





atlantic college yearbook 1971 -73

yearbook staff

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THE PROVOST AND MRS HOARE

This summer sees the departure from St. Donat's of the Provost and Mrs. Hoare. We do not think there is a single person on this estate who doesn't believe that this is a blow to both the school and to the project. However, we know that the Provost and Mrs. Hoare plan to continue to work for the project from their new residence in Ireland and we certainly hope that their latest ideas about bringing new dimensions to the project, especially in the developing world, will be successful.

Since this will be their last appearance in the Year Book, students may like to have the following note on the Provost's career to date; we hope there may be plenty more to come in later years:

- Desmond John Hoare — Rear Admiral (Engineering) C.B.,
M.I.MECH.E., M.R.I.N.A.
- 25th June, 1910 — Born at Cobh, S. Ireland
1929 — Joined Royal Navy
6 years Engineering Studies
Pre-War service in Mediterranean and S. America
War service in *H.M.S. King George V*
- 1941 — Joined forces with Naomi
1944-61 — Transferred to aeronautical engineering and remaining service mixed aeronautical, marine and personnel education and administration.
- 1961 — Left Navy at his own request in order to found Atlantic College
1954-55 — Member of Originating Committee
H.R.H. Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme
- 1954-60 — Voluntary helper Harrow Boys' Club, Notting Hill Gate and Chairman of London Federation of Boys' Club Award Scheme Panel and Afloat Activities Panel
Co-founder British Canoe Union Corps of Canoe Life Guards
- 1969 — Member Management Committee of Royal National Lifeboat Institution
Chairman, National Beach Rescue Advisory Committee
Appointed Provost, United World Colleges
- 1971 — Appointed Vice President, United World Colleges.





DAVID SUTCLIFFE AND ELIZABETH SUTCLIFFE

David Sutcliffe, helped by Elizabeth, has fulfilled many different roles in the college. Fortunately they have survived periods of running a house, the student counselling office (SCO), various rescue services, not to mention quite a bit of teaching on the side. In the last four years as Headmaster he has had to draw on all this experience and more. He is surviving remarkably well in the hotseat, besieged from all sides and liable to attack from both staff and students. One innovation this year has been his adoption of the role of tutor—getting back to “grass roots.” Britain’s entry into the Common Market was anticipated by the replacement of the faithful Morris Traveller by a “flame orange” Volkswagen Estate. However it is still Lady Anne who receives most of his attention; if not at work in her tower, then at sea somewhere between St. Donat’s, Barry and Guernsey.



No, I still think the students are mature and can handle *any* problem.

staff



TIM AGERBAK—*Danish*

French
Senior Housemaster, Cliff Rescue

Some may say that this family man and amateur Dane (only his clogs now bear witness to his true origins) bit off more than many could chew this year and nearly choked on it. Long lonely nights of interminable testimonials in a study littered with rotting, long-forgotten (except by their once-proud owners) French essays, resulted in a sudden revelation and a plan for a long deserved convalescence far from AC. A scintillating late night conversationalist, Agerbak House will surely miss him and we hope that the irritating cough disappears in the more clement climate of the Pyrenees!



JOHN ARMSTRONG—*Canadian*

Mathematics
Cliff Rescue, Housemaster

Taciturn, unsociable, humourless (sorry, humorless), ignorant, uninventive, inhospitable, self-centred, dour, yet frequently whining, the Armstrong cat has been disposed of. John himself is certainly one of the "O.K. people."



ANNE BREARLEY—*British*

Chemistry (Teacher)
Cliff Rescue, Housemistress, Sailing, Orienteering, Tennis

First Year Camp: First year or second year? Even now people wonder. One of the most versatile people in the college, she plays tennis with the agility of a cat; goes out to sea with a Viking instinct; outwites her students in chemistry lectures; knows how to get people working. She has involved herself in almost every aspect of Cliff Rescue... even has the privilege of driving the Cliff Rescue landrovers (especially the brown one). Her charm has taken her far and her stay in the Far East has resulted in Malay being her second language... ahem!!... is a continental language too easy?

Ideology: Chemistry. B. chemistry, Bichemistry, Biochemistry.

HARLEY N. S. BROOKES—*British*

English (Especially EFL)
Badminton, Rugby, Bridge, Social Service

Whether it was the pipe that found Harley or Harley that found the pipe I don't know, but the two are now inseparable. Animating a discussion in class or playing bridge in the coffee-bar, Harley maintains the image of a shrewd English gentleman, always creating an easy atmosphere around him. Only when playing badminton does he not seem relaxed. In him AC has a jolly good fellow and so say all of us, who have come across him since he arrived in September.



BRIAN J. CASTON—*British*

Physics, Physical Science
Social Service, Music

Two years in a hundred words? . . . "Exciting Physical Science projects—and taking on the subject single handed; doing more Social Service—especially remembering an uplifting visit to Minnie; a gem of a madrigal concert at Brocastle—the most polished performance I've ever directed; a hateful sail in "Lady Anne"—but now I would like to do it again. A hundred small private treasures like K. who said: "But isn't teaching basically a dull job? and then spent two years making it not so."

Ideology, Lifestyle, Ambition—"Not in my dictionary".



MARIANO—*Italian*

Social Anthropology, French

Hard to define—and consciously so. From first impressions we have gathered the following: Poised; he walked into the dining hall like he was walking onto a yacht.

Logical, intelligent; he never let schooling interfere with his education.

Aware; he refuses to use paper towels, washing machines, television or cars.

Friendly, god respects you when you work, but he loves you when you sing.

Will the air of mystery survive two years?





JENNY DANEK—*Mongrel*

Maths
Sailing, ILB, Feeding Rowe House

An honorary member of Rowe House, Jenny could often be found doing exercises, playing games etc. in the dayroom. Her scruples are not of too high a standard, for she is not above cheating at Twister by using her infamous Hip Flick. She, and the back of her mini-van, seem to exercise a fatal attraction on lorries. She declared that the only reason she went to Oxford was the sailing. (Wonder why she came to AC?) Despite all this her generous hospitality will long be remembered by starving Rowe-Housers.

Ideology: Procrastination.
Ambition: Single-handed Transatlantic . . . in a Fireball!

ABRAHAM DAVID—*Israeli*

Physics

You can be sure that he has been there: at the place where you are; or may be; or have been—once in a dream; in a day that is much about you, or a night that is filled with play. I have no doubt that, like his namesake, Abraham will live "an hundred threescore and fifteen years", but by then only youth will have passed. That is the enigma.



JOHN DOWDEN—*British*

English
Social Service, Cliff Rescue, Magazine

Fur hat, woollen scarf, Laurentian beard, legs crossed—Howdy Dowdy prepares to tackle another English class with spectacular courage. Despite venturing into Cliff Rescue, he still pursues his pet hobby of cross-country van-racing—under the guise of Social Service—with maximum excitement caused by minimum safety. No-one will ever forget his marathon sponsored swim in August—least of all his sponsors!





DR. NEWHAM



DR. MELLOR



SISTER PEDLEY



Ha! Ha! You don't expect me to believe *that*, do you?

**medical
department**

MANUEL ESTRANAY—*Spanish*

Spanish
Tennis, Choir

Despite his, as yet, brief time at AC, it has been easy to discover his great personality as a teacher and as a friend. He has revealed himself as yet another of those tennis-playing, black-tobacco smoking Spaniards - and he does it well!



MIKE FARNDAL—*British*

Maths, Computing
Electronics, Cliff Rescue, Sailing

Mike is a highly specialized mathematician, now and again dedicating a few moments of his time to playing Bach's "Well Tempered Clavier." His variety of interests range from skiing to being a radio ham and leading Cliff Rescue parties "off cliffs." After being in AC for two years he has learnt to go away once a month, when he frequents Cardiff in his dilapidated mini to buy radio parts and . . . His variety of girl friends has prompted the kitchen ladies to ask every new female member of staff if they were one of his guests. Punctuality is his guide line and despite all he manages to control his classes with a firm hand.



BONNIE FITCH—*American*

English, American Studies
Drama

Hey! What's this? Just because you organized the womens' discussion group AND can roll a canoe AND have octagonal glasses, a button, Santa Claus nose, AND can sing AND act, AND have an uncontrollable imagination and you are shy AND boisterous AND informal AND frank AND daring AND uninhibited AND enlightened (yeah!) AND helpful AND have a pudgy face and a lithe body AND a sense of humour (HaHa!) AND a cheshire cat smile—do ya think you can leave without taking a bow? HA! That would be just like you! !



JEAN GODIN—*French Canadian*

Physics
Cliff Rescue

Jean is one of the few new additions here who managed to jump in the deep end and remain afloat for long. Despite his many interests—caving, archaeology, meteorology and the like he spends much of his valuable time actually teaching physics. Can be seen during the day gazing skyward, admiring the cumulo-nimbus and the isobars, or tearing down the drive, clutch in hand, behind the wheel of a land-rover. We all hope that he manages to stay afloat for another year.

ALAN GLANVILLE—*Cornish*

Economics
Beach Rescue, Coffee Bar, Current Affairs,
Orienteering

Everyone must know the little man with the moustache who keeps invading the Coffee Bar. Alan had some experience of many of our activities before coming here, which made breaking him in more difficult. His accomplishments include an unexpected talent for histrionics, demonstrated both as a doctor in the Staff cabaret and as an injured patient in the B.C.U. tests. He has joined a very exclusive group of staff who have their own boats, and is soon to join a slightly less exclusive group of those who have their own "House".



ALAN HALL—*British (Welsh)*

Biology, Environmental Studies
First Aid, Choir, Chamber Music, Environment

If conversation is lacking, fetch Alan. However unpronounceable a visitor's name or incomprehensible his dialect, ABH will understand and will also tell him how many species of butterfly exist in his country. A Methodist lay-preacher, specially interested in music, he believes with equal facility and firmness in all things Welsh and internationalism.

Ideology: Christian; Centre-left in politics.





JOHN ANTHONY HEMERY—*British*

Philosophy, History

Beach Rescue, Sailing, Rugby, Basketball, Surfboat, Surfing

"... and his students would be asleep exhausted from the day's flying—they liked the practice, because it was fast and exciting and it fed a hunger for learning that grew with every lesson. But not one of them, not even Fletcher Lynd Gull, had come to believe that the flight of ideas could possibly be as real as the flight of wind and feather."

Richard Bach—"Jonathan Livingstone Seagull".
A teacher; A student; A friend

Ambition: To know what's happening the day after tomorrow.



GRAHAM HOWELLS—*British*

English

Housemaster, Boatbuilding, Saturday Films and Sailing Instruction

Graham Howells, our loveable culture-vulture from a mysterious background, has always been a constant source of knowledge and experience to all his students. His talents are varied and impressive; sailor, artist, actor, waiter, grave-digger (no-kidding!) and last, but not least, father-all performed with breath-taking enthusiasm. His electrifying lectures on Dante, Voltaire, Orwell and "good ol' Hem" to name a few have been known to terrify first years who were unprepared for his chilling philosophies. Thank you, Ernie, for your worldly advice, biting wit and delightful sense of the macabre.



COLIN D. O. JENKINS—*Welsh*

Biology, Marine Studies

Fisheries, c-i-c camp and projects.

Nervous on First Year Camp? Uncertain or adventurous about your project plans? Lazy or lonely as a tutee? Then C.D.O.J. will help you to make the most of yourself. Blackboard artist extraordinary ("You can cut that out and keep it") and most experienced mixer of concrete in the college, he is also a raconteur of Welshness and verve, while not all his stories are fishy ones. Learn above all from his respect for life and for the environment, and from his ability to combine concern with good humour.



MISS PENNY HALE



MRS. BARBARA JONES



MRS. BERYL MOORE



MRS. JUNE WOODHALL

secretarial staff



MISS THERESA MACPHERSON



MRS. EIRYL PRITCHARD



MRS. BRENDA ROWLANDS



MRS. SQUIBBS



MISS J. THOMAS

THIERRY POUPPEZ DE KETTENIS—*Belgian*

Secretary former students
Typography, Sub-Aqua, Archaeology, Pipe-smoking, Morning swim/shower, Messing around.

One day we noticed a new face at the teacher's table that kept returning but was never seen in a classroom. We heard, by the way, that he was the ex-students' secretary. When he moved down to the student tables with all the suave charm of his pipe and scarf, we knew that we must have a chat with him. And when we found how easy it was to talk to him, we found all the other good things about him—like he enjoys life and that he plays a washboard and has a million jazz records and that he loves circuses and cheese.

Lifestyle: Epicurian

Ambition: Smoke a pipe underwater.



DIETER KÖHLER—*German*

German
Soccer, Forestry

The result of the last elections in Germany have proved that Mr. Köhler's 55 minutes German classes and "private seminars" at his house, have all been worthwhile. The influence of his classes extends further—to the extent of cultivating the habit of using English words in German. We all hope that he will have the energy to continue the variety in his life; his intellectual approach to subject matter, his friendly understanding in private conversations, and his continued keenness in cultivating the Valley. If only he could bring himself to tread the long road to Assembly.



PATRICK LINDSAY—*British*

Russian, Chinese etc.
Photography, Ornithology

Not to be outdone by W.W. ("We'll make him a waiter") he preserves his unruffled and almost imperceptible British humour (he even smiles in parentheses) despite all. Our resident polyglot remains stolidly untouched by Soviet propaganda ("This is completely meaningless") and works with an utter and undisguised contempt for all institutionalized inefficiency to frustrate the entire body of I.B. language examiners. Although unimpressed by Boris' adventures ("the man is obviously a half-wit"), he continues the struggle to acquaint us with this Russian hero, unperturbed by despairing non-comprehension and "uncultured" yawns. One day we shall do, "the following."





JOHN L. LIPSCOMBE—*British*

Maths, Computing
ILB's, Caving, Computing, Chess, Roman
Catholics' moral tutor i.e. confessant

- 10 Tall, hurried man (how's the weather down there?)
- 20 Weather fine—Row to lobster pots (make way, sausage rolls!)
If not, go to 60
- 30 Forty minute Maths test (can be done in 10 mins.)—actually takes 7 minutes!
- 40 Mass in St. Donat's? If not go to 50
- 50 Blue van to Llantwit
- 60 Time to scare the Troglodytes
- 70 Help bridge the gap (hopeless task) between AC and Oxbridge.
- 80 Spitoutput
- 90 Stop

FILE CLOSED

Ambition: To learn how to add and subtract.

GRAHAM LOVELUCK—*Welsh*

Chemistry, Physical Science
Fisheries

When Doc's nest-egg finally hatched at Christmas, with a brand new Chemistry department all his very own, Doc dashed round for weeks, ecstatically polishing benches, terrifying potential desk-defacers to death, and driving Margaret quite mad. Splatterings of scripture, visions of boy and girl ions, covalent marriages and ionic flirtations, wild jokes, an eagle eye that never misses an extra day's stubble, puzzled frowns, non-uniform, or dark circles, a little good of home-grown prejudice—it all keeps the Chemistry class sizzling. He's the last of the vintage stock—but, except in size, by no means the least. Thank heavens for him!



ANDREW MACLEHOSE—*British, British,*

British
Economics and odd jobs
Monopoly

Well-known speaker on Women's Lib, acknowledged expert on sexy cars, enjoys a well-timed bath. With more determination, competitiveness and industry might succeed to his own satisfaction. "There's 30 seconds left of the period: you can begin that essay I've set you" are words that may ring in a few dreams for some years yet. Stop-press dictum: "Anyone who gets home with enough energy to talk to his wife can't have done a proper day's work".





MRS. DINEEN



MR. PARKIN



MRS. HOWELLS



MRS. HERDER



MRS. PARKIN



MRS. MAZENOD

staff-part timers

JEAN MAZENOD—*French*

French

Forestry, Archaeology, Orienteering, Tennis,
English

Molière, Racine, Corneille. 6-3, 6-1, 6-0 . . .
Beaten! Still sceptical about women's lib after
having endured the most eloquent speakers for
two years? Cramps disease, or even worse, dumb
disease cut down a few seminars . . . *A too kind*
person trying to teach corpses vizout brainz
and reluctant to get any. Everyone is aware of his
ambition of becoming a terribly Oxfordish
English teacher at AC. Something of the tran-
quillity, somehow stormy, of African countries.
A very trustworthy person, who you should not
miss.



JAMES MENDELSSOHN—*English*

Biology

Fisheries, Typography, Environmental Studies,
Natural History, Sub-Aqua

James came here to find out why students cannot
understand biology, but has been carefully di-
verted into other pursuits. His main claim to
distinction lies in his outstanding performances in
darts at Marcross; he has outstood everyone else.
Any connection between James and a certain
composer should be disputed whenever possible
—particularly when listening to the Hacker
stereo system in his flat (over a glass of whiskey).
He may be found most weekends on the beach,
Summer or Winter, looking for rare and exciting
animals.

MARKS McAVITY—*Canadian*

Maths, Marine Studies

Sub-Aqua

Canadian and very casual. Marks radiates
friendliness and is therefore particularly welcome
in the Maths Department. This informality is
exemplified by a passion for striped pants, white
socks and carpet slippers. His effort and en-
thusiasm for underwater swimming is a great
delight to students with webbed feet. To show
their gratitude they, in turn, are undertaking
research into a double neoprene skin suit,
striped, with a triple lead belt, to combat a dual
inability to sink and to keep warm.





Yes, I'm sure I've seen that piece of meat somewhere before.

kitchen staff

JOHN METCALF—Welsh

Music

Choir, Music, Music, Music . . .

"Bach, Beethoven, Metcalf, Mozart . . . " Metcalf? !?!

Between teaching 30 or 40 budding Rubensteins, waving his arms frantically at the choir (who ignore him anyway), directing the Vale of Glamorgan Festival, dazzling the select few with his culinary masterpieces, playing Mah Jong with Jill . . . (oh, yes-and teaching music) John has still established himself as "that crank who teaches music!" The music school, suffering from falling roofs, poverty and the cultural deprivation of the "powers that be" has flourished nevertheless under its resident madman. And those rare glimpses of a deeper sanity have still left us all guessing . . .

Ambition : To bring culture to AC



MRS. MORDECAI—British

Librarian

Mrs. Mordecai simply must be admired; firstly as the donor of so many smiles and friendly "hellos" aimed at practically anyone who walks into the library. Secondly as the guardian of the 19,000 book library. Keeping track of all the books is an immense job, but she certainly seems to have been managing so far. One would hate to think how the Library would look without her periodic purges.



KAIJA NYBLOM

How do you solve a problem like Kaija? How do you catch a cloud and pin it down? Is the episcopo the answer? She came here full of energy, full of ideas, prepared to scatter them like flowers all around. This she has certainly proven in the new art department. There, she made a home away from home for many students who came to take refuge. As often as her little old car would enable her to, Kaija drove us to and from her little cottage in Liantwit. Dear Kaija, you are a wonderful person!





JEREMY ROWE—*British*

Economics, Social Anthropology
Social Service, Beach Rescue, Housemaster

To the casual observer, Jerry, with his four children, cat, dog, volkswagen and wife may seem a respectable family man, but his wild gyrations on the dance floor (with or without Jenny) and his apparent fondness for late runs (which once led him to be thrown under the shower) seem to belie this. A fairly new housemaster, Jerry (with a little bit of help from his friends) has proved that efficiency, punctuality and strategy are not vital to the successful running of a house. Jerry makes do with kindness, good humour and a charming wife.

E. M. SCHWEIZER—*British*

Deputy Bursar

Despite an extensive background in languages, Mr. Schweizer seems to manage remarkably well with figures. His unenviable task of making the books balance and the £££ tally somehow leave him with enough time and good humour to come to the rescue of amateur organisers and un-initiated treasurers. However, don't try and pull a fast one on him—he's not easily diddled!

COLIN REID—*British*

History

ILB, Social Service, International History Text-book Project, Historical research project

Suddenly in August 1972 a fatal new mark appeared in the History Department: C.R.—the beginning of the end. Since then Colin's highly disciplined and slightly bureaucratic ultra-organisation hasn't stopped persecuting AC historians' simple and innocent minds. But now, after a stormy and revolutionary period, one can read history without having to pinch "Reference Only" books. Oh, if you still have a book . . . well "Try to do something about it". However there is another Colin: clad in his original African jungle British Empire shorts, at the Seafront or attached to the bow of an ILB, or playing with his children, or . . .





MR. SHEPPARD—*British*

Porter

Mercurius of the Morning (8.30 sharp), he brings either the happiness of a letter from far away or the sadness of none. If you are fortunate enough to have your name published on the honoured "Listus Parcelus", you may try your luck later in the day at procuring your parcel from his den. But do not be discouraged by initial reactions to your presence, you will discover that, in fact, it is welcomed, especially if you come as an eager listener to the wisdom of one who has been around longer than anyone else.



MARGARET SKARLAND—*British Staff*

English
Drama, Housemistress

How do we love thee? Let us count the ways: Detached quietness interrupted by crazy giggle; front teeth protruding through fair face; chic unruffled raiment; coolness; private with a public sector; essential ability to yell "Quiet everybody"; patient impatience; active partnership in Scar-Fitch UnLtd.; housemistress unpoisoned by power; cups of tea, chats, tutorials, improvisations, seminars, parties, rehearsals . . . for all these and more do we love thee.



SISTER STANDLEY—*British*

Medical Department

Sister—our ministering angel when the pressures of college life, work, activities or food get too much for us. She is completely ruthless when dealing with the epidemics of 'nervous stomachs' headaches or colds on mid-winter sea-canoeing or Maths test days. The guardian and defender of sickbay, she keeps the skivers (and the healthy too, after 7.30) out and the sick in. Despite a secret ambition to have each of us in sickbay once (and once only!) a few stubborn healthies still resist her charms. Too bad we only see her best side when we're sick.

J. M. SWAINSON—*British*

Bursar

Bwana Jim Swainson is our distinguished locking Bursar. In his position as trustee of our environment he tries to prevent us from walking on the grass (with very little success) and from burning down the castle (full marks so far). He is definitely not above regularly muddying his boots in the cause of Forestry (which means effectively cutting down all the trees), or Fisheries (which means, yes, well, er . . . ask Mr. Jenkins). Under his kindly eye, flowers bloom, buildings spring up with equal abandon, and the rubbish dump will soon become a thing of beauty.



MRS. MARGARET TAIT—*British*

**Mathematics
Cliff Rescue**

Pretty and pleasant, she looks much younger than she really is. Often seen with the athletic and vigorous Donat, inseparable friend, she still finds time to write maths books after having tested the experimental methods on her students. Always kind and helpful, as her academic tutees will know, she was a very intense tutor. She likes travelling and has now left AC for a place in the sun (Australia), where she is going to teach teachers maths. Rumour has it that her main sorrow, when leaving was her parting with Donat.



MRS. WATSON—*British*

Domestic Bursar

"Hello sweetie!"—The moment you arrive Mrs. Watson, clucking like a mother hen, engulfs you in tape measures, warmth and welcome. Later on you see her terrorising the College both on foot and behind the wheel (Scandinavians will always remember that registration number!), and flashing, unblushing, through boys' dormitories in search of vagrant pillow cases and missing curtains ("Oh, these dreadful students!"—who couldn't do without her). You always end up in her office with lost or found belongings, kittens, problems and juicy tit-bits. And you know that, although she may never remember your name, she'll know **YOU** ("Oh, yes, that sweet little thing in ——— house!").



MARY WHITE—*British*

Pottery

Covered in clay she nevertheless manages to smile sympathetically in pottery classes, even when the workshop is in an "Oh, no, what a state" again mess. Although husband, house keeping and exhibitions keep her busy, Mary White still finds the time and enthusiasm for teaching new ideas, giving sensitive criticism, and encouraging. Preferring the individual artist's creativity to rigid rules of technique, she allows us to express ourselves as long as it is done artistically. These qualities and her unending patience have been an inspiration to so many of us Atlantic College potters.



ERIC WILLIAMS—*British*

Spanish

Beach Rescue. Housemaster

Despite his many and diverse activities (Beach Rescue continues to grow, and the Spanish department hasn't floundered yet) Eric remains one of the most diligent scourges of those non-conformists to the uniform code. At home an expanding allotment is actively cultivated, with an eye, no doubt, towards making some sort of contribution to Jen's cooking. One word of warning—never try to call on him when Wales are engaged at Cardiff Arms Park!

BOB WILLIAMS—*British*

Economics, Geography, Environmental Studies
Forestry and Horticulture

With his compassionate and perceptive philosophy, Bob is one who refuses to lose sight of the wood—even when surrounded by trees. His constant flow of encouragement and enthusiasm manages to transform the most mundane tasks into "jolly good" experiences. He unearths much that others overlook.





JACK WILSON—*Norwegian*

Scandinavian Literature
Department of Forestry and Horticulture

My ideology you'll find if you can see
the world just as it sometimes seems to me :
3,000 millions walking on a rope
stretched out between Bakunin and the Pope.

My lifestyle is quite naturally then
to find the balance point between these men.
Personally to work upon my theme :
Avoiding what is obviously extreme.

I wouldn't call myself an ambitious man
I'll express my wish as simply as I can :
When all the nations furiously rage together—
I'll keep the right to talk about the weather.

VAUGHAN WILLIAMS—*British*

History
Housemaster, Library

Vaughan's library work is a credit to us all. If we have not actually learnt to read while he was with us, we have nevertheless had every opportunity to go to the library—to return our books. There is nothing so impressive as walking purposefully with the "right" books under one's arm; and we can only be grateful to him for giving us this particular opportunity to shine. As one of the Williams Trio, Vaughan has been another source of mail (rather than male) confusion. His liberal idealism will certainly be missed.





ground staff



Lovely day, isn't it?

students



JAN AASE

Agerbak—Norwegian—14/2/56
Ullemchauseen 108B, Oslo 3, Norway Tel.
55—6757

Physical Science, Maths, Norwegian
Soc. Anthropology, Marine Science, English
*Beach Rescue; Sailing, Pottery, Choir, Sub Aqua
Surfing in New Quay, Diving at Ft. Bovisand*

It's difficult to describe Jan—he revels in being "complex". Some despise him for his obnoxious "I couldn't give a damn about anyone but myself" approach but others, who persisted in liking him despite all his efforts, came to see the vulnerable, human side of Jan, which he tried to hide. Even so, every derogatory term possible has been applicable to him at some time—perhaps that's why you have to be a masochist to like Jan as much as some of us do.



SANI ADBUL KARIM

Armstrong—Malaysian—6/6/54
602 MK 16, Ayer Itam Road, Penang, Malaysia
Maths, Physics, Chemistry
English, German, Economics, Further Maths
*Cliff Rescue; Badminton, Soccer
Isle of Skye, First Year Camp*

Silently . . . stealthily . . . Sani deftly plays his cards right—always. By night (ZZZZZ) or by day, he is never without something to strike up a conversation. He has a good head on his shoulders . . . good enough for captain of Cliff Rescue. And humble! "Are you good at table tennis?" "I like to play, just for fun." Some fun! If your bat is unperforated at the end of your match, congratulations! Modesty is his middle name. But he means it. Every word he says. Sani is frank and free . . . just the kind of bloke AC needs. When the broadest smile in the college is gone—unfortunately so will be Sani.

Ambition: To beat Samore in Tennis.



NORMI ABU BAKAR

Skarland—Malaysian—1/8/54
27, Jalan Mesra, off Jalan Aman, Kuala Lumpur,
Malaysia. Tel.: 207132.

Physics, Chemistry, Biology
Economics, Maths, English, Chinese, Spanish
*Social Service/First Aid; Badminton, Photo-
graphy, Modern Dancing, Scottish Dancing, Art
Russian trip; Medicine at Heath Hospital, Cardiff*

Flip-flop, flip-flop. Normi has woken up at last. She never did manage to catch up on all that sleep she missed after such a strenuous first-year camp. Normi shares most of her light hours in the company of the Spanish contingent, or upholding her position as mascot of the Malaysian forces. Never before have the First Aid and Social Services been graced with such an example of Eastern beauty. Likely to have a lasting effect on the medical world—how could such a charming and conscientious character do otherwise? *Ambition:* to care.

JADRANKA ALILOVIĆ

Armstrong—Yugoslav—19/5/55
Drvarska 4, 71000 Sarajevo, Yugoslavia Tel.:
071 38556
Maths, Physics, Economics
Serbo-Croat, German, English
*First-Aid, Sailing, Orienteering, Tennis, Com-
puting, The Third Model U.W.C.
Art Project, First Aid at First-year camp.*

How many people know Jadranka well? (!)
Yes, she's the only girl who tried to persuade the
establishment that table-tennis and Social
Service were outdoor activities; the one who
never seemed to do any work, yet always got
7's (We'll never forgive her); the only girl
here who actually tried to put on weight; the
one always surrounded by aspiring males. Yet
she's also one of the few people who will leave
A.C. with the same values and beliefs they
arrived with—in fact strengthened by decadent
Western society (. . . . Although she always
seemed to enjoy it).



SHIREEN ADAMS

E. Williams—South African—10/12/54
4'Corinne Road, London N.19, Tel.: 607 5400
English, History, Art
Biology, French, Maths
*Social Service: Pottery, Art, Photography,
Table-Tennis, Batik;
Sketching in Holland; Experiments in Batik and
Kinetic Design*

"What do I do-o"? Just play it cool BABY.
Hiding away in her corner of the room discussing
her hang-ups with dorm mates, who get lost in
the proceedings. People are her world and
analysing them her pastime, and, all her
victims like it! She decided to be more sociable
in her second year and joined the Coffee-Bar
crowd. She claimed to be a member of the
Asian Society, but was also a keen member of the
"Norwegian Society". One has only to witness
her enthusiasm for something "Beautiful" to
know what she is all about.

