



castellum

THE MAGAZINE OF THE DURHAM CASTLEMEN'S SOCIETY

No. 22 1969

DURHAM CASTLEMEN'S SOCIETY

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* Communications for the Secretary/Treasurer which are not private should be sent to him c/o The College Office, University College, Durham Castle, where formal matters receive attention.

WORKERS OF THE WORLD

READING the News items sent in by Old Castlemen for this issue I realised it was some years since I had sent in one myself: whether this has been because of editorial humility or editorial arrogance I was unable to decide. However, the need to set a better example was clear and an item appears in the proper place.

The news items are popular I imagine because they tell us what people we knew in different and close circumstances are doing now: I have a feeling they might be even more popular if they said a little as well about what we think about what we are doing.

I realise this is asking for more effort, and the last thing I want to do is discourage people from quickly filling in essential news because they think something more is expected. Once in a while however some of us might attempt a few reflective thoughts about what we have found ourselves doing and why. Current undergraduates might find them interesting and useful—it could indeed be part of an Old Castlemen's service to the students still in residence. Also a few genuine and critical reflections (the last thing we want are career-selling pieces or declarations of our own success) on the jobs and circumstances we have found could be a useful introspection for each one of us and, I am sure, fascinating to our contemporaries.

Perhaps therefore a few items for the next issue might extend into this territory; one or two heroes might even extend to an article along these lines. I promise to read them carefully, and if any contribution leads me to think anyone may be damaging his professional prospects by what he has written, or that it is likely to lead to divorce or imprisonment, I will give him a chance to have second thoughts and consult him further before publication.

Editor.

THE MASTER'S LETTER

THIS has been one of the years of "maximum dispersal" and throughout it our members have been scattered between Durham Castle, Parsons Field House, Abbey House, Owengate, a few additional rooms in 46 North Bailey and a handful of "Durham Rooms"—all for a College of 250 undergraduates! It will be the same for 1969/70 and I suppose it is small consolation for the generation of undergraduates concerned to know that dispersal will soon be followed by concentration—if they just miss it! I believe there have undoubtedly been signs of strain produced in the College by this scatter of our accommodation, a strain on the strength of our corporate feeling. It has been more difficult for the leaders of the student body to marshal (should I say "Marshall", this year?) forces and opinion in unified effort, although there has undoubtedly been plenty of effort and no little achievement and progress made.

In addition to the Joint Meeting of Common Rooms held regularly for consultative purposes, we had during the year our first "College General Meetings" open to all members, junior and senior. The latter were in fact rather more strongly represented proportionately than members of J.C.R., although it might be that this was one of the indirect effects of "maximum dispersal". At any rate experience has been gained and it is intended to continue both the Joint Consultative Committees and College General Meetings in future. Another link forged between senior and junior members of the College has been the decision to have J.C.R. representatives as members of Governing Body. From October '69 the Senior Man and Secretary of Junior Common Room will be "co-opted members" and, when necessary changes in the Standing Orders have been made in the University, they will become ordinary members, *ex officio*. Governing Body want to consider and consult with J.C.R. about the number and mode of election of J.C.R. members of Governing Body in the light of experience gained. We cannot be exempt from changes in attitudes in the University world and I hope it will be apparent that we are making real efforts to achieve understanding and harmony not strife. I would like here to express my gratitude to John Marshall and Graham Brownsell, Senior Man and Secretary J.C.R. respectively for their helpfulness during an eventful session.

One of the results of meetings, exchange of views and discussions in Governing Body has been acceptance of the view that our "Durham Rooms" have become anomalous. Other Colleges do not have a similar arrangement, i.e. digs without meals but at the same fees as for those in College. Council has agreed that they should be "phased out" as alternative accommodation for our members becomes available. This is not to say that every undergraduate must live in College: permission to live out can be obtained but it should only be for a valid reason, in premises appropriate to the needs of the member—academic and otherwise—and arranged at such a time that precious College rooms are never left unoccupied. At a time when there is undoubtedly an overall shortage of places in this and other Universities in relation to the number of would-be students, it would be quite reprehensible to have some places left empty merely to concede to individual tastes and preferences. In point of fact the number of undergraduates asking to live out next year has been less than the number of graduates asking whether they might be allowed to live in the College. This probably indicates realisation on the part of the more experienced graduates both of the difficulties of obtaining accommodation in Durham outside College and of the fact that such accommodation often proves *not* to be better value for money.

This brings me to the ever-present question of how many students ought the College to have, both living in College and living out but being catered for? In 1970/71 there will be 225 students and 14 dons in College rooms and I estimate that we shall need about another 25 undergraduate places to maintain our total numbers. The question is where these extra undergraduate places should be, assuming the desirability of phasing out Durham Rooms is admitted. What I should like is *no* Durham Rooms and sufficient places in Parsons Field House to make up the balance for the next few years. It would surely be necessary to continue to use Parsons Field House if the project to re-model Abbey House and re-build Abbey House Cottage should find a place in the building programme in the near future. Once that happens we become immediately short of another 25 undergraduate places until the work is completed, after which ten rooms again become available in the re-built Abbey House Cottage area. Planning the maintenance of College numbers continues to present problems which the newly-built, compact and unitary Colleges south of the river have not had to face. Parsons Field House is not everyone's ideal! It is a bit "out on a limb" and having the other part of the accommodation used by memb-

ers of the Graduate Society does pose problems of differences, comparability, use of common facilities and so on. But until more accommodation can be built, I feel we should prefer Parsons Field House rooms both to Durham Rooms and to a smaller College in total. Meanwhile we watch with continued interest the growth of our new buildings near Cosin's Hall, itself much altered internally behind an unchanged facade on Palace Green. We had a sort of a referendum on the naming of the new rooms behind Cosin's Hall and I expect it will be settled by the time this letter is read in *Castellum*. So far "Bailey Court" and "Cosin's Court" seem to have more or less equal advocacy with separate letters and numbers rather than names for the different parts and staircases.

To my great pleasure this year has seen the acceptance by the University Authorities as an "exciting proposal" of a plan to build for University College undergraduate rooms on the Sutton Site, that is at the foot of the Keep mound behind the Saddler Street properties. I have long advocated this but hitherto failed sufficiently to convince the University Authorities that there was enough space for a substantial number of rooms there. This year however it was agreed that an Architect should be given the area as a "feasibility study" and Mr. Bernard Taylor has produced a splendid plan, with a model to illustrate it, which has thoroughly convinced all concerned that it is both a feasible and exciting idea. In study-bedroom blocks separated by small courts, with footpaths leading to the upper part of Saddler Street and Moatside Lane, Mr. Taylor's plans produce more than 100 places. What is so pleasing is that they are almost in the shadow of the Keep and therefore close to the Courtyard and the heart of the College. My only fear is lest financial stringency postpones fulfilment for too long: even if it comes after my time as Master, I hope I may still be here to see it!

It has been a very active year, with many special events and innovations: let me try to recall some of them for readers of *Castellum*. Notions of how a College should be run are not static and are certainly subject to influences from outside. The contrast between the locked Castle gate and the other Colleges built on open plans, had become irksome to present-day students' thinking, leading us to devise some means of obviating the invidious distinction. For all sorts of reasons the Castle must be "secure" when necessary, so an additional lock was put on the wicket gate for use during term only with enough keys for everyone who lived in the Castle, each obtainable on payment of £1, return-

able when the key was returned. It seemed to College officers such a reasonable notion, yet very few of the 50-odd keys were actually obtained! How *can* one please everyone?

The Festival of Flowers was very hard work for those who organised and ran it from the Preview Party on Thursday, 3rd July, through the three-day Festival itself ending on the Sunday evening. The flower arrangements were magnificent and obviously much enjoyed by the many thousands who came to see them. I am glad to say that after paying the Floral Arrangement Association of Northumberland and Durham the 10% of the profits we had promised, we still have nearly £2,500 profit remaining. Surely with this to encourage any additional help we may need, we shall be able to purchase the necessary equipment and have the Castle floodlit for 1970. The success of the Festival owes much to the splendid help given voluntarily by various organisations, wives of College officers and S.C.R. members, office staff and a host of others too numerous to mention,

Another innovation begun this year was the letting of our State Rooms for bed and breakfast for visitors prepared to pay high prices for the privilege in the Long Vacation. Already we have had quite a few takers from directors, newspapermen and others wanting "something different": we believe with appropriate publicity in future we might attract many American visitors next year. We are wondering too whether we can cater for other meals beside breakfast for these guests but have not yet decided on feasibility. We shall have so many changes during the forthcoming twelve months that perhaps we ought to go easy on more new commitments.

What a pleasure it has been to welcome back to Durham, to Senior Common Room and to membership of Governing Body, *Professor Malcolm Brown* (1944 and 1947-50), as Head of the Department of Geology. Congratulations have of course long since been given but more are due for Professor Brown adding a Durham D.Sc. this year to his other academic distinctions.

