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# Trinity News

A DUBLIN UNIVERSITY WEEKLY

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Vol. VII—No. 18

THURSDAY, JUNE 23rd, 1960

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# IGOE NEW PRESIDENT

## U.S.I. Congress

THE summer Council meeting of the Union of Students in Ireland was held in Queen's University, Belfast, last week-end. Forty-five delegates attended, representing about 17,000 Irish students. Each constituent organisation may send one delegate for each 750 students "or part thereof." Also present were delegates from national and international student organisations.

The Council meeting had been arranged for 24th-26th of this month in Newman House, U.C.D., but on Whit Monday it was announced that this was not permitted and that the U.C.D. Students' Council had been deprived of their office there.

A motion at the Council meeting, tabled by the Executive but inspired by T.C.D., that the "Council expresses its concern at recent reports of incursions into the freedom of student activities in U.C.D." was passed with only three dissenters. The incursions discussed were not only the refusal of the office in Newman House but also the banning of a society meeting last term and the suspension of a student for criticism of the authorities' attitude.

The Trinity delegation to the Council, Bill Morris, Peter Haley-Dunne, Anthony Smith and Michael Scott, emphasised that the motion was prompted not by any feeling of rivalry with U.C.D. but

purely from concern for the freedom of speech and action of students.

The attitude of U.C.D. has been causing much concern throughout the country recently, not only for the College's dealing with students but for its methods of appointment of staff also. The days are past when a university could regard itself as a little kingdom, completely separate from the country where it existed. A university now is very much part of its own country; the people look to it for leadership; its actions should be above reproach. Any injudicious action by U.C.D. reflects on the credit of all the Irish universities and on the credit of Ireland herself. Freedom of speech which the country professes must be shown in all spheres of its life.

The new President of U.S.I. is Mr. Noel Igoe, formerly Treasurer and President of our Students' Representative Council. This is the first time a Trinity man has been made President of the National Organisation. We feel confident that Mr. Igoe will lead U.S.I. forward and we wish him every success.



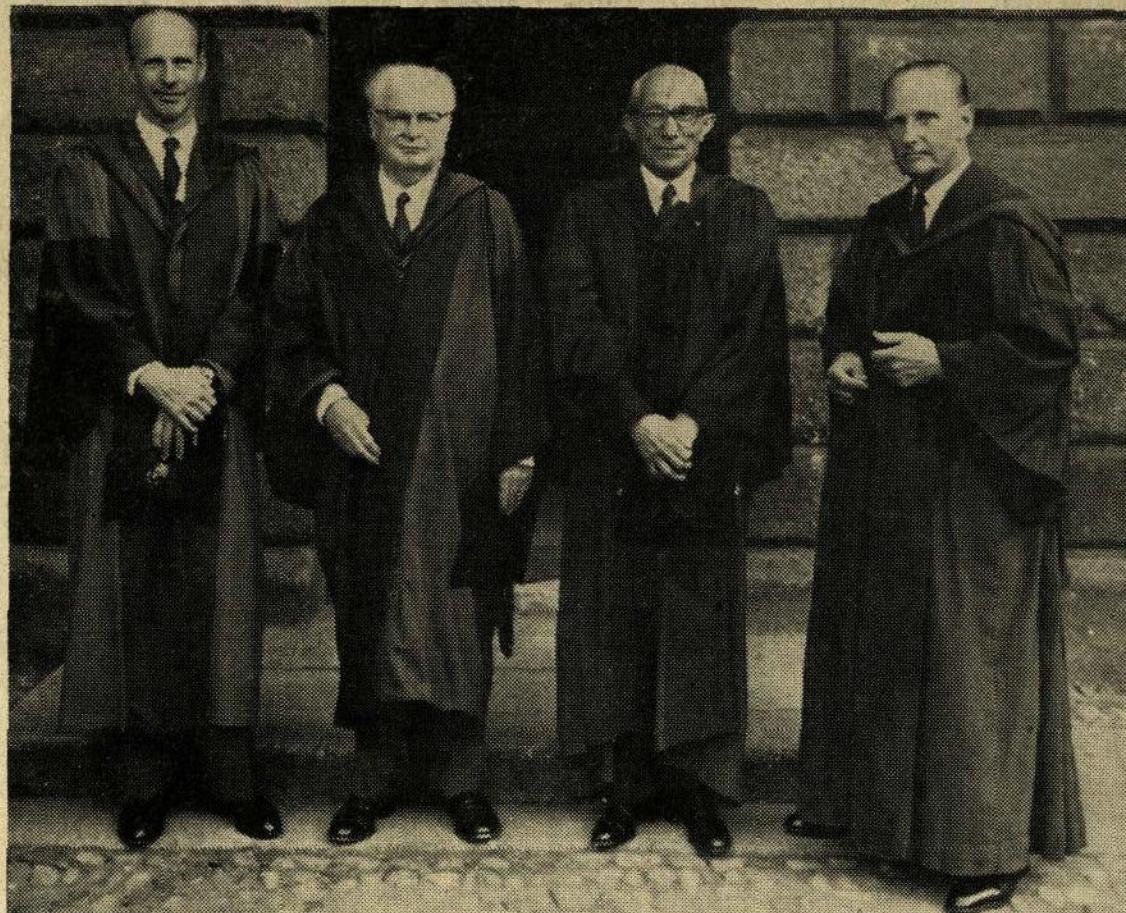
—Photo courtesy "Irish Times"

GROUP CAPTAIN CHESHIRE, V.C., who spoke yesterday to a meeting of Catholic students from Trinity, outlined his social work and its part in the Church to-day.

