

ALL
OPTICAL
SUPPLIES
from
DIXON
HEMPENSTALL
111 GRAFTON ST.

TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Weekly

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8th, 1962

PRICE THREEPENCE

Tailoring
Under the supervision of
our London-trained cutter
GOWNS, HOODS,
CASSOCKS, BLAZERS
3 CHURCH LANE
COLLEGE GREEN
BRYSON LTD.

Hist. Opens with Bang

"Christ, Class and Communism"

A Controversial Meeting

THE Hist Inaugural kept up the age-old tradition of opening meetings by being minus its two star speakers. Michael Foot was unable to come because of the Cuba debate at Westminster and Communist John Gollan cried off, too.

But, as the Chairman Mr. Justice Kingsmill Moore said, most people were not sorry that they couldn't come, because of the excellence of the stand-ins. The Meeting was a complete success.

Auditor Michael Newcombe's paper, on "Christ, Class and Communism," was controversial and delivered with customary panache. He was (and is) an utterly committed Catholic, who was not afraid to come down against the Church. He blamed it for its failure in the 19th century to provide social help for the poorer classes, and implied that this failure was the starting-point of Communism. He traced the parallel and conflicting development of these two great forces in the world, and dwelt on Ireland as an example of the inefficiency of the Catholic Church's social policies. The address ended on a question mark. Which of the two was to gain control in the emergent nations? Mr. Newcombe wished fervently that it might be the Church.

Mr. Bill Carratt is a member of the British Communist Party. He is the epitome of the leftist intellectual, with lean and hungry look, a high forehead and impressive spectacles. He plugged the

party line by a careful manipulation of history, and quoted everyone from Brecht to C. P. Snow. His speech, however, took an abrupt turn into the path of moderation towards the end, and he closed with an appeal for Church and Communism to work side by side.

Donal Barrington, founder of Tuairim, filled most of his speech with heavy criticism of the address, but he lost most of his effect by attributing to Mr. Newcombe things he didn't say. Mr. Newcombe had spoken of what still remained to be done in Ireland. Mr. Barrington countered conventionally and illogically by pointing out what had already been done.

Canon Luce rolled his R's and was plaintive about new-fangled things like Communism. In the best (because the most entertaining) speech of the evening, he predictably based his words on philosophy, religion and the classics, and pointed out the difference between class and caste. He thought Mr. Khrushchev should read Mr. Berkeley.

Dr. Skeffington, who can take consolation for being a last-minute replacement from the knowledge that he is the best possible, was in complete contrast to Dr. Luce. A stream of rational thought positively poured from his lips. He maintained his position as a neutral and a free-thinker and held up both the Church and the Communist ideology as totalitarian.

That the second best can often be as good as the best was amply proved by the meeting as a whole.

(PROFILE: Michael Newcombe — page 4).

THE YOUNG COLONY

at

BROWN THOMAS

Is a happy hunting ground for young women who are fashion-wise and price-conscious.

Why not come and see what's new!

Brown Thomas

GRAFTON STREET
and
DUKE STREET, DUBLIN

Fees for 1962-63

Please note that fees for 1962-63 were due on the 1st October

last. Unpaid fees must be paid immediately. If they are not

paid on or before 15th November fines become payable in

addition. Accounts are not sent to students or their parents.



The Kurfürstendamm, West Berlin's main thoroughfare, by night.

FOCUS ON GERMANY — PAGES 2 AND 3

STUDIES NO LONGER SO GENERAL

AT last Monday's meeting of the S.R.C. comment was made upon a view, which is becoming widespread around College, that from October 1963, no overseas students would be allowed to enter the General Studies Course.

Mr. Sehmi, the representative of the International Affairs Association, pointed out that many overseas governments stipulate that their students, in order to qualify for a grant, should do General Studies in preference to a more confined Honours Course. It is obvious therefore, that should such a ban be made, the undergraduate population in Trinity would be drastically altered. The Council decided that until this step is

officially confirmed, no overtures to the authorities should be made.

At the time of going to press no confirmation or denial could be gleaned from the offices concerned, as there was a Board Meeting in session. Spokesmen in the relevant departments, however, had no knowledge of such a decision. It is expected that next week Trinity News will be in the position to carry a fuller report.

As a service to its readers, "Trinity News" intends to have a personal column. The cost of this to anyone wishing to advertise lost property, books for sale, etc., will be 2d. per word per insertion. Advertisements should be placed in the "Trinity News" Box 3, Trinity College, before mid-day Tuesday, and enclose remittance.

C. U. Mission

To-night a series of talks on Christianity begins in the Exam Hall. The speaker is the Rev. John Stott. Mr. Stott is Vicar of All Soul's, Langham Place, London. His reputation as a speaker, and writer, and the success of his recent tour of some African Universities encouraged the Christian Union to invite him to speak in College. During the past two terms the preparations have been going on, arranging the meetings in the Exam Hall and the additional meetings in the GMB and in the CU Rooms in No. 4. Publicity reached its climax when a book stall appeared at Front Gate on Monday with a board containing details of the whole "weekend."

The "weekend" has the full support of the Deans of Residences.

FOR LOTUS EATERS

"TABERNA"
55 Lr. O'Connell St., GREEK RESTAURANT

Georgian Room

Dining . . . Dancing . . .
Nightly . . . Table d'Hôte
Dinner and à la Carte
. . . No Cover Charge . . .
Licensed to Midnight . . .
Informal Dress . . .
LUNCHEONS DAILY.
12.30-3 p.m.

METROPOLE
O'Connell St., DUBLIN

Telephone 43198

TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Weekly

Vol. 10

Thursday, 8th November, 1962

No. 2

Chairman:
Godfrey Fitzsimons

Vice-Chairman:
Des Harman

Editors:
Andrew Whittaker, John Cox, Jim Bird.

Business Managers:
Hugh White, Colin Smythe, Neil McAuley, John Kelly.

Secretary:
Diana Elkins

OH WHY ARE WE WAITING?

SO they finally appeared. The Mod. results, we mean. Economics, Ancient and Modern, and Mod. Lang. were pinned on the board last Saturday, and History, after a gestation period like an elephant's, came to light only on Tuesday.

Fates were at last sealed and burdens lifted. But what a strain it must have been for the candidates, who had sat in the Mod. Room or wherever as long as five weeks ago, and who had been biting their nails ever since. Is it fair to keep them in suspense like this? Agreed that external examiners, with their comings and goings, add to the time required for marking. Agreed that there are other papers to mark. But five weeks!

