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TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Weekly

THURSDAY, 1st MARCH, 1962

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Mixed Buffet Next Term?

*Segregated Eating
To End*

Senior Sophisters Only

THE idea is being mooted by the Buffet Committee (which consists of the Agent, two female members of the dining hall staff, and four undergraduates) that women students should be allowed on Buffet even before the end of the Four Year Plan in April, 1963.

It has always been accepted that when the great expansion was finished, Buffet would be thrown open to everyone. But the Committee, evidently converted to the inevitability of gradualness, is now suggesting that Senior Sophister women students should be allowed to use Buffet next term. This step, which marks the end of an era (to coin a phrase), is to be taken because Buffet is not being used to capacity during off-peak hours now that two counters are running most of the time.

The plan is still provisional, and of course the permission of the Board has yet to be obtained.

A feeling of great satisfaction is rife among male undergraduates, for they will now be able to show women what they have been going through all these years. The incidence of girls cooking meals in rooms should rise very sharply as a result.

Another unromantic suggestion which might account for Buffet not being fully used, of course, is that prices are now so high that one can get lunch as cheaply elsewhere, which never used to be so.

Whatever the fate of the present scheme, the reaction of women to that inimitable Buffet atmosphere when they are finally allowed in will be very well worth hearing.

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METROPOLE

O'Connell St., DUBLIN

Poems by Auden and Macneice will be included in a programme of "Poetry from the Thirties" at 1.15 to-day in the G.M.B. The performance is in aid of the World University Service. Readers will include College poets MICHAEL LONGLEY and DEREK MAHON.

GEORGEANIA

On Saturday, February 24th, "The Irish Times" printed a letter from the Chairman of this paper. It was truncated in mid-sentence in the penultimate paragraph. The last two paragraphs are reproduced here, the omitted portions in heavy type:

"It is ironical that I, as stout a preservationist (in the final analysis) as "Alexander" or "Cit," should be shattering lances on behalf of the E.S.B. But this situation has risen because the Board has been unfairly treated by the Press. It has been presented as an anonymous bureaucratic juggernaut moving in mysterious silence on its evil way.

Your report of the 5th of February on "Trinity News" failed to mention, we trust though through nothing worse than negligence, that we printed an interview with Mr. Murray in which the Board's case was reasonably and succinctly stated. The interview, which had been readily granted to two shabby students, appeared only the day after your editorial had castigated "the silent purposefulness which marks bureaucracies on the march" and called the E.S.B. "those silent men."

Yours, etc.