Ambition: To prove that I am not what others
think I AM and that I am what others think
I AM NOT.



ELI JOSHUA ALLEN IV

Agerbak—American—3/3/55
1, Laurel Park, RD3 Wrappingers Falls, New
York, 12590 U.S.A. Tel.: 914-462-364
History, English, Economics
French, Maths, Chemistry
*Social Service: Basketball, Art, Ping-pong,
Jazz Band*

Eli's first famous words were "I want to go
home", when he first arrived in September. But
now he has adjusted to AC life—ahem. One of
his attributes is his conceit. He is a sincere and
warm person, liked by all. He is one of the few
AC will miss, but I doubt whether he'll miss AC.

Ambition: To become rich, like everybody else.





RAFAEL ARANA

E. Williams—Spanish—14/9/55
Uhagon 3—6, Bilbao—10, Spain Tel. : 311714
Maths, Physics, English
Spanish, Chemistry, Geography
ILB, Fisheries; Soccer, Tennis, Computing, Chess
Study of Lighthouses and Lightships in N. Wales, Edinburgh Castle

Rafa made a "bouncing" start with our dorm and he sort of kept the beat going. Besides being the most promising footballer in the school, he also showed his talents in the Physics class, the Chemistry class, the Maths class, well, er, what else does a professional player need besides his feet? . . . After two years of close observation, we have finally found his soft-spot, a certain Swede and sangria (what a combination!), but we aren't too sure about them. Rafa's changed his soft-spot more than once before.



LOUISA ASARE-BAAH

Rowe—Ghanaian—26/2/54
P.O. Box 0386, Takoradi, Ghana. Tel. : 031-2864
Physics, Chemistry, Biology
English, Maths, French, Social Anthropology
Social Service: Music, Domestic Bursar
Hospital Work: Visit to Missionary in Holland

When Lou first arrived at AC she was a quiet, proper young lady but the Scottish influence in her life soon proved disastrous; and after her visit to Germany—ooh-la-la! Was it the saur kraut or was it the German boys? OPPS! sorry Johnny. Must have been the saur kraut! Undeniably an able member of the sexy side of Dorm 9. A keen swimmer, Lou said it was because she wanted to be the model AC student, but we know that it was because she wanted to both get into the college film and train for her to swim to the Bahamas.

Ambition: Je te dirai cela un de ces jours.

DAVID ANDRADE

Armstrong—Jamaican—22/12/54
5 Clieveden Avenue, Kingston 6, Jamaica Tel. :
927-0509
Economics, History, Spanish
English, Maths, Biology
Fisheries; Soccer, Badminton, Tennis
Notting Hill Housing Trust; Fisheries

Cha mon. Wat the wroughted yu doin' mon? Sounds like some illiterate butoo from the wilds of the West Indies. It is! From Jamaica to be exact. Well, he's not illiterate and not a butoo, but he is from the wilds of Jamaica (heck . . . dem have house, and even car!) He fortunately has a pair of open-air sandals, which he sometimes wears to bed along with his self-standing socks. A lot of the time he may appear tired—but that's just because he partakes in post-10.30 extra-curricular activities. If the ceilings in the dorms of A-Block hold up. Dave'll make it out of AC alive and in one piece.

Ambition: To let everyone appreciate reggae, and dance it!



JESPER BALSLEV—Danish

AC probably gave Jesper more than he is willing to admit, but it still frustrated his sensitivity and deep intelligence. He is probably the only Dane, with long hair, multicoloured garb and permanent pipe, capable of portraying the American Dream Boy. Also perfect for the Visionary . . . whose bubble burst. No matter what his state of mind this out-and-out individual was a friend you could always talk to, while the Tythe Barn has missed the Danish beat he introduced. He is one who knows that you don't have to hide your true feelings, and the only one who had enough guts to practise it.

Ambition: To see that American Chick again.



MARIA BATELLA

Howells—Italian—24/5/54

Via Lombardia 87, 00048 Nettuno, Rome, Italy

Tel.: 9801436

Economics, Maths, Physics, Biology

Italian, English

Forestry, Social Service; Sailing, Computing,

Modern Dance

Experiments with Mice; First Year Camp

Regrets not having insisted, from the very beginning, on being called "Mary", as she is known to everybody at home; tries to make people understand she is not a quiet person; known to her friends as sensitive, friendly and understanding, she has also been elected onto Student's Council and various committees. Her only soft-spot: hairy fourlegged creature, called "Carmelino Della Tata".

Ambition: To provide answers to questions. To get people to ask the important questions and, especially, to reawaken those who have become incapable of asking any questions at all.



GÜNTER BECKER

Rowe—German—7/7/55

446 Nordhorn, Stralsunderstrasse 16, Germany

Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry

German, English, Social Anthropology

Social Service, First Aid; Sailing, Photography,

Electronics, Electronic Music, and many others

Attending Christian Meeting at Cullford; Visiting

the Missionary Corry ten Boom in Holland

I have the strength to face all conditions by the power that Christ gives me. For I am certain that nothing can separate us from His love: neither death nor life; neither the present nor the future; neither the world above nor the world below—there is nothing in all creation that will ever be able to separate us from the love of God which is ours through Christ Jesus our Lord. May you always be joyful in your life in the Lord. I say again: Rejoice!

Ambition: To be drawn closer and closer to Him, finally being His perfect tool.



KEEM BELO-OSAGIE

Rowe—Nigerian—1/3/55

c/o Professor T. Belo-Osagie, Dean of Medical School, University of Benin, Benin City, Nigeria.

Tel.: Benin City 343

Maths, History, English,

French, Physics, American and Russian Studies, Further Maths

Cliff Rescue: Computing, Yearbook, International History Textbook Project, Political writing Russian Trip, Houses of Parliament, Britain

Proud and conceited, but easily self-critical, self-mocking and self-laughing. Enthusiastic entertainer, lover of light laughter (especially at his own jokes), transforms instantaneously into an intensive intellectual. To say nothing of his oratory powers, black lightning characteristics, lordly nobility, will-power, impact, success instinct, cool, care, control. Keem—about as romantic and poetic as a broken typewriter. Keem—so human that he almost appears super-human (some would say sub!) Keem—so self-confident he almost appears arrogant. Keem his own person. He didn't have to pretend that he cared.

Ambition: To excel in that which I enjoy and to live an independent life with verve and panache.



CARL-ERIC BENZINGER

E. Williams—Danish/American—4/5/54

Kratvænget, 7, DK-2920-Charlottenlund, Denmark. Tel.: Ordrup 93-31

Economics, Maths, Danish,

English, French, Chemistry

ILB; Hobby Room, ILB construction, Beach Rescue

Gliding; Burgundy by Bicycle

What can you say about a room mate that had a two year affair with X-12? (besides, maybe that he's kinky). Not only a great rubber scraper, Carl was a fantastic driver, in a rescue boat that is! Besides being able to lose everything at least twice, Curly had the amazing ability to fall asleep anywhere, at any time, in any position, and not wake up until he was good and ready; that is after economics. Carl, ya rugged, handsome blue-eyed, curly son-of-a-Merc 500, it's going to be hard to forget you (do we hear an assenting note from the corner of dorm 117).

B-3 TO THE RESCUE!!!

Ambition: ?



FRANTS BERNSTROFF

Agerbak—Danish—24/7/54

Gyldensteen, Burskovvej 2, 5400 Bogeuse,

Denmark Tel.: (09) 811009

Danish, Maths, Economics

English, Art, Chemistry

Beach Rescue; Surfing, Tennis, Beach Rescue Maintenance, Drama, Sailing, Art

Notting Hill Housing Trust; First Year Instruction

Frants certainly made a hit at AC—how could he do otherwise with such a powerful character behind him. Fame of his skills with a pipe and a pint of "Tavern" spread far and wide, helped along by his enormous laugh. Easily recognisable by his strong Danish profile and wiry hair Frants clogged silently (??) around the College grounds to the accompaniment of musical tunes from his pipe, a delight to all Coffee Bar frequenters. Despite his noises, our Dumb Dane was always welcomed by the Midnight Party Society.—"Is the coffee still hot darling?"

Ambition: Not having to worry about consequences.



ANNE BIRINGER

Armstrong—Canadian—1/8/55
6 Lumley Avenue, Toronto, Ontario Tel: 425-2000
French, Physical Science, Maths
Soc. Anth., English, Physical Science
*Beach Rescue: Pottery, Choir, Piano Lessons,
Swimming, Singing lessons*
*St. Georges Hospital London: Cycling in South
Wales*

10.31 p.m. lights on in the drying room . . .
composing a minuet and trio? . . . will she make
breakfast? . . . Anne plunges through her daily
accumulated mess to emerge in uniform, and
miraculously crams the rest into her closet . . .
triple physical science periods . . . cursed through
beach rescue for 1½ years—even managed to get
to St. Ives (!) . . . conspicuous pigeon toes that
rival even J. F. D.'s orthopaedic achievements . . .
chansons rippling from the shower . . . allergy to
canoes . . . Swedish food parcels from Canada . . .
the calm before a maths test . . . a dirty infec-
tious giggle . . . the friend of anybody with sense,
especially those who need her . . . music, music,
music, . . . music.

MICHEL BOROTRA

E. Williams—French—26/12/54
74 bis Boulevard Maurice Barres, Neuilly 92,
Paris Tel.: 6370999
Economics, French, Spanish,
Physics, English, Maths
*Beach rescue (drop out): Sailing, Soccer,
Surfing, Rugby, Cookery*
Surfing in Newquay: Study in Democracy

If you see a scruffy looking French male, slightly
tanned, wearing no footwear and with a worried
look on his face, tell his housemaster because he
is probably lost. He distinguishes himself with
a large collection of study notes, which are sub-
ject to the law of diminishing returns. Despite his
proud and developed sense of security he spends
most of his time practising the art of board
surfing. His publications include: "1001 bad
excuses", "How to look innocent when you're
not" and "How to do nothing without really
trying".

Ambition: To feel concerned.



BEATRICE BOSSUVE

Skarland—French—31/7/54
14 rue Voltaire Bt 62000 Arras, France
Biology, German, French
Economics, Maths, English
Beach Rescue: Badminton, Swimming
A Study on Karl Marx

Was she such a keen ecologist that she spent so
many of her Saturday afternoons gardening—
I doubt it, this was probably a result of her
oversleeping, and her oversleeping a result of
raiding, as Beatrice was practical joker number
one. Making a never-ending skinsuit took up
most of her time and the rest was taken up with
drinking black coffee all day long. What was
Beatrice keen on? . . . well, anarchy, and of
course swimming—(nearly always fully clothed).
Although we now sleep peacefully, it would be
great to have her back.





BALWINA VAN DEM BRANDELER

Skarland—Dutch—28/5/54
Per Address van der Ministry, van de Buitelanse Zaken, The Hague, Netherlands
Art, French, Spanish
English, Biology, Maths, Economics
Beach Rescue: Tennis, Sailing, Badminton, Art, Cookery, Driving Lessons
King Arthur's Legend in Cornwall, Horse-drawn caravan in Ireland

The girl from Ipanema comes walking into the Coffee Bar, surrounded by hordes of Spaniards. Balwina knows the right anecdote out of her family saga for every occasion, and she'll tell it to you in whatever language you like best: French, Spanish, Portuguese, Dutch or perhaps even English, (she never gives up, not even when asleep!). She leads an artistic life around here, as well as a very social one . . . we wonder if she ever gets a wink of sleep between all those meetings with the Midnight Party Society and the occasional raid! Despite first impressions she can be a very great friend.

Ambition: Eating my way through a mountain of licorice, carrots and chocolate.



CHARLES BROOMHALL

Agerbak—British—1/12/54
6, Montpelier Road, Finchley, London, N.3
Tel.: 01-346 6826
Physical Science, Biology, Maths
English, French, History
Cliff Rescue: Archaeology, Cooking, Pottery, Sailing
French language course in Paris; Cave surveying in the Neath valley.

Charlie, London's answer to America's Hendrix, and a poor one at that, has often been seen performing "LIVE" in AC. From time to time the channel has had the pleasure of cleansing Charlie's body—weather and fireballs permitting. His enthusiasm for Cliff Rescue is only matched by his dislike for his academic studies, so to liven things up, he tests ropes in Physical Science. Charlie's exploits take him from the potters wheel, to a frying pan in the student kitchen, however, his favourite sideline is exploring the depths of caves, or to quote our hero, "I like being in holes."

Ambition: To be less modest and admit I'm perfect.

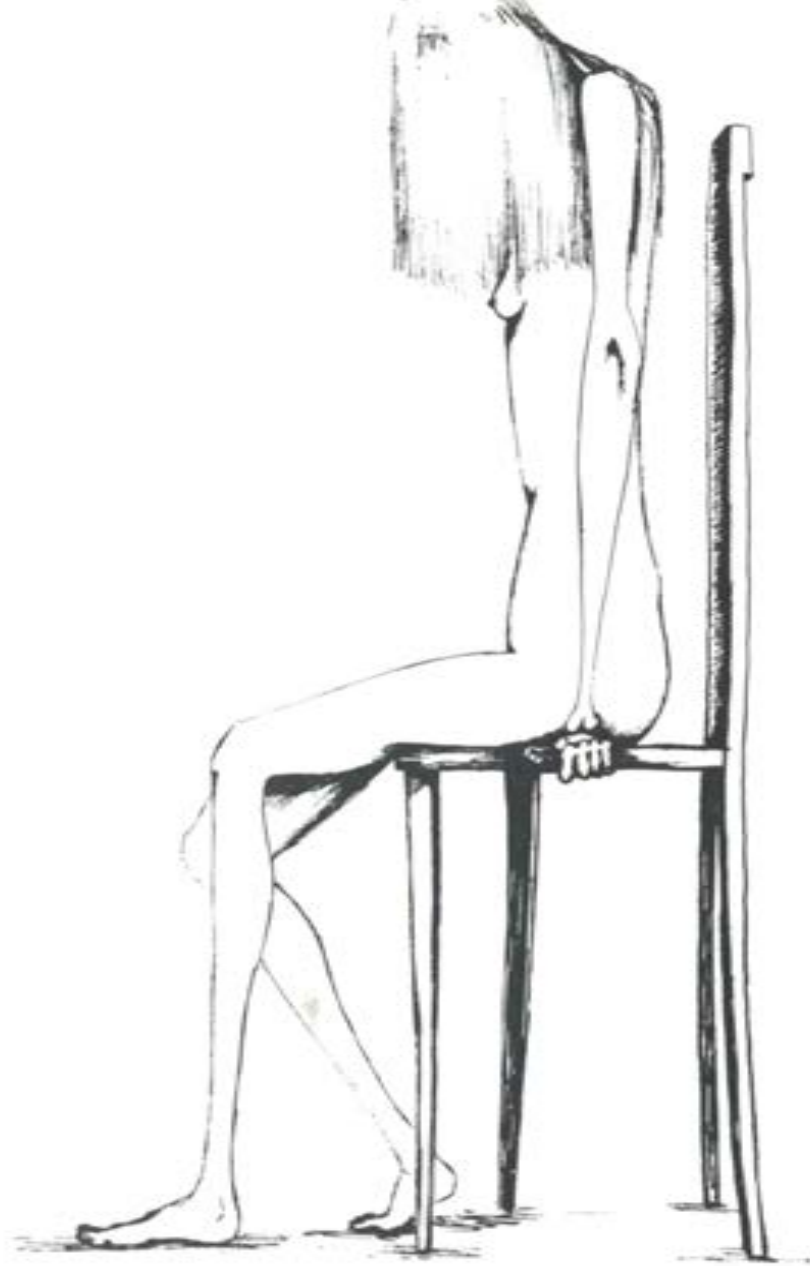


LESLIE BRYANT

E. Williams—Australian—18/10/55
5 Summer Street, Weston, Mass. 02193, U.S.A.
Chemistry, Biology, Physics,
English, Maths, French, Social Anthropology
ILB: Photography, ILB construction, First Aid
ILB construction: First year instruction

Les is the individual of AC, a scruffy long blond haired guy who, despite a large collection of hair brushes, seldom uses them on his mop. Though rarely seen at Marcross or at Discos, he can usually be found down at the seafront—no wonder he's captain of ILB's. In his second year Les has emerged from his shell to become cook and Father Confessor to Williams House girls, and for those who penetrate the forbidding exterior he is really a great guy.

Ambition: To survive the many tribulations that I inflict upon myself in order to avoid trouble.



4/11



MARGARET BURKHARDT

Rowe—German—21/8/54
Enzstr, 15, D-7144 Asperg Tel.: 07141 33316
Art, Biology, Russian
Maths, English, History, German
Beach Rescue, Forestry; Pottery, Sailing, Social Service, Tennis
Russian Trip; Cycling; Sculpturing

Ja, we all know about these Germans, even our Margaret is one. Her lifestyle is pleasantly reminiscent of an autumn day (colourful and windy). Helped by a proud anchorage of hair she is able to stay down to earth (although she has been known to float away in her early days). Having experienced her gleaming smile and sensitive personality you are likely to come back for more—but beware, she is not often seen treading the common paths of man. Ja, you are very interesting, Fraülein!

JOHANNA OLIVIA VON DEM BUSSCHE

Howells—German—14/6/55
CH 1268 Begnins/VD en Menthon, Switzerland
Tel.: 022 66 1772
Economics, French, English
German, Maths, Biology
Social Service: Art, Graceful Movement
Social Service in Birmingham; Batik

A Prussian hiding her nationality under Swiss neutrality. By birth a member of the capitalist upper class she has tried hard to develop a deep international and intersocial understanding; she could have succeeded brilliantly had some well known leftist member of our community not been biased towards her. Hardly overcooked, she still keeps her "high position" among us. The average Student at AC has grown one inch taller thanks to her six feet. A unique person, a unique character she has made a very personal impact on us all.



JUAN CABEZAS

Howells—Spanish—12/11/55
Santisma Trinidad 3, Madrid-10, Spain Tel.: 2236897
Spanish, Economics, Maths
Chemistry, Art, English
Fisheries; Tennis, Soccer, Pottery, Badminton
Russian Trip; The Working of an Embassy

Juan changed during his two years here, whether it was for the better is another matter. Screaming member of the coffee-bar, surrounded by a cloud of smoke, he came here with the ambition to be a great Spanish lover, but he never quite succeeded. Instead he fell deeply in love with the fishfarm, which was the beginning of a beautiful relationship and only Marcross has come between them. He has thrust his affection on one and all . . . we never quite knew what to do with it, but now we don't know what we'll do without it.

Ambition: To grow up (with long hair).



ARTHUR TAUDIN CHABOT

Armstrong—Dutch—23/11/54
Van Soutelandelaan 5, Den Haag, Holland.
Tel.: (070) 245831
Biology, Maths, Physics
History, English, Dutch
Beach Rescue, Cliff Rescue; Pottery - Ornithology, Sailing, Forestry
Wildfowl Trust Slimbridge; First Year Camp

If you see a pair of legs in front of you, and look up to find the head obscured by tree-top foliage, then you're standing in front of (or in fact, below) Arthur Chairbelt. No wonder he likes birds . . . "Zis is fery anti-social", cries Arthur as his dormmates try to shut the windows in the middle of winter. "I can't sleep because it's too hot", he continues but nevertheless he still has to be violently awakened by his Housemaster at 9.00 a.m. the next morning.



VERONICA CHAMBERLAIN

Agerbak—British—21/4/56
Lark Hall Farm, Great Yeldham, Near Halstead,
Essex, CO9 4HN Tel.: Great Yeldham 301
French, Russian, Biology
Maths, English, History
Beach Rescue; First Aid, Reading Room Committee
Russian Trip; Quakerism in France

Beyond the fringe is hidden a uniquely English sense of humour (as it were!)—a cynical idealist (so to speak!) Awakening late in life to the joys of sea canoeing, this robust Beach Rescue addict was loath to give up morning swim. Sleeps silently during Russian—wish we could say the same of her during the night! Her ferocious consumption of fruit and books makes her a true worm. Having exhausted the fascination of Saturday nights at Marcross last year, her dedication to the television is now a joy to behold. Definitely out of the Top Drawer.

Ambition: World peace in my lifetime.



JAN CHCIUK-CELT

E. Williams—American?—18/5/55
Nikolaus-Muller Str. 13, 8033 Planegg. (Bei München) West Germany Tel.: (0811) 897803
English, Music, German
Chemistry, Maths, Social Anthropology
ILB; Photography, Pottery, Rock/Jazz Group, Drama, Flute, Newspaper
ILB Construction; Notting Hill Housing Trust

Self confident Kraut-Yank-Polack Jazz enthusiast, with the long fuzzy hair trailing behind. ZAP! J.C. astounds innocent, unknowing first-years with frenzied gesticulations and body movements at Discos and on the Coffee-Bar lawn. Resides in the CoBo-committee room along with "mickey" (the mouse) and other unmentionable company. Jan—the mattress—the mouse—aroused suspicion (finally the powers confiscated the mattress). Known for his soothing voice behind the Bradenstoke microphone. ZAP! The freak-out to out-freak all freaks, but he does not attribute this to his hair. "I'll go bald soon, anyway" he grins.

Ambition: To be outrageously (licentiously?) happy.



GUIDO CONSONNI

Howells—*Italian*—9/1/54
Via Dei Mille, 6 30038 Spinea (Venice), Italy
Tel.: 041-990538
Maths, Economics, History
English, German, Italian, Physics
*Cliff Rescue; Cross country, Sailing, Computing,
Athletics, Forestry
Expedition to Skye; Industrial Project*

A tough guy! Forty push ups every morning and cross-country seem to balance his great academic effort. An Italian without a Latin character, Guido is always a delight to his room-mates, particularly early on Sunday morning when he gets up to go to Church . . . Though considering himself too honest to become a politician he possesses the amount of "shrewd immorality" necessary for one. His ability for compromise together with his intellectual activities are both well-known; unfortunately his individualistic attitude prevents his excellent faculties from being fully exploited for social purposes.

Ambition: Two lines in a history book.



GERASIMO PETER ANTHONY MICHAEL CONTOMICHALOS

Armstrong—*Greek*—2/11/55
23 Eaton Place, London SW1 Tel.: 01 2353634 or
c/o Ionios Co. Ltd., 59 Vasileos Constantinou,
Piraeus, Athens Greece.
French, Economics, Chemistry
Maths, English, Music
*Beach Rescue; Cross Country, Athletics, Surfing,
Sailing
British Wine Factory; Scottish Cattle Farming*

"I'm gonna love ya baabyyyyy!!" Plunk! Good sounding guitar. Smooth easy life is Pete's kind of living. He has however lived at AC in a world of absurdity, typifying Camus' "Etranger" in his hate for hypocrisy, his passion for pleasure and his nonchalance. He can be distinguished by his shaggy mane of curly hair and Greek godlike stature. Peter secretly plans to form a new firm P.E.R.C. (Pete's Electrifying Rhythm and Vibes Co.) in a house somewhere in the Mediterranean. His flashy evening uniform is something to behold, just like the rest of him . . .

Ambition: To extract every pleasure from life, besides joining the Slavophile circle.



ARNAUD DIEMONT

E. Williams—*Dutch*—20/3/54
Velperweg 123, Arnhem, The Netherlands. Tel.:
085 614539
Economics, English, Spanish
Mathematics, Dutch, History
*Beach Rescue; Surfing, Sailing, ILB, Typography
Surfing in Newquay; First Year Instruction*

There is a lot more to Arnaud than his hair. His killer-grin could charm even the most frigid female. Arnaud is the number one Pubfrequenter, member of the midnight Party Society, CoBoCo member, bridge partner (college champion)! with at least 6 aces in his deck. The typical AC student who found it difficult to fit his academics into his heavy Beach Rescue programme. Despite his wet occupations like surfing, sailing and ILB's, he nevertheless found time to work quite seriously on his academics. Arnaud was one of the most popular guys to hit the college and a great friend! Good luck Dutchman!

Ambition: To live, love and laugh happily ever after.



JENNIFER LOUISE AMANDA EARLE

Agerbak—English—1/8/55
 1 Western Down, Guildown Road, Guildford,
 Surrey, Great Britain Tel.: Guildford 62960

LIFE—A long one act play.

Starring: Jennifer Earle

scene 1: Choc-a-block. Skewiff. Smarmed. Cop
 it. Chum.

scene 2: Sex-Queen. Butterfly. Curvaceous.
 Eye-filling.

scene 3: Intellectual. Verbal. Aware. Revolu-
 tionary. Experienced.

scene 4: Round spectacles. Tall. Sharp features.
 Snobbish. British accent. Unshod.

scene 5: Smile. Interest. Joy. Shared joy.
 Sunshine. Pleasant.

scene 6: Gullible. Foolish. Daring. Uninhibited.

scene 7: Strong. Excited. Het-up. Lively. Active.
 Tough.

scene 8: Busy. Oxbridge. Carrel unit. Essay.
 History.

scene 9: Loveable. Soft. Cuddly. Understand.
 Cool. Calm.

scene 10: Desire. Hope. Dreams.

scene 11: Daisy. Cyclops. Confiscation.

QUITE A PRODUCTION.

Ambition: To create confusion out of compla-
 cency.

MARC ETIENNE DUFOUR

Agerbak—Dutch—22/5/55
 Eisenhower Str. 25, Hoogeveen (Dr.), Holland
 Biology, Chemistry, Physics,
 Maths, English, Dutch, Geography
ILB; Fisheries; Sailing, Pony-Breeding
Pony-Breeding; Cardiff Hospital

Marc, the smaller part of the D.D. Society in Agerbak House, and founder member of the Charlie Brown Society, made a considerable impact upon Mr. Agerbak, by forcing him one late night to carry an umbrella upon entry to Dorm 6. An ardent supporter of Dutch football, he failed to accept the well-known fact that English soccer is superior, despite relentless pressure from his dormmate(s). Don't panic, Marc, you won't always blow it, anybody can get 11 hours gardening—feel privileged that you were allowed to display the skills learnt from the "Fishpanic Society".

Ambition: To get paid for my gardening.



KLAUS PETER EBERT

V. Williams—German—12/7/54
 4 Jahn Str. 6.D7021 Stetten/Filder, Germany
 Chemistry, Economics, German
 Maths, Physics, English

ILB; First Aid; Sailing, Electronics

Sailing in Dale; ILB instruction, Clovelly Lifeboat

Tall, blond Teuton, creator of Vaughan Williams' house stereo; he confined his exercise to running to breakfast on Sundays, leaving in his wake an unmade bed and amazed dormmates. Can win any debate simply by boring his opponents into submission. His complex character is revealed to only a select few; many think they know what he is, but are pleasantly surprised when the real Klaus pokes through. If you want to know about anything from integrated circuits to fixing up stereo for a house party, then Klaus is your man.





KAMAL EFFENDI

V. Williams—*Malaysian*—18/7/53
376A Jalan Bayam, Kota Bharu, Kelantan,
Malaysia
Physics, Chemistry, Biology
Maths, Geography, Malay
Forestry; Soccer, Badminton, Tennis, Computing
Paignton Zoo, Camping; First Year Camp—Mr.
Cook!

Kamal—the small guy with the big grin. As a rugby/football dynamo his size and speed make going through people's legs the quickest way of getting about the field. His great reserve of jokes means that, with him around, it's hard to stay down for long. Indeed he's such a bundle of happiness that it's hard to believe that he is capable of being serious. After all, maybe that's no surprise as Kamal believes that happiness is what life is all about.

Ambition: Eternal happiness.



JOSE LUIS ENGEL

Howells—*Spanish*—16/3/55
Auda Fuentelarraina 16, Madrid 35. Spain Tel.:
216 33 87
Maths, Chemistry, Biology
Social Anthropology, English, Spanish, German
Beach Rescue (Drop out); Surfboat, Tennis,
Pottery, Resting and Sleeping.
Surfing in Newquay; Study of Rural Life in
Ireland

Jose, the third in line of a long dynasty. Listen, he is always right whenever he speaks about his surfboat, his nose, his chorizos, in fact anything—it's useless to argue with him, you will always be wrong as his nearest and dearest Italian friend and rower was. Found at Marcross on Saturdays, vainly attempting to beat the locals at a game of darts, he devotes the rest of the week to feeding his fellow-country men and wearing down the college with his "two-ton shoes". Nevertheless he is a very social animal, worthy of our liking and sympathy. Relax! best of luck, "DOS PALMOS".

Ambition: You will find out in a couple of years



BARBARA EVANS

Howells—*Welsh*—13/3/55
Hill Brow, 16 Camden Road, Brecon, Brecon-
shire Tel.: 2812
Spanish, German, Economics
English, Maths, Physics, History
Social Service; Drama, Restoring Moat, Sailing,
Modern dance
Approved Schools; Notting Hill Housing Trust

Partial to Spanish boys (not just because they correct her essays!). All Five foot nothing of her can be seen bouncing (boing-boing) back from Marcross in the true Welsh spirit. The back bone of the Social Committee, she can be seen "cooking" the wine for the School Dances where she continues to exercise her charm. After eventually being rescued from the Brecon Beacons, she has managed to enforce Hard Labour on the whole school, give up all energetic activities herself, and survive her two years in style! (Sickbay!!)

