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Trinity News

A DUBLIN UNIVERSITY WEEKLY

REGISTERED AT THE G.P.O. AS A NEWSPAPER

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1955

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EX-RED LEADS MISSION

Franciscan Comes to College

The choice of Michael Fisher as missioner and his acceptance has been greeted in English Universities with respect amounting almost to jealousy. Ten years ago, there were two preachers at Cambridge who always attracted large audiences even though they were permanently resident and preached often. These were Canon Raven and the Reverend C. H. Dodd, both Divinity Professors and famous theologians. Both have since retired and to-day it is Michael Fisher who draws the large congregations.

Mystery Man

Only 35 years old, the son of a London publican, for three years an active member of the Young Communist League, and a member of an Anglican preaching order, he is one of the most famous preachers in the British Isles. Many in College have already received a letter from him. To-day, he further introduces himself in "Trinity News" (see page 3). Next week, he leads our University Mission and so continues the great tradition started here twenty-one

years ago by Archbishop William Temple.

How it Started

The famous William Temple, when he was Archbishop of York, started a series of University missions at Oxford (1931), Cambridge (1936) and Dublin (1934). These were famous missions and many who were then students owe their faith to the message they then heard. Always, the aim of a University mission has been to present a coherent and challenging exposition of the Christian faith and life. Always, in large measure, this aim has been achieved. At Oxford and Cambridge, the crowded-to-capacity meetings of

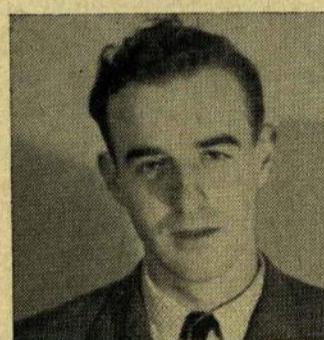
recent years have been proclaimed in the British Press as national events.

It has become traditional in Oxford and Cambridge to hold a mission triennially — one in each generation of undergraduates. Here at Trinity, there have been only two University missions since 1934. The fourth mission, which starts next Monday, will be held on a larger scale than any previously held here.

Next Monday afternoon, the Archbishop of Dublin will commission the missionaries in the College Chapel and he will also preach. So shall be witnessed the inauguration of the University mission.

"INTELLIGENT CO-OPERATION"

Says Kimmitt



Mr. Desmond Kimmitt



Mr. Hodgings
Courtesy, Irish Press



Mr. William Fuge

A TENSE Hist. heard the Auditor, Mr. Desmond Kimmitt, declaim that "this Society can combine with the Philosophical Society to provide what must eventually become a University Union and yet retain its individuality. I do not advocate amalgamation, but intelligent co-operation. Together we shall stand and prosper, but fall we must certainly shall if we retain this stubborn, insane and total division."

He was speaking against the motion "That this Society should amalgamate with the other Society." In conclusion, he urged that a distinction be drawn between the time-honoured customs worthy to survive and those that were unessential.

SHAKY FINANCES

The decline in membership and prestige of the major societies was outlined by the Treasurer, Mr. Thomas. Recalling the days when the Hist. was a Society to be reckoned with, he felt that even now there was room for a second and junior Society. In the past the Hist. was the exclusive reserve of Sophisters who had graduated from the Phil. nursery. It was clear that the present fiscal basis could not last much longer. There was much in favour of a unification of effort and this could be achieved without either Society losing its independence or tradition.

PAROCHIAL TRINITY

"We are too parochial in Trinity; our world is too small and for this reason

student organisations must be on as broad a basis as possible."

This was the comment of William Fuge, a prominent ex-committee member. He went on to submit that "in small College organisations there were squabbles and back-biting which are unknown at Oxford and Cambridge. There the student population is so large that there is no room for that mutual slandering process known as Private Business. If we amalgamate, it will help to re-adjust this distorting tendency which is vitiating modern student life in T.C.D."

THE FAIR SEX

Mr. J. P. Quigley maintained that if the old tradition of Trinity debating was to continue in the changing circumstances, a union was essential in order to provide the necessary vigorous forum. While women should be denied actual membership, they should be given every encouragement to come as visitors—they have long been proved to be man's best friend.

PHIL. MANIFESTO

In an exclusive interview, Mr. David Hodgings stated:—

"Both the Societies are moribund with tradition and damned by student apathy. The fault lies with the undergraduates. When they begin to show an interest in a Union then the first step will have been achieved. Until then they are leaving themselves open to whatever dictatorship the societies—both major and minor—wish to impose on them."

BIGOTRY PREPOSTEROUS

—Hist. Officer

The latest development in the Connolly Cole incident is the report presented by Gildea-Evans which charges the Record Secretary and his supporters with propagating religious bigotry and intolerance.

Mr. Gildea-Evans is Chairman of a special sub-committee constituted to investigate the resignation of Connolly Cole from the office of Librarian. Mr. Cole in his withdrawal alleged that the Society was pervaded by fierce sectarian, political and racial antagonisms.

The committee report, according to Mr. Underwood, charged him with being responsible for this state of affairs. In public it is denied that he has ever used such tactics for personal profit.

Mr. Underwood is a native of Wigan. Despite this, he is interested in Ulster politics and has Northern friends. It is reputed that he is past Grand Master of the Orange Lodge.

"NO CREDIT WHERE DUE"

The Auditor, Mr. N. Medawar, of the Law Society, has privately expressed his gratitude to "T.N." for the greatly improved attendances at the Society's public meetings. Last term's report, "Alcoholic Lawyers," was the beginning of a new era for a slowly but steadily disintegrating company.

The Hon. Secretary intimated that a vote of thanks congratulating "Trinity News" should be passed. "However," he went on, "it is not our policy to give credit where it is due."

NIGERIA FOR HODGINS

(From a Special Correspondent)
"In Africa, a mass of human beings has been degradedly thrown into the background of the human picture, in order to show in greater prominence the puppet show of British Colonial policy." So said Mr. D. Hodgins, the only Twenty-Six Counties delegate invited to the Parliamentary debate on Nigeria in Edinburgh.

With strident voice, hair and white waistcoat flapping, he awoke the benches long drugged by an unending stream of Conservative speeches. He will be remembered in Edinburgh for his voice, his patriotism and, above all else, his alcoholic consumption.

News flash from the Man's Shop

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Trinity News welcomes news items, correspondence and articles, which should be sent to TRINITY NEWS, 3 TRINITY COLLEGE. All such items should be typed, or written legibly, on one side of the paper only.

For advertising space in this newspaper apply the Advertising Manager. TRINITY NEWS, 3 TRINITY COLLEGE.

Vol. 2 TRINITY NEWS No. 9
THURSDAY, 17TH FEBRUARY, 1955

ENOSIS

THIS is a topic that arouses much interest. Last night's Hist. proved no exception. It revealed a vociferous demand for improvement in the facilities, spiritual and material, so moderately offered by the G.M.B. The debate could have resulted in a clarification of the present position. Unfortunately, it was marred by misunderstandings. Nearly all agreed that the position was undesirable. However, few managed to draw the necessary corollary of amalgamation.

The present situation if it is allowed to continue can hardly give rise to satisfaction. The Hist.'s vaunted oratory is almost a relic of the past. The mediocre is regarded as excellent. Downstairs in the Phil. the meetings are only periodic and confusion reigns.