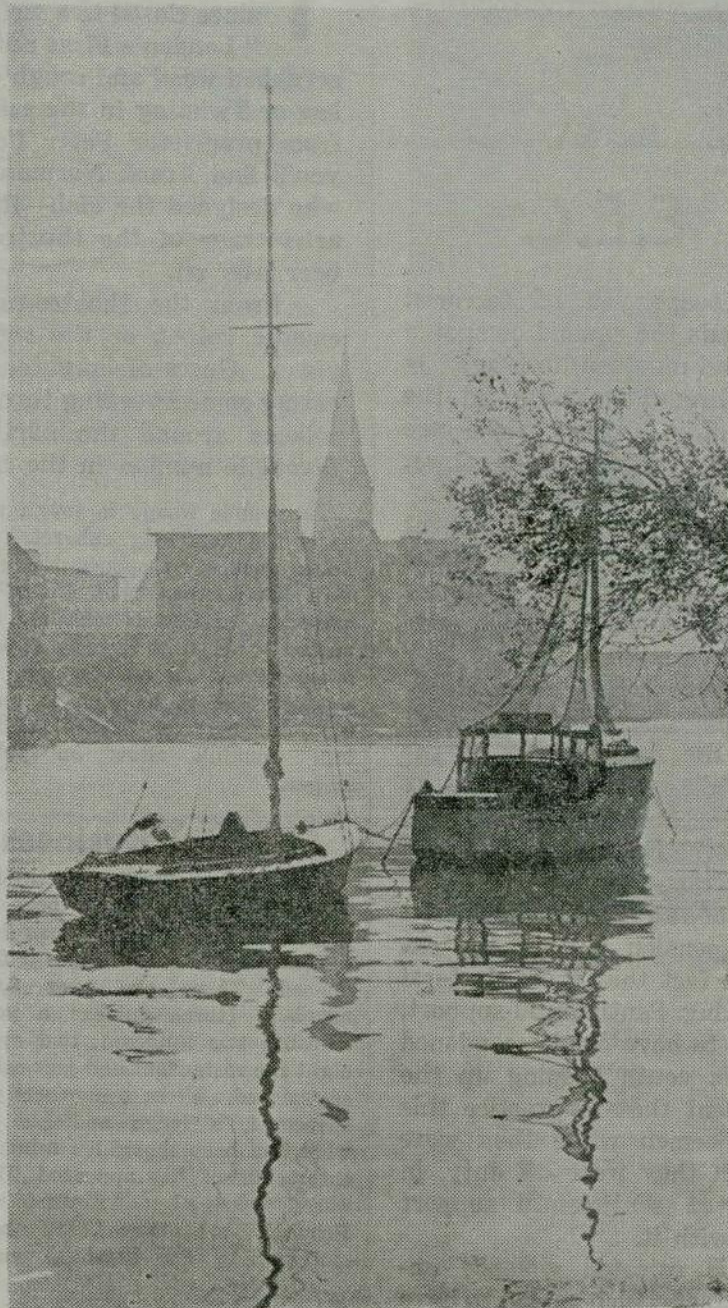


Photo courtesy "Irish Times"

Hibernating yachts in the Dodder basin, Ringsend.

W.U.S. in College

Inter-varsity aid

THE great danger among charitable organisations, and especially those of young people such as university students, is that they tend to degenerate into intense little groups of pious idealists meeting to discuss ethereal schemes of do-goodery—and stopping there.

W.U.S. (World University Service) is an organisation which is wide open to such a fate, but a meeting of its National Committee in College on Sunday indicated that here was something which, with a bit of support, could develop into a dynamic force of inter-university aid.

The aims of W.U.S., as set out in the preamble to the constitution adopted on Sunday, are to promote "international university solidarity and mutual service within and between universities and centres of higher learning throughout the world."

The associate general secretary of W.U.S. in the United Kingdom, Malcolm Joseph-Mitchell, an expansive and energetic African, came over for Sunday's meeting, and on his advice the "international project" for the Irish Committee was adopted. It is to assist the Pope Pius XII University College in Basutoland, which is labouring under great difficulties both financial and political, to build and equip its new library. This is a matter of some urgency, because at present, for instance, the students are obliged to work from mimeographed text-books.

Where to meet your Friends

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Rooms and Vacations

Details of the Rules

THERE has been a further clarification of the rules in the Great Rooms Game. The Board has recently promulgated "Conditions for the use of furnished rooms for conferences."

Under these, anyone living in a bed-sitter or furnished rooms in the Bay is liable to be asked—outside the fixed 10-week period of the lecture term, and the two weeks before and the one week after it—to leave during the vacation to make way for visiting conference delegates. Notice must be given by the Board in writing 10 weeks beforehand.

However, a sufficient number of rooms will be kept free during the Long Vacation for the use of students who are working for exams in October.

Since the furnished rooms system is to be adopted, this certainly seems to be the fairest way of operating it. But it is to be hoped that overseas students whose permanent home is in College rooms will receive a guarantee that they will not be disturbed unless circumstances are very exceptional.

Will Mr. Carra, who was the winner of the D.U. Sociological Society Raffle for the "Freedom From Hunger" campaign please collect his Guinness from Mr. T. D. Shepherd-Smith's rooms, No. 40, T.C.D., by Friday, 2nd March, at the latest, as it will soon go bad."

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TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Weekly

Vol. IX THURSDAY, 1st MARCH, 1962 No. 11

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I.R.A. and E.E.C.

The announcement of the suspension of terrorist activities by the I.R.A. formally ends the squalid campaign that began five and a half years and nineteen lives ago. By the standards of present activity throughout the world, the I.R.A. campaign was a petty affair (more people are murdered before breakfast in Algeria most days now). But this only underlines its utter and wretched futility.

The important question now is why the announcement was made at all. Could it be that the unwavering opposition of the Church to violence has at last had some effect? Hardly, for excommunication has never worried Irish gunmen particularly.

Nor is it any more likely that the I.R.A. has suddenly been converted to peaceful methods, and decided to work for national unity by obtaining the free consent of the majority in the Six Counties. While everyone else in the world has realised for the last 40 years the impossibility, and the immorality, of trying to force that majority into a Republic against its will, an attempt to override the majority is the very *raison d'être* of the I.R.A.

The real reason for the suspension is that the extremists have at last accepted the fact that their electoral support in the Republic is evaporating. Sentimental support, of which they sometimes appeared to have plenty, condoned the romantic ideal of noble Gaelic youth keeping up the struggle. When it became apparent that in practice this meant machine-gunning lone policemen while they were looking the other way, even when they were off duty, in civilian clothes, and unarmed, even sentimental support disappeared, and Sinn Féin votes with it.

