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# TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Undergraduate Weekly

THURSDAY, 12th NOVEMBER, 1964

PRICE THREEPENCE

## THIEF CAUGHT IN COLLEGE 'Con-Man' also at Work

A man was arrested in College early last Monday morning and later appeared in court to be charged under Section 4 of the Vagrancy Act with being found in enclosed premises. At present he is also helping the police with inquiries they are making into thefts that have recently taken place in Trinity.

At 12.45 p.m. last Monday afternoon the man approached an undergraduate in No. 28 and attempted to borrow money. The student thought that the man was acting suspiciously and informed the porters who detained him at Front Gate until the police were called, and when they arrived the man was taken to Pearse Street Barracks for questioning.

Guard O'Donnell told me that the man is also assisting in inquiries which the police are making into a series of thefts from Nos. 28 and 30. These have been occurring for several months and some of the articles stolen have now been recovered.

Fourth year undergraduate John Robinson had a watch-chain, a ring and a tie-pin removed from his rooms at the end of September. The theft was reported to the police who acted with remarkable efficiency and located the chain on the same day in a Mount Street pawn-broker's shop where it had been pawned for £4. Robinson said the chain is worth £40, and he has said that he will be giving evidence in court later when a man is expected to be charged with the theft.

At the same time there are reports that confidence tricksters

### Gayer Sent Down

Richard Gayer, a Science student, has been sent down for losing credit for the year. He was repeating his Senior Freshman year due to failing his subsidiary subject examination in June, 1963. During the past year he failed to attend one-eighth of the total number of lectures given in his course, and all these lectures were in one subject from which he had obtained exemption for one term. Due to a considerable amount of administrative confusion he was not able to appeal to the Visitors against the Board's decision to deny him credit for the year in time to enable him to take his examinations. Gayer claims that if he had been allowed to sit his exams he would have been able to prove to the Board his fitness to carry on in his subject. He is going to continue his studies in the Northern Polytechnic in London.

Up till recently it was possible to regain credit lost through non-attendance of lectures by the payment of a fine of £5 for the writing of a few essays. The new and stricter regulations have caused quite a number of people to lose credit for the entire year this year, and several people have been forced to leave College as a result of this.

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### Minister at Hist.

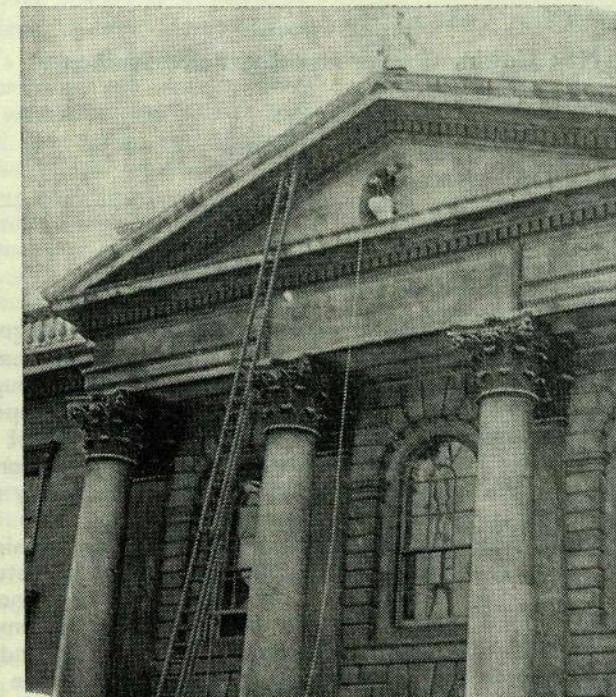
Last Friday, David McConnell read his inaugural paper entitled "A Terrible Beauty . . ." to the College Historical Society. Dr. Skeffington aptly described it as "a balanced, thoughtful, charitable and forward-looking paper." The Auditor ranged widely, tracing this country's history since 1922, then dealing with the problems of our economy, our social welfare and educational systems. He felt that applying for membership of E.E.C. was "a dangerous gamble," while the Border will not go until moderates replace extremists on both sides. Throughout his paper, a constructive and realistic approach was pleasingly evident.

As his theme, the new Minister for Justice, Mr. Lenihan, took the need for people to participate in government in a democratic society. Education "must get first priority." The 15 per cent. levy imposed by Britain is a challenge that must be met, he said, not a fact to be bemoaned. "Provided," he concluded, "we emphasise one island, one people, in one endeavour we can look forward to its future with confidence."

Lt.-General M. J. Costello asserted that youth is needed in every sphere of Irish life as it is only young people who are willing to make the sacrifices required. He forecast another war unless the hungry are fed.

Dr. Skeffington claimed we have failed the patriots who died in 1916 by not setting up a Socialist Republic. Our basic mistake has been in saying we can try everything without changing the capitalist system; the profit motive remains the basic text.

Mr. Peader O'Donnell also spoke, and Dr. F. H. Boland was in the chair.



Standing Room Only in The Exam Hall?

### S.R.C. PRICE REPORT

#### "Increases Justified"

The S.R.C. Sub-Committee on the recent price increases in College reported last Monday night. It began by pointing out that the central funds of this University are such that projects having highest priority must take precedence.

Catering and room facilities do not head the priority list and so must be made pay for themselves. Only with this perspective and remembering that prices up to recently have been artificially low, says the report, can the latest price increases be understood.

Last year, the overall loss on catering services in College was £7,000. With the cost of Commons to the student last term at 4/6, the loss per meal was about 1/-; its price is now 6/- and it is just breaking even. The structure of College's catering facilities are set out in detail and the price increased found to be justified.