## G.M.B. Take-over

### Disquieting Rumours Slightly Shamefaced

Wild rumours circulating certain sections of College that the G.M.B. was to be taken over from its committee by the Board have trickled into a rather shamefaced silence. In an exclusive interview, the Bursar, Dr. Chubb, put a "Trinity News" correspondent into the picture. The idea, he explained, was that the Board should take over responsibility for the upkeep of certain sections of the building, such as the stairways, and in return the Board was to have the right of the use of the G.M.B. debating hall whenever it was not otherwise occupied. There was no question of "high-handed bureaucracy"; the matter was a decision for the G.M.B. Committee alone. The Auditor-elect of the Hist., Tony Francis, and the President-elect of the Phil., Hallam Johnston, were slightly more reserved. "The matter is still sub judice," said Mr. Francis, and Mr. Johnston maintained a similar discreet silence. However, it would seem to emerge that there is, in both societies, some opposition to the idea. It remains to be seen whether this is founded on any real flaws in what would seem to be a sane and sensible scheme, or simply on the opposition of certain sections in the relevant societies



—Photo courtesy "Irish Times"

Honorary Degrees of Doctor of Science were conferred on Tuesday on four prominent dentists. They were: Prof. Lundström, Sweden; Dr. Broadbent and Prof. Landa, U.S.A., and Sir Wilfred Fish, Great Britain. They are in Dublin attending the International Dental Federation.

## APPEAL TO THIEF

We are told that more than one person lost their purses at the Swimming Club party at Sutton on Thursday, 9th June. One owner of a red wallet urgently

requires some of the contents which can be of no value to the person who removed it. The wallet, which contained the owner's name, must be returned to No. 6 immediately.

## Fees for 1960-61

Please note that Fees for 1960-61 are due on the 1st October, 1960 and must in any case be paid before the 15th November, 1960.

Accounts are not sent to students or their parents.

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Vol. VII TRINITY NEWS No. 18  
THURSDAY, 23rd JUNE, 1960DISSIMULATION  
AND SELF

**A**NOTHER year has almost run its course. Junior Freshmen have truly found their feet and are well prepared to display their seniority next October. The old "Players" and "Icarus" faces still exhibit themselves at Front Gate. For some, it is the last year. These will soon pass out of memories over active with their own advancement and be replaced by the latest would-be "characters."

It is a remarkable fact that many students over-rate themselves. Their tennis is not really better than Tom's, no matter what they say. They may have greater academic abilities than Mr. Jones, as they claim, but their marks never show it. This is not simply lack of humility. These people are proud of something they do not even possess. These are the people who always have a very good excuse when they fail to achieve what they apparently considered to be an easy goal. Are you one of these people? It would be interesting to know whether they really did believe what they expressed so volubly or did they merely mean to impress their friends for the moment and hope to talk themselves out of the final collapse?

This ailment cannot be grouped with hypocrisy which has itself a few followers in our ranks. The hypocrite may not be intentionally insincere either. On the other hand, we cannot admire these people's behaviour even if they can't help it. One amazing fact is that many of our hypocritical and self-assertive friends find their way to high places on the social and administrative ladder in College. Very few ever achieve recognition outside the College walls. Does this suggest that our society is corrupt if it permits adulterated specimens in influential positions?

Thinking of outside recognition, it is encouraging to see that the Union of Students in Ireland has acquired a new leader from Trinity. Mr. Igoe is well qualified for this position. It might be said that he is proud of nothing except U.S.I. and his own humility.

*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  
PROF. H. O. WHITE, M.A.,  
Spirit of Old Dublin

A puckish grin and the coy, sidewise glance of a naughty but unrepentant child; the slow, dignified gait of a figure somehow taller than one expects; a certain endearing absent-mindedness, as befits an established and esteemed professor; a friendly wave to the student; an old-world charm and twinkling smile, especially manifested in the presence of the ladies; a determined insistence upon the maintaining of tradition in such matters as the wearing of gowns; a very deep and genuine love of English literature—these are some of the memories which H. O. W. will leave behind him when he vacates the chair of the Trinity English School at the end of this term and embarks upon his well-earned retirement.

Prof. Herbert Martyn Oliver White, M.A., is an honourable title, but, since he will even sign tutorial essays with the abbreviated form, one suspects that our English professor values as much his nick-name "How" or "Ho" as a sign of affection displayed by staff and students alike. A Northern Ireland man and a graduate of Trinity, he spent some time studying on the Continent and lecturing at Sheffield and Queen's Universities before returning to his alma mater in 1939, when he was appointed Head of the English School.