Ambition: To cook wine EVERY Saturday.

SUSAN EYRE

Agerbak—Canadian—21/2/56
123 6420 Silver Avenue, Burnaby 1, British
Columbia Tel: 604 433-8051
English, Art, Maths
French, Physics, Geography
*Beach Rescue, First Aid; Pottery, Art, Swimming,
Magazine*
Russian Trip; Pottery

Neither her bouncing curls nor personality to match were dampened for long by her enthusiasm for morning swim (did she spend so long in the water so she could swim back to the land of snow and maple-syrup?). Equally capable of having helpless collapses in the Maths class, losing her contact lens during rigorous S.L.S.A. training, spending lazy hours in the Art Department, holding midnight pancake parties, playing 1st Aid Casualty or being locked in a Russian hotel-room, she was never tied down to one idea, one person or one place. Susan was an elusive spirit nourished by changes if not by college food.



BRIGITTE DOMINIQUE FAVRE

Agerbak/Armstrong—Swiss—15/3/55
Chemin Du Frêne, 4 1004 Lausanne, Switzerland
Tel.: (021) 24 35 45
French, Art, English
Maths, History, Physics
*Beach Rescue; Surfing, Sailing, Surfboat, Art,
Driving Lessons*
Surfing at Neqway; 1st year instruction

"Hey Brigitte, why are you always dreaming?" Her first term's dream "very nice guy" soon gave way to "fantastic surf" but the glassy-eyed, ecstatic look remained unchanged as Brigitte found a new passion in life. Parcels of Swiss chocolate, Michelangelo over her bed, a mystifying collection of pills and potions, the sexiest laugh ever, dreams of becoming a lorry-driver (when the surf's not up!), unconcerned by her inability to master English (due to a slight yet stubborn French connection), a strange tendency to confuse windows and doors—life was sometimes quite "deezastroos"—but there was always the surf to compensate.



MELANIE ANNE FERGUSON

Howells—Canadian—25/5/54
88 Whitehall Road, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada
Tel.: 924 9905
History, English, Russian
Maths, Biology, German
*Forestry, Social Service; Choir, Badminton,
Orienteering*
Welsh Sheep Farm; Krishnamurti Conference

Fergy, with her Canadian and (later Welsh) accent managed to survive AC with cups of coffee and her duffle coat. No skirt (or legs) was ever seen in her possession; rumour has it that she screws her feet onto her black jeans each morning. Fergy did not like conforming; her timetable was five minutes behind everyone else's and her midnight walks brought Lady Anne to life for an unlucky few. The lucky few who knew her will never forget those smiling Irish eyes and the warmth behind them.

Ambition: TO BE HERE NOW.





P. J. FISCHER

Vaughan Williams—Rhodesian

Not even the thought of another year with ILB's could lure P. J. back to Atlantic College. One cannot force people to understand. Very little understanding—international or otherwise—can emerge from an atmosphere as competitive and superficial as AC. These convictions, and others along similar lines, were, he found, in direct conflict with the realities of life at AC. Disillusioned by the rigid, blinkered outlook of the College, he left; it was our loss.

JOHNNIE FOWLER

E. Williams—Bahamian—4/8/54
P.O. Box N7209, Nassau, New Providence
Chemistry, Biology, Spanish
Maths, Economics, English
Fisheries; Tennis, Music, Choir, Soccer, Basketball
Hospital work - Cardiff Infirmary; Kinetic Art

Appearance: Well you can see from the picture
Where found: Wherever there are pianos because he has a great affinity for them, if not he is very likely to be in that room in the castle right next to the loo!
Likes: Sleep, tennis, pingpong and last but not least playing the air (as one plays the piano)
Dislikes: Loud-mouthed people and work.
Favourite food: Anything not British
Favourite colour: Green—the colour of his shirt
Favourite pet: A West African species of the feline race, affectionately called Lou.
Ambition: Changes with the tide



CLARE LOUISE FURNEAUX

Armstrong—Yorkshire—16/4/55
"Hollingside", Albion Tce, Saltburn-by-Sea,
Yorkshire Tel.: Saltburn 2815
History, French, English
Russian, Biology, Maths.
Beach Rescue; Pottery, Sailing, Magazine, Photography, Asst. Domestic Bursar
Russian Trip, Archaeological Dig

For our Yorkshire lass, Beach Rescue was as ill-fated as piano lessons. In B.R. she learnt to crawl . . . in the pool, on a surfboard and in a canoe. In history Clare always sought the crux of the matter—to her, Hegel's philosophy of nature meant the "birds and the bees". How much gardening would all her miscellaneous adventure have earned her had Doc ever caught on? "The mind boggles!" Essay deadlines went the way of morning assembly and boys' mending: punctuality was a lesser concern, but then "life's too short". Clare—an understanding ear, a warm and ready smile, an open heart.

Ambition: to learn to speak and swear again in English.

ISAAC GHEBREMICHAEL

Howells—Ethiopian—6/6/54
c/o Ato Ghebremichael, Debretsion Shire,
Endaselassie, Ethiopia
Maths, History, Economics
English, Physics, French
*Cliff Rescue, Social Service; Library, Chess,
First Aid, Swimming
Hitler and the Second World War; the Arthurian
Legends*

Isaac is the Ethiopian with curly hair and a big, big smile. Usually in a hurry, but when he does stop and talk you invariably discover his passion for discussion—(or should we call it argument?)—a passion which he indulges both in debates and in history (and Economics and Maths and English and Physics and . . .) In fact the only time he does shut up is when he is playing chess although the results prove that the effort may have been worth it. Keep smiling Isaac!

Ambition: To change.



ANJELICA DE GIORGIO

Howells—Maltese—6/12/54
"Alcaparra", Kappara Lane San Gwan, Malta
Tel.: 33613
French, English, History
German, Biology, Maths
*Social Service; (ex Beach Rescue), Drama,
Art, Tennis, Pottery, Archaeology
Modern Art in Italy; Interior Design*

Perhaps more in Rome than here, this Maltese beauty combined intelligence with charm that endeared her to many. Charm was not enough to change the Welsh weather, however, which was surely the cause of her few shortcomings. But these were more than atoned for by her enthusiasm and infectious gaiety. Some thought the Maltese belonged to the Arab race but she was definitely one of the most Latin characters. Great to have around the house, this living advertisement for Malta leaves a host of affectionate memories with all those who knew her.

Ambition: To leave AC being able to speak five languages fluently—Italian, English, French, German, and Norwegian.

JOHN HAGEN

Howells—Canadian—7/4/56
6508-127 Street, Edmonton Alberta, Canada Tel.:
434-3878.
Maths, Biology, Chemistry
English, French, Economics
*Beach rescue: Badminton, Paddle building,
Surfing.
Surfing at Newquay; Edinburgh Castle.*

John was the proud owner of three canoes, due to the fact that he always had two of them in the workshop. He frustrated everyone with his dreams of spinning around fifty times in his super canoe. In spite of all this John turned out to be a great friend even to those who knew nothing about surfing or handrolling. His love for women and beer supplemented his love for surf, and a combination of all three contributed to his life at AC. (while work got a small look in).

Ambition: To start a turkey farm.



RICHARD HARA

Howells—Polish—24/11/54

11 Lancaster Grove, London, N.W.3.

History, Maths, Russian

Physics, Polish, English

Cliff Rescue: International History Textbook

Project, Soccer, Tennis

Climbing in Skye; F. D. Roosevelt in London

"Give me that money, Protsner, you communist!" roars the friendly Ivan the Terrible Pole. In his more relaxed moments, however, he is most generous with his Polish vodka and cake, and will carefully explain future European politics to you—as seen from the point of view of Richard Hara, First Secretary of the Polish Communist Party. His clear-cut manner of speech leaves you in no doubt of his meaning. Well-known in Cliff Rescue for always attempting the hardest climbs and steepest absails (the more dangerous the better) as well as for his Polish folksongs.

Ambition: Power



HEIDI HEDTLER

Howells—German—1/9/54

6232 Bad SODEN/Ts., Königsteiner Str. 5 Tel.: 23719

German, American History, French

English, Maths, Biology

Forestry, Social Service: Tennis, Cookery,

Archaeological dig, Library

Tutankhamen, Assyrian Art

Spending most of her time on or under the bed, according to the circumstances, Heidi has succeeded in having a most comfortable life in AC. Her philosophy of life is "Look at, pass by, and don't worry about"—as suggested by Dante in *The Divine Comedy*. Fulfilling her electric personality by going through the whole range of activities, she has eventually found a happy combination of domestic science, art, sports, and intellectual work. Mastering every subject with interest and enthusiasm, she has added to the wide-spread belief in German efficiency and cleverness. Socializing with discretion and gentleness, she will be missed by many.



HERMAN VAN HEEMSTRA

E. Williams—Dutch—21/2/55

c/o Mr. S. Baron van Heemstra (Sr.), Ministerie van Buitenlandse Zaken, Den Haag, The Netherlands

Biology, Economics, French

Spanish, English, Maths

ILB, Beach Rescue: Typography, Tennis, Surfing,

Hobby Room

A Survey of the Royal Dutch Lifeboat Institution

Herry S . . . Wormy van Heemstra, we hereby award you an honorary membership to Skarland House, for your prowess in the following fields: for having maintained a reputation for the coolest (??) jeans in the history of AC; for having diplomatically wangled yourself through the College's ideal of International Understanding with particular success amongst the Danish Contingent. A prominent member of the coffee bar committee and Midnight Party Society, you also condescended to change from calculating cavitations in an ILB to perfecting a screw-roll! It didn't do much for your coiffeur, but as for your charm . . . !!! We love you always, cheers and watermelons! B3 to the rescue!

Ambition: You figure that one out.



PATRICIA HEGARTY

Rowe—Welsh—27/1/55
46, Heol Camau, Ely, Cardiff
English, Chemistry, Economics
Welsh, History, Maths
Social Services; Badminton, Deaf and Dumb Language, Soccer
Work with a probation officer in Birkenhead: A time and motion Study

Tricia, who insisted Wales was a major world power, took the college by storm when she decided that she wanted to take Welsh. (John and Andrew have never been the same since.) Her hair in pink spongy curlers, she was often seen poking her head out of windows declaring that "Fresh air is good for you!" Although only slightly over five foot in height ("5' 1;" she declares proudly) she was determined to become captain of the football team. Pesticide was her favourite air freshener, but we're all a little crazy! Gwnewch BOPETH Yn Gymraeg!!

Ambition: To grow and grow and GROW... so I can lean on Detlef!!!

TOR HEGGLAND

Howells—Norwegian—22/5/54
Breivynveien 34, 7000 Trondheim, Norway
Tel.: 36384
Norwegian, Maths, Physics
Economics, English, Art
Beach Rescue; Surf-club, Sailing
Newquay; First year instruction

Tor strongly believed in two things at AC—an efficiently run B.R. workshop and a Norwegian dominated Marcross. When Tor believes in something, he really works at it. So he soon developed an ability to look drunk all the time instead of only Saturday nights. He also rules the BR workshop with an iron hand, and started the Beach Rescue Building Society. Tor believes in opposing for the hell of it. Maybe that is why he hasn't yet realized how much AC has meant for him, how much AC has changed him, and how much his being here has meant for the few that really knew him.

Ambition: A VW.



ALISON E. HEISERMAN

Rowe—American—6/2/56
5757 Blackstone Avenue, Chicago, Ill. 60637
Tel.: 312 BU8 8372
Economics, Art, Spanish
English, Biology, Maths
Beach Rescue; Sailing, Orienteering, Pottery
Living in Spain, Pottery

This fresh looking Chicagoan with her hippy-like features started here rambunctiously but ended up deceiving herself. Her inimitable art effort could stir even the most liberal lover of straight lines and fluid curves. Such existentialist attempts ended up in her carrel unit which she uses as a shield against a society of degenerate males who, she believes, are busy plotting her downfall. Notorious for her servile attire, her social graces, her appreciation of Sunny days, Alison possesses a deep soul and still manages to be one of the most attractive, if unapproachable, females in AC.





SUSANNA HELLSING

Skarland—Swedish—14/2/54
Sjöbacken 4, 130 11 Saltsjö-Duvnäs, Sweden
Tel.: 08/7166283
English, Biology, Geography
Marine-Studies, Maths, English
*Beach rescue/Social Service; Sailing, Tennis,
Sub-Aqua, Pony Breeding, Scottish Dancing
Marine-studies in Pembrokeshire; Dolphinarium
in Holland*

Sanna has the talent for keeping her men at a distance, while she is diving under water. Somehow she manages to combine the fantasy of the sea with the reality that the College life imposes on her. Perhaps she will come down from the clouds and fall on top of one of her ponies in the dawning of reality. Sanna is not liable to expand on her philosophy at night (with Snoopy as a bedfellow), but how can one survive the next day without a night of relaxed serenity and full nourishment from the beauties of sleep.

Ambition: To develop my theory of fantasy, myth and fable.



HANNE HENRIQUES

Skarland—Danish—24/1/55
Kystvej 3, 3050 Humlebaek, Denmark Tel.:
03-190097
Economics, Biology, Danish
Art, Maths, English
*Beach Rescue, Social Service: Art, Tennis,
Badminton, Pottery
Art Exhibition; Rural Life in Ireland*

You will have to crack the shell, before you can reach the yolk. "She lives while she has life to live; she loves while she has love to give"—to horses, her home, striped pyjamas, whiskey, to French cafés, "college food", liver paste, things that go bump in the night (as well as in Ireland), her portable sun, her family, to a certain white bay, women's lib., other Danes that go bump in the night, especially at Midnight Party Society Meetings,—OH and yes, to lovers—warning! . . . boys are such a minor part of my life...! ? !

Ambition: Independence.



ULRIKE HETTMER

Skarland—German—31/5/54
3013 Barsinghausen, Schmiedekampstr. II, Germany
Tel.: 05134-1797
English, French, German, Art
Maths, Biology, Social Anthropology, Italian
*Beach Rescue; Social service: Art, Pottery,
Tennis, Badminton
King Arthur's legend; Children's book*

Although Skarland House has been granted an Italian version of Lady Anne, complete with eiderdown, we assure you that the only haunting thing about Alreecha is her smile. Her philosophy of "La Dolce Vita" extends from the Art Department to Llantwit Major where she has certainly promoted local relations. Ulrike emerged from her "Comedia dell Arte" to prove to us that she is equally talented at entertaining the young at heart, by her début in the literary world. Even though her new hair cut changed her image we are certain that our blond (green?) bombshell will continue to thrive under the influences of a Mediterranean life!





BARBARA HOGARTH

Rowe—Canadian—18/4/56
Buck Creek, Alberta, Canada Tel.: 403-542-2485
History, English, Biology
Physics, Mathematics, Chemistry
Social Service; First Aid, Pony breeding, Badminton
Russian Trip; Study of Five Occupations

Being one of the "quieter" members of Dorm 12, (Maternity ward—Barb in labour) Barb could always be found curled up on her bed with Tweety during study periods, drooling over "certain literature" purchased at a local tobacconists. Renowned throughout Rowe House for her rice crispy squares Barb could be heard pleading with friends to stop her eating the next cake, 'cos she was on a diet!! She seemed to have a phobia about pink spongy curlers. I wonder why?

Ambition: To become mayor of Buck Creek (population 52).



MICHAEL HOOD

Williams—British—23/1/55
3, Bonney Croft Lane, Easingwold, York
Chemistry, Physics, Biology
Mathematics, French, Economics, English
Cliff Rescue; Sailing, Photography, Music
Climbing expedition to the Island of Skye;
Medical Research

"Climb every mountain, ford every stream . . ." He's a bit of a weird bloke is our Michael. Bit of a nonconformist in fact—got the chicest (shortest) hair in the college—must have. And he's even dedicated to his studies. Beat that for freaky. Rather a unique (subdued) sense of humour—good lad for a lark he is—but relishes sticking a knife in so watch it! (he calls it dissection). Looks good on the end of a rope (Cliff Rescue, Stupid!).

Ambition: To dissect brains and climb every mountain.

FRITZ HILDEBRAND

Agerbak—German Canadian—24/1/55
Box 4, R.R. 4, Mansonville, Quebec Tel.: 514-5385715
Physical science, Maths, German
Geography, English
Forestry; Cross country, Orienteering, Badminton, Reading room
Study of the Ruhr; Nitrogen content of water

Although he has a German passport, he's as Canadian as anybody can be, i.e. sure about the superiority of Canadian Ice Hockey. Being the chief treasurer of Forestry, he knows how to make the best out of forestry money. In addition to crawling among lettuce and tomatoes, he's a friend of strenuous sports like cross country, every Wednesday he uses his strength to keep up with the pace of others. His night life: being a follower of Galileo gives him the privilege of stargazing after lights out and many a time he's used this opportunity, even when the skies are cloudy.

Ambition: To be the first man on Pluto.



VIBEKE HOSTVEDT

Rowe—Norwegian—19/7/55
64, Elmfield Road, Gosforth, Newcastle-on-Tyne
3, England, NE3 4BD Tel. : 855834
English, Spanish, History
French, Maths, Biology
Beach Rescue; Sailing, Scottish Dance, Orienteering
Sailing at Dale; First Year Instruction

Though Norwegian in origin Vibeke has proved truly international with her love of Chinese peanuts, Dutch liquorice, Swiss chocolate and Scottish shortbread. Her interests lie almost anywhere between late-night study, "SLSA", cocoa, tents and plenty of wine. Always confused, worried and with her fair share of problems, Vibeke still manages to remain smiling, cheerful, stupid and as gullible as a horse (are horses gullible Vibeke ? ! ?). Never mind, you know we all love you even if you can't speak properly.



MIGUEL ANGEL INCHAUSTI

Armstrong—Spanish—12/8/55
Calixto Diez 13, Bilbao, Spain
Maths, Physics, Chemistry
Economics, Spanish, English, French
ILB/Fisheries; Tennis, Photography, Soccer
Computing, Sailing

To the uninitiated Miguel portrays a picture of an industrious, intelligent and quiet Spaniard, but for those in the know he is always playing tennis or bridge. His tennis tactics (particularly the colourful language) usually manage to drive his opponent into a frenzy. Those who really know him will have realised that a hard flicking gesture and a burping-like sound mean that: he agrees, disagrees or doesn't know. Keep it up Miguel—and you can take that how you like it ! !
Ambition: To have enough guts.

SIMON HOULDER

V. Williams—Welsh—23/8/55
Greycoth, Caemelyn, Aberystwyth, Cardiganshire,
Wales Tel. : 3630
Physical Science, Maths, Economics
French, English, Physical Science
Cliff Rescue, ILB; Rock climbing, Pottery,
Electronic Music, Boat construction, Tool store
Electronic music in London; ILB First Year
Instruction

Once upon a time there was a handsome, healthy, juvenile Welshman. He began to hang around a certain seafront wearing his blue, badly mended sailing boots, and very, very, dirty jeans. Down there he was always extremely mean about a widely known bunch of keys and labelled himself as the C.T.S.K. Now he's a degenerate, cynical sarcastic, decadent, lazy but mature drunkard with a dislocated back? But he really enjoyed AC.

Ambition: To survive.



MARIA JACOBSON

Agerbak—Swedish—29/5/54
Lundsbergs Skola, 680 80 Storfors, Sweden
English, Swedish, German, Music
Maths, Biology, Geography
*Social Service: Singing Lessons, Choir, Scottish
Dancing, Tennis*
*Farming; Cheshire home for disabled people;
Vale of Glamorgan Music Festival*

Despite an early alliance with one of our more vocal Africans, she has remained amazingly untainted by college corruption. In the face of all odds, by means of subtle (and otherwise) hints, and an impeccable personal example, Maria established the dorm as a paragon of the New Order. What has been called her golden voice, could explain her affinity to the Welsh. She gave free concerts for the house from the showers, and in less conspicuous circumstances for her old ladies, while others paid for the privilege. A complex, but delightful character to appreciate.



CHRISTOPHER JONES

Agerbak—English—23/3/55
139 Chester Road, Ellesmere Port, Cheshire, U.K.
Tel.: 051 355-1259
English, History, French
Russian, Maths, Chemistry
Beach Rescue; Surfing, Tennis, Badminton
Surfing at Newquay; First Year Instruction

Christopher Jones—the true English Gentleman, Gentleman? Oh well, he was English anyway, there was no doubt about that! No land lubber Chris loved water in any form or size—whether six foot and glassy at Southerndown or added to a whiskey or vodka at the pub. An expert linguist and renowned for his great love of the Welsh people, Chris always played the game. Whether it was tennis, badminton, or spin the bottle that he excelled at, we haven't found out yet, but when we do, "don't panic" Chris, "somebody's got problems"! I

Ambition: To see Wales towed into Mid-Atlantic and sunk, and to surf the 6 foot and glassies that come from the splash! RIP Wales!



KITTY JONES

Agerbak—Canadian—8/2/55
3265 Glencoe Avenue, Montreal 301, Quebec,
Canada Tel.: 514-731-0800
Physical Science, Maths, French
English, Regional Studies
*Cliff Rescue; Drama, Orienteering, Choir,
Madrigals*
*Walking in Lake District, Vale of Glamorgan
Festival, First Year Camp Instruction.*

Our puss in cliff rescue boots spent her first year isolated on a lonely mountain of solitude and study, but was gradually coaxed down and is now well on her difficult descent. Those who managed to meet her halfway up in the house, choir, Cliff rescue, orienteering benefited from a warm, sincere and incredibly tolerant friendship. Those who remained below missed a lot by not bothering to look up. Her tones can be heard sweetly singing madrigals or yelling "Below!" in lusty Cliff rescue accents. Having not quite decided yet whether she's British or Canadian Kitty compromises by being the other to both.



SUSAN JONES

Howells—Welsh—24/9/54
10, Brynteg Terrace, Merthyr Vale, nr Merthyr Tydfil, S. Wales
English, History, Geography
Russian, Biology, Maths
Cliff Rescue, Social Service; Drama, Badminton
Study of a probation officer's work; First Year camp

Not being prone to pushing, grabbing, shouting, or climbing (except for a brief spell in *Cliff Rescue*), Susan is unique among the AC students despite her deceptively mundane name. Undeniably Welsh in appearance, voice, and manner (who said there was no such thing as national characteristics?) Susan distributed laughter and friendliness lavishly and indiscriminately, (another cause of her uniqueness?). Her simple, intelligent mind—uniquely free of neurosis and ambition, is undoubtedly tyrannized by her heart . . . carry on stargazing!

LESLEY JONES

Skarland—Welsh—22/8/54
12, Pant-y-Sais, Jersey Marine, Skewen Neath, Glamorgan S. Wales Tel. : 3571
French, German, Economics
Maths, English, Biology
Social Service; Tennis, Cookery, Badminton, Pottery, School Service, Modern Dance
Life in a Breton family; Study of relations between Llantwit Major and AC

"Hi luv, now let's get things straight." So much for the almighty Norwegian race if even a temperamental, red-haired Welshman can become Nordic in two years! The illustrious head of the Midnight Party Society, Margaret Lesley Jones had a fondness for American teddy-bears, although we assure you that this was not all that she kept hidden in her cupboard. She could talk her way into anything, be it another welshcake or a heated discussion on local relations. Nevertheless, her friendly warmth to all, has convinced us that "People who need people are the luckiest people in the world."

Ambition: To be taken seriously—but there again not so seriously! !



GUNI KADMON

Agerbak—Israeli—24/9/54
36 Benjamin Mitudela Street, Rechavia, Jerusalem, Israel Tel. : 0231625
Maths, Physical Science, Biology
Hebrew, English, Economics, Marine Science
Beach Rescue; Sailing, Sub-Aqua, Photography
Diving; Farming

The Israeli army failed during the first term to get their hands on the greatest weapon of all time—Guni's laugh, which had the same effect as Gideon's army. This also caused a nearby house-master to receive a staggering phone bill. These late night calls gave Guni the opportunity to indulge in his favourite hobby, horticulture. Dig it! Known, among other things, for his late night parties, smoking and sea-food in the Day-room. His roots of corruption have spread to other second years, how about first year girls?





ANJALI KHOTE

E. Williams—*Indian*—5/9/54
"Goolestan", New Cuffe Parade, Bombay 5,
India. Tel.: 214621, 211753
Economics, English, Biology
Maths, French, Soc. Anthropology
*Beach Rescue; Social Service, Sailing, Art,
Drama, Forestry*
*Anthropological study of a French village;
Hitching around Scotland.*

With Anjali's arrival at Atlantic College, most people radically changed their views of the demure Indian girl. Always involved, she left few things undiscovered, while at the same time maintaining the rare ability to remain extraordinarily sane throughout her two years; except for those few occasions when we managed to get her to the pub. Renowned for her incredible obstinacy—willing to argue incessantly about anything and everything, with a mad flourish of arms. She was always there whenever you needed her—offering friendship and help. With Anjali your happiness was doubled and your problems halved.

Ambition: To prove to anybody, without any explanations, that I am Indian.



GEORGE KITCHING

Rowe—*Canadian*—16/9/55
3 Riverside Crescent, Toronto 159, Canada Tel.:
416-766-7797
English, History, Economics
Biology, French, Marine Science, Maths
*ILB, Beach Rescue; Sub-Aqua, Surfboat, Sailing,
Water Polo, Swimming, Surfing, Pottery*
Russian Trip; Dolphin Research in Holland

George—our hapless hurdle hopper displayed a marked affinity for salt water, taking both sea and rescue services by storm, he captained X9 and rowed in the infamous surf boat and at St. Ives. Always at home in the sea George was also a keen diver . . . fierce, unflinching pandemonium in the face of organized efficiency . . . stooping he stands tall, eyes cast down, missing nothing . . . a spirited calm in a chaos of anxious furore.



JOANNA KNATCHBULL

E. Williams—*British*—5/3/55
Newhouse, Mersham, Ashford, Kent Tel.:
Ashford 23466
English, French, German
Maths, Biology, Social Anthropology
*Beach Rescue; Sailing, Pottery, Social Service,
Pony Breeding, History Text Book*
*Anthropological Study of a French village;
Prehistoric Monuments in Ireland*

Jo was one of the people in the college whose presence never went unnoticed, whether she was in the coffee-bar, Marcross, or her carrel unit(?) Respected as a unique being at AC—hardly surprising due to her unique nose! Always did everything backwards on principle—would lie in bed all morning, skiving, and then rush like hell to get to the coffee-bar. Her success with mail in the mornings far exceeded her success with males. Sometimes appeared to be very removed from others, perhaps she would have been better off if someone had taken her seriously.

Ambition: To be taken seriously! | |

AUKE KOOPAL

V. Williams—Dutch—31/7/55

Theresiastr. 109b, The Hague, Netherlands Tel.: 070-835432

Maths, Physics, Economics

Dutch, English, Spanish

Beach Rescue; Badminton, Surfing, Paddle building

Surfing in Newquay, First Year Instruction

Have you ever seen a Dutchman looping an eight foot dumper, screaming all the way and loving every moment of it, that's right, it was Auke. He could always be found at the seafront, waiting for surf, with a dreamy look in his eyes, or in the coffee bar, watching the girls go by. This popular Beach Rescue Captain sure knows his stuff when it comes to beer and girls, but is another write off when it comes to predicting surf conditions. A great friend to us all.

Ambition: Getting to know Holland better because of all the fantastic stories about her ! !



SAMI KOYLUGIL

Rowe—Turkish—2/4/55

Hava Alani Civari, Yonca Apt., Kat: 4 Adana, Turkey Tel.: 5522

Maths, Physics, English

Economics, Chemistry, Turkish

ILB; Computing, Photography, Swimming, Boat Construction, Electronics

Industrial Project, ILB Instruction

Sami spent much of his first year either studying—oh really—or eating and sharing his Turkish food. Wishing to make his presence felt in the seafront, Turkish delight soon overflowed in both ILB corps and pool. Sami made a positive mark in many areas of school life from morning swim to X23. He insists he would have stayed longer in the surfing activity if there had been any surf. Yes, that hard talking, fast driving Turk with the savage smile remained an individual throughout—we wish you all the best—yes really—even if you prefer bicycles to camels.

Ambition: Depends.



WOLTER KYMMELL

Williams—Dutch—3/10/54

Karmelweg 2, Bloemendaal (N.H.), Netherlands English, Spanish, German, Economics

Maths, Biology, Dutch

ILB; Sailing, Music

Building: ILB Instruction

The second tall, fair Dutch guy, he sometimes pretends to speak Spanish and Italian, coming up with choice unknown words which do not occur in the dictionary. The "watch maniac", he is the only one planning to go to Singapore to buy a Seiko watch. The pseudo Freudian psychologist, made a study of "theory and practice of dreaming" (the latter was his forte). A future candidate for the Dutch submarine army, seen training against claustrophobia in his converted carrel-unit. Don't think he is serious when he says "I mean it". It's a habit.

Ambition: To get a "kick" out of working and then just "drop-out".





