



castellum

THE MAGAZINE OF THE DURHAM CASTLEMEN'S SOCIETY

No. 19 1966

DURHAM CASTLEMEN'S SOCIETY

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THE MASTER'S LETTER

I believe *Castellum* is showing 'a trend'—perhaps even a 'bulge' too—in keeping with recent events in the world of education. Last year I cut down somewhat on the length and scope of my letter, drawing attention to a new-type letter from the Senior Man—longer and more wide-ranging. This year the tendency is repeated and there is also an increase in the amount of News Item information from our members. This is as it should be in my view—the magazine becoming less a product of 'officials' and more a product of other members, both younger ones still in residence and older Castlemen from all sorts of corners of the world and all sorts of eras.

I am sure that everyone will be in favour of the magazine being published and distributed by the end of the Michaelmas term, that is within the calendar year in which most of the events recorded took place. This was achieved in the last issue, No. 18 of 1965, and every effort will be made to repeat it. Another resolution of your Committee and Annual General Meeting was to include as a regular feature in *Castellum* some account of the Annual Reunion with lists of members attending it and decisions taken. *Castellum*, produced under the Editorship of Derek Holbrook, has been praised pretty consistently in recent years but it is believed these changes will make it still more attractive to our ever-growing list of members.

If I refer first to High Table and Senior Common Room I do so simply because the activities of Low Tables and J.C.R. have been fully dealt with by the Senior Man. The tendency for the average age of those sitting at High Table to fall has continued and though some recently joined younger members are leaving us others are joining. Mike Billingham leaves us with our best wishes to take charge of Geography at Tiffin School: Mr. Swann went as Charge d'Affaires in Addis Ababa: Mr. Batten to a post in Liverpool University: Dr. Somogyi returned to his native Hungary and Dr. Goswami to India later on. Dr. Loades, in the Christmas Vacation, married Miss Ann Glover, Resident Tutor of St. Mary's, becoming resident in the latter College for the remainder of the year. I am pleased that Dr. Loades is continuing both as a Tutor and as Treasurer of the Committee of Captains. After two terms Dr. and Mrs. Long left Lumley for their new house in Shincliffe and Dr. MacBride too left Lumley after marriage. This left only

Dr. Spooner and Dr. Collins residing in Lumley while in Durham the resident dons were:—Dr. Doyle in Bailey House, Dr. (and Mrs.) Emeleus in the Owengate flat, Mr. Bythell in Abbey House, Mr. Birnie, Mr. Goswami and Mr. Rhodes in Owengate, and Mr. Billingham, Mr. Crane and Dr. Gilmour in Castle. The list of College Tutors will indicate how many are now younger and recently joined and this tendency is continuing in 1966/67 too, when three more young members of the staff will occupy sets of rooms in College.

After nine years of devoted service to the College, our Chaplain, Geoffrey Griffith, leaves us to resume parish work. To him and to Ann Griffith we are much in debt: different sections of the College (and some former members too under encouragement from Anthony Howarth, 1959-62) have given tangible as well as verbal expressions of thanks, appreciation for all they have done for the College and good wishes for their future life and work in Chapel-en-le-Frith.

When S.C.R. had a Sherry Party I had the pleasure of presenting to Geoffrey and Ann, from S.C.R., a coloured print of the Castle Courtyard and a cheque for £62! From October 1966 onwards we shall be welcoming as our new Chaplain, still shared with Hatfield, the Reverend P. G. C. Brett who with his wife and two small children comes to us from a living in Bournemouth. Mr. A. T. Hall who has been Lowe Librarian for six years, has been appointed Deputy University Librarian in Aberdeen and leaves us this summer with congratulations, good wishes and our gratitude for his services to the Library, the Committee of Captains and to the College generally. I am pleased that Mr. P. J. Rhodes, Lecturer in Classics, has agreed to become Lowe Librarian; he will move into what is perhaps the most appropriate room for the Lowe Librarian, namely 10 Hall Stairs.

There have been few building operations in College this year—some significant improvements to furniture and decoration in the Keep rooms and in Lumley was about all we did. Similar improvements to decoration and to our plumbing will be carried out in the kitchen area and also further down the Junction staircase in the Long Vacation. Four attractive display cases with their own internal lighting have been made by the University Workshops and placed on Tunstal Gallery to show off some objects of historical interest—arms, saddles and Bishops drum, all of which used to be stowed—and rarely seen—on the Minstrels Gallery. An interesting 17th Century “Pieta” by Van der Goes, formerly scarcely noticed in the Tunstal Chapel, has

been repaired, cleaned and displayed as it deserves on the wall of the Chapel.

Much of the most important matters connected with buildings have been concerned with the future rebuilding of the Museum Square area. Mr. David Roberts, Fellow of Magdalene College, Cambridge, the chosen architect, whose conversion of Owengate won a Civic Trust award, proposes that, while the Cosin's Hall frontage should be preserved entirely, the interior and the back should be altered to convert the Hall essentially into three or four flats for College Officers and Tutors. The project conceives an elongated and enlarged Museum Square stepped and terraced as a sort of court between the north wall of the Assembly Rooms and Dons Passage, with rebuilding on the sites of Bailey House, Cosin's Cottage and the Dons Passage property together with a new wing parallel to the back of the Palace Green Lecture Rooms. It would provide on the separate staircase plan accommodation for some 120 undergraduates apart from the dons in Cosin's Hall. This is almost exactly equivalent in capacity to the existing College rooms *plus* Lumley so that the College could, without diminishing in size, withdraw from Lumley and for the first time since the War function as a unitary and undivided College. This, in my view, is a consummation devoutly to be wished. Lumley has been a happy part of the College for its inhabitants for many years and has served us well in many ways. But from an administrative and especially a financial point of view it has been a headache and a burden. Compared with an equivalent amount of accommodation in the Palace Green vicinity it costs a terrible amount by reason of the duplication of personnel and services. New Colleges, charging the same fees, find themselves by reason of their compactness and economy of running, so much better able not merely to balance their budget but properly to provide for their future, maintaining high standards in buildings, services and amenities in a manner which University College cannot match. We cannot rest on past laurels illustrious though they are. We must keep pace and the biggest single step realisable in the near future is this Museum Square project and withdrawing from Lumley. If all goes well in the inevitable battle with "planners and preservers", understandably concerned about tampering with Cosin's Hall and adjoining buildings, the project ought to begin in 1968 and we should move in by 1970. Fathers of potential applicants for University College please note! Other ideas for still more accommodation near Durham Castle

are not dead but in a state of suspended animation. I refer to possible building on the Sutton Site behind Saddler Street and along Bishop Butler's Walk. But money for projects which improve rather than increase our accommodation is going to be very hard to get in the years ahead. If any of our allumni who have "made their pile" in the outside world care to help to improve the lot of their successors in the splendid old pile of Durham Castle, I am sure effective arrangements to relieve them of any surplus wealth can be made!

The academic results of the past year were very good though not quite as good as last year. Some 70 took final examinations in June 1966 and of those four gained First Class Honours Degrees—two in Arts and two in Science—and nineteen gained II(i)s. We had only one outright failure in final examinations and one candidate required to retake one subject in September. The number of Thirds and Pass Degrees too was remarkably low and the Senior Tutor reckons that, although we cannot this year match one or two of the other Colleges in the number of Firsts, our average results are as good as any of them. It isn't only in academic achievements that the year has been successful as reading of the activities of the various Sports Clubs in College will reveal. The Senior Man, John Lawton, and J.C.R. Secretary, Dave Lowther, have been in double harness at the head of a fine J.C.R. team and I should like to express to those two in particular, but to others unnamed, the gratitude of a Master who realises how important it is for a College to have its J.C.R. organised harmoniously both within itself and in relations with the senior members of the College.

Durham received its quinquennial visitation from the University Grants Committee this year and, from its Chairman and members, learnt about the prospects for future University expansion. They are much less ambitious than in the past ten years, the fact being that Universities throughout the country, including the newer type of Institutions of Higher Education such as "C.A.Ts.", have already expanded their capacity for students beyond the targets envisaged in the famous Robbins Report. Broad hints were given that Durham might need to consider alternative means of expansion other than by building residential Colleges. In a sense Durham needed no such hints having already, in a number of ways, shown its willingness to look into alternatives. Quite a number of both junior and senior members of the University believe that it might prove necessary to provide buildings in which students could live with a far greater degree of independence

than the collegiate principle implies. Blocks of self-service flats, provided by funds originating within Universities, have been used in other places—especially on the Continent—quite successfully, students paying rentals for premises and services but being almost entirely responsible for their own mode of life within the premises. Some of us doubt whether this very different notion of proper provision for students would mix very well with the traditional type of College institution in Durham. But if we are not furnished with sufficient funds to enable us to build and staff more Colleges we shall probably have to look into such possibilities. The last College on the existing building schedule has had to be abandoned for the time being because the U.G.C. cannot allocate money for it. Yet we need accommodation for not less than 350 more men if we are to utilise to capacity the new and growing Departments such as Engineering, Mathematics—especially the Computer section—and the Social Studies group, including Law.

Outstanding among the many changes in the face of the University in Durham during the year have been the completion of Dunelm House, the Science Library, Van Mildert College and—almost—“ Elvet Riverside ” which is the chosen name of the “ Arts Block ” on the other side of the river from Hatfield College. Maiden Castle Sports Pavilion and adjoining sports ground have been tremendously popular, making us wonder how we ever managed before we had them. Van Mildert College will not be up to its full strength this year but all its members will be in its new buildings and to them and particularly to Dr. and Mrs. Prowse we wish as much freedom from teething troubles as possible in their new houses. The builders yard on Palace Green is still with us, an eyesore we hoped would have disappeared before this summer. The extensions to the Library which it serves are still not quite complete, having been subject to more delay than any University building one can remember. Such part of the Library extensions as can be seen from the river banks and Framwellgate, and are built in stone, harmonise reasonably well with adjoining buildings on the peninsula. But there are some obtrusive excrescences in other materials, notable concrete, which some of us do not find so acceptable. Trevelyan College is only at the foundation stage although from October onwards it will have recruited 100 women under the the Principalship of Miss Bernard and they will occupy Parsons Field House for a year. The final phase of St. Aidan’s College was completed for this year making it comparable in capacity with St. Mary’s College. Another new development has been

the installation of the Graduate Society in a headquarters building in Old Elvet. This organisation, under the Principalship of Professor W. B. Fisher, admits, administers and facilitates the accommodation of any graduates of this or another University, who are accepted to undertake post-graduate work for degrees or diplomas. Some graduates have migrated there from our own Colleges: others have come from elsewhere. The Society, with its own office, lodgings officer, common room and a few central facilities but no refectory, can more appropriately deal with those who want married quarters, those who come from overseas, and any to whom the link with our Colleges so dominantly undergraduate, is not congenial or significant.

Finally, although not part of the University, very important building developments for all who are in Durham are the new bridges and roads which will ultimately take away most of the vehicular traffic from the old roads through the Market Place. The sooner this can be completed the better: otherwise the number of vehicles is so much increased that the traffic threatens to grind to a complete halt at times, to the detriment of everyone in the City, including the University and its Colleges. On the other hand, Kingsgate Bridge has enormously facilitated pedestrian traffic between the peninsula and the more rapidly developing parts of the University in New and Old Elvet and to the south of the City.