His principal achievement in the field of literary scholarship is perhaps his edition of Thomas Purser and, on the lighter side, he has written a detective story, "The Body and the Pound" which was published both in England and in America. Add to these the publications which appear under his name in the Trinity Library catalogue, a Trinity Monday address on Edward Dowden (Dublin, 1943) and "Orazio Nella Letteratura Inglese" (Rome, 1939), and also several contributions to past numbers of "T.C.D.", including a mischievous poem on the problem of women in rooms, and one begins to understand the breadth of his versatility.

H. O. W. has always taken a great interest in the Modern Languages Society, for which he has acted as President since the retirement of Dr. Liddel; the Chess

Club, and the Philosophical Society, where his wit in recent years has shown a mind still lively and active. He delights in the sound of words and loves to read verse aloud to his classes, religiously and reverently, as one might read a passage of the Bible. He has a fund of stories too, lovingly remembered, of personal contacts with W. B. Yeats and his family, with various well-known Dublin figures of the past and with many famous critics and scholars in different countries. Books inscribed and sent



Photo courtesy "Irish Times"

personally to him by several of these men are included amongst the large collection which lines his study walls and which, together with the paintings and the peat-fire and the exam. papers and the beloved volumes of Yeats, give his room its individual character.

No. 39 will soon be deprived of these characteristic possessions, but the old grey stones of Trinity do not easily forget those who have served long and well within their boundaries and will always retain a welcome for H. O. W. whenever he returns to visit us. May he enjoy to the full the freedom and repose to which he so looks forward in his retirement.

## SINGERS'

The College Singers and Chamber

Rounds, Canons, Madrigals, Modern Part-Songs. Brandenburg Concerto No. 5 (Bach), Cantata No. 23 (Bach), Ave Verum Corpus (Mozart).

Tuesday's concert proved several things, among them the fact that the art of building a satisfying concert programme consists of more than simply performing, en bloc, a heterogenous selection of what one like, intrinsically, as music. This concert varied from Monteverdi madrigals to a Bach Brandenburg concerto, from esoteric canons to Mozart. One left the hall feeling slightly disorientated. This concert was, somehow, the meeting of two worlds—to marry Bach with the English madrigal school in the same programme seemed distinctly cavalier.

The first half consisted, rather monotonously, of a disintegrated selection of unaccompanied madrigals, part-songs, canons and what-have-you. The choir was, one felt, somehow not quite happy with what they were singing. They reached their best in two sublimely ridiculous English madrigals; at their worst, one never felt that they were musically unsafe; simply that they were slightly anxious, a feeling which communicated itself to the audience, especially during the quartets and trios with which the programme was sprinkled.

After the interval we entered the schizophrenic evening's other half. Bach's cantata, "Du Wahrer Gott und David's John" never quite recovered from two rather regrettable trebles, although the compensations were always there in the superb oboe accompanying part, played

## CONCERT

Orchestra. Conductor: Julian Dawson.

exquisitely by Andrew Healy and Helmut Seeger. Choir singing was good, but the substitution, as a member of the tenor section, of the tenor soloist pending the return to the fold of Hugo Potter) did not quite have the right result, and a rather unsatisfactory blend resulted. But, however one may carp, it is good to hear Bach sung by a group of this size and sensitivity, instead of by the usual Tartar hordes. The Bach concerto had extremely fine moments. The soloists, David Griffiths (flute), David Lillis (violin) and Julian Dawson (piano), all gave fine readings, even if at times they seemed to be slightly unconnected. Julian Dawson managed to disguise the fact that his part was written for another instrument on the whole very well, though at times his use of harpsichord broken chords opened up the sore wound. David Lillis used da vibrato which was, at times, repellently wide and which put one in mind more of Bruch, perhaps, than Bach, but he made up for his romantic lack of delicacy and classical feeling by his overall musicianship and by his work in the tutti. David Griffiths was his usual excellent self, imposed no annoying idiosyncrasies, and made no mistakes.

The concert finished with Mozart's sublime "Ave Verum Corpus," which gave me at any rate more exquisite pleasure than the rest of this and many other concerts put together. I congratulate Mr. Dawson on giving us a concert which, at its lowest assessment, was unusual and enterprising, and at its highest reached the sublime. W. M. O.

## LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Sir,—Now that the S.R.C. are boasting their new President, who has already proved himself a go-ahead type in another sphere of College activities, and now that there is a project afoot to redecorate and modernise the landings, stairways and basement of the G.M.B., would it be asking too much of the above body to seize the above opportunity to press for the installation of civilised washing facilities in College? At the moment there is nowhere on the precincts where the outside student, here perhaps from 9 in the morning until 5 in the afternoon, can avail himself of hot water. It is time the era of cold water, useless paper towels and disinfected soap was over.—Yours, etc.,

2 T.C.D.

A. C. Gynn.

## College Observed

End . . .

