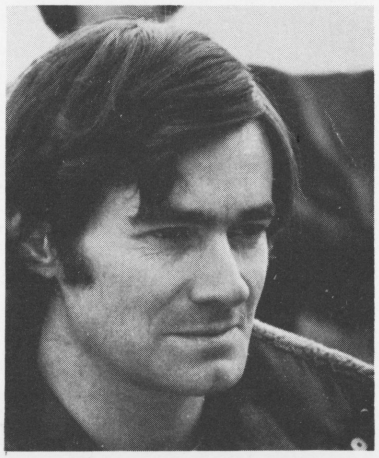
Biology
Choir, Music, Natural History

Voted "Driver of the Year" by the St. Donat's Auto Club for the third year in succession. Can play every percussion instrument in the orchestra one by one, or can knock them all over together, it depends on the inspiration of the moment. One of the last great preachers in Wales (we all know the other one). He must be an inspiring teacher—what else can explain his students' fanatical devotion to *mice*?



JOHN HEMERY—British

History
Athletics, Sailing, Orienteering



GRAHAM HOWELLS—British

Housemaster, English, Saturday films, Sailing boat maintenance

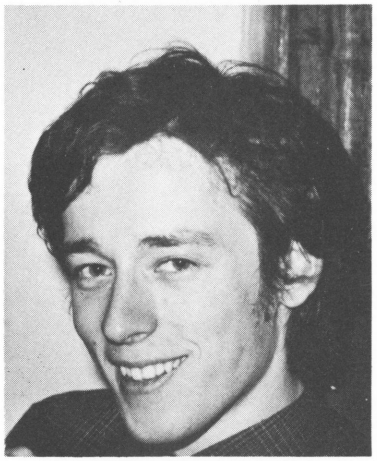
Housemastership has had a salutary domesticating effect upon Graham: he has become a father, changed his Alfa Romeo for a Morris and has actually bought some furniture. Meanwhile he lectures passionately on Hemingway and performs the Sisyphean task of keeping the sailing boats afloat.



COLIN JENKINS—Welsh

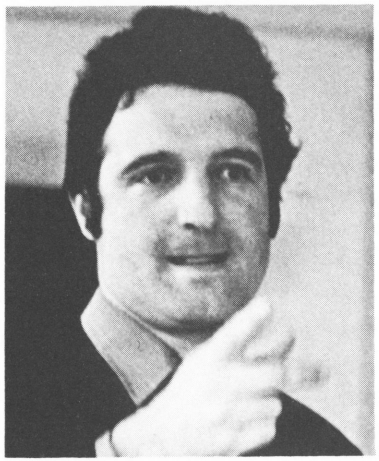
Biology
Fisheries, Newspaper, Projects

Colin showed up at A.C. just in time to make first-year camp. There he surprised staff and returning cavers by leaping out of the still-moving landrover to stuff large amounts of hay into green bags. Fiona, the Jenkins' rabbit, has wintered well on the fruits of these labours.
The Keeper of the Fishpond, his burly Welsh frame blends with the landscape as he flashes through the trees, just for the moment on his way to the beach. There you can find him, more often than not, strolling the sands with toy pail and shovel, collecting sea fauna. He is likely to add to the college's fame by being the first to devise a peaceful use for Rescue Boats—as miniature marine biology stations or bathing pools for plaice.



ALAN JONES—British

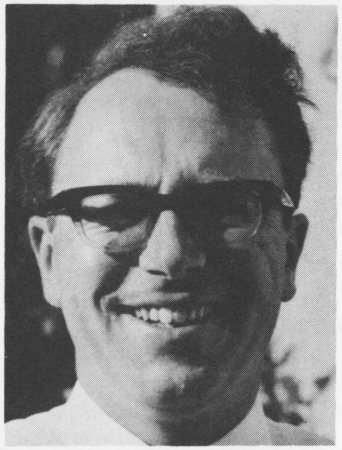
History, Political Theory
Cliff Rescue



DIETER KÖHLER—German

German
Soccer

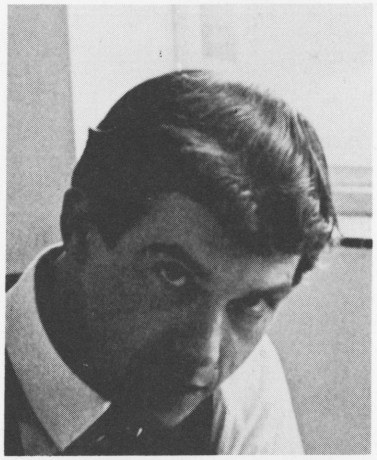
Still afraid of being publicly seen in forestry boots and working gear, he made a rather unexpected stage appearance in a wheel-barrow last August period. Leads the soccer club from success to success and somehow has managed to do the same with his German class.
Buzz, buzz, buzz
We wonder how he does.



PATRICK LINDESAY—British

Russian, German
Photography, Film-making, Ornithology

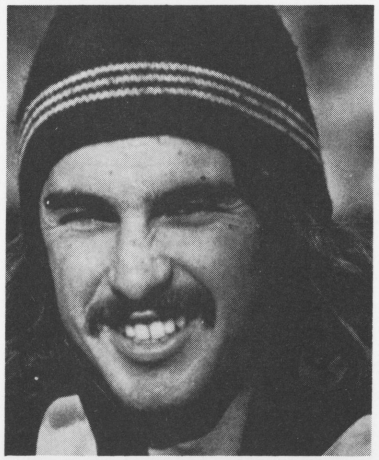
If you need to know the correct way to address a Russian civil servant of the 5th rank, or details of the nesting habits of the long-billed dowitcher, or how to mix a wetting agent, Mr. Lindesay is your man. Although wrong in believing himself the only non-Socialist on the Campus, he does seem to have mastered the art of gracious living (an impression only slightly marred when one learns of his passion for tomato ketchup). The only man I know who actually speaks in parentheses, his original brand of humour makes him excellent company at all times.



JOHN LIPSCOMB—British

Mathematics
Computing, I.R.B.. Chess? Ex-Housemaster (See JAR)

This computer commuter now runs, besides the Mathematical Labrador, two cars so as to enable him to rush to conferences in two different directions at once. President of the Common Room, he has been excused early morning swim last summer.



PHIL LLOYD—Canadian

Surfing, Beach Rescue, Surfing, Chemistry, Surfing, Bridge, Surfing, Parties, Surfing, Portugal, Surfing, Rugby, Surfing, Talking, Surfing.

Is returning to Reed College for his final year in Biochemistry, where he might find time to do a little more surfing.



Mrs. JUNE WOODHALL



Mrs. BRENDA ROWLANDS



Mrs. MARION GILL



Miss THERESA MACPHERSON



Miss PENNY HALE

secretarial staff



Mrs. JEAN ILES



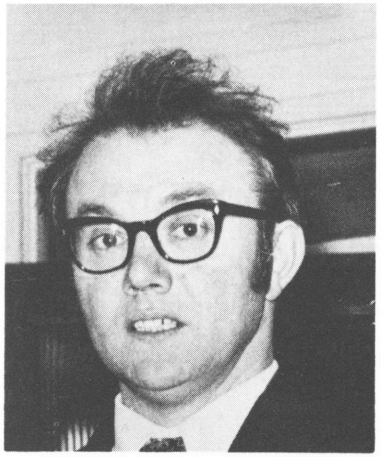
Mrs. BARBARA JONES



Mrs. BERYL MOORE



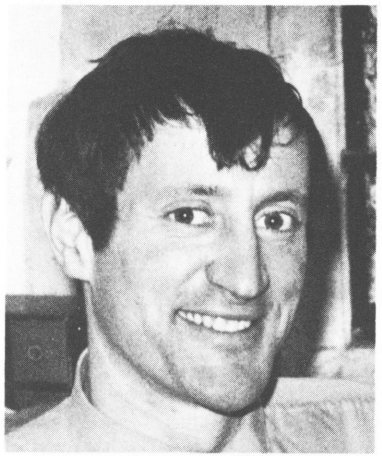
Mrs. EIRYL PRITCHARD



GRAHAM LOVELUCK—Welsh

Chemistry, Physical Science
Cliff Rescue, Fisheries

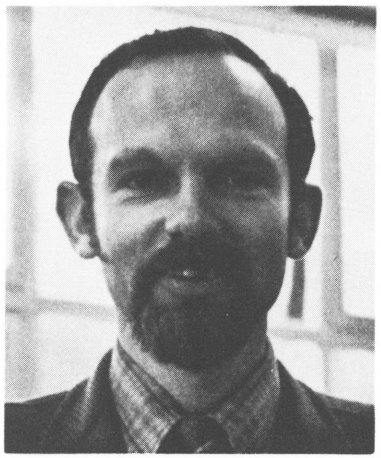
Parting is such sweet sorrow—or at least Doc. seems to thinks so—he's taken two years about it. Despite his threats, however, he still remains a prominent target for the housemasters' fire practices. After ten years he finally succumbed to the lure of water activities . . . and joined fisheries, only changing back into Cliff Rescue Boots for camp.
An endless source of information, twisted humour and oft-repeated Welsh phrases he still managed to cram more than most into his lessons, although a few of his classes were devoted to fairy stories à la Loveluck.



ANDREW MACLEHOSE—British

Director of Studies, Economics
Cross-Country

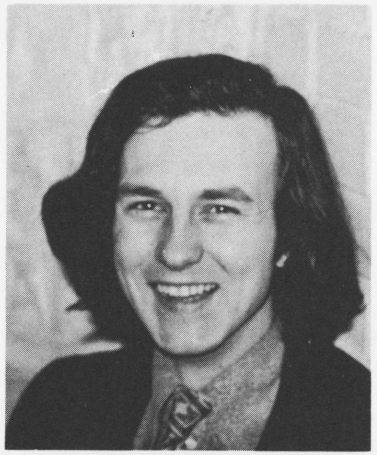
The man who applies his cross-country mentality to everybody, in the class-room, in the S.C.O.—"Keep running, always as hard as you possibly can, for, roughly speaking, exhaustion satisfies. If it gets boring just increase your speed and make a little sprint". To live means to challenge time (from A.M.: "The Culture of Efficiency", page 3) He refuted the law-r-of diminishing returns—the more he works the more he gets out of it.
Once he gets hold of you there is no escape—you have just got to pass your exams. Some of us ought to be grateful.



J. MAZENOD—French

French
Cross-Country, Photography

He seemed concerned that I was going to write his petite histoire. Whatever he has to hide, my French and his English keep it well concealed. He either does, or does not, collect ancient coins, keep an eye on politics, and play the odd game of tennis. Les bons vins, he says, do not interest him. The Catholics give up many fine foods during Lent, as penitence. He believes he is sure to get into Heaven, because he never eats them. His French classes are quite enjoyable.



JOHN METCALF—British

Music

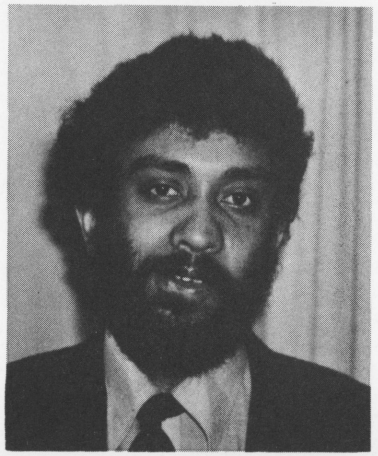
Our fearless supporter of long hair, John at first seemed something of an unconventional acquisition to the Common Room. But with quiet determination he has come to be regarded not as a freak but as one who believes in making full use of their artistic licence. He has worked extremely hard to create the Music Department which Atlantic College so badly needed and he has made a very good job of it. Only those who have watched the music grow from its virtual insignificance to its present status can truly appreciate his efforts. We all hope this will continue to increase next year and prove just reward for his enthusiasm. Above all we appreciate Mr. Metcalf for his genuine friendship, Sunday asylum and excellent cuisine!



Mrs. MORDECAI—British

Librarian

Our mainstay in the College Library for more years than most of us can recall. More recently, she has been experiencing the "winds of change"—mainly in the unwelcome form of draughts swooping around the Library door and sheering through her revolutionary open-plan office.
She remains a sympathetic and ever-helpful friend to all, while endeavouring to retain her sense of balance in the midst of never-ending piles of papers and books.



ANTOINE GERARD CLEMENT NOYAU—British

French, World Literature
Social Service, Forestry

Small, dark, woolly, flashing eyes, green socks.
Enthusiastic just isn't the word—some day he'll break his neck jumping on tables.
Strong political views which contrast with the benevolent "democratic" dictatorship with which he controls his classes.
Tends his tomatoes and his students with equal care and concern, but sustains the former with water and the latter with inspiration and chillies. Talks, talks, talks, grins, wags his beard, and somehow always remains exciting. In his own words: A TREMENDOUS BLOKE.



KAIJA NYBLOM—Finnish

Art

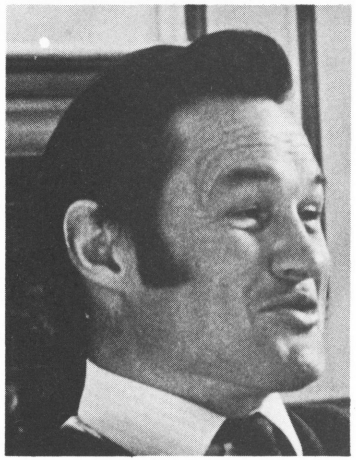
Good Morning ! Good Morning ! Kaija's happy welcome to all who enter the art room is accompanied by a smile and the gift of a scrubbing brush or a mop to prove that art is not all that it seems to be. With the art room now clean and new supplies arrived, Kaija is still smiling. We hope the new art department will be finished soon so that she will have the spacious facilities for teaching which her enthusiasm and energy merit.



NEIL RICKETTS—British

History
Social Service, Local History

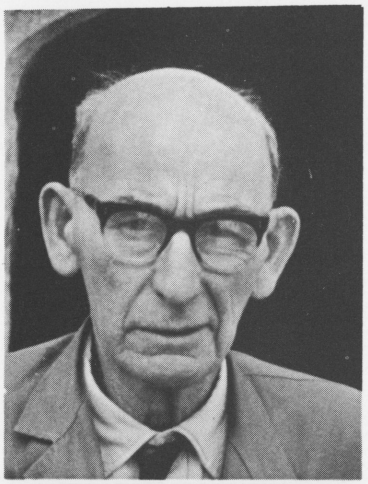
Neil was here for two years as head of the Histrionics Department. Sometimes he came to assembly, sometimes he sent his dog to represent him. We think he must have tired of our obsession with the 20th Century and foreigners, and he left for a school where the mediaeval and the British are both properly appreciated ; or perhaps he agreed with too many people here and has chosen to go to a place where he can contradict everyone with greater sincerity. Anyway, we will remember him and his wife, Gill, with great affection.

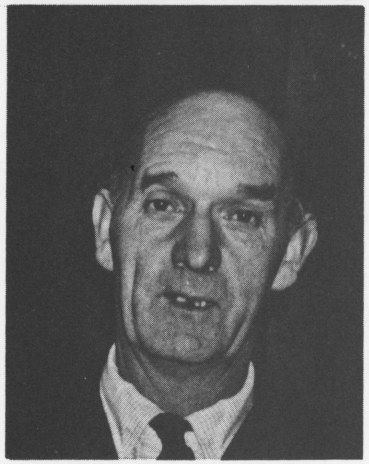


JEREMY ROWE—British

Economics, Social Anthropology
Social Service, Beach Rescue, Housemaster Designate

Never content with one activity at a time if he can commit himself to three, preferably involving vans and their keys at a great distance from each other. Remarkably successful Economics results in summer were eclipsed by his sensational duet in drag. Four children at the last count. Ambition : To live to be an ex-Housemaster.





Mr. SHEPPARD: Mr. PRITCHARD

The sign "Porter's Office" does little to warn innocent first years of the changeable monsters within. The boy who asked Mr. Pritchard to carry his suitcases up to the house on the first day, the idiot who took his shoes in to be repaired on Friday instead of Monday, both met with a well deserved blast. Any reasonable request, however, be it for postal charges, advice on American Universities, or stories of the castle's history, will be kindly dealt with, especially if it comes from a pretty girl.
There is no truth in the rumour that Mr. Sheppard is in fact the eccentric Earl of Shep, working at the college to earn back his family fortune, lost in gambling.



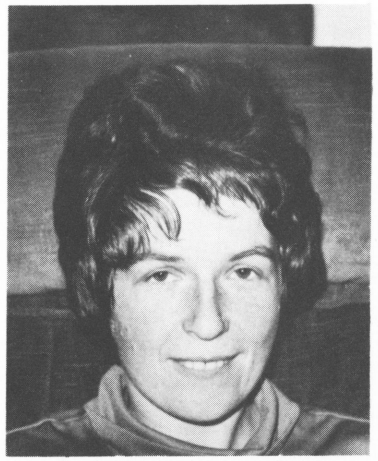
E. M. SCHWEITZER—British

Deputy Bursar

Born in Germany, educated at Gordonstoun and Oxford, reading Modern Languages. National Service with the Royal Army Service Corps. In 1956 he became involved in the Atlantic College concept as Private Secretary to Kurt Hahn and stayed with him for six years during the "mid-wifery" period of the project. Married Deidre, an occupational therapist, and then two years at Salem housemastering and teaching before joining the College in 1964. They have two girls and a boy.



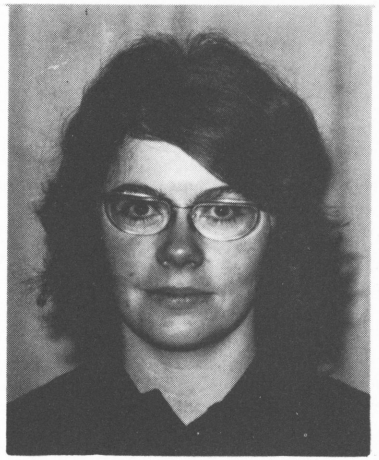
Mrs. DINEEN



Mrs. JENKINS



Mrs. FIRTH



Mrs. NOYAU



Mrs. HOWELLS

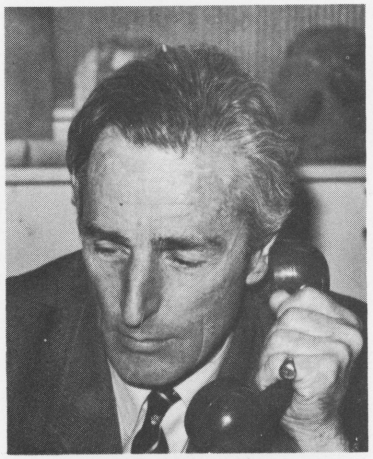
staff-
part timers



Mrs. MARGARET SKARLAND—British

English
Drama, Social Service, Housemistress

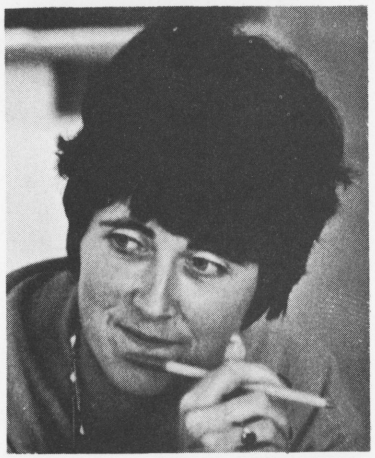
How does Margaret do it? Twenty-four girls and not a male to be "found". Her zeal for English and drama make it almost impossible to keep track of this competent lady, who manages to cope with every situation. Mrs. Skarland once said: "I'm a very boring person, really," but she hasn't been able to convince us of that yet.



J. M. SWAINSON—British

Bursar

Lived in East Africa for a number of years, returning to the United Kingdom when Kenya obtained her independence and "africanised" the administration of which he was a member. He joined the college staff in 1965 after spending three years as bursar of a school in North Wales and is now the main cog in the wheel which makes College financial life revolve.



Mrs. MARGARET TAIT—British

Mathematics
Cliff Rescue

A singularly sweet and sane soul—not crazy. Like most of the other mathematicians makes very nice cakes—you'll get to know them if you ever have a maths problem which you insist can only be solved in her house. Spends weekends zooming along Welsh motorways in her sports car. Spends afternoons being dragged around the College by that famous Welsh phenomenum, Donat.



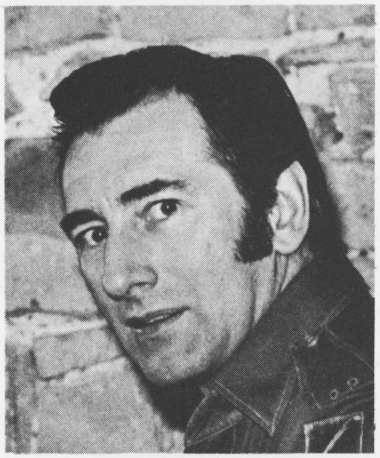
kitchen staff



Mrs. V. I. WATSON—British

Domestic Bursar

If you don't know who SHE is, then you've gone through A.C. with your eyes closed. Some people are under the impression that she has been around since Randolph Hearst . . . If you don't know who I'm talking about then I'll give you another hint . . . metal-rimmed glasses, blonde hair, and beautiful legs; always helpful, she is more organized than many and has a very frank manner about her; she drives a noisy car and on foot is in a hurry wherever she goes . . . she is also the only person at A.C. who has the pleasure of handing out about seventy grey evening skirts to the joyous receivers . . . who else but V. I. Watson???



CHARLES WHITE—British

Drawing and Painting

Did you know that one of Charles' paintings is in the possession of the Queen? Don't you read the papers? She's not the only one. Though Charles himself has stopped teaching here, he is leaving us plenty to remember him by: lots of old paintings, all over the place, the Art Department, also all over the place, and *his wife*. We hear he has taken up pottery in his retirement.



Mrs. MARY WHITE—British

Pottery

"If it looks good to you then it's alright."
Yellow hair, a wrinkly smile and mud-spattered clogs. Leaving behind tiny clouds of clay dust, she steps from sensuous sculptures to not-quite ash-trays, dropping hopeful encouragement or deflating criticism. She remains blissful among the pandemonium of pottery sales and circus-like activity afternoons. For anyone who seeks refuge in the Pottery Department, Mary White is a shining, patient candle in whose light creation thrives.



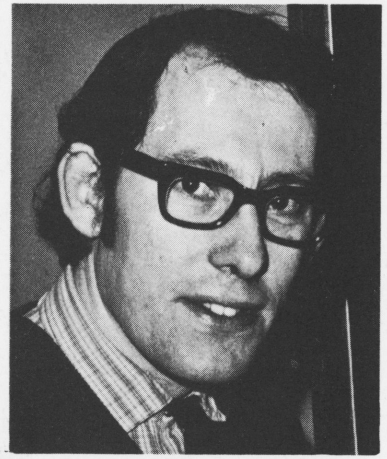
domestic staff



ERIC WILLIAMS—British

Spanish, Portuguese
Housemaster, Beach Rescue

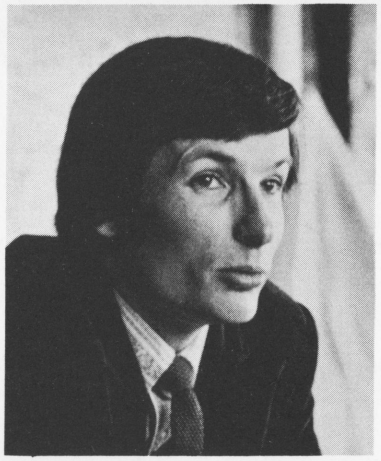
Still a masterly housemaster, though his torch batteries seem to have run down a little since last year.
Professes to be a Socialist but, with a winning smile, also admits to be authoritarian and right-wing. (Is this Spanish logic?)
His discerning eye for non-uniform jeans and jumpers remains unmatched in the College.
Permanently wet with Bristol Channel waters, but his enthusiasm and energy remain undampened.



ROBERT WILLIAMS—British

Economics, Geography
Forestry and Horticulture

Has forsaken his monastic cell for a country cottage and a wife, but remains as approachable and as calm as ever. Not as sympathetic to machines as to people; he digs deep into everything.



VAUGHAN WILLIAMS—British

History, Political Theory
Housemaster, Library, Tennis, Volleyball

One of Baby Face's biggest arguments against becoming housemaster was that he hated swimming especially at seven in the morning. Luckily his insistence on fair play overcame his natural land-lubber tendencies and he bravely set an example throughout the morning-swim celebrations. Popularises himself by distributing thousands of notes which his administrative nature could not resist typing. Prepares himself for history by cross-country running and tennis.



ground staff



First Year Camp



students

ELIZABETH AGATE

Dear Ross: I really enjoyed the 2nd autumn term; I hope you'll forgive me if I was mean to you: I'm afraid I always treat things too much as a joke. I hope you're really happy in what you choose to do in Canada. I'll come & see you sometime, & you're welcome in Surrey any time (my mother is like me, don't believe what she says) Good luck for the future, Love Liz.

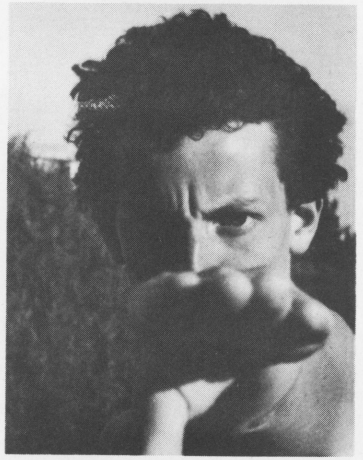
Westbury, Oakwood Close, East Horsley, Surrey, England
Tel. E. Horsley 3397
Grant Wood House—British
28.4.54
Geography, Biology, Maths, Art—Beach Rescue
Projects: Cardiff Royal Infirmary/Newquay, Geographical Field Work



Cool, calm and detached, this very British redhead found herself involved in some very un-British activities, rowing with a fireball's rudder and grabbing every boat that went past her in sailing races (not quite cricket). In the twilight of her college years she took up pony breeding and as we write this she can be seen in the cow field wearing wellington boots and a shovel. In spite of this Liz and her teddy bear were two very stable members of Grant Wood House.

EDOARDO AGNELLI

Corso Matteotti, 26—10121 Turino, Italy
Agerbak House—Italian
Economics, Maths, Italian
Projects: Fishing Industry in Scotland



Everybody at A.C. knows who Edoardo is. But few could guess that his profoundly stern and studious exterior hid an inner soul, known and not soon forgotten by a hand-picked few. To them, Edoardo, with his daring promenades through the corridor, pre-break showers, and diplomatic wizardry, would always be the incurable mid-night talk show host.

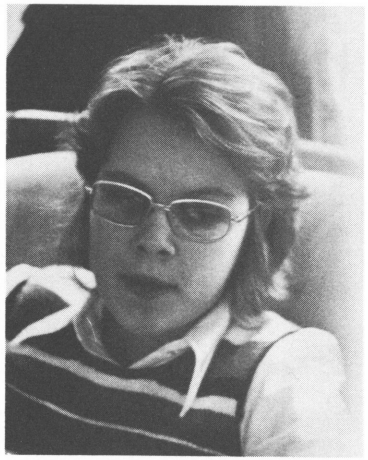
KATE ALLOT

Skarland House—British
3.7.54
History, English, French
Projects: Islington Community Centre, Making a chess set



Eyes:	Medium
Hair:	Medium
Weight:	Medium
Height:	Medium
Distinguishing Features:	None
Number of fingers:	Ten
Number of toes:	Ten
Intelligence:	Medium

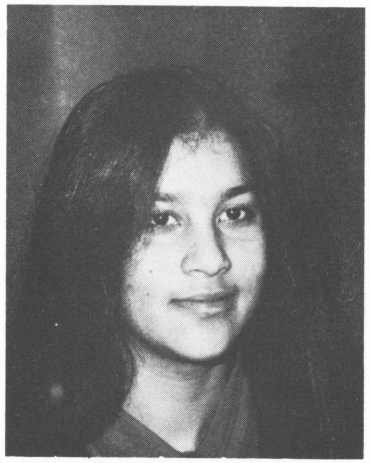
What did you expect? Talons? Oversize incisors? Green saliva? Madness?



AASE FUNDING ANDERSEN

Drosselvej 8, 9690 Fjerritslev, Denmark
Tel. (08) 211284
Williams House—Danish
12.7.53
Danish, German, English—Cliff Rescue
Projects: Geology in Pembrokeshire, Cliff Rescue Instruction

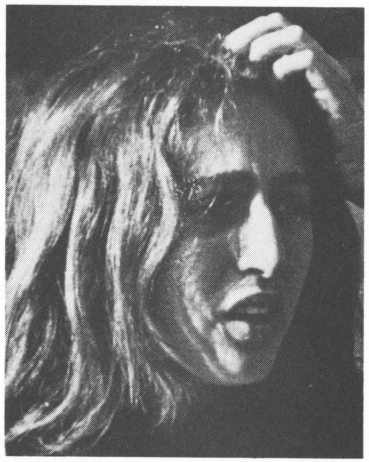
A hardened, smiling member of the Cliff Rescue Unit Aase could always be seen fell-walking down a cliff but never up! She loves jumping off in all directions displaying her suicidal talents—not only in C.R. One of the sweethearts of Williams House, Aase, the hospitable great Dane, had a fiery temper—just think of sick-bay. Aase we love you still, and will NEVER forget you. AV for S . . . !



NAHYDE ANSAR KHAN

7 Michel Chauvet, Geneva, Switzerland
Tel. 35 71 81
Skarland House—Pakistani
15.11.53
Economics, French, Mathematics—Social Service
Projects: Pottery, Probation Work

Nahyde joined us late, but with her beauty and personality, she quickly became good friends with everybody. She was studying a lot, but was also seen in the Coffee Bar playing bridge or smoking. She paid Marcross frequent visits, usually coming across the fields by the light-house with her Norwegian boy-friends. Nahyde was always surrounded by a great number of people which shows how popular she was.



ALESSANDRA ARIETTI

C.C. Colombo 5
Tel. 12045
Lipscomb/Skarland House—Italian
27.10.53
Italian, Art, Russian—First Aid, Forestry, Social Service
Projects: Russian Trip, Dartington Hall

The girl of all winds, riding the air, floating on impulses from forgotten lakes of time. But even birds must come down for the warmth of a nest . . . but every hand is a cage . . . security ceases when her uneasy eyes perceive a danger . . . again on her wings . . . soft, gentle calls in the night can touch her shy heart and make it sink back, down, away from desolation and back into security.

CATHERINE ELIZABETH ATKIN

Denmark House, Kidderminster Road,
Bromsgrove, Worcs.
Tel. Bromsgrove 72468
Armstrong House—British
13.1.54
History, French, Maths—Beach Rescue
Projects: Surfing at Newquay, Notting Hill Housing Trust

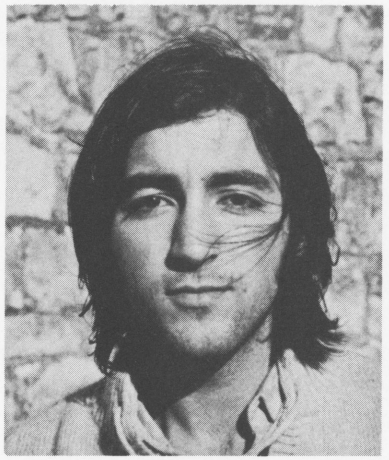
Friendly, cheerful, crazy at times, thoughtful of others, Cathy is noisiest when she tells us about that funny day after lights out, or when she goes into hysterics over some mad happening. Takes to the water like a mermaid and is cherished by B.R. Will be long remembered for the time when Mr. Sutcliffe walked out on her one long assembly. She wants to become a lawyer but her ideal world doesn't have any laws in it! I strongly recommend that you stay around then!
Ambition: Changes from day to day.



BAHRAM ATTAIE

c/o M. Attai, National Iranian Oil Company,
Ahwaz, Iran
Grant Wood House—Persian
31.4.54
Physics, Chemistry, Persian, Pure Maths—IRB
Projects: Computer Programming, Merc Engines

Do not love your neighbour as yourself. If you are on good terms with yourself it is an impertinence. If on bad, an injury.



ULLA CORNELIA BASLER

8581 Glashütten 120, West Germany
Maclehose/Armstrong House—German
20.2.53
Mathematics, Physics, German—Forestry
Projects: Printing on Fabrics, Rubbings of Coal Covers in London

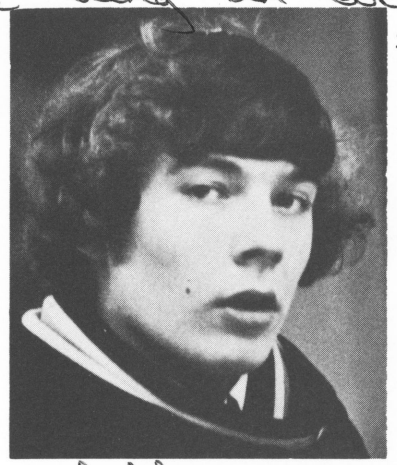
"I didn't know you smoked, Ulla!"—Many people are surprised when they discover Ulla isn't the quiet girl they thought she was. As an active communist, a good conversationalist, an artist, many other ***ists!, a liker of peculiar pictures on her wall, a big giggler in the dorm, and a lover of all crazy things, she surprises us every day.



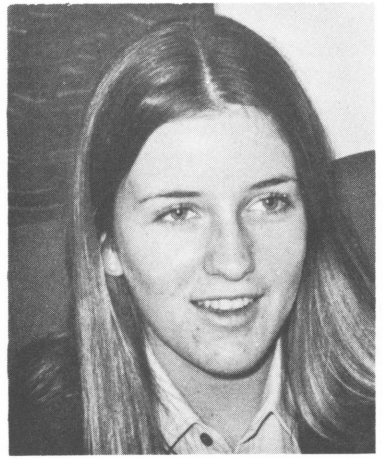
Ross, you were the first person to take me out in an I.R.B in my second year — you poor sod! But thanks anyway. Sorry your leaving it looks like being an eventful summer.

To the maddest of the mad IRB's, lots of Good luck

Hany







I'll probably see you in Canada one day

ROB BECKETT

64 Kniveton Park, Ilkeston, Derbyshire DE7 5FD
Tel. Ilkeston 5353
Vaughan Williams House—British
11.6.54
Physics, Chemistry, Maths—Beach Rescue
Projects: Canoeing in Scotland, Beach Rescue Instruction

Rob spends a lot of his time in his carrel unit . . . sleeping, most of the rest is spent in amongst the waves as he would put it: "blowing his mind". He does, however find time for frequent visits to Marcross. He has reached great heights in Beach Rescue being the only person to do a dry hair loop on a two inch . . . no, three inch wave. As you can see Rob is a typical A.C. bum and as such is a good bloke to have around.

Ambition: Never to have reason to stop smiling.

hope so anyway, take care and if you can't be good be and if you can't be careful buy a Fram — Rob!!! (superstud)

HANY MUSTAPHA BEN HALIM

P.O. Box 8187, Beirut, Lebanon
Tel. 310 815
Grant Wood House—Libyan
26.3.54
Physics, Chemistry, Mathematics—Social Service
Projects: Notting Hill Adventure Playground, First Year Camp (cook)

Hany's arrival to A.C. was shrouded in mystery. Was his name Honey or Ben? Had he really been hijacked? A more willing dispenser of coffee and food than the kitchen, he quickly established himself as Grant Wood's cornucopia. His new-found talents at College ranged from haute cuisine with Cliff Rescue to puffing drinking chocolate in the dayroom and staying tee-total for two years. These eccentricities were readily forgiven; others best not mentioned.