Besides this must be considered the fact that both the societies obtain privileges from other universities. Yet they both can offer very little in return. Unlike Oxford and Cambridge, there is no union and we probably do not want one. It is absurd to apply English principles to a university such as this. On the other hand, neither the authorities nor the undergraduates would view with favour the building of a monster S.R.C. gazebo, even if it would provide cafeterias in the red-brick tradition.

Possibly not for the first time in their history, neither of the two major societies are fulfilling their proper functions. Out of a possible two thousand members, between them they can barely claim the loyalty of a fifth. We suspect that there is many a faculty society that can boast of an almost larger attendance, and possibly an even higher standard of oratory. In the past the Phil. was the playpen from which members graduated to the Hist. To-day they are both almost equal. Their frivolity is a byword.

What then is the solution? It is clearly time that they ceased their duplicity of facilities. Neither of them can boast sufficient members to justify even their rooms. At the moment there are two exclusively male conversation rooms. One would be more than adequate and the other could well be opened to ladies.

The societies, even though sharing rooms, could continue to hold separate meetings. Better still, they could sponsor joint meetings. The attendances would improve and the speaking would, consequently, be better. All this could only lead to an enrichment of the College and the societies. Only goodwill is required. It is not too much to expect.

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R.S.C.I. LETTER

SURGEONS' SOUP

When the Editor of "Trinity News" suggested that we might write a few lines in your newspaper we confess that we thought this to be conventional "bonhomie" between editorial monstrosities of a similar ilk, and with a gentle mutter we assented in negative fashion, hoping that he would no doubt soon forget his gesture. Alas! Should we not have known!

One could, of course, escape into a column of *facetiae*, or digress upon the life of the female medical student (a subject a little "rosée" let it be admitted, but one not devoid of interest), or if still compelled, one might in staid and elegant prose soberly bewail the fact that the Faculty of Medicine in Trinity College has a rather unnatural habit of pinching professors from Surgeons. In a rather nebulous way it was suggested that we might write a few words on the Royal College of Surgeons in Ireland, but there remains no doubt that for those who are interested a most excellent history of the Schools has been written by Dr. J. D. H. Widdess, M.A., and for those who are not interested, enough has been said.

One could again join with our brethren in the Hippocratic Art at Trinity and view Modern Medicine with the somewhat jaundiced eye that appears to be so fashionable of late.

One might consider the hospitals and inspect the beds (and with greater interest, what comes out of them). One might remark on the very common (and positively indecent?) tendency of patients in this year of Grace, 1955, to reward their physicians with a court

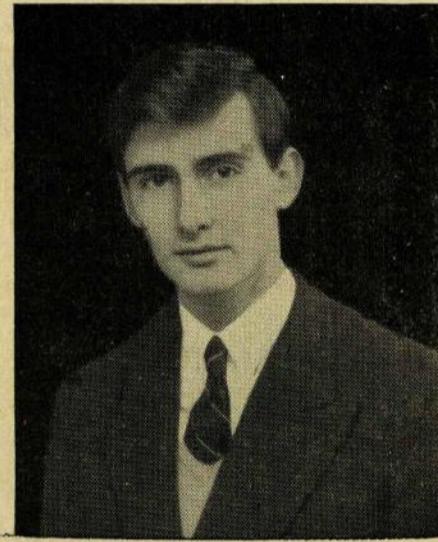
action for damages on the grounds of "failure" and "neglect." Only a few days ago we were at a clinic at which an elderly gentleman of 73 expressed his disapproval of an operation on his thyroid gland undertaken in the year 1904. True, an apparently over-exuberant surgeon had removed rather more than was kind, and in his zeal (or his wrath) had succeeded, too, in removing part of the good man's recurrent laryngeal nerve. The result, as we have intimated, was a hoarse voice for half a century before the notion of his suing the now late lamented surgical Sweeney Todd.

Like all institutions, Surgeons has its days—its ways—and even its characters, perhaps chief of whom one would select the head porter, a sort of old octopus, cheerful bacchante and pillar of rectitude who seemingly has been in St. Stephen's Green as long as the College. Oddly enough (and appropriately, too, it would seem) the foundations of the College are upon the site of an old leper graveyard—a reminder that it is not so many years since leprosy was common in this country.

For those interested, a visit would be without doubt profitable and entertaining, and in the Pelvis (the College coffee room) one might see as typical and universal an array of troglodytes in all their uniqueness as indeed one may see in any institution in Ireland.

Having thus issued this general invitation, may we not finally and pleasantly add an especial welcome for the Editor of "Trinity News"? For him we are reserving a tub of boiling oil and a table in the Anatomy Room.

Profile : THE PRESIDENT OF THE S.R.C.



Ian ap Ifan, known to countless Trinitymen as Ian Thomas, was born in Wales, educated at a Welsh public school and subsequently at a high school in Cardiff. But having gone so far, he broadened his range. Unlike his ancestors who have for so long and so ungrudgingly patronised Jesus College, Oxford, Ian came to Trinity to study

QUEUES ON THE QUAY-SIDE—OR ALL PASSION SPENT

I have just been reading a fourteen-page Careers supplement issued by the "Birmingham Post" earlier in the year. It is a well planned and excellent supplement, designed both in its articles and advertisements to show what an enormous demand there is to-day from industry and commerce on the other side. In marked contrast to its style and tone are the comments we read almost every day in the Dublin press, discussing the problems of getting a job here in Ireland.

Undoubtedly it is difficult for most graduates to get a job in Ireland, but not a little of the difficulty may be self-imposed. True, Dublin has a time of its own and this may seem to suggest that a lackadaisical, easy-going approach is in keeping. My own interpretation is that to get a good job in Dublin, or anywhere in Ireland, you have to be rather more far-sighted than the next, off the mark somewhat sooner and prepared to make a decision quickly. Last year I was notified of a number of jobs here, but I was unable to put up any good candidates. Employers were disappointed that Trinity people weren't forthcoming. College was disappointed, but what was far more important, other graduates who came in too late were dispirited when they found they, too, must look elsewhere. It takes longer to get a job here than it does in, say, England. It takes concerted action. It can, however, be self-reproductive. Irish businesses have room for a number of graduates, but the latter are not, in my experience, pertinacious enough, nor do they attack enough firms when the time is ripe.

The Civil Service is offering vacancies in its Administrative Officer Class this year, but how many Trinity graduates have prepared themselves for such a

law. This was some years ago, but since then the Dublin scene has been graced and enlightened by this fluently bilingual Welsh national. ("The last flame of a dying culture."—Ed.)

Above all, Mr. Thomas is a gentleman. Those who have seen him dressed in an evening suit, prepared to face the bores of the Historical Society, or the King's Inn's Debating Society, realise this is the real Thomas. In both these societies he has had a distinguished career, especially in the "Hist." for he has been Librarian and is now Treasurer of the Ancient Society. His speeches are always restrained but reflective, a quality rare enough to command respect. He is also the youngest member of the University Club.

His connection with the S.R.C. is a long one, but does not stretch back to the Malenkov régime. He invented the College diary and his constant concern for the welfare of students and the betterment of the sad academic lot has earned him the reputation of unofficial tutor to many a pale-cheeked young Belfast. Mr. Thomas has devoted his life to political symmetry. Thus the S.R.C., with all its sub-committees, represents a masterpiece of constitutional draughtsmanship.

