

# Castellum



THE MAGAZINE OF THE DURHAM CASTLE SOCIETY

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

*Floreat  
Castellum!*



No. 61  
2008

# DURHAM CASTLE SOCIETY

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The Bursar – Shona Millar

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### *Elected Members:*

2009 James Lewis

2010 Douglas Pinnock

2009 Maurice Pallister

2011 Christopher Horrocks

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2011 Mike Cliffe

### *Society Representative on the College Council:*

Mr. Alex J. Nelson

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.

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# THE EDITOR'S JOTTINGS

For years, the Porters on duty at the Gatehouse have fielded the same question asked by Castlemen who have returned to visit. It's a question to which the answer has been the same for forty years, but now the answer is different. The question asked for so long has been: "Is John still here?"

College Steward John Atkin MBE has retired. Not completely, since he will still be looking after affairs at the Tuesday and Thursday evening formals for about a year to ease the transition, for both him and the College, after over 49 years. I have been editing *Castellum* for around 20 years and in that time I have lost count of the number of helpful nuggets of information which John has provided to help make the magazine more interesting, relevant, or become – sometimes, too – the purveyor of bad news.

John is sure to have an opinion about one article in this edition, which is the one from Miles Enstone about spooky goings on in the Senate Suite bedroom, a room beyond the Senate Lounge which is no longer let and was used for meetings previously and is now no more than a store room. The writer tells me the experiences he relates dates back to 1992 and it would be good to know if anyone else had similar or different experiences in the same room, or indeed elsewhere in the Castle.

The main article this year is the story of the *Pilgrim Trust*, a plaque to which is just outside the Fonteyn Doors at the entrance to the Great Hall. The Trust was founded in 1931 and the grant to save Durham Castle from falling in the River Wear was its first major expenditure. Georgina Nayler, the Director of the Pilgrim Trust, tells the story inside and Curator Richard Brickstock has provided two of the original colour posters used to raise money in the 1930's.

*Castellum* is being mailed again this year by an external mailing house in Seaham which reduces costs, and saves lugging boxes of some 3,500 copies of the magazine into and out of the College office. In fact, if you receive your copy by post then your magazine has gone from the printers in Gateshead direct to the mailing house in Seaham to your own address, and has never been to Durham at all. Unlike you! Perhaps you will be able to make a return visit to Durham in 2009.

Alex J. Nelson  
Chester-le-Street, December 2008

## Rail tickets for the Reunion

Tickets from and to any British Railway Station on the National Rail network may be obtained from Chester-le-Street Station on

**0191 387 1387**

or book on-line: [www.nationalrail.com](http://www.nationalrail.com)  
Oyster Cards supplied for travel in London



# LETTER FROM THE MASTER

Another year goes by and the Castle is still standing. There have been changes in staff and some major refurbishments around the place. Culturally it has been a very successful year, and as always we have done our best on the playing field. Our students did better than previous years in their exams, so that's great too. But this year has been very sad too, with the death of two current students and four recent graduates – all between April and August this year (2008). Sarah Howard who graduated in 2003 in Modern Languages and was the Bar Chairman, died in the bus crash in Ecuador along with four gap-year girls, you will have heard about it on the news at the time. Sarah was the leader of the group who were on their way to work with children in a coastal village. Also in April, Tom Austin, who graduated in Geography in June 2007, was tragically killed in Bolivia in an accident with a car, while cycling high in the high Andes. In April, Mark Reynolds an Engineering graduate from 2005, died in a helicopter crash in Devon; he was in the Royal Navy. Ruth Bryant, who graduated in 2006, sadly died of cancer in May. In June one of our mature postgrads, Kal Dhaliwal, a local businessman from Nottingham studying for an MBA at the Durham Business School, died of a heart attack, and in August, Josef Bulman, who was a second-year student here reading PPE, died tragically in an accident in Ullswater, Cumbria.

The Castle Theatre Company (CTC), Chapel Choir and Castle Orchestra came together to form Durham Opera Ensemble with support from some students from other Colleges to present *Hansel and Gretel* in March 2008 as part of Arts Week; this is the second full opera staged in the Great Hall and was sold out every night. CTC's *Marat Sade* in November 2007 was dramatic and powerful, receiving rave reviews from Palatinat. CTC also performed *Antigone* in the Norman Chapel, a very atmospheric place for small classic plays like this. The bad weather in June meant that CTC's *Tempest* was only held in Fellows Garden once – but there were still stirring performances as you can expect from our Thespians as they had to move swiftly to the Great Hall. The Castle Big Band, one of the success stories of recent years, continues to flourish, performing for the College every term, but also around the University for College Balls, and in Newcastle too. Our alternative drama company, Quikfix did *Peter Pan* in December 2008; a lot of fun and remarkable to think that over 100 of our Freshers were involved – acting, costume-sewing, scene-shifting, lighting, directing, make-up, selling beer, advertising, on the door, etc. etc., a wonderful reflection of the College community and Castle spirit. The Chaplain and I had cameo roles – all very enjoyable.

For the first time that I know of, the Banquet of the June Ball 2008 was held in a marquee on Palace Green. The marquee is there anyway at this time of the year for Congregation, so paying for having it up a few days earlier meant that it was cheaper than having one in the Fellows Garden just for our ball. There

was plenty of space, and also for a change, the catering was provided by Ramside Hall, although some of our staff helped out. The theme of the event was *All Over the World*; it was a great success as always. Ladies Night, November 2007, was a wonderful event too; the theme then was the *Amazon Rainforest*. The *Informal Ball 2008* was at Hardwick Hall, about ten miles south of Durham, and the highlight was the bumper cars; everybody loves the dodgems! The *Bierfest* was held in the Courtyard since the Undie was closed for the refurb. The Oompah Band entertained appropriately – the same band has been coming for 19 years!! It is amazing they come back when you think of all the banter they have to put up with, and all the beer thrown over them too.

In sport the College continues to do its best. UCBC had a very good year with some strong crews, notably the Women's First Four. Both Men's and Women's Eights did well in the Head of the River race. There was a special exhibition at the Henley Rowing Museum this summer (2008), organised by Paul Mainds (Curator of the Museum and Castleman) celebrating the 175 years of rowing at Durham. UCBC featured quite highly there as you can imagine. The College lent the Museum its painting "Procession of Boats on the Wear" (to celebrate the Battle of Waterloo), which has hung on the Black Staircase for decades, as the most centrepiece of the exhibition. After all, Regattas pretty much started in Durham, many years before the Henley races. There was also a naming ceremony for a boat for DUBC dedicated to Martin Proctor (Castle rower, 1971–74), who sadly died in 2006.

Unfortunately Castle lost to Hatfield in the Annual Sporting Challenge for Charity in February. There is a 24-hour ergo (rowing machine) competition and hockey, rugby, football, hockey and netball matches. We only just lost of course, but we did win last year and the year before, so since we did not want the Hatfielders to get too depressed we let them win this time. The 24-hr ergo was extremely close – Hatfield won with around 310 to our 305 kilometres; compared to last year when we beat them by 17km. The Castle Women's Basketball team were recognised by DUA for their special efforts, and our Castle Pool Teams seemed to win all the trophies going, as they do every year. I am pleased to say there were no relegations in the leagues for footie, rugby, hockey etc (mind you, there were no promotions either!!).

In the College, the Undercroft was finally refurbished in May of this year; it took longer than expected because of the concrete floor that had to be taken up. But most people think it is a great improvement – it is certainly quicker to get a pint with the much longer bar. The Tunstall Chapel appeal has been very successful – we have now raised around £30,000. Many thanks to everyone who has contributed. We have had the stained glass windows repaired and cleaned. The altar paintings have been repaired and re-gilded, and are now protected behind glass. We have had surveys conducted on the floor and have discussed with an architect the lighting, rewiring, and repair of the woodwork, especially the misericords, with a view to proceeding with more work soon.

I am pleased to report that for the first time since I have been here (ten years) there was no inflatable swimming pool behind the Owengate Houses on the patio there in the summer term. It was getting out of hand – last year’s was bigger than ever, 20 feet across and deep enough to drown in, with a heater and pump (but there was no PAT test certificate – which meant we could confiscate the equipment as not conforming to College rules). We have had two major floods over the years from such paddling pools, once when someone simply took the plug out, resulting in water running down Owengate, into Saddler Street, and even reaching the Market Place. And on the other occasion, Owengate rooms were flooded as someone took the hosepipe off a tap in a bathroom there being used to fill the pool and left it there, not realising the pipe was lower than the pool, so all the water siphoned back and flooded the whole building. It is now clearly stated in the Coll Info & Regs that inflatable swimming pools are banned from College premises. At least we don’t have cavorting students there now, merry-making late into the evening.

But in spite of the usual antics, our students did well last year in the final examinations. Out of 210 graduating, 44 achieved first class degrees, 128 2.1’s, 37 2.2s, and 1 3rd class degrees. Only eight first-years were required to re-sit exams in August, but 27 second years – may seem high, but everyone got through except for two. Many of our graduating students have gone to good positions in a whole variety of professions, with the City still being a popular destination, surprising perhaps in view of the downturn there. Many others have gone on to higher degrees or PGCEs; law conversion courses seem popular too. The job advice forum set up by the JCR Exec has been very useful for the undergraduates – so thank you to all of you who have contributed to that.

We are still hoping that the renovation of Keep, Junction, Hall Stairs and Great Hall will take place in the summer of 2011. We have to plan ahead since bookings for Wedding Receptions and Conferences will start coming in soon for that year, and we are planning on closing the castle to commercial business for 6 months.

The Senior Tutor, Mrs Paula Stirling, left the College in August after ten years here to take the post of Admissions Tutor at Christ College Cambridge; her husband James, a Particle Physicist, has just become the Jackson Professor of Philosophy there. Paula and I joined Castle at the same time and had a great working relationship. We welcome Mrs Eva Schumacher-Reid as our new Senior Tutor. Eva was a teaching fellow in Modern Languages (German) at Durham where she will continue teaching one module. The Bursar, Shona Millar, has also left the College and is working for the University to implement its new catering strategy. This is to improve and diversify the standard and provision of food and meals in the University’s cafes and colleges, to meet rising expectations and be more flexible.

John (the Maid) Atkin will be retiring in November (2008) after 49 years with the College and University; but he will continue to work with us (to reach an amazing 50 years with one employer), with reduced hours, mainly to be in the Great Hall in term-time for Formal Dinners on Tuesdays and Thursdays. He will be attending the Castle Reunion in March next year so there will be the opportunity for many of you to wish him all the best then.

The College created three new Honorary Fellows this last year: Peter Ogden (1965–71), Chris Gibson-Smith (1993–66), and Hunter Davies (1954–57). Hunter and Chris gave very entertaining and informative talks to the College on Writing Books and the Financial Crisis respectively.

There have been several changes at the top of the University. The Registrar, Lee Sanders left in September 2008 to become the Registrar at the University of Birmingham; several new Pro-Vice-Chancellors have been appointed, and new Principals have taken up positions at Hild-Bede, Trevelyan, St Marys, Collingwood, and John Snow College at Queen's Campus, Stockton. The new Lecture Theatre complex, called the Calman Learning Centre (named after the previous V.C.), have been operational for a year. The new Institute of Hazard and Risk Research was opened in June, an extension to the Geography Department. The University has taken over the house in Owengate – Moneyers Garth, to become offices for the Estates and Buildings Department and the garages there (the former stables of the Bishop) are being converted into a workshop for the stonemasons that are being employed to repair buildings such as the Castle. A Heritage Lottery grant provided their training which was undertaken at the Cathedral. The Alms House in Owengate are to be converted into a visitor centre for the World Heritage Site, but in four or so years time, a much bigger Visitor Centre will be located in Palace Green Library, when the law books are moved out to a new library on the Science Site, where the Law School will also be relocated.

The University has released plans for a new building at the Science Site which will be the student administration centre – the Gateway Building will be built for 2012, and then Old Shire Hall will be relinquished (the University has already sold it), to become a boutique hotel or offices.

As in previous years, this is my opportunity to thank all members of the Castle Society and our Graduates in general for all their support over the year. The College has benefited from donations from the University College Durham Trust, from the Castle Society, and from the University's Telephone Appeal. Money has been spent on a range of things including the extension of the library on to the Minstrels Gallery – purchase of tables, book shelves there and wi-fi too; a contribution towards new furniture for the Undercroft and Common Room; equipment for the Castle Fine Arts Society; donations to Castle Theatre Co. and Quikfix for their productions; a few footballs and some lacrosse sticks; a contribution towards a new four for UCBC; light-weight staging for the Great Hall; new equipment for the Fitness Suite estab-



lished in the ground floor (S100s) of Moatside; and Travel Scholarships for the JCR and MCR. Most of these are things we could not buy from University funds. So thanks to all for contributing to the College.

My work on limestones in the other side of my life continues – fieldwork in the Eastern Ghats of India on Precambrian rocks, trips to Germany, Paris and Peru to give lectures. And a few lectures in Durham too for the Undergraduates.

*All the best from Castle, Floreat Castellum  
Maurice Tucker*

*A leaving student, Sophie Brewer wrote in the Castle Yearbook this summer –  
“The Castle held over us a sway of which we were unconscious at the time, and  
its silent and stately stones fashioned us unaware”.*

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*Master's House and Keep – Steve Highfield Photography.*

# OBITUARY

## Ruth Elizabeth Bryant



Ruth Bryant who attended Castle from 2002 until 2005 died from cancer aged 25 years on April 25th 2008. Following a gap year in Uganda, she chose Durham to read for a combined Social Sciences Degree comprising History, Theology and Archaeology. After graduating, Ruth moved to Oxford and spent a year working for Christian Aid, which combined her passion for both the Third World and working with young people.

Ruth contributed to life at Durham in many ways. Ruth demonstrated a strong sense of social justice, both in running the SPEAK group (a social justice campaign group) and also in her day to day life (her bemused housemates recall her bringing a complete stranger home one evening having met him at prison while helping in the Visitor Centre's Crèche. He had missed his bus home and had nowhere to stay!). As a member of Castle Christian Union, she could be relied upon to bring intellect, wisdom and a refreshing honesty to her faith and to those around her.

Ruth craved adventure and loved to travel, and the beauty of nature and the great outdoors had a magnetic pull on her. Whether it was Brazil, South Africa, the Lake District, or cycling around Durham's green spots on a summer's evening, Ruth would be there. A keen climber, she often initiated spontaneous walks along the Wear to a small crag or beyond for an afternoon of ropes and heights – even in the middle of exams.

Ruth was always up for a laugh and had a unique but indisputably good sense of silliness and fun. She was an excellent cook and generous with her hospitality. She once brought to reality the 'perfect' chocolate cake, whose conception had been a diagram drawn by a couple of friends on the back of an envelope – the finished product included chocolate cake, chocolate brownies, chocolate icing, and chocolate buttons! Many of her friends were the beneficiaries of her creative and artistic talents, with hand-made cards treasured by their recipients. After many visits to Durham's indoor market, Ruth's homemade button belt soon became famous among all her friends. Her final year house in the Viaduct was legendary for fancy dress parties, and Ruth invariably led the way with artistic outfits – Hanger Lane and Old Macdonald were particularly memorable ones.

Although always ready to have a giggle, practise her Northern Irish accent, sing along to Disney favourites, burp like a man(!), or play charades, above all Ruth was a reliable friend, willing to listen, comfort, support, love and encourage at all times. Ruth's aptitude for listening made it easy for even the most reserved of her friends to talk more openly with her than with most people. This skill would no doubt have made her an excellent teacher, which is what Ruth had been intending to do when she became ill.

Knowing Ruth changed each of us as individuals. The love, strength, and compassion which shone from her, especially in the difficult times, challenged us all to look at the world differently. Her friendship lives on in us all.



# MARTIN PROCTER (1971–74)

Wednesday 2nd July 2008 marked the first day of Henley Royal Regatta, the opening of a special exhibition celebrating 175 years of rowing at Durham University at the award winning River and Rowing Museum and the official naming of a new VIII for DUBC in memory of Martin Procter.

Martin started his rowing career at Shrewsbury School and rowed in several Castle crews during the three seasons that he was there. In 1972–73 he rowed for DUBC and in the summer rowed for the University 1st VIII. This crew won, among six other trophies, the Whitbread Challenge Cup for VIII's at Durham Regatta, competed in the first Nottingham International Regatta at Holme Pierrepont and won a bronze medal at BUSF Regatta.

