



Old Ignatian Association Newsletter – Autumn 2010

President's Introduction

Hello again.

I'm pleased to report that the appeal for content in the last newsletter has had some response! Thank you to those that have taken the time to share your thoughts and reminiscences via the Newsletter. Please keep them coming.

I would again urge you all to consider the Newsletter when you are communicating with other members via email, something I know happens all the time. We do have members that do not / cannot stay in touch via email and the Newsletter remains their most important contact with the Association. A 'cc' to secretary@oldignatians.co.uk in these threads could provide some great moments for those not in daily contact.

Socially, the Association held its annual dinner in the West End in May, which was a fantastic evening and very well attended. More of that later. The next big event on the Association calendar is on 21st November 2010 when the Association holds its annual **Mass for Deceased Old Ignatians** at the school chapel at 11:30. This event has had varied support in recent times; the last two years have been encouraging, so I would appeal to you all to keep the momentum and get it into your diaries.

On the sports front, the football, rugby and cricket sections continue to flourish – the footballers become ever more at home at the Loyola, while, as Mick Collins details in his report, the rugby club prosper on and off the field. One of the letters received nostalgically appealed for the Cricket club to contribute news to the Newsletter – appeals for sports reports in the Newsletter? Whatever next...

Enclosed with this newsletter is an updated version of the membership database. We have been reviewing Data Protection guidelines, and we feel that it is reasonable for us to let our membership know the make up of the Association. In the light of a couple of instances and requests, we cannot publish direct contact details, so the decision has been made to publish names and years at the college.

Should you wish to contact any of the names on the list, then if you email membership@oldignatians.co.uk or write a letter to any of those listed on this page, we will pass your full contact details on to that party. The rest will be up to them. We feel that this is a reasonable step at this point and will continue to work to make contact among the membership as free and as painless as possible.

I hope to see as many of you as possible at the Mass in November.

Stephen McNicholas – President.

Keeping in Touch

If you have anything that you think would be of interest to other members, then please send them to one of the addresses below.

Please send:

- Remembrances of school life
- Remembrances of Old Ignatian sporting teams / achievements of the past
- Woodford memories
- Woodcroft memories
- News of what you are doing now
- News of achievements and milestones
- Requests for contacts (we can contact them if they are on our database and have them contact you).
- Photographs of year groups, sports teams, school trips.

It is your newsletter. If you can, help to make it as rich and as diverse as you can.

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Correspondence

Michael Phelan (OI 1951-1956) Thank you for the very interesting newsletter. I am sorry that I [could not] attend tonight's OI dinner owing to church duties. My two brothers and I attended the College during the fifties and here are some brief notes on us over the last four years:

Michael D Phelan OBE MA (OI 1951-6); ordained permanent deacon for Diocese of Northampton in 2006 and appointed director of finance & development for the Diocese in 2007. Visiting lecturer on the MA programme in pastoral theology of St Mary's University College, Twickenham. Trustee of the Tablet Trust (publishers of *The Tablet* and *Pastoral Review*).
mikephelan@aol.com

Patrick J Phelan (OI 1953 - 7); Hon Director, SPICMA (third world Catholic charity). patrick.j.phelan@talktalk.net

Fr Bernard Phelan MHM MPS (OI 1954-9); Mill Hill Missionary working in Diocese of Kotido in Karamoja, Northern Uganda, firstly as diocesan administrator and subsequently in the Mill Hill parish. bcphelanuganda@yahoo.co.uk

I trained for the diaconate at St John's Seminary, Wonerish, and one of my fellow students was Mike Bykar, whose obituary you published. Mike was a great guy and much more of an extrovert personality than his obituary might suggest. I really enjoyed his outgoing personality and bubbling sense of humour.

Stuart Kohler (OI 1974-1981) I received my OI Association newsletter a few weeks ago - for which, as ever many thanks - and as requested my email address is attached.

I read the "President's Introduction" avidly and fully understand the concerns and issues raised. For my part, I am always keen to hear how the football teams are doing and if there is still an O'Grady in the first team! I also avidly look for the results of Enfield Ignatians RUFC in the Monday morning sports supplements. Whilst I recognise the struggles of keeping alive the Cricket section, I await with great anticipation the next report that details Val Browne has bowled another 76 consecutive overs from one end, that Vin has scored another free-flowing 90 in 32 balls and that Sheila's teas are as great as ever.

The difficulty in catering for all age ranges and their geographical spread is of course recognised. I attended the college between 1974 and 1981 and perhaps represent the middle generation who are not still using paper and ink, but are neither that technologically advanced that to "twitter" would be second nature. However, I have recently made contact with peers such as Richard Hine, Simon Jackman, Andy O'Shea, Jamie Hollingsworth, Peter Quigley, Jaques Allard, Tony Vines, Peter McDonald, Clive Bury, John Furlong Ray Cattini, Mark Mulvaney, Renzo D'andrea and Brian Cannon through Facebook and it seems to me that an Association web-site, linked to Facebook et al may be the way forward. Each of these chaps had mentioned St Ignatius College 1981 in their profile and would therefore, I assume, welcome updates and feeds from the school. I would offer to help - as location is immaterial - but regret that my skills in web creation are very limited – non-existent!

My memories of school life.... my first day at the lower school and what seemed like a huge journey from Lower Edmonton to Oakwood! Then finding out that one boy had arrived *in shorts!* Mr Dobson and his dog (Trampus?). Kevin Browne in "Joseph" superbly stealing the show as "Pharaoh". Moving to the Upper School and my disappointment at not being selected by Mr Hughes-Jones for the part of the "Third Little Maid" in the "Mikado"! A huge number of very positive football, cricket, basketball and cross-country memories, too numerous to mention but most notably being part of the 4th year team bowled out for 3 - yes three! - by Salvatorian College. (I got one run, Jimmy Bourke got a run and they bowled a wide!). (So sorry for the shame we must have inflicted upon you Fr Flannery!). Finally, and I still remind my kids of this, being part of the Enfield Schools Choir that performed Carmina Burana at the Albert Hall!

I did enjoy my time from 4th year onwards playing cricket for the OIs at Woodcroft where Michael and Adrian Fosberry, the Browne brothers, Tony Hawes, Des and Ray O'Neill, Mick de Casagrande, Frank Garbutt and Mick Henry to name but a few heavily influenced my cricket career. Of course mention should also be made of Dick Crossingham and Bernie Cove, whose advice on many aspects of the finer techniques of football and cricket still live with me today! Here's wishing Bernie a long and very relaxing retirement

One further memory of Woodcroft. 21st June 1986 may be a day that does not resonate with many although the aficionados of world cup football history will recognise that it was the eve of the infamous Argentinean "Hand of God!". However this scorching hot day was the day I married and our wedding reception was held at Woodcroft. A humble affair by today's standards, wholly informal but nonetheless a day that Mrs Kohler and I hold very dear.

24 years later we live in Lancashire and have three rugby union mad boys. I still find it difficult to cheer on Lancashire when they have played for their County - I will always be a Middlesex fan. However it appears there is very little danger of the two counties meeting in the near future so my loyalties will not be conflicted any time soon!

Last year I was very proud to introduce the team of my youngest son - Preston Grasshoppers - to the Ignatian way when they "toured" Hertfordshire. The team that we were supposed to play on the Sunday morning dropped us at a very late stage. Through the considerable assistance of Phil Saunders, the Ignatians U16s stepped into the breach and we enjoyed an excellent close fought fixture. It was wonderful to see the progress made by the Rugby Club and I certainly look forward to entertaining Ignatians when they tour Lancashire - sometime hopefully very soon. Also many thanks Phil for the tie and sorry that we could not stay longer.

