

PASS

THE QUARTERLY MAGAZINE OF THE MASTERMIND CLUB



"...and your first question is....In the standard model of the subatomic particle known as a 'Higgs boson', where the rest masses of elementary masses have been determined according to the masses of the elementary particles calculated from their atomic numbers in the periodic table of elements *and* from the known interactions of their protons and neutrons, how many constituent atoms make up the average hamster?..."

Autumn 2001

Master Quiz 2002 Round 1
On Ireland and matrimony

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AS MOST MEMBERS ARE AWARE by now, *Mastermind* is about to make a comeback on the Discovery Channel – in fact, some members are taking part. Good luck to you all! From the remaining 69 contenders I hope that we shall attract a few new members.

As this is the last *PASS* of the year, I take the opportunity to remind all those members who pay their subscription by cheque that I shall be sending reminders at the end of the year.

In the meantime I wish you all a very happy Christmas and a peaceful and prosperous New Year.

PASS

AUTUMN 2001

PASS NOTES

Craig Scott, Editor

IT'S THAT FESTIVE TIME AGAIN. And yes, *PASS* is late as usual. Suffice it to say that we've been plagued by even more client craziness than usual this time of year. I won't dampen your holiday cheer with the gory details.

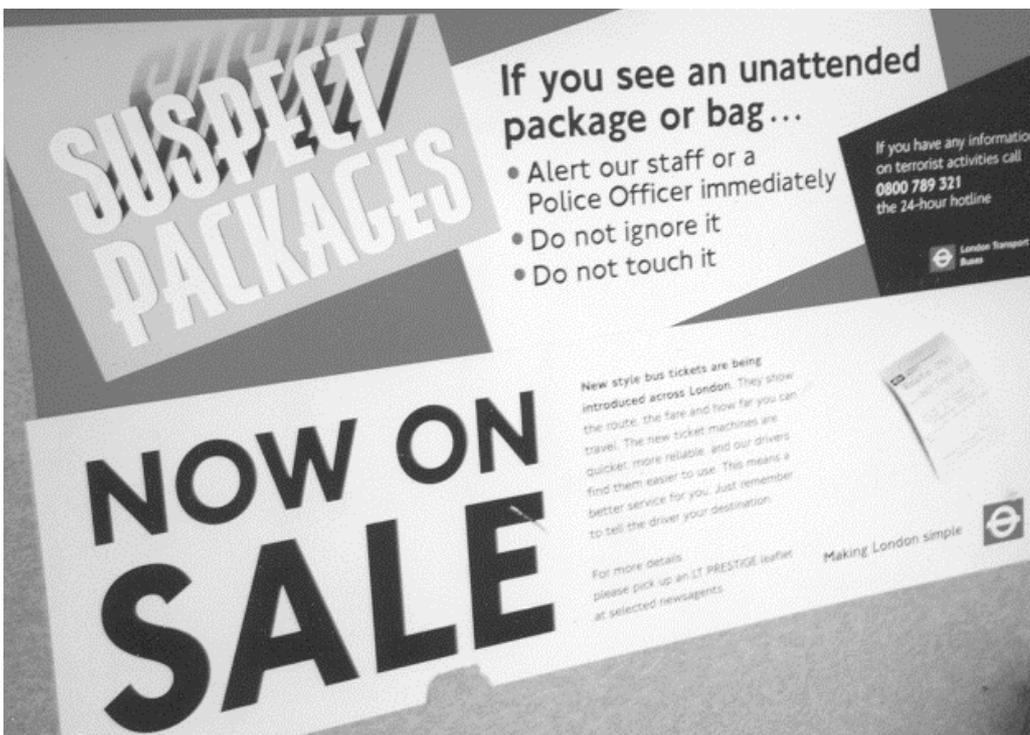
Anyway, here 'tis. As often happens, our contributions have a certain thematic coherence (more by luck than planning), many having something to do with Ireland, or weddings, or Irish weddings.

With luck, this will reach you in time to do the Master Quiz over a holiday brandy or three.

In these strange and troubled times, Sarah and I wish you the peace and happiness of the season and all the best for the New Year.

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From Leo Stevenson

LETTERS, NEWS AND VIEWS

From Marga Scott

THE MASTERMINDERS OF THE NORTH EAST are very proud of Indrani Hettiaratchi, who has won no less than £13,000 on *The People Versus* (you may have seen her in action on 19 and 20 November). So far, she is the best contestant they have ever had – well done, Indrani!

From Ray Ward

I WAS VERY SORRY TO READ in the Summer *PASS* that Patricia Erridge had died. I met her at numerous quiz events, and she was a marvellously jolly sort – some people may recall her singing as she was ejected from *The Weakest Link*! She was also very kind – at a round of *Brain of Mensa* in which we both took part, she brought beautiful glass paperweights as presents for all the contestants.

