

Trinity News

Thursday, 1st May, 1969.

DUBLIN UNIVERSITY UNDERGRADUATE WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

Price 6d.

adam

adam manshop

10 duke lane

open all day saturday

SRC PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION

JOE REVINGTON OUSTS BOURKE AS PRESIDENT

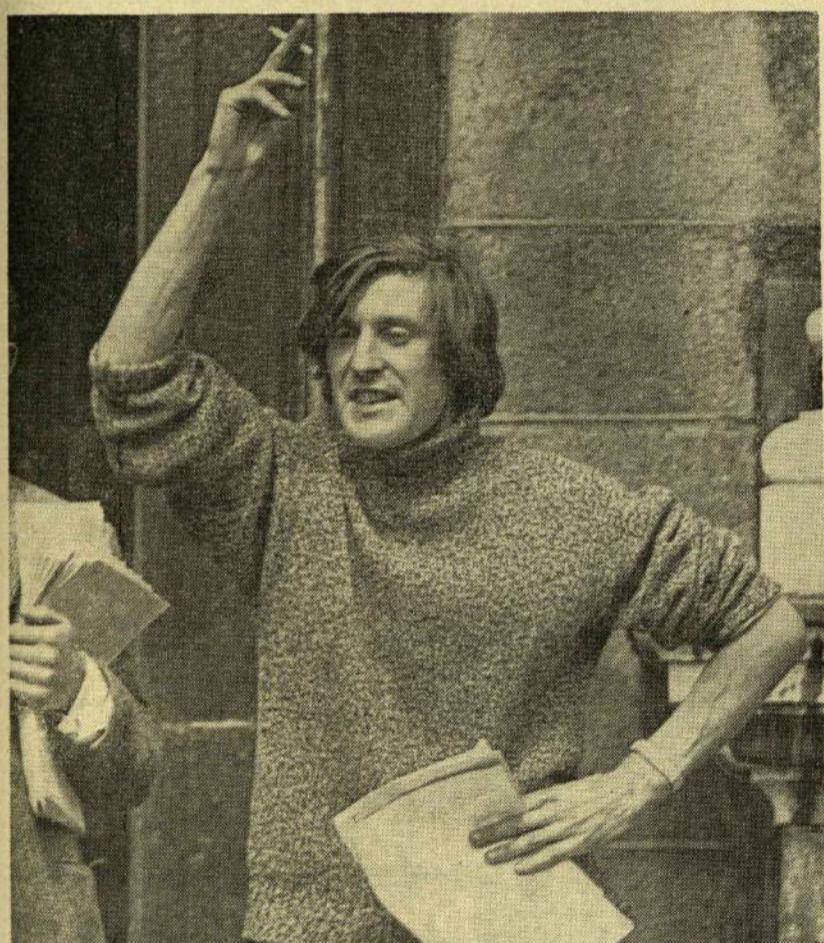
The new President of the S.R.C. is Joe Revington who beat Adrian Bourke into second place on the third ballot by 1,044 votes to 727 in Tuesday's election, the other two candidates, Deasy and Forde having been previously eliminated. Alan Baxter is the new Vice-President defeating Chris McGrath by 1,002 votes to 700 on the second ballot, Henry Abbott being eliminated after the first ballot.

In an election which the most erudite of political commentators found difficult to predict, the first ballot of the presidential count showed the trend clearly with Revington having 40% of the first preference votes. After Forde and Deasy had been eliminated, Revington easily attained the quota with over 55% of the poll. He said afterwards that he hoped to serve all students, including those who had not voted for him.

Last week the incumbent President, Adrian Bourke, had seemed to be the front-runner in the race, but the late entry of Mick Forde brought new life to the election with a direct attack on Bourke. Revington was undoubtedly the main beneficiary of this attack. Deasy's campaign never appeared to get off the ground.

Baxter's victory was not unexpected, but McGrath's relatively high poll causes one to wonder what might have happened had he declared himself earlier. Abbott polled disappointingly and probably suffered from the uncertainty and ambiguity of his alliance with Forde.

Photo—Charles Scott



Mick Forde campaigning in front square.

£249 STOLEN

A new record was established in Michaelmas term concerning the theft of cutlery and the like. Plates, beaters and cutlery to the value of £249 were stolen from the College eating places from Sept. 1st—Dec. 31st. in 1968.

The Catering Committee have engaged a new kitchen manager to aid the present staff. The new man, a Mr. Kavanagh, was formerly the second chef in Jury's hotel. Apart from managing the kitchen his duties will include such things as menu planning.