"Singers' concert, inchoir here!" Bach project to docket refugees in Library extension!" "Unique opportunity to shelve question!" It's ecstatic, its rheumatic its operatic!!!" "New, blue revue." "Hickarus student Art with a capital S.A.!" "Ninety Trews—have you noticed a large, pointed object in Front Square?" Campanile-moon scheme Bell piloted by J. D." "lips sealed, says missing candidate Phil Ballot-Box" . . . The huckster-hullabaloo around uncertain chairs at Front Gate has blossomed into an end of term jumble-sale of last minute self-ads, and unused eccentricities. Players toss and snarl their hair into folk-weave rugs of striped and stripped personality; woofed by the inuendo of a hangover, of boredom with to-morrow's party. The thicket curls, consciously imagist, into the "Hickarus" bush; fringed by the promise, the fulfilment, the unawareness of a beard. But surprisingly well clipped. Singers sell as if they were about to sing, or at least go snap, crackle and pop in an original, disturbing way. Weeklies are sold, weakly, by offhand people who are making policy statement to offhand people who are cleaning their shoes with a free copy. Life pulsates, offers, surrenders; sells itself sincerely at least, while the sunlight pours golden blindness in front of wrong change, and giggles at the incredulous, tremulous, compassionate joy of someone who has sold "Trinity Handbook to a tourist.

Of . . .

Some have sold their last tickets, missed their last lecture, Trinidad their 1st week. Nothing left but embarrassed friendship with the Reading Room. They have still to admire their last acoustic in the Exam Hall. They will never see it reorganised, the Library extended past infinity, mixed eating. Neither will we. While they moderate their vacation joy, the Big Time's nearly come for next year's men:

"We are next year's men,  
We are the stuffer men,  
Leaning together,  
Headpiece filled with straw . . ."

Their accents throb with local mountains oxygen-climbed by public school. For the new girls, graduation from the need to be mentioned in "Four and Six." More emphatically still, an amorphous, shadowy, hesitatingly converging scrub of schoolboys is waiting to-day for the Entrance Scholarship results.

Term . . .

(In case anyone's sorry they have to go): dialogue between Trinity student and pea encountered during canning:

T.S. I can.

Pea. You can not.

T.S. You are an unprogressive pea, a pea that longs to lie beneath a million mattresses and pierce a princess' skin with capitalistic lust. You refuse to be one with the communal dynamic.

Pea. I left the pod.

T.S. You left the terrifying mirror-image of the family; turned, healthily, from the womb, but you decline to feed the sap of society.

Pea. I am an individualist. I will not be pea-shooter from bondage to bondage. I float above the general soup.

T.S. Into a fog. You would rather be a sweet-pea and do nothing.

Pea. What do you do?

T.S. I sing with the choir, I row with the eight, I can with the canners.

Pea. Not for the last five minutes. I have spannered the works of modern society. The Assembly line is crumpled and gibbering. The peas are popping into the sureness of insecurity.

Trinity student eats pea. It sticks in his wind pipe, and chokes him to a green death.

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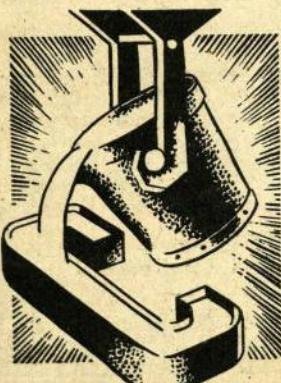
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# ★ THE YEAR IN PICTURES ★



—Photo courtesy "Irish Times"

Prince Peter of Greece being greeted by the Danish Vice-Consul when he arrived in Dublin in November. Prince Peter spoke on the subject of Tibet to a large audience in the G.M.B. The Prince is a cousin of the Duke of Edinburgh.



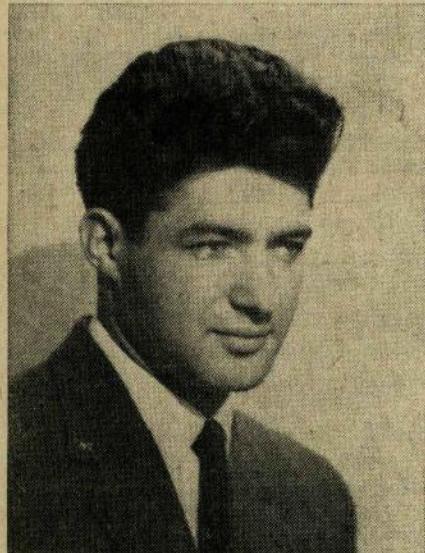
**BRIDGET HULL**

President of the Elizabethan Society for 1959-60. An Arts student in her third year, she has appropriately made the Eliz. more conscious of art and architecture. The "Georgian Society" would, perhaps, have been a more suitable name this year.