Contrary to Lance Haward's assumption (p3), I don't read *The (Daily) Express*; if I did I would know whether it now has the word 'Daily', which seems to have been coming and going, in its title. I wanted to make sure I put myself right before someone else did. And no, I didn't notice the error about the date of Thomas Becket's death, either in Marcus Berkmann's book *Brain Men* (which I have, and strongly recommend – very funny and perceptive about quizzers!) or in the extract in *PASS*. I do know, however, that he wasn't Thomas à Becket: the à didn't appear until long after his death (whenever it was!).

From Leo Stevenson

ADVICE FROM A BUSY MAN: If you've got a big task ahead of you and you don't know where to begin, I have some advice that'll make everything go much quicker for you; always begin at the middle. Starting in the middle means that the end of the task is nearer than if you had started at the beginning. When you've done the middle bit, you can go back to the beginning knowing that the end is still nearer than it would have been had you started at the

beginning because there's no middle to worry about. Having then done the beginning of the task, you don't have to worry about the middle any more because you've just done it, and you can go straight to the end. Simple.

FUNNY ENGLISH: One of my pet hates is when verbs are unnecessarily turned into nouns. An odd example of this phenomenon is when a meal is called a 'bake', as in 'pasta bake'. Logically, since pasta is more often boiled, why isn't the resulting meal then called a 'boil'?

NOW FOR SOMETHING COMPLETELY DIFFERENT. You will remember that the Women's Institute made a calendar in which various members posed in the nude (but all the photographs were tastefully done with key bits of their anatomies hidden by various things to do with their jobs or hobbies)? It was immensely successful, made them a lot of money and created such a stir that I now understand a film is to be made about the whole episode. Well, what about the Mastermind Club doing such a thing?

The photographs shouldn't of course be salacious, even though the idea may be a bit naughty. In fact, the original Women's Institute calendar was very beautifully done; the photographer was a real artist, and each person was carefully lit and posed to make a series of quite 'arty' (as opposed to erotic) images. It reminds me of one of my art school teacher's distinctions between a 'nude' and an image of someone who was just 'naked'.

For what it's worth, I happen to know two very good art photographers who would be well up to doing such a thing. I suggest that if there are volunteers for this (we'd need twelve, of course), that the photographs are taken in or near the privacy of the volunteer's own home. Who knows, such a calendar could be one of the best-selling items in the club's history. So, if there isn't a wave of shocked repulsion at the idea within the club, is there anyone out there who'd volunteer...? If others will, I will.

ANNUAL FUNCTION 2002

Gavin Fuller gives us the rundown

THE CLUB'S ANNUAL GET-TOGETHER next year will be held in Glasgow 5–7 April. After a challenging search for affordable locations in the city, our base of operations ended up, funnily enough, at another Jurys Hotel.

This time round Jurys is unfortunately not in the City Centre (but given the “hobbledehoy” who interrupted Magnus last year, this may not be such a bad thing!) but a couple of miles out on the western side on the Great Western Road. This does give us a quieter location with a good car park and a pond though, and if anyone is taken ill (which I of course hope will not be the case) we are right next to a hospital! The hotel is served by three bus routes (21, 45 and 66 if I remember aright), has two train stations (Hyndland and Anniesland) within about 10 minutes' walk, and is on the right side of the city for the likes of the Botanic Gardens and museums such as the Kelvingrove and the Hunterian.

The hotel has a leisure suite with swimming pool, fitness equipment, sauna and Jacuzzi at no extra charge, and I expect I shall see everybody in there over the weekend!

TO BOOK ACCOMMODATION, call *the hotel* (0141 334 8161 and ask for reservations) and mention that you are a member of the Mastermind Club to get the special rate of £37.00 per night for a single room or £50.00 for a double/twin (all rooms en-suite).

All rooms need to be booked two months before arrival (so get in by the beginning of February!), and any cancellations need to be made no later than six weeks in advance.

If you don't wish to stay at Jurys, Glasgow of course offers plenty of other accommodation. The Tourist Information Centre, 11 George Square, Glasgow G2 1DY (telephone 0141 204 4400 or e-mail enquiries@seeglasgow.com if you have the technology!) will be able to help you; for those with internet access the site www.seeglasgow.com is fairly comprehensive.

All meals will be taken in Jurys Hotel, although no doubt there will be opportunities to get out and about. Any experts on the city with good ideas for what to do whilst there please let me know!

TO BOOK MEALS, please return the catering form enclosed with this issue *to me* no later than 21 March, as I cannot guarantee a place after that date.

I look forward to seeing many of you there.

CLUB SHOPPING

GREAT GIFT IDEA! T-shirts with “I've started so I'll finish” on the front and “It's only a bloody game” on the back, in white on dark navy – only £6.00 all sizes.

All prices include postage and packing. Send a cheque with your order, payable to the Mastermind Club, to Patricia Owen.

TIES	£
NEW! MAROON (MULTI-LOGO)	7.00
NEW! ROYAL BLUE (MULTI-LOGO)	7.00
SILVER (SINGLE-LOGO)	6.00
T- SHIRTS	
WHITE ON DARK NAVY (M, L, XL, XXL)	6.00
RUGBY SHIRTS	
NEW! BURGUNDY, KELLY GREEN (M, L, XL)	18.00
NEW! BURGUNDY, KELLY GREEN (XXL)	20.00
SWEATSHIRTS	
OATMEAL (M, L, XL)	15.00
RED (M, L, XL)	15.00
JEWELLERY	
KEY RINGS	5.00
PENDANTS	5.00
NEW! TIE CLIPS	7.00
NEW! STICK PINS	6.00
PENS	
WHITE WITH LOGO	6.00

THE LADIES' JAIL

Ann Kelly revisits a dark place in Irish history

IN RECENT YEARS, one of the most popular tourist attractions in Cork has become what the scores of foreign visitors know as the Cork City Gaol, its correct name. However, to the local people of Cork it is known as “The Ladies’ Jail” and this is its story.

Prior to the building of the City Gaol, Cork’s prisoners were incarcerated in the jail at North Gate Bridge, which was coming to the end of its useful life. An act of parliament was passed in 1804 to build a new prison and various suitable sites were sounded out. In 1810, it was decided to build the prison in Sunday’s Well, a rather bizarre choice, as Sunday’s Well was (and still is) one of the most exclusive areas of the city, with many wealthy and prominent residents. Building work commenced in 1820, with the first prisoners being admitted four years later.

The architecture of the building was sympathetic to its salubrious surroundings. Sitting upon the hills of Sunday’s Well, it looked like a magnificent castle, with turrets on each corner and drawbridge style gates. One aspect of the prison could only be seen at close quarters however, the drop over one of the doors used for executions.

The first execution held at the Gaol was in 1828. Owen Ryan, convicted of an assault on a woman, was hanged in front of a huge crowd. Unfortunately, it had not been thought to give the gallows a “dummy run” and it took twenty minutes for poor Mr. Ryan to die as the apparatus refused to work properly. The apparatus was overhauled and public executions were held here until 1868.

Despite the crimes that lead to executions, by far the majority of prisoners in the gaol were convicted of petty crime – stealing food, clothes and the odd animal. Penalties were harsh: child thieves were whipped to show them the error of their ways. Adults were given sentences of several years for minor theft. In the early years, more serious crimes not warranting execution led to the convicts being transported; many prisoners in transit to the convict ships at Queenstown spent time in Cork Gaol.

The political prisoner was usually given a one-way ticket to Van Diemen’s Land. They were usually young men of

good birth and very unlike the underclass that filled the gaol. As these young men were educated, many wrote in letters and memoirs about their prison experiences and they have left an invaluable archive, the human experience as against the cold statistics of the official records.

Conditions were harsh and constructed to break the spirit. The cell windows were too high for the prisoners to look out of. Silence had to be maintained at all times, no talking, feet covered in felt to prevent the sound of footsteps. The only sound to be heard was the clanking of keys and the turning of locks; not surprisingly, many prisoners went insane. Pointless activities such as oakum-picking and wheel-turning were carried out. Meals consisted of bread and milk, later supplemented with potatoes, Indian meal and oatmeal, with vegetable soup for the under-fifteens.

ALL THIS WAS TO CHANGE in the 1850s with the appointment of John Barry as governor. A very humane man who was much respected by the prisoners, he abolished the silence laws and although he stuck with the tread wheel, he brought in more constructive work for the prisoners, such as weaving, sewing and clog making. Women and children were given proper beds.

In 1878, it was decided to make Cork City Gaol women only and the men were sent to the County Gaol. It now became the “Ladies’ Jail” to locals. Conditions improved



as the years went by and prisoners convicted of non-violent crimes would be allowed out for walks etc. under supervision.

From 1917 onwards, there was another round-up of political prisoners and the ladies went to Cork Gaol. It was a lot different from the harsh conditions of the Young Ireland days of the 1840s; crowds would stand vigil outside the Gaol, singing cheery songs to keep the ladies' spirits up, tasty meals would be sent in and a handball league set up in the gaol. Visitors were allowed but, as they would be searched, the prisoners asked their friends and families to stay away. From 1920, male political prisoners were housed in the gaol and, as the political situation worsened, some of these were taken away to be executed.

In 1923, with Ireland stable again, the gaol was closed. In 1927 it took on a completely new lease of life, when the fledgling radio station 6CK moved in and transmitted and commissioned radio programmes for the next thirty-one years until the radio station moved to their present premises in the city centre. A young Terry Wogan cut his broadcasting teeth in Sunday's Well. With the radio station moving out in 1958, the gaol became a storehouse for the Department of Posts and Telegraphs and the building fell into disrepair.

The Return

In 1992, after much lobbying, muttering and moaning by the people of Cork, a dream of many was finally realised: the funding was in place, the builders moved in and begun to restore this important part of Cork's social history. It was not economically viable to restore the entire building, as parts of it have literally crumbled away, but the governor's house and one wing have been restored. Models have been placed in cells – models of real people who were incarcerated here. The excellent taped commentary tells their stories which have been taken from the official records, including nine-year-old Edward O'Brien jailed for three weeks for stealing two ball cocks: twice weekly whipping was part of his sentence. There is

also a lot of graffiti left by the prisoners of the 1920s that can be seen on the cell walls. The first phase of the restoration was completed in 1993 and the Gaol was opened to visitors on 2 June that year.

My son Alistair has kept a very close eye on the Gaol since then (those of you who know my son will not be in the least surprised). We have watched the steady progress over the years and all possible restoration has been completed. The taped commentary tells the visitor about the inmates, the conditions and prison life. It also has a well-stocked shop and very good restaurant. It is now receiving hordes of visitors from all over the world, including descendants of prisoners. On our last visit, a staff member told us of a visitor from Australia whose great-grandmother had been a prisoner at the gaol and his research had found that she had spent all her sentence in the prison hospital. He wanted to go into the hospital but the building is unsound and not open to visitors, to his great disappointment. The staff contacted Cork Corporation who gave permission for the visitor to enter the hospital and he spent a few minutes there in contemplation.

The latest addition to the gaol is a charming exhibition telling of the radio station days. The exhibition begins with Marconi, takes the visitor through the story of radio in Cork and ends with an amazing display of radios, masses of them, ranging from a cat's whisker to the most up-to-date receiver. The visitor stands in stunned silence as they all talk, sing and play music to them.

For me the most evocative part of visiting the gaol is the audiovisual presentation that is the final part of the tour, with actors taking the parts of notorious prisoners. At the end of the presentation, an actress says that, as we leave the gaol with our heads filled with Fenians and Countesses, think of the other people whose stories we have heard, as "There is no one to remember them, unless you do". Everyone leaves the gaol sobbing, thinking of the thousands who were locked behind those castle-like walls because their main crime was to be poor.

YOU PASSED ON TEN

Lance Haward does battle with the new regime

MASTERMIND IS CLEARLY going to be a very different creature in its new incarnation, quite aside from the ethereal channel-shift. The breezy informality of Clive Anderson masks a much more fundamental departure from the original than mere style: one must assume from content alone that a certain academic solemnity in the authentic MM product has been unceremoniously ditched.

Witness special subjects disallowed as too *recherchés*, all of which would have found a place in the former framework without any difficulty at all, as entirely consonant with its affectation of scholastic status, that liked to present recognizable “theses” (Life and Times of Albert Schweitzer, the Saint of Lambaréné – Influence of European Tea-consumption on the Evolution of the Square-rigged Sailing Ship...). Having notched up an acceptable seventeen out of twenty-two in the audition test (How did you do?) I was invited to settle my two subjects and possible recording dates.

Then the hiccup. Neither of those was, of course, my subject for the original programme?

Well, you never said anything about Repetition before. As it happens, yes. Ah...

At which point, the horse-trading began.

In order of negotiation, unacceptable subjects were:

- The Siege of Malta, 1565
- The Albigensian Crusades (of which the office team appeared not actually to have heard)
- The Antiquities of Sicily

At this point I achieved my first hit, the Old Testament.

- Venice (as reported above)
- Herod the Great
- The Spanish Armada (OK in principle, but bagged by another contestant fifteen minutes earlier)
- *The Lord of the Rings* (obviously quarried to exhaustion)
- Cesare Borgia (again, a stutter in the recorder’s pronunciation, indicative of unfamiliarity)

- The ’45 Jacobite Rising
- The History of Japan up to 1868

“*Discovery Mastermind*”? A new world, certainly. Like Columbus, I had eventually arrived at Asia from the wrong direction.

That is, when I say “unacceptable”, I mean that they never actually handed down a pronouncement on “Japan”. Simply that at this point the line went silent and I never heard from them again. One must assume: ruled out by too much Repetition, Hesitation and Deviation and the fact that by then the whole business had gone on for well over a minute. Perhaps I should have seeded all this History with a dash of Science or Current Affairs.

(Then again, perhaps they had a sudden access of panic about incurring Jeremy’s disapproval!)

Apart from anything else, this slide toward broad, not to say positively global, subjects surely puts a wholly new meaning on the word “special”! I have to say that by the fall of Herod the Great, I was already well into despair. Does one have to commit oneself to “The History of the World”, or “The Solar System” or some such to be *persona grata* for this reincarnation? Albigensians and Borgia apart, it is not, I suppose, that MM2 hasn’t actually heard of entities such as Malta or Sicily. Rather, we must conclude, that it sees its principal present-day competition in the altogether down-market simplicities retailed by Chris Tarrant, and doesn’t want to frighten off BBC1’s refugees from *University Challenge*. That would at least explain the audition’s inclusion of such vulgarities (albeit esoteric to me) of pop-singer David Essex’s real name.

But we seem to have travelled a long, long way from the unaccepted, but at least contemplated, surveys of artificial bone-cement in hip-replacement, or mainline journeys from Letchworth. One can only wonder what the product is going to look and sound like in this streamlined, audience-friendly guise; and whether the retention of Chair and theme-tune will prove residually intimidating, or simply a quaint and comfortable nostalgic gesture.

Watch this screen. (If you’re dished up, that is.)