JONATHAN ERIC LABMAN

Rowe—American—6/3/55
15 Concord Lane, Yardley, Pa. 19067 U.S.A.
Tel.: 215 493 5363
Biology, English, Art
Maths, French, History
Social Service; Pottery, Singing Lessons, ILB, Choir
A Study of The Children of God Movement;
Visit to an 80 year old Missionary

When I came here, it wasn't to be a brilliant speaker with great wisdom, but to tell you about God. I didn't want to be an expert here in anything except Jesus Christ who was crucified; and I have glorified only in Him. I was weak here, sometimes fearful and often speaking in trembling. My preaching wasn't with enticing words of man's wisdom, but in demonstration of the HOLY SPIRIT'S power and love; so that your faith will be in God's power, not man's wisdom. If you will believe in God's name, He will renew your lives filling you with his love.

SEETA LALL

Howells—Indian—23/1/55
c/o M.M. Lall Escorts Ltd., 27-A Camac Street,
Calcutta-16, W. Bengal, India
Economics, English, Biology
French, Social Anthropology, Maths
Social Service; Badminton, Art, Photography, Drama
Work with probation office; Hitching around Scotland

"Bubble, bubble, toil and trouble".
Recipe for Seeta's survival at AC—Take some laughter, add a pinch of sadness; add cheerful non-stop chatter to periodic panic; cream a passion for music with an addiction to the Tythe Barn; fold in faithful attendance at the pub and occasional devotion to academics; season with a generous sprinkling of friends and four letter words. Mix all together in a small size brown body and you have a dish full of Eastern promise—
Ambition: To be able to look into people's eyes without straining my neck.

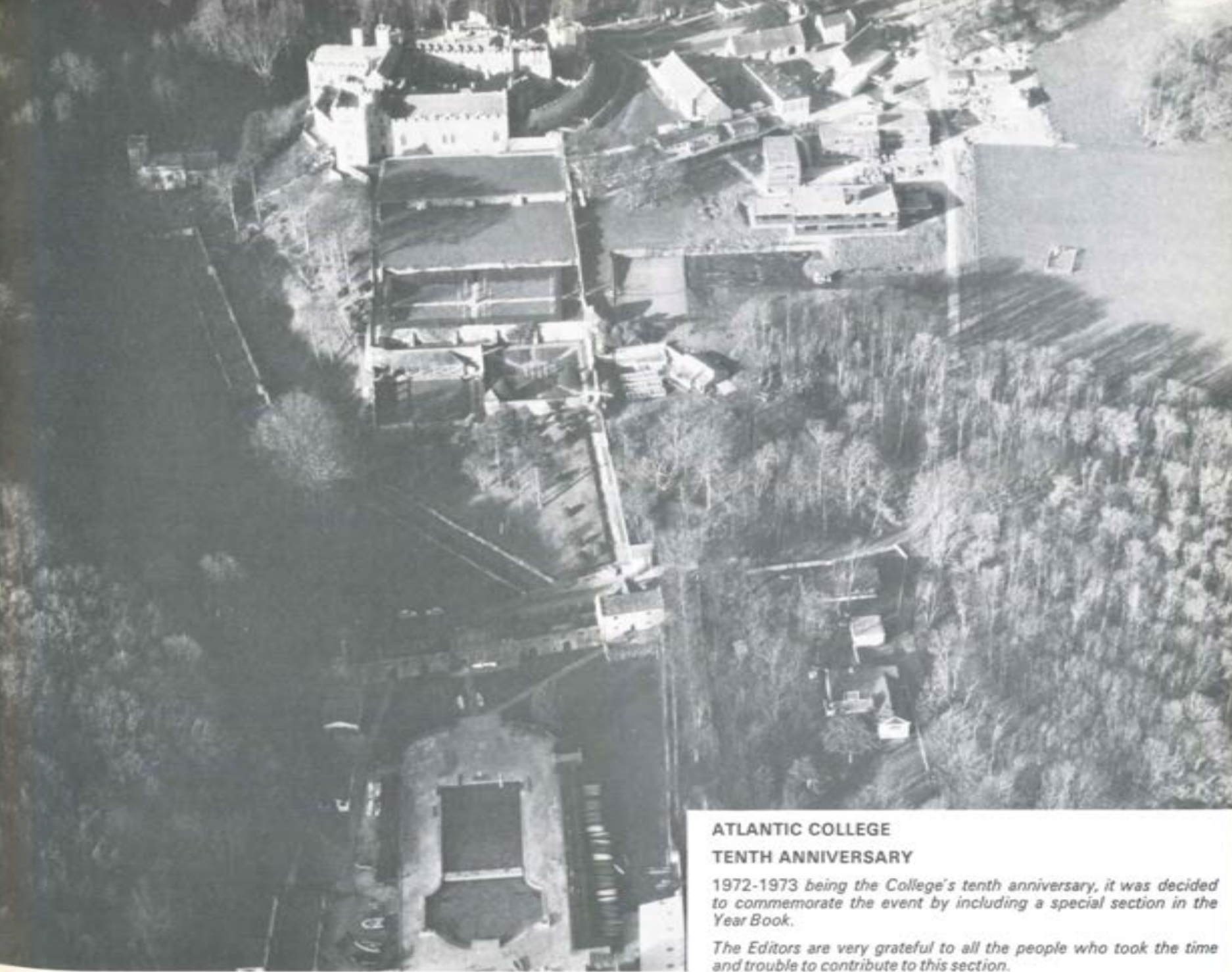


CHRISTIAN LEFFLER

V. Williams—Swedish—13/2/55
Karl Gustafsg 46, S-411 31 Göteborg, Sweden
Tel.: 031/209922
English, Economics, Maths, Chemistry
Swedish, German
Beach Rescue; Boatbuilding, Photography, Chemistry Work, Basketball, Tennis
Sailing at Dale; Catamaran Construction

Christian was the laziest of the AC lazy, his aversion to work quickly led to his becoming an honorary member of Brearley House. His main achievement in AC was probably the hoisting of the Swedish Union Flag on May 17th. Although in Beach Rescue, Christian spent most of his time at the seafront with his camera; however, his devotion to photography lay mainly in these strange things happening in dark rooms. Sometimes he managed to walk to Marcross where he enjoyed the company, an occasional game of darts and the beer, but he much preferred the intimate after lights-out activities.

Ambition: Dégustateur.



**ATLANTIC COLLEGE
TENTH ANNIVERSARY**

1972-1973 being the College's tenth anniversary, it was decided to commemorate the event by including a special section in the Year Book.

The Editors are very grateful to all the people who took the time and trouble to contribute to this section.

We can look back today on ten years of College life.

I believe that we have started a pioneer educational project of world significance, and when I say "we" I mean not just those of us concerned with general policy and fund-raising, but, much more important, the community of teaching staff and students at St. Donat's.

We started in 1962 with 53 boys, all except one from 11 countries of Western Europe and North America.

Today we have 182 boys and 134 girls from 41 countries, of whom just over three quarters come from countries of Western Europe and North America and just under a quarter from S.E. Asia, Africa, India, the West Indies and S. America.

We have raised capital for a fine set of buildings (some not yet finished or started).

We have National Committees in 20 countries and are raising an annual scholarship income of £186,595 so that 67 per cent of the students come on scholarships. We have sent out 1,000 ex-students to 49 countries.

So much for the past record. What lessons does it have for the future? What problems does it reveal? Are we fulfilling the right aims?

In this short note I can only state briefly some personal views about aims, taking account of some questions recently raised.

First, as regards student composition. Is it right that three-quarters should come from the rich countries of Western civilisation? Is not the great evil in the world today the poverty and increasing population in countries of the Third World? How to cure this is indeed a terrible problem. But there is, today, another serious problem for human civilisation within the rich countries themselves. What are they going to make of their own societies?

Concentration on creating material wealth and increasing mechanisation of industry bring evils in their train. To quote from our College prospectus "The great need today is to demonstrate that self-discipline, devotion, imagination, courage, response to challenge and above all a spirit of compassion can be developed in materially prosperous countries". I believe that education at St. Donat's is relevant not only to this need, but also to the needs of poorer countries. "Compassion" must include compassion for peoples of poorer countries, and a most encouraging recent event at St. Donat's has been the effort of some students themselves to raise money for an African scholarship.

I want indeed to see St. Donat's increasing the proportion of students from countries like Africa; but still leaving the majority to countries of Western civilisation. It may also be right to plan for Colleges of a different type, possibly in countries of the Third World, but not at the cost of lessening efforts to establish more Colleges like St. Donat's in Europe and North America. The rich countries have much to do to put their own societies right before they seek to give lessons to the less sophisticated countries of the Third World.

I turn to another aspect of our aims.

There has recently been talk that our aim is to produce an *elite of leaders*. This is utterly wrong. Nothing in our College prospectus supports this idea. Certainly our aim is to have an

influence on human society and this must be through the work in the world of former students. They will follow many walks of life. Some will doubtless get opportunities for "leadership" by attaining high positions in the field of politics, education or industry, and my faith is that they will be better Prime Ministers, professors or industrial magnates if their thoughts and ideals have been influenced by two years at St. Donat's.

But our aim is much wider than that. My vision is that at every level in every walk of life the purpose of our ex-students should be to do their work just as well as it can be done and to be helpful members of their social community. *If in their daily life they can give those around them a renewed faith in humanity then our project will have been a success.*

One final word. When I look back on my own long life and all its varied tasks in war and peace I feel sure that I should have done these better if I had spent two of my young years at St. Donat's.

George Schuster

When we decided in 1958 to put our first school, Atlantic College, in Britain it seemed a rational choice. Western Europe was disunited, a source of worry to statesmen on both sides of the Atlantic, and an Iron Curtain existed; China was quiet and Japan had not reemerged. It was reasonable to think of the North Atlantic as the nerve centre of the world.

The situation is now different and the main cockpit of the world is the Pacific basin in which the four super powers: U.S.A., Russia, China and Japan, confront each other with India not far away.

Our very successful school in Britain is well placed on the edge of the Atlantic and it will be well complemented by the school in Canada placed on the rim of the Pacific basin. The school in Singapore is ideally placed at the crossroads of S. East Asia. Plans for a school in mainland Europe are well advanced and I believe that we must now (as I pressed at the last International Council meeting) turn increasing attention to the developing world. There are, it should be noted also, distinct possibilities of entering Republican Chinese to a school in Malaysia and of entering Russians to a school in India. Such possibilities are remote in Europe, North America, and in Singapore.

The most important consideration of all, however, is the choice of countries to serve the main aim of the project, which is to assist the education of a new generation who will think of themselves as not only belonging to one nation and civilisation but also as World citizens having some sense of responsibility for what happens everywhere. Young people are already thinking this way and we must listen to them if they are to continue to believe in us.

These factors seem to me to point to the desirability of more fund-raising efforts in the prosperous world to help creative projects within the developing world. The gap between the rich and the poor can only be closed by a better understanding on the

part of the rich countries' coming generations. There is a lesser need for bringing these youngsters together only in their own culture and at an expense which inhibits participation by the poor countries.

We may also consider what kind of projects would be most appropriate. The fact that we founders in 1958 settled on the last two years of school life as being the most appropriate context for our aims, must not blind us fourteen years later to additional possibilities.

I propose that a "Developing World" Study Centre be established within the Malaysian Government plan for the development of S.E. Johore. The Government's massive development plan for 750,000 acres of jungle offers an opportunity for study and participation internationally by young people in a wide range of economic, ecological, sociological and technological activity. The centre in Johore would be regarded as a prototype for similar United World College Centres in other countries in which major development programmes are being initiated. It is proposed that these centres should be additional to the creation of two-year schools and, whenever possible, directly linked one to one.

I believe that the time has come to make more effort to associate with like-minded international youth organisations, such as the American Field Service; also to regionalise our own organisation and responsibilities, also to consider former student activities as an integral part of our whole undertaking to a much greater extent than is now the case. Unless they are involved they will forget. It is for consideration, if some of these ideas are approved at the next Council Meeting, whether the title United World Colleges would any longer be adequate. "Youth Projects" should be added or be inclusive of "Colleges".

Desmond Hoare

1962—1972

It is all as exciting now as it was in the beginning, and tension still mounts as you reach Llantwit or Marcross. Perhaps the staff no longer wait at the portcullis for the first pupil as we did in 1962 to greet Derek Parr. I also know that classrooms have given way to teaching areas, and that there is now no fear of having to teach without a blackboard or chairs. It must also be reassuring to know that salaries are safe. None of these details matter, except the excitement, because it is the adventure, and the educational challenge of it all which draws us like a magnet. The site and the situation of this spell-binding place helps.

St. Donat's is special and quite impossible to leave. It is a castle, with grounds, king's beasts, stone steps, the sea, small valleys, trees, and beautiful sights. One absorbs it all without trying, though it is common to see students looking abstractly out to sea or stare at the medieval centre of this late twentieth century ideal.



It all begins to have a hypnotic effect upon them who know it and I suspect one reason why so many former students return is because they are drawn obsessively by the sheer physical attraction of this place.

Many people still find it difficult to understand the idea behind Atlantic College. It is not a language school, an Outward Bound school, a public school, the N.A.T.O. staff college, or a branch of Butlins. It is rather distinctive nevertheless, and has a serious academic flavour that is usually ignored; all the students work for external examinations, once for "A" level and now for the International Baccalaureate. At the same time, they take part in a sophisticated physical education programme and also in one of the rescue services. How could the majority of people understand the implication of this programme without having a kind of educational re-orientation course? It is true, however, that Atlantic College is different from anything anywhere and much better than most things everywhere. Problems like entry queries, financial crises, together with a fair measure of the ideological onslaughts to which adolescents have been vulnerable during the last ten years, have all sharpened and confirmed the existing beliefs. It is necessary to believe something deeply for it to survive such a battering delivered regularly over ten years.

Singapore is an interesting extension and one awaits further news of additional foundations within the U.W.C. structure. Nevertheless the College is more than just a catalyst for further schools of the same sort, it is the ideal towards which other examples of international education can point; if it is right for teenagers to mix as a normal part of their education, then that mixing need not be restricted to a residential context. Some good comes from former students who, apparently, launch international hostels, work in refugee camps, establish business concerns which are genuinely international, create artistic events on a world scale rarely attempted and in a variety of ways try consciously to break down barriers of any kind which hinder thought and action.

From whatever generation, and at whatever time, those associated with Atlantic College always live with the real possibility of building a more peaceful world. This is why the whole thing is so bold, and this is why it is easy to live with all the mistakes and errors, and it is also why it remains the most daring educational experiment. To succeed in this quest for peace, the striving must be extreme to have any chance, because all the traditional ways leave so little hope. Atlantic College is not about whether one swims or does not swim; it is not about whether an external examination is marked in London or Geneva; it is not about any of the thousand and one trivia which throw the place into a superficial ferment. The College is concerned with understanding and tolerance between young people, and no one, at any stage, has ever disagreed with that.

John Lello

Those of us who were there at the College when it opened in 1962 were keenly aware of a new project starting, and there was an excitement in the air that can never be repeated. Departments had to be created, books bought, and new members of staff to become acquainted with. I vividly remember putting up 1 in. maps of the local area and Dave Larsen, an American student, greeting us with a familiar "Hi!" This was an unusual greeting for a British schoolmaster, but I think in many ways set the tone for future developments. One learned to accept the unexpected, and to try to come to a rational decision. I found this became second nature, though there were times when one did begin to wonder what one's own standards were. I likewise recall the early days of Cliff Rescue, when we had to decide just what the Cliff Rescue Unit was supposed to do and, having decided that, how we were going to achieve it. Starting from nothing, there was so much to create. In time, of course, the pattern of life began to take shape, and then I suppose there tended to be accepted ways of doing things.

I suppose the next event that I recall vividly, was my conversion from a neutral position on co-education to one of a missionary zeal. The advent of the first girls in 1967 was to make the College, in my opinion, more civilized, and certainly reflected the outside world more accurately.

The other change that I recall in the development was of a more general nature, and was due to the increase in numbers. Associated with this increase was the introduction of some staff who came to the College more because it was simply a job rather than for the ideals that originated it. I believe that the contact between students and staff declined somewhat, and I do not believe that it has ever regained its former position.

I have no doubts that the College has lived up to its original ideals and ideas. Time and again, students have spoken of a pervading atmosphere in the College, which they have only appreciated when they have left and gone on to new pursuits. Having only recently left, I can understand that completely. So many things are normal within the community. It is normal to accept any nationality, any religion, any social background. This does not mean to say that they are not noticed, but that they are seen in perspective. Of course there is prejudice, but it is difficult for it to become all-pervading, with so many different backgrounds. However, I believe that the College is operating on relatively susceptible material, in that both staff and students are aware, to varying degrees, of the kind of community they are entering. I think the liberalism of the College would be hard going for someone who supported Governor Wallace, or Enoch Powell, or General Amin for that matter. The second ideal of the College, of providing an education appropriate to our time, has been enormously successful. There have been few people from any country who have found cause to disagree with the kind of education provided. Unfortunately, it is difficult to transport entirely, unless it is to a boarding school environment. It is certainly a very demanding course, but few students have not



respected it with hindsight. How great will be the impact of the International Baccalaureate remains to be seen, but there is no doubt that the principles that lie behind it are being echoed in many countries. However, I am sure that the College was not being particularly original in its thinking, but was rather reflecting the ideals and attitudes of the early '60s. Being a new institution, it only had to create, and not change. To change a functioning institution is always more difficult.

Changes in student bodies are always difficult to talk about. Of course there have been changes, but it is important to bear in mind that the student bodies do not always reflect individual students. On a personal basis, I have almost invariably had a good rapport, and I think this can be said for most relationships within the College. There has, however, been an increase in the breakdown of rapport between groups of students and the school. I can recall one year with my own House which was one of the most miserable years of my life, and at the end of the day I would wonder how much the students got out of it. There was no question, however, that the succeeding students got an enormous amount from it, as they could see so clearly what could happen when respect for one another was lost. In the relatively recent past it was well-known that I felt extremely deeply about the deterioration of relationships between some students and some staff; this culminated, of course, in the boycott. What was being boycotted was irrelevant; the important point was that relationships within the community were being torn to shreds. I am quite sure that a residential community cannot survive on that basis, and I believe that the whole viability of the project was being thrown into jeopardy.

To say in a few words what has been the impact of the College on me is extremely difficult, and having only recently departed I can only give you initial thoughts. I regard it as a privilege to have served the College since its inception. Not only has it been full of ideas, but it has been possible to put these ideas into practice. My own ideas and attitudes towards people have been clarified, and I am certainly much clearer in my own mind as to what I am trying to achieve in a school or college community. The full impact of this I am, of course, seeing now when I am once again in the outside world! In my day to day life, I suppose that the kind of education at the College is most directly relevant; the international side of the College I have always accepted, and I don't think it has changed my own ideas very much.

The College has shown that so many ideas can be turned into practice, but I have no doubt that there are many other formulae, other schools which will be created. It does seem as though the United World College concept encourages the creation of institutions of learning with the two basic aims of an understanding of the world's peoples, and an education appropriate to the time; each one will have its own character. It is important that there is breadth of vision, and that a narrow doctrinaire approach is avoided at all costs.

I wish Atlantic College all success for the next ten years, and many tens of years after that.

John Grant-Wood



REFLECTIONS

A National flag floating on one of the towers of St. Donat's castle is something which has made me feel uneasy, when I was a student here and even more so now, be it for the visit of a personality or for a national day.

A national flag makes me think of armies and wars. There is too much suffering and blood attached to the national colours of any country, and since the very words used to name the UNITED WORLD COLLEGES project are synonyms of peace and understanding, I do not see how national flags and, indeed, the celebration of national days can help destroy U.W.C.'s No. 1 enemy i.e. "NATIONALISM".

Nationalism has a tendency to creep into everything. It has been the seed of degeneration for Olympism and I am afraid it might become the same for the United World Colleges very soon indeed.

Nationalism is found on every step in the U.W.C. Hierarchy: students are "representatives" of their countries and teachers are in the same position. The "National committees", and even the former students, act with a nationalistic idea. Even the top personalities are symbols of nationalism and act as such.

The U.W.C. project should be a gathering of individuals *NOT* subjected to any nationalistic feelings. Otherwise I cannot see how "World Citizens" can come out of this school.

*Thierry de Ketteris
Former student 1965-67*



ULLA SCHULTE BECKHAUSEN

29/5/54—12/11/72
She will always be with us.

JOHANNES LINDENMEYER

E. Williams—German—21/3/54
7777 Salem 1, West Germany Tel.: 07553-81-320

German, Maths, Music
History, English, Physics
ILB; Sailing, Photography, Piano Lessons, First Aid, Language Tapes
Boat Building; Probation Officer

When one first meets Johannes, one might think that he is a shy person, however he will soon convince you of your error. When he starts arguing, and he'll always find something to argue about, his argument progresses like the Nazi armies of '39—impossible to stop and no way of convincing him that he's not right. Unfortunately for him, he forms only a quarter of a dorm—which is rather a let-down—, but he'd be quite willing to expand one-half, three-quarters, even a whole dorm. Johannes is always ready and willing to supply the other side of the argument.

Ideal of personal paradise: To have an eternal argument with Down By Sealfront...and always win!



GRINGO (ATTILIO LOIACONO)

Rowe—Italian (for the moment)—15/7/54
Via Scotto 3/13, 17100 Savona, Italy Tel.: 21271

History, English, Italian
French, Italian, Marine Science, Philosophy
Beach Rescue; Sailing, Sub-Aqua, Rugby, International History Textbook Project
Sailing and Sub-Aqua in Pembrokeshire; Problems and Life in Gorziga

It doesn't take folk very long to realize that Gringo is of very different character from anyone else. It takes them much longer to understand him. We are often offended by his impulsive, untamed approach, astounded at his strength of body and character and amused at his bumbling lack of co-ordination and adaptability in some areas of life. Only a few of us acknowledge humaneness as part of his character and he has often been left very much alone. Despite his failures (e.g. to communicate) he struggled with the system and at times with himself to know what was right.

Ambition: To live a human life.



KNUT LORENTZEN

Rowe—Norwegian—7/5/55
Montebelloveien 12, Oslo 3, Norway Tel.: 55 53 42

Maths, Physics, Norwegian
English, Art, Economics
Beach Rescue; Surfing, Sailing, Pottery, Surfboat, Electronic Music, Computing

"It's really weird you know," or "it's totally . . .". These typical examples of Knut's speech fail to portray a deep personality and a clever mind, which when applied to electronic music or computing is rather more obvious. His sleepy habits, second to none in predictability, remind one of a hibernating polar bear with his occasional grunts and groans. His characteristic aquatic talents, which are superseded only by his modesty, and his presence on the CoBoCo makes him a man of many facets—which when added to his hairstyle and his ever ready Viking smile makes him dynamite.



BETH MACNEIL

E. Williams—American—3/5/55
275 Collier Road, Apartment 4, Atlanta, Georgia
30309 Tel.: 351-3425
History, English, Biology
Spanish, Maths, Regional studies
*ILB; Sailing, Dressmaking, Batik, Pony Breeding
Land Reclamation—Holland; Prehistoric Monu-
ments, Ireland*

The original Southern belle, from way down South in Atlanta, Georgia, she finally emerged from under her bush to become one of the most unique members of the coffee bar. "Who is coming to the pub?" Several hours later . . . An ardent feminist (remember those brave bare legs on Sundays), but not so enthusiastic about morning swim. Her final downfall was caused by the Spanish sector of the college, but she has remained to the last completely herself . . . even her accent has managed to survive.

3949 BRIARCLIFF RD.
APT. #5
ATLANTA GA. 30329

AERNOU VAN LYNDEN

V. Williams—Dutch—31/12/54
Lange Voorhout 48, Den Haag, Netherlands Tel.:
070-182180
French, History, Economics
English, Maths, Physics
*Beach Rescue; Soccer, Surfing, Beach Rescue
Surfing at Newquay; The Working of an Embassy*

Aernout Marcross, Aernout beer, Aernout coffee-bar, Aernout bridge, Aernout football, Aernout surfing, Aernout everywhere. Few of us will actually understand how on earth he managed to be everywhere and do everything at the same time. The "Dutch Cockney" was one of the most seen people at AC, whose company was always appreciated. Always had the good intention to work but had an even stronger and irresistible urge to indulge in his many other activities. We are all going to miss him a lot especially when he's not there to start off a hefty "Ajax heeft de wereldcup". Take care man.



PABLO MALDONADO

E. Williams—Spanish—9/8/55
c/o Gabriel Y Galán, Villa Alicia, Pedregalejo,
Malaga, Spain
Maths, Physics, English
Chemistry, Spanish, Social Anthropology
*ILB; Soccer, Basketball, Sailing, Pottery
Canoeing on the River Wye; Horse Drawn
Caravan in Rural Ireland*

100% leather—from Spanish boots to tanned and toughened face. Nothing but leather could hold such a powerful spirit in such a small frame. Like Napoleon Pablo employs a very effective "tough-guy" exterior. He has talent for putting people in their places with just a few words or even a glance from those bottomless eyes. The privileged few who got close to him (it isn't easy to fight through clouds of black tobacco!) found a very real, sensitive (at least to females), generous and lazy interior beneath the leather. His honest concern for fairness keeps him exceptionally likeable.

Ambition: To be like Samson (i.e. to be motivated and retain his vision without cutting his hair).





PRAVEEN MANJUNATH

V. Williams—Indian—31/3/55
 c/o Cdr. K. Manjunath, I.N., 11 O.T. Road,
 Balasore, Orissa, India
 Maths, Physics, English
 Further Maths, Economics, French
*Cliff Rescue; Soccer, Sailing, Athletics, Pottery,
 Social Service; Copper Enamelling
 Climbing and Walking in Isle of Skye; First
 Year Instruction at Camp*

Praveen can hit you in different ways . . . he frightens some people with his glasses, bag of books, and those penetrating eyes that make you feel that he knows more than you do. . . he can strike you as cold, cynical and emotionless . . . when he comes across you notice that, "yes, he is very smart", and smart enough to put study in its place, yes, he is very practical, but his sensitivity is there, mature and consistent; he lives each day, fully, accepting life with an intriguing calmness and is master of an amazing mixture of confidence and modesty.



MANUAL MARCH CENCILLO

V. Williams—Spanish—26/11/54
 Miguel Angel 27, Madrid 10, Spain Tel.: 233-
 5901
 Art, Spanish, Economics
 English, Maths, Biology
*Social Service; Tennis, Art
 Renaissance Architecture in Rome, Tutan-
 khamon in London*

Manolo is one of those who didn't quite fit into life here. He is a quiet introvert, but his striking good looks and good grooming never fail to attract female attention. He is an experienced skiver and loves being at the telephone booth. He has a marvellous appreciation of all that is beautiful, rich and creative. Very few people really know Manolo well, he's there next to you, and yet he's remote and unreachable. But for those few who actually know him, it is a great privilege.

Ambition: To make it for breakfast.



ANDREAS MATTHES

Agerbak—German—11/5/55
 6712 Bobenheim, Roxheim 2, Mittelstr. 36,
 South Germany
 Maths, Physics, German
 English, History, Geography
*Cliff Rescue; Cross-country, Ornithology, Elec-
 tronics, Art
 Olympic Games in Munich*

"Who is that boy I keep seeing walking around on his hands?" The alcoholics' nightmare, Andreas is constantly to be found viewing the world from this inverted position. Just forget raiding him, as he invariably moves at speeds approaching those of light, and is rarely seen walking anywhere. A magnormously nice person and unruffled thinker. He exudes an overwhelming impression of speed and cleanliness. Keep running Andreas, only another four years to the next Olympics.

Ambition: To walk 100 metres on my hands!

DIANE MAY

Williams—Canadian—7/5/54
3280 Somerset Road, Montreal 388, Quebec,
Canada
Biology, English, Economics
French, Maths, Art
*Beach Rescue; Social Service, Dressmaking,
Tennis, Pottery
Weaving in the border areas of Scotland*

Di was the short roly poly girl whose warm smile and clear laugh carried her everywhere; from beach rescue to social service, from Williams House to Marcross, from her bed to the coffee bar, an industrious worker she could always find time to help others and nobody could ever leave her company without being in a good mood. Diana's passion for her horse and her car, Canadian winter weather and North Americans made her decide not to return for her second year, a decision which many people regret.

DAVID MAYER

Howells—Mexican—26/8/55
Calle Flores, 209, Mexico 20, D.F. Tel.: 5-48-
04-93
Further Maths, Physics, Chemistry
Economics, Spanish
*ILB; Sailing, Chess, Photography in the Orkney
Islands; First Year Instruction*

You can say a lot about David, but you cannot deny that he is a mathematical genius. His powerful ability in explanation can easily rival that of many AC teachers . . . this clarity of mind can only be matched by the chaotic jungle in his cupboard, a source of daily surprises. Very lazy in the morning, he wakes up by passing through at least three gradual stages and gets up after having gone through more than six. An ambitious photographer and a chess player, he also dabbles in a little wet water activity.

KEVIN MEIKLE

V. Williams—Canadian—29/1/55
780 Drake St., Nanaimo, B.C., Canada Tel.:
Cook 604 754-5049
Maths, Economics, Biology
English, French, Chemistry
*Beach Rescue; Sailing, Surfing, ILB, Social
Service, Basketball, Computing
Russian Trip; First Year Instruction*

A: "Kevin who?"

B: "Meikle. That mountain Canadian who comes in late for Assembly and looks as if he'll kill anyone in his way."

A: "Oh him. Isn't he the one that eats about five eggs for breakfast and plays basket ball like Rugby?"