Apart from the mental stress of waiting, which must have been considerable, there are more mundane considerations. We in Trinity have come to accept October finals. We have resigned ourselves to the impossibility of getting a teaching post for that year, and we are prepared to accept the system for its counter-balance of advantages. But what of the people who are going on to do a higher degree here or elsewhere, and whose term started weeks ago? Many need a further education grant for this—a grant which they will not be given until their results are known. Their future has been even more precarious than most.

If there is a valid reason for this seemingly unaccountable delay, let the schools' committees come out into the open and give it to us. Public relations, or at least staff/student relations, in Trinity are notoriously bad. People like the Agent and the Treasurer are prepared, and have already done much, to try and ease the situation. Is it not time that the academic authorities, too, came down from their ivory tower and put us out of our ignorance and suspense?

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Treasurer's Office,
Trinity College,
Dublin, 2.
1 November, 1962.

Dear Sir,
In your front page news last week headed "Fees increased by fifty per cent," the second column of your article reads "Perhaps the most sinister clause in the notice is that the way is being left open for the increase to apply later to Irish students as well." If this had read "Perhaps the most sinister clause in the notice is that the way is being left open for an increase to apply later to Irish students as well," I would have been quite satisfied. There is certainly no intention, at this time, of increasing fees paid by students whose homes are in Ireland by as much as fifty per cent. This would be quite unrealistic in view of the substantial support given by the Irish Government to this University. This last remark should make the position quite clear, that the level of fees for students from Ireland depends upon the amount of money which we get from the Irish Government. If, in the future, the Irish Government is unable to meet inflationary pressures, normal salary increments, and a small amount of improvement, then we may be forced to increase fees. If this were not done, the only alternative would be a reduction in standards, and I am sure that this would be

just as repugnant to the students as it would be to the Board.
Yours sincerely,
F. C. Winkelmann,
Treasurer.

"Trinity News" apologises for the typographical error in the first sentence of the story in question. £50 should, of course, have read 50%—Ed.]

3rd November, 1962.

Dear Sir,
So this noble University is being run as "a huge hotel so far as students are concerned" (Mr. F. C. Winkelmann in your interview with him last week). Thank God that the buildings of Trinity will still be standing (we hope) when the Treasurer and his cronies are dead and gone. The more we become aware of the machinations of the "faceless" men the more does Trinity seem to resemble something out of Kafka. Is there not a single one of our "rulers" seeking to preserve all that Trinity stands for?

Are our interests really considered when the "higher powers meet together" — and, for that matter, the interests of the College?

Yours truly,
Anthony W. Harrison-Barbet.
P.S. If Trinity is run as a huge hotel for us why is the management so impolite and the service so abysmally bad? Dammit! It is a four-star hotel after all.

Yours etc.
J. B. Houston.

focus on germany • focus on ge

Erika von Hornstein's book, "Beyond the Berlin Wall," has just been published. We print here selections from a correspondence between a German student in the Eastern Zone and a friend in the Federal Republic. The letters were written just after the Wall was built by the Russians in August, 1961. They have been collected and translated by DECLAN SMITH.

Letters

from behind the Wall



Thursday, 17th August, 1961.

Wednesday — a day which will not be a pleasant memory to me. We were unfortunately two days too late. Yet another decree had been issued. We went with a Berliner to look at the border—the last bit had not yet been walled up. But the risk was too great and I am not all that ready to die. Now it has all been stabilised. A wall about 5' 6" high, and about a yard in front of it a high barrier of barbed wire.

On both sides, about a hundred yards from it, stand mothers and daughters, brothers and sisters, waving to one another and weeping. It is pathetic and hopeless. Later on, anyway, we were up to the border in a car. The next we knew we were imprisoned and under close observation. For three and a half hours we waited in suspense, without an idea of what would happen to us. I had already almost anticipated a summary condemnation. Only trust in God restored my courage and peace of mind. It was almost a minor miracle that each one of us survived the cross-examination and that there was no

detailed search—I had a little more than £18 on me and my conscience was not quite clear.

We were even given back our identity cards, and left the police building some four hours later. But now my name is on the black-list. In spite of that I do not give up hope of finding an opportunity somewhere sometime . . .

19th August.

It is very important for us to realise that we are now, since 13th August, bound together more than ever before. It was a hard blow on Sunday. Everybody had to reckon with it, and yet nobody wanted to reckon with it—the thought was too cruel, too dreadful. And then suddenly it had become a reality. Too late! How many people are now torturing themselves over this move of fate? Although I knew that I could not go, because no man exists in isolation, and consequently cannot act because one must think of one's relatives, the tragedy of the event seized me with all its power. Now we know that we are captured, that we have no prospect of coming together again. How demoralising it is when one cannot get rid of this awareness. Up till now everyone lived on the reassuring thought that when the situation became completely intolerable there would be a way out. People lived on this hope! Now it has almost collapsed. The effects are total. The greater part of the population now vegetates away—not because their material situation has suddenly deteriorated, but because their life has lost its one support, its one hope, indeed for many its very substance. That is what it looks

like in their inner life. And on the surface people laugh at their broken morale. The effects are huge, as was expected by any person who did not himself live in this hope. Resignation. Everybody is waiting for the great turning-point, but knows perfectly well that it won't materialise. I know some people who would prefer war to waiting so hopelessly. But then they do not realise what that means—WAR!

. . . On the part of the government a panic-stricken fear. Every important building is watched. For example, in --- they phone up once every hour to ask if the atmosphere is still 'normal,' if people are still going to work, if the fire-brigade is ready for action, etc. In addition denunciations are taking place . . . Some time ago I laid hands on the "White Rose" of Inge Scholl. I always read from it, and every time I realise more and more that the sacrifice of Hans and Sophia Scholl's lives for freedom was a sacrifice in the face of insane delusions. You absolutely must read the book; it fits our situation exactly. How those people were able to die!

September, 1961.

The happenings of the 13th August and the consequences for those living in the Zone have so upset people that in private discussion one meets only weeping women and pale-faced, silent men. The Iron Curtain has now finally fallen for those completely, and the hole has been sealed, which gave them the reassuring thought of an escape route. The doctors, who up to now have been treated especially well to prevent them from fleeing,

contd. on back page

D.U.W.G.A.
in Britain

T.C.D.
Dining Club

BUFFET RECEPTION

To Welcome T.C.D. Graduates of the year 1962 to London
Cheyne Walk, Chelsea, S.W.3.

at Crosby Hall

THURSDAY, 29TH NOVEMBER, 1962

Informal dress

8-10 p.m.
Admission 10/-

Acceptances (with money enclosed) should reach the Secretaries
by MONDAY, 19th NOVEMBER.

There is no charge for new graduates.

There will be a Bar, at which drinks can be bought.