SEALY AT PHIL DEBATE

Last Thursday Bill McCormack read his paper, "Tradition in Irish Writing", to the Philosophical Society. He drew attention to the fact that the great Anglo-Irish literature of Synge, Yeats and others was distinctive because of the Gaelic tradition which pervaded its grammatical construction and idiom.

Mr. Douglas Sealy, the D.V., spoke in reply to the paper. He urged that tradition, whenever valuable, should be preserved in contemporary literature, but the danger to be avoided was that of looking back continuously to tradition for inspiration.

APATHY PREVAILS IN GENERAL ELECTION

The general council elections held last week by the S.R.C. were somewhat overshadowed by the infinitely more-publicised Presidential elections which took place last Tuesday. All constituencies, with the exception of Social Science, were fought on personalities as opposed to pure policies.

The only contest which escaped the otherwise prevailing tone of boredom was that in Social Science, where Pat Murphy, a first year Economics student, defeated presidential candidates Forde and Deasy quite easily. The General Studies' Results were impossible to analyse because of an exceptionally low poll of only 29.7%.

Lee topped the Arts poll, achieving almost a double quota, with Hamilton and Stewart also being elected on the first count. Lee and Hamilton were particularly qualified candidates since both were on the last Council and had large personal votes. Stewart's high poll can probably be attributed to the wide publicity which he gained during his lengthy dispute with the Internationalists.

Murphy utilised the electoral experience which he had gained outside College to its full effect in transferring 38 of his surplus to Deeney, thus enabling the latter to be elected on the second count ahead of Tansey and Kerrigan both of whom polled many more first preferences. Lee and Oliver in Arts also showed that their previous campaigns had benefited them through high numbers of transfers, and allowed Oliver to



Ian Ashe and Shane Ross.

ASHE IS NEXT YEAR'S HIST AUDITOR

Ian Ashe, the Hist Censor, was chaired round a crowded, smoke-filled room at 1.30 a.m. yesterday morning, after he had won one of the closest Hist elections ever. In a dramatic finish, he beat Shane Ross by 107 votes to 104, to become Auditor of the vital Bicentenary Session. The electorate was the

biggest ever, there was a 90% poll, and senior members agree that they have never seen a new Hist committee of such calibre.

The new Treasurer is Nicholas Fitz-Gerald Browne, who trounced the favourite Jim Hamilton by 124 to 88. Richard Clarke becomes Record Secretary, and, disappointment of the evening, Marion O'Leary, the only woman candidate, was well beaten by Peel for Correspondence Secretary. Willie Hamill and Fergus O'Farrell are Censor and Librarian. Senior Member of Committee is the colourful Ernie Bates, the longest-standing member of the Hist, and the other committee-men are Ted Smyth, Derek Moran, Donnell Deeney, Hugh Woodhouse, and Patrick O'Sullivan.

Ashe has already planned expansion of the Hist's activities, including teach-ins and better facilities in the G.M.B., and he takes over an active membership which has never been so large or so lively as now after the tempestuous auditorship of David Forde. The election results augur a successful Bicentenary Year.

Dances in Dixon Hall

College 'ravers' will be gratified to hear of the new regulations concerning dances in the Dixon Hall. Now that the ban on women in College after midnight has been removed, dances can continue until one o'clock while alcohol may not be consumed in the Hall, the Pavilion bar will be open until 11.15 p.m. for those attending the dance. Non-students may also use the bar providing they are signed in by a member.

Denis of Dublin

HAUTE COIFFURE

15% Discount for Students.

73 Middle Abbey St., Dublin.
Phone 47755

PAGE THREE

A MEDITATION ON TRANSCENDENTAL GASTRONOMY

Up to the date 1770, the rich and powerful had almost a monopoly of two great advantages: they alone travelled rapidly and they alone constantly enjoyed good cheer.

With the advent of public coaches which cover fifty leagues in twenty-four hours, the first of these privileges disappeared; the advent of the restaurateur has destroyed the second; by this means good cheer has become general.

Whoever, having fifteen or twenty pistoles at his disposal, sits down to the table of a first-class restaurateur, that man eats as well and even better than if he were at the table of a prince; for the feast that is offered him is no whit less splendid, and, moreover, having all the dishes at his command, he is undisturbed by any personal consideration.

FOOD SCENE . . .