After graduating in Engineering, Martin went into the oil and gas industry working internationally for several major companies and completed his career with DONG Energy in Denmark. After a long struggle with cancer, Martin died in 2006 and a special appeal was launched by the University in his memory. Through the generosity of his family, friends and colleagues a new American Vespoli VIII for DUBC was purchased and formally named at the RRM by his widow Lillian with over 120 guests present.

The exhibition was brought together by retired Durham Professor Gerald Blake and the star of the show is undoubtedly Edmund Hastings' "Procession of Boats on the River Wear to celebrate the Victory of Waterloo 1815", loaned by University College and wonderfully cleaned for the occasion. Of course Durham University was University College in the early years and they competed in a six-oared boat 'Sylph' in the first official Durham Regatta in 1834, five years before the first Henley Regatta!

The exhibition will be at RRM until May 2008 and it is hoped to bring it to Durham. See [www.rrm.co.uk](http://www.rrm.co.uk).



*Martin's widow Lillian naming the boat at RRM supported by their daughters, Sarah and Emily.*

# **Minutes of the 62nd Annual General Meeting held on Saturday 12th April 2008 in the Undercroft, Durham Castle at 5.30 p.m.**

## *In the Chair*

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

## *In Attendance*

54 Castlemen present.

## *Apologies for absence, introductions, farewells.*

Apologies were given by Nick Mercer, Keith Gordon, Alicia Taylor, David Silvester, Chris Burdett, John Crowther.

Damien Gomez was introduced as the Senior Man.

It was regretted that the following had died: Neville Pearson, Douglas Eaton, Ian Matthews, Ken Parkin, Nigel Savini, Julian Barrow, David Henderson.

## *Minutes of the previous meeting and matters arising*

These were approved as a true record to be signed accordingly.

## *University College Durham Trust*

(Note, Castlemen are asked to make a particular note of the name of the Trust, as 'Durham Castle Trust' is a totally separate entity!)

The Trust currently holds some £480,000 in assets. £17,000 has been contributed to the Tunstal Appeal, well on the way to our £50,000 target. Already completed are the cleaning and repairing the stained glass windows, repairing of the altar and the organ.

Appreciation was noted for the work carried out by the support of the Trustees, particularly John Hollier and Alistair Gibb. Peter Crowley has offered to take over the role of Treasurer from October.

The book on the Castle written by Richard Brickstock and paid for by the Trust has so far sold approximately 400 copies (100 hardback) on a 1,500 print run. After only 6 months, the book is halfway towards breaking even. Trustees: Henry Ashworth, Peter Crowley, Alistair Gibb, Kevin Hawes, John Hollier, Sven Kottwitz, David Mallett, Alex Nelson, Maurice Tucker.

## *Castellum*

Bumper edition, Castellum costs were £5,710, working out at £1.73 each for 3,300. A mailing house was used, to good effect. A CD of Castle music was blocked by the MCPS. Alex wants more articles and memoirs from members. Round of applause for the editor Alex Nelson.



### *Accounts for year end 31st December 2007*

Martin Gunson presented the accounts, which are in a healthy state. College accommodation has been reduced so there are fewer students (by approximately 25), leading to a small fall in subs. There are, however, still 23 applicants per place, so demand is strong. The Moatside Fitness Room has been expanded and the Castle Society provided funds for equipment. The Snooker Room has been fitted out, and the new clock is in place (and screwed down). The West Courtyard TV came in under budget. HMRC is to apply a stealth tax to the Societies bank interest. New prayer books can be obtained for £25. The Society provided lighting and stands for the recent Schubert Mass/Mozart Requiem concert. MG was co-opted as an additional oboe.

### *Projects undertaken/Supported by the Society*

*Tunstal developments:* Stained glass cleaning has been done – specialist clean cost £780.

*Request for £5,230 to give a total of £10,000 into the Appeal.* Unanimously agreed.

*Proposal to provide new bar furniture.* £5,000 agreed.

*New staging proposal.* £5,000 agreed. Can we sell our old staging? No takers, but MG currently trying to sell it. Having its own staging saves the JCR about £600 per event.

*West Courtyard bookshelf.* Amended budget £1,000 with the option of an additional £500 if required.

*Lowe Library annual donation.* £1,000 approved.

It was confirmed that the benefits of these contributions are published to students.

The photographic prize for *Castellum* went to the Pink Elephant! (£100)

The accounts were proposed and seconded, and a vote of thanks given to our Treasurer and approved with popular acclaim.

### *Senior Man*

Damien gave a summary of College achievements for the year:

*Rugby* – 336-0 victory over Hatfield. *Football* – A team won 15 out of 20 matches. *Rowing* – we had four crews in the Novice Cup, the Mens' First Eight moved up 20 positions, the Womens' was the fastest in College history!

*Arts* – The College staged its first full opera; the *Xmas Pantomime* was a great success (Master came as a crocodile!). *Ladies Night* – had a tropical rainforest theme and the June Ball will be awesome as always. *JCR* – there was discussion regarding a Committee of College Staff, current and former students to support the JCR as it may become an independent charity. A leonine figure pertaining to some other College was captured and hung ceremoniously from the Gatehouse.

### *Re-election of Officers*

All Officers were re-elected unanimously. Sven Kottwitz and James Rowley stood down from the Committee by rotation, and were thanked by the meeting for their efforts. The following were proposed and elected:

<i>Name</i>	<i>Proposer</i>	<i>Seconder</i>
Christopher Horrocks	Mike Cliffe	Sven Kottwitz
Mike Cliffe	James Rowley	Peter Crowley

### *Any Other Business*

*Subscriptions:* Advance payment – level to be set at £100 for 10 years for overseas members.

*Castle Flag:* Non appearance due to ‘Trophying’ by Hatfield (returned 05–08).

*Request for acknowledgement of Reunion applications.* Will be emailed.

*Roles of JCR Bar Committee and the College Bar Staff.* Were discussed; the JCR running the bar in term time, professional staff (under Mandy) in vacations. Improvements in the cost and availability of real ale and the wine list selection were mooted. Master promised £2 per pint and an improved wine selection.

### *Date of Next Meeting/Reunion*

Saturday 28th March 2009

*Peter Crowley, Secretary*

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## JOHN ATKIN

John Atkin is retiring in November 2008 after 49 years with the College. John has been an amazingly loyal member of the College all these years. He has helped thousands of Castle undergraduates enjoy their time at Castle – helping them to settle in, getting to know them, and looking out for them. His memory for names and faces is legendary – in fact he is a legend! John will continue to work for the College for the next year on reduced hours, being there at Tuesday and Thursday formals, to reach the magic 50 years, at least.



There will be a presentation for him from the Castle Society at the Castle Reunion Dinner on March 28th 2009. If any member of the Society would like to contribute, cheques made out to *The Durham Castle Society* can be sent to the College Office (Mrs. Lynne Carrick, University College, Durham Castle, Durham, DH1 3RW).

*Master*



*This sign on the Norman Gallery welcomes Freshers each year.*



*Fireworks over the Keep.*

Contributions to *Castellum* on any subject of interest to Castlemen are very welcome by the Editor at any time, preferably by electronic mail to: [burnopfield@yahoo.co.uk](mailto:burnopfield@yahoo.co.uk).

**62nd Reunion Dinner  
Saturday 12th April 2008  
GREAT HALL**

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

**Tian of Mediterranean Vegetables  
and Pepered Goats' Cheese  
served with a Herb Salad and Balsamic Dressing**

★ ★ ★

**Medallions of Beef with a Port Jus  
Sautéed Wild Mushrooms  
Chateau Potatoes  
Glazed Carrots**

**Sundried Tomato and Fennel Risotto  
with Sweet Potato Beignet (v)**

★ ★ ★

**Rich Chocolate Tart with Marmalade Ice Cream**

★ ★ ★

**Coffee and Mints**

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

***TOASTS***

**THE QUEEN The Master**

**THE COLLEGE Dr. Brian Hodge**

**REPLY & ABSENT FRIENDS The Master**

# THE JCR REPORT 2007–2008

Some of you might remember that crisp, cool evening in early Spring. Others among you might have had a little too much fun to remember anything, a piercing hangover nature's only reward for what had been a weekend of celebrating just how good it used to be.

I personally had a great time at the Castle Society reunion in Easter. The weekend ended with me stumbling out of the Bishop Suite at close to five in the morning, and very nearly trying to gain access to my room on the Norman Gallery (as it was holiday time, I had been moved to a commercially-uninhabitable room in the Junction). On the Friday evening I had asked a group of ex-Castleman out to lunch the next day. They turned up already having had lunch, and sheepishly admitted that they were afraid that I was just trying to wriggle money out of them. Perhaps I should have. But then Castle Society proved more than generous over the course of the weekend, giving the J.C.R. money for new staging (which has already made a huge difference), a new bookshelf (which has yet to be procured) and new furniture for the Undercroft Bar. The J.C.R. is very, very grateful – thank you. As for the suspicious old boys, I rightly gave them grief all weekend. No harm done, though, as one of them is now my friend on Facebook.

What I learned that weekend, more than anything, is that while some things change and while the J.C.R. grows and moves on, the fundamentals of what it means to be a Castleman, and the spirit in which undergraduates here throw themselves into College life, remains an ever-solid constant. I had much more in common with all the individuals I met than I would ever imagine possible – even the old geezer with the handlebar moustache and cane, knocking back the pints ... well done, Sir. Well done.

It is with this in mind that I write this report, mindful that while achievements and successful productions are worth archiving, the Society (and indeed, present and future members of the J.C.R.) might be more interested in getting a feel of what it was like to be an Undergraduate at University College in 2007–08. The short answer would be: invigorating. The long answer reads as follows ...

Freshers Week is now a massive event, involving months of worth planning and preparation. As the hordes of new Freshers poured in, they were met with volunteers across all years who helped them move in and get comfortable (volunteers, who, I'm sure, began scoping out the new year for raw "talent"). This year, the week's activities turned out to be a profitable enterprise as well, with sponsorship deals and clever cost cutting meaning the J.C.R. turned in a very healthy profit of close to £5,000 from the festivities. The focus was, as ever, on getting our new Castlemen settled in, and events were run continuously throughout the week – from nibbles and tea on the Norman Gallery to Jazz and Cocktail nights and themed evenings in the Bar.



Freshers' Reps did the rounds around Moatside and the Keep, just to make sure everyone was feeling no more than the usual pang of homesickness. Some Freshers found being away from home exhilarating more than anything else, and didn't need any encouragement from us to have a good time – if rumours of nocturnal activities in the courtyard and on Palace Green are anything to go by.

The week ended with the traditional 60s, 70s, and 80s ent. where we dressed up in . . . rather what you might have worn to College at some point! The evening was the first time upper years are allowed into the Undercroft, and the J.C.R. delighted in a surprise fireworks show over the Keep at the end of the night. I could not help feeling a pang of satisfaction as I overheard one new Castleman telling another, eyes still transfixed on the evening sky, "Only in Castle". Our job for the week was done.

The year went by rather quickly after that, as Castlemen began to rack up achievement after achievement. Our new Freshers proved their worth on the river, with four novice crews rowing their way into the last day of the Hatfield Cup. Our Senior Crews continued to set the standard high, with our Women's 1st IV the Second second quickest College crew at the Rutherford Head, and the Men's 1st IV was the second fastest College crew on the Tees. Our Mens' VIIIs improved on their times and positioning from last year down on the Thames, and our women proved to be the fastest College crew in their category. Both the men's and women's squads also had rather successful Regatta seasons.

The rugby boys, supplemented by a committed bunch of Freshers, managed a classy 36-0 win over the famous Hatfield College (of the Pope-visiting variety), adding to our hockey boys' victory over them. The Football Club had a mixed season, with the A-team coming within a whisker of promotion to the Premiership, while the C's gained promotion (winning their division) over the B's, a development which will surely lead to years of baiting and banter. The A's were also the butt of a lot of jokes after they fell in a penalty shootout (having won the actual match) to a group of non-footballing misfits, the self-styled "Underdogs FC". Meanwhile, the Women's team did very well to consolidate their place in the top flight. UCW AFC also provided one of the highlights of an otherwise disappointing Castle-Hatfield Challenge, beating their less illustrious counterparts from down the Bailey 117-116 in a penalty shootout (that may be an exaggeration). The Basketball Ladies confirmed themselves as the best College team in the University in their sport, winning the newly-instituted Festival of Sport.

Our arts scene proved as thriving as ever, with the Great Hall seeing two very contrasting productions in Michaelmas term. Marat/Sade was slick, dark and thoroughly impressive. The Pantomime was, as always, an absolute riot. Both plays were a credit to Castle Theatre Company and Quickfix. After the Christmas break, the Durham Opera Ensemble, with a Castle-heavy cast and crew, brought *Hansel and Gretel* to the Great Hall for a

couple of very spectacular evenings. CTC brought the *Merry Wives of Windsor* to Fellows Garden in the summer ... and these are just some highlights. Arts Week saw a range of events showcase the talent of many a Castleman, with a stunning photography exhibition on the Norman Gallery a personal highlight.

While Castlemen continue to excel in all their chosen fields, they continued to enjoy the more pertinent aspects of college life. Ladies Night and the Informall Ball were evenings of great fun and festivity. The traditional end-of-exams celebration, Bierfest (or to give it its full and proper name, the Great Bavarian Cultural Exchange) was held outdoors because of the refurbishment of the Undercroft (more on that to come) and was a massive success. Castle Day possesses all the necessary ingredients for brilliance: no exams, the sun, Pimms, an 11th century castle, and this year, a cult hero. "The Unit" emerged from relative obscurity to win the hearts of us all, absolutely destroying the field for the most part of the now-essential Iron Man of Castle Competition. Who the hell is Michael Phelps?

All throughout the year, Castlemen continued to frequent traditional haunts such as the Castle Corner at Hound (Friday nights at Dunelm House), Klute (Thursday) and the Undercroft Bar (every night). Formal Dinners continue to be well-attended, with the Vice-Chancellor Chris Higgins even joining the J.C.R. for dinner at Low Table one evening. The refurbishment of the Undercroft caused great inconvenience and confusion – what would a Castleman be expected to do with his/her evenings? The refurbishment started at the end of the Easter holidays and stretched through to the second to last week of the year – for eight weeks the J.C.R. had to come up with alternative arrangements for our bar, at first running it out of the Great Hall (flirting with disaster here) and then the West Courtyard. Still, profits fell, and with the J.C.R. eventually contributing close to £60,000 to the ever-rising cost of the refurbishment, the J.C.R. worked closely with the Bursar to ensure we got the bar WE wanted. The result is a spanking new behemoth of a bar, allowing us to reduce queues, increase profits, and boast about the swankiness of the new bar. Marilyn maintains her place of pride in the Undercroft, as do football and rugby trophies, as the J.C.R. is very much aware of the need to ensure that the Undercroft remains always, first and foremost, a student bar.

Such feeling was continually reinforced throughout the year by the cyclical appearances of societies such as the Fives Club, Football Block Vote, Elephant Polo Club and the Ladies Society. A group of Castlemen even took it upon themselves to resurrect the defunct Surf Club – an evening which involved a full College bar crawl and the borrowing of several ironing boards from around the University. Thankfully, they did not go as far as the predecessors and attempt to surf said boards down the Wear. Trophying continues to provide good clean healthy fun, and the highlight of the year has to be the trophying and hanging of the Head of the Hatfield Lion, for, of course, crimes against humanity.

The evidence points to student life being an unquestioningly enjoyable life. It's always important, then, for the J.C.R. to pay tribute to those who are not as fortunate – we donated close to £4,000 to various Charities this year. The J.C.R. also paid tribute to the unsung heroes of our College family, hosting a drinks reception with mince pies and Christmas presents for all staff, and also buying thank you gifts to retiring legends such as the Porter Colin, his wife Gladys, and the affable night Porter Eddie. The Senior Tutor, Mrs. Paula Stirling, also left us this year and received a rapturous ovation at the Graduands Dinner.

Another staid servant of the College also received the ovation he deserved – John Atkin M.B.E. was, for the first time, invited to the June Ball as a guest of the J.C.R., and I believe he actually looked approving for once. He wandered around the Ball (themed, “World Festivals”) and must have enjoyed the Russian Winter Festival, the Rio Carnival, the Diwali Festival, the Japanese Cherry Blossom Festival and Glastonbury as much as we did. John has been an invaluable friend to the J.C.R. and will be sorely missed after next year. In my tours to prospective students I often affectionately describe him as “part of the furniture” and you just cannot imagine this place without him.