Last year Mrs. Shaw retired although she continues to live in the Lodge and Miss Cicely Shaw is our portress after office hours. From contributions from members of Senior Common Room and additional contributions from members of the Castlemen's Society we were able to purchase a fine silver tray appropriately engraved and to present this and a cheque for more than £140 to Mrs. Shaw with a letter expressing Governing Body's appreciation for her long and loyal service. I know

that many members will be delighted to read of this and needless to say Mrs. Shaw was more than pleased. We have other changes impending rather than certain, one being the retirement of someone who has served the College even longer than Mrs. Shaw, namely Joe Bryce. I take this opportunity of warning members that Mr. Bryce will reach the age of retirement next year, and has told me that he intends to retire at the end of the 1969/70 session when he will have served the College for 41 years! I know that many will wish to mark this event and it may be that the Castlemen's Society will wish to organise something as a body and not merely individually. Mr. and Mrs. Maddison too, Caterer and Housekeeper in the Castle since 1962, are due to retire at the same time. In fact the number of re-appointments and amount of re-organisation to be made at the end of the session when we finally leave Lumley is formidable indeed and somewhat daunting to College Officers.

The Student Health Service in the University has developed greatly under Dr. Munro, and one of the results has been the realisation that better nursing service and advice in Colleges would enable better use to be made for instance of Sick Bays. So we hope to have the part-time services of a qualified nurse, shared with three other Colleges in the peninsula (Hatfield, Chad's and John's) as well as with the Health Service Centre in Old Elvet. The nurse will live somewhere reasonably adjacent so that surgeries can be taken in Colleges and their Sick Bays regularly attended. We had a thoroughgoing investigation of the possibility of instituting a cafeteria service in the Hall and a detailed scheme was put up which would have enabled breakfast, lunch—and dinner if required—all to be on a self-service basis. But the capital cost of the modifications required was so substantial that it would have taken many years to recover it in savings on wages. Moreover a questionnaire sent to every member of the College had shown that only a minority were in favour of self-service meals. So we are not to "go cafeteria" in Hall at any rate for the present. I cannot say that I am sorry that this is the outcome: on the other hand if we are to continue to have meals served in the Hall, I think we shall have to show our appreciation by raising the standard of behaviour in the Hall: otherwise there is a risk that there will be no-one willing to serve us! ('Nough said!) The Black Staircase has been re-wired and re-decorated—the first time in more than twenty years. It looks splendid although the new "cascade of lights" down the staircase well is not to everyone's taste—indeed it is experimental and we intend to modify it if we can. Since a

new electric main cable was laid to give three-phase supply to the Castle extensive re-wiring has been undertaken almost throughout, investigation having shown that the old wiring was not merely inadequate but positively unsafe in places. The opportunity has been taken to fit electric fire alarms both in the Hall Stairs area and for the Norman Gallery—probably the two areas of greatest fire risk in the Castle.

The J.C.R., very conscious of shortage of books in the University generally, has made a generous offer to impose a levy of 10/- per head per term on all our students to yield more money for the purchase of books in the Lowe Library. This generous offer is of course also a show of confidence in Dr. Peter Rhodes, our Lowe Librarian, who is responsible for book purchases.

Some of the events or developments in the University outside College may be of interest to readers. A Parliamentary Select Committee visited Durham, gathering information about student attitudes and student-staff relationships and communications. Contrasting with their reception in some other Universities the Select Committee talks in Durham proceeded in an entirely amicable manner. A change in line with those taking place in other places and Universities, has been the decision to allow St. Cuthbert's Society to admit women as members.

Since most St. Cuthbert's members are in lodgings and use the Society premises only for a minority of meals, there are no problems of accommodation. The fact is that the women's Colleges increasingly find members with a good case for being allowed to live out of College and if women can live out as members of St. Cuthbert's Society too the admissions situation for women becomes more flexible generally. The idea of men and women taking meals together in dining halls of Colleges or Societies in Durham has become quite commonplace. Rumour has it that there are days when a glance round the dining hall of St. Aidan's would give the impression that it was a mixed College! University College, under considerable pressure of student opinion, has agreed to try experimentally to join the meal exchange scheme, whereby guests—including women—may be given meals in the Colleege Hall *without charge* if they are "signed in" against the name of a resident member of the Colleege who has signed out. It is perhaps premature to express any final opinion but I understand there is evidence that some of our fears of abuse of the system were justified.

New buildings in Durham seem to have found more favour than those of many other Universities in the view of professional architects.

For example, both Trevelyan College and Dunelm House were the recipients of Civic Trust Awards last year and Van Mildert and Jeavons House received commendations for their architectural merit. Almost any new building will be liked by some and disliked by others but it is good to know that Durham has received more commendations for its new buildings in recent years than any other University particularly in relation to its size. During the session a new building was completed for the Computer Section, which uses a giant computer actually situated in Newcastle but partly operated by remote control from Durham, the first such case in Britain of computer facilities shared in this way by neighbouring Universities. The "Life Sciences" building for Botany, Zoology, Psychology, situated south of Little High Wood, is growing rapidly but its first phase will not be completed until sometime during the forthcoming session. After the Psychology Department has moved to its new premises their present accommodation at Kepier Terrace will be "remodelled" to provide more residences for graduates, especially married graduates, for whom accommodation in Durham is presenting very acute problems.

The last year with Lumley as part of University College is about to start. Twenty-three years ago at this time, with a wife and three months' old baby newly accommodated in the so-called Chapel Rooms at Lumley, I was wondering how I could make it work as an annexe and if so what problems I should have in addition to those I was already faced with, as Head of the then tiny, but growing, Geography Department in Durham. Certainly the Master (Lt.-Col. A. A. Macfarlane-Grieve) and I thought Lumley would probably serve only for a year or two to cope with the immediate post-war bulge of ex-servicemen. We were wrong! It worked a lot longer and a lot better than we imagined: but I am more pleased than I can say that we are soon to have the benefit of the biggest new building operation University College has ever had, enabling three-quarters of our total number to live close enough together to give us real community solidarity and strength. We will say farewell to Lumley during next Reunion: at the one after, you will be welcomed to a large unified College near Palace Green. I look forward to that!

L. SLATER.

OBITUARY

CHARLES SANDS, 1902-1948

I associate Charles Sands with the genial things of life—with friendship, with corporate activity, with a sense of community, with kindness. It is fitting that his family and friends, including those of us who are college and university servants ourselves, should part from him here in the Norman Chapel, at the heart of the college he served so well.

He came here as a gyp in 1902 and eventually retired, as senior gyp, in September 1948. We who were in the college then thought he would have a short retirement because his health appeared to be failing, but this seems to have been nature's hint and he had a happy retirement of 21 years—still associated with his old college, still watching football, often to be seen walking with his grandchildren.

The college of his young and middle life was small enough for everyone to know everyone else—the sense of family was remarkably strong and friendship was commoner than prosperity for all of us. Charles Sands knew and liked us, and we liked him. For forty-six years he saw young people grow up and less young people grow older. He knew all members of the college by their names and many by their tastes.

Death is always sad, but at the end of a long life such as Charles Sands has led it is also an occasion for pride and for grateful recollection.

W. A. Prowse

When I came up to the Castle in 1910 Charles was the gyp on the Junction, Fred Wheatly on the Keep and Harry Dennison on the Norman Gallery. The second named became a verger in the Cathedral and the last the butler in St. John's College when Charles succeeded F. Gait as under-butler as High Table. There he remained until his retirement, just after the War, which was hastened by his increasing lameness. He was however still able to get about and he was a keen supporter of football.

Charles was one of the most modest and retiring of men and a faithful servant of the College, in whose service he spent his life. His quiet voice and kindly manner endeared him to many generations of undergraduates and dons and his passing severs yet one more link with the old way of life in the Castle.

A. A. Macfarlane-Grieve

THE REVEREND FRANK STONE, M.C., M.A. (Dunelm) died on December 2nd, 1968, aged 93.

Frank Stone was an assistant to The Mission to Seamen on Victoria Dock, London, for many years, later becoming Chaplain 1904-06, before becoming Chaplain at San Francisco 1906-10. He was Chaplain to the 50th Division in World War I, 1915-18, mentioned in dispatches 1916 and Deputy Assistant Chaplain General.

His youngest daughter, Mrs. S. C. Lemoine wrote as follows:—
“He last visited the Castle and the University when in his eighties—at some reunion weekend. He found—not unnaturally—that he was a rather solitary representative of his age group and I remember him telling me how touched he was that the young undergraduates took him in their rooms “only mere boys, my dear, and they made cocoa for me and we all talked till midnight . . .” which much pleased him. He dined at the head of his old table, I recall, and generally was very pleased to be back again and see the University so enlarged and busy. Many are the tales he could tell of old Canon Story Farrar and of the diabolical wit of the Bursar of that time, whose methods of dealing with undesirable undergraduates generally caused them to catch the train that evening!

My Father loved and was proud of Durham and a coloured photograph of Durham hung in his bedroom all his life, whilst his two rowing cups—‘President’s Sculls 1903’ and D.U.B.C. ‘Senior Intercollegiate Fours’—also 1903—are now so rubbed away with cleaning that I feel we must have them re-silvered before they pass to his grandson, as he wished.”