B: "Yes, that's right. I think he's something to do with Beach Rescue. Nothing much—just Vice Captain."

A: "Must train hard for that."

B: "That's what I wanted to tell you. I heard he's trying to move into Skarfand House. Something about being more convenient . . ."

Ambition: To live by my own rules, not by society's.





ASTRID MOHR

E. Williams—German—29/7/56
671 Frankenthal/Pfalz Carstrabe 41 Tel.:
06233 9412

Music, Mathematics, German, (Chemistry)
Social Anthropology, Biology, English
*Social Service: Photography, Tennis, Pottery,
Choir, Piano Lessons, Sailing*
Social Service Organisation in Birmingham;
Work in Hospital in Cardiff

"Come with me to the Music Department", and Astrid leads you to a pleasant hour by the piano or record player. If she ever sees you looking sad or over-worked, she'll soon try to cure you with her favourite medicine: music. Or, if you are specially favoured, she'll treat you with goodies from her "guest box". Sweet and sensitive, Astrid believes that the people in the world should be loving and kind, deliberate cruelty and unthinking slights hurt her deeply. But after an hour with music she's ready to laugh again, even if she is still sad inside. Keep laughing, Astrid!

Ambition: To become a good doctor.

IAN MORRISON

V. Williams—Canadian—11/8/55
Auldcastle Farm, Sutton West, Ontario, Canada
Tel.: (416) 722 3120

English, History, Geography, Music
French, Biology, Maths
*ILB: Pony Breeding; Choir, Singing Lessons,
Guitar Lessons, Madrigals*
*ILB Construction; Vale of Glamorgan Music
Festival*

AC's award for scrounging definitely goes to Ian—rumour has it he could persuade Mr. Howells to give him his cat if he tried hard enough. Still, Ian prefers his ponies so pussy can sleep in peace—unlike others in the college, for Ian is more familiar with others' dorms than his own . . . "Things that go bump in the night" are usually him. His keen interest in music was inspired by the quantities of champagne in the Vale of Glamorgan Festival . . .

One of the quieter members of Genius Corner, (except when really trying), at least Ian is honest about his dishonesty—but WHY did he never get caught?

Ambition: Wine, Women and Song.



STU MUNRO

V. Williams—Bahamian—6/10/54
P.O. Box N4601, Nassau, Bahamas
Maths, English, Biology
German, Geography, Marine Studies
The Seafront; Sailing, Sub-Aqua, First Aid, Rugby
Diving in Pembrokeshire; Discovering Corsica

If ever you find him dreaming it will be about personal success . . . But you'll never find him dreaming . . . "no time man." The eternal optimist, even Higher Maths doesn't quite make him give up! He is too busy to commit himself to people . . . apparently . . . but deep personal involvement and understanding characterize his relationships with people. Sharing is vital for communication—the sensitivity of a poem, the warmth of a friendship, the excitement of action.

SPYROS NIARCHOS

V. Williams—Greek—17/5/55
41, Park Street, London, W.1., England. Tel.:
01 499 1324
French, History, Economics
Biology, Maths, English
Social Service; Project, Badminton, Pottery
Study of Les Halles market, Paris; French
Literature

Let us not hesitate
Over what we know
Or over how cold this place has become
But let's unclip our minds
And let tumble free
The mad, mangled crocodiles of love
So they did . . .



VIVIAN NIELSEN

Armstrong—Danish—25/3/55
"Skovlund", Nørdebs, pr 3480 Fredensborg,
Denmark. Tel.: (03) 2821 15
Chemistry, Physics, Maths
Social Anthropology, English, Danish, French
Social Service; Pottery, Driving Lessons, Swim-
ming, Electronics
Notting Hill Trust

Thud! . . . ouch! . . . oh no, yoga in the dark
again? . . . always knew there was another cause
of that broken leg . . . ten pieces of bread in 5
minutes . . . where does it all go? . . . 100 lengths
of crawl at 10:00 at night! . . . thought she was
quiet didn't you? . . . Dorm C3 knows better! . . .
Allergic to morning swim (and mornings) . . .
innocent (?) smile even fooled Doc. Armstrong . . .
Spurts of enthusiasm . . . for anything up to
5 minutes . . . then "Oh, I can't be bothered" . . .
But perseverance in pottery . . . multi-coloured
striped socks, size 10 . . . octopuses from leftover
yarn dangle above her bed . . . don't despair
Viv, we love you anyway!

Ambition: To make a masterpiece in pottery.



MIKKO JUHANI NIKINMAA

Agerbak—Finnish—19/8/54
Harjun Kouluilla, SF 49980 Ravijoki Tel.:
Pihlaja 105
Maths, Chemistry, Biology
Geography, English, Finnish
Cliff Rescue; Photography, Tennis, Soccer
Litter Survey; Nitrogen content of water

He's a chemist, conservationist, ornithologist
(but he's got certain birds in mind) and photo-
grapher. Him! Yes that's the guy. The tall,
blond one there; the one they call the "speed
demon" . . . no, not that kind of speed . . . real
speed; he has elbows harder than diamonds and
legs longer than stretched bubble gum. They
also say he's a really nice guy. Yea, he's kind of
quiet, but he sure knows how to converse . . .
I've never seen him stick to a clique of people . . .
always knows how to make you feel less
dammed up . . . yea, he's a damn good Finn.

Ambition: To understand.



TILMAN NITZSCHKE

Howells—German—18/7/54
64 Fulda, Dv. Dietz Str. 23
Biology, English, German
Economics, Chemistry, Maths
Cliff Rescue; Sailing, Photography

Tilman loves two things most of all: sleeping and photography. The former however is not a form of laziness. On the contrary. It is an aspect of his very detached philosophy of life, a mixture of cynicism, pragmatism and irony. He likes night discussion, wherein he can show by means of tortuous explanations, his ideas about history, philosophy, psychology and metaphysics. Very fond of his independence, he is an individualist by nature and very sensitive to external and authoritarian impositions, which he most dislikes. Despite an enviable capsizing technique he still manages to enjoy sailing.



MORTEN ØEIN

V. Williams—Norwegian—4/6/54
Sjøkedalen, Oslo 7, Norway Tel.: 24 90 86
Economics, English, Norwegian
French, German, Maths, Chemistry
Beach Rescue; Sailing, Pottery, Tennis, Driving Lessons
Sailing at Dale, Pembrokeshire
Sailing Instruction at AC

It took most people some time to realize that Morten really was Norwegian. After all he wasn't the tall blond that we are used to. However, he proved to be quite Norwegian in many respects especially sailing and attendance at the pub where he was an increasingly common feature. Morten was actively involved in the college life and spent what was left after sailing in clubs and activities where he made a great contribution by always finding the best in things and taking life as a laugh for which he will be long remembered by all who had a chance to share it.



ROBERT OWENS

Howells—American—29/5/55
Apt 1611, 5101 River Road, Chevy Chase,
Maryland 20016 U.S.A.
History, French, Economics
Maths, English, Biology
Beach Rescue/Social Service/Fisheries; Drama,
Tennis, Soccer
Factories in Germany

Our modern day Holden Caulfield was a never-ending source of amazement to staff and students. Should be awarded an Oscar for his performances in classes, as well as the philosophical snail in the school play. Divided his time between the coffee-bar and Marcross with equal abandon. Tried Beach Rescue and Social Service, but found that neither suited his philosophical temperament, so he joined Fisheries where he was truly at peace with the world and himself, always out to get some, he finally did. Robert, you blew it!—but we won't forget you.



GERALDINE PARRY

E. Williams—British—31/7/55
Cornish Farm, Francis Lane, Holt, Nr. Wrexham,
North Wales Tel.: Dutton Diffith 484
Maths, Physics, Chemistry
Spanish, English, Soc. Anthropology
Cliff Rescue; Tennis, Drama
Notting Hill Housing Trust; Accountancy in
London

AC definitely brought Gerry out of her shell and although she is still easily embarrassed she has become hardened to her dorm-mates favourite occupation—seeing how red they can make her. However, she still blends in beautifully with her pink bedspread. Well-known for working hard, especially on her Spanish studies, she still refuses on principle to do late-night study! When not working, climbing mountains in the middle of the night, or organizing house parties, Gerry is to be found on the tennis court. She has the most punished back-hand in the college, but still battles on—the aspiring champion of AC.

Ambition: To cease trying to make myself into something I'm not.

DETLEF PALM

Rowe—German—28/8/53
Dorfang 6, 2 Hamburg 26, West Germany Tel.:
(0411) 213638
English, Geography, Biology
German, Maths, Latin
ILB, Forestry; Sailing, Basketball, Photography,
Music, Library
Russian Trip; Cycling in Cornwall

Although his sobering influence on Dorm 6 has visibly declined and he has made a positive effort to escape the typical German image, he still maintains a certain level of civilization in his life. Usually you find him peering at you through 200 millimetres of glass tubing ("It's only for the Yearbook"). His long legs can be seen propelling a basketball up and down the valley, and he has even sampled the odours of forestry and ILB. Although he is probably old enough to be your grandfather, he still enjoys life very much (and gets lots of parcels.)



MARNIE PEASE

Agerbak—American—20/4/55
28, Hillside Road, Kensington, Connecticut
06037, U.S. Tel. 229-0265
Art, English, French
Biology, History, Maths
Beach Rescue; Forestry, Dressmaking, Pottery
Writing and illustrating stories while camping.

"In my mind I'm going to California . . ."
Tolkien . . . Sunsets . . . Leonard Cohen . . .
Coffee Bar . . . Marcross . . . music. Read love live
paint America emotions drunk Flying High.
Reactions feelings running around . . . head-
stands hiking boots unorthodox uniform . . .
hit hurt crying reaching out . . . Marnie we miss
you we wish you were here.

Ambition: To live with more control of time, to
be alive to sensations from anyone who wishes
to give and from art and rhythm in my surround-
ings. Something else may be foremost in my
life tomorrow, though.





LISA CYNTHIA PERRY

Rowe—Danish—20/7/54
Marselis Boulevard 36, 8000 Arhus C Tel.:
06-120686
German, English, Danish
Maths, Social Anthropology, Biology
*Forestry/Fisheries; Choir, Ornithology, Deaf and
Dumb Language, Bridge
Park Hotel, Cardiff; The Woolly Monkey Sanc-
tuary, Looe, Cornwall*

Blond, Danish, one of the very few capable of ful-
filling the aim of the college. International under-
standing with Spain, Malta, Germany, France and
Wales. She will be remembered for her energetic
stride down the park-drive and for her lights out
activities in the soapy atmosphere of Rowe
House bathroom. Befriended by lumberjacks
and kitchen staff alike, Lisa was liked by everyone.
Active member of the forestry clique, she will
successfully continue the project in the German
forest, happily combining nature and its benefits
(e.g. Bier).



GIUSEPPE A. PETRETTA

V. Williams—Italian—9/7/53
Via Casa Petretta, 83050 S. Stefano del Sole
(AV). V. le B. Brea 44/3 16131 Genova, Italy.
Tel.: 388287
Economics, History, Italian, Maths
English, Biology
*Tennis, International Textbook Project, Music,
Pottery
Taisé: A new aspect of Social Search; Emigrated
Workers in Switzerland*

Si sta d'autunno
come foglie sugli alberi.
G. Ungaretti
We were in the autumn
Like leaves on the trees



KARIN PFLIEGER

Agerbak—German—13/5/54
7030 Böblingen, Hölderlinstr. 17, W. Germany
Tel.: 07031 7016
French, German, English
Biology, Economics, Maths
*Social Service, First Aid; Volleyball, Pottery,
Cookery, Table Tennis, Tennis, Sailing, Drama
Cardiff Hospital; Krishnamurti*

Like smoke she twists and turns
Takes this shape, then spins
Changed again.
Only in the present we know her.
But her thoughts,
Deep and clear
Show honesty.
Quietly she resists all bonds
—save one!
And retreats to her world
Of bed and books.



Scene 114

Susan Eyre



SALLY PLUM

Rowe—American—7/4/55
42, Clabon Mews, London, S.W.1. Tel.:
01-584 5796
Art, Russian, English
Economics, Biology, Maths
ILB; Art Practical, Pottery, Drama, Typography
Russian Trip; Notting Hill Housing Trust

One of the few really creative people this year, Sally had to put up with some funny looks from others—"She's an artist"—She certainly cannot be accused of apathy in the light of the Social Committee, Art Committee, Yearbook, Drama, etc. . . . Her true character showed through her performance as the flirtatious butterfly and Grandma. Always a source of hospitality in London, her P.B. and J. sandwiches and Pooh-Bear will be remembered for a long time. Looks cool and unapproachable at first sight, but there's a sensitive interior and a real smile (if you look for it). A privileged few have found it.



EDWIN M. POGGIO

Armstrong—Gibraltarian—6/1/55
9/62 Red Sands Road, Gibraltar
Biology, Chemistry, Spanish
Maths, English, Social Anthropology
Beach Rescue/Cliff Rescue; Sub-Aqua, First-aid,
Boat Building
Notting Hill Housing Trust; First Year Camp

Even though he came from Gib., (Olé!) Edwin showed some signs of being human. One still wonders, however, whether he joined Cliff Rescue because he missed swinging from trees. "Oh, you know who I am," he sang, but did we? —Leonard Cohen, Ché, illegal Armstrong House parties, first-year instruction, chess—one might think that Edwin is a strange character . . . well, leave no doubts in your minds. He is. Still through his insanity, we can only hope that he showed the rest what sanity really is. Ciao Edwin—"Hey, that's no way to say goodbye."
Ambition: Live to love.

BRENDA PHILLIPS

Agerbak—Ghanaian—16/1/55
28A Boyce Road, Airport Residential Area, Accra
Tel.: 77394
Physics, Chemistry, Biology
English, Maths, Economics
Beach Rescue and Rescue Boats; Music
Lessons, Calligraphy
Farming in North Wales; Viscosity of blood
plasma

"A onion a day keeps everyone away."
Having exhausted Beach Rescue with her faultless drill, this female Sergeant Major turned to ILB's, which, no doubt could do with her galvanizing influence. Sporting a rigidly-repressed Afro hairstyle, her impermeable exterior daunts many who don't know her laughing, naive and food-loving interior (and her terror of spiders!) Refusing to succumb to the frivolities of the dorm she is the most dependable babysitter in the college, and must be the only person who can sit down to work at 9.30 on a Saturday night, firmly dispelling the lure of the television from her mind.

Ambition: To be or not to be to—that is the question.



TUULA POUTTU

E. Williams—Finnish—30/7/54
Kalevankatu 7B 13, 80110 Joensuu II, Finland
Tel.: Joensuu 24606
Economics, Russian, English (Maths)
Finnish, French, Biology, Maths
*ILB: Basketball, Volleyball, Badminton, Sailing,
Piano Lessons*
Russian Trip; Inverness Castle History

A quiet, shy dedicated girl—or so they think. For those who know her she's neither quiet, nor shy, and over dedicated especially to her late night discussions which would surprise a lot of people, including Uncle Eric. If she had her way, she would sleep in X-11. Tuula is ready to listen to other people's problems and give them advice. She tries to persuade people that she is a dedicated Women's Lib. In other words she is dedicated to . . . anything?

Ambition: To regain confidence lost in AC.



MICHAEL PROSSER

Howells—British—14/12/54
3, Minorca, Michalston y fedw, Nr. Cardiff,
CF3 9XX, Wales Tel.: Rheiwderin 3376
German, French, Economics
English, Maths, Biology
*Beach Rescue; Social Service, Sailing, Archaeology,
Environmental Studies*
Language course in Paris; Visit to Hospital in Lyon

As typically Welsh as South Africans come, and often up to his waist in archaeological mud, enjoys confusing the unfortunate French, Germans, (British?), and other nationalities by always giving them the chance to listen to their Mother tongue (or something vaguely resembling it), even when they are trying to learn English. A profound connoisseur of African affairs, Michael will always succeed in inserting a piece of old African Folklore and rather boring stories of Nigeria into every kind of discussion. He intends to combine his linguistic knowledge with medicine (in French speaking Africa?) so God help his patients.

Ambition: To learn Hausa, Icelandic, Yoruba, Urdu, Gaelic, Swahili, Breton . . .

ANTHONY PRISTAVEC

Rowe—Welsh—28/5/55
49, Bryngoleu, Aberfan, Merthyr Tydfil, Glam.
CF48 4PB
Chemistry, Physics, Mathematics
English, French, History
ILB: Sailing, Drama
Sailing at Dale; Sailing and ILB Instruction

Tony hit AC in September, and AC hit Tony in October, and November, and December . . . He seemed to have a passion for drama and was especially good at imitating animals, e.g. beetles and bears. Rumour has it that he pawned his pile in a house auction to buy new shackles for his beloved sailing boats, though we're still not sure what happened to Mrs. Beetle! Everything went to his head in his second year except his work, however he managed to keep a straight face despite smelling salts. "Internal bleeding wasn't it?" I wonder if she did have his trousers! Oh! Pig's bum!



VICKY PROVIS

Rowe—Welsh—22/11/54

Plas Newydd, Bonvilston, Nr. Cardiff Tel.:
Bonvilston 294

French, Geography, Economics

English, Maths, Biology

*ILB, Social Service; Drama, Sailing, Tennis,
Choir*

Russian Trip; Notting Hill Housing Trust

Emerging suddenly after a fairly nondescript beginning, Vicky found herself the only girl on the CoBoCo; this being her first quickie, many followed. Never a dull moment—her dorm was one of the main social centres of AC. She never got to sleep even when this quietened down. Vicky isn't always as sedate as she looks—there's something mysterious and unpredictable about her and many women are trying to discover the secret of her unique relations with the opposite sex. She still refuses to accept the fact that she has been thoroughly corrupted by a few individuals who will remain nameless. Sorry Vicks!

Ambition: To finally get to sleep.



CHRISTINE RICHARDSON

Agerbak—English—7/2/55

94, Station Road, Waddington, Lincoln Tel.:
Waddington 497

English, French, Russian

Maths, Biology, Social Anthropology, Philosophy

Forestry; Drama, Choir, Gardens

Russian Trip; Drama at Camp

One of the few Atlantic College females to maintain her charisma . . . flowing blond hair and a Mona Lisa smile . . . an enigma to all but a few. Who knows of the secret yen to isolate herself in a large and lonely castle? Self-conscious contemplation, deep in thought . . . DO NOT DISTURB! Of an earthy disposition, her basic needs are satisfied by that haven of peace and harmony . . . the valley . . . tomatoes and herbs flourish under her calm auspices. "To Cease upon the Midnight with no pain."

Ambition: To catch a glimpse of myself when I'm not looking.



GILL ROBBIE

Rowe—Scottish—27/7/55

21 Rosslyn Crescent, Edinburgh, EH6 5AT,
Scotland Tel.: 031 554 1827

Art, English, Biology

Spanish, Social Anthropology, Maths

Beach Rescue; Surfing, First Aid, Scottish

Country Dancing, Orienteering

*Newquay; Beach Rescue Instruction—First Year
Camp*

A dim light glimmers late into the hazy night in the quiet room . . . hysterical giggles bubbling at a moment's notice—left, right, left . . . no Gill, alternate arms and legs—Gill!! . . . Whoosh . . . Splash . . . stormy tears and gleeful giggles . . . mustn't forget the cider factory on the road to Bude . . . to St. Ives . . . to Newquay . . . Squa-adum-er—oh yes [—HALT! . . . can never keep up with her, even Gill has trouble at times . . . home brew fermenting in the drying room . . . alive, true always.

Ambition: Solitude, hills, and stillness.



VIRGINIA ROTENBERG

Skarland—Canadian—15/2/54
14 Bridle Path, Willowdale, Ontario, Canada
Spanish, English, History
French, Maths, Biology
*Beach Rescue/Social Service; Art, Pottery,
Sailing, Drama, Photography, Newspaper/Maga-
zine*
Russian Trip; Jewish Youth Programmes

Vir-Ginny,
Woman of all ages,
Cheese and lilacs,
Anis Nin and La Symphonie Pastorale,
Candles and warmth,
Glasses and sophistication,
Swimming, biking, conversation.
A dancer, a philosopher—
the world is hers.
Ambition: To live in an apple-tree!

ARTHUR ROTENBERG

E. Williams—Canadian—20/2/56
14 Bridle Path, Willowdale, Ontario, M2L-1C8,
Canada Tel.: 447-7543
Mathematics, Physics, English
German, French, Social Anthropology
ILB; Sailing, Guitar, Computing, Newspaper
Russian Trip; Sailing Instruction

Arthur is such a perfectionist that this yearbook-slip almost didn't get written, due to his own severe editing. He plays hard at the brilliant mathematician—but we know better... or do we? Established himself as captain of X-15—the smallest boat, now with the biggest mouth. It's hard not to like him because his smile is even bigger than his nose, which remains a landmark competing with Nash Point. His feelings are real and deep; maybe if some girls hadn't been so tall that smile would have appeared more often. He can be very energetic or very lazy, and moods vary over a similarly extreme spectrum.



BEATE RUFFER

Howells—German—26/10/54
6737 Boehl Iggelheim 1, Hassloch str. 15,
Germany
German, Maths, Chemistry
History, French, English, Philosophy
*Social Service: Library, Pottery, Enamelling,
Forestry, Volleyball, Modern Dance*
Approved School; Probation Officer

Green eyed German beauty, known to everybody for charm, sensitivity and kindness, responsible for broken hearts, daydreams, hopes and disillusion among the male population at AC.
Warning to boys: Don't fall in love with her: dangerous to approach!
Warning to girls: Just don't wonder why boys do fall in love with her.
Warning to Johannes: Don't try your fortune. Remember good luck in love, tough luck in gambling.





FLAVIA ALBERTA SACCHI

Rows—Milanese—18/2/54
Via Cernaia 9 20121 Milano, Italy
History, Biology, Spanish
Maths, Social Anthropology, Italian, English
Beach Rescue, Social Service; Pony Breeding, Sailing, Pottery
Breeding in North Wales; Ireland

Flavia—Italian and temperamental, interesting and comic
Flavia—intense and passionate, intuitive and impulsive
Flavia—Independent and involved, helpful and concerned
Flavia; in the dayroom—talking a trifle too fast.
On a chair—brushing her jet black hair out of her face. In *Beach Rescue*—rather out of her depth
On Sunday morning—asleep.
Flavia—what a lovely character. All this is she!



DAVID CHARLES MOON SAMÓRE

Armstrong—American—16/11/54
712-32nd Street, Sioux City, Iowa 51104, U.S.A.
Tel.: 712-277-3560

Classification: Moonus Charlie's
Species: American dude, hot-blooded mammal
Sex: Male (very)
Characteristics: Strongly individualistic. Artistic. Aggressive and sadistic tendencies. Disconcertingly frank and provocative. Powerful sense of humour. Disarming charm. Vigorous and virile. Flamboyant. Versatile. Sensitive and intelligent under brash exterior. Passionate. Active by day and night...
Habits: Drama—a natural performer. Drawing superbly cruel caricatures; cartoons. Dancing, sport, singing (perfecting the mating call?)—this creature is never static.
Habitat: Roving, carrel unit, stage, tennis court, Bristol Channel, pottery, soccer pitch, Armstrong dayroom. Chameleonic: adapts to changing environment.
Warning: Does not make a good pet—difficult to handle; but once tamed, always loved.
Ambition: All are strangers; all are friends, all are brothers. We are the answer.



DIETER SCHOTT

E. Williams—German—10/6/54
7000 Stuttgart 1, Neue Weinsteige 31, Germany
Tel.: 0771/64 1029
German, English, History
Biology, French, Maths
ILB; Photography, Sailing, Tennis, History
Textbook Project, Orchestra
Photography in Tourist sites in England; First Year ILB Instruction

Dieter's chief motivation in learning English when he came to AC was so that he could argue more fluently. His powers of intellect range from beer to German politics. Dieter's time is carefully balanced between the carrel unit and the pub. A friendly personality constantly conceals individuality. From his strenuous activities at the seafront he seeks recreation in the secluded atmosphere of a darkroom. It is often said that Dieter's German accent is a problem to the neighbouring dormitories. However, for Dieter we can surely forgive anything.
Ambition: To change and to be changed.

ROLAND SCHULZE-RÖBBECKE

Armstrong—German—6/7/54
563 Remscheid, Fichtenstr. 28, West Germany
Biology, English, German
Chemistry, Social Anthropology, Maths
*Cliff Rescue: Pottery, Sailing, Archeological dig,
Forestry/Fisheries*
Pottery: Caving in Cwm Pwll y Rhyd

Rolandus: German, sane!! German? potter, mugs, beertankers, deathmasks, plaster, Bang!!, flags, Pirates, Bartholomew Roberts, PBGUOS? SVSCA, SBQW, coffee, dayroom, darkness, light, run, run, confiscation, scapegoat, Wrestling, raids, water, SPLASH!, open door?, many questions, Night, absent, discovery, midnight-walk, 3 hrs. Incense. Wine, spaghetti, sausages, salami, bread, eat, eat, eat, Caving, primus-stove, fire, lights, old hag, sense? meaning? £200, Rain, crack, drip, drop, wet, Primus-stove, Cliff rescue, hm, Inspiration none. Ah Discotheque, flag, cracker, bang, bang, red nakjiw, angry, angry, Uwbchtank-efol-y?, Idea Rolandi, Potash, Olde English, Strongbow, Woodpecker, IRA, dufflecoat, sheepskin, not uniform, forbidden forbidden, Odes, Jeysoft: Rolandus.

Ambition: To have the world as my carrel unit.



ENRIQUE SECO

Armstrong—Spanish—21/1/55
Pedro de Valdiva 36, Madrid-6-6 Tel.: 2-62-01-73
Maths, Physics, Art
English, Spanish, Economics
Beach Rescue: Photography, Sailing, Surfing, Tennis, Cookery
Sailing in Dale; 3 Dimensional Art

"Enreeeeeco"! What are you doing Enreeeeeco?" Enrique lets his dimples appear, and as the Art Committee bursts out laughing, he gives a twitch of his sensual lips and turns to his masseuse for consolation. "Would you please take off the cowboy jacket and boots, please sir? How do you expect me to do a good job with that pipe of yours sticking in my face!" Enrique despairs, pushes back his unruly curls and makes off toward the pottery department, his haven of comfort. If that fails, his last resort is the Coffee Bar muss table where he can scream his "Ordagos" to his hearts content.

Ambition: To get at least the stains back from the laundry.



ALEKSANDER ŠIKOLE

V. Williams—Macedonian—30/1/54
Naselba "Karpuz 4" Zgrada A-8 G1000 Skopje
4/13, Yugoslavia
Biology, Chemistry, English
Mathematics, Serbo Croat, Economics, Physics
ILB: First Aid, Sailing, Basketball, Table Tennis, Social Service
Educational uses of a zoo: ILB First Year Instruction

Aco's English (though not his opinion of England) improved vastly during the time he was at AC and his friends ensured that his knowledge of old, well-used Anglo Saxon words was second to none. His natural inventiveness and desire to learn soon meant that his range of expressions was as varied and distinctive as his dancing; his long-suffering room mates were subjected to large doses of each. The afore mentioned room mates also gave sterling service to the house, on occasions, by limiting Aco's voluntary, nocturnal entertaining of his fellow students. N.B. Aco was, on paper, the best qualified pool lifeguard in his dormitory.

Ambition: To curb my humanitarian streak ! ! ! !





MICHELE SIMIOLI

Armstrong—*Italian*—8/9/54
Via dell'Acqua 5, Florence, Italy Tel.: 270801
Maths, Physical Science, Geography
English, Italian, Marine Studies
ILB; Sailing, Sub-Aqua, Computing
Study of Tides in Liverpool; Diving in Plymouth

Michele was the guy who after a 2.00 a.m. raid could calmly say, "There was some disturbance here last night . . ." His tranquillity could fool people into believing he was a quiet person. But after you get to know his lifestyle ("wonderful!"), his ideology ("girls and anarchy—especially when combined!"), his hope for the future ("to be able to play music in my carrel-unit without getting caught by Mac") you ought to know better. Michele is an Italian, although you wouldn't always guess it. He showed it in only one way—he never ate spaghetti in this College. (very sensible).

Ambition: To escape from this overcrowded world (in good company).

BÜLENT SIMSEK

Armstrong—*Turkish*—16/8/55
Mesrutiyet Cad 23/4 Bakanlıklar, Ankara Tel.: 184750.

Physics, Maths, English
Chemistry, Economics, English
ILB; Sailing, Electronics, Photography
Cycling in Ireland, Exploring the NCB Computing Centre

Those who saw the pictures above Bülent's bed change from Ataturk to Lenin might be fooled into believing that his ideology has changed with his hairstyle. We know better; he is the same old dedicated scientist, the diehard male chauvinist, the conservative scholar. Anyone who confused Turks and Arabs soon wished he hadn't. Bülent's Three-shaves-a-day beard inspires awe among the first years and glares from the staff. Those of us who know him best will find it hard to forget the Ottoman tales, the Eastern music, the deep laughter . . .

Ambition: Sleep . . . cats . . . music . . . photography . . . electronics . . . sleep . . . chess . . . science . . . sleep . . . cats . . . sleep . . .



