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Trinity News

A DUBLIN UNIVERSITY WEEKLY

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1954

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ALCOHOLIC LAWYERS

THE Law Society meeting last Friday was marred by the disgraceful attempt of some irresponsible members to amend the motion for debate to read "That this House congratulates Mr. Dermot Owen-Flood on being sober for the first time at a Law Society meeting."

The Chairman, Capt. Peadar Cowan attempted unsuccessfully to rule the amendment out of order. Eventually, it was rejected by a small majority.

LONG-WINED SPEECHES

The original motion was "That the advantages of a written constitution outweigh those of an unwritten one." Of the main speakers on this motion, the first three merely read papers that were both long-winded and over-prepared. The Auditor's failure to discourage such readings marred an otherwise interesting evening.

Mr. Benjamin Udenze, in proposing the motion, delving into antiquity, murmured misquotations from the standard text-books of Roman Law.

CAPTIVATING CHARM

Opposing the motion, Miss Kirwan enraptured the room by her personal charm. However, the same cannot be said of her paper which, while good in parts, tended to be uninspired. With a little original thought, she should be capable of a better speech than this.

Mr. Lane deplored the absence of Royal Fillums and Mr. Knight, unfortunately, omitted to bring an inter-

Visitors Insulted

preter for his undoubtedly enlightening contribution.

In a house hushed with expectation, Miss Heather Colhoun rose to begin her filibustering. In accents peculiarly northern, she trounced the I.R.A. and the forces of anti-Colhounism.

INTERRUPTIONS

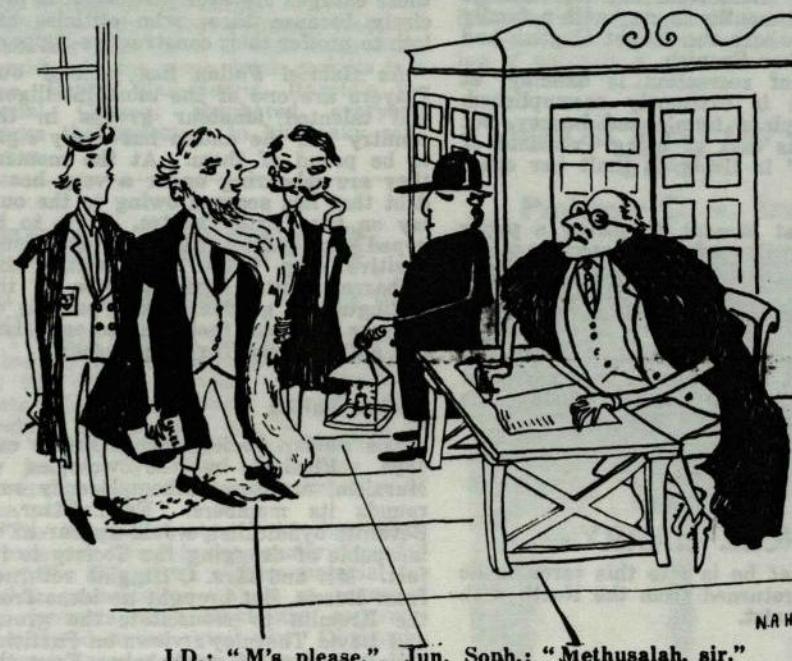
Messrs. Exshaw and Owen-Flood then spoke, and as the latter was addressing the house, a Mr. Nicholls proposed and Mr. Keith Pollock seconded Privileged Motion No. 3 that "The house congratulates Mr. Owen-Flood on being sober for the first time at a Law Society meeting." Mr. Nicholls urged that it was intolerable that criticism should be levelled at the Law Society (with which his family had had a close connection). As an Editor, Mr. Owen-Flood had undoubtedly let such criticism appear in print and he

Opposing the motion, Mr. Owen-Flood felt compelled to announce that he saw through Miss Colhoun's tricks and had no intention of being lured anywhere. He further repudiated the imputations contained in the motion and pointed out that he had attended Law Society meetings before either of the Nicholls twins had been thought of.

He went on to say that "Trinity News" was a corporate body and accordingly there was no question of individual responsibility for any contribution published therein. The aim of the paper was to encourage among Societies a higher standard of conduct. Where this could be achieved by criticism, the paper could not shirk its responsibilities, irrespective of any attempts at subversive interference by authorities who should know better.

DISGRACE TO LEGAL FACULTY

In conclusion, the speaker pointed out that this sort of amendment revealed exactly the type of conduct which the



J.D.: "M's please." Jun. Soph.: "Methusalah, sir."

must, therefore, be censured. Furthermore, he had never before attended a Law Society meeting while sober, and, therefore, endangered his unwritten constitution.

Mr. Pollock associated himself with these facetious remarks, adding that he could not understand his insobriety.

FEMALE TACTICS

Miss Colhoun, swaying from side to side, outlined the severity of the drunken driving tests with which she appeared to be acquainted. She suggested that the subject of the motion "should come outside with her and walk in a straight line."

critics of the Law Society had in mind when they condemned it as a disgrace to the Legal Faculty.