The problem of admissions grows no easier. In fact one of the less welcome features of the year has been some growth of tension between Colleges and Departments as some of the latter feel frustrated in their attempts to utilise to capacity lively and growing departmental staffs and premises. Some views and, most regrettably, even public statements in Durham have been based on lack of understanding of how the system works under the Universities Central Council for Admissions. The Senior Tutor has been very concerned about the growth of misconceptions and so have I. Some Departments have quite failed to realise that they cannot coerce applicants to come to Durham, quite apart from whether or not a College wants to give them places. It is inherent in the new system that the *candidate* has a choice and in some subjects candidates of merit have very considerable choice between different Departments in different Universities willing to admit them. It isn't simply a matter of attaching easy conditions to offers made: good candidates still exercise choice and the best will choose to go not to the Departments willing to admit them on minimal qualifications

but to institutions which have most to offer them. I am absolutely convinced that were it not for all that the *Colleges* in Durham can offer many applicants, some Departments would be even more starved of good applicants than they now feel themselves to be. So the opinion put forward in some quarters—including *Palatinate*—that filling places would be no problem if only the Departments themselves could admit, apart from the Colleges, is dangerous nonsense. Castlemen are well able to judge for themselves the scale of values in attractions to intending entrants to the University. Meanwhile the Senior Tutor and I are able to admit only one in every thirty applicants who make University College their first choice in Durham! We shall admit about seventy in October 1966 and we have had over 2,200 first choice applications to deal with. As can be read elsewhere in this magazine, the University has decided to abolish the Entrance Scholarships Examinations for would-be entrants. Instead the funds will be used to provide scholarships to students already in residence on the basis of their success and excellence in University courses and examinations. This seems logical when the vast majority of freshers come with Local Education Authority grants, varying not with the Authority but according to parental income. In future scholarships will provide a financial bonus for as well as conferring distinction on those students who most excel in their academic work whilst in residence.

We have been more successful than in recent years in obtaining bookings of our accommodation for vacation courses. Most significant has been a course arranged by the Extra Mural Department for American High School students of both sexes who are staying in Durham for a whole month this summer. More than 280 of them altogether are shared between St. Mary's and ourselves and, contrary to earlier belief, it was decided that each College should have both sexes in its premises. The financial benefits from a residential course taking up a good deal of our accommodation for a long time are obvious. So far there have been no administrative difficulties and our visitors seem to have been very fully occupied learning about English history, life and letters. If successful it is said that the pattern will be repeated next year on an even larger scale and it may be that we shall have a regular commitment for accommodating young American visitors in Durham during the summer. It certainly makes a change and we can certainly use the profits for the benefit of our members, both present and past!

I seem to detect more resolution among Castlemen to return for our Annual Reunions. They have been lively and enjoyable occasions for years and I think they are becoming more so. I regard this as a very healthy sign and believe that the continued well-being of our College may yet depend to an extent hitherto unrealised on the strength of support from former members,—not necessarily financial but in terms of morale and *esprit de corps*. Please continue to send your News Items and, best of all, to make mutual arrangements between yourselves to return to Durham at the same time, to reminisce about the past, to appraise and criticise the present, and—who knows—you may well be able to give untold help in our future.

L. SLATER.

EXTRACTS FROM UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM GAZETTE

Student Numbers 1965/6

The total number of full-time students enrolled in the University for 1965-6 is 2,522, of whom 1,611 are reading for courses in the Faculty of Arts, 778 in the Faculty of Science, and 133 in the Faculty of Education. The total includes 1,888 men and 634 women, and represents an increase of 273 students over the total for last year.

Durham University Society

Mr. Charles Grey, M.P. for Durham, speaking at the annual dinner of the Durham University Society in London on 15 October, said the University should receive early and favourable consideration for the re-establishment of a medical school. If it were given the go-ahead now, he said, it could produce doctors in six or seven years, instead of some ten required by starting from scratch with a new university.

The President of the Society, Professor A. W. Woodruff, Wellcome Professor of Clinical Tropical Medicine and Director of the London School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine, presided at the dinner.

The toast of the University was proposed by Sir Robert Bradlaw, President of the General Dental Council and Director of the Eastman Dental Hospital, London, formerly Dean of the Sutherland Dental School at Newcastle, who said he was the last professor appointed by the College of Medicine in the University of Durham.

Dr. W. A. Prowse, Master of Van Mildert College and Public Orator, replied to the toast.

Durham University Society

St. Cuthbert's Day, Sunday, 20 March, was marked by a service in St. Bride's Church, Fleet Street, when the preacher was the Bishop of Stepney, the Right Rev. F. E. Lunt, who graduated at University College. The President of the Society, Professor A. W. Woodruff, sat in the stall emblazoned with the University arms which was given to the church by the society.

On 1 April members of the society took part in a staff dance of the University of London, held in the Senate House.

The Society's second dinner in the north was held at Grey College on 30 April. The President, Professor A. W. Woodruff, and the Chairman, Mr. W. R. A. Easthope, were present from London. The Vice-Chancellor and Warden, Dr. D. G. Christopherson, and several

heads of colleges and northern members took part in an informal discussion on the expansion of the society in the north and nationally.

The spring reception was held at Westminster School on 7 May. Members and guests were shown College Hall and School by Mr. L. C. Spaul, art master and archivist, who gave an historical talk. Tea was served in Ashburnham House.

The centenary dinner of the Society was held on Thursday, 27 October, at the Connaught Rooms, London. The principal guests were the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. A. M. Ramsey, and the Chancellor of the University, the Earl of Scarbrough.

Appointment of Architects

The firm of Architects' Co-Partnership have been appointed to be the architects for Elvet Riverside Stage II. This building, in effect, will be an extension to the Arts Building, now known as "Elvet Riverside", and will occupy a substantial proportion of the site between that building and Dunelm House.

Architects' Co-Partnership were the architects for Dunelm House and also for Elvet Riverside.

Though the planning of this building will start in the not too distant future, it is not yet known when it will be possible to include it in the building programme, and it is unlikely that work will begin on it before 1970.

Dunelm House

Dunelm House was completed in April and came into full use at the beginning of Easter Term on 26 April. The building, containing both a student section and staff club, has a wide range of facilities. Among the facilities provided are a cafeteria to seat 300, a coffee bar to seat 200, student and staff lounges and bars, a staff dining room, offices and committee rooms for the various student organisations, a bookshop, games rooms, guest rooms, a small hall for S.R.C. and other meetings, a large hall which can be used for dances, social occasions or to seat 700. The cost of the building was approximately £300,000 of which £50,000 was for furnishing.

Annual Report of the Vice-Chancellor to Convocation.

This Convocation Address is almost the only occasion when the Vice-Chancellor has the opportunity of presenting something like a progress report on what has been happening in the University in the preceding

year, and it is becoming more and more difficult to make anything like a balanced account of all our activities in the time available. In practice one can only hope to mention a few of the outstanding features of the year, and no doubt there are many different views among us as to what the most outstanding features are.

The rapid—one might almost say the headlong—expansion of the University has continued, and will continue for a year or so more, though the quite exceptional period of growth associated with the large age-groups born in the years after the war is now approaching its end. All the evidence is that the predictions of demand for University education contained in the Robbins Report, which, when the Report was published, seemed so large, will turn out to have been too small by a considerable margin, though it may well be that the Robbins programme is the most that can be managed on the financial resources available up to 1968. During the current year there have been just under 2,250 University students—about 150 more than the total we undertook to accommodate this year in our “post-Robbins” programme—and we hope to be able to keep abreast of our commitments for the next three years, even though our capital grants for new buildings have been substantially less than we thought necessary. That this has been possible has been largely due to the continuing and increasing willingness of the citizens of Durham and the surrounding villages to offer lodgings to students, both University students and also recently to an increasing extent students from the Colleges of Education. The circumstance that about three quarters of Durham students live in College ought not to be allowed to conceal the fact that in proportion to its size Durham has a record of hospitality to students which stands comparison with any in the country.

In this short survey it is impossible to refer to all the building projects which we have in hand. With the exception of the extension to the Palace Green Library—a very difficult operation technically—all of them seem to be proceeding in accordance with the timetable. We are particularly impressed with the rapid progress made with the Engineering Building since its accelerated start at the end of last year, and with the prompt completion of Parsons Field House, our first experiment with the techniques of industrial building, which has been erected in only about half the time required for a conventional structure.

During the present session we have opened two important additions to our buildings, the large second stage of the new premises for the

Departments of Chemistry, Geology and Mathematics, opened by the Chancellor on 29 October, and the Sports Hall and Playing Fields at Maiden Castle which provides our sportsmen with facilities comparable with those available in any other British University. To the opening of the Sports Hall on 8 May came athletes from all parts of the country led by Mr. Clive Rowlands, the most successful Rugby Footballer of the year, in recognition of the outstanding successes achieved by the University Rugby Team this season.

In October of this year we shall be admitting students of Engineering Science for the first time and thus bringing to fruition a project to which we have long looked forward. We shall also be admitting the first members of Van Mildert College, to live in Parsons Field House for one year until the new College building is ready for them. It is a measure of the rate at which things now progress that the foundations for the next one are already being laid. This College, which will be for women students, we have named Trevelyan College in recognition of the long association of the Trevelyan family with the University and in particular of the great services to the University and to the cause of education of Dr. G. M. Trevelyan, the former Chancellor.

We have taken a new departure also in the foundation of the Graduate Society with Professor Fisher as its first Principal. In recent years the number of graduate students, many of them coming from other Universities, has greatly increased, and only a few of them can be accommodated in the Colleges. St. Cuthbert's Society has been providing a base for many of them, but their needs are not the same as those of undergraduates, and the time has plainly come to establish a separate society designed especially for them. The Society will start on a small scale in modest premises next term, but we hope it will grow and will gradually acquire proprietary rights over the various kinds of accommodation, residential and other, which graduate students find most useful.

Turning now to personal matters, it was with very great regret that we heard of the death of Dr. G. H. Christie who was a member of the staff of the Chemistry Department and a prominent figure in many local organisations for nearly forty years.

We lose by retirement this year two distinguished members of the staff, Professor Edward Hughes, who has occupied the Chair of History for twenty-six years, and Dr. W. Hopkins, who has served the University for forty years, since 1957 as Reader in Stratigraphy.

It was with very great pleasure that we learnt of the election of the Chairman of Council, Sir Edward Collingwood, to a Fellowship of the Royal Society, a distinction which must make him quite unique among his colleagues as Chairman of University Governing Bodies. It might be imagined that this honour came to him because of his distinguished work in the administration of research, particularly in the medical field, but that is a complete mistake. The Royal Society took into account only his personal contributions to pure mathematics.

In other cases our congratulations must be tempered by regrets. Professor Reuter, after holding the Chair of Pure Mathematics for six years, has been tempted away from us by Imperial College, London. Dr. Whitehouse, Reader in Divinity, and former Pro-Vice-Chancellor, has accepted the double office of Professor of Divinity and Master of Eliot College in the University of Kent at Canterbury, and Dr. Badian has been elected to the Chair of Ancient History in the University of Leeds. With great regret also we say goodbye to Canon Wetherall, who after eighteen years as Principal of St. Chad's College has felt he must serve the Church in another capacity.

On the other side of the ledger we welcomed from Imperial College Dr. R. D. Hoyle, the first holder of the Chair of Engineering Science, and Dr. John Rex, also the first holder of the new Chair of Social Theory and Institutions.

It is perhaps appropriate to conclude by saying something about the less obvious and material aspects of University expansion. Clearly a University approaching three thousand students, as Durham will very soon be, must be a different place from one of a few hundred. The much greater resources available to a bigger institution of course mean that the academic opportunities offered to our students are much enhanced. But the other day the Editor of *Palatinate* reminded us of the fact, which seemed to her a matter of regret, that now there can be few, if any, of the student personalities, known to almost all of their contemporaries in Durham, who have made such a special contribution to student life in past years.

