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# Trinity News

A DUBLIN UNIVERSITY WEEKLY

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

Vol. VI—No. 2

THURSDAY, 6th NOVEMBER, 1958

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## SCIENCE FOR PEACE

### Chemistry Extension Opened

OPENING a £60,000 extension to the Trinity College Chemical Laboratory, the Minister for Education, Mr. Lynch, said that Ireland, while playing its part in the study of science in all its branches, should concentrate wholly on "Science for Peace."

### EARS OF THE DEAF

The bright lights and bright colours of the G.M.B. Debating Hall, the distinguished visitors and the distinguished audience provided the glittering background to a most successful inaugural meeting of the D.U. Biological Association last Saturday night.

Dr. Woods opened his paper by apologising for the specialist interest of his subject, "The Ears of the Deaf." However, as Professor Jessop pointed out when introducing him, the President-Elect's interests and achievements are far from being channelled in a single course and it soon became clear as he spoke that the essayist was capable of making his specialist material interesting to all present and comprehensible even by the comparative layman.

Having outlined some of the social and economic aspects of deafness, Dr. Woods proceeded, with the aid of excellent diagrams and beautiful colour photographs, to describe some of the methods used in the treatment of deafness caused by diseases of the ear. Few could have failed to be impressed by the delicacy of the operations which this treatment involves and with the amazing strides taken in comparatively recent years in the improvement both of technique and equipment. These operations have achieved a high proportion of success in the relief of deafness. Dr. Woods remarked that much remained to be done in this sphere, but concluded by expressing his hopes for the future.

Terence Cawthorne, F.R.C.S., whose interest in the History of Medicine qualified him to give a most illuminating and entertaining account of deafness as it was experienced by various characters of history, including Dean Swift, Goya, Beethoven and Oscar Wilde.

Edward O'Doherty, M.Ch., read a short but very interesting paper on the special help and training required and given now in schools to deaf mutes. He stressed the necessity of early recognition of the condition and early training by the mother.

Harry Hannigan entertained with the story of his own deafness and its cure, while Dr. Brian Pringle, F.R.C.P.I., made a very witty speech indeed, the highlight of which was perhaps his demonstration of his patent hearing aid, the "Black Mamba."



—Photo courtesy of Irish Press  
Mr. Jack Lynch, Minister for Education.

equipping itself, as we see has been done here, for the teaching of chemistry, Trinity College has made a significant contribution."

The Provost, Dr. A. J. McConnell, thanked I.C.I. for their gift of £5,000 and also Sir William Cocker for one of £3,500 towards the extension, which had cost about £60,000. Of £398,000 spent on development in Trinity, £104,000 had been provided by "our own resources," and £106,000 had been received from benefactors, he told the audience.

### 'The Churches Worship'

"One of the most striking features of our age is its inability to find any satisfaction in worship. The fact is that modern man appears to have lost the capacity for Christian worship because he has quite simply put himself in the place formerly occupied by God." This remarkable analysis of the present Christian dilemma was given by Mr. D. F. Kerr when he gave his address to the College Theological Society on Monday night.

The paper, which was entitled "The Church's Worship," while not displaying any very original thought, nevertheless laid out in a carefully planned form the various facets of the subject. But the Auditor was not content merely to state the ideals; he compared them with the existing situation to the Church of Ireland, and was bold enough to attack several long established traditions. It was a broad paper, dealing with a subject which is not readily tangible, and of which no formulated analysis is easily arrived at. Yet the Auditor, for the most part, succeeded in presenting a penetrating survey of the subject.

Also speaking at the meeting were: The Bishop of Cashel, Rev. H. M. Brodie, Rev. F. R. Bolton, Major-General Sir Charles Harvey.

### SOME STAFF CHANGES

Change usually has an invigorating effect. In a university, changes of staff mean changes of viewpoint and a general broadening of outlook, so it might be worthwhile considering some of the newcomers who will help to produce the graduates of to-morrow.

Most changed of all is the staff of the Mod. Lang. School, which certainly needs invigorating if it is to deal with the floods of "bulge" Freshers who are pouring into it. The German and Italian schools both have new heads, Dr. McWilliam replacing Mr. Griffith for Italian and Dr. Thomas taking over the German school from Dr. Liddell who retired last term. The German school was further depleted by the death of Dr. Scheyer last year, but new blood has been introduced with Herr Loesel from Frankfurt and a lively young German student, Herr Holmeyer—it is strange how there appears to be a surge of enthusiasm for spoken French and German amongst the female population of Trinity.

A fresh breeze, in the form of Miss Frances Richardson, is also enlivening the teaching of Old English and we might note in passing that since the last calendar was printed Miss Richardson's degrees appear to have changed from B.A. to M.A., B.Litt. (Oxon.). May we offer our congratulations?