The electors of the Republic rejected violence unequivocally at the last election—a fact which seems to have escaped the notice of Stormont politicians, who continue to talk about massive Southern support for the gunmen.

The statement by the Irish Republican Publicity Bureau pointed out that the lull in "hostilities" is to be only temporary. But a return to violence, and thus to electoral unpopularity, is unlikely in the near future. Such concern for electoral support almost amounts to a new departure in extremist policy. One reason for this concern could well be the forthcoming announcement of a decision on Ireland's application for membership of the European Common Market. If Ireland's application were to be refused, and Britain's accepted, the economic results in this country would be a nightmare. Cut off by tariffs from her principal market, and with emigration blocked by Britain being forced to give preference to Continental workers, Ireland's position hardly bears thinking of.

If such a position should arise, there would surely be only three possible courses — to join the Commonwealth, and obtain special treatment from the E.E.C. as a British territory; to seek "association" with the E.E.C., like Greece; or to go it alone, in the old Sinn Féin way. If any group should suggest the first of these, it would immediately provoke a wave of revulsion. It may well be that Sinn Féin is hoping for just such a wave to sweep them back into popularity, if not power.

If popularity should prompt them to action again, we can only hope that it will be democratic political action, and not the anti-democratic assassination which has done more than any other factor to prolong Partition.

TRAVEL BY U.S.I.

| | |
|---|---------|
| DUBLIN-LONDON, RETURN | £4-10-9 |
| DUBLIN-NEW YORK, RETURN | £55-0-0 |
| LONDON-COLOGNE | £3-16-6 |
| VACATION JOBS FOR LADY STUDENTS—Earn Up to £14 a Week | |
| UNION OF STUDENTS IN IRELAND, No. 4 T.C.D. | |

THE ESTABLISHMENT GETS ESTABLISHED

by Colin Bell

THE neon sign outside—it replaced one for a strip club since closed in a welter of sordid evidence—advertises "London's First Satirical Nightclub." Inside, it is all scrubbed wood and rough canvas walls. Leaning against the bar or Twisting in the cellar most nights, apart, of course, from proprietor Peter Cook (of "Beyond The Fringe"), you'll find Frank Norman, Tom Courtenay, Sean Kenny—who designed the club—Rita Tushingham; the new rugged aristocracy of the theatre. Even Finney comes in for a beer later on.

From the theatre-restaurant beyond, you can hear caustic voices, or the swinging sound of Dudley Moore's piano. Gusts of laughter and the steady clatter of people eating come sweeping through the thin curtain, and a crowd collects around the partition trying to eavesdrop on a favourite number in the cabaret.

The public image is tough and so is the hour-long cabaret. As Peter Cook, who opened the club with his partner Nick Luard (a maverick ex-Guards officer), admitted when this strange experiment started six months ago, the purpose was to be able to make the jokes that the Lord Chamberlain wouldn't allow on public stages.

Capacity Business

Contrary to most expectations, The Establishment has been an enormous success — and has done capacity business ever since it first opened. There are over 8,000 members (three guineas a year, students two guineas), and every night the restaurant and jazz-cellar are packed. From somewhere unsuspected, a large audience for what had been thought a minority entertainment has appeared. They were woken by "Beyond the Fringe," but they have been mobilised by The Establishment.

Of course, there is a fairly steady flow of the smart set through the long bar and into the theatre-restaurant. Rave reviews from Tynan, Gascoigne, Brien, Muller, Shulman may bring in the intellectuals, but the gossip of Hickey and Tanfield draws the very people whose mores are pilloried nightly on the stage.

And they really are pilloried. The first show at the club was generally admitted to have been a let-down. It aimed at Macmillan and Home a little too single-mindedly and its satire drew only droplets of red blood. But this time, with the new show which opened on January 9th, the targets are seen clearly and hit hard. The scripts, by the young and anarchic cast plus Peter Cook himself, are boosted by a set of bitterly Brechtian songs by Christopher Logue — sung by a fabulous discovery, Carole Simpson — and the principal butt is no longer elderly Tories but universal complacency.

Martin Marprelate

THE mail received recently by this column has given it food for great and profound thought, the results of which may now be perused in the humble lines which follow. Two communications, by their deeply felt sincerity and clear concern for the public weal, stand out above the rest, which is mainly highly abusive in tone and illiterate in content.

The first refers to a letter to the Editor, which we published last week, written by a young lady of manifestly high moral calibre. The communication runs as follows:

No. 6, T.C.D.

Dear Martin,

Although I'm not engaged, I heartily agreed with D. A. Leslie (Senior Sophister) when she protested against your instigation to moral laxity. I am the first to appreciate a joke, but when it comes to insinuating looseness of behaving on this basely (sic) sacred subject, you really should draw the line.