In many ways, however, Durham is well fitted to resist the anonymity and incohesion which threatens any big organisation. Our Colleges are and will remain institutions of a size in which every member can know personally most of his colleagues, and to which everyone has the opportunity to contribute in one way or another. Part of their purpose

is to provide in their common life the occasions for the informal contacts between their senior and junior members which form so important a part of University society. We hope and believe that the structure which has evolved here over the years will enable us as the University grows and evolves to preserve all the essential values and qualities of the experience offered to our students.

DUNELM HOUSE

*An article by GEOFFREY BROADBENT which appeared in
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Some buildings take your breath away as soon as you step inside them. That is one of the things that architecture is about. Dunelm House is such a building, designed by the Architects' Co-Partnership for the Students' Union at Durham University. Essentially, it is an enormous flight of steps, sweeping down the hill from New Elvet to the river. Spaces open off this flight of steps, at various levels; a bridge crosses it and, above all, the roof above it steps down too, both with the slope of the hill and against it, letting in shafts of light through clerestory windows at the various levels.

All the main rooms face on to the river. Beyond that, they face on to the tree-lined peninsula on which Durham Cathedral stands. At every level, the view is framed to the left by the superb geometry of Ove Arup's footbridge—one of the most elegant engineering structures in the country. Of the main rooms themselves, the refectory and the ballroom are especially memorable, with great ribbed ceilings curving up and over, and floors stepped in terraces so that the ballroom, for instance, is surrounded on three sides by continuous platforms. This gives infinite flexibility in arranging it for lectures, debates film shows—a wide range of activities requiring many different degrees of audience-participation. Smaller spaces, such as the bars, are handled with equivalent elegance, giving the building as a whole a rare consistency.

This consistency is carried through from inside to out. The rich, dark brown-blue floor tiles extend through the main circulation spaces and out on to terraces, over the river, at each floor level. Similarly, board-marked concrete is used throughout, just as it comes, with no self-conscious patterning or textures. The ceilings are plastered and the doors are of glass or timber. Plain, varnished timber is used also for the furniture, upholstered, where necessary, in bright orange. Empty of students, the spaces have intricacy and fascination in themselves; full, they provide self-effacing backgrounds for varied patterns of activity.

Externally, two features have excited local comment—the windows and the roofs. The latter are built of great concrete troughs, ridged down the slope of the roof. One can see what one old man meant when he called it a “coffin house”. But a black Rolls-Royce, from some points of view, can look like a hearse; Dunelm House looks like one man’s vision of a morgue. They both have other qualities.

The windows are another matter. They have rugged concrete mullions, each all of six inches wide, framing strips of glass which vary in width. The narrowest of these are themselves only eight inches. Every student of modern architecture knows that Le Corbusier forged such a pattern of irregularly spaced mullions, out of his Modulor system, for a monastery near Lyons. It is a useful device. Dunelm House contains some pretty large rooms and they have windows wall to wall. Small windows would have let in too little light, whereas large sheets of glass would have been too obtrusive in Durham. This irregularity of window spacings brings them into scale with their surroundings, yet the observer is always aware that each progression of windows lights only one vast room. Compare this with a typical Georgian facade, where a regular pattern of rectangular windows pierces the wall to form regular bays. One never knows, from outside, whether a given room behind these windows is one, two, three or more bays wide.

This device of designing in large units and breaking them into smaller ones, out of respect for Durham, is carried through to the composition of the building itself. Externally, it is divided into sections, each about the width of a typical Georgian house. Some of these sections are set forward, and others back; this achieves its purpose and yet the building hangs together as a consistent whole. If anything, it is too self-effacing, and yet in spite of this care for context, one critic of Dunelm House has written: “. . . the callous erection of so hideous a building in Durham, of all places, is a profane atrocity.” Profane? Atrocity?—fighting words indeed. Beauty, of course, is in the eye of the beholder, or rather in his brain. By one famous definition, Le Cobusier’s, architecture is “the masterly, correct and magnificent play of forms brought together in light.” Durham Cathedral offers that, so does Dunelm House, especially internally. It is difficult to understand how, if anyone appreciated these qualities at all, he could see them in the one building and not the other.

For the rest of us, Dunelm House is tough, positive, supremely elegant and civilised, one of the finest achievements of recent British architecture. One envies the Durham students their marvellous new amenity. Life must be sybaritic indeed, sipping drinks on the terraces overhanging the river, on some warm summer evening, with that great Cathedral dominating the prospect.

REUNION

At the Annual General Meeting in the Undercroft the Master passed on the apologies of Colonel Macfarlane-Grieve, who was unable to come as he had been ill. He was, however, now feeling much better and expected to be really fit again very soon. The Master said this was the first Reunion that he had missed and the Master was asked by the meeting to send Colonel Macfarlane-Grieve the good wishes of the meeting for a speedy and full recovery.

The Secretary/Treasurer reported that expenditure during the year had been greater than income and he had to withdraw £75 from the reserve in the Rock Building Society. The Cost of *Castellum* had been higher and the Committee of Captains had received £50 extra to the £50 originally approved because of a mistake in the accounting procedure.

The meeting approved recommendations for the Committee to give £40 as a donation to Castle Day, and £35 to the Committee of Captains. It was agreed that if *Castellum* could again achieve an early publication date, it would contain a card giving details of the Reunion. Members who returned this card would thereby show their interest in attending the Reunion, and they could then be sent a reminder nearer to the date of the Reunion.

It was also agreed that future Reunions should be held always on Saturdays, as this was so much easier for the great proportion of members. A recommendation that a charge of 10/- be made to members attending the Reunion Dinner was also approved, as a way of assisting the Society's finances.

Mr. J. Spedding was re-elected Secretary-Treasurer, and the Rev. Canon T. H. Corden re-elected as the Society's representative on the Governing Body of the College. Mr. Edgar Jones and Mr. G. P. T. Crannigan were elected to the Committee in place of the retiring members (The Rev. Canon W. Purdon and Mr. P. T. Jeffreys). Mr. D. Holbrook was re-elected as Editor of *Castellum*. The date of the 1967 Reunion would be Saturday, 22nd April, 1967.

It was suggested that *Castellum* should make a special feature of the Society's coming of age in 1967. Everyone present also undertook to make special personal efforts to ensure a good attendance at the 1967 Reunion.

At the Reunion Dinner, which was attended by nearly 70 members, Mr. S. Hughes, proposed the toast of the College, and Mr. M. Billingham, former senior man and now a member of the S.C.R., replied. Mr. Billingham referred with regret to the impending departure of the Rev. G. G. Griffith from his job as College Chaplain which he had held for nearly eight years. Countless members of the College had appreciated his advice and friendship and he would be very much missed.

S. J. Dawson

S. J. Dawson died on 24th December 1965 at the age of 82. He came up to the Castle in 1908 and passed his L.Th. in 1911 with the intention of being ordained but only got as far as deacon's orders as the death of his brother in action in the 1914-1918 war compelled him to take charge of the family business.

He was a keen oarsman and rowed for the College but he was prepared to turn out for any sport and was an all round sportsman. He was ready for anything and there were few enterprises in which he was not a prominent figure. He was a loyal supporter of the Castlemen's Society and there were few meetings that he missed. He was one of the last survivors of the pre 1914-18 generation of Castlemen who handed down the Castle tradition which animates the Castle today.

A.A.M.

BREAKFAST WITH HOLBROOK

by Edgar Jones

At four o'clock on the first Friday afternoon of the Summer term I open my Newman's *Idea of a University* and leaning my elbows on the table look down at the faces of the Philosophy class in front of me, eyes staring as if hypnotised into mine and ball-points poised, or eyes ostentatiously avoiding mine and fingers nonchalantly drumming *She loves me*, or what have you, on the desk. I've just come back from Castlemen's Reunion; the golden alcoholic haze is still with me: even to myself I seem possessed of the Goddess, Mother Dea. And as I tell them what Newman thought about the residential university I think: what if I spent the next hour on what a residential university was to me? How many of them would understand without experiencing it at first-hand? To how many would the sight of me, lyrical over legendary heroes and apparently impossible adventures, recall that old bore the Ancient Mariner? So I resolve to save it all until they come up to supper one evening, all twenty of them; and then I—fortified with a bottle of home-brewed elderberry wine (shades of Harry Callimachus Riley)—can muse in a corner to such as want to hear about Corrin and The Great Gadsby, Habib Jung, and Al Colen, the Fisher T. Fish of the *Magnet* sprung to life.

It was Lumley started me off. A term late, since I migrated from Cuthbert's I humped two dirty great bags (fibre!) down Ropery Lane and then struck out into what looked like open country. After pulling the bell-chain at a mediaeval door, I was told by a kindly Northern Irishman, Paddy Boyd, whose bed I duffed for him some dozen times throughout the year to delude Lily the Bedder into believing he slept in it, to hop in and the Steward was in the Great Hall. When I tracked him down he was serving beers to a small number of enormous men who looked at me as if I was ashen and had slender reeds instead of biceps.

"Give the poor lad a drink," said the biggest genially in a Somerset accent rich as clotted cream. "Pint or half?"

Nobody could look at Big Jim Corben ("I 'ad a letter this morning from the Shepton Mallet County Council"), beaming at one like a jovial Minotaur, and pipe, "A half". The outsize pot trembled in my tiny hand. I sank it and all but reeled to the floor. Not only had I humped those bags from Chester-le-Street; lack of funds had resulted

in my not having eaten since leaving London. After three, four, five? more, from Ken Dudley, Basil Hardy, Freddie Furze, Crossley Clay, not to mention a few more shadowy ones in the background, I did—reel to the floor, I mean, but discreetly, and elsewhere more permanent.

Lumley had its share of legendary figures. Ted Corrin, I swore, used to swot up quotations from the poets just for its dances. He often practised the art of bassooning them over the balcony at after-dinner coffee, but they were best served on more formal occasions, such as at dances when one was leering with intent at one of the amazons from the emergency training college for veterans, Wynyard Hall. A maniacal grin, all teeth, and parting a pied beard, would thrust itself over the balcony rails, or peek round the open door of the common room into the din, and bring gyrating couples to a halt. While the record player croaked on, the Laurence Olivier voice (disguised with a Staffordshire accent) would trumpet:

“ Who plucks my beard, and blows it in my face? Poof.”

Or alternatively:

“ Weave, weave the sunlight through your hair.”

And then gone. Like the Cheshire cat. Only to appear later to bassoon sombrely:

“ I should have been a pair of ragged claws (alternative rendering: scarlet drawers) scuttling across the floors of silent seas.”

Or several pints later making a positively final appearance before the shaken company with, “ You’re all mad!”

But Ted Corrin and The Great Gadsby together outshone what either of them could do individually. Anyone born with the name of Gadsby surely had his future already mapped out for him. Frank Gadsby, an ex-Commander in the Royal Navy, was long, lean, charming, and elegantly aesthetic. He unsuccessfully backed the gees, carelessly picked his polite way among his recumbent swooning female admirers, rowed an equally elegant oar, and sported a topper and an arum lily at his last Christmas dinner. In company with Ted Corrin he sang “ The Twins ”, of whose respectable lines I can only remember the first three.

“ We’re the twins, ting-a-ling-a-ling,
We’re the twins, ting-a-ling-a-ling,
The brothers St. John,
And you know where we’re from . . . ”

The Great Gadsby represented a peak; but Castle swarmed with less flamboyant cards, who achieved a different kind of magnificence. Laurie Craven, whose room, 30 Junction, I inherited, met me on Palace Green one beautiful June afternoon.

“Where are you off to? I haven’t anything on this afternoon.”

“Honours English, Paper Three,” I told Laurie, who took French among other odd things.

“I’ll come along with you. You don’t mind?” And Laurie Craven sat Hons. English, Paper Three, beside me, just for the hell of it. A man of muscle, without doubt. Perhaps it limbered him up for coming to the June Ball in a suit of armour from the Minstrels’ Gallery in a week or so’s time.