JESSIE SLOAN

Armstrong—*Canadian*—2/4/55
21, Cherrywood Drive, Ottawa K2H 6H1, Ontario. Tel.: 613 828 5541
Maths, English, Chemistry
Economics, French, Physics
Beach Rescue; Scottish Dancing, Art/Pottery, Badminton
Botanic study of early spring flowers; Archaeological Dig in Derby

Religiously, every Tuesday and Thursday saw Jessie's pigtails catapulting across the cowfield, desperately praying that no canoe had shrunk to her size overnight. Jessie was the only student (apart from managing to giggle even upside-down in a canoe) to be told by A.M. himself to stop working so hard! (the twilly sit!). Yet AC had other attractions—especially bandy-legged Welshmen (not just Doc Loveluck!). A wicked giggle and quick wit; the ideal accomplice for any escapade. But this still isn't Jessie—you have to experience her comfort and strength when you most need it to appreciate her fully.

Ambition: . . . an everlasting answer to the snow . . .

MARIANNE STAMER

Skarland—German—31/3/55
3013 Barsinghausen, Schmiedekampfstrasse 11,
West Germany. Tel.: 05134 3091
German, French, Economics
English, Biology, Maths, Spanish
ILB; Sailing
UNESCO in Paris; Pony Breeding

Have you seen Marianne around . . . you know the one I mean, small, blonde, rather like a doll . . . ? Oh, yes, why don't you try Skarland House. Probably sleeping as usual . . . I think she has a free-lesson now . . . or what about the Coffee Bar . . . just ask that tall dark Canadian he's probably got her in his pocket . . . Want to talk to her about something, eh? . . . Yes, well she's always ready for a chat, even at 2 o'clock in the morning . . . ! ! She was at that midnight party last night, you know . . . I doubt whether she'll turn up to ILB's today, after that . . . oh, here she comes . . . "Hey Marianne, wie geht's?"

Ambition: Privacy ! ! ! ! !



JAN REINT DE VOS VAN STEENWYK

Howells—Dutch—14/8/54
van Alkamadelaan 332, The Hague, Netherlands
Tel.: 070 240606
History, Economics, Biology
English, Maths, Dutch
Beach Rescue; Surfing, Soccer, Hockey
Surfing in Newquay; First Year Instruction

It took Jan, the Dutchman with the infinite name, some time to realize that AC had sides other than the academic one, but once discovered, he explored these new areas thoroughly and seemed to have little time for anything else. He was indeed one of the typical Dutchmen and could often be found either surfing (under a curl), patching his canoe (after the curl), playing bridge in the Tythe Barn or despising the absence of Heineken in Marcross.

ROBERT STEINER—Dutch

Many of us will remember Robert. Despite his sudden departure he had managed in a year to make a very definite impression. A "keenie" in Rescue Boats 'till the bitter end, he was difficult to get to know; X10 will never forget him. He also left his indelible mark on the Coffee Bar committee. We wish him all the best in the future.



JONATHAN STEPHENS

E. Williams—Welsh—25/4/56
Grongar, Cathedral View, Llanbadarn Road,
Aberystwyth, Wales. Tel.: Aberystwyth 3748
English, Economics, History
Biology, Maths, German
ILB; Sailing, Typography, Pottery, Drama
Notting Hill Housing Trust; Archaeological Dig
at Derby

The star part in this yearbook goes to a nippy little number from Aberystwyth. Jonathan has **PRESENCE** (and plenty of it), as everyone with a fascination for the grotesque will have noticed. This baby of the second years with the man-sized heart denies all allegations of licentiousness behind the scenes in Scar-Fitch Productions, but his rugged Welsh good-looks will always carry him far—nothing else could. He has also made brief but shattering appearances in "Genius Corner" (X), the "Rugby Field" (AA), and the "ILB Workshop" (XX)—a typical action packed Seafront production. The man to watch—(you haven't got much choice.)



CATHERINE G. STØRE

E. Williams—Norwegian—21/7/54
Riisbakkveien 6, Oslo 3, Norway Tel.: 14 13 11
Economics, Norwegian, English
French, Art, Mathematics, Biology
Beach Rescue; Sailing, Tennis, College Service
Social Service, Drama, Badminton
Enjoying Paris, Sailing Instruction

Catherine: smiling faces—fits of laughter . . . temper raised—cupboard suffering! Silent warm hand, offering companionship. The active—everywhere and in glimpses—the Cool!! The people . . . the loner, somewhat detached from the College, floating above it, and yet within it. Never judge a man by the clothes he wears, for many a patched pair of trousers covers an honest heart—just look at Catherine. The typical Norwegian with French looks, Spanish temperament and an American accent is something few of us will ever forget. Just don't forget us!

Ambition: To have half an hour in Heaven before the Devil finds out I'm dead.



SYED ABDULLAH (BIN SYED ABDUL KADIR)

Agerbak—Malaysian—14/2/54
77, Jalan amphan, Bath pahat, Johor
Maths, Physics, Economics
English, Malay, Further Maths
Cliff Rescue; Badminton, Pottery, Computing
Cliff Rescue expedition to Isle of Skye; First
Year Camp Instruction

EHHHHHHH! Syed, the all purpose, long-haired Malaysian is an ardent cliff-climber, using his superman muscles, acquired by going to morning swim daily, to great effect. He is also a great orator—he won the "Best Morning Reading of the Year Award" for 1971 with his passage on "common misconceptions of V.D." which was so philosophical that the Head decided it was not suitable for such occasions. He also left his mark outside the College by dangling over the walls of Cardiff Castle and getting kicked out of a Wimpy Bar for trying to seduce a middle-aged waitress (by accident!).

Ambition: To be the toughest and coolest Engineer in the world. Ehhh!





SISSEL SYVERTSEN

Armstrong—Norwegian—10/1/55
Prestelandet 4, 1600 Fredrikstad, Norway Tel.:
(031) 20915

Biology, Norwegian, English
Marine Science, Maths, Social Anthropology,
Spanish

*ILB; Reading Room, Embroidery Project, Sub-
Aqua, Orienteering, UWC Study Group
Russian Trip; Foreign Religions in London*

You wish to conquer pain
you must learn what makes me kind
The crumbs of love that you offer me
they're the crumbs I've left behind
Your pain no credentials here
it's just a shadow, shadow of my wound.
I have begun to long for you
I who have no creed
I have begun to ask for you
I who have no need
You say you've gone away from me
but I can feel you when you breathe

Ambition: To destroy Oslo 3.

DIEDERICK COHEN TERVAERT

Rowe—Dutch—22/2/54
Ruychroocklaan 191, The Hague, Holland Tel.:
(070) 240311
Biology, Chemistry, Maths,
Economics, Dutch, English
*Cliff Rescue; Sailing, First Aid, Cross Country,
Boat Building
Sailing at Milford Haven; First Year Camp*

Dick sailed in from the Hague and laid down his moorings at Rowe house. He took to Cliff Rescue with a passion that only evaporated after the traumatic experience of First Year Camp. In his second year he had greatness thrust upon him in the shape of the sailing club, but he found his motivation elsewhere. Dick was always a dependable supplier of coffee and other drinks, guaranteed to tickle your fancy. He insists that his interests lie in medicine, but with his bowler hat, AC umbrella and impeccable Oxford accent he seems more the Fleet Street type.

Ambition: Oh, you rreelly want to know. Forget it my friend.



LINDA THEOPHILUS

Howells—American—27/1/55
504 Station Avenue, Langhorne Manor Pa.
19047, United States
English, History, Maths
German, Social Anthropology, Physics
*Cliff Rescue; Pottery, Choir, Music Lessons
Climbing in Skye; First Year Camp Instruction*

Dear Sirs,

We recommend this enthusiastic, intellectual Pennsylvanian girl for her extraordinary powers of speech. Her creative powers are expressed both in splattered pottery sessions and in the music school where she blows forcefully into her clarinet. Her family regularly demonstrates touching devotion, sending bulky parcels containing the last 24 issues of her complete wardrobe for the next season and miscellaneous "goodies", which we are fortunately also in a position to recommend. Also note her rare collection of inflatable sculptures, the most valuable piece being a huge yellow banana. Yours...?

P.S. Warning if there is any local water shortage, reject this candidate due to her peculiar predilection for marathon hot showers.

Ambition: To live abundantly.



JENS THOLSTRUP

Rowe—Danish—11/5/55
"Elsinore", Carrickbrack Road, Baily, Co. Dublin,
Eire. Tel.: 322389
"Strandbo", Strandvesen 13, Tisvildeleje, 3200,
Denmark. Tel.: 03 307175
Economics, English, French
Biology, History, Maths, Philosophy
*Beach Rescue; Sailing, Photography, Swimming,
Tennis, Cookery*
*Industrial Relations, Bulmer Ltd.: Photography
and Cycling in Burgundy*

Name—Jens. Danish—or Irish. Six foot or more.
Talents include: culinary (gastronomical esca-
pades and appreciation of good wine—
Burgundy), artistic (photography—synonymous
with Nikon). Lover of philosophical discussion,
(regards philosophy academically and academics
philosophically). Qualities include: tidiness, and
punctuality (see dorm 6)—actually he believes
in the relaxed attitude to life. Ski-mania (starts
itching in November). Enjoys: playing Rugby
(especially in the rain), swimming and water polo.
Has been known to try his luck and enjoy board
surfing. Favourite places include: The Alps,
France and his bed.

Ambition: Spiritual Freedom.



HUW THOMAS

V. Williams—Welsh—18/5/54
History, Economics, Maths
French, English, Biology
Beach Rescue/Social Service

Despite his violent red hair and command of the
Welsh language, Huw was perhaps the gentlest
revolutionary ever to endure AC. Quietly deter-
mined, he resisted all attempts to assimilate
him, and all pressure to conform. The sense of
humour, patience and understanding was ap-
preciated in the Tythe Barn (and elsewhere)—
always ready to listen, and laugh. Although per-
suaded to stay longer than he meant to, Huw
finally decided to drop back in to "real life".



SVEN THOME

E. Williams—Norwegian—29/4/54
25, Ford Avenue, Singapore 10. Tel.: 662749
English, Norwegian, Maths
French, Geography, Marine Studies
*Beach Rescue; Surfing, Sailing, Cookery,
Sub-Aqua*
*Sailing at Dale/Surfing at Newquay; First Year
Instruction*

This giant size iron-man with a golden haystack
(to mention but a few of his metallic characteris-
tics) takes a lot of beating when it comes to
nautical activities or gastronomical expertise.
When he teams up with his French side-kick,
together they put Laurel and Hardy to shame.
Sunny's sense of fun often lands him in trouble,
which he always survives with a smile and a
shrug of his shoulders. Has been known to leave
certain places (Biarritz, Quaintways, and B-
Block, Williams House) in a wave of destruction.
Good luck, Sunny—cos you need it!



where are they now?

10 years after, what has happened/is happening to the original 53 students (52 boys and 1 girl), our illustrious predecessors, who began the search for international understanding, in the halycon days of the first coining of the phrase? As far as we can tell, relying on many and varied sources (which must remain undivulged) this. . . .

BRITAIN

- Philip Asplin Senior House officer at the University Hospital of Wales, specialising in Obstetrics and Gynaecology.
- Andrew Creese Working for the British Council in some capacity.
- Richard Evans Now has his own firm importing and selling Italian wood-carving machines.
- Stephen Hailey Prosperous accountant in London.
- Stephanie Hoare Jeweller and active participant in the campaign for women's rights.
- Graham Meredith Lectures in Art and doing freelance art and design work plus sculpture, all of which he puts to practical use by renovating his house single-handedly.
- Dereck Parr Appears to be somehow connected with Reuters and is somewhere in Berlin.
- John Smalley Is teaching at the UWC in Singapore.
- Christopher Sykes Has become an English teacher.
- Richard Wardley Has become a Veterinary Surgeon after doing work in the U.S.A. (Could there be a connection?)
- Jon Whiteley Having won an Oscar as an infant for a touching performance in "Kidnapped", Jon has now deserted the glamorous glitter of the film-world and as settled down as a Don at Oxford.
What a come-down!

CANADA

- Jay Lumiere Last heard of working as a bush-pilot in Australia.

AMERICA

- Hugh Hill Spent some time in Vietnam, doing some psychological work with the soldiers there.
- Douglas Kneidler At present residing in Stockholm and holding exhibitions of his photography.
- Mark Saunders Believed to be somewhere in New

York, perhaps perfecting his design for his personal mausoleum.

GERMANY

- Detlef Mund Is teaching in Cologne.
- Bernid Weisbrod Is a University Assistant somewhere in Germany and is becoming "politically awakened"!
- Andreas Schwerdfeger An officer in German Army, through choice!
- Helge Peterson A prospering business consultant with an American firm in Germany, keeping up his American ties from the Harvard Business School and a credit to German efficiency.

FRANCE

- Herve Josse Civil Airline pilot in France.
- Francois Paul-Cavallier Hoisting the flag of French culture and gentility, one of the few AC students to ignore the lure of economics and big business, he runs an art-gallery in Paris (yet still manages to make a lot of money!)

NORWAY

- Henrik Mathieson A successful Norwegian business-man living in Switzerland for some undivulged reason.

SWEDEN

- Henrik Rosenorm-Lehn Managing his estates in Sweden?

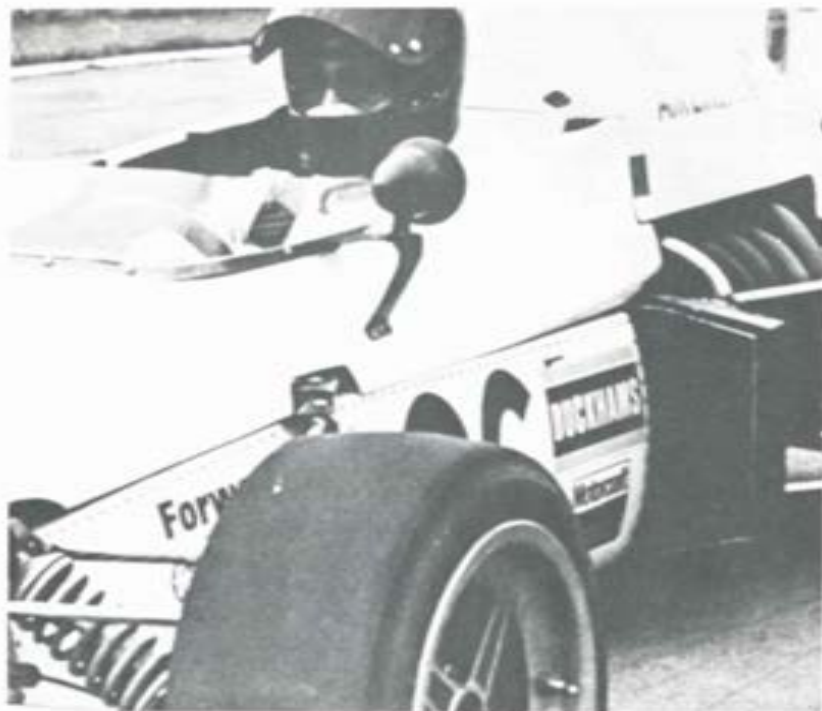
NETHERLANDS

- Eppo Cools Making it big in the Belgian textile industry.

The 29 other "pioneers" are missing presumed too apathetic to keep in touch with college, perhaps Atlantic College does have some kind of lasting effect on you after all!

AC ex-students are gradually emerging from various universities of the world to take their places in society. Whether or not the principles of "international understanding" and racial and social harmony have had their effect and continue to influence the lives of all of them is not certain, but the compass of their jobs, achievements and ideas is certainly wide.

Despite a vast preponderance of medics and accountants, several clerics and an innumerable number of teachers, the list also includes a film director, a mink-breeder, a racing driver, a "Divine Printer", a motor-cycle racer, a night-club bouncer, a financial wizard with the I.M.F., and a Swiss song writer!



Rikki von Opel—Winner of the Lombard North Central Formula 3

ANDREW WHITELEY—*British*—1963-65

English, French, Russian, I.R.B.
University of Sussex 66-70, University of Moscow 68-69,
studying Russian. Is now working for B.B.C. external services
(Russian Section) on a temporary contract in between periods
of 'congenital unemployment'. Spent 1965 as an unpaid
volunteer for the Notting Hill Housing Trust, ran a Shelter
Group in 1967 and was an unpaid researcher for the Centre For
International Studies in 1972.

Although from these details apparently a perfect example of the
successful AC graduate, upholding the principles of "international
understanding" and cooperation he has become disillusioned
with the project.

"I often wonder whether AC contributed at all to my current
rejection of the idea of the UWC project. Who knows? I feel
the project to be irrelevant to any real needs in the world and
it appears to me unlikely to be able to alter its ideology in what
I consider to be an appropriate way."

J. MALCOLM DIXELIUS—*Swedish*—1963-65

Economics, Swedish, Chemistry, Beach Rescue, Athletics
University of Georgia 66-67, University of Uppsala 69-70,
Göteborg School of Journalism 70-72.

Now has a degree in Russian and English, and a degree in
Journalism. Works as a TV newscaster and reporter, occasionally
compiling his own TV or radio programmes.

He too seems to share this feeling of disillusionment, although
he appreciated what he achieved from Atlantic College :—"It
gave me a first awareness of the world outside of Sweden, but
since it is, in itself, quite a "safe place", it was a "soft" change.
The Beach Rescue Unit gave me some hints about the absolute
necessity of developing oneself into above all a "social being",
a worker in a collective unit. These were, I think, some of the
important milestones on my way to becoming a communist.
But I think the entire project has now gone beyond the point
where I am willing to help. It has now embarked on a process
of growth for the sake of growth and not for improvement,
university training for the sake of private careers instead of a
training to meet a world where universities generally are of
very little importance. It's too late as I see it."

GAVIN EWAN—*Scottish*—1963-65

Physics, Pure Maths, Applied Maths, Russian, Beach Rescue,
Climbing.

University of Birmingham 65-66, Royal Free Hospital, London.

Swapped from a mechanical engineering course at Birmingham,
("required to withdraw") due to general dissatisfaction with the
course, to medicine in London. He feels that his time at AC :
"Made me aware of many inequalities and hardships world-wide,
but I feel I have become more reticent about the whole business.
Does AC breed negativism? I don't know."

He took a year off between his "initial disaster" at Birmingham
and his medicine course and feels that this, six months as a male
nursing assistant, and six months as a brewery labourer, was
the best year of his life. Feels perhaps he should have done it
before going to the University in the first place and perhaps thus
avoided the problems he encountered there. Not completely
willing to blame AC in any way :—"Does environmental stimulus
play a significant role in moulding personality as late as age
17-19?"

STEVE COX—*British*—1963-65

Geography, History English, IRB, First Aid
University of Birmingham—Geography; Leeds—Postgraduate
diploma. Did V.S.O. work in Bolivia before going to university,
which he describes as "very traumatic but nevertheless very
worthwhile from a personal point of view. I didn't think I
achieved much though."

He was also extensively involved with social work while at
university, especially with immigrants in Birmingham. He is at
present a British Council officer in Warsaw. Felt that AC had
definitely changed him but he's not sure how . . . "It may also be
very interesting to ask how permanent and lasting the effect is."

Most ex-students feel that they achieved something at AC and that it changed them in some way, although generally the feeling seems extremely difficult to pin down. The general idea is one of broadening ideas and horizons, increasing self-confidence, maturing more rapidly, "international understanding" and opening of opportunities for travel and career. But there are some who consider that it gave them more . . . or less. Here is a selection of ideas, and opinions, criticisms and commendations upon the project as a whole and AC in particular.

On the U.W.C. project:

"Values are important, but Hahn's idea is not really relevant; it is important to understand society with its institutions and complex value realisation; not every social problem is as easily seen and solved as a fire extinguished by an eager young crew of a fire brigade. In short U.W.C. is naive in many aspects."

. . . "I feel that the project under its present management will not develop as a progressive, international, educational experiment." . . . "It is not really of much value for those of us remote from the situation to attempt to pontificate on its development".

On AC:

"In many ways St. Donat's was, and perhaps still is cloud-cuckoo-land where one is preaching to the already converted"

. . . "On leaving I experienced a great feeling of disillusion with the outside world (because I had been so cut off from it) and I was generally introverted and selfish" . . . "It certainly widened my horizons and dispelled much of my national naiveté. I was amazed to see how well the rest of the world was able to function without the U.S.A." . . . "—until I have got AC out of my system and have learnt to live normally again" . . . "AC should have taught social communication with all classes of society to find out about the conditions of "elite-education" and the function of a university education in respect to the needs of the overwhelming majority of the population in our countries" . . . "I learnt where you can eat the worst meals in the world" . . . "It is important to remember not to let AC overshadow the rest of your life" . . . "I have different priorities now from when I started at AC. In some ways AC made me happy, in others rather disillusioned and depressed" . . .

"Restored a rapidly diminishing faith in humanity to something approaching optimism" . . . "made me less dogmatic" . . . "I'm sure it changed me in many respects, but maybe in a few years time I shall be able to explain" . . . "enlightenment" . . . "I was taught to choose the easy way out (i.e. skive) and that has plagued me ever since" . . . "became more mature, stubborn and independent" . . . "University gave me enough time to wake up politically after the long sleep at AC." . . . "Gave me much more self-confidence (this may well turn out to be one of the major faults of the UWC system—the graduates tend to be self-confident to the point of downright arrogance)" . . . "A crash course in Life's inconsistencies" . . . "my life has higher 'ups' and lower 'downs' than it used to do" . . .

Perhaps one of the most notorious ex-students and the name that is known to practically every other, past and present, student is that elusive and mysterious yet omnipresent spirit—Hans Rabl.



The time has now come to clear the shadows of doubt and uncertainty and reveal the truth, explode the myth. The rather disappointing truth is that Hans Rabl did exist, and, what is more, still does exist, now at an Austrian University. He was an Austrian student at college from 1966-68 and he studied Biology, German and Russian for A-level, plus English, Latin, Chemistry and Maths as subsidiary subjects. His activities included Cliff Rescue, Canoeing, Art, Table-tennis, cross-country and "biological experiments". He is now studying English and Russian at the University of Graz (Austria) and he hopes to become a teacher and interpreter of both these languages.

His one regret about AC is that he did not have enough time to concentrate more on social activities and discussions, or to learn more languages due to the academic commitments imposed on him by the Austrian Education Authorities.

Somehow the reality is a disappointment after the attraction and appeal of the legend—but if anyone wishes to further explore this phenomenon, Hans Rabl has cordially invited any AC students visting Austria to visit him at: 9062 Moosburg, Kärnten, Austria Tel.: (04272) 2106.



To sum up a retrospective and discerning view of the college, its aims, ideals, achievements and potential from one of the original students, Graham Meredith.

"It is difficult even in retrospect to define those changes which have occurred in my outlook or character which are specifically due to the experience gained at St. Donat's. Every experience either changes or strengthens attitudes already held, though perhaps not expressed. It seemed easy while at St. Donat's to talk of international understanding, the phrases were in existence, the corporate identity of the school very strong, particularly in the first two years of its existence. Perhaps the main effect of St. Donat's was to give phrase and form to ideas of humanity, friendship and peace and to idealism itself. In the early sixties the main threat to mankind seemed the likelihood that America and Russia would blow each other, and everyone else, sky-high. The Bay of Pigs incident was fresh in people's minds, they were the halcyon days of the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament. International politics are now less menacing than

the threats of pollution and overpopulation. The consumer society, the advertising agency, the mass media, inflation, international industrial expansion are all more crucial threats than the Hydrogen bomb.

Every educational system or idea is founded on a set of values which relate to the political or social climate present at the time of its foundation. Unless the system is prepared to adjust to new criteria then it rapidly becomes out-of-date (e.g. A. S. Neill's Summerhill or the British Trade Union Movement). The United World Colleges may perhaps be saved from the above list if the ideas of ex-students and other advisors who contributed to the Autumn '72 edition of World Talk are heeded. An educational system either provides the manpower for a society in which it finds itself, or it produces students who will challenge existing values and criteria and shape a new, hopefully more humane, society. I hope that the U.W.C. project is of the latter type."





LOPE TORAN

Rowe—Spanish—21/11/54

Juan Bravo 26, Madrid 6, Spain Tel. : 2.25 33.19

Maths, Economics, Biology

Chemistry, English, Spanish, German

Beach Rescue; Sailing, Pottery, Hobbies, Surfing

Surfing at Newquay; Survey of the Covent Garden Market.

One of the coolest guys of AC . . . Lope treasures his sleep and dislikes midnight visits. Bear in mind, that if you want to raid Lope you'll need a lot of practice, because he is fast—Although prone to "contact" problems, Lope never lets this get in the way of his permanent success at bridge, but he will have to pull up his socks (or at least a pair), if he wants to stay champion. Beach Rescue is often honoured with his presence after his midday pollution-spreading "Ducados", of which he has everlasting supplies. Many even found him quite human when they got to know him.

Ambition: To hold a degree in English.



RITA E. TOWNSEND

Agerbak—Liberian—30/8/55

87 Old Road, Sinkor, Monrovia, Liberia

English, Biology, Geography

French, Chemistry, Maths

Social Service; Pottery, Art, Reading Project,

Basketball, Table Tennis, Non Swimming

Notting Hill Housing Trust; Film Criticism

"Ho, Ho, Ho, Blah, Blah, Blah,"—This is: (a) a baby's first words? (b) a sheep with hiccoughs? (c) Rita's normal greeting? If you answered (c) then you certainly know something about our crazy bundle of fuzz from Liberia. This Black Magic Woman, who is certainly a darker shade of pale (or vice versa), the possessor of an incredible walk and tantalising laughter, has her own unique formula for solving problems—loud, loud music and a soft pillow! But her gentle warm sense of relaxation shields her from the college pressures inherent in one with non-affinity to water and sometimes to work too.

Ambition: to tell molars from pre-molars.



JOHN TROMBETTA

V. Williams—Italian—8/5/55

Viale Liberta 20, Rot. S. Francesco 98100,

Messina, Italy. Tel. : 090-48528

Chemistry, Biology, English

Italian, History, Maths

Beach Rescue; Sailing, Surfing

Sailing in Pembrokeshire; Irish Castles

Although not typically Italian (except for his laziness), John proved to be a very proficient latin lover. He managed to break the Norwegian trend in sailing, surfing and all the other things the Scandinavians are reputed to be good at. He even became captain of surfing and sail racing without doing anything for either. John spent most of his time messing around the seafront, or frequenting "Brearley House" (of which he soon became an honorary member), except, of course, weekends when he devotedly attended the pub or any other relevant extracurricular activity.

Ambition: To dry loop a Fireball.



HANNU VARTIALA

V. Williams—Finnish—25/2/54
Kiejukaistenpolku 5 c 21, 00820 Helsinki 82,
Finland Tel.: 90-787699
Further Maths, Physics, Economics
German, English, Finnish
ILB: Photography, Music, Computing
Nuclear Power Station in Norway; ILB First
Year Instruction

Hanki doesn't know what he wants to be remembered for—but we shall remember him for his freaky guitar-playing; balding greasy hair; as founder member of the Newcastle Brown Appreciation Society; his jaundiced skin-suit, the "new improved" seat of X8 and his gratifying silence unless he had something valid to say. Not forgetting his valiant attempts on a certain Norwegian's records—both of them in the same night (with a little help from a friend). Despite all this he still managed to work too hard and every one's going to hate him 'cos he's going to do too well.

Ambition: Totally unambitious.

PAUL ALEXANDER VERSCHUUR

Armstrong—Dutch-Canadian—10/5/54
Jonghindstraat 1, Eindhoven, Holland Tel.:
(040) 113026
Chemistry, Physics, French
Maths, History, English
ILB: First Aid, Photography, Pottery, Sailing
Cycling in Southern Ireland; Notting Hill Housing
Trust

From a playful, goofy blockhead an aware, people-conscious Christian has emerged. But he isn't the starched, conservative Jesus follower... he has modified his thoughts and still retains his incredibly long-lasting humour. Paul has dreams now and then—he dreams he's been raided... or the legs of his bed are missing... or the sheets. In fact, he has such bad dreams, that sometimes he decides to share them with others. Driving lessons (and tests) became his second love and ILB's (good ol' X-8—someday it'll go to sea) a close third. Paul likes socializing with people; and he tries his best—can one ask for more?

Ambition: To have one.



JAIME VILLALONGA

Agerbak—Spanish—13/2/55
Ferrer 13—Madrid (8)—Spain Tel.: 2474396
Maths, Economics, Spanish
French, English, Biology
Beach Rescue; Photography, Pottery, Surfing
Hobby Room
Trip to Russia; Photography in London Markets

Puppy paws and gangling legs... evil glint in his eyes and a mischievous grin shatter the deadpan... a loyal member of Beach Rescue, his true blue quality shone through in the S.L.S.A. exam—It took him all summer to thaw out!... wicked chuckles and facial expressions fill the gaps in his Spanglish vocabulary... genuine and trustworthy... on the House Committee and Chief Bull of the Spanish Society, much to his surprise but no-one else's... The least Spanish of the Spaniards—or maybe he was just the best.

Ambition: Tortured by tickling. Scream to get more.