TERESA BINNIE

Caixa Postal 7137, São Paolo—São Paolo, Brazil
Tel. 286 0067
Armstrong House—Brazilian
13.3.54
Portuguese, English, History, Spanish—Social Service
Projects: Russian Trip, Notting Hill

—Look here—I'm not such a blob as you're making me out in this year book slip. I have my good points too. I'm not always thinking about letters, and going home, or how many days till end of term.
—So what the heck do you want us to write?
—Well, I like . . . Social Service, and talking to people, playing bridge, and just living here . . .

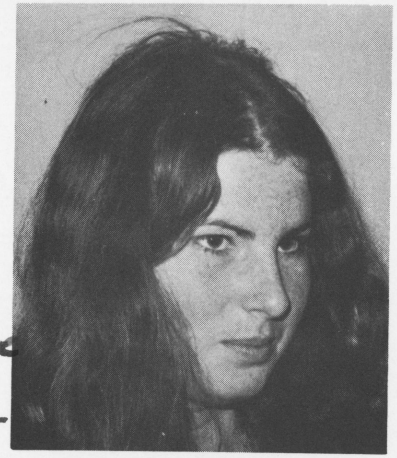
Ambition: Smoking 1/3 of a cigarette 21 out of 28!

SHÂN ELIZABETH BIRD

Tir Henydd, Trecynon, Aberdare, Glamorgan
Tel. Aberdare 3350
Williams House—British
16.12.53
Maths, Biology, Physical Science—Beach Rescue
Projects: Newquay, Probation Work

What a Bird!—Sunshine yellow, right down to the rugby socks, sums up Shân. Freckled and grinning like a contented cat that has just licked the cream, she keeps us smiling. A paradox of down-to-earth saneness and surprising craziness which finds vent in frequent Sunday jaunts, and also, in sleep talking in a commanding and polished Italian accent. Never lose that contagious smile!

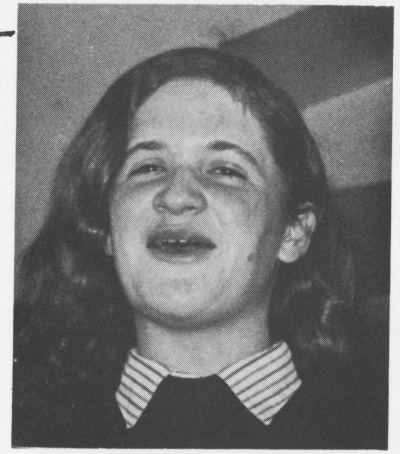
Your presence in UCSC was guaranteed to ruin any efficient studying! Still, it was good having you around. I hope it's not too long before we meet again. 'Til then, me best always. Shân.



KARI BLACKBURN

14 Woodsyre, Sydenham Hill, London SE26
Tel. 01 670 5212
Agerbak House—British
30.3.54
Norwegian, German, History, Mathematics—Beach Rescue, Social Service
Projects: Paris Commune of 1871, Glasgow Youth Club

Kari was the only member of the Beach Rescue Unit to sink without a trace, but only the most intrepid would dare do battle with this, our very own heroine of the History department. Given to polemics in four languages in the carrel unit, Kari has abandoned the image of a bluestockinged English schoolgirl—her politics have become tinged red, her morning runs and Agerbak coffee parties more frequent. Will she be an enlightened Marjorie Proops or Robin Day of the 1980's?

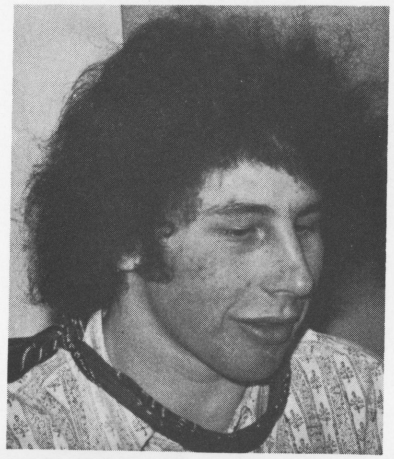


JEREMY MARK BLOCK

P.O. Box 75, Nairobi, Kenya
Tel. Nairobi 65278
Williams House—Kenyan/British
10.2.54
Maths, Chemistry, Biology—Beach Rescue, Fisheries
Projects: The Siege of the Alcazar of Toledo, Norwegian Fish-farming

Jeremy, how to describe him? Fuzzy hair, drunken dancing, a spear chucker and being from Africa, there's only two words that describe him, "JUNGLE BUNNY". From his keen actions in fisheries he moved himself up to the head of Forestry and therefore on the Students Council. Not bad blockhead, I really dig ya and I know a bunch of others that feel the same way.

Ambition: To live, to love and to be able to laugh about it afterwards.

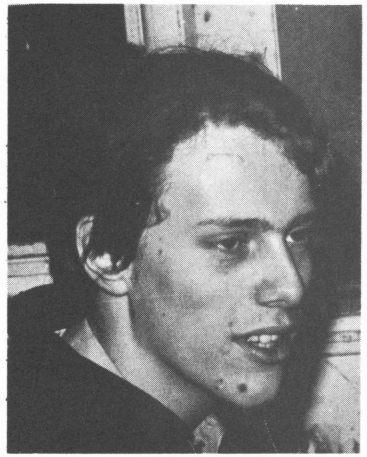


CATO BRAHDE

Silurveien 42, Oslo 3, Norway
Tel. 55 35 33
David/Howells House—Norwegian
12.9.54
Norwegian, Maths, Physics, Chemistry—Beach Rescue
Projects: Aircraft Development and Control, Surfing at Newquay, Building a canoe

"Is it possible to give a nice little description of Alf Cato Brahde from Norway?"
"Oops, we-e-ll — to be seen bounding down one slipway, canoe on shoulder towards a "7 ft." surf with a 4 ft. smile on his face. A few minutes later—I "oops!" The author of "1001 Irrelevant Questions in Chemistry", his complete ownership of "Mama Ollo" led to complete reorganization of the sailing club. Alf has the answer to everything—if you've got the time. If not—"oops!"

Ambition: To live before I die.



MICHAEL BRAUN

2300 Ottendorf, Dorfstrasse 52, Germany
Tel. Kiel 58 2143
Armstrong House—German
20.12.53
Biology, French, Maths, German—Beach Rescue Social Service, First Aid
Projects: Surfing at Newquay, Visit to Dartington Hall School

We've got to cut through the superficiality that most people hide themselves behind, so that we can create a new language in order to communicate. To those of us who know him, Michael is the one who most efficiently wants to help others. He soon became involved in our situation here in A.C. and eloquently fights everything that resembles sick authoritarianism.

Ambition: To become a useful member of the A.C. society.

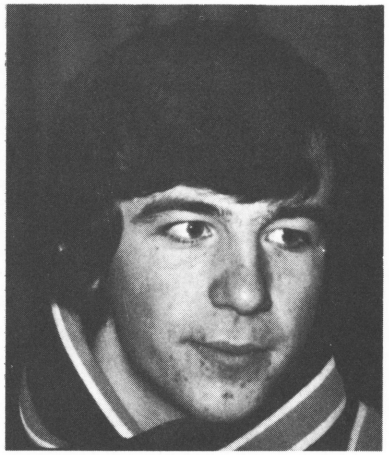


MICHAEL BROWN

123 Awsworth Lane, Cossall, Notts.,
NG16 25A
Tel. Ilkeston 6566
Armstrong House—British
31.1.53
Economics, History, English—I.R.B., Beach Rescue
Projects: Probation Work (Liverpool)

"I don't use a knife any more, I use me belt": a definite improvement on Robin 'ood. Robin 'ood didn't have legendary long weekend binges, secret stashes of rice (!) wine, or affairs so complicated that neither he nor anybody else could understand them. Robin 'ood didn't have an overpowered, inflated irb to terrorize his victims with either, nor did he consume vast quantities of cider when in bed. And Robin 'ood didn't join Beach Rescue.
But Mike Brown did.

Ambition: To find my sober self.

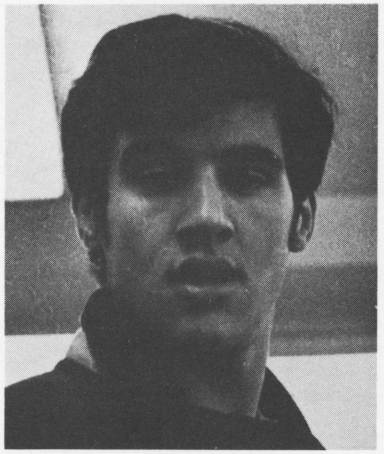


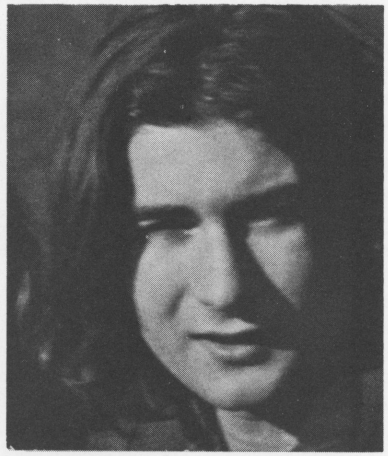
Well Joss, it will be some time before I'll forget the time we had - A2 - well perhaps the 2nd year was better - Still - it was fun - I must say I have envied your boat (in 'paint'-sense woodwork etc

Best of Luck

Alan.







FAITH ISOBEL BURLEY

325 West Gordon Street, Bel Air, Maryland
21014, U.S.A.
Tel. (301) 838-8436
Skarland House—American
23.6.54
History, English, Art—I.R.B., Forestry, Social Service

Faith, N Trust (in); belief in religious doctrines esp. as affecting character; belief in divine truth without proof; religion (the Christian F.; the F.,); loyalty, fidelity (good F.; bad F., intent to deceive; F.-cure, healing, etc. by prayer not drugs, etc. (L. Fides)

ALAN BUTTIGIEG

"Jocy" Villa Rundle, Victoria ~~6020~~ 6020, Malta
Tel. 76717
Williams House—Maltese
30.8.53
Biology, Physics—I.R.B.
Projects: Biological Supply House, Traditional Welsh Occupations

Big smile from little Malta who never really accepted the fact that he'd left his native island. While driving around in the dirty, grey waves of the Bristol Channel, Alan could always imagine himself in the clear, blue Mediterranean—or, as was the time at Nash Buoy he thought he was at the pub. Famous for all those other out-of-place statements, but altogether—big smile.

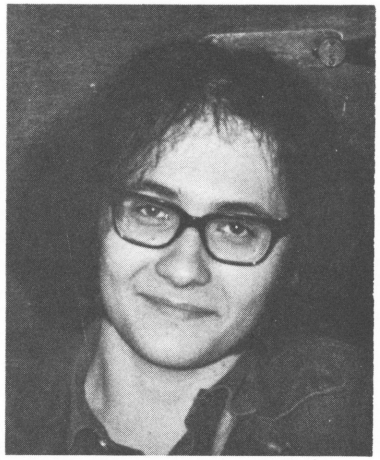
Ambition: Have a good time!

SANTIAGO CABANAS

O'Donnel 16, Madrid 9, Spain
Tel. 2 26 03 45
Maclehose/Vaughan Williams House—Spanish
23.3.54
History, Economics, Spanish, Art—I.R.B., Social Service
Projects: Pre-impressionism in Paris, British Entry into the E.E.C.

Extremely decadent pseudo-left wing intellectual with a rather distorted artistic personality. Milk lots of milk biscuits love and air—occasionally pots and flowers—late-night strange light discussions (?) (Ya, Room 12 Music and wine provided) Santiago . . . you won't go too far like that . . .

Ambition: No thanks.

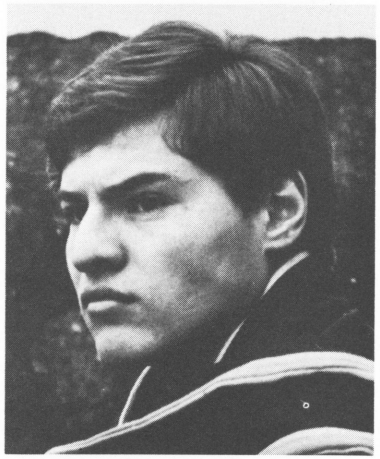


JOHN L. CENTER

922 Island Avenue, McKees Rocks, Pa. 15136, U.S.A.
Tel. 421 331 5720
Williams House—American
21.2.54
History, Economics—Social Service
Projects: Russia, Notting Hill Housing Trust

The lone Pittsburgher of the College, he was sure that there wasn't a better place in the world. If you couldn't hear him talking, he was probably to be found in Sick-Bay. John, as a member of the Williams' House problem dorm, had even a "neater" corner than Hanke. With his fireman's jacket, sideburns, and other things, he was a real case for his housemaster.
P.S. It's true he's going bald.

Ambition: To love his housemaster.

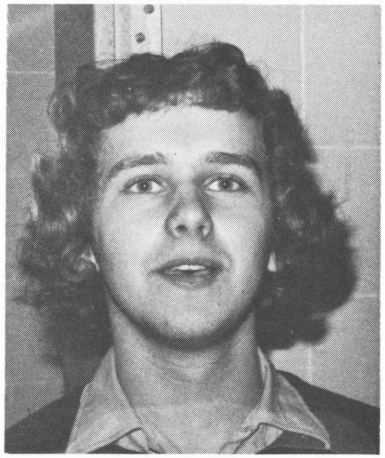


PIERSANDRO CEROLINI

Viale della Repubblica, Civvitanova-Marche-Alta, Macerata, Italy
Williams House—Italian
17.2.53
Biology, Chemistry, Pure Mathematics, Italian—Cliff Rescue
Projects: Hadrian's Wall, Cliff Rescue Instruction

"Chao Sandro!", "Shut up you Bastarr . . . d, speak English." Starting a new life in A.C. was a severe matter for him, but for his amazing determination, this was not hard. He managed every problem, from English and Chemistry to Cliff Rescue. His teeth were the last thing left for him in climbing the cliff and he used them, but bad luck ! ! ! But remember, for all these, you need to get enough sleep, so, turn the lights off at 10:30 and shut your blinking mouth.

Ambition: to find myself.



JACQUES CHALLIER

Rue de l'Avenir, 67 Lingolsheim, France
Vaughan Williams House—French
22.10.53
French, German, English, Spanish, Art—I.R.B.
Projects: English Inns, Diving in Plymouth

Is he a German living in France or a Frenchman speaking German or . . . ? To make life easier let's call him Alsatian. Funny enough, even his personality seems to split into a German half and a French half. You won't find him doing much else but working hard, harder, very hard or looking out for "une petite flirt". So far the working part has been quite successful . . .

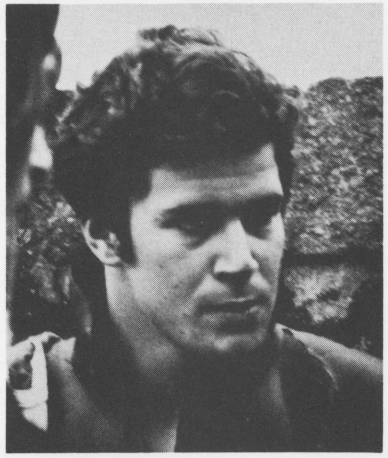
Ambition: Know as many languages as possible.

LUIS CHICHARRO

Avda del Generalisimo 147, Madrid 16, Spain
Tel. 215 2326
Gwyn-Davies House—Spanish
18.3.54
Physics, Maths, Spanish—Beach Rescue
Projects: Newquay, Sailing Instruction

Even though he bears no resemblance to Kurt, people kept confusing them. It might have been his Spanish enchantments or his ''barnishing a voat'', but one way where he was different—Luis could sweep a Surf-Boat (just!). We often wondered what he did during late-night study in the dayroom (it sounded interesting!). For all the ''problems'' he had, we enjoyed his company—even if he was boss!

Ambition: Superman (failing that, Robin)



DITTE MARGRIET CHRISTIANSEN

Amager Strandvei 196, 2300 Copenhagen S, Denmark
Tel. (01) 550730
Agerbak/Skarland House—Danish
11.3.53
English, Economics, Danish, Norwegian—Beach Rescue
Projects: Medici Family in Florence, Arabian Horse Stud in Germany

The legwatchers' greatest enemy i.e. she's the driving force behind the girls getting trousers next year. Ditte could easily be spotted in the evening by her perpetual lack of evening uniform, and by the fact that she would invariably be carrying a food parcel. Perhaps that's why they put her on the Food Committee.
A fanatical board surfer was our Ditte, in fact she was fanatical about most things (including Joe Hill). Perhaps that's why we love her so fantastically.

Ambition: to err, and err, and err, but less and less and less—

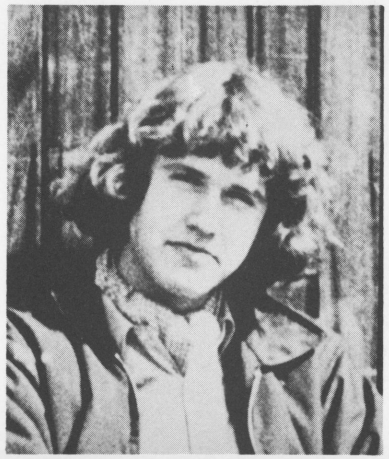


LAVRANS GUNVALD CONRADI

Slemdalsveien 92, Oslo 3, Norway
Tel. 14 15 61
Armstrong House—Norwegian
11.1.53
Norwegian, German, History—Social Service, Beach Rescue
Projects: Sketching in Cornwall, Telescope making

deep eyes sensible wings leaves shivering dew drawings gradio forests fresh water stream growing deep blue sea shadows sunset full moon silence waves air autumn worm pregnant walls fruta verde y helada kite sandcastles unknown paths perception driving delicate child hand amphora . . . do you know what? Lavrans does.

Ambition: To forget about the whole mess.

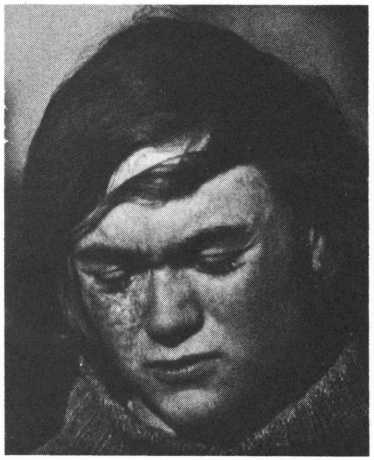


DAVID COOK

10710 126 Street, Edmonton, Alberta, Canada
Vaughan Williams House—Welsh/Canadian
26.9.53
Maths, History—Beach Rescue
Projects: Newquay, Project Camp

When we tried to say exactly what we thought of Dave, our remarks would usually trail off with the comment "I can't figure him out." His inexplicable ways combined with his honesty were really bewildering. You could never tell if he was taking you seriously or just leading you on. He had spasmodic urges for a riot, and Vaughan Williams House spent certain sleepless nights amusing him. He was a strange mixture of dreams and reality, being determined to make his dreams become reality.

Ambition: To express the real reality to people.

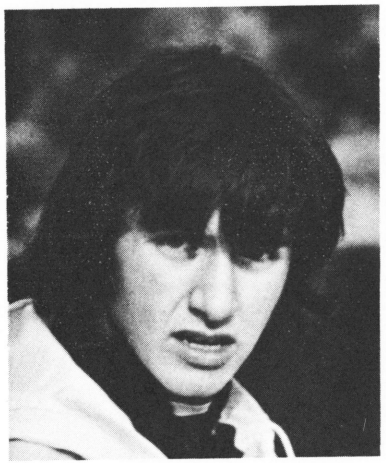


BRUCE JOHN COUPLAND

Calthorpe House, Acle, Norwich, Norfolk
NOR602
Tel. Acle 455
Vaughan Williams House—British
22.1.55
Maths, Chemistry, Biology—Beach Rescue
Projects: Canoeing in Scotland, The Occupation of Jersey

Me and you and a dog named Boo!
No! . . .
Me and Boo and no dog.
We don't mind if you take advantage
of us when you're drunk.
Bridge, Beach Rescue, Blood, Bicycle,
mac Barens, Beer, Biology, CoBoco,
Bed, Bude—BRUCE!

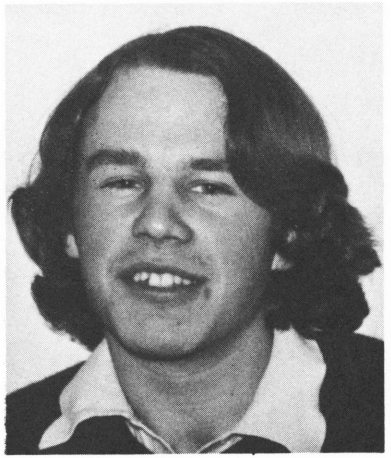
Ambition: To plane a fireball on the tip of its rudder down a fifty foot wave and then disappear . . .



WITOLD CZARTORYSKI

Warszawa, Mickienwicza 30 m. 43, Poland
Tel. Warsawa 33-48-04
Armstong House—Polish
20.11.53
Pure Maths, History, Spanish—Beach Rescue
Projects: Newquay, Scotland—walking

Western decadence only affected his hairstyle. Unshaken by the hectics of A.C. life, he still follows his individual pace of life, after his own speed and conditions. He drowns his casual frustrations in the surf off the foreshore. He can afford to play a fool in the school play. When confronted with problems, like morning swim for example, he can apply his esteemed wisdom and experience.—People are generally . . . too much, what can you change this way? After all, A.C. is not Siberia, do not hurry, try to survive - and skyive!



CHARLOTTE DAMAN WILLEMS

c/o Royal Netherlands Embassy, Strasschenweg 2, 53 Bonn, W. Germany
Agerbak House—Dutch
1.2.54
Maths, Physical Science, Biology, Dutch—First Aid, I.R.B.
Projects: Mont St. Michel, Notting Hill Housing Trust

The greatest soup cooker and coffee drinker of Agerbak House, she has now turned from mice to pony-breeding in long green boots. An 'A' Level scientist, she engages in philosophy and light reading by candle light, leaving her sensible Dutch pragmatism for the early morning question of clean socks.

Ambition: To prove I really am Dutch.

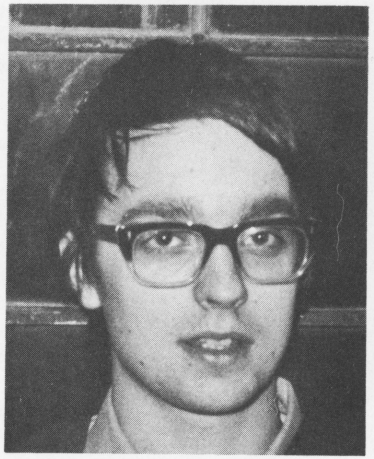


GEORGE SAMUEL DAVIDSON

2455 Kings Avenue, West Vancouver, B.C., Canada
Tel. 604 922 8441
Gwyn-Davies House—Canadian
22.2.53
Pure Maths, Biology, Physical Science—Telecommunications
Projects: The Search for Lady Anne, Coal Mines and Castle History

George has established his reputation here as a real individualist. Whatever you may think of his ideas (and what you think will not bother him in the least), they are his own, toughened with his own special brand of humour and cynicism. Who else would walk ten miles barefoot at camp? And who else would devote a whole week to research on Lady Anne? We will remember him, Pia in one hand, a camera in the other, setting off on mysterious Sunday adventures into the Welsh unknown.

Ambition: The power *and* the glory.

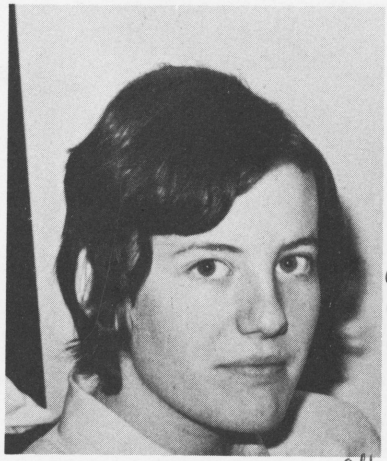


MARGARET DEJONG

361 Roslyn Avenue, Montreal 215, P.Q., Canada
Tel. 932 4275
David/Howells House—Canadian
14.6.53
French, English, Economics—Beach Rescue
Projects: Russian Trip, Probation work in Liverpool

Quick to laugh, nice to know, slow to decide, fun to be with, Margaret is the type that gets elected into Students Council, house committees and similar organizations. Perhaps this is because she looks so efficient, or perhaps it is because you never hear her say nasty things about anybody. A bit of a day-dreamer, she prefers playing the piano to handing in her essays on time. But with that grin who couldn't forgive her? A girl of many talents.

Dear Ross,
Thank goodness you're not one of the people I'm leaving behind on the wrong side of the Atlantic. Thanks for being so friendly, kind, understanding etc. Maybe we'll end up in the same university eventually - (If we get that far...) Good luck. XX
All my love,
Margaret



Your happy 'Hello' and a big grin certainly cheered me up every now and then.

Good luck with whatever you intend to do — lots of love / Greta

Ross - you wrinkle. How dick I manage to be in your Chem set. Well, I dropped it quite soon, didn't I. (Not because of you, though) It was infact great to know you and

MARGARET von DOLWITZ

Gruvskogsvagen 23, S-77200 Grangesberg, Sweden
Tel. 0240/21335
David/Howells House—Swedish
22.5.54
Swedish, Maths, Biology—Beach Rescue
Projects: Canoeing in Scotland, Beach Rescue Instruction

Use it !!

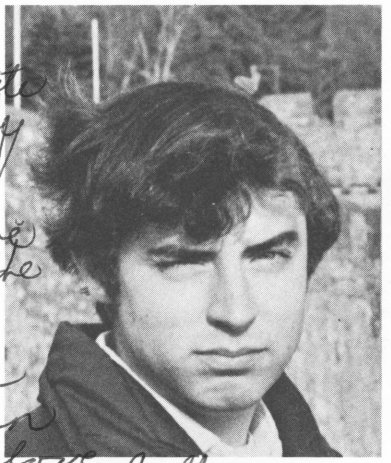


Greta is our quiet and ever-smiling unswedish Swede. She suffered much teasing for being the only girl on both Beach Rescue projects. She has managed to keep her temper and sanity remarkably well through her two years at A.C., but as she thinks before speaking, she seldom gets time to make herself heard. A keen Biology student, practical dissection has not diminished her taste for exotic food. Her quiet and cheerful attitude will be missed by everyone who knows her well.

JEFFREY THOMAS DOWELL

833 Walkley Road, Ottawa KIV-6R6, Ontario, Canada
Tel. 613 731 5098
Armstrong House—Canadian
31.7.54
English, Geography—I.R.B.
Projects: Canoeing in Scotland, First Year Instruction

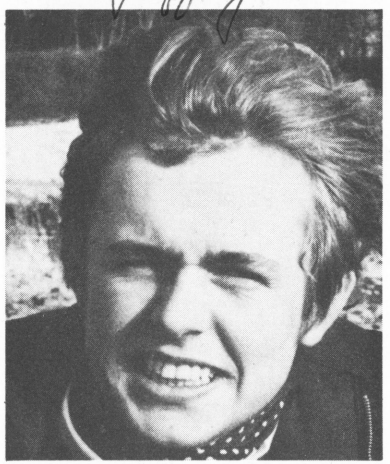
Dear Rosco Baby Honey: Well I've been forced to write in it. Basically well remain friends for a long time so what the hell. See you back home. Have fun etc: All my love Jeffrey.



When Jeff entered Lipscomb House for the first time we knew that he might have potentials for becoming one of THEM—As he developed a strange habit of playing his shrill bagpipe and talking about "Welsh peasants", there was no doubt he had to become a rubber dinghy captain. Since then he has been increasingly involved in oil, glue, and propellers but when he occasionally appears at other places than the I.R.B. workshop he reveals a really good character.

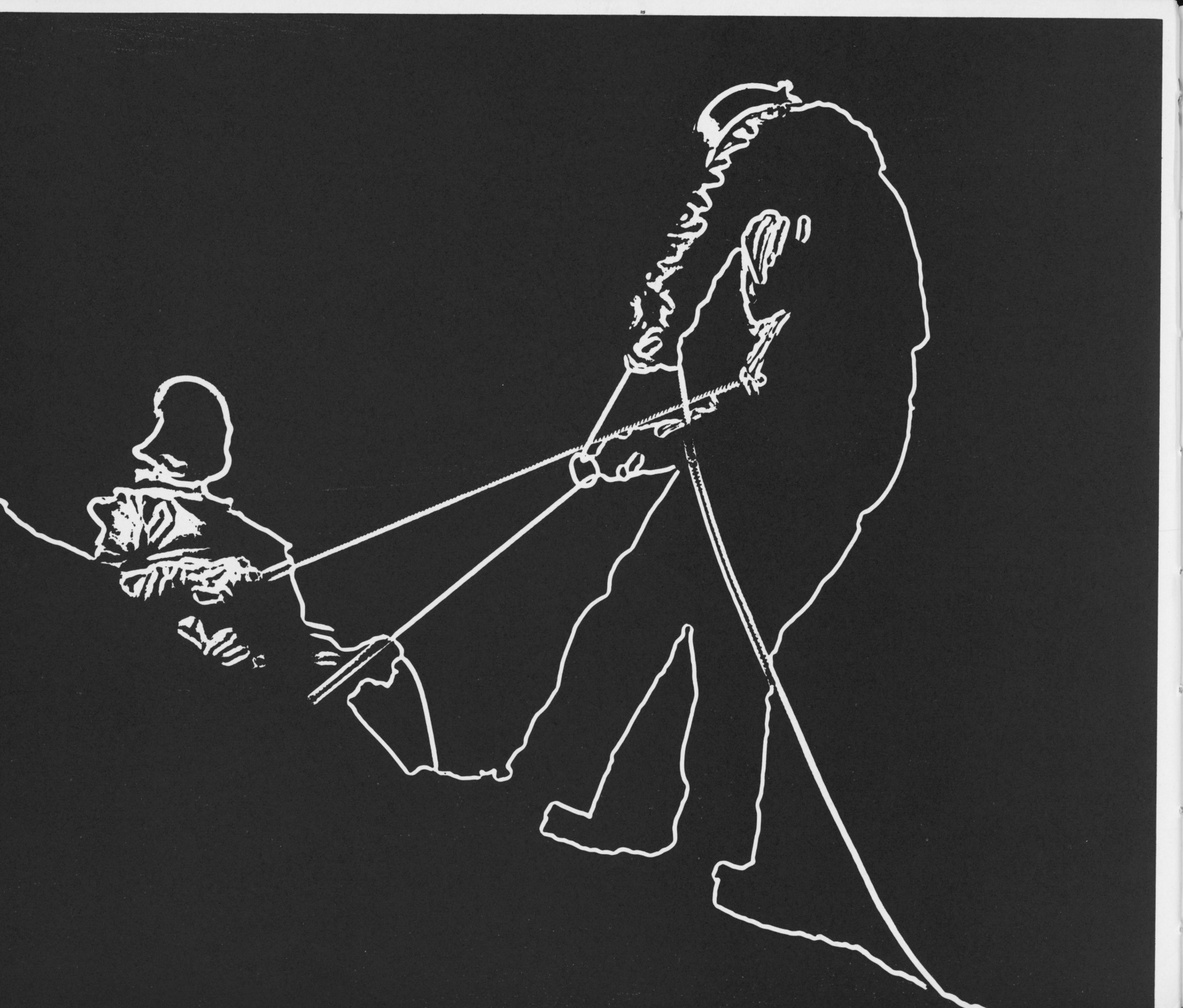
OLAF EIDSAETHER

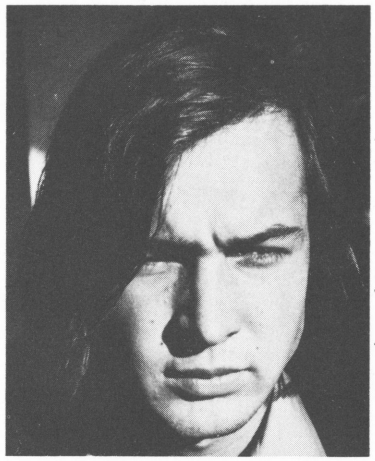
Heggeliveien 33, Oslo 3, Norway
Tel. 553614
Grant Wood House—Norwegian
28.5.53
Norwegian, Economics, Maths—Beach Rescue
Projects: Surfing at Newquay, Beach Rescue Instruction



Dear Olaf,
Why do you have to be so typical A.C.; following the tradition of Beach Rescue, surfing and ex(tra)ternal activities, as could be seen by the double "skal" included on your academic time-table. You found studying far less absorbing and felt more at home in the surf-boat or in a canoe shouting "zoom" or occasionally in the pub.
Love and kisses from us all.

Ambition: Jim T., a six foot wave and a better method of whistling.





ANDREW EK

c/o Sandvik, Via Varesina 184, 20156 Milano, Italy
Gwyn-Davies House—Swedish
22.5.53
Physical Science, Swedish, Economics—Beach Rescue
Projects: Sub-aqua in North Wales, First year instruction

His tracks can be found in Australia, New Zealand, Turkey, Wales, and yet—he is Swedish. Andrew likes skin-diving, and female company is said to have made him enjoy even Physical Science. His Practical was best, he could even fix the Beach Rescue trailer-light connections—well almost! Yes, he was the other second year who didn't relish the art of canoeing. Andrew's contribution to dorm discussion was, shall we say, evasive (some say stubborn!), but we really enjoyed his company or was it the person who was with him?!

Ambition: To be able to speak, write and think (Swedish).



HENRIK MATHIAS GIOEVER EKELUND

Orvikgard, 3940 Heistad, Norway
Tel. 70115 (Brevik)
Williams House—Norwegian
27.10.53
Norwegian, Art, Physical Science, Maths—Beach Rescue
Projects: Poland, Comparison between England, Scotland, Wales

I am the Norwegian that wasn't from Oslo, didn't surf and sail, hardly ever went to Marcross, but still was Norwegian. I didn't always dig the way this place was run, became famous for being the initiator of the anarchist revolution of A.C., was loved deeply by the authoritarian members of staff, was quite a dull, normal person who happened to doubt that academic work gives happiness.

Ambition: Find answers.



WALTER GERT ERDELITSCH

Gen. Keyesstrasse 42, A-5020, Salzburg, Austria
Tel. 32 76 64
Vaughan Williams House—Austrian
20.11.53
Economics, History, German—Beach Rescue
Projects: Shipping trade across the English Channel, Beach Rescue Instruction

In his two years at A.C. Valta has done many unworthwhile deeds. He's smoked his lungs to the brink of disaster and has crossed-country to bring them back; he's missed assembly innumerable times and has tried to undo that by many hours of toil-in-the-soil . . . what an end for noble Gert. He will live on though as Valta the Beautiful (Austrian), Valta the Untiring (Lover), Valta the Never-Ending (Revolutionary) . . . Valta the Man.

Ambition: Sleeeppp!

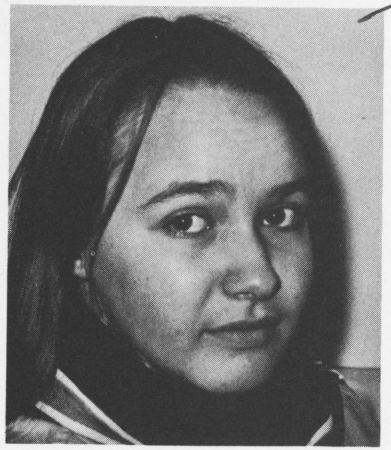
What would K16 have been without your help! Well, it didn't turn out to well any ways, but never mind, a ladder is always useful.