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## TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Undergraduate Weekly

Vol. XII

Thursday, 12th November, 1964

No. 2

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## DISTANT RELATIONS

"A camel," Anthony Sampson remarked, "is a horse designed by a committee." So it is with Trinity College administration—a basically sound bureaucratic machine that has become ludicrous through indecision, an absence of public relations and (until recently) hopelessly confused inter-communications between offices. The first of these spanners which have been thrown into the works of officialdom is a characteristic of any large human machine. The last was partly solved by the advent of a highly paid management survey team which managed to instil some sort of order into what had been administrative chaos. The second, however, is still with us. To any student, remoteness is the chief characteristic of the Board. It pronounces judgment but seldom gives reasons for that judgment. It comes, so to speak, as a thief in the night with no previous warning and little delay in retiring from the public gaze. It leaves no evidence of its presence save its edict pinned on a few notice boards in the darker corners of College. Indeed in the case of its ruling on student flats it did not even do that—it was left to the student to thumb his way through the Calender before he could find whether he was living within the law or not. All that was needed here was a tactful and judicious use of public relations explaining the Board's requirements on flats. Indignation greeted the increases in prices and room rents; people moved out of rooms and stopped using the College catering facilities, feeling that the Board was employing Rachman-like methods of extorting the last penny out of the students' pockets. It has taken up to now to get any rational explanation of the price increases, and even this step had to be taken by the student body itself, no initiative having been shown by the Board.

The authorities may argue that the student population is continually shifting and cannot, therefore, be regarded as a suitable body for advice and consultation. However, the Board should remember that it is the students who pay the fees and rents in this College and they have, consequently, some right to a reasonable explanation of policy decisions affecting them. It has been made obvious over and over again that the S.R.C. and the student press is only too willing to co-operate towards this end. In the final analysis, it is the authorities who will benefit most from better student/Board relations, for better communication would both enable the students to understand what he has to do, and also prevent any irrational chips from being borne on undergraduate shoulders.

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Have you seen this week's New Statesman?

## THE FAREWELL STATE

A Report by Mirabel Walker

## Part One

One out of every seven children born in England is illegitimate. That this does not spring from moral decadence or viciousness in that country's youth (as is commonly held) was proved to me when I spent the summer as assistant to a Moral Welfare worker in Poplar and Stepney. What impressed me most in the unmarried mothers who came to see us was not toughness, nymphomania or casual promiscuity, but their ordinariness, and even respectability.

At least half the girls came to their first interview with us with an outraged Mum, "who never thought this would happen to a daughter of mine." The poor girls would sit silent while Mum rattle on about "me poor nerves" and "me bein' the one wot should take to me bed." Very often, too, the girl is in love with the putative father and has been let down at the last minute; such was the girl whose prospective mother-in-law came round on the day of the wedding to tell her it was off, and the girl who was left, pregnant, two days before the wedding, while her fiancé, unknown to her, was arrested and put into Wandsworth prison for six months for forgery. Another girl's fiance hit her so hard over the face when he heard she was pregnant that he broke a bone. One putative father's reaction was to catch the next boat out to Australia. As one girl in a Mother and Baby Home said: "I

don't mind so much that he's left me, if only he would just write or send a packet of Smarties, or something."

The girls can be divided into two broad categories: those who live at home and who have been going steady for some time with the putative father, and those who have been brought up in a Home or with foster parents, or who have left an unhappy home to drift into digs or a flat on their own. They are referred to the Moral Welfare worker either by their doctors, or the hospital, or a society like the National Council for Unmarried Mothers. One of the first lessons one learns about interviewing them is never to believe everything one is told. There is to the girls an unbridgeable gap between "them" and "us." They rarely confide completely in the worker who is obliged to fill in the rest of the story by a few shrewd guesses, or by contacting the girl's doctor. One girl, for instance, whom I interviewed, would not tell me very much about the father of her coming child. She lived with her sister, and it was left to us to divine that the putative father was her brother-in-law, which was confirmed, to everyone's embarrassment, when the baby turned out to be the image of him.

Another case of make-believe was that of the girl who denied

to her mother that she was pregnant: even when she was in labour in the ambulance on the way to hospital, it was still "only me appendix."

The Moral Welfare worker gives each girl the alternatives of going to a Mother and Baby Home six weeks before the child is due, or working as long as they can before its birth. After the birth they hand the baby over to a foster mother for six weeks prior to adoption, or take it home if they have decided to keep it. Many girls are firmly decided on adoption and have no qualms about handing over their babies as soon as they are born. One particular girl I remember was quite dispassionate: she was going to marry her boy-friend but she refused to keep their baby as they were going on holiday, and she could not afford to go to Newquay if she had to support a child. She cheerfully handed over to me the small bundle she had brought into life, as if it had been a parcel for the jumble sale. For others, however, the moment when they hand their babies over for adoption is heart-rending. But, being realistic, they know that endearing as a small baby is at a few weeks old, it will be responsibility to its mother for 16-odd years, and her initial feelings of tenderness are likely to be turned to bitterness as she realises how her child restricts her life socially, economically, and as regards accommodation and work.

*Sincerely yours...*

The number of people who affect to despise this column and yet buy this newspaper only to read it, could not be counted on one's fingers even if one were a multi-manual platypus, which one is not. "We think it's scurrilous," they say, slaughtering their intimates' reputations. "It's the principle of the thing," they say, ogling Liz Bell for an invitation to her exclusive party next month. "It's trivial, petty, and a waste of time," they say, buying six copies of the issue in which their name appeared to send home to Mummy. After all, you shy little publicity haters, who elevate the Great God Society to the highest position in your lives, what failure it would be if, at the end of it all, you didn't even make enough impression socially to be in this column! So, rubbing our hands with vitriolic glee, we pursue our trivial, scurrilous, unprincipled, and time-wasting course.