Yours sincerely,

Lucy Lacking.

Now, despite the rather improper familiarity implied by the opening "Dear Martin," and the occasionally faulty orthography,

this letter seems to demand a certain amount of attention, for like the letter to which it refers, it is labouring under the misapprehension, that this column approves of lascivious and promiscuous practices. As anyone who read a recent article in the "Guardian" on "The Resurgence of Puritanism," which referred to Martin Marprelate (this column) in the same breath as Michael Foot and Michael Frayn, would know, such is not the case. (I would quote the relevant passage, had I not lost the cutting, which was sent me by a fond maiden aunt).

This column has always disapproved of loose and abandoned behaviour, a fact which I would have thought obvious. In any case, I shall now prove the fact by robustly denouncing certain publications, a list of which was sent to me in the second of the two communications of which I spoke earlier. The list has the bald and sinister heading 114a Upper Street, London, N.1., all books exchangeable at half-price.

The list itself is much as one might expect. This is a fairly representative example, of the kind of blandishments this establishment uses: "A bulk purchase by special treaty has enabled us to offer you a sensational selection of books unobtainable elsewhere in this country. These MUST be for private ADULT use only. The following are some of the available titles: — ANGELA — TOR-

Complacent Targets

The embodiments of this complacency as offered to the slaughter twice nightly are old-guard Labour politicians — and slick admen; Capital Punishment — and the Great Deterrent: Kennedy and Snowdon, Business and Labour; and the morality of what is seen as a pre-digested society. Audiences not only laugh, they wince—and, to the great glee of the satirists, even walk out in well-fed dudgeon. Cries of "shame" and "Oh, I say!" are frequent; but so are slamming fists on the tables, and roars of enthusiastic laughter.

The club was originally planned to cater to the young and disenchanted — and on the assumption that this class tends to be broke. So, although as a business venture it has been wildly successful, The Establishment still offers the facilities of a students' nightclub rather than of a West End clip-joint.

Lunch, accompanied by free silent film classics, is of the cheap but nourishing soup 'n' salad sort; dinner, which includes the full hour's cabaret — two sessions, at 8.0 p.m. and 11.0 p.m.—comes at 25/- for the full and filling four courses. Drinks in the two bars—upstairs next to the restaurant, downstairs with non-stop jazz until 3.0 a.m.—are at pub prices. On Sundays, the club opens in the afternoon and evening to show great movies—with a tendency to offer double bills of Eisenstein and Dracula!

In fact, despite all that the knockers have said—and despite its instant success with the very same stuffed shirts it seeks to deflate—The Establishment has, so far, managed to combine minority views, professional punch, and the turning of a small profit. Enough of a profit in fact, for the management to announce last month that it hoped to sponsor a series of plays and jazz concerts on Sundays—including productions originally staged by student groups. Enough of a profit too, for there to be high hopes of bringing over this summer American satirists and musicians to play a season at "London's First Satirical Night Club."

MENTED VENUS—SLAVE AND MASTER, etc.

Owing to the continued heavy demand on these books, we must ask your indulgence in reserving the right to substitute any book out of stock. However, we do assure you that each title is of the same type—

DEFINITELY not for prudes.

Comment is unnecessary. But the disquieting thing about this list is not that it contains such cretinous, and half-witted rubbish but that it also contains much that is seriously and sincerely intended. Hence, the Kinsey report rubs shoulders with "The Lust Market," and "Lady Chatterley's Lover" with "a limited supply of 8 m.m. glamour movies which normally sell at £1-10-0 each." Which brings me back to Miss Lacking's letter. I suggest that the attitude of this list, which groups anything to do with sex under the same heading, is not basically different from the point of view put forward there. Of course we must "draw the line." But we must be very careful where we put it. I close with a rather engaging example of drawing the line a bit far in the other direction. Thumbing through a solemn and scholarly American literary magazine the other day I came across a half-page advertisement for a recipe-book of aphrodisiacs, "containing over fifty tried and tested recipes." Among the press testimonials, all from highly respectable journals, was this one: "fulfils a long-felt need. Sancta Simplicitas?"