PIA ERIKSSON

Drottningg. 27a, S-724 64 Västerås, Sweden
Tel. 021/139097
Grant Wood House—Swedish
8.10.53
Spanish, Economics, Swedish—I.R.B.
Projects: Mme. Tussaud's London, El Prado, Madrid

Pia has been known to grace G.D. House dayroom with her beauty, continuous smile and ready laugh. Even if her humour was a bit too direct sometimes—some say sarcastic; said to have worn off from "some bespectacled German in IRB's." She was even known to go out in a rescue boat—well—sometimes! More often seen "being helped" doing maintenance. We didn't often see her at the pub, more likely Quaintways—but we hope to see "more" of her! Sweden, send some more!

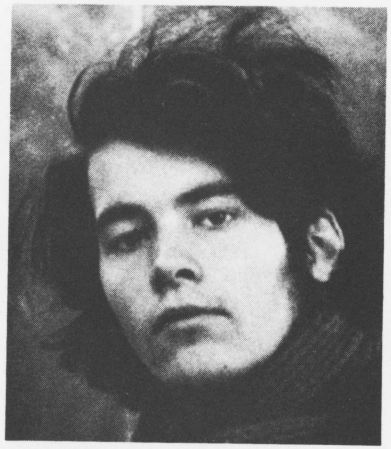
Hope to see you up in Sweden some time. Love Pia.



STEPHAN FÖSEL

D-88 Ansbach, Judstrasse 60/V, West Germany
Tel. 0981-84345
Vaughan Williams House—German
26.10.53
Pure Maths, Physics, Biology, German, Music—Cliff Rescue, First Aid

His day is as full as anybody else's, but he still finds time to practise his musical talent (?). Not only that: allowing people to approach him first he then was the one to take the initiative to gather everybody and create the first A.C. chess team. He shows "German efficiency" in whatever he attempts: basketball, carving, repairing musical instruments and mice breeding. Despite all that, he can sometimes be a nice guy.

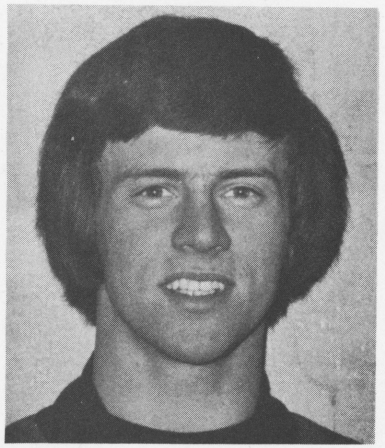


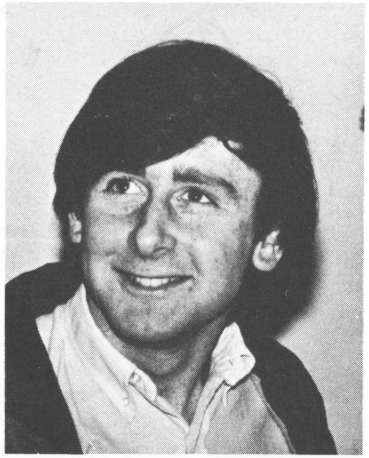
DAVID JOHN FITZPATRICK

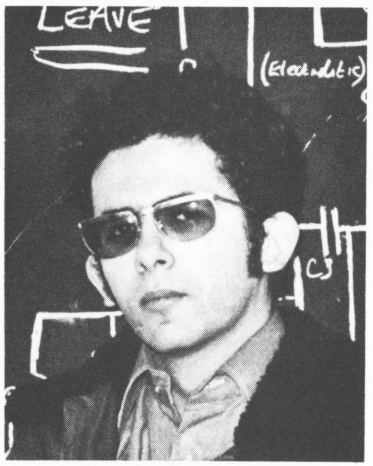
8 Teifi Place, Cardiff, CF5 4GT, South Wales
Tel. Cardiff 561009
Gwyn-Davies House—British
3.10.53
Maths, French, English—Beach Rescue
Projects: Skin diving in North Wales, Dursey Island

Dave Wales, great Welshman? Great "roller" (one of the two second years who couldn't enjoy the art), great ideas (you remember those important announcements, those social committee meetings), great beach rescue rescuer. RESCUER, well . . . you can't imagine how many call outs there were at Aberavon in which he took part. The Blarney Stone is said to have become eloquent after Dave kissed it. One more thing, "Dave, how *do* you like the place?"

Ambition: Monte-Carlo Rally.







To the happy memories of the very interesting math classes we attended. I will never forget that you were the representative of the world conference of Bird Hazards to Aircraft (



RICHARD FRENCH

1525 Stuckert Road, Warrington, Pennsylvania 18976, U.S.A.
Tel. 215 343 1769
Gwyn-Davies House—American
15.8.54
Biology, Maths—Cliff Rescue
Projects: Châteaux of the Loire, Dursey Island

A keen biologist, you can be sure that Rick was always taking part in that "bit of fooling going on over there." Not quite so keen about Cliff Rescue—how could he not volunteer for those weekend camping trips? It is thought that he managed to get out of trouble with the grin that even softened Mrs. Skarland, but most of us know it was because no one could understand his Bucks County brogue. Even though a member of Gwyn-Davies House, he still remained remarkably sane. (Oh my God! I don't believe it!)

Ambition: To keep Elodea bubbling at 90°C.

DANY FRIEDMAN

14 Gaaton Avenue, Nahariya, Israel
Tel. (03) 921 421
Vaughan Williams House—Israeli
2.10.53
Maths, Physics, Chemistry—Cliff Rescue
Projects: Climbing on Skye, Cliff Rescue Instruction
Scientific names: "The Phantom rider" and the "Underground Monster"
Habitat: Caves, darkroom, sometimes in the sea.
Peculiar habits: Zooming down the drive at 60 mph on a five bob bike; keeping his dorm tidy and agreeing more often than not with the staff.
What does he like? Morning swim, beer and not too much study.
Also if you find a pair of glasses in the Bristol Channel and another in the Brecon-Abergavenny canal, kindly return to the above address.

MARION GALER

159 Cumnor Road, Lower Wooton, Boar's Hill, Oxford
Tel. Oxford 35835
Armstrong House—English
10.12.53
French, Russian, History—Forestry, Social Service
Projects: Study of Cologne, Coal-Hole Cover Rubbings in London

Once upon a time there lived a happy girl: teachers, time-tables, choir rehearsals, orchestra meetings, dayroom conversations and first-years. The whole life was arranged to her content. But her feeling heart could not bear to see other creatures less satisfied; therefore she invented her Cheer-Up-Smile. Soon there was hardly anybody who had not benefitted from her smile and sympathy. The girl was well loved by some members of A.C. and will live happily ever after.

ALESSANDRA GNECCHI RUSCONE

Largo Richini 4, 20122 Milano, Italy
Tel. 801995
Skarland House—Italian
20.2.54
History, Art, Economics, Italian, ex-French—
Beach Rescue, Social Service
Projects: 1871 Commune of Paris, The Northern Ireland Dilemma

Reading, sailing, debating, surfing, running, eating, talking, studying.
"I was not there, if I was, I was sleeping!"
Midnight parties, drinking, anti-television campaign, boycotts, 10 o'clock breakfasts, mid-week Llantwit lunches, snow-ball fights, moonlit zorba dances, raids—you blew it, Alessandra.

Ambition: Up-the-down-staircase.



MARIAN GRANT

346 Ellerton Avenue, Town of Mont Royal,
Montreal 304, P.Q., Canada
Maclehose/Skarland House-Canadian
1.12.53
Projects: UNESCO in Paris, ICRC in Geneva

Maid Marian not satisfied destroying the myth of the Scandinavian monopoly on blonde beauty, proceeded to take the French language from the French. Still, that did not stop her from being well known to all Spaniards. When not winning a game of bridge, writing poetry in Sick-Bay or discussing philosophy, Marian could be found putting everybody off by one of the sexiest dances known. On the whole, a witty and enjoyable character to remember.

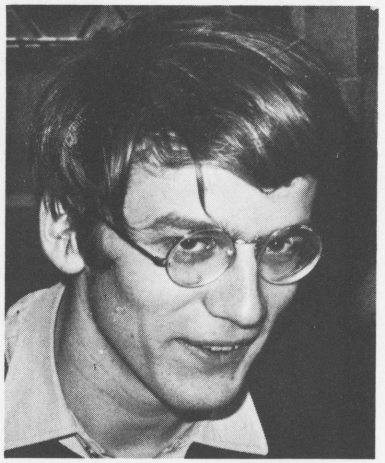
Ambition: To live the present.

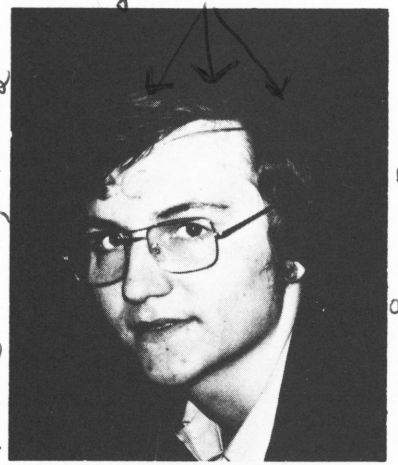


HANSJÖRG HABER

8 München 60, Anton-Neindlstr. 11, West Germany
Tel. 0811/88 15 83
Grant Wood House—German
21.2.53
Russian, Maths, German, History, Music*—
Beach Rescue, Social Service
Projects: Russian Trip, Pushkin
*For the time being.

Russian names, French philosophy, German tragedy—go to Hansjörg and you'll find what you're looking for. Some of us had the chance to find out that in his second year, apart from German, Russian and Chinese, he picked up some English—enough to communicate his not very prudish wit to a circle of privileged. August period Beach Rescue drove him back to good Bavarian habits (booze).

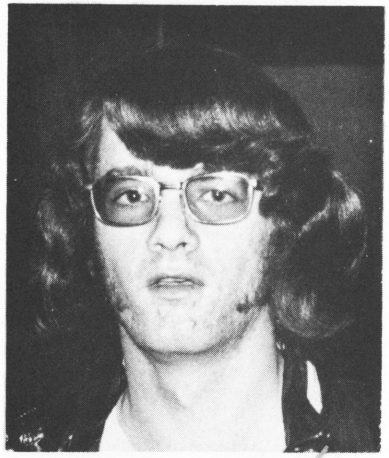




ISTVAN HAJDU
1900 Nestor Place 22
~~2301 Woodward Street~~, Apt. ~~D14~~, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, U.S.A.
Tel. 671 4064 → Check Phone book 19115
David/Howells House—American → Ha Ha! I'm not Canadian!
27.1.55
Biology, English, Spanish—Beach Rescue
Projects: Surfing at Newquay, Notting Hill Housing Trust (London)

A Connoisseur of everything, he always knew the answer—right or wrong! But—If Music be the food of love, Read on, ''Rise my heart, And fill your voice with music, For he who shares not dawn with a song, Is a son of forever darkness!''

Ambition: To think like Aristotle, to play like Hendrix, to be rich like Onassis, etc.

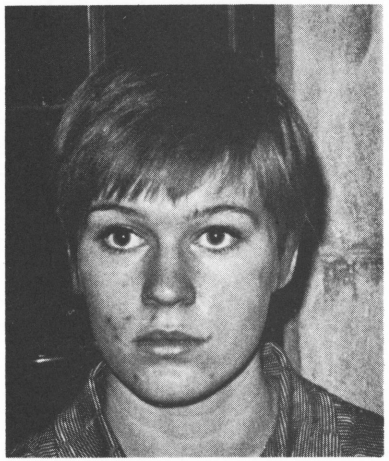


PETER MICHAEL HANKE

2 Ryehill Close, Nunthorpe/Teeside, Yorkshire
Tel. Middlesbrough 38258
Williams House—German
20.11.53
German, Physics, Maths—Cliff Rescue
Projects: Industrialisation of the Ruhr, Cliff Rescue Instruction

One of the members of the 'Problem Dorm' of Williams House, Peter did not indulge in morning swim, preferring to hide in his locker, along with rest of the dorm. He used to catch up on his sleep in Physics classes. Always had a friendly word for Iris. Also noted for his? Love?? of Britain.

Ambition: To see Britain blown off the map.



HELGA PIA HANSEN

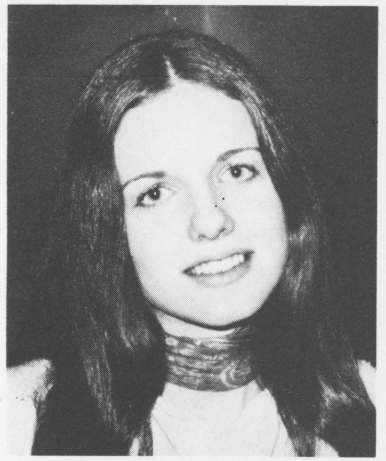
Kvaedevej 10, 8270 Højbjerg, Denmark
David/Howells House—Danish
20.1.53
Danish, German, Spanish, Maths—Forestry, First Aid
Projects: The Cardiff Royal Infirmary, Coal Mines

The proud possessor of the only pair of legs constantly in view all year round, Pia could be found freezing in her carrel unit, knitting in Gwyn-Davies House dayroom, or visiting one of numerous Welsh castles. This reserved and self-assured bird, with her down to earth ideas, her passion for tidiness, and the occasional icy stare, gave perhaps a very false impression to the uninitiated. Only a few knew her other, more sensitive side.

VERENA HEIDI SUSANNE von HASE

22 Belgrave Square, London S.W.1
Tel. London 235 5033
Agerbak House—German
20.3.54
German, French, Biology, Economics—Social Service, First Aid
Projects: Paris, Newsagency Reuters, German Economy

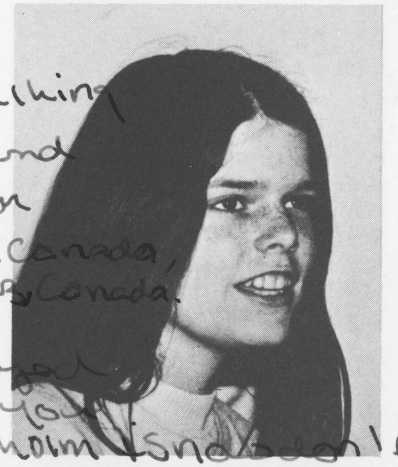
Verena has beautiful green eyes and charming ways. When you see Dickie the first impression is of frivolity, later you see her deepness, warmth and sensitivity. She is equally liked by sex maniacs and romantic lovers, but she despises both extremes. As well as being sociable with the second year boys and satisfying Plato's definition of a human being, she still finds time to demonstrate her passion for academics by fainting in front of the economics library.



LENE HAZLETT

7510 W66th Street, Overland Pk, Kansas, 66202
Tel. 913 432 9884
Grant Wood House—American
24.10.53
English, History, Geography—Cliff Rescue
Projects: Châteaux of the Loire, Cliff Rescue Instruction

Despite the fact that she was a keen swimmer, Lene joined Cliff Rescue. However this soon proved to be no hindrance to her affinity to water and within Cliff Rescue she soon gained the name I.R.B. Hazlett. Arriving at A.C. fresh from the gym slips and pig-tails of New Zealand, we soon realized from the unco-ordinated flurry surrounding her that organization was not her strong point. However with gentle urgings from her housemaster Lene has persevered and we feel sure her happy enthusiasm will carry her the rest of the way.



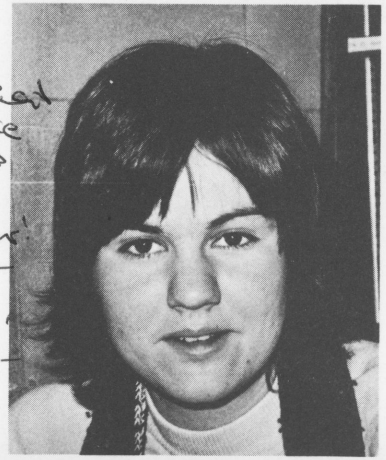
Ross,
Even if our walking speed differed and also conversation (yours I.R.B. Canada, I.R.B. I.R.B. Canada. I.R.B I.R.B) have enjoyed knowing you. I will remember Stockholm & Sweden!
Enjoyed to see you in Canada. after all Tiree reawakened maple syrup & the Queen Mary. Love Lene.

ASTRID HECKEL

852 Erlangen, Niendorfstr. 2, West Germany
Tel. 03131/31342
Grant Wood House—German
20.9.53
German, Biology, Russian—Beach Rescue, Social Service
Projects: Russian Trip, Bicycling in Southern Ireland

The Bavarian water-baby who stunned the second-year boys with red boots and mini-skirts and charmed all with her smile. Like her fellow country-men, she had enviable powers of concentration which enabled her to calmly settle down and write an essay at 1 : 15 on Saturday afternoons. There is a rumour that her big pink food parcels provided the German end-of-term dinner, but they nevertheless kept her the slim belle of Beach Rescue.

Dear Ross,
Whenever I did actually understand what you said I had a chance to experience your sense of humour! A good advertising company you never the less are responsible for a bit-by-bit loss of my hearing. Whenever you starting [illegible]



Read some Rescue Beadle's jokes!! Keep grinning (yes!)
Love xx
Astrid

I don't know, but I hope I convinced you that not all Danes are alike, although they happen to have a queer nature! By the way: I'm proud of being Danish, and I hope you enjoy our beautiful country. I'll come over to you some day, whether it be on bike or on crutches. Till then: take care and keep sailing!

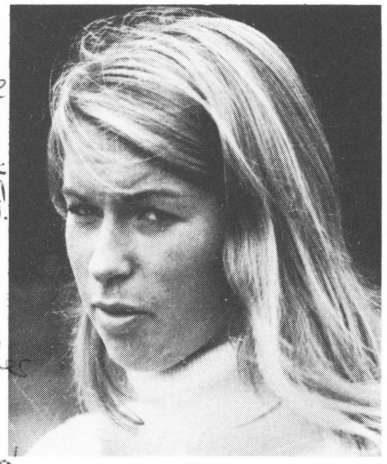


RANDI HOLBERG HEDETOFT

Aabrinken 173, 2830 Virum, Denmark
Tel. (01) 85 25 39
Grant Wood House—Danish
6.8.53
Danish, German, English, Russian—Social Service
Projects: Notting Hill Adventure Playground, Notting Hill Housing Trust

Charm and good manners are beautifully displayed by this interesting specimen from Denmark with her "Hi, Stupid!", fits of laughter on suitable occasions and little burpies before lights-out. Singing her national anthem she returns from her weekly excursions to cider, fun and cheese sandwiches at Marcross. Being relatively (!) quiet when asleep, she manages to stay in bed until 10: 30 a.m. without getting caught . . . But after all, wouldn't you like to put up with somebody who gives you friendship and help, as well as Coke, Mars bars, and Danish bread. We do!

all my love
Randi

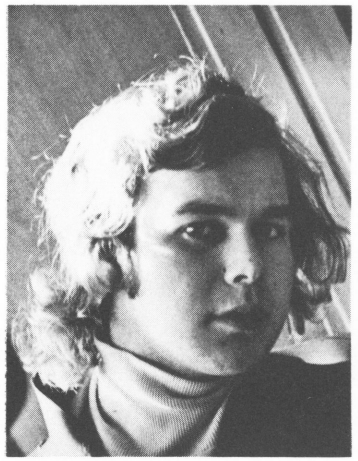


VERA HOLST

Gregers Grams Vei 33, Ullerntoppen, Oslo 3, Norway
Tel. 248560
Skarland House—Norwegian
22.9.53
Norwegian, History, Economics—Beach Rescue
Projects: Ancient Pottery in Cyprus, Walking in Scotland

Vera with her piercing voice and glamorous body never seemed to go past without being noticed. With her long nails and make-up she added odour to the Beach Rescue unit and Sailing Club, and in spite of her inability to roll a canoe, she managed to get as far as Bude. A respected member of Skarland House, she is known for her strong views on women's liberation and often being heard on nightly expeditions.

Ambition: Not to be corrupted by my dorm.



MICHAEL HUDSON-DAVIES

Bygdøylund 3, Oslo 2, Norway
Tel. 557853
Armstrong House—British/Norwegian
18.4.53
Norwegian, Geography, Economics—Beach Rescue
Projects: Surfing at Newquay, Sailing Instruction

His real name is Hudson. As a keen member of Beach Rescue, the SLSA team, and the Surfing Championships in Bude, he made both due to injury (sounds funny). When not surfing, sailing, smoking Teddys, at Marcross, or playing bridge, he is seen in his carrel unit behind a motor racing magazine. Michael has kept up all the best Norwegian traditions, despite a slight drawback—he is British!

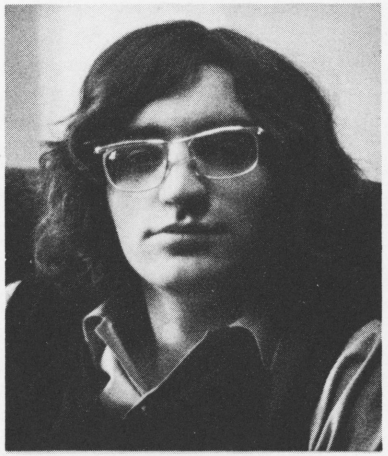
Ambition: F.1. Racing Driver.



SIV HUNSTAD

Gierdasveien 7, Bodø, Norway
Tel. 21806
David/Howells House—Norwegian
7.4.53
Norwegian, Maths, Chemistry—Social Service
Projects: Baroque Music in London, First Year Camp

What Siv essentially was no one knows: to some she was paradoxical to an extreme; to others she was as sweet as whipped cream, still to others, she was not. Most, however, cannot deny her existence at A.C.; and when she departs, remnants of her presence will remain. The foremost of these being fabulous stories of her flirtatious chemical reactions with Doc. A.C. thanks you Siv, for replacing Lady Anne in the dreams of her children.



NEIL PATERSON HUNTER

496 Stanley Street, Hawkesbury, Ontario, Canada
Tel. 613 632 2172
Vaughan Williams House—Canadian
14.6.54
Biology, Maths, Chemistry—Beach Rescue, Fisheries
Projects: River Canoeing in Scotland, German Occupation of Jersey Island

"Big Noise". As chairman of the Coffee Bar, Neil makes good use of the committee room and uses his weight to keep others quiet. He claims to be a good boy, but we wonder what he doesn't remember. Easily dominated, but easily the biggest, though the competition goes on, accompanied by Gregorian chants from the other unfortunate members of his dorm. Nights spent elsewhere have proved his willingness to share. Despite everything, we're going to miss his glorious and abundant words of wisdom.

Ambition: To die knowing a lot more than I do now.



PETER HUUSE

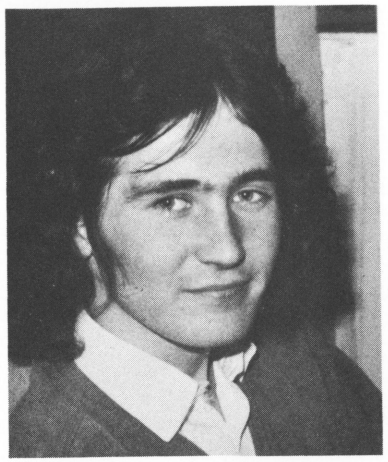
Gratak, 2800 Gjøvik, Norway
Tel. 72890
Vaughan Williams House—Norwegian
10.2.53
Economics, Maths, Norwegian—Beach Rescue
Projects: Surfing at Newquay, Sailing/Beach Rescue Instruction

Unknown to many people in his first year, Peter changed remarkably during August period and became one of the "heavy guys". Peter is easily spotted by his fair hair, blue eyes, broad shoulders and last, but not least, his huge smile. As a result of his numerous sprints to Marcross, he became the half-mile specialist of the Athletics team. Finally, on his last day of Morning Swim, his dream: "Hot Breakfast in Bed" came true. In spite of not coming from Oslo 3, Peter is friendly, humorous, and occasionally studying Norwegian.

Ambition: World Tractor-ploughing Champion.

MICHAEL HOWARD JACKSON

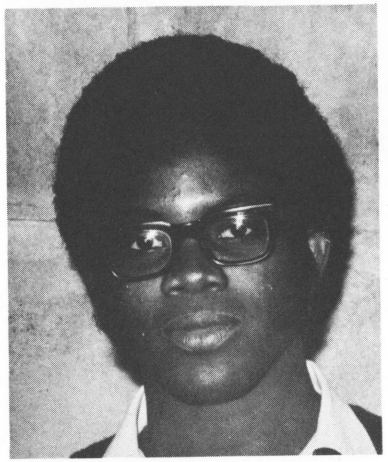
695 Birchwood Road, North Bay, Ontario, Canada
Tel. 474 7936
David/Howells House—Canadian
28.1.53
Economics, English, Mathematics—Forestry and Fisheries
Projects: Archaeology in the Shetland Islands, Music in London
Would that I could gather your houses into my hand, and like a sower scatter them in forest and meadow.
Would the valleys were your streets, and the green paths your alleys, that you might seek one another through vineyards, and come with the fragrance of the earth in your garments.
But these things are not yet to be.
In their fears your forefathers gathered you too near together. And that fear shall endure a little longer. A little longer shall your city walls separate your hearths from your fields.



KONRAD WAYNE ANTONIO JARRETT

P.O. Box 86, Old Harbour, Jamaica
Vaughan Williams House—Jamaican
26.4.54
Biology, Chemistry, Physics—Cliff Rescue
Projects: Royal Infirmary in Cardiff, Isle of Skye

"Waynie Boy" cannot be recognized when he wears his Cliff Rescue helmet or his very characteristic smile, but also for his famous "How's it goin' Boy?"; which can be heard from him on all occasions: when crawling through a narrow cave, when dissecting rats, when dangling from a 200 ft. cliff, when playing soccer or boiling test tubes. We do hope that he is always as happy as he is in this place.



JÉRÔME JAUFFRET

Great Oaks, St. Leonard's Hill, Windsor, Berks.
Tel. 62987
Gwyn-Davies House—French
25.9.54
French, German, Economics, History—I.R.B.
Projects: Excavation at St. Donat's, Isle of Man

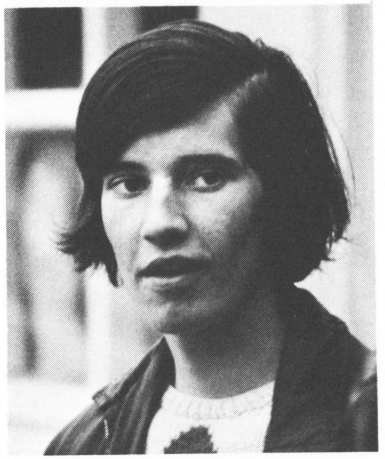
If he knew who wrote this slip, then it would be funny. He was famous for his "occasional" loss of humour—well, who would find it funny to have his bed apple-pied six days out of seven? His topics of conversation were varied—girls, IRB's, girls, IRB's, France . . . girls almost civilised him but it didn't stop his mutiny on XII! What ever his beliefs on French power were, G.D. house wouldn't be the same without him.

In memory of a famous mutiny.

I hate writing in people's yearbook, it's kind of sad.

Best of luck,
Jérôme

Come and visit me sometime.





ROSEMARY MARGARET JERMIN

14 Conway Street, The Watton, Brecon
David/Howells House—Welsh
21.10.53
English, History, Economics—Social Service
Projects: Social Work done by Nuns, Notting Hill Housing Trust

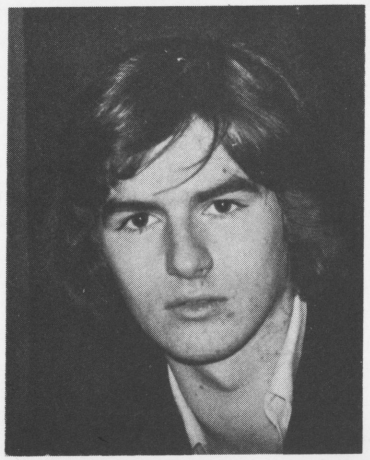
When Rosemary hit A.C. everybody realised why the Beauty of Wales was so renowned. Her lilting accent and mellow voice echoed enchantingly the music of the Welsh valleys and hills. Her eyes reflected the tranquil beauty of the heather of the Brecon Beacons. But it was Rosemary's character and personality which was the most Welsh of all—modest, magnetic, noble. And suddenly it was obvious why Wales was the only place in the world for A.C.



DEBBIE JANE JOHNSON

Gentianenlaan, Oostvoorne (2-H), Netherlands
Tel. 01885 3237
Lipscomb/Williams House—British
22.1.54
Pure Maths, Applied Maths, Physical Science—Beach Rescue
Projects: Surfing at Newquay, Cycling in Southern Ireland
Guaranteed to prove that the female sex is not weaker mathematically.
High boiling point.
Stable in most temperatures.
Fortunately insoluble in salt water, as she is often to be seen battling against the waves at Southerndown.
Strong attractive forces towards coke and twiglets.
Small, needle-like crystalline structure.
Low molecular weight.
High frequency sound waves.
Debbie undoubtedly has further interesting properties.

14, Bourne Ave
Southgate
London N14.



PAUL KÄHLER

23 Kiel - 14, Hertzstrasse 119, West Germany
Agerbak House—German
11.5.54
Biology, Chemistry, Pure Maths, German—Forestry, Social Service
Projects: English Cathedrals, Soil

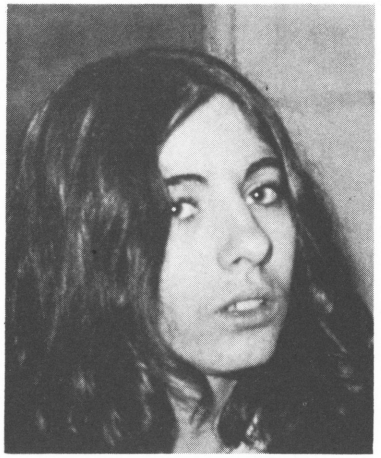
He is one of those people who are difficult to get at. You may sometimes think you caught him on a serious remark but you can be sure he only wants to test your reaction. Ever analysing and playing the unaffected critic, he makes a tasty bait for any German teacher. Bewildering the local population with jewellery sales and morning assembly with Stockhausen, whatever else he may have blown, his cakes and food parcels are always delicious.



MARIE-LUISE KAMP

433 Mülheim a. d. Ruhr, Geibelstr. 14b, West Germany
Tel. 49 03 19
Agerbak House—German
7.10.53
French, Biology, Chemistry, German—Beach Rescue, First Aid, Social Service
Projects: Mont St. Michel, Carlton Youth Club, Glasgow

No one would guess that when Ise first came she could not distinguish between Norwegian and English. She still retreats into temporary hibernation underneath the sheets whenever the Welsh winters or her activities get too much for her, but emerges for the famous Agerbak coffee parties, rat dissection and Germisch losesher glasses. Hail memory to her warm woolly vests and that toothy grin tolerant of any amount of teasing.

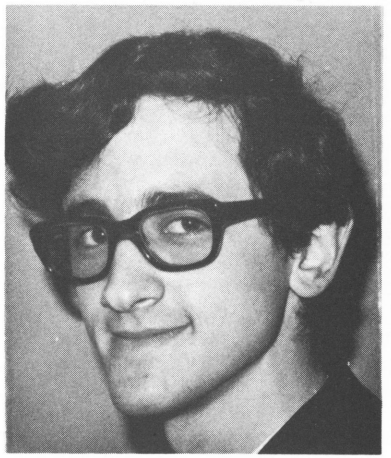


ZHASMEEN KARGAR SEECHANI

c/o Finance Division (Iranian Oil Exploring and Producing Co), Masted-E-Suleiman, via Abadan, S. Iran
Maclehose/Armstrong House—Iranian
16.8.54
Maths, Chemistry, Biology—I.R.B.
Projects: Diving in North Wales, Marine Studies Course in Malta

When Zhasmeen first came here, she criticised A.C. habits, but finding it hard to compete, she reluctantly joined the crowd. IRB's was the only place left to compete, and she didn't do too badly, in spite of certain boobs involving buoys and balls. Friendly, but doesn't get on with people, a rule maker and breaker, her nationalist phases waxed and waned, as did certain nettle stings that ended in the pool. Her philosophy of not to give a ——, characterized her untidy, non-regulation appearance.

Ambition: To become a women's lib leader, and to put those men back in their places.



ANTONY KASTRISSIANAKIS

34 Eantos Street, Paleon Faliron, Athens, Greece
Tel. 9812209
David/Howells House—Greek
14.1.53
Economics, History, French, Greek—Beach Rescue
Projects: An Essay on A.C. Students' Problems, Scottish Highlands

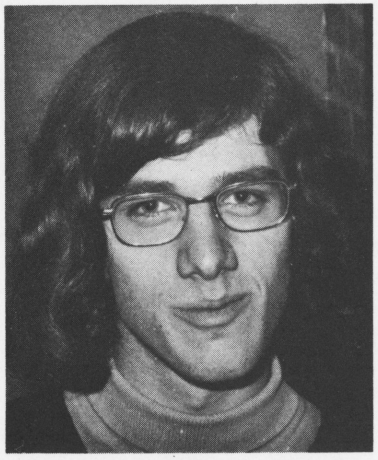
The last and greatest—maybe—of the great Greek philosophers, Antony is another intellectual beach rescue drop-out. Antony is also widely known as an economics genius—he desperately tries to prove this by doing Economics 'A' Level six months early—and is usually only found to open his mouth, when he has got something sensible to say, which, thank God, even in his case does not occur too often. Lately Antony extended his activities; he has been forced to go to Marcross and he has even been fooled into a fireball on one or two occasions. But his greatest ambition still remains: to lead his hockey team to victory again!

DAVID LAWRENCE KAY

20280 via Santa Teresa, San Jose, California, U.S.A.
Tel. 408 265 3377
Agerbak House—American
3.5.54
Economics, English, Maths—Cliff Rescue
Projects: Châteaux of the Loire, 1st Year Camp

A.C's most true-blue hippy — peace-loving, quiet, freaking-out occasionally, and downright lazy. Mildly parries any attempt to persuade him to cut his hair by reasoning that he needs the money to go home at Christmas. Very good at pretending he's stupid,—it's almost second-nature by now. Anyway we all like him. Why else would we elect him to the Students Council, darn it!

Ambition: Wish I knew.

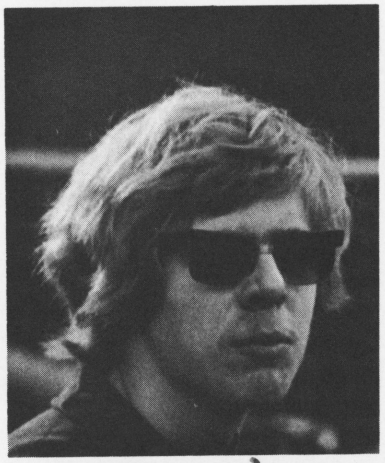


RICHARD L. KLEINHENZ

872 Schweinfurt, Bessererstr. 4, Germany
Tel. 09721 23125
Williams House—German
17.15.52
German, Physics, Maths, Chemistry—Beach Rescue
Projects: Canoeing in Scotland, Beach Rescue Instruction

Klein-Henz, alias Small-Beans, lets his weird Bavarian accent come through in expressions like "good morning, hello, good-bye", pronouncing them as "go to hell, turn that stupid alarm clock off", etc. Known in deep philosophical midnight discussions for his extremely relevant comments like: "Shut off, I wanna sleep." Digs Beach Rescue and on occasions the Williams House garden. Really nice kid. And highly useful, if you have problems in Maths or Physics.