Miss D. Magill,
23, The Quadrangle,
Herne Hill, S.E.24.
Tel.: BRI 5266 (evenings).

Dr. G. W. E. Little,
448 Green Lane,
Ilford
Tel.: SEVEN Kings 1320

As S. Wicklow we have the us taking a few with engage moving Rah M. but Hat. The g. Delight where of the Archie Did I Oh ye Quick. That ieties with Openin best p. where College

Germany • focus on Germany • focus on ger

divided
we
stand



BERLIN is a microcosm. It is a symbol of a divided Germany, of a divided Europe, and of a divided world. In Berlin the gulf between Chicagoan and Muscovite, between Frenchman and Pole, even between the German from Frankfurt and the one from Leipzig, has been narrowed until it separates Berliner from Berliner.

The vagueness of the Iron Curtain has been distilled into something much more tangible, and only too real. The Wall has become a symbol in itself—hence its capital W. It has been seized by the young, and especially by young artists, as a motif in their expression of the division they feel so deeply. Several prominent young artists have produced stark paintings of the Walls' unmistakable profile—the irregular stone-work and the sinister Y-shaped barbed-wire top.

The Wall is not a remarkable feat of engineering. It is not, as I imagined, an unbroken stretch running for three or four miles from north to south. Apart from a few fairly long sections, it was simply a matter, on August 13th, 1961, of blocking off street-ends. The river Spree forms a natural boundary between East and West for a considerable distance, and in the suburbs the Wall is replaced by a double barbed-wire fence. But the frightening aspect of it is that a thing of such simplicity, even crudity, can cut a community in two as cleanly as a knife through an apple.

And yet, along with this impression of finality, there is the disturbing one of the fragility of

the Wall as a barrier. For Berliners, of course, it is impenetrable. East Berliners cannot approach it nearer than about two hundred yards. Right along its length there is a devastated no-man's-land of rubble and partly demolished buildings. Those which have not yet been knocked down by the bulldozers have their windows bricked up to prevent any escapes by jumping. But a small hole is left, so that an East German guard behind can watch—or shoot. West Berliners can go right up to the Wall. They often wave to people, perhaps relatives, at windows on the other side. But these return the greeting only with caution. They can be fined 100 marks if caught.

Who was that lady?

As Sam goes Swerling from the Wicklow, having repassed in Ray's, we have been given our cue that the usual round of parties are taking place. We see, however, that a few changes have taken place with Jeremy Ca(r)hill getting engaged the centre of gravity moving from the B. to the O.S. and Rah McCluskey getting a haircut, but Harry Graham needs a new hat. He now wears it J.D. style. The ghost of Dan "The Debs' Delight" Corbett still lurks somewhere (did you look in the cellars of the B.?) Perhaps that is where Archie Orr-Ewing got his shiner. Did I see it running in the rain? Oh yes, I almost forgot Simon Quick couldn't find a party.

That most progressive of societies the Phil set the ball rolling with their party following the Opening Debate. They had all the best people there in that place where "you have a good view of College from here," as Melissa

Stanford was heard saying to Brian West. Irving Shapiro was overheard saying to Mary Kelly: "I don't like sex." Chris Wood the most eligible bachelor of the evening was viewed flying from Bobby "of the Long Walk" Hoskins to Eileen Keohane and was then pursued by Nicky Grant. Frances-Jane, or Miss French as she is called now, kept an eye on proceedings over a game of chess with Mike Newcombe, but she still "can't tell lime from gin." That N.P.D. pair Jeb and June seemed to be hiding behind each other—from what? From alsatians, my good man. Paddy "Love can do a lot for a man" Backman was pleased with the way things were going, except that he didn't think that the Right People were there; while David Challen was taken up with his quiet American Rosemary "Dare me" Gibson blew in but she was hungry and perhaps suffering from exposure. Andrew Whittaker,

the host, had Valerie Paul there to keep him company. The hit of the freshers was Debbie Trenary or so Louis Courtney thought. Things were swinging so well that all that Laurentian pair, Gay and Anne, could salvage was cake for breakfast.

We then took a stroll to Ballsbridge area (everyone's going there now) to the affair given by Marion Hall and Moyna. All the usual crowd were there including that bundle of radiance Jill East, who was heard with Hugh McKeown, while Mark Wade was taken up with Sheila Lovat. Charman Reynolds was scene, and John West in the corner with Cecily, Greg "The Duck" McCambridge and Mick Roche were nowhere in particular and Mason Beggs took Tessa home. A successful expedition scaled the back wall led by Gaffer and his mate Rad. No bottles were broken but some hearts, maybe.

Just a year ago "Trinity News" published two articles on Berlin by William Oddie, who had gone there on the invitation of the German Government to study the situation. In this article GODFREY FITZSIMONS, who has also recently been in Berlin, indicates how the position has changed and contributes some personal impressions.

Jacqmal
of Mayfair

Court and Society
Hair Stylist

5 DAWSON ST., DUBLIN
Telephone: Dublin 73083

Also

MISS DEBORAH
Electrolysis, Facials, etc.
and School of Beauty

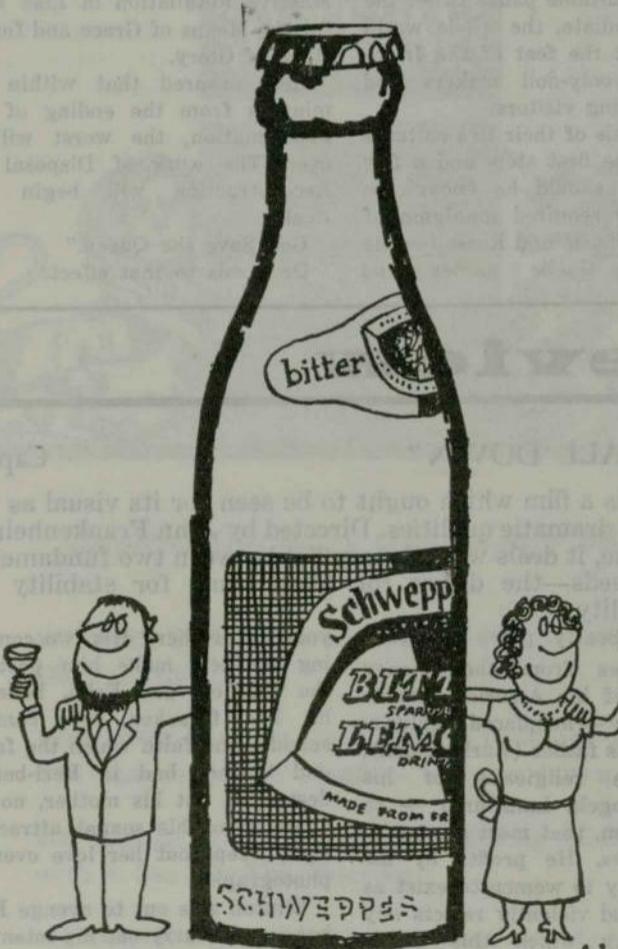
Allee and the Alexanderplatz, the hub of pre-war Berlin, are deserving of a place in any capital. They may not have as many bourgeois fluorescent signs as the Kurfürstendamm, but they do have an undeniable grace and even glamour. On the other hand, outside a radius of about a mile of the centre of West Berlin are to be found some of the dirtiest and most depressing buildings I have seen in any Western capital.