Profile:

WHAT shall I say of the object pictured here? Wit raconteur, bon vivant, blimp, Paul O'Grady is all of these—in varying degrees. Has the public imagination conjured up the typical university student? Do they picture him as an intense living individual, ceaselessly studying, drinking, debating, joining societies. Well, they might at first be a little disappointed in the Auditor of our History Society—but only at first. He is still a many faceted jewel. But flaws do exist, for, despite (or perhaps to spite) three years at Trinity he has remained as blatantly American as ever he was, wanting only horn-rimmed spectacles to complete the national costume. But this, I think, is the key to Paul's character; the ability to absorb much yet hold true to his own personality. Sturdy and inflexible he is a human Gibraltar keenly remarking the living vessels that slip past him in endless array; a tower of refuge to the tempest tossed; yet, like that Rock, sun-lit, luxurious, colourful and kind.

In common with many other clever men, and he is very clever, Paul frequently founders on his chief defect—indolence. He will not work, or rather he will not work at his set subject. His incisive mind is always on an intellectual tangent, particularly when it ought not to be. He will pass the last precious days before a vital exam in Medieval Constitutional History composing a masterful essay on Lenin, and then, madness to imprudence coupling, spend the entire night before the stupefying ordeal dazzling his entourage

with an imitation of the papal nuncio advising Dr. Nkrumah on deficit financing. And I suggest, it's impossible to plead with him, for who can exhort and lie half paralysed with laughter at the same time. Thus Paul has not yet succeeded to the honours his intellect deserves, but seems content to garner good seconds, while friends lament.

His joie de vie flows naturally into joie de Catholicisme. His religious knowledge is profound. Philosophy and theology are twin passions to which his history course has proved an excellent handmaid.

To Paul, the essentials of the Faith are changeless eternal—but the details—enter again humour, a wise tolerance of human frailty and an irreverence which is blood-curdling to listen to even for agnostics. His collection of tales concerning ecclesiastics who have wandered into temptation, heresy or the treasury are insanely funny. Catholics of the narrower sort listen with deprecating smiles; an Italian archbishop would delight in them, even in translation.

Politically he's a conservative hiding beneath radical attire. Ties are his *bête noir* though Irish cuisine runs a close second. His motto "Gives Americanus Sum" is forthright and honest. He willingly admits that his country holds the power and that other nations ought decently to follow its general lead if they accept its gold. And, he argues the position brilliantly. But he ventures little beyond this, he does not insist that "made in U.S.A." be stamped on everything in life and, as a humanist ought, he implicitly believes that when a good American dies he goes to Paris and not to heaven.

Now for minor details. He is six thousand years old but admits to twenty-two. He owns a rather handsome face, piercing eyes and fine hands. He graced a good American Public School noted for the quality of its teaching and its snob appeal, and then spent two years in Japan doing national service. His Japanese is, through disuse, growing rusty, but his French is excellent. He has travelled extensively and appreciated much. Plainly, in the ledger book of life Paul is overwhelmingly on the credit side, and a goodly number like him would have the natives of any country hastily replacing "Americans go home" with "Yanqui Si."

Paul O'Grady

Photo by Peter Ryan



VILE BODIES

Bored to tears by a seemingly endless stream of pocket parties by Simon ("why-do-they-call-me-moneybags") Morgan in the cellar at Ely Place, we decided again this week to try and cover some new ground and to see how yet another section of the underground establishment spend their week-ends. So last Sunday, we travelled West with the rest of the Irish Georgian and Old Lace Society and out into the fresh air and the countryside. Tripping hither, tripping thither . . . At Lyons House, near Celbridge, that outstanding example of Georgian architecture—rateable value: lands, £1,246-4-0, buildings £253-6-0—built of grey Irish granite and dominated by a central block with three storeys over basement and with the principal facades facing North and South, we espied those venerable gentlemen Charles Jones and Lord Iveagh admiring the very fine tetrastyle portico which displays the grandiose twin bold segmental bows to cornice level. We

climbed many steps, passed through three-quarter glazed double doors to enter a magnificent hall containing six, yes six, very fine basso-relievos over the doors and be greeted by two of the guides for the afternoon, Gerald Cubitt

S.R.C.

The Students' Representative Council will hold its Final Meeting this term in the G.M.B. on Friday, 2nd March, at 8.0 p.m. The agenda will include a final report on "Freedom from Hunger Week," a definite and full statement on the progress of the scarf scheme, and arrangements for the setting up of a College Rooms Committee.

and John Shipman. In the 38' by 20' diningroom, we came across Noel Bolingbroke-Kent and Jane Gwynn who viewed with pleasure the three delightful bas-relief plaques concerning the gripping story of Daedalus and a breath-

taking painting of Dublin Bay before the construction of the Kingstown Railway.