Snaffles (Leeson Street)—Expensive and chic. Food very good but poor selection. 2 people inc. wine £5. Menu exaggerates. Wild strawberries listed are not specially flown in from abroad as the erudite head waiter would have you believe. Can be found in a shop near the top of Grafton St. 21 year old port doubtful. Atmosphere quiet in clubish Victoriana. Ask for a room at the back. Avoid table nearest entrance. Loo rating 1-Star.

Beaufield Mews (Rathmines)—Antique shop cum restaurant. Good food and menu reasonable. 2 people inc. wine £4. Atmosphere: refined co-diners. Our first request to the Head Waiter, "2 beers" his reply "We are not that type of establishment, we only serve sherry before dinner." Loo rating 2-Star.

P.S. Antiques very expensive.

Lamb Doyles (Near Rathfarnham)—Good food badly served. 2 people £4. Dancing if you are prepared to fight your way onto the

handkerchief plot. Special attraction, a colour television set but not as advertised. To view arrive early or bring binoculars. Either way the vociferous locals make the sound inaudible. Loo rating 1-Star.

Shelbourne Saddle Room—Best Roast Beef in town. Good service. Try to avoid sitting near loud-mouthed Americans unless you are bored with your party. £3—£4 for 2 people. Loo rating 3-Star.

Ould Cod (Lincoln Place)—Very good food. Discotheque. Greater fun for group of 8 or so. £5 for 2 people. Try their fish. Loo rating 1-Star.

Daly's (Aston Quay)—Good Steaks. Very functional. Good for quick meal. Creamed potatoes on menu is never available. £2—£3 for 2 people. Loo rating 3-Star. Blackboard and chalk in gents.

Green Isle Hotel (Nass Road)—Fairly good meal with Cabaret. Nothing to out of your way to get to. Loo rating 3-Star however.

Russell Hotel—Main dining-room still the best place to eat in town, and also the most expensive. Robert Emmet Room next door however provides excellent meals at very reasonable prices. Both 2-Star Loos.

Moira Grill (Opposite Jury's)—One of the best grillrooms in town, and very near to College. Excellent meal for two for under £2. 2-Star Loo.



Photo—Charles Scott

FRED MONAHAN

Students who take Commons will no doubt have noticed that one of the College institutions is missing. Mr. Fred Monahan, "blue-bottle" until the end of last term, is no longer in his position at the main entrance to the dining-hall. Mr. Monahan, who is now 75, will in future devote his time to his position in the library shop, where he delights our American visitors with his wide knowledge and love of the Book of Kells, and the recently returned Brian Boru harp.

Fred has been employed in College for the past 2 years and has met the "kings of church and state" who have visited Trinity during this time. On a visit which he made to London with the harp and book, which incidentally netted almost £40,000 for Trinity, he was introduced to Princess Margaret and Anthony Armstrong-Jones. His devotion to the Book of Kells goes well beyond the call of duty. He has studied the symbolism of the Book and has made artistic reproductions of the Temptation of Christ and the Tunc page.

He served with the R.I.C. and the Palestine police before joining Trinity, and says that it was in the Holy Land that he gained his insight into the mysteries of the Book of Kells, as he saw many of the places depicted in the Book. During his service with the R.I.C. he was called upon to chase De Valera and Dan Breen, both of whom he has met since in Trinity. He says that neither he nor they were in any way embarrassed, since all realised that he was bound by

The Agnew Somerville
Gallery Ltd.,
DUKE HOME, DUKE LANE
Exhibition of 17th, 18th and
19th Century

FINE PORTRAITS

From 30th April—14th May
Daily 10 a.m.—6 p.m.
Saturday 10 a.m.—1 p.m.

He is one of the few genuine 'characters' left in Dublin now, and students will regret the loss of his stern, but inwardly benevolent, presence from Commons. However his talks on the Harp will continue and we end with a quote from 'An American's Pleasure Ireland,'—"also query him about the shillelagh, Irish life of old, the army way and 75 year young Fred Monahan will hold you entranced—as he did us".

CALL TO US AT
THE PEN SHOP
4/5 SUFFOLK ST.
FOR SERVICE

... Denton Farquor ...

Dogs establish territories quite independently of the records in Town Hall and sticklebacks have invisible aquatic boundaries around them which can be violated only by a superior force, or a bit of sex. Similarly, Trinity students seem to acquire a right to stand on more cobblestones than those salad-day fledglings who come in the gate from year to year.