ARMELLE VINCENT

Skarland—French—2/10/54
16 Avenue des Tilleuls. 41260 La Chaussee St.
Victor Tel.: (39) 784012
French, English, Spanish
Russian, History, Biology, Maths
*Beach Rescue; Social Service, Tennis, Badminton
Pottery
Kimbanonism (Congoese Religions); Tutan-
khamun.*

Armelle Vincent, the first Frenchwoman who could stick to coke, and yet maintain the gay atmosphere of Skarland House. Her lively wit tinged with an ever-present sarcasm was as characteristic as her supreme strength, which could get her anywhere. How could it do otherwise? Skiver number one, Armelle nevertheless spent her time conscientiously drifting between the dayroom and the various upstairs bedrooms, a cup of tea in her hand. Our femme fatale, always careful to hide the details of her secret love affairs, was still ready to share your problems, yet passed her "sympathic" with a characteristic "BOF".



DAVID VOAS

Armstrong—American—25/10/55
1766 Proffit Road, Vienna, VA., 22180, U.S.A.
Tel.: (703) 938-0409
Economics, History, Maths
English, French, Physics
*Beach Rescue; Tennis, Piano, Chess
Studying Parliament: Walking and Climbing in
Scotland*

When you think of Dave, remember that the A-Bomb too was American and only stood 5½ foot high. A much admired students' council chairman, he met chaos and left order... a blond head bent over a chessboard... a suave formalizing effect on gatherings, that deep resonant voice can't be his, can it?... a gamin grin that truly smiles... his residence in Britain found him a deeper affection for Britons, some more than others... he tended to be a bit hard on footwear... Dave? Well the best things come in the smallest packages !!

LUCY VOGEL

Skarland—American—9/6/55
1850 Cindy Lane, Hatfield, PA. 19440, U.S.A.
Tel.: 1-215-368-5745
Biology, Economics, English
French, Art, Maths
*Beach Rescue; Modern Dance, Tennis, Sailing,
Swimming
U.N.E.S.C.O. (in Paris)*

Never has the shape of the stars and stripes been so striking.
Never has the male population of St. Donats been so overwhelmed and
Never has it's cunning been so spectacularly thwarted as at Lucy's arrival.
Never has such genuine warmth shone through such peacefulness and serenity
Lucy in the sky with diamonds or
Lucy in the pool with . . .
Never could Skarland house regain momentum in it's second year after Lucy left, and
Never shall it be the same again.

Ambition: To be with my AC Friends again."



HILARY ANN WARREN

Skarland—Canadian—14/4/54
12, Upper Brook Street, London, W.1. Tel.:
499-4671

Art, English, History
Maths, French, Biology
Beach Rescue; Drama, Sailing, Dressmaking
Repairing Castle Moat
Textiles in border areas—Scotland; Canadian
Eskimo Art, London

Why do it today, when I can do it tomorrow? The beginning of every academic day in the life of Hilary Warren! Her friends never experienced this philosophy however, as Hilary is always ready to lend an ear to the problems of others, whether in the candlelight comfort of her dorm or in the students council. Hilary is always up or down (in moods or on the trampoline) but her organisation powers are ever to the fore. Like her dorm-mates, not even she could resist the Nordic influences of AC but admits anyway that every hour she spends with you is not the least bit sad.

Ambition: To be a friend, a lover, a woman and a wife.



TIM WATSON

Armstrong—Canadian—20/2/56
305 Russell Hill Road, Toronto 195, Ontario,
Canada

Chemistry, Maths, Physics
English, French, Social Anthropology
Fisheries, Drama, Fisheries Project
Russian Trip; First Year Fisheries Instruction

He asked God for strength that he might
Achieve—
He was made weak that he might learn
Humbly to obey.
He asked for help that he might do greater things
But was given infirmity that he might do better
things.
He asked for all things that he might enjoy
Life—
He was given life that he might enjoy all
Things.
He got nothing that he asked for
But everything he had hoped for.
Despite himself, his prayers were answered.
He is
Among all men most richly blessed.

Ambition: To live and if necessary die for Christ.



ROBERT WEINSTOCK

V. Williams—American—22/4/55
171 E. College Street, Oberlin, Ohio 44074 U.S.A.
Tel.: (216) 774-4781

Music, Maths, Chemistry
English, German, Geography, Further Maths
Cliff Rescue; Music, Soccer, Beach Rescue, Choir
Walking, Camping in the Lake District; First Year
Camp Instruction

Robert was probably the least lazy of the AC lazy; he worked only in one subject, Maths, to which he devoted almost half of his labour. The other half he spent on music, and its side effects, entertaining us with some of his rare skills. His great affection for Cliff Rescue in his first year gradually subsided due to the revelation of the beauty of capsizing on a six inch dumper. Like most Cliff Rescue fanatics, we didn't see much of Robert at Marcross; however he did develop a predilection for British beer and much enjoyed Alice's hospitality in Llantwit.

Ambition: Get through today.



WENDY ELIZABETH WHITAKER

Agerbak—English—10/9/54
Lamorna, Stonesfield Lane, Charlbury, Oxford,
OX73ER Tel.: Charlbury 466
Biology, Art, Geography
German, English, Maths
*ILB; Sailing, Social Service, Drama, First Aid
Working in a Children's Home and Accompanying
a Social Worker;
Study of Krishnamurti; Geography Field Course*

Sun sparkling in her eyes, radiating a joy of living . . . spontaneous bursts of childlike enthusiasm, gushing forth, she can't restrain it; running madly thru fields, thru nature, wheeeee . . . she's here to live, to learn and experience, to travel, to meet new people, to gaze at the world in amazement . . . no restrictions, no hesitations, open, honest, communicative, independent, alugh open, honest, communicative, independent, laughing freely, dancing expressively . . . participating, contributing . . . student's council, college menus, student's kitchen, sailing, sleeping, listening, speaking, spelling (?) . . . but even if self-expression is difficult in English or German, she's living to the utmost, looking for the excitement and danger in life because life's thrilling . . .

Ambition: To be myself.



BERTIL WESTLUND

Armstrong—Swedish—9/11/54
Svartbrödragatan 1A, 442 00 Kungälv, Sweden
Tel.: 0303/14617
Swedish, English, History
Mathematics, Biology, Latin, German, Philosophy
*Beach Rescue; Social Service; Sailing, Tennis,
Badminton, Cookery
In the footsteps of Bonnie Prince Charlie;
Survey of caves in Little Neath Valley*

A Swede passionately devoted to Italian gastronomy and revolutionary ideology. He might sell his soul to the Devil for two bottles of wine, but he's probably done it already. To help further the spread of decadence, he organized La Societa del Vino e del Salame in Casa Armstrong. Since coming here Bertil has abandoned bourgeois earnings in favour of a Che Guevara beret. He always played tennis at the net, probably because he was still playing by badminton rules. We loved him anyway, for all his peculiarities, for all his crazy ideas, because he was a damn nice guy.

ELLEN WIDTH

Skarland—Norwegian—15/8/54
Valhallaveien 35, 1412 Sofiemyr, Norway Tel.:
Oslo 801769
Norwegian, English, Art
Maths, Biology, Social Anthropology
*Cliff - Rescue, Social Service, Orienteering
College Magazine, Weaving Project, Pottery
Basketball
Isle of Skye; Crafts in Ireland*

Ellen for us means a cosy candlelit night with tea and toast, tales of the land of the midnight sun, an eternal supply of goat cheese, a warm and sympathetic listener, a soft spoken and profound conversationalist, newly woven ties and belts, a defender of the Norwegian faith, an enveloping eiderdown, a faithful cliff rescue member, a strong nature lover, but most of all, a friend, to young and old alike. We only hope that you knew her as we did. All our love Ellen, and remember "Det er fint a ha en venn!"

Ambition: To see the world without a top-rope.





MARIE WIJKANDER

Rowe—*Swedish*—15/3/55
Sten Stureg. 10, S-411 39 Göteborg, Sweden
Tel.: 031-181414
Swedish, English, Spanish
Biology, History, Maths, French
Social Service: Badminton, Scottish Dancing
Driving Lessons
17th Century Dutch and Flemish Art; The Lake District

Short-skirted all year round, extremely lively, blond hair, fond of Spaniards but still insists . . . "not the typical Swede". Although she seems to be an enthusiastic member of "Women's Lib" at first sight, and even more so under closer and more "detailed" observation, she is found, when better known, to have an affinity for Spanish gentleman-like behaviour. In spite of these "qualities" she's a really nice character to know, and none of us who got to know her well regrets having done so. Her dorm, Rowe House No. 11 (second on right) will long be remembered by a certain sector of AC's population . . .

Ambition: Amour Fati (love your destiny).



CHRISTINE WILLIAMS

Howells/Agerbak—*Welsh*—7/7/55
Glan Towy, Bryngwran, Holyhead, Anglesey, N. Wales Tel.: Rhosneigr 664
English, History, Economics
Maths, Biology, Russian
Social Service: Drama, Historical Research, Dressmaking
Sheep Farming in the Brecon Beacons
Drama at First Year Camp

"I don't care what the people say, I'm going to do it anyway." This bouncing ball of gossip and giggles clumps happily around the castle . . . a living indictment to Welsh wit. Despite having established herself both on and off the drama scene as a true prole, she continues to devour an unlimited number of college library books. She defied all AC tradition by her complete inability to swim, sail or surf (with no inclination to do so) and all Welsh tradition with her strident tones. Saturday nights see the fallen angel clad all in white, elegantly inebriated. Never a dull moment when Chris is around.

Ambition: "Live while you've got life to live. Love while you've got love to give".



KENNETH WILSON

V. Williams—*Irish*—2/7/55
"Woodville", 77 Orwell Road, Rathgot, Dublin 6
Tel.: 970194
Physics, Chemistry, Biology
English, Maths, Social Anthropology
Beach Rescue: First Aid, Pony Breeding
Newquay: Building a canoe

One of the "tough guys" of Beach Rescue. Despite his name, "Gremmy" can take anything—even the Cardiff Royal Infirmary Morgue. Ken was a keen ladies' man, but not even the ladies of Rowe House could compete with the attraction of ice hockey. He seems to have preferred canoe building to the pleasures(?) of pony breeding. An ardent Guinness drinker ("I fell off the road",) he frequented Sickbay with unusual ailments. Kenneth is sure to become either an expert in blackmail or editor of Private Eye!

CATHARINA WITTENSTEIN

Armstrong—American—15/12/55
4004 Cuervo Avenue, Santa Barbara, California,
93110, U.S.A.
Art, Economics, English
French, Maths, Chemistry
Beach Rescue; Surfing, Handicrafts, Photography
Smile.
Smile. Smile. Smile.
Goof.
Goofy, Goofy, Goofy.
Man can she
Throw, make, cook, run, hike, camp
Swim St. Ives
Canoe whoops First base
Diggable. Out a sight Right on.
Look at the surf its Wow.
Come on you guys see the roof
On the top of the house. Second base
Modesty. Liveliness. Good intentions and
dreams of which many come true
Your optimism is better than ours.
Your world is never overcast
Just a few clouds
Now and then
You aren't doing so bad. Third base
Hey are you for real?
Yep. I'm glad
You are. Home run.

JANE WOODHEAD

Skarland—English—11/4/55
27, Cranston Drive, Sale, Cheshire. Tel.: 061-973
9732
English, French, Spanish
History, Biology, Maths.
Beach Rescue; Badminton, Orienteering, Chess
Surfing at Newquay; Roman Remains at Bath.

When Jane arrived here it took her a term to recover from the fact that there was no hockey—but her tastes have . . . er . . . matured; she now spends much of her time chasing Mac and Mr Hemery through the forests—all part, she claims, of the dubious duties of orienteering. Jane is never short of tutors among the native Spanish speakers, yet she remains the member of Skarland house who isn't. If, when you leave here, you remember Jane as being typically English there is still some hope that Britannia may rule the waves.

Ambition: To see England great again.

JOANNA WOODS

Howells—British—2/3/55
Northfield Cottage, 12-18, Ottways Lane, Ash-
tead, Surrey, England. Tel.: Ashtead 75679
Mathematics, Art, Geography
Physics, Russian, English
Cliff Rescue; Sailing, Music (Piano and Viola),
Pottery, Social Service; Drama
Planning and Development of Marldon, Devon;
First Year Camp

Renowned in certain circles as "The Tamer", Joanna nevertheless, has a kind heart: Llantrisant Forest orienteers will testify to this. Patches on Cliff Rescue tents and an anorak bear mute witness to her ability to be sold on any unwanted job. The only thing that eclipses her sailing ability is her typing (?!) talent which contributed to the enrichment of AC life with a dynamic (?) new newspaper. Strange girl, this Jo Woods. Despite an impeccably English heritage, she occasionally displays an inexplicable penchant for things Subcontinental . . . perhaps it's this "international understanding" working?





WALTER JOHN WYSOCKY

E. Williams—Canadian—Ukrainian—9/6/54
114 Naim Avenue, Toronto, Canada Tel.: 531-7701

Economics, History, Russian
Physics, English, Maths, French
Beach Rescue; Jazz, Choir, Basketball, Football, Tennis, History Textbook Project
Canadian Diplomatic Service in London and Paris; International History Textbook Project

Walter, author of the Home Gardening Manual (a sequel to 1001 ways to evade rules) can be characterised by a loud Canadian mouth and a big Ukrainian thirst. Proved a powerful stimulus to the AC "boozing corporation" (for a price of course). His most striking daily pose was in the Coffee Bar with a cup of coffee and a cigarette, having missed breakfast and looking like he had just gotten out of bed, which he had. He's the only one that could persuade our Uncle that the smell of cigarettes in the room was all in the imagination. B3 to the rescue.

Ambition: To give him gardening for a change.

GOH YOSHIMURA

Agerbak—Canadian—28/6/54
7365 Mountain Sights, Montreal, 308, P.Q.,
Canada Tel.: 737-7245
English, French, Economics
Biology, Maths, Art
Social Service; Art, Pottery, Tennis, Forestry, Table Tennis
Pop Art and Surrealism; Modern Art Survey in London

Once upon a summer day
In their midst, a mushroom grew
They never saw
They never, never knew
They're walking on the street
Making shadows on the wall
They're sitting on the steps
Melting into stone
Children of the mushroom
Aren't we all, aren't we all.

Hideki Ishima 1970

Ambition: Straight Ahead.



GIUSEPPE ZANCA

E. Williams—Italian—7/11/54
Corso Isonzo, 26-44100 Ferrara, Italy. Tel.:
0532-33505

Mathematics, Physics, Italian, Chemistry
Further Maths, History, French, English
Beach Rescue; Computing, Sailing, Electronics, Photography, Athletics
Hitler in 1945; Visit to a Whisky Distillery

What do you mean you haven't met Beppe? Where have you been spending your life? In the World! Oh well Beppe doesn't often come out into that. No, he spends most of his time in the water striving ever upwards—that doesn't mean he's drowning, it's metaphysical. A quiet dorm-mate, which makes a change. He's given agreement when it's needed and then shut up. A gourmet with impeccable taste for fine wine and mature cheese—if you can coax him out of the crowd of Italians and swim stars he moves with, he's worth getting to know.

Ambition: Everything to be O.K., and still not care about anything at all?



JOHN DAVID ZIENKEIWICZ

Armstrong—British?—4/5/55
29 Somerset Road, Mumbles, Swansea, Wales
Tel.: Swansea 68776
Maths, Physics, Biology
Social Anthropology, English, Russian
Cliff Rescue; Archaeological Dig
*Archaeological Dig: Survey of the caves in Little
Neath Valley*

Canst thou express ye spirit of Davido in a
hundred words?

Willt he chide thee if thou answerest aye?

Wherefore wouldst he rather ye murky depths of
caverns deep than Llwbchthank-efol-y?

Wherefore participateth he in ye louthsome
activities of Cliffrescue, SVCSA, PBGUOUS, and
SBOW?

Was it he who hoisted ye Jolly Roger on ye
inaccessible peaks of encircling towers of St.
Donats Castle?

What thing so sinister hath happened in ye olde
Inn these days of Black Outs ere Projectweek?

Is it sooth that he gets sloshed by wassail and
mead?

Did the Duty Housemaster catch him playing his
lute on moonless night so dark?



MARGARET ZIJLSTRA

Rowe—Dutch—4/4/54
Dijkstraat 3 Wageningen Tel.: 06370-15614
English, History, French
Spanish, Maths, Biology
*ILB; Forestry, First Aid, History Library, Social
Service*
*Sailing at Dale, Fawcett Library on Womans
Emancipation*

Maggie has certainly got what it takes to make it,
in fact her smiles, her generosity, her . . . she
has an overabundance of it. A rescue boat
dropout, Maggie can now be found building
sheds, making chutney or trying to appear
intellectual while doing the history library. Fond
memories of lost youth? Not for Maggie. That
was so long ago that she has quite forgotten.
But despite her maternal instincts she still
managed to land on the sexy side of Dorm 9.

FRANK ZINSSER

Armstrong—German—2/3/54
712 Bietigheim, Tannenbergr. 35, Germany Tel.:
283 07142/7791
Physics, Biology, Chemistry
Maths, English, German, Geography
*Cliff Rescue; First Aid, Tennis, Sailing, Table
Tennis, Driving, Basketball*
Sailing at Milford Haven; First Year Camp

"No, I must try harder. A 6 in Maffs iss not good
enoff." Familiar? Probably. Dark-rimmed glasses
and uncontrollably uncontrollable hair, Frank
winds his way down to the castle, being careful
not to trip over his plastic sandals. Pay attention!
His colourful socks mustn't put you off . . . nor
his sometimes overwhelming urge to talk. Mr.
Ziiinsser is always ready to speak his mind and
tell you the truth when you step on his toes
(watch where you walk), and loves a good laugh
(making use of his inborn hearty guffaw). A
perfectionist at heart, Frank loves Cliff Rescue
and playing tennis on windy afternoons: "No!
A stiff wrist! There!" . . . Perfect.







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Dewi Williams, "Bronnydd", Rhiwlas, Bangor, North Wales







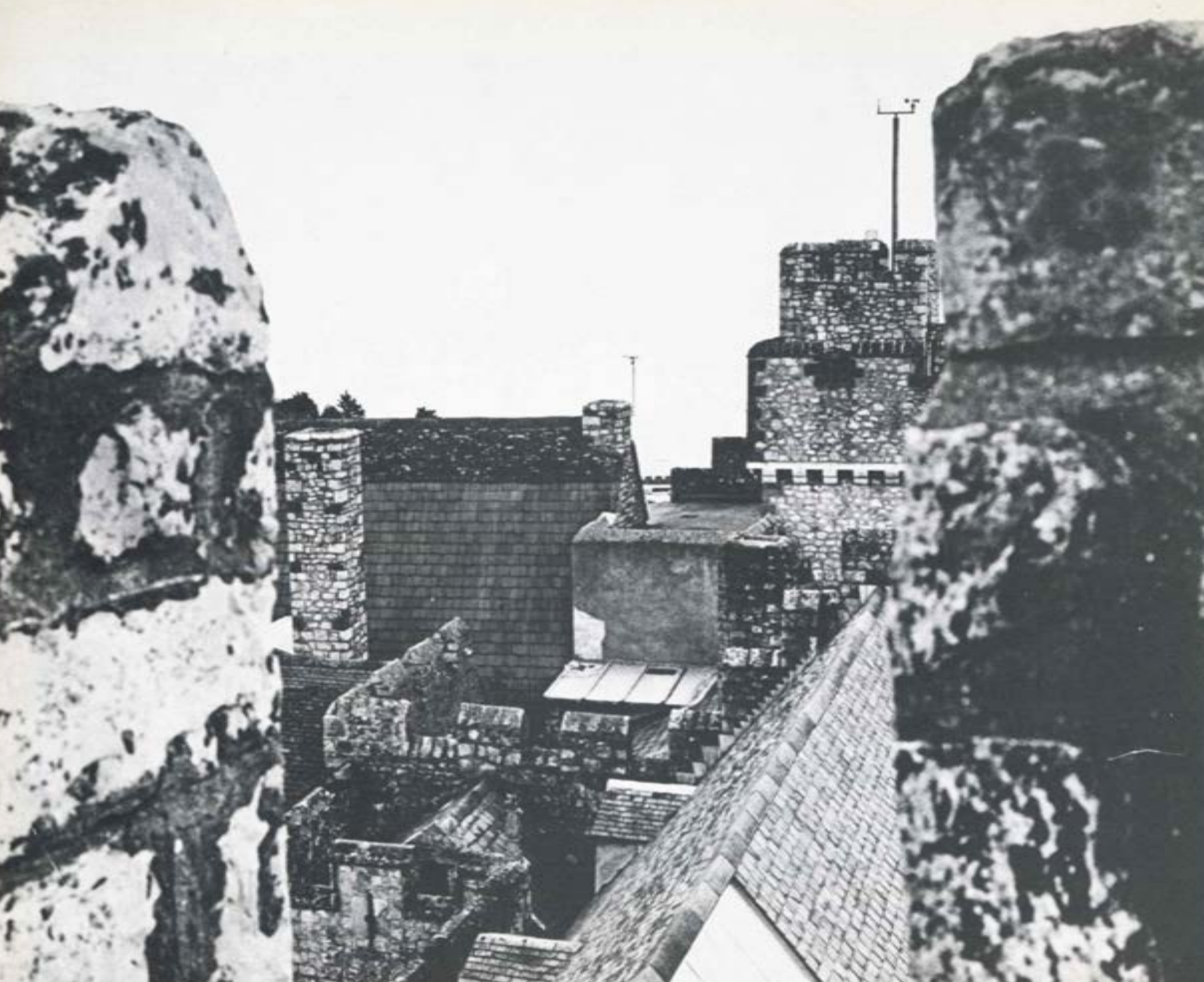
domestic staff



MR. ARTHUR PRITCHARD

Porter at Atlantic College, June 1962—January 1973

Someone once said "Mr. Sheppard is not what he earns" and it might have been true to add "Mr. Pritchard was not what he seemed". He was known to most people for his apparently taciturn nature or the solemnity he maintained when stating the most atrocious falsehoods as though they were gospel truths. However, beneath this gruff exterior lay a man of the highest moral and religious integrity. Not only did he prove his worth as a conscientious work-mate but, with his kindness and consideration in times of stress, he showed himself to be a genuine friend. As a founder member of the staff he always supported Atlantic College, believing in the students and working unstintingly on their behalf, right up to his death. On his last day at work he was formulating plans for improving the services to past and present students. Of him it might truly be said: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."



inshore life boats

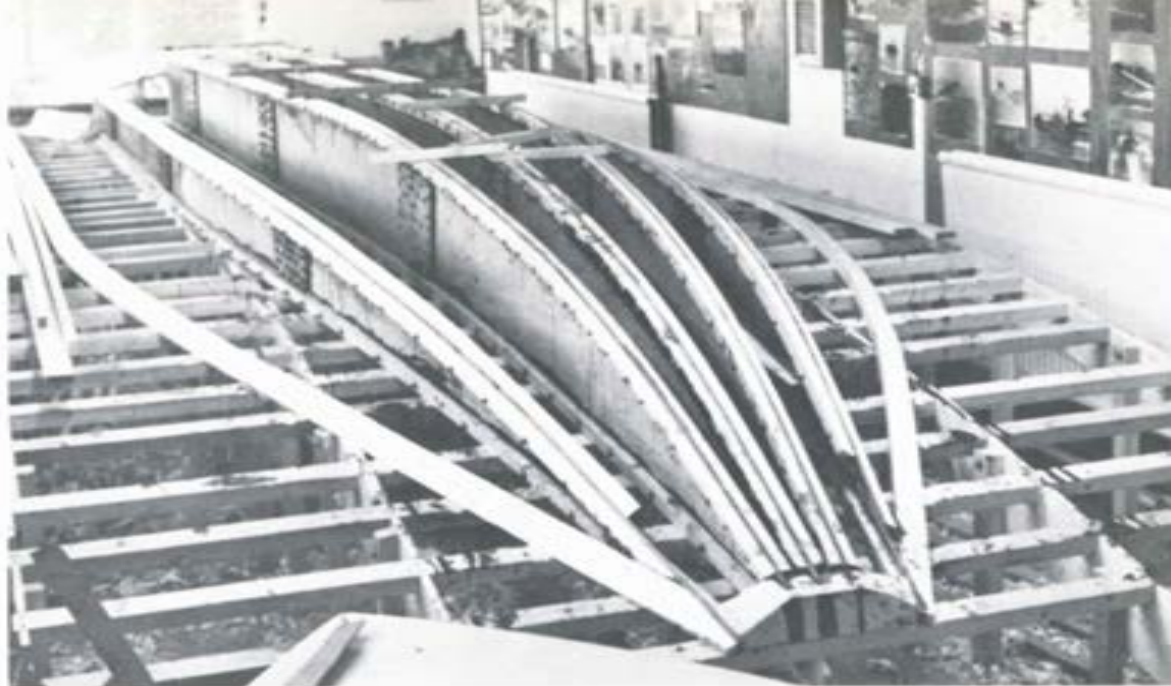


ILB

Still suffering from identity problems of whether to be called IRB or ILB, the lifeboat corps has had a year of unprecedented calm on the high seas—touch wood. True the occasional sailing vessel or powerboat did come to rescue us from our never ending vigilance, and who will forget the famous couple and their pet poodle being pushed up the slipway after their dramatic rescue from the oncoming tide?

There were no additions to the fleet—an aging but faithful X9 continues to do its duty after recovering from a gaping wound to the chest procured in the course of duty during the summer.

It has been a good year for qualifications. It must be only fair to say that more people now know



the frustration one feels trying to coax a rowing boat to Llantwit Beach and back; some had the pleasure during August period of sailing west of the slipway legally and landing on Nash sands; some discovered land to the south, in the form of Minehead, and still others distinguished themselves as being the first in the College to achieve the Award of Merit standard.

Everyone had the satisfaction of learning that an easterly wind really comes from the west—or is it from the east? Avid radio listeners all, we often were more informed of the latest cricket results between Warwickshire and Kent than about any impending Force 8's.

There were numerous special events in which the College participated, such as the mock jet plane crash where we worked in conjunction with the Barry lifeboat and the RAF helicopter, and the parachute display.

In September the corps turned its attention to instructing the new recruits how to swim like a Spitz, drive like a Stewart, be cool as as Bond in the face of danger, and above all, though disguised as mild-mannered students, to answer the call for help as dynamic members of the R.N.L.I.

On a different vein, the building of X23—the Lundy boat, started in the summer, is well on its way to completion and, as such, promises a golden age of rescue boaters of the future (as well as a remodelled sea front to accommodate the monster when it's not chugging back and forth for Lundy). One can only conclude by the new film and the shots of X20 in Singapore—whatever one's philosophy on U.W.C. it seems that more than any other symbol, the rescue boat has forever fused itself with the U.W.C. image.

Finally, everyone in the corps grieved at the loss of Ulla, an active and happy member of the corps. We miss her greatly.



social service





SOCIAL SERVICE

The Social Service tends to be the object of much abuse from the unenlightened areas of the college, notably Beach Rescue and ILBs, but some members of the above corps are glad enough to swallow their pride and join the ranks of the Social Servants—having found that sea-canoeing was not to their taste.

However yet again the S.S. has bravely weathered all patronising jokes, continuing to prove its worth in the local community. This rescue-service-with-a-difference has provided a variety of experiences which many students will remember—fondly or otherwise. The "Blue Streak" has miraculously held together for another year and perseveres with its expeditions into the surrounding countryside—with or without petrol! Although the popularity of the Llantwit grocery store has in no way declined, the dedicated among us continue to frequent such delightful institutions as the Bridgend Blind School and the Cowbridge Holiday Home. The major distraction of the year—and not only to the S.S.—was the kids' camp on the soccer pitch in August.

The efficiency of the squad was amply demonstrated to the school in the Revue, when Mr. Günther Becker, aided and abetted by a group from the Forestry Brigade, displayed (with a suitably singular verve and panache) their ability as Social Servants to life-save.