In general, however, the English school has changed very little. Mr. James Kirkwood Walton still talks of folios and quartos, and Mr. Frederick Alexander Reid still manages to bring rugby pitches and beer barrels into every lecture. It has, in fact, changed about as little as the Maths. school where the position of Donegal lecturer, one of the oldest offices in Trinity, is still vacant as it has been for years. Another vacant

seat in this school is that of Professor of Natural Philosophy. A certain Dr. A. J. McConnell, M.A., M.Sc., Sc.D., Dottore d' Universita (Rome), D.Sc., has been annually accepting and resigning this place for so long that he has become quite dizzy and taken the more stationary position of deputy.

Transatlantic ideas are always welcome and Mr. Alwin Gluek, Jr., a United States exchange lecturer, is bringing some of them to the History school. Mr. Gluek is an American of German origin from Minneapolis and his fellow exchange lecturer in English, Mr. Sundgaard, is an American of Scandinavian origin from Minnesota. There is, by the way, some mystery concerning what they were exchanged for—have you noticed anything missing? Mr. Sundgaard, from Yale University, talks of play writing and production in the light of his own experience. "Remember the importance of every small character," he says. "I once had a friend whose only appearance in a play consisted of his leaving the stage as the curtain rose. When the opening night arrived he made the most of his part by gazing into the wings, registering horror and dashing off the stage, and for the rest of the evening the audience was left worrying about what he could have seen."

### Maiden Speakers

The Philosophical Society Freshers' debate finally got under way last Thursday evening after a last minute change of subject. The new motion, "That Socialism and Democracy are Incompatible," was ably proposed by Mr. Killen who held that Socialism always gives way to bureaucracy and that the trade unions are far from democratic as individual members have no say in the running of the union.

For the opposition, Mr. Lucas declared that while he was no Socialist, he felt that democracy was quite unworkable in modern society.

Mr. Gann was the first of many speakers who tried to give a definition for democracy. He was not, however, sure whether his definition came from Plato or Socrates.

Of the series of very fine maiden speakers, four were outstanding. The first, Mr. Shama, likened Socialism and democracy to oil and water, and then showed that they cannot mix. Mr. Cochrane produced a violent denunciation of Socialism, while Mr. Smith, taking on the character of a man from Mars who had landed on earth earlier in the day, showed a remarkable knowledge of world affairs for one who has been here for so short a time. Then came Mr. Butler, who used sound logical reasoning leading to well stated conclusions. For his speech he was awarded the maiden speaker's prize which he justly deserved.

The proposer exercised his right of reply, but even his eloquence could not turn the tide in his favour and the motion was defeated by 27 votes to 25.

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### KNOWLEDGE

SCIENCE may be defined as systematic knowledge, while Arts is the application of human skill in various ways to create a preconceived idea. So those who differentiate between the two are unwittingly dividing the otherwise universal concept of knowledge. In addition, just as every creation of an artist, be it poetical, musical or architectural, contains a certain degree of scientific approach, so the art of the scientist lies in his ingenuity in original experiments and hypotheses.

Both having their contribution to make to knowledge should appreciate the importance of this interdependence. Therefore, while the scientist is justly expected to acquire a certain amount of artistic judgment, so should the Arts student have a greater awareness of the science in everyday life manifested in all man's activities and associations, hygiene, electricity and engines, to mention three.

This might be incorporated in a revised "Littlego" with Arts students taking General Science containing a wide range of questions from which to choose, while the scientist would have a similar General Arts paper including the main relevant subjects. It would do no harm to the would-be Theologian to do both, however unpopular this might prove.

It is in the College Societies, however, that an interchange of ideas may prove more fruitful and Freshmen would be well advised not merely to join them, but take an active part in them as early as possible, for it is in this way that one can best benefit from the boundless facilities available in Trinity.

### SYMPATHY

On behalf of all Trinity students we offer our deepest sympathy to the parents of Clive Filgate and Nigel Ferguson in their tragic bereavement. Road accidents are always happening to "other people" and only when one's own family is involved can the real effect be felt.

The Editorial Board do not accept any responsibility for views expressed by correspondents. All copy intended for publication must be accompanied by the name of the contributor even if this is not for publication.

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

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### Profile :

#### M. T. KNIGHT

Auditor of the College Historical Society

For three centuries or more, Portora has sent many of her products to Trinity where after four years of hard rugby, hard rowing and reasonably hard work they have graduated as successful doctors, clergymen of the Church of Ireland or colonial administrators. It occasionally sends someone like Michael Knight. He has just gained his Mod. after four years' talking and reasonably hard work. As a speaker he became Auditor of the Hist. following a year as



Auditor of the Law Society, and as one of the Hist. team which last year (for the third year in succession) won the Irish Student Association Debating Shield and was only defeated in "The Observer" Mace national semi-finals at Cardiff. As yet his style is immature if forceful, and beneath a flamboyant and blustering exterior, both in and out of debate he is rather shy.

