

Those Deich Walks !!! - Julia nee Blackburn

What really happened on those dyke walks? Not what one would expect, I can assure you. After weeks of trying to get my latest 'crush' to take me out, I finally managed to lure him into one of the famous walks. It was a very windy, hot day and we had just started climbing the bank when one of us must have disturbed a hornets nest. Within seconds I had this screaming hoard in my wildly blowing long hair! My date, Brian, yelled 'run' which we both did - like mad - and I managed to escape. Unfortunately Brian got stung on the back his neck and naturally he wanted me to remove the sting. I was always squeamish about such things and took a lot of persuading. That was the last of any walks on the dyke as far as I was concerned and, as far as I remember, Brian did not speak to me for the rest of the term! Not very romantic!

Julia nee Blackburn (1953/4)