THE REV. JAMES HEWITT

The Rev. James Hewitt died in hospital at Manchester on 16th April, 1969, at the age of 32. James came to University College, Durham, as a freshman in 1957 to read for a degree in Classics. From the early days of his stay in Durham he played an active part in the Christian life of the College and contributed fully to this through the medium of the College Chapel. He soon became a member of a very special circle of friends, who came to University College at the same time as himself, and formed a relationship with these that has persisted until the present time. In spite of periods of less than perfect health, about which James said little, he made good academic progress and in 1960 gained the degree of

B.A. with second class, division one honours. In many ways, his most splendid achievements were yet to come. After leaving Durham, he went to St. Stephen's House Theological College in Oxford to undertake training for ordination. At the same time, he became a member of St. Catherine's College and commenced reading for a degree in Theology of the University of Oxford. Both of these pursuits were completed within the span of two years and, in the degree, James obtained second class honours. The attainments of these five years are symbols of his intellectual capacity and commitment to his chosen course. On leaving Oxford he was ordained in the Diocese of Manchester to Holy Trinity, Bury. He subsequently moved to St. Michael's, Middleton, where he has remained until the present time. The latter months reveal fully a courageous and absolute dedication to his calling. Faced with a condition leading to a complete loss of his sight, he continued his duties until the very end.

James leaves a widow and two daughters.

THE REV. D. F. WRENCH

The Rev. Daniel Fountain Wrench, who died on January 1st, 1969, at Stranraer, was one of the outstanding sportsmen of the Durham Colleges when he was up at the Castle from 1923 to 1926. He took part in almost all the principal sports, although he was at his best when playing cricket and hockey. The fifth-born of a family of nine of the Rector of Great Smeaton, in the North Riding, Dan came up to the Castle from Richmond Grammar School, Yorkshire, and went on to St. Aidan's College, Birkenhead. Ordained in 1928 at Ripon, he served several parishes in the Leeds area as curate, curate-in-charge, and vicar, before moving to two vicarages in Norfolk. From 1956 he was in charge of the episcopal church at Stranraer. He married in 1931 Maude Curzons, of Herne Bay, Kent, who died two years before him; they had no family. Dan bore suffering and operations with fortitude—he had a leg amputated because of thrombosis. Many Castlemen will remember with gratitude his cheerful friendship.

THE 1969 REUNION

The 1969 Reunion Dinner was attended by 130 members of the Society. Of these 42 were still in residence, thus a simple sum will tell the reader that 88 returned to the scene of their youthful glories and excesses. The Rev. B. M. Goodwins proposed the toast of the College in a memorable speech. This told of his attempts to evade having to speak in what can only be described as a saga of epic proportions. The Master of Castle was brought to life as another Hound of Heaven (Mark 1969), hunting the Rev. Goodwins even into the fastnesses of the Lake District. It was a speech distinguished also by its mystery of the technique of ambiguity. Following the tumultuous applause to this saga of the picaresque, Mr. R. P. Wright replied for the College, telling of the latest in the series of changes that had befallen the Castle, and its extension over Palace Green. It was nice for everyone to see the silver tray that generations of Castlemen had given to that great Castlewoman—Mrs. Shaw.

Perhaps it was this note of memory that urged the Rev. V. R. Hill before the dinner ended to call on that Castleman who, more than any other, represents to so many Castlemen, Castle traditions at their best—the old Master, Colonel Macfarlane-Grieve. One can only say that the way in which his few words were greeted told with what affection Castlemen of all generations hold him.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The 23rd Annual General Meeting was held in the Undercroft at 5.30 p.m. on 19th April, 1969.

The Master presided. 50 members were present. Apologies for absence were received from 11 members.

The Minutes of the 22nd A.G.M. were read and confirmed. The Master gave his report on the presentation to Mrs. Shaw on her retirement.

The Secretary-Treasurer presented the Accounts. The meeting approved the following recommendations from the Committee:—

- (a) A donation of £100 to the J.C.R. Finance Committee with a recommendation that the A.G.M. be told how the money was spent.
- (b) That Staff gratuity be 10% of the cost of the Reunion.
- (c) That *Castellum* be mailed with the notice for the 1970 Reunion. It was proposed to publish the date of the 1971 Reunion in 1970 *Castellum*. It was proposed that cheaper printing of *Castellum* be sought by asking Mr. Easthope to contact the Editor with a view to obtaining an estimate from the Welsh Press.

Mr. Orrell gave a detailed account of the meetings of the Governing Body. The subjects ranged from Student Representation on the Governing Body, which would be gradually adopted, through the methods of serving meals in Hall, to the naming of the new development behind Cosin's Hall. Names for this building were being sought. Mr. Dey proposed and Canon Cordon seconded that Colonel Macfarlane-Grieve's name be commemorated in some way.

Election of Officers

- (a) The Secretary was re-elected.
- (b) Mr. Keith Orrell was elected to the Governing Body.
- (c) Mr. W. J. Marshall and Mr. J. G. Bridges were elected to the Committee.
- (d) Mr. Holbrook was re-elected Editor of *Castellum*.

It was suggested that, as Lumley Castle was to be given up by the College, it might be possible to have lunch on Saturday of the Reunion in Lumley. Cars would be used to transport members from the Castle.

A long discussion on the methods of forming an endowment fund ended in a Committee consisting of The Master, The Bursar, Mr. Orrell, Mr. Marsland and Mr. Pearson being formed to further investigate the possibility of getting the fund under way before the next Reunion.

THE REUNION SYNDROME

by Edgar Jones

I should have been a confirmed reunionist, anyway, but Colonel Macfarlane-Grieve started me off earlier than I would otherwise have done. Fired with dedication to pure learning—and impure devotion to Big Rita (cf. *Castellum* 1967, pp. 22-3) I asked him in the Easter term of 1948 if I could come up early next vacation to work. Assessing me cynically for an age through a shrewd pair of spectacles, he said at length: “Yes, if you go to Castle Reunion.” Strangely, this condition nearly put me off going, for my natural shyness (of that time) had been so worked upon by Professor Abbott’s often-expressed opinion of his whole English class, that I thought a Castle Reunion would be a terrifying ordeal.

That one, the first of many, was one of the most memorable of the lot. It was the closest I have got, for instance, to entering The Church. Although I was in my first year, I was racked with doubts as to my future. I’d been a journalist, and only endured the long hours of boredom with the aid of innumerable pint pots. I’d taught for a year in a boarding school that promised to be immortalized in the *News of the World*, and

didn't relish a repetition of that. I'd put out fires for three years, which was the most entertaining experience to date, but the dismal hours spent polishing brass, washing hoses, and boot-blackening tyres, on the one hand, and the hectic pursuit of the firewomen in the spells of short leave, on the other, promised to age me before my time.

Then listening at dinner that first evening to such robust reverends as Canon Purdon and Monsignor Hill, and marvelling at the *elan* with which they had dealt with past recalcitrant camels and present recalcitrant parishioners, I thought momentarily that The Church was the place for me. It was only Dean Allington's turning the blue of the rose window and clutching the nearest sandstone pillar for support when I broached the subject to him—in a deceptively off-hand way—that convinced me my *moira* was bending me in another direction.

I wavered only one other time, after the best recruiting speech I ever heard. This was given by a very old Castleman, whose name I've forgotten, but who had to speak through a microphone, since his voice, through his having been constrained to sing soprano until after it had broken, was barely more than a whisper.

This impassioned speech was directed at swinging the whole Reunion into trooping next morning into the ecclesiastical offices, there to sign on for twenty years in Holy Orders. So great was the effect on me that I had to be prised off the Sanctuary Knocker that night by Harry Riley, who helped my tottering steps back up to the Keep, where it must be confessed the roistering company of Hollier, Holbrook, Pallister, Bridges, Coats and the rest, and their tuneful rendering of some fine secular songs, restored my natural desire to spend the rest of my life as usual—flinging roses, roses, riotously with the throng.

That memorable first Reunion, though, I spent in that hallowed lodging the Keep. Sometime in the early hours I tore myself away from my Blessed Damozel (D. G. Rossetti's, not alas the aforesaid Big Rita of the haunting charms) to investigate a disturbance: a romantically demented scene, like something out of Gustave Moreau, in which mainly clerical gentlemen, with jocund faces, on the top floor of the Keep, sent dead beer-bottles spiralling down to the Keep-well, with shouts of undisguised triumph. As well as this, they made the night re-echo with shouts for "Sammy". I've always wondered whether to ask Monsignor Hill who Sammy was, but each Reunion have decided it was better not to know. That way the illusion remains unspoiled.

That first Reunion there were none of my year. Since then, one

or two have drifted along. The one constant has been my old friend G. P. T. Crannigan, whom I met by chance, six years after going down, on a pedestrian crossing outside the Streatham Ice Rink. It was a week to Reunion Day. Hearing that I went back every April, he came along, and has never missed since. T. C. P. was all the more welcome since he and I, together with David Tweddle, now a robust Reverend in Peterborough, and Ted Corrin, now a Head in Beds., shared a sitting room at Lumley in our first year, when he ate more dinners in Chester-le-Street than in Hall, betwixed by the fair Sheila Clatworthy, who was doing Hons. Photography at Boots Cash.