At the far end of the Music Room, James Stitt, Christine Harold-Barry and M. Paris, the French Ambassador, scrutinised the consoled step ends and mahogany rail of the main staircase, while Anthony Collins praised the truly exquisite elliptical low relief plaster centerpiece of the ceiling. And all this while Richard Von Huenerdorff showed Leslie Hammond the unsurpassed craftsmanship of the delectable built-in cupboards and discussed with Ian Bayley the merits of fluted architraves. Snowflakes fell and home we sped.

Letter to the Editor

4 Trinity College,
Dublin, 2.
26th February, 1962.

Dear Sir,

I would be very grateful if you would allow me, through you, to thank all students who took part in "Freedom from Hunger Week" in College.

I am glad to say that in the course of the Week the sum of £119-10-0 was raised, and this amount has been sent in full to the Red Cross. I do think that in view of the (unavoidable) fact that the week was held at such short notice this was really a very creditable effort.

Naturally this should not be the end of the matter for Trinity. The campaign has still another four and a half years to run, and, and it is hoped that at the end of it the problem of world starvation will be very much nearer solution. It need hardly be said that any effort made by students in the future, whether to raise money or to spread a wider knowledge of the problem, will be very welcome.

Yours, etc.

DAVID BUTLER
(President, S.R.C.)

A career is what it's worth

If you divide the population into two groups—those who take THE TIMES and those who don't—you find this: those who *don't* take THE TIMES are in the great majority. Those who *do* are either at the top in their careers, or are confidently headed there.

THE TIMES both by its seniority in experience and by its incomparable prowess as a modern newspaper, naturally commends itself to successful people. There is no high level conference, no board meeting, no top executive's private office into which THE TIMES is not apt to be taken.

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SCOTS REPULSED!

Colonel May

(Trinity's Leading Tipster)

The flat season is almost upon us and with it the most delicate of racing operations—that of finding 2-year-old winners with no form as a guide. The Colonel's reputation as a judge of 2-year-olds is well known and he now offers his readers some rules to be observed.

On the whole, horses can be judged by the same criterion as humans—females on looks and males on breeding. A colt rarely belies its pedigree on the score of stamina. Hard Sauce is the only sprinter to have sired a Derby winner since the war and then only in a freakishly run race. Whistler, Princely Gift and Grey Sovereign are typical sires of early winners and Rustam may well confirm his first crop promise.

It is difficult to describe the look of a sprinting 2-year-old but once the knack of recognising one is acquired, it is almost infallible. Of course, many superb looking fillies would be pressed to beat the donkeys on Blackpool Sands but while distance winners come in every shape and size, no sprinter is ever much better than its looks. A 2-year-old should be comparatively short in the body and while many of the earliest matured taper away behind the saddle, they must leave the impression of smoothness. A good depth of girth in relation to its legs is essential and a high head carriage with an intelligent and alert looking eye are important. Most important is the impression of muscle particularly over what to the layman are the front shoulders. Fitness is indicated by a shining coat or the fact that Paddy Prendergast is the trainer.

Beware of the sort that are bound to train off; the Colonel last year indicated that Princely Strath would be a live proposition up to Ascot and then fade, which was just what happened. Above all, be careful of the fillies; a good tempered 2-year-old is the best proposition in racing but the number who are equally good at three is microscopic, as those backing La Tendresse at 2/1 for the Guineas may well find to their cost.

After last week's setback, the Colonel is confident that he can return to the winning path. Rupuninni ought to prove a sound investment at Market Rasen and Arkle, conqueror of Kerforo at Navan, should account for the opposition at Naas.

Finally, Glann is recommended as a more than useful e.w. proposition at Market Rasen.

BOAT CLUB

After the Wylie Cup this Saturday, the first VIII will continue to train for the two events to be held in the vacation—the Reading and Putney Head of the River races. These races consist of about 20 minutes rowing and require considerable fitness; on the score of fitness, this year's VIII should have no worries on account of their weight-training in the early mornings followed by a steak breakfast. The club have decided against using "spade" oars and this is a wise decision for firstly, it would take the crew at least a week to get used to them which cannot be spared, and secondly, they are not so efficient in bad weather.

After the Reading Head on March 19th, the crew are going to row down to Putney in 3 days. Last year this action was criticised but if taken in the right spirit can be good fun as well as being beneficial to the crew. At Putney, the crew aim to improve last year's position and so prevent another fiasco. While at Putney, they will also act as pacemakers for the Oxbridge crews. It is hoped that as many Trinity people as possible can come along to Putney to support the crew and encourage morale. The Head of the River race will be held on Saturday, March 31st.

Rees in International Form

AN effervescent Trinity XV gave the large crowd in College Park last Friday a splendid example of its current form when a powerful Edinburgh Academicals side was defeated by a penalty goal and a goal to a try.