One final thought! How about publishing the Newsletter in early Jan and thereby reminding everyone of the date of the annual dinner. That would surely represent a better opportunity for OIs to attend? I know that for me it is difficult to plan more than three months in advance so a gentle reminder early in the New Year may encourage more attendees?

Hope these few reflections have proved of value to someone and look forward to the next association newsletter. If anybody was interested, my email address is stuart@kohlersofstandish.co.uk. I do look forward to hearing from my peers and reminiscing!

(Thank you Stuart, my call for reminiscences worked! I recently bumped into Michael Blundell who promised to kick off an informal and occasional series entitled: "Teacher's First Day". It might not have seemed like a promise at the time, but I can twist anything...we look forward to hearing from you!)

F. Ferrari (OI: 1934 to 1937)

As a Life Member of the Old Ignatian Association since leaving the College at Stamford Hill in 1937, the Newsletter keeps me in touch with ongoing events.

In the Summer 2010 edition, you appealed for more varied contents. A book entitled "Londres, balades au fil des Ombres" written by Eric Simon, describes in pages 164 to 170 how Alfred Hitchcock, an Old Ignatian, provided him with such enjoyment when visiting his local cinema during his adolescence to see all Hitchcock's films.

Eric writes that Hitchcock was born in Leytonstone in 1899, was a pupil at the Stamford Hill College in 1910, under the Jesuit Order, and was gifted in Geography and Technology.

If you think that Sir Alfred Hitchcock may be a fitting subject of a future item in the newsletter, I would suggest that you contact Mr. Eric Simon to see if he would be pleased to help you in this matter.

(I have contacted Mr. Simon to see if he has any further insights to Hitchcock's time at the College and will keep you informed of any news that I receive).

Brendan Carden (OI: 1951 to 1957)

I was happy to see that Guy Brinkworth (The Old Man) got a mention in the last copy of the magazine, but I think he is worth more than the brief mention that he received. He was not popular with all the students of my time, but I think it is true to say that the majority liked him.



One of the things that puzzled my contemporaries and myself was the fact that he spoke perfect English, yet he had oriental features. What was his background, we wondered and discussed among ourselves? Nobody seemed to know, or wouldn't tell!

I discovered the answer when I bought one of his *Pious Pamphlets*, as he called them, in a Catholic bookshop and in the front was a sort of mini biography which I would like to share in part with the members as well as the photograph which was included.

'Fr. Guy Brinkworth was born in Singapore and was received into the Church in Shanghai. He did his preparatory schooling there, under the Marist Brothers and went to a Jesuit secondary school in London. On leaving he joined the novitiate of the Society of Jesus. He took a Physics Honours Degree at University College, London studying under the famous William Bragg. After seven years of Philosophy and Theology, at Valkenburg, Stonyhurst and Heythrop, he took up teaching and taught in grammar schools in Liverpool, Glasgow and London. He was headmaster for a total of 26 years.'

His Grace Archbishop John Bulaitis (O.I. 1945-1952)

I have hesitated to write, but I must let you know that I enjoyed receiving and reading the Newsletter Summer 2010. Naturally, there were particular aspects, as you can understand, that I liked. Crucially news of Old Ignatians that became priests or entered the religious life and news about different Church activities and initiatives. I do recognise some names from my time, but 58 years have passed since I left St. Ignatius College at Stamford Hill.

For your information and for those of my age group, I went to Rome in 1952 to study philosophy and theology (all in Latin) and then being ordained a priest in 1958. Then I studied law (civil, Church and international) and spent two years in the Diplomatic Department of the Holy See. By the way, I attended the opening of the Vatican II Council in 1961. In 1963, I began my long 45 years of active service for the Holy See (always abroad), visiting over 86 countries while serving in quite a number of posts scattered in all parts of the world. I travelled over 2 million km by air over the years. Past 76 years, I am now retired and living in Rome, close to St. Peter's Square, and now over 28 years as Archbishop. My health is not good and I cannot travel for now, or go to England. I am kept busy by with work. In Rome, I met an Old Ignatian who left in the 1970s, Fr. Giertych Wojciech O.P (born in England) who is now the Theologian of the Holy father in the Vatican.

I must say that my life has been rich, full of so many fruitful events, some unbelievable. I can say that my time at St. Ignatius prepared well and my thanks to the Jesuit Fathers of that time and to the individual teachers.

Dick Clegg

Dear Sir, Just been through the newsletter to see Bernie Cove has recently retired and would like to contact any teachers or pupils of the period 1965-73 whose careers were put into jeopardy by my Latin lessons, my soccer refereeing or my cricket umpiring. I can be contacted on dickclegg@hotmail.co.uk, If you wish, at a later date I will bore you and many others with my memories of that period. By the time I returned to Preston after a successful missionary eight years half my classes were speaking Latin and Greek with a northern accent.

Regards,

(Thanks Dick. Can we please take you up on the offer of a more detailed set of memories? Look forward to hearing from you)

Peter Vickers (OI: 1943-1948)

Early in 1972 I received a copy of the Universe from my father bringing to my attention the fact that Father Brinkworth SJ was writing a series of pamphlets under the "Personal Renewal Series. They included "The First "R" series, which were essays on religious instruction for concerned parents, teachers and priests." He had retired to become, to use his words, a pious journalist.



As I was teaching CCD (Confraternity of Christian Doctrine) on Saturday mornings in our Parish, having five children of my own, I wrote to Father Brinkworth and asked for some of the series. I had become unhappy with the contents of the text books we had been issued with which appeared to have become too secularized and lacked the doctrine we had been taught. The books were excellent. This exchange began an intermittent and very pleasant correspondence that took place for quite some years until just before his death in the late eighties.

He told me, "I can visualize you quite well – as you were! This is one up for you, because I could not do this with more than a few now."

Father was living at the Convent of Mercy in Fishguard, Pembrokeshire, Wales. In one of his letters he enclosed a photograph of himself, taken in January 1973, using a rototiller in the grounds of the Convent. He hadn't changed much from 1948 when I last saw him at the prize giving.

The Old Ignatian Annual Dinner

Attendees this year: Humphrey Long, Jack How, Steve McNicholas Mick McNicholas, Rob Lowry, Michael Blundell, Kenneth Peer, Jeff Kitson, Fr Kevin Fox, Patrick O'Brien, Anthony Bonney, Gene Mancini, Peter Gough, Peter Ivens, Pat Whelan, Michael Whelan, Mick Collins, Dennis Shewey, Jim Cosgrave, Jack Cantwell, Fr Michael Bossey, Ken Westmacott, Brian Hunt, Vernon Ashford, Mick Thompson, Bill Johnston, Paul Evans Mike Thurlow, Pat McCresh, Frank Warren, John Griffin, Lawrie Fernee, Pat Griffin, John Miller, Phil Hamilton-Hastings, Brendan Byrne, Mick Byrne, Val Browne, Patrick Browne, Vincent Browne, Laurence Mackenzie, Jim McGlynn, Tony Hawes, Mike Gilmartin, Simon Trafankowski, Bill Barker, Tim Barker, Richard Reidy, Jim Webber, Mike MacKenzie, Alan Seldon, Peter Poulain, John Bone, Francis Powell, Michael Madden, John A O'Brien, Dave O'Brien, Paul Coyle, Nick Platon, Paul Ives, Matthew Ives, Geoff Gritten, Patrick Keogh, Alex McKenzie

The Association once again held its Annual Dinner at the Bonnington Hotel in the West End. It was an extremely enjoyable and well attended affair this year, and was graced with a fantastic speech from Humphrey Long (OI 1944-1951). It will I'm sure, as it did on the night, create debate and divide opinion, both of which are understandable and healthy in any community. I'd like to thank Humphrey for his time, and congratulate him on the verve, humour and balance with which he delivered his speech.