The motion being put to a division, the Chairman declared that it had been rejected, and Mr. Owen-Flood terminated his speech on the original motion by stating that it was precisely because this country had a written constitution that the liberty of the people was imperilled.

Mr. Temple-Lang rose to continue the debate. In the midst of his speech, the Chairman, with envious eyes, watched the more senior of those present adjourn to the Wicklow. Mr. Temple-Lang, however, continued his address and the meeting eventually had to adjourn.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY

"Champagne can be dangerous if imbibed underground," said Mr. H. E. Campbell, M.A.I., M.I.C.E., at the opening meeting, entitled "Some Experiences in Construction Methods," last Friday. He was describing its ill-effects on members of a city council who were inspecting the construction of dam foundations under compressed air. He stressed the difficulties of this type of work, and how they were dealt with on the Silent Valley Reservoir Scheme near Belfast.

Among other constructional problems he described how the slipway was extended in a remarkably short time to facilitate the launching of the aircraft-carrier "Eagle" at Messrs. Harland & Wolff's shipyards.

Mr. V. D. Harty, B.A.I., ably and wittily proposed the vote of thanks. Mr. A. D. Martin, B.A.I., who seconded the motion, gave an interesting talk on various other engineering problems, taking as an illustrated example the case of building a lighthouse on sea-swept rocks.

On the whole, engineering problems are many and various, but resourcefulness and a determined approach are highly efficacious in turning these mountains into molehills.

DILEMMA DISSECTED

"There is a need for a Liberal Party in Ireland; present parties are divided by old hatreds which should have been buried long ago," said Mr. Terence de Vere White at the opening meeting of the History Society last Thursday. He was replying, before a large audience, to the paper, "The Dilemma of the Liberal," read by the Auditor, Mr. David Thornley.

Mr. Thornley pointed to Lord Shaftesbury as the first great example of the dilemma of the Liberal at work: indignation at social conditions had led him into un-Liberal paths. To-day the problem is to know where to draw the line between the authority of the State and the freedom of the individual. Mr. Christopher Hollis, M.P., believed that economic and political Liberalism can still achieve important results; the collapse of Liberalism is correctly the collapse of religious Liberalism. Dr. Noel Browne said that the Liberal's dilemma in Ireland is the absence of progress in production and the considerable loss in population by emigration.

Summing up, the Chairman, Professor Moody, declared that few people dare say in public what they say in private about Ireland, and he congratulated the essayist and speakers on their courage and on the excellence of the meeting.

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NATIONALISM VERSUS IMPERIALISM

Britain Badgered at

The Phil.

The finest and fiercest meeting the Phil. has had for years was held last Thursday, when Mr. C. A. (Bambos) David read a paper on "The Case for Enosis." He began by saying that Britain's obstinacy not only endangers her prestige but also undermines world peace. He demonstrated that Cypriots are, in effect, Greeks and the world must recognise the desire of Cyprus to be united with Greece.

Mr. David further denounced firmly Britain's unkept promises and her Imperialistic methods which tend to foster Communism in Cyprus.

Proposing the vote of thanks, Brig.-Gen. Dorman O'Gowan implied that the British concept of freedom was peculiar. "Nobody who understands freedom will accept anything short of freedom. Before Marx was, Enosis IS," he declared.

Mr. Manus Nunan, Crown Counsellor in Nigeria, a fiery self-styled professional Imperialist, was extremely annoyed because the essayist had belittled British achievements in Cyprus. If he were in Cyprus he would have Mr. David flung into jail.

Mr. R. Cravens told the house that to understand the emotional question of Enosis one had to understand the Greeks. He reproached gently Mr. David's propaganda.

Mr. Giwa spoke irrelevantly, and Mr. Dumas boasted that there were no Bevanites in Greece. Mr. Beniarakis vowed that Cyprus would be liberated somehow. Mr. John Scott in a witty speech expressed his pro-Greek sentiments and regretted the fact that he was British.

In summing up, the President said that only the future held the answer to this vexed question, and he had no doubt that justice would be done.

McDOWELL'S DUBLIN

As the Thursday afternoon Elizabeth Society talk on beauty culture had to be postponed, Dr. McDowell offered to speak instead on an "unknown subject." Having pointed out that he himself was obviously unqualified to speak on the original topic, he opened a subject about which Trinity students frequently show surprising ignorance—Dublin. He remarked that students' knowledge of the city in which they live rarely extended further than St. Stephen's Green to the south and the Metropole Bar to the north. Then with his usual fluency he gave a pleasant dissertation on eighteenth-century Dublin, with the help of an old guide and prints. He discussed the most noteworthy buildings as they were, and are-to-day, seasoning his talk with amusing anecdotes. Dr. McDowell suggested that many of the Dublin by-ways would be interesting to the student both architecturally and historically, and encouraged "Liz" members to explore the town before its Georgian charm was wholly hidden by the modern tide of utilitarian building.