Ambition: None left! Sorry.



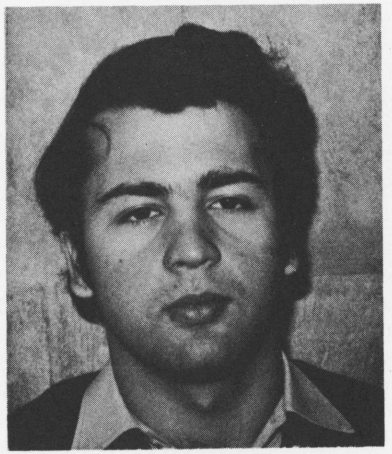
TO my last year's room mate,
who I had in the beginning so much
difficulty to understand, and who never-
theless tried to teach me the pronounciation
of his name at least: best of luck in the future,
you know my place, and you're always welcome there
Richard

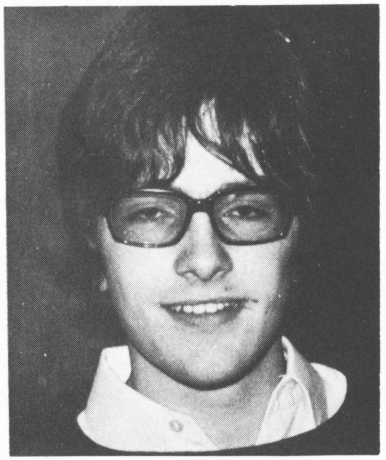
CHRISTOS GEORGE KONDOS

Niridon 5, Paleon Faliron, Athens, Greece
Tel. 9816331 - 9814930
Agerbak House—Greek
27.12.52
Maths, Physics—I.R.B.
Projects: Theoretical Research to Sunderland Shipyards, IRB Instruction

Born in Greece, Christos was brought up by the Greek-Christian ideas about life. He is a generous and kind person. He knows how to win as well as to lose, the latter considered by him much more important.

Ambition: To go to Mars.





ULRICH KÖSTLIN

852 Erlangen, Bogenweg 18, West Germany
Tel. 09131 55192
Gwyn-Davies House—German
31.12.52
German, Maths, Economics—I.R.B.
Projects: Irish Terrier Breeding, Life on Dursey Island

Ulrich managed to live down his "hard-working" German reputation and his "navity", when influenced at last by the opposite sex. What a great cook! Has anyone ever made better onion dip or a bluer pancake, although Ulrich might prefer an Irish Terrier's life on Dursey Island to that of official chef and gourmet for Gwyn-Davies House. Conceited, but frank from countesses to simple folk like us he might wash away one day doing his favourite thing—a 20 minute "quick shower".

Ambition: To lose control!

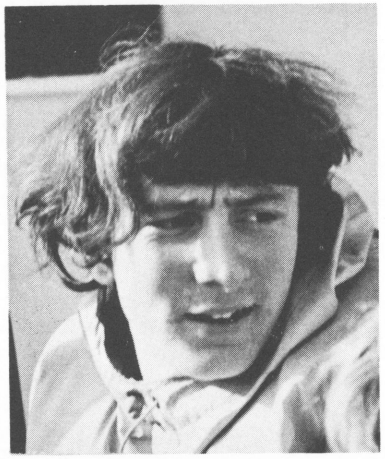


CATHRYN JANIS KUZYK

Box 250, Vegreville, Alberta, Canada
Tel. 632 2263
Grant Wood House—Canadian
2.10.54
Chemistry, Biology, Art, Economics—Social Service
Projects: Cardiff Royal Infirmary, First Year Camp

Cath, the Kobasa Kid, arrived with all the charm and social grace of a Canadian cow girl—sprinkling commemorative coins in her wake, she set out to put Vegreville, capital of Alberta, on the world map. A devoted Social Servant, she has been known to say, smiling, "Hey, you guys, I got a new old lady, my other one died!" Strong in personality and soft in heart, she lends a sympathetic ear to everyone's problems and succumbs to Spanish Charm.

Ambition: To travel to Inuvik, Lower Hutt (N.Z.), Virum, Puigcerda and Tierra del Fuego.



SIMON DAVID LAGOE

12 Harley Road, Sheffield S11950, Yorkshire
Tel. Sheffield 362576
Maclehose/Vaughan Williams House—British
4.5.54
Maths, Physics, Chemistry—I.R.B.
Projects: Canoeing in Scotland, Parachuting

Unassuming Simon has, during his stay at the college, been quietly achieving everything by apparently doing nothing. He is the only captain who managed to convert his rescue boat into a surf board without even trying! A Marcross mariner of some repute, Simon has navigated his crew back to the college through many a wave of . . . ! I think everyone will agree that Simon has changed a lot since he arrived at the College—Thank God!

Well Ross you were a devoted Captain of X-10, but you had the same sort of bad luck as me. Hope you enjoy Grade 13 – I won't forget Math classes for a long time. We were the only intelligent people there – we just didn't let anyone know it! You really should go to Prince Edward Island – good luck Simon.

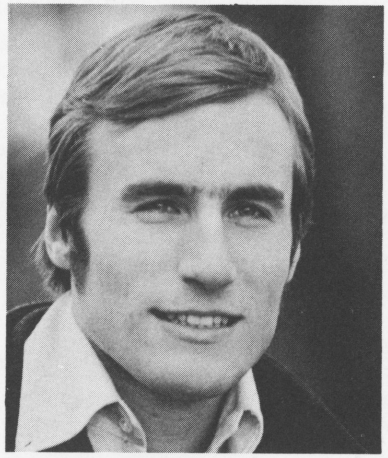


JUAN LAORDEN

Romero-Giron 4, Madrid 16, Spain
Tel. 4 58 05 22
Armstrong House—Spanish
9.11.54
Spanish, Physics, Maths—Beach Rescue
Projects: Dublin—Sean O'Casey, Traditional Welsh Occupations

Juanito has been one of the most assiduous members of the Spanish Club. When not playing MUS and smoking a Ducados, he could be found either playing bridge or showing us his skill in those famous orange battles helping his compatriots . . . Besides these "qualities" he is a good soccer player—his greatest hobby! We all especially liked his Spanish characteristics.

Ambition: Not to have too many of them.



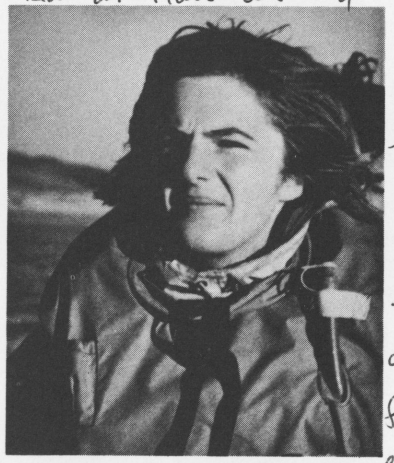
JORGEN LATTE

Jakob Westinsgatan IA, 112 20 Stockholm, Sweden
Tel. 08 526513
David/Howells House—Swedish
Swedish, Economics, Mathematics—Beach Rescue
Projects: Surfing in Newquay, Walking in the Cairngorms

Jörgen came to the College as a Swedish champion in swimming, and therefore everybody admires him for his extraordinary style in the pool. He came to play a central part in the Beach Rescue team to St. Ives and under the curl at Southerndown. Jörgen is a true Scandinavian with a good sense of humour; occasionally seen in the pub shouting his famous phrase, "Skaal, Satan!" and in his carrel unit drinking shampoo in order to get a brainwash. Good luck Ironman!

Ron, you math + physics drop out
Join the crowd,
Remember those math lectures I think that we got as much out of them as engage, no maths but we got a lot.
I won't say good-bye because I must at least here from you again even if it's only a letter.

I'm not driving
X10



always open doors

GEOFFREY LAUNCHBURY

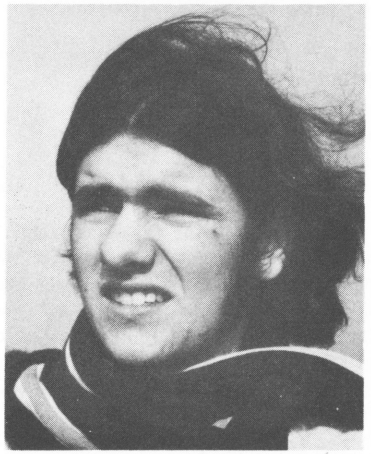
5 Walter Terrace, Aberfan, Merthyr Tydfil, Glamorgan
Tel. YNYSOWEN 421
Howells House—Welsh
16.1.53
Maths, Physics—I.R.B.
Projects: Russian Trip, IRB Instructor

Geoff was an enthusiast about everything—except work. He fell in love with X9 the day he came for his interview and has spent part of his two years driving (at full throttle), maintaining, or photographing her. A strong supporter (and frequent skiver) of Morning Swim. Exercise was restricted to a narrow track between the castle and the slip-way. Doc gave up after a year, but the best of us have managed to survive his puns, and will remember him with a grin.

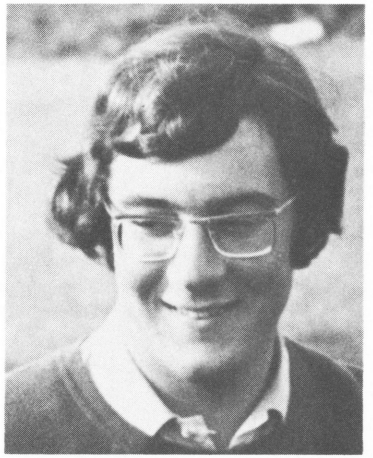
Ambition: To water ski behind X9.

If I can ever do anything to help you anytime don't hesitate to catch me.
Didch you bower for the friendship + good times I'll never forget them

CHRISTOPHER EDWARD LINDESAY LAXTON
622 Grosvenor Avenue, Montreal, Quebec, Canada
Tel. 487 3514
Armstrong House—Canadian
10.4.53
French, English, History—Beach Rescue
Projects: Canoed 150 gruelling miles down the Thames, then went diving, Diving in Plymouth Harbour
"Christopher Edward, um, Laxton, er -*yas*, well, quite, *quite*! One of our more promising students, of course, and, (heh), such an *unusual* boy, you know. I mean, all this hair is so *awfully* Bohemian and Bolshie, and he *really* does associate *far* too much with those *plebeian* surfing types. I rather suspect that he actually *enjoys* exerting himself in such an *undignified* manner—it is *too* rustic. I've seen him several times playing a banjo in the most *decadent* fashion, as well, and *now* I hear he's breeding ponies, or some such thing—my *dear*, it's just not *nice*."



RICHARD LEHNERT
73 Ystrad Fawr, Bridgend, Glamorgan
Tel. 55483
Grant Wood House—British
11.8.53
Maths, Physics, Chemistry—Cliff Rescue
Projects: Brathay Exploration Group, 1st Year Camp
Richard, being indescribable, can be best summed up by a list of the many awards and offices he has won at A.C.:
—Chairman of the Cynical Society i.e. Cliff Rescue Captain.
—"Keen Bean" of the apathy society i.e. Students Council—remember his forceful drive in pushing through the hotly contended bubblegum motion?
—1971 winner of the "lazy in mind, body and soul" award presented by Mr. Abraham David and torn from the hands of the previous titleholder Reinhard Schulze. These have caused a distinct change in Richard as shown by his increased consumption in Mackeson and we all wish him a happy future in ditch digging.

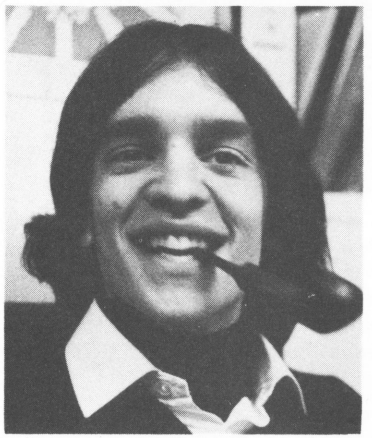


DAVID DAY LEWIS

1315 Durant Street, Harlan, Iowa 51537, U.S.A.
Tel. 712 755 5776
David/Howells House—American
10.8.53
History, Spanish, English—Rescue Boats, Forestry
Projects: Buddhist Monastery in Scotland, Russia

Recognizable by his deep brown eyes, our country boy from Iowa (Bible Belt!) left rescue boats to get fit in forestry. His diurnal thoughts and preoccupations frequently extend into sleepless lunar pastimes and midnight "strolls", leading one to believe there is more to life than pancakes and maple syrup. Friendly, open minded, and always ready to try something new, he has often been spotted running on the road to Marcross between 6: 30 and 7: 00 a.m. and has even been known to try an occasional morning swim.

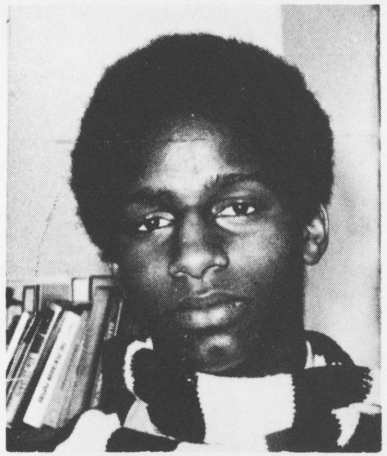
Ambition: West Hartford.



MICHAEL RALPH McCAULEY

5314 N.E. Mallory Avenue, Portland, Oregon, 97211, U.S.A.
Tel. 503 287 1355
Vaughan Williams House—American
4.3.54
English, Biology, Mathematics—Social Service
Projects: Holiday Home for Handicapped Children, Hill-Walking in Northern Scotland

Black Power, Basketball, funny Bermuda shorts in the middle of winter, at times walking around with heavy books under his arm, looking very sad that he had to work—Mike in other words. You heard his giggling miles away (if he was in that mood) or you heard his screams (if he was in that mood)—Whatever mood Mike would always give you his honest thoughts—if you asked.



HILARY McDERMOTT

"Homefield", Temple Street, Llandrindod Wells, Radnorshire
Tel. Llandrindod Wells 2141
David/Howells House—British
1.6.53
Biology, Chemistry, Physics—Cliff Rescue, First Aid, Forestry
Projects: Cardiff Royal Infirmary, First Year Camp

Striving towards being either a doctor or a yachtswoman, Hilary is one of the few chemists who sees a mathematical equation for what it really is (i.e. a nonsensical array of meaningless figures). Although she still foolishly denies having rigged the First Aid elections, she now suffers through endless hours of Student Council meetings listening while the machinery of the College is being greased to create as little friction as possible. A thrifty Scot the only thing she ever wastes is time—and those few extra decibels at 20 to 11.



GRAEME McEWEN

3a York Road, Upavon, Wilts, England
Tel. Upavon 217
Vaughan Williams House—Canadian
2.11.54
French, Art, English—Beach Rescue
Projects: Russian Trip, Sky Diving

. . . twenty to seven rainy Sunday morn—all quiet . . . long woollen cape thrown over pyjamas . . . lights on for a peek in the kiln; deep silent smile . . . from faces and noise of crowded Coffee Bar, to the silent people of the Sculpture room—his carrel-unit . . . Appears Dracula for tea! . . . a bucket of sand—"to make a pot or something?" . . . serious frown . . . dramatic sigh . . . a beautiful smile.

Ambition: To create an idea.



SCARLETT McCGWIRE

Hayes, Durlston Swanage, Dorset
Tel. Swanage 4646
Grant Wood/Skarland House—British
12.12.53
Maths, English, Economics—Beach Rescue
Projects: Newspaper, U.N. Narcotics Bureau—Geneva

Once upon a time there was a girl called Scarlett who emerged from a mess of clothes to find herself in the Coffee Bar. With a hunk of stolen Norwegian cheese, she set out into the world, her only ambition to stay in Beach Rescue until the Dinner. Growing up she became the sex symbol of her carrel unit, but no-one ever taught her to stop dropping no-no's.

Ambition: A lonely beach with the surf coming in



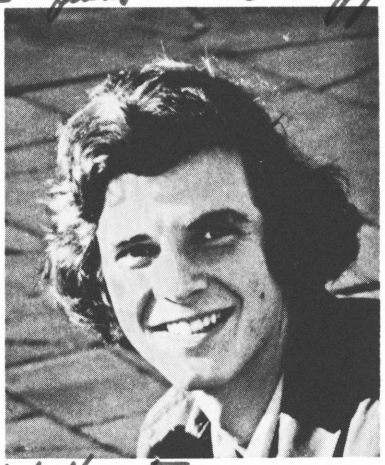
RICHARD MALPAS

c/o Donald Malpas, Caixa Postal 949-ZC-OO,
Rio de Janeiro, Guanabara, Brazil
Agerbak House—Brazilian
22.5.54
Mathematics, Economics, Geography, Portuguese—I.R.B.
Projects: Châteaux in the Loire, IRB Instruction

One of the lucky ones able to come back from his Christmas holidays with a suntan, Dick never got tired of talking about the "beauties of Brazil". He was just as enthusiastic about the Geographical Society as hunting after the Brazilian flag on the National Day. He proved that you don't have to be keen to be captain of an IRB and deserved the title of the I.R.B.-surf-champion as well as honorary membership of Gwyn-Davies House.

Ambition: Endless Sunshine.

From a drop-out, to a perpetual reunie! I guess rubber dingys

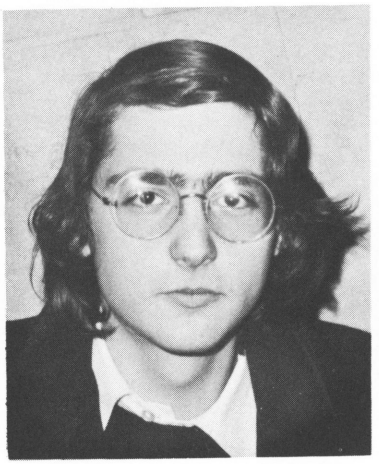


didn't turn me on all that much! The sea to me has to be attractive & warm not repulsive like the B. Channel
See ya sometime somewhere
Dick

CARL MANZANO

Karlsplat 22, Alolowien, Austria
Tel. 02222-6512173
Armstrong House—Austrian
26.10.53
Economics, Russian, History, German—Beach Rescue
Projects: Art Nouveau Architecture in Paris, Enjoying Scotland

Here he comes, swinging like a poplar tree in the wind. He has the appearance of a true artist, something of an air of disaster about him. His decision to come to A.C. must have happened to him when he had no glasses on and could not see what he was going in for . . . Oh! Yaah . . . So here he is in the country of sheep and suburbs (not beautiful enough). His hobby: to lie in a heap of blankets and sheets, criticising Britain and her A levels, while accompanied by Schubert songs. Life at A.C. is too exhausting and not exciting enough. . . . As if? — Yaah . . . I mean . . .

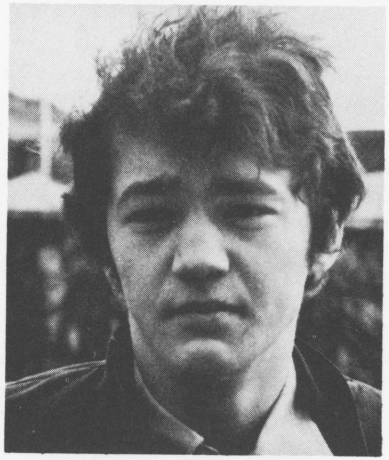




FRANCES AMANDA MAPLETHORP

634 Bentley Drive, Port Moody, British Columbia
Canada
Tel. 604 939 5087
Armstrong House—Canadian
22.11.53
Chemistry, Biology, Maths—Beach Rescue
Projects: Newquay Cycling in Ireland

Any letters? —Mata, McCauley, March, May, no Maplethorp's today again. Threatening her family about the lack of letters. Mandy wakes up to another day at A.C. She clogs around the College, quiet and thoughtful, but always ready for having fun.

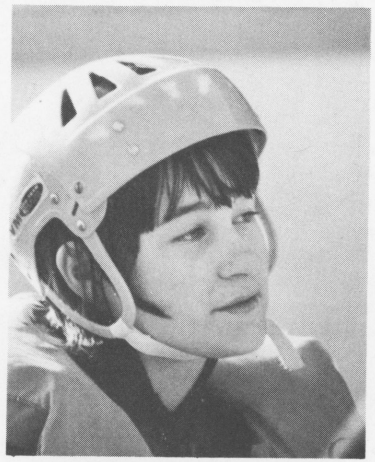


BERISLAV MARKOVIĆ

Maksima Gorkog 41 Rijeka, Yugoslavia
Tel. 24-315
Vaughan Williams House—Yugoslav
Economics, Mathematics, Serbo-Croat, Russian—I.R.B.
Projects: Social Service in Peterborough, Fishing Industry in Scotland

At first sight, Beri seems to appear conceited and arrogant, but he is just a big B.S., as well as being conceited and arrogant. Although he is a very talented sportsman, he is not a very good bicycle rider. If you see a cracked bicycle you'll now know who has D.D.T-ed it. There is no need, however, to mention that he is a fantastic friend and we all admire this nice coonie. But, boy don't ever dare to fight with him, he is tough!

Crazy - like all rescue boat fanatics - but still fun to be with. Remember - call in at Caernarvon if you ever venture up to North Wales again - it's a beautiful place isn't it! As I said - one day I shall actually get as far as Canada - I'm determined to get there sooner or later. Stay just as crazy as ever, Love Ruth

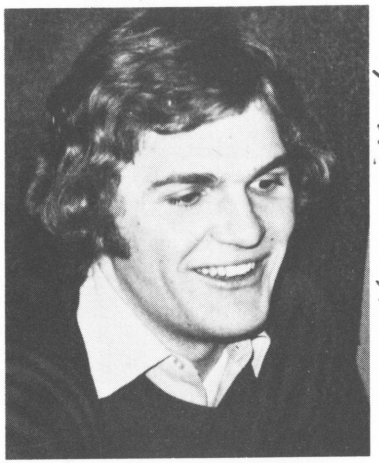


RUTH MARTIN

Fairhaven, Llanrug, Caernarvon
Tel. Waenfawr 316
David/Howells House—Welsh
3.7.54
History, English, French, Russian—Beach Rescue
Projects: Russian Trip, Celtic Studies in Brittany

Ruth generally starts the day at 0800 hours,—swears at the alarm clock and promptly falls back to sleep again. A muscle-bound Beach Rescue addict, she attains peak efficiency between 1400 - 1600 hrs. on Mondays and Wednesdays. The best part of her time spent in vain attempts at organising herself and only determination such as Ruth's could see anyone through those epic marathons of late-night study. Rumour has it that DBS has threatened expulsion if her fringe gets any longer.

Ambition: To be a big fish in a little pond.



ROBERT MARTYNIUK

284 Thirtieth Street, Toronto 520, Ontario, Canada
Tel. 416 259 8169
Grant Wood House—Canadian
5.4.54
Biology, Geography, Art, Maths—Cliff Rescue, Forestry, Social Service
Projects: Climbing on Skye, Ceramics and Design

Talkative and moody, conscientious and creative, perplexing and enlightening, we have all experienced the Ukrainian of Grant Wood House in some strange way or another. Who can forget the infamous German affairs, the tinted contact lenses, or the Bernstein vase? He has always been one for telling you everything about everything in his complicated life, whether about his newest coffee set or his impressive academic achievements and will certainly leave a permanent and positive mark on A.C.



ELDA MATA MIRO-SANS

Freixa 29, Barcelona 6, Spain
Tel. 2 11 75 68
Grant Wood House—Spanish
14.1.53
Biology, Chemistry, Economics—Forestry and Horticulture
Projects: Castles in the Loire Valley, First Year Camp

A Forestry stalwart her efforts have earned her the name El Tomata. Never paying much attention to atmosphere, she had no qualms about eating duck in aspic in a Youth Hostel or cooking in 1st Year Camp. Some people may get a wrong impression of her attitude towards the College (first away, last back), but she appreciates it since it's one place where she can air her views, which happens to be just left of Ivan the Terrible. Still even Ivan had friends, but maybe not food parcels from Fortnum & Masons.

Ambition: To do what I should, to the best of my ability.



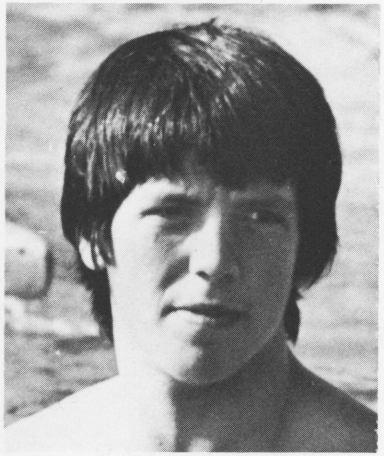
MONICA MAYER

Risco 243, Pedregal, Mex. 20, D.F., Mexico
Tel. 5 68 16 75
David/Howells House—Mexican
16.3.54
Spanish, Art, Russian—Social Service
Projects: Welsh Arts and Crafts, Interbrau—Brewing Machinery

After slight difficulties with the new way of life, Monica and her "bug", our only true Mexicans, soon made many good friends. Some were annoyed that Monica always seemed to receive the major part of M letter box mail, but this was easily forgotten when she generously distributed her food parcels and had exotic Mexican dinners. She first joined Cliff Rescue but soon changed to Social Service which better suited her cheerful and un-athletic character.

Ambition: To be able to eat ox-tail soup without blushing.

Dear Ross!
i've always enjoyed and appreciated your great company and never dying smile and sense of humour! Keep it up and you'll always be most welcome in the country of smiles.







FRANCO MIOTTO

V. Vallisnieri 13, 35100 Padua, Italy
Tel. 38336
Armstrong House—Italian
18.7.54
Pure Maths, Applied Maths, Physics, Italian—Beach Rescue
Projects: Lifeguarding at Aberavon, 1st Year Instruction

A.C. changed Franco profoundly. His craving for motor bikes and classical music developed into a craving for motor bikes, classical music and surf. He managed to fit 'A' Levels into this heavy programme, taking double maths for 'fun' thus fulfilling his love of the absurd. Never one to waste words on what he felt to be atrocious in College life e.g. Food, he usually expressed his feelings in two words: 'orrible, absolutely.

Ambition: Engines and Motor-bikes.

CLAES MOTH ODENSE

Sejerskovvej 1, 5260 Hjallese, Denmark
Armstrong House—Danish
28.2.53 09.1208.63
Danish, English Economics—Beach Rescue
Projects: Canoeing down the Thames, Walking in the Scottish Highlands

Rumblings . . . a terrible, hoarse bellow echoes through A-block! Thhh- the Viking awakes! He rolls out of bed growling to himself inarticulately—we are assured that *correctly* spoken Danish doesn't *have* consonants—and stumps about the dorm in a pre-feeding rage . . . He stops! His face brightens. He makes a little crooning noise in his throat! What can this be? The Fierce Conqueror of the River Thames; the Scourge of the Scottish Highlands; the great Chief of the Photography Tribe—tamed? Hope, it's that picture of what's-her-name again—as we all know by now, beauty *does* soothe the savage beast. or. 09.34.14.49.

Claes

UTZ MÜLLER

5039 Sürth/Rhein, Hyazinthenweg 1, West Germany
Tel. 02236 6 67 85
David/Howells House—German
12.5.54
German, Maths, Physics—Beach Rescue
Projects: The Outer Hebrides in Photographs, Building of Schnuff (K W 7 Canoe)

Having to speak in a foreign language did not prevent Utz from talking non-stop through his time at A.C. He and his camera arrived inseparable, but Utz soon developed a new interest—surfing, which together with academics separated the two. Utz was well-known for charming the kitchen staff to such an extent that he ended up having triple portions of salad. His efficiency helped him to keep 'M-W Food Society' running.

JACQUELINE MIDDLETON MURRY

'Hillside', Marcross, Llantwit Major, Glamorgan, CF6 9ZG
Tel. Wick 316
Armstrong House—British
10.3.54
French, English—Social Service
Projects: Children's Holiday Play Group—Peterborough, Factory Work in Cardiff

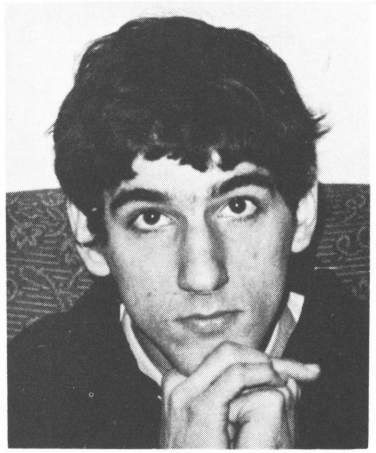
She floats around the college grounds with her feet never quite touching the ground, try and catch her eye and she will smile, daughter of the fields . . . her mind entangled in the blades of grass, driving her way up to the sky.



RICHARD MYERS

1570 Winding Road, Southampton, Pa. 18966, U.S.A.
Tel. 215 357 2539
Grant Wood House—American
14.3.54
Pure Maths, Applied Maths, Physical Science—Social Service
Projects: Computing, Polishing and Restoring Cannons

It sounds strange, but Richard can be considered the greatest computer analyst nowadays. As a proof take on account he has only devoted four months of his life to it and he can readily outwit anybody in A.C. (including associated staff). Unfortunately he's too tall, sloppy, dirty and completely useless for anything else except eating Spanish tinned octopus, and Mars bars, skiving Morning Swim and riding his unicycle constantly. Fun having him around though.



INGRID NADLER

858 Bayreuth, Richard-Wagner-Strasse 45, West Germany
Williams House—German
10.3.52
Biology, Maths, German—Social Service
Projects: Celtic Monuments in West Wales, Study on Devonshire Villages

Inga—sincere, mature, reliable, good friend, instinctive good taste, talent for organisation, conscientious, generous, considerate.
Favourite things: German sausage, flowers, cuddly dogs, photographs, skimpy and exotic underwear, Schutsel Putsel or was it Scnutsel Patzel? Sschnotzel Portsel?
To be found: Fossil hunting at low tide, generously sharing numerous food parcels, running Williams House, developing in the Dark Room.
"An island of sanity in a world gone mad."

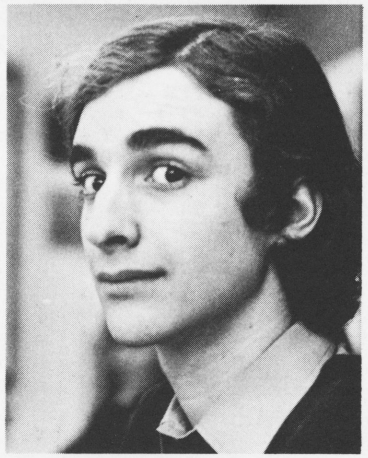


Do not lose your grin!

Don't forget to come and see me some time!

Love

From a permanent to a very occasional attendant of W.-House quiet-room: I enjoyed seing you coming in with a smiling face, interrupting all the rest of hard workers.

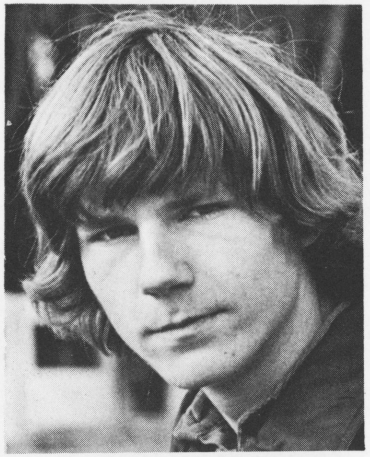


RICHARD NAGEL

1304 LaPorte Avenue, Valparaiso, Indiana 46383, U.S.A.
Tel. 219 462 0424
Agerbak House—American
8.10.54
English, German, History—Cliff Rescue, Social Service
Projects: Radical Christian Work of Coventry Cathedral, 1st Year Camp

This genius of Agerbak is famous either in the select company of Lady Ann or in the depths of the quiet room. His capacity for appropriate quotations at times surpasses Bartlett's Book of Quotations —and he's an arch-rival of the Oxford Dictionary. Richard P., warm-hearted and easygoing, claims to be an American with a Cambridge accent, but how can this be possible with a middle name like Pennock?

Ambition: Give away what I'm given.

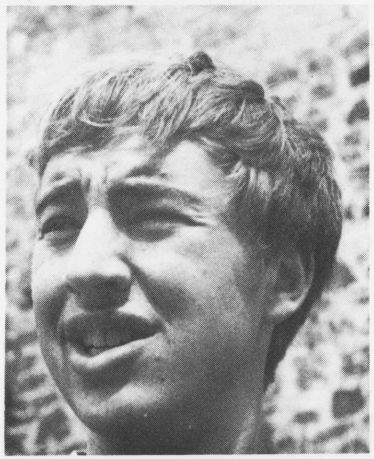


SKJOLD NICOLAS NECKELMANN

Mexico, Mexico 20 D.F., Paseo olel Pedregal 842
Tel. 5 68 23 20
Grant Wood House—Chilean
3.3.54
Maths, Biology, Physical Science, German—I.R.B.
Projects: Canoeing down the Thames, Strobe Photography

Nicolas is the guy, who is Chilean, speaks Mexican or German, and occasionally English, if there is no other way. On Saturday nights, you cannot only see him in Marcross or dancing, but also playing chess or chatting about his philosophy of life. If he takes you out sailing and you cause a capsize, when going about, he will say: "Never mind, the first time I couldn't even keep the boat straight. It's okay!"

Ambition: To have ambitions which are never fulfilled.



JOHN ILTYD STRICKLAND NICHOLL

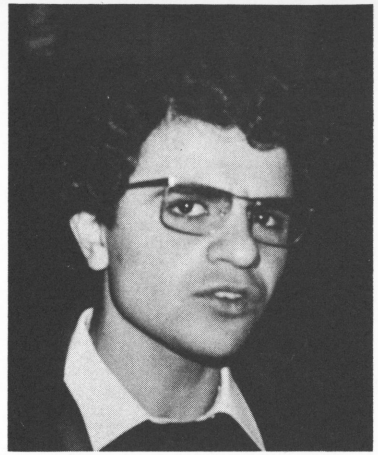
2527 des Hospitalières, Quebec 6, P.Q., Canada
Tel. 418 651 4620
Armstrong House—Canadian
31.5.53
English, History, French, Economics—Beach Rescue
Projects: Canoeing down the Thames, Diving in Plymouth, Walking in Scottish Highlands.

Always seen in his 'Didley College' scarf, which he flatly refuses to take off—probably because someone asked him to—John rushes about the College trying to convince himself he's busy; unfortunately, this tends to detract from time spent on 'A' Levels. Can be found dancing about the croquet lawn when the surf's up; somehow he never finds the time to go out in it, which frustrates him, so he now spends his time organizing boycotts and thinking up spicy verses to certain French-Canadian songs.

AYOUB NOSTRATABADI

16 West Boulevard, Tehran, Iran
Tel. 67712
Williams House—Persian
6.2.54
Pure Maths, Applied Maths, Physics, Chemistry—Cliff Rescue
Projects: Evolution of the Solar System, Microwave Electronics at the University of Surrey

Although able to speak four languages (Persian, English, French and Hebrew), he expresses himself far better with Mathematics. As a mathematician he always sees his problems and knowing what he wants, he solves them. On entering his dorm, you are welcomed with the sign "Stop talking nonsense as you enter", but nevertheless he keeps talking all the time about everything and obviously nonsense, ending up by one of his favourite statements: "Innocence is what sins are all about" as a reply to a "shut up" by one of his unlucky room-mates, already asleep.