In the Karl Marx Allee, formerly Stalinallee, formerly Frankfurter Allee, I visited an exhibition in the Huge Sports Hall. It was entitled "The Truth about West Berlin." Apart from the expected fulmination against Adenauer's "reactionist government" and the "Bonn OAS," the main theme was centred on the "Sex, Sadism and Rowdiness" of the decadent West. There were photographs to prove it.

The Western propaganda machine is almost more frightening than the Communist one. Certainly it is

contd. on back page

Alone or with company*



Schweppes Bitter Lemon

* Adults sometimes add gin

IN SCHWEPPES VERSCEENCE LASTS
THE WHOLE DRINK THROUGH

THANKS to the recent Caribbean Carnival, we have all been closer to the brink than ever before. In fact, we even had a peep over it, and some interesting sights there were to be seen, indeed.

The West of Ireland made the news as a good fall-out-free survival area. Cars in Dublin were kept ticking over, loaded with fags, beer, and brown-paper bags ("Nothing like good old brown paper for keeping out the radiation"—and if you don't recognise that by now, I'm not going to help you), and pointed towards the caves of Connemara.

But I suspect that Connemara is already booked. What would really

IUVENALIA

have happened, of course, would have been that our survivor, arriving in the farthest, forlornest Wittgenstein west, would scramble down the cliff, run eagerly to his cave, and find it sealed off with an enormous leaden door bearing the simple legend: "Krupp: Irlander verboten."

Those people aren't here for fun, you know—and after all, you can't whack a good, clean, well-equipped underground bunker in an emergency. Well, hardly ever.

Someone who actually did go West was Miss Pat Arrowsmith, of the Committee of 100. She went with a friend, to make sure that two of the species would survive. (Only two? Not a very imaginative picker of friends.)

Glorious macabre visions arise of what would have happened had Miss Arrowsmith been proved right!

Imagine a world in which the only representatives of the human race were half Gaeltacht and two members of the Committee of 100. What a cradle for future civilisation that would provide!

After a suitable pause to let the radiation radiate, the whole world would be at the feet of the Irish-speaking wooly-doll makers and their left-wing visitors.

A synthesis of their two cultures would be the first step, and a few generations should be enough to produce the required amalgam of Irish Catholicism and Russell-esque humanism, Gaelic games and

passive-resistance, left-wing puritanism and potcheen. The resultant creed, which would make John Wyndham's "Chysalids" look like a libertarian romp, could then spread to cover the entire planet. How nice not to survive into that world.

But if nuclear war makes its opponents behave oddly, just look what it does to the officialdom who intend to wage it for us.

During the Bath (Somerset) Festival earlier this year, the Festival Authorities borrowed a number of handbells from the local Civil Defence unit. These bells provided melodious background at a festive outdoor evening. But when the C.D. asked for them back, ten were missing. A C.D. spokesman, taking a grave view, explained that the bells were a vital part of their arrangements for letting the population know of impending nuclear attack.

Presumably, the street Crier needed the bells when reading out a prepared proclamation to their streets, as soon as the beacon fires were seen or heard on high Cotswoold.

"Oyez, Oyez, Oyez. From Her Majesty the Queen, to all and (singular) to whom these presents may come, Greetings.

Whereas it hath pleased the Queen's Majesty, in Council assembled, to reject utterly that unworthy communication entitled "Ultimatum" received this day from the Chairman of all the Russias, demanding instant evacuation of those Our military bases beyond the seas.

And whereas the hour appointed in that document as the last hour for compliance is now arrived:

Know ye all men by these Presents that this our Realm will in four minutes from the starting of this Proclamation, be subject to merciless Onslaught of Battle, Murder, and Sudden Death.

But We admonish Our people that they be not dismayed, but remain Steadfast unto the End, secure in the knowledge and love of God, and in the assurance that Our aerial forces are carrying out Massive Retaliation in Like Kind, for the Means of Grace and for the Hope of Glory.

Rest assured that within two minutes from the ending of this Proclamation, the worst will be over. The work of Disposal and Reconstruction will begin next week.

God Save the Queen.
Or words to that effect.

Review

"ALL FALL DOWN"

HERE is a film which ought to be seen for its visual as well as its dramatic qualities. Directed by John Frankenheimer, a new name, it deals with the conflict between two fundamental human needs—the desire for liberty and for stability and responsibility.

Warren Beatty plays Beri-beri, who escapes from the phoney sentiment of his American small-town family—misplaced egalitarianism of his father (Karl Malden), uncharitable religiosity of his mother (Angela Lansbury)—to seek freedom, that most elusive of all absolutes. He profits by his irresistibility to women to exist as a gigolo, and violently rejects any responsibility which this might impose on him. But he 'hates Life' because it can give him no more than jaded sensual pleasure, and there is latent in him a desire for the love and admiration of his family, of which the younger brother (Brandon de Wilde) provides a sample and forms a link.

At Christmas he returns home, and the decisive crisis arises—is he to forsake his liberty by marrying Echo (Eva Marie Saint), a girl living with the family who is surrendered to him by Clinton, the

LUNCHEONS

AT

Ray's Restaurant
TILL 7 P.M.

Profile

In his first term at Trinity, Michael Newcombe wrote his first letter to the newspapers. It was about the irreverence in Irish church services and the excessive speed of Mass. Since then his pen and his tongue have seldom rested.

Michael was educated at Stockport Grammar School, which he insists on calling a public school. Tradition is a large part of his make-up, and his predilection for it found expression in his decision to come to Trinity when he failed to get into Oxford. He took to the Hist like a duck to water, and it is there that his gift for the outspoken expression of strong conviction has been nurtured. He is unabashedly proud of being one of the youngest Auditors that the society has had.

His complete Englishness embarrasses him just as little. He felt ill-at-ease in France this summer and was relieved to be



**MICHAEL
NEWCOMBE**

back in England. Although grateful for the opportunity to taste another way of life, he was swift to reject it.

