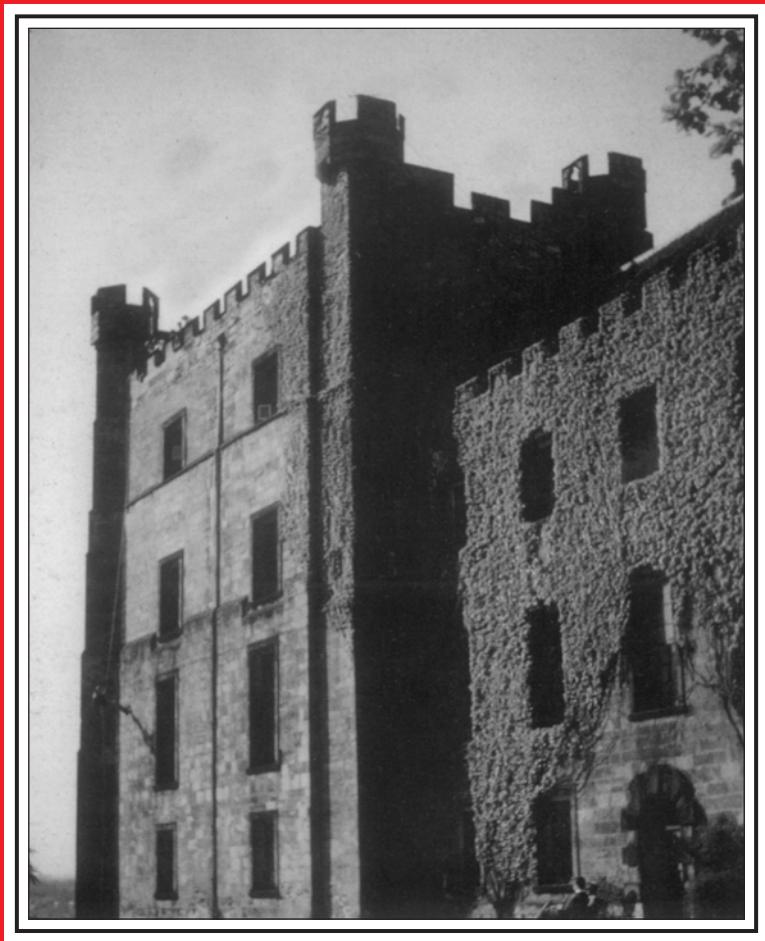


# Castellum



THE MAGAZINE OF THE DURHAM CASTLE SOCIETY

Our  
"Other"  
Castle



No. 55  
2003

DURHAM CASTLE SOCIETY

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

*Cover photograph: Lumley Castle 1961*

*Back cover photograph: Durham Castle, viewed from Cathedral Tower 1962*

(both with kind permission of Dr. David R. Morgan)

# THE EDITOR'S JOTTINGS

I walked up North Road in early January to see Lynne Carrick, the Master's Secretary, to pick up the first items of copy for Castellum, past the now closed Robins Cinema, the display board for which now simply said "Thank You and Goodbye". The Robins has closed, and Durham is now without a cinema, although it does have the Gala Theatre. Even Sunderland is devoid of a cinema, and patrons have to go, believe it or not, to the multiplex at East Boldon. Sunderland is on the Metro now, the extension from Pelaw to South Hylton via Sunderland City Centre having opened last year.

Like Durham, with no cinema and no Metro station, but on the banks of the River Wear and with a station on the East Coast Main Line (which I run) is the town of Chester-le-Street. The town also has a Castle, not in the centre of a peninsula, but on a hill on the eastern outskirts, but through the 1950's and 1960's this was Castle's Other Castle, providing accommodation for generations of Castlemen. It is still owned by the Earl of Scarborough, but he rents it out to an hotel company which runs Lumley Castle as a luxury hotel.

Lumley Castle is proud of its history, including its recent history as part of University College, and this year, for the first time, the hoteliers have been prepared to offer a free double or twin room for the night after the reunion with breakfast for one lucky couple or individual who would like to extend their reunion weekend by an extra night. Given the normal rack rates of what is now "No Ordinary Hotel", this is a very generous offer, and if you would like to enter the free draw to confirm you would be free to stay at Lumley as guests of the hotel for the Sunday night after the reunion, just tick the box on your booking form.

We have a photograph of Lumley, for the front cover, and if you look carefully you can see someone abseiling down the walls. Very rare to have a person on the front cover of Castellum, but when the portrait of John Atkin MBE is completed, you never know!

Finally, I must just introduce myself properly to the unknown Castleman I met at Baker Street tube station (Jubilee Line, southbound) about 6.00 p.m. last night. As the train I was getting off pulled into the platform I noticed the unmistakable colours of the Castle scarf by the opening doors. I simply said "Castleman!" and he said "Yes" and that was it. I wonder how many other Castlemen we meet in our daily life without knowing it. Floreat Castellum!

*Alex Nelson*  
23rd January 2003

## THE MASTER'S LETTER 2003

As ever, the last year has been very busy – the College has been full with undergraduates; the JCR has been extremely active; our graduates have been returning in greater numbers for reunions and visits; the University has completed some administrative/managerial restructuring of the departments and colleges; the number of commercial activities in the Castle during the vacations has been increasing, and there have been some alterations within the Castle itself to make life more comfortable. And the Queen came for lunch . . . .

Following completion of the West Courtyard project last February, the JCR now has two new common rooms created from a rather unpleasant gents toilet, a storeroom and two below-ground bedrooms only used for interviewees. The new rooms are proving very popular and are used for watching TV, reading the newspapers, having small meetings, or just chilling out with a little peace and quiet away from the noise and bustle of the Undercroft round the corner. A toastie bar was created in the corner of the nearby room and the JCR offers a range of mouth-watering delights in the evenings to supplement Castle dinners!

Another big change for the Castle is the addition of glazed doors to keep out draughts from the Great Hall, placed just inside the large black door at the top of the steps in Screens Passage. These were mostly funded by the Dame Margot Fonteyn Trust and so bear her name. She was Chancellor of the University from 1981–1991. We have noticed the difference immediately and now there is no need for students to wear overcoats and woolly hats for lunch and dinner in winter. Also completed in 2002 was the refurbishment of the bathrooms in the Junction and Keep. Gone are the short shower curtains, replaced by neat cubicles with proper doors! The Castle is gradually acquiring all mod cons. However, the next big project is the renovation of Moatside, long overdue, and this is scheduled for 2004–5, with £1million set aside by the University. We hope this is enough!

The University spent many months discussing restructuring and initially there were plans for a small number (5–10) of schools to replace the nearly 30 departments, as has been implemented at other universities such as Edinburgh and Newcastle. However, there was some resistance to this here and it was eventually agreed that the status of the three deans of faculties be elevated to include a budget officer role for their faculty, so reducing the quasi-financial independence of the departments. In a similar way, there was a change in the administrative arrangements of the colleges. The Dean of Colleges, currently Professor Tim Burt, Master of Hatfield, is now the Budget Officer for all the colleges. Thus each college is a cost centre and is part of a very large budget centre which includes the student support services and the provision of sport within the University.

Sadly, the Master of Grey, Victor Watts, died suddenly just before Christmas. He was due to retire this year, having been in Durham for 40 years. Victor was in the English Department, and acted as Dean of Arts and Dean of Colleges.

Around the University there has been a lot of construction work, including a new Physics Building opened in November by Tony Blair. This Institute for Phenomenology was largely funded by Peter Ogden, a Castle graduate (1965–68) who then did a PhD in Physics at Durham and then an MBA at the Harvard Business School. New buildings for Chemistry, Biological Sciences and Middle East Studies were also completed this year and a new Geology building is going up in the middle of the Science Site, where the old Biology huts used to be. This will include a wing for Geography at one end and one for E-science at the other (what's that I hear you say? – developing ITC for teaching and research). The next major project on the academic side is a new lecture theatre block, when the funding is available.

There have been many developments at Stockton, the University's other campus, notably in another change of name – but this time for good – to the Queen's Campus, University of Durham, following the visit of Prince Philip on the occasion of the Queen's visit to Durham in May for the Jubilee celebrations. 2000 undergraduates will be studying at Queen's, with the emphasis on Biomedical Sciences, Nursing, Medicine (pre-med only, completion of the medical degree in Newcastle), and Business Studies. Environmental Sciences, which have been taught at Stockton for nearly ten years, is moving to Durham. There are now two colleges at the Queen's campus, John Snow College and George Stephenson College and new sporting facilities are planned.

Plans for a new college on the Howlands site just south of Collingwood are developing fast and have recently gone to tender. Completion is hoped for occupancy in October 2004. Some 800 student rooms will be constructed there and the plan is for the new college to be named after the current Chancellor – Ustinov College.

There have been several reunions of Castle graduates this year. The March Reunion was a great success, as always, with nearly 150 people attending, including partners, for the Reunion Dinner. We also held a weekend reunion in June aimed particularly at graduates of the last four years and over 100 returned. Rugby and hockey matches were arranged of current teams versus the 'old boys' and the Castle Society kindly donated two silver cups for the winning teams. These are displayed in the Great Hall in the trophy cabinet. A disco in the Undercroft on the Saturday evening was followed by a visit to Klute – that infamous 'nightclub' down the road. Another reunion lunch (the third) for Castle graduates and their families was held in September, the same weekend as the University's Convocation, and this time 15 people attended.

The JCR has been striving hard in academic work, they tell me, but also in sport, the arts and music. Castle is having more success in rugby these days, and especially in men's hockey, where we won the intercollegiate trophy. Castle Theatre Company performed Twelfth Night in the Fellows Garden in June and for the first time in many years the College put on a most enjoyable pantomime in the Great Hall for Christmas. Grimm's Tales was performed in the Norman Chapel for Arts Week in February, along with a concert from the Castle Symphony Orchestra.

The Boat Club goes from strength to strength – UCBC won 135 pots last year and performed at Henley. The Boat Club Formal Dinner in the Great Hall was resurrected, although there was no boat hanging from the rafters as in the old days, just an eight full of flowers placed in the centre of the Hall, looking very effective and pretty though!! The Boat Club still needs a new four and unfortunately an eight too following an accident earlier this year. Anyone feeling generous?! Choose a name for it too!

As I write, the painting of John Atkin MBE is coming on. We decided to use the same artist as painted Ted Salthouse in 1997, Andrew Ratcliffe. He has painted several other Durham University notables as well as some London celebs in recent years. Hopefully the painting will be finished before the March Reunion. We are grateful to the many Castle Society members who donated towards the cost.

Congregation moved to the Cathedral in the summer of 2002 breaking the centuries-old tradition of students graduating in the Castle. There were 12 ceremonies spread over three days, with around 240 students receiving their degrees each time. Although the intimacy of the Great Hall was not there, there was still a special feeling to the occasion and many more parents and friends could attend. For the first time the College was able to offer graduation dinners in the evenings, rather than the usual tea-party in the Master's Garden, and these proved very popular.

Durham City itself is constantly changing little by little. This year an ice rink was established for Christmas with laser display in Millennium Square (by the new Gala Theatre). A new footbridge was constructed over the river, joining the car park by the former ice rink (now a health club) to the other side where the government offices are located. New terraced houses being built on slope leading up to the railway station, and new flats are going up next to Elvet Riverside, opposite the Three Tuns, where Embleton's garage used to be. Durham is losing its only cinema; the Robins Cinema with its comfy double seats will close in early January and become a theme pub – an Australian walkabout, whatever that is. To go to the pictures now will involve a drive to Newcastle or Gateshead. The old Archaeology Department in Saddler Street (opposite the Hog's Head, formerly the Buff) is now a pub – called Varsity, and another interesting new pub is Jimmy Allen's, underneath the arches of Elvet Bridge. Many new restaurants and cafes have been established, or old ones changed hands and renamed.

My sedimentological research continues to occupy half of my time – and this year it has seen me continuing my work in the Red Sea on the effects of flash floods on the coral reefs – both modern and ancient, give lectures and attend meetings in Aix-en-Provence, Paris, Copenhagen, Coimbra Portugal, Johannesburg and Norwich. I also completed a revision of one of my books and published four papers on the Devonian in China – so all in all, this kept me busy and out of mischief.

As ever, it is with deep gratitude that I thank all Castle graduates who have given the College support over the years – donations to the University College Durham Trust or to the University’s telephone appeal for this College or to John’s portrait. Donations do help the College enormously to improve and enhance facilities for the students that would not otherwise be possible. I am also very grateful for those giving their time and energy for the running of the Castle Society, the Trust itself, and this magazine. Many thanks indeed.

*Maurice Tucker*  
*January 2003*

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## CONTRIBUTIONS OF NEWS

Please send this form (or a copy) to the Editor at Barras House, Front Street, Burnopfield, Newcastle Upon Tyne NE16 6PY, fax to 01207 270999, or e-mail anylex@lineone.net. Email is preferred – please mark subject CASTELLUM.

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Years in Residence: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

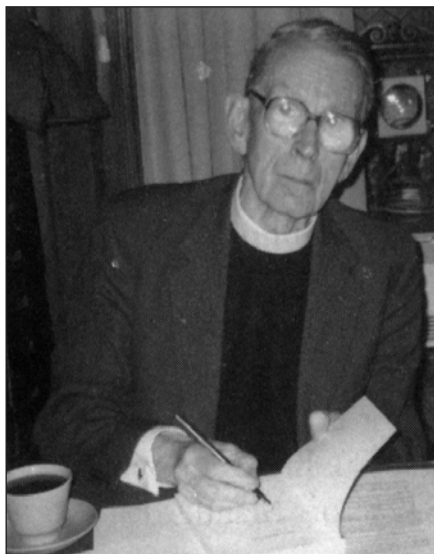
News: \_\_\_\_\_

Please send to arrive by 31st January 2004 for publication in 2004 Castellum.



# OBITUARY

## Canon Geoffrey Ainsworth Williams (1916–2002)



Geoffrey Williams was a true Lancastrian as well as a devoted Castleman. The Loyal Toast after dinner was always “The Queen, Duke of Lancaster”. It was from Manchester Grammar School that Geoffrey came to Durham as a Foundation Scholar to read theology. He graduated in 1938, was ordained deacon in 1939 and priest in 1940. His “working” life lasted 51 years until his retirement in 1990. Very few clergy have but three appointments over such a long period. Geoffrey was curate of St. Mary, Bury from 1939-49, Vicar of Habersham from 1949 to 1965 and Canon Residentiary of Blackburn Cathedral from 1965-1990.

In retirement Geoffrey acquired computer skills and wrote a number of books including a history of Whalley Abbey, of which he was Warden for 13 years whilst he was a Canon of Blackburn. He had for many years been a lover of the Abbey and his utterly reliable memory was an enormous help to those who had responsibility for its running.

Castle and the Abbey were brought together as he organised annual Castle reunion dinners there. Originally intended for those living in the north west, the occasion brought together friends who brought friends from all corners of the country.

The last of these reunions had been organised by Geoffrey but sadly he died the day before the Dinner. His funeral took place in Blackburn Cathedral on September 17th. The service was according to the Book of Common Prayer, for he was an enthusiastic member of the Prayer Book Society. He was a traditionalist, not in any narrow sense, but in a firm belief that all good and abiding things from the past should be preserved instead of being thrown away to make space for the latest fashion.

A huge congregation, including the Master and a good representation of Castlemen, was testimony to those whose life he had touched in so many different spheres.



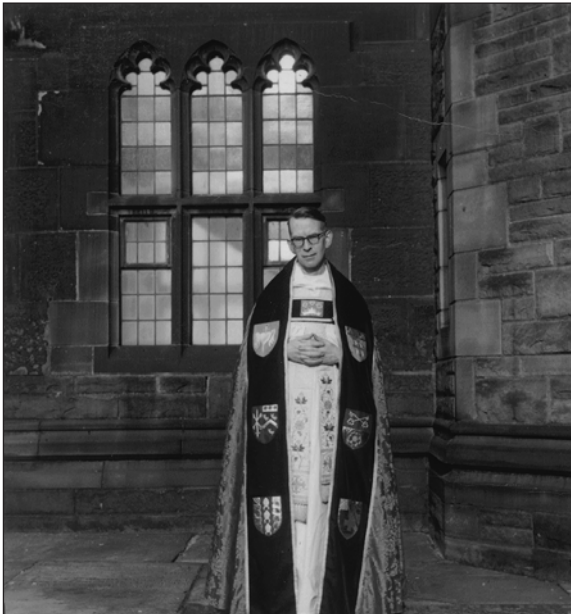
Those who knew him will miss his gift of friendship but amongst all his many activities the centre of his life was his wife Ann, his two children and four grandchildren. To them we offer our love and prayers, and we offer thanks to God for Geoffrey's long and fruitful life.