Before either side had settled down Trinity were presented with a golden opportunity to take the lead when a Scottish flank forward erred off-side on his own twenty-five. Rees commenced what was to be a superb exhibition of all-round football by kicking the goal.

The Trinity eight have recently been off-colour and they faced a difficult task in attempting to hold the much larger Edinburgh pack. As it was they did well to provide their backs with an adequate supply of the ball during most of the game, for otherwise the negative tactics of the visitors might easily have won the day. Each side developed a different pattern of play very early. Trinity attempted to use its lively and aggressive backs while the Scottish out-half displayed the unhealthy symptoms of "Waddellism" by ineffectually booting the ball into touch whenever it came near to him.

After this encouraging start Trinity mounted several attacks to pierce their opponent's defence. Read punched through a gap and punted to the corner for Siggins, but even his speed was just not enough to beat the quick covering full-back. Then Curry marked a stray relieving kick and from the spot near the ten yard line his towering drop-kick rebounded off the post.

Throughout the first half the home side had a marked territorial advantage but Edinburgh's tackling was hard and efficient especially whenever the ball left the scrum. Trinity's threequarters also found the ball difficult to handle on this cold and windy day and were guilty of some astonishing dropped passes so that there was no further additions to the score, before half-time.

After the interval Edinburgh intensified their kicking as they now had the strong wind behind them. These tactics were successful in that Trinity were forced into their own half for a long period, but the defence held and conceded no points. Rees, in the best Jeeps fashion, was everywhere covering

behind his backs, who still have an irritating habit of trying to decapitate their opposite number rather than floor him. Lea's kicking under difficult conditions was safe and his low tackling reassuring.

Gradually Trinity raised the siege and they went further into the lead with a memorable try but one that is typical of their play at present. Siggins fielded an attempted cross kick on his own twenty-five and, after dodging his winger, ran for thirty yards before passing to Lea. The full-back carried the movement well into his opponents' half before sending Endall away. He passed to the ever-present Curry and finally Scott broke away from the defenders to score near the posts for Rees to add the extra points.

Trinity were spurred on by this success and attacked with even greater vigour. Coker was being well contained by good tackling on the left wing so we saw Read and Rees attempting to scatter the defence with a series of scissor movements and thrustful runs. Edinburgh asserted their mastery in the forwards, though, during the last period of the game in an effort to salvage some of their reputation. There were two abortive attempts at drop-goals and consolation came when some bad muddling behind the Trinity line allowed a Scot to touch down for an unconverted try.

This was a very encouraging victory and we must hope that the form is maintained when the Cup matches come round. Read and Rees, two brilliant individualists, had their best game together and have struck a good understanding that has given the whole line cohesion and generalship.

The pack, after recent shuffling, is beginning to settle down and newcomer Curry has proved a success as a forager and as a powerful runner. The skipper, Caleb Powell, has followed a policy of open rugby all season and this has paid dividends. It is him that we must thank for building one of the most entertaining sides in Ireland to-day.

HARRIERS

The Club Championships, in conjunction with the Sealed Handicap Race, were held last Saturday morning in Phoenix Park. There was a large turn-out of runners for the event and this is very encouraging after the rather poorly contested Championships of recent years.

The ground was very firm and the keen wind seemed to encourage the runners to set a cracking pace. Perhaps it was this that caused several members to return their best personal times for the course. C. J. G. Shillington, a famous former member, came out just for a run and in doing so recorded his best time for the course of 31 min. 35 secs.

S. Whittome, maintaining his consistently good form, won the Club Championship in his fastest time of 32 min. 38 secs. A. Shillington really surpassed himself in knocking 50 secs. off his previous best time to come in second with a time of 33 m. 32 secs. He thus becomes Club Championship runner-up, Freshman Champion and also winner of the Sealed Handicap; his magnificent effort had really foxed the handicapper. P. J. Davey and J. Hill ran well to finish 3rd and 4th.

Results were:—1, S. Whittome, 32 m. 38 secs., Club Champion; 2, A. Shillington, 33 m. 32 secs., Freshman Champion.

Sealed Handicap Race — 1, A. Shillington, 31 m. 47 secs. (1 m. 45); 2, C. Willment, 32 m. 04 secs. (6 m. 30); 3, J. Ker, 32 m. 05 secs. (11 m. 15).

SOCCER CLUB

Trinity entered their last league match of the season with no anxiety, but instead, an annoying degree of carelessness. Making many fundamental errors, they gave the Vets. several opportunities to score early on but with the steady influence of Prole and O'Moore, they began to settle down. Trinity led 3-0 at half-time with 2 fine opportunist goals from Parry, who played an energetic game, and Lunde. It was a different story after the interval. Trinity played delightful football—à la Continental—and there was an incessant bombardment on the Vets. goal. Lunde scored 2 more goals—one of them being an absolute beauty when he headed a defence splitting cross from Guthrie past a helpless 'keeper. This win puts Trinity on top of the league table but there are several clubs who can overtake them if they win their games in hand.