As ever, a huge thank you to Jack How, who organised the event and every year makes sure we have this unique way to catch up.

Thank you Mr. President for your kind words of introduction.

I thought that I was only famous for two things.

- (1) That I appeared on a TV chat show with Piers Morgan – though it was only the Paul O'Grady Show.
- (2) Playing basketball against a puppet on a children's TV show on behalf of one of my grandsons. At least I won.

I'm here as the representative of a special generation of Old (in some cases very old) Ignatians. Members of that generation were born in the 1930's and attended the school in the 1940's and 50's.

For this I would like to pay tribute to Peter Gough for his sterling work in persuading so many to get out of their bath chairs to attend this auspicious function.

In fact the Hotel management was quite concerned when it saw the ages of those scheduled to attend. It thought it would have to put aside an extra cloakroom to accommodate the expected number of Zimmer frames.

I believe it was the author Mark Twain who, when in his seventies, said that the first thing he did every morning was to look in the local newspaper. He opened it at the obituary page and if he wasn't in it knew he was good for at least another day.



But even as it approaches its dotage this generation has ably demonstrated its ability to adapt with the times. The internet is no problem as evidenced by the e-mails flying around the world. It has taken up membership of a variety of popular social networks being quite at home on Friends Reunited, Skype, Twitter and Facebook.

I called it a special generation – even a unique generation – for good reason because of the special time that it lived through in this country's history.

We have just been through a severe world wide economic depression. Yet the mother of all economic depressions, and the one against which all others are measured, is the one that covered the ten years that followed the Wall Street crash of 1929.

During this period the war clouds were hovering over Europe culminating in the outbreak of the second world war in 1939. This led to the greatest conflagration that the world has ever known. In Britain it resulted in a massive disruption of social and family life and had a major effect on the education of the millions of young children of this generation.

The first weekend of that September should have been a one of preparation for the return to school. Instead it involved an operation that saw over one million children summarily evacuated from London to all parts of the country. Life as we knew it would never quite be the same again.

My own memories of that evacuation were of the fights with the local bully-boys and the resentment of the teachers who didn't want the trouble-makers from London in their classrooms.

So everyone was pleased when the aerial threat to London seemed to have been exaggerated and we all flooded back home again in the spring of 1940. On return we found the schools closed as the teachers had stayed behind with the evacuees. Many had also signed up for the forces. Because of the shortage of numbers many schools had been amalgamated. No schools meant a long, extended summer holiday.

Then all hell broke loose. The so-called 'blitz' arrived. First by day and then by night. The first aeroplane I ever saw was a German bomber flying over our house with the sun glinting on its fuselage highlighting the large crosses on its wings. My mother called me inside. But the bomber had other targets in mind than to bomb me.

When the night bombing began there were three options. To go to an overcrowded communal shelter such as the tube station platforms in central London. Have an Anderson shelter erected in your back garden or choose to stay in your own cellar if you had one. My mother did not like the idea of settling down for the night with a crowd of strangers so chose the cellar.

When the all clear sounded those in the shelters went back to inspect the damage and, in some cases, see if their house was still there. This is, in fact, what happened to Peter Gough's family. They were bombed out. There was one bad raid in December 1940 when the Germans dropped over one million incendiary bombs in an effort to burn London down. In the morning my mother asked me to go upstairs to see if the flat above was O.K. When I went inside I saw an incendiary bomb standing upright on the marble mantelpiece. It had burnt out with scorch marks down the wall. You can imagine the consternation of this news to poor old mum. The A.R.P came round with a bucket of sand to take it away. If it hadn't burnt out I don't think I would be standing here talking to you today.

Twenty-five thousand people died in the blitz – five thousand of them school age children. Many, like me, had rejected the sanctuary of evacuation. We were lucky to have survived.

All schools were then taken over as rest shelters for bombed out people. So it was time to go back to the country in a second mass evacuation. Because of the news of what London was going through we were better treated this time.

Home for me for the next three years was a village near Aylesbury in Buckinghamshire. Like many of my contemporaries special arrangements were made to take the LCC entrance exam. When I was notified that I had passed my father chose a school on the list that I had never heard of. St Ignatius College. But it was the one he had gone to during the first world war. It seems he had been in the same football team as Cardinal Heenan.

In June 1944 I came up to London to collect my school uniform. Whilst in London there was much excitement as a German bomber had crashed on a railway bridge in Bow. People were searching for the pilot. The next day it became apparent that these planes had no pilots and were deadly flying bombs. In usual cockney style of understatement they were called 'doodlebugs' even though there was nothing humorous about them.

It was decided that I would return to the country and join the section of my chosen school that had been evacuated to Hemel Hempstead. This was based in a small school at Piggots End. It was a long and awkward journey with long walks at both ends and an hour's bus ride in between.

But I did enjoy the experience. To be in a settled school at last with lots of new friends and a lovely teacher, Miss Treanor, who treated us very well. Also I discovered football – a game that I had never played before. We played on Wednesday afternoon and after Saturday morning school. I made the school team as an outside right flying down the wing like Aaron Lennon or Theo Walcott (depending on which team you support) and crossing the ball for David Sexton, the future Chelsea and England coach to nod home.

Then one morning the 8 o'clock bus did not arrive – as often was the case in wartime. An American officer offered me a lift on his way to London and dropped me off in Boxmoor outside Hemel. I ran all the way to the school but was still fifteen minutes late. At break time Fr Delahunt sent for me and I was given six ferulas. I had never known such pain. I thought both my thumbs were broken. I could not write for the rest of the morning. Miss Treanor was actually in tears when I came back to class. It was apparent that she was not in favour of this treatment. That was some consolation.

When I got home I said I was not going back. My mother said I had to go back. As a compromise I said I wanted to go back to London – doodlebugs or no doodlebugs. By now the V2 rockets were also falling on London. But anything was better than life in Hemel Hempstead. So in January 1945 I caught the 647 trolleybus to Stamford Hill and walked through the arch into the playground. No there was no sign that said 'Arbeit macht frei'.

A boy approached me – seeing how new I looked – and asked who I was. It happened to be John McNicholas, the father of our present President. He said there was a spare desk in his class, One Alpha, and that I could take that. So I settled into John's class and it was 2 or 3 days before the inimitable Bernard Misslebrook sought me out and transferred me to One Gamma. It seems that they had been wondering where I had gone to after leaving Hemel.

Then came another shock. On games day I had been looking forward to showing off my newly found football skills. But whilst we were at Hemel the school had changed over to rugby. I'd never even heard of the game. But when someone threw me the ball I was off. It was about forty yards. But every time I tell this story it seems to get further and further. Being reasonably big, strong and quite fast I tore down the pitch towards the opposition try line. One small boy stood between me and the try-line. My hand-off hit him square between the eyes and I was over for the score. It was at that moment that I found my real game whilst Arthur Barrow – later Monsignor Barrow – with a badly bruised face realised that it was not for him. I had scored in my first game at the college and six years later I scored in my last game against Tottenham Grammar School breaking my hand in the process.

The following week I was promoted to the second year team – there was not a first year one – and went on to represent the school every year for the next six years. I played for Middlesex Schools and even London Irish where I mixed with Irish international and Lions players when I was in the sixth form. During national service my unit team reached the Army Cup Final and I went on to play at St Mary's College and Loughborough.

The war eventually came to an end in May 1945 and we had our street parties to celebrate. It had been a traumatic time. I had been six years old when it began and twelve when it ended. Normal family life was impossible. Education was badly interrupted. Thirty thousand Londoners had been killed during the 'blitz', the buzz bombs and rockets. Six thousand of those killed were school age children. So the evacuation had helped us to survive.