*The Ven. David Robinson*

*The Venerable George Austin, Archdeacon of York,  
an old friend and former pupil writes:*

A former theology student at Durham University, Geoffrey Williams was a voracious reader. When Bishop Alan tactfully suggested that retirement would give him more time to read, Geoffrey replied that he had vowed at ordination to read one theological book a week. Had he really read 52 books in the past 12 months, the Bishop asked him in astonishment. "No", he replied, "ninety three!".

A faithful pastor with a great affinity with young people, Geoffrey Williams took the youth club of his curate days on long walks over the Pennines, often missing the last bus back to Bury. His was much of the vision that established St. Wilfrid's School, Blackburn and he chaired the governors for many years. To his secret delight the pupils knew him as Canon Bill and it gave him great pleasure to be nursed by former St. Wilfrid's students as his life drew to its end in Blackburn Royal Infirmary.



He was a traditionalist in theology and worship, and a member of the Prayer Book Society from its inception. He would fulminate against what he perceived as the infelicities of modern worship and planned carefully his own funeral service which was rooted firmly in the 1662 Prayer Book. He also had an abiding sense of fun and was a devoted family man.

*Coverage of the Whalley  
Abbey Dinner 2002 may be  
found on page 42.*

# OBITUARIES

## **The Revd. Dr. Paul A. Welsby, M.A., Ph.D. (1939–42)**

*E. C. Leigh-Hunt writes ...*

The death took place of The Revd. Dr. Paul A. Welsby in March 2002. For twenty-two years before his retirement in 1988, Dr. Welsby was a Residentiary Canon and latterly Sub Dean in the General Synod of the Church of England. He read History under Professor Hughes at Durham before proceeding to training for Holy Orders.

## **Tony Stubbs (1949–54)**

*George Ward writes ...*

It is with sadness that we record the death in May of Tony Stubbs, a well respected member of College from 1949 to 1954.

After leaving Castle he took up a post at Audenshaw Grammar School before joining Thornbury Grammar School as Head of Mathematics. He was a very successful teacher, well liked by pupils and colleagues.

Since the mid-sixties he was afflicted by the onset of a debilitating illness which attacked nerve endings. His determination not to give in to his disability enabled him to continue his work for a further 20 years. In addition, he continued to play a major role in the organisation of the prestigious Thornbury Arts Festival until last year. More importantly he was able to offer comfort and practical advice to fellow sufferers.

Tony will be greatly missed by his friends and the local community at large.

## **APOLOGY**

We sincerely apologise to the family and friends of the late David Carratt (1958–61) for the typographical error that appeared in the Obituary title of Castellum 54.

## **NEW YEAR'S HONOURS LIST 2003**

R.A.N. Crompton (1983–7) was awarded the C.B.E. in the recent New Year's Honours List. He is currently Charge d'affaires in Tehran.

*Albert Cartmell*

## THE CHAPEL 2001–2

I write this having just returned from a bracing weekend on retreat at Holy Island with a group of Castle students – a familiar venue to many reading this, I have no doubt. Over the past year, the College Chaplaincy has continued to provide varied opportunities for worship and other activities centred on the two Chapels, and through the Chaplain pastoral care to the College community.

The principal services have remained the Choral Evensong on Thursday at 6.00 p.m., the Eucharist at 11.00 a.m. on Sunday and the Candlelit Compline at 9.00 p.m. on Sundays. In Michaelmas Term 2001 the Thursday addresses formed a double theme of the three theological virtues (Faith, Hope and Charity) followed by the Four Last Things (Death, Judgement, Heaven and Hell). These were well-attended by members of all three common rooms as well as guests and visitors from other colleges. In addition to the Chaplain, preachers included a former Dean of Jerusalem, a Priest Librarian of Pusey House, Oxford, and the Principal of St. Chad's College. Special services were held for All Saints' Day and All Souls' Day, Remembrance Sunday, and the Advent Carol Service was the customary candlelit end to the term. In Epiphany Term 2002 the Thursday series was 'The Seven Corporal Works of Mercy', and preachers included the Bishop of Lincoln, a parish priest from the Midlands, a former Chaplain to the Speaker, and others from St John's College and the Cathedral. Two members of College were confirmed by the Bishop of Durham at a special service in Hatfield College Chapel. In all three terms Sunday worship continued for a more select band, and Compline in the Norman Chapel proved particularly popular, especially with people who did not normally attend any other services.

The College was most fortunate to be able to appoint James Davy ARCO, also Organ Scholar at Durham Cathedral, as its own Organ Scholar for the year. Under his remarkable and talented leadership, the choir reached a very high standard indeed, and enhanced the worship in the Chapels to a considerable degree. Special services with a particular choral flavour included the Carol Service and a very effective Sequence of Music and Readings for Passiontide. Visits were made to the Cathedral and to Southwell Minster in Nottinghamshire to sing Evensong. Further purchases were made for the music library, which underwent a full re-organisation during the year.

Chapel Dinners were held in Michaelmas and Easter Terms. Several hundred pounds were raised at each for Christian Aid and Medecins sans Frontières. Professor Andrew Sanders, a resident don, was the after-dinner speaker at the summer dinner. Both were attended by a large number of JCR, MCR and SCR members. Particularly memorable was the attendance of Mrs Ella Wright, an SCR member who can recall the last eleven Chaplains, and

who had the place of honour at the Winter Dinner. Both evenings lasted well into the night, and the customary photographic evidence was secured!

The 2002 retreat took place in February, this time returning to Holy Island (Lindisfarne) in the company of students from the College of St. Hild and St. Bede. 'Freezing but fun' was the verdict of those who took part.

Once again, the Chapel Officers did a superb job. Christine Hooker received the Loveday Prize for her work as Chapel Clerk. The other officers were Andrew Janes (Treasury), Sam Venn (Sacristy), and James Davy (Organ Scholar). They are succeeded by Kenneth DalGLISH (Clerk), James Hill (Treasury), Christopher Totney (Organ Scholar), and Alexandra Langston (Sacristy).

The wider pastoral care of the College was further developed in collaboration with the JCR Exec and the Senior Tutor. The Chaplain was involved in the interview and selection of a new JCR post of Assistant Welfare Officer.

The Michaelmas Term of 2002 brought yet more good things from the choir under Chris Totney, a vastly attended Carol Service which resembled a game of liturgical sardines, and a hugely successful Chapel Dinner with a capacity clientele, an entertaining speech from former Chapel Clerk the Revd. Michael Hampel (now Senior Tutor at St. Chad's), and a resulting 300-pound cheque for UNICEF. I close these brief remarks by saying that old members of College are always most welcome at services in the Chapels. Indeed, any old Castlemen with memories, printed material or photographs relating to Chapel services especially in the years before 1967 is particularly encouraged to contact the Chaplain so that the archive may be enhanced and a fuller record assembled.

*Ben Gordon-Taylor, Solway Fellow and Chaplain  
January 2003*

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## **Durham Castle Society is On-Line!**

Check out the Society website for details of the University College Durham Trust, list of members, membership form, covenant form, information on legacies and bequests and registration forms for the reunion.

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**[www.durhamcastle.org](http://www.durhamcastle.org)**  
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*Material for the website can be sent to the Master at Castle*

**56th Reunion Dinner**  
**Saturday 23rd March 2002**  
**GREAT HALL**

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

**Gravlax (Dill Cured Salmon)**  
**Horseradish and Mustard Sauce**

★ ★ ★

**Gin and Grapefruit Sorbet**

★ ★ ★

**Noisettes of Lamb**  
**Chasseur Sauce**  
**Roast Potatoes**  
**Courgettes**  
**Baton Carrots**

★ ★ ★

**Glazed Fruits in a Filo Pastry Basket**  
**Raspberry Coulis**

★ ★ ★

**Coffee, Tea**  
**After Dinner Mints**

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

***TOASTS***

**THE QUEEN    The Master**

**THE COLLEGE    Mr. Michael McMahon**

**REPLY    The Master**

**ABSENT FRIENDS    Mr. David Cross**

# Minutes of the 56th Annual General Meeting held on Saturday 23rd March 2002 in the Undercroft, Durham Castle at 5:30 p.m.

## *In the Chair*

The President of the Society, Prof. M E Tucker, Master of University College.

## *Present*

55 members were in attendance.

## *Apologies for Absence*

K B Gibson, Russell Stilwell, Wilfred Hastings, Canon Geoffrey Williams, Donald Payne, Rev. Bernard Mather, Prof. David Moore, Rev. Paul Gatenby, Bill Worswick, Gordon Hodgeon, Richard Harper, Alex Nelson, John Bridges, Gordon Rawson, Ken Johnson, Bruce Covington, Neville Pearson, Stephen Withnell (Senior Man), John Nicholls

## *Minutes of the Previous Meeting*

The minutes of the 55th Annual General Meeting held on Saturday 24 March 2001, having been published in Castellum, were accepted as a true record and signed by the Chairman.

## *Matters Arising*

The Master reported that although last year the Senior Man had promised a race would take place on the river between Hatfield and Castle college officers, in the event Hatfield backed out (it was suggested that they couldn't face defeat) so Castle won by default.

*Life Members.* It was noted that those who wish to assert their rights to life membership without further payment would still be sent their copy of Castellum.

## *Presentation of accounts for the year ending 31st December 2001*

Martin Gunson talked through the Income and Expenditure Account and Balance Sheet as at 31st December 2001, as published in Castellum. This shows a healthy surplus of £3,441.03 and a balance of £10,201.43.

Martin thanked the College for the work done by the College Secretary, the Bursar and his team.

David Mallett proposed that the accounts be accepted. This was seconded by Peter Crowley and carried on a general aye.

## *Report of University College Durham Trust*

As Chairman of the Trust, the Master reported that the Trustees have met twice since the last AGM, and as at December 2001 the assets of the Trust were worth approximately £292,000.

We were grateful to John Crowther (1961–64) for a donation of £15,000 to provide an annual bursary for a sporting Mathematician.

The Trust will shortly be asked to make its promised contribution of £75,000 to the West Courtyard Phase II project. An acknowledgement to the Castle Society and graduates of the College has been chiselled into the stonework, to prevent any plaque being stolen by 'our friends across Palace Green'.

£2,500 has been committed towards erecting a bike shed near Owengate. A hope was expressed by the meeting that some space is left 'behind the bike shed'.

Members of the Class of '62 have pledged £600 to the Trust, following their drinks reception last night. The Master expressed his appreciation for this, and hoped it would become established as a tradition to be followed by other year groups when they meet in future.

### *Castellum*

In the absence of Alex Nelson, the Master reported that this year's edition of Castellum once again contains 64 pages, and he thanked Alex for his work. It was mentioned that the obituary to David W Carratt had unfortunately misspelled his name in the heading. The Master apologised for this error.

### *Governing Body*

In the absence of Alex Nelson, the Master reported that:

- there is a plan to equip a third of University rooms with local area network cabling. Planning applications have been submitted to enable rooms in Castle to be cabled during June.
- A threat to College Libraries has receded. Each college receives £3,000 to £5,000 per annum towards their library. A proposal that this should instead be diverted to the main University Library had been opposed and the proposal has now been rejected.

### *JCR*

Vicky Rubin, JCR Secretary, gave a report on behalf of the JCR.

- The JCR continues to thrive at Castle, 'the College they decided to make a University out of. This year the new intake was 206. A Castle Supporters Society has been set up to provide enthusiastic support to our sports teams when competing. On a serious note, the JCR has taken an active role in preparing for a rent strike and negotiating on future rent increases.
- Castlemen still work moderately and play very hard. As an example, on the social side, a Rubik's Cube event was held, in which guests arrived in clothing of six different colours, but had to leave in clothing of all the same colour.
- The new West Courtyard has proved very popular. It wouldn't have been built without the huge contribution of the Castle Society, and Vicky expressed her appreciation on behalf of the JCR.

### *Business from Durham Castle Society Committee*

Following a two-year trial, the committee recommends that we continue allowing partners at reunion dinners. Mike Innes proposed that this recommendation be accepted, this was seconded by David Mallett and carried on a general aye – without debate or controversy!

### *Grants:*

- £500 grant to the Castle Theatre Company, who lost money last year when their performances were cancelled due to Foot and Mouth, to support their performances at the Edinburgh Fringe. Carried on a general aye.
- £200 grant to trophies for the sporting events to be held at the reunion in June for recent graduates (those who have graduated in the last four years). It was felt this would encourage them to continue as members of the Society when their first seven years membership (charged via battels) expires. Carried on a general aye.
- £1,000 grant to the JCR sports store, to be erected on the courtyard area behind the West Courtyard. Carried on a general aye.



- A £2,000 grant towards the Dame Margot Fonteyn doors, to create attractive oak and glazed inner doors to draught-proof the current black doors that are the main entrance from the courtyard into the Great Hall. The anticipated total cost is of the order of £25,000. Carried on a general aye.
- £500 to the commissioning of a portrait of John Atkin MBE, as outlined in Castellum. This was carried on a general aye. Individual members who wish to contribute are encouraged to make payment via the University College Durham Trust.
- Martin Gunson also mentioned the committee's proposal to send out a mailing later this year to graduates of the Society, to seek new members for the Society, and encourage more people to donate to the Trust.

### *Election of Officers*

The following Officers were re-elected 'with general acclaim'

Secretary	Kevin Hawes
Treasurer	Martin E Gunson
Editor of Castellum	Alex Nelson
Representative on Governing Body	Alex Nelson
Trustee, University College Durham Trust (to serve until 2004)	Alistair Gibb

Nominations for the remaining posts were as follows:

- Two members of the committee to serve until 2005 – Peter Crowley proposed by Douglas Pinnock and seconded by Nick Mercer, and Vicky Rubin, proposed by David Mallet and seconded by Phil Dawson. There being no other nominations Peter and Vicky were duly elected.

### *Any Other Business*

Peter Atkinson. Discussed the portraits hanging in the Great Hall, one is William S. Gilly. A book has been published about his work as a social reformer, including his studies on the conditions of agricultural labourers in the Scottish Borders. Copies of the book are available from Peter.

Tommy Worswick thanked Nick Mercer on the publication of the new membership list, but he expressed some concern at finding himself at number six in seniority, making him feel slightly vulnerable. He is in irregular contact with numbers four to ten. He stated that in 1940 there were only 38 total undergraduates in College, probably the lowest number since those in College all wore cassocks. He would like to see some research done on the numbers in College year by year since its inception. In response Nick thanked Lynne Carrick in the College Office, who will be given a bouquet, as she has done all the work in publishing the new membership list.

A question was raised last year on the possibility of having to move the Reunion to the autumn, if students moved to a 40-week occupation. This is still under discussion, but there are not yet any proposals to implement this. The Master advised that although the University is not holding its own full Reunion Weekend this year, the College will still host a Sunday lunch for Castlemen and their partners on Sunday 22nd September in the Senate Suite.

We were reminded that the Whalley Abbey Reunion would take place on Friday 20th September 2002.

### *2003 Reunion*

The 57th Reunion of the Durham Castle Society will take place from Friday 28th to Sunday 30th March 2003. The next AGM will be held on Saturday 29th March 2003.

# THE 1952 ENTRY – GOING FOR GOLD



The grumbles began mid-morning on Friday; we had set off for Durham on Thursday afternoon, stopped overnight in Luton, and then pressed on North, but as the miles rolled by we became tired and peevish and we began to sound like a pair of Victor Meldrews: 'It's just too far! It's freezing cold North of Guildford! Rotten roads, awful service stations and the railways are worse! We'll just not recognise anyone and the food will be horrid! We must be mad to do this at our age, never again!' But then, thank goodness, junction 62 appeared and we turned left down the long slope towards Durham and we stopped. Because there was the huge Cathedral standing in silhouette above the City and so we sat and stared and the grumbles were forgotten: 'Good Lord, it takes your breath away! Nothing else quite like it in the world! I'd forgotten about this, weren't we lucky!' We moved off again slowly, down the hill, through the Square, winding up Sadler Street and on to Palace Green and that was when the reunion began; a hugely nostalgic mix of memories, anecdotes, streets and buildings, bridges and lamplit alleyways, friendships renewed, good food, hands shaken and shoulders slapped, smiles, jokes, greying hair and expanding waistlines, a drink here and a drink there, and of course the Cathedral.