There was something of a behavioural inversion at John McFeran's party last week. For one thing, there was virtually no territory to establish: so many people attempted to arrive that the room could hardly have held an equivalent number of pig-lice. If art is the result of overcrowding, as William Empson says it is, then we can expect at least a Yeats or a Shakespeare to emerge over the next few days. (Which Paddy Lyons will emerge as is difficult to say). If you couldn't reach the woman of your choice there was at least the consolation of standing chest to breast with the person allocated by fate. The large body of Freshmen, far from surrounding the wise-and-rained-on with foetal diffidence, stood apart with bottle-hogging defiance. The noise was such that Peter Humphrey actually came out of his room and peered over the bannisters. Niall Trimble, master of the relaxed face, was busily engaged in a rotary chat-up. Axel Goodbody was explaining that Esperanto was

a very old language and generally establishing himself as a social polyglot.

Sloopy's is still worth going to in mid-week, although the numbers of TCD groovers is going down. Paul Whitehill was patching things up in one corner with Leggy Lucilla. Jenny Dickson, one of the many Clontarf Road Mob present, was all over Colin Gilfillin. Evelyn Crawford was mentally fighting off Robin, and Claire was resisting the Golden Beard Boy.

Belinda's party was populated with Players people and covered a maximum number of cobblestones. The fact that it was in Shakespearian dress meant that Cleopatra (Petronella Taylor) arrived with Burnham Wood (Mike Garton). John Pine, in a desperate bid to be creator rather than created, came in a polo-neck and trousers, grovelling hopelessly with all the figments of his imagination. Mike Hoey had all the appearance of historical accuracy (provided the viewer was ignorant of history) as the French King from Henry V. Stephen was dressed as Mercutio, Slim Lowry clutched an empty oil lamp and wore a bow tie: he was variously interpreted as a foolish virgin or the porter from Macbeth. The occasion was all the more delightful because of the familiar sack-like smell which recalled the cellars in No. 6.

TROIKA

109 LOWER BAGGOT STREET. PHONE 67144
DINE AND DANCE BY CANDLELIGHT IN AN INTIMATE
ATMOSPHERE — 8.30 p.m.—3 a.m.

Me? Open a bank account?

"YES, WHY NOT?"

"What sort of a bank account?"

"A DEPOSIT ACCOUNT, GIVES YOU A BUSINESS-LIKE CONTROL OVER YOUR FINANCIAL AFFAIRS. YOU CAN OPEN ONE WITH AS LITTLE AS A FEW SHILLINGS AND YOUR MONEY EARNS INTEREST."

"Would I be able to withdraw my money anytime?"
"WHENEVER YOU REQUIRE IT!"

"Well how do I open a DEPOSIT ACCOUNT?"

"JUST DROP INTO YOUR LOCAL BRANCH OF THE BANK OF IRELAND AND THE FRIENDLY, EXPERIENCED STAFF WILL GIVE ALL THE ADVICE AND DETAILS YOU REQUIRE."

TAKE INTEREST, MAKE INTEREST—
WITH YOUR SAVINGS IN THE

BANK OF IRELAND

HEAD OFFICE:
College Green, Dublin 2
OVER 150 OFFICES THROUGHOUT IRELAND.

ARTS PAGE

A SPECIAL REPORT BY CAROLE POWER

For those who seek, ye may find in 20 College Lane, the elusive Arts Society to which I was reliably sent by an outside authority. Had I taken alternative directions from T.C.D. students I think I would still be in College Park! The lack of contact is amazing but several aspects about a society that is better known in English art circles than in Front Square have made me curious! Societies, one supposes, are based on the support of all students and ideally should not be a small group of people who prostitute themselves preparing, organising and finally repairing the damage—for others.

The Arts Society deals only with individuals from whom, with the exception of instruction, everything such as concentration, incentive and organisation must come. For this reason it presumably does not appeal to the general 'mass' of students who are hiding behind 'creative' concepts stimulated by the steamy atmosphere of college's best pot-boiling society—the Buttery. The Arts Society does represent a reality however, so get up all you thwarted decadents and come and do your bit. Because this is the society's essence.

Through sheer manual labour, the society has equipped, from scratch, 20 College Lane, formerly a disused warehouse, with all necessary basic amenities, including a floor for dancing and a studio to use for art and pottery. In terms

of activity, the society has been developing on the basis of two principals. Firstly, to make available facilities for bridging the gap between Fine i.e. elitist and Pop Art. For example with music, where daily after 5.15, players of folk, blues, jazz are evolving a new style with the accent on communications in music. Similarly, they have organised, in a successful attempt to co-ordinate people with different tastes, such diverse activities as the Pop concert held in Michaelmas term, and a Bach organ recital. Their present season of underground films is also drawing a varied audience. These are all focal points for an interplay between ideas "instead of arbitrary discussion" which is their own expression.