Ian survived three terms in rooms with Fergus Pyle. We have no hesitation in recommending him for the marked thanks of society.

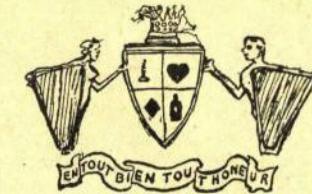
competition? It takes forethought (and Irish) of course.

There are firms in Cork and Limerick. They are not necessarily the preserves of U.C.C. Not infrequently there are vacancies in the country. The professions here in Dublin may have waiting lists, but there are other means of earning a satisfying livelihood than by being a doctor, dentist, lawyer or engineer, and I have yet to have complaints from my friends in business that they can't open their mail but they find unsolicited applications in it. A good applicant can sometimes create a vacancy.

The number to be absorbed in Ireland each year will not, at once, be very great, but I am by no means satisfied that some of the squeaks about emigration are not comments on the initiative of the present generation of university students. One gets the impression that new graduates (and others) have to leave Ireland because they can't find jobs. There is a touching, emotional overtone about the quay-side use of the words, but many of the remarks and assumptions behind them are, I think, no more than trite and secondhand. When I ask students who come to see me what they have done about a job in Ireland, the answer is, all too frequently, "But there isn't anything here, is there?" This does not suggest that each generation is intent on fashioning its own experience, but rather that it places an unhealthy reliance on hearsay and outmoded prejudice.

I don't believe that many of those who go ever wanted to stay. What is more to the point, I don't believe those who say they want to stay try very hard.

A. H. B. McClatchey,
Appointments Officer.



SOCIAL CIRCULAR

Mr. Kim Robinson has announced his engagement.

The following have honoured the University with a visit:—

His Honour Judge Deale.
Dr. T. W. Manson in Geneva gown.
Miss Migsy Martin in a College cap.
Dr. Lennox Robinson.
Admiral Sheridan, C.B.

Mr. A. J. Jennings, B.A., B.A.I., is no longer living on the parish.

Mr. Fergus Pyle has applied for the vacancy, pending the Abbé Pierre's recommendation. The Junior Dean disapproves.

Mr. Dermot Beatty was present at a film première last Friday (unaccompanied).

WOMEN'S COLUMN

WOMEN IN CHARGE

Behind the impassable doors of Number Six a strange world exists, beyond which few men have dared to penetrate. Banned from the mysogynist clubs in the G.M.B., women have had to retreat to their squalid quarters in Front Square, where they can barely tolerate their own company. Their greatest solace is Miss Godfrey, an adopted aunt to whom they can turn for advice. All uncomfortable Freshers are immediately put at their ease by her encouragement, and never has she been known to forget a face.

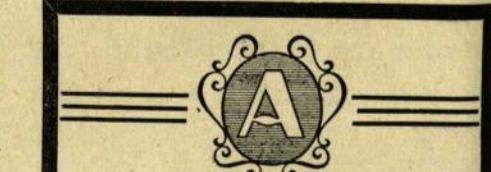
Others who console the distressed are Miss McManus, the Lady Registrar's assistant, and Miss Franks. In spite of the difficulties which Miss Franks encounters in catering frugally, she usually manages to provide varied and appetising pre-digested food.

Even further removed from male haunts lies Trinity Hall, respectfully known as the "jungfrau spitz." Over this female menagerie enthusiastic Miss Crawford rules. Continuing in the derelict traditions of her predecessors, she combines efficiency with tact. Although some may find her a little pious, it must be admitted she is weighed down with cares unsurpassed for a woman of such tender breeding.

The many charming women who grace College with the latest fashion in mortar boards also deserve mention. Besides their academic assiduity, they play an agile part in routine administration.

INTERVIEW WITH
LADY HOUSEKEEPER

The policy of "quieta non movere" inspired by the statesman Walpole is to be followed on somewhat less far-reaching lines by the new lady housekeeper, Mrs. McClure. Thus in her organisation of the work of her 43 women she is going to follow quietly in the steps of her predecessor, Mrs. Clementson. To most this will seem a just and merciful plan. Her job is one which calls for tact and statesmanship, necessary for the smooth running of this organisation. In her own words, she is a hard-working woman who is content to wait and watch events before making any drastic suggestions. She will avoid as far as possible causing seizure in higher circles. While recognising the need for improvement, it is certain that any relaxation of the purse strings will be only in accordance with her Northern Irish good sense.