His term of office as head of the Hist was launched by a firm policy statement on admission of women to the society. Michael Newcombe is no woman-hater—on the contrary he revels in intelligent female conversation. He is simply convinced that the essentially masculine character of the Hist must be maintained.

Alongside this strict conserv-

???

by

Peter Martell

In a final attempt to impose its views on the nation by democratic means. The Campaign for Moral Disarmament has extended its policy of peaceful aggression to affect the truthfulness of its followers, so that all CMD-supporters speak nothing but the opposite of the truth. Having heard the frank revelation of Christine,* the hockey-player, the Consumer Research Association's investigator determines to experience student feeding facilities for himself, and after a vain circuit of Botany Bay he asks a group of three students to direct him to the Dining Hall. He first asks one whether he is a CMD-supporter, but the youth mumbles his reply into his beard. However the second student assures the CRA-man: "I'm the only one here who tells the truth, so you had better follow my directions." The remaining student of the three begins to explain that the bearded student had denied being a CMD-man. . . .

Which one(s) can be trusted?

*Answer to last week's puzzle.



Brown's
of 139 STEPHEN'S GREEN

subject. He is loud in praise of the liberalising influence of Pope John XXIII.

Occasionally, however, this tolerant outlook slips. He does not suffer fools gladly, preferring to ignore them rather than insult them. But all his friends are treated on an equal level, for he does get on with people. Ample witness of this is borne by the fact that he is well into his second year of domestic harmony with the same two wives.

His intellect appears at first glance a rational one. But this is not so. His concern for contemporary problems and his attitude to life are humanitarian, influenced by emotion. Gerard Manley Hopkins, and Britten, and "Grand Marnier" liqueur appeal to him on an emotional level, as well as the social obligations of the Catholic Church. Unflappable on the rostrum, he nevertheless undergoes mental stress in private. Playing the recorder, which he does ably, is for him a relaxation.

Since his rise to prominence he has cultivated his public image with a rare delicacy, but without arrogance. His latest addition to it is an odd-looking pipe, which he puffs sagely and with affection. He is at home in the limelight, but this is probably the result of a legitimate awareness of his own capabilities before a crowd.

It is people like Michael Newcombe who will derive most benefit from their time at university. He does the minimum of work, but he is scraping the barrel of his talents in an effort to get the most out of himself.

(For new readers: It is customary, at this time of year, for the two heads of the Major Societies to be dealt with in a double Profile. However, since Andrew Whittaker was "done" last term, we have devoted this Profile to Michael Newcombe alone.)

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.

This choice of a newspaper by people who get on is indisputable.* In which of the two groups do you place yourself?

**Read
THE TIMES**

* STUDENTS AND THE TIMES: As a student you can have THE TIMES for 2½d. Write for details to the Circulation Manager, THE TIMES, London, E.C.4.

**Cap
Be**

LAST V

This w
English f
day's Ma
cap bei
until the l
of next y
turns ou
but thi
more ope
currently
I cannot
weight o
good old
Choice a
in the lis
has been
prominent
Cesarew
suited b
Bahrain
ative—is
Skier, t
Cousins h
season s
spring a
I look to
Mossboro
mare...

Mosqui
this sea
who mu
a few b
represent
should p
who rea
gamble t
race.

Althou
obliged f
two pre
Cesarew
second a
way bett
profit.

At Na
Fortinbra
home in
your eye
second.

Handicap

Solpetre

Plandok

the Curn

place ov

Maddens

talented

probable

given a

weighted

best.

OVER

The o
stables e
the winn
at Manch
the 2,45
can defy
tomorrow
on the f
to score
—possibl
Park?

Gentle
6 SO
(6 c
Promp

We
Station
ment
prices
Bindi
Desks
inspect

H

DAM

Captain Becher

LAST WEEK OF THE FLAT

This week marks the end of the English flat racing season—Saturday's Manchester November Handicap being the last star attraction until the Lincolnshire late in March of next year. A large field always turns out for the £5,000 "November" but this year the race appears more open than ever. Espresso is currently the most popular tip but I cannot see him defying top weight of 9 stone 6 lbs. When such good old stagers as Robson's Choice and Dalnamein are lower in the list. The ante-post favourite has been Peter Jones who was prominent for 1½ miles in the Cesarewitch—he will be better suited by Saturday's distance. Bahrain—Ireland's only representative—is outclassed I feel. Water Skier, trained locally by Eric Cousins has been disappointing this season but could nevertheless spring a surprise. For the winner I look to Mosquito—a filly by Mossborough out of an Alyudon mare.

Mosquito has won three races this season already and for those who must bet in this difficult race a few bob on Jack Colling's last representative before he retires should provide value. For those who really want a long odds gamble try Discia in the following race.

Although Silver Green only obliged for us last Thursday, my two predictions for the Irish Cesarewitch could only manage second and third places but each way betting would have shown a profit.

At Naas on Saturday I expect Fortinbras to follow Irish Harp home in the first race and keep your eyes on Kerr's runners in the second. For the Naas November Handicap I like Fiora best although Solprete should again figure. The Plandol was prominent early on at the Curragh and may run into a place over this shorter trip. The Maddenstown 'chase has some talented performers on the list of probables. Gay Navaree should be given a second chance but lightly weighted Mr. Moonlight may prove best.

OVER THE STABLE DOOR

The occupants of Eric Cousin's stables expect to be represented in the winners' enclosure at least once at Manchester, viz My Timp after the 2.45 to-day. Owl believes she can defy her big weight in the 1.15 tomorrow. Guitarist thinks his days on the flat are over but promises to score soon over minor obstacles—possibly tomorrow at Sandown Park?

The Green DOLPHIN
Telephone 70046
Gentlemen's Hairdressing Saloon
6 SOUTH ANNE STREET
(6 doors from Grafton St.)
Prompt & First Class Attention

We can supply ALL your Stationery and Office Equipment Needs—at the keenest prices. Why not call and Binders, Refills, Notebooks, Desks, Pens, Rulers, Files, etc. inspect our range of Ring

HELY'S LTD.
DAME STREET, DUBLIN

Bad, Worse, Worst!

DUBLIN UNIV. 0, LANDSDOWNE 17.

SOCER

C.Y.M.:4; Trinity: 2.

For the first thirty minutes, Trinity out-played their opponents who included four ex-League of Ireland players. The forwards, playing with great gusto, had several chances of scoring early in the game. The approach work was good, with Conway outstanding as the initiator, but poor finishing contributed to Trinity's failure to sew up the game in these early stages. O. Ntima opened the scoring after 15 minutes with a low drive from 15 yards, and 10 minutes later E. Conway added a brilliant second goal after a 40 yard dribble. Two defensive errors allowed C.Y.M. to level the scoring shortly before half-time.