KRISTIN OFSTAD

Madlavn 92, 4000 Stavanger, Norway
Agerbak House—Norwegian
8.6.53
Norwegian, History, English—Social Service, First Aid
Projects: Excavation of Cavalry Barracks, Pony-breeding

Kris—the unpredictable, the undefinable. The enlightening process is always mutual between Kris and anyone who has the luck to come in contact with her. Full of revelations and insights, she is always there to sort out the more humble ones at A.C. It took a little effort to get her to open, but then she blossomed—and obviously she didn't resent the subtle corruptive process. Dorm 7 has been plotting. She is now an avid drama aspirant, a first-class pony-breeder, a first-aid expert, in addition to being a thoroughly enjoyable person to have around.



ELIZABETH ANN OLSON

Villa Serbelleni, c/o Rockefeller Foundation, 22021 Bellagio (Como), Italy
Tel. 031 950 105
Agerbak House—American
2.6.53
Russian, Art, English—Forestry
Projects: Russian Trip, Drawing and Painting Exhibition at A.C.

Ann gives a clear impression of knowledge of life and people. She sounds sometimes cynical but she is really idealistic. She is half crazy but incredibly balanced. Sometimes she sounds vicious but she is only speaking her mind. She will be remembered by her self sufficient "Hi" uttered with confidence to any high ranking member of society. She does not need society but society needs her. She was called Lady America because of her womanly charisma and her unconcertable American features and she will be missed by the enlightened sector of A.C.



RUSTY OWEN-JONES

Meadow End, 35 Meadow Drive, Prestbury, Nr. Macclesfield, Cheshire
Tel. Prestbury 49135
Grant Wood House—British
5.6.54
English, German, French—I.R.B., Cliff Rescue
Projects: Bristol Old Vic Company, 1st Year Camp

The only person who managed to stay enthusiastic after two years at A.C. Anti-apathy personified, she is always smiling, whatever the situation. 'El Duce' of the Drama Society, she annexes anything from waders to the shirt off your back (see shirtless Hany, a martyr to the cause of dramatic art). But she met her Waterloo in Cliff Rescue which added new dimensions to her personality: cynicism and despair. But as long as there's a good cup of coffee around she'll keep smiling.

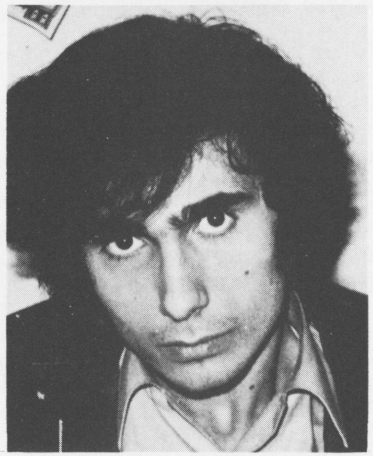


MURAD ÖZAYDIN

Ali Cetinkaya Bulvari, No. 16/5 Alsancak, Izmir, Turkey
Williams House—Turkish
24.7.54
Turkish, Pure Maths, Applied Maths, Physical Science—Social Service
Projects: St. David's Cathedral, Glasgow Youth Club

Chess Chess Chess Food chess chess sex chess Denmark chess chess drink sleep chess Homework ? ? ? Food chess Maths grunt-grunt cross-country pant-pant skat chess Old Ladies chess drink sleep chess chess backgammon food maths grunt-grunt chess Denmark sex sleep chess chess drink chess cross-country pant-pant social service chess house meetings ! ! ! chess chess Asian Society chess checkers à la Graham Green . . .

Ambition: I do wonder . . .

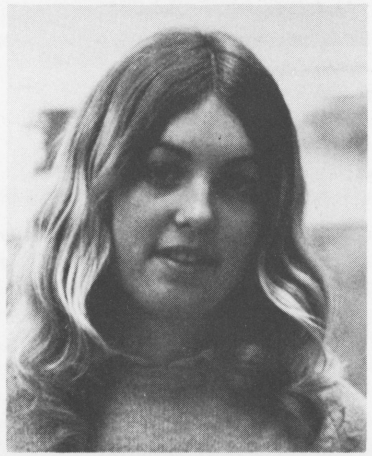


PENELOPE JANE PALMER

12 Maelog Road, Whitchurch, Cardiff, CF4 1HP
Agerbak House—Welsh
26.4.54
Biology, Chemistry, Maths—Cliff Rescue, Social Service
Projects: Climbing on Skye, Grass Breeding Station—Aberystwyth

"Sixteen and never been sweet in the grass" doesn't quite describe Penny's character though she came here not just to work; and used her opportunities. She provided her dorm-mates with the necessary inside information; spent one year in Cliff Rescue, enough to be responsible for the introduction of hair-nets and entertain the unit with Doc's comments to her. Two years at A.C. did perhaps make you dislike Britain but Penny's acquaintance would have changed your opinion.

Ambition: To breed the world's best grass.

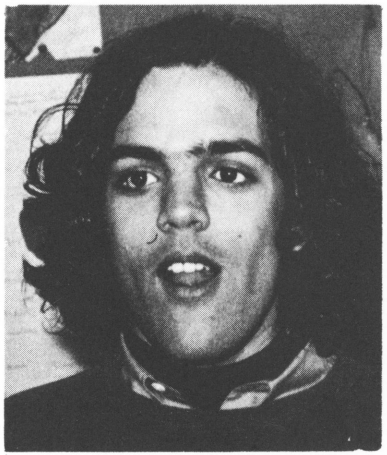


PABLO PANIKER

Calle Castellet 9, Barcelona 17, Spain 7
Tel. 203 7659
Vaughan Williams House—Spanish
23.9.53
Economics, Maths, French—Fisheries
Projects: Ship Trading across English Channel, Contemporary Music

Pablo has come out from under the first year facade of quietness and solitude, and although still communicating with a relative few in very strange ways, he now leads the school in many important matters. He is the leader of the Pink Floyd fanatics, and the 'Autosport' appreciators, and he is chief propagator of the spirit of Paniker Planet, and he is our most renowned professional imaginary guitar player (he can also play one tune on the piano). Esto, Mr. Villavena, being weird is a virtue.

Ambition: MHD's Manager; To be bigger than NPH (no way . . .).

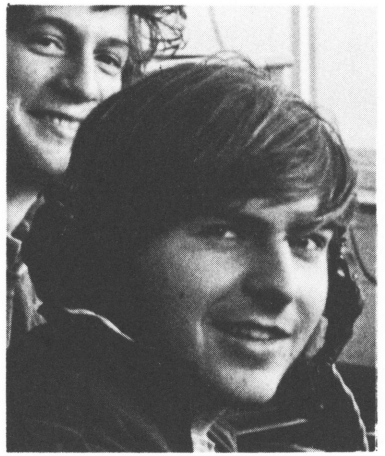


AMLYN TUDUR PARRY

St. David's Vicarage, Glanadda Bangor, North Wales
Tel. Bangor 3405
David/Howells House—Welsh
25.9.53
Pure Maths, Applied Maths, Physics—Beach Rescue, I.R.B.
Projects: Surfing at Newquay, Diving in Plymouth

Violent, hairy, Welsh, brilliant, mad—Amlyn was all of these (especially the last). During his two years his time was almost totally occupied by maths and Beach Rescue. His excess energy ran to spraying his friends with water pistols, throwing them across Howells House dayroom in their chairs, and tactfully explaining why they couldn't possibly hope to better his 'A' Level grades, so God help his enemies.

Ambition: Mathematics!

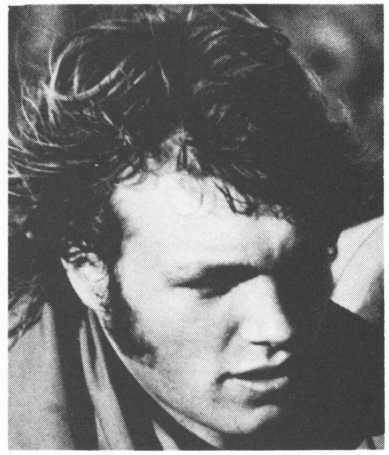


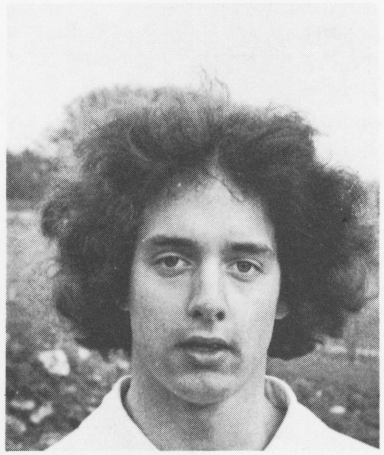
DAGFINN HEYERDAHL PAUST

Madserud alle 21, Oslo 2, Norway
Tel. 55 89 39
Agerbak—Vaughan Williams House—Norwegian
3.8.53
Norwegian, Economics, Art, German—I.R.B.
Projects: Ship Trial in Germany and North Sea, IRB Instruction

Thrown out of Agerbak House because of his fumigating Norwegian goat cheese, Daffy escaped to Vaughan Williams House, there effecting a coup de bût, thus (officially) having twice as many votes on the Students Council as anyone else. His extended efforts in various buildings by the sea-front, and his popularity amongst students (and staff?) assured his election as Captain of the Rescue Boats. Still this life of hard work doesn't stop him from enjoying his sherry or gin, In the pub, in the boats, and not least in the dorm, we all like you Daffy.

Ambition: To be able to combine hobby and money-making, that is, boating.



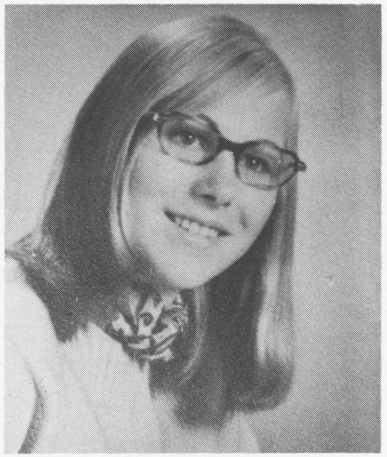


TED PAWLOFF

6 Allée Beausite, Le Pecq, 78 (Yxelines), France
Tel. 958 5687
Grant Wood House—French
8.11.54
French, German, Russian, Economics, Mathematics—Social Service, Beach Rescue
Projects: European Politics, Social Service and design, Skiing, Notting Hill Housing Trust

Any witless scientist who happens to be looking for a universal magnet should look in the direction of Ted. Unarguably attractive to the opposite sex, Ted also tends to collect scrubby clothes, nine million languages, Saturday afternoon gardening, and undeniably the foulest deodorant spray ever marketed. A highly satisfying dorm-mate.

Ambition: Truly to be my own master!



ILSE-RENATE PETERSEN

239 Flensburg, Erlenweg, Germany
David/Howells House—German
17.2.54
Physical Science, Maths, German, Music—I.R.B.
Projects: Baroque Music in London, Village Life in Mid-Wales

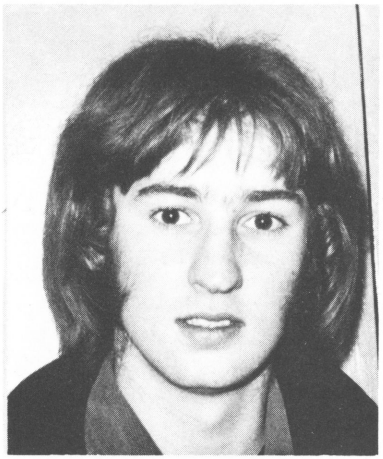
Ilse applied her German efficiency to everything she did, including Rescue Boats—X16 will never be the same again. Her activities in the Science Block did not go unnoticed and neither did her lone hours spent in the music school, trying to harmonize her discordant "G" string. Always on the fiddle, she will be remembered as a generous, kind person, thoroughly German, but thoroughly nice.



CATHERINE ELIZABETH PINKER

'Medley', Kingston Hill, Kingston, Surrey
Tel. 01 546 5119
Agerbak House—British
31.7.54
Biology, Geography, English—Beach Rescue, First Aid
Projects: Russia, Tibetan Monastery in Scotland

The demure lady of Agerbak House—sympathetic to all who need sympathy—appears to everyone to be quiet and shy, while we all know just how freaked out she gets over Germans, surfing and poetry. Jersey cows also have their attraction it seems and when she stares at you in her own mysterious way you get a feeling of being vastly inferior to those majestic creatures of the field. If she desires it, it's only because she would hate to hurt your feelings.



ERYL PRITCHARD

'Plastirion', Bron-Y-Mor, Tywyn, Merioneth, Wales
Tel. Tywyn 532
Agerbak House—Welsh
21.7.53
English, History, French—I.R.B.
Projects: History Department Library, Progressive Library Education

A true gentleman with impeccable taste in shirts, umbrellas and coffee, and gifted with a strong sense of justice and humour; often known to exert self-control during heated, inspired arguments only to vent steam by singing in the shower as only a Welshman can. Outside that cool exterior of Welsh Nationalism, is a warm, friendly, poetic Welsh heart straight from the centre of Welsh-speaking Tywyn.



DAAN RADEMAKER

Margaritas 350-4, Colonia Florida, Mexico 20, D.F., Mexico
Tel. 5 24 62 53
Williams House—Dutch
1.5.54
Maths, Physics, Chemistry—Beach Rescue
Projects: Study on Dutch Bridges, B.R. Maintenance and Surfyak Construction

Another flying Dutch-Mexicano who was generally heard saying: "Gee, she's a nice kid", but then finally wound up the day with: "Guys, I've got a problem." Very occasionally known to succeed in a loop, not to be confused with his brains. Part of the driving force behind the water-polo team, he sure learned something at A.C.: treading water. He believes that his impact on A.C. was shattering, for reasons which politeness forbids us to print here.

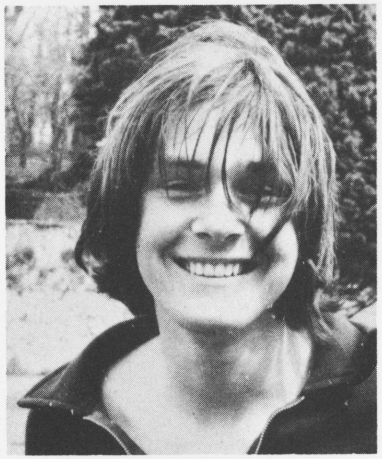


ANNA MARIA RAGLIO

Via Trento Trieste, 20, 26015 Soresina (CR), Italy
Williams House—Italian
19.9.53
French, Spanish, Italian—Social Service, First Aid
Projects: Pembrokeshire, "Les Lettres Philosophiques"

"Mr. Sutcliffe, oo ees ee?"
With her 24 hour tea, coffee and pizza service, she gave us breaks when they were most needed and provided all the ingredients necessary in dorm discussions. Not surprisingly, she soon overcame her language difficulties, and the discovery was made that behind her quiet facade of femininity burnt the fiery latin temperament of the true Anna. She remained an Italian to the last.

Ambition: Hundreds and none.



DAVID LOUGHER RICHARDS

Bryndedwydd, St. David's Road, Aberystwyth SY2 31 EV
Tel. Aber 3590
Grant Wood House—Welsh
1.8.54
Maths, Physics, Chemistry—Beach Rescue, Fish Farming
Projects: Canoeing in Scotland, Pottery and Wood-carving in Jersey Island

Dave is the perfect image of a degenerate A.C. student (there are others)—indulgent drinker, incredible time waster. Spends his life making beer mugs, creating folk music on the synthesiser, disguising the fact that he just cannot work. He does this in a conveniently equipped and remote carrel unit with a few equally corrupt friends. But his big problem is that he is going to do too well, and none of us are going to forgive him for it.



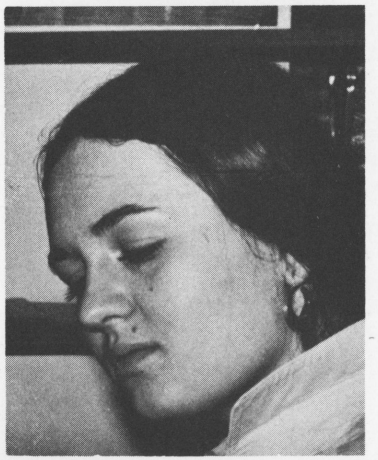
LIZ ROBINSON

Highfield 9, Buncer Lane, Blackburn, Lancs.
Tel. Blackburn 58778
Armstrong House—British
24.5.54
Maths, Physics, Chemistry—Beach Rescue
Projects: Newquay, Notting Hill Housing Trust

Always complaining about typical British institutions, she does seem, however, to believe in one of the most important British pastimes—pubbing. She manages to change her mind about what to wear twelve times an evening and is still in time for all A.C. parties. She is welcome at any time at any place for it is an exception—soon realised by everybody—when she is not in a good mood.

Ambition: To see the world while I'm young.

Well Ross, we've suffered Physics & Chemistry (on & off!) for two years together—thanks for me loaning your Chem. notes for a short time! Hope to make it to Canada sometime—I'll see you then! All the best, Liz. (P.S. B.R. is better than I.R.B.'s)!



ALISON ROSS

c/o A. E. Ross, Uihlein-Mercy Center, Lake Placid, New York 12946, U.S.A.
Agerbak House—Canadian
7.7.54
Spanish, Art, English—I.R.B., Social Service

Her red bicycle without brakes and the Spanish influence on her Indian characteristics enabled her to live a different A.C. life. During her two years here Alison cultivated a "love" for Bazooka Joe, Spaniards, art and many other beautiful things . . . would like to see you again, Alison, sometime.

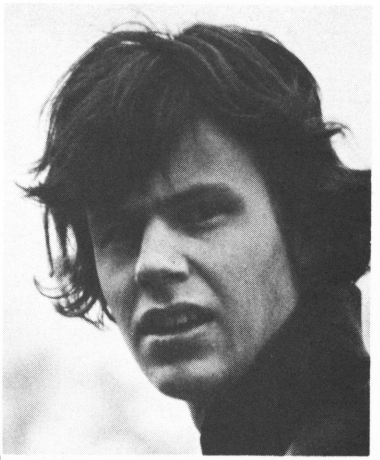
Ambition: Efficiency.

MIKKA MAUNO RUOKANEN

Kansankatu 3 B 17, Rovaniemi, Finland
Tel. 2646
Armstong House—Finnish
11.4.53
History, Russian, Economics—Beach Rescue
Projects: Russian Trip, Beach Rescue Instruction

"We know that we have left death and come over into life; we know it because we love our brothers. Whoever does not love is still in death. This is how we know what love is: CHRIST gave his life for us. Our love should not be just words and talk; it must be true love which shows itself in action. This, then, is how we will know that we belong to the truth."

Ambition: To share Jesus Christ with as many people as possible



VICTOR MANUEL SAENZ

Diputacion 12 - 2 dcha, Bilbao-8 (Viscaya), Spain
Tel. 233168
Williams House—Spanish
25.3.54
Pure Maths, Physics, Chemistry, Spanish—I.R.B.
Projects: Thorvaldsen, Bullfighting

Uhm, yes, Rrright. It took this (Brusque) Basque an entire year to realise that this college was co-ed, and that books were not the only important thing in life. He liked bullfighting a lot, but he wasn't so successful in fighting the cows in the field which are in the habit of trampling on him during his well known ritual of actually going down to morning swim. Neither shall we forget Senor Science for his occasional capability of solving one's own Saenz problems at which he was very exceptional. All in all, Basques aren't that bad really . . .



HENRIETTE SALVESEN

Bygdøylund 17, Bygdøy, Oslo 2, Norway
Tel. 55 77 17
Agerbak House—Norwegian
1.9.53
Norwegian, Maths, Economics—I.R.B.
Projects: Norwegian Shipping, Walking in Scotland

Henriette deep eyes silence is golden and you look down and do not give a damn where you look what people think do what you want. Captain of winds and of all those vikings shouting all over. Henriette, you'll sail on . . .

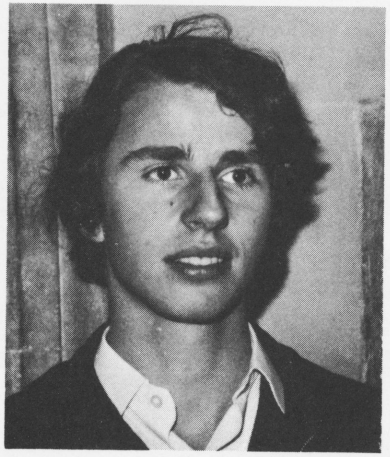
Ambition: I just want to be free!



OLOF SANDBERG

Åsevegen 38, 18235 Danderyd, Sweden
Tel. 08/2553929
Armstrong House—Swedish
1.8.53
Pure Maths, Applied Maths, Physics, Swedish—Beach Rescue
Projects: Newquay, Physics in Swansea

"A pleasant member of the house", the house master thoughtfully remarks in his reports. Indeed Olof is always ready to respond to his silly jokes. Keen on integration (not only in the mathematical sense), he is dedicated to friendly chats with Swedes and non-Swedes, staying off profound matters: Humour is his stronger side.
Having worked his way up through fierce competition to the position of A.C's orienteering star he presides over a small group of veterans, leading them into the scarce but challenging Welsh Forests.

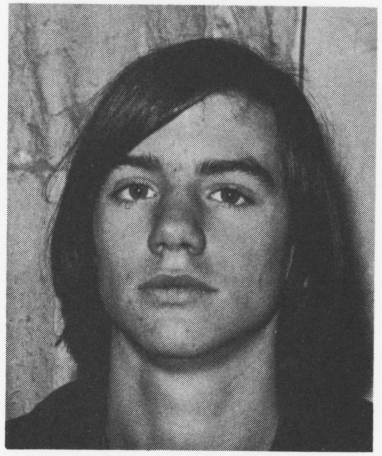


JAIME SANZ DE BREMOND

Nunez de Balboa 73, Madrid 1, Spain
Tel. 2716490
Agerbak House—Spanish
18.8.54
Spanish, Economics, History, French—Beach Rescue
Projects: Spanish workers in Paris, Beach Rescue Instruction

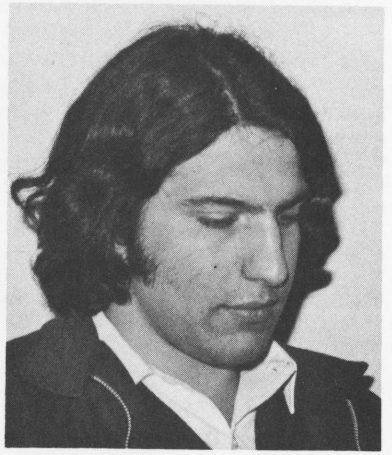
If he didn't learn English pronunciation here it isn't because of a quiet disposition. His "scruffy" appearance could be explained by his poetic soul. A passionate discussor he nevertheless had a kind word to say about anything (with the possible exception of dictatorial systems or persons). Despite causing many uncomfortable nights for fellow students, his chiselled smile could win anyone (except his executioner or Agerbak). Clouds of smoke could not obscure this humanitarian character.

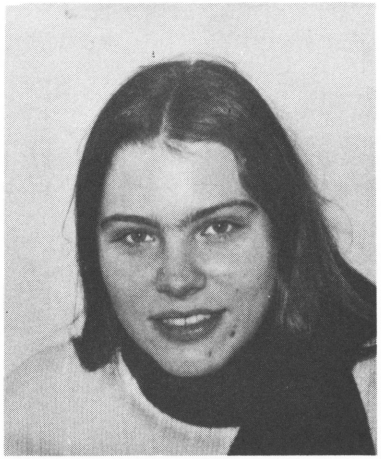
Ambition: Help, read, love and write.



ZAREH DER SARKISSIAN

S.Q. 682, Braim, Abadan, Iran
Tel. 2799
Agerbak House—Iranian
21.3.54
Classical Persian, Pure and Applied Maths, Economics, Art, Classical Armenian—Cliff Rescue, First Aid, Social Service
Projects: Climbing on Skye, Macro Economics of Iran influenced by the White Revolution
What iis thiis . . . ? This is a hardworking Armenian and Armenian means deep friendship. Between steaks in the dorm, pistachios in the dayroom and Turkish coffee in the quiet room, Zareh is never starving—perhaps that's why even when the rest of us are frowning, Zareh always has a smile. And that's one reason why he's so well liked. He seems passive enough while in the College, doubtless due to his position as head genius of his carrel unit and First Aid representative of Cliff Rescue, but is well known in London and other places in Europe where pretty girls are to be found. He came calling everyone "My friend", and leaves the friend of all.





SUZANNE SHIRLEY SCHÜTTEMEYER

2081 Prisdorf, Haupstrasse 40, Western Germany
Tel. 04101 26129
Armstrong House—German
1.10.53
German, Maths, French, History—Social Service
Projects: Journalism, History of London

When you know her, it certainly was not from the breakfast table—her record breakfast attendance was five times—but rather from the registered letter list, where her name was rarely missing. She loved "amendments" to her school uniform and preferred to wear the white, instead of the right jacket. Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Mordecai and the Porter saw her more often than Marcross did. Didn't she like cider?

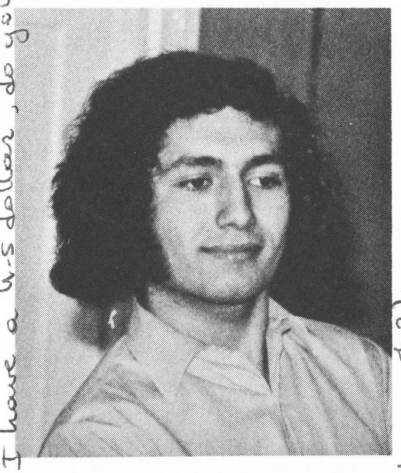


MANUEL SECO

Pedro de Valdivia 36, Madrid 6, Spain
Tel. 2 62 01 73
Grant Wood House—Spanish
16.1.54
Spanish, Maths, Chemistry, Physics—I.R.B.
Projects: 40 Watt radio transmitter, I.R.B. Instruction

The little tiny Spaniard with hair like a Brillo pad is actually an electronics engineer rivalling Marconi. He is the only guy to goosestep down to the Music Department. When not blowing apart 12V transmitters by plugging them into 240V mains he can be found professing adamant love to Cathy Kuzyk. Member of the Grant Wood "drying room bridge foursome". All in all a thoroughly engaging, appealing and likeable skiving partner.

Ambition: Seeing the IV Reich under my command.



FERRUH SIMSEK

Bulbulderesi Cad, Ahenk Ap, 105/8 Kugukesat Ankara, Turkey
Vaughan Williams House—Turkish
4.3.54
Turkish, Physics, Chemistry, Mathematics—Social Service
Projects: Chemistry Experiment, Notting Hill Housing Trust

A first impression of Ferruh . . . *Hair*. He looked after this with frequent showers and occasionally a comb. Stopped by "friends" from singing in the dorm, he relieved his frustrations elsewhere and was turned on by parties, house parties, discos, dances . . . His week was spent in work (not enough), sleep (too much) and in reading the bundle of Turkish newspapers he received each week. He occasionally sailed, and is said to have been attached to a certain old lady in Llantwit.

Ambition: Which one?

You filthy capitalist American!
Look mum, I'm the hell don't you
get out of Vietnam. Besides that
bloody CIA of yours [redacted] keeps on
doing things it has been doing I think
I'll start doing something about it.
(I have a U.S dollar, do you wanna
change it?)
I hope I could convince you
in the fact that there [redacted]
any difference between U.S and Canada.
Only you happen to be [redacted] in North about.
That's all.
Anyway I think you got the
message. Come to see me in
Turkey some day, so I can give
you some more facts about Americans.
Best of luck in everything you do,
Worst of it in Vietnam.

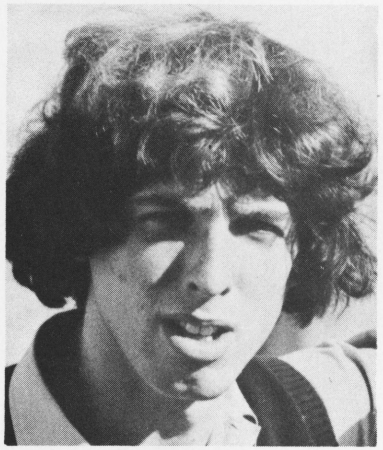
Ross think how honoured you are to have your photo next to mine. It isn't every guy that get that opportunity.

ROSS J. SLADE

256 Bayswater Avenue, Ottawa 3 , Ontario, Canada
Tel. 729 1748
Williams House—Canadian
26.9.53
Art, Maths, Physics—I.R.B.
Projects: South Wales Castles, IRB Instruction

Another member of Williams' Problem Dorm. The only time you could have an intelligent conversation with him was when he was asleep. A hardened member of the IRB's he was slowly accumulating his own rescue boat in the dorm. Noted for his addiction to sleeping pills which he always seemed to take on nights before morning swim. Always kept his dorm-mates on edge with his sexy mini, midi and maxi nightshirts.

Ambition: Architect.

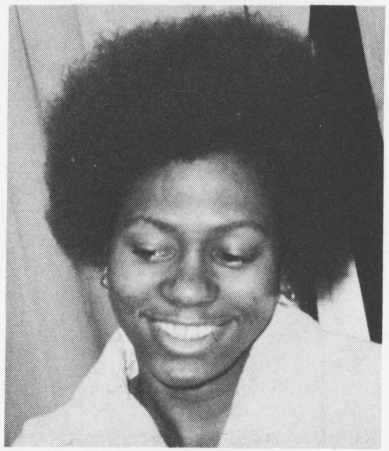


JULIE STEPHENSON

1709 North Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19130, U.S.A.
Tel. Po(plar) 3 76 94
David/Howells House—American
16.9.54
English, Economics, Biology--First Aid, Social Service
Projects: Nunnery, Probation Work in Birmingham

Julie is the diminutive of Julius which means "downy-bearded and youthful". The first part of the definition is a bit disordered. We realised this (or did we?) when she made an appearance at house bank with rollers and dressing gown. Julie can be adequately described as vigorously youthful in spirit. Her first year was full of screams, songs and laughter. In her second year she was described as being more sophisticated? Most would describe her as cheerful.

Well, Nut, I suppose



I should end by wishing you luck and happiness - I think I will. With everything you got (or don't) (Smile!) you'll need it.
All the best!
Love, Julie

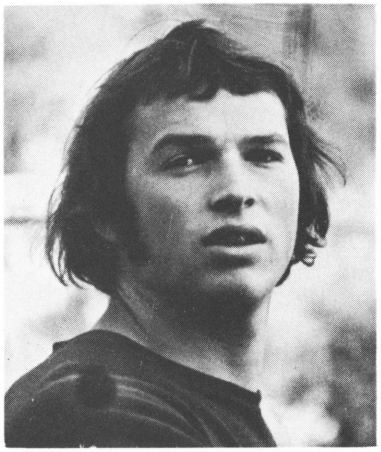
GITTE STØTTRUP

Svanevaenget 40, DK. 2100 Ø, Copenhagen, Denmark
Tel. 01 295225
Skarland House—Danish
15.4.53
Art, Economics, Danish—Social Service
Projects: Working with a Probation Officer

"The girl with the loud voice, you know who I mean." "yes, that skinny one, that always has cigarettes. One of the two in the Vicarage." . . . "You mean the one with the big smile and beautiful legs. The one that went out with . . ." "Yeah, that's the one, Scandinavian isn't she? I'd really like to get to know her better, sort of, like a brother!"

Ambition: To learn not to say the wrong things at the wrong time.



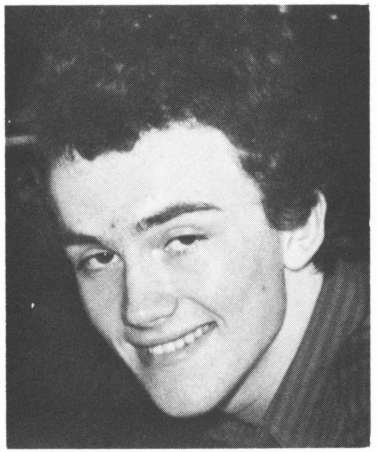


JAN-OLAV STYRVOLD

Sam Eydes gt. 72, Rjukan, Norway
Tel. Rjukan 90754
Armstrong House—Norwegian
28.10.53
Norwegian, Physical Science, Maths—Beach Rescue
Projects: Composing, Beach Rescue Instruction

One dumb Norwegian, green eyes and red cheeks, appears intelligent with his glasses on. Could have fooled anyone. Capacity for lager: a couple of pints—very un-Norwegian. Good music emanates from his guitar when it's tuned. No smoking! It's stupid to smoke too much. Prefers Sick Bay to his carrel unit. Escapes to former to avoid triple Physical Science classes. Unfortunately, didn't quite make the scene in Beach Rescue, though he ran quite fast, especially down to Morning Swim.

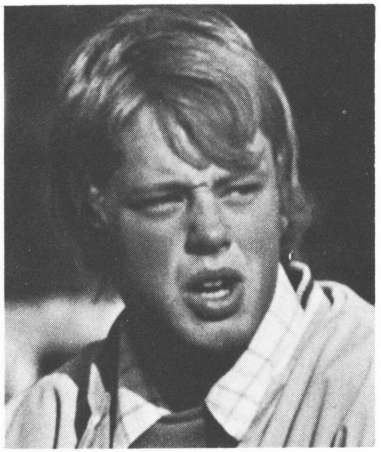
Ambition: Order a meal in Chinese.



RICHARD SURFLEET

Littleback, 3 Mill Terrace, Great Ayron, Middlesborough, Teesside
Tel. Great Ayton 3111
Williams House—British
English, History, French—I.R.B., Social Service
Projects: Pembrokeshire Local History, Northern Ireland

English but he pretends to be more English than really is. In fact, Richard enjoys fooling the whole human race but more specifically Atlantic College—perhaps even those curls aren't natural. A walking telegraph pole, he has dominated Williams House with a unique brand of humour. Not the most tactful of homo-sapiens sometimes, he made a few notable boobs amongst the generally clear record. A great friend—though we sometimes wonder.



ERIK HARALD SVENSSON

Svenssons Möbler, 36030 Lammhult, Sweden
Tel. 0472 60760
Agerbak House—Swedish
5.3.53
Swedish, Mathematics, Physical Science—Beach Rescue
Projects: Surfing at Newquay, Walking in Scotland

Gradually getting used to the idea that 'jam' is not 'iam' and 'year' is not 'jear'. But there is no communication difficulty as far as Beach Rescue goes. Erik's iron-rod rule ensures that subordinates keep in line, and even the surf rises when his ominous frown is turned out to sea. Don't let him kid you that he's quiet, he's just perpetually daydreaming about that Eternal Wave.

Ambition: Surfing 604800 seconds per week.