Castle’s plumbing went all modern in my finals year. Before that we had coal fires, which we kept alight with the greatest difficulty and small coal, which was grudgingly doled out by some unseen hand—I was never up in time to see whose. On the landings, however, behind high wooden grilles, were caches of real coal, hills of it, which the Master clearly had piled there to exercise our ingenuity. It was best to strip off to the waist for the job, then insert a scrawny arm and hand through the grille, preferably with an illegal instrument at the end of them—a home-made coal-tweezer, or fork which would let the slack filter through and pull only the choicest lumps towards you. I was engaged on this hideous but vital task late one night when the surdy academical footfalls of Mr. (Charlie) Holmes, a Geography Don who lived on the next floor, turned me to stone. A heap of knocked-off coal lay at my feet. No escape was possible: I was caught black-handed. And what is more, my arm was stuck. Charlie and I came face to face. “Good evening,” he chanted sonorously—and passed on; as if he came across a stripped-off undergraduate teasing coals through a wooden grating at least a dozen times each day.

Something like this happened every day, that’s the funny part. You hadn’t to will it to happen—it just did. My first Master’s Coffee at Lumley shows what I mean, for into that demure gathering, Colonel Slater in the Chair, came Big Rita, to every Edwardian at heart “a ’andsome ’ooman,” and the subject of innumerable legendary adventures among the Lads. Entered balancing a colossal tray of coffee cups on a shapely bit of bulge for the Master’s wife to pour out. What could a lad of spirit do but give her a bit of the old come-hither? Who would have guessed that nothing would shatter the demureness of that

gathering faster, for Big Rita's prosperous and comely bulge began to shake, and soon not a voice could be heard for the rattle of crockery and coffee-spoons that sounded like a troop of cavalry coming over a hill.

Next door to me, in 29 Junction, lived John Holt, an eminently respectable lad straight from school who used to make his own boot polish (in Inorganic Chemistry, whatever that is) and lay it on his shoes like cement once a term. John's exploit with the folk downstairs I used to tell at great length to my Second Forms when I was teaching—at least once a term. Being a hard-working and sober sort of chap, poor John got fed up at the constant disruption of his Saturday nights by three hard-drinking laddies on the lower floor, John Cleary, Dougie Bale and Clive Folland. One evening the din was louder and more prolonged than ever. Thundering up through the stone and boards came boozy voices raised in argument. Followed the crash of furniture. From what one could make out, Dougie Bale had frolicsomenly sprayed salt over John Cleary's egg in the Saturday night fry-up. Objection was made to this, objection what was treated with contumely by guilty party. Hence John Cleary's boot (a big one) sent the table scurrying to the wall, where it obviously upended, eggs and all.

"I'm fed up of this." John had come in to me, resolution on his face. "And I'm going to put a stop to it."

"No, no," I pleaded; but seeing he was determined I begged him at least to sport his oak and shoot home the bolts when he'd done whatever was in his mind. Phase One of the operation was simple and conventional, and consisted of John's pounding the floor with one of those polished boots and shouting to the trio below to shut up. The response was predictable. United as never before they thundered up the stairs and tried to ram the door. Foiled in this they retreated, bellowing back threats. Back home, dissension once more prevailed, and soon the argument ran more fiercely than before.

John slipped into my room. He was paler than when I had seen him last. Even I, next door, hearing the assault troops at Number 29, had trembled for him, and opened a dusty Pale Ale to fortify myself for the mopping-up. "Don't worry. Us chaps from Appleby are hard to put down," he said grimly. "Have you got a candle? Then light it if you're going to do any more work."

"But what?"

He poked his head round the door. "It's surprising what you can do with a ha'penny," he hissed.

A moment later, after hearing his oak slammed to and the bolts shot I knew. For with a bang all the lights in that part of the Castle went out. The bulb pulled out of his reading lamp and a ha'penny dropped over the points had done the trick. The initial roar of rage from downstairs subsided into exasperated imprecations, these into desperate fumbling noises, and those into snores. It had worked like dropping a green cloth over the parrot's cage.

But Breakfast with Holbrook? well . . .

At that time Derek Holbrook was in his Pirate Period. I stood with him in a biscuit queue in Woolworth's and saw a woman in front turn round unawares to scream and faint off at sight of his long black hair, bushy black beard, and black patch over the left eye.

But it's the simple things one remembers as well as any; and nothing could be simpler than this. Through being up later than usual I'd missed my breakfast, and the thought of the long breakfastless day yawning ahead filled me with gloom. I took a turn down Owengate to grab something (preferably edible) in one of the less slezy cafes, when I saw the beard and the patch poking—like Black Jake's over the scuppers—over the sill of his room in Queen Street.

"I missed my breakfast," I said weakly, and prepared to totter on.

"I've just got up. Come and have some with me," Derek Holbrook baritonated into the brisk morning air.

What I remember about that breakfast, which the Editor of *Castellum* has long ago forgotten, is how very civilised it was, and how it presented a way of life—a whole ethos—and in the simplest human terms.

"Cornflakes, Edgar? Sorry there's not much milk."

"Oh that's alright, Derek. I don't take a lot of milk with mine."
(A polite lie, that one.)

"A nice piece of bacon, though—if I can lay my hands on it."

"Is this it? On top of your *Samson Agonistes*?"

"So that's where it got to. You've only got to turn your back a minute . . . Some potatoes crisped up with it?"

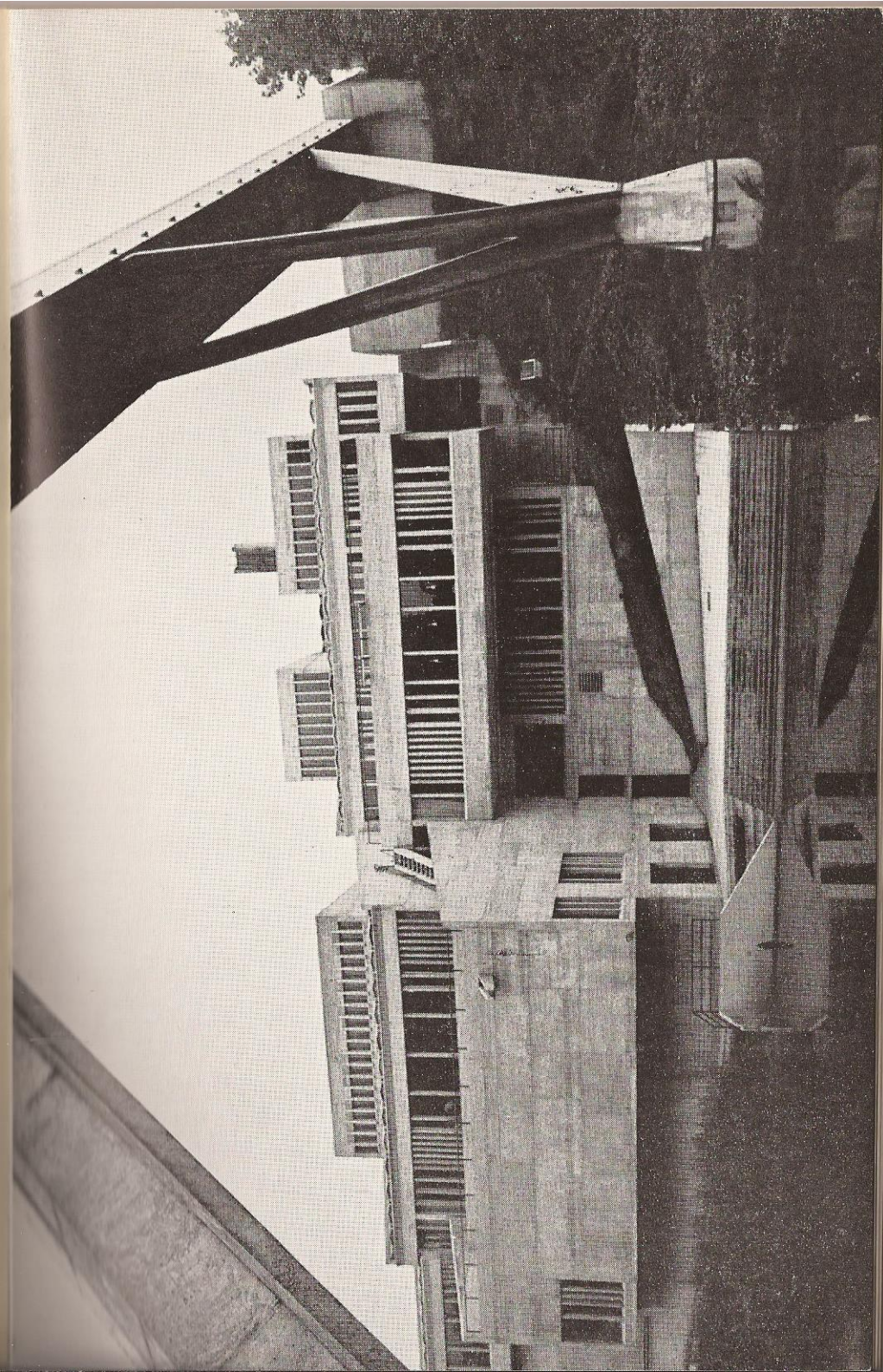
"Oh!" Weakly.

"Mushrooms?"

"Oh-oh!" Still more weakly.

"I've got a decent pot of marmalade from home to follow."

But how can you tell other people—people who haven't lived in Castle—all this? One has to have lived in Castle—and had breakfast with Holbrook one morning—properly to understand it all.