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Vol. 2 TRINITY NEWS No. 4

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18TH, 1954

UNSAVOEURY TYPES

WE have all met the character who is forever complaining; whose conversation consists of a variety of nagging, cynical comments which serve only to irritate and tend to elicit a reflex from the leg muscles. Psychologists explain that this being's attitude to life is usually derived from having "seen something nasty in the woodshed" when a child. Whatever the origin of the mental disorder, or the extent of its manifestation, the patient does not realise that he is ill, and in a University his fellow undergraduates are generally too tolerant to inform him and thus help him to cure himself. Minor cases are common and, unfortunately, tend to develop.

The latest example is the widespread sneering at the S.R.C. This organisation was founded, as its name implies, to speak for the student body, but was never given much chance to be fully representative. A few years ago, as a result of the careless election to office of the wrong type of people, it became branded (with some reason) as Communistic, and its survival was thereby endangered. However, those officers who bore in mind its original object managed to guide it away from politics and to keep it alive.

On these settling foundations, then, it is attempting to build up a recognised status among the students. Until now there has been a deadlock. Students have demonstrated that they will show no particular interest until the S.R.C. provides something concrete to prove itself worthy of support. The S.R.C., on the other hand, cannot remedy this while elections are scorned as farcical, and derogatory remarks are made about its small beginnings.

There are countless examples of improvements which can be brought about through it, and the churlish scoffing at an organisation which is endeavouring to do its best is to be deplored by anyone with a spark of decency in him. The student must play the game and give the S.R.C. a chance.

FAUX PAS

OUR attention has been drawn to certain criticisms levelled at last week's article entitled "Combined Rag." In the first place, a very sincere apology is due to Mr. Dawson for the misnomer applied to him. Mr. Dawson is, of course, not a President, but a Vice-President of the S.C.M.

However, offence has apparently been taken at the substance of the article. It is unnecessary to point out that at no time was any unpleasantness intended. The article was treated in a light vein, as befitting its subject. Therefore, it is difficult to understand how any importance or malice could possibly be attached to it.

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Profile:

THE PRESIDENT OF
THE "LIZ"

Miss Eve Ross

The "Liz" have done well in electing vivacious Eve Ross as their new President. Slim, fair haired and elegant, Eve Ross also has a ready wit and many accomplishments. The daughter of a bank official, she was born in Cork, but now lives in Kilkenny. She was educated at Alexandra College, where she was a prefect.

She now studies French and Spanish in College. Interested in languages, she has travelled widely on the Continent, having visited France, Spain, Holland, and Italy. Last term she left College for several months to stay with a family in Spain, where she taught English and improved her Spanish.

Her chief recreation is dancing, at which she is extremely accomplished. She also plays tennis and hockey, but the onerous task of being President of the "Liz" is likely to limit her other activities.

She is at present preparing a paper which she will read at the opening meeting of the Society at the beginning of next term. The subject of her paper is not yet known, but if Miss Ross lives up to her reputation it will be both stimulating and original. Under her guidance it is reasonable to expect that the "Liz" will flourish during the coming year.

UNCLE HARRY—

regrets that he is late this term as he only just returned from the North with a frozen waist.

My white mice have turned to rabbits. Why? Are they valuable?—Gibes.

What you have is the D.T.'s. Are the rabbits white? Try taking salts before going to bed; drink, but only water. In the morning exclude all light and air and throw a squash ball under your bed. Find the ball before you leave the room, it helps you to concentrate. They are not valuable.

My girl-friend smokes a pipe when we are alone. Is this normal?—E. X. Shore.

This is the sort of thing that would try the patience, yes, even of a Roland. If you belong to the neo-oriental clique, you could gain revenge by a discreet doctoring of the tobacco. Any girl who smokes a pipe deserves whatever she wants. Try breaking it, or her. This is not the sort of thing Spruce Panderson would stand for. Show that you are made of the right stuff, and only accept abnormalities because your nature is such that you cannot do without them.

My girl is intellectual and wears trousers. How can I stop this?—Lycedea.

Threaten to...
Footnote.—Will the gentleman who sent me a bottle of Champagne Bollinger call me time at my rooms in No. 41, so I can thank him personally. He has made me work a positive JOY & very grateful shampayne, very positive Joy marvel. Us best column of terms. Don't wish HARP but if he will bring MOER BOLINGER but if he will defote ENTIRE column next week to dear friend. Excellent chAMPAGNE.

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COLLEGE EVENTS

Free Speech in College

Once again Dr. Skeffington has presented a controversial letter. With all due deference, his rhetoric is excellent, but almost totally irrelevant. Your columnist merely inquired whether or not Dr. Skeffington agreed with the principle of absolute freedom of speech. The Senator's views on this question being a trifle coloured by personalities, are a little difficult to ascertain.

It is clear that both the disputants are arguing from totally irreconcilable premises. For this reason alone I do not think that any useful purpose would be served by a further reply, as the controversy could well proceed ad infinitum.

However, sincere thanks are due to Dr. Skeffington for the very great honour which he has conferred in the first instance in taking the trouble to state his genuine views.