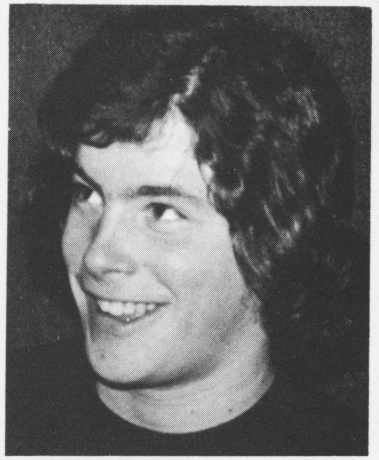
CESILIE TANDERØ



Johanne Dybwadsvei 3, Drobak 1440 or Planetveien 1, Vettakollen, Oslo 3, Norway
Tel. Drobak 930210 or Oslo 142976
Skarland House—Norwegian
26.2.54
Geography, Norwegian, Economics—I.R.B.
Projects: Norwegian Shipping, Cheese Production in Holland

Norwegian blue-eyed beauty, geography student who developed a special interest for Holland. Well known as the source of laughter in anybody's company, and even though things look bad there always was comfort and understanding to be found in Cesilie. IRB member, who found out that it was Beach Rescue where one got a tan in August. Respected member of the food committee for her good taste (sardines, crab and codliver oil for breakfast). Cesilie is a good friend and great company, especially after a few . . .

JIM ORMSBY TINSMAN

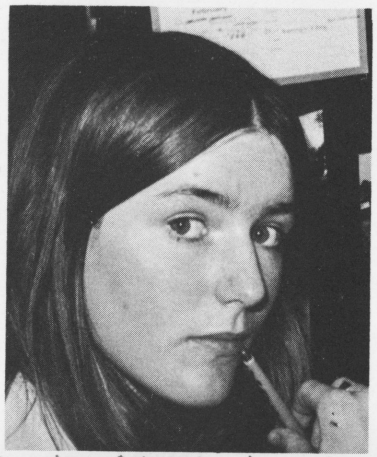


Lumberville, Penna., 18933, U.S.A.
Tel. 215 297 5861
Grant Wood House—Yank
6.8.54
Economics, Biology—Beach Rescue, Cliff Rescue
Projects: Climbing on Isle of Skye, Beach Rescue Instruction

Refugee from the cliffs, he joined Beach Rescue and became one of the best rollers in the school. He threatened to join Fish Farming but they wouldn't let him from fear that his hand roll would upset the fish. On the social side of A.C. this angel-sized emigrant from Bucks County, U.S.A. became known as Ormsby Banana—a good guy—great friend and fantastic drinking companion. Visiting Norway this summer he spoke of "home" and learned Norwegian in equal parts.

Ambition: Olaf and a six foot swell.

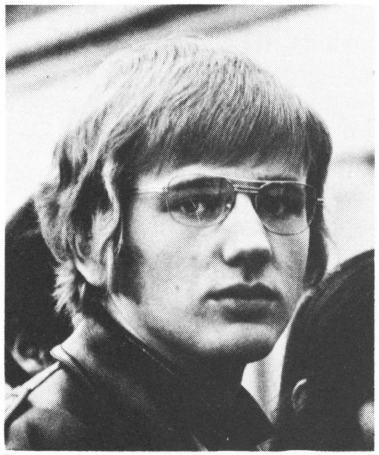
FRANCES JEAN TOMKINS



"Bosco's Knoll", 73 Pennard Road, Southgate, Swansea, Glam.
Tel. Bishopston 3145
Grant Wood House—British
9.11.53
English, French, Russian—I.R.B.
Projects: Police Dog Training, Rescue Boat Instruction

'A' Levels: Could do well.
Subsids: Come off it! Do you expect her to attend subsids as well as 'A' Levels?
IRB: Fanatical, X11, Women's Lib and what more do you want (not forgetting her innovation of the new spotty X11).
Activities: She gracefully moved, bred ponies and terrorised the road between A.C. and Barry.
Extra Curricular: The only girl in A.C. to invite her dog over for Long Weekend.
Where to be found: Loitering with intent in the Sea-Area.

Hey, Ross, its been a great 2 years + thanks for being such a good friend. I don't suppose you'll be visiting our gardener's bathroom, demonstrating your swimming abilities, visiting swinging Welsh country fetes or taking my dog for a walk again but I certainly hope I'll get a chance to try out your domestic specialities sometime in the near future. Best of luck + lets stay friends for a long time after we leave. Love Frances x



KAI ANTERO TORVI

Kokkola 7252, Finland
Tel. Kokkola 14272
Vaughan Williams House—Finnish
3.1.54
Economics, History, Mathematics—I.R.B.
Projects: Writing of Anders Chydenius, Speeches at Hyde Park Corner

Kai has a uniqueness of speech that makes a person think he is needlessly and intentionally intending to do a violent act on that person. He also has the worst excuse for a smile forever pinned on his face. Because of these characteristics many people of A.C. didn't realize what a softy he really was; and he now leaves A.C.—a hardened Finn, capable of cursing in eight different languages.

Ambition: To get people to take me less seriously.

Dearest Ross,
I shall never forget that you practically saved my life on that famous 'Richetts' walk' at camp, when I was a poor, weak and unsuspecting 1st. yr.



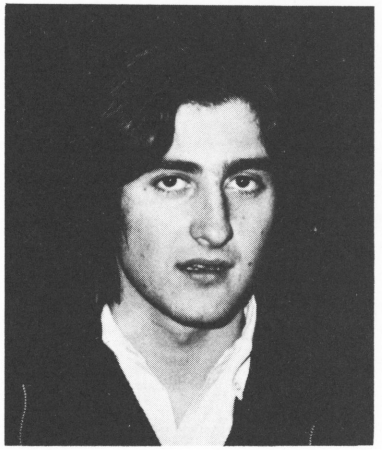
MEGAN ANNE VAUGHAN

21 Beacon Close, Boundstone, Franham, Surrey
Williams House—British
English, French, Russian—Social Service, Forestry
Projects: Russian Trip, Glasgow Youth Club

. . . Humming, wistful and distant . . . Hint of reserve hiding a flash of humour and sympathy . . . understanding and subtle perception of all around her . . . supposedly unphilosophical but a questioner of accepted values . . . Disoriented madonna of the music world . . . a secret passion for cellos, dry Martinis and Russian men . . . Elusive . . .

Ambition: Striped toe nails.

Thanks for a lot of fun.
Look after yourself, and all the best for the future.
Love, love.
Megan
x.



MAXIMILIANO VILLAVECCHIA

Avendia Dr. Andrew 13a, Barcelona 6, Spain
Tel. 2473501
David/Howells House—Spanish
30.6.53
Spanish, German Economics, History—I.R.B., Forestry, Social Service
Projects: Russian Trip, Music Experiments in London

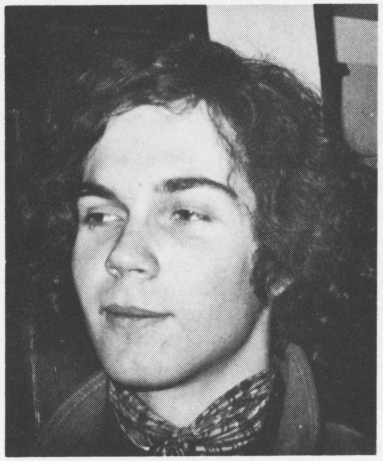
Max is the only person who could possibly identify himself with Henry VIII, Lenin, Wagner and Yossarian at the same time. He is a walking paradox, the living contradiction: the socialist capitalist, the Rescue Boat drop-out who aimed higher, the frustrated lover, the Absolutist who is living in confusion, and the Atheist who still confesses (at least to some of us). Being Bourgeois, he is obsessed by small feet, paranoid about losing his Rolex, and excited around blue-blooded females. He is verbal, irrational, original, tempestuous, and irresistible—and we appreciate his advice: DO do it!

MATHIAS WAGNER

54 - Koblenz, Pfarrer Kraus - Str. 49, Germany
Vaughan Williams House—German
5.5.53
History, French, German, Maths—Beach Rescue
Social Service
Projects: Picturetaking in Cornwall, Constitution of the Isle of Man

Famous for that dangling red symbol of virility (his scarf) and a strong smell of pipe tobacco. If you can catch Mathias speaking three languages, sailing a fireball, in the dark-room, you've got him at his best. An enemy of A. J. P. Taylor, who, not content with revolutionizing his country's image, has now turned against morning swim.

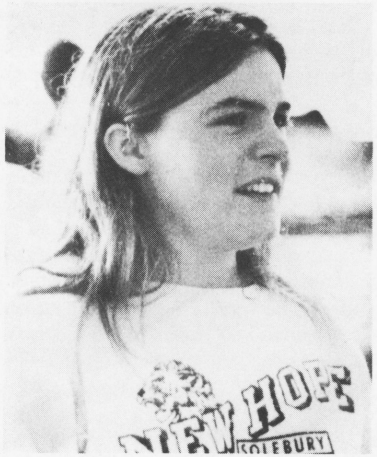
Ambition: To get things done without doing too much.



EMILY WARD

7 Fisher's Alley, New Hope, PA. 189938, U.S.A.
Tel. 215 862 5960
Agerbak House—American
12.12.54
Economics, Spanish—Cliff Rescue, Beach Rescue
Projects: Climbing on Skye, Cliff Rescue Instruction

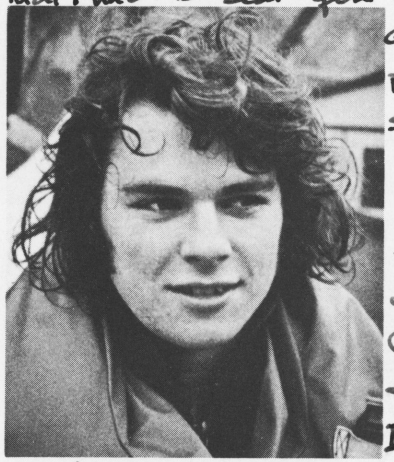
An avid morning runner with Mr. Davies, her versatility ranged from Cliff Rescue call-outs in mini-skirts to Economics with Andrew, Hamburgers with Richard and Beach Rescue with Pete, giving her the reputation of the all-round-college-girl. Her energy, humour and kindness in certain situations often left people with "new hope". Not qualified to be a member of Gwyn-Davies House she was awarded an Honorary Membership and we'll remember her forever.



JOHN DENNIS WARD

"Tee Cottage", Middle Road, Warwick, Bermuda
Tel. 1 3338
David/Howells House—Bermudian
17.2.53
Physics, Chemistry, Maths—I.R.B.
Projects: Aircraft: Development and Control, IRB Instruction

John could be easily spotted bouncing his way down the Main Drive. He came with the manners of a true Bermudian gentleman (does he leave with them?) and it was a surprise to find both a sensitive soul and an appreciator of dubious jokes combined beneath them. The chief navvy as well as the captain of X9 he still found time for both academic work and Green-Shield stamp collecting, though maybe he did take himself a bit too seriously.



Ross, you know as well as I do that I had to beat you to that German piece of stuff as I knew you had "other things" waiting in Canada. Anyway I was lonely! You are one of us 4 in the "Mercury 200 glub glub club"! Come to Bda. I'll come to Can. soon. See you, friend, John

MEG WESTLEY

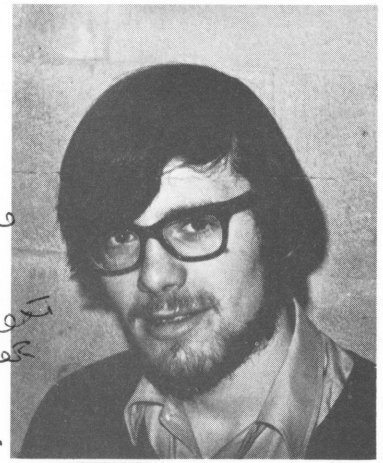


2090 Sherbrooke W., Apt. 8, Montreal, Quebec, Canada
Tel. 514 935 5022
Skarland House—Canadian
7.12.54
English, History, Economics—Cliff Rescue, Fisheries
Projects: Writing a play, Cliff Rescue Camp

Domination of the male species is Meg's true ambition. She knows the way to Marcross very well, but the way back still appears to be a mystery to her. Meg has an irresistible attraction to Dorm 11. She is our favourite member of the Tangerine room Couch Committee. Words associated with this tale of womanhood: carefree, careful, giggly. We all love you, Meg.

Ambition: To regain my sex appeal!

JONATHAN ALFRED JONES WILLIAMS



15 BELMONT ROAD, ABERGAVENNY
~~"White Haven", Blaenavon Road, Govilon, Abergavenny,~~
Monmouthshire, South Wales
Tel. ~~Gilwern 583~~ ABER. 3138
Williams House—Welsh
22.9.53
Economics, English, History—Cliff Rescue
Projects: Playschool—Peterborough, Study of Gray's Inn

Captain of Rugby, Cross-country, and nearly Cliff Rescue (better luck next time). He was the most qualified member of Williams Problem Dorm, constantly being bugged by his housemaster about his lack of output. He seemed to have more fun driving a landrover short distances than doing work. Also a bit scared of water in the early hours, he was always ready to run around the Watch-Tower fifteen times with you.

Ambition: To get out of A.C.

After spending a year with you in the same dorm I can honestly say that it was good fun while it lasted. Good luck next year - whatever you do. Jon.

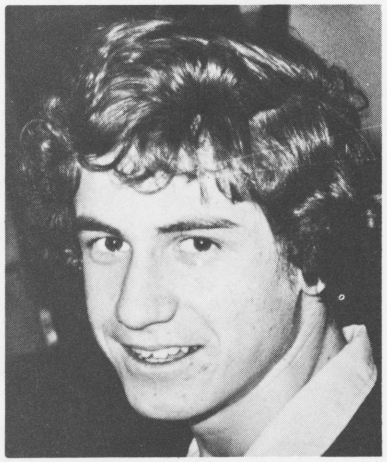
JANET WILTSHIRE



9 Glan-Yr-Afon, Treorchy, Rhondda, Glamorgan
Tel. Pentre 3024
Williams House—Welsh
7.8.53
French, Spanish, History—Social Service, First Aid
Projects: French Family Life, Probation Work in Birmingham

Jaan-ŭt—we never did find out what was her mother tongue. The nice thing about Janet is that you enjoy so much to be with her, for those who know her she's a real friend. We all envy Janet's smart appearance but: Did you know that the secret of her immaculate hairstyle was sellotape? She is not quite organised as she first appears though when first aid is needed Janet's cool, calm and collected efficiency knocks us all unconscious—which perhaps is not the object of the exercise.

Ambition: Not to be ambitious.



WILLIAM ANDREAS WITTENSTEIN

4004 Cuervo Avenue, Santa Barbara, California 93110, U.S.A.
Tel. 805 967 2500
Vaughan William House—American
29.8.54
Physical Science, Russian, Biology, Mathematics —I.R.B.
Projects: Farming in Germany, Restoring Cannons

How shall we remember Andreas? . . . as the curious night-creature who observes you from the tree-tops of St. Donat's? . . . as that incredible grin that one can't avoid running into everywhere at anytime? . . . as the sarcastic mouth that reigns over the dining hall at tea time? To some he'll always be the helping hand—forever spending too much time getting others out of sticky situations. At any rate, to me Andreas shall remain the offer of a sensitive friendship . . . best appreciated when taken in small sips, but always producing a marvellous effect.



ELIZABETH RUTH WYMAN

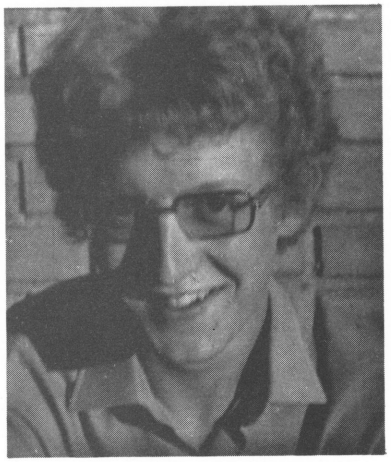
431 Abruz Blvd., Mississauga, Ontario, Canada
Tel. 416 277 2443
Williams House—Canadian
23.2.54
Geography, Biology, English—Social Service
Projects: Les Halles in Paris, Bicycling through Southern Ireland

Ruth had some difficulty at first in finding out who she was and letting others find her. She shouldn't have worried—in the two years a really great character emerged from her small frame. In her natural state (which she usually was!) she was scatterbrained, innocent, honest understanding and kind. She had her share of problems, but after airing them freely, turned to help others with theirs. Live and learn but don't change too much—we like you being late, forgetting to dress, reading soppy novels and being genuinely Ruth.

CARL BACHE

Smedevaenget 10, 5000 Odense, Denmark
Tel. 09 134099
Maclehose House—Danish
9.8.53
Danish, German, Spanish, Art—IRB, First Aid
Project: Music in London

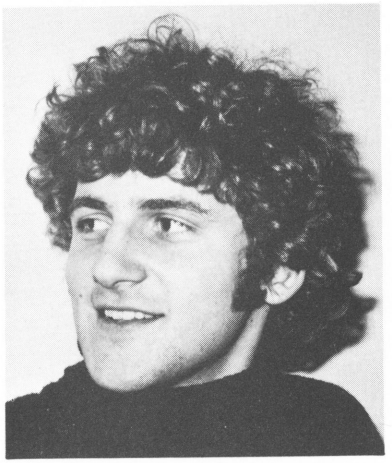
Ah! that intelligent look, and I am not kidding. He had what few of us possess, an ability to study. Music while you relax; now that's a real treat, especially from such a talented guitarist—Well! Nothing tried, nothing done, so keep it up chum. But he had other qualities too—good ones—that of saying smart comments here and there and always ready to give his logical advice. In other words simply trying to be a funny bum.



OLE BJERRE

Vesterbro 89 - 9000 Alborg, Denmark
Williams House—Danish
Mathematics, Art, Danish—IRB
Projects: Pottery in London, Photography in Venice

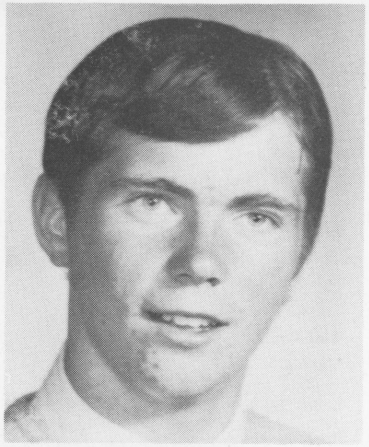
"Come on Ole, pass that bottle and leave her in peace." If there were three things which could turn this stoic Dane on, those were Photography, Salami, and . . . "When are you gonna pass that bottle?" A rival of Plato in the art of thinking and definitely, much better than him in its practical application, his long stays in southern Europe gave him that "Latin Lover" appearance which is absolutely necessary. Atlantic College and Marcross will never forget him.



BRIAN FERGUSON

525 Hanwell Road, Fredericton, New Brunswick, Canada
Grant Wood House—Canadian
8.7.53
History, English, Economics—Social Service
Projects: Russian Trip

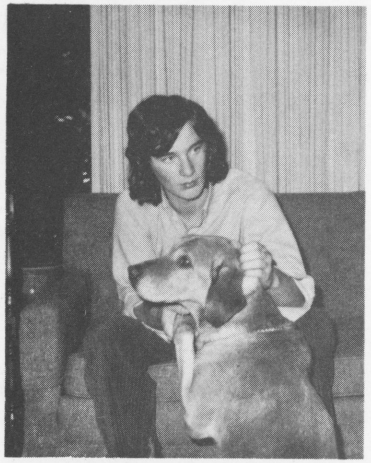
Brian was not known to many. Most of the second years never did find out who he was, although his famous article in the school newspaper on name-tags made his name well known throughout the college. His unending passion for history and his running commentaries in English were a constant source of inspiration to those of his classmates who were aware of these rare qualities. Some of us miss him greatly.



PETER ISTVANFFY

11147 - 70th Avenue, Edmonton 62, Alberta, Canada
Williams House—Canadian
Economics, Chemistry—Social Service
Project: Study of the Ruhr

Pete was one of the smart guys at A.C.—he left after a year. However, if he had stayed on he would certainly have joined the Problem Dorm of Williams House.
Pete was weak, thin, and hairless, but we sure miss him.
P.S. Pete was noted for his bookends!

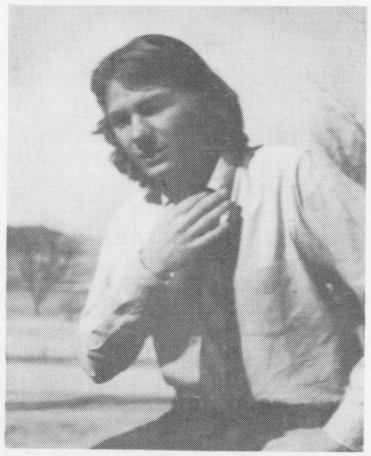


EDWARD FRANCIS REDELMEIER

Don Head Farms, Box 500, Richmond Hill, Ontario, Canada
Tel. 415 8322525
Agerbak House—Canadian
Maths, Physics, Chemistry—Social Service
Project: Digging the Barracks

It has been said of many people that they should not be judged by their academic record but for no-one can this be truer than for Ted. With Ted around you couldn't be serious (unless, of course, you were playing Bridge with him—which was most of the time!) However hard it was to get you to get out of bed for a "midnight party" we *all* miss you and your humour one hell of a lot, Ted.

Ambition: Are you kidding?



CHARLES H. WOOLLEY

Box 1177, Englewood, Colorado, 80110, U.S.A.
Lipscomb House—American
15.11.53
English, Art, Spanish—Beach Rescue
Project: Composing music in Paris

—Easy going, ready to help anyone any time: another inefficient CoBoCo member, SLSA failure, tennis fanatic.
—Etiquette. Long serious talks with laughter just below the surface, sitting in the Tangerine Room listening with Karl Marx.
—Realised where he was a year before everyone else and had the sense to get out. Still, we wanted him back.

Ambition: To keep the grass green.



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I never know what to say when I'm signing year books but anyway – enjoy yourself

Lots of love,

Gill xx.

Well Ross, I took me a long time to realise that you weren't a tin mouse but you at least felt at home and I enjoyed being in your hut. Good luck

Jens

GRANT-WOOD HOUSE

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Sorry to have deserted you in X10 – it wasn't because you were a rotten captain, I assure you!! See you sometime – e.g. the 11th – 15th July

Vicky

@ 3.15.

0632 – 0-532-4566

I really like you a lot and will always remember the time we spent together in Rescue Boats or the pub. All the best and lots of love,

Ulla

To designating the most cheerful Rescue Boater in the College!

Please Design lots of beautiful buildings for me!

Love, Rosie

Sally ☺

Once we're going to keep contact when we leave Plus Please Anyway what's the use of writing and chd Except that I hear you had a real good year this year and you really deserve it. Thank you for all your help and hard work. Love Gill

see back of book

me (sort of)



Well Boss, It was good working you as captain, since you are a good guy and knew a little bit about the boat. I will buy and keep it floating next year. Lots of luck in the future.

Robert

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The next time I feel ill whilst sailing I'll look for you at the end of the slipway — Thanks.
Love Jane



They won't have Newcastle in Canada !! Brown - but then there's only one disadvantages of being in Wales. As the 1st year fatigue, loss of one of our second-years & a GP for making life easier here!) thanks a lot

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VAUGHAN-WILLIAMS HOUSE

(+ Maths student?)

So a great guy + friend, who "tries" to teach me IRBs. I hope you don't miss the Welsh beer too much. Best of luck, (use it)
Kevin

One day 'the sub' will surface off the coast of Canada having made the first underwater East-West crossing of the Atlantic and when we've baked it out a certain Canadian will give a demonstration of how to roll - and survive - Best of luck, don't take life too seriously - I won't
Simon.



How come I never got to see your sexy nightshirts Ross! Sounds like I missed out on a big thing! Don't go around showing them to everybody and try a be a good boy. Hope to see you again sometime.
Love, JO.

WILLIAMS HOUSE

Take it easy you lazy Canadian. Hope to see you again soon CB.

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Always remember that day in the card unit, you & Beth & Mrs W walks in. Well Ross now that you are going whose card unit can I use, & who ~~can~~ is to keep the laughter going in Williams House. Will miss you. Have fun while you



gallop through life love Anjali

I said that I would let you have some account of our latest journeys in S.E. Asia.

provost's report on s. e. asia

Japan—We arrived coincidentally with the dollar-yen crisis which was, to say the least, unfortunate, since the Keidanren (Confederation of Economic Organisations), through whom our scholarships would be administered, was almost entirely absent in Washington. We were unable to get the scholarships guaranteed during our visit. However, all has gone well since and our first Japanese scholarship entry will arrive in September.

Hong Kong—Sir Kenneth Ping fan Fung and his committee intend to provide scholarships for six Chinese, three boys and three girls, to enter the Atlantic College next September. The Department of Education will circulate schools and sift applications for selection by the committee. This was a very encouraging stay culminating in a visit to the race course where, with the guidance of the Director of Education, I lost some money!

New Zealand—The young in New Zealand, as in Australia, are very positive over the need to widen their horizons. Their attitude was in marked contrast to two of their fathers we met in a road-side pub in the South Island. I asked them if they had ever been outside New Zealand, to which they replied, 'No, why?' I then asked these two very fine men whether they had been outside the South Island, to which they replied, 'No, why?' So I just ordered a few more pints and we talked about their unbelievably beautiful country. What a wonderful place for a U.W.C. if the air fares continue to come down!

We have been able to interest people in each of Wellington, Auckland and Dunedin but they have yet to gell and form a committee. This must be the preliminary to fund raising for scholar-ships and we can hope for a 1973 entry. The young New Zealanders were especially interested in the Pacific College.

Australia—The Australian National Committee is now well set up with representatives from all States under the chairmanship of Mr. Blake Pelly in Sydney. A meeting was held shortly after our arrival. On our actual first arrival in Sydney after a nine hour flight from Hong Kong, we were taken straight to the airport lounge and had to give Television, Radio, and Press interviews straight away.

We were asked by the Committee also to visit Canberra, Brisbane, Melbourne, Hobart, Adelaide and Perth; since education in Australia is controlled by each State separately. There are very marked differences especially at the upper end of school education.

We visited schools nearly everywhere and there is no doubt at all about the enthusiasm of young Australians to become involved. We asked everywhere which school they would choose, as between Britain, Canada and Singapore, and were glad to note there were plenty of volunteers for any of them.

Because of the different timing of the school year, Australians would have to take an extra year of school before University entry. This will create many opportunities for overseas experience which I need not go into here. The extra year was welcomed by Vice-Chancellors of Universities in each State.

Indonesia—This country of islands stretching over three thousand miles from end to end remains to me the most exciting S.E. Asian country of all, even though we did not have the time to go far from Djakarta. The 110 millions, all now speaking (at school age) the same language (not significantly different to that of Malaysia), have underdeveloped natural resources exceeding those possessed by Japan. We were deeply impressed by the urge of Indonesians to progress and by determination to see that, as they progress, the richness of life will not be measured in the same material terms as in the U.S.A. and most of Europe.

At present and for some years to come it will not be realistic to invite Indonesians to provide scholarships to a U.W.C. from their Government funds. We, therefore, visited the heads of a number of foreign companies operating in Indonesia to ask them to consider giving the first scholarships. Two have already agreed to do so.

We were enabled through the assistance of the Indonesian Ambassador to the U.K. and by the British, German and Malaysian



Ambassadors to Indonesia to extend our discussions with Indonesians; the Indonesian committee may be near formation. General, if cautious, approval was given to the idea of a third residential site for the S.E. Asia school being established on Kerimum, the Indonesian island near Singapore. This for practical and financial reasons must wait successful developments in Johore.

The Pacific Islands—Before leaving the U.K. I had correspondence with the Director of Education in Suva and held discussions with the Fijian High Commissioner in London.

The Fijians, and no doubt many other Pacific Islanders, would be pleased if scholarships could be provided for some of their boys and girls to go to a U.W.C.

This desire seems to be a straight-forward matter for the rich countries' foreign aid. At present only the Germans have provision for such assistance. Action to promote such assistance is desirable in Japan, Australia, New Zealand, as well as in the U.K.

Thailand—Bangkok is much cooler in the winter, if that is what you would call it when the winter daily temperature is around 27°C. However, 'winter' made our second visit much more pleasant than in March. Furthermore, as is always the case, one connection had led to another and we were able to meet many more Thai's. We also visited a straight-forward, down to earth, State co-educational comprehensive school with a lady head-master, a very impressive place at which we were delighted to find a girl from Oxfordshire doing a year's V.S.O. teaching English before entering University. She was as happy as seems almost universal in this smiling country.

We were very well received in the Ministry of Education whose representatives would be well placed to see Thai participation. We agreed that, as in Indonesia, it would be wise to select scholarship entries a year ahead of entry so that they could be given special English language teaching.

The preliminary, essential here as else-where, is formation of the National Committee. At this stage it would be best to say no more than that there is great interest.

Malaysia—M.A.R.A. representatives with Malaysian High Commission representatives visited A.C. in May last year and this led to the first scholarship entry of four Malaysians last September. A second visit to the College was paid in November; and N.M.H. and I were taken out by M.A.R.A. to one of our best meals in S.E. Asia in December.

On both visits to K.L. in 1971, we were received with great courtesy and encouragement in the Departments of Education and of Youth, Culture and Sport. The U.W.C.'s fit very well into educational thinking in Malaysia and there seems little doubt that Malaysia will continue to send, on scholarship, boys and girls to any U.W.C. The Malaysians were particularly interested in the Pacific College.

We discussed the proposed developments in Johore. The Ministry of Education will, of course, require to be consulted fully about the education to be given in that part of the S.E. Asia school. This State Inspectorate function is exactly the same as we have in Britain and is to be welcomed. We will get some very good advice; and perhaps, instructions!

Singapore—The Singapore International School and United World College of S.E. Asia also to be, is already a happy school, 750 strong with 35 nations represented and 150 boarders. It seems to us a remarkable achievement by Meurig Owen and his staff, over half of whom he engaged, to have taken over an Army School and to have created such an effective educational community so soon. Applications to join the school are beyond its capacity and Mr. Roy Bennett and his Board of Governors, whose efforts have made the whole enterprise possible, are already planning new buildings.

It is no secret that many of the new staff in Singapore applied for their posts partly through interest in the U.W.C. idea. We were

very encouraged by our discussions (and jungle trips) with them. We knew that John David would rapidly integrate and we were more than impressed with the standing and performance of the four former students. It was a real pleasure to have lunch with the former students and the other members of staff in the staff dining room. They are gaining a fine reputation for ex A.C. students. They are firmly members of staff and behave like staff, and yet provide, through their youth, a valuable additional communication link between staff and students. I hope they will agree with me if I say also that I think that they have been wisely led and generously accepted by the senior staff. Vikram Nehru was for a time the only Economics teacher in the School. To us they seemed years more mature already.

We must experiment also with the use of post University former student volunteers of which there are many. Meurig Owen and John David have asked for two of these next September. In later years as Johore develops and more money is, hopefully, found I trust that many more former students will be offered the opportunity to volunteer for a year in this way and 'cap' their U.W.C. student experience in positions of greater responsibility.

Including one visit on our spring stay in Singapore, we have now made with S.I.S. staff, three preliminary approaches to the finding of a jungle site, which will enable the S.I.S. to participate in this great Johore jungle development project.

The involvement in Johore is planned by Meurig Owen and John David to be mutual in the sense that the students may teach English, swimming, life saving etc., to the young Malays of families expected immediately to settle around the centre. The Malays will teach us how to compete with the jungle, how to fish, how to build in local style with local materials, and they will expose our students to new ways of thinking and to different standards.

Altogether, we can describe the situation in Singapore as one of really exciting promise. We certainly have very able people who will get on with the job and will develop new ideas.

Scholarships have been offered for three Singaporean youngsters to join A.C. next September. The scholarships will be administered by the Singaporean Public Service Commission.

Students' Fund-raising Cruise under Sail—Our first entry students are approaching thirty years of age; many are in their mid-twenties and are reaching an age when they can be useful in the promotion of United World Colleges. Former students, who feel that way, are by far the most effective promoters of the project. They are inhibited primarily by lack of funds. They need a regular income of their own and it would be appropriate for them to raise it themselves.

The idea of a sponsored fund raising cruise around the world came to me as a result of some students pressing me to help them sail around the world and observation of the R.N.L.I. borrowing one of our boats to have sponsored for fund raising in last year's Cowes - Torquay power boat race.

I have suggested that each students' committee in each country finds fifty people or businesses who would sponsor the cruise at one English penny per mile travelled. The maximum any one individual or company would have to pay would thus be £250, but the total receipts would be around £250,000. This money should then be invested to give the former students an income of £20,000 a year. An income of this size would enable former students to operate their own promotion and other activities entirely under their own control. In the long run this project should be largely directed by former students and if they see it as I do, as open ended, new colleges will still be being created at the turn of the century and until every country in the world has one or more of its own.

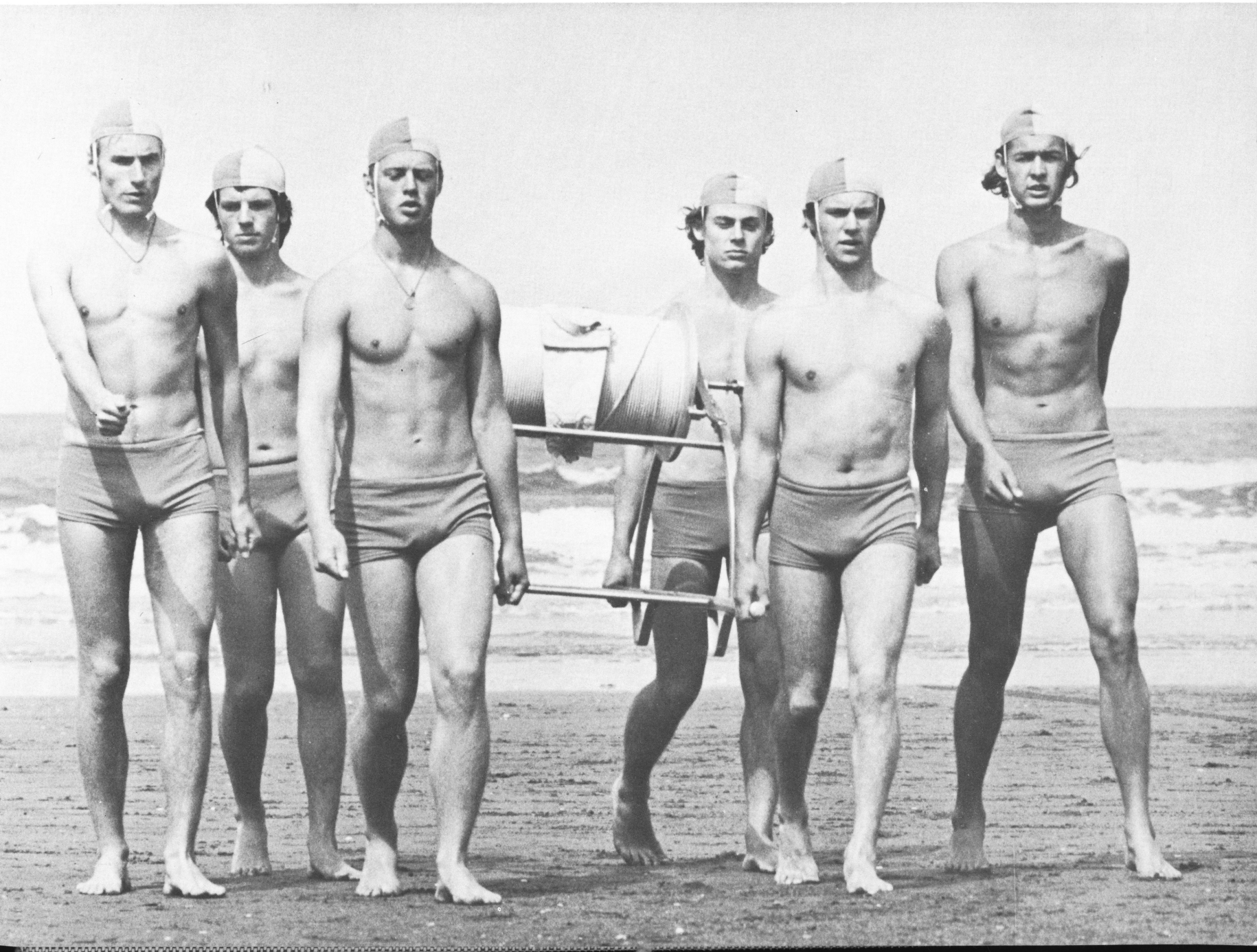
The response of students and former students to this suggestion has been far more than encouraging and I am continuing to look for a suitable ship for them. A large donation of promotion money to initiate the cruise has been promised.