MAURITIUS CUP DEFEAT

Trinity, 3; U.C.D., 0.

In the first match of this year's competition, Trinity, the hosts, had a comfortable victory over a robust U.C.D. side. Trinity were at full strength except for the absence of McCarthy, but D. Williams ably deputised at centre-forward. Throughout the game the defence was sound with Webb, Maynard, Shirley and Craig having good games.

Trinity got on top after a hesitant start and Williams opened the scoring when he followed up a short corner, an example that the regular first eleven insiders might profitably follow. In the second half they went further ahead when a splendid move, initiated by Williams inside his own half and continued by Prestage, resulted in Heron shooting into an empty goal. Tinn completed the scoring when he rounded off a fine solo display with a hard shot into the net.

Trinity, 0; Queen's, 1

It was because of bad finishing that the Trinity hockey XI were defeated by Queen's University in the final of the Mauritius Cup last Thursday. In the first quarter of an hour Trinity were continuously in their opponents' half but constructive work by Varian, Shirley and Maynard came to nought as soon as the forwards came near the circle where the Queen's defence was efficient against some rather awkward probing by Trinity's forwards. Only once did they come near to scoring when McCarthy hit the post from a short corner with the goalkeeper easily beaten.

Had Trinity made use of this initial advantage and scored a goal or two early on, then the story might well have been different, but as it was, Queen's began to find their feet and threatened the Trinity defence. Queen's scored with a fine solo effort by their centre forward who wrong footed the defence by a quick change of direction and slipped into the circle to hit the ball past the advancing Martin.

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Sporting Briefs

The Sailing Club's six Fireflies were delivered to Dun Laoghaire on Sunday in spite of arctic weather conditions. Trials will commence next week-end for the Easter events on the Welsh Harp and at West Kirby. Those wishing to take part are asked to contact D. McSweeney.

To complete a very busy week the hockey team could only manage a draw 1-1 against St. Ita's last Saturday.

The Glencree Cup has been won by B. Eardley. An encouraging feature of the meeting was the large number of new faces.

Congratulations go to R. Maynard, M. Varian, E. Prestage, and M. Heron who have been selected to represent the Irish Universities Hockey team.

On Saturday, the Harriers tackle Queen's University, Aberystwyth University, and Bangor University at Islandbridge. Trinity are particularly keen to avenge last season's defeat at the hands (or should it be the feet) of Queen's University and any support will be welcomed.

The Ladies' Tennis Club have elected their officers for the coming season. Captain, Ruth Lewis; Secretary, V. Williams; Treasurer, J. Leonard. Team trials will be held next week.

The Ladies' Squash Club defeated Queen's University 4-1, thus avenging an earlier defeat at the hands of the Northerners. Congratulations to the 4 members who represented Leinster.

LADIES' HOCKEY

On Friday Trinity played the Scottish Club, Melrose, and drew, each side scoring four goals. This was not one of Trinity's best displays, for the team lacked their usual co-ordination and, in the first-half, constantly threw away their chances. However, in the second half Trinity played a steadier game and were definitely unlucky not to win. Trinity's goals were scored by V. Williams (2), B. Knatchbull and O. Jacob.

On Saturday morning there was a fierce battle for league points between Trinity and Ling P.T.C. and Trinity gave a superb display in beating a strong Ling side 4-3. Shortly after the start Ling were leading 2-nil and appeared to be well on the way to piling up a large score—but Trinity were determined and, with good support from the defence, centre-forward V. Williams scored two fine goals in quick succession to bring the score level at half-time.

Within seconds of the restart Trinity went into the lead with a goal from B. Knatchbull. Ling, trying every gambit in an effort to get the necessary goals, switched round their forwards and five minutes later were rewarded with an equalising score. But this was Trinity's day and shortly before the end E. Kennedy settled the matter with a clever goal from the left wing.

This was a fine victory as Ling are considered one of the best teams in Leinster this season. Trinity captain Gill Horgan is to be congratulated for it is largely due to her untiring efforts and encouragement that Trinity have shaken off the stigma of former years and have become a team which consistently turn in good performances. Despite a discouraging start to the season she persevered with unfailing optimism and the change in the team's fortunes is a just reward for all her hard work.

LUNCHEONS

AT

Ray's Restaurant

TILL 7 P.M.