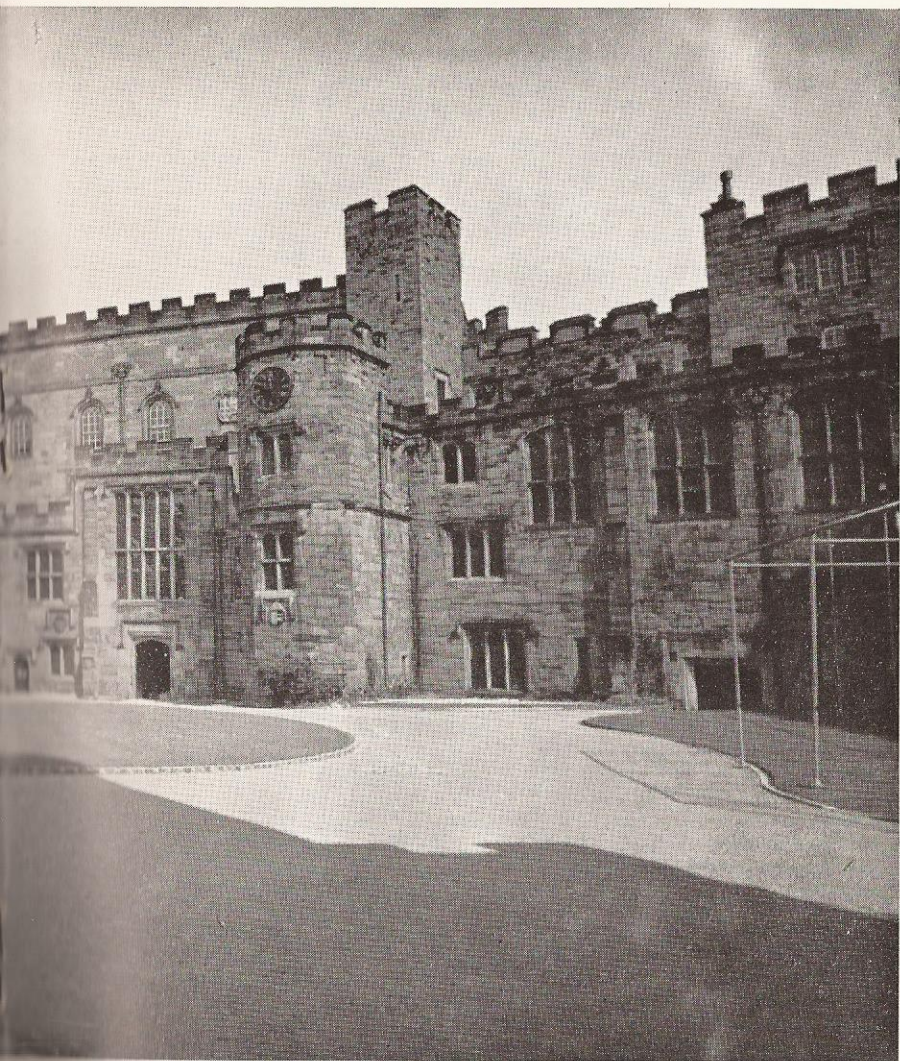




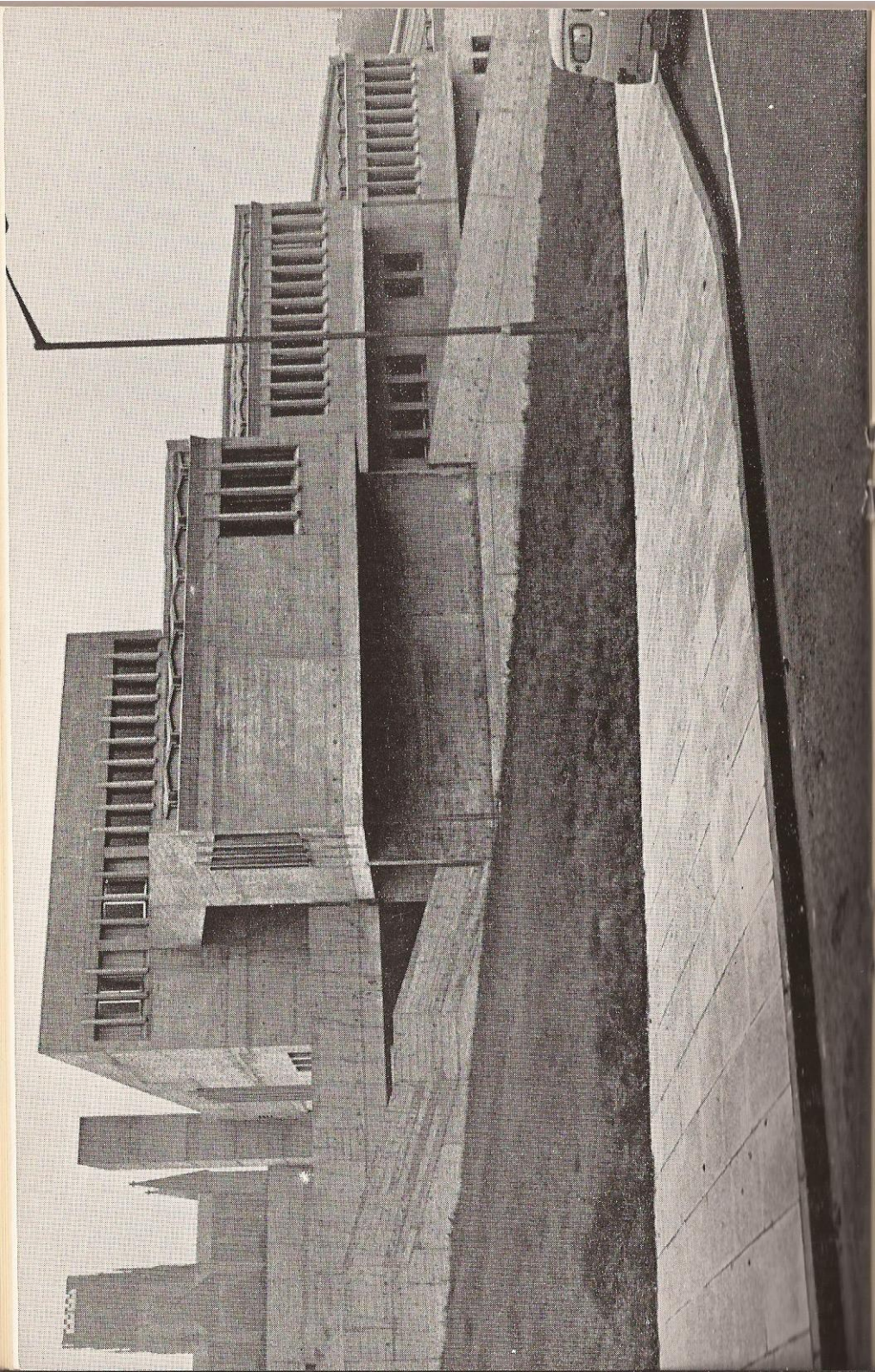
Castle Courtyard taken with a wide angle lens

The two pictures of Dunelm House, the new Students Representative Council building on the south bank of the river near Elvet, show the building framed in the new footbridge built over the river, and its relationship to the Cathedral from the road side.

Pictures taken by Ray Green and used in Castellum by kind permission of 'The Sunday Times'.



Picture by kind permission of the 'Northern Echo'



COLLEGE REPORTS

J.C.R.

The task of summarising a year of the J.C.R.'s activities, in a way which will adequately cover some, if not all its many and varied undertakings, and, more difficult, conveys the spirit and general feeling within the J.C.R., is not an easy one. However, it is one which I willingly attempt, and I hope that I will be able to pass on some of the character of the year, as well as catalogue the events.

Freshers' Conference, when our seventy-five Freshmen had a chance to find their feet, was an undoubted success, so much so that they felt enough part of College to change Freshers' Coffee, their traditional entertainment, to Freshers' Wine, when wine and cheese, rather than coffee and biscuits, were served in the Undercroft, whilst the Freshers performed. The large number of S.C.R. and J.C.R. who attended undoubtedly enjoyed themselves, and the varied talents of the freshers spoke well for future Castle Day entertainments.

Early in the year, rivalry with Van Mildert, the new College where Dr. Prowse was now Master, and Cliff Long, last year's Senior Man at Castle, now President of their J.C.R., reached interesting proportions. The close links with Castle made this inevitable. Hostilities finally died down, but not until Cliff had gone trouserless for some time!

The traditional date for Castle Informal remain unchanged: indeed, it would have been impossible to find another free Friday in an increasingly crowded University Calendar, even if we had wanted to avoid a clash this year with St. Hild's, who had moved their Formal. This unfortunate choice of date brought various comments from Castlemen torn between loyalty to Castle and Hild's, but I think that Hild's Formal was the loser. Each year, our Informal is hailed a great success, and this year was no exception. It is difficult to hold a bad dance in a setting as fine as the Great Hall, transformed, this time, with huge cacti and cowboys, and with much time and effort, into the mid-west. With the band in cowboy-outfits, wigwams placed in all the corners, and the "happy hunting ground" on the Norman Gallery, we were sure of a wonderful evening. Thanks must be extended, as always, to Mr. and Mrs. Maddison, who both here, and at Castle Day, gave us the spread we have come to expect and look forward to at such functions. The invitation by S.C.R. for a number of J.C.R. members

to have supper in Senior Common Room was gratefully accepted. These informal meetings of the two common rooms can only help in the understanding of the different problems which they each experience, and helps ensure that both S.C.R. and J.C.R. work together for the good of the College as a whole. The fact that we have had a year unmarred by any disagreement between J.C.R. and S.C.R. must largely be due to friendly and informal contact between them at all times. Much credit must also, of course, be given to the Master, whose willingness always to find the fairest and most reasonable compromise where differences exist, must not go unmentioned.

The middle and end of the term were marred, for all members of the J.C.R., by petty thieving which broke out, particularly in the outhouses. It is unfortunate that locks cannot be fitted to all rooms in College, but funds will apparently not allow this, though many members of the J.C.R. regard it as a false economy. Had locks been fitted, a raid of the outhouses rooms by the police, in the early hours of the morning, would not have been possible, either! They were looking, we were informed, for a student who had just painted the police box yellow. Needless to say, it wasn't a Castleman.

Christmas Dinner in Castle was a fitting end to the term. After a truly excellent meal, the toast to the College was proposed by the Master—a new and successful innovation: it was followed by the College Song, *Floreat Castellum*, led by the Captain of Boats, draped, for some reason, in the Union Jack. We have had some splendid renderings of the song this year, at celebrations of one kind and another, and had the pleasure of meeting its writer at the Castlemen's Reunion. Lumley Christmas Dinner was equally successful, though perhaps more boisterous. Unfortunately, these will probably be the last Christmas Dinners in Castle for some time. Castlemen, over the last few years, have created little, or no trouble, but other Colleges have made Christmas Dinner an excuse for rather more than enjoyment, and the University has seen fit to ban all Christmas Dinners, at least for the time being. This is not a welcome change, and one feels that banning of the dinners only in offending Colleges might have been more just.

One traditional Christmas festivity, in no danger of dying out, is the Carol Service, and this year it was as well attended as ever. Faces appeared in Chapel which had not been seen there for many a day, to join in the singing of the Carols, and to listen to the newly-formed College Choir. Incidentally, two members of the J.C.R. were married in

the College Chapel towards the end of the academic year: a wonderful setting indeed for a wedding.

Though lacking organised functions, the J.C.R. was very active during the Epiphany Term. One of the most amusing incidents of the term was an attempt, by the J.C.R. to buy, and race, a greyhound. It caused endless fun, but through various legal difficulties, the idea eventually came to nothing. The news reached the dizzy heights of the *Northern Echo*, however.

During the term, the wind of change brought keys for the Castle Gate, on issue to members of the J.C.R.; this is something which was long overdue, and which many earlier members of the College could no doubt have used.

We also raised the vexing, and perennial question of breakfast in digs, for our less fortunate members who live out. A serious attempt was made by all concerned to make this possible, but the cost, again, was inevitably prohibitive. On this and on other points, the J.C.R. have been made only too well aware of the financial burden on the College created by Lumley Castle, making increased expenditure almost impossible. The Master may have more to say of his desire to unite the College on Palace Green, and to rid itself of the financial burden of Lumley. This is something to which we all look forward.

Possibly with money in mind, the J.C.R. was asked its opinion on limited self-service at meals, particularly breakfast. But this, and a suggestion to reduce the number of Formal Dinners a week, were both rejected by an overwhelming majority. Possibly in an over conservative mood, however, the J.C.R. also rejected the idea of having the Senior Man's year of office ruin from Easter to Easter, to create an overlap-term, with more continuity. But there are usually a lot of hidden virtues in a well-established system, and it is perhaps as well that change only permeates slowly.

The planning for Castle Day proceeded through the Epiphany term leaving only the final details at the start of the Easter Term. The weather was glorious, so that had we been able to plan this as well, we could not have asked for a more beautiful day. The celebrations followed the time-honoured plan, with a salad lunch in the Great Hall, Coffee and Liqueurs in the Undercroft, and then the opening ceremony, which saw me safely dispatched in a coffin, complete with hearse, lone piper on the Keep, an organ, and the Chapel bell tolling. The Chaplain took yards of film.

It was so warm by mid afternoon that guests, and members of the College, were able to sit on the grass and have tea in comfort, before the start of the Concert. This was the work of a first year student, Ian Lowes, who will be next year's College Musician, the College Musician himself being unavoidably away from Durham for most of the preparations. Ian did a marvellous job, and we can look forward to his future productions with pleasure. Evensong was well attended, and after a crowded Senior Man's Sherry Party on the Tunstal Gallery, the day ended with a dance as good as, if not better than, the Informal, making a fitting end to a perfect day.