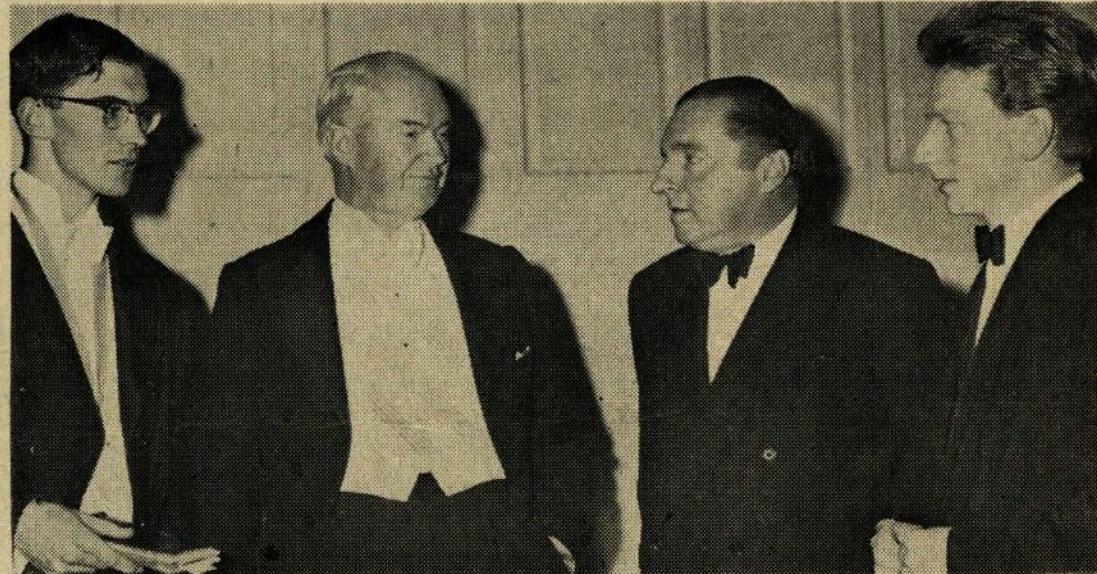


**PHILIP GODDEN**

who was awarded a pink in 1955, his first year in College, made a come-back this season after a three-year retirement from athletics.



**MR. JAN KAMINSKI**  
who, with Mr. Charles Ward Mills, selected the "Trinity News" Elegance Queen at the College Races on Trinity Wednesday.



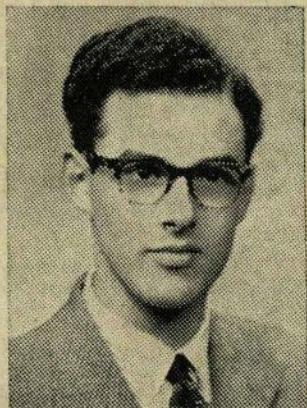
—Photo courtesy "Irish Press"

Mr. T. H. Daniels with Mr. J. A. D. Bird, Dr. H. O. Mackey and Mr. H. M. Montgomery Hyde, Q.C., photographed prior to Mr. Daniels' paper on Roger Casement. This was one of the largest meetings of the Phil. this year with an attendance of over 250.



**DAVID BIRD**

The President of the Philosophical Society during its 106th session. Apart from his duties as President, he was in the Phil. team which reached the final of the "Irish Times" trophy competition and the semi-final of the "Observer" debating competition. He is a final year student in Agriculture and an ex-Secretary of the Agricultural Society.



**IAN SIMONS,**

Auditor of the College Historical Society for 1959-60. He was recently elected President of the Students' Representative Council.



**JOHN OLADITAN,**

formerly of the Athletics Club, will be representing Nigeria in the Olympic Games in Rome.

## *On Your Behalf...*

The controversial motion of sympathy put by the Trinity S.R.C. delegation to the U.S.I. Summer Meeting held in Belfast, concerning the interference by the Board into legitimate student activities in U.C.D., was one of the main topics of discussion at the S.C.R. meeting in No. 5 on Monday evening. Mr. W. Morriss, ex-President, who had led the

delegation from T.C.D., said that this was only one manifestation of the changing attitudes regarding Trinity and other Irish universities.

Whereas in the past Trinity had the reputation of always standing aloof from what was going on elsewhere in Irish student affairs, and looking to England for a lead, she was now playing a more positive role at home, and the strong Trinity representation on the U.S.I. Council further underlined the fact. Also under discussion was the Freshers' reception, to be held on the second day of next term. This will again be held in the Examination Hall, with the Provost present, though unlike last year everything will be run very informally. The Provost and other senior members of staff will wander around, meeting more students personally, and all clubs and societies are to be invited to set up stalls to show the Freshmen a cross-section of Trinity's extra-mural activities. The keynote of the whole proceedings, however, will remain informality.

### METAPHYSICAL SOCIETY

Auditor: H. P. Grenville (Sch.); Treas.: Frances-Jane French; Sec.: G. M. D. Woodworth; Librarian: H. J. Keogh. Council: J. Nicholson and G. B. McAvoy (elected on first count); W. Pedoe and R. A. Buttmore (elected on 2nd count). Ex-officio members: W. N. Keery (Sch.), ex-Auditor; R. H. Johnston (Sch.), T. H. Daniels.

### *Next Year... THE PHIL.*

The following are the results of the Phil. elections for the coming session:—  
President: R. H. Johnston, Sch.; Secretary: A. Whittaker; Treasurer: J. R. West; Librarian: G. B. McAvoy; Registrar: R. V. Wood, Sch.; Council: T. H. Daniels, J. C. Bird, R. A. Buttmore, C. J. Lea, G. A. C. Graham, Sch.; C. E. Wood. Associate Seats on Council: A. M. Gann, C. B. Warren.