John must have seen great change in his close to fifty years at the College, and this year was indeed a year for change. On the back of election promises made in the previous year, the Executive Committee was held formally accountable to the J.C.R. for the first time. A new wave of transparency and financial responsibility swept through all J.C.R. accounts, with the June Ball coming under budget for the first time in a fair few years. There was a general resurgence of interest in all things J.C.R., with meetings much better attended. Motions, both serious and funny, came back with a vengeance, with a proposal to make the Undercroft men-only (with the Ladies having a concurrent cocktail party on the Norman Gallery) once a term failing by just three votes. New and Old J.C.R. members began to realise what that moniker meant, in that they could have a real impact on how their College was run.

It was under these circumstances that the J.C.R. faced by far its biggest challenge of the year. Parliamentary legislation, in particular the 2006 Charities Act, had changed the status of currently exempt charities, of which we are one. When the Act comes into force, we will lose our status as exempt charities (by virtue of our turnover exceeding £100,000). Negotiations with the University as to the best way forward raged on all year, with the powers-that-be initially insisting that all J.C.R.'s sign over our assets and become part of the University, thus re-gaining charitable status that way. While the University sought their own legal counsel, we brought in charities experts from the Society and Mr. Martin Gunson and especially Mr. Matthew Maneely were instrumental in providing the J.C.R. with the legal and practical grounding from which to present our arguments to the University. Ultimately, the University agreed to let the J.C.R. register independently with the Charities Commission – thus maintaining in perpetuity our

independence from the University. With the Executive Committee continuing to operate as our *defacto* trustee board, we will first be registered as an unincorporated body, and then hopefully as a Charitable Incorporated Organisation (a move which we see us being an independent legal entity in our own right).

Hopefully, this will cement the *status quo* and ensure that generations of Castlemen to come are able to share in the same experiences that you and I have had. For that is what we are, really – for the three or four years we are lucky enough to be members of the J.C.R, we are no more than custodians of a shared experience. Not just the Senior Man, or the Executive Committee, but every last member of the J.C.R. The J.C.R., I am pleased to report, had a fine, fun-filled year. Every member found a home, and the J.C.R. as a whole found out what it felt about itself, voting unanimously at a J.C.R. meeting to reject any union with the University, the Durham Student Union, or any other J.C.R. We graduated with good degrees despite drinking a little too much and studying a little too little, and we got involved in sport, drama, and music. We played pranks and jokes on others and each other. We laughed and we cried, we made mistakes and we learnt from them. We made great friends and found out things about some others that we didn't quite like. We pretty much acted like most 20-somethings around the country.

But then we also know that we have truly been blessed, and that we want to be part of this College's community for a lot longer. A Castleman whom I have a lot of time and respect for told me at the end of the year he did not like the word "finalist" because of, in a cunning linguistic trick, the "finality" of it. To be a finalist, he said, suggests that you will never come back.

I sincerely hope that many more members of the J.C.R. of 2007–08 will become active members of the Castle Society. It has been a great privilege and honour to be head of the J.C.R. this year, and it is with great pride that I report to the Society that all is well.

*Damien J. Gomez*  
*Senior Man 2007–08*

**Postscript:**

Sadly, there were some who left us in less than happy circumstances this year. The J.C.R. was saddened to learn of the passing of Sarah Howard, who left us a few years ago and seemed to be making a real difference to the less fortunate in South America. The J.C.R. made a donation to the charity she set up, in her memory.

Thomas Austin was a friend of many of us, having been rugby captain only last year, and he too will be sorely missed. The J.C.R., in accordance with his parents' wishes, made a donation to *SOS Bolivia* in his memory. The rugby team has also re-named its player of the season trophy after him.

Over the summer, the J.C.R. was further shocked by the passing of Josef Bulman, a second year PPE student, and our thoughts and prayers are with all their families.

I would also like to highlight, for posterity's sake and also because they have been a simply outstanding team, wholly dedicated to the J.C.R. and a real credit to the college, the Executive Committee of 2007–08:

Emily Black, Senior DSU Rep  
Leah Brown, Vice Senior Man  
Joshua Cantwell, Bar Vice-Chairman  
Benjamin Hutson, Sponsorship and Liaison Officer  
Edward Minards, Bar Chairman  
Maria Murphy, Livers-Out Rep  
Sarah Porter, Social Chairman  
Kathryn Rankin, Welfare Officer  
Robert Thompson, Services Manager  
Josef Waldron, Treasurer



*The Great Hall.*



# THE UNDERCROFT BAR 2007–08

One of the most popular questions asked at staff interviews is what makes the Undercroft different from other bars in Durham. In answer to this, many responses revolve around the Undie's unique setting and our internationally acclaimed Smenergy; however in my opinion it's the people in an around the Undie that makes it such a magical place. Ed (Bar Chair) and I (Bar Vice) are forever indebted to the people we have had the pleasure of working with this year, our bar staff have worked tirelessly throughout our time at the helm in 2007–08 and made our jobs so much more pleasurable to do. In light of this fact, they were rewarded with a couple of socials which provided some brilliant memories, the first of which saw the rather self gratifying theme of dressing as something beginning with E or J. Come to think of it, I can't actually remember any specific details of the evening so it must have been good fun; however photographic evidence was obtained of Ed being "yarded in" to the position, showing how he failed to pull off the Five's shirt and the fantastic hair style, which I so usually fashion very well.

The end of term drinks operated in a similar vein to this social although not everybody was dressed up (except James Fisher who often looks like he's dressed as a tradesmen ready to whittle you something useful). The event was dominated by one man who has a place very close to the hearts of many a Bar Committee member, that man was Eddie the Porter. After receiving his tankard for his services to the Bar and the College, Eddie enjoyed a celebratory drink with us all until he was found the morning after still enjoying himself; one member of the serving staff was quoted as saying "He was so happy with the send off the Bar Committee gave him that he appeared almost drunk with emotion!". I can only hope that future Bar Committees have a Porter like Eddie to help them on a shift in the future. The second term saw a trip to Newcastle which involved a spot of bowling before being whisked off to TigerTiger for a meal and some boogieing. Particular highlights include the inventive aliases some female members gave themselves at the alley and Jamie "The Fire" O'Dwyer chucking his guts up the moment he stepped off the return coach, luckily a large woman was on hand to carry him back home like a small child, while softly patting him on the head and cooing in his ear.

Our final hoorah this year is the Bar Committee Meal which I'm sure will yield some more great banter and leave me with memories of an excellent year (as long as I don't forget it this time), but I will be sad to see some of my great friends on this Committee leaving and will miss all of them at least a little bit.

I would also like to say a big thank you to the seven supervisors that we have had this year. The cleaning tripod of James, Mary and Tally have had the unenviable task of ensuring that the bar remained at least partially

sanitised for the majority of the year and they were aided in this by Bushey who proved himself to be an excellent Cellar Supervisor. Sam has continued to keep relations between the bar and our nightclub neighbours sweet as the Promotions Officer and made sure that Loveshack is unmissable on a Monday or Wednesday for any virile young Castleman. Kate has organised some great events in the bar this year and, with a little help from Fav (DJ'ing like it's going out of style), has produced some truly spectacular evenings in the Undie. Steve has also done a great job making sure that the Bar Website is always up to date (those profiles and photo's from three years ago don't need changing Steve, they're timeless). Mandy our Bar Manager has also performed a great service to the bar this year and has helped Ed and myself on making a number of big decisions, I hope that the new boys have as good of a relationship with her next year as we did.

The Security Committee headed by Pete Garvie have successfully protected the bar from the onslaught of hillbilys which frequent it every week and this year have been drawn ever closer to the Bar Committee (like Yellowley to Greg's window pane) and ensured the bar operates quickly and fluidly. One tip for you guy's in future though, don't be as incestuous as you have been this year; it leads to ugly 'smear' campaigns being spread around College.

But what of the Undie herself? The bar as we all knew it has gone now but all of us will remember the great times we had there. Our refurbishment is now done and I'm sure will lead to many more great memories being created. Aggers and Steve are taking over the reins from myself and Big Guns and I'm sure they will do a fantastic job in maintaining our wonderful bar; they have some new challenges to face but I'll still be around lads so if you need me to say ... put someone out of the picture for you, just say the word.

One more person needs to be thanked for the well being of the wonderful Undercroft. Ed as Bar Chairman has worked his rather large cotton socks off to make sure that the bar provides the best service it can for the JCR, he even turned gay and gave up rugby. Without Ed the bar wouldn't be the special place it is and I wouldn't get up for deliveries. The class of 2007-08 I bid you farewell and hope that you come and visit the Undie right up until inflation catches up with the price of Smenergy.

*Floreat Lashellum*  
*Josh Cantwell, Bar Vice-Chair 2007-08*



# DURHAM NIGHT-LIFE

To some ignorant outsiders, Durham may appear a quaint provincial Cathedral city where students row and work and do little else – we inside the castle, know better! Durham may not be as big as London, as camp as Newcastle or as trendy as Paris, but what we lack in size we make up for in charm, personality and character.

Our own Undercroft Bar, the beloved “Undie” is where most Durham nights begin. To me the Undie is a smenergy-fuelled, heaving, sweat-pit of memories. It may take forever to get to the bar but once there, the friendly green T-shirt wearing Bar Committee and the stupidly cheap drinks inherently leads to happy customers. Occasionally we move beyond the Barbican and therefore we must not forget our neighbours. Chad’s, Cuth’s, John’s, 24 and dare I say Hatfield have all proved pleasurable watering holes, that have provided places of change after a formal or during a social. Along the Bailey and even up the Hill, suits and gowns mix with transvestite rugby teams, tuxes and the odd assortment of wigs, make up and ludicrous charity shop finds. For last orders, you will most probably have stumbled back into castle, fallen through the little door and clumsily wobbled past the queues of non-castle men eagerly trying to get into our bar. Soon after this ritual re-entry security will no doubt be now trying to kick you out to where the drinking and dancing continues.

Mondays may lead you towards *Loveshack*, where the cocktails are cheap and the podium dancers cheaper. Although relatively new in the Durham scene, this sixties love pad has settled in nicely as the new addition, stealing the limelight from closest rival *Studio* – a firm indie-favourite back in first-year post-formal Tuesdays.

Wednesday is sports night and sees teams of all shape end up in the Australian dive that is *Walkabout*. For the more fashionable the new champagne bar has offered a touch of elegance to the city. Or alternatively the glorious *Jimmy A’s* has provided equally potent cocktails and those famously deadly triples deep within the confines of the arches.

Thursdays – Post-formal *Castle Klute!!* The second-worst club in Europe? Most probably. Remember back in first year, before the refurb – when sweat pored from the walls, stilettos painfully pierced your feet and cigarettes were stubbed out on your face! It was a well deserved title. But you know the song-list, you know the people and you know it won’t be long until you’re swaying to Bon Jovi, Baywatch and for those who survive and suffer to the end – That’s Amooore. Then straight to Jayne’s place. *Dirty’s* has mopped up the vodka for generations of Castlemen and long may it continue!

Friday the biggest night in Durham has *Hound* showing that the city can stand-up to its partying neighbours. Yet even this monumentally big and

ugly venue doesn't keep castle kids apart. The notorious *Castle Comer* made all the more notable by the collection of serving V's boys looking confused and dazed has seen many a strange coupling, which will no doubt will be retold or re-acted with great enthusiasm at the following Brunch.

For some, Saturdays may be a night to avoid. *Loveshack* becomes really scary and you may just get killed walking down North Road. But down at the *Union* there is a safe indie haven. *Revolver* may not be quite as big or as established as *Hound*, but it has been just as much fun this year.

Sundays however remain predominantly a day of rest, where we recuperate with a quiet pint in the Undie – detoxing in anticipation for the busy week ahead!

*Emily Black*  
JCR Exec 2007–08

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## UNIVERSITY COLLEGE LUMLEY RUN CLUB

UCLRC continues to go from strength to strength, with another thirty Castlemen being foolhardy enough to run the seven miles between Lumley Castle and Durham Castle (not to mention the 22 pubs in between) in the first two terms of the academic year. While no one threatened to break John Franklin's outrageous record from last year of 59 minutes, the times were quick and the chunders were frequent and emphatic, with Andy Ball's record 60 voms alongside James Bloomfield's desire to relieve himself of some weight at the side of the road in Michaelmas and Mark Leverkus's remarkable chunder at the Chester Moor in Epiphany being particular highlights. As ever, veterans (and non-veterans) who are willing to run for first-timers and drive the course are the lifeblood of the Club and I thank those who volunteered this year for all their help and urge those who competed this year to contribute in years to come, as the continuance of this fine tradition is dependent solely on people's willingness to give up their time in that direction.

The following completed the run this year: Alex Winter, Charlie Booth, Steven Murphy, Mark Emmanuel, Iain Pearce, James Pauw, Miles Horton, Will Stevens, Tom Scully, Alex Yellowley, Mark Leverkus, Jason Taylor, Ollie Knight, Jay Tucker, Charlie Forrest, Martin Murphy, James Agnew, Madhu Krishnan, Etienne Lamy-Smith, Nick Reid, Joey Grigg, Steve Oldroyd, Jonny Hawton, Andrew North, Ben Russell, Mike Rose, Andy Ball, James Bloomfield.

# CASTLE CHAPEL

What can I say about Castle Chapel this year, other than that we seem to have consumed a frightening amount of port?! No, not really, honest! The Chaplain has done a fantastic job inviting a superb mix of guest speakers to evensong, including the Bishop of Durham and Rabbi Lionel Blue, as well as dreaming up some brilliant sermon series themes: "Art and Faith" and "The New Testament". I should like to say a big thank you to Miranda for letting us ransack her house on more than one occasion, inviting the Chapel over for a pancake party in the Epiphany term and for a BBQ in the summer after exams. I would like to congratulate the Chaplain for her methods of ensuring the congregation never fall asleep at evensong. She has done her best to keep the congregation on their toes, wondering where exactly in the service the sermon will appear.

During the Michaelmas and Epiphany terms we were lucky enough to have Alison Fenton joining us. She organised the highly successful Chapel Film Nights, complete with port and nibbles. I don't think I'll ever forget the night we watched *Little Miss Sunshine* and someone came to the conclusion that the bus was in fact a representation of Jesus! Watching the reactions when the Chaplain announced we would be watching *Jerry Springer the Opera* is another classic memory.

Earlier in the year we were able to welcome back some old friends into the Chapel. The angel altar panels are now back in pride of place after their long holiday at the restorers.

At Christmas we played our usual game of let's-see-how-many-people-we-can-cram-into-the-Chapel ready for the Carol Service (180 were counted!!). The Chapel looked beautiful, sparkling in the candlelight, and you could feel the excitement as everyone prepared for Christmas. It was the perfect way to spend the last night of term before the Christmas holidays.

Epiphany term ended with the Lent to Easter Service which was an extremely atmospheric and moving event. Interspersed between music sung by the Choir was a dramatic reading of the events leading up to the crucifixion (featuring a stunning performance of Jesus by Chris Jacklin which I don't think many of us are likely to forget in a hurry, especially when he announced: "I can't possibly conduct, I'm Jesus!").

There is of course one more thing to mention, quite possibly the social event of the Chapel calendar, Chapel Dinner. Christmas Chapel Dinner was a huge success (I didn't poison anyone!). I think the decision to have crackers went down quite well, though, unsurprisingly, the jokes were diabolical! Sadly I didn't manage to convince the Chapel Committee that a completely vegetarian meal would be a good plan. Hopefully the Easter term dinner will be even more enjoyable.



Finally I would like to say an enormous thank you to the Chapel Committee. I'd have been lost without our fantastic Sacristan, Andrew Thurman and his knack for all things technological. Phil Craven has done a brilliant job as Treasurer looking after all the money, Sophia Gerth has helped me no end in her role as Assistant Chapel Clerk, and last but not least our Director of Music Chris Jacklin, and our Organists Richard Allum and Megan Sharp who have been absolute stars!

*Lorna Kisby, Chapel Clerk*

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## **UNIVERSITY COLLEGE BOAT CLUB 2007–2008**

The 174th season will be remembered as an exceptional year for UCBC, with successes both on and off the water. An unbelievable 113 Freshers signed up to join UCBC in October, putting strain on both the fleet and coaches. Full credit to all those who stepped up to mould a band of innocent Freshers in their own image.