On with the Motley, Players

This much-maligned institution has been under heavy fire of late. At a reception, Dr. Furlong, who should have known better, advised the innocent freshmen against joining. Well meant as this advice may have been, it was certainly misplaced. To join Players is to receive an education which cannot be obtained elsewhere. It may mean a considerable sacrifice in time, but it is well worth the joie de vivre that is derived from taking the most humble part.

Under the charming chairmanship of Margaret Magowan, a promising and brilliant year is expected. The major production of this term is generally hoped to be "Nightmare Abbey" by Yeats.

Too often Players have been criticised as a small clique who put on unnecessarily amateurish productions. If these charges are ever justified it is precisely because those who criticise are loth to proffer their constructive support.

As Gabriel Fallon has pointed out, Players are one of the most intelligent and talented amateur groups in the country and the nation has every right to be proud of them. At the moment they are labouring under a very heavy debt that has accrued owing to the outlay on the Little Theatre. It is to be hoped that this year will see some positive step taken to alleviate this embarrassment. Perhaps some of the distinguished graduates and patrons of Players could see their way to establishing a trust fund for this purpose.

Fabian Follies

The Fabian Society has fallen on evil days. Flushed by the victories of Marxism, an aura of complacency surrounds its members. Even Otter, a Bevanite syndicalist, would appear to be incapable of dragging the Society to its feet. Mr. and Mrs. O'Higgins returned from Russia, but brought no ideas from the Kremlin to resuscitate the group, and David Thornley's views on Partition have not been of much help. Even the patronage of Dr. Sheehy Skeffington, which has lately developed into more of a stimulant than an embarrassment, appears to be ineffective.

The Dixon Hall was a possible recent soap-box, but the flamboyance of Laurie Otter proved to be a distinct disadvantage. In fact, political societies have little vogue in College life, and the Fabians, and possibly the Theo., should learn this salutary lesson, and remember that Bernard Shaw and Dr. Hewlett Johnson, respectively, are no longer fashionable.

Dixon Gallery

"Pleasantly surprising," "Extraordinarily good," "Incredible!" are some of the many comments made about the Art Exhibition in the Dixon Hall this week. Certainly, those budding impresarios, Denis Pack-Beresford and Pat Anderson, must be complimented on their enterprise.

It would be quite invidious to select any particular exhibit for special comment, though the various heads by Colin Nicholls, Norman McGrath's ashtrays, Peter Gildea-Evans' ships and Philip Castle's somewhat unique style create a lasting impression.

The venture, originally dubbed as hopeless and impossible, has proved to be one of the greatest successes of any new departure in College activities for years, and the revelation of so much light from under so many bushels is to be greeted with acclaim from even the most inartistic Pass Artist.

An Fear Cruaidh.



SOCIAL CIRCULAR

An arrangement has been made between Harold Harmsworth and Anne Carlos.

It is rumoured that Liza Milne and Lou Mackie have been seen entertaining some senior Boat Club members in Sandymount Avenue.

The following have honoured the University with a visit:-

Brigadier-General Dorman O'Gowan.
Mr. Christopher Hollis, M.P.

Mr. Manus Nunan, Nigerian Crown Counsel.

Caesar's ghost.
Mr. Harold Campbell, M.A., M.A.I.

Miss Fay Compton and Miss Lana Morris.

Captain Peadar Cowan.

A "B Special" from Omagh.

An old man describing himself as Lou Fyffe fell drunkenly in College Park.
Mr. Denis Kelly continues to recline on the "Hist" sofa.
One of the "Bay" cats is missing—believed to have strayed towards the kitchens.

"WITCH ERRANT"

Vivacious and matronly, Miss Fay Compton was obviously experienced in dealing with Press interviews. On her left sat Miss Lana Morris, snug and beautiful in a magnificent fur coat. Sitting there side by side one could almost take them for mother and daughter. The nicest type of English mother and the most attractive of daughters, of course. I took my eyes off Miss Morris' fur coat for a moment and directed my attention to Miss Fay Compton. "Dogs I adore," she was saying to one of the elegant young Press women present. "I've got two, but I wish I had more time to keep eight." "Gardening, now there's another thing I wish I had more time for," she continued.

"What do you think of the play, Miss Compton?" I asked. Both Miss Compton and Miss Morris seemed to think that it had every chance of being a success. They agreed that the plot was somewhat complicated. I was surprised when they said that neither of them enjoyed acting and that the only reason they had entered the profession was because their families had been in it before them, and it seemed to them the only natural way to make a living. Neither of them had any definite plans for the future, either in the theatre or in films. They left that to their agents, they said, and then, of course, one doesn't know how long the play will run for. No, one doesn't! But with the acting experience of Miss Compton and the glamour of Miss Morris, I don't think it can fail to be a success.

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FOUR & SIX

Gaelic Revels

The Wednesday evening ceiliadhe sponsored by the Gaelic Society, in West Chapel, is fast becoming an intimate point of mid-week social life. The Society is realising its aim, to revive interest in Irish dancing, etc., in College, and many a reluctant Anglo-Saxon has discovered that a ceiliadhe can be great "gas," especially with pert Josie McCarthy. Brian Gallagher as M.C. directs proceedings against a background of pretty colleens and the pulsating music of an accordion band. Gaelic tea is provided for the refreshment of the weary. "A bob for a helluva hooley, boys—it's certainly cheap at the price," and so say all of us.