For years the staple of our conversation at Reunions was what it ever was—women. Heroine-figures of legendary Durham and Chester-le-Street lived once more, shook their coiled locks and the bangles we swore they wore as ear-rings, and lured us on with beckoning eyes. Took shape before us those darksome witches, Poison Ivy, Spare Tyre, and the rest, whose names have all the bizarre magic of the girls in the *Moulin Rouge* and the *Jardin de Paris* who captivated Toulouse-Lautrec and Arthur Symons: *La Goulue*, that “Maenad of the Decadence.” *Grille d’Egout*, *La Macarona*, and *Nimi-Patte-en-l’Aire*. Clouded with the incense from which she is inseparable, Big Rita swam again before my eyes. “She has six kids, all boys, and they’re all in Chester-le-Street Secondary Modern,” the sadistic Coats bassooned in my ear, once and I was hard put to it not to fell him with my brimming tankard.

Then from women, alas, it passed, in a descending spiral, to—our children’s education, our hopeless struggle to keep the fat wolf from the door, and our health. The year the slimming craze reached the point of fanaticism, Roy (Fruit Gums) Arnold came over from the United States, where he seemed to have fed exclusively on astronaut steaks, done in a bucket of button-mushrooms, and puddings of Victorian splendour and size. Castle supper that first night rocked him to his ample foundations. It took him back, he swore, to Colonel Macfarlane-Grieve’s rabbits in the emaciated early post-war days. Having yearned all evening for real sustenance, declining crisps lest they blunt his appetite, he carried us with him after closing-time in search of food. We must have left the *Three Tuns* very late, for nothing was open. The hotels were impregnable, the Chinese denied us their curried prawns, the fish and chip shops were battened down. “I know there’s another up North Road,” someone silenced Roy’s anguished cries. We roared up past the

bus station in somebody's car—Scrivener's. Dark as hell-gate. You would have sworn it had been closed down for years. "There's a transport cafe just outside Chester-le-Street," came a glorious reminiscent cry, "and open all night." We piled inside Scrivener's protesting A40 once again, and the by-pass swallowed us up. What cries of agony made those chubby cheeks of Fruit Gums Arnold quiver as he saw the empty parking compound, the padlocked door, and the light in the bedroom going out as we arrived!

How did it all end? Sadly. In a Castle courtyard that has known many another agony, T. C. P. Crannigan came to the rescue of an Arnold whose insides might have inspired his earlier namesake Matthew with their "melancholy, long, withdrawing roar." He handed over a couple of his "Limmits" slimming-biscuits—orange-flavour—to tide him through the dreadful night.

Of course there are always the little pilgrimages at Reunions. For years a *cortège* of cars would drive out in the warm Spring sunshine to Lumley, where we marvelled at the prosaic nature of what in retrospect had seemed halls of marble glory. The Baron's Hall, where we'd dined; the Pillared Hall, where we'd sat out the Lumley dances with many a complaisant partner; the little boxes of the Stables' chambers, where we'd read and slept and ministered to the needs of the emergency ladies of Wynyard Hall, "the mature women's training college;" the garlic-starred woods.

Many a folk-hero spent his first year at Lumley, limbering up, as it were, for the wider battlefield and the loftier conquests of Durham. One of these was the Ulsterman Paddy Boyd, whose mesmeric effect on women, like that a weasel has on rabbits, was only equalled by the Svengali-like powers of Rickie Lumb. One afternoon he and I were walking up the drive when his eye fell on a trio in the field on the left: a boy about eleven, a girl of thirteen, and a personable little wench of—it is to be hoped—sixteen. Again, one look was sufficient. The personable wench was a lost little woman, and Paddy—more for practice than in answer to the call of true romance—halted to "chat her up". But this time fate took a cynical hand. After dinner that evening, the "weddings and funerals" bell at the main Lumley door pealed and pealed. I, being at hand in the table-tennis room to the left of the door, went to see who it was. Outside was the lad of eleven and—a vision. It was the wench of sixteen who, in place of her school uniform, had donned for the occasion a costume, inappropriate for Chester-le-Street on a wintry

evening, that closely resembled that of Salome when she danced. The thirteen year old girl had been jettisoned—she represented competition. Armour-plated with cosmetics, Mavis simpered at me until my appalled eyes and mouth told her that she had been recognized, then sent me off to get Paddy Boyd. I hid her and Albert round the corner first. The aghast Paddy told me he wasn't in.

What followed was reminiscent of the last scene in a Whitehall farce. I took the tragic news back to Mavis, who meanwhile had been discovered in hiding by a party of merry men who were setting out to catch the bus into Durham. These had assured her that Paddy was in his room, and true to the romantic tradition of Castlemen, had volunteered to get him. Half had gone on this charitable errand; the other half, having remained to admire the Queen of Babylon, greeted my news with scornful cries of disbelief. These in turn set off to find him. The first contingent, succumbing to Paddy's entreaties, returned to say he was after all not at home. More men, discovering the exotic Mavis, no doubt through that overwhelming perfume (*Nuits de Craghead*, perhaps) which rolled in great waves from her hiding place, offered their disinterested services. Soon, it seemed, all Lumley was either going to, or coming from, Paddy Boyd's room in the Stables—as if worked by elastic.

Resolving at last on flight, Paddy had some of his messengers tell Mavis that he had been seen leaving by the Stables exit. Five minutes having passed—according to their synchronized watches, he then fled out of the front door—and into the waiting arms of the triumphant Mavis, trusted milk-monitor of Five B. She had had the wit to despatch Albert to cover the Stables entrance, and so reaped the reward of good generalship.

Paddy returned a changed man from their night out. True, Albert, his mission accomplished, had been banished. But, "She talked non-stop," Paddy lamented, "an' all about bliddy school! I know the names of everybody in her form—nicknames an' all. And why. And—" he paused, his face screwed in torture.

"Yes?" I prompted, sensing there were revelations to come.

"She even got me to help her with her Latin homework," he groaned.

Mavis is what I see now every time I stand by those handsome Italian gates that adorn the approaches to Lumley. But this is not being unfaithful to that other, dearer, shade that hides behind the trees and beckons me with incense-laden finger—Big Rita. Somehow, on

these reunions, they—and a long processional more—return to College with me, to Lumley and to Durham, and are never more alive than when I stand at the barred window of my Castle room, the darkness close about me, familiar and welcoming, and listen to the deep chant of the Cathedral clock telling the quarters to a moon-drenched Palace Green and beyond it the sleeping city.

COLLEGE REPORTS

J.C.R.

PERHAPS the most noticeable feature of life in the Junior Common Room in 1968-69 was the way in which a number of important changes took place. In his report for the previous year, Peter Bridgewater wrote of the changing pattern of College life and this trend has continued. It is particularly pleasing to be able to report that these changes took place very quietly, and this is, I feel, due in no small part to the excellent opportunities for communication between the different branches of College. More details of these changes will appear later in this report.

Life within the J.C.R. suffered in many ways from the fact that only about 40 per cent of our members were living on Palace Green, the remaining undergraduates being scattered to the wilds of Lumley, Parsons Field House and Durham Rooms. This has been the first full year of the dispersion, and its effect has been noticeable in almost all aspects of college life, particularly in takings at the bar. Whilst it would be exaggerating to say that college spirit suffered, it was certainly much harder than before to find willing hands to assist with preparation for college functions and with clearing up afterwards. I am sure that my fellow officers, and those of the coming year, will be somewhat envious of conditions facing our successors after October 1970. We have not been occupying Parsons Field House for very long but it is with mixed feelings that University College draws to the end of a happy association with Lumley Castle. No doubt special functions will be held to mark the end of an era and I believe a part of the Castlemen's Reunion at Easter will be held at Lumley.

Of the many developments which have taken place in the past year a number deserve mention. In November (appropriately enough, on Fireworks Night!) we held the first College General Meeting, to which all members of college were invited to discuss matters of mutual interest. A second meeting was held in February, and, although the turnout from the J.C.R. was disappointing, the opportunity to air opinions was welcomed by those who attended. This was probably the most useful function of the meetings and if they continue to be held in conjunction with the more frequent meetings of the Joint Consultative Committee, I feel their value will be appreciated throughout the college. One of the topics discussed at General Meetings was the possibility of J.C.R.

representation on Governing Body, a topic also discussed at University level. The outcome, at least as far as this college is concerned, is that, from October, the Senior Man and Secretary will be co-opted as members of Governing Body, a development which is welcomed throughout college.

Other changes have been experimental participation in the University meals exchange system and the granting of cash vouchers to Lumley car owners instead of issuing them with bus passes. It seems somewhat ironical that this latter concession, equal in value to one return bus journey per day, should be obtained so late in the College's occupation of Lumley, and credit must be given to Richard Stillwell for showing commendable initiative in this sphere. The reduction in the formality of meals continued and now Sunday lunch is the only fully formal meal i.e. with Grace to begin and end the meal. Also ladies may now be invited to all evening meals as well as tea on Saturday and Sunday. Whilst the changes as far as meals are concerned have been generally popular it is unfortunate that after many meals the staff were left with the task of clearing up unnecessary mess on and around tables. In many ways behaviour in meals has been the most unsatisfactory part of college life, a feeling which, I am sure, will be shared by many. A final point to make in this section is that J.C.R. meetings were transferred to the Undercroft, numbers attending not making it necessary to hold them in the Great Hall. Castlemen appear generally satisfied with their lot for an extremely high proportion of motions were carried on a "General Aye" two of them being carried in the meeting "with the details to be worked out later!"—the joys of working, without a Constitution. S.R.C. take note!