### ELIZABETHAN SOCIETY

President: Miss Prue Furney; Correspondence Secretary: Miss Lisa Hay; Record Secretary: Miss Rowan Leeper; Treasurer: Miss Maureen Brush; Librarian: Miss Angela Kelly; House Officer: Miss Marion Hall; Publicity: Miss Bridie Tobin. Miss Carol Challen, Miss Rachel Phillips and Miss Diane Carolyn, of last year's Committee, did not stand for re-election.

### COMMERCE AND ECONOMICS SOCIETY

Auditor: W. A. Dillon; Secretary: J. H. Turtle; Treasurer: G. H. Winter, Sch.; Librarian: P. T. de Veulle; Catering Officer: Miss A. Wingfield; Committee: R. C. F. Russell, I. F. Scott, R. Scott Taggart; A.I.E.S.E.C. Representative: Miss H. Titterington.

### CHESS CLUB

President: Dr. A. A. Luce; Secretary: H. Harrison; Treasurer: B. C. Rosenberg; Librarian: R. H. Keppler. Committee: I. A. Derham, J. A. Lutton, H. F. Harte.

## FOUR & SIX

We've been parties to plagiarism all term, so now we're Four and Sick-Sick-Sick. Our last dream is a Midsummer Night's one, when we reached rock-bottom in an ass's head. We will "rehearse most obscenely and courageously" what happened in a wood near Athens—or anywhere—cobwebbed by moths. We may do it extempore for it is nothing but roaring."

On Wednesday our eyelids drank the juice of love-in-idleness, and our lips something else, at the party given by Maurice Fitzmaurice, Patrick Perkins and Paul Kunzer. The British Army made a few "maiden meditations" less fancy-free. So did John Keyte and James Graham. Mike Leahy played third-eleven cricket before the "dewy orbs" of Maureen Brush until Galway Johnson was "ill-met by moonlight." Deirdre Mooney and Paul had recently been called "severally man by man" according to the (B.A. Mod.) scrip. They were drowning their joys in gin and French. George Green night-mared into tomato juice until Paddy Glendinning gave him something to make his amiable cheeks less coy.

On Friday we took the "fierce vexation" of our dream to the fairy-ring of Gerard Tomkins who had lent it to tennis club revels. Among the happy hoppers who painted winged cupid blind were Brian Fisher, Mick O'Brien and Rodney Ging. Newman Stevens snugly joined Liz Mott. Joyce Lavan, Titania, though not proud, was overthrown later by John Lindsay. Chris. Green, "marvellous hairy about the face," was "bedabbled with the dew and torn with briars" as he searched them for the barman and his car, which had turned into a rhododendron.

Puckishly confident that Jack shall have Jill, Nought shall go ill, we Darried to Creenane, to Alexandra

Shackleton, Rowan Leeper, "Tigga" Day, Caroline Studdert and Jennifer Starkies. We glid (is that the past tense?) through the French windows and saw athlete Steve Whittome kissing his "fair large ears" to barefoot "venturous fairy" Charlotte Eastwood. Hope Moore pecked provender with Sandy Goodman and blinked at the musk roses on his parasol. Mary Young looked limpid and limpet without it. Huge Thomson blushed his "yellow cowslip cheeks" with an egg-sandwich before leading his elves off to play with lavatory paper. "Polly" Chamberlayne decided to "quail, conclude and quell" with the Junior Dean. Tessa Daupe blossomed peacefully in scarlet. Helen Askey had to compete with a sherry bottle—"Lord what fools these mortals be!"—until Marcus Robinson took his cue. Clive Mumford played piano "with simply the best wit of any handicraft man in Trinity," while we danced, and Jim Bowler wondered where Charmaine was. David Griffiths ducked daintily into the garden, and explained his butterfly-tactics to Alex Reid.

On Tuesday we went to "seek the squirrels' horde and fetch the new nuts" among the grace and elegance of Bridget Hull's mansion (vide profile). Audrey Sweeney—a week late for Four and Six—wore her hair like Alice. Sue Smith refused to do the same. David and Tim Tyndale-Robertson nearly missed the strawberries, and Russi Wadia did—"his eyes were green as leeks." David Bird and Ian Simons didn't seem to mind the Mudsummer Night's gloom of their eclipse.

"The lunatic, the lover and the gossip-writer are of imagination all compact." The latter gives to "airy nothing," a local habitation and two names. The froth of the whole term must be called "Bottom's dream, because it hath no Bottom."

## High Fashion at College Races

—See "CREATION" FOR JULY!

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## Foreign Legion?

The Army held a weapons display last Friday in College in order to draw attention to the Regiment of Pearse, a special reserve unit confined to students—technically "D" Company the 20th Infantry Battalion, but much larger than any normal company. At present there are only a few Trinity men in this, but it is hoped to raise enough recruits to form a Trinity platoon in the regiment. Establishmentarians will be glad to hear that the Provost favours the idea.