Filthy Lucre

Beneath the Rubrics the other day the lads were astonished to observe Russell Fletcher casting a handful of silver shekels from a window high above. A moment later the self-appointed "Regius Professor of place betting," Bob Farrell, and his able assistant, Alan Moore, emerged to explain that Russell's erring wife, Vass Underwood, had been indulging in a fortunate flutter on Colonel Tottering's favourite gee-gee. This grave misdemeanour had provoked the pious Fletcher to disposed of his spouse's ill-gotten "booze money," and once again persuade the urbane Vass to mend the error of his ways.

Heigh-ho! For the S.R.C.

Saturday's Dixon was organised in typically efficient manner by Noel Harkness, at very short notice.

One of the first "sights" I saw was a semi-shaved man(?) in a blue suit, dancing (dos-a-dos) with a green dress containing a blonde. (Funny, I'm sure I last saw him using an umbrella in a Morris Minor one dark and dirty night.)

Later my eyes were dazzled by the necklace on Jose Cunha's partner, Anne, who had just returned from a new furniture shop in Grafton Street.

Amongst the irregular visitors present were "Mac" MacDonnell, who looked bored, and Mr. Hakim T. Adamjee, who looked smooth, sauve and seductive in his ensemble.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,—As a lecturer, I know that to be heard, one must say a thing at least twice, and to be understood, at least twice more. Since this is often partly the speaker's fault, it is with no sense of grievance that I now say once more, on the Mosley invitation, what I have said from the outset: "My objection was not to free speech for a Fascist, but to public honour for such a man as Mosley."

I said at once that I defended the students' right to hear anyone they pleased, irrespective of view or past record. Why then did I object to Mosley as an Opening Meeting speaker? The answer is simple: because an invitation to speak at such a public function in College is a public honour, conferred partly by the Society and partly by the College. Receipt of this honour is in no sense a universal human right.

Opening Meeting speakers are presented to the public by the students, with the co-operation of the College; and the public regards such presentation in the College Dining Hall, as betokening a measure of College patronage. Certain standards of ordinary human decency are—or should be—guaranteed by such sponsorship. Such, at any rate, is my opinion.

Now sponsorship—pace some of my critics—does not mean endorsement. A newspaper sponsors those it chooses to present to the public as its contributors,

Actually dancing were Mike Lloyd Roach, Eunice Turner, and Dave Wilson, who was getting the thin end of the wedge. Noel Pearson was also in attendance, having torn his jacket when he got emmeshed in the J.D.'s new regulations.

Looking very disconsolate was David Miller, who arrived alone in time for the Anthem. Also not there was Maeve McGuire, last seen walking the boulevards of Dublin with Ian Bamford.

Pyramid Party

The first of these wonderful institutions came to Dublin last Saturday under the aegis of Harold Hildebrand (Harmsworth). The footless overflowed into nearby Croke Park, where the G.A.A. were holding a function for similar notabilities. The moon, like Harold, stood still over the Bernstein flat. In Northbrook Road the dogs howled and cats sniffed furtively as the rats crept slowly into the gloomy flat.

Pluto (Colin Tite) trumpeted thrice, as with a flash of fire and cigarette ash Miranda, the ten-toed thrush, shot into the room. Overcome by Harold's teeth, frightened, she fled the light. Thus, speaking much and weeping, she landed on an old grey tom, who, clawing at outrageous fortune, rolled headlong into the murky shades.

As Bernstein communed with the gods above and below his humble couch, a purple light appeared in Eric Allen's spectacles. To the tinkling of cymbals, the sylph-like Mary Daly tripped daintily out of the window and was never seen again. Piping Bamboos, like Pan, was serenading a Lulu bemused by the soporific stare of Robert Southcombe.

Like wounded doe surprised in Phoenix Park, Olivia Swanton whimpered into her gin. Graham Williams, like a wanton he-goat, capered slowly over the bar, landing on his horns.

The good ship Moyra Hunter, loosened from her peer, hove to with John Fitzgerald. As too much drink cast its last Rea, Philip Wall-Morris, Harold's infernal Charon, shepherded everyone across the pavement to his leaky conveyor.

but does not necessarily endorse their views.

Yet each paper is judged, in the public mind, by the discrimination it exercises in the choice of what—and whom—it puts before its audience. The sensation-seeking sheets such as the "News of the World" are judged, and "The Times" is judged, by what and whom they severally deem fit for presentation to the public.

The "personal story" of the child's murderer's friend is not usually regarded by "The Times" as worthy material for public presentation. It is so regarded by journals with what are generally considered lower standards. Obviously, in such cases, no one suggests that this sponsorship means that the editors are preaching child-murder, or favour it in any way; nor, on the other hand, however, does anyone accuse "The Times" of desiring to ban free speech or "censor the public" by being unwilling to sponsor such shabby material. It is true, however, that the good or bad name of a paper is based upon precisely such considerations of what they think fit to sponsor.