Secondly they want the premises used for art, sculpture, and pottery. Members are supplied with keys. The challenge lies in the ability of future members to make their own ventures. Since these amenities are there for self-expression the Arts Society can only achieve its purpose through people being creative. One such praise-worthy venture is the rehousing of squatters who have been on the Council lists for at least ten years. Building materials, housing sites are being searched for cheaply and student participation is badly needed.

The major question is what is the future of the society? With the original people with incentive leaving soon, their initial idealism is giving way to a more cynical realism as they see a lack of support in spite of their marathon efforts. It is possible that the Arts Society will fold up completely in spite of everything that has been achieved. It must be stressed that "the Arts Society is what people make, not what people talk about".

REVIEWS

INTERLUDE

"Interlude" (Corinthian) comes from a long line of similar films. The story concerns world famous orchestra conductor Stefan Zelter (Oscar Werner), happily married, who falls in love with an "ordinary" English reporter (Barbara Ferris) for absolutely no apparent reason. Perhaps this is the basic flaw in the film, for we are never really sure what is so particular about her to make him fall in love. She is no different from a million other girls, but perhaps this is deliberate policy to give it a "Woman's Own" flavour—it could happen to you!

The story is played out to its inevitable bitter-sweet ending against a LeLouchan background and with lengthy snatches of symphonic works. Two performances are really praiseworthy. Virginia Maskell, in her last film, makes the injured wife a real and not a plaster saint and Geraldine Swinburne, as a wiser but no sadder victim of similar circumstance. Their honesty and sympathy were most welcome. Despite the fact that the love affair lasted several months, it was always glorious sunshine. Ah, such is love. At over two hours a mite too long. M.B.

CHARLIE BUBBLES

Spiritual aridity, with its sister themes of non-communication and boredom, is rapidly becoming the literary cliché of our times. In nearly every art form it is being paraded before our eyes with grotesque pomp. It pops up again in "Charlie Bubbles" (Academy). The story written by Shelagh Delaney, is no different from the others, Charlie, a successful writer is going through a bad stretch. At various stages of the film he is seduced, berated, sick, bored and tired—in fact I have never seen a more tired character. No wonder he can't communicate. Once again we have the clichés—trip to the old home, meeting old friends, etc.

However, it does have some good points in its favour. Every performance is a gem. Albert Finney as Charlie is superb as is Colin Blakely. The more I see of him the more my admiration grows. On the female side, Billie Whitelaw conveys a necessary sense of vibrancy and Liza Minelli is just right as an eager-beaver American secretary. The direction too, Finney's debut, if you didn't already know, is nicely controlled with some excellent montages.

I found it long at 90 minutes and was honestly hoping for a



"Portrait Three" By Anita Walsh

Review

At the exhibition of student work from T.C.D. and N.C.A., the first prize deservedly went to Anita Walsh for her portraits. They certainly attracted one's attention. Their faces showed real sensitivity and the light she used, particularly in "Portrait Two" was effective in contrast to the colour of the eyes. "Portrait Three" despite striking me as slightly "muddy" had some glorious brush work but otherwise a light standard of painting was reflected throughout.

Brian Henderson's "Ignition" was skilfully executed and gained in depth with closer study. His "First cut is deepest" was a visual riot.

One a more serious level John Dawson's use of blue and yellow colours in "Fishing Boats at

conventional happy ending to redeem it but when I got a "highly symbolic" one, I prayed instead silently for a writer who can convey boredom without becoming boring. M.B.

LUTHER

Lantern Theatre

Heeding the temptation of judge Osborne in his own terms, this is a seethe of a play. The story of that half-cocked obsessional prig, cut up with fear and doubt and vanity, is one which plays itself out. The paranoia of Osborne's superego possesses all the characters till the stage is a vast ordure of language. Confused, resentful, and petulant, the psychosomatic Martin keeps the initiative and mothers revolution, coaching his outward rage in self-reproachment. With all the arrogance of intellect, Martin, hung up on morification and scatological imagery, envisages doubt and decadence.