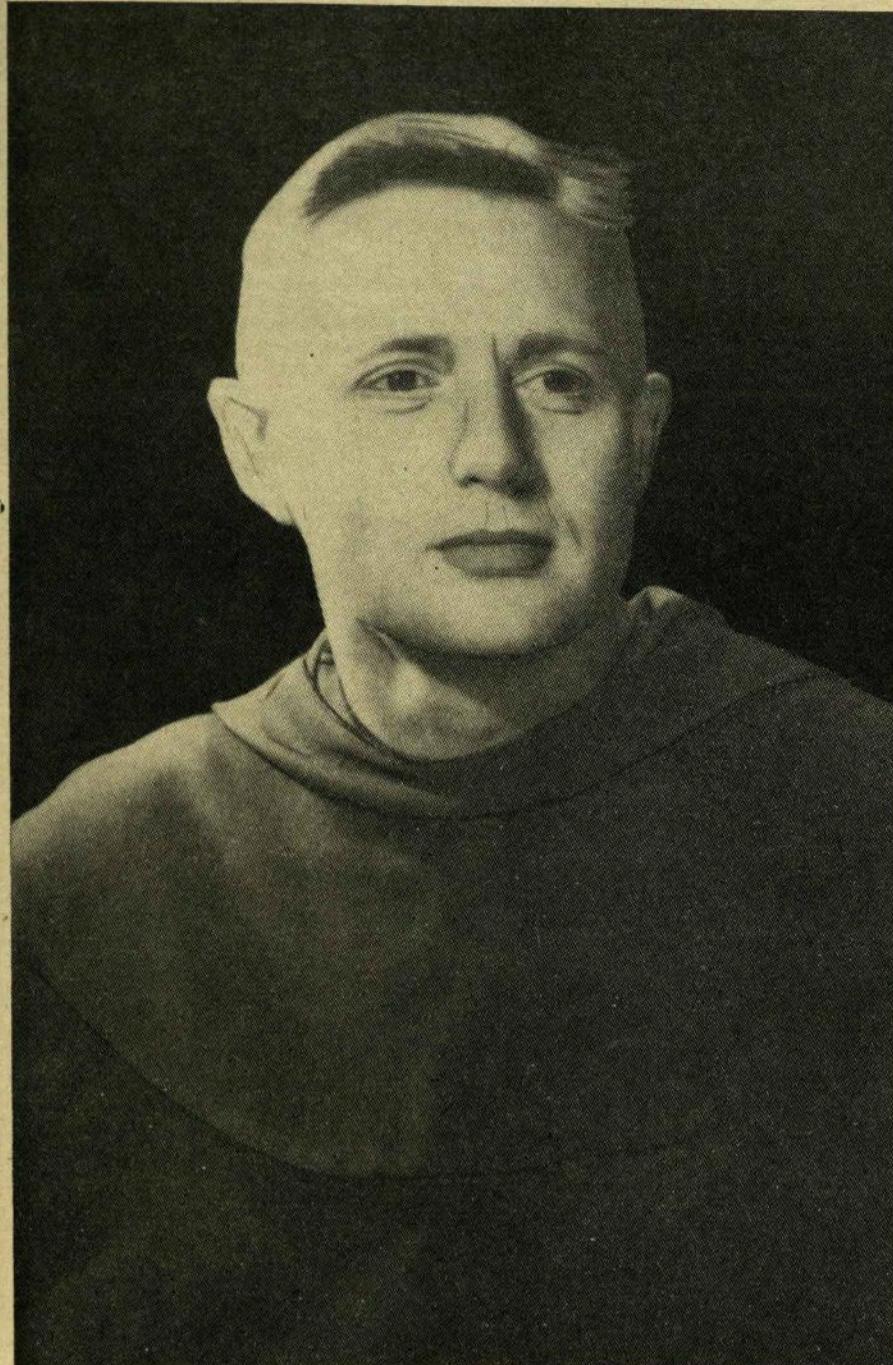


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Michael Fisher began work at 16 for the "Illustrated London News." At this period of his life he was prominent as chairman of the Printing Trades' Apprentice Association of the London Trades' Council. Two years later he joined the Young Communist League and was an active speaker for them for three years. In 1939 he joined the Territorial Army, but he contracted T.B. and spent 18 months in hospitals and sanatoria. While he was in the Army he was converted to Christianity and he joined the Anglican Society of St. Francis in 1941. It is perhaps significant of the needs of our times that this mission in Trinity is conducted by this not-so-simple friar who has experience of life from Camberwell to Cambridge, rather than by mitred heads or learned Doctors of Divinity.

BOOKSTALL

VISIT THE BOOKSTALL in No. 9.

Open 11 a.m. to 2 p.m., 3.30 p.m.
to 5.30 p.m., and after evening
addresses.

THE ASSISTANT MISSIONERS

THE REVEREND MALCOLM DUNCAN is a 27-year-old Scot. A member of the Iona community, he is at present on the London staff of S.C.M.

MISS JUDITH MACDONALD. Ex-“Alex.” and Trinity, she has researched into philosophy and done some teaching. Now she is on the chaplaincy staff of London University.

THE REVEREND TOM SALMON is Rector of Tullow and well-known in College as a lecturer. He has had great experience of missions all over Ireland.

There will be an opportunity to meet the missionaries over a cup of tea in No. 9 after the evening meetings

REFLECTIONS ON A REVIVAL

Rev. Michael Fisher S.S.F.

"Parson bites Billy Graham—that's news." The speaker was a young man from the "Daily Express" who had come to ask me what I thought of the revival of religion in Cambridge, and the forthcoming mission to be conducted there by the great American evangelist. (In the meantime a taxi ticked quietly away outside—only the Press can say something different!)

I told him that I thought Billy Graham was sincere, a great preacher, a man with a message and an outstanding personality to put it over. "Yes," he said, "they all say that—if only someone would say something different!"

That, I suppose is the problem. They all say the same thing, and nothing the "Daily Express" or any other paper can say will stop it; there really does seem to be a religious revival. Not just a flash in the pan, or some sort of American sales talk whipping people up into a sense of enthusiasm and security (though, no doubt, elements of this kind of thing do appear), but a widespread return to God on the part of millions of people. Much of the evidence for this comes to me from the reports of others, but during the past few years I have spent the major part of my time in churches and halls, mining parishes and housing estates, smart suburbs, schools, colleges and universities in England and Scotland, and everywhere I have been conscious of the real desire of men and women to learn again the great truths of the Christian faith and respond to the preaching of the Word of God. This response has been greatest in the universities; partly, I think, because it is there that the questions and doubts of our age can be more readily formulated and answered, and partly because there the problems of language and "communication" where the Christian Faith is concerned can be more easily overcome.

Why is this? What are men looking for. Is it security and peace—or is it just "escapism"? Perhaps all of these. But in the first place I am convinced it is

because they feel a great sense of personal need. Their lives, like the times in which they live, are out of joint. The old securities no longer fill the gap which was once filled by God, and they know it. In their homes and families, in their vocations and friendships, something is needed which will strengthen them against the temptations, and all the problems and frustrations which invade their lives. The return to God is a return to sanity and strength which has been forced on man by the chaos which man has created of God's world.

And secondly, so far as the University is concerned, it is because we have come to see that all the old hopeful explanations of our situation and its solution are just not good enough. The "isms" which ousted Christianity, and the men who meant more than God, have failed. Of course, it was all once explained to us by Marx and Freud, and Bertrand Russell, but somehow the explanations, splendid in themselves, just no longer meet the needs of people who are politically, emotionally and philosophically bankrupt.

Perhaps, after all, we must begin again. At any rate that is what countless men are saying. "Except ye be converted and become as a little child ye shall in no wise enter the Kingdom of Heaven." Converted? . . . "become as a little child"? . . . Isn't that old-fashioned, Billy Graham stuff?

But what if it really is true. Then the Kingdom of Heaven can come here and now in your life and in this University of Dublin.

INTERVIEWS

The Missionaries will be available daily (Tuesday to Saturday), from 11.30 a.m. to 12.30, and from 3 p.m. to 3.45 p.m.

The Rev. Michael Fisher—in No. 40,
1st floor.

The Rev. Malcolm Duncan—in No. 23,
2nd floor.

The Rev. Tom Salmon — in No. 24,
ground floor.

Miss Judith MacDonald — in No. 36,
first floor.

MONDAY	LUNCH-TIME		AFTERNOON		EVENING	
		1.05 p.m.	DEVOTIONAL ADDRESS given by The Rev. Tom Salmon in the Chapel.	4.45 p.m.	Commissioning Service in the Chapel. Preacher: His Grace the Lord Archbishop of Dublin	8 p.m.	"Fullness in God" The Reverend Michael Fisher In the Examination Hall.
TUESDAY	1.05 p.m.	DEVOTIONAL ADDRESS given by The Rev. Tom Salmon in the Chapel.	4.30 p.m.	"The Christian Witness in African Affairs." Rev. Malcolm Duncan In the Regent House	8 p.m.	"Folly in Sin" The Reverend Michael Fisher In the Examination Hall.
WEDNESDAY	1.05 p.m.	DEVOTIONAL ADDRESS given by The Rev. Tom Salmon in the Chapel.	4.30 p.m.	"Christianity in Field of Medicine" Dr. Thomas McCracken In the Dixon Hall. Chairman: Dr. J. A. Wallace	8 p.m.	"Freedom in Christ" The Reverend Michael Fisher In the Examination Hall.
THURSDAY	1.05 p.m.	DEVOTIONAL ADDRESS given by The Rev. Tom Salmon in the Chapel.	4.30 p.m.	"Before and After Marriage" Rev. Michael Fisher In the Regent House	8 p.m.	"Fellowship in the Church" The Reverend Michael Fisher In the Examination Hall.
FRIDAY	1.05 p.m.	DEVOTIONAL ADDRESS given by The Rev. Tom Salmon in the Chapel.	4.30 p.m.	Brains' Trust. In Regent House The Missioners	8 p.m.	Film: "Monsieur Vincent" In the Examination Hall.
SATURDAY	1.05 p.m.	DEVOTIONAL ADDRESS given by The Rev. Tom Salmon in the Chapel.			8 p.m.	"Forgiveness and Faith" The Reverend Michael Fisher In the Examination Hall.
SUNDAY						