In the second-half play swept from end-to-end and this open style resulted in Trinity's downfall. The team's stamina was taxed to the very limit and lack of covering in defence was exploited by an experienced C.Y.M. team who scored two well-taken goals.

Pack outplayed

Trinity continued to fight and in the last twenty minutes had much of the ball but lack of punch in attack and failure to fill the midfield gaps allowed C.Y.M. to maintain their control.

Without T. Lunde in attack the forward line lacks a real goalscorer and the defence is still shaky. But much valuable experience is being gained against these A.U.L. teams and this will serve the side well in later games and above all in the Collingwood Cup next term.

Hockey Club

A score of 2-1 against was a disappointing result for the 2nd XI in a hard-fought and chancy game against Aer Lingus on Saturday. There were many attacking movements, and some very skilful play by the Trinity defenders, but the inability to adapt their tactics to a rough pitch coupled with their inability to convert penalty-corners into goals lost them the match.

The 2nd XI is a strong team this season. Veterans Shirley and Clarke at fullback would be worth their place on the 1st XI, and the new-comers to the team show considerable promise, particularly McLoughlin at centre-half. McGarrigle at inside-left is also clearly a strong contender for that position on the 1st XI. Provided they succeed in adapting their tactics to the various pitches and styles they will meet, the 2nd XI should acquit themselves well in the league.

Gentlemen's XV

Immaculate. This inadequately describes the performance of the Gentlemen's XV which emerged again victorious from Saturday's foray. The forwards hunted relentlessly and it was immediately apparent that they could contain, nay, overwhelm, the opposing pack; this actually happened.

The backs, fed well from both tight and loose scrummages, swung the ball about with a joie de vivre which surprised even themselves and certainly exhausted the omnipresent pack which was continually in support.

The Gentlemen's opponents received a superlative display from the ubiquitous back row which contributed enormously to the efficiency of a team which is rapidly being moulded into a formidable scoring machine.

The final score was 14-0 in favour of the Gentlemen.

Successful Regatta Season

FOLLOWING some disappointing performances at the Trinity Regatta held at the end of last term the Boat Club visited several Regattas in both Ireland and England where they were far more successful. The season, as usual, ended amid the high class rowing and the fashion of Henley where the 1st VIII performed creditably.

At the Cork Regatta the Junior Eight fought a keen race against a fitter U.C.D. crew, but lost a length in the last minute. The Maiden Eight once more raced with Commercial and narrowed the margin of their defeat to a length. The positions were reversed a week later at Metropolitan Regatta, where this enthusiastic Trinity crew gained a well-deserved victory in their last race at Athlone; they rowed well to finish second in the Maiden Championships.

The 1st VIII after winning every Senior event at Cork crossed to England in high spirits. At Marlowe Regatta, although unused to sprint races, they reached the final of the Thames Cup Eights under the guidance of Pat Bradley. After rowing to Henley, the crew continued to improve, and, 4 days before racing began, took over their new boat, which was a tremendous psychological boost. In the

round, after racing neck and neck with Imperial College, London, in a storming finish they won by a length, in the time of 6 min. 48 secs. This was the fastest time in the Ladies Plate during the whole of the Regatta and the second fastest time ever recorded by a Trinity crew. Unfortunately, on the following day, after a terrific fight as far as the Mile Post, they were beaten by the favourites, Queen's College, Cambridge, who went on to win the event.

It is hoped that during the coming season the Club will benefit from the new rowing tank and thus rise to even higher achievements under its new Captain, Richard Taylor. The 1st Freshmen Trials, held on Saturday last, were of a high standard, and although only 3 of last year's Senior VIII remain, a considerable number of keen Juniors and Maidens are still available.

Sporting Briefs

Rugby

Congratulations to Terry Walker who has stepped into 'Josh Wilkins' shoes as the hard working Assistant Secretary of the Rugby Club. Terry has been rounding up 150 players every Saturday this term to play in one of the ten Trinity fifteens. Matches to watch: Rugby in College Park. Trinity 1st XV v. Old Wesley.

Harriers

Harriers were narrowly beaten into third place by Donore and Clonliffe in a four-cornered match at the Phoenix Park 6 mile course on Saturday.

A. Shillington with a time of 33.29 came well up in the field despite the strong opposition. S. Austen, R. Harvey, R. Plant and T. Stainer all returned good times for the first competition race over the long course this season. Team Results: 1—Donore 'A' 51; 2—Clonliffe A 79; 3—Harriers 87; 4—Avondale 111.

Squash

The Squash Club began their matches last week with wins for both 'A' and 'B' teams, and seem well equipped for a successful season. The response to the Trials showed the interest there is in College for Squash, and considerable talent was found amongst the new members. This coupled with the experience of Rice, Evans, Sprawson and others should enable us to keep our usual good record in the Leinster League.

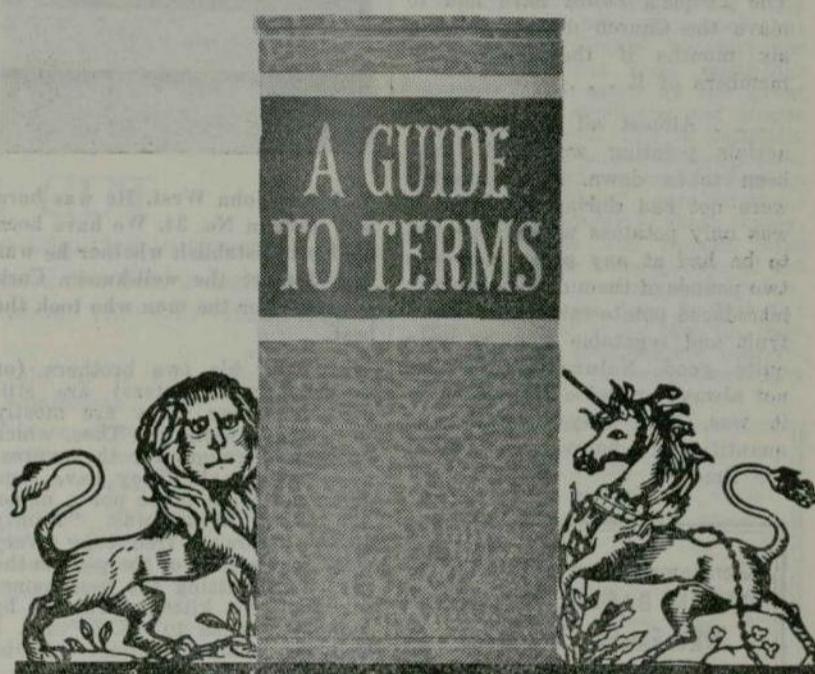
ASTOR CINEMA

Specialists in Continental Films

NOW SHOWING —

The Captain from Koepenick

COMING! THE GHOST GOES WEST
LATE NIGHT SHOW EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT AT 10.45 p.m.
All Seats Bookable on Sunday Nights



(besides the three compulsory ones)

WITH IT To be up to date. To be hip. To read The Observer (It).