The Easter term, with exams looming, we settled down to more serious matters, but before the end of the year, time was found to make changes to the post of College Musician. The idea of a musician being in charge of the Committee of Captains has interest value, but it does not necessarily work well. With the Undercroft bar making a steady profit from a large turnover, and the need to bring this money in the general J.C.R. Fund, the post of J.C.R. or Junior Treasurer was created. He will keep the bar accounts, and be in charge of all J.C.R. finance for events like Castle Day, and sale of College Photographs, and will take over the College Musician's jobs on the Committee of Captains. This will leave the College Musician free to be a musician, looking after College entertainment, the record player and so on. The election of one person, to look after J.C.R. Finance, watched over by the staff treasurer Dr. Loades, will we hope make our money more efficiently looked after. Money, particularly in the J.C.R. is notorious for going wrong in the most inexplicable ways!

The Easter Term was also the last term in Durham, for the Chaplain and Mrs. Griffith: after nine years they are leaving us for a parish in Derbyshire. They will be very much missed, and to them both the J.C.R. wishes every happiness for the future, and extends, at the same time, a warm welcome to our new Chaplain.

Exam results were very satisfactory, with several Firsts, and a large number of Upper Seconds. It is interesting to see the pride with which the J.C.R. receives news of a good degree. We were mercifully free of any serious examination troubles, which can so easily occur, and which can spoil the pleasure of good results.

I must also briefly mention the year's sporting activities, in which, despite exams and work generally, the College continued to do well. Individual Captains will have more to say about this, but highlights for

many members of the J.C.R. were the very successful Cambridge Rugby tour, and the winning of the Inter-Collegiate Cricket Trophy. The tug-of-war between the Boat Club and Rugby Club, across a creek running into the Wear, was certainly the most amusing sporting activity (rivalling the greyhound!). The Boat Club managed to keep out of the water for most of the competition, and defeated the Rugby Club, by two pulls into the creek to one. This must surely become an annual event.

And so the year closed. It is difficult to know where to begin in thanking those who helped to make it such a trouble-free and happy year. Dave Lowther, the Secretary must come first. His willingness to help at all times, without complaint or potest, is something which I will never forget. He will be taking over the arduous task of the President of D.U.A.U. next year, and perhaps the best way for one to thank him is by saying that the University is lucky in having a person of his quality to take on the job. Dave Breeze, though lacking in any musical ability! made a reliable and helpful College Musician. Lumley can so easily become isolated: Tim Keegan and Chris Kitching, S.M.R. and Sec. did a great job in making sure that Lumley carried out its own varied functions well, and yet remained part of the College as a whole. John Marshall took over from Geof. Markham as Bar Chairman in the middle of the year, and to both I offer my warmest thanks for doing a difficult job so well: being called upon to run what is virtually pub in your spare time is no easy task! To these, and to so many other members of the J.C.R. who space will not allow me to mention, I give my grateful thanks.

I would also like to thank Dr. Loades, whose work with the J.C.R. finances as staff treasurer has been tremendous. His friendliness, and enthusiasm is very much appreciated. It would be wrong to close without thanking the College Office. Their constant help, and tactful pushes when things get forgotten, do not go unnoticed. Finally, to the Master, Bursar, and Senior Tutor, for constant help, advice and willingness to listen at all times, I again extend my very real thanks.

The year has seen some changes, which listed, perhaps do not seem many, but then a year is not long. Durham, and particularly this College has got much to offer, and much ought to, and will remain unaltered for a long time yet. But conditions change, and there must always be room for the re-examination and questioning of traditions long established. This year has seen some questioning and examination; and those

customs which remain unchanged by choice, I believe benefit from this. At the same time, we hope that where there has been change in the J.C.R., it will be for the better. For me it has been a happy and full year, and I only hope that the J.C.R. as a whole have enjoyed it as much as I have. Perhaps it may be summarised as a year when many things were done, but were done always in a spirit of friendliness and co-operation.

The Senior Man next year is Allan Hill, who must be congratulated also on his First in Geography. To him, and to Alec Parley the Secretary, to John Marshall who will have the job of making the J.C.R. Treasurer a viable office, to Ian Lowes the College Musician, and to Sam Simpson and Geoff. Richards the S.M.R. and Sec. at Lumley, I extend my best wishes for the coming academic year.

J. H. LAWTON, *Senior Man*, 1965-66.

LUMLEY J.C.R.

The customary peace and tranquillity of Lumley was shattered just before Easter when bulldozers took over the far side of the Glen to begin work on an open-cast coal mine on a site which will eventually carry the Durham Motorway. Although the noise upset several people at first, they were soon resigned to it, and harmony was restored.

At the beginning of the year we were able to welcome Thirty Freshers and they soon found their way around the Castle and made themselves at home. The first social event, the Lumley Bonfire, was a mixture of success and disaster. The dance was well attended, but unfortunately we also had a large number of over-zealous young visitors from Chester-le-Street who became impatient of waiting for the fire to be lit, and decided to have a go at the job for themselves. However after the outside festivities were over, our uninvited visitors dispersed and the dance continued as in previous years. The other event of the Michaelmas Term was the Christmas Dinner. Both the excellent meal in the Hall and the spontaneous entertainment in the J.C.R. later made the evening most enjoyable for all of us.

We are pleased to record that Lumley played a full part in the activities of Rag. Almost every evening, car-loads of people went out to scour County Durham, selling Rag Magazines, and later in the week the cars were used again to good purpose in a very military operation to win us the Bucket Race. At the highlight of the week, the Rag

Procession, we carried off a barrel of beer by winning the Float Competition with a colourful and highly original masterpiece, the "Lumley Synthetic Cow".

The summer term as usual, was dominated by revision and examinations, but these were hampered by the glorious weather, especially at Whitsuntide, which provoked the ever-popular games of soccer and rounders on the South Lawn. Instead of the regular summer hop, we held a very successful party in four adjacent rooms on the top-landing. Once again a Lumley photograph was taken and an encouragingly large number of people turned up.

Lumley has seen various improvements during the year. In the summer vacation of 1965 the stables were redecorated completely, and members of the J.C.R. themselves painted the Pillared Hall. The standard of luxury increased for both bodies of Lumley gentlemen (with a number of new mattresses on the beds) and for the chassis of the Lumley vehicles (with the resurfacing of the greater part of the Castle drive). All the amenities have been well patronised during the year, especially the Bar, where sales have been almost double those of previous generations and our gratitude goes to the Bar Chairman, Keith Hall for his excellent work.

We are sorry to say "good-bye" to the present Chaplain, the Rev. Geoffrey Griffith, who has given up so much time (and petrol!) to tending his flock at Lumley, and we wish him and his family an enjoyable future in their new parish in Derbyshire. We would also like to thank Dr. Spooner, who has so capably taken over as Resident Tutor from Dr. Prowse; and Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell and the staff for tolerating and helping us all throughout the year. Finally, I personally should like to thank all those who have made this year so enjoyable, especially Chris Kitching, the J.C.R. Secretary, and I wish Robin Simpson and Geoff Richards, next year's S.M.R. and Secretary respectively, every success.

TIM KEEGAN *Senior Man's Representative.*

THORP CLUB

Last year's excellent Finals results meant that an unusually large number stayed on in Castle to do research, and so this year the regular membership of the Thorp Club has been dominated by research students rather than "Dip. Edders". Of the twenty or so regular visitors to Room 16 Norman Gallery, only three were reading for a Dip.Ed. and

of these, two were graduates of other Universities. However, their evidently greater leisure allowed them to be a very active minority. As in previous years we have welcomed guests, although some were frequently embarrassed when they came upon oarsmen preparing for the river.

This year, as last year, we had two informal meetings. At the first, Dr. David Knight spoke about the 17th Century Man's View of Life on Other Planets. In the Epiphany term, the Reverend R. J. W. Bevan, by now a regular visitor, led a characteristically lively discussion on "Ideologies and Coexistence". Further stimulation was provided by the customary refreshments. For the first time, small groups of members arranged local excursions. Early in the Easter term a party visited the Consett Iron Works, and after the exams. some of us spent several interesting hours underground at Morrison Busty Colliery. Naturally our year's activities culminated in the Thorp Club dinner which was this year held at the Garden House Inn.

This year we have seen two developments in the University which could affect the future of the Thorp Club. The newly formed Graduate Society, a loose organisation without collegiate ties, may deprive us of our small annual intake of graduates from other Universities. It may also attract those non-participating Castle graduates on whose financial support the Thorp Club relies. The new student amenities block, Dunelm House, has already proved a counter attraction to the Graduates' Room but we can be confident that our splendid musical facilities will eventually triumph over the Dunelm Juke Box. Thanks to the generous contributions of recent graduates we have acquired a V.H.F. radio, a high quality turntable and the basis of a record collection. We hope that next year's membership will take advantage of all that the Thorp Club has to offer.

C. B. SPENCER, *Chairman*,
D. H. T. WATERS, *Secretary*.

FRESHERS' WINE

This year witnessed a change in Freshers' Coffee. Due to a decline in support for Castle Wine in recent years the College decided to amalgamate it with Freshers' Coffee to create Freshers' Wine. This College occasion was held at the usual time, in early November, and the proceedings were admirably compered by Roger Turner, a Fresher of at least two years standing!

Only a little pushing was needed to bring forth a "galaxy of stars", and showed that Castle traditions would be continued in capable hands. The musicians of College, as always, were in their element on this occasion. Tony Lewis, Geoff Richards and Peter Rowe started the evening on the right note with folk-singing—both old and new. Later in the evening Rex Andrews, John Fletcher and Frank Avery, on an assortment of instruments, entertained College with 'music with a difference', while in the final item of the evening Martin Oakes, Nigel Hamilton and Nigel Howard demonstrated the versatility of the human voice with Restoration Rounds. Satire was also present in the form of Peter Stubbings and his merry men who gave us a quick glimpse into a T.V. studio and its sleazier side. The rest of the evening was notable for the high standard of limericks by Ian Robinson, monologues by Geoff Richards and John Thompson, and a reading of Crabb's poetry by Steve Jones.

The evening was such a success that it was unanimously decided to add Freshers' Wine to the College calendar of events.

D. J. BREEZE.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

This society has had no meetings this year. Members of the College have played an important part, however, in the University. The Union Society has undergone a series of crises during the year, and the re-thinking which has taken place has been due in great part to the pressures exerted by Castlemen. The University Literary Society, too, has been primarily run by Castlemen, and it is through their influence that the Society is beginning to regain its central place amongst the significant activities of the University.

Such a deployment of energies has necessarily reduced the potential for similar activities within the College. However, it is quite likely that next year, during the Presidency of Peter Rowe, Castle 'Lit and Deb' will again provide a good starting point for discussion and debate on things Literary and Philosophical.

R. LONG, *President*.

READ AND WEED CLUB

Over 1965/66, the traditional activities of the Club have been more than maintained. Four ordinary meetings were held in the course of the year, at which Messrs. Hornung, Long, Lowther and Pearson presented

papers on a very wide range of topics. The level of discussion aroused by these papers has been remarkably high, with keen participation from both new recruits and old hands.

Special meetings have been particularly successful. Michaelmas Term saw the traditional Guest Night, when members and guests were entertained by Mr. Honey of the Education Department. Mr. Honey was also guest of honour at the Members' Dinner held in the Epiphany Term. The presence of exams. has had relatively little effect on Club activity over the last term. A sherry party was thrown before the Castle Day Dance, and a six-hour outing by punt to Shincliffe will be vividly recalled by all who participated.