I am bold enough to believe that a university, too, and a student society, should have certain standards of ordinary human decency, when deciding who shall be invited by them to be put before the public under their aegis.

My contention is that Mosley, with his long record of Jew-baiting thuggery, of organised provocation-marches through the Jewish quarters of London, with all the loathsome incitements to anti-Jewish violence, does not measure up to these standards. The arch-Jew-baiter of Britain is not a person whom we should want to honour. If the Phil. want to hear him, let them hear him in their own rooms. Or, if they really want to make him a feature of a public meeting of theirs, let them take a hall outside—I should defend their right to assume such a responsibility—but let them not cause such a man to be done public honour in our College.

A Jew about to go to his death in an Auschwitz gas-chamber would have found it difficult to believe that the day would ever come when such a man as Mosley would be done public honour in any university. When such has in fact occurred in my own university, I have felt in duty bound to count myself among those who raised their voices in protest, not against such a man being allowed to speak, but against his being chosen and invited by our students, made an honoured guest amongst us, and presented to the Irish public under our sponsorship.—Yours truly,

O. Sheehy Skeffington.

* * *

An Fear Craigh replies in "College Events."

FOCUS:

The History School

The course in Modern History and Political Science is, like most of the Arts courses, a three-year course swollen out to four. Though an Education Officer of the writer's acquaintance declared that the History graduates of T.C.D. he had met with had proved to show an amazing breadth of knowledge well suited to teaching, it seems often enough that this is gained at a sacrifice to depth. For those from England as well as the keen Irish students, the first two years of the course are scarcely more than a prolongation of the sixth form history, covering the facts of 1,300 years of European, English, Irish, Economic and Constitutional History. With the Sophister years the course develops in interest as modern times and modern problems approach.

In the final year, specialisation sweeps in and special periods and subjects are studied and most students write a thesis. Dr. Chubb also lectures on problems in modern political and social philosophy. After three years spent acquiring general knowledge, this sort of work comes as a refreshing change, though it may come too late to do any good to ossifying minds. Improvements in the course have been many in recent years, but from one who has toiled through the heat of the day comes the plea that more opportunities may be given for discussion and for the student to think for himself rather than regurgitate lecture notes or text books in examinations. Why not a series of short weekly essays instead of the long minor theses which have to be turned out termly?

For students who care for that sort of thing, there is an ancient Rump called the History Society. Most of its meetings are interesting even to the non-historians, but few attend; the clever are in the Reading Room and the nitwits cannot bear more than the normal lecture hourage. If the History School gives an impression of drabness it may be due rather to the History students themselves who have for the most part little to look forward to save teaching. At least most of them will be painstaking if uninspired.

WHO'S WHO ON THE STAFF:

Professor C. A. Erskine



The Professor of Human Anatomy and Embryology, and also of Anatomy and Chirurgery, was educated at R.B.A.I. and qualified at the College of Surgeons.

He spent about five years in various hospitals in Ireland and England. Then, having held the Lectureship in Anatomy at Durham, he was elected to his present Chairs in 1947.

Professor Erskine is a quiet, often smiling man with a wide variety of interests outside his immediate work and researches. The latter are mainly concerned with the activities of the Red Nuclei of the brain. The former include Photography and, to a lesser extent, music. He is, of course, a painter of no mean standing, as well as being an enthusiastic exponent of modern interior decorating—to both of which interests the redecorated Anatomy Department bears convincing testimony.

He is married and has two young daughters—whom, he says, he would advise against taking up Medicine.

Dear Sir,—A propos "Blue Stocking's" letter in your last issue, may I draw her attention to the closing lines of Grey's "Eliza written in a City Cemetery." She sought an intellectual prize With brain-pan of abnormal size; She gained an even bigger pan Too erudite for mortal Man. And now her shrivelled, useless womb Lies rotting, unwept in this tomb.

Moral

If hose of blue bedeck your gait For Pete's sake see the seams are straight.

Yours, etc. "Child Fancier."

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AROUND THE CLUBS

Last week the Swimming Club displayed their fine form in the Indoor Winter Water Polo League at the Iveagh Baths. They retained their unbeaten record, continuing to triumph in their matches against Clontarf and Dalkey. It was Trinity's skill and fitness that secured their 8-5 win over Clontarf, one of the best clubs. Walter Pollard is an invaluable member of the team as full-back. His fast, clever tactics were responsible for the winning score. While against Dalkey, Trinity again showed their mettle, and through goals by Briggs and Pearson, won 3-0.

The D.U.S.R.C. A team played Fitzwilliam B in the league competition. C. Zarb, P. Knox-Peebles and R. Hyde won their matches. The Trinity squash racket players always had the edge over their opponents. Hyde was in good form with his skilled ball play.

As to be expected, Gaston shone in his match for Ulster against Munster. His try was a perfect example of a brilliant wing run. We hope that his injury will not prove serious, and that he will soon be back to inspire his team.