FOUR & SIX

Hornpipes at the Gresham

There were booms and burges on the walls of the Gresham, and as one steered one's course through the merry mariners on the floor, one wondered if this was the right dance. There were sailors from Skerries, from Clontarf, Howth and U.C.D., and even that grand old man of Dun Laoghaire racing circles, Joe Duff, was there with his pretty wife, Gertie. But where were the Trinity sailors? Gradually one could distinguish Mike Cawdrey luffing up to the bandstand with shy Elizabeth Wilson. A crowd of rescuers surrounded "Mambo" David, who had capsized, while Ann Walsh drifted towards another buoy. Loris Tryfon and Audrey Boyd-Gibbins watched in amazement, but Panos Kelalis and his Mary only saw each other. Ann Deevies was squired by Vass Underwood, or Don Erdberg, who had previously shuffled for partners at the Hibernian. Duggie Baxter was discussing the lack of female company with three lonely longshoremen. "Boat language," he excused himself, while Carl Hein explained to an interested crowd that he was not a German. Bruno Brown bore away with Ann Kelly. At midnight, Jill Robbins made a grand entrance with mauve orchids and a sober partner. One young gentleman was heard wishing he was drunk!

P.S.—Who offered dance-hater George Hautz £5 and his expenses to take a young lady in his faculty to the ball?

Who's Who On The Staff

THE PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH LITERATURE

The coming of Professor H. O. White to Trinity added another brick to the timeless structure of its evolving masonry. Remembered by students from all over College, he will stay immovable in the pages of its history.

While an undergraduate, he hit the headlines as editor of "T.C.D." An early work from that volume (to the glory of his Primus), exhibits pyromaniacal tendencies now strongly evident in his warm welcome to all callers. He alone may perform the sacred rites to rouse the dying flame of the peat-offering. Meanwhile, the odd Penate peeps from behind the poker. Then seated "in cathedra" of reverently worn red velvet, he smiles at his visitors. As he slowly turns from side to side, his eyes pierce through to cherished recollections of the past. But the autumn leaves are falling and we still have his memories only from his lips. Stories of Yeats, Ezra Pound and Bonamy Dobree charm the listener, but the harvest remains unstored. Will he never write his memoirs?

Once he sat at the feet of Edward Dowden; he has now succeeded him in his graceful tradition of kindness and unfailing courtesy, as Father of our School of English. But his interests are wide and by no means limited to the arts. Polly Peachum reigns over his hearth and home, but his culinary efforts are all his own. Students have often remarked on "H.O.'s" youthful en-

It certainly wasn't the young lady herself, but George—foolish fellow—didn't accept, anyway.

Lonely Dixon Valentines

Continuing our questionnaire, where were the girls at the last Dixon hop? Sweethearts Liz. Horne and Olivia Swanton were obviously popular, but no partners could be found for Jeremy Shewell-Cooper and jive-expert David McGugan. The vigilant organisers caught Jeff Potter, Peter Sang and Mickey Dawson entering by a window (as usual). But they were cheered when quiet Miss Edwards, who never smokes, won the raffle for a box of cigarettes.

Switzers at Four

Anyone who is not quite someone may be found here each afternoon discussing everyone and probably drinking coffee. Lined up against the wall will be Brendan Maxwell doing his crossword, and Pat Halinan trying to get a cross word in. Taking the advice of Uncle Harry are Kay Wilson and Paul Harrison, while Lou Fyffe (who actually drinks coffee) always keeps several places for Duncan Taylor, Larry Warke and fellow-traveller Chip McKinley. Barry "Oi You!" Rockman has grown up quickly in the last few weeks. It is rumoured that he has already gone cradle-snatching at Alex. and is expected to ask a girl out any day now, although he still finds no use for Gillette safety blades.



Professor H. O. White

thusiasm. Wagner in music and Marlowe in literature evoke this most strongly in him.

Endowed with a universal friendliness, Prof. White rates animals and gardeners among his many friends. While he adores peacocks, he does not appreciate the vanity of the camera.

THE RING CLOSES IN

Students living in rooms find that they are now unable to obtain turf from the Co-op. According to an official of the Society, this is due to ring activities of a certain section of the distributive trade in Dublin, which has decided that the maximum profit should be made by its members. While the Co-op. charged only 1/10 for a bale of turf, students now have to pay 2/- to coal merchants.

LOVE AMONG THE LAWYERS

A hushed assembly heard Mr. A. G. M. Moore denounce himself as a spineless worm at the Law Society debate last Friday night. He was speaking to the motion, "That the action for the breach of promise of marriage is an anachronism and should be abolished." In a style of advocacy that went out with Lord Coke, Mr. T. J. R. Caloran submitted that the action was against public policy. He confessed his terror of writing to women, lest he might be deluged with breach of promise actions.

While Mr. Reynolds desired his wife to be *in manu*, his colleague, Miss Colhoun, urged that contract was the basis of marriage. Love, she muttered, was something of which she had no experience. The house was re-awakened by the fatiguing intonation of Michael Bradley. Men's thoughts, he felt, were far from marriage. On the other hand, the Hon. Sec. in stentorian tones illogically advocated free love and the nationalisation of wives. The Auditor spoke in a somewhat arid manner. His address was relevant but soporific. As for Mr. Udenze, he told stories of victimisation of Africans. In an excellent summing-up, the Chairman, Judge Deale, justified his presence. He agreed that men nowadays are chased by women. The motion was carried by thirteen votes to eight. Five of those present wisely abstained from voting.

VIDI, LEXI, DESUM

Popular lecturer in linguistics, Dr. Arnold surprised his class the other day by admitting that his failure to prepare his lecture was due to his absorption in "Trinity News." Another example of the mastery of the Modern over the Ancient.

COLLEGE OBSERVED

Thersites Debagged

Typical of those who quietly rock the parish pump at the "Irish Times" is the earnest Thersites. This person writes a column entitled "Private Views," and it is well named, for in it are printed ideas of the most heterodox character.

Under the impression that "Trinity News" was carrying a banner headline in the "Board Bans Women" edition, short-sighted Thersites bought a copy. He seems to have understood one article. At the outset of his ten out of ten column he copied out most of the super-script printed matter—except the price—and proceeded to mock in the worst professional journalistic manner. He was ". . . glad to see" that we are registered at the G.P.O., and so on. This prize remark is only one of many; read Thersites often and boil your blood!

Not only the paper comes in for such harsh comment, but readers are referred to as "a closed audience." Moreover, the article of Mr. Christopher Hollis, M.P., is analysed both where it "starts off" and later. Thersites found the article "a little alarming" (he was not mentioned in it). I find his writings very reminiscent of those found in a poor magazine called "Bulletin" published at the taxpayers' expense. It is to be hoped that Thersites will maintain his interest in this paper.

Those who study gems of Irish literature can look up back editions of the "Irish Times" and find a wealth of this individual's "Private Views."

The State of the Rubrics

Passing the Rubrics the other day I thought how much better it would appear if the two piercing arches were not blocked up. Already steps have been taken to ruin the sight of this once fine building by the erection of incongruous mouldings in the place of the delapidated old ones. Why, I wonder, is no effort made to preserve such fine and ancient buildings as we have in their very best condition? Cannot the Clerk of Works find anywhere else to put his litter other than in space of architectural value? It would add greatly to the atmosphere and appearance of College if these mouldings were set right and the two passages through the Rubrics cleared and pathways made through them.