In the Hatfield Cup, UCBC led the field by the end of racing on Saturday night. However Ladies' Night celebrations meant that Sunday's performance was tempered by sore heads! The Senior Squad managed to continue racing throughout the term, racing in Stockton, Newcastle and Durham. Special mention to the Women's 1st IV who dominated women's racing throughout the term.

Post-season refreshment for the Men's Squad was provided by the King Leopold Club. In Epiphany term the heavens opened, the rain fell and the river flooded. In one of the wettest seasons in Durham, lie-ins were rediscovered and bellies expanded. But when the thaw came the training restarted double time and the fight against obesity was won. Regular outings and other refreshment training came to the fore in the Lumley Runs when Castle 1st VIII members took 1st and 2nd places in both November and Epiphany runs.

In London for the Head of the River Race, the launch for the Women's Vllls managed to drift a mile down the Thames before the engine started, saving the crew from swimming to shore. Two weeks later, the boys shared the boathouse with a German Club (again) during their training week and during the race managed to jump an incredible combined 72 positions. Both Vllls managed to improve on the previous year, very encouraging for next season.

Easter term brought fine weather, warm evenings and Pimms (always appreciated!), Browns' Boats and the Prince Bishop (bad). The Women's VIII represented Durham in the BUSA National Regatta, and the Men's 1st IV left Hill Colleges and Universities in their wake as they won the Senior IVs in

Durham City. At Tyne Regatta UCBC won both S2 and S4 pairs and came 2nd in Women's and Men's Novice VIII's.

At the time of writing with only two weeks left until the end of term, we still have Hexham and Berwick Regattas outside Durham and that festival of comedy rowing: the Admiral's Regatta. The season finishes with the 175th Durham Regatta and the Old Boys Races, where we hope to be as successful as last year in beating the FCBC crews.

I would like to thank my exec for the last year of sterling performance: to Charlie, Jo, Morag, Sophie, Hannah, Vikki, Liam, Celia, many thanks.

*Martin Murphy*

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## **BOAT CLUB: Alternative Report**

The year began well for both squads as the 1st IV came second from the Colleges at Tees SBH and the Women's 1st IV performed well in the Senate Cup. The senior VIII's both exceeded expectations at Rutherford Head and the squad term was rounded off by the (raucous) Christmas Dinner.

Eleven fresher crews competed in the Hatfield Cup in November. At the end of Saturday, Castle were leading from the Colleges. Alas Ladies Night intervened and results from the next morning were less impressive. The term was rounded off by the inaugural meeting of the King Leopold Club.

In Epiphany, UCBC purchased three new boats, sent a team to Tough Guy UK, held the Annual Ball in the Three Tuns Hotel (with the Master as Guest of Honour) and sent four VIII's to the Hayward Cup and Tyne Head. At Women's Head in London both VIII's gained places and in the Men's Head both VIII's gained over 20 places. During regatta season UCBC won the senior IV's at Durham City and York Summer and the Women's VIII qualified for BUSA Summer Regatta in Glasgow.

At Durham Regatta (Pimm's Day) the most eagerly awaited event was the annual old boys VIII's race. (Floreat Castellum Boat Club representing the more elderly generation). FCBC won the race between 2nd VIII's but UCBC hit back to take the 1st VIII's race by a distance. UCBC celebrates its 175th Birthday at Durham Regatta on June 13th 2009. Any Alumni who wish to be a part of the FCBC VIII's are advised to contact the Club/College.

Finally, I would like to thank my Executive for all their hard work and wish my successor the very best for next year.

*Martin Murphy  
Captain 2007-08*

# MY FIRST TASTE OF ROWING FROM A FRESHER

This was it: reaching forwards with my hands frozen on to the wooden blade handle, body tense with anticipation as we waited at the top of the River Wear for the crucial starting call of "Attention University College. Draw" on a cold, foggy November afternoon, five weeks into my first term. A second later and the two Fresher crews (University and Collingwood) exploded into action; battling against each other to reach the end of the 750 m stretch first. It was one of the more unusual races of the Novice Cup weekend, involving both boats straying from their designated path, and consequently a dramatic collision of blades halfway down the course. Approaching the finishing line, one could increasingly hear the sound of Castle supporters chanting and cheering, and, as we pushed away from the bridge on the final few lengths, there was a blaze of cardinal above the numerous banners hanging below.

When arriving at Durham to study Music, I had visions of absorbing myself in the University's vibrant arts' world, my life full of various rehearsals, concerts and plays. The reality of my first Durham year has been quite different: I spend my University days, dressed in some form of cardinal stash, often slightly damp from filthy river water, involved in avid discussions with fellow rowers using phrases such as "erg times" and "wind for five". However, despite the countless 6.00 a.m. starts, particularly painful after the typical Thursday formal-Klute combination, I have found UCBC a hugely fulfilling, fun society to be involved with; the fantastic comradeship between the members; the unbeatable sensation when your crew overtake another crew in a regatta (especially when it's a Hatfield crew), and the tremendous sense of "cardinal pride". The Novice Cup was only a taste of what the year held in store; when the ladies' first eight competed in London, the thrill of racing on the Thames against over 250 crews, combined with the physical challenge of the piece, was an unforgettable experience.

I have absolutely loved my first year in Durham, and rowing for the College has been an amazing experience. I cannot wait for the second year; rowing with the senior squad and coaching new Freshers' crews to compete in (and hopefully win!) the Novice Cup and beyond.

*Sophie Roberts*



# OVER THE WEIR WITH GEORGE

I can remember many of the events of that day with great clarity, though I'm not absolutely certain when it was. It must have been towards the end of 1953, though, because not long afterwards I left the Boat Club to concentrate on what was, for me, the much more rewarding (and infinitely less wearing) sport of squash racquets. It was a Saturday morning, and after breakfast I went down to the boat house for training. It must have been between Regattas, because I wasn't expecting to be joining a particular crew. I found that I was to train with George Hammond, and that we were to go out in a tub pair. I knew George by sight, but he was a year ahead of me, and I don't think we had ever spoken. I guess that his heart sank, as mine did, at the prospect of the morning's work, because rowing a tub pair is a form of torture. What made the morning immediately different, though, was that we were to be accompanied by the Boat Club's new Coach, Hugh Brown, as Cox. We all knew (and were in awe of) Bill Burdus, who coached Castle's Senior Four. Hugh Brown was a medic, from Newcastle (though he was qualified by then), and he looked very impressive with his Palatinate scarf wound round and round his neck (as you did, and perhaps still do).

In those days the Castle landing stage was further downstream than it is now, closer to where the long diagonal of the weir reaches the bank. When boats came in, and were lifted out of the river, they went into the Boat House without being turned. This meant that when boats were put back into the water they were still pointing downstream, and had to be backed up some distance away from the weir until there was room on the water to turn round. George and I got the boat into the water and scrambled in, adjusted the footstraps and placed our blades in the gates. I was at bow, with George in front of me, so I couldn't see much of Hugh. The landing stage was on my side, so I pushed the boat off with my blade, and she drifted slowly out into the river. We knew the drill, and waited for the command to come to backstops, in preparation for backing her up. Hugh, though, had other ideas, and asked us to come forward to row. That was when things started to go wrong.

George and I pointed out the usual procedure, but Hugh assured us that there would be no problem. With an Olympic oarsman at bow, he may well have been right, but not with me there. After the command "Take on bow" I did my best, though it proved to be pathetically less than was required. My first stroke turned the bows of the boat into the stream, and my second got us pointing away from the bank, but by now the current had got hold of us. My third (desperate) stroke helped us very little, and by the time I came forward to take my fourth, my blade was hanging in space. We had turned sufficiently to be broadside on to the weir, and came up against it with the gentlest of bumps. I waited for us to be tossed into the maelstrom below, but nothing happened and it seemed (as they say) that time stood still. I can still



## *Images of Castle Life!*

The Editor thanks all contributors this year and apologises to those whose articles have been held over to next year.







*What on earth is going on here?*



see the three of us sitting there, about a quarter of the way across. Nobody had said a word since we started, and the only sound I remember is the roar of the white water below us. I could see people running along the bank, and they were probably shouting, but all I could hear was the water.

We cannot have remained there for more than a few seconds, but it was long enough for me to think that perhaps we might just stay there. There must have been a build-up of water pressure though, because the boat suddenly lifted and, in a moment, we went over. What happened next was quite remarkable because on the downstream side of the weir there is a stone shelf about four feet down. The current across the shelf is very swift, but the water is shallow, so we just dropped onto it and stuck there. The water surged down from the weir, and tumbled away downstream, but none came into the boat. After what seemed an age, I heard Hugh say that perhaps we had better swim for it, but George, it transpired, couldn't swim, and neither could I, so that was that. The shelf the boat was sitting on runs the length of the weir, so we thought we might be able to "walk" it to the bank. It turned out to be a bad idea, because putting our legs out of the boat reduced its weight and increased its buoyancy. We hadn't even taken a step before the current hurled the boat off the ledge and into the tumbling water below the weir, taking us with it.

For me, the next few minutes were a period of utter confusion though, strangely, I don't remember feeling frightened. The boat didn't immediately drift off downstream, but stayed beside the weir, rolling over and over. Somehow, George and I had ended up on opposite sides. I was lucky, because the boat was turning upwards on my side, and holding on was fairly easy, but George was in a bit of trouble for a while, because on his side it was going down. Thankfully, the boat stopped rolling as soon as it began to drift away from the weir into calmer water, and I started to think that all would be well. For the first time since we had gone into the water, I saw that Hugh was still with us, holding on to the rudder. Then he just turned onto his back and pulled us, boat and all, into the bank.

I don't actually remember climbing out of the river, but I do remember the three of us, shortly afterwards, sitting in the boat house changing room, dripping wet. We looked at each other, grinning, nobody saying a word. The silence was broken when someone came in (I think it was Bill Burdus) with Hugh's scarf. He lifted it high in the air and let it drop. It hit the floor with a wet splat, and we all burst out laughing. During the next few years I met Hugh from time to time, and we would exchange the odd wry word about our experience, but I don't remember ever seeing George again. Whenever I'm in Durham, walking by the weir, the events of that day invariably come to mind. I often wonder what George's recollections are, and what became of him. Were we the first Castlemen to go over the weir, I also wonder, and were we the last?

*Bill Charlton (1952–59)*

# CASTLE TRADITIONS

The Traditions of University College are many and wide-ranging. Here are a few that you yourself may have experienced during your time at Castle.

## Exploring:

Secret passages, a fabled tunnel running under Palace Green to the Cathedral, blocked up coal chutes into the basement of the Keep where previously a very small railway system existed in the same chute, unfortunately now partially bricked up, hidden back gates, enclosed spiral staircases, hidden floors, dungeons – just some of the wonders you may have discovered during nocturnal wanderings.

## The Roof:

During one formal hall in the 1930's, a curious banging noise was heard coming from the roof of the Great Hall. Afterwards, the Master enquired of the Senior Man what the noise was, to which he was informed not to worry, but that one of the Undergrads was taking exercise up there and obviously hadn't realised that the noise could be heard below.

## Gowns only Formal Dinner:

Formals themselves play a major part in Castle tradition and this new twist on the Standard Formal Hall although much more recent is rapidly becoming a yearly summer-term tradition. It is a tradition where the girls flourish but is yet to be successfully achieved by chaps, as it is rather more difficult to disguise the absence of a suit.

## College Flag:

The flag flies to mark formal dinners and the Master's birthday and is hoisted by the College Flag, a position fiercely fought for at the end of the Easter term by a race to the top of the Keep.

## Drinking:

As well as the many College Drinking Societies, which themselves deserve mention, we have our beloved Undercroft, the successor to the traditional College brewery which had provided home-brewed beer to residents of the castle for over a century. There is still mention of a College Brewery which is rumoured to exist in the Castle basements somewhere, though on a rather more *ad hoc* basis.

## Ghosts:

Try walking up the Black Stairs at night, alone with the lights off and your scepticism may temporarily vanish. I shall say no more ...

**Work ethic:**

A conversation between a visitor to the university and a castle undergraduate, published in the University Journal in 1904 went as follows: Student: "Oh No! We don't work, as a rule; only ratters work. Besides, it's bad form."

**Undesirable nocturnal noise:**

In the 1890s, a group known as the "Brass Button Brigade" were renowned for making as much noise in one another's rooms as possible. It was common practice for them to roar out songs accompanied by a horn until they were too tired to continue. For all their enthusiasm, the group proved to be short-lived due to the "disapproval of the men generally". With the admittance of women to the College, the nature of such unwanted noise may have changed but, to the relief of those in surrounding rooms, still often remains "short-lived".

**Popped collars:**

First commented on in the 1930s, a contemporary Undergrad, no doubt jealous of the Castlemen's sartorial elegance, noted in his journal the peculiarity amongst Castlemen to wear their blazers with the collars turned up at the back. Although College blazers are now worn only by the most elite of the College rowing fraternity, the notion of the turned up collar remains prevalent.

**The Interview process:**

Places at Castle have been highly sought after for much of the University's lifespan which has often led to a rigorous interview process for applicants. Whilst today's UCAS is notable only for its insipid blandness, interviews for a place in the 1910s were a more lively affair. The interviews were carried out by the Master at the time in the Royal County Hotel and consisted of three questions, rather reminiscent of a freshers' week grilling:

1. What's your name?
2. Which school did you go to?
3. Why do you want to come to Castle?

The only answer the Master would accept to this final question was "because it's the best" to which he was accustomed to reply with a grunt and the words "Quite right! I hope you pass your exams."

*Sophie Brewer*

# DURHAM CITY

Having endured the joys of standard class on National Express trains from Norwich, the arrival into Durham always seems to make the journey worthwhile. I always make a point of rising from my seat early, even before the Conductor has announced that the train is approaching the station. This is not to ensure that I get my luggage before anyone else does, or that I am first to exit the train once it has crawled to a halt at the platform. Instead, it means that for perhaps just ten seconds, I can get one of the best views over all of Durham. It is quite simply breathtaking and beyond doubt the best way to be welcomed back to the city that has for three years been my home away from home.

The first thing that catches your eye is undeniably the dynamic duo of Durham Castle and Cathedral. With Palace Green between them, these two magnificent buildings have been named an UNESCO World Heritage Site. This means that those who are fortunate enough to spend a proportion of their University days living in the castle not only can boast that they live in the oldest University building in the world, but that their accommodation is considered one of the great worldly wonders. Well, the exterior of the buildings at least! The Normans sure did us proud, and I certainly have to sometimes pinch myself as I walk from the Barbican into the Courtyard to confirm that, yes, Durham Castle really is my home.

Yet, when I look out of the train window, the Castle and Cathedral are not all that I see. For my rowing sins, I imagine the River Wear making its pronounced meander around the Bailey, where Hatfield, Chads, Cuths and Johns stand in the shadow of the Castle and Cathedral. The river ensures that it is as if Durham City is enclosed on its own little island. Those who wish to make their way up North Road to the train station and surrounding area or up the hill to the Science Site, University Library or the Hill Colleges, find themselves having to cross one of Durham's many bridges. Whether it be the supposed architectural masterpiece that is Kingsgate Bridge (debatable) or every Coxes' worst nightmare, thereby referring to Elvet Bridge, the bridges of Durham ensure the river is never far from our sights.

As the train concludes its approach into Durham station over the imposing viaduct, I can catch a glimpse of many of the places where as second years we lived out. During this time we experienced self-catering, washing-up wars, bill paying, and Tesco shopping trips for the very first time. The Viaduct seems to be a magnet for many Castle second years, with Hawthorn Terrace, Sutton Street and the surrounding roads being the venue for many a raucous party. The notorious Allergate Hill past the *Fighting Cocks* pub was always a pleasant experience in a short skirt and high heels following a night out. Trying to maintain one's dignity while slightly tipsy, at the same time as attempting to remain as inconspicuous as possible past

Durham's supposedly iconic "locals" pub, is certainly no mean feat. Even more fun in the snow or when a torrential downpour transformed it into a mini waterfall.

Claypath and Gilesgate had equal hazards, with hills galore making this girl from the depths of East Anglia really have to work on her leg muscles. Having been spoilt in First Year with my department only five minutes walk from Moatside, the thought of traipsing down from Gilesgate into town simply did not appeal! Nevertheless, Gilesgate certainly has its perks. The proximity to Tesco, by far the best supermarket in Durham (very few can afford the gourmet delights of Waitrose or Marks and Spencer on a daily basis), together with the far cheaper rents, certainly had those of us willing to crawl out of bed that little bit earlier for our lectures having the last laugh.