The path to demagogery is finely laid by Philip Morrissey (whose

"Howth" was most unusual. Frankly it was one of the few paintings which had a mature style and I hope to see more of his work. Nikki Gordon produced some attractive pen and ink drawings, though some of the qualities were lost in the detail in which all these were executed. Considering the difficulties under which the pottery works were executed (the facilities in the Art Society not being the best), both Mary Power and Terese O'Connell have done well. On the whole from T.C.D.'s point of view, the exhibition was difficult to assess, because of the conditions which resulted in smallness of output but except for the ordinariness of the other subjects I felt the above mentioned works to be indicative of a refreshed artistic bent in college. C.P.

real-life uncle is incidentally a bishop) as Luther, though a tendency to clutch at obvious pain to ward off the breaking ice of argument is slightly unconvincing. It leaves us none-the-less effectively perplexed between his knowing fake and conviction, wilting physically to go over big with fervour. One can credit the flagrancy of his language consuming the Church, a spume of cute rage and pi jaws, tossing himself off on the motions of doubt.

A rich riot of Tetzel by Tom Shedy is the offence to get the lash, selling indulgences in all-in-one parody of planned giving, tout, and spiritual gombeen-man. Patrick Funge, as Luther's father, gives a full performance, and Denis Merritt as Staupitz with a well-turned dearness and bewilderment at the outcome. The question is still open. In the event, Osborne's Luther as acted, the better half of a nun, a child ribbing his child, turns out a foggy hole. A bright production at the Lantern.

John Haffenden.

Looks at the Arts Society

AN ARTISTIC TALENT

ANITA WALSH

Profile

Anita Walsh can at present best be described as "artist in transition". Though her "Portraits" (see photo) reflect a quiet mood behind her lies a unique and grotesque series of drawings which had a strong emphasis on the sexually erotic, the macabre, and scatological. Anita now calls these "a symbolic expression of psychological unrest; an introverted expression of egotism". She also realises that despite being a technical achievement, artistically they were a dead end. "The mind should capture the emotion in a form that is progressive". However, the basic impulses which motivated these works are still in action.

These resulted from a response to an idea and were an almost unself-conscious psychological process. She experienced the same with the portraits and is at present attempting to control these feelings. "Pure emotional tensions are necessary but end in themselves. There should be tensions of form, technique and colour as well". Her present models are Goya, whom she admires for his savagery and flesh colouring, and Matisse—"he is a bit beyond me artistically". Her work in his style was rejected for the exhibition. "I hadn't worked it out properly". Bacon and Bosch are idols of the past. A great help on a more personal level was Leslie Fennel, the agent's daughter, who is a portrait painter.

Anita who has painted since a child thinks she should work harder at it. At present in her search for the right medium, she is studying etching under Pat Hickey of U.C.D. She is conscious of her artistic ignorance and is intent on filling in the gap. It will be interesting to see in what direction her considerable latent talents take her when she has succeeded.

M.B.

INDEX

Players: Two one-actors. "Great Catherine" by G. B. Shaw and George Mully's "The Master of Two Servants". Until May 3.

Film Society: Dreyer's "Day of Wrath" (1943)—Tuesday. Bresson's "Au hasard Balthazar" (1966) Wednesday. Both to be confirmed.

Arts Society: May 5: Jeremy Williams will give a lecture on Victorian Dublin. This will be illustrated with slides.

CITY—

Gaiety: McAnally and Toal in Albee's "Who's afraid of Virginia Woolf".

Gate: The Embankment production of Behan's dubious masterpiece "The Hostage".

Bryson Ltd.

3 CHURCH LANE

HAND TAILED SUITS

***Usit
jets you
into Europe!***

Usit—Irish Student Travel Service will use jets on nearly all flights to Europe this year—getting you there faster and leaving you more time to enjoy yourself.

Of course, we have regular flights to London (£5-10-0) and Manchester (£3)

Fly with us from Dublin to 8 points in Europe—

Paris £8-15-0, Dusseldorf £12-4-0

Copenhagen £12-10-0, Amsterdam £10-0-0,

Madrid 15 gns., Barcelona £15-0-0,

Milan £15-0-0, Basle £12-15-0.

All the fares shown above are single fares.

We offer the best value around. Contact us now!

usit-irish student travel service

11 St. Stephens Green, Dublin 2

Telephone 778217

WIDESPREAD CONCERN OVER SABBATICAL YEAR

When the Capitation Committee agreed to increase the capitation fee in order to let the S.R.C. pay its President and Vice President it had Adrian Bourke's assurance that he had canvassed widely among students and had a very favourable response. The outcry since the decision shows the need to confirm this private canvass, and the Central Staff-Student Committee strongly recommended (with one S.R.C. member in favour, one abstaining) that a referendum be held before a new president is elected.

On the face of it there now does not seem much point in this, especially as the S.R.C. is going to hold the referendum after the election, when it will be a question not so much of principle as of whether two particular students are going to get paid. After all, S.R.C. work has increased, serving on the Board will take much time, and it will seem odd to be asking people the equivalent of whether they want to pay more taxes.

Yet there is much more than this involved. First, there is the principle of paying for a sabbatical year. Where should it stop? Many

EXAMINATIONS

WIMPERING IN THE LOO

The coffee consumption has gone up. More chairs are creaking in the Library. The Mooney is making more money on shorts. People are crawling into corners, rustling papers, sweating, wimpering in the loo. More tops are getting knocked off acne spots, more torn-off toe nails on the carpet. Exams are coming, the tight band around the head, the mumbling on the 64 bus.

Exams are the tragic turn in the comic theme. the Messenger's entry in "Love's Lost", the last judgement, the end of time. People rush into the Buttery, snatch sandwiches, and spirit back to Mellor's "Organic Chemistry". Conversation takes a new abruptness—"Quick, tell me about Planck's basic constant 'h' or 'Is Shelly a nine-point man or a twelve-point?' R. D. Laine finds his correspondence increasing as people inquire about pep-pills.

Whether one studies because of an interest in the subject or because B.A. looks good on the Unilever or Metal Box Company application forms, there is, at least during these weeks, a unanimity to the effect that exams are a bad thing. L. C. Knights in an essay in "Scrutiny", now almost completely forgotten, denounced exams as the bane of our educational system; their abolition, he wrote, would be a positive good, whether or not there was anything to replace them. He wrote with the sadness of one whose words would have about as little effect on authorities as Milton's "Prolusions" would have on a school fourth form (in Latin) or as Ernie Bates' arguments for Sinn Fein would have on the weekend shoppers who gathered around him in O'Connell Street on Saturday.

The meeting in the senior common room last term on the subject of exams, which included Professor Mitchell and Professor Dawson, showed some signs of stirring the dust. This was disrupted, of course, by Peter Semper, who raised his usual complaint about his dear friend Koye, and this made any further development of the theme impossible.

students do just as much extracurricular work in clubs, societies and publications, without the aid of paid secretaries and shop assistants on whom the S.R.C. relies. When work increases, the aim should be to share it among more participating students, not to centralize it all in two professionals. If there is student interest many volunteers will be found, as elsewhere in College. If there is no interest, then the S.R.C. should be allowed to continue, but not to become inflated into something students do not want.

This is the central issue: students have never been asked to decide whether they want the type of S.R.C. which is evolving. This evolution is towards a monolithic central student body, typified by the student unions in some English universities. Such an organization must have control of opinion (S.R.C. is likely to have financial control of Trinity News), of money (S.R.C. wants to be the dis-

tributor of the whole capitation fee), and therefore of all clubs, societies and newspapers which depend on money. The alternative to this is to direct the S.R.C. mainly into representation, having a travel service and a shop with paid assistants as sidelines, as at present. Apart from these activities, which could be shared among more council members to avoid too much work by a few, there has been no indication at all that more students want the S.R.C. to have more power over their lives.

The turning-point in the process is the paid sabbatical year for two S.R.C. officers. If this is rejected in a referendum, the S.R.C. will still represent students, and it is unlikely that Bourke, Revington, Forde, Deasy and the others, will give up student politics for lack of money or studying time. If it is passed, we will be paying two students £650 each for a 21-week year, and getting . . . what?

David F. Forde

Reply to Judy Palmer from Ron Lindsay

The following letter was received during the last week from Ron Lindsay, ex-Chairman of the TCD Republican Club, in reply to Judy Palmer's recent column printed in the first issue of Trinity News this term.

"Your column carries disparaging remarks about myself and my role as Chairman of the Republican Club ("Despite Ronnie Lindsay the Republicans are revolutionaries"—"What decent revolutionary would go to an RTE interview in three piece suit and a silk handkerchief, even if he does write for the United Irishman").

With regard to your first remark certainly I have never stood on Abbey St. corner, or indeed on the Dining Hall Steps, and shouted "smash the capitalist system" or "down with bourgeois revisionism"

BYRNE'S WINE SHOP

Let us help you with your next Party.

Good selection of Wines, Beers, Spirits at reasonable prices. Glasses supplied.

Open every night until 10.30 p.m.