Fee, Fines, Fun

It is to be hoped that the College bureaucracy is settling down after the recently completed upheavals in arrangements and quarters. No economies have been announced in the financial staff in lieu of the payment of College bills to the Bank. I know of one instance of a man actually handing over money for a fine to the Bank, where the clerk, receiving it nonchalantly, commented that he neither knew nor cared about its collections and, furthermore, was completely at sea as regards the general matter of College bills. This haphazard attitude towards the money extracted from one ill able to pay it is a shame. One is still open to the fantastic levying of cash by petty fines for tardy payment. I was once fined in this way some time ago and on complaint was told that I had not signed off properly, which was palpably untrue. Now one is "reminded" that it is necessary to notify the authorities of the place where bills are to be sent.

The thing which in my opinion typifies the whole lazy and unbusinesslike approach is that all the receipt that is sent back after the lodging of a cheque, often for £70 or £80, is half the enormous form that has to be filled in, embellished not even with the initials of some clerk; not even a twopenny stamp to legalise it!

No. Six Lunch

Miss Joy H. M. Livermore in her letter—published on page five, alleges a "misrepresentation" in last week's issue. The communication is on official S.R.C. notepaper. If this is intended as a rap from the S.R.C. I would point out that it is the duty of this body to try and improve existing standards, not complain at their exposition.

It is well known that those women undergraduates who cannot have lunch in No. Six before about one o'clock have to put up with a very poor meal. The food tends to run out. The inadequacy I commenented on is, therefore, that there is not enough for the late comers. I daresay that both the lunch and the price are all right for those who arrive soon after twelve.

Arty Dance

While it is not my custom to use this column for advertisement, I can scarcely avoid mentioning a forthcoming National Event. This, of course, is the Arts Ball that will take place on Shrove Tuesday at the Metropole. The fancy dress will be judged by Sybil Connolly and Michael Scott among others. It would not be gilding the proverbial lily to describe this Ball as the most fashionable and exclusive social occasion of the year. It is one of the few brilliant dates in the society calendar. Application for tickets should be made to the College of Art.

Sans Serif.

AGNOSTICISM AND ALL THAT

Last gave a widespread belief among the extroverts and the pseudo broad-minded in College that there is no deity. While this view can be easily substantiated by the cunning adoption of the usual logical fallacies, it should be fairly obvious to most undergraduates that some sort of supreme being must exist.

Scientific post-graduates form the bulk of those otherwise intelligent people who seem to regard "The Boss" as a fictitious character—rather like Popeye, Rip Kirby or Desperate Dan—who has been created merely as a convenient means of explaining phenomena, preaching love and proving that crime does not pay. This point of view has the advantage that it is simple, straightforward and a half-truth, and is, possibly, the one which has turned so many pious and Christian-spirited schoolboys into little demons.

The E.U. has its hands full in trying to cope with these "Children of Lucifer" and, rather like an innocent chaplain, is quite ignorant of the existence of such anti-social groups, though, of course, it fully realises the effects without being able to diagnose their original cause.

In a heroic effort to strike at what it imagines to be the root of the trouble, the E.U. sets up an admirable bookstall at its Freshers' Reception. The offering of these tracts is undeniably the obvious way to keep the childish mind of the Junior Freshman on the conventional narrow path of virtue. Its effect is apparent from the presence of scrubbed faces dotted about the Chapel on a Sunday and the brotherly atmosphere about the digs for the first few weeks. But, with regard to suppressing the underhand influence of agnostics, it is quite misplaced.

One should be able to rely on the impetus of the parting words of the Freshman's only too recent housemaster to carry the youth through at least two years of College life. It is then that the "bad lads" can work with the greatest effect. The pseudo-intellectual attitude is a pleasant one for the youngster to adopt. Before he knows where he is, he finds himself believing the awful things he hears.



It is high time that the E.U. became more militant and discarded the wishy-washy approach. It should realise the potentialities of decisive action and, if necessary, shock tactics. Lucifer is undoubtedly at large. He must be foiled at all cost. Pamphlets should be distributed among the higher orders—Senior Sophisters and (as an insurance) lecturers.

At a certain age, the man who discovers that he has some influence feels comfortably insulated against the forces of Satan. It is, however, just at this very stage that he is most exposed to them. As a result, he is often the corrupting influence among his younger associates. He is the dangerous man, the one whom the E.U. must almost smother in pamphlets and tracts and, it is hoped, the one who will ultimately jolt the E.U. into becoming a greater and more vigorous force than it is to-day.

NO, NO, SAYS H.O.

Camera-shy Professor of Literature, H. O. White, was approached by our photographer. On learning that he was from "Trinity News," Professor White, with his old-world courtesy, squeezed his elbow and ushered him to the door.

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AN UNINSPIRED HIST

Last Wednesday the Historical Society gave evidence of a distressing paucity of imagination when it met to debate the motion, "That Robinson Crusoe was a lucky man."

Mr. Otter proposed the motion in an undertone, which failed to conceal the fact that he was extraordinarily boring. Mr. Fuge, who opposed, with a witty and intelligent speech, stigmatised the motion as a cowardly one. Mr. Gildea-Evans informed the house that Robinson Crusoe was a lucky man because he had been able to provide adequately for his bodily needs by pottery, animal-husbandry and farming (if he might use the term). Mr. Oguntanin followed with a speech that was quite uncomprehensive to at least one listener.

At this stage Mr. Riddell appeared dramatically at the dispatch-box and moved a Privilege Motion to substitute the name of M. Malenkov for that of Robinson Crusoe, and the house, clutching eagerly at a diversion from the tedium, acquiesced.

The acceptance was obviously unexpected, for it was plain that neither Mr. Riddell nor Mr. Udenze, who seconded the amendment, had prepared their speeches. After speaking, quite pointlessly, for about a minute and a half, they sat down to enjoy the discomfiture of the speakers who followed. Some of these made the speeches they had prepared on the original motion, merely substituting "Malenkov" for "Robinson Crusoe," which did not induce clarity of thought. As the speeches of

the movers of the amendment contained no message whatsoever, the reasons, if any, for the manoeuvre were difficult to appreciate.

Other speakers included Messrs. Studdert, Edwards (maiden), Underwood and Attilade, none of whom said anything worth recording. Mr. Jadega thought (for some ten minutes) that the house had nothing to talk about. Mr. Owen-Flood dealt lightly with the motion, while Mr. Bamboos David and Mr. Bradley, late President of the Queen's University Literary and Scientific Society, spoke of M. Malenkov with reference, respectively, to Cyprus and the Special Powers Act.

The impression left by the evening was of a poor standard of oratory. The general level of speaking was that of a rather precocious preparatory school, and a stranger would have found it hard to believe that this was the Society which had nurtured Burke and Emmet.

The Chairman, Dr. Lennox Robinson, in a very entertaining summing-up, chided the house for the levity of its approach to so serious a subject. After stating that he had taken pains to read up his "Robinson Crusoe," and was accordingly somewhat nonplussed by the change to a subject about which he knew nothing, he congratulated the speakers on the assurance with which they had interpreted the most secret moves of the Kremlin. Having told the house where his best play was to be seen, he adjourned the meeting.

LIVY LOST

A meeting of the Classical Society on Thursday debated the motion "That the house would regret a reappearance of the lost books of Livy."