Visitors to the exhibition were confronted on entering by a large and smart corporal of military police standing firmly by the door—weapons, it seems, are not allowed out of barracks without this impressive escort. All the equipment of an infantry platoon of the Irish Army was on display, plus a few company weapons. There were two .38 radio sets, a Bren gun, and two models of the .303 rifle, with bayonet fixed on one. Biggest draws, however, were two Vickers machine guns, complete with volatile corporal to demonstrate; two mortars, the 60 mm. and the 81 mm.,

similarly attended, and the Swedish "Gustav" sub-machine gun, which replaces the "Sten" of the last war.

Corporal Robin Ingram, one of the few Trinity student volunteers (he served Her Majesty for nine years in the Gordon Highlanders and the Royal Signals), explained that they hoped particularly to get students with previous military experience—in National Service or with school cadet forces. Nationality or citizenship is absolutely no bar to enlistment. Parades are held for three hours on Sundays at Griffith Barracks, although occasional field days occupy 8 or 9 hours. For those who do not wish to serve on Sundays there are Tuesday evening parades in winter. There is a fortnight's camp every summer, for which a recruit is paid £6, and bounties for good attendance are worth at least the same amount again.

A couple of years' membership would make a student an adequately trained infantryman in any army. It seems a better way of earning money than canning peas!

## The Dublin Music Festival

The Dublin "Festival of Music and Arts," despite its many virtues, has yet to attain one iota of the atmosphere of its Edinburgh counterpart. This is not entirely due to the fact that the Edinburgh Festival is, to put it brutally, on a higher artistic plane; Edinburgh has built up, over the years, what is now called a "fringe." It is, to some extent, the failure to provide some kind of counterpart which has, to many, seemed an indication of Dublin's lack of interest in the Festival. Whatever else Edinbugthers may be, they love their Festival.

This state of affairs will gradually, we hope, disappear. In the meantime, the Dublin University Opera Group's slightly self-contained and isolated declaration of independence will serve as a first step. In addition to their Irish premières of "The Medium" and "The Telephone,"

two one-act operas by Gian-Carlo Menotti, the Opera Group will present, on the Monday night of the Festival, a piano recital by Julian Dawson. On Wednesday night this will be followed by an orchestral and choral concert, conducted by Julian Dawson and featuring David Lillis (violin) of Radio Eireann and David Griffiths (flute), College's answer to Gareth Morris. On the Saturday afternoon, at 3.0, perhaps the most enterprising recital of the entire Festival will take place, being entirely devoted to classical and modern chamber music.

It is to be hoped that this courageous effort at giving the Festival some existence outside the cut-and-dried organisation of the Festival Committee will survive the fierce and exotic competition of its international-class rivals; certainly, this University should support it.

## DEAD ON

I cannot fathom the paradox of wanting to talk and at the same time wanting to be alone. I can find obvious reasons for it but I cannot disperse the paradox. Perhaps this is the ultimate state of mind prior to insanity. Even if this is insanity itself, it is no longer of much concern to me. Earlier in the year, while, as far as I knew anyway, I was a mending convalescent completing a luxury cure, I had to fabricate a personality to conform to the norm. But now I'm no longer concerned with recovering a place in society . . . Yet I use those words—'personality,' 'norm,' 'society'—more than I ever have. I refuse to ask myself why . . . The fact is, that to be dying of T.B. is very 'corny' and even when it's true, even now that I'm concerned directly, it is embarrassingly 'corny.' But then, I always felt my way of life, and everybody else's was 'corny.' I'm sick now, so I have an excuse for saying this, but I don't really need an excuse. Life is melodramatic and the performance is more obviously 'ham' when the actors pretend not to be acting; then it's like playing 'farce' straight—What I have said so far has been an excuse for saying I don't need an excuse; the truth is I'm dying and I'm scared and I have to talk to myself like this to take my mind outside of myself.

I have not read one book, written one letter nor even walked in the gardens of the sanatorium above twice in the whole of the last month. I can't understand how I manage to occupy my mind during these hours of sitting about and waiting for tiredness. If a nurse came with me I could go into the village, but it would be no good. Certainly my mind is active but my thoughts flick through a thousand irrelevancies without any of the relaxation boredom sometimes brings, and my state of mind never alters. It would be no good going out. I used to wonder when I was young how I would react to this kind of situation. How I would have reacted had / been in the 'Titanic' disaster for instance. God, that would have been easy in comparison to this . . . This room is rectangular with a yellow carpet, and flowers without any smell. It is clean, and expensive, and I am young to be able to afford it. The mountain air lacks oxygen, but this is a . . . Perhaps I could get to Geneva. It's only an hour by train. Geneva is better than Brannhaus. Here it is civilised like a padded cell. I must try for Geneva again. My mind wanders but it won't relax. It's like searching in the dark for the right key when there are hundreds of keys, hundreds of Yale keys on the same chain. I must talk until I am tired, and I must not mind being melodramatic. Whatever a man on the scaffold does is melodramatic. Even a 'dead-man' expression is melodramatic then. God, what a pun !