For those who use tenderness rather than toughness it has been another rewarding and successful year.



cliff rescue



CLIFF RESCUE

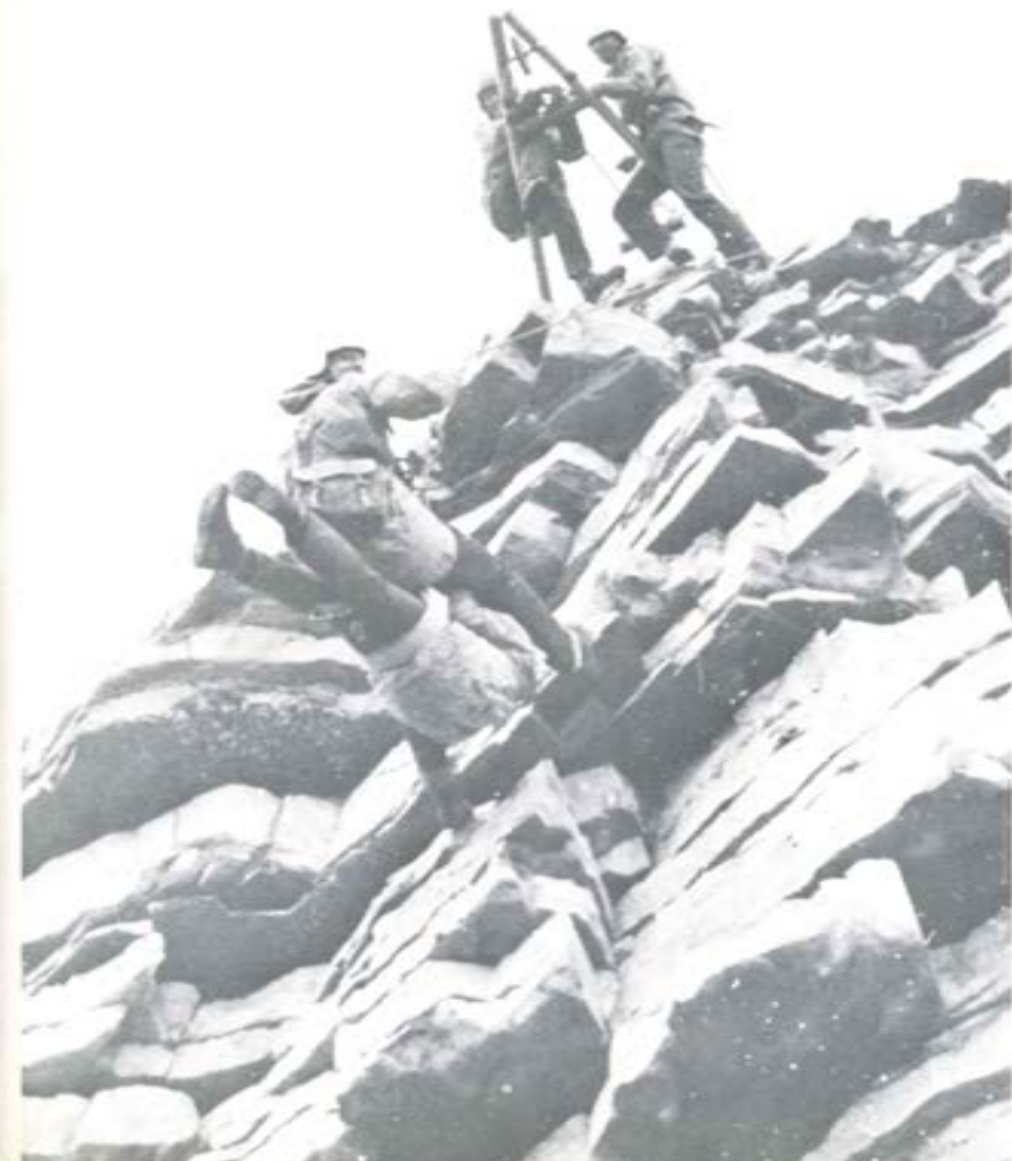
For the second years, First Year Camp was the climax of a hectic and stimulating August period which saw the unit in its most versatile form:

Ashburton with the hair-raising rope course, the morning swims in the English Channel, and the acrobatics under the supper table; North Wales Cwm Idwal, Adam and Eve, and bonfire barbecues; the Brecon Beacons



and weekend trips; even the ancient walls of Cardiff Castle's Keep were not deemed sacrosanct by the orange-anoraked crane team. The unit's nocturnal ramblings did not pass unnoticed, as certain farmers in Colwinston and the Black Mountains will testify.

Last year was not without highlights either. Who could forget the Easter trip to Skye, or rather the trip back? The transport of 16 people plus all the gear all the way from Carlisle to AC in one landrover is no mean feat, and deserves to be mentioned in the Guinness Book of Records. But throughout it all, the staff gallantly ferried us here and there in the faithful landrovers despite the

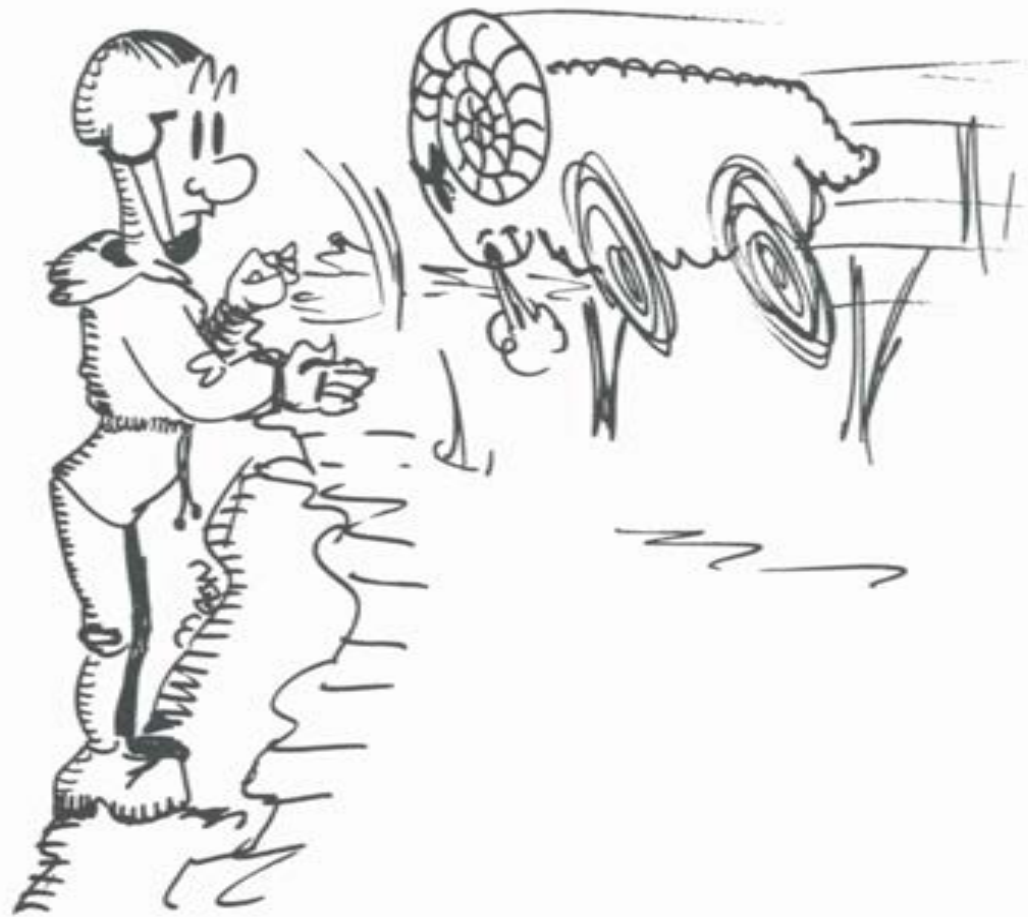




occasional hint of despair or stubborn reluctance.

Cliff Rescue has gained a reputation lately, for the trend towards improvement and enrichment. Begun by Mr. Grant-Wood and continued by Doc. Armstrong, it seems to be reaching new heights: the introduction of orienteering has familiarized us with Llantrisant Forest and those elusive little red and white boxes; the caving programme, organized by M. Godin, has shown a new and welcome vigour; the climbing wall on the chemistry block will certainly boost that activity. The

students have proved themselves capable of organizing their own walking, caving and climbing trips, and we have also been instructing Boy Scouts as well as taking other boys up to Brecon Beacons. As for the crane, it is now capable of raising a horizontal stretcher with a newly-developed fibreglass cover, so maybe we will break our ten-year record yet!



forestry and fisheries





FORESTRY AND FISHTORIES

These are the AC dropouts who form the working class that supply the college with the well known, well loved (well . . .) salads (well, at least they are better than kidney pies.)

Still faced with the same old problems . . . the potato harvest was failure (what could you expect?) and the cow excrement is still piling down from the farm.

If you want a fish story . . . Fisheries became a real fishery unit in March due to the introduction of one key factor—fish! Getting them back out of the pond was a real riot and they tasted (oops!) . . .

The main topic of political conversation in the unit is the way in which Juan, representing the Fishpani Society, swamped Fritz from Forestry in elections to find a representative to the Students' Council... When the ballots were counted Juan had two votes and Fritz one (hurrah for apathy!).

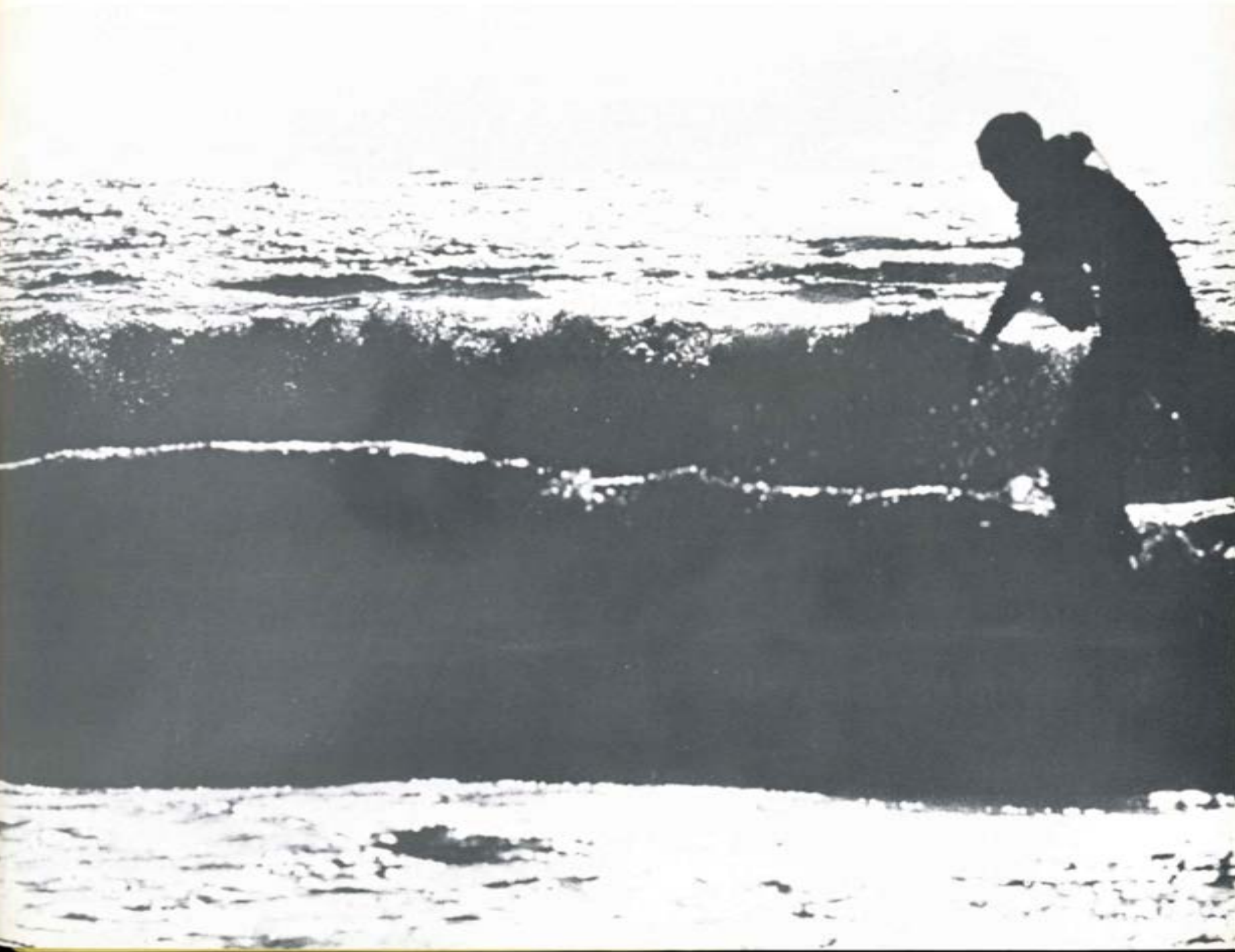
Mr. Jenkins and Mr. Williams are the strength behind the service, Doc Loveluck the inspiration, and Mr. Swainson the finance.



No, they're still quite small.
Just a moment, I'll show you . . .



beach rescue



BEACH RESCUE

Beach Rescue body-builders and casanovas haven't been able to over-indulge in their favourite occupation—surfing—this year due to lack of requisite conditions. When the call of "Surf's up" did occasionally ring out the brave souls who powered their way past the surfline were sometimes reluctant to display their surfing prowess on waves that were somewhat larger than normal. However a good time was had by all.

Caswell Bay—August 13th
First excuse—too short a period of training
Second excuse—not enough surf
Third and final excuse—we had to get up too early on Sunday morning
Result: third

St. Ives—August 26th-27th
Excuse—had trained too hard with the result that we were totally exhausted
Result: 7th place

Bude—no excuses needed.

This was the only championships in which we achieved a better result than in previous years. Reason: the fantastic training we received in our first year. Remember Phil Lloyd? These good results (including winning the Senio Relay Race) were achieved despite some disqualifications for lack of safety equipment and toggles. Nor must one overlook the part played by the ever-efficient Mr. Maclehose in "encouraging" the team to train.





Start Paddling NOW!







That's all folks.

Despite the rain, the wind and the cold sea, the Unit fought its way to very good results in the SLSA Bronze exam in May and August 1972. For the first time in the history of the College the SLSA Silver Award was attempted, with six students achieving success. These now augment the select group who hold this award in Great Britain.

Calm conditions helped the Corps of Canoe Lifeguards obtain a pass rate of 100% in their exam. With much-needed expert instruction we managed to shuttle the first-years through the RLSS Bronze. After this, many second-years attained the Award of Merit. Chic Thompson's invaluable instruction in how to teach swimming helped towards achieving one of the main aims of the College: "everyone should learn how to swim."

The high rate of activity in the maintenance workshops produced new super-light and super-breakable KW7's to replace the old ones. A new changing room was also installed.

Another major achievement was the revival of the surfboat activity. Spurred on by being placed second to last and at the same time third in this year's championships, some enthusiastic people have begun training a crew for next year's event.

Once again Beach Rescue demonstrated conclusively its effectiveness as a Rescue Service by arriving far ahead of all other Rescue Services during the Project Week call-out. More normally, however, our services were employed in the more mundane, but equally valuable, task of patrolling Southerndown Beach.



first aid



Most people tend to think of First Aid as an activity, but those of us who take it up insist that it is part of the Rescue Service programme. After all, it is the only one that is compulsory for every student.

Those of us who took the chance to visit Cardiff Royal Infirmary or Bridgend Hospital benefited tremendously. There we learned about bandaging and stitching, about medicine in general, and we also saw life (and death) in its most vital form—a struggle.

August period was an opportunity for us to find out what we didn't know. Remember those who were stunned by Barbara's "pain" from a faked broken jaw when the "blood" flowing from her mouth was only a mixture of salt, red dye, and saliva! It was so real that they decided not to touch her.

For those intending to study medicine as a career, taking up First Aid is a *step* in the right direction!

DRAMA

Eyes closed flat on back silence
sten to the sound of your own
breathing drifting through clouds
washed out by the tide RELAX
concentrate on your big toe feel your
eyelashes growing jump up hostile
environment muscles tensed fear
excitement and SMILE in a department
store at the airport happy lonely lost
walking through treacle porridge on
nails it's cold shiver feel the rain
trickling down your spine you're a
hundred years old your wife has just
left you you're a salesman a dancing
teacher you've just been created clasp
hands from the inevitable circle quiet
embarrassment close your eyes RELAX
catch the word take the mood
IMPROVISE bears and butterflies ants
a hole in the road a little old lady
sitting in a sandbox trust respond think

act listen move the chant grows
louder the group splits FREEZE low
hum rising from crouched circle
SCREAM move away find a space
make the breakfast listen to the music
real music? it doesn't matter TRY is
anyone watching what did she say
carry on lie down heads on stomachs
LAUGH you're a sausage frying in the
pan you're a garden gnome a bacon
slicer a telephone someone knocks
on the door excuse me has anyone
seen my fishing rod put the hat on take
the umbrella smile FROWN smile
touch your toes . . .

We stared at each other nervously,
suspiciously, wondering what we
were going to do, hesitant smiles.
"Alright everyone, lie on your backs,
eyes closed . . ."



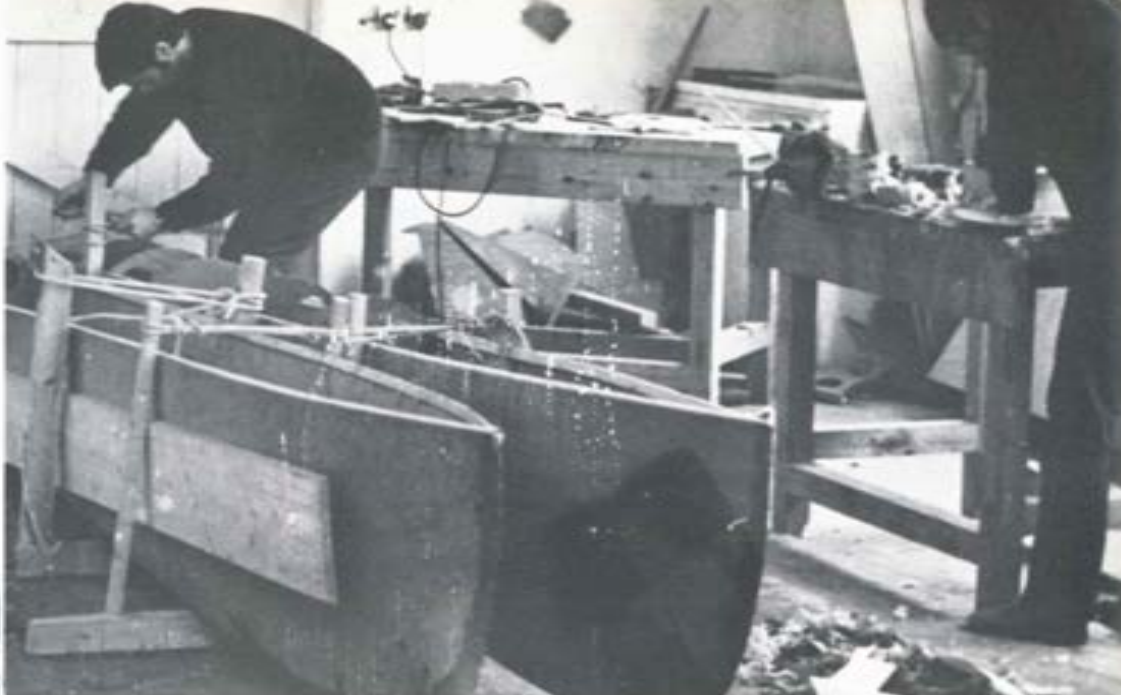
JAZZ/ROCK

The problem is getting equipment
—which means getting money. But
the enthusiasm doesn't droop. Eli has
made himself the "new talent of the
year"—no one knew he could yodel
like that; and, of course, quiet
Hankie, who just doesn't make
mistakes, is still there. Despite the
"no equipment flukes" it's been a
real gas, brothers, a real gas.

RUGBY

Rugby . . . where the Men are (what's that about a 50% success rate in competition?).

Then in the "mixed" rugby match we discovered (along with a lot of laughs) that maybe rugby and the "ladies" do mix.



BOATBUILDING

This is not much of a report—we'll write a longer one next year when the 16 foot catamaran (incorporating Fireball mast and sails and on a £50 budget) that we're building is tried and tested. So watch this space next year!

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

The Portcullis is the place. That's where the Christian Fellowship group meets to share the reality of Christ. There are prayer meetings, lectures and Bible studies compliments of Barry Bible College and general sessions of "soul-searching". The group is small but its members are genuine in their commitment.

INTERNATIONAL HISTORY TEXTBOOK PROJECT

Many people were scared off by the thrilling, action-filled name of this activity. But a group did take up this study and spent every second Tuesday evening discussing work done in the preceding two weeks on the topic of bias (what an awful word!) and how it is expressed in history textbooks of roughly sixth-form standard from around the world. A questionnaire has been compiled to investigate the experience of history reading among AC students.

All the people concerned with it have made valuable contributions to the study, which may be published when finished, if deemed worthy.

Sub-Aqua—the other world, that elite who strive for the depths rather than the heights. Down beneath the surface, beneath the waves and turmoil of ordinary life, down there we aquaplane about the silent world of swaying seaweeds, wrecks and starfish. Of course, AC Sub-Aqua involves such delightful (?) extras as below freezing and zero visibility conditions.

Our rather exclusive (50% female) club began with but two students and two staff. But it soon became clear that this was something to drop into instead of to drop out of. We are now 25 (and still 50% female).



BADMINTON

The floor is slippery in the treacherous Bradenstoke but hope persists that the lighting system will be changed to improve visual conditions. The arrival of Mr. Brookes from Singapore brought hope of the sun rising from the East and, indeed, except for that kid from the North of England, the courts are dominated by orientals.

CDOJ stands forever stalwart as author of the world's first international Marine Studies syllabus. Sea-Salty MAM abandoned the Canadian navy to become successor to big Gerry as "Admiral of the Deep".

Expeditions have ranged as far afield as Brighton, Plymouth and Pembrokeshire and as near (though some would prefer to forget) as Barry Harbour and even, on occasion, as our own slipway (playing guardian angel to "Lady Ann").

Our latest burst of bubbles is that we are about to become a full-fledged Rescue Service. As to the future . . . well, its "Lundy or bust!".

SOCCER

A truly international All-Star Line-up led by a Basque "tackling machine" assisted by a tough, never-stopping Jamaican and two "Malaysian Magicians." Add to it a lot of mud, a playing field on a Welsh cliffside, a little more mud . . . how can we lose?



CHESS ACTIVITY

The only sounds are the moving of pieces, the word "check", the ticking of clocks . . . chess players from four corners of the earth in silent battle . . . an international grandmaster tournament? . . . a match to find Bobby Fischer's next challenger? . . . hardly. It's the Atlantic College Chess Activity. Though probably the weakest international chess group in existence, we nevertheless hold our own in the East Glamorgan League. Don't be misled by the label "game", chess is a passion—an art, a science, a vent for frustrations.



MUSIC

Will AC produce the Hindemith of the next musical generation? Probably not, but we'll have fun trying. Under the energetic Music Society led by their illustrious chairman (with an unfortunate tendency to wake up with a grunt in the middle of concerts . . .) music has flourished—a glimpse of greenery (some would say weeds) in the midst of a barren desert. Music covers many aspects of AC. Higher level musicians have worked hard towards the omnipresent IB (Excuse me, sir, but what exactly is IB music?) Electronic Music has made good use of the synthesizer and other equipment. The Music Department is taking up a new face with a building programme (with student help) new instruments, a new stereo record player tape set, and possibly one or two records. All tradition has not been lost however—the clock springs still hang on the wall to be knocked by all passersby (What's a red herring, sir?). As far as performance goes, the year has been reasonably successful—the madrigal group, in addition to several internal concerts, showed its true spirit slightly inebriated (We're singing tonight?)—in the Vale of Glamorgan Festival, along with the Weinstock brothers' concert, and the final concert when the choir sang.

The less obvious contribution to the Festival was Ian's continued presence at the social occasions after the concerts, and Tony's unusual way of disposing of wanted wine bottles. The subscription concerts this year are to include two Student Chamber Concerts and one choir concert to display to the public our unusual talents as musicians.

Due to blackmail, coercion, wheedling, cajoling, and the promise of a trip to Germany in the Spring, we now have enough people in the choir to sing both lines when one of the parts splits. If the present trend continues, the Bradenstoke will be

unable to take the sound from such numbers. This is to keep everyone's mind off the orchestra, which somehow never quite . . .uh . . . never . . .

All in all, it has been a good year, under the guidance of John Metcalfe (even though he has sold out to the evil influence of women) and the Music Department can look forward to a period of considerable expansion in the next few years. (If it can find some money somewhere . . .)

ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG

Never before have so few looked so hard and found so little.

—The Diggers.

Goodness Sake, dis is terrible!

—Mons. Godin.



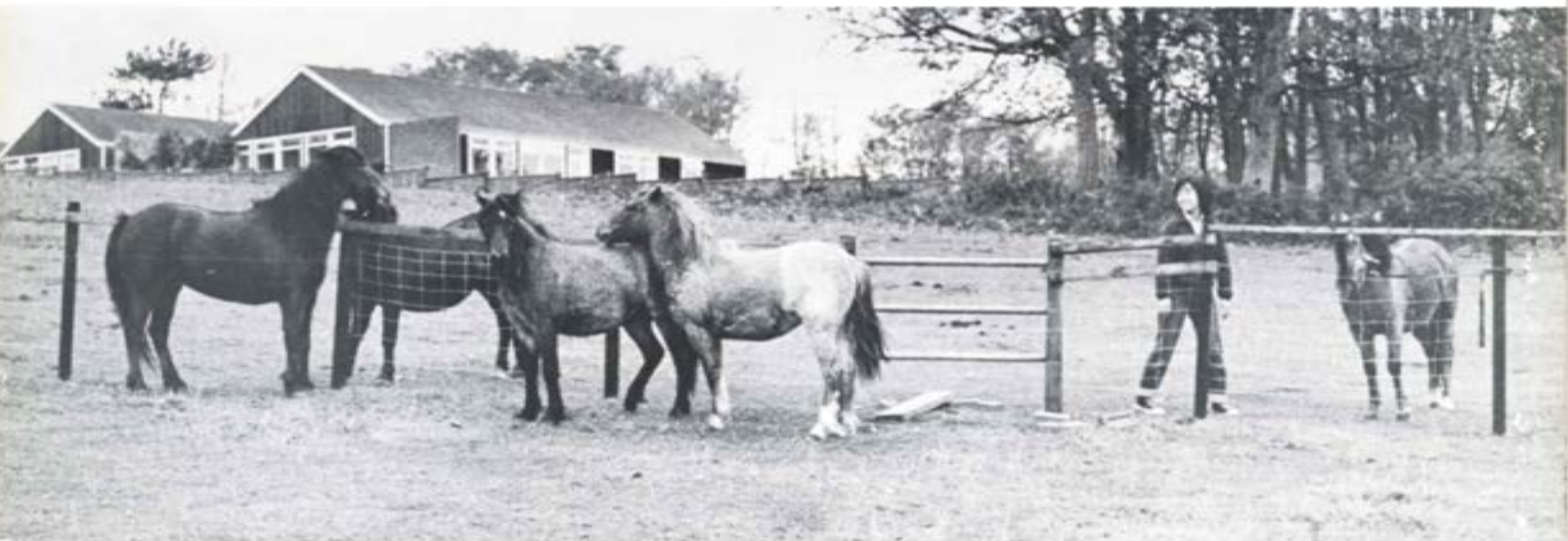
PONY-BREEDING

One of the newer activities of the college, initiated and run by a dedicated few.

Our great work of art in the form of a fence running across the cowfield was finished in the first year of the activity (hurrah!). This has not, however, proved to be a complete success due to the design, but plans have been put forward to build another.

Besides building fences we do have four top-quality Welsh mountain ponies one of which will give birth (we hope) in May sometime to a foal.

The activity will also provide a pastime and recreational riding activity for deprived and handicapped children.





POTTERY

A wheel whirs and a soft, grey mass is worked as a student "throws" a piece of clay. Clay comes from a bag. Wet and shapeless it has no beauty, but as hands run over it it begins to take form . . . look at what I made with the earth and with my hands . . .

A powdery, cluttered room, where the floor screams for sweeping and the shelves for rearrangement . . . a place where you can always learn something because you must start so simply, where the hands realize the

imagination in three dimensions. For a lot of people the old building is a relaxing, joyful place to visit, but for a few of us it houses a medium of expression and creation.

TENNIS

One of the most popular activities in the college—when the sun shines.

Tournaments are revealing—note well the "Frenchman and the Provost", a revelation of expertise.

But the true "professionals" put on the show in the Dewar Cup at Aberavon—Encore!





SAILING

Sailing is something you have to try out yourself. Every time will be a new experience because every time the waves, the wind and the tide will be different. Sailing is at the top of the activity list with over 100 members (and many have to be turned down because of the restricted number of places in the boats). Many people who joined us had never sailed before and found themselves instructing first-years in September. So come, see and try.





ORIENTEERING

The boost came with the "Hemery Brothers" event in Llantrisant Forest which attracted lots of people, TV cameras and sunshine. This gave the group a good opportunity to become acquainted with serving orange juice, directing traffic and blowing whistles at minute intervals.

The female quintet that forms the committee is not a set of freaks. There are plenty of people who agree that there are few better ways to spend a Sunday than running, walking and crawling through a forest, clutching a map and compass, in search of those little red and white boxes.

CURRENT AFFAIRS

Do you remember . . .

- The fat man who wanted Britain for the British (Asians, go home!)?
- Mendelssohn's China and Howell's South America?

. . . . The German lady who read her "talk"?

. . . . Guerilla Warfare at 7.30 in the Science Lecture Theatre and Flavia at 9 with the Third World in the Marion Davis room?

. . . . Klaus, Our Man in Havana, in the Bradenstoke?

A year to remember. And, thanks, Alan, for the time and effort, and thanks, Messrs. Administration, for the extra evening.

DEFINITION

AC Socialite: One who manages to take in a respectable number of Morning Assemblies (for the pure dramatic entertainment of it), is able to make all the rounds at the break-time Coffee Bar circle, sits at, or near to, the "surfers table" at tea and catches a few quick drags in the Tythe Barn before, or after, study (?) period in the evening.

coffee bar





AUGUST PERIOD

August Period is a rose between two thorny years of fighting the upward path against time at the College.

Somehow there is time for tea and trips and talking . . . even with the staff, some of whom find the courage to sit with us at meals.

And, of course, with our extra time we are held accountable for those beloved extended essays.

August is the month when the school rushes off to battle on the weekends as the rest of the world (it seems) rushes in.

It is a month of changes, new responsibilities, and the gradual realization that you are second-years.