A friendly policeman showed us where to park, the smiling ladies in the café actually talked to us as we chose our lunch, the reception staff in the Castle couldn't be more helpful and Durham, and the North, began to

conjure up their special magic. Ambling along the cobbles to the Castle Gatehouse and into the Courtyard, nothing had changed, and turning the corner there was Brian Adamson looking (well almost) as slim as ever, Alan Luskow, last seen in Stevenage in 1959, Dave Shield with his big smile and then on into the hall and into the reunion, as more and more old friends appeared at meals, in the bar, strolling along the Bailey, or standing quietly in the Cathedral. Bill with his huge Cheshire Cat grin, a smiling expansive Keith, Dick, benevolent as always, and big Douglas looking like a rugby playing Bishop. Roger Whitehead, bearded, benign and ever so slightly larger than the willowy youth we once knew. The Wee Shea, as fierce as can be, Malcolm, just the same but sort of 'silvery'. Mike Richardson, still with a twinkle in his eye, and Ian, as parade ground smart as ever. Everyone just the same – but different. John Pottinger, and Brian Littlewood, looking exactly like John Pottinger and Brian Littlewood always looked. Lew, as sharp as we remember, Henry his dapper self, Ron Gibbons, absolutely Ron, while Brian Middlebrook seemed to have grown through his hair and Ken Ogilvie had come down from the Craggs.

The food at the reunion was super (my friend from Kenton Lodge gave it three stars), the drinks were great and I am sure that the speeches were too, while the nostalgia was vintage stuff. The weekend sped by, Sunday morning seemed to arrive before Friday evening had finished and sadly the reunion was over and that was when the grumbles began again: 'It's too expensive in the South! No one speaks to you! The beer's awful and the Summers are far too hot, why don't we just stay here?' But time had run out, the bags were packed, the motor was running and we had to head off home.

So we're going to return, and so must you, to the next reunion, and the next, and then the next, and certainly to the one in 2012 because Durham is magic and the clock keeps on ticking. We've asked the Master to install a stairlift up to the Keep, provide pill dispensers on every table, declare the Castle an 'old persons home', and arrange discount rates with 'Rent-a-Nurse' so life for we golden oldies really will be easy. Why not motorise your Zimmer Frame ready for the diamond bash in 2012, ask your grandson to drive the car, buy a helicopter, crawl, or even travel by train, but do come back.

20 of the 1952 entry appeared at the 2002 reunion (19 on the photograph, plus Ron) which was not a bad turnout and a 25% increase on the 16 really aged old gents who staggered in with Albert in 2001. Now I calculate that if this sort of increase is maintained year by year then by 2008 there should be more of the 1958 year returning than actually entered 50 years earlier and that should make for a very interesting reunion! Just who will turn up? Clones, Doppelgangers, Klingons, or something dreadful crawling out of the cellars? You simply must come back to find out because, as I believe I have already said, Durham is magic and let's not grumble about that.

*Mike Taylor*

## REUNION DINNER SPEAKER

*Michael McMahon (Castle, 1974–1977) is a writer and journalist, who has contributed to The Independent, The Independent on Sunday, The Daily and Sunday Telegraph, The Times, The Observer, New Statesman and The Spectator, as well as to numerous other publications including the American magazine, Chronicles, and The Sydney Morning Herald. He has written columns, op-eds & editorials on educational, cultural, social, and religious issues, and features about travel, wine, people and wildlife.*

*Michael McMahon took-up full-time writing after he quit teaching in disgust in 1999 – not at his inner-city comprehensive school pupils (though they were some of the most difficult in the country) but at the bullying and politicisation of the educational process. In the two years before he quit, he wrote vehemently about this in opinion columns in all the national broadsheets. He had earlier taught happily in the independent sector.*

*His work is wide ranging: as well as vigorous condemnations of contemporary educational nostrums, he has written pieces about canal boating, camping in France, teaching Shakespeare to inner-city children, the Millennium Dome, Christian sex manuals, Cardinal Basil Hume & Chris Woodhead, Franciscan Italy, East Anglia, the 'village martyr' of Oradour-sur-Glane, owls, seals, deer and otters, the decline of the traditional English pub, and the making of a champagne house. He was consultant to the BBC television series 'Classrooms at War', and spoke about his Franciscan Pilgrimage on Excess Baggage on Radio 4. He is the author of the Cliff's Complete Editions of Henry IV Part One (2000) and A Midsummer Night's Dream (2001). He is currently working on a novel set in Vichy France.*

*This is the text of his toast at the 2002 Reunion Dinner ...*

"Gentlemen of Castle – be ye male or female – it will not surprise anyone who shared their undergraduate years with me to find that the theme of my few words to you this evening is that of the demon drink. I am not going to list its perils or exhort you to abstain: those of you who might welcome such a message need only look at what it has done to me – at Durham, I was a slim and bright-eyed youth – or perhaps by looking at those sitting to your left or your right – though I see that some of us have beside us better examples than others.

Of course, my chums and I did much more than drink when we were up at Durham – but unfortunately we were usually so drunk when we did them that we cannot now remember what they were. We were not the first – and, from the looks of one or two of the younger Castlemen I see this evening, we were also not the last – to fall to this particular temptation of the flesh.

Almost the first Durham anecdote I ever heard concerned was about drink. It was told of the late and celebrated Professor Hutchins, of music. He was famed not just for his academic achievements, but also for his alcoholic intake. (If you know this story, I hope you will join me in reciting the punch-line – but not before we get there, if you wouldn't mind.) One night, he was stumbling down the Bailey in his cups when he fell noisily into the gutter. As he attempted to rise, he saw that he was being watched from the other side of the street by the prim and censorious Mistress of Mary's. Legend has it

that as she peered scornfully at him through her spectacles, she uttered the words 'Drunk again, Professor!' to which he replied: 'By a remarkable coincidence, madam – so am I.'

And so, I now blush to admit, was I, when I agreed in my second year to represent our University in the Union Society's inter-varsity debate. The motion: 'This house believes that universities are the fount of learning to which students go – to drink.' (It fell to me to propose it, by the way.) I can't remember what I said, or which side won – indeed, I am not sure I even knew that then – but as I still have the debate programme, I can at least tell you who took part. I shall recount them in rank order of achievement in later life:

Representing the University of Cambridge was one Peter Bazalgette. Bazalgette was sober. He is now a famous and successful television producer. Perhaps there is a lesson in this.

Representing the University of Oxford was the spectacularly bibulous Reverend David Johnson, who later supplemented his clergyman's stipend by renting himself out as an after-dinner speaker to rugby clubs, stag nights and the like, where, in immaculate clerical evening dress, he astounded his audiences with indelicate gags (most of which seemed to involve inappropriately administered chocolate bars) exhibiting all the expertise of a professional stand-up comedian – except, ultimately, the ability to stand up. (Johnson no longer has a parish: he took early retirement and now lives in a Victorian terraced house in Oxford that he has re-named 'Sea-View Cottage'.)

And representing the University of Durham was me: Michael James McMahon, later to become B.A. Dunelm – though six months later than everyone else in my year, for the University wouldn't let me have my cap, gown and hood until I was able to settle my bar bill – which it took me some time to achieve.

What I have done since is to attempt to become a barrister – I failed the exams; teach in a prep school – I was sacked; teach in a tough inner-city comprehensive – I resigned; and start an internet business – it went bust.

With so many failures to my credit, what else could I do but write about them: the result, a stunningly perceptive, witty and picaresque novel that challenges the very nature of literature. Unfortunately, every publisher in the land has rejected it. The result is that I have been forced to scratch around for a living writing schoolbooks about Shakespeare, and opinion pieces and features for the likes of the Telegraph, the New Statesman and the Spectator. Ah well – it's better than working – and I am, I confess, content.

My one unqualified success, though, was to win a place at and to thoroughly enjoy my time at one of the best Universities in the world, and to join the fellowship of what is unquestionably its finest college. Whatever else my contemporaries and I did here, above all, we had fun. We were, perhaps, a little rowdier than we should have been, but I think I can honestly say that such mischief we made was marked by innocence – even if we did occasionally go over the top.

There will perhaps be some here this evening who were present at the formal dinner into which some of us introduced a sheep after grace. We had kidnapped it from the agricultural college, dressed it in an academic gown, and released it into the hall by the screen doors at the back. The banging of our spoons made a roar like thunder, but the sheep just didn't twig that this was to encourage it to bow to High Table as an apology for arriving late – it simply wandered about, dropping neat, moist little pellets and looking – well, sheepish – until one of us took pity on it and took it home.

Our fun was sometimes at the expense of each other. Poor Nick Mercer, who was Senior Man in my first year, was the victim of a sustained and subtle campaign by a group of his friends who copied his key, and sneaked in to his rooms every day for a term, to do nothing but slightly re-arrange his furniture. He thought he must be imagining it, and began to wonder whether he might be going mad. (Those of us who know him will have our own opinion as to the conclusion he reached.) I was the victim of several practical jokes myself. I remember once coming back late one night to my room in the Keep, and finding that for some reason my light wouldn't work. (I later discovered someone had removed the bulb.) Too tired (and, I dare say, emotional) to be bothered by the darkness, I just flung off my clothes, flung back the bedcovers, and flung myself into my bed – to find that somebody had filled it with a sackful of horse manure. I leapt out in disgust, and felt my way through the darkness to the hand basin to wash myself, but when I put my hands under the taps, I discovered that the sink was brim-full of the same disagreeable substance. I retreated to the shower, cleaned myself up, and returned to collect something clean to wear from my wardrobe – but when I opened the door, out tumbled – yes, you guessed it – and all over my feet.

I cleaned it up, of course – almost all of it – and almost too well, it transpired, for when I next encountered my long-suffering bedder she fixed me with a censorious look, and pointing to a smear I had missed behind the door, said (I remember the words exactly): 'Why, Mr McMahon, I draw the line at human excrement!' I tried to explain but she did not look convinced.

Unless my memory deceives me – and it might have done – all these things happened, after all, over 25 years ago now – I was only once fined by the college, after an incident that, by a supreme irony, occurred at a time when I was one hundred per cent sober, and for which I had no responsibility whatsoever. It was, however, most certainly related to drink. When I returned to my rooms late one evening, I heard a low moaning and snorting which appeared to come from the well of the Keep. Looking over the banister, I saw a very unkempt stranger lying on a mattress with his trousers round his ankles and his eyes shut in drunken slumber. I remember wondering what on earth could account for such a sight, and pondering this with my friend Oliver Lodge – now a responsible city financial regulator – who appeared beside me, having left his room to find out what was going on. His theory, as I remember, was that this must be a person who had



undertaken a wager, betting that if he leapt into the well of the Keep from the top, he could get his trousers off before landing on the mattress. He had evidently not quite won his bet.

The truth turned out to be even more bizarre: the character was a completely intoxicated townie, who had simply drifted into the Castle in the wake of a college member coming through the gate. He had got lost and confused, and wandered through the only door he could find that wasn't locked – mine – I never locked it, my friends would only have broken it down to get to my drinks cabinet – and fallen asleep on my bed. My neighbour, John Snowden – now a chartered accountant – heard the stranger's arrival, and when he found the man in my room, decided to evict him in the only way he could – by getting hold of the mattress without touching the townie, and dragging them both into the well of the Keep. I can imagine the sound of it now: b-doomp, b-doomp, b-doomp – some thirty or forty times. I would not want to have been on that mattress – however well anaesthetised I might have been. In the morning, the townie had gone, the mattress was burned, and I was charged for replacing it and fined as if responsible for the whole sorry affair. 'Give a dog a bad name and hang him,' they say. I always locked my door after that.

Many of our jollier moments were enjoyed in the company of members of the senior common room. One notable companion was the remarkable Dr. John Wheatley Blench, whose salad days coincided with my years as an undergraduate. Salad days they may have been, but the lettuce was beginning to get just a little brown at the edges – though, if I may continue the metaphor, there was still plenty of perkiness in his cress. (And there is yet: we are still in touch, and he is as sparky as ever – if a little more circumspect, and perhaps just a little more rotund.) He was (and is) a deceptively dark horse. On the surface, the very embodiment of conservatism and respectability: almost, dare I say it, dull – but shot through with a streak of irony and self-mockery that amounts to a magnificently comic creation. Most of the students who attended his lectures on Wyatt and Surrey, and who writhed in disbelief when he read their passionate love-poetry with the delivery of a railway station announcer, failed to notice that this was, in fact, a joke. They did not laugh; this did not matter. Few of those students could have imagined Wheatley in full sail in the lower bar of the Union, putting the tables together so that he could climb on them to strike disturbingly convincing attitudes of the Führer, or leading conga lines out of the front door at closing-time. For years, Wheatley's political tendencies were commemorated in a huge graffito over the door to the gents in 24 North Bailey: inside a great swirling scroll, some-one had written: 'Chez Wheatley: Conservatives only.' More censorious after-comers painted over it. The self-important rarely recognise irony. Having found myself making that one serious point, perhaps I could be indulged by being allowed to make just one more.



Yes, we had all this fun: we played hard, but we learned hard, too. And there is more to learning than attending lectures and taking notes. The most valuable insights I had into my own subject, Literature, arose in the context of friendship. We talked about books and we talked about life with our teachers as well as with our contemporaries, and we talked long and hard because we wanted to learn. We were able to do so because we were at ease with each other, and we were at ease because we were in a context that encouraged friendship. The most important, the most defining element of that context was the college: I was lucky to have been at Durham's finest.

Maybe things are like that now: I don't know. I hope so. It would be pleasing to discover that someone had revived one of the most agreeable unofficial study groups I remember: the daily Shakespeare seminar, which was attended by anyone, don or undergraduate, who was available and inclined to join in on any week-day at eleven o'clock in the morning. But I feel I should point out that the event was named not after the playwright and poet (although we did often talk about his works), but after the public-house in whose tap-room we met: the Shakespeare Tavern in Sadler Street. Which rather brings me back to where I started: a full glass and a warm heart. Castlemen all, let us raise both in honour of the fellowship we celebrate tonight: Floreat Castellum!"



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## **MOATSIDE MEMORIES**

**As Moatside Court is to be renovated, Castellum 56 looks back at the history of Castle's most notorious accommodation, the infamous 'S' block.**

Do you have treasured memories of laying out someone's entire room in the Courtyard? Or were you part of the record breaking attempt to get 100 people in a Moatside Room?

**All Moatside material welcome.**

*Please email [anylex@lineone.net](mailto:anylex@lineone.net) with the subject **MOATSIDE** or contact the Editor, see page 5.*

# SENIOR MAN'S REPORT 2001–2002

## 'THE YEAR THAT WAS'

2001–2002 was a fantastic year for Castle. With the invaluable assistance and constant support of the Castle Society the JCR became not only an organisational but a physical reality, and the new Common Room is a resource which has broadened the facilities and options of the students immensely.

The Society also helped us with the ongoing improvements to the gym and the music rooms, and the trophies donated by the Society for the recent graduates reunion at the College will hopefully be contested for years to come.

The JCR had a successful and happy year on several fronts. In terms of the Executive we were incredibly lucky to have an excellent Bar Executive, a fact most visible in the accounts and in the superb new (but classic) furniture in the Undercroft. The Toastie Bar, the Laundry, and the JCR Accounts in General are in a healthier state than they have been for many years. The Secretary finished the revision of the Constitution, and the Social Chair orchestrated a classic and hugely successful June Ball.

It was also a good year for Castle in the sporting arena. Men's Hockey won the trophy, Women's Hockey paraded the colours at Doxbridge, the Men's Football were far and away the best eleven in the Durham competition, and the Rugby Club secured a sponsorship deal with Atomic Ski, the international Skiing and Sportswear company. Even as I write, UCBC is at Henley pushing for qualification, having beaten one of the university crews in heats. The Lumley Run once again provided the Gentlemen of Castle with a suitably ridiculous and dangerous way to assert their worth, and all finished in the time allotted. Pipers marched in Formal dress to present the Master with the Hags on Burn's Night, string quartets featured at several other formal dinners, and the JCR purchased candelabras for the entirety of Low Table, and once again on a Thursday night the Great Hall is aglow with candlelight.

The visit of the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh to the College during the Jubilee tour was a wonderful occasion, the students lining the Sun Terrace to greet Her Majesty with a rousing cry, the terrace festooned with Union Flags and the standards of the countries of the Commonwealth.

I have enjoyed every minute of my time at Castle, and take with me memories of friends, fun, and a wonderful setting that will stay with me forever. I have had the privilege of being Senior Man during years distinguished for their characters and antics, and working with such a fantastic Executive has been a great experience. It remains only to thank the College Officers for their constant support and advice, the JCR for its enthusiasm, and to wish the next Executive, led by Chris Storr, the very best of luck.

Floreat Castellum.

*Stephen Withnell*  
*Senior Man 2001–2002*

# Castellum

## NEWS ROUND-UP

### **NORTH EAST SCHOOLS ARE TOP SUPPLIERS OF STUDENTS TO DURHAM UNIVERSITY**

Eight schools and colleges in the North East are among the top 10 suppliers of students to the University of Durham, according to figures released today (23rd December 2002).

The University has issued its "Feeders Top 10" to spread awareness about its activities in widening participation in higher education in the region, and to help raise the aspirations of able students from non-traditional backgrounds who might not feel confident about applying to University.