Last week, No. 6, redolent with the fumes of punch, was resonant with the merry voices of Al McDowell, Paula Street and Gill Hanna's little friends. And Players said "Let there be God." And there was Gog. And Gog

said: "My brothers are all hairy men, but I am a smooth man." And Players said "Thou art a smooth man"; and they bowed down and worshipped him. Among those practising their party tricks under the eye of the maestro were Mike Smith beggaring, Jeremy Bell fawning, and John Gardener sidling. Judy "I'm your little ray of sunshine" Monahan temporarily joined the David Loxton personality cult. David has just won the first prize for drinking on nine consecutive nights with Ranold Graham. Ruth Ludgate seems a little over-fermented this year despite the good harvest she had last season. Helen Campbell remained ravishingly unravished despite Ian "Burton-suited bruiser" Stainton-James.

Last Wednesday, champagne sparkled, Gould glittered, Sue McHarg twittered to one and all, mostly one Ivan Pawle from Goatstown. His friend Tom Baker has at last taken Stock of David's wardrobe. Peter Weed left his Wet-fire outside but brought his inanities in. Judy Russell was as transparent as ever, June Orr was up against the wall, and even the expansive Andrew Gibb couldn't take in Jane Lipscombe. Penny

Oakley, though lacking backing, refuses to give us the flip side, at least change the needle, Penny.

On Saturday, nymphs and shepherds came away to join the Leixlip Lovelies Susan and Onagh Shepperd regressing in their womb-like tower. The pre-natal psycho-somatic urge was felt by George Smith and Jo Gallimore. Jim Nixon was in an embryonic haze. Simon McCall girl kicked up his heels, but no Charles came running: only Penny Chatterton scraping the barrel, but without getting her fingers dirty. Oggers Dobbin plodded the fields and Garnered the idealistic Sue. Dermot Scott played musical chairs with Alistair Bond, but it was a losing battle for the Donegal Twee. Jenny Connell side-stepped neatly, but couldn't avoid Chris Whittaker's outside break: Audrey Burke was scrumming quietly behind the dead-ball line. lating behind every bush."

Joke of the Week: Well-known Players wag to Trinity reviewer who asked him where his complimentary seat was for that night's performance: "In your complimentary trousers, I presume."

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# Blind Spot

by  
Nelson

During the election in Smethwick there was a story going round that "You could tell a Brummie by the shamrock in his turban." But racialism in Birmingham, and more particularly in Smethwick, is not something that has arisen in the last few weeks. This dirty, dismal suburb is one of the most photographed, filmed and written about areas in the whole of Britain. During the last eighteen months units from practically every current affairs programme in Europe have done a report on Smethwick. The same panning shots of slums and slag heaps, the same inconclusive interviews with the men in the street. Now the man they elected to represent them in Parliament has been called a "Parliamentary Leper." Irish political commentators are comparing the Smethwick smear campaign with a certain Belfast bigotry campaign. All that remains is for Mr. Wilson to call this Belfast M.P. a "Parliamentary Leprechaun" and everyone will be happy."

\* \* \*

Sign in a Dublin pet shop window: "All parrots and budgerigars bred from non-swearing pedigrees."

\* \* \*

I, for one, am going to miss the romantic illusions created in cigarette advertisements if the Advertisers Council's decision to take love out of smoking is adopted. The sight of lank, dark blondes in a state of sexual frenzy because they are about to be offered such and such a cigarette has often been the only bright spot in a dull evening's film or television. There may indeed be something deeply Freudian in the smoking of cigarettes, but there is nothing romantic, as every smoker knows, in the hairy tongue in the morning.

\* \* \*

If last Thursday night is anything to go by the attempt to reform the College Jazz Appreciation Society should be extremely successful. About eighty people packed the Studio Club in Molesworth Mews (off Molesworth St.) to listen to small group jazz and it is hoped that there will be groups playing there on Tuesdays and Thursday whenever possible.

\* \* \*

Quote of the Week: "Do dozy. There's a fresher matriculating behind every bush." — R.I.N.D. Brantzen.

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**Features Editor**  
**Mirabel Walker**

## REVIEWS — REVIEWS



—Photo "Irish Times"

DEBORAH KERR and JOHN MILLS in "The Chalk Garden."

I have always admired Gore Vidal's work both in the theatre and in the press, and his screen play for "The Best Man" is well up to his usual standard. At last this is a literate film which deals with a highly topical subject: the fight for Presidential nomination at a large political convention. The world of "Advise and Consent" and Cow palace is summed up in this harsh, moving and entirely adult film.

The focal point of the drama is achieved by playing the various contenders' public images against their private lives. The sweet and sour world of American politics is dissected and laid out before us. Henry Fonda and Cliff Robertson are memorable in a talented cast and this is one of the really notable American films of the year.

At the Metropole the danger of making films from stage successes is shown all too clearly in "The Chalk Garden"; a rather damp, sloppily directed story of an "enfant terrible" and a governess hiding from her past. Hayley Mills in a Disney world I can take, but Hayley the horror —no.

At the Adelphi, "The Unsinkable Molly Brown" contains most of what is wrong with American musicals. Debbie Reynolds plays the name part with zest and verve, but never overcomes the unsurmountable problem of a third-rate script. Her leading man, Harve Presnell, sings lustily and acts lously. The whole film takes an hour and a quarter to get moving and is just about bearable after that except for some bad back projection. M. N. G.