Games are for the most part avoided owing to a natural ineptitude and to a necessity to hold fast to artificial aids to eyesight, but he enjoys leisurely tennis or golf and strenuous walking. His main interest, apart from friends and talking, which he rates number one, is the theatre, a regular autumnal visit to London keeping him up to date. But he also devotes much time and enjoyment to the contemporary novel ("anything since 1945"), cinema, radio and television, plus a passing interest in music and painting, though there he more belongs to the school of knowing what he likes than liking what he should.

Like most controversial people, many people like him, but others do not, few are non-committal—he is an individual and must pay the penalty. He at present hopes to do some legal research and then to go into the B.B.C. or T.V., with politics possibly eventually. Perhaps his inaugural platform shows his real character—an angry journalist, a historian-politician, a successful man of the theatre, a university lecturer—all talkers.

## The Socialite in Trinity

Seen on the sandy wastes of Dalkey Bay, in the back bar of Jammets', at select parties in suburban Dublin hotels and sophisticated parties in rooms, the Trinity socialite goes on from strength to strength. Easy to distinguish from among his fellows, his uniform of twill trousers, tasteful check shirt and quiet tweed tie and brown suede shoes mark him as a man without whose civilised presence no party worthy of the name will be complete. He will be seen at all the best parties—never from him will one hear the eager question: "Where's the party?" Neither will he tell his destination. That is revealed to the curious public on the Thursday or Friday mornings after. His conversation is usually intelligent and nearly always unruffled—no gay flippancy. Quietly and masterfully he escorts the pleasant, charming and socially acceptable girl from one party to another, from College Ball to expensive theatre seat and treats her usually rather well.

What does the socialite read in College? That one doesn't usually know because he rarely, if ever, mentions the subject. Yet he must study sometimes and here is the Reading Room an ideal place to see and be seen. He sometimes, unhappily, loses a year. His game? Squash appears to be the accepted thing, though there are departures, but early the socialite realised that he must take up some game and, further, make a tolerable success of it. He does not shine in debate, for his conversation is not of the calibre that will sway a Hist. or Phil. function. Wisely he leaves

public speaking alone. His talents are displayed, and less tiresomely so, in coffee bars. Seen in them at any hour of the day, he is always the centre of a gay, chattering throng, watched sulkily by lesser lights. The group move off together to their next free performance. But do not think your socialite is unfeeling or unpleasant. He has many good points: always agreeable—but to a select few—always pleasant to party-givers who know his worth.

There are, of course, variations on the theme. The beagling crowd rush happily off at week-ends and roam around the vicinity of Co. Dublin after having ensured their transport there and back. They can be heard declaiming the merits of various packs. Never would they crash parties, but make their own amusement by holding cocktail parties for each other, seeing worth-while films and making up jolly little theatre parties. In short, a pleasant, innocuous, hard-working set.

The artistic socialites converse seriously about L.P.'s of which they possess an extraordinary number, of the contributions to "Icarus," of painting—sometimes their own—and of Penguin books. Listening inscrutably, they watch less intellectual mortals flounder in attempting to discuss Camus or Sartre.

This, then, should prove to Freshmen and perhaps others a reasonable guide to the small and certainly essential circle of socialites. Do you think it could be possible for you to join it?

### Profile :

#### L. ROCHE

President of the University Philosophical Society

Dr. Sheehy Skeffington's remark that "Man is a political animal," is a highly suitable description of Laurence Roche, the new President of the U.P.S. Any doubts which we might have had about the matter were decisively dispelled at his inaugural, when he treated us to an oration breathing fire and brimstone on the Neo-Gaelicist philosophy, and dragged S.S. Ambrose, Augustine and Thomas Aquinas down the thorny path to Socialism.

It may perhaps be a common feeling amongst Auditors of all societies that, having had a final fling in the inaugurations,



they can in good conscience seek a position in the establishment as fast as they possibly can. We do not need to point out that Laurence proves an exception to this rule. For him, his inaugural will prove only the beginning in his crusade for Socialism. Well prepared to carry his message into a foreign and possibly hostile country, we feel it should be known that two nights after his inaugural he took by storm the L. and H. of U.C.D. and gave that hilarious body good reason to doubt the wisdom of its complacency.

Leaving the politician we now turn to the man himself. It is doing Laurence no injustice to say that previous to his inaugural he was not generally known in College society. For him, his career in forestry is what matters most at present. Now in his third year he has seen much of life, having served several years in the Merchant Navy and come across all sorts and conditions of men, he is, consequently, a good judge of his fellows. His interests are many and varied, embracing classical music, literature, art, and sailing.