The top three establishments are in Middlesbrough, Sunderland and Durham City, and others are in Stockton, Darlington and Guisborough.

All eight suppliers are among 90 state schools and colleges in the region targeted by the University for wider participation work designed to get pupils and their parents thinking about University from an earlier age. Durham staff and students are engaged with all years from primary schools to sixth-forms. They run a programme of two-way visits and subject-related projects and, for the past three years, a week-long residential summer school for more than 100 pupils from the region. The aim is to generate more applications – which in turn lead to a higher proportion of admissions.

An increasing proportion of Durham's intake is from the North East. It is now 20 per cent – or one student in every five – compared with 16 per cent in 1999. Currently 11 per cent of Durham's entrants are drawn from the poorest low participation neighbourhoods, compared with 7 per cent in 1999.

### **BRINGING THE UNIVERSE INTO THE CLASSROOM**

School pupils in the North East have the chance to look through huge astronomical

telescopes on the other side of the world – with the help of Durham University.

The Universities of Durham and Sheffield, together with selected schools in the Region, are developing a Public Outreach Programme in Particle Physics and Astronomy in the North of England 'From Fundamental Particles to Galaxies and the Universe'.

The programme targets 11–16 years old schoolchildren and their teachers and it focuses on exploring the origin of the Universe, the properties of fundamental particles and the nature of the dark matter.

The project is based upon the work of two research centres of excellence in the Ogden Centre for Fundamental Physics at Durham, which was opened by Prime Minister Tony Blair. It houses the Institutes for Particle Physics Phenomenology (IP3) and Computational Cosmology (ICC).

### **VICTOR WATTS 1938–2002: MASTER OF GREY COLLEGE, DURHAM**



Staff and students at the University of Durham have learned with great sadness of the sudden death on 20th December 2002 of Mr Victor Watts, the Master of Grey College.

Mr Watts, a member of the English Studies



Department, was one of the country's leading authorities on English place-names. He was Honorary Director of the English Place-Name Survey and had recently compiled the Cambridge Dictionary of English Place-Names, to be published in August 2003. He had made a particular study of the origin and history of the place-names of County Durham.

Victor Watts joined the University of Durham 40 years ago as a Lecturer and was one of the longest serving members of staff. He was promoted to Senior Lecturer in 1974.

His association with Grey College, one of the University's 15 residential student colleges, spanned many years. He became Senior Tutor and Vice-Master in 1984 and was appointed Master in 1989 – making his time in office the longest among the current College heads in the University. He had also held the post of Dean of Colleges 1999–2002.

Mr Jonny Tew, the President of the Junior Common Room – the student body of Grey College, said in a tribute: "The Master had incredible integrity and we will all remember fondly his ability to communicate wonderfully with the student body, showing a real understanding of student feelings throughout."

He was 64 and due to retire next summer. He leaves a widow, three children from his first marriage and two stepsons. His first wife, Dr Mary Watts, is a student welfare tutor at Grey College.

#### **IRENE CALVERT 1912-2002: FORMER PRINCIPAL OF ST MARY'S COLLEGE**

The University of Durham has learned with great sadness of the death on 22nd December of the former Principal of St Mary's College, Irene Calvert.

Miss Calvert was Principal from 1975 until retiring in 1977, which was also the year she married a fellow College Head, Arthur Prowse, the Master of Van Mildert College. She remained in close touch with St Mary's throughout her retirement. Past and present members of the College helped to celebrate her 90th birthday last March, and in October Mrs Prowse attended a special event where the College named a number of rooms and buildings in honour of former Principals.

She joined the University in 1948 as a Lecturer in Education, after 12 years teaching modern languages at schools in Lancashire. She was promoted to Senior Lecturer in 1964. She was a dedicated teacher who inspired generations of students with a love of France as well as of education. Her publications contributed to the teaching of French in secondary and primary schools from the 1950's onwards.

#### **THE BATTLE OF CRAYFISH IN UK'S RIVERS**

Important evidence on the onward march of the American signal crayfish through the UK's watercourses was revealed in December at the British Ecological Society's Winter meeting in York.

Damian Bubb, an Ecologist of the University of Durham, conducting research for a PhD, is reporting on how he has used radio tagging to track the rate at which American crayfish have been spreading through North Yorkshire's Rivers.

The UK's native white clawed crayfish – a priority species for conservation within the UK Biodiversity Action Plan – is being out-competed on all fronts by its American Rival. Except from the American crayfish being bigger, faster growing, able to have more young and carrier of a deadly crayfish plague to UK's crayfish, Damian Bubb has now discovered that it is also able to travel great distances at rates of more than 1 km a year. Using small radio transmitters of less than 2g fixed to adult crayfish he has been able to follow where and how far the crayfish are moving.

#### **TOP AWARD FOR DURHAM SCIENTIST**

The award of a prestigious research grant to Cell Biologist, Professor Roy Quinlan demonstrates the University of Durham's growing international reputation in Biomedical Sciences.

Professor Quinlan has the rare distinction of being a non-US national to be included in an award from the US National Institute of Health. As a member of a consortium of researchers looking into the rare brain condition Alexander Disease, his Durham team is to receive \$0.5m of the \$4m total award.

It was Professor Quinlan's particular expertise in cell and structural biology that was important to the consortium. The project will make important contributions to one of the last great frontiers of modern science – understanding the human brain.

Professor Quinlan has several research programmes that are investigating those components that give form and function to cells – namely the skeleton of the cell, called the cytoskeleton. In Alexander Disease, brain function is lost because this structural support is lost. The project will yield important new insights into the brain and how it is made and organised as an important step to treat degenerative brain diseases.

### **MINISTER WELCOMES DURHAM UNIVERSITY'S KNOWLEDGE-BASED BUSINESS PLANS**

The University of Durham's plan to locate some of its knowledge-based business activity and scientific research at the NetPark science and technology complex in County Durham was welcomed by the Department of Trade and Industry Minister Nigel Griffiths during a recent visit to the University. During discussions at Durham Business School about the University's work in entrepreneurship, small business support and technology transfer he heard that two key areas are earmarked for Netpark.

Nigel Griffiths said: "The UK has some of the most innovative entrepreneurs and some of the most talented scientists in the world. However, we've not always exploited the collaboration between business and science to its full potential."

"I'm delighted to be here to see that Durham University is playing a key role in developing links between science and industry which is fantastic news not just for the North East, but for the UK economy as a whole."

"The Government is committed to exploiting this potential further. The funding for incubation feasibility projects which will help boost collaboration between universities and hi-tech businesses is a key example of that commitment."

The University plans to relocate **The Centre for Advanced Instrumentation (CfAI)**.

Scientists and engineers at Durham's Department of Physics are working with observatories all around the world to improve the quality of astronomical imaging and observation. They help to construct, commission and exploit novel instruments for optical and infrared astronomy, using state-of-the-art advanced technology, and have already built and commissioned more than 10 new instruments for the UK's largest telescopes in the Canary Islands, Australia and Hawaii.

### **DIGITAL ENTERPRISE TECHNOLOGY (DET)**

In the rapidly expanding field of e-science, many commercial developments can be made much more effectively by using expertise in handling very large data-sets and utilising distributed knowledge within the enterprise. Durham's Design and Manufacturing Research Group, in the School of Engineering, uses DET to harness the latest developments in computer modelling, graphics and information management to give industry important new insights into developing their products, reducing risks and improving their responsiveness to customers. One of its activities, the innovative Agility Programme, has been running for more than two years and has helped many manufacturing companies to adapt quickly and profitably to rapidly-changing market conditions.

Discussions are at an advanced stage with County Durham Development Company, which is leading the development of NetPark. The University prepared a briefing for Mr Griffiths, whose responsibilities include small businesses, for his visit with DTI officials and Bishop Auckland MP Mr Derek Foster, a keen supporter of the scheme.

### **MEDICAL STUDENTS GEAR UP FOR THE FULL MONTY**

Medical students from the University of Durham (based at the Stockton campus) performed the Full Monty as part of a night of fundraising for the Anthony Nolan Trust. The event launches Durham Marrow, a student branch of the Anthony Nolan Trust. Teams of 1st and 2nd Year Medics will be battling it out to impress the crowds. Each team has been given the same music, a set of

costumes and have been asked to perfect a 'Full Monty' style performance.

The University of Durham is the 25th group of medical students to form a marrow group. Durham Marrow will encourage students to get involved with the Anthony Nolan Trust and register as marrow donors. The cost of registering and testing a potential donor is £50 and currently the Trust carries this cost.

### **UNIVERSITY PLANS A 16th COLLEGE IN EXPANSION OF STUDENT ACCOMMODATION**

The University of Durham is preparing to build a new College in the city as part of its plans to increase student accommodation.

It is currently working on proposals, endorsed today by the University's Senate, to add more than 600 study-bedrooms to its total stock, including a new undergraduate College and extra rooms for postgraduates.

It follows the creation of two Colleges at the University's Queen's Campus, Stockton last year and is the first new College in the city of Durham since 1972.

The expansion, to be undertaken as a Public Private Partnership, is designed to cope with the University's marked success in attracting more students over the past decade. Numbers have risen by 26 per cent to around 10,000 in Durham since 1994, with only a small increase in residential places. As a distinctive feature, all rooms will be let on a self-catering basis, which offers new students an alternative to the full-board arrangements at traditional Durham Colleges.

The new College will be built on the Howlands site, off South Road, close to the existing Collingwood College (opened 1972) and Van Mildert College (1965). The site already has full planning permission for about 800 bed spaces, of which only 191 have so far been built and are used by postgraduate students.

As part of the overall accommodation plan, the University will knock down old 1960's postgraduate residential blocks at Parson's Field, near the Racecourse sports-ground, and replace them with new facilities for 350 students – an increase of 60.

Under the proposal, a developer will build and manage the accommodation, but the University will establish a team of

College staff and student officers to run the social, welfare and community aspects of College life along similar lines to the rest of the Durham system. Invitations to negotiate for the contract have now been sent out so that construction can begin next summer, and the first students move into the new College in October 2004.

Vice-Chancellor Sir Kenneth Calman said: "This is a milestone development for the University. Together with our two Colleges at Queen's Campus, Stockton, this represents the largest boost to student accommodation in the University for 40 years."

### **NORTH EAST VICE-CHANCELLORS' WARNING ON UNIVERSITY FEES**

Deregulation of fees could damage the North-East's efforts to improve educational attainment levels and boost the economy, according to University Heads.

The region's five vice-chancellors at Teesside, Sunderland, Northumbria, Newcastle and Durham, fear 'top-up' fees will deter talented young people from disadvantaged backgrounds from attending University. They say the move could also have an adverse impact on economic prospects in a region that needs to boost skills levels.

### **DURHAM AWARDS HONORARY DEGREES TO CELEBRATE WORLD-CLASS PHYSICS**

A former Student and a former Professor of Astronomy at the University of Durham



*Left Peter Ogden and right Professor Richard Ellis standing outside Ogden Centre.*



are back in their old surroundings in the Physics Department to be honoured for their help in raising the quality of scientific research and education.

Each has been awarded an honorary doctorate at a special ceremony in the new Ogden Centre for Fundamental Physics, a £20 million science complex officially opened by Prime Minister Tony Blair in the autumn. It combines world-class research into the building blocks of the universe and a project to inspire a new generation of young scientists.

The former student is Dr Peter Ogden, who gained his BSc and PhD degrees in Physics at Durham at the end of the 1960's and later set up a successful business, Computacenter, one of Europe's leading IT infrastructure companies, and the Ogden Trust, which supports a wide range of education projects. He becomes an Honorary Doctor of Civil Law.

At the same ceremony Professor Richard Ellis FRS was made an Honorary Doctor of Science. He was Professor of Astronomy at Durham 1985-93, later at Cambridge, and now at the California Institute of Technology, where he is Director, Caltech Optical Observatories (formerly Palomar) and Steele Professor of Astronomy.

### **ENCOURAGING A SPIRIT OF ENTREPRENEURSHIP**

Graduates who have achieved enormous success in setting up and running their own businesses aimed to inspire others to follow in their footsteps at the University of Durham's first Entrepreneurship Fair in Trevelyan College in November.

Sharing their business expertise with students and graduates are successful

graduate entrepreneurs, Steven Bell, Raoul Morley and Joanne McDonald who will be speaking about their thriving businesses providing online internet training, designing and manufacturing bespoke mountain bikes and producing and marketing teddy bears.

Rachel Orange, Enterprise Exchange Manager and one of the event organisers said: "This is the first time the University of Durham has held a career event dedicated to business start-up. An increasing number of students are choosing to be their own boss after graduation, and we aim to support as many of these budding entrepreneurs as possible."

### **UNIVERSITY MANAGER TRANSFERS TO DURHAM**

The University of Durham has appointed Lee Sanders, from the University of Warwick, to the senior management post of Registrar and Secretary. Previously Academic Registrar at Warwick University, Mr Sanders has recently arrived in Durham, around the publication time of the Government's postponed White Paper on higher education which is expected to deal with key matters such as funding, fees and student numbers.

He said: "I am delighted to be joining Durham. with the White Paper due, it is a very interesting time for us all in higher education. Durham is one of the UK's top Universities with a strong record for teaching and research. These, together with its strategic programmes, make Durham well-placed to take advantage of new opportunities. I look forward to working with the Vice-Chancellor and the whole University community."





# THE QUEEN'S GOLDEN JUBILEE

Visit to Durham Castle by Her Majesty The Queen,  
Wednesday 8th May 2002



*Her Majesty The Queen signs in for lunch, only fifteen minutes before the meal.*



*Her Majesty The Queen and The Duke of Edinburgh discuss Prince Harry's admission to Castle with the Master during a College tour.*

# MEMORIES OF LUMLEY CASTLE

Turning over the wooden box of old letters in my attic I came across those I had written to the girl I was later to marry. Some were dated 1948; and they were headed *Lovely Castle*.

To me then no other word could describe that castle into which I was admitted by Colonel Macfarlane-Grieve at the end of my first term up at Durham. Long long ago I wrote in *Castellum* how, a sort of peripatetic chocolate soldier at Cuthbert's, ferrying myself daily to and from my comfortless lodgings in Langley Park, I had read, with a quickening of the heart, the notice put up by Clifford Leech, then Censor of Cuthbert's, in his beautiful Caroline minuscule handwriting, that there were vacancies at Hatfield and Castle for those who wished, in the curious vocabulary of academia, to migrate. I gave Hatfield no second thought; not out of any precognition of the rivalry between the two Colleges, but because I had always envied, with an envy comparable to that felt by the desperately indigent outside the castle gates towards the great lords and their retinues who cantered over the lowered drawbridge into the firelit safety of the cobbled inner courtyard, the undergraduates I had seen forever going in and out of that black postern which divided me from – well from whatever magical life would forever be denied me.

'You will have to go to Lumley. Will you mind that?' Macfarlane-Grieve peered towards me through his pebble lenses. Callow ignorant and insecure youth to whom all castles were the same, and fiddling with the borrowed Fusiliers tie I had put on to impress him and which I had not the slightest right to sport, I bent my head. It was in some sort a genuflection.

*Death and Transfiguration* Richard Strauss called one of his most powerful pieces: *Tod und Verklärung*. And that is what that day was for me when I stood before the black oak door of Lumley Castle.

The undergraduate who startingly opened it on me might well have written this:

Epiphany Term was about to begin and I'd pulled open the black oak door of Lumley, intending to saunter down to the river bank and there read a chapter of Aristotle's *Poetics*: you know the one, about the tragic hero's being a man not pre-eminently virtuous or just whose misfortune is brought upon him by some error of judgment . . . but let that pass. A man I had never seen before was standing motionless outside, his hand clinging to the iron bell-pull as to his lover's hand as the train that carries her away is pulling out of the station. His cheek was resting against the jamb. Beside him, on the worn flags, stood two hefty suitcases. He turned a face of pure melancholy to me.

'What's up? Are you done in? I say, those bags look heavy. You didn't come by taxi?'

He shook his head.

'Shocking long way to fag with all that luggage. Bus stop's a mile away. You must be done in.'

'No it's not that.'

He turned frozen blue eyes on me.

'I was just thinking forward . . .'

He seemed on the instant to have assessed me and convinced himself that he could make the astonishing revelation.

'Anticipating the day when I finally have to leave here, when I stand here for the last time, holding on to the bell-pull like this as if it was the College's hand, saying "Goodbye".'

I could give you here a history of Lumley as part of University College, but if you are at all interested you will either know it or have read it for yourself in my History of the College. What I give you here is what only those breathed on by the *genius loci* can pass on to those who willingly become its devotees: who are part and parcel of the place's immortality.