At school we did have some eccentric teachers. We had a PT teacher whose *raison-d'être* was to raise money for the headmaster's notorious building fund. Evidence of any building going on was in short supply. The light weight wrestling champion of Ireland brought in funds by staging wrestling and boxing shows in the school playground.

Then there was a Latin master who, because he lived on the south coast, spent three nights in a garret in the old building. If you had Latin first thing in the morning someone – occasionally me – had to go and wake him up. When he arrived in class, unwashed, unshaved and dishevelled he would ask: 'Where are we up to?' Some wag would say: 'Livy Book Six sir'. Those of you with a classical education will know that this is a graphic description of the Rape of the Sabine Women by the Romans. By the end of the term we knew it off by heart. This came in handy when I took Latin A level and opened up the unseen section of the exam. There staring out of me was The Rape of the Sabine Women.

Then there were the two Maths teachers: brothers named Phil and Tom. They seemed to be in a daily, weekly or monthly competition to see who could award the most ferulas. Phil eventually clinched the title when he had a whole class beaten in the corridor one by one for not doing their homework.

I have a question. Has anyone read today's Times? (No response). As I thought you're all Sun readers.

I will read you an extract from today's article. Two hundred men in their seventies have complained of 'harsh physical punishment' during their time at a Jesuit College. They cited 'orgies of violence' that caused pain that lasted for days.

The Jesuit Provincial Father spoke of the horrors inflicted on these men when they were young children. He acknowledged the scandalous abuse that undermined the reputation of the Faith and its claim to moral authority.

Now this report is not about us. It's about the treatment of German children. But then they deserve it. But what it does tell us is that this form of excessive punishment was not confined just to England but was used on a worldwide basis.

This in fact was the main aspect of life at St Ignatius expressed in the e-mail correspondence between members of this generation. I owe it them to voice their view of what should have been the happiest days of their lives but was instead, for some, a recurring nightmare. I collected dozens of e-mails and would like to highlight some of the harrowing quotations contained in them.

There is talk of 'A climate of Fear', 'A Reign of Terror', the daily, weekly and monthly relief at avoiding punishment. The identification of sadistic teachers. The ritualistic manner of the awarding and administration of the punishment. Living under the constant threat of punishment had caused one correspondent to have a nervous breakdown in his second year at the school.

These are not my opinions of life at the school although I would not disagree with the honest views expressed in these e-mails. There was one correspondent who refused to attend this function as he would not be responsible for his actions were he to meet one of the perpetrators of this punishment.

One very sad quotations stands out for me :

'I confess that I loathed and hated my five years at the school. As a result I have ceased to have anything more to do with the Catholic Church'.

Whoever was responsible for that has a lot to answer for.

The general consensus of the e-mail correspondents was that the blame for what was happening at the school at that time could be attributed to the headmaster. He was a person of oriental appearance that could quite easily have doubled for the character of Odd-job in the James Bond films. There were many successful teachers that did not depend on the ferula to support the teaching of their subjects. On the other hand there were those who sprayed them around like confetti with no consideration for the psychological damage being done to their pupils. The headmaster not only sanctioned this heavy-handed approach but was known to join in as well. He had a class in the fifth year caned and put into detention. The crime? Celebrating their last day in school too raucously.

One correspondent – possibly a little over the top – referred to the regime at the school as being like 'Stalag Luft III' with the headmaster as the camp commandant. Unlike the famous prisoner of war camp there was no 'Great Escape' from St Ignatius.

Notice that the sad quotation that I used was from someone who left in the 5th Year. The aspiration of all pupils at a grammar school should be to reach the sixth form and use that as the springboard to go to college or join one of the professions. Those entering the college in the 1940's were an outstanding group – la crème de la crème as Miss Jean Brodie would say. They had all passed a rigorous entrance exam under the auspices of the London County Council. Yet only a small percentage made it into the sixth form.

Most of the e-mail writers left in the fifth form. John McNicholas was a leaver, as was Peter Gough, Peter Brown in Australia and Tony Hawes.

There were three main reasons for leaving at sixteen.

- (1) Economic. Parents could not afford for their son to continue in school. There was the need for another 'bread winner' to help the family fortunes.
- (2) Not considered good enough to participate academically at a higher level.
- (3) Did not want to stay on a school that they considered had treated them badly. Had enough and wanted to get away.

The first and the last reasons are understandable. But not being good enough did not seem to imply a lack of academic ability. It did appear that progress up the school ladder was more dependent on social status as much as anything. The headmaster was also responsible for recruitment to the priesthood and this would guarantee a place in the sixth. Many would follow this path and be successful. Others would tragically fall by the wayside.

When I taught in a grammar school in Tower Hamlets – a socially deprived area – it was the norm for 80% of fifth form pupils to stay on for a further two years. At St Ignatius in 1949 it was 40%. Many talented pupils left or were turned away. In my own family of the five that went to the school only two made it into the sixth. The fall-out rate points to a deliberate policy of excluding 'unsuitable' pupils. Many turned to further education outlets later in life to complete the break in their education.

I had a struggle to get into the sixth. I was determined to make it into the 1st XV. I had watched many of my heroes performing at that level and was keen to be like them. I succeeded but many didn't. Our year's rugby team was decimated to such an extent that in the upper sixth we had to recruit six boys from the year below and one from the third year sixth to complete the team.

The college authorities, it seemed, not only subscribed to a policy of extreme physical punishment but also a discriminatory policy of selection for the sixth form. Both were unacceptable and yet were unquestioned at the time. One, it appears, was a worldwide phenomenon whereas the latter was, possibly, peculiar to Stamford Hill. Why this

should happen to intelligent, enthusiastic and highly motivated youngsters is hard to fathom. Satisfactory answers have been slow in forthcoming.

Recently I had a spell in hospital. One morning I was reading a newspaper on my bed when I spotted a hospital visitor entering the ward. Normally I pretended to be asleep but this time I was too late. Bounding up to me she began waxing lyrically about a patient in an adjacent ward. He was a local parish priest who, although suffering from a fractured pelvis from a fall on the ice, was keeping the other patients entertained with humorous stories. Having some idea of whom she was talking I said; 'What's his name?'. 'David Papworth,' she replied. 'Why do you ask? Do you know him?'. 'Know him,' I said 'I was at school with him'.

My chest had filled with pride as I heard the praise heaped upon someone I had known as a fellow pupil at St Ignatius. David was the perfect example of the type of pupil at the college in those days. Keen, enthusiastic and determined to make his way in the world. He was cheeky to some extent but never malicious.

For whatever reason he had been one of those that left at the end of his fifth year. After a period at work he had gone back to the school to discuss with the headmaster the possibility that he had a vocation for the priesthood. He received no encouragement. Just the opposite. He was ridiculed for even considering the idea. Undeterred David gained entry to the English College in Rome was ordained and achieved a qualification of S.T.L. (Licenciate of Sacred Theology). So much for being rated a failure at school. For the next forty years he has ministered as a parish priest to several communities in East London and Essex. He even raised sufficient funds to enable twenty five bore holes to be sunk in Malawi to provide fresh water for the inhabitants of that parched country. That's a real building fund to be proud of.

Unfortunately David is back in hospital. He has suffered quite a severe heart attack. There is good news today that he is out of intensive care and been moved to a recovery ward. Always a battler he still needs our thoughts and prayers at this time.

The one thing that could be said for our time at the school was the friendship and camaraderie engendered amongst the pupils. This was evident in the classroom, the playground and especially on the playing field. Team spirit manifested itself in school matches and inter-house competition. Bus and train rides to and from school were enlivened by the banter of like-minded individuals brought together in a common cause. Friendships made in those days have, obviously, lasted a lifetime.