My subconscious is as busy as ever shuffling my vocabulary with a finger

## MY FEET

in the pack. I remember Barry's wedding when we went 'on stag' and I felt so sick when I finally got to bed that I tried talking like this to forget the sick feeling. Even then I picked my words carefully, even the wrong ones, just as now. Perhaps I'm a little tight now. Some drugs act like that . . . Dear shadow, during the day this village of Brannhaus is like a young girl with rouge on her cheeks, but on summer evenings like this, Brannhaus is like a mature woman without rouge. The sanatorium as you might have guessed is high up on a mountainside overlooking the lake, and about a mile from Brannhaus itself, which is on the lakeside. My chalet is too quaint outside and too rubbery—hygenic inside, but it is best situated of all the chalets belonging to the sanatorium. Even after three years of sitting on the terrace I still find the sunset occasionally a 'moving experience'—That is the church clock striking now, and before it finishes another clock, in the village will begin . . . there it goes. The time is roughly seven o'clock, and not twelve as you might have thought. Brannhaus has several other quaint characteristics, equally Swiss, but I have heard them recited so often that the whole place seems like a musical box which plays on chorus of 'La vie en rose' every time I take the lid up to find a cigarette. My mother had such a box. I do not smoke any more because I'm not allowed to. I'm very ill you see . . . The food and the staff also pale after a while. They are too consistently good to mean it. Life here is smooth like the surface of a vivisection table. The band has just started to play at the lakeside dance floor of the hotel, and I can hear its music plainly enough to single out each instrument. That vibrato soprano-saxophone is what gives the music its 'continental flavour'—and so does the bouncing rhythm, of course. I have not been down to the hotel for several months, and I have not danced there for a year. Last summer it rained constantly, and there are fewer tourists this year, as a result. Last summer when the fiesta travelled from the neighbouring village to Brannhaus, the lakeside terrace of the hotel was decked out optimistically and the band began punctually at 7.15 just as to-night, in spite of the threat of rain. In spite of the threat of rain tourists came in from all the out-lying resorts, the women clutching their stoles tightly about their shoulders, and the men using the irritability of their wives as an excuse to be openly irritable themselves. Their determination to enjoy the rain-soaked holiday had been nearly washed out of them. The proprietor and I had been out fishing for 'ferox' earlier that day and our catch was on display on one of the tables. The exertion required to find a lake trout and then to land it is considerably; likewise cha-cha-cha. By midnight I was dead on my feet . . . R. Eckersley.

# ★ SPORTS NEWS ★

Cricket—1st XI.

## RUNS GALORE

### Trinity Share Honours in Friendly Match with Pembroke

HAVING no further interest in the Cup, Trinity and Pembroke were free to play a most entertaining friendly match at Sidney Parade on Saturday. A sensibly played friendly is always good to watch, and indeed if one compares such a game with the average league match from a purely cricketing point of view, the friendly game is infinitely preferable.

Trinity batted first on a wicket which took varying degrees of spin throughout the game. This fact rarely perturbed the batsmen who scored runs at a fast pace. Lea started in great form, middling the ball from the word go, and hitting it very hard. He was particularly strong off the back foot, despatching anything short outside the off stump for four. Guthrie, too, played with confidence, but was once again the victim of a poor decision, being given out caught behind. Lea was stumped attempting to drive. His innings included no fewer than nine fours. Foster began cautiously, as befits a batsman who is not in true form. His was a most encouraging innings, for he was soon timing the ball well and went for his shots with greater confidence than we have seen for some time. He hit very well to leg, and his cutting was a delight to watch. Mulraine had difficulty in scoring off the accurate Hope, and had to be content to play a minor rôle early in his innings. However, Bradshaw at the other end pushed the score along steadily. He essayed a large number of shots off the back foot against the leg-break bowler, but was fortunate never to get a touch. The final 40 minutes before tea brought about a great onslaught on the bowling. Mulraine hit two fine sixes, and at last managed to collar Hope, while Bradshaw forgot the back foot and drove strongly in front of the wicket. Singh and Dorman-Smith were both out forcing the pace. And Trinity declared at tea.

The Pembroke openers found no great difficulty in dealing with the opening attack of Rice and Keely. Both bowled accurately, however, and at a fair pace, so that runs came slowly. Keely gave way to Blake, and runs came even more slowly, for he could not be scored off at all. The advent of Singh brought a greater chance of quick runs, but also afforded Trinity the chance of getting wickets. Almost at once Byrne was caught failing to get to the pitch of the ball. Haughton hit very strongly, and when he despatched Singh out of the ground it looked as though he might well swing the game in Pembroke's favour. Singh held one back, however, and Haughton was well caught by Guthrie in the deep. Bergin was rarely happy against Singh, and though he survived some sticky overs, was eventually caught in the slips. Meanwhile Hope was playing very well indeed; his innings was possibly the most correct of the afternoon. He rarely played a wrong stroke and undoubtedly saved Pembroke from defeat.

Trinity—217 for 6, dec. (Mulraine, 62 not out; