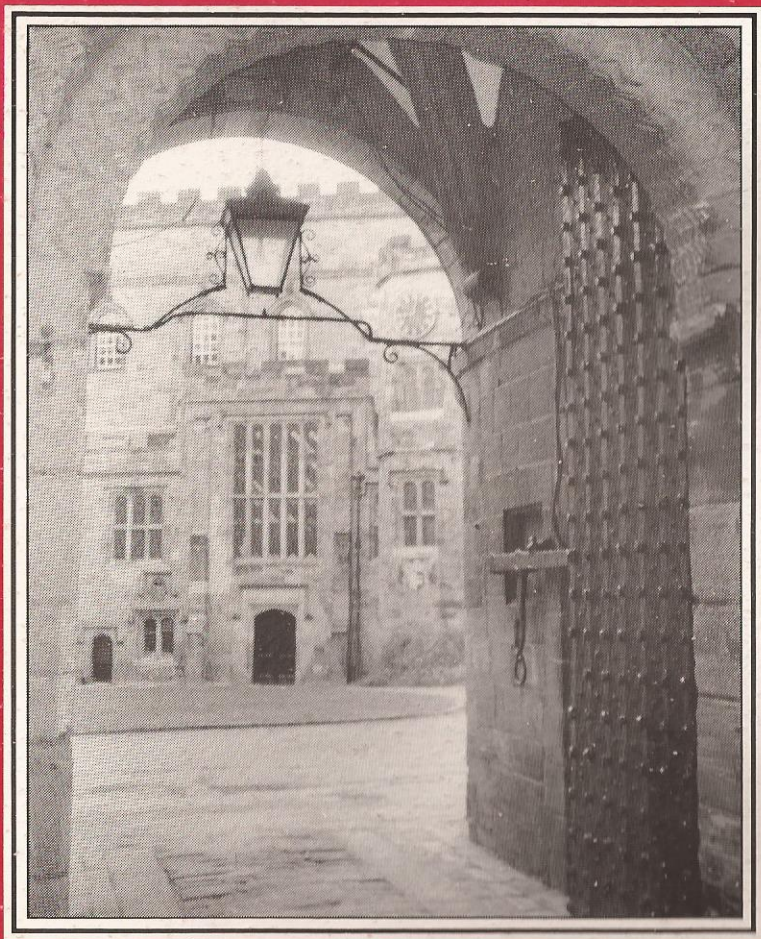


Castellum



THE MAGAZINE OF THE DURHAM CASTLE SOCIETY



No. 45 1992/93

DURHAM CASTLE SOCIETY

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THE EDITOR'S JOTTINGS

Well, who'd have thought it? A year ago I was waxing lyrical about getting married in the spring. What a day it turned out to be last 28th March: everything went off perfectly, with the good wishes from the reunion the previous week ringing in my ears! The Castle caterers excelled themselves for the wedding reception in the Great Hall, and after a quiet drink with friends and relatives in the Undercroft we retired to the Bishops Suite for nuptial celebration before setting off the following morning for an idyllic honeymoon in Scotland.

So what happened to our "annus wonderfulis"? Before 1992 was out the arrival of a small but very noisy female offspring has shattered the nocturnal calm in Burnopfield. Such an early surprise must be put down to the mystic qualities of the Bishop's Suite. Now I'm up to my eyes in nappies and the weirdly coloured substances that dwell therein, haven't slept a full night for five weeks.

Think back yourself. I don't recall it causing me any trouble to be up half the night back in 1980-3, whether drinking the night away or slaving over a late essay. I've reread some of those old essays and, given they were finished at 0500 whilst still half-cut, they were not too bad. I think the difference must lay in the choice of crashing out or staying up. Choice is something I no longer have.

I think when she realises that the one with the deep voice doesn't do the milk, we may be getting somewhere, but at present it's total bedlam. She is extremely sweet and sits there looking intently at people throughout the day and collecting silver in her palm (a very lucrative earner for babies according to north-east tradition), but the moment it's up to bed and the light out or even dimmed a tiny bit, sweet Miss Jeckyll turns into noisy Mrs. Hyde and banshee wails are de rigueur.

I'm told it's all a passing phase. Friends tell us that the first three months are the worst. Less close friends tell us it's the first five years. Anyway, this year I'm looking forward to the reunion for a reason completely different to any before: I'm

actually looking forward to going to bed – yes, even if I have to climb to the top of the Keep – and getting some decent kip. So if there's more "typos" than usual in Castellum 45, accept my apologies in advance and put it down to bloodshot eyes and lack of concentration.

*Burnopfield, Co. Durham
February 1993*

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE DURHAM TRUST

From time to time the Society receives requests on behalf of members for a wording to use when making their wills. For anyone wishing to leave a legacy in their will to the University College Durham Trust the following wording is suggested:

"I BEQUEATH to the University College Durham Trust the sum of £ free of all tax payable at my death and I DECLARE that the receipt of the Bursar of the said College or other proper officer for the time being of the said Trust shall be a sufficient discharge to my Trustees."

MASTER'S LETTER 1992

Last year I noted that it had been something of a highlight to see both the Chaplain and his wife Elizabeth graduate at the Christmas Congregation. In May Richard was appointed Assistant Secretary for Ecumenical Affairs at Lambeth Palace and he and his family left Durham during the summer. Richard was with us as Solway Fellow and Chaplain since 1987 and we all benefited from his work in the College. I was also pleased to see that he was able to make full use of the Fellowship and obtain his doctorate.

The College has appointed Rev. Charles Yeates as Solway Fellow and Chaplain in succession to Richard. Charles comes from South Africa but has worked in this country for some time. He is married and he, his wife Allison and their two children have survived their first term and are settling into the flat in Cosin's Hall. Their hospitality is already well known. As Solway Fellow, Charles will be working on some aspects of business ethics which continues his work on Business Ethics at Oxford where he was a research fellow before he came to Castle.

On a sadder note I have to report the death of a previous Chaplain, Rev. John Wallis. I believe he was the first to combine the posts of Chaplain to Castle and Hatfield and I expect he will be remembered by many of you. I did not know him but was pleased to meet him when he called in to the office some years ago. Len Slater commented to me that he was gifted with the ability to defuse some of the less acceptable elements of the rivalry between the two Colleges!

I must also report the death of Richard Wright, Reader in Epigraphy of Roman Britain. Richard had been unwell since a brain haemorrhage a couple of years ago. He had been a member of the S.C.R. since the 1930's and I know that many of you knew him when he was a resident don and Lowe Librarian.

On a much happier note I have also to record that another long serving member of the S.C.R., Ian Doyle, Honorary

Reader in Bibliography, has been elected a Fellow of the British Academy. This gives me particular pleasure.

Incidentally, Len has moved from his house to a flat in Sherburn Hospital and is feeling much better for the change. He came into College last week and we had quite a chat about College and the recent changes.

As I expect you are all aware, the University has a new Chancellor. Sir Peter Ustinov succeeds Dame Margot Fonteyn de Arias and was installed at a special ceremony in the Cathedral last May. I do not need to introduce him to you – he is too well known for that and we are delighted that he is going to share his many talents with the University. He presided at the June congregation and at the very recent Christmas congregation when it was quite clear that he was beginning to feel quite at home in Durham. His sense of humour is certainly going to enliven our proceedings.

His installation was marked by the award of several Honorary degrees including one to Terry Waite. The University decided to award the degree of Doctor of Civil Law to Terry Waite, before he was kidnapped in the Lebanon early in 1987. We are all delighted that we were able to honour him as planned.

Some of you will know Howard Phelps who is taking over from Dr. David Grant who is retiring after seven years as Chairman of the University Council. Mr. Phelps, who has been Director of Operations for British Airways, a Director of P&O and Deputy Director of Industrial Relations for the Coal Board, is a Hatfield man(!) and has taken a strong interest in their Association and in the Durham University Society.

The expansion of the University continues. Writing last year I noted that we were expecting an entry of 156 home students; in the event we admitted 167 and managed to squeeze them in somehow. Next year we are required to admit 183. Allowing for students coming from the United States on the IES scheme and those from mainland Europe on ERASMUS exchanges, more than half the students in residence are in first year or are on one year courses in Durham. I do not regard this as satisfactory and bearing in mind that next year's intake will

increase the unbalance it may well be necessary to advise some first year students that they can come to Durham and be members of University College, but we cannot provide accommodation. I would regret this very much but I feel that to become first year dominated would make it difficult to maintain the College as we have known it. At present the University policy is that we guarantee accommodation to first and third year students – experience this year has shown that with the majority of second years living out it is difficult to maintain cohesion and the J.C.R. exec. have expressed the view that we should have a mix of second and third year students in residence. This is certainly my own opinion, but it will not be easy to implement with the present pressure on space. The aim must be to preserve Castle as a community that we all enjoy and benefit from. That is not going to be easy.

One bright spot concerns the new building in the Fellow's Garden. We went out to tender for the second time at the end of the summer and the submissions were within our budget and timescale. The barbican, which had just recovered from the work on the Gatehouse, is once again a builder's yard. The contractors are doing their best to keep to time, but the recent very wet weather has not helped. The new building will provide new offices and hopefully these will relieve some of the present problems. In addition there will be some 22 residential places on Garden Stairs and in the basement of the new building. I am not entirely happy about the new rooms in the basement, but with the present need for student accommodation there is little else we can do. The increase in the total size of the College and the pressures of a sustained vacation business are certainly increasing the pressure on staff and it may well be necessary to increase staff in one or two areas. Castle has never been over staffed and we have made several economies in recent years – there is no assistant catering manager and no separate admissions secretary.

I must say that the College is indebted to all its staff. They contribute greatly and their hard work, loyalty and commitment are too often taken for granted. Our vacation trade benefits particularly – many who came to the Castle for

conferences, dinners or wedding receptions are delighted with the service they receive. This is not easy to achieve – we are not hoteliers and cannot offer the facilities which are expected of a good hotel. We do not get it right all the time but the fact that we do most of the time is due to the staff.

Undoubtedly the increased vacation business conflicts with the traditional role of the College. Several of you have been considerably upset by not being able to turn up to the Castle and wander around as you wish. We understand that. But those holding wedding receptions and conferences do not like strangers wandering in to their midst and residents do not appreciate old students reliving their college days in the small hours of the morning. So please do not turn up un-announced; drop me or the Vice-Master a note and we will be happy to make arrangements in advance.

Not only do we have the builders in working on the new building in the Fellow's Garden, the Trust established by the University to look after the Castle, received a substantial grant from the EC for the second stage of the planned stonework and roof repairs. The work is now well underway and the North Wall of the Castle has been scaffolded for several months. I must say that I am very pleased that we have been able to get so far with this work; the Gatehouse has been completed and soon the North wall – what next? Inevitably there are problems; the work hit the headlines when a considerable quantity of new lead was stolen from the roof.



RICHARD PEARSON WRIGHT

1908 – 92

Richard Wright, a graduate of Clare College, Cambridge, came to Durham as a lecturer in Classics in 1932, was made a Reader in 1966 and retired in 1973. He arrived when the Castle was being rescued from collapse, and for his first year lived in Hatfield College, but after that he lived in Castle as a bachelor don for many years, and he served the College as Lowe Librarian for no less than seventeen years (and was responsible one summer for the major achievement of reclassifying the whole library). In 1950 he married Ella Costello, the University Sub-Librarian, and moved to Victoria Terrace, but he remained an active member of the Senior Common Room and in particular a supporter of the College Chapels, and often attended Castle Reunions.

Academically, he was Durham's main teacher of Roman History, and his particular interest was in the inscriptions of Roman Britain: he began work in this area with R. G. Collingwood, and soon acquired sole responsibility for the project; for many years he produced an annual report on new discoveries in the *Journal of Roman Studies*, and in 1965 he brought out volume 1 of the definitive collection, *The Roman Inscriptions of Britain*. (Further inscriptions continue to be found, and one member of the team which is continuing Richard's work is Roger Tomlin, who was in Durham as Richard's successor from 1973 to 1977, and who himself was a member of Castle S.C.R. and for a time a Castle resident.) Richard was an active member of the local archaeological societies, and served as President of the Architectural and Archaeological Society of Durham and Northumberland, and of the Newcastle Society of Antiquaries.

Generations of Castlemen will remember Richard as an exceptionally punctilious man (his conscientiousness as a fire-watcher during the Second World War was legendary, and he was once caught hurrying up Broken Walls, on his way to lecture, complaining that he was half a minute late), but one behind whose sometimes severe façade was a great kindness.

Peter Rhodes

JOHN ROBINSON WOOD 1924 – 92

It is with great regret that I have to report the sudden death, on 19 December 1992, of John Wood.

He came up to Castle to read History in October 1942 from the Queen Elizabeth Grammar School, Penrith. He joined the University Air Squadron (with Jim Boulton and myself) and was mobilised for active service in July 1943. He trained as a pilot in USA, was commissioned and spent the rest of his RAF service flying with Transport Command. He returned to Durham after demobilisation, in October 1946, and graduated with Second Class Honours in 1948; he left Durham a year later after obtaining his Diploma in Education.

John then began his teaching career at the Nelson Tomlinson Grammar School, Wigton, where he became Head of Religious Education and – as he had often forecast – remained there until he retired in 1982. He lived in the village of Langwathby with which his family had been associated for several generations; he took an active and valuable part in village affairs, particularly those involving the Parish Church. At his funeral, on 29th December, in that Church to which he was so devoted, many tributes were paid acknowledging all he had done for a great variety of people.

John was a delightful, highly civilised and cultured person, possessed of what may be described as a 'conservative eccentricity' which attracted much leg-pulling from some of his Durham intimates. To all this he responded with great good humour. He will be sorely missed by a group of Castlemen who had the privilege of knowing him and retaining his friendship some for over 50 years.

Angus ('Gus') Wood

DAVID THACKWRAY 1950 – 53

An Appreciation

It is with the utmost regret that the passing of this Castleman is recorded. A stalwart in every sense of the word, a most regular supporter of the Reunions and Castle in ways that extended far beyond the pleasures of the Castle's and undercroft.

A life force, full of laughter, energy and enthusiasm that made meetings with this solid Yorkshireman (accompanied sometimes by his wife, Ingrid) occasions to look forward to, thoroughly enjoy while they lasted and, to savour long after the event. Castle has lost a veritable Castleman but, these losses are capable of being made good otherwise the College would not survive. Alas, for Ingrid and her children their loss is irreplaceable. Our thanks for having known "Thack" and our most sincere condolences to you, Ingrid, and your family.

The words of Joyce Grenfell seem appropriate:

"If I should go before the rest of you,
Break not a flower, nor inscribe a stone,
Nor when I'm gone speak in a Sunday voice,
But, be the usual selves that I have known.
Weep if you must,
Parting is hell,
But, life goes on,
So, Sing as well!"

This, as far as David Thackwray goes, says it all.

B.S., C.P.T.C., R.E.H.H. June 1992

David Thackwray was at Castle 1950-1953 and subsequently worked for Philips, the electrical manufacturers, at home and abroad, including periods at Eindhoven and Croydon, Surrey.

REUNION 1992

46th ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

In the Chair

The President, Dr. E. C. Salthouse, Master, University College.

President at the Meeting

80 members of the Society.

Apologies for Absence

N. Butterworth, M. Evans, G. C. Rawson, J. R. Oakley, M. E. J. Richardson, E. Forman, A. McMeeking (Senior Man), A. Cartner, D. Holbrook, J. Boulton, J. Ashworth, E. Jones.

Minutes

The Minutes of the 45th Annual Meeting having been circulated in Castellum were confirmed as a true record.

Matters Arising

1. Subscription increase – Secretary said 80% of members had updated their standing orders and asked any member present who had failed to do so to amend theirs as soon as possible.
2. London Dinner – Mr. S. Foster explained the difficulties of organising such an event and asked for help in arranging one this coming October.

Correspondence

Apart from routine correspondence various letters and minutes of meetings had been received from the Durham University Alumni Relations Officer, Miss Sylvia F. Brand. In view of the lack of response and interest by Durham Castle Society in supporting the idea of a Durham University Reunion the Secretary had merely asked to be kept informed of events etc.

There would be a Reunion in June. University College could not participate as the College was fully booked that weekend.

Accounts

The Treasurer had circulated to all present, accounts which had not been audited due to the Reunion being early. He pointed out the proof that the subscription had to go up to meet the increased expenditure. He also explained that we were constantly ensuring that we are receiving the highest return on our money and keeping the bank charges as low as possible. He asked the meeting to approve the accounts subject to them being audited. The meeting agreed.

Membership Drive

The Secretary said we now have a better data base to work on and would be arranging to approach eligible persons to join or rejoin the Society. He asked that anyone present who knew of eligible persons should approach them and encourage them to join the Society.

University College Durham Trust

Mr. John Hollier gave a resumé of the progress so far and asked that members should consider taking out covenants. If all members present who had not taken out covenants did so, the number in force would double.

Election of Officers

The Secretary/Treasurer	Mr. M. K. Pulling,	re-elected
The Editor of Castellum	Mr. A. J. Nelson	re-elected
Representative on the Governing Body	Mr. J. Hollier	re-elected

Mr. D. W. Mallett was re-elected as Trustee on University College Durham Trust.

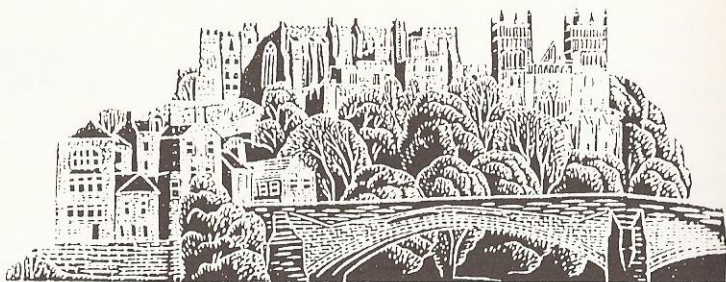
Mr. I. Foster and Mr. S. Dickenson were elected members of the Committee for three years.

Date of Next Reunion

Friday 16th April to Sunday 18th April 1993.

Any Other Business

1. It was announced that there would be a memorial service for Louis Allen on Saturday 9th May 1992.
2. Peter Kirby said that whilst the new address list was welcome he thought the printing was too small and presentation poor.
3. The recent publications of Castellum had improved and the Editor Mr. A. J. Nelson was congratulated and best wishes for his forthcoming marriage the next Saturday were also extended to him.
4. It was suggested that the Reunion Dinner should be formal but this was rejected by the meeting.
5. The question of the University Choir was again raised and the President said it was again in being and was doing well.
6. It was observed that there were no ladies present or attending the Reunion. The hope was expressed that this would change in the future.
7. The Boat Club Boards in the Boathouse had been removed when an internal wall had been taken down. It was hoped that funds could be found to renovate and conserve the Boards and that a suitable area in the Castle for display could be identified.



**46th Reunion Dinner
Saturday 21st March 1992
GREAT HALL**

Salmon En Croute
Prawn & White Wine Sauce

★ ★ ★

Mushroom Crepe

★ ★ ★

Rump Steak
Green Peppercorn Sauce
Lyonnais Potatoes
Courgettes
Baby Sweetcorn

★ ★ ★

Brandy Snap Basket with Fresh Fruit Salad
Raspberry Coullis

★ ★ ★

Coffee/Tea with After Dinner Mints

★ ★ ★

TOASTS

The Queen

The College

Proposed by the Master

Replied to by the Bursar, Wing Commander
A.E. Cartmell

REUNIONS GALORE

The "centre of gravity" for reunions is moving. No longer are they held just in Durham, and no longer in the spring. Indeed, university reunions for many Colleges are now held in June, and Convocation, together with the open afternoon at the Department of Geography have now moved to this time. The Annual Meeting of Convocation, at which the Vice-Chancellor gives his report to the University, will this year be held on

Saturday 26th June in the Union Society Debating Chamber, Pemberton Building, Palace Green, Durham at 11.30 am (subject to confirmation). The Vice-Chancellor will give his Annual Report and there will then be an opportunity for questions. Academic dress is not necessary, but a simple black gown is appropriate if desired.

Canon Williams, whose vivid reminiscences of Castle life in the 1930s have been published before in *Castellum*, and more of which are to be found in this edition, has organised recent events in the north-west. After a series of successful Reunions for Old Castlemen at Whalley Abbey, a 1993 event has been arranged for Friday 15th October. Anyone in the area who has not attended before, but would like to, is invited to contact Canon Williams at Helmsore House, 22, Buncer Lane, Blackburn, Lancashire, BB2 6SE.

Major Nick Mercer has written to advise a special 20th anniversary reunion dinner for Castlemen first up in 1973, also open to partners, which is to be held in London, the following day on Saturday 16th October. Further details are available on the opposite page. 1973 freshmen resident in the north-west might have a busy weekend!

Mr. J.R. Dalrymple, currently residing at Deep Furrows, Stokes Heath Road, Upshot, Surrey KT22 0PN is trying to arrange a reunion of RAF Short Course No. 6 Entry, but contemporaries and others of the same vintage are welcome. The Reunion will be held in the Castle on 14th September 1993, and the following have already put forward their names to attend, many with wives: M. Foulger, B. Gibson, R. Imms, M. Murphy, G.M. Parton, S. Phasey, T. Sloans, J. Smith, A. Stobbard. Any other members who would like to attend should get in touch with J.R. Dalrymple at the above address, or telephone 0372 844273.

Some of the First Ladies of the College arrange their own reunions in Durham, details of which are circulated direct. Meanwhile, Tim Gatenby reports arrangements for an unofficial reunion the first weekend in December for Castlemen of early seventies vintage – more details in "News of Old Castlemen" at the back of the magazine. Concern has been

From Major N H Mercer



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DO/Din.2

The Editor
CASTELLUM
C/O The Master's Secretary
University College
Durham Castle
DH1 3RW

21 December 1992

Dear Sir,

I and another Castleman propose to hold a 20th reunion dinner for our year of Castlemen (1973), their spouses, and contemporary friends, in London, in The Central Officers Mess of The Royal Artillery. The closest date that we can in fact get the anniversary of our going up to College, is 16 October 1993.

Although we are also working with The Master on a plan for a Millennium Ball in Castle on New Year's Eve 1999, this is a one off event and not in anyway intended to compete with the reunion at College.

The dining room in The Mess sits 136 in very splendid surroundings (circa 1793) and we shall have on show the Royal Artillery's unique silver collection. We shall be able to offer overnight accommodation in The Mess for up to 80, at very competitive rates. I do not yet have firm prices which will depend in part on how many wish to attend; but also on how we decide to raise money for the heritage appeal, which is one of our aims. However, dinner should be about £30 per person (including wines before and during dinner); and bed and breakfast accommodation not more than £10 per person.

We hope to re-assemble the SCR of the day and will invite the present Master and University Chancellor as Guests of Honour. We may also invite some other prominent Castlemen too, depending upon the numbers.

I would be very grateful if you would publicise our venture in "Castellum".

Please do not hesitate to contact me if you need more information.

Yours ever

Nick Mercer

expressed in the past that various special events might detract from the success of the main Durham event in the Easter vacation. Recent experience has been the opposite, and the Editor would invite organisers of any events to make use of Castellum to carry advance information of and reports about any such events whether open to all or specific year groups etc.

J.C.R. REPORT 1991-1992

How can anyone describe a year at Castle in just a few lines? All I can say is that it was another vintage year to add to College memoirs where the new youth were welcomed eagerly by older College members, keen in every way to accommodate them. The year was a time when the College was expanded and stretched by increased numbers as never before, but still Castle maintained the unique and enviable atmosphere I encountered three years ago when I arrived in Durham.

The first year, once again of increased dimensions, arrived and settled well to College life. Freshers Week, enjoyed I think by all of College, was as chaotic as ever with any tranquility acquired by the Castle during the summer blown away overnight. Rooms to accommodate the increase in numbers were found by "transforming" the Interviewee Suite of rooms in the dungeons depths for which both the Master and the Bursar deserve many thanks., It would, without doubt, be a great blow to the College if first years had to live out. However, with the majority of College still resident, College life thrived throughout the year.

The Boat Club's number swelled as with enthusiasm and dedication healthily apparent both men and women had solid victories proving themselves still to be a force to be reckoned with. The Rugby Club saw the greatest of commitment and spirit within the team with wins throughout the season, losing only narrowly in the Trophy. The squad also took a trip to Dublin for a number of fixtures where they left their mark on those they played. The hockey field saw for the second year Castle victory with the women and the men taking their league titles in storming style. With the Durham teams steamrolled, the club went further afield for new victims, taking themselves on a tour to Cambridge. The two football teams formed once again a cohesed and committed squad with their efforts leaving them at the top of the league at the end of Michaelmas Term. Their more modest last season success may be due to team fixtures on the Durham curry scene, but the approach

they took of maximising enjoyment of the sport to me epitomised the College approach. Of course, sports across the Board saw Castle participation with many an unknown College sporting talent being unveiled on the inter-collegiate sporting circuit.

Arts Week 1992 coordinated by Laura Read was an innovative and well managed as I have ever seen it. The Organ Recital, monologues and poetry reading on the one hand, and the energetic dancing involved in the Celidh on the other, contributed to an Arts Week diverse enough in character to be enjoyed by all College.

Artistic enterprises did not stop there as the two plays "Much Ado About Nothing" and "The Beggar's Opera", both entirely College productions, proved. "Much Ado About Nothing", produced by Dörte Schulte saw packed audiences entranced by a very Castle production. "The Beggar's Opera" requiring "acting" of prostitution and drunkenness staged recruitment in the none other than the Undercroft. The unlikely stars acted out the Opera superbly, under the direction of John Gooddall, with an unsurpassed level of audience enjoyment.

Social events maintained the traditional but were also enhanced by new and creative ideas. Pretensions Day and Ladies Night remain alive and kicking, with exuberance abounding for the both. The Bars attractions were enhanced by events ranging from the Bierfest to Burns Night, all highly successful and highly memorable.

The June Ball was astoundingly good with every corner of the Castle transformed by meticulous planning and enormous effort by the Committee and Social Chairman Russ Findlay. Gaby Shenton and her team with untold effort gave the Ball a new and hopefully continued thrust by making it a charity event. This culminated in generous sponsorship by Ernst and Young and Hambros Bank which diverted considerable funds into the College Trust Fund.

The College is still an unbeatable place to spend your three years at University. The effort and commitment by virtually all College members makes Castle a community which provides

support and gives the place an undeniable spirit. The hard work carried out by the Master, Bursar and Senior Tutor is easily taken for granted but not go unmentioned. Their liaison with the J.C.R. and commitment to the J.C.R. has given us a great deal of independence and allows College life to be as varied as it is. The College is also lucky enough to have a staff throughout who are hard-working and who will always help you out whenever you need it.

Finally, I turn to the J.C.R. Executive who continuously worked for College during the year and it is to each one of you that I thank wholeheartedly for all your untold efforts. I mention Gaby Shenton as a brilliant deputy for the year and also as recipient of the much deserved Ian Graham Award in recognition of her contribution to University life.

Andrew McMeeking, Senior Man

J.C.R. EXECUTIVE

Gabby Shenton, Katrina·Mennell, Alison Giles, Mark Elliott, Neal O'Leary, Simon Thomas, Nikki Wilkinson, Malcolm Wood, Russ Findlay, Dörte Schulte, Michelle Oliver, and Andy Thompson.

THE RETURN OF THE CLASS OF '62: 21st MARCH 1992

I drove up to Durham in 1962 on a 175cc BSA Bantam: that was a real expedition! The first person I met was Howard Martin and we drove up to inspect Lumley Castle. I don't think he's ever forgiven me! Lumley didn't seem as strange then as it does now.

It was over three years ago that I called on David Shepherd in Manchester and we agreed it would be a good idea to try and have a grand reunion in 1992. I dread to think how much

time and effort Shep and Elspeth put into tracing the 1962 freshmen or into the organisation of the special events for the reunion. After many vicissitudes he ended up with 63 names. Two had died (R. D. Peacock and Jeff Beevers), but Brian Martin was located just before the Reunion (and he came), and many leads to the others were identified during the weekend.

I came up by train from King's Cross. As I came out of Durham Station I followed a form I recognised. The form climbed into a taxi and asked for the Castle. I got in behind saying that seemed a good place to go. I nearly got the bum's rush out of the taxi, but Pete Tribe did eventually let me pay for it.

Ray welcomed us in the gatehouse and sent us off to Owengate and Bailey Court. In our day Bailey House had been a place of interesting character and considerable health risk. Its charm was that it was accessible to females without the necessity of scaling walls. It is long gone, as is the frisson of scaling walls for those of us who liked to spice our pleasures. The modern undergraduate has it on a plate, so to speak.

The Undercroft was crowded and smoke-filled: the bar has been extended but the furniture seemed almost familiar. (Was it here that I interviewed Colin Wakeling doing his impersonation of Dr. Hastings Banda refusing to be interviewed?) My moral tutor, John Dewdney, latterly Professor of Geography, was propping up the bar and remembered me on being reminded of my name – I think I was one of his less successful proteges. As my eyes got used to the gloom I distinguished three main groups: the Class of 52, many in Castle blazers, the Class of 62, and the rest. Pat Moseley hailed me first – I had met him twice since 1965, once when I was visiting Harwell, once at a computer show in London.

It's interesting how one picks up conversations as though 27 years had hardly happened. The very close contacts which a year at Lumley had generated in the L to Zs proved remarkably resilient. It was almost as though character had been frozen in the aspic of that remarkable experience based on medieval surroundings, bad food, cheap alcohol, and unreliable buses. It was remarkable throughout the weekend

that we talked wine women and song, or rather beer, boats and bints, of escapades, alarms and excursions, of lecturers and professors, maids and bedders (and who made them); but nobody talked about their studies. It was as though the pursuit of knowledge and academic excellence was a taboo subject. If anyone were to mention their books and their essays, they would be treated as though they had made a rude noise. But it was ever thus, even then. And those who were really dedicated to their subjects only ever came out at mealtimes and got Firsts. But we must still count them.

At breakfast next morning John was there as ever was, but the delightful Cindy whose amorous trademarks caused endless speculation was just a memory. The food is probably better, but you still have to get there early. I walked round the town with Peter Tribe and (someone remind me). It was odd not falling in front of buses on Elvet Bridge. The market seemed unchanged, not least the same old dusty books, but the centre of town seemed generally in much better condition than it had been. I remember a young lady helping me search for a front fastening bra in M&S for another young lady, but that's another story.

Most people went out to Lumley by car, though Alistair Gibb escaped into the county on bibliographic business. Colin Wakeling, (and who was it!) and I did it the old way, by bus. At £1.20 it was remarkably cheap, and it only took 15 minutes. It followed the same route past Aykley Heads, the hairdressers, Pity Me, Plawsworth and Chester Moor, though the A1 has now been dualled and the pits and tips have gone (and there are less pubs for the Lumley Run). It was bright sunshine and Lumley was clearly visible and imposing as ever. We got off by the garage (it had had a demonstration Model T Ford in the summer of 1963), let Colin muse a moment or two in front of some of his old drinking haunts, then walked down the road past the tobacconists with the mynah bird (I forget the price of five Woodbines) to the Castle. As we approached, Biggles ambushed us. As Mike Tamblyn he is VeePee Europe of WD40 and just happened to have a car full of the stuff on which he could do his mates a very good deal.

Lumley is now a posh hotel and restaurant. The Baron's Hall is home for medieval banquets, the Stables are now smart two-storey bedrooms, the billiard room has gone, and I cannot remember the JCR with the structural bars round the ceiling which provided excellent climbing practice. We congregated in what had been Shep and Brian Withnall's and Biggles and Colin's rooms. Now a refined lounge with more books round the walls than ever in those days. It was hard to imagine Shep creating the great secret weapon to win the Rag Week Raft Race. I claim it as my idea, but Shep built it. ICI provided a role of polythene which was converted into two huge inflatable tubes. These were joined by cross planks for the crew. The roll also provided enough material for waterproofs. The whole shebang was taken into Durham, and inflated at a garage by the Old Dunelm. By the time the thing was launched and the race started it was not as inflated as it had been. Simon Watson, who had to swim for it, was not amused.

The management gave us guided tours, but sadly not up into the towers, now unsafe. I'm not surprised after the Great Potato War and the Fireworks Party. They did not want to think about the baths which had been in the vaults, or the early industrial-age washing machine we used in vain hope of keeping the dirt from the door. I have an eternal soft spot for port wine coloured bath water (or was it dank brown). We ended up with the traditional group photo on the steps.

I hitched a lift back to Durham with John Lawton, who was giving the dinner a miss on account of the exclusion of wives. One or two others regretted this exclusion: David Smith had to throw his Swiss wife onto the mercy of town, though she survived the experience. The problem is one of numbers, but I think a crunch will come when the first married Castlefolk return.

I put on my Castle Blazer (it is I must admit getting slightly tighter than it was) for the 52/62 reception in the Senate Room. It was great that Len Slater was able to make it. My eldest son Gareth, in his second year at Castle, joined us and I introduced him - he seemed to get on better with Len than I ever did. I wonder if today's students have an easier relationship with the

Master than we did? He also didn't seem to stand in so much awe of Dr. Salthouse. Perhaps it's the levelling effect of a comprehensive education. Dr. Salthouse made a short speech in which he expressed the hope that other years would similarly trace their numbers. This was of great help to the College in its fund-raising activities.

Not having been in the Great Hall for tea, we were too late to get the table we wanted, and were eventually forced onto one of the rear tables by superior rights of possession. Dinner started with a rather creaky formal Grace. "Domine omnipotens" started alright, but "quae Gloriam tuam illustrare" was a bit of a tongue twister. The College did us proud with an excellent menu, well prepared and well served. How unlike the old days. It was Maddison's chicken croquettes on a Wednesday which drove me down to the Kwai Lam, where I picked up an ex-Aidan's Maiden who was resting from treating Anthony Suter's broken leg and we ended up in Holy Matrimony. I cannot for the life of me remember what we saw at ImSoc that evening, but I did develop a taste for basements and baths.

David Lowther turned up for the dinner, having been staying at Grey College with a party of young gentlemen from Eton where he is a housemaster. Geography obviously agreed with him. Gareth also turned up dressed for the occasion and joined our table so I had to tailor my own reminiscences, though he mostly chatted to a non-vintage Castleman who appeared on the end. Somebody admitted to having found a copy of the Kingston Trio, stalwarts of the Castle and Lumley JCRs – how can anyone forget Bimini? (It was almost as memorable as Bob Dylan, Edith Piaf and Eine Kleine Nachtmusik on the Dunelm juke box). Colin and I battled through our two bottles but had enough left for the toast. There was a sweep on the Master's speech: I did not participate and forget who won. However, I did contribute to the bucket for the Society's fund to support the College, which took over £400. This was a generous collection, but there were 150 present, probably the largest reunion ever. The Master mentioned that lady Castlemen have not yet returned, but are

expected in the near future. Whilst some old Castlemen may grumble I suspect others may equally be attracted back. At the end we gave a rousing rendition of the old College song, but out of our cups we would probably prefer not to remember it.

After dinner some no doubt repaired to the town; others to the Undercroft. Although the bar closed at 11.00, old times and present history were recalled, by slowly decreasing numbers, well into the wee small hours. Towards the end I joined Shep, Elspeth, Neville Pearson and (who again?) discussing the dangers of falling off mountains and those who made it and those who didn't. I returned to my room in Owengate, full of cards wishing Maria well on her 21st. The lighting was appalling, but the view over the courtyard to the back wall of the Master's house made up for the frayed carpet and the creaky bed, which given the thinness of the walls was probably a better incentive to virtue than any amount of sherry from a moral tutor.

Sunday breakfast was at 9.00, but in full swing by 8.50. There was a good turnout and I was able to say farewells to most of the Class of '62 and make commitments not to leave it another 30 years before dashing off for my taxi back to the station. The 9.43 IC225 was on time and unfull. I paid the usual homage to the Peninsula as we rolled over the viaduct.

I was also reminded of Tom Lehrer's line about "Let us drink a toast as each of us recalls, ivy covered professors in ivy covered halls". But, in the words of Henry Hall, "Here's to the next time!"

Robin I. Morgan (1962 - 1965)

Castellum

NEWS ROUND-UP

RUGBY FOR ENGLAND

Philip R. de Glanville was the first Castleman to represent England at rugby against the South Africans recently. Phil de Glanville was at University College from 1987 to 1990 and took a degree in Economics and Politics. He represented the University, then went on to Oxford where he obtained a Blue and now plays for Bath.

CANON JOHN WALLIS

We regret to record the death of Castle and Hatfield's post-war chaplain John Wallis, referred to in the Master's Letter. Born in Southampton, he worked for Cunard before offering himself for ordination training at St. Boniface College, Warminster, and completing the degree at Durham. During the war he served as a chaplain with the Royal Navy and went ashore at Salerno in 1943 with 41 Royal Marine Commando and was decorated with a DSC for bravery: a rare accolade for a naval chaplain. Serving in Durham as Chaplain for nine years after the war, he was licensed by the Diocese of Salisbury and also served a curacy at Trowbridge and was Rector of Wareham for 18 years. He leaves a wife Ruth and two adopted children, Sarah and Jane.

SETTING THE SITES FOR MORE STUDENTS

Several parts of the University look set to become building sites over the next few years to provide accommodation as student numbers rise to around 7,500.

The new academic year sees an extra 135 places available (61 at Parsons Field Court, being used by the Graduate Society and the College of St. Hild and St. Bede, 14 in converted flats at Van Mildert and 60 new rooms at the Business School, releasing 30 en suite rooms for Van Mildert undergraduates).

New schemes under way for next year are 106 places at St. Aidan's, 51 at St. Mary's and 23 at University College. Initial consideration is also being given to longer term needs for a new college and a second equivalent of St. Cuthbert's Society.

STUDY SHOWS UNIVERSITY'S IMPACT ON REGIONAL ECONOMY

A study by two Durham geographers is providing new insight into how the University contributes to jobs, trade and other aspects of the regional economy.

Their initial report shows that the University is a 'big spender' in

regional terms, accounting for almost six per cent of all people employed in Durham City and the third largest activity after schools and finance (including National Savings). Higher Education is one of the few sectors to have increased employment in Durham over the past decade.

Preliminary findings indicate that the University of Durham, including its Colleges, directly employs 2,860 people and has helped to create 1,453 other jobs in the city and county, through the combined spending of staff, students and purchasing sections.

In 1990-91 the University, its Colleges and students spent some £50 million after tax. The main element of the economic input is the disposable income of University staff – about £14 million. Nearly 69 per cent of staff live in Durham City, so a comparable proportion of that income (£9.5 million) comes into the city. A further 18.5 per cent of staff live elsewhere in the county and earn about £2.6 million, some of which also goes into the city's shops, services and facilities. An estimated sum of £8 million is spent in the city by staff.

The University spent about £16 million on goods and services, including capital projects, and 23 per cent (£3.8 million) was paid to suppliers in the city and county.

Colleges and Students

The amount spent in the city by non-local students is calculated at about £13 million. Colleges also contribute about £10.4 million through the wages of 660 staff and the goods and services they buy locally.

NEW FELLOW

Dr. Ian Doyle, Honorary Reader in Bibliography, has been elected a Fellow of the British Academy. Dr. Doyle, who joined the University more than 40 years ago as Keeper of Rare Books, became a Reader in 1972.

YELLOW JERSEY AT PALACE GREEN

Town, Gown and Cathedral teamed up to help launch the 84-mile ninth stage, Durham to Sunderland, of the 1992 Milk Race on Palace Green.

The University suspended car parking, reallocated exam rooms, helped with local publicity and waived the usual 'Keep off the grass' rule to make way for the 108 cyclists, 145-vehicle race convoy, and crowds of officials and spectators. The yellow jersey of that stage was worn by Irishman Conor Henry who went on to win the overall race.

GREEN GROW THE COLLEGES?

Students in every Durham Junior Common Room have been challenged to draw up a list of energy-saving ideas for their College – and compete for a £1,500 prize.

The Vice-Chancellor, Prof. Evelyn Ebsworth, and members of the Environmental Policy Group launched the contest to college officers and JCR representatives who are expected to work together to come up with specific proposals for conserving energy use in heating, lighting and other ways and put as many as possible of the schemes into operation.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE BOAT CLUB

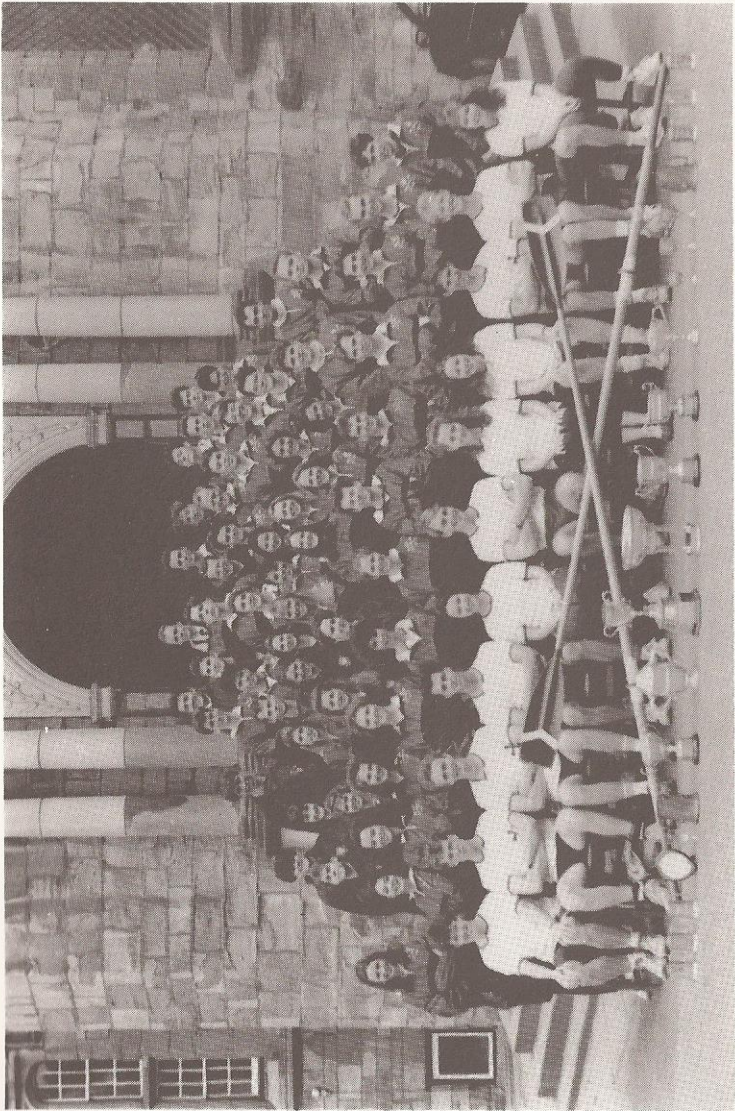
The Boat Club has seen unprecedented growth and development over the past two years and has currently around one hundred members. In a time of great change for the College, the Boat Club continues to provide a focus of attention and direction for Castlemen and women. The club is now run on an increasingly more professional and serious basis. Up-to-date training methods and a highly competitive squad system have resulted in rowers spending around eleven hours a week training on and off the water. The new tub pair is in constant use to enhance technique under the direction of our own 'full-time' coach Choura Pratchek, who provides invaluable expertise and enthusiasm.

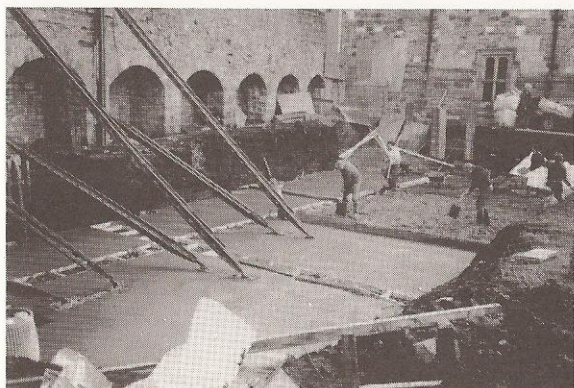
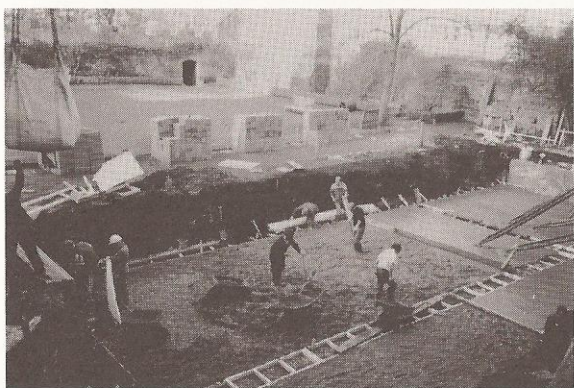
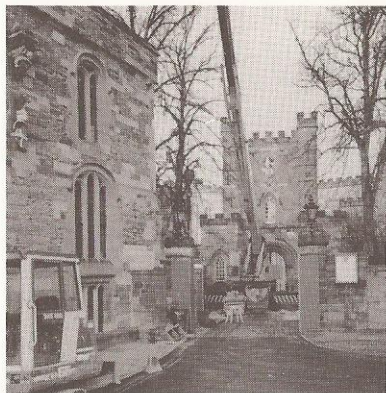
The last two racing seasons have brought huge success to UCBC with the most notable being the Men's 1st VIII winning Durham Regatta two years in succession and representing the College at Henley Royal Regatta. Women's crews have also proved themselves, winning Northern Universities Regatta and major Head races. Crews are no longer restricted to the Weir, with races as far afield as the Trent and Thames on our calendar each year.

Boat Club traditions such as the Annual Dinner continue and present members would be delighted to see old Castlemen attend the summer barbecue held after the last day of racing at Durham Regatta.

We are eager to set up a UCBC trust fund similar to those of many of the Oxbridge Colleges. Old and departing members would therefore be able to contribute, helping to ensure that the club's current status can be maintained and enhanced. At present, there is also the opportunity to name our new tub pair for a small fee. Anyone interested in the above should contact the Captain Of Boats, in Castle.

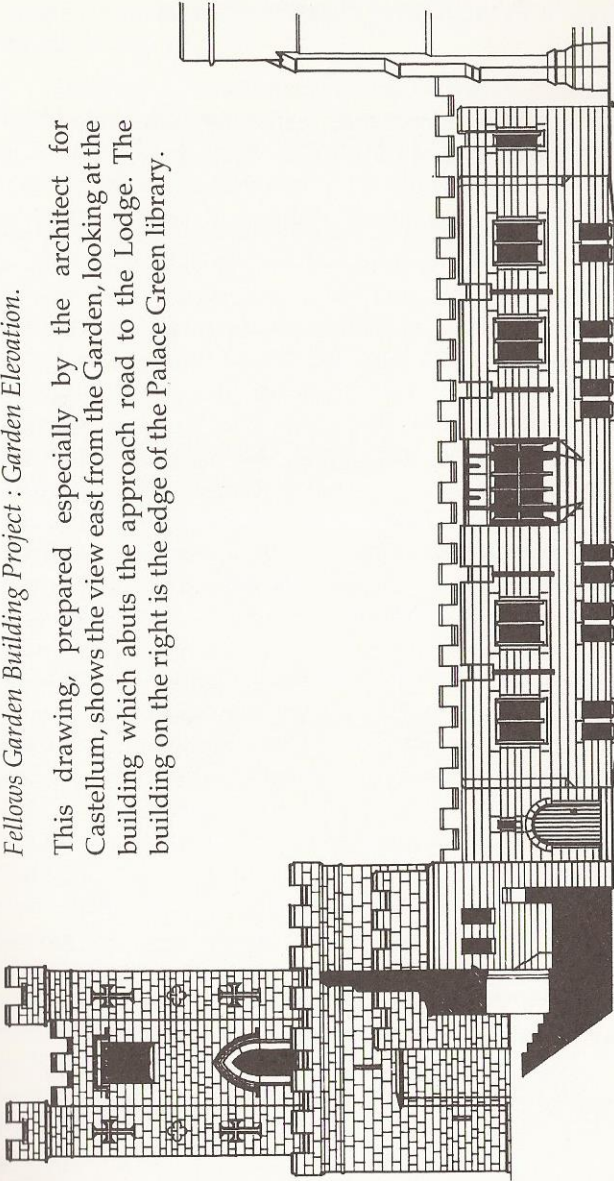
Nick Holt, Captain Of Boats
Emily Smith, Honorary Secretary, 1993





Fellowes Garden Building Project : Garden Elevation.

This drawing, prepared especially by the architect for Castellum, shows the view east from the Garden, looking at the building which abuts the approach road to the Lodge. The building on the right is the edge of the Palace Green library.



Missing Castlemen

The following Castlemen are still members of the Society but appear to have moved from their last known address and have not notified their change of address. We do not want to lose touch with them and would ask members to peruse the list and see if they know their latest address. Replies to the Hon. Secretary at the Castle.

J. R. S. Abbott	(1958-61)	I. D. Logan	(1956-60)
C. J. D. Auld	(1974-77)	A. McMurdo	(1964-68)
C. J. Burdett	(1973-76)	A. A. H. Molloy	
K. H. Brunt		H. A. Morrison	
Dr. Burns		M. L. Parry	(1964-67)
J. W. D. Clark	(1960-64)	P. M. Phillips	(1964-68)
S. Connolly		M. R. Pinkney	(1973-76)
F. T. Coulthard	(1957-61)	A. A. Reed	(1960-63)
R. R. Dixon	(1957-60)	M. R. Robinson	(1960-64)
J. I. Edmunds		J. Rootham	(1970-73)
Dr. K. Farmery	(1962-68)	P. Smyth	(1955-60)
G. K. Fenn		W. A. Stavely	(1964-67)
J. Harrison		E. W. Swatman	(1963-66)
M. P. Higgins	(1974-77)	W. K. Whitehead	
M. A. Hinton	(1974-77)	P. K. Wilkinson	(1974-77)
F. R. Holloway	(1960-64)	S. Woodward	
P. J. Jones			

Extract from a letter written by Mr. J. W. Robinson to his daughter, Dorothy, in May 1945.

V DAY IN DURHAM

There wasn't any. All we had here was got up by the students, and their effort during the day was weak. In the morning they danced round the policeman in his box; in the afternoon they marched, or rather walked, to the top of the North Road, and their effort was so dull that the weather took a hand. The rain pelted down on them heavens hard, and gave them such a soaking they spent the rest of the day getting dry. They had a bonfire at the Science Labs, and dancing. We left the door open all night, as the Censor (Sparkes) thought it would be futile locking up as they wouldn't come in.

The kids in some parts of the town had a bonfire, and some streets have had V teas for the kids. Sidegate, Framwellgate, and Millburngate had the best; they had sports as well. All the people gave money, cakes, soft drinks, tea, sugar, gallons of milk, and points out of their ration books.

We had a dance on the Wednesday night. It was a Rag Dance. Lots of the girls from St. Hild's came in pyjamas. Some girls swapped clothes with the men, and had a job to keep their trousers up. One girl was very good. She came in a very old-fashioned nightdress, all lace and stuff, long sleeves, lace at the wrists. She had her hair in dozens of curl papers, and carried a candle in an old candlestick. Mr. Wright, a master at the Castle, came as hero, and was so good he got a prize.

We had the Great Hall all decorated with flags, streamers, and masses of bluebells and beech leaves. I put the fairy lights round the lawns. I had a lot of students helping. I should think we had well over 500 coloured lights going. Ours aren't electric. They are little coloured glass jars with a night light in. They take a lot of lighting. But the best thing was the fountain. I got it going. It is a fountain in the centre of a huge bowl in the Fellows garden. When the pond was filled up with water I put

onto it illuminated water lilies. They hadn't been seen for about 20 years. They were very effective and greatly admired. They consisted of three wooden leaves joined together, a white flower made of tin; in the centre of the white flower a night light, over that a leaf-shaped glass-green or mauve. The whole thing was flood-lit by a powerful lamp which the cadets use for signals.

The dance was a success. Everybody paid a shilling, and over £20 was taken.

I have found a duck at the Castle. It is life-size, covered in velvet and perfectly marked. The inside is rubber. It has to be blown up to float on the pond. It is properly weighted with lead to balance it. It leaked so I've had to patch it up with cycle repair outfit. I will try it out for the June week Ball.

The whole affair was so good that night that I came home and took Phyllis and Audrey to see the dance and the lights. They both said they hadn't seen anything like it.

Another thing I did was to get the men in the Keep to cover their lights with red crepe paper and to leave the lights on. The result was that the whole of the Keep windows were a lovely warm red glow and, I expect, could be seen for miles.

Editor's Note: The Bursar advises we still have one or two of the lily pads!



DONS, DRINKS AND DAMES

Reminiscences of the 1930s by
Canon G.A. Williams

Durham was a very small university in the pre-war years. There were then eight colleges, three of them being what were then called Teacher Training Colleges, Hild's Bede and Nevilles Cross all having university students present within them. Mary's was a women's college. Castle, Hatfield, Chads and John's were for men, the last two being mainly theological colleges, though not all the students in either were ordination candidates or read Theology. The total undergraduate population in all eight colleges was no more than about five hundred.

A student in Castle was permitted to drink beer or cider in Hall at luncheon and dinner. Provided that outward decorum was preserved, no limit to the quantity was imposed, save that of financial stringency. Beer at that time cost 7d a pint and cider was 4d a glass. On the annual occasion of the Christmas Dinner held towards the close of the Michaelmas term, students could order a bottle of port. Usually three or four would join together to share this luxury, No alcoholic beverage was permitted to be taken into or consumed in a student's rooms, and this was a rule which was generally accepted and obeyed.

No student was permitted without permission from the Censor to enter licensed premises within five miles of Palace Green and no student was permitted to betake himself to any place further away than five miles from Palace Green. Both these rules were observed in the breach rather than in obedience. There was a certain finesse about it all. One would take an afternoon's walk along the river to Finchale Abbey without the five mile limit ever once entering one's head. Perhaps on a Saturday afternoon an excursion by train or bus to Roker, Whitley Bay or Newcastle would be undertaken without ever seeking formal permission. But such adventures would be made with the correct permission if a late return were envisaged or an overnight absence contemplated.

Similarly with regard to the entering of licensed premises it was generally assumed that Plunkett and Gray, the "bulldogs" or University Policemen would restrict their beat to the actual city. Consequently a student felt free to enter a public house beyond the city confines. Some were quite well favoured places of rendezvous. The Rose Tree at Shincliffe was one such, although Gray had been known to make a surprise visit on one occasion. The Wellington at Nevilles Cross was well patronised by students who preferred a less student infested bar.

In the city itself, however, more circumspection was required. The Shakespeare Tavern gained a certain popularity because of the possession of a back door leading into Moatside Lane. A warning that Gray – who was quite incorruptible – was on the prowl passed to the rooms within would cause a sudden diminution in the size of the clientele. If the man on the beat however was Plunkett, he was not above accepting an honest gift of a pint from a student so apprehended provided that behavioural decencies were observed. The "Waterloo", now alas gobbled up by the pretentious "County" also provided convenient and ample toilet facilities across the back yard. In those days, the Three Tuns was an old-fashioned, unmodernised tavern with a plethora of small rooms where the dangers of detection could sometimes be risked.

It is perhaps fair to add that the Castle has the reputation of being the hardest drinking college in the university. This may well have been true, but there was very little drunkenness, and what there was was only sporadic. Despite the somewhat monastic existence, romance flourished in spite of inhibitions. Whispered conversations could be conducted across the Library tables, most of the university societies except the Unions (and they had their ladies or mens nights) catered for a mixed clientele; visits to the cinema could be arranged, coffee in the morning or afternoon tea could be taken in company in Carricks – then a rather refined restaurant – and of course walking is a good exercise for both male and female persons. It was still considered rather forward for ladies to visit public houses. It was still considered proper for a man to escort to her home his partner in the Last Waltz at one of the Balls. Because

the gates of all college closed a quarter of an hour after the conclusion of the dance, the ladies from Mary's were popular partners for the Last Waltz, but after Nevilles Cross ladies took, at their Principal's insistence, to having a motor coach to take them back, this was usually parked outside the Library entrance on Palace Green, they began to have a certain precedence over Mary's.

At the Society Dances and university balls, a Host and Hostess were always appointed. They were usually a Head of a College and his wife, or a Cathedral dignitary and his wife or the occupant of a Professional chair. On arrival at the dance, each person would make his or her way to be greeted, and to have the gracious handshake. Thereafter, it was assumed that everyone knew everyone else, and there were no inhibitions at all on the gentlemen to ask who they wished for a particular dance. The clientele at the dances was much wider than the actual members of the university and many elderly gentry from the County would attend the June Ball, sit usually under the stained glass window in the hall, wait for the gardens to be illuminated, walk gently around them before climbing into their motorised carriages and driving back to their rural fortresses. One wondered whether this was the last vestigial relic of the days of the Court of the Prince Bishops.

The band was often one the members of which were themselves students. One Eric Hargreaves, a Castleman, was a talented dance band musician but he was possessed of a puckish sense of humour. If a polka was on the programme, he engaged his colleagues into continuing to play until someone fell down. I still enjoy a polka but in my student days, I had more stamina and I remember on one occasion polking for about twenty minutes until the floor had almost beckoned and an obliging friend, who was in the secret of this nefarious custom, mercifully and sacrificially put his reputation into jeopardy and fell.

The celibacy of the colleges did on occasions cause difficulty. One feature of the year's social programme was the Student Christian Movement Concert, organised by the S.C.M. to raise money for the London headquarters and work in

backward countries as we called them then. Now they are euphemistically referred to as the Third World. This took place usually in Neville's Cross Hall and it took the form of Variety Show with music, dancing and sketches. One year, I think it was 1938 a sketch was chosen which required two players, one male and one female. The male person selected was Gordon Berriman of Blessed Memory and the lady was an undergraduate (sic) from Mary's. Both agreed to make fools of themselves in a farcical sketch without realising the difficulties there would be to rehearse their parts. He could not go to her rooms; she could not go to his; he could not enter the Women's Union: she could not enter the Men's.

Carricks were closed in the evening, and the time of the year being winter the hours of daylight were few. Consequently they were reduced to finding a street lamp and standing beneath it. There were not many then on the peninsula which were the providers of a sufficiently bright light at any distance. Thus to see their scripts they had to stand in fairly close proximity. The bulldogs moved them on from what seemed to them to be an unhealthy loitering, and they had to keep moving themselves on if they saw familiar figures approaching.

Nevertheless friendships were formed, courtships proceeded, and – subsequently – marriages were solemnised. Indeed a middle aged lady who is a graduate of another university told me recently that she had been warned off Durham by being told that if she went there she would find herself married to a Vicar.

THE DURHAM CASTLE SOCIETY
Income and Expenditure Account for the period ended 29th February, 1992

1990-91		1990-91		INCOME	
£	EXPENDITURE	£	£		£
2712.45	Reunion Expenses	2977.90		Reunion, 1991	2973.85
1158.05	Printing: Castellum, 1991	1129.37		Subscriptions and Contributions towards Castellum	4183.00
383.09	Stationery etc.	225.47		Interest on Investments	226.41
614.97	Postages	555.69		Miscellaneous receipts	
	Miscellaneous Expenses		69.50	Donations	
59.93	Reception for students		22.75	Balance being excess of Expenditure over Income, for the period	
5.40	Presentations etc.		92.99		
14.96	Bank charges				
	Assistant Secretary		530.92		
116.66					
	Balance being excess of Income over Expenditure, for the period	1778.67			
		<u>£7383.26</u>			
			<u>£5065.51</u>		<u>£7383.26</u>

Balance Sheet as on 29th February, 1992

LIABILITIES		
Contributions towards Castellum received in advance	36.41	
Sundry Creditors		
University College	1796.17	
Iyne Valley Offset	630.00	
Tech-Set	499.37	
Capital Account		
As on 1st April, 1991	4300.74	
ADD Excess of Income over Expenditure for the year	1778.67	
	6097.41	
	£9041.36	
ASSETS		
Investments		
Northern Rock Building Society - Preference Shares		5631.17
As on 1st April, 1991		226.41
Interest		5857.58
Sundry Debtors		
University College		47.80
Cash at Bank		3135.98
		£9041.36

AUDITORS REPORT

I have examined the books of account of The Durham Castle Society and confirm that the foregoing Statements are prepared in accordance therewith.

K. Delaney, FCCA
Old Shire Hall, Durham
11 April, 1992

COLLEGE OFFICERS, 1992-93

MASTER

E. C. Salthouse, B.Sc., Ph.D., C.Eng., F.I.E.E.

SENIOR TUTOR

J. S. Ashworth, B.A., M.A. (Econ)

BURSAR

Wing Commander A. E. Cartmell, B.A., M.A.

CHAPLAIN AND SOLWAY FELLOW

Rev. C. Yeates

LOWE LIBRARIAN

C. M. Woodhead, B.A., Ph.D.

ADMISSIONS TUTORS

*R. B. Thomas, B.A., M.A. (Econ.), Ph.D.

*E. J. Lowe, M.A. B.Phil., D.Phil.

TUTORS

J. P. Aggleton, B.A., D.Phil.

F. Ashton, B.Sc., Ph.D.

J. Bialek, M.Sc., Ph.D.

*J. M. Black, B.A., Ph.D.

R. J. Brickstock, B.A., M.Phil.

J. M. Catling, M.A., D.Phil.

A. E. Cleaver, B.Sc., M.Sc.

R. A. Crawley, B.Sc., Ph.D., C.Psychol.

*J. L. Cunningham, B.Sc., Ph.D., C.Eng., M.I.Mech.E., M.B.E.S.

D. Flower, B.Sc., Ph.D.

*J. C. F. Hayward, M.A., F.B.I.M.

K. F. Hilliard, M.A., D.Phil.

*S. L. Lowe, M.A.

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M. E. Tucker, B.Sc., Ph.D., F.G.S.
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Dates of 1993 Reunion

Friday 16th April to Sunday 18th April 1993.
The Reunion Dinner is on Saturday 17th April 1993.

Dates of 1994 Reunion

Friday 15th April to Sunday 17th April 1994.
The Reunion Dinner is on Saturday 16th April 1994

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