This has been a year when more thought than usual has been expended on the composition of the Club, and that of other bodies with which it is frequently but inappropriately bracketed. The wave of self-analysis has proved valuable on two counts: Firstly, reassessment has confirmed the strength of that personal factor which was responsible for the creation of the Club, and has ensured its uninterrupted career ever since. Secondly, a wider system for the invitation of guests is to be instituted for a trial period.

Presidents for the year were Messrs. Hornung, Doyle and Pearson.

R. PEARSON, *President for Easter Term.*

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

Once again the College Soccer Club has proved itself to be the dark-horse of inter-collegiate soccer. Because of the bad winter the trophy games took the form of a knockout competition, instead of being decided on the normal league basis.

Castle were knocked out by a strong Bede side, but this was undoubtedly the hardest game Bede had on their way to the final. The team spirit and willingness to work were once again the outstanding features of the Castlemen's game. The side was a little unfortunate to go down 2—0 but emphasised the fact that Castle will be providing a strong challenge to Bede and Hatfield within the next few seasons.

Outstanding for the College this year were J. Corcut, I Hendy, R. Cooke (next year's College Captain) and R. Browning. The latter is Captain of the University Soccer Club next year and thus the captaincy stays within the College for the second year running—*Floreat Castellum!*

J. E. SELLARS, *Capt U.C.A.F.C. and D.U.A.F.C.*

ATHLETICS

Despite our victory in the Inter-Collegiate team Championship in 1965 and the enthusiasm of several returning athletes, this could in no way compensate for a marked lack of freshers interested in athletics. Even though Castlemen were Captain and Secretary of the University Club and others were prominent in the University side throughout the season, there were no freshers to fill the gaps created in the College team.

Inevitably our performance in the Inter-Collegiate sports suffered and we could gain only third place behind Hatfield and Bede. In contrast the University side had a very successful season which reflected the performances of several Castlemen.

T. Wolstencroft (120 yds. hurdles, 440 yds. hurdles), R. Cooke (sprint), A. Mills (440 yds, 880 yds., 1 mile, 3 miles), J. Rathbone (120 yds hurdles) and D. Lowther (440 yds., 880 yds.) regularly represented the University, helping the team to several notable victories. For their splendid efforts throughout the season T. Wolstencroft, J. Rathbone, and A. Mills were awarded half-University Colours and my congratulations go to them.

Several Castlemen successfully took A.A.A. examinations during the year and these people, together with Dr. D. Loades, as Clerk of the Course, proved a grate help in the running of successful University athletic meetings. It is hoped that next year more will add active support to College athletics and so give T. Wolstencroft, next year's Captain, an opportunity of avenging this season's defeat.

DAVID LOWTHER, *Captain U.C.A.C. and D.U.A.C.*

BADMINTON

Although the new facilities at Maiden Castle have greatly increased enthusiasm for badminton throughout the University, there are only about twelve players in the College. For this reason, it has been impossible to find a balanced team for our trophy matches and this resulted in us only winning two out of six matches.

K. Farmery, last year's Captain, has again played consistently well and has been re-awarded colours. We have had only one fresher, T. Cattermole, interested in playing and he will be next year's Captain.

M. R. CRAVEN, *Captain.*

BOAT CLUB

The rowing year began with the usual influx of novices into the Club, although we regretted the absence of experienced oarsmen among the freshers. Tubbing began straight away, and with three Pickard crews and the Senate crew in regular training our equipment was used to the full; on occasions we had over fifty oarsmen on the river during a winter afternoon!

The Senate crew never overcame the problem of its members' disparate rowing backgrounds and lacked the cohesion necessary in a winning boat. Senate Regatta was notable for the ease with which Grey College won in a record time. All three Pickard crews rowed creditably, one reaching the final before losing to St. Cuthbert's. This crew consisted of:

R. Adams, R. W. L. Andrews, G. H. J. Dore, P. Armstrong (stroke);
Cox: E. Trickett.

The eventual performances of the Castle VIII were a bitter disappointment to the crew and all who were associated with it. The crew was selected at the end of the Michaelmas Term and assembled at York for a weekend's intensive coaching before the beginning of term. Our early outings on the Tyne confirmed expectations that the VIII would be equal to the high standard set in recent years. In addition to rowing at Newburn three times a week we were subjected to a rigorous programme of circuit training at Maiden Castle, the new University Sports Hall. After three weeks of term two members of the crew went down with 'flu, no sooner were they out of bed than three more were sent to the sick room. So it continued for three depressing weeks. Eventually the crew reassembled, attempting to recover form and fitness in the few outings remaining before Tyne Head. This race did nothing to raise our spirits, for on the Blaydon Reach we struck a buoy, losing the rudder and a rigger. Shortly after this, a promising Admiral's Cup IV, selected from the VIII, was forced to scratch from Graduates' Regatta when the demands of teaching practice clashed with those of rowing. Castle were a new entry in the Head of the Trent at Nottingham, starting 36th and finishing 27th. We were once again able to go down to the Tideway a few days before the Head of the River Race. The race itself was the culmination of a term of disappointed hopes, and the VIII was placed 240th.

The crew was :

G. T. Sharpless (bow), A. J. Mackmurdo, R. W. L. Andrews, P. Armstrong, G. H. J. Dore, D. H. T. Waters, N. G. Pace, P. J. Breedyk (stroke); G. R. Davey (cox).

The Easter Term was notable for the dedicated training undertaken by a maiden crew consisting of: D. C. Twinn (bow), D. F. Henn, C. Marshall, F. Garside (stroke), I. Lowes (cox). They came close to winning their event at several local regattas, never more tantalisingly than at Durham, where they narrowly lost the final of the Mayor's Plate to Durham School.

The Boat Club is grateful to the Castlemen's Society for its assistance in purchasing a set of VIII blades. We matched its donation of £50 with a similar sum raised from our own resources. Although we now have an excellent set of blades, I am concerned about the future of our older boats. The shell scull is unfit for racing, and it is likely that next term's Senate crew will be rowing in a borrowed shell IV. The VIII will be good for several more seasons, but it is already six years old, and unless we begin to plan for its eventual replacement we shall be unable to bear the heavy expense involved.

College rowing in Durham becomes increasingly varied and competitive. St. Cuthbert's and Bede had joined Castle as regular competitors in the Tideway Head, Grey College is building a formidable core of experienced oarsmen, Van Mildert Boat Club, in its first year of existence, produced the fastest College crew in Durham Regatta, and the only College oarsman to win a trophy at Durham was a Chadsman.

The Club owes a great deal to those who have given their time to coaching. This year the Castle warble has been heard on the bank on most afternoons, and I would like to thank the senior members of U.C.B.C. who have covered so many miles of towpath on dilapidated bicycles. Special mention must be made of Kim Metcalf of Durham City Rowing Club who so cheerfully carried out the frustrating task of coaching the VIII. We hope to ensure that future novices receive closer attention in the Epiphany Term by appointing the Treasurer as, in effect, "Wear Captain" whilst the VIII is rowing on the Tyne. Dave Twinn takes on this job next year. Frank Garside will be Secretary and Paddy Armstrong Captain. I wish them all a successful and enjoyable year.

DAVID WATERS, *Captain of Boats.*

SQUASH

This year has been a disappointing one for the Squash Club, for, despite having virtually the same team as the previous year, we failed to finish in the first four in the inter-collegiate matches. This was due to narrow defeats at the hands of first Grey and then Cuthbert's, after starting the season with a convincing win over Van Mildert.

However, the team, consisting of R. H. King, C. R. Stephens, C. Gibson-Smith, A. J. Herring and D. Ouvry practised enthusiastically and it was encouraging to see more members of the College than in previous years down at the squash courts.

Colours were awarded to Tony Herring and Chris Gibson-Smith and Dave Ouvry will be next year's Captain.

C. R. STEPHENS, *Captain*.

CRICKET

The Cricket Club has again continued its upward trend and has had an outstandingly successful season. Of the seven matches played five were won with two draws.

The return of K. Farmery after a lay-off of three years from cricket, together with the influx of several good freshers, notably D. Gibbs and T. Cattermole, helped to build a strong all-round team with a greater depth of batting than in previous years.

We opened with an exciting win (by 1 run) against the Staff of Newcastle Royal Grammar School and the season continued on the same high note. In the trophy matches we came very close to losing against Van Mildert in the first round on an atrocious Maiden Castle wicket, but, once this obstacle was overcome, Cuthbert's and Grey College were fairly comfortably beaten.

A fine team spirit developed during the season, and a special mention should also be made of the excellent bowling of Alec Parley and Keith Farmery and, in particular, a magnificent innings of 65 not out by Dave Gibbs against Grey in the final.

The results of all the matches were as follows:—

CASTLE 100 for 4 (J. Beer 32).

NEWCASTLE ROYAL G.S. STAFF 99 for 8 (D. Pratt 4 for 23,
C. R. Stephens 4 for 21) Won by 1 run (Overs match).

DURHAM SCHOOL 2ND XI 61 all out (N. Waller 3 for 5 and
C. R. Stephens 3 for 3)

CASTLE 62 for 3. Won by 7 wickets.

CASTLE 125 for 6 (J. Beer 50, J. G. Stimpson 31 n.o.)

QUEEN ELIZABETH G.S., DARLINGTON 108 for 7 (C. Wright
3 for 27) Match Drawn).

UNIVERSITY STAFF 126 for 5 dec.

CASTLE 98 for 6. Match Drawn.

CASTLE 51 all out (T. Cattermole 24 n.o.)

VAN MILDERT 42 all out (A. Parley 6 for 12, K. Farmery 4 for 16)
Won by 9 runs.

Trophy Semi-Final.

CASTLE 155 for 9 (P. Moseley 35, D. Gibbs 30).

ST. CUTHBERT'S 52 all out (K. Farmery 4 for 30, A. Parley
3 for 10). Won by 103 runs.

Trophy Final.

CASTLE 183 for 8 (D. Gibbs 65 not out).

GREY 111 all out (A. Parley 5 for 45, K. Farmery 4 for 54).

Colours were re-awarded to A. Praley and awarded to K. Farmery,
J. Beer, P. Moseley, J. G. Stimpson and D. Gibbs. Nine of this year's
team will be available next year, and, under the captaincy of John
Beer, the side has every prospect of another successful season.

ROGER STEPHENS, *Captain.*

CROSS COUNTRY

Once again we had a poor season although we did have some individual successes. The main problem was that we were short of runners so that it was sometimes difficult to turn out even the minimum number required for inter-collegiates.

Alan Mills, who will be next year's captain, ran well throughout the season both for the College and for the University first team, while John Grose improved steadily to run a very good race in the Cathedral Relay. Mike Tribe turned out whenever he was able and, although not fully fit, could always be relied upon to do well. With Hugo Caldin these should provide the nucleus of a good team for next season provided enough freshers can be recruited to complete it.

D. G. BANNERMAN, *Captain.*

GOLF

Once again there has been very little inter-collegiate golf played although the members themselves have been very active. Among the first year's, John Spruell has showed great promise having played quite regularly for the University and next year taking over the post of Secretary to the University Golf Club.

Bede again won the inter-collegiate championship, Castle coming third. We look forward to better success next year.

C. M. BROOKES, *Captain U.C.G.C.*

HOCKEY

The success or otherwise of College hockey is judged inevitably by the progress made in the inter-collegiate trophy competition. Accordingly therefore, untroubled progress to the trophy final, following victory in last year's 6-a-side competition, afforded much encouragement for this year's side, as the season drew to a close.

Unfortunately, however, inclement weather delayed the last game until the summer term, and there resulted all the difficulties associated with playing out of season. The match itself—against Bede—was lost in the last twenty minutes when the Bede centre forward scored three times, but in the final analysis there could be no cause for dissatisfaction as the team gave of their best—particularly a fine defence.