A pleasing feature of the year was the usual success of college functions. Freshers' Wine was held in November and although the items were lacking in quantity the quality was good. A few days before Castle Informal was held, the theme being of a Roman nature, splendid decorations were produced, the leading artists being Messrs. Axten, Gage, Price and Williams. It was unfortunate that the grip of winter prevented many people travelling up for the Formal, held early in February, but despite the non arrival of a group, the elements outside did not greatly dishearten Castlemen and their guests. Although the tradition of the afternoon of Castle Day being fine was maintained, the morning was wet and saturated lawns made it impossible to do much outside. The entertainment was in the form of an opera, written by

Graham Brownsell and Tim Storey (notably assisted by W. S. Gilbert and Sir Arthur Sullivan) on the traditional theme of a college revolution. It was unfortunate that we had insufficient time for rehearsals but I think the general opinion was favourable. I would like to extend sincere thanks to all those Castlemen who worked so hard before and after functions to make sure that their friends and guests could enjoy themselves. Perhaps it is fitting, at this juncture, to mention the Chapel Choir, who under Chris Mahon's leadership gave a number of fine performances.

Much has been written elsewhere of sporting performances but I should like to congratulate the Fives and Boat Clubs for bringing home items of silverware. Congratulations also go to John Hares who (at last!) won the B.U.S.F. Fives Doubles Championship, partnered by Stuart Reid (from a Bailey college named after some bishop or other). Under Bill Avenell's keen leadership (it would be interesting to know if he used J.C.R. meetings as training for captaining the XV or vice-versa) the Rugby Club had an enjoyable and successful season and it was good to see the revival of the 2nd (Alcoholics) XV. Generally it seemed that Castle, well represented at University level, did not always click at the right moment and consequently we often fell short at important hurdles, particularly in Trophy matches. I am sure all captains will join me in thanking Dr. David Loades and Dr. Duncan Bythell for their splendid services as Staff Treasurer.

On the academic side of life, our performance could be described as average with no failures in final degree examinations. Congratulations go to all new graduates and especially to Graham Brownson, Mick Knight, David Potter and Martin Symons who were awarded First Class Honours. Many of last year's finalists will be staying in Durham to continue their studies. To them and to those who are leaving, every good wish for the future.

As I look back over the year I am aware of the tremendous gratitude I owe to many people for their help. Mr. and Mrs. Maddison have continued to provide meals well above the average college standard, and their special efforts have been outstanding. To them, and their staff, Bill Gray, to Jean and the office staff, the Shaws, Mr. Sands, many thanks. The J.C.R. officers have spent many hours working for the college and I would like also to express my thanks to them, especially Chris Bakalarski and Roger Weatherly at Lumley and Graham McGuffie at Parsons Field House. As well as collecting a First, Mick

Knight has proved to be an extremely efficient Treasurer, taking much of the load from my shoulders, and no doubt this year's experience will stand him in good stead when he begins his accounting career. Graham Brownsell, Secretary, will, of course, be next year's Senior Man and, by the time *Castellum* is published, he will know what sort of balance has been struck between his waking hours and those of everyone else! To him, to James Hill and John Gibbs as Secretary and Treasurer respectively and to all other officers and members of college, I extend my best wishes for 1969-70.

JOHN MARSHALL, *Senior Man*, 1968-69.

LUMLEY J.C.R.

Life at Lumley has been lively and eventful this year. We welcomed 49 freshmen and 30 second and third year gentlemen in October, only six of whom had chosen to stay for a second year. The furnishing of two rooms at the bottom of 304 tower allowed a maximum of 79 to reside here for the first time. Throughout the year we have been constantly aware of the anticipated influx of American students in 1970 and surveys have already been made in preparation for this. In addition, the cleaning and redecoration of the State Rooms began at the end of the Summer Term.

The third Lumley Barbecue was held in November and attracted over 200 guests. Barons' Hall echoed to the sounds of a discotheque and group throughout the evening until 1 a.m. The catering arrangements were managed very well by Jeremy Taylor, our Food Rep., chicken and other refreshments being served in the television room. The experiment of having a bar by the telephone on the ground floor and one in the quieter trunk room proved successful and a good evening was had by all.

Our gratitude must be expressed to Stuart Davies for his capable management of the bar this year in which time he has provided for everybody's tastes. His introduction into the J.C.R. in April of a football machine allowed the soccer season to continue uninterrupted and led to a serious shortage of sixpences by the end of term. The purchase of new cues with a grant from Castle has increased interest in billiards too.

Several other changes have occurred both at Lumley and nearby. Work on the Durham Motorway to the east of Lumley has continued

apace and its opening, expected this autumn, may increase noise in some rooms. The completion in May of the dual carriageway section of the A1 to Plawsworth was a great relief to most Lumleymen. The change in University parking regulations and the first payment of an allowance to Lumley car owners in place of a bus contract led to an unprecedented increase in vehicles in the summer term, a total of nearly thirty being registered. Rumours that parking meters were on order proved to be unfounded.

The installation of lighting on the Lumley drive in the autumn has dispelled the previous sometimes eerie darkness and has frequently caused vehicles to drive off the main road at night by mistake before stopping, reversing and continuing towards Fence Houses. The introduction of B.S.T. upset many people's habits and in December meant arrival for 9 a.m. lectures in Durham in semi-darkness. On the brighter side however we were a little upset during the exam. period by the removal of our Hoovermatic for alleged non-payment of rental. Our thanks for its speedy return must go to the local police whom we have at last convinced, following the closure of the Scottish border near Jedburgh and Kelso last year in Rag Week, that no road signs still remain at Lumley.

Following the example of the past, two new J.C.R. offices were created this year. The first holder of the office of Lumley Lick to maintain and replenish the stamp machine was appropriately Nic Stamp. What seemed to be just as sticky a post was that of the Order of the Sash, held by Adrian Howard, to oil and look after the J.C.R. window.

I personally have viewed the growth of the new block on Palace Green with mixed feelings, realising that each day brings nearer the time when Castle finally vacates Lumley. An era of college history will then have ended but I sincerely hope that the unique spirit which Lumley has often fostered will not disappear too.

I am indebted to all gentlemen for their help and support during the year, to J.C.R. officers and especially to Roger Weatherly for so ably carrying out his duties as Secretary and to David Watkinson for handling our finances. We thank Professor Spooner very warmly for his continued kindness and interest throughout the year, Mr. Mitchell, Tom Turnbull, Alec Davidson and the staff for all they have so willingly done for us. We also wish Mrs. Mitchell a speedy recovery from her recent operation. My best wishes go to my successor, Bob Bullock, and to all living at Lumley in the final year. Before ending, I wish to make an

appeal to all old Lumleyman. Attempts to forward several circulars from a well-known chocolate firm to a Mr. J. C. R. Buttery at Lumley have so far proved unsuccessful. Any information as to his present address will be greatly appreciated!

C. BAKALARSKI.

J.C.R. BAR

During the past year, the Bar has considerably reinforced its position as a source of income for the J.C.R. The prime reason for this has been a large increase in Undercroft Parties, the number of which is comparable to figures of three years ago and before. This is remarkable in that still only 40% of the College is resident on Palace Green, Cosin's Hall and Bailey House now under reconstruction having reduced numbers again.

The other reason why the Bar has strengthened its position is that it now incorporates the Buttery. The Bar would like to thank the College for this extension. Just how successful this has been is difficult as yet to realise. Certainly a case could be made for delegating specific duties regarding the Buttery to a member of the Bar Committee, for at present it tends to be a little neglected by the J.C.R. members whom it is intended to serve.

With almost the entire College on P.G. in 1970, the Bar Committee has been considering how it could prepare for the enormous increase in regular customers. The main idea has been to try to accommodate more people more comfortably. To this end negotiations between the College and Breweries have begun, and perhaps next year, my successor will be able to report on just how far we have been successful.

C. GARVIN CRAWFORD, *Bar Chairman*.

FRESHERS' WINE

The response to the plea for entertainers for November's Freshers' Wine was extremely disheartening, and it was only after much persuasion on the part of the Master of the College Musick, that the five or so would-be performers came forward. Luckily, they proved to be extremely talented, and the evening's entertainment was generally excellent. Notable performances were given by Jeremy Taylor, now a leading producer of the University Theatre, who rendered an unimaginable and unexpurgated vocal version of a Dvorak "Humoresque", and

Peter Falkner, who was destined by Fate to become the next Master of the College Musick, and who played some Jazz on the piano. The J.C.R. was indebted to the Master and other brave wine-loving members of S.C.R. for their presence and support on this occasion.

THE CHOIR

The Chapel Choir has grown steadily over the year and now has over thirty singers in its ranks. The tenor and bass sections are, in the main, comprised of students from the College, whilst ladies from St. Hild's, Neville's Cross, St. Aidan's and Trevelyan provide the soprano and alto lines. This dedicated group sings Choral Evensong every Thursday at 6.00 p.m., a service which plays an important part in Chapel worship, especially on such occasions as Castle Day.