Gifted with the happy ability to influence others and get on well with them, his personality has impressed itself on the Phil., where he has started a revival. No longer is it a society for the would-be music-hall clown, but one which has put petty differences in the past, and is resolved to play an important part in the welfare of our University.

In the case of Laurence Roche, one can say, without having to apologise for trite sentiments, that he is a man whose life is dedicated to service. Feeling that he could best serve Ireland by joining the Socialists, he did so.

"He only in a general, honest thought

And common good to all, made one of them."

Who are we, lesser men, to pass judgment on him?

### College Observed

#### College

#### Observed

Hallowe'en, Guy Fawkes and the Junior Dean provide universal excuse for fireworks, should any such excuse be needed . . . Light the blue paper—throw and Bang! . . . Look at all those silly people jumping—look at all those nylons running—hurrah, hurrah . . . Let's have them bigger and better, we'll soon get rid of the "bulge" . . . Let's be like grown-up politicians—Bang, an age of overpopulation . . . Bang—shortage of accommodation . . . Bang—overcrowding; need two Junior Deans . . . Bang, Bang—Commencements—Bang. Trinity Hall celebrates fifty years behind the times—phut.

College must expand; Buildings for books—build for students—four tone monstrosity—wonderful, but the colours! Who was responsible for that neurotic beastliness? Father Huddleston spends a lifetime trying to combine two far more compatible colours—cheers for him, real cheers—our heartfelt best wishes go with him. In the brawl of Buffet or No. 6 we forget those without the chance of a university or those Dubliners who have to live on bread and butter. However, "College Observed" must keep to College.

The only result of the introduction of the Litter Act in England was the arrest of five Scotsmen for throwing milk bottles at a Bristol policeman. The introduction of a similar act in Trinity would radically change College's appearance . . .

Consider Front Square without the Campanile—and without the Campanile where would the inestimable Knights gain their dignity?

Consider a fortunately untypical Knight—his field of chivalry is the rugger field; beyond that he has no obligations, except to himself. He can, without violating his code, be rude to those with whom he chooses to live, and sneer at anyone who doesn't share his excessive taste for alcohol—in fact he sneers at almost everyone. What better platform for him than the garbage truck?

And while the truck's on its way from 27, it could stop in Front Square for two artistic pieces of litter:

The first, the General—you can't see his gold braid except in the manner he wears it. He keeps on intimate terms with all the other leaders of College life—sherry with the Professor—mainstay of the respectable part of Players—keyman of "Icarus," and so on and so on. Without his organising ability these things would be—well, they'd be disorganised . . .

Shovel him up, but don't move on yet—wait for the second, an English import—the Angry Young Man. He's the apparent opposite to the General. He shuns respectability—looks ostentatiously impoverished—has no respect for lecturers or any of his elders and betters. Of course, he's the real mainstay of any College activity; he condescends to help, but his obvious modesty makes him the anonymous Backroom Boy, and woe betide the unfortunately girl he cloys on to.

Theres' a place for him with the General and the Knight.

And what about the other sex? Well, Baba was mentioned elsewhere, so we'll leave her alone.

Perhaps we should leave all of them alone—at least they add character, however hideous. Leave the Campanile and all its hangers-on and only throw out the lowest dregs . . . Put me down! You're making a dreadful mistake! Columnists are exempt . . . Put me down!! Put me down!!

### WEXFORD, 1958

No Wexford Festival would be complete without a contingent from Trinity, and in their own way Players made themselves felt in this year's activities. A remarkable production of "Under Milk Wood," narrated and produced by Louis Lentin, was the first of its kind since Dylan Thomas himself narrated the original production in America. In this production, however, seven characters were used, as opposed to the original six.

The Players' Revue was a great success, with packed houses every night. Anyone interested in stage production, from whatever angle, should note that Players require personnel for this term's production of "The Infernal Machine," by Jean Cocteau.

Leofric.

## FOUR & SIX

Oyster Ogling

Our Editor dwelt, last week, upon a subject of great importance—Food. Nevertheless, though we do not doubt the influence our paper has upon the minds of innocent youth, this does not entirely explain the tendency of late, to feed or be fed by women. Perhaps both sexes have carried research into this field and have concluded that the speediest way to each other's hearts is by way of a diversion to the oesophagus. David Johnston, that all-round No. 6 success, was seen creeping forth from the Dolphin, as his escort paid the bill, while in Jammets, Jerry Murdoch found that the simplest way to de-Gwyn himself was to feed Maggie with proteins. Maeve Maguire was to be seen drinking her post-lunch Gaelic coffee at 5.30, happily saying that Pete, her future fodder agent, seemed to be keeping her intake down to the minimum.