And what of the City Centre? Well, a thriving metropolis it certainly is not. Nevertheless, the walk from the train station down North Road, over Framwellgate Bridge, up Silver Street into the centre of Durham, before embarking on the final ascent to Castle along Saddler Street and up Owengate, has its perks. Number one, you avoid the death trap that is Windy Gap. The heart attack inducing journey up this reported "short-cut" is made almost impossible when pulling an oversized suitcase along with the slab of concrete that is my laptop.

Number two, you become re-acquainted with the Geordie accent interspersed with the annoyingly memorable cry of "Big Issuuuuue". As students, we may like to think of Durham as "a little bit of the south in the north", but I am pretty sure the so-labelled "locals" are determined to dispel this image. They certainly give the student population a run for their money on Friday and Saturday nights! The "gown-town divide" is a description passed from student generation to generation, but what would Durham be like without those who live here full time? Bit of Geordie love goes a long way (and can save you from a black eye on North Road late at night as well).

Number three, the shops and cafes. Now, I remember coming to Durham on the Open Day and searching for what I believed made a city: Starbucks and GAP. The fact that Durham had neither very nearly coloured my decision as to whether or not to accept my offer. Yet, with Newcastle just fifteen minutes away on the train, it becomes increasingly possible to appreciate Durham's uniqueness. I have yet to find somewhere that beats *Vennells* scrumptious cakes, while *Hide* arguably does the best hot chocolates, with *Saddlers* alongside offering the best lunches when college ming becomes all too much.

Durham's lack of high street names can actually be remarkably refreshing, with explorations into the City's side streets either revealing treasure-trove shops or quaint cafes bursting at their seams with those in the know. As long as you can see beyond the excessive number of cheap Italian restaurants, Spags adjoined to *Fabios* and *Bistro Italiano* obviously being the exceptions to the generally accepted rule, eating out in Durham can also be something of a treat.

And so, when I finally open the door to my Junction room and throw myself on my bed out of exhaustion, the tiredness from my journey is always countered by the sense that I have come home. Durham City may be small, but what it lacks in size it certainly makes up for in character, and as such it is like no other place I know or suspect I ever will.

*Victoria Warr*

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## A FINALIST'S THOUGHTS

In 1644, English jurist Sir Edward Coke (1552–1634) was quoted as saying: “For a man’s house is his castle, *et domus sua cuique tutissimum refugium*” (“One’s home is the safest refuge for all”). And he wasn’t wrong. It has been so for many of us over the past few years. Throughout the trials and tribulations, the highs and lows of University life, the Castle with its magnificent Gatehouse has always been there to welcome us back.

I’m among those privileged enough to spend my final year lodging within the Gatehouse. It’s been an interesting experience. Providing stunning views of the Cathedral, Keep and Courtyard; it’ll be hard to leave, despite the interruptions posed by Hatfield and Chads’ days. There’s something reassuring about the little click of the Wicket Gate, when a fellow student returns after a night out at *Klute*.

For me, the Gatehouse represents the mental postcard I’ll hold with me when I leave. Standing strong and proud since its origins in Norman times, it long provided a barrier against marauding Scots. That threat no longer remains, but Peter and his detachment of Porters still battle daily against hordes of tourists, to keep our halls safe. Living there has been a pleasure and one I hope I’m able to convey through these brief words.

*Andy Hutchins*

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## CASTLE SANDCASTLE SOCIETY

The Castle Sandcastle Society exists to organise trips for the people of Castle to go to the numerous and beautiful beaches that are close to Durham, either by public transport (bus and train) or by minibus. There were several trips throughout this last year, with around one a month in the Michaelmas term, one in the Epiphany term and then one a week once the exams finished in the summer, when the weather was usually a bit warmer! We’ve had quite a good year, with notable trips to Roker and Blackhall Rocks, and we’re planning to branch out and become a full University society for next year. More information about our trips, plus photos of past trips and socials, can be found on our website at [www.dur.ac.uk/un.sandcastle](http://www.dur.ac.uk/un.sandcastle).



# STRANGE HAPPENINGS IN THE SENATE SUITE

During the early part of 1992 my wife, Penny, and I drove from the south up to Durham for a family wedding, it having been arranged that we would stay at the Castle in the Senate Suite, not in the Bishop's Suite as we had done on a previous occasion. On our arrival we were accompanied up the Black Staircase to the Tunstall Gallery then up the steps through the Norman Arch into the Senate Room. A door at the far end, to which we were given the key, opened into our accommodation.

Through the door there was a gloomy anteroom with a bathroom and lavatory to the left and another door ahead opening into the corner of the Senate Bedroom. The room, with a very high ceiling, had wall panelling painted in a drab grey-green on which were hung a number of small pictures and sketches. In the far corner over to the left was a tall pair of windows with enormous wooden shutters. There was a large double bed to the left of the door with its polished wooden headboard permanently fixed to the wall. The furniture in the room comprised a huge circular mahogany table with several heavy upholstered chairs around it, a cheval mirror, a high sideboard and various smaller items.

On the day before the wedding Penny and I had been fully engaged helping with the organisation of various aspects of the wedding but by late evening I still had to complete one important task assigned to me – the drawing up of the seating plan for guests to see on their arrival at the wedding reception. It was not until after ten o'clock that the final guest list became available and seated on the uncomfortable heavy chairs at the round table it took Penny and me until well after one o'clock before the plan was completed.

While Penny prepared to go to bed, I decided that it would ease my aches and pains, as well as saving time in the morning, if I were to have a bath. It was an old enamel bath with antiquated plumbing but the water was hot and I was soon enjoying its effect on my tired limbs. As I lay there, I became conscious that the air around me in the bathroom had become distinctly chilly and then felt an icy draught coming from the door behind me. Sensing some movement in that direction, and thinking my wife had come in, I said something like "Come on Pen, shut the door behind you, I'm freezing". There was no response. When I looked round there was nobody there. The door was tightly closed, so too was the window at the other end of the room.

The ice cold draught continued for a few more seconds then vanished as quickly as it had come. The occurrence having disturbed me, I got out of the bath, dried myself and went out into the anteroom. The door into the Senate Room was locked with the key still in the lock on the inside so no-one could

have come in that way. In the bedroom, Penny was fast asleep so it was not until morning that I was able to tell her what had happened.

The wedding was a happy occasion as was the reception which followed it. All arrangements and plans had worked perfectly. So far as Penny and I were concerned, however, there was a problem. We had been advised that the Senate Room had been hired that evening to a Rugby Club for its Annual Dinner and it would not therefore be possible for us to gain access to our bedroom until after eleven o'clock. In the event it was not a problem, we being able to spend the evening quietly with family and friends in the lounge of the County Hotel and at the Three Tuns followed by a City walk ending with the climb up Saddler Street to Palace Green and the Castle.

On reaching the Senate Room after eleven o'clock we found it deserted. All the lights were still on, the tables had not been cleared and the air was heavy with that after-dinner smell which seems to combine stale cooked vegetables, port and cigar smoke. At the end of one sprig, among the plates and coffee cups were some lollipop shaped devices bearing such words as Laughter, Boo and Applause which had apparently been held up by one of the speakers to prompt appropriate responses during his speech. We passed on through into our bedroom and, with the minimum of formalities, both Penny and I were soon in bed and asleep, she on the side closest to the door.

I cannot say what time it was in the early morning when I awoke but I knew I had to get to the lavatory with some urgency. The previous night when we were preparing the seating plan, the Castle floodlighting had provided additional yellow light into the room through gaps at the sides of the shutters but tonight, by this time, the floodlighting had been switched off and it was pitch dark.

Having felt my way along the bottom of the bed to the far corner I stepped out diagonally, hands outstretched, to where I judged the door to be. Success! My fingers made immediate contact with the brass lock and I grasped and slowly turned the handle to open the door. Disaster! The mechanism of the lock made two clicks loud enough to disturb Penny. The pattern of her breathing changed but the expected "Is that you going to the loo, Miles" did not come. Instead she let out an horrendous cry, but it was not her voice. It was the powerful voice of a man; a man suffering extreme pain as if being subjected to the most horrific torture. The awful sound seemed to rise up to rebound off the ceiling then spread out sideways to echo off the four walls.

I stood by the door unable to move and felt the hair on the back of my neck standing up as it is said to do in such situations. Even as I write this now, years later, just recalling that dreadful experience, the same feeling returns. After what seemed an age I managed to regain my personal control and moved across to the bed to stand beside her.

Penny was not aware that she had uttered the dreadful cries I have described but she recalls having experienced the feeling that her whole body

had been physically occupied by another being. As those frantic outpourings subsided she began to plead in what was now a rasping female voice "Please, please. Don't hurt him. PLEASE". Then, holding Penny's hand and speaking to reassure her, I was able to wake her and she quietened again.

It was at this point that a feeling of remorse come over me, a feeling which became more and more intense. Deep down in my mind there was something for which I needed to be forgiven but I had no idea what it was. Suddenly I found myself kneeling at the side of the bed. Tears were rolling down my cheeks and I was saying aloud, over and over again, "I am sorry, I am so sorry, I am so sorry". Now it was Penny's turn to reassure me and after a while the feeling of remorse was gone.

Both exhausted, and supporting one another, we made our way out of the bedroom door and into the bathroom and lavatory to which I had needed to go for some time. There we stayed for half an hour or so hoping that someone who had perhaps been awakened by the horrendous noise would come and investigate what had been going on. We had not appreciated at the time that we were out on our own and too remote for anyone else to have heard a sound.

Eventually, bemused and cold, we made our way back to the bedroom and, huddled together on one side of the bed, waited for the dawn of the day on which we could turn our backs on the Senate Suite and return home.

What it all meant we are unable to say. Maybe someone with knowledge of psychic experiences could suggest an explanation. Could it be that restless spirits associated with happenings in the Castle in bygone times still inhabit what was to become the Senate bedroom. Were we acting as a medium through which those spirits were able to release unspoken anguish and remorse related to grievous events which took place there long ago?

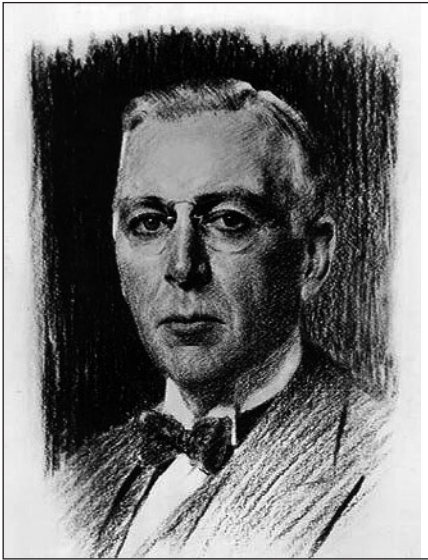
*Miles Enstone*

*Have you had a spooly experience in the  
Senate bedroom, or elsewhere in the Castle?*

*Contributions and responses are welcome. Ed.*

# THE PILGRIM TRUST

## *Saviour of the Castle in the 1930s*



*Edward Stephen Harkness.*

An American, Edward Stephen Harkness, founded the Pilgrim Trust in 1930. Edward's father had built up the Harkness fortune as he had been John D. Rockefeller's right-hand man when he was building up his oil empire. Edward and his wife had no children to whom to leave their vast wealth and so they adopted a course of what was termed 'systematic philanthropy'. It is said that Edward gave away nearly £30 million during his lifetime, and he died in 1940 leaving a further £20 million. He was the Bill Gates of his day.

Most of Edward Harkness's gifts were made in his own country and particularly to Harvard and Yale for the building of 'houses' for the students, thereby making the

Universities residential, after the pattern of Oxford and Cambridge. But he always retained warm feelings for the country from which he drew his descent – his ancestor had emigrated to America from Dumfriesshire in 1716 – and when, during the later 1920's, a steadily increasing number of appeals for financial help reached him from this country, he was concerned. It was evident to him that Britain was going through a bad time and he wished to help her, but he had not the knowledge to discriminate between the projects before him.

From conversations with Harkness's friend Sir James Irvine, Principal and Vice-Chancellor of St Andrew's University, emerged the idea that Harkness should place a portion of his fortune in the hands of British trustees, who would know far better than he what the needs of their country were, and who could do good in Britain on his behalf.

The Pilgrim Trust was therefore established with Stanley Baldwin as the first Chairman together with Lord Macmillan, the Scottish Advocate who had become a Lord of Appeal; John Buchan, Sir Josiah Stamp and Sir James Irvine as his fellow trustees. The first Secretary of the Trust was Dr. Thomas Jones whom Baldwin was able to bring with him from the Cabinet Office, where he was approaching retiring age.

Harkness gave the original trustees the equivalent of £2 million sterling. Coming at a time of great national depression, Harkness's spectacular gesture caught the public imagination. There was wide publicity in the Press, and the King and Queen received the Harknesses at Buckingham Palace. Using the retail price index this £2 million would be worth about £80 million today.

The Trust Deed that established the Pilgrim Trust in 1930 says that both capital and income can be applied for such charitable purposes within Great Britain and Northern Ireland as the Trustees may determine. The preamble to the Deed, written by John Buchan, states that the Donor wished the funds to be used 'for some of her (Great Britain's) more urgent needs' and that the gift 'may assist not only in tiding over the present time of difficulty but in promoting her future well being'. Such a wide brief would be unusual today, but it has given the Trustees the power to make decisions about what to fund themselves. The founder always made it clear that he did not wish to influence the Pilgrim Trust.

The first Annual Report of the Pilgrim Trust states that the Trustees decided to apply their resources at 'key-points of the present distress and at the same time to help our land to emerge from the present crisis with its vigour undiminished and its inheritance from the past unimpaired'. 'The existing economic circumstances of the country create the need for special efforts in relieving distress and poverty, while at the same time these efforts absorb funds which in normal times are available for preserving the many things in England that are so abundantly worth preserving.' It was therefore decided at the beginning of the Trust's history that the Trustees should assist with social welfare projects, with preservation (of buildings and countryside) and with promoting art and learning. In the 1930's the majority of social welfare projects were concerned with unemployment and historic preservation grants were mainly aimed at Churches, Cathedrals and Ancient University buildings. In addition, Trustees assisted with the preservation of the countryside and with learning in the form of purchases of important archival material and in improvements to libraries and muniment rooms.

The first public grant given by the Trustees in 1931 was towards the underpinning of Durham Castle. The Archbishop of Canterbury described the significance of this grant in a speech at a lunch, in that year, to honour Edward Harkness. He referred to 'the saving of Durham Castle and preserving forever surely one of the most magnificent and beautiful spectacles in not only this country, but in Europe or America'. The Durham Castle Preservation Fund had launched a major appeal and by the end of 1930 had raised £43,000 but £25,000 was still needed to carry out the emergency work to prevent the Castle sliding into the River Wear. The Pilgrim Trustees agreed to provide the whole of this sum.

During its first ten years the Pilgrim Trustees made grants totalling £1 million. Most notable among these was the establishment of a committee of

enquiry, under the Chairmanship of Archbishop Temple, to study the wider causes and effects of unemployment. The Trust subsequently published the findings of this survey in a book entitled *Men Without Work*, which made a considerable impact at the time and is still consulted today.

For the duration of the War, unemployment ceased, as did the repair of historic buildings. The Trust instead turned its attention to recording the buildings and places that were liable to be destroyed by enemy action. Artists were commissioned to draw or paint scenes that might disappear. These were published in a four volume series *Recording Britain*. The original works are now in the Victoria and Albert Museum. At this time the Pilgrim Trust also established the Council for the Encouragement of Music and the Arts, known as CEMA, and which then developed into the Arts Council of Great Britain. A grant of £50,000 was used to bring entertainment to people under wartime conditions. This was so successful that at the end of the War the government decided to take over CEMA as a permanent responsibility and the Arts Council was born.

The ending of the War and the election of a Labour government brought about the founding of the Welfare State. The Trustees of the Pilgrim Trust considered that this 'safety net' meant that poverty, in the old fashioned sense had been eliminated. In contrast, the historic heritage was in a sad state due to lack of repairs and maintenance during the six years of war. This was where the Trustees concentrated their resources over the next thirty years. They also funded the performing arts, museums, galleries and libraries.