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Trinity News

THE WEEK IN SPORT

Heartening Play At Lansdowne

Last Saturday the 1st XV put up a determined stand against Wanderers, only to lose by 6-14. Perhaps Trinity was fortunate, for the Wanderers did not show the same capabilities as they had against the North of Ireland XV. Save for occasional brilliant back movements, their play lacked drive. In fact, they made heavy weather over their win.

At the opening, Trinity attacked, and in the loose scrum which followed the kick-off, the hooker, Prozesky, was unfortunate to injure his shoulder. The Trinity pack, however, seemed to have the better of their opponents in the loose. Dowse was outstanding. He held them together, always to the fore, especially in the line-outs, which he dominated. The forwards have settled down as a team and are working hard. Against the pressing Wanderers, Fullerton was always well up in defence. From a neat catch he made a determined run, following it up with a well-judged kick to touch. Smyth played pluckily, tackling and downing any breakaway.

In the 12th minute the opponents' wings showed how such movements should be attempted. J. Notley had a splendid blind side try, and a few minutes later R. O'Reilly started a fast

run, slipping through the defence and passing to Gene Kavanagh, who scored. It was converted. Shortly afterwards the Trinity forwards began a dribbling attack, only to be foiled near the goal line. For 20 minutes the backs played without Fitzsimons, who was off the field. Clinch changed with Fullerton for a time; however, at no stage did the Wanderers show a marked superiority.

In the second half Trinity made one of their few good breaks and an excellent combined back movement. From Smyth the ball passed to Todd to Mostert, who scored with a short, fast run. A little later Gill replied with a Wanderers' try made by a superb break by Wright from the half-way line. Todd kicked a penalty goal to raise the Trinity score to six.

It is hard to judge competently the standard of Trinity, as the Wanderers lacked the services of the other two Kavanagh brothers, W. O'Neill and P. Young in the scrum, and they might have won more easily had not O'Reilly and Notley spoiled much good running by holding on to the ball too long. However, despite the absence of Gaston, Trinity as a team showed more enterprise and co-ordination than their opponents.

SPORTING THOUGHTS

By "High Flyer"

This term, I understand, has seen the foundation of the University Water Ski Club at Cambridge under the guidance of Michael Colston, a second year undergraduate, and already it has attracted 35 members. There are possibilities of competitive sport in the form of slalom and ski jumping. Can the possibilities of such an undertaking or enterprise be foreseen in Trinity? The answer, I fear, would be no; or at least the odds would be against it. Trinity could and should stand as the centre of sporting activities in Ireland and become the centrifugal inspiration for all sports. Endless ideas and opportunities come to mind. An underwater fishing or diving club could be formed to operate off Blackrock or elsewhere. A bicycle club could be started with a view to racing in the "Tour of Ireland."

The Ski Club, on the other hand, is the only ski club in Ireland. Its influence could penetrate further than the limits of College. The number of skiers in Ireland must be considerable enough to warrant such an organisation. The Sailing Club could aim to represent this country in any international or Olympic competitions in the various dingy classes. They should race and practice in the same type of boats, such as the Finer or Star. Admittedly, finance counts for much, but any club can go far with drive and the support of its members.

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GRAND WIN FOR COLLEGIANS

In the second round of the F.A.I. Junior Cup, Collegians, who are a team composed of Trinity and College of Surgeons' players, had a comfortable win over Harmerne, A.U.L. Div. 1, by the score of 5-0.

From the very start Collegians went into the attack and within 15 minutes Hannigan, who was an excellent centre-forward, had scored a "hat trick." Not content with this, Collegians scored two more goals before half-time through McClean and Hannigan. Harmerne in comparison to Collegians were slow and uncertain, though their midfield play was neat. Clements was very capable in goal. Collegians owe their success mainly to their inside trio, Sainsbury, Hannigan and McClean. Sainsbury was the polished footballer, Hannigan a sharpshooter at centre-forward, and McClean a tireless worker at inside-right. Backed up by two good wing-halves, Prendergast and Connolly, and a strong rearguard, the forwards got plenty of the ball, which they used to advantage. The second half was rather an anti-climax and though Collegians pressed hard there wasn't quite the same bite as before. Even so, the Harmerne goal had about five lucky escapes. Hyland, who had a good game at outside-left, hit the bar a couple of times and some good shots were just scrambled away by a harassed Harmerne defence. Other Trinity players on the same team were Bernstein and David.

MEN'S HOCKEY Good Defence

Trinity put up a good performance at Londonbridge Road against Glenanne. In a game of good hockey, their superiority came to the fore in the second half, having had the worst of the first. Once they had settled down they easily deserved their 1-0 win.

Glenanne had attacked from the start and pressed their opponents with vigour. With their speed and command of the ball they forced Trinity to fall into the defence. However, despite this early promise they failed to score during the period of ascendancy.

In the second half a re-organisation between the half-backs, Wheeler and Pigott, improved the defence. The switch strengthened the team, enabling Trinity to take up the attack. From this point the forwards displayed their skill. Indeed, it was only some brilliant goal-keeping by O'Shea that stopped Trinity from scoring more than once in the closing stages. Hopkins gained Trinity's only goal. With scarcely ten minutes of play left, he scored with a hard, fast shot right through the defence from a short corner. Hopkins played a good game, always prominent whenever the ball came his way.