Mr. Dyrk Riddell pleaded with skill that no such thing should happen. It was not without cause that the ancients made stringent abridgements of Livy. Mr. Ian O'Neill spoke in favour of Livy and Bacon. Mr. Jeremy Taylor exhibited an interest in logical discourse which as a Classicist he will have to check. Miss Faulkner spoke with charm and erudition.

When the matter was referred to the members, they decided that perhaps they would like the lost books to be recovered.

In the chair, Dr. W. B. Stanford placed a graceful coping stone on a lively and youthful meeting.

PEERS AND PEOPLE

At a meeting of the History Society on Tuesday, Mr. Aidan Clark read a paper entitled "Peers and People," in which he discussed the position of the House of Lords from 1789-1832. Such a scholarly paper is without precedent in the History Society and presented a marked contrast from the somewhat frivolous meeting last week on Edward VIII.

Proposing and seconding a vote of thanks were Mr. Milne and Miss Daly. Mr. Vass Underwood, Miss Horn and Mr. Thornley spoke from the floor. Mr. Large, whose period this is, was in the chair. In his summing-up he complemented the essayist and criticised Mr. Underwood's speech.

CORRESPONDENCE

LIFEMANSHIP

Dear Sir,—It was with feelings of mounting hysteria that the staff of "T.C.D." read "High Flyer's" report of an impending rugger match between our respective strong-arm divisions. Relief set in when it became clear that our desire to cancel this event had been recognised. I am directed by the company to confirm our attitude of non-participation and to append our boundless grief at having thus deprived the "Trinity News" team of ten dozen bottles of Guinness.

The company also wishes me to point out the ridiculousness of making such an eight-a-side rugby match an annual event, since this would pre-suppose the continued existence of "Trinity News."

The Honorary Secretary,
T.C.D. Publishing Company.

* * *

"High Flyer" replies:—
This unsigned and undated letter was found in the "Trinity News" box exactly four weeks after "T.C.D." had been formally challenged to the match. Precisely two weeks ago, Mr. Garrett-Anderon promised an immediate reply to the challenge, knowing full well that Guinness' were awaiting confirmation of the fixture in order to supply the ten dozen bottles of stout. His courtesy seems to typify the attitude of his cronies and thus, dear readers, there will be no more challenge matches.

POST NO BILLS

Dear Sir,—In your last issue you published a paragraph under the heading "Post No Bills." The writer asked in

effect why "no official explanation had yet been offered" for sending last term's incidentals accounts to College rooms and not to students' home addresses. I do not know where he looked for the official explanation, but if he had consulted the University Calendar he would have found a statement that that is the regular practice unless other arrangements have been made. If, like yourself and your two editors, he lived in College, he would not even have to consult the Calendar, for he would have already known the facts from the booklet, "Directions for Resident Students."

If, then, as you say, during the vacation "bills gathered dust in College letter boxes until tenants returned to their rooms," it was the recipients' own fault. If they had told me that they wanted their accounts sent elsewhere I should have been happy to carry out their wishes. Naturally, I am anxious that bills should be received at the earliest possible moment; last vacation they were all posted before Christmas. Your contributor wants the fine for tardy payment to be abolished now that accounts are paid direct to the Bank. But the system of payment is immaterial, and the case in point shows the continued need for maintaining the fine, to promote more business-like habits in the students concerned.—Yours sincerely,

W. F. Pyle.
Registrar of Chambers.

Our Correspondent comments:

At no time have the Calendar Rules been misunderstood or misread.

Until the last quarter, however, these bills were automatically sent to home addresses (which are registered at the Registry of Chambers when a student moves into College) without the reminder. This last quarter they were sent to College rooms, presumably to "promote businesslike habits in the students concerned" (or to save time if late?). Surely, in spite of the Registrar's obliging offers to forward bills when requested, the request, like the fines, is an unnecessary formality.

LOVELY GRUB

Dear Sir,—In the first paragraph of the column entitled "College Observed" last week, there is either a misprint or a misrepresentation. The lunches provided in Number Six are "famously" adequate for the price. Recently I had a similar style of lunch in the "Mensa" of a foreign university and our lunches compared very favourably, both in cost and quality.—Yours etc.,

Joy H. M. Livermore.

Gummo Beauty No. 2 Mr. Billy Watterson



PETITE, soigné, blond-haired Mr. Watterson is often to be seen round College, relaxing his drain pipe legs or pocket ladder on an immaculately folded umbrella. Hard worked as he is (always up by noon), he still finds time for much extra-curricular activity. Blowing smoke-rings nonchalantly over his morning pick-me-up is his favourite pastime. His hobbies are hunting and classifying the insects, which constantly threaten him. Surrounding him are some of the fairest mademoiselles in College.

What is the secret of Billy's charm? After a visit to the Bath House he always smears his face with Gummo's Mud Pack. It helps to keep that flawless complexion. Gummo's Little Liver Pills are also of assistance. "Gummo keeps me going," he claims.

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RUGBY CLUB

ALWAYS ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT

Dublin University Football Club, to give it its correct title, is the oldest rugby club in these islands, and last season celebrated its centenary. In the early days in Ireland, rugby was regarded as a game for the mentally defective, and the moustached heroes of the eighteen-fifties who laboured each other in the College Park mud. They were either ignored or laughed at by the rest of the students.

Trinity was supreme in Irish rugby for many years, and the "College boys" carried all before them. They won the Leinster Senior Cup some twenty times, but they have not won it once in post-war years. Their days of greatness have departed, but they still manage to hold their own.

At present they are the largest and wealthiest athletic club in College. Five teams are turned out every Saturday during term, and the unfortunate members of the other clubs who like to see the inside of the pavilion now and then have great difficulty in doing so during the rugby season.

The captain of the Rugby Club this year is Joe Gaston from Ballymena. He is the only international on the team at the moment in contrast to the by-gone days when almost every member was an Ireland player. He was unlucky enough to injure himself in November and was unable to play for several weeks.

In his absence the first XV, lead by J. D. Clinch, won their first victory in the annual Colours match against U.C.D. by eleven points to six. As is customary

on these occasions, the quality of the football is only a secondary consideration for the spectators are too violently partisan one way or another to want to see the better side win—they only want to see their side win. Trinity had more vocal encouragement this season than is usual and many people in the west stand were deafened at regular intervals by a duffle-coated gentleman who repeatedly proclaimed in stentorian tones that he desired to see Trinity win.

The older student who still watches College rugby will miss many familiar faces and figures on the first XV. Larry Warke, who rendered medical aid to many a stricken forward, is with us no more, nor are Messrs. Roe, Murphy, Browne, Tector and many others. Like some students, they graduated and departed from the precincts.

Yet Trinity are playing as well, if not somewhat better than for several years. Perhaps they are no longer overawed by the presence of so many notabilities in their ranks, excepting their captain. At the moment they thrive in anonymity. Yet some of their names are becoming known to us—Todd, who did more than his share in the Colours match; the diminutive Smyth, who judging from his play believes that defence is the best mode of attack. Perhaps he may be right.

Trinity have collected the scalps of U.C.D., U.C.C., U.C.G., and Queen's this season. On March 19th they meet Lansdowne in the first round of the Leinster Senior Cup. Another win in this series is long overdue.