Gradually the Pilgrim Trustees came to recognise that the Welfare State could not and would not solve all society's problems. They now consider that the role of a grant giving charity is to fund risky and innovative projects in the hope that if they prove to be successful other sources of money might step in. Trustees were one of the first supporters of the hospice movement. They also have also given grants towards projects for people who are homeless, those with mental health problems, people with disabilities, the elderly and those caught up in the criminal justices system and those with drug or alcohol problems. Until the 1990's the areas of interest remained very broad and just about any project was eligible for consideration. Trustees also committed a large number of small grants, believing that it was right to support as many projects as possible and that seed funding from the Pilgrim Trust would encourage others to give.

More recently, however, the Trustees have defined their priority areas more closely and, over the last 10 years, have discussed at length how they can best use the Pilgrim Trust's resources in the most effective way. In 1930 the Pilgrim Trust's spending power was considerable and there were few other grant making charitable trusts. Now, with an annual income of around £2.5 million and many other much larger grant making foundations in existence, coupled with the advent of the National Lottery, Trustees find it a



# DURHAM CASTLE PRESERVATION FUND

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## DURHAM CASTLE IN DANGER OF COLLAPSE!

**£150,000** urgently needed to save it from ruin!

The consulting engineer, Dr. Oscar Faber O.B.E., M.Inst., C.E., reports, "It is, I think, impossible to exaggerate the urgency of underpinning and strengthening the battlement wall on the west front, and no guarantee would be given by a competent engineer that the whole of this part may not collapse at any moment, in which case the Great Hall would undoubtedly follow it!"

*Please send a donation to save this magnificent building from disaster*

*to*  
the Hon. Treasurer, Durham Castle Preservation Fund,  
Bank-of-England, Newcastle-on-Tyne.



**NO SUBSCRIPTION TOO SMALL!**



# DURHAM CASTLE PRESERVATION FUND

## PRESIDENTS

His Grace the Duke of Northumberland, K.G., C.B.E., M.A.  
The Right Hon: the Earl of Durham, K.G., G.C.V.O., P.C.  
**HON: TREASURER** **HON: SECRETARY**  
E.W. Lidderdale Esq; Prof. P.J. Heawood, M.A.  
Bank of England, The Castle,  
Newcastle-on-Tyne. Durham.



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*£150,000*

URGENTLY REQUIRED TO SAVE IT FROM RUIN

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**PLEASE SEND A SUBSCRIPTION TO SAVE THIS  
MAGNIFICENT BUILDING FROM DISASTER**

To: The Hon: Treasurer, Durham Castle Restoration Fund,  
The Bank of England, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

## NO SUBSCRIPTION TOO SMALL

challenge to decide where a Trust of comparatively modest resources can make an impact. This problem was discussed, in particular, in the run up to the publication of new Guidelines for Applicants at the end of 2005. Trustees agreed that they wished to narrow the Pilgrim Trust's areas of interest. In the field of social welfare it was decided that the priorities would be confined to projects that support people with drug and alcohol problems. It was also agreed to support projects in prisons and projects providing alternatives to custody with an emphasis on projects that assist prisoners to acquire new skills, give support to their families or assist with resettlement upon release. Few grant making trusts will support running costs and this is the most difficult area to fund. The Pilgrim Trust is willing to support such costs in certain circumstances as well as supporting the new; the risky and the untried projects. The Trust was one of the first funders for a project to support women who had never been in prison before. This project – the first night in custody project – has since be established in a number of prisons and attracts statutory funding. The Pilgrim Trust has also supported an innovative and, to some, risky project to train serving prisoner at Wandsworth prison as peer advisers. Again, this has now been rolled out into other prisons and a further project to train inmates as Teachers has been initiated.

Trustees are also looking at ways to support the organisations that apply to them by offering more than just money. By working collaboratively with other foundations more money can be drawn into a project. Also, information and expertise can be shared. The Pilgrim Trust has employed a specialist adviser on addictions projects over the past four years jointly with the J. Paul Getty Junior Charitable Trust. The adviser spends one day a week with each trust and the rest of the time carries out research at the National Addictions Centre. The Trust has also established a link with the Centre for Charity Effectiveness at the Cass Business School and will fund training or consultancy for those applicants that need extra support.

In arts and heritage the previous categories of Preservation and Art and Learning have been amalgamated into a new category of Preservation and Scholarship. The performing arts are not currently supported. Trustees want to assist with those causes that find it difficult to raise funds from other sources. In the heritage field many funding bodies are concentrating on access, education and the broadening of audiences. While this is to be applauded, it has meant that less money has been available for the essential work of collections care and management. This is where the Pilgrim Trust is currently concentrating its resources.

The Pilgrim Trust no longer has the spending power to make a major contribution towards historic building repair grants in the way it did for Durham Castle in 1931. Therefore, the Trustees try to use their funds more imaginatively. They might provide seed money to get a project started but enabling the production of feasibility studies, business plans or even paying the salary of the project manager to get the organisation to the point where it



can apply for major grants. It can also be the first funder when the case appears to be hopeless and perhaps encourage others.

Although arguments can always be made about the value of small grants, Trustees believe that they can make more of an impact and can better judge how effective their grant giving has been if they move towards giving fewer, larger grants and seek to develop a relationship with those bodies that receive their support. They have also begun to work more with organisations that can bring their expertise to bear on the grant making process. The Pilgrim Trust is currently working with The National Archives, the Association of Independent Museums and Shelter on major projects concerning cataloguing, conservation and a project to resettle ex-offenders emerging from Leeds Prison. These large and long term commitments mean that less money is available for other projects and this is at a time when the economic climate will mean more of a struggle for funds. However, difficult decisions have always had to be made and the Pilgrim Trust, along with every other grant making trust, will always have many more applications than it can possibly satisfy. The Trustees want to make a difference and larger grants that can be evaluated are the most likely way to achieve this aim.

*Georgina Nayler  
Director, The Pilgrim Trust*



# CASTLE – AN AGE AGO

My first task on taking possession of my room on the first floor of Garden Stairs was to paste strips of brown paper down each side of the window looking down into Fellow's Garden. It was 1939 just after the declaration of the Second World War and the strips were to prevent any chink of light escaping from the sides of the black-out blind which was to be lowered each night. Stanley Baldwin, former Prime Minister, had declared that "the bomber will always get through". At that stage one did not know whether he might well be right.

Thus to the excitement of coming up to Durham was added the apprehension as to what hostilities would bring and more particularly how long one would be able to continue to study before being absorbed into what one hoped would be a short War. Some comfort was derived from the realisation that the deep recess leading to the window in my room showed that its walls were about five feet thick!

The immediate pre-occupation was to become enrolled in the History Department which was headed by a newly arrived Professor Edward Hughes who had written a book on the Salt Tax and had been a colleague and friend of A. J. P. Taylor of subsequent renown. The entry into the modern history school for that year was precisely four – Paul Welsby of Castle (who become in later life a Canon of Rochester Cathedral and an eminent Ecclesiastical Historian), a man from Hatfield, a gorgeous girl from Hilds (who later married a man from St. Chads) and myself. Durham was indeed tiny in those days.

Life soon settled down to a pleasant routine of lectures, reading and sport the last largely catered for by joining the College Boat Club in the capacity of cox my weight being somewhat less in those days. This needed skill and produced some thrills arising from the location of the College Boat House just above a weir and clearance only by inches of the blades when shooting the hard arch in Elvet Bridge.

There was however the overarching seriousness of the War. It soon appeared that Durham was not a prime target though the precautions had to continue. During the so-called "Phoney War", military training was encouraged and some time was spent in the Drill Hall in the Bailey (now the Assembly Rooms Theatre) learning how to fire and maintain a Bren gun and particularly how to get it going again when it jammed!

Life in Castle was very pleasant with lively coal fires stoked by plentiful supplies brought each day by brawny "gymps". The fires were especially appreciated during the very harsh winter of 1940–41 when the river froze and we walked across it on the ice just by Brown's Boat House. Presided over by the portly Steward Mr. Green, the food in hall was good if somewhat unimaginative.

As a War-time economy Hatfield College dined with us in Castle occupying the tables on the right as one entered and presided over by their then Senior Man Sydney Holgate who later became the Master of Grey College. We showed a reasonable tolerance of our guests though on rowdier nights the odd bread roll would sail across in both directions.

Social life in college centred round the Junior Common Room located off the Norman Chapel which in those days was just a passageway housing in the right side bay the beginning of the staircases to the Keep. Outside, one mixed with students from other Colleges in the coffee bar of the Union premises in the low castellated building on Palace Green adjacent to Windy Gap.

Dons in Castle were usually no more than five. They included Claude Collier Abbott, Censor, Poet and Professor of English who made the literary find of the century when he discovered a collection of Boswell papers including his London Journal. On Palace Green from time to time one was greeted benignly by the Professor of Divinity Michael Ramsey who later became a most distinguished Archbishop of Canterbury.

The dire events on the Continent in the Summer of 1940 rudely shattered this rather pleasant existence. Nothing brought this home to us more vividly than encountering billeted in the City dispirited and scruffy remnants of units evacuated from the beaches. They looked a shattered army. The contrast between them and the students besporting themselves on the river and the playing fields and at end of the year parties hardly made for comfort.

The academic year 1940–41 inevitably produced more and more requirements for military training which made increasing inroads into one's time. It was almost a relief, therefore, when, at the beginning of the 1941 summer vacation, I was called up to the Royal Artillery. The University subsequently tried to obtain my release to complete my course but by that time I was in and there I stayed for upwards of four years.

The University did not forget, however. I was delighted to find in November 1945 as I was establishing a refugee camp near Lubeck on the Baltic that they had arranged to get me out of the army early under a scheme for getting quick recruitment into the professions. Thus I was back in Castle by the end of the year arranging to complete my course at the end of 1946.

That year proved to be an *annus mirabilis*. Gradually more and more of my friends of former years came back from the forces and we tired the nights with talking about what we had done. We were all of course much more mature in years and more than our years in experience. Thus we were able to work harder and play harder with a zest nurtured by years of anticipation. There was generally a good relationship with those who had just come up from school the girls especially appreciating the availability of many mature, bronzed and fit young men.

It was interesting to note how many personalities had been altered by their experiences. One man who had not been very popular in his previous



time in Castle returned after distinguished service as nice a man as you would wish to meet. His hair, however, had gone from black to completely white. It was also sad that some had to have special diets to cope with the ravages of Japanese prisoner of war camps. College rules such as the closing of the gate and access to rooms had to be relaxed to cope with the returning warriors.

For this year I was lucky enough to have a room on the top floor of the Keep with a view across Palace Green to the full width of the Cathedral and glimpses of the surrounding countryside. I resumed my boating activities and played a lot of fives in the courts on the far side of the Fellows Garden. A highlight of the former was when I coxed the college boat as it became waterlogged during a rough day on the River Tyne when the race against Kings College had to be abandoned

Finally in December 1946 I completed my course, obtained honours for the War-time B.A. I had accepted earlier and, in addition, was awarded an M.A. In the New Year I embarked on a legal and eventually administrative career – but that, as they say, is another story.

*Morris Scott  
(T. M. H. Scott 1939–41 and 1946)*

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# Castellum

## NEWS ROUND-UP

### **Experts raise concerns about “disturbing” plans for ID cards**

Durham University security and surveillance experts have raised major concern about the UK's first identity cards for foreign nationals.

The government scheme, launched next Tuesday (25th November), requires all foreign nationals applying to enter or remain in the UK to apply for a credit-card sized, biometric identity card.

The Home Office says the cards – which will include an electronic chip holding fingerprints and a digital facial image – will protect against identity fraud, illegal working, and organised crime and terrorism.

But fears have been expressed by leading experts at Durham University who suggest the cards may encourage racial discrimination and could lead to misuse of personal data. They also express worry about the potential for covert surveillance of ordinary citizens and the subsequent ethical issues this raises.

Steve Graham, Professor of Geography at Durham University and a member of the UK Surveillance Studies Network, said: “The most disturbing thing about the UK ID cards scheme is the cards' potential, through their embedded radio frequency chips, to be used as a means of passively tracking people's whereabouts continuously and covertly.

“The cards are likely to be required as often as a credit card because of the way more and more functions are added to such systems. This would effectively transform the nature of the national border into a mobile, continuous and ever-present feature of everyday life.”

Dr. Francisco Klauser, an expert in security politics at Durham University, further highlighted the potential for discrimination. He said: “The association of ID cards with large-scale databases produces a powerful system of surveillance and social sorting.

“It raises a series of important issues not only in terms of privacy and individual liberties, but also in view of its potential for discrimination between different populations through modes of classification that may include ethnicity and nationality, for example.”

According to Dr. Matthew Kearnes, in researching the implications of new technolo-

gies on society, the identity cards also raise issues over the reliability and security of the information on the cards themselves.

Dr. Kearnes, of Durham University's Institute of Hazard and Risk, said: “As well as concerns about the reliability and security of such technology there are wider questions here about the increasing penetration of technology in all areas of everyday life. The Government is seemingly committed to a technological solution to a human problem.

“Given the Government's recent track record – the NHS data base scandals and concerns about electronic wheelie-bin monitoring – this technological approach is likely to exacerbate existing public concerns”.

He added that the ID cards were part of plans for a bigger ‘smart’, or so-called e-borders, idea based on anticipatory data mining, profiling and risk management, which is not reflected in the current debate.

Dr Kearnes said: “Part of this is about the UK extending its borders through setting up immigration processing posts in off-shore locations, such as ‘trouble spots’ for immigration. It is therefore significant that it is foreign nationals who will be required to hold the cards, which perpetuates the idea that they are a problem to monitor.

“Currently asylum seekers are required to register for an application registration card (‘arc cards’) which are a similar, but ‘low tech’ card, which have done little to lessen concerns about illegal immigration.”

### **Experts comment on hijacked Saudi oil tanker**

The hijacking of a Saudi tanker highlights security issues in the Gulf oil industry, a Durham University expert says.

Dr. Christopher Davidson, an expert on Gulf politics, in the School of Government and International Affairs, said: “The Arabian Sea and the Straits of Hormuz are without doubt the jugular of the international oil trade. For years, pirates plundering off the coast of east Africa have made the route one of the most treacherous in the world.

“With the seizure of an oil tanker manned by an international crew, global media attention has been turned to the precariousness of

the situation and the physical security vulnerabilities of the Gulf oil industry.”

Professor Rodney Wilson, an expert on the politics of Saudi Arabia and the security of oil supply, in the School of Government and International Affairs, said: “The Saudis are clearly very annoyed, but they can’t do much and bribing the hijackers to stop these activities would be counter-productive.

“The US and France have the capacity to act, as the French did a few weeks ago to release French citizens whose luxury boat was captured in the same area. Both, however, are likely to be very cautious.”

### Durham students amongst most satisfied in UK

Students at Durham University are among the most satisfied in the UK, according to this year’s National Student Survey (NSS).

Durham rises five places to eleventh in the latest NSS. The independent annual survey evaluates how satisfied students are with the overall quality of their higher education experience, gaining student opinions this year from across 148 institutions.

The results show that Durham achieved a 74 per cent response rate in the survey and was ranked the top institution in the UK for overall satisfaction in three subject areas – theology and religious studies; combined honours arts; and combined honours in social sciences.

A further three subjects were ranked in the top five nationally – Physics; Engineering; and Natural Sciences. In total 19 subjects out of 26 were ranked in the top 20 for overall levels of satisfaction.

Students rated their satisfaction in seven areas: teaching; assessment and feedback; academic support; organisation and management; learning resources; personal development and overall satisfaction.

Durham performed particularly well in both organisation and management, and learning resources, and 89 per cent of respondents agreed that overall they were satisfied with the quality of their course.

This follows the University’s success in the *Sunday Times University Guide 2008*, where it was ranked eighth – equaling its highest ever ranking. Winning praise for its world class research and high quality teaching, the University was also ranked sixth in *The Independent’s Complete University Guide* and eighth in *The Times Good University Guide*.

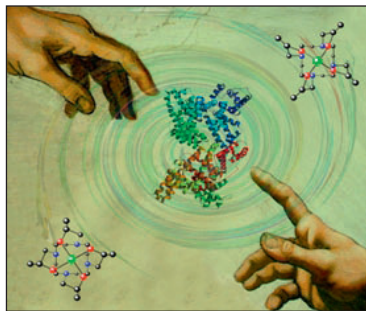
Professor Anthony Forster, Pro Vice-Chancellor of Learning and Teaching, said: “Durham is committed to providing students

with the complete university experience – access to the world’s finest academic backed up by a supportive and diverse college-based student experience.