As far as Kaminski is concerned, he is still too busy looking for an already legendary Freshwoman to have any time for his usual occupation—cooking bortsch for Danae Stanford. Omar el Badri, we have heard, is doing a line in Egyptian liver and onions. Yes, liver and onions. Evidently the reason for Patrikios' beard is Helga's special diet feature, coleslaw, which has apparently individual effects. Taking into consideration the fact that Tony Colegate is now a respectable taxpayer, doubtless Bree will call to his mind the existence of prawns in Dublin Bay.

### Anatomical Antics

From Baggot Street to the Rotunda there swept waves of B.A. (Pass) graduates last Thursday night. Even Barry Dunham was sweeping the floor, pretending that the broom bore no relation to his enfeebled and undermined stance. Alan Bernstein and Frank Beigel were attempting a compromise between the Jive and the Creep, with results which astonished John Lavan and Stan Smith's fiancee, Irene. We are still waiting for information as to how Molly Elland managed to defend herself under the circumstances. Actually we are not quite sure of the exact circumstances, but then, who was? Ann Stokes and that perennial favourite, Henry Smith, seemed to be working out moves in a chess game, regarded by a steely-eyed Rory Fisher.

### A Crack at Stack

College's white-haired boy, Richard Stack, stuck severely to civilisation last Sunday and invited David Gilliat and Peter Haley-Dunne to a very chatty party out in Blackrock. Also there was Maureen Condon, not quite making Michael Leahy's intellectual level. Michael Stubbs is certainly blossoming socially under Raymond Kennedy's expert tuition.

One last word, designed in the interests of Freshwomen: Mind that man Corran, and that man Philcox (Snr.) is the man to whom no one should introduce anyone or anything, ever.

### Dublin Sketches: THE NEWSVENDOR

"Eee-veen Press! Ate-Addle! Ate-Addle!"—a never-ending cry.

Dusk was rapidly falling over Grafton Street and the lights of Brown Thomas were falling brighter on the pavements than the balls of fire suspended above the jostling traffic. Cyclists were risking their lives as they passed Clarendon Street, and there he was, as always.

"Eee-veen Press! Ate-Addle! Ate-Addle!"

A Trinity bunch, five abreast and sweeping the pavement as they approached him, were chatting merrily as they passed en route to Davy's. One stopped.

"The 'Times,' please. No, not the 'Irish Times.' Oh, well, that will do."

"Thank you, surr."

"Thank you" to them! What the devil did he want with the London "Times" anyway? The glorified ted! Damn nuisance the lot of them, but still they buy his newspapers and fill the Dublin pubs.

"Press," please. That's all right."

"Thank you, surr."

Well, he made a penny from that two-penny paper. They are not all like that. Some would wait five minutes while he fumbled for the penny change. But that is better than not buying one at all. A hazardous living, to be sure. It's an ill wind, as they say. And the recent business in Rome has sent trade up no end.

"Eee-veen Press! Ate-Addle! Ate-Addle!"

## Trying Times . . .

Owing to the very considerable influx of Freshmen this year there has arisen an inevitable shortage of some titles amongst books prescribed for certain courses.

This has, no doubt, been rather trying for both lecturer and student. Re-stocking has been carried out in double quick time and MOST OF THE BOOKS YOU REQUIRE ARE AGAIN ON OUR SHELVES. For your assistance we append a list of titles which are not available, together with the publishers' reports:

O/P=OUT OF PRINT (Not likely to come again in the near future).

R/P/ND=REPRINTING, NO DATE (Coming sometime).

R/P with date=REPRINTING (Coming shortly — worth putting your name down for a copy).

BND=REBINDING (Coming shortly — worth putting your name down for a copy).

O/O/U.S.A.=ON ORDER FROM U.S.A. (No stocks in London — probably available in six to eight weeks—orders taken).

N/E=New edition in preparation.

### ORDINARY COURSES IN ART

Bacon—Novum Organum I ..... O/P

Ed.—English Critical Essays ... R/P

Fellows—English Church Music... O/P

Good—History of Western Education O/P

Hicks—Social Framework ..... R/P

Lodge—Rosalynde ..... O/P

Soothscealta—Padraig Uí Chonaire O/P

Taylor—Australia ..... R/P/ND

Vercors—La Silence de la mer ... R/P

Weingreen—Hebrew Grammar ... N/E

### MODERN LANGUAGES

Evans—France ..... R/P

Kirk—Historical Study of New High German ..... R/P

Keller—Der Landvoght Von Griefensee ..... R/P

Martin de Gard—Le Cahier Gris, Le Penitencier ..... R/P

Moliere—L'école des Maris ..... O/P

Moliere—L'école des Femmes O/O France

O'Lochlann—Tobar Fiorglan Gaelge ..... O/P

Ritchie—France ..... R/P

Rousseau—Discours sur L'enegalité O/P

Swanson—Modern Italian One Act Plays ..... O/O U.S.A.

Sweet—Anglo-Saxon Primer BND late Nov.

Victor—De Aussprache des Schriftdeutschen ..... O/P

### HISTORY

Beckett—Short History of Ireland O/P

Moss—Birth of Middle Ages BND late Nov.

Murphy—Glimpses of Gaelic Ireland O/P

Ogg—Europe in 17th Century R/P/ND

### LAW

Kenny—Criminal Law ..... BND

### LOGIC

Joseph—Introduction to Logic R/P expected shortly

### SCIENCE

Durrant—General and Inorganic Chemistry ..... R/P/ND

Finar—Organic Chemistry I N/E Jan.

Gyngill—Chemistry for Engineers BND expected shortly

Moore—Physical Chemistry R/P late Nov.

Newman & Searle—Properties of Matter ... BND expected shortly

## To BULGARIA for CHESS

This year an Irish team participated in the World Student Chess Tournament for the first time; in previous years our organisers had been unable to sustain their enthusiasm in the face of problems requiring both interest and money, but this year the initial interest aroused was heightened by the thought of a trip behind the "Iron Curtain" to Varna in Bulgaria, and by the charming publicity brochures which the Bulgarians sent us from time to time, informing prospective competitors how much ozone there was in the atmosphere, how many grams of beef there were for breakfast, and that a P.T. instructor had been engaged to help students to limber up before the mental torments of the day.

By 9.15 in the evening of July 2nd all hope of finding a seat on the Simplon-Orient express had gone and the Irish "maestros" sat amongst their bottles on the floor and played poker. By morning Milan was reached, and even though this was not sunny Italy, Ginas still enchanted even the slightly drunken "maestro." When our party reached the Bulgarian border it was noted that the thoughtful comrades, undoubtedly eager to protect us from the ravagings of the fans, had placed a line of soldiers with fixed bayonets on either side of the train, proving an inconvenience to anyone who might wish to leave in a hurry, but after it had been finally established that we were "students," "studensis chak maestros," on our way to Varna, we were treated with great hospitality, being given an elaborate welcome at Varna, and accommodated at the beautiful resort of "Les Sables D'or," a place on whose potentiality as a premier European holiday resort we were unanimously agreed.

The chess tournament was dominated, as has become usual, from start to finish by the Russians. There are in the U.S.S.R. about forty million keen chess players, and the great master in Russia is a highly respected man, the equal in professional merits of the scientist, and as much a national hero as the film star. In such an atmosphere it is inevitable that players of international calibre are constantly coming to the fore, and the seriousness of spirit in which the

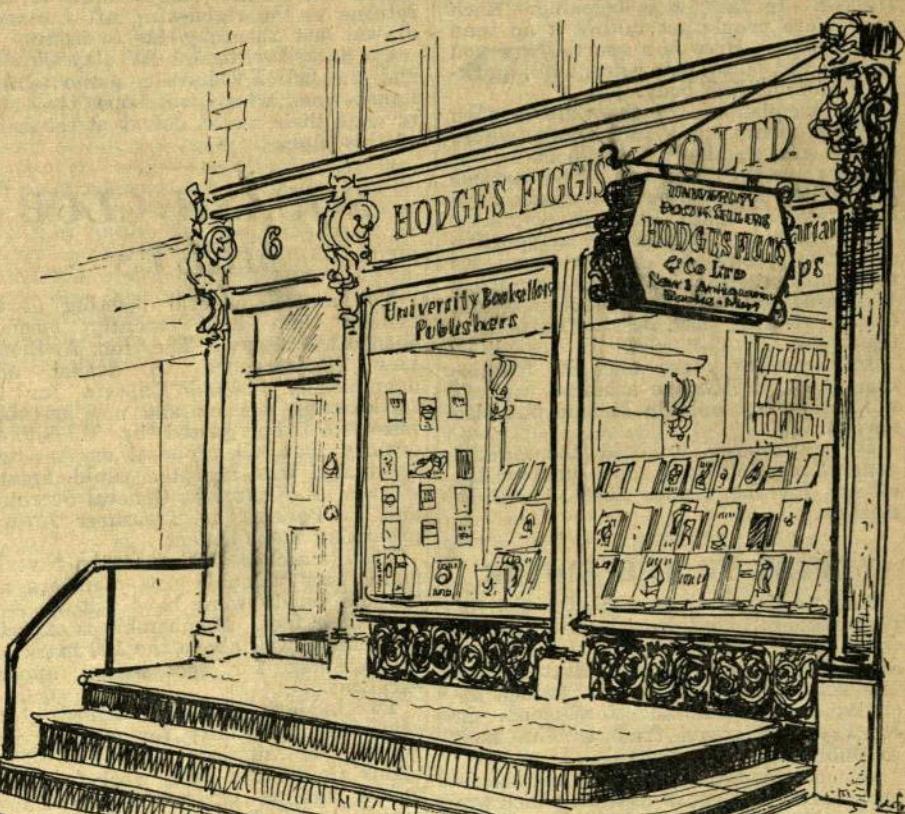
Russians play chess is graphically illustrated by the monotonous regularity with which the honours of the game fall to them. The Irish party, indeed, found itself facing a Russian team which has no equal in either the British Isles or even in the whole of Western Europe. So much were we outclassed from the start that by the end of the tournament the Bulgarian newspapers seemed to be questioning whether the Irishmen were fully conversant with the powers of the pieces!