SONGS AND ARIAS

An alphabet quiz set by Brian Bovington

I HAVE RECENTLY REJOINED the Mastermind Club and thought I would attempt the compilation of another alphabet quiz. The earlier ones seemed to prove quite popular among Club members judging by the response at the time. So I have accordingly produced the enclosed Song/Aria-based quiz.

I will award a £12 record token to the sender of the first all correct solution checked after 31 January 2002. If nobody succeeds to 100% score, I will award the entrant with the highest score the above-mentioned prize.

There are two lists of songs/arias. In the first list each work is preceded by the initial letter of the composer's name. In the second list each work is preceded by the last letter of the composer's name. I must emphasise that I am referring in each instance to the writer of the music, not the lyric writer. The surname only is required. There are some instances where the same person wrote both music and lyrics, but I reckon that to be irrelevant for the purposes of this quiz.

In my view, it's not for the faint-hearted. I've been meticulous over compiling this puzzle, so hopefully there are no errors or ambiguities.

Initial letters of composers

- A When Daisies Pied
- B Mi Par D'udir
- C Over There
- D Vaghissima Sembianza
- E Swiss Echo Song
- F Some Folks Do
- G Caro Mio ben
- H Stand Round My Brave Boys
- I No Regrets
- J I Write The Songs
- K Smoke Gets In Your Eyes
- L Where My Caravan Has Rested
- M Plaisir D'Amour
- N Pietà Signore
- O Windows Of Paris
- P Fairest Isle
- Q Now Sleeps The Crimson Petal
- R All In The April Evening
- S The Lost Chord
- T The Old Tree
- U Ziggy Ze Zum, Zum
- V Play To Me, Gypsy
- W Marching Through Georgia
- X Glykeia Nychta
- Y No, No, Nanette
- Z Ich Bin Die Christel Von Der Post

Last letters of composers

- a. Funiculi-Funicula
- b. Shadow Dancing
- c. Hantise D'Amour
- d. Take Me Back To Your Heart Again
- e. Come Into The Garden, Maud
- f. Country Road
- g. My Foolish Heart
- h. Kathleen Mavourneen
- i. Days Of Wine And Roses
- j. Ostnaté Nebe
- k. The Lass Of Richmond Hill
- l. If I Ruled The World
- m. My Curly Headed Babby
- n. Musica Proibita
- o. Keep The Home Fires Burning
- p. Home Sweet Home
- q. Certainement J'Amais Clairette
- r. Begin The Beguine
- s. God Bless The Prince Of Wales
- t. Who Is Sylvia?
- u. Tico Tico
- v. Please Mister Sun
- w. M'Appari
- x. The Trumpeter
- y. Sally In Our Alley
- z. La Partida

DAVID

Timothy Robey

Passe-partout and David Niven
Frame the world in eighty days
Winning 20K in sterling,
And Reformers' muted praise.

William Rogers, David Owen,
Shirl the Girl and Roy the Boy
Promised, through their Declaration,
Social Democratic joy.

Though they feared those nouveaux nobles
In their democratic hordes
David's budget was rejected
By a hostile House of Lords.

"Dr. Livingstone?" asked Stanley,
"But perhaps I do presume –
If I'm speaking to another,
Please inform me Sir, to whom."

Through the undulating landscape,
Terraced house and colliery
Eastward David sees his *Rainbow*,
Sons and Lovers, *Lady C*.

David Saint and David slayer
Ride the everturning wheel
With Ben-Gurion and Trimble,
Beamish, *Edwards*, *Hunt* and Steel.

ALBERT

Timothy Robey

Though the Queen adored her consort,
Though her Albert was no fool,
Britain's xenophobic public
Wouldn't let him help her rule.

Albert felt himself get massive
On a future Friday night
When he did his calculations
Faster than the speed of light.

When the overdressed young Albert
Played the lion a rotten trick
He was eaten and digested
With his fancy walking stick.

When Laval and Pétain yielded
To the Swastika's advance
Albert was no longer wanted
As the President of France.

Organist and theologian,
Albert gave unstinting care
To deformed unwanted lepers
In the steamy jungle air.

Belgian kings, Monacan princes,
Dürer, Finney, Camus, Gore
And Clubmember Albert Bertin –
Can you think of any more?

MASTER QUIZ 2002 ROUND 1

Phillida introduces the questions

WELCOME TO PART 1 of the Master Quiz 2002. No apologies for this year's theme of **SPORT** as, like it or loathe it, sport and on a personal basis, physical exercise, are with us the whole year round – be it politically, financially, medically or emotionally. As the man said “Lack of activity destroys the good condition of every human being, while movement and methodical physical exercise save it and preserve it”. (A bonus for identifying this quotation!)

With regard to difficulty, the general knowledge questions on the original programme were, let's face it, not too demanding and it is therefore essential to raise the standard somewhat or it would be impossible to select nine finalists. The Round 1 questions were tried out on three Club Committee members who between them scored a virtual 'full house'.

I shall award a prize to the person scoring highest on the sporting questions and the customary prize for the best *in absentia* entry (the highest scorer in the top 12 who is unable to attend the Final).

In the Master Quiz there are two preliminary written rounds from which the best nine contestants on aggregate score will proceed to the Final rounds, with Magnus as Question Master, to be held after dinner on **6 April 2002** at **Jury's Hotel, Glasgow**. The winner will hold the Magnum, a Toby jug in the likeness of Magnus, for the following year. Round 2, set by Gavin Fuller, will appear with his instructions in the next issue of *PASS*.

Instructions

Please read the following carefully before tackling the questions. Each preliminary round has two entries:

1. Head your paper '**U**', and please answer the questions **UNSEEN** in your own time. When you have finished, sign the entry as being your own unaided work. This need not be the final version — if you subsequently come on any answers by chance, please include them.
2. On another sheet of paper headed '**R**' for **REFERENCE** and using any reference you care to consult, please check, alter or expand your '**U**' answers if desired, quoting your source or stating 'Second Thoughts'. Put your name and Club membership number on each sheet of paper and your address on the first sheet. 80% of the possible marks are awarded on the '**U**' entry and 20% on the '**R**' entry. The '**R**' is not obligatory and some of the most successful entrants prefer to submit only the unseen.

Address for Round 1 entries:

Phillida Grantham

Closing Date: 31 January 2002

Turn page for questions>>

MASTER QUIZ 2002 ROUND 1 QUESTIONS

1. Who scored a hat trick against Germany in July 1966?
2. Who scored a hat trick against Germany in September 2001?
3. In which English county is the river Wriggle?
4. What form of clothing is a Havelock?
5. Complete the quotation: "She was a good cook, as cooks go..."
6. Who was the co-founder, with Bill Gates, of Microsoft?
7. Which Oxford college is Chelsea Clinton at?
8. What does MPV stand for?
9. Where does the Belgian Grand Prix take place?
10. Who owns the Seafood Restaurant in Padstow?
11. Which Wonder of the Ancient World is allegedly to be rebuilt?
12. You dial which number to check your last call when you were out?
13. What, as a drink, is a *Tom-and-Jerry*?
14. Who would benefit from taking *Glucosamine*, now recommended by G.P.s?
15. What was the Mylodon?
16. Which Premiership Club was originally called Newton Heath?
17. Who is the United States Attorney General?
18. Which U.S. state is known as "Land of Enchantment"?
19. What is the origin of the name "screw" for a prison warder?
20. What is unique about the cast list of *Two Gentlemen of Verona*?
21. What does MOX stand for in the fuel produced at Sellafield?
22. Kerry Blue is (a) a cheese (b) a dog or (c) an inhabitant of Tralee?
23. What is the Sport of Kings?
24. Who was the first winner of £1,000,000 on *Who wants to be a Millionaire*?
25. Shortly afterwards, John Duthie won £1,000,000 playing in what sort of tournament?
26. The Crown Jewels of Scotland (the oldest in Europe) are known by what name?
27. What was unusual about the Oscar for Best Actress in 1969?
28. In which town in England were gingerbread men first made?
29. Where is the sports ground known as SuperSport Park?
30. In heraldry, what is a *cross cramponée*?
31. Where in the world would you find penguins, in their natural habitat, 5–10 miles from the Equator?
32. Which Prime Minister's wife tended the garden of Number 10 wearing a miner's helmet?
33. Cleghorne was the middle name of which 19th century novelist?
34. What do the initials NICE stand for?
35. Who is the present Father of the House of Commons?
36. From which language does the work *kiosk* come?
37. Whose poem starts thus: "I think I could turn and live with animals, they are so placid and so self-contained"?
38. Which country joined the Five Nations to make an annual Six Nation tournament?
39. What is the flourish at the end of a signature called?
40. Which insect is called *The Devil's Darning Needle* in Scotland?
41. In 1840 Michael Faraday stuck 2 sheets of caoutchouc together at the edges and made what?
42. Wadebridge (Cornwall) is the only town in England to lack what?
43. What is the 10th letter of the Greek alphabet?
44. Which instrument did Harry Parry play?
45. Which Scottish Premiership club have a home ground meaning *dung heap* in Gaelic?
46. Why allegedly was Florence Nightingale supplanted by Darwin on the £10 note?
47. Which country did Britain beat at tennis (Sept. 2001) to return to the top 16?
48. What is an inhabitant of Durham known as?
49. Epidemic typhus is spread from person to person by what?
50. What is the cubed root of 512?
51. On 2 June 1938, Robert and Edward Kennedy officially opened what?
52. Who recorded a single entitled "*Je suis un Rock Star*"?
53. Mdina was the former capital of (a) Malta (b) Syria or (c) Albania?
54. Which French author wrote under the anagrammatic pseudonym of Alcofria Bas Nasier?
55. What was the shipping line of the Titanic?

56. In the RSPB's Big Garden Birdwatch (Jan. 2001), what was the commonest bird?
57. What does a tegeologist collect?
58. In WWII, Jakob, Gustav and Adolf were German code names for what?
59. What does the surname Vaughan mean?
60. A singer from which country won Cardiff Singer of the World in 2001?
61. Which sport has a museum at Cooperstown dedicated on June 12 1939?
62. Name the two special characteristics of a *Van* cat.
63. Sir Thomas Beecham likened which instrument to "two skeletons copulating on a corrugated tin roof"?
64. What do the following have in common: Harry Potter's friend Hermione, the Vicar of Dibley and English country gardens?
65. The Duckworth-Lewis system is used to calculate what?
66. Apart from Roald Dahl, who was Sophie Dahl's other famous grandfather?
67. An Albatross in golf is 3 under par – what is it called in the USA?
68. What is the everyday name for *Pater Peperium*?
69. Conover's Colossal is a variety of which vegetable: (a) asparagus (b) swede or (c) leek?
70. What did the Scotsman William Paterson found in 1694?
71. In which English town is an effigy of the Pope carried through the streets on 5 November and burnt on a bonfire?
72. Which capital city has the broadest avenue in the world and allegedly the opera house with the best acoustics?
73. On which island was there a fight for supremacy between the Big Ears and the Small Ears?
74. In which sport is the Mosconi Cup contested between Europe and the USA?
75. Who described his writings as "a posy of other men's flowers"?
76. Which city in Britain was known as "Sugaropolis" in the 18th and 19th centuries?
77. Which town in Britain was known in the 18th century as "The Beer capital of Britain" because more beer was brewed there than anywhere else?
78. What is the atmosphere of the planet Pluto?
79. At which Olympic Games were women first allowed to compete?
80. What is the popular name for impure corundum used as an abrasive agent?
81. Which sport has been described as "a poetic pastime for the Parish Hall"?
82. On TV who has been telling us "What the Victorians did for us"?
83. Allegedly, the oldest standing stones in the world are in which country?
84. In connection with a computer, what does OCR stand for?
85. What is meant by the term *film à clef*?
86. Who painted *The Shrimp Girl*?
87. "I have always looked on as organized loafing" said William Temple of which sport?
88. Which musical instrument protected the operatic character Tamino from evil?
89. What was the original profession of Grove of the Music Dictionary?
90. What have the following in common: Emma, Lady Hamilton, Michael Faraday, Benito Mussolini and Cupid?
91. What is the origin of the name SPAM for cold meat?
92. On 26 October 1863, which association was founded in the Freemasons' Tavern, London?
93. Tesco are allegedly to change the name of a traditional English dessert as customers were becoming too embarrassed to ask for it. Give the two names.
94. Which European country has the *tolar* as its currency?
95. Who is the Minister of Sport?
96. Name the clothing business owned by Fran Cotton, the former Rugby international.
97. In which sport do you find a pass called a "Hail Mary"?
98. Which temperature scale starts from absolute zero and continues in degrees Celsius?
99. *Serve, dig* and *spike* are terms used in which sport?
100. Which Shakespeare play ends thus: "So, call the field to rest; and let's away. To part the glories of this happy day"?

DONEGAL WEDDING TRAIN

Paul Slater recalls a memorable incident on an Irish holiday

LEAVING THE SEASIDE VILLAGE in County Sligo where we were staying, my wife and I headed north into Donegal. Beyond Ballyshannon it was new territory for both of us. At the county town we took the coast road westwards, passing between Donegal Bay to the south and the Blue Stack Mountains to the north, then turned off on to a lesser road through the hills.

We were looking for a reconstructed section of the former County Donegal Railways system, which I understood was being re-opened between Fintown and Glenties. We arrived at Glenties, but there was no sign of a railway, so we continued on the road towards Fintown. The road climbed into upland country, with mountains visible ahead. To the right of the road, and running parallel with it, we saw the trackbed of an old railway; in places it was obscured by vegetation or incorporated into people's gardens, elsewhere it showed clearly as a low embankment. One or two bridges were still standing.

Soon the road was running above a lake. Beyond the opposite shore were the mountains we had seen in the distance earlier, and on our side of the water was a narrow-gauge railway. Road and railway led to Fintown, where we followed a signpost to a station and turned down a gravelled track. A notice on a gate said that the railway was closed, but the gate was open, and there were signs of activity, so we drove into the ballasted yard and parked by the line.

It was a beautiful spot, with the mountains rising beyond the lake. A small green locomotive stood at the platform with two red-and-white carriages and a dark blue one, and in a siding was a little red-and-white engine. Our arrival

had been noticed, and a woman came to speak to me. I was welcome to look round the site, she said, and she introduced me to another, younger woman, who was Anne-Marie, the manager of the railway.

We got talking. Anne-Marie told me that the railway had been forced to suspend operations because of a reorganisation in the government department on which it depended for manpower. The other woman, Isabella, said that she was the public relations person for the line, and told me that her father had been stationmaster at Fintown when the line closed over forty years before. I was invited to look at the selection of books and magazines in the sales cabin. Anne-Marie said that the railway was open at present only for special bookings; a wedding party was booked for a ride on the train that afternoon, and in view of our interest in the railway, and the long distance we had come, we were welcome to join them.

I bought some literature and glanced through it. Later, I would read it thoroughly, and would learn quite a lot about the County Donegal Railways. The system had suffered during the "Troubles" of the early 1920s, the trains and stations being attacked by groups of masked and armed men.

We watched as the green locomotive was fuelled and started. The three carriages were shunted and carefully coupled together. Caterers arrived, and then the wedding party invaded the yard. We were surrounded as car after car drove in, bedecked with ribbons and pennants. Soon there was a throng of people making their way to the train; everyone was in their best clothes, and we felt very much out of place. The bride in her white dress and the

bridesmaids in their purple outfits stepped carefully over the ballast in their high heels. When the wedding party was on board, Isabella found us room on the front seat of the second carriage; she explained to our neighbours in the vehicle who we were, then she closed the door, and the train departed.

My wife and I talked to Isabella and admired the landscape as the little train, crowded with the wedding party, moved slowly along by the lake. I enjoyed the novelty of the situation, and thought that this line must be one of the most scenic and most remote that I had ever visited.

At the far end of the track, the train stopped. Isabella opened the door so that I could get down and take a photograph. Anne-Marie, who had travelled in the first carriage with the bride and groom, had also got down, and was making her way to the rear of the train; she asked me to be quick, so as not to delay the wedding party. Soon I had clambered back into the second carriage, and the train was on the move again. There was no run-round loop, so the locomotive had to reverse to Fintown, pushing the carriages. Anne-Marie rode in what had been the rear carriage, but was now the front of the train.

THERE WERE MORE VIEWS of the lake and the mountains during the return journey. We were travelling on the Glenties branch of the County Donegal Railways. Tomorrow we would see a painting of one of the system's red steam locomotives hauling a train at Barnesmore Gap, where the line from Donegal town to Londonderry climbed to a summit on the far side of the Blue Stack Mountains. During a rainy excursion in a few days' time, we would visit Barnesmore Gap where the course of the railway was clearly visible.

When we arrived back at Fintown, a buffet had been set out in the station garden. There was a delay while one of the wedding guests moved her car so that we could leave. By the time I had backed my car up to the top of the yard and gone back to the station garden, Anne-Marie was busy serving food. I thanked her for our train ride and we shook hands.

Then – hesitating a little, for I did not wish to intrude – I spoke to the bride. I told her how it was that we had joined her party, and I offered her and the groom our congratulations and best wishes for the future. They acknowledged my words; I wonder what they thought of these strangers from another country who had taken part in their celebrations.

Finally, I said goodbye to Isabella, and we drove out of the yard. As we followed the road back to Glenties, we looked down at the railway by the lake. The train at Fintown has a Gaelic nickname meaning “the black pig”, a reference to an ancient legend; but I would remember today as the day we rode on the Donegal wedding train.



WHOLLY MATRIMONY: ANSWERS

Geoff Thomas provides the answers to the quiz

The winner was Richard Humphry, who earns a modest prize. Other correct versions were submitted by Tony Bell, Sue Edwards, Gavin Fuller, Anne Hegerty and Timothy Robey. Thanks to all those who sent entries – I hope the quiz provided a little harmless amusement.

1. Richard II
2. Catherine Parr
3. Sir Philip Sidney
4. Pocahontas
5. James Stuart/Old Pretender
6. Samuel Johnson
7. George Washington
8. W.A. Mozart
9. Horatio Nelson
10. Wm .Lamb/Lord Melbourne
11. Duke of Wellington
12. P.B. Shelley
13. Charles Dickens
14. Charlotte Brontë
15. William Booth
16. Dante Gabriel Rossetti
17. Edvard Grieg
18. Thomas Hardy
19. Tchaikovsky
20. Edith Nesbit
21. Oscar Wilde
22. Edward Elgar
23. Count Casimir Markievicz
24. Frederick Delius
25. Clive Bell
26. D.H. Lawrence
27. Douglas Fairbanks Sen.
28. Humphrey Bogart
29. Donald Bradman
30. Evelyn Waugh
31. Ronald Reagan
32. Joan Sutherland
33. T.S. Eliot
34. Elizabeth Taylor
35. Ken Barlow
36. Julia Roberts
37. Reggie Kray
38. Nelson Mandela
39. Rupert Murdoch
40. Zoe Ball

COUPLES

Timothy Robey

Unbeknown to all and sundry,
With an unrequited care,
Ranting Arthur thinks of Maggie
– What an ill-assorted pair.

Tired of synthesizing phantoms,
Lonely leering Frankenstein
Dreams of his substantial monster,
Widdecombe, his Valentine.

Julius is rather cuddly,
Tony thrills me to the core,
But, sphinx Cleo, Mr. Pickwick
Is the one that I adore.

Desperate Dan and Pansy Potter
When they find themselves alone
Roll their sleeves above the elbow
To admire their muscle tone.

Just as Holland and Great Britain
Blend within the E.E.C.,
Masterquizzlings Keith and Marga
Bond in married harmony.

Cupid's armour-piercing arrows
Brought Anne Robinson to think
That she'd like to marry Tarzan –
Who was then the Weakest Link?

After their exotic wedding
On their mid-Pacific spree
Craig and Sarah bloom together
@ heuristics ltd.