**The Cream of Milk**  
**JERSEY MILK**

*Ask your Milkman for the  
Bottle with the Green Top*

# THEM

by Stephen Mendoza

Goodness gracious, how absolutely grotty are the Zoology labs. Grotty were they built and grottier grow they daily—don't let the granite and gilt lettered facade fool you—it's a lie, I tell you. Step inside, as if you'd be seen dead in there, step inside and it's the usual story—oh it's too horrid to talk about. First time I walked in this year I never noticed, one builds up resistance to these things, you know, how could we stand it otherwise? Then I realised: hallucinations have I had, that was not one of them, that was a dove grey polyvinylhex-hexabromoethyl methylstereotetrathione 400 degree streamlined holstered second-rate softwood D.I.Y. shelf bracketed to the crumbling, once green wattle and daub wall of the Dr. Moreau Memorial Labs, the College of the most two-cultured Trinity, too near Dublin.

I got up. I knew where I was. She was holding out a beaker of methanol. I smelt fried eggs. "Drink this," she said, "it'll fix it for you."

"No thanks, I can take it." Her hair was long and sorta yellow white, that lab. coat wasn't hiding anything, buttoned up to her throat like that, every eye said

the same thing, but I didn't need telling.

We got up. I looked around. God! Everywhere I looked . . . yeah, dove grey polyvinylhex . . . get the drift? But I'd seen worse now, they couldn't touch me, the emetic ephemera of decadent self-indulgent bourgeois pseudoscience.

When the class hit those things they kept right on going. Guess they were tougher than they looked, or just thicker . . . The Telly started warming up, every screen covered in an identical sand-blast effect. The sand gave way to a blurred view through a microscope that surged sickeningly, then froze on the sort of thing it is the misfortune of some of us to see through microscopes. The loudspeakers clicked and scratched and achieved hard speech: "Hello, little brothers, you are watching your Zoology professor. We will now consider some members of the Radiotilococcia, a particularly interesting genus are the archesporidaglittera which have distinct epicnidiotrichiblasts covering the distal latero-dorsal surface . . ."

A sharp report disrupted our studious chatter as one of the dove grey tellies went duck dead —modern technology had come to Trinity.

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## *Chacun A Son Gout*

Eating out should always be enjoyable and never an ordeal. Whether it is sheer hunger or a prestige evening that drives you away from the Buttery and into a restaurant, two things are important: Value and service. Since the days of expense account eating are still round the corner, "Trinity News" has asked several correspondents to write about their favourite restaurants with these points in mind.

There is only one thing worse than eating alone and that is drinking alone. The prices that are quoted are a rough average for a three-course meal for two without wine, from the a la carte menu.

The Trocadero has a simple but not austere decor, with the emphasis heavily on value for money. The chef's specials are particularly good, but the vegetables are often disappointing. Not a place for a quick snack. Relaxed and informal. 20/- to 25/-. The Wagon Wheel is famous for its 5/9 two-way economy meal and hard seats. The food is unexceptional, but generously served. There is a television to fill in those embarrassing silences. Just round the corner, the Paycock is a tastefully decorated coffee bar-restaurant. The food is rather pricey considering the size of the portions, but the Gateaux and coffee are good. 20/- to 25/-. The Shelbourne Grill is a bright eat-at-the-bar style restaurant with the food cooked before your very eyes by whiter than white chefs, and served quickly. Grill bar special exceptional value. 15/- to 20/-.

In Baggot Street, Gaj's is friendly and charmingly casual with a snack bar and restaurant to choose from. The food still retains that home cooking flavour. Mixed grill and apple tart recommended. 15/- to 20/-. Just a few doors away is the Kilimanjaro with its dark, rather forced Continental atmosphere. The menu is vast and most of it fairly good. Avoid the rice

dishes, and the sauternes are not so good.

In the 30/- to £2 10s. category the restaurants tend to specialise in one particular field. The Steak House of Chatham Street offers three sizes to choose from, and for the very hungry the King Size sirloin is worth waiting for. Chicken Maryland is also recommended. The Paradiso is divided into three and you can either have an inexpensive meal downstairs or eat in style aloft. Open until the early hours, the food is imaginatively served. The restaurant at Dublin Airport is well worth a visit whether you are flying out or not. Particular value is the Saturday night dinner dance at 25/- a head, but advisable to go in a party. The Bailey Fish Bar has an excellent menu which is matched by the standard and service. And on Sunday night you can gorge yourself for a guinea at the Intercontinental—ideally après beagle.

Jammets, the Hibernian and the Russell are the big three among the top restaurants. Jammets is the best known and has the more intimate surroundings. The Russell has probably Dublin's most outstanding menu, but rather cramped conditions. The Hibernian hors d'oeuvres tray is a meal in itself and the carafe burgundy is quite remarkably good. All these are ideal for pre-ball or after cocktail party dining.

Among the places where you can both eat and dance, Alfredo's is less formal and less expensive than the Sybaris (sub. 2 gns. per year), but makes up in friendliness for a less ambitious menu. The Baggot Mews Club, where an excellent inexpensive lunch is also served, succeeds in filling the gap between the 55 Club and the Quo Vadis and provides good value and cheap wine till the early hours.

Mention should also be made of the Manhattan and the Last Post where food of a sort is served to weary party-goers and fly-by nights till 4 or 6 a.m.

## SUGAR AND SPICE

by Our Resident Chef

After a general introduction last time, this week I give you a basic menu, chosen to use the facilities of a skipper. If you are serving about four people, this meal can cost as little as 10/- and these dishes have infinite variations.