Singing has, however, not only been confined to the Chapel; the Choir performed in two public concerts—Castle Great Hall, 22nd February 1969 and St. Margaret's Church, April 27th 1969—both promoted by Durham Church Music Society. Moreover, in the early part of September we are fortunate in having the opportunity of singing daily Choral Evensong in Llandaff Cathedral whilst the resident choir is on holiday.

Here may I acknowledge the keen interest and support of the Master, Chaplain and Mr. T. Storey, our secretary and accompanist, who have helped to make this year one of unqualified success.

CHRISTOPHER M. MAHON, *Organ Scholar.*

READ AND WEED CLUB

Despite a membership of one more than the constitution officially allows, meetings were not full. Only two papers were read by members: Language by Mr. Carr; and a Perspective on the Moon by Mr. Thorpe. Both papers provoked a good deal of discussion as did a guest paper on "The History of Durham" from a native Mr. Allison and the paper on "The Middle Ages" from the speaker at our guest night: Dr. Matthew.

The annual outing broke with tradition by becoming automated. The S.R.C. mini-bus was hired and a trip to the coast took place through some of the more beautiful areas of Northumberland and Co. Durham.

Presidents for the year were Messrs. Lowther, Lonsdale, and Carr.

I. F. PARLEY, *Secretary.*

THE THORP CLUB

This has been a relatively quiet year for the Club, with everyday attendance fairly limited. However, well-attended sherry parties were held before Castle Informal and Castle Formal, both of them very successful.

The prized record collection seemed to be in danger of going the same way as the J.C.R. collection when it was realised, mid-way through the Michaelmas Term, that three classical L.P.s were missing. With much regret the Committee had therefore to resort to locking away the records, providing a key for all those who wanted one. This system has worked well, however, and the record collection has been extended—though with a noticeably more ‘popular’ bias.

It is sad that a large number of this year’s most regular attenders will no longer be with us, including Messrs. W. J. Marshall and T. J. E. Waugh, President and Chairman respectively, both of whom are entering the teaching profession locally. Even P. Dainty, long thought to be a fixture of the Graduates’ Room, has shown that he too can fly, in this case to the warmer and more profitable climate of the industrial Midlands.

The Secretary wishes to thank the President and Chairman, the other members of the Committee and all members of the Club for their assistance, physical, moral and financial, in keeping the Club on its feet as a valuable service to Castle graduates.

R. A. FOSTER, *Secretary.*

SWIMMING

It is the first time for many years that the College has taken anything more than an insignificant interest in swimming and waterpolo the results have been worth the effort.

Results :

Swimming Matches

Castle versus St. Peter’s School

Match lost 42 to 57 $\frac{1}{4}$ points.

Castle versus Bootham School

Match drawn.

Polo Matches

Castle versus St. Peter’s School

5 goals each.

Individual Success

U.A.U. Champs.

Keith Allen 7th Butterfly
Jon Smalley 8th Backstroke
Brian Pain Disqualified

N.U.A.U. Champs.

John Gunton 6th Diving

Colour Awards

Swimming—K. Allen, H. Dales, J. Smalley,
O. Fry.

Polo—T. C. R. Harvey, C. Gage,

Diving—J. Gunton.

The teams will be complete again next year with the exception of O. Fry who will be much missed.

BRIAN PAIN (*Captain*)

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

The football team had a season of mixed fortunes. Before Christmas the team was virtually unbeaten with only an unimportant early defeat by Van Mildert spoiling the record, but hopes of even winning the Trophy were destroyed in the first round game where the gentlemen of Castle found themselves matched against a professionally organised and almost fanatical Cuthbert's team. The waywardly brilliant but patchy Castle display in which a crucial penalty was missed and a vital goal given away, failed, and the game was lost 4-2.

Probably the most enjoyable game of the season was the tough new fixture at the soccer-keen seminary, Ushaw College, where in front of an almost ominous black frocked crowd lining the pitch, a skilful game was played in a tight atmosphere. We had God on our side and were perhaps slightly fortunate to gain a fine 1-1 result.

Almost as good a game was the 2-2 draw against Bede College, played in Bowburn for some reason, in a downpour on a morass of a pitch. All played hard and exultantly.

Colours were awarded to Bob Bullock who defended his goal acrobatically; to Hugh 'Dugger' Dales, a strong defender; to Dick Carberry, a confident sweeper and successful Secretary; to talented and hard-working Chris Reynolds and to leading goalscorer Alan Foulger. Other prominent members of the side were the solidly reliable Stuart Blackburn, Dave Rayburn and Mick O'Halloran, skilful but occasionally diffident, and Andy Fogell a traditionally fast and tricky winger.

Next season is worth looking forward to with most of the present team available and prospects of an enjoyable season in League competition under captain Alan Foulger.

NEIL TAYLOR, *Captain.*

ATHLETICS

College Athletics in Durham comprises two inter-collegiates, one in the first week of the Summer term and the other immediately after the exams. This timing could hardly be expected to generate enthusiasm among potential athletes, and, if any was generated in Castle this year, it evaporated when the first match was rained off.

The other inter-collegiate did take place, and was poorly attended by all the colleges, to which Castle was no exception. This is particularly sad since the University as a whole has had a good season in general.

There were no outstanding performances by members of the college, and no Athletics colours were awarded. It is to be hoped that next year's captain, John Hinchliffe, will be able to bring about some improvement.

D. O'HARA, *Captain.*

BOAT CLUB

On the whole the Boat Club has been quite successful this season, and has increased its membership throughout the year.

Our first victory was the Pickard-Cambridge Trophy and Senate Regatta in the Michaelmas Term and all of that crew, along with two other members of the College, were chosen to row for the University VIII's during the Epiphany Term. Although this depleted the College Club considerably, these ten oarsmen were coached and trained very well indeed by the University and in the long term this experience proved valuable to the College Club.

Top priority was now given to the training of novice oarsmen for the Macfarlane-Grieve Challenge Cup at Graduates Regatta. The three crews entered for this event, and the one crew in Graduates all gave a very good account of themselves but failed to carry off the silverware.

This year, due to our lack of experienced oarsmen, the College did not send an VIII to the Tideway Head as usual. Perhaps, with five members of the College in the University 2nd VIII this may be considered to be the College VIII. Their overall position of 73rd out of 350 is very commendable.

With the start of the Regatta season, three members of the University 2nd VIII returned to row for the College, and during the Easter Term two crews (junior and novice) competed regularly in open Regattas. The Junior IV won their event on the second day of Tyne Rowing Weekend; a victory which was immediately followed by the novice four winning their event at Chester-le-Street Regatta on Whit Monday. This meant that we now rowed a Junior/Senior and a Junior Crew.

Durham Regatta was unsuccessful for the College, despite our large entry of a sculler, a novice IV, a novice VIII, the Junior and Junior/Senior crew.

However, we finished the season on a successful note: a private VIII's trophy between U.C.B.C. and Hatfield College B.C. extinct since 1957, was discovered before Easter and Hatfield were challenged and beaten by $\frac{3}{4}$ length on the Short Course VIII's race held on the morning after Durham Regatta.

We now enter next season with more experienced oarsmen than we have had in recent years, and have every intention of bringing the trophies back to their rightful curators!

G. ARMSTRONG, *Capt. U.C.B.C.*

CRICKET

Rain interfered with all but one of the games. Three matches were cancelled because of the weather and four more were completed despite unpleasant showers and grey skies. Nevertheless, although the season has been remarkably shortened by the weather and ever present exams, much good cricket has been played.

Played 5 Won 3 Lost 2

The pattern of play this year seems to have been one of the middle order batsmen attempting to consolidate and build on the consistently good scores of the opener Walford. In the first match, against the University Staff, no-one was able to do so but our bowlers proved too strong for the opposition and we skittled them out to win by thirteen runs. Against the staff of Darlington Grammar School, Cleaver and Lello took over where Walford had left off to pile up a total of 120 off eighteen overs, and Cleaver hitting a very quick fifty. With a weakened side we lost to Eston Grammar School by five runs, although Aldridge and Watkinson had bowled well to restrict them to 47 for 7 off 22 overs.

What a relief it was to play with the sun on our backs against Ushaw in the Trophy. On a curious wicket Walford and Lello did well to score 34 and 35 respectively, steering the side to a total of 136 for 5 off 40 overs. Carberry, who was most anxious to be prompt for a dinner engagement with the Chaplain at 8 o'clock that evening, was inspired to produce the astounding figures of 8 for 19, so ensuring an enjoyable meal at Dun Cow Lane (and a convincing victory by 82 runs.)

Against Bede in the Trophy semi-final we managed to field a full-strength team, and it seemed that batting down to number eight or nine we might win if the bowlers could contain the opposition batting. In the event our batting inexplicably collapsed after a fine opening stand of 40 by Walford and Cattermole, and only with the help of a fighting ninth wicket partnership of 23 by Carberry and Taylor could we reach a total of 113. Aldridge and Watkinson achieved a quick breakthrough to have Bede at 18 for 3 but a long fourth wicket partnership took them to 106 before Cattermole and Walford took charge again, bowling very tidily. In the last six overs Bede lost three wickets for nine runs before scoring the winning run off a leg bye, and although Bede deserved to win they failed to do so with the ease which their early batsmen had expected.