“The high score Durham gained on the survey reflects the positive results we are already seeing. More importantly, however, the survey results enable us to look at where we can further improve our services to offer our future students an even better teaching, learning and life experience.”

Durham University Education and Welfare Officer, Emma Carter, said: “The high standards of the University are reflected in the NSS results. The University is extremely good at providing for, supporting and representing students, academically, socially and pastorally.”

### Luminescence shines new light on proteins



*Molecular structure: Chem. Commun., 2008: The Royal Society of Chemistry*

A chance discovery by a team of scientists using optical probes means that changes in cells in the human body could now be seen in a completely different light.

Prof David Parker from Durham University’s Chemistry was working with experts from Glasgow University, and a team of international researchers, when they discovered dramatic changes in the way that light was emitted by optical probes during a series of experiments.

Light has energy and carries information and the researchers used the optical probes to measure the behaviour of light and its interaction with proteins abundant in human blood. The fortuitous discovery has led to the creation of a new type of probe for examining protein interactions that could be used for cellular imaging.

By tracking the way in which proteins bind, the experiments will aid understanding of the function of the most abundant protein in the

body, serum albumin. In the future the technique could help to understand how drugs used in medicine interact with the major protein found in blood.

Prof Parker says: "It's a new step in the development of optical probes in chemistry and in observing the interaction between medical drugs and proteins."

The Durham University-led team looked at how light behaved when serum albumin was added to the probes and found that the emitted polarised light had interesting characteristics.

Chirality, or handedness, is a key concept in Nature. In molecular chemistry, it refers to the concept of a molecule having two mirror images that cannot be superimposed onto each other; these are called enantiomers and pairs of these can be designated as 'right-' and 'left-handed'.

Light can be thought of as being made up of two left and right handed components and this property can be measured. The research team used optical probes with hi-spatial resolution and precision to track protein interactions and to see how the light rotates and inverts when passed through the proteins.

Prof Parker says: "We have found a way to use the inherent chirality of light to examine the interaction at the molecular level between a probe (the optical probe, itself of one handedness) and serum albumin (also of one handedness: hence akin to a hand/glove interaction) – the most abundant protein in blood."

Based on a chiral lanthanide complex, the probe emits circularly polarised light that inverts sign on protein binding; monitoring the emitted light allows researchers to follow the interaction between the complex and the protein.

Observing this luminescence is a way of studying the chirality of the system, explains Prof Parker: "The optical signal we observed carries information in its circular polarisation. It's a tricky process. You have to get the light in and out of the cells but crucially, in terms of biology, it can be done using microscopes in the laboratory so it's non-invasive."

The researchers found that only one enantiomer of certain europium and terbium complexes bound selectively to a drug binding site of the protein serum albumin, and that the luminescence changed dramatically. Prof Parker says: "This is the first example of chiral inversion using an emissive probe in this way."

The researchers have been seeking to

develop responsive optical probes for a while and were delighted when they finally cracked it.

Prof Parker said: "We were genuinely surprised. The binding energy and kinetics have to be just right – we've been lucky. Potentially this technology could be used to track protein association in living cells in real time."

### University receives national praise for "inspiring" community schemes



Durham University has won national praise for its support of social and economic regeneration in the North East.

The Higher Education Funding Council for England (HEFCE) described Durham's outreach strategy as "distinctive" for its commitment to enhancing the future of the region.

HEFCE praised the University – one of only eight institutions recognised nationally – for linking together its local, regional, national and international engagement.

Professor David Eastwood, Chief Executive of HEFCE, drew attention to the University's plans for the Durham Phoenix project describing it as "particularly inspiring".

The Phoenix project is a University-led partnership working with a number of local organisations including regional development agency One NorthEast which is helping to fund the scheme.

Professor Eastwood's comments came in a letter responding to Durham's Higher Education Innovation Fund (HEIF) 4 outreach strategy to develop commercial activity arising from the University's research work and to extend its engagement with the wider community.

Professor Eastwood said: "It was felt that Durham's strategy was distinctive for its commitment the University gives ... to taking forward local and regional economic and social regeneration.

“Its work planned in the Phoenix project, which aims to articulate the needs of local communities to the University and its key partners to help empower them, raise aspirations and provide support for local initiatives, is particularly inspiring.”

Professor Chris Higgins, Vice-Chancellor of Durham University, said as one of the world’s leading universities Durham could use its expertise and influence to play an important role in the regeneration of County Durham and the wider North East region.

Professor Higgins said: “Durham University is a key contributor to not only the economic prosperity of the North East but also to the social well-being of the region’s communities.

“We are committed to using our world-renowned expertise to positively impact on issues affecting the lives of local people such as health, the environment and social inclusion and we are pleased that our efforts have been recognised by HEFCE.”

Lesley Calder, One NorthEast’s Head of European and Skills Strategy, said: “Access to the wealth of knowledge and expertise available at Durham University is a real benefit to local communities as we work to increase the social and economic prosperity of the region.

“Engaging people is an important part of driving forward regeneration and this is recognised by HEFCE in their praise for the outreach work at Durham.”

### Angel alliance takes off in the region



*Alan Clarke, Chris Higgins and Chris Brink, at the Angel of the North.*

Two of the region’s leading universities are joining forces in a ground-breaking agreement aimed at giving the North East a leading edge in the commercialisation of research for funding potential.

Durham and Newcastle universities, together with Regional Development Agency One NorthEast, have formed the Angel Alliance – a partnership designed to maximise the exploitation of the scientific discoveries being made at both institutions.

With a combined annual research spend of £121 million, Durham and Newcastle’s partnership will help create a critical mass to attract investment.

This formal agreement, the first to be made between the two universities, will focus specifically on enhancing the research base and turning academic research into commercial success. It also aims to secure additional central government funding to support this goal.

Importantly, the Angel Alliance has been developed alongside One NorthEast which has a strong focus on harnessing the academic excellence of all the region’s universities to benefit the wider North East economy.

Professor Chris Higgins, Vice-Chancellor of Durham University, said: “Durham University already works closely with Newcastle University on a number of successful partnerships where we have complementary expertise, such as stem cells, energy and science outreach, which have laid the foundation for this alliance.

“As leading universities this alliance will provide more opportunity to combine our respective strengths and enhance the world-class research we are already undertaking. A partnership with One NorthEast to exploit this research may bring many economic and social benefits to not only the North East region but the UK too.”

Professor Chris Brink, Vice-Chancellor of Newcastle University, added: “The Angel of the North is the iconic symbol of the North East, located between Newcastle and Durham. In choosing to call ourselves the ‘Angel Alliance’ we are signifying the intention of the two universities to work together with One NorthEast not only for mutual benefit but also for that of the region.”

Alan Clarke, Chief Executive of One NorthEast, explains: “The Angel Alliance is a unique collaboration that will concentrate primarily on the commercialisation of developments in science, engineering and other related fields within these two world-class universities.

“The new partnership will identify specific areas of science where the strengths of Durham and Newcastle universities are complementary and where, by working with One NorthEast, there may be considerable economic advantage in exploiting this intellectual capital. It will also be a powerful partnership in bidding for research and innovation funding from Central Government.”





*World-famous author Dr Bill Bryson gives an insight into his role as Chancellor of Durham University in a new publication*

Dr. Bryson, who became Durham's eleventh Chancellor in 2005, talks about his admiration for the City and the University in *Beyond Ceremony*, published by Universities UK.

He joins forces with 32 other chancellors across the country in lifting the lid on the ancient office of a University Chancellor.

Dr Bryson said: "Life as a University Chancellor is much more than just varied and interesting. It's amazing.

"It is like this for me every time I visit the University, except that each time it is a different set of amazements.

"Durham, I have come to realise, has a capacity to astound out of all proportion to its size. I don't know any place that manages to be more intimate and infinite at once".

Beyond Ceremony provides a glimpse into what a University Chancellor does and how the role complements that of the Vice-Chancellor.

Dr Bryson goes on to talk about how his role involves not only conferring degrees at graduation ceremonies but also attending events with staff, students and graduates, talking to the media or being an ambassador for Durham University around the world. He adds: "If I can be an Advocate for the University, UK higher education and more-over the general policies of intellectual and pastoral discovery and adventure, then I think I will be doing my job pretty well."

Dr Bryson appears alongside a wide-range of other well-known figures, who offer their own special insights into the position giving

new chancellors a chance to gain useful tips from old hands.

Contributors include Jon Snow, News-reader, Journalist and Presenter (Oxford Brookes University); former Governor of Hong Kong and EU Commissioner, Lord Patten (University of Oxford and Newcastle University) and Patrick Stewart, film, television and stage actor (University of Huddersfield).

Lacking a formal job description, the role of Chancellor gives those appointed the scope to apply their own experience, something Dr Bryson is well-equipped to do.

Born in the US, he lived most of his adult life in England and is best known for his series of highly successful travel books, offering witty and insightful observations of life in North America, Britain, Europe and Australia.

Famous not only for his books but also for his notable media profile and dedicated promotion of cultural and environmental issues, Dr Bryson also was appointed as Commissioner for English Heritage in 2003 and President of the Campaign to Protect Rural England in 2007.

#### **6,000 km voyage to discover clues of ancient migration**



*Polynesian double canoe.*

Two Durham University scientists are to play a key part in a 6,000 km trip following the migration route of ancient Pacific cultures.

Drs Keith Dobney and Greger Larson, both from the Department of Archaeology, will be joining the voyage, which will be the first ever expedition to sail in two traditional Polynesian boats – ethnic double canoes – which attempts to re-trace the genuine migration route of the ancient Austronesians.

The main aim of the voyage is to find out where the ancestors of Polynesian culture originated but the Durham University researchers will also be examining the local wildlife.

Dr Larson will be joining the expedition as it sets off from the Southern Philippines in late October, and Dr Dobney will join it in



February with another researcher linked with the University, Prof Atholl Anderson, when it leaves the southern Solomon islands en-route into the Pacific.

They will be furthering their own research work along their way, taking hundreds of samples from animals such as dogs, cats, chickens and pigs to use in their ongoing investigations into the origin of these important farmyard animals which the ancient Polynesians carried with them into the remote Pacific.

Work by Drs Larson and Dobney – which probes the genetic make-up of domestic and commensal species linked with human migration – has gained international media attention. Recent findings have focused on the origins and dispersal of domestic chickens and pigs.

The trip, called “Lapita-Voyage”, will be crewed by two Polynesians, two scientists, a cameraman and the initiators James Wharram, Hanneke Bo (catamaran-designers) and Klaus Hymppendahl (author and organiser of the project).

At the end of the voyage the two double canoes will be presented to the inhabitants of the small Polynesian islands of Tikopia and Anuta, acknowledging the debt owed by Western yachtsmen to the Polynesian inspiration for their ‘modern catamarans’.

### Durham University Number One in Europe for Space Science



Image from the Millennium simulation by the ‘Virgo Consortium’.

Durham University is Number One in Europe for its research into Space Science, according to a new league table.

In the same league table Durham came fourth in the world for Space Science – which includes research into astronomy and astrophysics – in the rankings.

The data from the Thomson Reuters Essential Science Indicators placed Durham above other prestigious institutions including Cambridge University, the California Institute of Technology and the Harvard-Smithsonian Center for Astrophysics.

The indicators, published in *The Times*

*Higher Education*, measured the impact of Durham’s research work over the last ten years up to June 2008.

Durham’s ranking was based on citations per research paper – the number of times the University’s work was mentioned by other researchers.

Durham’s work in the field of astronomy and astrophysics includes:

- Research into Dark Energy – a repulsive force that counteracts gravity in the Universe;
- Research into Dark Matter – which makes up the vast majority of all mass but is made up of unknown matter;
- The discovery of links between small and super-massive black holes;
- Large scale computer simulations charting the evolution of the Universe.

Durham’s Astronomy Group, which includes the Institute for Computational Cosmology (ICC), is one of Europe’s largest university research groups in Space/Astrophysics. It is a leading international centre for studies into the origin and evolution of the Universe and models of galaxy structure and formation.

The University’s Physicists are also based at the Centre for Advanced Instrumentation, at NETPark, in County Durham, where they design and build instruments for some of the world’s largest telescopes. They are also involved in the project developing the James Webb Space Telescope which will succeed the Hubble Telescope.

Professor Martin Ward, Head of the Astronomy Group at Durham University, said: “Our research is helping to answer some of the most fundamental questions such as how Galaxies form and what the fate of the Universe will be, as well as delving into the mysteries of the properties of exotic things such as black holes.

“Durham’s ranking as Europe’s number one institution for Space Science and Astrophysics is recognition of the high impact of our research, which is being carried out by individuals and teams of scientists of the highest calibre.”

Kim Wong, One North East’s Innovation Specialist Advisor, said: “I am delighted that Durham University is once again attracting international recognition for its work. This accolade emphasises the University’s significant strength, capability and knowledge within this field and really backs up our belief that this region is home to some of the best education facilities in Europe.”

# CONTRIBUTIONS OF NEWS

Please send this form (or a copy) to the Editor at Orchard House, Mains Park Road, Chester-le-Street DH3 3PU, fax to 0191 3873386, or e-mail burnopfield@yahoo.co.uk. Email is preferred – please mark subject *CASTELLUM*.

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# ON TOP OF THE WORLD?

To climb Mount Everest is something most people dream about. One might say it's up there with sailing the Atlantic or trekking to the North Pole. Few people get the opportunity to attempt it, even less succeed. It is deemed an expensive and potentially life-threatening endeavour, and at 8,848 m high it is no mean feat.

It may seem no surprise then that when I got the chance to apply for DUCK's 'Everest 2008', I jumped at the chance.

My previous summers had been spent working for various high-street shops, earning enough money to fund my festival-going habit, and going on family holidays to Europe. The 'Third World' was an unfamiliar concept to me. Indeed, before I went to Nepal I envisaged it quite a barren country. On my arrival my mistake was clear – it is the most lush country I have ever visited. Moreover, the people are some of the most friendly I have ever met, welcoming and generous.

Once I had succeeded in getting through the application process, during which nineteen of us were selected, the challenge began: this was a fundraising trip. Therefore I had to work hard to raise £2,400 in under four months, half of which went directly to the charity we were supporting, *Future For Nepal* – founded by an ex-Durham student. Raising the money was challenging, and I am very grateful to the Castle Society/University College Durham Trust for the Travel Scholarship towards my personal costs.



*Kathmandu Base Camp*

We finally set off on our caper on August 6th. On arrival in Kathmandu we were at once embraced by the children of a local school during a welcome ceremony - where the charity was first started.

My first two weeks were spent in the village of Godawari living with a Nepali family and teaching English at a local convent-run school. Having never taught before, this was the element of the trip I was most nervous about. The children's eagerness to learn and polite manners (thanks to the nuns) meant that my experience was positive; the pupils responded well to the lessons I gave and I felt that towards the end my methods had improved and I had gained more confidence.

After regrouping in Kathmandu we made numerous attempts to fly to Lukla, the most dangerous airport in the world (shortly after our return in September, a flight en route to Lukla sadly crashed killing all on board bar the pilot) and the starting point of our trek to Everest Base Camp. What makes Everest trips that bit more exciting (apparently) is the unpredictability of the weather. Unfortunately it was not our lucky day(s) and we had to abandon further attempts to fly.

We used this time to set off on an exhilarating 80 km white-water rafting adventure which took us most of the way down to Chitwan National Park where we then spent some relaxing days enjoying safari/jungle activities like bathing elephants. Being one metre away from a 2m-long crocodile while in a dug-out tree trunk was a surreal moment for me.

Following one last attempt to get to Lukla we embarked on a trek up to Annapurna Base Camp. Once we began, all our disappointment and misgivings about it being 'second choice' slipped to the backs of our minds. Our head Sherpa, who summited Everest in 2007, had said to us that this trek was more beautiful than the Everest one and he could well be right. The sights were stunning. The trek itself was physically intense and toward the top the weather conditions became quite extreme but nevertheless all nineteen of us reached our destination which sat at 4,130m. Only on the way down did three of our party have to be airlifted off – not due to altitude sickness, but dodgy knees and a dodgy appendix.

This short passage does not do justice to the amount of things we did, the wealth of culture we experienced nor the incredible landscapes we witnessed. Being subject to the new government's effective curfew law in Kathmandu was also interesting.

I would strongly recommend anyone who is considering it to apply for a DUCK expedition – not only is it a valuable contribution to various charities but it is an opportunity to do something different, organised and with a group of friends (to-be).