Melon is always a refreshing start, served with brown sugar and ginger, or grapefruit sprinkled with brown sugar and lightly grilled. Follow this with a sauce on rice. Make the sauce by mixing melted butter (1 oz.) and a heaped dessertspoon of flour. Keeping it on a low heat, add water very slowly, stirring it all the time. Let it cook a little while adding the water. When the sauce is fairly thick, add some "V8" vegetable juice from a tin until the sauce is fairly thin. Now add some cut-up mushrooms (6 ozs.) and 4 tomatoes quartered. Remove all the meat from half a cooked chicken and add to the saucepan. Then add salt, pepper, mixed herbs and a little mixed spice. Cook for about 20 minutes slowly, and add more water if necessary. Cook the rice

by last week's recipe, using 3 or 4 cloves. Boil the kettle on your second ring before you start the sauce.

This can be followed with pancakes. Beforehand make this mixture:  $\frac{1}{4}$  lb. flour, add a pinch of salt, one egg and mix. Then add half a pint of milk very slowly, beating with a fork or spoon. Make sure the mixture is very smooth, and beat for a few minutes. Leave it for about 2 hours. When you have finished the chicken dish, tell your guests to cook their own pudding, and give them the frying pan, batter and butter. Add about two tablespoons of mixture to hot butter in the pan and toss it when the underside is brown. Serve with sugar or honey and lots of lemon juice. Follow all this with coffee, using 4 dessertspoons Bewleys 5/4 mixture to a pint of boiling water. Leave it to brew for a couple of minutes in the pot. Stir and serve through a strainer. (Variations of the pancake theme include a hot brandy sauce or maple syrup, and savoury fillings such as chicken in a white sauce or prawns.)

## ALL ABOUT BUBBLY

by Alistair Bond

*Chairman of the Wine Society*

The champagne district lies some 80 miles due east of Paris. The mere 37,000 acres of vineyards from which the sparkling white wine is produced are centred on the small town of Epernay, with Reims and its magnificent cathedral lying some 20 miles to the north. Because of this relatively small acreage the champagne grape is most expensive—often as much as 5/- a kilo—thus causing the resultant wine to be a good deal more expensive than most.

The "Vendanges" or grape harvest, takes place generally at the end of September or during the early part of October, depending on the summer. The grapes come from three main districts in the region, each of a similar size: The Montagne de Reims and the Vallée de la Marne producing the black "pinot noir" grape, whilst the white "char donnay" grape is grown on the "Côte des Blancs." It is from the latter district that the well-known "Blancs de Blanc" is made—a light white wine made exclusively from the white grape.

The normal champagne wine is, however, a blend of roughly 60 per cent. black to 40 per cent. white grapes. Great care is

taken not to press the black grape too firmly since no colouring is wanted. After a first fermentation in open vats a still dry white wine is produced. Unlike any ordinary still wine, champagne undergoes two fermentations, the second of which is in bottle. Therefore, after the still wine has been blended during the winter months, the wine is bottled and a second fermentation commences.

Beneath the towns of Reims and Epernay lie many miles of underground cellars, or "caves" as they are known. It is in these constantly cool chalk galleries that the wine is matured. First the bottle is laid on its side for some two or three years before a delicate process, known as the "Remuage," takes place. This entails each bottle being turned every day for a period of three months. A highly skilled turner or "remueur" can twist and turn 80,000 bottles in a day's work. Each day the bottles, which are cleverly placed in racks, are moved upwards so that eventually the bottle has moved from the horizontal to a vertical position; the sediment thrown off by the second fermentation is made to slide very slowly down on to the

cork. Finally after some four years underground the sediment is removed, by a process known as the "dégorgement," the wine sweetened and the bottle re-corked.

Because of the varying times taken over maturation and of the different quality of grapes used, champagne can vary considerably in price. The best vintages or extra good years such as the recent '55's and '59's are often expensive and one has to be prepared to pay more than 35/- for such wines. It is never good policy to go for the older champagnes. These are occasionally offered, but one should remember that champagne, unlike claret, does not improve a great deal with age; twelve years would seem to be the limit since wines of a greater age often tend to lose their sparkle.

Whatever the quality of the wine, one thing is essential if champagne is to be really appreciated: it must be chilled. Two hours in the bottom layers of a fridge or some twenty minutes in an ice bucket should see to this. Finally, if you really enjoy champagne, look out for the 1964 vintage in four or five years' time—it should be splendid!

Unilever Profile No. 1

## "About 5 feet 6. Blonde. Blue eyes"

Peter Salt by Peter Salt

**Line of work.** Marketing. I approve those things they squeeze between television programmes when people hurry to the kitchen for a glass of milk.

**But what would you really rather do?** Nothing. I don't mean not to do anything. There just isn't anything else I'd rather do.

**Driving Force.** The usual one. A hungry wife. Two hungry children. A hungry cat and a hungry dog. Besides I get hungry too.

**Most paradoxical quality.** I'm lazy. I can watch my wife mow the lawn without a qualm of conscience. Yet at the office I work hard.

**The terrible temptation.** About 5 feet 6. Blonde. Blue eyes. Luckily I married her.

**Unfounded fears.** Being old and broke. But I have a good job with a future and a good salary.

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UST 11-6444-68



**Sports Editor**  
**Robin Knight**

## Rugby

LANSOWNE, 0 points; TRINITY, 0 points

The most surprising thing about this game was that, despite the perfect conditions prevailing at Lansdowne Road, neither side managed a score. This was more a commentary on the lack of attacking ideas than on the strength of the respective defences. If English had made more use of his centres instead of kicking or cutting inside, Lansdowne must surely have built up a considerable lead by half-time.