This final match told the tale of the season in microcosm. It was one of interruptions for rain and of unfulfilled promise in the batting, which might be attributed to the weather and the consequently bad pitches. However, the team was not deterred and some enjoyable cricket was played. Perhaps the most pleasing aspect of the season was the good team spirit as reflected in the fielding which was of a better standard than any Castle side for a long time. I thoroughly enjoyed captaining a side so helpful and co-operative at all times. Richard Carberry, in addition to his fine bowling, was an efficient secretary and I wish him well as captain next season.

Colours awaiting ratification: R. J. Carberry and S. C. Walford.

GEOFF. LELLO, *Captain.*

CROQUET

When Castle formed a Croquet Club at the beginning of the summer term, there was much mirth and merry-making in the J.C.R.; however, the events of the term illustrated to many of the uninitiated that croquet is not the gentle game for maiden aunts, vicars, retired generals and

intending ordinands that they had thought it to be. One is happy to be able to report that several gentlemen (especially those with Machiavelian turn of mind) have now become devoted to the game, with the result that the outlook for College Croquet next year is decidedly bright.

The problem to be faced at the start of the season was not only to revive an interest in croquet in the College, but also to generate some interest in the game throughout the University. Castle, as ever of course, took the lead, and after we had written to every College for fixtures, (and compiled a reasonable list) the other Colleges arranged matches between themselves, and thus the sound of mallet upon ball was heard again in Durham.

Our first match was played against St. John's. Castle first pair, the captain and Martin Savage, waltzed home to win by 5 hoops; Simon Goss and Geoff Hunt, playing second, were alas defeated by 6 hoops and thus the match went to St. John's by 1 hoop.

Tragedy struck in the second match of the season, played against St. Cuthbert's, when Alastair Tinto (playing croquet for the first time) conceived a fatal fascination for the third hoop—the metal part of it, that is,— and spent a happy fifteen shots in the shade of that particular corner hitting the hoop from all angles'. Cuths first pair romped home by fourteen hoops! Castle second pair, Jim Robertson and Chris Gage, put up a stout fight against a very good Cuths second pair to win by three hoops. The game went to Cuths. by II hoops.

The next fine afternoon saw the ladies of St. Mary's College on the Castle lawn, proving that they are no mean wielders of the mallets. The Captain and Bob Atkins won their match by 5 hoops, Chris Gage and Mike Elsom won theirs by 4 hoops, giving Castle a victory by 9 hoops. The team was agreed, however, that this victory had been far from a walkover, the ladies giving them some nasty moments, especially at the fourth hoop—'honeymoon corner', down amidst the cherry blossom!

The final home match of the term saw the Castle Croquet team show that they, at least, can defeat Hatfield at sport, if no other College team can! Simon Goss and Bob Atkins defeated the Hatfield first pair by 8 hoops, while the Captain and John Slater defeated the second pair by thirteen hoops, giving Castle the game by no less than 21 hoops. It was our most glorious moment.

We played return matches at Mary's (strangely enough on a special dinner night!) and at St. John's; the former we won, not without some

exhaustion, as Mary's pitch is approx. $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile long and rises steeply, the incline being about 10 in 1. At St. John's the score was lost count of; John's team knew too well every one of the incredible number of mountains and valleys with which their pitch abounds, while their use of the tree, which grows in the bottom left hand quadrant of the pitch, was obviously born of long experience. We did make the suggestion that, at their next open day they put signs about the pitch such as "You have come to rest in Happy Valley—miss one turn", "Hit tree—go back two hoops" or "Beware—crevasse", and make a fortune with 'Crazy Croquet'.

Aidan's, Trevelyan and St. Chad's did not turn up to play, after making firm fixtures, while we found it impossible to play a staff team this term, since the staff were too busy with exam scripts and so on. We hope to play the S.C.R. next term, however. Castle (again in the lead) organised an inter-Collegiate match to be played on Palace Green on 23rd June, but alas the weather interfered, and instead of dawning bright and sunny, the day dawned foul AND rainy, and the match had to be cancelled.

It is hoped that a croquet match between the students and the 'Old' Castlemen will become one of the features of the Castlemen's reunion weekend; and next year's captain will be very pleased to hear of any croquet aces among those who are coming up for the reunion next year, so that such a game can be fixed up.

It now only remains for me to thank all those who have played and helped this year, and to wish Bob Atkins, next year's Captain the very best of luck; and, last but not least, to express the J.C.R.'s thanks to the Master, who has allowed all games of croquet, whether 'league' or otherwise to be played upon his lawn. Floreat *Castellum!*

GRAHAM R. BROWNSSELL, *Keeper of the Mallets Palatine.*

CROSS COUNTRY

Intercollegiate sport springs naturally from the collegiate system, and yet at College level a sport like Cross Country can really only be seen in terms of individual participation. Thus "success" at college level is best seen in terms of the number who have gained "enjoyment" from participation in the inter-collegiate runs and so the fact that 17 members of the College have run this year (a larger number than for other colleges except for Bede perhaps) is pleasing.

At the same time some intercollegiate team rivalry obviously does exist and thus it is worth noting that Castle 1st team came 3rd in the League behind Grey and Bede respectively, and the 2nd and 3rd teams came 2nd and 1st respectively, as last year.

So within limited goals it has not been an unsuccessful year; perhaps the one disappointing thing is the lack of first year participation, despite one or two hopeful prospects. Given a few good freshers next year, and there is no real reason why we should not beat Grey or Bede, despite the present strength of their teams, as we came near to doing in the occasional race this year. Otherwise the prospects are abysmal in terms of success but as good as ever for those who like the occasional spin in the country.

A. C. HARRIS, *Captain.*

DARTS

There is a widely-held view that proficiency in darts, as in billiards, is a sign of a mis-spent youth. Be that as it may, the College now has a darts team and the Undercroft once again includes a dart board among its facilities. Those who wish to learn the sport are thus able to do so here, while those who throw a more steady "arrow" practise their shots elsewhere!

The darts team in the year 1968-69 was selected from R. Dale, H. Dales (*Capt.*), P. Elliott, P. Havord, N. Jolliffe, G. Mulhern, M. O'Halloran, D. Rayburn.

They achieve an unbeaten record throughout seven matches, both against other Colleges and teams from local pubs, and the whole team must be congratulated for a very good start in its first season.

Next year's captain will be Pat Havord and one hopes that he will guide the team to further successes, with his extremely consistent play as an example to be followed.

H. L. DALES, *Captain.*

FIVES

As expected, Castle completely dominated the inter-collegiate competition this year, hardly losing a point on the way to meeting Hatfield in the final, where we triumphed by the handsome margin of 30 points over the 8 games. This was a particularly satisfying victory, as last year's final between ourselves and Hatfield had gone the other way.

In all fairness, it would have been a very great surprise had we not succeeded in carrying off the trophy. We were in the happy position of being able to leave out of the first four J. P. Foxall and S. C. Walford, two players who have represented the University on a number of occasions this season, and D. H. B. Hollington who was a regular member of last year's team. The team which defeated Hatfield consisted of:—

J. Hares*	D. A. Yellowlees*
M. J. Cleaver*	J. P. Scott*

* *College Colours*

All of whom were in the top three University pairs.

Our especial thanks go to John Hares, who now leaves Castle after representing the College for 6 successive seasons.

The recovery of the trophy has only been one of the features of College Fives this season. Another has been the obvious increase in the number of Castlemen who have taken to playing "occasional" Fives. Probably, Rugby Fives will always play second fiddle to the vastly more popular Squash Raquets, but at a time when the University Squash Courts grow increasingly oversubscribed, it is encouraging to see some of the excess demand filtering through to the Fives Courts. Who knows, next year we may even have to introduce an official booking sheet for them!

DAVID YELLOWLEES, *Captain.*

FENCING

This past year, unfortunately, has not been a good year for the College team. It was continually hampered by lack of membership and there was only one returning senior member. Due to this the College was unable to field a team for any match play and was amalgamated to the University team which had a very successful year.

RANDALL C. WETZEL, *Captain.*

GOLF

For yet another year, the activities of the Golf Club have been severely limited by the scarcity of people capable of playing the game. One could not deduce the existence of a golf boom in Britain from the numbers of people playing at college level in Durham.

In these circumstances, Castle did well to provide two members of the University team and to finish second to Hatfield in the University inter-college championship, thanks largely to Jonathan Scott's performance. This success and the convincing win of Jeremy Taylor and Jonathan Scott in the Crawley-Dickinson competition at Brancepeth bodes well for next year, and I wish them luck.

CHRIS REYNOLDS, *Captain*.

SQUASH

This season has been a successful one for the Club, especially since none of the players have played regularly for the University first team. Once again the Captain played at No. 1 string and a freshman, Jim Foxall, played at 2nd string. Patrick Stewart, Terry Cattermole, Phil Boyle and Dave Yellowlees made up the remainder of the team.