Tonight's convivial gathering is a testament to that feeling of togetherness that has stretched across the generations and survived the passage of time. There is a tangible unity that makes us a 'band of brothers' linked by the common experience of the school we have all, even at different time, attended.

The school itself has changed. No longer situated at Stamford Hill it has moved to Enfield. What used to be a grammar school serving an elite group from across the length and breadth of London it is now a comprehensive school catering for the educational and spiritual needs of the local community. It has retained the best features of the Jesuit philosophy of education whilst discarding its worst excesses. Things that we painfully endured are now, thankfully, illegal. As they should have been in our day.

Reading the headmaster's report its sentiments are that: 'Happy, secure and challenged pupils are the key to educational success. Every child is important'.

As St Thomas Aquinas, the greatest of the Church's educational philosophers, said 'The objective of the educational process is to take every individual child from potentiality to actuality'.

I'm sure that no-one here would disagree with those noble sentiments. I hope that you will all join me in wishing the school well in the future as it seeks to achieve these honourable objectives.

Please raise your glasses. Gentlemen : The School.

The Annual Mass for Deceased Old Ignatians



When

Sunday 21st November 2010 at College Chapel, 11:30

Family Mass

This Mass is very much a family social gathering and we encourage adults and children alike to come along and join in the occasion.

Refreshments

Refreshments will be served immediately after the Mass at the **Old Ignatian Association Loyola Clubhouse**, which is adjacent to the College.

All are welcome and I urge you to do all you can to make this occasion a true Ignatian celebration.

Sport

Old Ignatian Football Club

A start to a new season usually signals change, we thank Pat Mceniry for his past years running the 2nd XI and we welcome Paul Coyle as the new captain. The 4th and 5th XI swap captains with Nick Platon taking over the 5ths and Mick Ward the 4ths. The 1st XI and 3rd XI remain the same with Matthew O'Sullivan and Gareth Fosberry captains respectively.

The 1st XI remains mainly unchanged however they welcome Tony Morkos back from university, Tony first played for the Old Is when he was 14.

The 2nd XI is benefitting with the strength further up the club with that a big competition for places.

The all the teams have had an up and down start to the season however it is early days and come May time lets hope we are all in contention for honours.

Enfield Ignatians Rugby Club

The Firsts had a very satisfactory finish to last season ending in the top half of the table after having initially lost the first five games of the season. This season so far they have won two of their three league games, under new head coach Emile Hertz, so things are looking promising for the rest of the season. Key players include Keir Bonnar, back from New Zealand, Chris Langan, captain of the College 1st XV two years ago, Tan M'Bonu, Ken Carroll, and the old warhorse himself, Shaun Quinn.

The Twos had a difficult season last year in the top division of the Herts/Middlesex Merit Table, coming seventh. So far this season they have won one and lost two. They will be looking for significant performances from top guns Laurence White and Peter Langan.

The Threes, ably skippered by stalwart Mickey Piper, will be looking to improve on last year's final position of sixth in Merit Table Two. Thus far they have won two and lost two. With Kevin Linnane, Leighton Thomas, Brian Galvin, and Dan Linehan, they have bags of experience to call on, together with the energy and enthusiasm of young lion Richard Carroll.

The Fours having won promotion from Division Five to Four last year, are learning what it's like up there and have lost their first two league fixtures at the time of writing. Again they are forested with evergreens in the form of Martin Baker, Phil Sanders, Dave French and John Cunningham.

The Youth Section has been split between Youth proper and Mini. It continues to grow in strength and supports the senior section by providing a steady stream of players into senior rugby, and also by contributing financially in significant ways.

Money, as Jim Garvey once said, governs all, and the Club continues to complete the financial turnaround started last season with a further cycle of lucrative fundraising events. This combined with the continued and generous support of our sponsors, Fairview, Inn On The Green, and Metaswitch, has ensured that we can continue and complete our capital expenditure programme. So far we have purchased a new scrum machine, for which we will have to build storage, a new PA system and a smoke alarm system. The aim is still to have our capital expenditure needs met and all debt cleared by the end of this season.

Socially the main event has to be the Players Dinner in May which announced the all-time greatest XV. Names included, Andy Andrews, Dave French, Chris Phillips, Phil Sanders, Mickey Piper, Bill McSweeney, Brendan Armstrong, Dennis Sanders, Johnny Mullen, Dick Savage and Des Piper. So that's a brother combo as well as a father/son one.

This year's lunches are noted on the website www.enfieldignatiansrfc.co.uk . The first against Harlow was well attended, and the next is against Chelmsford on the 23rd October.

Old Ignatian Database Summer 2010

If you wish to contact any of the members on this list, please send an email to membership@oldignatians.co.uk or write to the Membership Secretary at the address listed in the newsletter and we will pass your details on.

Surname	First Name	Start	End
BYRNE	MICHAEL	1914	1922
GRIFFIN	CORNELIUS	1922	1927
MURRELL	STEPHEN	1924	1928
DIXON	JAMES	1923	1929
BARRETT	MICHAEL	1932	1936
COVENEY	JAMES	1931	1936
HAYES	GEOFFREY	1930	1936
JONES	FRANK	1930	1936
McLACHLAN	HUGH	1934	1936
FERRARI	FRANK	1934	1937
FREEBORN	EDWARD	1933	1937
KIRK	ALFRED	1933	1937
SHERGOLD	WILLIAM	1928	1937
DODSON	LEONARD	1933	1938
FERRARI	LIVIO	1932	1939
O'MOORE	GERALD	1935	1939
O'Riordan	Joseph	1937	1939
PURNELL	ARTHUR	1935	1939
BARRETT	PATRICK	1932	1940
PARKIN	BERNARD	1933	1940
SHARLAND	DENIS	1935	1940
TINDLE	GEORGE	1936	1940
WOOD	ROBIN	1934	1940
FLANNERY	MICHAEL	1935	1941
HIGGINS	PETER		1941
MANIGHETTI	ALEC	1937	1941
WHEELER	KEVIN	1935	1941
CROFT	GEORGE	1933	1942
SYLVESTER	PETER	1937	1942
Williams	William	1935	1942
COSGRAVE	JAMES	1939	1943
SLATTERY	M.		1943
GARVEY	AUSTIN	1937	1944
LEARY	BRIAN	1939	1944
MURRAY	THOMAS	1938	1944
O'BRIEN	MICHAEL	1940	1944
RICE	E.	1939	1944
SHUTLER	CHRIS	1938	1944
COLLINS	JOHN	1941	1945
Gallacher	Terence	1940	1945
HENNING-BRODERSEN	CHARLES	1940	1945
McNICHOLAS	THOMAS	1940	1945