But he failed to do so and with Kos off target with his penalty attempts, Trinity managed to keep on level terms. In the second half, with the Lansdowne pack tiring, Trinity came right back into the game, but apart from one excellent movement which gave Coker plenty of room to move in, the threes generally failed to impress. There was too much muddling and too many dropped passes as well as missed penalties.

The pattern of play served to underline a number of features in Trinity's play this season. Firstly, that the line-out play is still very weak and needs a lot more practice. Lansdowne monopolised the line-outs in the first half and it was only towards the end of the game that Trinity made much impression in this department. However, it was encouraging to see the pack lasting the pace as well as they did, though U.C.D. are not likely to slow up as Lansdown appeared to.

Secondly, that there is very

little penetration at out-half or centre. Murphy was too slow off the mark and his handling was somewhat suspect. Whittaker, potentially the most dangerous mid-field runner, had few opportunities to show his skill and needs a good game to restore his confidence. The best chance for attacking three-quarter play would, therefore, seem to be to swing the ball straight out to the wings and give the more incisive runners, Coker and Donegan, their head.

Wilson proved to be a tower of strength in defence, positioning himself well and putting his man down with decisive crash tackles. Morrison had an excellent game at full-back, making some fine catches under pressure. With his power and speed he should be able to open the game up with effective results.

With only three weeks left until the Colours match, all the signs point to a very close encounter and much depends on the progress that can be made during this brief period.

## Golf

After a rather disappointing season last year the Golf Club, led by Sussex County golfer Jeremy Pilch, have high hopes of reversing last year's rather heavy toll of university defeats. MacKeown and Pilch, both Irish University representatives, remain, as do Bond and Black, both old colours. Promising Freshmen Gray, Bishop and de Lacy Staunton seem to have the potential and should make the first team; competition should, therefore, again be keen for the last place or two on the team. Those who are interested in having a game on the Wedges should contact Walter Butler, c/o. No. 11.

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## Boxing

The Boxing Club are holding a match against Cambridge and Belsize B.C. at the National Stadium on Saturday night at 8.0.

Belsize are anxious to avenge last year's defeat and are bringing over a very strong side. It is hoped to have two Olympic competitors taking part, Tony Collings of London University, who was Australia's welter-weight in the Rome Olympics, and Jack Kendrick, the American wrestler turned boxer.

As last year, Trinity will combine with U.C.D. and both John Coker, making a come-back after his injury in the Irish Senior Championships, and Mick Bowman, three times Universities' champion, together with Dudley Sayill, captain of Belsize, who will be wanting to avenge last year's defeat by John Taylor, the Trinity captain, should all be taking part so it looks like an exciting evening's boxing.

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## Hockey

Trinity, 3 goals; St. Ita's, 0

Surviving a bad start, Trinity came back well in the second half and eventually ran out easy winners in last Saturday's game at Londonbridge Road. Changing their tactics and swinging the ball from wing to wing, Trinity then exposed the aged weaknesses in the Ita's rearguard, and the opposition were run off their feet.

In the first half, St. Ita's were well on top, though they had few direct shots. Trinity concentrated too much on the left-hand side of the field and allowed themselves to be beaten to the ball. This casual approach was not turned to advantage by St. Ita's, thanks to some good covering by the defence, which tackled well.

After the change-round Trinity started to reveal their speed and greater hockey skill, and within ten minutes of the re-start were two goals ahead. After a good forward move Fry gave the final pass to Bradshaw, who pushed the ball round the advancing goalkeeper. A few moments later Knight collected the ball off the goalkeeper's pads and hit a half-volley into the net. St. Ita's then began to rough the game up, to their own disadvantage, and for the next fifteen minutes a series of petty fouls and blatant obstruction marred the game. Ten minutes from the end, McNulty ended the scoring with a goal from a short corner.

## Soccer

On Saturday the 1st team entertained Aer Lingus, the league leaders, and gave a most encouraging display before losing 2-1. Once again the team started slowly, but the defence, although at full stretch, only conceded an own goal. M. Lawless, on reversion to his normal position at full-back, proved to be a most determined player and, as well as outplaying his opposing winger, set up a series of attacks, combining very well with I. Pointer. J. Horsley effectively stopped the centre and, with greater covering from the full-backs, was allowed much more use of his distributive skills.

In attack the team was decidedly unlucky for not only did they miss a penalty but also had several efforts kicked off the line. In spite of the large amount of ground covered by T. Nolan and A. Leonard and some nice touches from T. Sowerby, the forwards never quite dominated a strong and tenacious defence. The left of the field did not appear to have the same rhythm as the right, but with greater understanding between P. Shaw and A. McIlroy this would develop into a most effective combination.

Unfortunately, the 2nd XI appear to have the same faults as the 1st team. Under M. Lightwood's captaincy, they found themselves three goals down after ten minutes before losing 4-1.

## Club Subs.

### Raised

Held in Regent House last Friday night, this annual meeting of Trinity's main sporting authority was more lively than usual, and produced at least one unwelcome bombshell which will affect anybody who plays any game for any University team.

Presenting the Hon. Secretary's report, Martin Bagley, who had flown over from England for the occasion, said that the opening of the Santry sports field was the main point of the year. He announced that any club or person wishing to use the Santry Pavilion for a social function would be allowed to do so, when they had paid £5 to D.U.C.A.C. An additional grant of £750 towards grounds maintenance has been approved by the Standing Committee.

The controversial decision to increase club subscriptions from 2/- to 5/- per head was regretted, the Secretary said. However, in view of an estimated deficit of around £1,000 in 1964-5, the Executive Committee felt there was no alternative. Some criticism of this decision was later expressed by the meeting on the grounds that many annual subscriptions had already been collected, but in the end the decision was unanimously ratified.