90 LR. MOUNT STREET.

13/6 STUDENT PRICE
Tuxedo and Bow
KELLY'S DRESS HIRE,
49 CLARENCE STREET

or indeed "Trinity College is run by anti-people monsters and Tzars". If such conduct is the hallmark of a revolutionary then you are right I do not qualify. But if having taken a leading part in bringing students onto the streets (for the first time) in protest against Dublin housing conditions will qualify me for the title then I think I will be safe on that score.

On the subject of dress: when I was a child and Davy Crockett was the idol I wore a coonskin cap . . . when Elvis was the rage I wore tight pants and a sloppy jumper . . . and now when Che is in vogue I should hope that I have enough maturity and sense than to dress as a guerilla a la Latin America.

If you had interviewed me or gone to the Club's Officers instead of taking criticism second-hand from the Internationalists you would not be in a state of "double think" either about myself or the ideological line of the Republican Club."

Ron Lindsay

Patrick Carthy

JEWELLERS

85 MARLBOROUGH ST.

15% Student Reductions



ULSTER BANK LTD.

The friendly Bank



Trinity News

PSEUDO DEMOCRACY

EDITORIAL

Last week's SRC general council elections, as expected, turned out to be another pseudo-democratic event which was of little interest to the student body as a whole. The fact that only 43% of the electorate actually voted is largely irrelevant (in fact it is a much higher vote than in past years). What is relevant is the nature of the voting itself, and the basis on which students made their voting decisions. How can you choose between 9 candidates for 6 seats in Social Science, when you have only heard of two of the candidates and have no idea who the other seven are, let alone know what they stand for? The decision thus largely has to rest on whether or not you have heard of the candidates before. For few of them made any real attempt to communicate their policies (if they had any), and there was consequently little or no basis for rational choice. The words democratic, election and representation were all used to inflate the event out of all proportion to its real significance. The general lack of interest in the whole charade is well illustrated by the fact that one of the successful candidates was still wandering around two days later not knowing whether or not he had been elected. The low poll seems to indicate that the students either consider that they have nothing to be represented for, or that they do not, in the first place need the services of the SRC.

There was much more scope for discussion of issues in the Presidential election this week. The manifestoes produced by the seven candidates certainly facilitated this. Regrettably, however, the election seems to have revolved around personalities rather than policies, perhaps because there were no real issues of any great consequence with which the candidates could be identified. All that can be said of the result is that Revington won, Bourke lost and Mick Forde wasted too much energy in attacking the latter, rather than explaining exactly what he stood for. The main body of students will wonder what the election decided, and the answer is very easy—nothing.

AFC DISTORTIONS

Tuesday also witnessed the return of the Academic Freedom Committee to public attention with its pro-student 'Trinity News'. In their publication they attacked this newspaper with a set of half-truths and distortions, claiming that we were in alliance with the SRC and had not had the honesty to admit it. Negotiations between the SRC and Trinity News did indeed take place earlier in this term. However no final agreement was reached, nor could be reached, until the new President of the SRC was known. So far this term we have been a completely independent newspaper, both financially and editorially. Should there be any arrangement with the SRC it will be publicly stated and it would never involve Trinity News losing its editorial independence. The first two paragraphs of this editorial should surely, on their own, be a complete refutation of the charges made by the AFC

STAFF LIST

EDITOR: DICK WATERBURY; **Asst. Editor:** David Naisby Smith; **News Editor:** Mike Scrivener; **Photo Editor:** Charles Scott; **Arts Editor:** Mashey Bernstein; **Sports Editor:** Pat Moriarty; **Features:** Jon MacClancy; **Advertising Manager:** Douglas Wain-Heavy; **Circulation Manager:** Gary Young; **Treasurer:** Trevor Williams; **Secretary:** Caroline Atkinson; **Asst. Business Manager:** Ken Donnelly; **STAFF:** Rupert Pennant-Rea, Stuart Henderson, Justin Whitehorn, John McLoughlin, Sue Tarrant, Paul Tansey, Clodagh O'Brien, Carole Power, Iain Donnelly.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR STUDENTS THIS TERM

THE IRISH STEAK HOUSE

55 LOWER O'CONNELL STREET

(3 minute walk from front gate, opposite O'Connell statue on GPO side)

3 Course LUNCH — 3 Course DINNER A La Carte

Open: 12 noon — 1 a.m. (including Sunday)

SHOW STUDENT CARDS FOR 15% REDUCTION

THE PHIL

POETRY READING

D.V.: Prof. W. EMPSON

Tonight 8.15 p.m.

Tea 7.45 p.m.