MYERS	PETER	1940	1945
O'SHEA	DAVID	1940	1945
PETRY	JIM	1940	1945
POLTON	MORGAN	1939	1945
D'ARCY	PATRICK	1939	1946
Dodson	Terence	1942	1946
GREY	WILLIAM	1940	1946
KEOGH	PATRICK	1941	1946
SEABROOK	JOHN	1939	1946
Sexton	David	1942	1946
THORPE	JACK	1938	1946
Wenzel	P.	1943	1946
CASEY	DENNIS	1942	1947
CLAYTON	PAUL	1941	1947
CURTIN	BRIAN	1945	1947
DE KRETZER	ANTHONY	1939	1947
O'HALLORAN	JOHN	1940	1947
SCUDDER	LAURENCE	1941	1947
BAINES	MICHAEL	1941	1948
BARROW	MICHAEL	1941	1948
DE ROSA	LEWIS	1941	1948
Guttman-Kenney	Michael	1941	1948
HARRIS	GEOFFREY	1941	1948
MARTIN	PETER	1941	1948
O'HALLORAN	MICHAEL	1941	1948
Shewey	Dennis	1943	1948
STACEY	ARTHUR	1941	1948
VICKERS	PETER	1943	1948
WRIGHT	DAVID	1943	1948
BROWN	PETER	1944	1949
BURNS	ALEXANDER	1944	1949
HAWES	ANTHONY	1944	1949
O'BRIEN	PATRICK	1941	1949
PAPWORTH	DAVID	1944	1949
BARRETT	PETER	1943	1950
GEARY	JOHN	1945	1950
GOUGH	PETER	1945	1950
King	Michael	1945	1950
MILLER	MICHAEL	1944	1950
HAWES	FRANCIS	1946	1951
LONG	HUMPHREY	1944	1951
Reddin	Peter	1946	1951
THURLOW	MICHAEL	1946	1951
WENMAN	FRANK	1944	1951
BULAITIS	JOHN	1945	1952
BYRNE	JOHN	1947	1952
BYRNE	MICHAEL	1949	1952
GIBBONS	ALAN	1946	1952
HENNIN	FRANCIS	1947	1952
O'NEILL	BRIAN	1947	1952
ALMEYDA	JOHN	1946	1953
BYRNE	VINCENT	1948	1953
CRADDOCK	ALAN	1946	1953
CRAFT	GEOFFREY	1948	1953
DE ROSA	PAUL	1947	1953
DUFFY	PAUL	1947	1953
FOX	KEVIN	1943	1953

LINSCOTT	PETER	1948	1953
STEVENS	CHRISTOPHER	1948	1953
WHELAN	PATRICK	1948	1953
BALLARD	MICHAEL	1949	1954
MAHER	JOHN	1950	1954
MANIGHETTI	JOSEPH	1944	1954
STOKES	MICHAEL	1951	1954
TUCKER	BERNARD	1947	1954
WALLIS	DENNIS	1951	1954
CIANO	DAVID	1949	1955
COCKX	NORMAN	1948	1955
DILLON	JOHN	1947	1955
MAGRI - OVEREND	HERBERT	1954	1955
TYSON	FRANK	1952	1955
BAYLEY	JAMES	1951	1956
BERRY	VINCENT	1949	1956
CURTIN	JOHN	1950	1956
DUNSTER	NICHOLAS	1950	1956
HEDGE	DUDLEY	1951	1956
HUNT	JOHN	1950	1956
KELLY	MARTIN	1950	1956
KELLY	ADRIAN	1949	1956
LOFTUS	THOMAS	1951	1956
MARSHALL	JOHN	1949	1956
MURRAY	KEVIN	1950	1956
Offer	Michael	1952	1956
PARKINS	BRIAN	1949	1956
PHELAN	MICHAEL	1951	1956
REYNOLDS	JOSEPH	1949	1956
SULLIVAN	MALCOLM	1951	1956
WESTMACOTT	KENNETH	1950	1956
BELL	JOHN	1952	1957
BRUNNING	GERARD	1951	1957
CARDEN	BRENDAN	1951	1957
DELAHUNT	ANTHONY	1952	1957
GOOLD	JOHN	1950	1957
HANRAHAN	THOMAS	1950	1957
Kidman	Harold	1951	1957
LOCKE	ANTHONY	1952	1957
MACKAILL	DENIS	1951	1957
McSWEENEY	WILLIAM	1952	1957
Moorby	Edward	1952	1957
PHELAN	PATRICK	1953	1957
Tyler	Paul	1953	1957
WILLCOCKS	PETER	1950	1957
ALCOCK	DAVID	1952	1958
BONNEY	ANTHONY	1951	1958
BYRNE	Michael	1951	1958
DONOVAN	KEVIN	1953	1958
HEGARTY	KEVIN	1951	1958
HUNT	Brian	1953	1958
Kissell	James	1951	1958
MAISHMAN	BERNARD	1951	1958
MILLS	PAUL	1953	1958
ALLEN	PETER	1952	1959
BLACK	DAVID	1952	1959
Child	John	1954	1959

FEENEY	DEREK	1954	1959
GROCOTT	JAMES	1952	1959
HENDERSON	JAMES	1951	1959
LYNSKEY	PETER	1952	1959
MACKAILL	JOHN	1955	1959
McCREESH	PATRICK	1952	1959
McGAGNEY	JOHN	1954	1959
McLOUGHLIN	TERRY	1954	1959
PHELAN	BERNARD	1954	1959
Sheerstone	Kevin	1954	1959
CLIFTON	DAVID	1953	1960
COLLINS	PETER	1955	1960
DE ROSA	RICHARD	1953	1960
DEENEY	PAUL	1953	1960
GRIFFIN	JOHN	1955	1960
GRIFFITHS	PETER	1953	1960
HANN	JOHN	1955	1960
HAWKINS	ALBAN	1955	1960
JOHNSTON	ROBERT	1954	1960
JOHNSTON	WILLIAM	1955	1960
MAHONEY	GERALD	1954	1960
SCAHILL	GERALD	1953	1960
SORRELL	BRIAN	1954	1960
SULLIVAN	CHRISTOPHER	1955	1960
TAYLOR	MICHAEL	1955	1960
WARREN	FRANK	1955	1960
CALLAGHAN	JOHN	1954	1961
DRAPER	ROBIN	1954	1961
DUHIG	TONY	1955	1961
FACKLER	DAVID	1955	1961
HAMILTON	JOHN	1953	1961
HARDING	MIKE	1956	1961
MALLOY	PETER	1954	1961
REED	PAUL	1959	1961
ADAMS	PAUL	1960	1962
ASH	CHRISTOPHER	1955	1962
BYRNE	BRENDAN	1955	1962
GLENN	MICHAEL	1955	1962
HAMILTON	MICHAEL	1960	1962
HENRY	MICHAEL	1959	1962
KINGSNORTH	JOHN	1957	1962
LOGUE	PETER	1956	1962
McCreech	Rory	1955	1962
MEAD	DAVID	1957	1962
Mullarkey	James	1956	1962
PETHERWICK	JOHN	1957	1962
PIPER	DESMOND	1955	1962
PIPPET	ANTHONY	1958	1962
SAVAGE	RICHARD	1955	1962
STEPHENSON	PETER	1955	1962
THOMPSON	MICHAEL	1956	1962
Thorpe-Tracey	Francis	1957	1962
TURPIN	PAUL	1956	1962
WITHAM	JOHN	1958	1962
WOODMAN	GREGORY	1957	1962
ANDREWS	BERNARD	1961	1963
Brady	Peter	1958	1963