HISTORY CONGRESS

To-day and to-morrow a History Congress is taking place at Queen's University, Belfast, at which delegates from Trinity, Queen's, Maynooth and the three University Colleges are speaking. The delegates from Trinity, who will read and speak to papers, are Messrs. Thornley, Milne, Clark and Ralston. Dr. Moody and the party from Trinity left for Belfast yesterday.

MR. THORNTON'S BOWLER

Statistics Lecturer, Mr. E. Thornton, M.A., M.Sc., is the leader of a "new look" in clothes. His wide selection of bowler hats, specially imported from London, has attracted particular attention.



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Civitan News

THE WEEK IN SPORT

PEMBROKE LADIES BEAT T.C.D. 3 - 0

Pembroke Wanderers quickly took the lead in the ladies' senior hockey league match against Trinity last Saturday.

Their more experienced team—five interpros, and two international forwards—gained the initiative. The fast play suited their speed and style, and within five minutes Trinity were a goal down before their team was complete. Despite the strong Trinity defence, further goals by Miss A. Docherty and Mrs. J. Channing within the next 15 minutes gave Pembroke a comfortable lead.

Trinity were unable to make headway. The forwards had good control of the ball, swinging it from side to side and making use of their fast wingers. Yet Pembroke always marked them, spoiling any chances sent to them by the backs. In the first half Trinity were rarely able to penetrate their opponents' half.

After half-time the play was more even. Trinity had regained confidence and had settled down. The forwards went into the attack, and in a good fast movement Miss Elizabeth Benson scored a goal, but it was disallowed. Miss Ruth Harris and Miss Irene Hurst led the attack time and time again, but in vain; the Pembroke defence was too strong. Against the dangerous pressure of Pembroke, Miss Ruth Kingston and Miss Janet Smiley played competently. The end came with Pembroke holding on to their first-half advantage.

SWIM, LADIES, SWIM

On Tuesday, February 8th, D.U. Women's Swimming Club competed in a three-cornered match against Curragh Ladies' Swimming Club and U.C.D. at the Curragh Camp, Co. Kildare. The corresponding men's clubs were also competing between themselves and the combined points from men's and women's events were: Curragh S.C., 53; D.U.S.C., 49, and U.C.D., 35.

In the women's events, C. Huet and J. C. Boyle came second and third in the 80 yards freestyle. K. Wilson and A. Bristow came second and third in the 80 yards breast-stroke, and H. Palmer came third in the 80 yards back-stroke. The Curragh ladies were first in every race and were obviously very fit, but the races were close, especially the freestyle, where only a fraction of a second separated the finishes of the first three competitors.

The Medley Squad (3 x 40) and the Flying Squad (6 x 40) were both won by the C.L.S.C., with D.U.W.S.C. second, and U.C.D. third.

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The T.C.D. women's hockey team after their strenuous match. —Courtesy, Irish Press

TRINITY UNLUCKY TO LOSE TO U.C.G.

On Friday, Trinity met U.C.G. in the semi-final of the Collingwood Cup at Galway, losing by three goals to one after a keenly contested game. U.C.G. were the eventual winners of the cup.

Ground conditions were good, despite the weather. Galway, playing with the wind in the first half, attacked from the outset, and went ahead after 12 minutes when a long-range high shot entered just below the seemingly high crossbar. Shortly afterwards Galway were awarded a penalty. Trinity attacked strongly after this and twice within five minutes should have scored when the ball rolled just along the Galway goal line. Just nearing the half-time whistle Galway scored again when a fine shot from the inside-left found the mark. The half-time score was 3-0.

The second half was well contested. The Trinity forwards tried short passing near the area, when shooting should have been attempted. McAuley, who wrenched an ankle and went on the left wing, managed to force the ball over the line, and despite furious efforts, Galway managed to hold out to win 3-1.

On the Trinity side, Sainsbury played cleverly. Hyland had some fine shots, while Bernstein did well in defence against Connally, Irish Junior International. As wing-halves, Prendergast and Wheeler were energetic.

UNBEATEN RECORD

Trinity's men's table tennis team has a unique record in that it has never been beaten by any Irish university. Since the Wine Cup was first presented, three years ago, Trinity have won this competition. This year in particular the team's prospects are good, since the victory over Queen's was accomplished when two substitutes were playing. Queen's were beaten by U.C.D. this year, so the results of the ladies' team in the forthcoming match against U.C.D. will be of great interest.

Sporting Gossip

This year it is to be West Point and Yale who are sending their athletes to Ireland. And once again it is to be expected that they will continue the unbeaten record of the American universities in College Park.

The Sailing Club are getting under way. All members are urged to aid the fitting out of the Fireflies and Mermaids. An early launching might be achieved this term if support is forthcoming.

Our Correspondent offers his apologies to Miss Ann Carlos for the error in this column last week. He was misinformed. For apparently it is Miss Jill Pringle who is attempting to organise a Dublin University Ladies' Golf Club. Such a club has long been overdue at Trinity.

This season G. Wheeler has been outstanding on the football field. Now he

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BRAMBLE'S CHELTENHAM

The Gold Cup has always been a severe trial of stamina and speed. The three-mile two furlong course is a stumbling block to any horse of doubtful staying power. The uphill run of the last two furlongs provides the final test. The race is, at the moment, open. The likely winner should come from either Fourten, Early Mist, Bramble Tudor, or Halloween. Bramble Tudor can be considered as a possible winner. Her victory in the Great Yorkshire 'Chase at Doncaster is a recommendation. The extra distance at Cheltenham will suit her. She has had 12 victories in 18 races, enhancing her reputation by her fast, confident manner of jumping and bringing her courage and stamina to bear upon her rivals. Early Mist has been difficult to train. However, he is hard to beat when fit and has taken to hurdling. The record of Halloween is impressive, but the form of his win in the King George VI 'Chase, run at a slow pace, must be studied and not overvalued. And, furthermore, the down hill stretch in the Cup will not suit him. The cup-holder, Fourten, remains in good form, as was shown by his recent wins over competitors of merit. Fourten will be the danger.

The Fairmile 'Chase on Friday at Sandown is the objective of Limber Hill, with T. Molony riding. He is lightly handicapped and on his running at Doncaster, where he finished second to Bramble Tudor by two lengths, he will be hard to oppose. In the Wigdeon Hurdle at Newcastle, Buttercleugh will meet his rivals on favourable terms. He is in a winning form. While Gigola can be strongly fancied for the Eider Handicap 'Chase, he has by now returned to his 1953 standard.

"Colonel Tottering."

SPORTING COLUMN

What Was It?

In College stands a gaunt, grey building. The years have past, making it a monument to Trinity's past glory. Have you seen the relic of dust-slate stones? It rises behind the Dixon like a disused factory—cold and forbidding in the midst of a deserted Goldsmith village. Once it had been the centre of a thriving activity, now age and neglect gnaws at its innards. I felt ashamed to enter the dirty cob-webbed doors, afraid to grope into its murky forboding gloom. There I found the decay of generations, the outcome of deliberate economy.

The atmosphere of the hulk chilled me. Four walls stared bleak in the dark air. Dun black paint flaked off the dark stained shell. The wan February sun flickered through the sparse, narrow windows, lighting upon the bare, shabby boards. A deathless solitude lay thick around me. Emptiness dominated. Nothing was seen but the dark stained walls. Darker marks showed where the equipment had been. Now only desolation dominates, the result of careful economy.

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