The rest of the Secretary's report dealt with administrative matters. Criticism was made by the Secretary concerning attendance at official meetings. He also announced that in future a maximum grant of £11 per person had been decided on for official tours, and that the bar in the College Park pavilion had paid for its own alterations.

The meeting ended with the election of officers for 1964-65. Professor J. V. Luce was again elected Chairman. Mike Hannon, of the Rowing Club, becomes the new Secretary, and Simon Newman, also of the Rowing Club, was elected Treasurer. There were eight nominations for the six places on the Executive Committee and the following were chosen: C. D. Anderson (Cricket), M. Argyle (Rugby), R. Boelans (Athletics), J. A. Hill (Hockey), J. Horsley (Soccer and Tennis), and J. Nixon (Sailing). Lastly, the Judo and Rifle Clubs were affiliated to D.U.C.A.C.

## Harriers

Eighty-five runners from five clubs, comprising ten teams, took part in a very fast race over six miles in the Phoenix Park on Saturday. Donore "A" had an easy victory and Trinity finished sixth.

Already weakened by illness, Harriers were unlucky enough to lose captain Ian Angus, who twisted his ankle and dropped out when he was well up with the leaders streaming round the Embassy. Kellett again proved himself the find of the season when he and Shillington, running together, finished first for Trinity. All credit should go to this team made up almost entirely of Freshmen.

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## THE S.R.C. ELECTIONS

by Stephen White

This day fortnight, Thursday, 26th November, the Students' Representative Council will be holding the first faculty elections provided for under its new Constitution, adopted at the last A.G.M. Why do we want them now, if we have managed before without them?

The answer is that the S.R.C. cannot focus the interest of all the students in College unless it is elected directly by them; and at the same time it cannot claim to represent them to the College authorities or to outside bodies unless it reflects student wishes, expressed electorally. For this reason it was decided to break away from the old Constitution, under which Council was composed purely of the representatives of clubs and societies, and to include one, two or three each of every Faculty in College, elected by its undergraduate students. This is the faculty election which will take place in a fortnight.

The voting turn-out will be the measure of our success or failure. While we expect sophisticated electioneering to be the product of experience, we are trying to make voting as easy as possible. We will have, for instance, three booths in College, probably at Front Gate, in the G.M.B. and in the Chemistry building, although this will mean that all votes will have to be signed to guard against voting at more than one booth. The actual casting of the vote, too, will be as simple as possible. Each voter will need evidence of identity, such as a Student Card or a Library Card; this will be checked off against the voter's name on our lists arranged in faculties; and he or she will then mark the appropriate faculty voting slip and then sign it.

Not only do we want voters, of course, but we want candidates to stand for the faculties. Anyone who is interested in his faculty, his College, or the students in his country or abroad, should seriously consider standing. Student opinion can be effective only if it is organised; it can count only if it is representative; and it is this important function, the establishment of direct electoral links between the S.R.C. and the student body, that our faculty elections are designed to fulfil. But only interest, enthusiasm and action on the part of you, the students of College, can make them a success.

Nomination forms for candidates are available in the S.R.C. office in No. 4 and in the Coffee Bar; and full details will be found on the S.R.C. notice board at Front Gate.

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**NOT** Having Sat. J. F. French, Gillian Kingston. Doesn't deserve even F3!

\* \* \*

**THE** Informal Group of Christian Scientists at Trinity College, Dublin, will hold a meeting this afternoon in West Chapel D at 4 p.m. All members of the University are cordially invited to attend.

For close on twenty-two years S. M. Warner has been trying to find a place in, what he calls, this spastic world. Educated at Pocklington Grammar School, the son of a school chaplain who came from West Cork, Sean is now a Senior Sophister reading Hebrew and Oriental Languages. Much of the inspiration for his paper read to the Opening Meeting of the Phil, "Job, Prophet of Modern Nihilism," came from his studies in Job last year and from his interest in modern literature. The paper reflects his general outlook. He rejected belief in a "transcendental God which my reason tells me I cannot accept even though I would like to" and later found a sympathy with modern Nihilistic writers. While he is aware that such a philosophy of life is not practical, exactly what he would substitute for the religion he rejected he is not sure. Whatever it may be, he sees it in Bach and Mahler in a musical form. Beyond that shallow commitment he does not go.

For one who regards life to be "built on a pretentious lie," Sean has expressed confident hopes for the rôle of the Phil. The Phil should provide an atmosphere which will be constructive and progressive and be concerned with what is outside the College walls. Members who read the newspapers and magazines only and who have no wish to attend the meetings he regards as practically useless.

Apart from displaying the generosity and goodheartedness which are the notorious qualities of those whom we profile, Sean