Lumley was then, as Castle was, and I hope still is, a community of harmless eccentrics. For we were all young, and full of beans; and all but a tiny handful of us had been caught up in the second war to dismember Europe, and so were filled to the brim with that euphoria that must have been felt by countless victims of injustice when, standing on the scaffold with its attendant trap, the executioner's hand was stayed and an unseen voice was heard through the blindfold: 'There's been a reprieve. You can go home!'

So there we were, almost all of us with our impossible tales of uncountable conquests in Jerusalem and Cairo and Bulawayo and Hong Kong, to which the schoolboys, the few openmouthed lads just come up from Manchester Grammar and Batley Grammar and Warrington, listened with all the intensity of the Boyhood of the Young Raleigh.

All except that young scientist whom we christened Einstein, who at a JCR meeting, peering round the packed room through pebble lenses that rivalled even those of Macfarlane-Grieve, demanded in thick Yorkshire that the bus which ferried us from Durham to the bottom of Lumley drive be made to take us all t'way to t'door, because we were missing valuable time when we could be studying t'books.

And that austere young ordinand who, at another JCR meeting, protested at the proposal to dock all our battels half a crown to go to the cost of a Lumley dance. Throwing scorn at us like a pale Cranmer at the stake, 'I would as soon,' his lip curling at the impossible picture before him, 'I would as soon give my support to the installation of a contraceptive machine in the lavatories!'

My peculiar foible was the *fin de siècle*; for the 'Nineties had enslaved me for as long as I could remember. The lissome yet decorous Art Nouveau nymphs who adorned my walls in the stables aroused the disgust of our Brylcremed Steward's wife, Mrs Mitchell, who was heard to exclaim: 'This room – with all these filthy pictures!' In Castle, the following year, I had more scope; redecorating my Junction walls an angry shade of cream, and reading my Spencer and my Webster and my Rochester by the light of so many candles I might have been lodging in the Lady Chapel of the cathedral at Burgos.

It was because I was so captivated by beauty that Lumley appealed to me. For, once an old fortified manor house, it had been totally recast by that spirited playwright and architect Sir John Vanbrugh, who wrote that bright gem of Restoration comedy, *The Provok'd Wife*.

The Barons' Hall, where we ate, and the far corner of which served as a Buttery, was, to us offspring of the semi-detached, breathtaking. On the right, as you went in, you saw, in yellowing marble, that heraldic emblem which then meaning nothing to me has since come to mean so much: a pelican in its piety. For this – 'a symbol of Christ the Redeemer . . . as it was reputed to feed its young with its own blood to save them from death' – is one of the central emblems of the Masonic Order of the Rose Croix.



It was in our time, though then of course I did not know it, and if I had it would have meant nothing to me, that the Earl of Scarborough, who handed Lumley over to University College, was the Grand Master of English Freemasons.

By this carving our Steward, Mr Mitchell, stood less to greet us as we strolled in to dinner than to keep a suspicious eye on us. A master of the pithy *bon mot*, he was once overheard addressing his ranked maids before sending them scurrying about their business of serving us: 'There's only one thing those young gentlemen want from you girls, and it's my job to see they don't get it!'

It was not only Mr Mitchell who kept his eye on us. On plinths so high up they were almost at ceiling level, the white Carrara busts of among others, Queen Victoria, and her uncle the Sailor King, William IV, and 'Prinny', that most vulgarly ostentatious of all our prurient monarchs, George IV, cocked observant eyes in our sinful direction: Victoria's censorious; Prinny's of course green with envy.

From the atrium, the Vanbrugh staircase took upward flight in two graceful arcs to the central corridor where, after dinner in the Barons' Hall, we highly privileged Student Princes stood to take our coffee.

Further along that corridor was where the dons had their rooms: the magisterial Colonel Slater himself, and the Classic, yellow-haired George Kerferd, and later Vivian Vale. It was while I was up at Lumley that Mrs Kerferd gave birth to a son, and in a week or so showed him off over tea and wafer-thin cucumber sandwiches to the gloriously hatted wives of some Durham dons.

'And what are you going to do with him, Mr Kerferd?' piped one of these ladies.

'Keep him!' tromboned the amiable George.

Lumley's claim to our allegiance was as strong as it was enduring; but it was never absolute. The men at Lumley never ceased to regard themselves as Castlemen, though the suspicion was always there among those strongly attached to Castle that the genius loci that flitted from one to the other of the four grey turrets would so take over Lumley men that they would come to regard themselves as creatures separate from the College and apart. Thus the Senior Man's Representative at Lumley, writing his Report for the Castellum of 1953, felt defensively obliged to protest that

'Although this year's activities at Lumley Castle have been given a separate place, one must not conclude that there is any separation between the castles of Durham and Lumley, apart from the obvious geographical one. The year has been characterised throughout by a continued co-operation and interdependence of the two integral parts of the college.'

This was a suppressed plea that was clearly belied by the Senior Man's Representative of 1955, who reported rather gleefully that 'for the first time for some years, the third year group at Lumley was made up almost entirely of gentlemen who, having spent the second year there, had elected to return.'

Again and again, in *Castellum*, the Senior Man's Representatives refer to 'the idyllic setting' of Lumley Castle, its 'unique atmosphere of peacefulness', and the 'closeness of its community spirit' fostered as it was by its remoteness from both Durham and Chester le Street. Indeed 1957's Representative eulogised, 'there is no doubt that a year spent at Lumley is one of the greatest privileges of being a Castlemans', while the Representative for 1962 went so far as to record 'the cry of a majority of Castlemen . . . [is] . . . that their year at Lumley was the most enjoyable of their University career.'

For one Castleman, whose year has kept together now longer than most, Lumley was

'the real mortar in the bricks for us. It's not certain that we would have been so close for so long had we been in Durham in our first academic year, for there the College was all over the place: with men in digs, in the Keep, in Cozens, in Bailey House and Abbey House, and Owengate and Jeavons.'

Faced with this contrast between closeknit Lumley and a Durham Castle with only formal dinner in the Great Hall to hold its men together, it was inevitable that fears of spiritual if not physical secession should arise. Then, from the start, Lumley men being men like any other, they swiftly created a Lumley social life of its own. Dances came swiftly to be held in the Garter Room, and a Lumley Rag Day annually galvanised somnolent neighbouring Chester le Street. Rag Day in 1954 indeed was such a pronounced success that, for the first but not the last time, 'with our collection of £92 7s 11 1/2d we carried off the prize awarded annually by Vaux's Breweries for the College with the highest collection per head.' This prize of a firkin of ale was ceremonially consumed at a formal dinner.

And there was a Lumley Day. When the sun always shone.

And when the Lumley men who had dreamed it up went off to live in Durham, they dreamed up another halcyon day and called it Castle Day.

On Good Guy Fawkes' Day in 1955 some bright spark introduced the first open evening and fireworks display, and Lumley men and their guests ate roast potatoes and parkin round a bonfire of gigastrophic proportions. This particular innovation took off, to such a degree that in 1959 six 'atomic candles' nearly took with them the Barons' Hall roof, while the number of celebrants in 1959 touch-papered, one might say, six hundred.

The year which initiated the November the Fifth celebrations, 1955, must have been a vintage year, for Christmas saw the performance of the first – was it, one wonders, the last? – Nativity play, in which 'most gentlemen took part.'

The Lumley Dances, when Lumley men and their partners danced in the Garter Room to the music of the Bede Band among others, and later, spectacularly, Lumley's own Jazz Band, were always resounding successes. Quite early in Lumley's history, in 1948, they were given a Count Frankenstein's galvanic boost by the advent of a voracious coachload of young women from Wynyard Hall, an Emergency Teachers' Training College near Stockton; for these ladies, all of whose careers had been, like ours, interrupted by a spell in the Forces, were, as we men were in theory if not in practice – 'mature'. How much more mature than we were I found out for myself for . . .

The handsome strapper I had picked out was dressed in shiny shell-pink. In her tall heels she towered far above me. She was what ladies of my mother's generation called 'high-stomached'. She could have felled me with a glancing blow. Being on the smaller side, I was enormously attracted to her.

Then, 'Tell me,' and she tossed back her fair hair and the large G and T I had bought her out of my government pittance of £180 a year, 'do you like Industry?'

I should have realised from that that she was from the North. But I was from the South – almost the Deep South – and was ignorant of anything beyond Pinner in my native Middlesex.

'Well,' and I wondered why she wanted to know, 'I work like a black.' In those days, before Orwell's Thought Police became ghastly reality, you could say such

things without offence. 'In fact, if I go to the pictures I always make up the time when I get back here. Sometimes, believe it or not, I read till two or three in the morning.'

She looked at me with what I hoped, and still hope, was admiration.

'You'd better get me another of these.' She held out her empty glass. 'I don't know how many you've had but I'm clearly way behind you.'

If we were not pure of heart at least we possessed that virtue which seems today unknown: reticence.

For at a Lumley Freshers' Debate, one who shall remain nameless save for his nickname, horrified us all by standing up and, holding aloft a condom, asking loudly: 'Can anyone tell me the way to St Mary's College?'

There was a shocked and shocking silence.

Few Lumley men raised an objection to the action taken, and curiously the few were, so unpredictable is the human mind, the three Marxists among us, who supported authoritarianism outside the castle walls with the remorselessness of Lavrenti Beria.

Black Jack was tried before a judge and jury of his peers, before a solemn conclave of Lumley men gathered in the JCR; and he was sentenced. And sentence was duly carried out: to Black Jack's credit with exemplary fortitude and not a whisper of reproach.

The icy bath water into which he was plunged did nothing to remove the *Cherry Blossom* blacking: this is the only scientific fact ever to have interested me.

To left and right of the black oak door through which one entered our castle were our two common rooms. In the one on the left, with its Holbein reproductions, most people played ping-pong – and some very very few played table tennis. The other was the JCR, and when our conclaves met, the record player was silenced. In the early days there seemed to be only three records: Les Ball and his Band of Renown playing *The Chocolate Soldier*; Peter Pears, or 'Mrs Benjamin Britten' as he was known in operatic circles, singing Britten's *The Foggy Foggy Dew*; and the Beverley Sisters singing Teasin'. Later was added, to the delight of those captivated by the then ubiquitous Westerns, *Riders in the Sky*.

The very privileged ones enjoyed a single room in the Stables; the less fortunate – only *less* fortunate, because few of our generations enjoyed such a princely existence – shared communal studies holding up to four in the turrets, and slept in cubicle bedrooms separated by rickety plasterboard walls. It was in one of these that I fell asleep one warm sunny afternoon, after my return from Durham, just as plump Lily, one of the bedders, had begun to recount to her colleague the plot of the film she had seen the previous evening; and when I woke, fully an hour later, she had still not come to the end of it. These communal studies and the cubicle bedrooms were done away with during the Long Vacation of 1956, and new single and double rooms took their place.

Lumley meant, as I said, for me a kind of Death and very much a Transfiguration. For I entered it one individual, callow and apprehensive and insecure; and came out another, infinitely, so I like to think, better.

Always a lover of Beauty, I learned more about Beauty in my two years there than I could have learned in a lifetime in Harrow's leafy suburbs. Other men, and other generations, I have no doubt, learned other things. But the beauty of eternal renewal must have touched all those who stood in Lumley's Springtime Woods, their young green splashed with wild garlic, as it touched me

True, now and again the world outside obtruded, that mad world most of us came to despise: the world of daft politicians whose pitiful attempts to govern their fellow



men only plunged the societies in which they strutted into ever greater confusion; and the even more crackpot world of self-important poseurs – for the word ‘celebrity’ had yet to be invented to describe those trumpery posturers – who elevated themselves before us as ‘role-models’ worthy of our copying. Television entered Lumley only in 1960. But soon enough the real world of ideal Forms came by to put those false copies of copies in their place.

We were walking one January evening up the rutted track that led to the castle, the humping footpath that in 1953 was tarmaced over. Just myself, and one of our three Marxists. On one side of us, in the gathering dusk, a ewe dropped her lamb. And we two stood to watch, and round her the ewes watched, absorption in the scene before them just for the moment stilling the circular grinding of their jaws. We formed, all of us, and knew we formed it, that living circle that transcends times and places and of which the castle and its grounds and its little forever-changing commonalty were part. We knew, however darkly, that we belonged to the old castle before us, and to the even older fields to either side, and beyond even them to that most ancient of all rituals which was being enacted in front of us, and which has become the basis of every ritual there has ever been since the birth of mankind.

It was that experience of reality, so he told me with creditable humility, that put the first doubt into my friend’s Marxist mind.

And then in 1970 it was all over, and Lumley exercised its spell no longer on a new generation of young gentlemen.

The Senior Man’s Representative wrote its obituary in *Castellum*, one more workmanlike than poetic – though none the worse for that.

Lumley will no doubt be missed by most of those who spent a period of residence there – whether as a volunteer or as a conscript. Who could ever forget such a place, with its emphasis on a closely-knit community forging its own image and relying on making its own entertainment? Lumley life was never dull, thanks to the enthusiasm of its inhabitants who this year, as in previous years, were keen to make the place a success and a show-piece. Admittedly life was Spartan at times, especially during winter, what with the long trudge back from Chester in the dark, and cold rooms in the Stables . . . Nevertheless such inconveniences are soon forgotten when one considers the glorious summer days spent there, appreciating the finer arts of fire escape drill on the towers and water-fights on the roofs. Like the proverbial old soldier, Lumley may fade away but will never die for those who lived there.

Amen, to that, Rob Bullock, whoever you are and wherever you may now be; amen to that.

Edgar Jones





# MORE MEMORIES OF LUMLEY CASTLE

*Dr. Douglas Gambling writes . . .*

I was one of the many hundreds of first-year Castlemen who lodged at Lumley Castle between the early 1950's and 1970.

I attended St Dunstan's College (in South-East London), won an Open Exhibition in German to University College Durham in early 1959, and came up to Durham in October that year. Being a university scholar entitled me at that time to spend all three years in residence in the Castle, on Hall Stairs or somewhere equally agreeable. However, I had my heart set on reading history, which I had not studied at school. This request was granted, but only on the condition that I gave up my scholarship. Thus I was 'relegated' to the status of an ordinary student, and finished up at Lumley Castle.

My room was in the stable block, almost certainly number 12 (but possibly number 13). The room was very small, sparsely furnished, and difficult to keep warm. Indeed, as an effete Southerner, my main memory of County Durham in general and Lumley Castle in particular from that time is how cold it was. Having to rise relatively early to catch the bus to Durham, which I think left at about 7.45 a.m., was not very agreeable, especially in the winter months. However, the bonhomie and esprit de corps among the students in that year was excellent, and more than made up for the physical discomforts. Summer term at Lumley was particularly pleasant, as the summer of 1960 was warm. In good weather Lumley really came into its own as a pleasant place to be.

I have no real regrets about spending an academic year at Lumley, although many of the students agreed that, if you were not careful, you could quite easily get rather cut off from the routine everyday life of the university. If you stayed on in Durham in the evening it could be difficult to get back to Chester-le-Street.

I have kept in touch over the years with Peter Atkinson, who regularly attends the Reunion Dinners. I remember many names from that year, and can let you have them if you wish. I also remember Dave Carratt, and was saddened to read of his death.

About 1990, on our way back from a holiday in Scotland, I brought my wife and children to Durham for a few days, both to show them the city and look at the old haunts. We drove out to Lumley Castle, and I asked a rather bemused receptionist if I could have a look at the stables! Having explained why, she said that one or two former students still returned each year to have a look at their old lodgings.

*Paul Gatenby writes . . .*

My other Castle – that was a good line for Castlemen in the 1950's. We started our Durham life in Castle itself – in my case sharing with Ian Foster and Henry Ensor in Room 44, right at the top of the Keep. Yes, three of us in one set of rooms – allocated in alphabetical order, what's more – no picking and choosing.

After that first year, we were given the option of moving out to Lumley. We were already acquainted with the place, of course. The first great event of the Year, the Freshers' Debate took place there – a kind of initiation ritual – does it still happen? And there was the Lumley Dance, and the Garden Party. What we saw must have been attractive, because several of us took the chance to move there when we came up the next October.

I was one of those to be given a room in the Stables – a place of my own! Compared to Castle Keep it was not so spacious – but a great deal warmer! One drawback perhaps was the walk across the Stable Yard at meal times – though on reflection not really different from the descent of the Keep stairs and the crossing of the Courtyard. When I opted, with one or two others, to stay on for my Final Year at Lumley, I was given a rather lovely room in one of the towers.

It was a pleasurable experience to have the run of Lumley. The only place out of bounds was the Garter Room, a most beautifully ornamented room, commemorating the conferring of the Order of the Garter on one of the Earls of Scarborough. The Garter Room was made available once a year for the Lumley Ball, for which it made the grandest of settings. One small but pleasurable memory I have is of sitting relaxed after Sunday suppers, on one of the many antique settles along the corridor near the dining room. That dining room also furnishes another memory – of the priceless marble busts of the Tudor monarchs, set up by one of the Earls who had the skill, or good fortune, to live through all their reigns. Another Earl added to the set – but Queen Victoria proved too long-lived for him to add more than her bust. Years later, I met the busts again in the National Portrait Gallery – where they looked cold and out of place.

Another memory of dining at Lumley is of the tension on that night of the week when an adventure serial was broadcast on the radio – and Dr. Prowse, the Vice-Master, mischievously delayed the final grace until the last possible moment – leading to a dash and a rush down to the Common Room.

There was a dash and a rush on most mornings by those who had to get to 9.00 a.m. lectures in Durham, and who had to get the bus that was usually on time at the gate. If we didn't get that bus then we had to walk either to the bypass or into Chester-le-Street to get the ordinary bus. We were provided with special tickets to be punched by the conductor.

Not many people had motor transport of their own. The Cartner twins each had a BSA motorbike. Murray Leask had a Riley car. Ned Forman also had a motorbike – and it is a sadness to remember his death in an accident one summer's evening in 1955. But the rest of us depended on the buses.

There were plenty of compensations for that trifling inconvenience. Lumley had a very special sense of community, fostered by the vice-master, Dr. Prowse and his wife. Preparing for the Ball and for the Summer Garden Party were particularly enjoyable times. Setting up the Bar involved much thought, as did the furnishing of a dimly lit corridor for 'sitting out' (!!!?) between dances.

But of course Lumley men took an active part in life at the Durham end – sports, dramatics, the Union and all. We managed to develop and enjoy our own sphere, at the same time as we were part of the larger scene.

One memory abides. A group of us shared a taste in decent wines – a pleasure fostered, I remember by Dr. Prowse, who went to some trouble to ensure that decent wines at reasonable prices were available for the JCR. Once in a while we went off to the Hotel in Chester-le-Street to choose a bottle or two from their wine list, together with a plate of sandwiches (in those unenlightened far-off days, wine had to be ordered with a meal!). We became very friendly with the waiter there, who enjoyed having such a knowledgeable and discerning group to serve. He was very put out one evening when he learned we hadn't had the pluck to tell him about a badly corked bottle – he insisted on putting the matter right on our next visit.

In those days, butter and sugar were still rationed. In the corner of the Dining Hall was a pigeon-holed tray containing our individual week's rations, which we picked up on our way in to breakfast – a strange contrast with the splendour of our surroundings.

Inevitably these memories are rather fragmented. Fifty years on isolated moments are recalled – memories of individuals – the staff, the maids, the steward, the porter – memories of special moments – sitting on the South front lawns one Whitsunday morning – staggering back up the drive in the bitter winter's cold and dark after an evening in the pub – and the wonderful hospitality of the Rector of Chester-le-street after Sunday evensong, when Lumley men were invited back, every week, to a substantial buffet and interesting conversation – eheu fugaces!!

Perhaps there's someone from that era who'd like to contribute his own version of those far-off days.



## **Rail tickets for the Reunion**

Tickets from and to any British Railway Station on the  
National Rail network may be obtained from  
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## FRUITFUL YEARS IN THE CASTLE

Few buildings in the country have been in existence for as long as Durham Castle. Its present use as the home of University College came after centuries as a fortress and the home of the Bishops of Durham. The outer buildings of the College i.e. Bailey Court and Moatside Court, were added to accommodate the increasing numbers of students and to replace rooms lost on the vacation of Lumley Castle. But with the exception of the installation of central heating and communal bathrooms in the late forties little was done to make the Castle itself a more comfortable place to live in. Indeed, apart from the historic efforts of the the Durham miners under the direction of Oscar Faber to shore up its foundations in the 1920's and 30's, the Castle had changed little since internal refurbishment of the Keep soon after the College was founded. Perhaps more remarkable is the fact that the addition of the the Black Staircase on the Restoration of Charles II is thought to have been the most recent new building project in the Castle until the erection of the present office building in the Fellows Garden in 1994. This latter building was perhaps the most prominent in a twenty year period of timely and extraordinary development and restoration within the Castle itself.

These "fruitful years" stem from a unique coming together of people and events. Firstly, there was the transformation of the Durham Castle Society from a largely social gathering of former students into a more professionally run body capable of harnessing the expertise of its members and of raising considerable sums of money which it placed at the disposal of the College to help finance building projects and other improvements to student amenities. It was able to do this by the setting up of the University College Durham, Trust: and we have John Hollier and Mike Pulling to thank for vigorously spearheading its creation, for its early fund raising initiatives and for ensuring its independence. It would be too easy to underestimate the importance of this stimulus and the efforts of the succeeding Chairmen of the Trust. Secondly, the College and the Society developed a close, professional relationship with an architect of rare sensitivity who really cares for the Castle as a building and who has always been unstinting with his time and expertise. I refer, of course, to Dennis Jones who, for his services to the College over many years was recently made a member of the Society. Thirdly, there was a considerable growth in income over the period from a more aggressive and professional approach to the tourism and conference business. The ensuing profits, with grants from the University College Durham, Trust and other Bodies were used to facilitate both restoration and investment in better facilities for students and for visitors. In effect, it was necessary to improve facilities to attract tourists who in turn helped to pay for more improvements to the College. Finally, and crucially, the College was blessed with a Governing Body over the period which had the wisdom

to see how best to use the resources available to it, and the determination to grasp the opportunities offered. In particular, Governing Body was always steadfast in its support for the Society and the Trust.

Restoration and refurbishment of historic buildings is a sensitive issue at the best of times. When, like the Castle, that building is a World Heritage site in its own right even greater care must be taken. The Castle is a very special building in an area of rare beauty. There are few places in the world which can match its spectacular setting on the Peninsular, adjacent to the Cathedral, a quite separate World Heritage Site. Because of this special status, even the smallest changes required detailed planning permission and the approval of English Heritage. In many cases archeological excavation was necessary before work could start. These difficulties were compounded by the need for the College to undertake painstaking negotiations with the various grant awarding bodies. Discussions invariably focussed on the need to combine careful restoration with the dictates of utility with style, and this is where the our architect's expertise was invaluable. Architecturally, and in many other respects, these were indeed fruitful years.

In the fulness of time, when all the data are to hand and a detailed report is produced the real extent of the contribution made by the Society and the Trust will, I am sure, become clear. But the following list of the main projects undertaken will illustrate the scope of the building and restoration during the period. The aim of the majority of them was to enable the Castle to provide the modern facilities expected in a college. These included the refurbishment of the kitchen and servery, the creation of the West Courtyard in 1982, the conversion of the Lodge into student rooms and a traditional Porter's Lodge, the upgrading of the Barbican, the conversion of the former offices in Garden Stairs into student rooms, the rebuilding of bar facilities in the Undercroft, the conversion of the old wine cellar into an extension of the Lowe Library which increased shelf and study space by one third, and most significantly the building of the Fellows Garden Building in 1994 to house the offices and to provide en suite accommodation. Finally, Phase Two of the splendid West Courtyard development was completed in 2002. By contrast, other projects such as the restoration of the Norman Doorway, the refurbishment of the altar and organ in Tunstall Chapel and the frequent attempts to retard the erosion of the stone in the Norman Chapel, aimed to preserve some of the more beautiful and historic features of the Castle rather than to provide amenities for students and tourists.

Day-to-day life in College today is very different from the experience of the 1950's. I remember, for example, our sense of wonder as we watched Roger Bannister run the first four minute mile on the College's first TV set. Its small black and white screen flickered its grainy pictures in the corner of the dusty and poorly-lit lumber room which is now such a splendid Undercroft bar. There have, of course, been many influences for change since then. But over the last twenty years few have been as important as the Society's deter-

mination to help "kick start" an unprecedented and carefully executed programme of building projects. As a result, the "Castle Experience" in 2003 is even more memorable. However, of all the projects supported by the Trust, my particular favourite, and the one which to my mind best typifies that combination of taste, sensitivity and style which characterises the work of these years, is the extension to the Lowe Library opened by Leonard Slater in 1996. But let us not rest on our laurels. More challenges await us

*Albert Cartmell*



◀ *Whalley Abbey  
Reunion:  
Friday 20th  
September 2002.*

▼



*Photographs by John Robson.*

# THE WHALLEY ABBEY REUNION

Fancy a second Reunion? And why not indeed? Castlemen and Castlewomen, don't imagine that the spirited Reunion at Whalley is open only to those who live near Clitheroe, in Lancs – to the Ancients, the home of the Clitheroe Kid.. We go a long way there to meet our friends: from Winchester; from Aberystwyth; from Cumbria; from that kipper-capital of the world – Seahouses.

Our Canon Geoffrey started it – thirteen years ago now. And he died on the very eve of the last one.

For those who have never been, Whalley Abbey is a Church of England conference centre standing in its own grounds; an old house with near it the ruins of the old Abbey which the hellish Henry levelled with characteristic disregard for the past or the future. When you get there, after walking round the tumbled stones, you can have a decent snackeroo in the Whalley teashop while waiting for your friends to straggle in.

Then before Reunion dinner you can drift down the hundred or so yards to the village, and laugh yourself silly at the notice that always sits in the window of the first of the pubs you come to:

*Pedestrians are requested not to allow their dogs to  
fowl the pavement outside the Lowther Arms*

After dinner, an informal affair without speeches, there's the bar, and a drawing room majestic enough for Marie Antoinette to withdraw into, where you can drink and gossip with your friends until the small hours.

It's a one-day Reunion only: on a Friday. You stay the night, of course! But it's a day with an easy charm. And what could suit better a meeting with friends seen otherwise only once a year – at Castle Reunions?

Wives and sweethearts and mistresses and lovers – not for me that prissy word 'partners' – you are all tremendously welcome.

Do come! Please come! Next year's Mini-Reunion at Whalley is on Friday August 29th. Be there early.

We'll be glad to see you there!

*Edgar Jones*





# HOGA: GHOST ISLAND

Hoga is a coral atoll island in the Wakatobi Marine National Park in Indonesia. The National Park lies a surreal ten hour boat journey east of the island of Buton, which itself lies 14 hours east of Sulawesi (in a marginally faster boat). I spent six weeks in the summer 2002 living on Hoga and scuba diving to collect data for the conservation organisation Operation Wallacea.

The Indonesian Archipelago lies on the site of the original Late Palaeozoic Tethys Sea, making it one of the oldest oceanic areas in the world. Its marine inhabitants have therefore had a considerable time to evolve and the seas around the islands are host to an amazing variety of invertebrates, fish, corals and turtles; the celebrities of the reef ecosystem. Changing sea levels also resulted in the formation of separated seas, which allowed new species to arise in response to new environments with different interspecific interactions. As the sea levels have risen again the waters have mixed and the species have mingled to form the most biologically diverse and vividly colourful reefs in the world.

Operation Wallacea is named after Alfred Russell Wallace whose studies in the archipelago greatly enhanced Darwin's theory of evolution. Dedicated to maintaining the uniqueness of the Indonesian terrestrial fauna and the diversity in the marine realm, Operation Wallacea has a scientific research and conservation base on Hoga; itself a one mile square dot in the aquatic menagerie. Hoga is apparently the Indonesian



word for ghost, and when the organisations founders arrived there in 1996 it was completely deserted despite the larger neighbouring island of Kaledupa being full of thriving villages. A large number of Indonesian staff are now resident on the island despite the ghosts, working on the scientific projects and looking at ways to maintain the fisheries. I was lucky enough to work alongside Ayi Ardisastra and Femmy Hukon, two Indonesian scientists from Jakarta. I was also lucky enough to put up with some pretty lively banter from the guys working on the dive boat but managed to be thrown over the side only once in six weeks which is a comparatively good track record. I never discovered the original ghost story; the nearest thing I saw to a ghost was a huge moray eel, and something that big has to be an apparition.

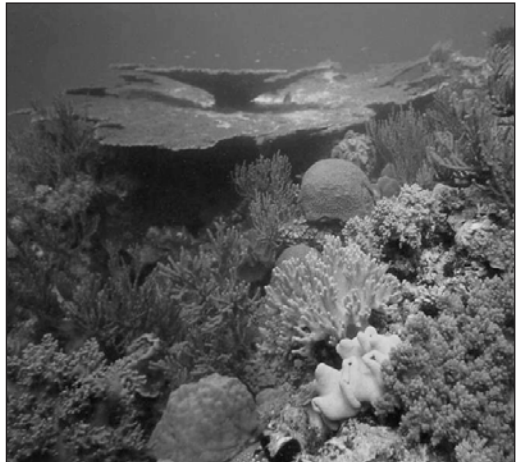


Approximately 80,000 people rely on the reefs and inter-tidal areas of the park for their livelihood. Operation Wallacea is working to balance the needs of the local communities with protecting biodiversity. Since the National Park was born there have been two major achievements: the development of a No Fishing Zone, an initiative of the Sampela Village; and the establishment of Stakeholder Zones and a

Stakeholder Committee. Park Authorities, local village representatives, local government representatives and an Operation Wallacea representative form the Stakeholder Committee to manage the coastal areas. Originally there was little incentive for fisherman to conserve stocks because there was open access to the reef and anything left would simply be taken by a different fisherman. The Stakeholder zones exclude external fishermen from the park so there is an incentive for the community to manage their own part of reef sustainably.

The data we were collecting is being used to monitor the success of the stakeholder zone and to help form a long term management plan to ensure the fishing activities are sustainable and not heading for commercial extinction. We could also compare data from the Stakeholder Zone with that from the No Fishing Zone. It is hoped that fish and invertebrate stocks in the NFZ will build up over the years and the overspill will benefit adjacent fishing areas.

I spent a fair amount of time submerged under the surrounding sea measuring giant clams and oysters and then trying to free my tape measure after they closed on it. From the data obtained the recruitment rate of giant clam species into reef habitats will be predicted and hence knowledge of the potential for natural restocking of giant clams will be gained. We were also trying to find out if the creation of the marine park was affecting the



size and abundance of giant clams, and the effects of reef gleaning and habitat type on edible invertebrates biomass and diversity. Despite being protected under Indonesian legislation, the clams have to contend with a dealer on the island of Wanci and his black market business. Ayi and Femmy were also adamant that clams were delicious, and eating them was well worth the ecological impact.

Having spent 4 weeks on Hoga eating nothing but rice and tuna I was tempted to start on the clams myself. Luckily for the clams I moved onto helping with the diver impact study which involved stalking other divers and recording any collisions they made with the coral. We recorded which part of the diver hit the reef, which type of growth form was most frequently damaged, and the type of activity the diver was involved with. Current, visibility, equipment and training levels were also noted.

It is very important we find out the number of divers that can be accommodated on the reefs around Hoga before the accidental collisions start to cause significant damage. Diving with a scientific purpose also carries a higher risk of contact than recreational diving, we have to get really close to the coral and are often weighed down by equipment such as slates, cameras and transect tapes. Despite this it was found that the divers on Hoga had significantly lower contact rates than recreational divers in the Caribbean and Red Sea. It is clear that education about the reefs plays an important part in reducing diver impacts, we were subject to videos, lectures and a week

long reef ecology course on top of any knowledge of marine biology we already had. Paranoia may have also had a part to play. When divers realised why we were following them they may have taken extra effort to avoid crashing!

Spending six weeks on Hoga living in a wooden beach hut was definitely worth the four days it took to get there in the first place. Ever dreamed about lying on warm white sand surrounded by lapping shores and swaying palm trees? Well it was just like that only we had beer too. And the occasional beach party.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank University College and the Castle Society for the generous donation it made towards my travel expenses.

*Katharine Sprigge, University College*



# UNIVERSITY COLLEGE

## Admissions, Subject and School of Entry

### Undergraduates Michaelmas Term 2002

<i>Name</i>	<i>Subject</i>	<i>School</i>
Abbott, Miss LM	Mod Lang	St Anthonys Girls School, Sunderland
Adair, Mr H	Econ Fr	Marlborough College
Adi, Mr PJ	Econ Fr	Royal Grammar School, High Wycombe
Akinola, Miss A	Law	Harlington Upper School, Dunstable
Alesbury, Miss L	Biol	Lavant House Rosemead School, Chichester
Ashbridge, Miss B	Nat Sci	Central Newcastle High School
Assoumani, Miss N	Erasmus	Universit� de la Mediterran�e
Bacon, Mr C	M Geol	Wells Cathedral School
Bailey, Miss K	History	Westwood High School, Staffs
Baines, Mr TE	Chem	Cardinal Newman College, Preston
Baker, Miss RM	M Ma/Ph	Rutland College, Oakham
Balen, Mr R	Comp Sc	Nottingham High School
Barnes, Miss JC	M Maths	Bolton School Girls Division
Barrie, Mr A	Chem Int	King's School, Grantham
Bengtson, Mr SS	Theo Phys	Moulsham High School, Chelmsford
Bennett, Miss CM	Mod Lang	Wakefield Girls High School
Bennett, Mr PA	Business	St David's Catholic College, Cardiff
Beresford, Miss JAE	Econ	Belfast High School
Bergius, Mr WNA	M Chem	Tonbridge School
Bignell, Miss LJ	M Maths	Chellaston School, Derby
Blackhurst, Mr AJ	Engng	Queen Elizabeth Grammar School, Wakefield
Bladen, Miss AE	Pol	Christ the King School, Sefton
Boak, Miss NM	M Geol	Preston College
Bottomley, Mr F	Soc Sc CSH	Kings School, Canterbury
Bourne, Miss ER	English	Bryanston School, Blandford Forum
Bryant, Miss RE	Arch BA	Bishop Reindorp C of E School, Guildford
Buck, Mr A	Comp Sc	Kirkley High School, Lowestoft
Bull, Miss PE	Exchange	University of California
Butler, Miss R	Mod Lang	Haberdashers Monmouth School for Girls
Butterfield, Mr CA	Nat Sci	Bristol Grammar School
Byrne, Mr AJ	Pol	Lymm High School, Warrington
Campbell, Miss EH	Nat Sci	All Saints Roman Catholic School, York
Campbell, Miss TE	Maths/Econ	Marlborough College
Cassar, Miss RE	Anth	Bexhill College
Claire, Mr A	Erasmus	Universite Paul Valery Montpellier III, France
Clarke, Mr CD	Chem Ind	John Cleveland College, Hinckley
Clarke, Miss T	Arts CSH4	Townsend C of E School, St Albans
Clarkson, Miss AE	Educ Eng	Nottingham High School for Girls
Clement, Miss MBR	Bus Econ	Benenden School, Cranbrook
Cliffe, Miss EL	Sport	Bacup and Rawtenstall Grammar School
Colling, Mr MD	Phys/Ast3	Seaford Head Community College, East Sussex
Collingham, Miss NR	Biol	Oundle School, Northampton
Collins, Miss ZEW	Mod Lang	North London Collegiate School
Cook, Miss EL	Engng	Dame Alice Owens School, Potters Bar
Cooke, Mr MJ	MBio/Bioch	Walton School, Stafford
Croke, Miss L	Nat Sci	Oundle School, Northants
Curl, Miss AM	Geog (SS)	Solihull VI Form College

<i>Name</i>	<i>Subject</i>	<i>School</i>
D'Ambrumenil, Mr PDB	Theol	Downside School, Somerset
Daniel, Mr JW	Law	Franklin College, Grimsby
Daniel, Mr MR	Business	St Davids Catholic College, Penylan
Davies, Miss KJ	Econ Fr	South Wilts Grammar School, Salisbury
Davies, Mr SP	Econ	Bede College, Billingham
Dawson, Miss KB	Maths (S)	Valley Comprehensive School, Worksop
De Luxembourg, HRH G	Soc Sc CSH	Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst
Dennis-Jones, Mr T	Earth Sc	King Edward's School, Bath
Dickinson, Mr AP	Anc Hist	Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School, Blackburn
Divers, Miss SE	Arts CSH	St George's VA School, Harpenden
Doshi, Mr AJ	Econ	Haberdashers Aske's School, Elstree
Douglas-Home, Mr R	History	Eton College
Dove, Mr JF	Law	The London Oratory School
Duncan, Mr SG	Law	Colchester VI Form College
Ellinger, Mr BH	Pol(Euro)	Caterham School, Surrey
Evans, Mr G	Psy (S)	Haberdashers Askes School, Elstree
Evans, Mr RC	Law	Ellesmere College, Shropshire
Evans, Mr RD	Geog (S)	Dauntseys School, Wiltshire
Evanson, Miss CE	Geog (SS)	James Allens Girls School, Southwark
Feehan, Mr R	Business	St Davids Catholic College, Cardiff
Finch, Mr TR	History	Colchester VI Form College
Flood-Davies, Miss F	Biol	Godalming College
Flower, Mr TE	Biol	St Paul's VI Form College, Haywards Heath
Foster, Miss RA	Soc Sc CSH	Foyle and Londonderry College
Fraser, Mr D	M Ma/Ph	King's School, Tynemouth
Galbraith, Mr CD	Pol	Tiffin School for Boys
Glashier, Miss C	Geog (S)	Bishops Stortford High School
Godley, Miss E	Biol	Langley Park Girls' School, Beckenham
Greenidge, Mr JPA	Eng Lan/Ln	St Olave's Grammar School, Orpington
Grey, Miss LC	Bus Econ	Oulder Hill Community School
Griffiths, Miss HR	Soc Sc CSH	Worcester VI Form College
Haenlein, Miss C	Soc Sc CSH	Oxford High School
Halkyard, Mr PL	M Phys	Ashton under Lyne VI Form, Tameside
Hardisty, Miss AE	Mod Lang	Ryton Comprehensive School, Gateshead
Harris, Miss EL	Pol	St Mary's School, Shaftesbury
Harris, Miss HL	Mod Lang	Guildford High School for Girls
Hedley, Miss RSP	Law	Newcastle upon Tyne Church High School
Hemmens, Mr WS	M Maths	Woodhouse College, Barnet
Hendry, Miss RM	Law	George Heriot's School, Edinburgh
Hepworth, Mr C	Psy (S)	Armthorpe Comprehensive School, Doncaster
Hiernaux, Mr JM	Mod Lang	Bournemouth School
Hill, Mr JD	M Maths	Minsthorpe Community College, Pontefract
Hindson, Mr JC	Nat Sci	Shrewsbury Sixth Form College
Hirst, Mr JP	Nat Sci	Stamford School, Lincs
Hoey, Miss JH	English	Teesside High School
Holderness, Miss EM	Nat Sci	King Edward VI College, Nuneaton
Hollings, Mr JD	MBio/Bioch	Greenhead College, Kirklees
Houston, Miss LE	Maths(Euro)	Hunterhouse College, Belfast
Hume, Mr PJP	Phys/Ast4	Daniel/Stewarts/Melville College, Edinburgh
Huxter, Mr AN	Geog (S)	Epsom College
Inoue, Miss K	Exchange	University of Yokohama
Jackson, Mr DW	Music	St Peter's School, York
Jackson, Mr MA	Law	Carlisle College, Cumbria
Jadayel, Mr F	Class Stud	King Edward VI Five Ways School, Birmingham

<i>Name</i>	<i>Subject</i>	<i>School</i>
Jagger, Mr AA	M Phys	Hazelwick School, Crawley
Jenkins, Miss R	Classics 2	Wisbech Grammar School, Cambridgeshire
Johnson, Mr RM	Comp Sc	King Edward's School, Bath
Kelly, Mr TS	Nat Sci	Portsmouth Grammar School
Kendall, Mr BM	Mod Lang	Framlingham College, Suffolk
Kershaw, Miss HM	Eng Lit/Ln	Holy Cross College, Bury, Lancashire
Korff, Mr A	Law	Hills Road VI Form College, Cambridge
Lamb, Mr CT	Theol	Worth School, Crawley
Lambart, Miss S	Psy (S)	Cranleigh School
Lapworth, Miss KJ	Educ Stud	Edlington School, Doncaster
Lawrence, Mr DPA	Pol	St David's Catholic College, Cardiff
Leadbetter, Miss AZ	Nat Sci	Exeter Tutorial College
Lee, Miss MRD	Eng Lan/Ln	Queen Elizabeth High School, Hexham
Lilley, Mr JN	M Phys	Blessed William Howard High School, Staffs
Lind, Mr KM	Econ	Persbraten Vederegaende, Skole, Oslo
Liptrot, Mr TJ	Engng	William Brookes School, Shropshire
Littlewood, Mr DC	Geog (S)	Queen Elizabeth High School, Gainsborough
Lowe, Mr RJ	Business	Canon Slade School, Bolton
Lynton Grotz, Miss MC	Law Econ	International School of Beijing
Maddock, Miss EM	Arts CSH4	Richard Huish College, Taunton
Madeloso, Mr TW	Arch BA	St Mary's VI Form College, Blackburn
Makoni, Mr SST	Law	Christ College, Powys
Mann, Mr SP	Phys	Barrow VI Form College
Massey, Miss RE	Psy (S)	Sheffield College
Matthews, Miss AR	Mod Lang	HertfordshireParmiter's School, Watford
McAteer, Miss AM	Chinese	St Margarets School for Girls, Aberdeen
McEwan, Miss FJ	Nat Sci	St Catherine's School, Bramley, Surrey
McMahon, Miss NH	Phil	Catholic High School, Cheshire
McRobert, Mr NAK	English	Bacup and Rawtenstall Grammar School
Millman, Miss K	Arts CSH4	Bishop Vesey's Grammar Sch, Sutton Coldfield
Morris Mr SX	Engng	Beverley Grammar School, East Riding
Nesbit, Miss RL	Nat Sci	Malvern Girls College
Newton, Mr GW	Geog (SS)	St Johns School, Surrey
Nield, Miss GA	Nat Sci	Ashton Under Lyne VI Form College
Norfolk, Miss EL	Nat Sci	Redhill VI Form College, Nottingham
North, Mr RM	Engng	Parmiter's School, Garston
O'Keeffe, Mr M	Music	St Francis Xaviers School, Liverpool
O'Shea, Miss E	Biol	Chelmsford County High School for Girls
Othen, Mr SMK	Soft Eng	Dulwich Collee
Owens, Mr DT	Law	Wigan and Leigh College
Park, Miss VM	Anth/ Arch	Boston Spa Comprehensive School, Leeds
Parmar, Miss S	Maths (S)	Wyggeston/Queen Elizabeth I Coll, Leicester
Paterson, Mr O	Eur (Sp)	Eton College
Peacock, Mr AJ	Engng	Ashcombe School, Dorking
Pedersen, Mr M	Law	Portobello High School, Edinburgh
Pestell, Miss MV	English	Devonport High School for Girls, Plymouth
Pickett, Mr SJ	Nat Sci	Northgate High School, Ipswich
Plant, Mr DG	Mod Lang	Stockton VI Form College
Postlewaite, Miss CL	History	St Marys RC High School, Wigan
Pridmore, Miss CJ	M Chem	Stamford High School, Lincs
Pullin, Mr R	Chem Int	John Cleveland College, Hinckley
Renshaw, Miss FE	Theol	Sherborne School for Girls, Dorset
Reynolds, Mr MM	Engng	Ampleforth College
Richards, Miss BG	M Geol	Didcot Sixth Forms



<i>Name</i>	<i>Subject</i>	<i>School</i>
Richardson, Mr SEJ	Geol	Ashram College, The Netherlands
Riley, Miss VME	Arab Euro	Millfield School, Street
Robinson, Mr M	M Phys	Hills Road VI Form College, Cambridge
Rose, Miss ZD	Engng	Redhill School, Arnold, Nottingham
Rowe, Miss EC	Nat Sci	Westminster Tutors
Runnacles, Miss EJJ	Cell Biol	Beaconsfield High School
Seaton, Mr TA	M Phys	Taunton School
Shaha, Miss SP	Biol	King George V School, Hong Kong
Sharrocks, Miss KL	Mod Lang	King Edward's School, Bath
Shenton, Miss S	Env Geosci	Newcastle College
Sigston, Mr SDA	Law	Herts & Essex High, Bishops Stortford
Skinner, Miss LME	Nat Sci	Richmond School, North Yorkshire
Smith, Miss JL	Mod Lang	Repton School
Smith, Mr PD	Mod Lang	Adams' Grammar School, Newport
Speed, Mr P	Geog (S)	Wycliffe College, Gloucestershire
Spencer, Mr RMB	Engng	Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School, Ashbourne
Spencer, Mr TE	Comp Sc	Leeds Grammar School
Stephenson, Mr CJ	M Maths	Scarborough VI Form College
Stockham, Miss HL	Soc	St Albans School
Stubbs, Miss CA	English	Yale College, Wrexham
Su, Miss S	Bus Econ	Grantham College
Sutton, Mr C	Sport	St Edward's School, Oxford
Sweet, Miss RR	Psy/Soc	European School, Brussels
Tallett, Mr RR	Nat Sci	Sevenoaks School
Tarducci, Mr E	Erasmus	University of Florence, Italy
Thatcher, Miss KM	Mod Lang	St Brendan's VI Form College, Bristol
Toal, Mr R	Soc	Lymm High School, Warrington
Tomlinson, Mr JE	Nat Sci	York VI Form College
Townsend, Miss C	Classics 2	Manchester High School for Girls
Travis, Miss KE	Law	Loughborough High School
Tumber, Mr JNM	Law Econ	United World College of SE Asia, Singapore
Tweedy, Mr LSA	Nat Sci	Heaton Manor School, Newcastle upon Tyne
Walker, Mr CJ	Engng	Calday Grange Grammar School, West Kirby
Wareham, Mr JRM	Nat Sci	Tonbridge School, Kent
Warrick, Mr E	M Phys	Gordano School, North Somerset
Wastnage, Mr BM	Pol	Beaconsfield High School
Wharton, Mr JS	Pol Law	Yarm School, Stockton-on-Tees
Whitcombe, Mr TH	Biol	Wellington College
Whitehouse, Miss CE	Educ Stud	Coventry University
Whitham, Miss SE	Mod Lang	The Minster School, Southwell, Nottingham
Williams, Miss NJ	Theology	Yale College, Wrexham
Williamson, Mr D	M Maths	Beverley Grammar School
Wood, Miss AEA	Nat Sci	Cheltenham Ladies College
Wood, Mr HAJ	Law	The London Oratory School
Woodard, Miss LM	Arch BSc	Croesyceiliog School, Torfaen
Woodhead, Miss CA	Mod Lang	Guiseley School, Leeds
Woodward, Miss KT	Nat Sci	Notting Hill and Ealing High School, London
Woollard, Mr ID	Chinese	King George V College, Southport
Yates, Miss HL	Eur (Fr)	The Grove School, Newark
Zezulka, Mr PM	Theo Phys	Ilkley Grammar School, Bradford





# UNIVERSITY COLLEGE FINAL DEGREE RESULTS

## June 2002

<i>Name</i>	<i>Subject/Result</i>	<i>Name</i>	<i>Subject/Result</i>
Allen, Mr SA	Law 2(1)	Fukuta, Mr A	Jap/Man 2(2)
Andrews, Miss NJ	Phil 2(1)	Gaunt, Miss JW	Nat Sci 2(1)
Ansell, Miss MJ	Econ 2(2)	Ghosh, Miss S	Mod Lang 2(1)
Antrobus, Miss AL	Arch BSc 1	Gillert, Mr AS	History 1
Auckland, Miss C	Geog (S) 2(2)	Gillow, Miss KR	English 2(1)
Ayre, Mr Martin Robert	MBio/Bioch 2(1)	Goodchild, Miss LR	Anthrop 2(1)
Backhouse, Mr T	Law 2(1)	Green, Miss LV	Nat Sci 2(2)
Balkwill, Mr IR	Env Geosc 2(1)	Grey, Miss CAJ	Mod Lang 2(1)
Barrett, Miss LA	Jap/Euro 2(1)	Hagon, Mr A	Econ 1
Barry ,Mr MDJ	Geog (S) 2(2)	Hanif, Mr H	Law 2(1)
Bartlett, Mr MNA	Mod Lang 2(1)	Harris, Mr AM	Econ 2(1)
Bassant, Mr G	Geol Pass	Harriss, Miss CM	English 2(1)
Basset, Mr T	Econ 2(1)	Hart, Miss AE	Soc 2(1)
Bennett, Mr A	Phys 3	Hayes, Mr C	History 1
Beresford, Mr NCM	Engng 2(2)	Henderson, Miss P	Mod Lang 1
Bishop Bryan, Miss D	Theol 2(2)	Holdaway, Miss HDJ	Maths (S) 2(1)
Blunden, Miss HL	Nat Sci 2(2)	Holloway, Miss A	Maths (S) 2(1)
Bonn, Mr DGG	Law 2(2)	Hooker, Miss CA	Nat Sci 2(1)
Boulton, Mr MG	MMaths 1	Hovell, Mr BJ	Engng 2(2)
Boyd, Miss LE	Theol 2(1)	Howard, Miss MR	Biol/Zool 2(1)
Brenninkmeyer, Miss B	Music 2(1)	Howard, Mr SJ	Phys 3
Breytenbach, Miss LC	Law 2(1)	Hume, Miss SA	Hist with Fr 2(1)
Brown, Miss RR	History 1	Hutchinson, Mr CW	Geol 3
Brownell, Mr, RW	Engng 2(2)	Janes, Mr AC	Eng Lan/Ln 1
Caldin, Miss EC	History 2(1)	Johnstone, Mr DI	Art Intell 2(1)
Callewaert, Mr WG	Law 2(2)	Jones, Miss HR	Geog (SS) 2(2)
Carter, Miss KL	Class Stud 2(2)	Josling, Mr DA	History 1
Castro Fontoura, Miss G	Econ 1	Jukes, Miss JK	Soc 2(2)
Chapman, Miss SA	Nat Sci 2(1)	Kelly, Miss MV	Geol 2(2)
Clark, Mr James A	Geog (SS) 2(1)	Kettle, Mr SP	Phys/ Ast4 2(2)
Coe, Mr RWA	History 1	Langston, Mr N	Arch BA 2(1)
Collett, Mr DG	Geog (SS) 2(2)	Lecamp, Mr C	Law 2(2)
Cooksley, Mr GH	Maths (S) 2(2)	Leinster, Mr TJ	Nat Sci 2(2)
Curry, Mr TJE	Geog (SS) 2(2)	Leoussis, Miss KA	AHist/ Arch 2(2)
Dean, Mr SP	Engng 2(1)	Lewis, Miss LMH	Anthrop 2(2)
Dragonetti, Miss NC	Music 2(1)	Liljeberg, Miss HA	Theol 2(1)
Dueing, Mr J	Theo Phys 2(2)	Mackay, Miss AB	Anthrop 2(2)
Edwards, Mr B	Mod Lang 2(1)	Maddison, Miss CL	History 1
Evans, Miss J	Nat Sci 2(1)	Mann, Miss GC	Nat Sci 2(1)
Fadden, Miss SJ	English 1	Marshall, Mr RDJ	Nat Sci 2(2)
Fairclough, Mr BRT	Econ/Pol 2(1)	Martin, Mr R	Engng 1
Femundsenden, Miss H	Econ 2(1)	Massey, Mr WJB	Law 2(2)
Firmin, Mr JH	Mod Lang 2(1)	Masterman, Mr T	Law(Euro) 2(1)
Fitch, Miss KE	Pol/Soc 2(1)	McGowan, Mr JAC	History 2(1)
Forbes, Miss JM	Education 2(1)	Meldrum, Mr J	M Chem 2(1)
Foster, Miss AJ	Phys/Ast3 2(2)	Merali, Miss S	Mod Lang 2(1)
Foster, Mr CF	Comp Sc 3	Moore, Mr BS	Chem 2(1)
Frame, Mr NJC	Law 2(1)	Moores, Mr PG	Theol 2(1)
Fraser, Mr AMc	Biol/Ecol 2(2)	Mosley, Miss AD	Classics 2 2(1)