In the trophy match Castle beat John's (5-0) and Van Mildert (5-0) convincingly in the 1st round. We did well to beat Grey in the Semi-Finals, since we had to contend with the first two strings of the University 1st team. In the final, however, we lost fairly easily to Hatfield (0-5). Dave Yellowlees played especially well against Derek Mowbray. This is an improvement on last year's performance and it is hoped that we will win the the trophy competition next year since only one member of the team will be leaving—Terry Cattermole.

A valuable friendly match v The Army Apprentices College, Harrogate, has been instituted. We won both at home and away by the close margin of 3-2. It is hoped that this fixture will continue for some time to come.

A considerable amount of Squash has been played throughout the College and many players, especially Dave Yellowlees, have much improved their standard of play this season.

Colours were awarded to Patrick Stewart and Jim Foxall. Both the Captain and Jim Foxall have played regularly for the University 2nd team, and Jim will be University Secretary of Squash next season. Next year's College Captain will again be David Hollington.

D. H. B. HOLLINGTON, *Captain*.

TABLE TENNIS

Once again, the team has had a season of mixed fortunes, the final placing in the Inter-Collegiate trophy being sixth out of eight. However,

this is no true reflection on the enthusiasm and potential in Castle for this sport.

It was several weeks before the strongest team emerged, during which time we lost to Cuthbert's but beat Chad's soundly. However, whilst being well beaten by John's and Grey, Castle was unfortunate not to beat Bede or Hatfield. The latter of these closely fought matches reached a five-all tie and the result was only decided by a doubles play-off between our first pair and the Hatfield first pair (also University first pair) which resulted in a narrow defeat for Castle.

The matches against the Women's Colleges were, as usual, very entertaining and there were some surprises, notably being beaten by Trevelyan College.

Darlington College of Education received its annual visit by a large Castle team during the Michaelmas Term and a return match was played at Castle during the Epiphany Term, both of these 'friendlies' being played as mixed doubles tournaments.

Since none of this year's team will be leaving this summer, there is a good basis for a strong team next year. Congratulations go to P. Boyle and J. Scott on their colours awards and thanks to D. O'Hara and R. Wallace, a very promising Fresher. I would also like to wish P. Boyle luck as next year's captain.

DAVE TITMAN, *Captain.*

TENNIS

Unfortunately, due to the inefficiency of the University Captain of Tennis, the trophy matches were not played this term and therefore it has not been possible to award any College colours. However Castle players have been well represented in the University teams.

A freshman, Garvin Crawford, has shown considerable promise, and he, Phil Boyle and the Captain have all played regularly for the University 1st team. Two freshmen—Bob Atkins and John Ashe—have played in league matches.

Next year's team is likely to be strong and we expect to win the trophy competition. David Hollington and Phil Boyle will be the University Captain and Secretary respectively, while Phil Boyle will be next year's College Captain of Tennis.

D. H. B. HOLLINGTON, *Captain.*

RUGBY

Played 15. Won 11. Lost 4. For 238. Against 137.

This season has been the most successful that Castle has had for many years. It must be a long time since the College played, and more important won, so many matches.

Much of the credit for this must go to the nucleus of older players in the team, particularly the front row of Al Woodrow, Gem Webb and Martin Symons, Tim Franklin and Gess Laving at the back of the scrum, and in the backs Tim Harvey and Phil Whyte. All of these players did a lot to maintain a stabilizing influence within the team. A further reason for the great improvement in results, however, was the influx of new talent, some really exciting players in the back division and at last a scrum half and some height in the forwards.

The only real disappointments of the season were the defeats by Hatfield, a close game (11-6) at Christmas against a weaker team, but too fast a fit by far for us in the Trophy game after we had easily dispatched Neville's Cross. The losses to Rutherford College, the only other side to beat us, were also galling since we scored three tries to their none in the second game, and lost only to a last minute try in the first. The fact that we were without the services of Roger Beharral and Alan Wilson, the two best players in the team, for most of the season through injury, was also a setback.

These disappointments were offset by the results, however, and also by the inauguration of a rugby club dinner, well prepared by Mr. Maddison and with entertainment of a very dubious form from Al Tinto. The evening was an outstanding success and coupled with the formation of, believe it or not, a Castle 2nd XV, for the organisation of which many thanks are due to Dick Adams and Col. Maynell it epitomizes the success of the season as a whole.

Next year we must be in with a real chance of winning the Trophy and as well as thanking Roger and Al for their assistance throughout the season, as secretary and treasurer, I should like to wish Gem Webb and Ken Watson, the new captain and secretary, a very successful season.

NEW COLOURS:—G. Webb, T. Franklin.

BILL AVENELL, *Captain, U.C.R.F.C.*

DURHAM CASTLEMEN'S SOCIETY

Receipts and Payments Accounts for the Year ended 31st March, 1969

RECEIPTS		PAYMENTS	
	£ s. d.		£ s. d.
To Balance, April 1st 97 3 0	May 2nd	40 0 0
„ Reunion Charges 1967-8 116 13 0	By Donation—Castle Day 35 0 0
„ Subscriptions:—		Committee of Captains 25 0 0
Members	79 @ 10/- 39 10 0	Mrs. Shaw 124 11 0
Students	177 @ 30/- 265 10 0	„ Reunion Charges 1968 25 12 1
Life Members	3 @ 30/- 4 10 0	„ Printing—C. N. Division 155 2 9
„	1 @ £2 2 0 0	„ Printing— <i>Castellum</i> 15 18 0
„	2 @ £3 6 0 0	„ Postages 199 13 2
„	1 @ £3.3.0. 3 3 0	„ Balance
	320 13 0		£620 17 0
„ Payments in advance—Reunion 1969	53 0 0		
„ Donations—Mrs. C. M. Shaw 33 8 0		
	£620 17 0		

Audited and Found Correct
(Signed) S. HUNTER
Assistant Finance Officer, University of Durham,
16th April, 1969.

The amount invested in the Rock Building Society at 31st March, 1969 is £499. 4s. 5d.

NOTE: Balance £199. 13s. 2d. includes "interim" payments of £53 and £33. 8s. 0d. for Reunion charges and Mrs. Shaw's subscriptions to 31st March, 1969. I.E. deducting these amounts the balance at that date would amount to £113. 5s. 2d.

COLLEGE OFFICERS, 1969-70

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	DR. P. J. RHODES, M.A., D.Phil.
Resident Tutor in charge of Lumley Castle	PROF. F. C. SPOONER, M.A., Ph.D.
Resident Tutor in charge of Parsons Field House	DR. A. I. DOYLE, M.A., Ph.D.

COLLEGE TUTORS, 1969-70

DR. D. BARGRAVE-WEAVER, T.D., M.A., Ph.D.
DR. D. BYTHELL, M.A., D.Phil.
DR. R. D. CHAMBERS, Ph.D., D.Sc.
DR. P. D. B. COLLINS, B.Sc., Ph.D.
MR. D. E. L. CRANE, M.A.
MR. J. C. DEWDNEY, M.A.
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. J. A. H. MACBRIDE, M.A., D.Phil.
MR. C. J. MILLER, B.A., LL.M.
DR. C. PREECE, B.Sc., Ph.D.
MR. A. C. PUGH, LL.M., B.A.
THE REV. J. W. ROGERSON, M.A., B.D.
DR. E. G. P. ROWE, M.Sc., Ph.D.
MR. J. H. STEVENS, B.Sc.
DR. D. B. WILSON, M.A., Doct. d'Univ.

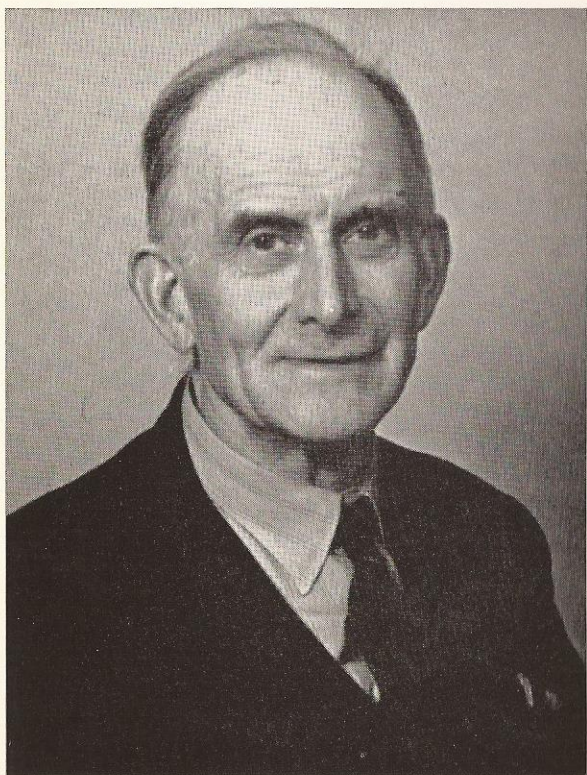
DATES OF 1971 ANNUAL REUNION

Friday, 23rd April to Sunday, 25th April, 1971, the Reunion Dinner
being on Saturday, 24th April, 1971.

PICTURE ON REAR COVER

LUMLEY CASTLE

"PHOTOGRAPH" by Neil Daghish



CHARLES SANDS
University College, Durham
1902-1948