During the cruise there should be great opportunities for publicity for the project and for its expansion.

Naomi Hoare

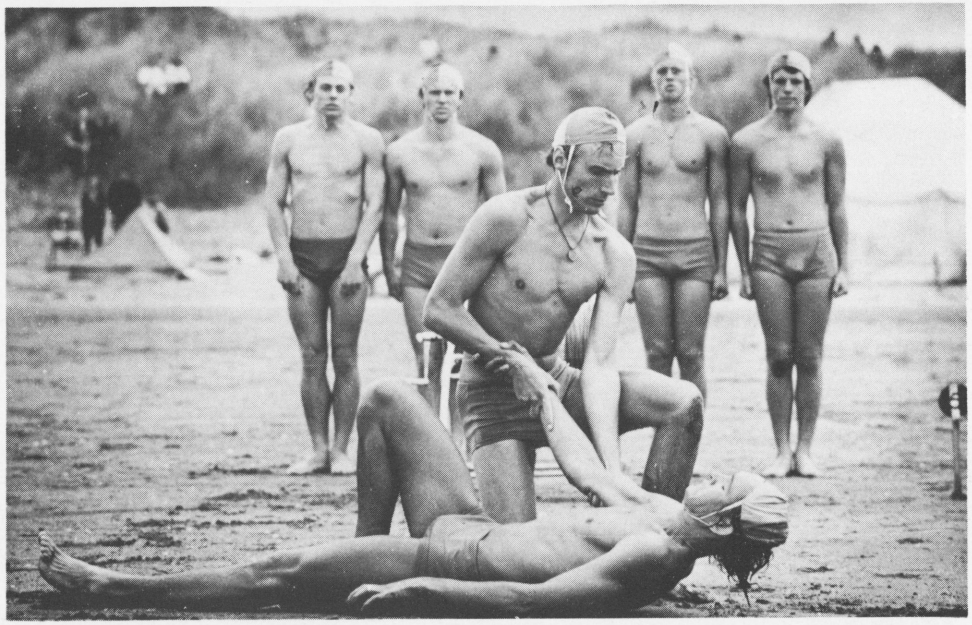
Desmond J. Hoare

beach rescue



The first year of the reign of (Uncle) Eric the Great has been one of considerable innovation in the Unit, Mr. John David abdicated at the end of June and made for Singapore where he is now directing studies at the new U.W.C. and founding a new Beach Rescue Unit; we wish him and Vikram, Kurt and John every success with the new Unit.
This year also saw the arrival of two ex-students and extraordinary surfers, Phil Lloyd and Pete Chapman, who are supposed to be helping with the Unit but actually spend most of their time telling us what it was like in the good old days.

We have also acquired two almost new vans; another surfboat with orange seats, yet!; an addition to the north end of the maintenance shed, which is at present used for the storage of large empty boxes—it's quite an entrance for the gear store, anyway; a KW7 mould which has so far given birth to three and a half canoes; vast quantities of new helmets, spray covers and life jackets; and four (disappearing) anoraks.





August period produced the usual period of call-outs and false alarms and often that disconcerting state of affairs in which the lifeguards on duty at Southerndown outnumber the numbers of people. Rather haphazard training before the Welsh championships produced varied results: the march past even being one of the extremes we won. But we returned rather shaken by our mistakes, only with memories of windy barbecues and Lilliputian toilets, though we were determined to train hard for the nationals in St. Ives, which we did with the help of Philip Lloyd's Patented Torture Machine for Paddlers and early morning sessions in the pool.

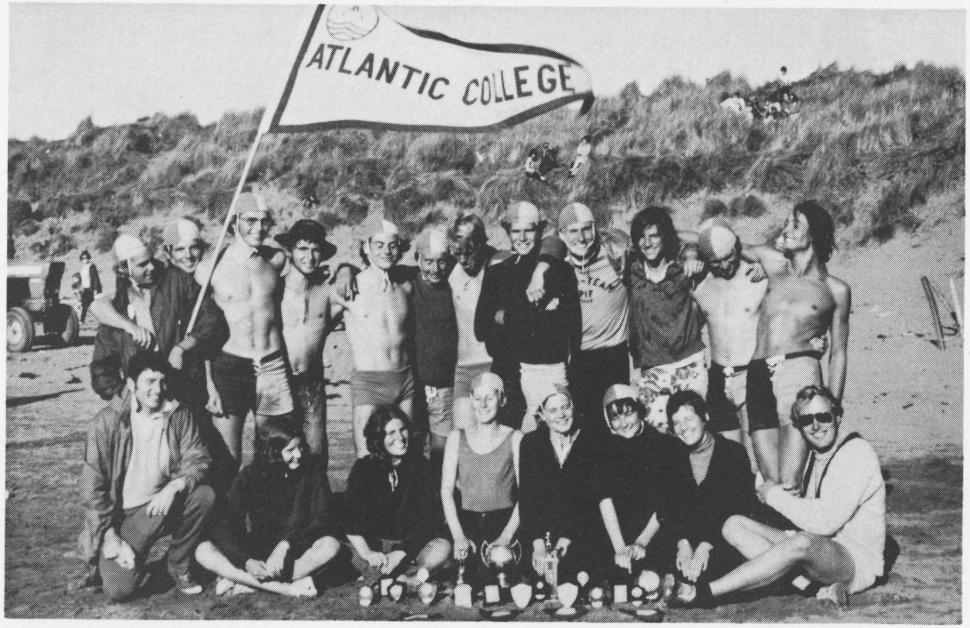
At St. Ives we blew it unfortunately. The final results were Perranporth first, A.C. second and Aberavon third, as opposed to A.C. first, Perranporth second, and Aberavon third as last year. This change in positions was not

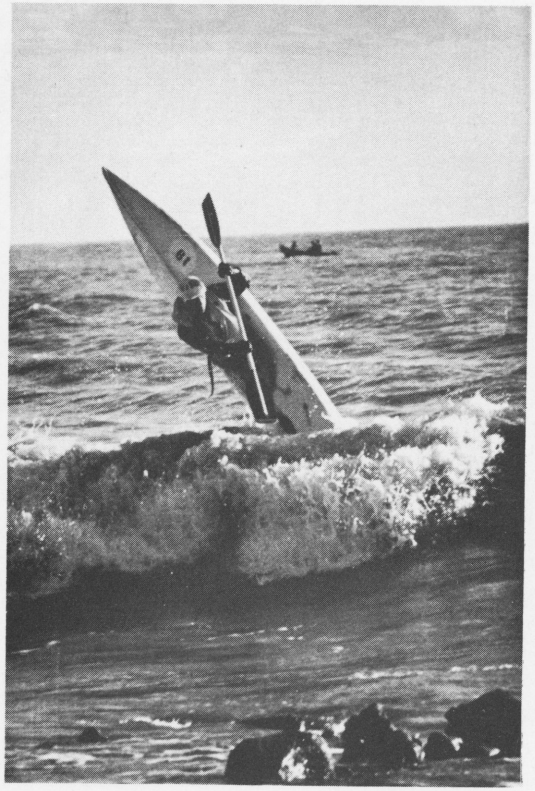
too disgraceful, however, and we certainly had a good weekend. Remember pranging the car with the brake in St. Ives and the ingtong all the way back?

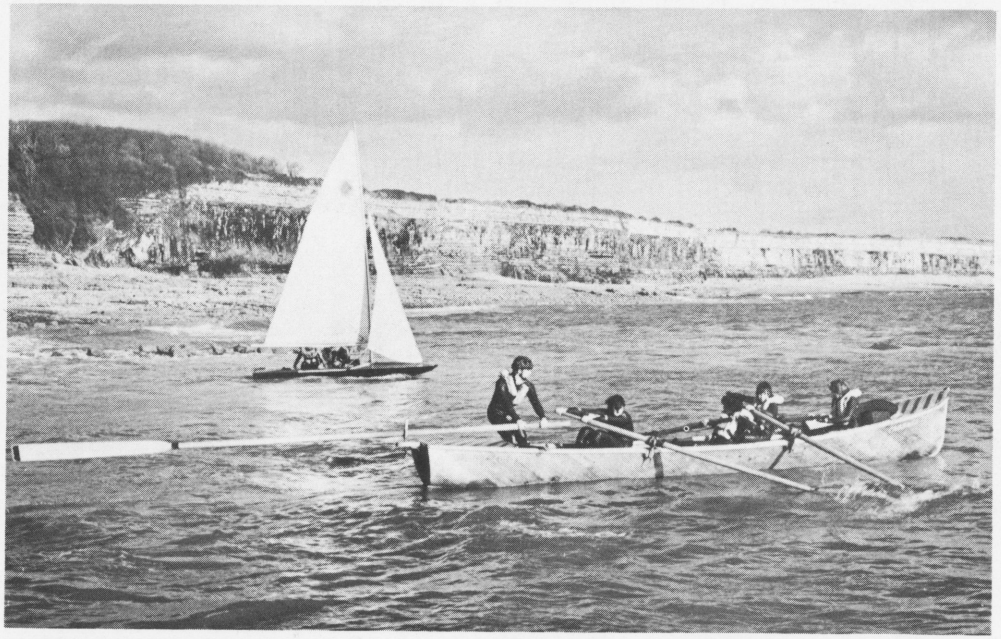
The arrival of the First Years, much anticipated by Beach Rescue was an event — 61 opted for Beach Rescue, 31 of them girls (this has been attributed to the powerful attraction of the instructors during project week). The B.R.U. became by far the largest rescue service and some of the pool training sessions were wild! However, most were successfully shunted through the RLSS Bronze training programme by the end of October, and the advanced B.C.U. Sea Proficiency Exam candidates included the only girl to do the test before Christmas in A.C. history. The corps of Canoe Lifeguards did their practical exam in very heavy seas and a high wind and had to redo it in February.

Surfing was varied by Phil's surf yak and Pete Chapman's bizarre collection of canoes. We will remember Sunday, November 21st for a long time; likewise the Revue which featured such smash hits as 'Surfing is Strange'!




ATLANTIC COLLEGE






ATLANTIC COLLEGE

inshore life boats

When we returned in August period the most noticeable changes in I.L.B's were the absence of B3, gone to Souters yard at Cowes to be fitted out for the Cowes-Torquay-Cowes International Powerboat Race, and the state of X8 and X11 after their exploits at St. Kilda.

August period this year saw mostly bad weather and at 13.55 everyone would gather round the radio to hear the shipping forecast—there are warnings of gales in sea areas . . .Lundy—no cross channel trips today. In fact they were few and far between. However, during the "far between", the provost managed to occupy us with knots and theory lectures. But it passed all too quickly and then along came the First Years and the task of teaching them during project week. The one consolation was that we had someone to make our tea, even though we had to defend it from Beach Rescue. During project week we told them how to come alongside, and pick up paddles (and one of the crew of X19). The week's instruction was highlighted by a demonstration of the reel and line drill by the Second Year instructors. At the end, the First Years were selected and formal training began.

The Flatholme and Steepholme expedition in November highlighted the term. This involved an inter-rescue-service weekend camp on the islands, and Lady Anne was used to assist transportation.

The engine replacement programme was brought forward to November so that both X9 and X11 could have complete lighting systems. X11 received a new 50 hp Merc with electric start (the first in the college), and with a little persuasion X9 had a new 80 hp Merc, which, despite Mr. Lipscombe's computerised calculations, is more economical to run than either of the new 50's.

The Christmas holidays produced X21, the supposed replacement for X9.





Instead an ultra light 13 ft. boat with curved bilges and deck was the result—it will not replace X9.

The new developments in boat-design at the College this year have been fewer than normal because of the absence of the Provost. However there are four new boats: X18, the mini boat hull with two tubes and a fifty horsepower Merc (launched as "Double Trouble"), X19, seemingly a very good hull design by the Provost, X20 the Kurt Arens class boat built in Singapore and the Christmas built X21.

X19 with a 50 hp engine proved to be too powerful for one of its crew and threw him out. As a punishment the boat spent the next three months in the Workshop emerging for the Christmas goodwill trips to Flatholme, Breaksea Lightship and Llantwit Major Coastguard station to deliver some Christmas spirits.

As Angus Mathews predicted in last year's yearbook this call-out season has been a busy one, the most extraordinary being Dick Malpas in X15 performing the dog rescue.





cliff rescue

"All men mean well."

When the inhabitants of the Vale of Glamorgan hear the clatter of a diesel Landrover interspersed with the blaring of a powerful horn and see a ghostly, flashing light over the hedge-tops, they quit the streets and lanes in terror, knowing that the A.C. Cliff Rescue Unit is abroad, speeding on its way to rescue some unfortunate individual from their desperate predicament.

This year's training has included preparation for the Mountain Leadership Certificate as well as the usual activities of abseiling, climbing and caving. Weekly camping and walking trips are a welcome addition to the programme and it is hoped to start developing a new rescue technique in the coming months. The Unit joined forces with the I.L.B's to land a party of ten on Flatholme and Steepholme to spend a weekend. This venture proved to be very successful.

"Life levels all men: death reveals the eminent."

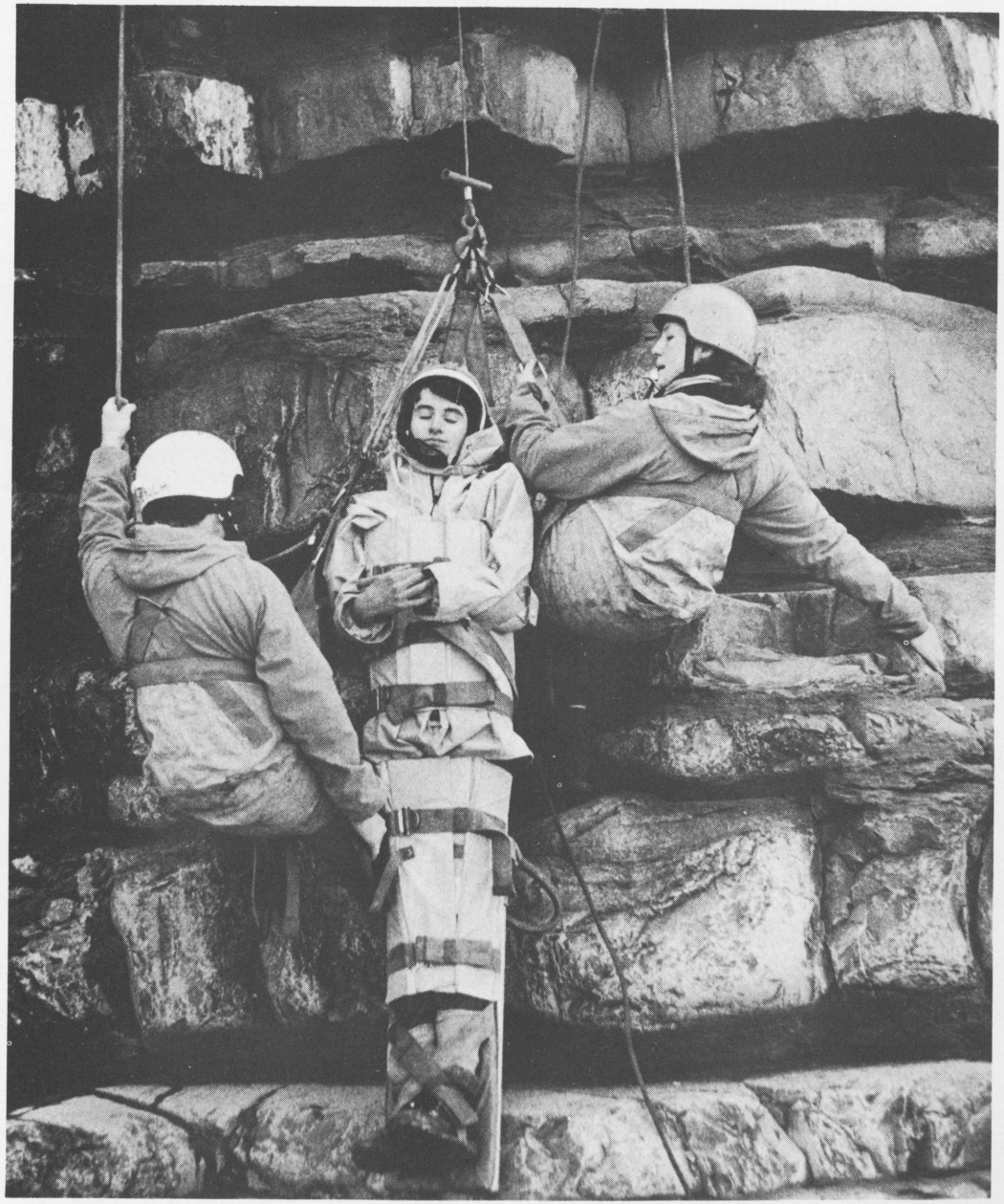
As usual, August period provided a wealth of anecdotes and unsolved mysteries. Had Bob and Zareh been reading the Kama Sutra before they did crane drill that afternoon? Mr. Grant-Wood dispelled all rumours about his aqua-phobia when he led a group along the beach from Ogmore to Southern-down to look for climbs . . . at high tide. Morale reached a low ebb on the afternoon when I.R.B. Hazlett earned her nickname.



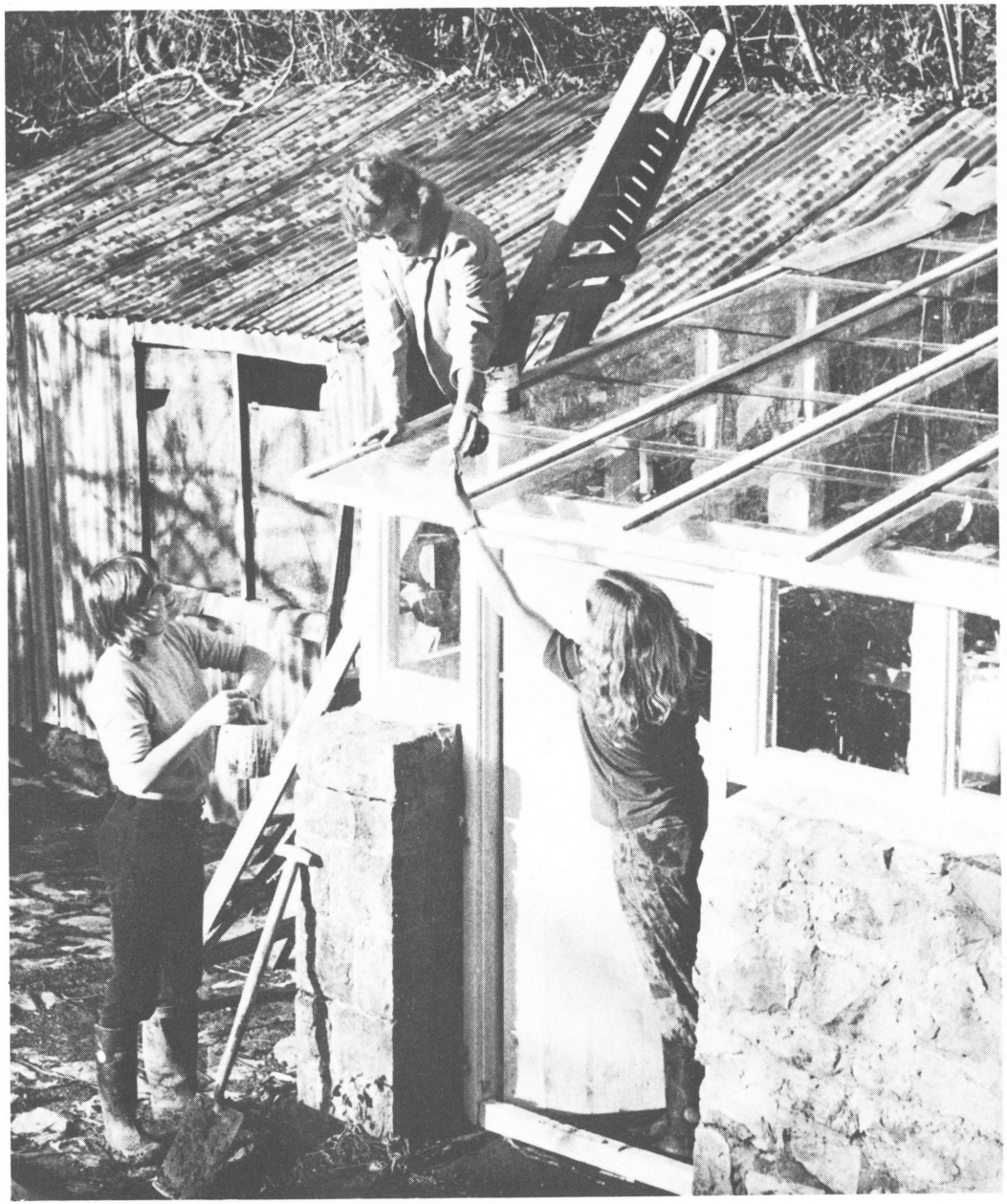
First Year camp lived up to its expectations with unusual methods of navigating in mist (A.C. Emily?), Aase's demonstration of a free fall and a crane with spring suspension. Tyranny reigned in the caves and originality in the cooking tent produced some good meals. There was a new-look camp-site with luxury chalets for the guests and smaller, more intimate accommodation for the hosts.

"No age or condition is without its heroes."

The prospects for the year are very bright, with a great deal of talent among our new members. Our best wishes go with Mr. Grant-Wood to his new post in Edinburgh and we hope that he will enjoy his mountaineering in his home-land as much as we enjoyed his company. Few people can have done more for the Unit.



forestry



Forestry fanatics are an almost religious group. There is a certain depth of feeling for the forestry valley that anyone who has never been involved with it can never hope to understand. The people who do take part are quite a special collection—in that something undefineable has ultimately brought them together. What it is that makes people choose this for their service is something hard to say, and this mysterious devotion makes even picking tomatoes a strangely enjoyable task.

It has been a good, productive year even though we have been hit by minor catastrophes not infrequently. August period saw most of this, shall we say, exuberance, manifest itself in such events as the roof collapsing on Mr. Sutcliffe's head, Max chopping down a tree which landed in Mr. Berg's face, and Bob inadvertently poking a mouse with his pitchfork.

Triumphs we have had, nonetheless. We discovered an old pig-sty and managed to convert it into a new greenhouse and butterfly sanctuary. The forestry females saved the College a good deal of money by putting new glass in one of the glasshouses, we sold most of our lettuce, tomato and potato crops to the College for the gastronomical delight of our fellow students, we sold dozens of flowers in August on the Open Days, but Marion's pre-Christmas chutney sales beat the lot for originality.

There is also an intellectual side to Forestry, stimulated to a great extent by Mr. Noyau and Herr Köhler. Nowhere else in the College, surely, has there been a two-day non-stop argument on the virtues of Wimpy Bars. The valley lends itself to such diversions and it is a common occurrence to hear Sartre being discussed while the participants are ferociously weeding the potato beds. But sometimes our peace is disturbed by the invasions of those Formidable Fisherers, or the discovery of hornets' nests. Our sometimes euphoric, almost inebriated state is something to be dealt

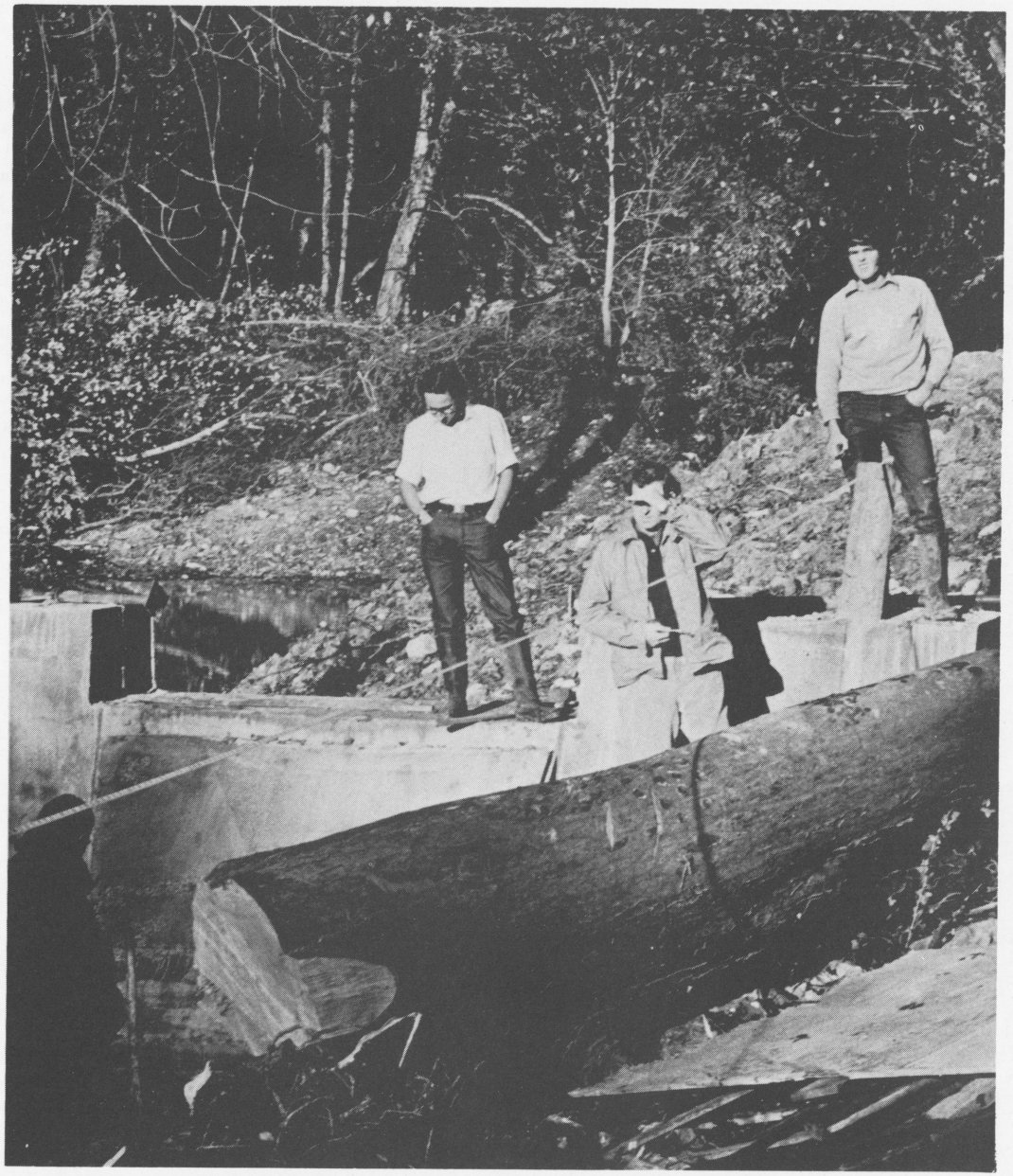
with delicately, and if we be crossed we can do any number of things in retaliation: permeate the carrel units with the smell of steaming chutney, serve sour apples and Pablo's earthy sandwiches, not let anyone else know the secret of how not to get stung by nettles, or merely set the group on the muddy warpath with flowers in their hair, rain dripping off the ends of their noses, and spades in hand.

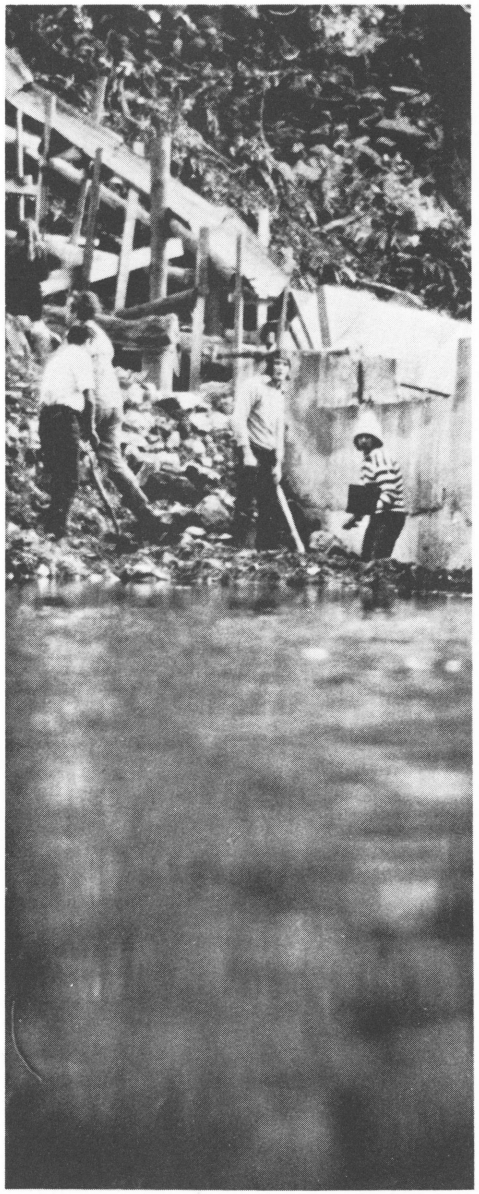
Somehow Jeremy was elected to represent us, along with Fisheries, on the Students Council, and Dave, el Tomata, Ulla and Mike have all helped to establish a more controlled, centralised organisation, so that we can now call ourselves, in good faith, an official service. Annie was always hanging in there in her strange way, being one of the original frivolous foresters.

Many others have joined this year, and the essential individualism of the the service, the wonderful, slightly chaotic, state of its infancy, and the imprint of Farmer Macgregor's (Mr. Williams') smile on the mind, will hopefully all help to keep Forestry the rewarding service it is. Everyone at some point in their stay at A.C. should find themselves a tree to comfort or a fire to tend somewhere in this giant Paradise.

Fisheries is the new "in-activity". Beach Rescue and Surfing are out.

Last February Bruce, Jeremy, Ted, Dave, and later, Mike and Neil, at the suggestion of Mr. Suart and with the backing and advice of Mr. Swainson, formed the Formidable Fisheries Foundation and started diverting the stream. This Herculean task, which started as a project, was not just "to get them out of the way" for one afternoon a week, as one might think. In fact it was so that the valley could dry out enough for a Hymac to excavate a reservoir and also to eliminate the pollution of the said reservoir by a herd of absent-minded cows' excretions from the farmyard up stream. Now we all know what Hercules' task of cleaning



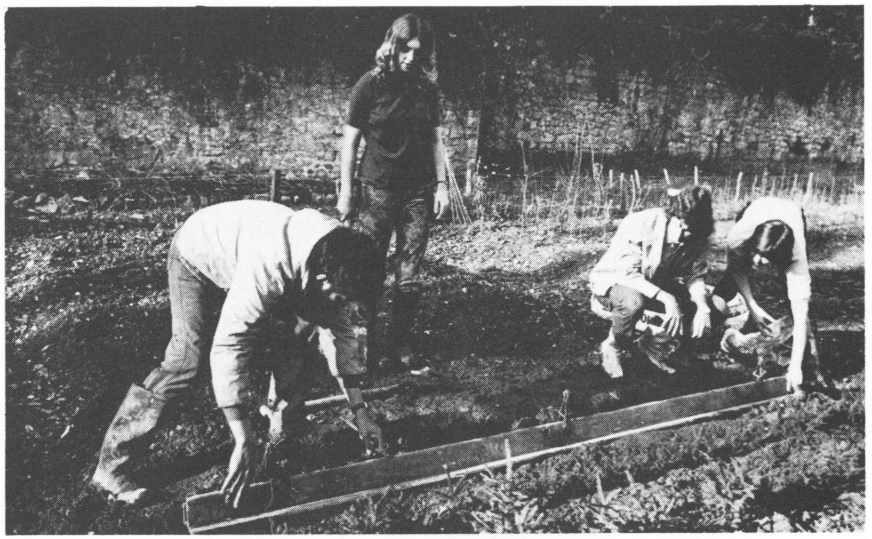


the Aegean stables must have looked like. We've been shovelling, wallowing, and damming (pun !) the stuff for months and it's still all over the place. Pablo even ate some of it due to a mis-thrown rock.

Anyway, despite all this and with the help of Mattocks' axes and steam-cooled beer !, Redelmeier's river, consisting of Dave's dam, Block's bend, Hunter's Hole (the infamous disaster) and Coupland's Corner, was finished by late May. Ted gave Scarlett a leaving present by ceremoniously dumping her in Hunter's Hole (there are cleaner places on earth), and that's probably why Hunter's Hole has been Fisheries' big problem ever since.

August period saw Fisheries made into a full-scale rescue activity and many extra hands, or was it mouths, like Marion and Pablo joined in. It also saw the "Red's" stream water Grand Prix which Jeremy won outright and the stone-bouncing-over-dam-walls-competition which Mike won easily. Apart from these absurdities, the dump was cleared as well as possible and many tremendous trees fell to the Formidable Fisherers for Felling Forests Foundation.Since then only the fearsome few are left, including Mr. Jenkins who joined us in September and Doc Loveluck who did the same but almost got lost in the dung dams we built behind the greenhouses. So despite minor disturbances like holes in the dam wall and the dung threatening to push in one of the Forestry greenhouses, we expect to have fish in the reservoir by the end of February and we hope to have the ponds ready by the end of the year.

Many thanks to Mr. Swainson, without whose help, knowledge, and organisation, nothing could have proceeded.





social service

Every weekday after lunch that hardy race of community-minded people, the social service mob, emerge from the Rowney drawing ink and paintbrushes of the art room. Raring to go, they clamber into VNY 581G, wait quarter of an hour while they look for the key and then off they speed, a streak of gleaming blue rust through the countryside under the Grand-Prix style control of either 'Jerking Furiously' Dowden, 'Braking Justintime' Caston or 'Geronimo' Noyau. With luck they may end up in Bridgend where, after those who are going shopping, going to the dentists, or just going for the ride, have got out, a few remain who, dedicated to their cause, are off to Maesglas, Pryswylfa, Glanyrafon or some old lady.

Yes, Social Service really hasn't changed. Now it is firmly established as a college "rescue service" and the numbers are on the increase. More First Years than ever joined this year and we have now been officially recognised as a rehabilitation centre for Second Year drop-outs who have been weaned for too long on sea life. The Red Cross Tea Party, with Janet as raffle queen, is just as popular with students as with old people, and Mac' still does his best to instil in everyone the rewards of a gardening life . . . though when he found an ardent follower in Richard Myers during August Period, the competition rather upset him. The amount of people we visit in Barry gets greater, so does the amount of times we run out of petrol, and so does the amount of energy Murad has to use in pushing the van back. The same good old Cathy reigns supreme in Llantwit



Major. And Hany, cockroaches, many new old people and the new openings we found in the Old People's Home made our venture into Cowbridge life an amusing success. At the beginning of term Megan and Andrew, with Mrs. Skarland as wardress, took it upon themselves to try and teach an eleven year old autistic boy to swim in the pool. He used various methods to try and get Megan to swim, once by nearly drowning, but failed.