WAY OUT To be in. To be with it. To be hip. To read The Observer (out on Sundays, in seven days a week).

HIP The thing that stops your leg falling off. See also with it. See also The Observer.

READING THE OBSERVER Knowing what gives. Reading a square-shaped paper with a rounded outlook. Being with it. Which is where we came in. Which is where you go out. And make it to a news vendor. And make it now.

THE OBSERVER

LETTERS contd.

have lost their concessions and preferential treatment. They are so overworked that they don't know where they are. Their day begins at 7 a.m. and does not usually end before 10 p.m., with a break of 1½ hours at midday. It happened while I was there that a doctor had more than once to operate for thirteen hours non-stop. His colleagues had fled before the 13th, and he, with only two assistants, had to care for two hospitals with about 260 beds. There is a great shortage of medicine and personnel.

... For the youth the problems are and will remain particularly great. Military service in the People's Army is supposedly voluntary. They get their signatures by threatening expulsion from the factories and universities. Usually they are obliged to sign up for a service time of two years. I was told again and again that it would be a better thing if military service were officially introduced. The whole world would then know of it, and the intrigues and signing under threat would have an end. Term began with a harvesting campaign in which the inmates of the universities were transported in special trains to somewhere in Mecklenburg ...

... In the factories suspected people are being arrested daily. The jails are overcrowded as never before. No allowance is being made for youth. Eighteen-year-olds have already been condemned to 'life.' The People's Police have had to leave the Church during the last six months if they were still members of it ...

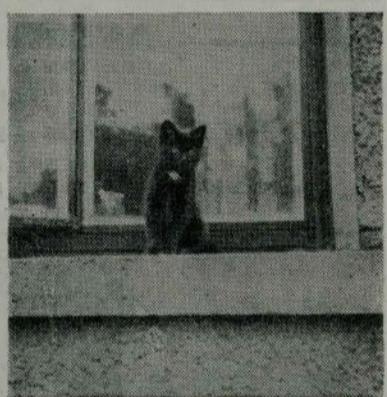
... Almost all the television aerials pointing westwards have been taken down. Food supplies were not bad during my stay. It was only potatoes which were not to be had at any price, nor even two pounds of them on the specially introduced potato-ration card. Meat, fruit and vegetable supplies were quite good. Naturally fruit was not always available and whenever it was, then only in restricted quantities of whatever was ripe at the time.

A tip if you are sending a parcel — cigarettes, coffee, lemons, oranges, soap, fat, washing-powder, skin-cream, toothpaste and chocolate.

... They are reckoning over there on the signing of the peace treaty in the near future. That will most probably mean that customs duty will be put on parcels coming from the West, and eventually the introduction of a travel-visa for entry. They view this development with horror but are nevertheless convinced that the treaty will be signed soon ...

... I was there for the Sunday of the elections. The town was a sea of banners and the streets swam with uniforms. The polling-booths opened at 6 a.m. Whoever voted that early was given a bunch of flowers. The farmers' cooperatives had to vote before 8 a.m., and everyone else before 10 a.m. Even before 8 a.m. organised groups (railwaymen, Free German Youth, the pioneers) were on the streets shouting election slogans in choirs. From 9 a.m. on the Free German Youth rang on the door-bells and instructed the people to vote. They all went with indifference to the poll. "Just don't think too much. Everyone knows what sort of an election this is!"

P.S. No-one believes in a second 17th June (1953). Any attempt against this totalitarian regime and the Russians is bound to fail ...



This is John West. He was born last term in No. 34. We have been unable to establish whether he was named after the well-known Cork economist or the man who took the best.

Anyway, his two brothers (or maybe they're sisters) are still around College. They are mostly to be seen around the Theo. which probably accounts for the expression "Holy cat!" They have been given neither a home nor a name, like John West was. "Trinity News" offers a free copy every week for the rest of the year to the person submitting the best names for the two kittens. Entries by Monday, please to "T.N." No. 3 College. Winning entries will be published next week.

Gentlemen and Students!
QUICK BARBER SERVICE
Maison Prost
24 Suffolk Street

Ladies and Actresses!
ELEGANT COIFFURE AND
EXOTIC PERFUMES
Maison Prost
24 St. Stephen's Green

Grafton Shoe Salon

3 Grafton Street

★ ★ ★

For Everything that's
new and Lovely in
Ladies footwear

5% Discount on Student's Cards

Brunswick Press Ltd.

SOCIETY

SPOT

GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

In his Presidential Address on Wednesday 31st October, J. H. Andrews, M.A., Ph.D. approached the topic of "The Discovery of Ireland" from the evolution of cartographic material. Recognising the enormous scope of this subject Dr. Andrews restricted himself to the chapter of records left from the Ireland of Queen Elizabeth I. "These maps" said Dr. Andrews "represented Ireland as a rectangle in which everything known was thrown inside to occupy as much space as possible." Continuing, he outlined the advance of Military, regional and administrative maps, with slide illustrations of unpublished manuscript surveys which depicted a range of topics — from Crannogs valiantly defending themselves to static idealised plans for Plantation Towns; from the fortification cartoons of Strangford Lough to the effective representation of the Carlingford Peninsula with its roofless chapels and rugged shoreline. Passing from the individual surveys of Lythe, Brown and Bartheist to that of Speed in 1610, Dr. Andrews revealed the heirlooms of Irish Cartography.

In closing the meeting the Chairman, Mr. de Courcy Hill, thanked Dr. Andrews and announced the next meeting for Wednesday 14th November when the speaker will be Prof. Jones-Hughes of University College Dublin.

At a well-attended meeting in the Laurentian Society rooms in No. 5 on Thursday November 1st, the speaker was Eoin O'Mahony, K.M., noted raconteur, radio and television personality, and a graduate of T.C.D.