<i>Name</i>	<i>Subject/Result</i>	<i>Name</i>	<i>Subject/Result</i>
Moss, Miss JG	Anthrop 2(1)	Steward, Mr JE	Comp Sc 2(1)
Murphy, Miss LK	Theol 2(2)	Stockdale, Mr N	Geol 2(1)
Nelson, Mr MPJ	Pol 2(1)	Style, Mr E	Engng 2(2)
Neuberger, Mr O	Soft Engng 2(1)	Sweet, Miss VM	Sport 2(1)
Newham, Miss C	Bus Econ 2(1)	Tait, Mr Rory B	Mbio/Bioch 2(1)
Norfolk, Miss M	Soc Sc CSH 2(1)	Taylor, Miss AJ	Biol Sci 1
Oliver, Miss AJ	English 2(1)	Taylor, Miss EL	Phys/Ast4 2(1)
Owen-Powell, Mr EC	Arch BA 2(2)	Taylor, Mr T	Econ 2(1)
Pattison, Mr WG	Classics 1 2(1)	Thompson, Mr AJK	Soc 2(1)
Pearson, Mr NG	Inf Sys Man 2(1)	Thompson, Mr AR	Bus Econ 2(2)
Pickering, Miss L	Education 2(2)	Toogood, Mr S	Ord Phys Ord
Pilkington, Miss I	Geog (S) 2(1)	Towers, Mr CDJ	Chem 3
Plant, Miss LI	Nat Sci 2(1)	Travers, Mr G	Law 2(1)
Prance, Mr BEP	History 1	Tregay, Miss KL	Geog (SS) 2(1)
Purcell, Miss H	History 2(1)	Twiss, Miss CL	Engng 2(1)
Quarman, Miss CV	Theo Phys 2(1)	Uawithya, Mr A	Sci Ord merit
Quinney, Miss TA	Psych (S) 2(1)	Venn, Mr SO	Theol 2(2)
Rathmell, Miss KL	Mod Lang 2(1)	Vinson, Miss CE	Arch/Hist 1
Roberts, Miss G	Geog (SS) 2(1)	Walker, Miss AC	Phil 2(1)
Robinson, Miss SC	Mod Lang 2(2)	Walsh, Mr JFR	M Phys 2(2)
Rubin, Miss V	Soc Sc CSH 2(1)	Ward-Campbell, Mr JA	Geog (SS) 2(1)
Rzepa, Mr AA	Law 2(1)	Warren, Miss D	Mod Lang 2(1)
Seaman, Miss JE	English 2(1)	Wayte, Mr DN	Theol 2(1)
Sharpe, Miss JSL	Arch BA1	Westwood, Miss MR	Arts CSH 2(1)
Slater, Miss V	Mod Lang 2(1)	Wilson, Miss LE	Psy (SS) 2(1)
Smith, Miss JM	Mod Lang 2(1)	Withnell, Mr SE	AMM Hist 1
Smith, Miss RL	Geol 2(1)	Woodfield, Mr JW	Anc Hist 1
Smith, Miss RMC	Pol 2(1)	Woollcombe, Miss CM	Phil/Theol 2(1)
Smith, Mr TEH	Econ 2(1)	Worthington, Miss TJ	Econ 2(1)
Snowdon, Miss JA	Jap Stud 2(2)	Young, Miss VL	Theol 2(1)
Stephenson, Mr RJ	Arch BSc 1	Zentler-Munro, Miss RD	Law 2(1)



## SUMMARY OF RESULTS

**As at June 2002, the final examinations candidates achieved the following results:**

Total graduates 160 (Men 77, Women 83)

	<i>No. of First</i>	<i>2.1's</i>	<i>2.2's</i>	<i>Thirds</i>	<i>Pass</i>	<i>Ordinary</i>
All	21	92	39	5	1	2
Men	12	35	22	5	1	2
Women	9	57	17			
Arts	5	28	8			
Science	5	26	17	5	1	2
Social Sciences	11	38	14	5		

# DURHAM CASTLE SOCIETY

## FIFTY SIXTH ANNUAL REUNION

### 22nd–24th March 2002

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<i>Name</i>	<i>Date of Res.</i>	<i>Name</i>	<i>Date of Res.</i>
Adamson, BJ	1952-57	Gibb, Alistair	1962-66
Ashworth, Henry	2000-04	Gibbons RW	1952-55
Asti FD	1951-56	Gibson, Stewart	1962-65
Atkinson, Peter	1959-62	Gordon, Keith	1955-59
Aubin, David	1955-58	Green, SIE	1956-62
Baker RA	1951-54	Gunson, Martin	1973-74
Balkwill, Iain	1999-02	Hamer, Leonard	1948-51
Barnett RJT	1962-65	Harper, Richard	1959-65
Blackman, Tim	1977-78	Harris, John	1962-65
Brent, Michael	1962-65	Hawes, Kevin	1977-80
Burn, David	1955-58	Hodgeon, Gordon	1959-63
Carr, Gilbert	1962-69	Hogg, Douglas	1951-54
Cartmell, Albert	1951-54	Holbrook, Derek	1948-51
Chambers, Brian	1959-62	Holden, Peter	1976-79
Chambers, Dick	1953-59	Hollier, John	1949-52
Charlton WA	1952-59	Houghton MJ	1962-65
Clare, Geoffrey	1949-52	Ingle, Dick	1949-52
Coats, Ridley	1949-52	Jeavons, Alan	1962-65
Coleman, Peter	1955-59	Jeffreys, P	1949-52
Crannigan, Terance	1947-48	Jones, Dennis	SCR
Crisp B	1986-89	Jones, Edgar	1947-51
Crompton DJ	1951-56	Kime, Richard Desmond	1951-56
Cross, David	1970-72	Kirkby, Ernest	SCR
Crowley, Peter	1973-76	Knowles, Lewis	1952-56
Dawson, Phil	1998-02	Lenk, Martin	2000-02
Delaney, Nick	1986-89	Littlewood, Brian	1952-55
Dixon, Peter	1954-60	Long, Clifford	1962-65
Drakesmith FG	1958-65	Lumsden, John	SCR
Eaton, Douglas	1952-59	Luskow AA	1952-56
Elliott DA	1955-58	Mackay, John	1963-66
Ensor HL	1952-55	Mallett, David	1962-65
Evans, Mike	1962-65	Matthew, Ian	1955-59
Evans, Richard	1955-58	McCormick, John	1958-61
Farrar, Alan	1970-74	McKeating, Douglas	1955-59
Fisher, Michael	1955-58	McKenzie, RD	1945-46, 49-51
Forman, Eric	1950-53	McMahon, Michael	
Forster, Ian	1952-56	Mercer, Nick	1973-76

<i>Name</i>	<i>Date of Res.</i>	<i>Name</i>	<i>Date of Res.</i>
Metcalfe C	1949-53	Steele WM	1951-55
Middlebrook, Bryan	1952-55, 57-58	Tate JM	1952-58
Moon, Graham	1976-79	Taylor, Ray	1955-59
Morgan, WTW	SCR	Taylor, Mike	1952-55
Morland JS	1949-54	Thompson JE	1949-52
Ogilvie KC	1952-55	Thorpe JG	1963-69
Orrell, Keith	1952-59	Thurlby, Robert	1967-70
Pallister, Maurice	1950-55	Timmins, Brian	1954-60
Pearce, David	1986-89	Tinson, Richard	1952-55
Pinnock, Douglas	1973-76	Titman DJ	1967-70
Pottinger, John	1952-55	Waters, Michael	1967-71
Pulling, Michael	1950-52	Walter, Robin	1959-63
Richardson, Michael	1952-58	Waterhouse, John	1967-73
Robinson, Stanley	1992-95	Watson, Ian	1967-70
Robson, John	1949-52	Webb GN	1949-53
Rubin, Victoria	1999-02	Weedon AJ	1944-47
Salthouse, Ted	SCR	Whitehead, Roger	1952-56
Sawers, James	1986-89	Williams JN	1967-70
Shea, Alan	1952-55	Wood, Anthony	1968-72
Shield, David	1952-55	Worswick, Tom	1940-42, 46-47
Silvester DJ	1951-58	The Master	1965-68
Slinger, John	1993-96, 01-02	Mrs Tucker	SCR
Smith, David	1962-66	The Chaplain	SCR

## GENERATIONS

I have been collecting information about Old Castlemen whose sons and daughters followed them to Castle. Unfortunately my research has been interrupted by a protracted stay in New Zealand and Australia. However, I would like to take it further when I can back. And I am encouraged by the fact that initial soundings suggest that there are more instances than I at first thought: although to date I have not come across a case of a son or daughter of a Castlewoman following in mother's footsteps! I don't want to suggest that the selection system for the College is other than scrupulously fair. But I find it interesting how many Castlemen take pride in the fact that their offsprings follow them to their *Alma Mater*.

I should therefore be grateful to hear from former students of Castle whose sons/daughters also went to Castle and who have not already sent me details.

Finally, the thought occurs to me that we might have some examples of father, son/daughter and grandson/granddaughter at Castle. I look forward to your replies (c/o the Editor or, preferably, email) and will prepare a note for *Castellum* 2004.

*Albert Cartmell*



UNIVERSITY COLLEGE

# DURHAM CASTLE

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**DURHAM CASTLE SOCIETY**

**Income and Expenditure Account  
for the year ended 31st December 2002**

	2002 £	2001 £
<b>INCOME:</b>		
Subscriptions	15,810.50	13,347.50
Interest Received	390.61	572.37
	<u>16,201.11</u>	<u>13,919.87</u>
<b>EXPENDITURE:</b>		
Castellum	3,525.00	3,065.00
Reunion Expenses	373.88	282.13
Postage	1,068.26	1,050.26
Other Printing & Stationery	116.32	40.45
Miscellaneous	35.00	40.45
Secretarial Costs	250.00	250.00
Membership List (Booklet)	1,342.78	—
	<u>6,711.24</u>	<u>4,728.84</u>
	<u>9,489.87</u>	<u>9,191.03</u>
Sports Store	679.00	—
Trophies	165.00	—
Hospitality	64.98	—
West Courtyard Project	—	5,000.00
J.C.R. Gym Equipment	—	750.00
	<u>908.98</u>	<u>5,750.00</u>
Surplus for the year	<u>£8,580.89</u>	<u>£3,441.03</u>

**DURHAM CASTLE SOCIETY**

**Balance Sheet as at 31st December 2002**

	2002 £	2001 £
<b>CURRENT ASSETS:</b>		
Business Reserve Account	29,729.92	19,358.63
Business Premium Account	3,377.40	10,587.80
Community Account	110.00	5.00
	<u>33,217.32</u>	<u>29,951.43</u>
<b>CURRENT LIABILITIES:</b>		
Subscriptions in Advance	14,250.00	19,750.00
Sundry Creditors	185.00	—
	<u>14,435.00</u>	<u>19,750.00</u>
	<u>£18,782.32</u>	<u>£10,201.43</u>
	—	—
	—	—
<b>REPRESENTED BY:</b>		
Accumulated Fund:		
Opening Balance	10,201.43	6,760.40
Surplus for the Year	8,580.89	3,441.03
	<u>£18,782.32</u>	<u>£10,201.43</u>
	—	—
	—	—

**Martin E. Gunson, F.C.A., F.R.S.A.**  
Honorary Treasurer

## COLLEGE OFFICERS, 2002–2003

### MASTER

M. E. Tucker, B.Sc., Ph.D., F.G.S., C.Geol.

### SENIOR TUTOR

Paula H. Stirling, LL.B.

### BURSAR

E. A. Gibson, M.B.A., F.I.Mgt.

### SOLWAY FELLOW AND CHAPLAIN

Rev. B. Gordon-Taylor, BA., MA.

### LOWE LIBRARIAN

R. I. Higgins, BA, MA, PhD

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F. W. Pritchard, LL.B., Dip.Lib.

### TUTORS

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G. R. Boys-Stones, M.A., D.Phil.

\*W. A. Callahan, B.A., M.A., Ph.D.

R. H. F. Carver, B.A., M.A., D.Phil.

\*A. W. Craig, B.A., Ph.D.

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K. M. Dobney, M.A., M.Sc, Ph.D.

M. R. Dyer, B.Eng., B.Sc, D.Phil.

\*Prof. H. M. Fenwick, B.A., LLB., CNAA

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\*Mrs. C. B. Fowler, B.A.

\*T. Fowler, B.A.

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I. Hughes, B.Sc., Ph.D.

M. Iannizzotto, B.Sc, M.Sc., Ph.D.

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\*S. L. Lowe, M.A.

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A. J. Olechnowicz, B.A., D.Phil.



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 Samantha Pearson, B.Sc., Ph.D.  
 \*G. Phillipson, B.A., LL.M.  
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 S. Przyborski, B.Sc., Ph.D.  
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 J. Sanderson, B.Sc., Ph.D.  
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 T. Short, B.Sc., Ph.D.  
 \*W. J. Stirling, B.A., Ph.D., F.R.S.  
 \*A. D. Stubblehill, M.Sc.  
 \*R. Stubblehill, B.A.  
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 V. Tucker, Cert.Ed., Dip.I.T.  
 B. R. Turner, B.Sc., M.Sc., Ph.D., F.G.S.  
 Lucia Vittorini, Ph.D.  
 Gillian Wallace, B.A., M.Phil., Ph.D.  
 \*G. Welsh, M.B.S.S., M.R.C., P.G.                      \*joint tutors.

## Dates of 2003 Reunion

Friday 28th March to Sunday 30th March 2003.  
 The Reunion Dinner is on Saturday, 29th March 2003.

## Dates of 2004 Reunion

Friday 16th April to Sunday 18th April 2004.  
 The Reunion Dinner is on Saturday, 17th April 2004.

## Whalley Abbey 2003 Reunion

Friday 29th August 2003.

### Telephone Numbers:

<i>General Enquiries</i>	0191 334 3800
<i>College Office</i>	0191 334 4104
<i>University College Fax</i>	0191 334 7470
<i>University Main Switchboard</i>	0191 334 2000

These new telephone numbers apply from 22nd/23rd March 2003.  
 Most old 374 xxxx numbers become 334. Until 22nd March, College  
 Office is 0191 374 3861.



[www.durhamcastle.org](http://www.durhamcastle.org)