On the social side of our visit the Bulgarians were very kind to us, and on several occasions they went out of their way to ease us out of difficulties caused by misunderstandings of language; the horror of one of our company who found that he had unknowingly consented to marry a Bulgarian girl and take her back to Dublin, for example, was scotched by a generous-hearted Bulgarian. The popular Western conception of the Bulgarian people as a race unwillingly enslaved under a tyrannical regime directly influenced by Russia is an erroneous one; if the West were to invade this bulwark of Communism to-morrow they would be received not as liberators but as enemies. For the Bulgarians are a determined people, realising that at present their standard of living is lower than that of the West, but boastfully confident of their ability to raise it to a comparable level within a few years; they work industriously for their living, and do not appear to feel that the world owes them concessions; neither, incidentally, do they find it necessary to have their economy managed by the dictates of trade unionists. Individually the Bulgarians seem to like the Americans, to dislike the Russians, but as a nation they believe in the universal brotherhood of Communism rather than national patriotism.

\* \* \* \* \*

Next year the championship is to be held in Moscow, where the Irish team, learning from experience, hope to give a better account than hitherto of the chess played by Irish students.

G. D. Cochrane.



From the foregoing you will appreciate that we are very sympathetic with your difficulties and that, in fact,

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# SPORTS NEWS

## Rugby

### STALEMATE

Trinity, 3; Monkstown, 3

To the brave supporters who endured the hostile weather in the Park on Saturday, Trinity had little to offer in the way of exciting rugby.

For this deficiency, the blame rests equally on both sides, since one team, unless it be much superior to the other, cannot produce good football when their opponents are determined to spoil.

This was the first match Trinity have drawn for almost three years and, though the result was poor, it was a decided improvement on the previous week's display.

The forwards' heeling was efficient and the supply of the ball should have been ample to ensure at least one try by the backs. They, however, finding the ball slippery, in the early stages seemed to pay more attention to passing than to winning and at times, in possession, the threequarters approached the Monkstown line at little more than a trot.

Though it may not have been apparent on Saturday, the back division is well grounded in basic technique and primary tactical moves. But if they were to try a little private enterprise and introduce some spontaneous manoeuvres into attack, their potential danger could be greatly increased.

The ultimate defender, McMullen, starred once more. In spite of wind and weather, he fielded each kick with calm precision and made sure Trinity lost no ground with his reply.

The pack, either enthused or terrified by the irate roars of the long-suffering spectators, produced better form and dominated forward play in the loose. Finding the wet leather hard to handle, especially in the line-out, they devoted much energy to breaking through. This they managed quite successfully and for once moved in unison as a pack, making

## Fencing

### The Aristocratic Sport

Many people think fencing is a dying art. In one way they believe correctly, for it is no longer used as one of the finer arts of self-defence. However, as a sport it enjoys a great following in Ireland. In fact, it is booming. Each year more people are taking it up than ever before. Here is a sport where you can acquire poise, assurance, skill, quickness of mind and body.

The membership of the Club is open to all students, male and female, whose names are on the College books. Beginners are very welcome. The services of Paddy Duffy, the national coach, have been retained again this year.

Our club has not merely a sporting atmosphere, but also a social one. At the moment the club meets every Wednesday and Friday between 4 and 6 p.m. During each session there is a tea break.

In the eight years since its foundation, the D.U.F.C. has achieved a great reputation, not only in Ireland but also abroad.

It is proposed to hold the annual general meeting very soon, wherein the officers for the session 1958-59 will be elected.

## LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Sir, — May I draw the attention of your readers to a low-cost skiing party which is now being organised for a 16-day holiday in East Norway next Easter. The cost will be £32 approx. (which includes accommodation, food, etc., in Norway, and travel from Dublin, back to Dublin).

Accommodation will be in the excellent Norwegian youth hostels, which are modern in design, well heated, and are equipped with hot water and showers.

Anyone desiring further information should get in touch with me as soon as possible, as early booking is essential.

Yours, etc.,  
W. R. D. Alexander.

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## Hockey

### IRISH TRIAL

Ireland, 4; Leinster XI, 0

WITH several Trinity players participating in last Saturday's match, the scheme to give the Irish team of last season additional match practice was launched at Londonbridge Road.

It is a pity that the Leinster side were rather outclassed, so that the 4-0 win is somewhat flattering to Ireland, who may expect tougher opposition from the Ulster XI in Belfast on November 15th.

Changes in the Irish team of last year were at inside-right and right half-back. The inside position was filled on Saturday by FitzSimon. One feels that the conditions were not to his liking. On a dryer and less cut-up surface he would have perhaps played much better. His distribution was satisfactory, but he is inclined to hesitate inside the circle.

J. D. Bell (Three Rock Rovers) was in the right-half berth and, although his usual position is centre-half, he settled down after having some disquieting experiences in outpacing with left-wing McCaw. After re-shuffling, K. Blackmore, established as a wing-half, showing ability, too, in the middle.

Blackmore settle down (as did the rest of the Irish team) to play his best hockey in the second half, and here Ireland were more of a unit than their opponents. The Leinster XI showed individualistic prowess in attack, whereas

### Harriers Off!

The season opened on Saturday last for the Harriers with a race against St. Columba's College, Rathfarnham.

For the first time for a number of years Harriers were able to field two full teams. The final result was a double victory for D.U.H.

The race was run in far from ideal conditions, in a howling gale and driving rain, over a course which incorporated all the aspects of the game.

After quite a fast start, Duncan Tull, a newcomer, established a lead. But after a strenuous mile uphill, D.U.H. veteran, Terry Ryan, took over the lead, closely followed by Max. Reed, Brian Roe, John Baxter and Philip Stamford. Ryan maintained the lead and the Harriers' "quartet" was only broken by two Columba's men.

Of newcomers, mention should be made of Tull and Whittome, both of whom ran well.

The conditions experienced in last Saturday's race should prove beneficial to the Harriers' "eight" who travel to St. Andrew's and Aberdeen next week. May we wish them further luck on their Scottish tour.

## Soccer

### Better Side Won

U.C.D., 5; Trinity, 1

Trinity were beaten by 5 goals to 1 on Saturday by U.C.D., and they deserved to lose. Although the score suggests a one-sided match, this was not so in the first half.

At the interval, U.C.D. were leading 2-1 and there was no indication at this stage that Trinity would be completely over-run in the second half. But Trinity seemed to lose all harmony—in fact, everything—with the result that U.C.D. dominated play and scored three more goals.

U.C.D. were, without doubt, the better side and deserved to win, but Trinity's second half performance cannot be accounted for. R. Prole scored Trinity's consolation goal.

## SATURDAY SPECIAL

This week's suggestion for the punter is a double—Maid of Galway being fancied for the Irish Cesarewitch at the Curragh, while Green Drill should win across the Channel in the Grand Sefton Steeplechase at Liverpool.

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the Irish forwards were more of a combination.

A Hennessy-Allister movement in the second half resulted in Blackmore scoring the first goal past Satchwell, hitherto unbeatable. O'Dwyer, brilliant at left half-back, laid on the second for Allister, and then a Haughton, FitzSimon and Hennessy move resulted in a third by the centre-forward.

O'Dwyer's free was deflected by Haughton, and FitzSimon's unstoppable shot was number four.

For the game against Ulster XI in Belfast on November 15th, G. McElroy (Banbridge) returns to centre-half on the Irish team and Blackmore reverts to right-half to the exclusion of Bell.

## Ladies' Hockey

D.U., 2; Muckross 2nd, 4

Trinity began their match against Muckross 2nd XI playing into a stiff breeze which drove rain and leaves impartially into their faces. Undeterred, the Trinity team settled down to brisk, forceful hockey, by no means devoid of skill, and their reward came when Hilary Kirwan, backing up her forwards at the edge of the circle, popped in a surprise goal. Rhoda Ritchie, the centre-half and captain, showed that she, too, appreciated the need for an attacking half-back line when she slammed in a shot past her own centre-forward and the opposing defence, to give Trinity a two-goal lead at half-time.

From this comfortable position Trinity was quickly jolted. Muckross released a series of attacks from which they obtained four goals, which their confused opponents seemed scarcely to challenge. All except one were scored by unmarked forwards, but the blame for the sudden collapse rested on the whole Trinity team rather than on a section of the defence. An unpleasant incident of a type fortunately rare in women's hockey may have shaken the backs more than was excusable, but the half-back line, its energy expended on fine attacking play in the first half, tired too easily and an inexperienced forward line threw away many chances by an over-anxiety to please which often resulted in bad footwork and stickwork.

In a match which Trinity will be pleased to forget, Adrienne Jessop and Hilary Kirwan gave intelligent performances.



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