BROWNE	SIMON	1957	1963
COCKX	DEREK	1958	1963
REIDY	RICHARD	1956	1963
RUNCIMAN	JEFFREY	1956	1963
SLATER	PETER	1957	1963
WARD	JEFFREY	1961	1963
ZUMBUHL	JOSEPH	1961	1963
ANTHONY	MICHAEL	1957	1964
BIGGS	ROBERT	1957	1964
COLE	THOMAS	1957	1964
D'AURIA	DENIS	1957	1964
DI GIUSEPPE	PETER	1956	1964
DOLAN	MICHAEL	1956	1964
HAMILTON	DAVID	1957	1964
Maxim	David	1957	1964
SAVILL	BERNARD	1957	1964
STEER	FRANK	1961	1964
TUCKER	PATRICK	1956	1964
WHITE	PATRICK	1958	1964
ZUMBUHL	MICHAEL	1959	1964
ARMSTRONG	KEVIN	1957	1965
BLACK	PETER	1958	1965
BURGE	DAVID	1959	1965
HURLEY	PAUL	1958	1965
IVES	PAUL	1958	1965
JANSEN	JOHN	1957	1965
LURATI	FILIPPO	1960	1965
ORAM	ANTHONY	1958	1965
WHEELAN	KEVIN	1959	1965
ADSHEAD	MICHAEL	1960	1966
CAMPBELL	GORDON	1960	1966
CRAMPTON	MICHAEL	1961	1966
FANNING	JAMES	1961	1966
GILMARTIN	MICHAEL	1960	1966
HANRAHAN	BRIAN	1959	1966
Kiff	Paul	1959	1966
MORGAN	NEIL	1961	1966
O'GARA	JOHN	1959	1966
PHILLIPS	CHRISTOPHER	1961	1966
SIMMONDS	PHILIP	1961	1966
SMITH	KEVIN	1959	1966
BARKER	WILLIAM	1960	1967
BOYLE	ANTHONY	1962	1967
Boyle	Desmond	1961	1967
CARVEY	Darryl	1960	1967
FOGARTY	PATRICK	1961	1967
FOSBERRY	ADRIAN	1961	1967
HEALEY	GAVIN	1961	1967
IVES	GERARD	1959	1967
O'MEARA	MICHAEL	1961	1967
PENEZ	PATRICK	1961	1967
SANDERS	DENIS	1962	1967
TOWNSEND	ROBERT	1962	1967
WEBBER	JAMES	1961	1967
Birch	Arthur	1962	1968
BROWNE	ANTHONY	1961	1968
CADNEY	MICHAEL	1961	1968

ETTRIDGE	DOUGLAS	1961	1968
FAHERTY	MATTHEW	1960	1968
MAGEE	DONAL	1961	1968
McKENZIE	ALEXANDER	1961	1968
PEPE	ANTHONY	1964	1968
STRIPP	DAVID	1961	1968
STURLEY	PHILIP	1961	1968
TILDESLEY	RICHARD	1961	1968
VENTHAM	BRIAN	1961	1968
WORTLEY	STEPHEN	1962	1968
COUNIHAN	PETER	1964	1969
DOBBS	SIMON	1962	1969
JOHNSON	JOHN	1962	1969
Kirby	Stephen	1962	1969
LAMB	ANTHONY		1969
Loughton	Stephen	1964	1969
McCarthy	Terence	1962	1969
PERRY	JOHN	1962	1969
BAKER	MARTIN	1963	1970
BROWNE	VALENTINE	1963	1970
Burkwood	Leslie	1963	1970
CLANCY	JOSEPH	1963	1970
Cole	Philip	1963	1970
FOSBERRY	MICHAEL	1963	1970
KEOGH	MICHAEL	1964	1970
O'BRIEN	PETER	1963	1970
O'MAHONY	PATRICK	1963	1970
ROCHE	MICHAEL	1963	1970
SAVIGAR	NORMAN		1970
CORNICK	PHILIP	1965	1971
INGER	MICHAEL	1966	1972
BROWNE	Vincent	1965	1972
CRUTCHLEY	MICHAEL	1961	1972
Green	Anthony	1967	1972
HOW	JOHN	1965	1972
JAKELIUNAS	ANTHONY	1968	1972
MARTINI	FRANCO	1968	1972
SEAR	KEVIN	1965	1972
VINES	JONATHAN	1965	1972
WHITE	ANTHONY	1965	1972
CRUTCHLEY	PATRICK	1964	1973
DOBSON	DAVID	1969	1973
FAY	ALLAN	1967	1973
FISHER	PAUL	1966	1973
GARVEY	TIMOTHY	1966	1973
LURATI	MARCO	1968	1973
MAGEE	BRENDAN	1966	1973
Moloney	Timothy	1966	1973
O'Bryan	Patrick	1966	1973
BARRY	JOHN	1967	1974
CAMPBELL	PETER	1968	1974
COLLINS	MICHAEL	1967	1974
HANLEY	MICHAEL	1967	1974
McCARTHY	MICHAEL	1969	1974
MURPHY	RICHARD	1967	1974
Porter	Brian	1967	1974
RENI	DINO	1968	1974

SMYTH	STEVEN	1967	1974
ANSELL	PETER	1968	1975
BOSTON	DAVID	1971	1975
COLLINS	PAUL	1968	1975
CULBERT	FREDERICK	1968	1975
CULLEN	FINBAR	1968	1975
FERRARI	GEORGE	1968	1975
GARVEY	JAMES	1968	1975
Jones	Raymond	1970	1975
KENNARD	STEPHEN	1968	1975
McLAY	IAIN	1968	1975
McWILLIAMS	JOHN	1968	1975
O'NEILL	THOMAS	1969	1975
SHERIDAN	ANTHONY	1968	1975
WRIGHT	NICHOLAS	1969	1975
BAKER	DOMINIC	1969	1976
D'Arcy	Nicholas	1969	1976
HANNON	BRIAN	1969	1976
LORENZO	MATTHEW	1969	1976
McCORMACK	IAN	1969	1976
O'GORMAN	WILLIAM	1968	1976
O'NEILL	KEVIN	1969	1976
TIMS	CHRISTOPHER	1970	1976
TRURAN	MARTIN	1968	1976
WOOD	DAVID	1969	1976
WOODS	KEVIN	1971	1976
CULLEN	KIERAN	1969	1977
D'ANDREA	MARIO	1970	1977
DODSLEY	ANDREW	1972	1977
FLOYD	CHRISTOPHER	1969	1977
HUNT	CHARLES	1970	1977
KEHOE	JOHN	1970	1977
McINTYRE	JOHN	1970	1977
O'GRADY	DAVID	1970	1977
TURZYNSKI	ANDREW	1969	1977
White	Thomas	1972	1977
AINGER	BERNARD	1971	1978
BRAGG	JOHN	1971	1978
BRAMLEY	PAUL	1973	1978
FITZPATRICK	KEVIN	1973	1978
Hunt	Michael	1976	1978
HURRELL	GERRY	1974	1978
Kenny	John	1972	1978
LORENZO	ANTHONY	1973	1978
LYNCH	THOMAS	1973	1978
Mackenzie	Michael	1971	1978
Mackinnon	Don	1971	1978
McCALL	ANDREW	1973	1978
McELLAGOTT	AIDAN	1971	1978
O'NEILL	RAYMOND	1972	1978
SELDON	ALAN	1971	1978
SHERIDAN	MICHAEL	1971	1978
Beschizza	Philip	1971	1979
McNICHOLAS	MICHAEL	1973	1979
McWILLIAMS	GRAHAM	1972	1979
O'Neill	David	1973	1979
ORMONDE	JAMES	1973	1979