One friendly game was played against Durham City at the very outset of the season and the full record is as follows:—

Played 4—Won 2, Lost 2.

Congratulations on the award of colours go to M. Allen, J. Davies, A. Stacey and R. Thompson (Re-award).

Finally I would like to wish John Davies, next year's captain, and the side he will lead, all the best for the future campaign.

P. T. MOSELEY, *Captain.*

LAWN TENNIS

Tennis within the College has been more active than last year. During the Epiphany term several gentlemen took advantage of the indoor facilities at the Maiden Castle Sport's Hall, and a friendly match was played against St. Cuthbert's Society.

As usual in the Easter term examinations took precedence and practice was limited. In the first round of the trophy we were beaten by

St. Cuthbert's Society 3 - 6, Simon Thorogood playing a large part in the first pair's three victories in his first College trophy match. A friendly match was also played versus St. John's College. Next year all members of the team will be staying in Durham and we hope for better results.

The following have represented the College this season:—

S. Thorogood (who has been awarded colours), M. R. Craven, D. G. Todd, C. S. Gibson-Smith, G. R. Markham and C. Biggs.

A. J. HERRING, *Captain*.

RUGBY

This season has seen a steady rise in the interest and abilities of the College side—so much so that the formation of a Rugby Club “lobby” within the College is imminent. The fixture list was comparatively thin largely due to the Arctic winter and in no way reflects on the very able but hard-pressed Secretary—Rod Murray. One of the most notable successes of the season was the win over Rutherford College of Technology in the second term when the adroit handling fully compensated for the shortage of wind.

Even this triumph was dwarfed by the epic tour to Cambridge to play Trinity Hall on the Saturday (incidentally Poppy Day) followed by Corpus Christi the day after. The team's late arrival in Cambridge on Friday proved a blessing in disguise since the eager Castle XV trounced Trinity Hall in both fitness and expertise. Much of the success was due to the sure-footed Jeff Stimpson and the omnipresent Tim Wolstencroft. The game with Corpus Christi proved a tougher nut for a variety of reasons. Possession was scanty despite the heroic efforts of Bill Cook, one of our American guests, at prop and the quick striking of that hardy annual—Mike Hornung. The game was lost by a smart handling movement by the Corpus side only minutes from no-side. The success of the tour and the valuable team spirit acquired have ensured that the fixture will become permanent.

What might have been a notable season was marred by the unfortunate walk-over claimed by Hatfield in the Trophy. Struck by injury and ill-health, it proved impossible to field a representative side on a Monday—surely emphasising how heavily the Club continues to rely on a small nucleus of players.

We were pleased to have two full Rugby Palatinates in the College—Jeff Stimpson and Richard Napp, joint Secretaries of the University

Rugby Club this season. Richard Napp has played twice for Durham County at scrum-half and only missed his cap through ill-health. Tim Wolstencroft, undoubtedly the discovery of the season—by way of his fitness and precocious ability—soon played his way into the University back row—at best a hotly contested position. Chris Gibson Smith is next year's Captain, while Gess Laving (another back row man!) takes over as Secretary. We wish them both every success.

Colours have been awarded to the following: Malcolm Carter, Chris Gibson-Smith, Rod Murray, Alan Parley, Alan Pearce, Jeff Stimpson, Tim Wolstencroft.

As a footnote it is worth recording that a Tug of War took place across the river between the Rugby Club and the Boat Club—a fixture which will become an annual event it is hoped. The Rugby Club lost narrowly by two tugs to one but only because of the slippery surface and certainly through no physical deficiencies!

A good season with the promise of better—a matter largely in the hands of the new recruits.

ALLAN HILL, *Captain U.C.R.F.C.*, 1965-66.

FENCING

University College Fencing Club was resurrected in Michaelmas Term, 1965, after a period of inactivity of at least two years. The Captain for 1965-66 was comparatively inexperienced, but managed to imbue some enthusiasm and basic knowledge into a hard-core membership of half-a-dozen. Throughout Michaelmas Term, members were to be found lungeing and parrying two afternoons per week in Bailey House.

Epiphany Term saw a decline in activity owing to injuries (not caused by the sport) and by the involvement of some members in preparations for Rag Week. The Captain was founding and helping to run the University Oriental Society.

Easter Term was remarkable for the members of the club joining, en masse, the Boat Club, and consequently forming a 'four'. Because of the absence of an effective College fencing team, the Captain did not consider it worthwhile to enter for the Rolbeck Cup (the inter-collegiate fencing competition held annually).

Now that the Fencing Club is back on its feet, and has some good equipment, it is to be hoped that it will enter for competitions and meet with some success.

P. L. PATRICK, *Captain*.

FIVES

It is a pity the girls don't play the game, for it results in less popular interest than that which the game of squash enjoys. However, even Castlemen are realizing they can find pleasure in the game without such pleasant companions. More and more are going down to the courts for an evening or afternoon game, and some are becoming quite capable. Two of them were freshers—Tony Lewis and Simon Thorogood, and they, in partnership with John Hares and John Jackson, beat St. John's quite convincingly in the first match of the season. John Hares then contracted—or should I say expanded?—a hernia, and John Morrissey took his place. We were, however, beaten by Hatfield, who are really the only other College with any talent for the game. This victory procured them the Trophy. We shall try to beat them next year, and with a similar side to the present one and a little more experience, we have a good chance.

J. K. JACKSON, *Captain*.

SWIMMING

As usual, the Club had only one fixture this year; the annual inter-collegiate gala. This was won by Bede, but Cuthbert's put up an exceptionally fine performance by coming second. Castle finished fourth, only two points behind Grey, our closest rivals in recent years.

M. Thacker swam in the 50 yds. freestyle and in both the relays. R. P. Simpson, next year's Secretary, did well in the butterfly and in the relays in spite of an injured foot. C. Briggs, this year's Secretary, and D. J. Breeze, last year's Captain, swam in the 100 yds. freestyle and back-crawl respectively, but both could only gain fourth place. The Captain, J. G. Marshall, came fourth in the breast-stroke and was only half a point behind Grey (our nearest approach to success) in the diving.

The relay teams did very well, only coming third after a terrific fight in each race. This shows that Castle swimming, although without the individuals who shone so much in the other College teams, is of a generally high standard.

J. G. MARSHALL, *Captain*.

TABLE TENNIS

Results

v. Chad's	Won 8-2	v. John's	Lost 1-9
v. St. Aidan's	Won 17-8	v. St. Hild's	Won 17-8
v. Bede	Lost 3-7	v. St. Mary's	Won 16-9
v. Neville's X Men	Won 7-3	v. Grey	Lost 4-6
v. Hatfield	Lost 1-9	v. St. Cuthbert's	Lost 2-8

With a potentially very useful team at the beginning of the year, the results have been generally unsatisfactory, and one would hope that with more practice a higher and more consistent standard might be reached in the season to come. Lack of availability of key players at key times was behind a few of the results, though to lose 9-1 to a moderate John's side was hardly excusable. However, with Maurice Tucker, now Secretary of the University Team, becoming devastatingly effective during the latter matches, a little more support for him in the future is certain to bring greater success.

Socially, this year's matches have been most enjoyable, though perhaps the chill could be removed from home games with some form of heating in the table tennis room! It was good to beat Mary's for once, and perhaps the best results against men were the defeat of Neville's Cross, and a narrow reverse by a strong Grey side, when Chris Ross, the Captain, for whom the Great Hall would be a better side when playing, gave Tucker excellent support. As usual, we look for talent among the coming Freshers, and look forward to having back one or two players who have been in France and Germany this year.

C. F. J. Ross, *Captain U.C.T.T.C.*

DURHAM UNIVERSITY SOCIETY

The Durham University Society, which celebrated its centenary in the Autumn of 1966, is not so well known as it deserves to be. It has a proud record of vigorous campaigns for reforms in University affairs. It believes that the contacts and friends one makes through the university often prove to be the most interesting and helpful of all, and it therefore keeps graduates in touch with one another and with the University.

These aims do not clash with but are complementary to those of the rapidly-growing college societies. These societies keep people in touch with their own college and take them back to Durham for reunions. The D.U.S. keeps them in touch with members of all Colleges and holds its functions away from Durham except for an annual dinner there.

At the centenary dinner of the society in London on October 27th, 1966, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Michael Ramsey, proposed the toast of the University, recalling his days in Durham when he was Professor of Divinity from 1940 to 1950 and his period as Visitor to the University when he was Bishop of Durham from 1952 to 1956. The Chancellor of the University, the Earl of Scarbrough, replied.

The annual autumn dinner in London is always attended by distinguished speakers connected with the University. And so is the spring reception in London. The annual general meeting is in November. There is also an annual St. Cuthbert's Day service at St. Bride's Church, Fleet Street.

The annual subscription is ten shillings for the first five years after graduating and £1 thereafter. Wives or husbands can become associate members at the same subscription. Life membership is five guineas.

Further information can be obtained from Mr. P. A. T. Wiggans, 16 Brooklands Park, Blackheath, London, S.E.3.

DURHAM CASTLEMEN'S SOCIETY

Receipts and Payments Account for the Year ended 31st March, 1966.

	RECEIPTS		PAYMENTS	
	£	s. d.	£	s. d.
To Cash at Bank 1st April, 1965	117 18 3		
„ Subscriptions:—				
Students				
1965-66—180 @ 30/-	...	270 0 0		
Members				
1965/66—				
87 @ 10/-	...	43 10 0		
3 @ £3	9 0 0		
1 @ £3. 3s.	3 3 0		
Transfer Rock Building Society		55 13 0		
	25	0 0		
	50	0 0		
	—	—		
		75 0 0		
		<u>£518. 11. 3.</u>		
			By Printing <i>Castellum</i> , 1965
			„ Postages and Printing ...	26 19 9
				24 3 10
				—
			„ Reunion Expenses, 1965
			, Donation—Boat Club ...	50 0 0
				50 0 0
				—
			„ Donation—Castle Day
			„ Balance
				62 4 8
				<u>£518 11 3</u>

The amount invested in the Rock Building Society at 31st March, 1966 is £642. 15s. 8d.

Audited and Found Correct
(Signed) A. McWILLIAM
Finance Officer, University of Durham.
19th April, 1966.

COLLEGE OFFICERS, 1966-67

Master	Mr. L. SLATER, M.A., J.P.
Senior Tutor	Mr. S. G. RAMSAY, B.Sc.
Bursar	Mr. H. C. PRICE
Chaplain	The Rev. P. G. C. BRETT, M.A.
Lowe Librarian	Mr. P. J. RHODES, M.A.
Resident Tutor in charge of Lumley Castle	Prof. F. C. SPOONER, M.A., Ph.D.

COLLEGE TUTORS, 1966-67

Dr. D. BARGRAVE-WEAVER, M.A., Ph.D.
Mr. P. BEAUMONT, B.A.
Dr. C. H. EMELEUS, M.Sc., D.Phil., F.G.S.
Mr. J. R. de S. HONEY, M.A.
Dr. D. M. KNIGHT, M.A., D.Phil.
Dr. D. M. LOADES, M.A., Ph.D.
Dr. R. E. LONG, B.Sc., Ph.D.
Dr. J. A. MACBRIDE, B.A., D.Phil.
Mr. G. E. RODMELL, B.A.
Rev. J. W. ROGERSON, B.A., B.D.
Dr. E. G. P. ROWE, M.Sc., Ph.D.
Dr. D. B. WILSON, M.A., Doc. d'Univ.

ASSISTANT TUTORS, 1966-67

Mr. D. BYTHELL, B.A.
Dr. P. D. B. COLLINS, B.Sc., Ph.D.
Dr. D. R. GILMOUR, B.L., M.C.L., Ph.D.