His stray thoughts had, as a tenuous theme, the position of Catholics in Trinity; as originally defined at the foundation, as observed in the past, and compared with the Colleges of the National University. The statesmen and churchmen of the 19th century — Peel, Newman, Manning and Cullen, who figured in the formation of the attitudes towards T.C.D. and the foundation of the N.U., gained mention, mainly honourable, from Mr. O'Mahony. He commented on

institutions sacred in the Irish order — Clongowes, the school for lazy country gentlemen. Tullabeg, the 'greyhound' training ground for the Indian civil service.

The ancient customs of steamboat marriages and steamboat degrees were explained to the uninitiated: The former consisted of parties in a mixed marriage crossing the water for the wedding — an extremely unedifying practice — though very merry! The latter is quite topical. At one time T.C.D. was once again, low in funds, so the bright idea materialised of offering a degree — on payment of a modest £30 — to all women who had passed the degree examination at Oxford or Cambridge, but who, as members of the fair sex, were unable to be conferred. The ladies took a day trip to Dublin in honour of the occasion; thus ending (temporarily) the financial embarrassment of T.C.D.

Other stray thoughts of note: it is good to be a rebel in one's youth; religious communities thrive on being in debt — Holy Poverty, and finally, by some law, tax or other rule, it transpired that the more the public drank, the more money there was to be spent on secondary education — a thought with great appeal to many undergraduates.

The G.M.B. burst at the seams for a most successful Mod. Lang. Inaugural. This was undoubtedly on account of the society's scoop in obtaining Micheal McLiammoir as one of the speakers.

The chairman, John Rawlins, gave an entertaining and sympathetic address on Oscar Wilde. Ulick O'Connor stressed the influence of Trinity on Wilde. Prof. Edwards provided an academic viewpoint. McLiammoir gave a colourful performance, occasionally mentioning Wilde, and Jack White made the satirical quip of the evening on the architecture of the G.M.B.

It was an entertaining and witty evening, but with an inevitable superficiality; not because of the speakers, but merely of the nature of Wilde's genius.

BERLIN contd.

more subtle. In the entrance hall of the Ministry for All-German Problems there are huge blow-ups of the two photographs which were circulated to the world's press about a year ago. One shows an elderly East German couple leaning pitifully from a window and the other a group of weeping wreath-bearers at the grave of an escape-victim. The Ministry's information-service is keyed to a high pitch, and a special fleet of loud-speaker vans ("The Barbed-Wire Service") broadcasts across the Wall to East Berliners.

The Wall has become part of the life of the West Berliners now. From the newspapers it is easy to imagine that West Berlin is a small concentration of people of intense political awareness, acutely conscious of being the fuse of World War III. But this is a fallacy. You have only to listen to conversations in the street or at the next table in a cafe. People talk of the same things as they do in London, Paris or New York — rent, new clothes, the pictures—all the trappings of a conventionally materialistic society. Their aspirations are more towards an apartment in the plush Hansaviertel, or a weekend cottage on the Wannsee, and German reunification remains a vague notion in the back of their minds. It is a handful of idealists, students or simply teddy-boys who carry the crosses, lay the wreaths and stone the Soviet buses.

On the Bernauer Strasse — scene of many of the dramatic escapades, where wooden crosses, hung with flowers, mark the spot where victims fell — you can buy a packet of photographs "of Wall with the Barbed Wire" for two marks. Tourists are encouraged to visit the Wall and take pictures of the East German guards on the other side. It is all rather like Phoenix Park zoo. Except that the animals look back at you through field-glasses.

DOMINOES

At a triangular Dominoes match organised by the League of ex-National Servicemen last Tuesday at Binns Bridge, the Army won, the R.A.F. and Navy being second and third. No scores are available, but the uncannily anticipating John Woodcock, and outsider Chris Maingay were particularly prominent, and, before he was discovered to be ineligible, Paul O'Grady contributed a transatlantic panache to the game. Gerard D. Boyd was the umpire, and all three teams wish to express their appreciation of his impartiality, and of his unruffled control of the game in its several temperate moments.

Lost

LOST — In the summer term of 1961, I Lost or Lent two Carlow Library Books: (1) Cambridge History of Eng. Lit. (Vol. 13?), (2) A Companion to Shakespeare Studies by H. Granville Baker. Would the person to whom I lent these books or anyone who knows of their whereabouts please leave a note for me in the Phil. — Declan Smith.

CAMPUS

The Cuban crisis precipitated a great increase in alcoholic consumption in Durham. Union bar takings were twice the average and spirit sales hit a new peak.

♦ ♦ ♦
21 Bristol students and a lecturer were arrested and fined after a CND sit-down. 60 senior lecturers wrote to the Prime Minister urging increased efforts for disarmament.

♦ ♦ ♦
At Oxford the Humanist Society is one of the largest and most successful, recruiting 604 new members — many more than the left-wing political parties.

♦ ♦ ♦
But an extreme anti-Christian attitude has permeated the university newspaper "Cherwell." In an editorial, the existence of Christianity is described as "a direct condemnation of our society."

♦ ♦ ♦
London School of Economics rugby team went wild in the Reading Union. The bar was smashed, a fire extinguisher detonated and almost thirty glasses broken.

♦ ♦ ♦
The editor of Sydney University's "Honi Soit" receives an annual payment of £100 from Mirror Newspapers — on condition that, should he decide to enter journalism, he will offer them his services first.

♦ ♦ ♦
Jean-Paul Sartre has given personal permission for a shortened version of his play "Altona" to be produced by Bristol Dramsoc.

If music be the food...

Musical activity in College during the next few weeks will range over a good number of diverse subjects.

This evening at 5.45, a Public Lecture will be given in the G.M.B. by Professor W. Hickmann of Hamburg University on "The Influence of Instruments on the History of Music." Tomorrow (Friday), the Gramophone Society's Recital (in No. 6, at 8 p.m.) will end with Benjamin Britten's "Saint Nicholas." This work is to be performed later by the Choral Society, and here is a good opportunity to become acquainted with it.

Next week, on Wednesday (the 14th) there is the Music Society's Recital at 1.10 p.m. — admission free.

On the Friday (the 16th), Queen's University Renaissance Group and Chamber Orchestra are presenting a Concert of Italian Music, and we understand the programme will include a Monteverdi opera. The Concert will be given in the Exam. Hall.

A week after that, on Friday the 30th, the Exam. Hall will again be occupied, this time for College Singers' Christmas Concert.

And on Tuesday, December the 4th, at 8 p.m., the Choral Society will be giving their Michaelmas Term Concert.

Hair Fashions Inc.

96 HARCOURT STREET
Phone : 51982
or 56033

Waters of

Exchequer St.

Supply all Household

Hardware goods to

T.C.D. students

at special terms

W. H. Waters (1954) Ltd.

16 Exchequer St., Dublin

Phone 79164