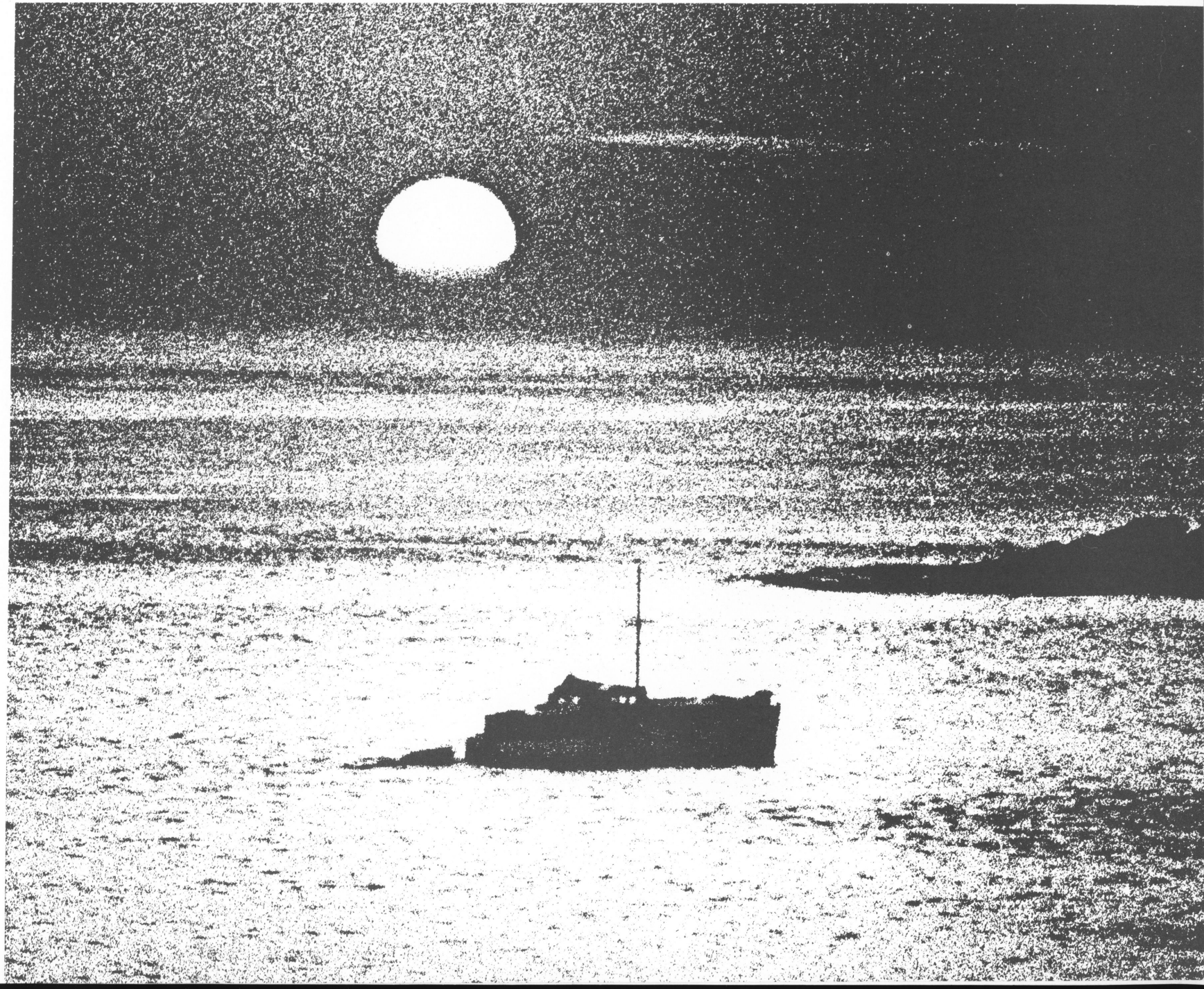
August period was when it all really happened, though. First of all there were the open days. There were plenty of willing hands and plenty of coconuts but there was also plenty of rain which tended to keep people away and money-wise Social Service did not do quite as well from the stalls as it has done in previous years. Then there were the Perham children in Bridgend with Anna Maria, whose wordly maternal eye kept all seven in strict control during their visits to Southerndown and Merthyr Mawr. Throughout this time we had campers on the Football Field. Pam and her friends were the last group and one we remembered most; her affairs with John, Hany . . . and others . . . added a well-needed bit of scandal to the last days of summer. Then Kari took them for a walk on the cliffs. One wonders who profitted most from the expedition — the kids from what Kari told them about life in Norway or Kari from what the kids told her about " 'ow we could 'e taught your kids a fing or wo when we saw 'em in the bushes ast noit, Miss." The following day two of the children happened to find a ball on the shore and merely see two hands disappearing into the water some way out at sea. What followed brought out the Llantwit Major coastguard and all the school rescue services, but nothing was found. Events like this kept us all busy through August.

What of the future? The unit would still like to do more work in cities, perhaps even setting up some sort of unit there where the problems are



entirely different . . . Some people go frequently to London to work with the Notting Hill Housing Trust, expounding a lot of energy and paint, renovating flats for old people. Many more of us take advantage of Mr. Rowe's social service package holidays during project week. Some talk of us having our own H.Q. and most of us are idealistic enough to believe them.

Thanks to Mr. Dowden, Mr. Caston and Mr. Noyau for ferrying us around the countryside and above all to Mr. and Mrs. Rowe who with the help of the occasional 'chez Rowe' keep the whole thing ticking.

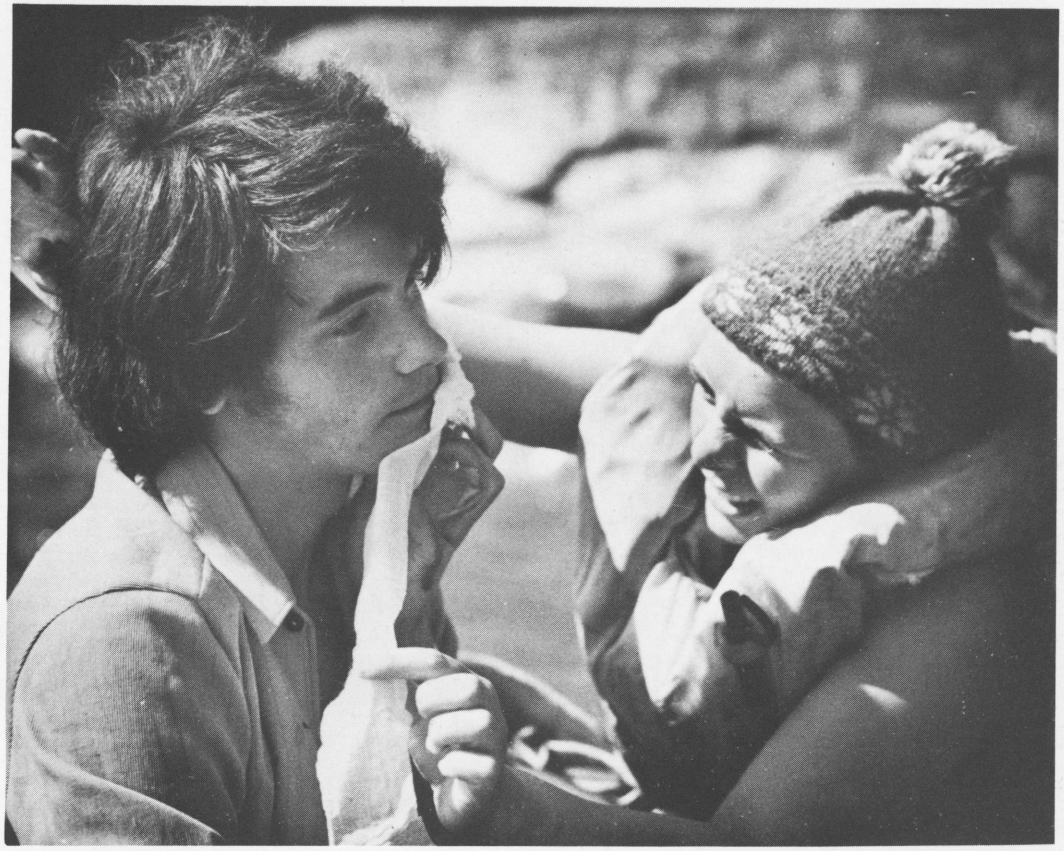


first aid

August saw the temporarily leaderless first aiders in all sorts of strange places, bravely offering themselves as "victims" to the Rescue Services twice a week. These mock operations were, on the whole, well-handled, at least none of the "patients" were killed, which is more than can be said of the Inter-Service first-aid competition! (which was won by the Beach Rescue). Pool duty on Open Days involved more wasp-stings than broken bones and the blood-thirsty had to be satisfied with the regular visits to the Cardiff Infirmary casualty department.

It has long been felt that the standard of First-Aid in the college is unsatisfactory, and so the dozen first-years who took their certificates in February were the first to meet the new, stiffer internal tests. The mass "teach-ins" were over by Easter, and we would like to thank Drs. Thomas and Newham and Sgt. Evans for giving up so much of their time to us.

Next year we hope that the present first-years will build on to the foundation we have laid this year. It should be possible to form an expanded unit with members forming an integral part of each Service, most of whom could take their higher certificates during August period. The programme of mock-operations, which has already resulted in two members of the unit constructing a new Cliff Rescue stretcher, will be extended as will instruction to the Services and it is hoped to organise a continuous re-testing of all students.





activities

CROSS COUNTRY: ORIENTEERING

This year, once again, the first-years have largely been reluctant to try out this gruelling, but rewarding, sport. Of those people who have joined this year, Andreas Mathes has shown himself to to be a good runner; notably for his marathon runs to Barry and back.

Mr. Maclehose's efforts to get another member of the staff to join cross-country, have eventually succeeded; Mr. Vaughan Williams being the lucky victim. Those involved in this activity would like to thank Mr. Maclehose and Mr. Williams for their help throughout the season.

Yes, Orienteering is the sport for those who possess a maximum of brains and a modicum of brawn as well . . . which probably explains why so many got lost and tired so often.

All things considered, this activity had a broadening effect on all who took part. Mac's courses led us deep into hitherto unknown parts of the college grounds in search of pieces of paper bearing cryptic messages such as "A TREE . . . 400 m . . . 150°." Although the accuracy of these messages was often criticised there is no truth in the rumour that a ragged figure clutching a compass was found wandering witless in Llantwit six hours after the activity had finished.

We all relished the events, which provided unrivalled opportunities for getting lost, exhausted, and frustrated and the study of human nature. MORAL . . . Never follow a person who looks as though he knows where he's going (appearances are deceptive and if they aren't, then he's doing a different course).





BASKETBALL : VOLLEYBALL

Our "experts" basketball team reigns, as yet, still undefeated, due mainly to the fact that their only opponents have been Welsh midgets. Nevertheless, A.C's most professional team practises every Friday, religiously, perhaps in the hope that someone will come to play with them! With such players as "King" Beri Markovic, "Hot Hand" McCauley, "Long Shot" Allen, and "Mean" Meikle, it is not surprising that no team is willing to attempt to play them.

A less formidable, but certainly more felidious group is the Tuesday afternoon beginners team, who, under the direction of Richard Myers, has a greal deal of fun and even manages to play a lot of basketball.

Sometimes resembling Army Basic Training, with repeated jumps, leaps, and the all important dive, Volleyball was a true challenge—to the few people who actually turned up. Some of the accomplishments of this group were fighting hostile mosquitoes; gaining machete practice on the nettles, and unrivalled aquatic retrieval skills gleamed from many hours of telling practice.

Prizes awarded were to Andreas Wittenstein for exuberance, Ayoub for tenacity, Jon Labman for the most right-angle serves into the trees, Beth (Miss America) MacNeil for greatest improvement, and Miss Favre for the best, "I go for a leetle swim". It was a good year.

Special thanks to the high scorers:

Bahram Attaie and Victor Saenz.

SOCCER

Soccer has been a very popular activity this year. We've even had rugby players joining us. Every Wednesday at least twenty students turned up for the two hour battle of the shins. The most popular language on the field (other than foul) was Spanish. This was undoubtedly due to the fact that the majority of the players were Spaniards. The rest of us didn't really mind though, because they were the best players in our team.

The season began in the usual Atlantic College fashion; three losses. This was due to the fact that the Norwegians weren't used to passing to the Danes and the Canadians didn't like passing at all. Our first loss was the biggest disappointment because we were then immediately knocked out of the league we had joined. The rest of the games had to be arranged separately with various clubs in Wales.

We soon ironed out our problems and since then we've had a fairly impressive record. Our best moment came when we beat a team, which had previously beaten us. The score was 1—0 for us. They had about forty shots on our goal. We had four on theirs. Hurrah for our goalkeeper. He's Spanish, of course. Thanks, Herr Köhler.

TENNIS : BADMINTON : TABLE-TENNIS

Largely responsible for the waning attendance at Badminton, Tennis has enticed many promising players out of the Bradenstoke on sunny days, and even manages to place a few on the Tennis field! Still, a few die-hards persisted in the Bradenstoke muttering, "Wrong side, Game point, and G . . . D . . ." One of the three phrases was more frequently used! It seemed as if every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, the wax on the Bradenstoke floor was the cause of some of the most animated if not bizarre games ever seen.

This year, for the first time in A.C. history, the Badminton tournament reached the finals. Norwegian efficiency strikes once again!

With but two tables and twenty-four people, table-tennis turned out to be interesting, if not openly chaotic. Quick reflexes, sharp eyes, and a large bankroll were the key features necessary to win a game. "Hey, kid, I'll give you four pounds if you let me play this game." As our newest found activity, table-tennis looks as if it is here to stay at A.C.

RUGBY

Unfortunately, owing to the lack of MEN at the college this year, the rugby activity was dropped at the end of the Christmas term. However, the college is able to look over many happy seasons of rugby, with perhaps the most outstanding memory of all being last season's momentous victory over Cowbridge.



SURFING

If you have ever surfed you know how much fun it is. If you have not yet tried it is useless me trying to describe it, you would not understand. Join surfing and you will have *the* feeling of your life.

The Six Foot Glassy Wave Friends Association.



SAILING

The Sailing Club has kept its first place among the activities with 130 members who comprise everything from high-class regatta (?) sailors to people who simply enjoy sunbathing on the deck of a Fireball.

After last year's addition of Marie, four new Fireballs and four new Bonitos have appeared. The greatest problem with the Sailing Club has been to keep as many boats as possible afloat, and one of the finest achievements of this generation's sailors has not only been to keep half the fleet sailing, but also to keep a few select boats in seaworthy condition for part of the time.

Then, at the end of August period, Mr. Howells decided to reform the conservative, long-established administration of the Sailing Club by establishing his own hierarchy with the Sailing Committee and group leaders under him. After a term's trial, however, the system was abandoned for the old one. This year's elections turned out to be another Norwegian victory with Henriette Salvesen being elected the first girl captain of sailing.

The most dramatic event of the term was probably the Wednesday in November when several Fireballs helplessly drifted past Llantwit Spit, and even our legendary rescue-boaters failed to bring Amlyn's Bonito back to shore; it has unfortunately never been seen since. At the moment there are rumours that the insurance money from the Bonito is going to be used to buy the College a "Wayfarer". From this doctrine it might seem a good idea to take out Whisky during the next storm and see if we get a 505 or a Flying Dutchman instead!

ART

The art department is an elusive, ethereal thing; found everywhere in the College, but technically presumed to exist somewhere in and around the Tythe Barn. If you haven't actually savoured its delights from within, you will certainly have savoured its fruits at the large exhibitions in the Bradenstoke Hall and the many personal exhibits of composition and pottery in the Breakfast Room.

This year marks the end of an era in the department as we say farewell to Mr. Charles White who has been the foundation stone and guiding light for ten trying years. Mrs. Mary White will stay with us improving and enlarging her "family of potters" whose various activities often gave rise to ceramic sales.

However, we also watch the beginning of a new era with the advent of Mrs. Nyblom who has already thrown some delightfully new methods and ideas into our midst. She will soon be firmly anchored in a new art building which is presently under construction in the old castle stables. So you see . . . there is hope for the future.

PHOTOGRAPHY

This year once again our activity proved its usefulness as a refuge for all those shy and oppressed natures whose abilities develop best in the dark.

The establishment of a new darkroom and some equipment last year still bears its fruits and generally speaking we can look back on a year of some success.

It started however with a minor crisis when after August period Dr. Armstrong left the activity. He had been an extremely valuable instructor, and it took us some time to get used to working without his ever-criticizing supervision and—above all—to get used to the thought of having to instruct all those first years ourselves!

Apart from the fact that we started producing colour-slides last term (yellow proved to be strongly predominant for some reason), two exhibitions were the climax of this years' work. The 107 pictures of Elliot Erwin, an American photographer, were obtained through Dr. Armstrong. Hanging them up was one of the biggest jobs of the term, but our efforts were compensated for by the wide interest our advertising campaign aroused in Llantwit (ten came!). Including everything from Utz's 360° panoramas to Paul's and Alan's microphotographs, it is difficult to describe, but considering that most of the work was self-produced and self-selected, we can say at the least that our standards have not suffered too much since the last exhibition of Easter 1971.

DRESSMAKING

Everybody does some form of sewing at A.C., even if it is mostly confined to darning socks and sewing on name-tags. Some, however, were so attracted to this creative activity that they even joined the cheerful dressmaking group, which has now become the central gossip centre of the college. Under the expert guidance of Mrs. Eric Williams, results of this activity may be largely seen at house-parties, school-dances and the end of term dinner.



DRAMA

You want to radiate, don't you? You want to radiate like they do in the movies with charm and confidence, don't you, I told them.

So join Drama and win the self-confidence you've always dreamed of. Come out of your shell, now!

AND breathe it in and stick 'em out and step right out and four. And breathe it in and stick them out.

The indomitable R.O-J. left us all gasping on the floor after her vigorous warm-ups—you don't have to join Beach Rescue to get exercise. Step on out and SMILE.

You're often asked to air your views on Northern Ireland in gibberish, or become a machine, or improvise a hostile interviewer, or throw a sound to someone, or act an advertisement for Jeyesoft.

AND breathe it in and stick 'em out. Only mind your elbow—this stage was made for midgets. The new Tythe Barn theatre looked remarkably like a hole in the wall, but all the same it was an improvement on the Blue Gardens.

Faster, I told them, to see how fast they would go.

While the Drama Committee (self-elected) go off to Mrs. Skarland's for tea . . . and a discussion of the new policy and the latest play, of course.

Do I like drama?, he asked me. Well, I said to gain time, do I like drama? Well, I said, I don't know . . .

PONY-BREEDING

The cowfield has seen many things in its time, but never anything to compare to the courage of the Ponybreeders who have marched on every Tuesday to attack with renewed vigour that marvellous contraption known as "The Fence". Accompanied by "The Creosotin Blues" those pioneers creosoted posts and rails 'till they smelt accordingly (to the delight of the Dining Hall at tea). And showed a remarkable talent for making a "straight" fence (with the help of those famous pegs), despite the cows' determination to demolish their efforts.

The Pony-breeders have become attached to that rustic quality we all know belongs to the cowfield, and



sincerely hope the ponies will appreciate it as well. If they don't, Christopher will use his mallet with all the skill he has achieved from trying to pretend that he was aiming at the post instead of the poor soul who had to hold it.

SOCIETIES

The Debating Society, making full use of the alterations in the Tythe Barn, has so far produced a successful series of debates. Among other topics, Eryl vehemently defended Welsh as a minor language; the evils of dictatorship captivated Keem and Jaime; and Mr. Maclehose found a new interest in pornography.

The lucid and non-prejudiced views of the problems in the Far East from the Headmaster of a school in Jerusalem made, for the Asian Society, one of the most interesting talks of the term. Though the prize for the most stimulating lecturer must go to the Economic Society and the retired businessman from Swansea who explained to us all why Britain should not go into the Common Market.

The scintillating secretaries of the Science and Maths Society and the Geographical Society wrote as many letters as they could but still suffered from the usual difficulties of finding speakers who were prepared to traipse all the way out to the Welsh Outback.

RELIGIOUS AFFAIRS

Our Christian community owes a great deal to our former teacher, Mr. Lovering, whose sound efforts and spiritual guidance were the main motivating forces that enabled Christian fellowship in A.C. to grow in size and we hope in faith as well.

The visit of the "Forerunners" was one of the main events last year. An exceptional musical group, they provided the ancient message in a very fresh and challenging way. Their touching performance led many from the audience to a reconsideration of Man's basic questions and to fruitful insight.

Besides Holy Eucharist, which has been celebrated regularly on Wednesdays, we were visited periodically last term by lecturers from the South Wales Bible College. They lectured on topics of vital importance for the Christian faith such as the Resurrection and the Crucifixion. The Bible study groups have also extended their meetings to weekdays and due to larger attendances then extended their meetings to smaller everyday groups. In this way we hope that we may achieve closer relations, inter-dependence and spiritual uplifting.

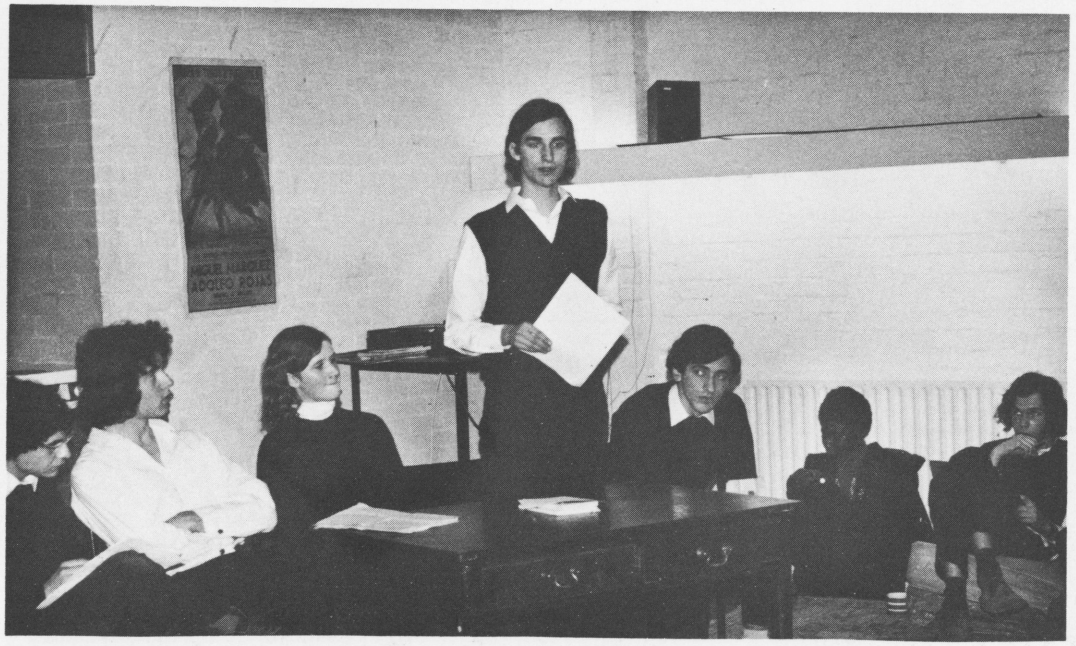
During the year a few students began a religious community survey in the College and surroundings. This raised very interesting questions and discussions which on certain occasions led to specific religious meetings. Now the only thing which really remains for us to hope is that future generations in A.C. will experience a larger and more active Christian group which will advance in faith, peace and love.

AND NOW FOR ANOTHER SIDE OF COLLEGE LIFE . . .

Be it due to Sister, the big bath-tubs or something else, the lure of sick-bay has remained throughout the year. Some, like Amlyn, are on the verge of taking up permanent residence; only a few, for reasons best known unto themselves, have steered clear of the place. Sister will be content to know that her patients were always happy, even in poor health.

Assembly hasn't changed either—it remains the social non-event of the day where you are rocked off to sleep with the music, wake up with the announcements, and drowse again with the reading. Mention should be made of the few like John Nicholl or Phil Lloyd who tried to keep us permanently awake.

And finally that most sacred of institutions, Marcross—all one need say is that all of us at some time or other took heed of Robbie Burns' comment: 'Leeze me on drink! It gi'es us mair Than either school or college.'



MUSIC

If you have ever stood in the music rooms and just *listened*, you may have been in doubt as to the artistic value of the noise which was piercing your eardrums. However, I hope you have not been so easily misled—this year has seen an even greater increase of musical activity in the College, and with it the realisation that there is a considerable amount of talent around, some discovered and some presumably yet undiscovered, presumably lying dormant in some of the more shy first-years.

The musical year started in August period with the Glamorgan Festival. The College choir, with the aid of the local singers, gave a performance of Rossini's "Petite Messe Solenelle", which turned out to be far from "Petite" and a very strange "Messe". However, we all enjoyed it tremendously, particularly as we were encouraged not to keep straight faces.

Also in August period, the Wednesday evening concerts began, starting with a memorable performance by the Rowes' au-pair girl—we only wished she could stay. There was another successful concert by the Madrigal group, who would on the whole agree that the wine was good, but the music even better.

A little later we discovered in our midst Robert Weistock, who was in possession of a very fine looking ? cello and who turned out to be an equally professional ? cellist, calmly sitting down to perform Bach's 'Cello Concerto in D major. There were many other Wednesday evening concerts and they have proved extremely valuable, both as an opportunity for musicians to perform, and also in providing what we hope is a relaxing and enjoyable half hour for the



rest of the College.

The orchestra and choir continued under our new and valuable addition to the staff—and, indeed, the only fully fledged member of the music department —John Metcalf. His energy, enthusiasm, and extraordinary talent for acquiring musical instruments for nothing, have made this a very exciting year for the music department, which augurs well for the future.

It was also due to him and the Arts Council that we are enjoying a series of excellent subscription concerts, to which students are admitted free, and which are given by accomplished international aritsts, among these, the Tokyo String Quartet and Timothy Walker, the guitarist.

Meanwhile the choir and orchestra had been practising quietly (?) for the Christmas concert, which was another success; the orchestra especially showed a marked increase in size as well as a noticeable improvement in sound.

Let's hope the musical life of the College carries on increasing in size and volume and we dream one day that an Atlantic College student sitting down to his piano in the music department, will, without a super-human strain in his ear, be able to hear himself play.

MODERN DANCE

Though the universally criticised title of Graceful Movement has finally been dropped, there are many who still hope to obtain a romantic butterfly image. This hope is, however, well disguised by the crawling caterpillars who regularly appear in the Bradenstoke. Exercise is a generous word for the rather gruesome ordeal gone through by those who believe one must suffer for beauty. Still we accept the challenge and have been joined by both the Headmaster's and Director of Studies' wives, as well as the occasional man who feels the need to add to his physique. We will remember Mrs. Atkin in the apathy and flab of middle age.

SATURDAY NIGHT OR WHAT YOU WILL . . .

Now comes the time to dissect in minutest detail the tantalising and enthralling College social life.

First of all, in August period, came that staff talent-spotting contest, the Cabaret, rounded off by the stunning performance of the Carribean All Stars. It was a chance for some of the staff to get rid of their inhibitions and to show that they really did know what went on among the student ranks. Above all we realised that they were human. Mr. Rowe and Mr. David recaptured their childhood as they pranced around in short trousers and Mr. Firth and Mr. Noyau made us all laugh as they depicted Forestry as a hippy colony, Mr. Berg played non-stop on the piano. Best of all, though, was the appearance of that astounding picture of virility, Mr. Dowden—in a bikini. All the laughter was preceded by a marvellous fruit punch and a huge buffet a la Mrs. David.

At the end of term came a chance for revenge, first-year assisted, in the form of the Revue. This year saw the appearance of Italian cuisine, and even more important, Italian wine—which all helped to put everyone in a good mood for what followed. First we found out that Richard Lehnert has a very expressive umbilicus and, together with two other unidentifiable males, looks good in a dustbin. Then there was an ingenious school-orientated top twenty and finally we saw Jeremy for once in his life left only with a pregnant block.

The school dance in November produced a group more progressive then their music. For further particulars of what really happened in Gwyn-Davies' dayroom please contact Rick French who is ready with a vivid, action-packed, and unprintable, account.

The Coffee Bar for many is still the centre of College life. Its intellectual discussion and bridge-playing are now nourished by the coffee bar special of a Mars Bar and a bottle of milk. Although the (Tangerine) Room at the Top remains the same, the rest of the coffee bar has now lost a few walls and gained a few feet, which makes it all the better for discotheques, folk clubs or even the occasional play.



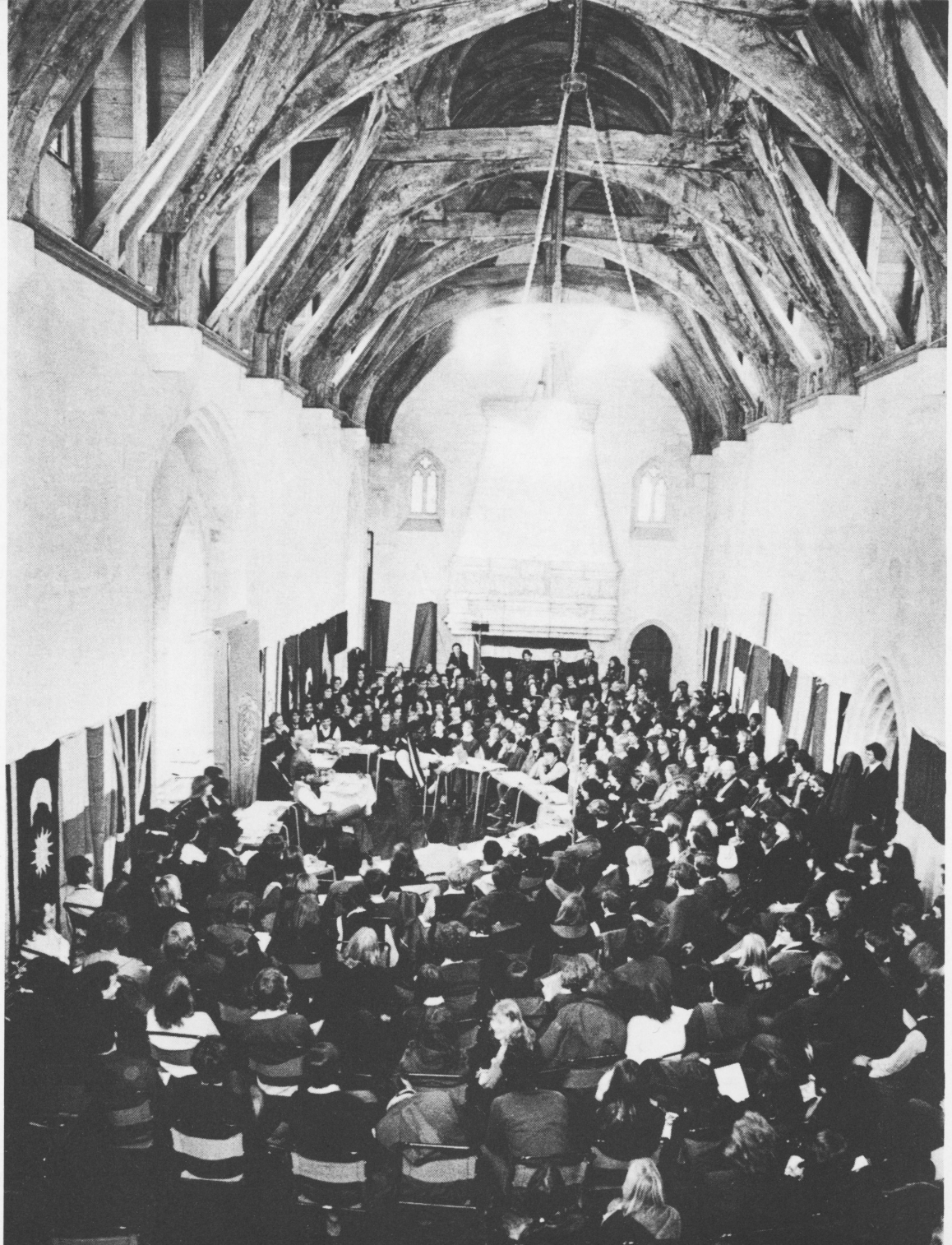
Born amidst dissension, the 1970-71 Students' Council has managed to survive as the official form of student representation. The dissension, although it may have abated, has certainly not disappeared as is shown by the rumour of a partial boycott of the forthcoming re-elections, which were originally not due to happen until Easter. It will be most interesting to see how the First Years attempt to solve the problem of students' representation at A.C.

Already in mid-August interest was being shown in the reorganisation of a new Students' Council, mainly by those who had been first years on the previous Council. We were informed, though, that it would be inadvisable to do this until near the end of the August period. So, of course, elections did not take place until just before the First Years arrived. In the meantime much debate was taking place concerning the form the Council should take, indeed, if it should exist at all. This led to a general vote which indicated that there should be two representatives from each house plus one from each service, necessarily the Captain.

In any event the Student's Council was soon a practising, if not a functioning, body. Our first official and traditional action was to prepare for the climactic arrival of the first years. We got off to a flying start! The following meetings were concerned almost exclusively with constitutional matters. Then at last we were ready to get down to real business.

Over the year the issues have ranged from the old standbys such as morning swim, to stimulating new subjects such as raising a South African scholarship. Each issue deemed important enough to consider was, if appropriate, brought to the staff-student meeting. At these enlightening sessions many matters were clarified. At one meeting for example we learned why Monday evenings were no longer free, why films could not be shown on Sundays, what the rules for private study are, why first years cannot do late night study, and the official reasons for morning swim. Other meetings, though less informative, were perhaps more productive. Whenever it got to the point where it was actually decided that "action" was a reasonable next step, a special committee was formed to unravel the intricacies of the situation. Thus there was a committee to deal with food, school social activities, to advise on the pocket money situation, to help plan the proposed social building, to advise on the morning swim problem, and so forth. The latest addition to this list is the hair committee (second generation) which, although its function is not yet specifically known, presumably has been formed in anticipation of a controversial decision. Anyone who has followed the history of these groups will know, in their hearts, the value of the contributions to A.C. life and ideals.

students council



mock United Nations

The production of the third Yearbook started under a luckier star than the two previous ones. Thanks to the efforts of Franz Schmid for the first time the Yearbook Committee was left with a positive "legacy" from last year, and it had been proved that the Yearbook was an independent and self-supporting venture of the students.

When we finally came down to work, however, we discovered that last year's success meant even harder work for us, as we had the ambition of leaving next year's committee with an even better result.

At this point I would like to express my sincere thanks to all those who supported us by kindly placing an advertisement in this publication; their help was much appreciated, and I hope they will be able to continue their valuable support next year.

The Year book Staff would also like to thank both Mr. Sutcliffe, who was most receptive to our problems, and Mr. Schweitzer, who was very concerned about our financial success, for their counsel and active help.

Our printers, D. Brown & Sons, Cowbridge and Bridgend, deserve the gratitude of all students for their great concern and their good quotation, which enabled us to keep last year's price.

Finally I wish special enjoyment with this book to those students who contributed to the production in so many ways and whose hard work and enthusiasm made this publication possible.

Ulrich Kostlin