D.U.H. & A.C.

The new coach for the Harriers and Athletic Club will give the second of his talks on general training on Wednesday, November 24, at 8 p.m. These talks form an introduction to his coaching sessions to be held next term, and it is hoped that there will be an even better attendance at the second one than there was at the first. Any present or intending members who wish for further details should contact the Hon. Sec., E. W. Wood, 22 T.C.D. There is plenty of athletic talent in College outside the Harriers, as was seen at 1st College Races.

Mr. Sweeney is the N.C.A.A., U.C.D. and St. James's Gate coach, and in the last four years he has produced athletes of the calibre of O'Reilly, Kinsella and Delaney. In view of this it is hardly surprising that he has recently been described in the Press as the best coach that Ireland has ever had.

TOWN AND GOWN

Theatres

ABBEY.—8 p.m.: "Is the Priest At Home?"
GAETY.—8 p.m.: "The Glass Menagerie."
OLYMPIA.—8 p.m.: "The Quaker Girl."
NATIONAL ARTS.—10.45 p.m.: "Walking on Air."
THEATRE ROYAL.—4.30 and 7.45: Al Martino.

CINEMAS

ADELPHI. "Rose Marie" (2nd week).
AMBASSADOR—"Elephant Walk" (2nd week).
ASTOR. "Souvenir Perdu."
CAPITOL. "Sabrina Fair."
CARLTON. "Storm Over Africa."
GRAFTON. "The Sullivans."
METROPOLE. "The Belles of St. Trinian's" (3rd week).
REGAL ROOMS. "Desert Fury."
SAVOY. "Lense of Life."
THEATRE ROYAL. "Two Years Before the Mast."

THURSDAY, 18th NOVEMBER
4 p.m.—Elizabethan Society in No. 6.
4 p.m.—"Phil" Meeting, G.M.B.

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FRIDAY, 19th NOVEMBER
10.30 a.m.—D.U. Commerce and Economics Society: Coffee in No. 25.
8 p.m.—Film Society: "Panique" in Dixon Hall.

SATURDAY, 20th NOVEMBER
8 p.m.—Hop in Dixon.

MONDAY, 22nd NOVEMBER
8 p.m.—D.U. Photographic Association Annual Exhibition in No. 8.

8 p.m.—Biological Association: "A Case of Accidental Haemorrhage" and "Passages and Passengers," Dixon Hall.

8 p.m.—Players, "Nightmare Abbey."

TUESDAY, 23rd NOVEMBER
1.10-1.30—College Chapel, Rev. R. K. McGuire.

3.30 p.m.—History Society, "Fenianism," Mus. Buildings, 3.

WEDNESDAY, 24th NOVEMBER
8 p.m.—Ceili, West Chapel 5.

8.30 p.m.—"Hist"; "That European Guardianship is Essential for the achievement of Asian and African Achievement."

TWO SELECTIONS, TWO WINNERS

Last week the Leopardstown November Handicap was a walk-over for my 2/1 winner, Terrible Turk, and Hallowe'en won at 9/4 for us in a gallant race, outstaying and wearing down his only serious rival, Irish Lizard, to pull ahead on the quick uphill home stretch.

The last "flat" meeting in Ireland for this season takes place on Saturday at Naas. Much attention is being paid to the Naas November Handicap. This race has drawn a big entry and a number of English jockeys, including C. Gaston, who rode outsider Minstrel to victory in the Cambridgeshire. Whirlwind Sword is worth a place here and he may well win if the going is anyway firm.

Also at the meeting, Gallant Gael and The Mutt are worth place bets on the tote.

Flat racing now having slipped off the English scene on the mud of Manchester, it is to be hoped that the National Hunt season will provide some profitable excitement.

To-day at Wincanton, Lucrative looks good. The Iron City, now based in England, should on last year's form in Ireland provide a very sound investment at Warwick on Saturday. In what promises to be a very good week for punters, the two best bets would appear to be at Sandown on Saturday. They are The Piffs and Shottaford, the latter being the safest of the week.

Colonel Tottering.

BOXING

Best wishes must be extended to Bill Chinn, Doug. Baxter and Peter Shanks who will be boxing in Cork to-morrow night. Fisher and Ryan, who are the opponents of Chinn and Shanks, respectively, are both of international standing.

The I.A.B.A. has accepted the invitation to tour Roumania over Christmas. The team will be selected to-morrow, and Bill Chinn has been asked if he is willing and able to travel. He most certainly is, and we hope to see him selected and wish him the best of luck if he is.

D.U.C.A.C.

The annual general meeting of D.U.C.A.C. will be held in Regent House on Tuesday, 23rd November, at 8 p.m. Mr. H. Thrift, M.A., S.F.T.C.D., will be in the chair.

After the various reports and the election of officers, an alteration will be proposed in the present system of making grants. So that this proposal might have a reasonable hearing, a large number of club members should attend. This meeting is for the benefit of all College clubs, and ladies are cordially invited.

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