*Lucy Dwyer, Castle*



# RACING SOLAR CARS ACROSS AMERICA

*With grateful thanks to the University College Travel Scholarship Fund*

On the 13th July, at 9.12 a.m. in Plano, Dallas, Texas, the Durham University Solar Car (DUSC) sped across the start line of the 2008 North American Solar Challenge – the start of a 2,400 mile race that would take us from the southern edge of the USA, up through ten states and into Canada to finish at Calgary, Alberta in ten days. We were up against teams with multi-million dollar budgets (the winners, *Michigan*, had a budget of \$2.4 million) and in some cases over a decade of race experience.

Before we had even started we had a few problems. Most of the teams that take part in NASC are from either American or Canadian based Colleges. Of the 25 entrants we and *Bochum* (from Germany) were the only exceptions. This meant that the car had to be transported from Durham to Southampton to sail for the USA on 11th June, leaving the team to include all the solar panels, circuit boards, tyres and tool boxes in their hold luggage.

We had several hiccups before the start of the race, including panels that broke in transit, batteries that failed to arrive and tyres that we thought wouldn't be allowed. The other teams were very friendly and helpful to us, lending us materials, equipment and expertise – the *Michigan* team, for example, generously helped by letting us race on their second hand tyres.

So having made it to America we were relieved to make it to the start line. There then followed ten days of racing, along the lesser used roads of America. The race was split into a number of stages, each separated by a stage stop. Each stage was further subdivided by checkpoints – more minor breaks which needed to be reached in a certain time. There were inspectors both at the checkpoints and driving between the team convoys on the road. Most days we would be up at 5.30 a.m. for an early morning battery charge, drive until evening and then charge again for another couple of hours while working on the car. After that we would find a motel and search for somewhere still open that would sell us food – as by this point it would often be around midnight; we soon started to get tired of burgers and fast food; everywhere else in America seemed to close early.

During the race our car was mentioned in several local newspapers and on American television news. We also had a telephone interview with the *Sunday Times*, and a report of the race appeared in the paper on 20th July – '*In the best British tradition, the hopefuls from Durham University have entered the race on a shoestring and are running it on even less.*' They wanted us to take them a picture of the car with a traditional American background – but we found that the scenery going along the back roads on the days we tried to take the photo looked as if it could have been from anywhere in Britain.

The weather in Dallas was very, very hot – plenty of sun for the solar cars, but too much sun for the team; it was more than twice the temperature in Britain. As we moved northwards it began to get cooler and, on some days, wetter.

Along the route we met a large number of members of the public – at checkpoints, at petrol stations, at motels, when charging and when we were just broken down by the side of the road. All of them seemed interested in the car and the race, and we had our photographs (and even autographs) taken numerous times. The people we met were friendly and helpful – giving us food and drink, jars of jam and boxes of popcorn, and taking us to use their workshops when we couldn't fix something by the side of the road. As we raced along the final 190 mile stretch before the finishing line we saw people standing by the side of the road waving Union Jacks, and cars overtook to drive alongside us, wave flags and take photos. We crossed the finish line in 14th place and, at the prizegiving which took place at Calgary Zoo the next day, we were awarded the prize for the '*Best Rookie Team*'.

It was an incredible experience, made even more enjoyable by the friendly camaraderie of the other teams – including the wonderful Dr. Lynne Cowe Falls, who was the Academic Advisor to the Calgary team and who had been born in Durham. After the race she invited us to her house and put all of us up for the night – plying us with specially imported Newcastle Brown Ale and a barbecue. We then drove home – a two and a half thousand mile adventure in itself – with the team splitting in Kansas, some to return to fly out of Dallas and others to take the car to be ferried back to Durham.

And so that was the end of the trip. No more late nights and early mornings. No more confusing people in shops and motels by speaking with an English accent, or by using British credit cards and non-US addresses ('*Durham Castle? How do you spell that?*'). And no more solar car racing – until the Australian World Solar Challenge next year, at least.

*Andrew Thurman*

If you would be interested in supporting the Durham University Solar Car please get in touch – students from any department are welcome to help on the car, and sponsorship (either financial or in kind) would be gratefully received. For more information, visit

**<http://www.dur.ac.uk/dusc/>**







*Castle Flag atop the Keep.*



*Summer Term Informal Photograph.*

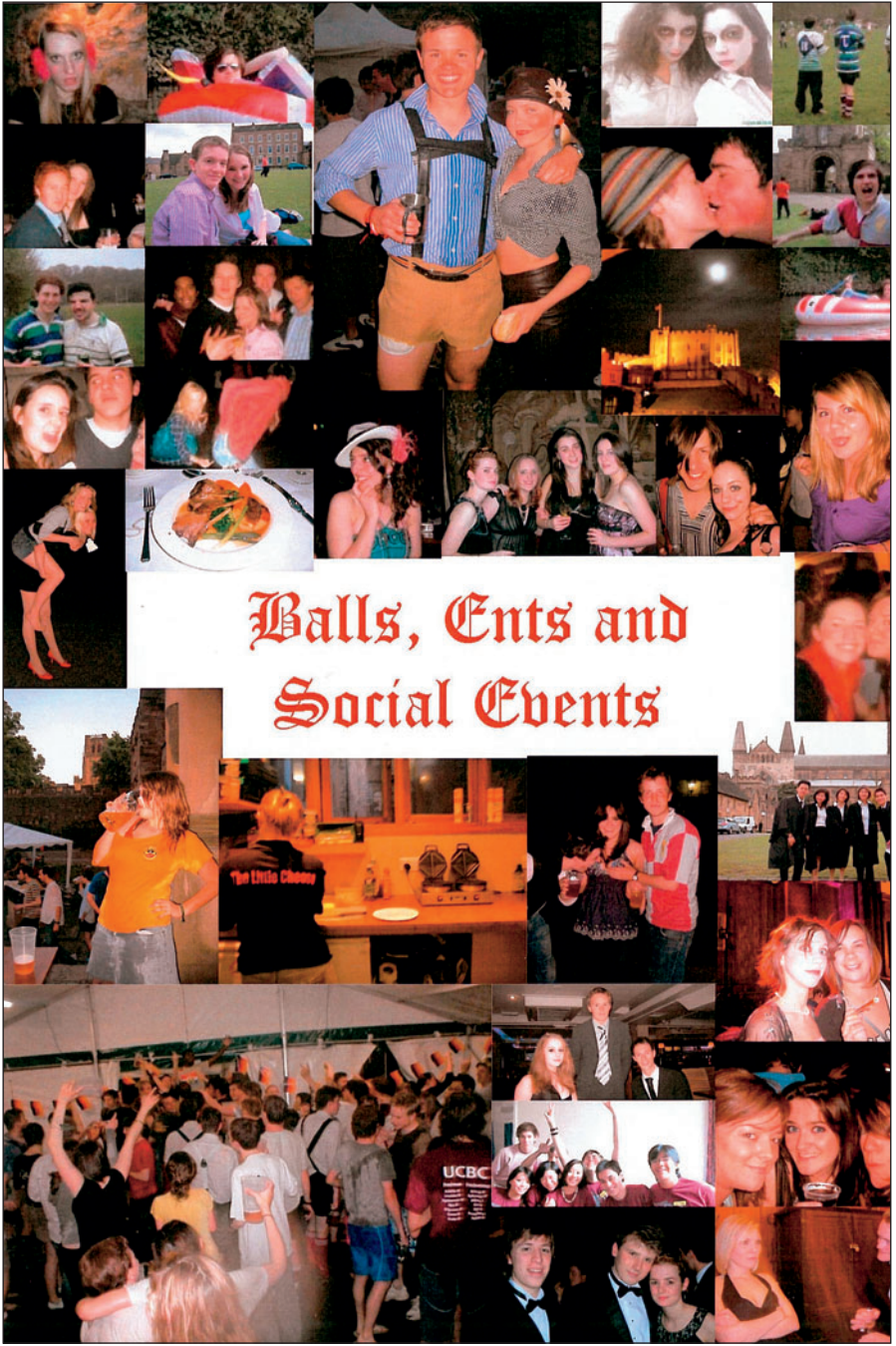


T. Guy

Durham.—The Castle.

Castle Postcard circa 1904





2008 Balls, Entertainments and Social Events.

# TREASURER'S REPORT

It is a pleasure to report that the Society finances are in good order, and the continued generous contributions of the Freshers once again help us to maintain our favourable results.

Given current economic fireworks, members can be re-assured that our investments are safely in the United Kingdom in a major (non-nationalised) clearing bank, and remain accessible and liquid.

It is the established policy that the Society tries to support projects that cannot be funded elsewhere, and whenever appropriate, matching funding is the favoured way to assist the JCR. As ever, it is pleasing to report that the Master and Bursar work hard to ensure that we do also get support from central funding sources and the telephone appeal, albeit always less than we deserve, but usually more than some would like us to have.

This year, our major purchase has been a new lightweight portable stage, a major benefit of which is that being made of aluminium, it can be lifted by any student, thus avoiding any potential sexual discrimination in the arduous task of setting up an event. As the Undercroft is now completely refurbished, and looking very well for those who have yet to sample its delights, we finally bought the JCR the new sound system promised some years ago. Additionally, we have provided our third annual grant of one thousand pounds to the JCR Lowe Library Fund. The largest expenditure this year has been to consolidate our support for the Tunstall Chapel appeal with a donation of ten thousand pounds, and we hope that many of our members will feel moved to make their own donations, however modest (contact the College Secretary or look on the website for more details).

As usual, I would like to take this opportunity to remind members that if they wish to offer further financial assistance to their College, this can be best done by a donation to the University College Durham Trust (and which has charitable status), and the College Office will be happy to supply the necessary forms to enable the reclaiming of tax under the Gift Aid provisions.

There will no doubt be exciting projects to support as another academic year starts, although now my eldest on has graduated from College as a Master of Engineering, there might possibly be fewer technical projects brought to our attention!

It always a pleasure to report that the efficient management of the Society's finances is a result of a team effort of the ever hard working Lynne Carrick in the College Office together with the Bursar, and of course the inestimable Master whose dedication to the College is inspirational.

The contribution the Society makes to enhancing the lives and experiences of our students is something of which we can justly proud, and which we hope to continue as the University enters the second one hundred and seventy-five years of its existence as the leading University of the North, if not of all England.

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

## DURHAM CASTLE SOCIETY

Income and Expenditure Account  
for the year ended 31st July 2008

	31-07-2008	31-07-2007
	£	£
<b>INCOME:</b>		
Subscriptions	18,887.00	18,786.00
Interest Received (Net)	1,304.31	1,093.04
Prayer Book Sales	75.00	50.00
	<u>20,266.31</u>	<u>19,929.04</u>
<b>EXPENDITURE:</b>		
Castellum	5,960.00	5,450.00
Reunion Expenses	744.40	735.00
Postage and Distribution	2,454.54	1,664.95
Other Printing & Stationery	148.46	56.52
Miscellaneous	35.00	35.00
Secretarial Costs	450.00	400.00
	<u>9,792.40</u>	<u>8,341.47</u>
	<u>10,473.91</u>	<u>11,587.57</u>
Hospitality	96.00	97.25
Photographic Prize	50.00	50.00
Low Library Books	1,000.00	1,000.00
Portable Stage	5,029.47	—
Undercroft Sound System	1,500.00	—
Tunstall Chapel (General Appeal)	10,000.00	—
Tunstall Chapel (Stained Glass)	—	780.00
Prayer Books	—	340.35
Web Preparation ( <i>Castellum</i> )	—	604.90
Moatside Fitness Centre	—	1,500.00
Snooker Room (Furniture/Lighting)	—	1,702.28
Workshop/Tools	—	350.12
Great Hall Clock	—	893.00
West Courtyard Television	—	1,513.94
	<u>17,675.47</u>	<u>8,831.84</u>
	<u>£(7,201.56)</u>	<u>£2,755.73</u>
Surplus/(Deficit) for the year		

## DURHAM CASTLE SOCIETY

Balance Sheet as at 31st July 2008

	31-07-2008	31-07-2007
	£	£
<b>CURRENT ASSETS:</b>		
Business Base Rate Tracker Account	39,681.88	47,543.32
Business Community Account	548.06	110.29
	<u>£40,229.94</u>	<u>£47,653.61</u>
<b>CURRENT LIABILITIES:</b>		
Subscriptions in Advance	14,115.00	14,670.00
Corporation Tax	594.87	261.98
	<u>14,709.87</u>	<u>14,931.98</u>
	<u>£25,520.07</u>	<u>£32,721.63</u>
<b>Represented By:</b>		
<b>ACCUMULATED FUND</b>		
Opening Balance	32,721.63	29,965.90
Surplus/(Deficit) for the Year	(7,201.56)	2,755.73
	<u>£25,520.07</u>	<u>£32,721.63</u>
<b>Note:</b> Expenditure authorised and unspent at the Balance Sheet date amounted to £6,800.00.		
<b>Martin E. Gunson, F.C.A., F.R.S.A., F.F.A., F.I.A.B., M.C.M.I.</b> <i>Honorary Treasurer</i>		

# COLLEGE OFFICERS 2007–2008

## MASTER

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

## VICE-MASTER and SENIOR TUTOR

Eva Schumacher-Reid, B.A., M.A.

## BURSAR

Vivian Powerday

## SOLWAY FELLOW AND CHAPLAIN

Rev. Dr. Miranda Threlfall-Holmes, B.A., M.A., Ph.D.

## CURATOR OF DURHAM CASTLE MUSEUM

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

## LOWE LIBRARIAN

R. I. Higgins, B.A., M.A., Ph.D.

## ADMISSIONS TUTORS

Miranda Threlfall-Holmes, B.A., M.A., Ph.D.

Erica Rackley, B.A., D.Phil.

## TUTORS

A. C. Baker, B.A.

P. Bowcock, B.A., Ph.D.

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

\*M. Church, B.Sc., Ph.D.

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

A. Easton, M.A., D.Phil.

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

Lorna Fox-OMahony, LLB., Ph.D.

Prof. D. S. Fuller, B.A., B.Litt

Eileen Gray, B.Sc., Ph.D., OCR Cert. Dyslexia

Prof. D. Greer and Mrs. H. Marling-Greer (jointly)

Prof. Ruth A. W. Gregory, M.A., Ph.D.

N. Hole, B.Sc., Ph.D.

\*E. Holmes, B.A.

\*Mrs. Jessica Holmes, B.A.

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

Mrs. Helen Jubb



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

\*Susan L. Lowe, M.A.

Ulrika Maude, M.A., M.Sc., Ph.D.

A. McGregor, B.Sc., Ph.D.

\*D. O'Mahoney, B.Soc.Sci., M.A., M.Phil.

\*Samantha Pearson, B.Sc., Ph.D.

\*Prof. D. G. Pearson, B.Sc., Ph.D.

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

S. Przyborski, B.Sc., Ph.D.

Prof. A. Purvis, B.Sc., Ph.D., C.Eng., M.I.E.E.

Erica Rackley, B.A, D.Phil.

M. J. Ratcliffe, B.A., M.Phil., Ph.D.

\*Prof. J. D. Rigg, B.A., Ph.D.

Harriet Rosenthal, B.Sc., M.Phil., Ph.D.

J. Sanderson, B.Sc., Ph.D.

Prof. Corinne J. Saunders, B.A., M.A., D.Phil.

R. Schuetze, B.A., LL.M., Ph.D.

Eva Schumacher-Reid, B.A., M.A.

Lucina Stuart, B.A.

\*Paula Stirling, L.L.B.

P. Threlfall-Holmes, M.A.

\*Miranda Threlfall-Holmes, B.A., M.A., Ph.D.

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

Vivienne Tucker, Cert.Ed., Dip.I.T.

\*joint tutors.

## **Dates of 2009 Reunion**

Friday 27th March to Sunday 29th March 2009.

The Reunion Dinner is on Saturday, 28th March 2009.

## **Dates of 2010 Reunion**

Friday 9th April to Sunday 11th April 2010.

The Reunion Dinner is on Saturday, 10th April 2010.

### **Telephone Numbers:**

<i>General Enquiries (Porter's Lodge)</i>	<i>0191 334 3800</i>
<i>College Office</i>	<i>0191 334 4104</i>
<i>University College Fax</i>	<i>0191 334 7470</i>
<i>University Main Switchboard</i>	<i>0191 334 2000</i>