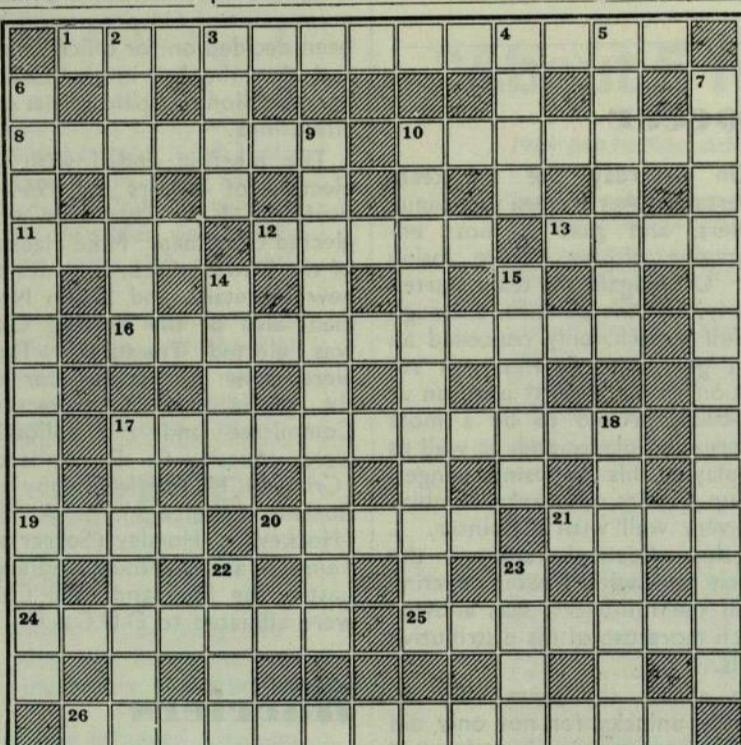
**SEAN  
WARNER**



**DAVID  
McCONNELL**

listens to "jazz and music." Mingus and Bach seem to play an equal part. Irish authors provide "a ghetto humour without the horror." Freud is his constant source of repartee.

What he will do when he leaves College he does not yet know. In the hope that a graduate is seldom without a job, he prefers to postpone his decision until it is necessary.



### CLUES ACROSS

- 1.—Four points and time to hear what has happened in the evening (3, 6, 4).
- 8.—More than contented (7).
- 10.—The unleavened bread of the anti-Christ? (7)
- 11.—This one's a leap (4).
- 12.—Crazy fits to a note but could be rigid (5).
- 13.—Inside a log (4).
- 16.—Could be following where jazz has led in the past (11).
- 17.—Latin body after twisting a curl of a minute body (11).
- 19.—Rochester's Jane sounds like air (4).
- 20.—Fifty-four and one penny makes anyone black with fury (5).
- 21.—For the body but found in mental cases too (4).
- 24.—Supporter of Scottish kings (7).
- 25.—Blue flower but violet medication (7).
- 26.—S.C.M. grab sledge perhaps to be the early bird at a hurried breakfast (9, 4).

### CLUES DOWN

- 2.—Instil a not necessarily enlightened idea from a tin lamp (7).
- 3.—Order it to leave out (4).
- 4.—It would be a strange morn for this type (4).
- 5.—A festive drinking could still turn into lament about a fool (7).
- 6.—From Japan, but the Greeks called it a gold flower (13).
- 7.—Celtic hen sang though you wouldn't think she spoke Irish (7, 6).
- 9.—It may be divine at the time but your sins have caught up with you (11).
- 10.—Dauntless (11).
- 14.—He may spoil things but Tom and Dick miss him (5).
- 15.—Not an angel nor a Saxon (5).
- 17.—Surely in one card I accept there is something of hearts (7).
- 18.—An autumn t'was that grew the more by . . . (Anthony and Cleopatra) (7).
- 22.—Half rotation for a list (4).
- 23.—Single occasion perhaps upon a time (4).

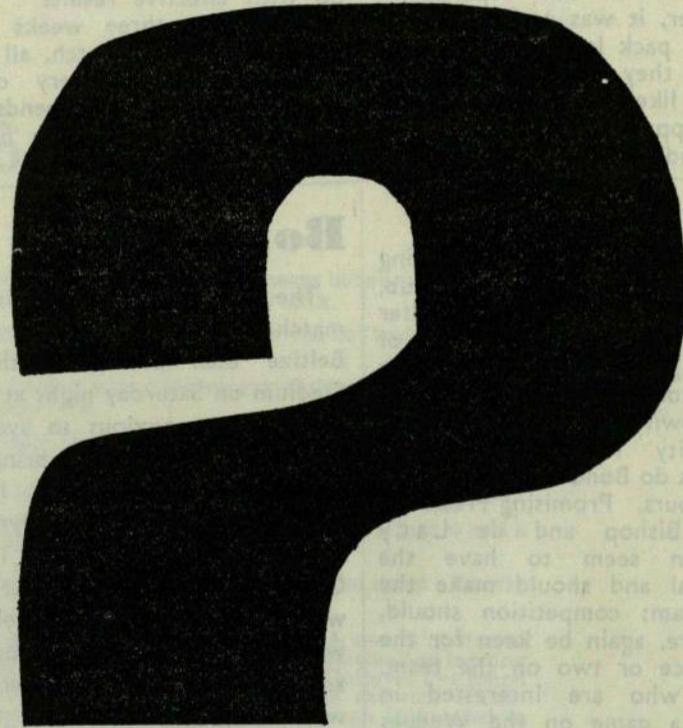
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mouth, he knows what he's talking about.

A Junior Sophister reading Biochemistry and Bacteriology, an Irishman educated at Sandford Park and a person typical, one hopes, of a new post-Troubles generation, this year's Auditor has decided views on certain subjects. He sees the Hist primarily as a debating Society. There are unlikely to be any major constitutional changes during his term of office. Trinity, he feels, should have a more international appeal, and U.C.D. "a place where authority is too much in evidence," more inter-denominational appeal.

Apart from his decided views on Ireland's rôle in the modern world, politically he inclines to Socialism. He believes strongly in the U.N and in Ireland's rôle in international affairs.

As an individual, David enjoys life to the full and will be no distant, unapproachable king of the Hist. Whether playing a guitar or absorbing Irish culture at peat-roots, he quickly establishes a rapport with his fellows. Listening to him one respects his opinions because they have been thought out and are sincerely expounded. According to him, this is a result of public speaking. Perhaps, however, he would hold these opinions whatever his position or his experience. At any rate the Hist this year will prosper, if he has his way, and one suspects he usually does.



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