Sheen	Tony	1974	1979
Collins	Philip	1973	1980
Cronin	Brendan	1972	1980
HENNIN	BERNARD	1973	1980
Murphy	Alan	1970	1980
Norman	Stephen	1973	1980
Ward	Lawrence	1975	1980
Buckley	Michael	1975	1981
CANHAM	TIMOTHY	1974	1981
HENNIN	MICHAEL	1974	1981
HOLLYWELL	MICHAEL	1976	1981
KOHLER	STUART	1974	1981
O'BRIEN	JOHN	1975	1981
O'GRADY	PETER	1974	1981
O'NEIL	ANTHONY	1976	1981
LANDI	DAMIAN	1975	1982
McDONNELL	STEPHEN	1977	1982
ALLEN	PETER	1977	1983
IRETON	PAUL	1978	1983
Bucknall	Sean	1978	1984
MANFREDI	JULIAN	1977	1984
NAGLE	THOMAS	1977	1984
WATSON	PAUL	1977	1984
HUNT	IAN	1978	1985
KELLY	STEPHEN	1980	1985
Kelly	Thomas	1978	1985
KILKENNY	KEVIN	1980	1985
McLAUGHLAN	PHILIP	1979	1985
McNICHOLAS	STEPHEN	1978	1985
Meikle	Gavin	1980	1985
MOLLOY	MATTHEW	1980	1985
O'Rourke	Peter	1978	1985
SEIDLER	STEPHEN	1978	1985
ANTHONISZ	MARK	1979	1986
Bradshaw	Michael	1982	1986
EGAN	GREGORY	1979	1986
HUNT	NEIL	1979	1986
KERRIN	SEAN	1979	1986
PINCKNEY	JOHN	1979	1986
WATSON	DENNIS	1981	1986
ARNOLD	PAUL	1980	1987
BACON	BRENDAN	1980	1987
BYRNE	FINTAN	1980	1987
COSGRAVE	AIDAN	1980	1987
Johnston	Peter	1980	1987
O'GRADY	PAUL	1980	1987
O'HANLON	DAVID	1980	1987
WALSH	PATRICK	1981	1987
Blackman	Roger	1983	1988
Burke	John	1981	1988
Meehan	John	1980	1988
Percival	Brian	1983	1988
Ward	Michael	1980	1988
Brady	Anthony	1982	1989
Corcoran	Stephen	1982	1989
Farrell	John	1982	1989
Kennedy	Brian	1983	1989

O'GRADY	JOHN	1982	1989
Reeves	Damien	1983	1989
ANTHONISZ	CHRISTOPHER	1985	1990
Beisty	Peter	1985	1990
CACCAVONE	ANTHONY	1983	1990
HUGHES	CIARAN	1982	1990
McGirr	Gareth	1983	1990
O'SULLIVAN	PATRICK	1983	1990
QUINN	SEAN	1984	1990
Weinert	Matthew	1984	1990
Lovett	Michael	1986	1991
Lynch	Christopher	1989	1991
McGirr	Conor	1986	1991
PALMER	KENNETH	1986	1991
Tatham	Christopher	1986	1991
WELLS	JEREMY	1984	1991
Carrigy	John	1985	1992
Fraser	Gary	1987	1992
Holland	Alan	1985	1992
Martin	Philip	1985	1992
O'BRIEN	CHRISTIAN	1985	1992
Upali	Antonio	1985	1992
DUANE	TREVOR	1986	1993
Fosberry	Gareth	1987	1993
HUNT	DUNCAN	1986	1993
Kerr	James	1986	1993
Kerr	Aidan	1986	1993
LYNCH	PETER	1986	1993
Martin	Wayne	1986	1993
MELADY	DAVID	1986	1993
Neary	David	1986	1993
Newman	Nicholas	1985	1993
O'Brien	John	1986	1993
SEBASTIAN	ESHAN	1986	1993
Walkin	Sean	1986	1993
Connor	James	1988	1994
McManus	Patrick	1987	1994
Moore	Christopher	1987	1994
MULLAN	RICHARD	1987	1994
Theodore	Keith	1987	1994
Donohoe	Geoffrey	1990	1995
Franklin	Stephen	1987	1995
O'Brien	Jamie	1988	1995
Renn	Justin	1988	1995
Barrett	Thomas	1989	1996
Brady	Ciaran	1989	1996
Burles	Robert	1989	1996
Cadney	David	1990	1996
GAUCI	MARTIN	1991	1996
Harrington	Christopher	1989	1996
HODGINS	JOSEPH	1989	1996
Holland	Paul	1989	1996
Holly	Peter	1989	1996
HUNT	BRUCE	1989	1996
Keane	Michael	1989	1996
Mullarkey	Tom	1989	1996
Murphy	Anthony	1989	1996

O'Brien	David	1991	1996
O'DRISCOLL	COLUM	1989	1996
Rizzo	Daniele	1989	1996
WHELAN	MICHAEL	1989	1996
Kennedy	Andrew	1989	1997
Loynd	Andrew	1990	1997
OYEBODE	TOLULOPE	1992	1997
Cannon	Michael	1991	1998
Donohoe	Michael	1991	1998
EDIRIMANASINGHE	JOHN	1991	1998
O'Mahony	Christopher	1991	1998
RENI	MARIO	1991	1998
Ruane	Sean	1992	1998
Collins	Simon	1992	1999
Coyle	Paul	1991	1999
GALLAGHER	PAUL	1992	1999
Hawthorne	Michael	1992	1999
Lacquiere	Michael	1992	1999
McCudden	Paul	1992	1999
McHugh	Joe	1992	1999
O'Sullivan	Matt	1994	1999
STEWART	DAVE	1990	1999
Brien	Brendan	1993	2000
Burles	Tim	1993	2000
Clee	Nick	1993	2000
Crilly	Richard	1993	2000
GALLAGHER	JAMES	1993	2000
Gorry	Matthew	1993	2000
Harding	Martin	1993	2000
O'Sullivan	John	1993	2000
PLATON	NICHOLAS	1992	2000
Cahill	Thomas	1994	2001
Fajardo	Anthony	1994	2001
Hawthorne	David	1996	2001
Holly	Shaun	1994	2001
Kearns	James	1997	2001
QUINN	NEIL		2001
Turner	Matthew	1995	2001
Harrington	Daniel	1995	2002
Legg	Thomas	1995	2002
O'Riordan	Timothy	1995	2002
Corbett	Barry	1997	2003
Clifford	Matthew	1999	2004
Drayton	Kingsley	1997	2004
Giambrone	Mark	1997	2004
Lowry	Christopher	1999	2004
McManus	James	1998	2005
Mendes	Kevin	1998	2005
ADAMS	NEIL		
Alceby	Anthony		
BLUNDELL	MICHAEL		
BOSSY	MICHAEL		
BUCKLEY	BERNARD		
BUDZYNSKI	LESLIE		
BUTTIGIEG	ALFRED		
CAHILL	MICHAEL		
CAMERON-MOWAT	ANDREW		

CARRIVICK	STEVE		
CARROLL	PAUL		
CEARNS	DAVID		
CLEARY	STANLEY		
COOK	TONY		
DAWSON	BRIAN		
DONNELLY	JOHN		
DOOLEY	JOSEPH		
DUFFY	BRIAN		
DUHIG	MICHAEL		
ENGLEFIELD	DAVID		
EVANS	PAUL		
FITZSIMONS	PHILIP		
Fricker	Simon		
GALLAGHER	PETER		
GAMESTER	PETER	1963	
GILBERT	MICHAEL		
HAYES	GREG		
HODKINSON	GERARD		
HURLEY	EDMUND		
JOSEPH	MICHAEL		
KEOGH	JOSEPH		
Kiely	Ian		
LEWCZYNSKI	RICHARD		
LINNANE	KEVIN		
LOCKE	DAVID		
LOWRY	ROBERT		
LYONS	MICHAEL	1953	
MAHER	WILLIAM		
McCABE	JOHN		
McKELL	ALAN		
McNAMARA	NINIAN		
McWILLIAMS	MARK		
O'Donnell	Anthony		
O'LEARY	PAUL		
PURNELL	PATRICK		
RICE	BERNARD		
SAMWAYS	JOHN		
STRATFORD	ROBERT		
THOMPSON	BERNARD		
TRAFANKOWSKI	SIMON	1969	
TRAFANKOWSKI	JONATHAN	1969	
TWAITES	GERALD		
WALKER	BERNARD		
WAUGH-BACCHUS	GEOFFREY		
Weerasingat	Savindra		
WIGGLESWORTH	Desmond		
WORSFOLD	ALAN		
ZANELLI	MAURO		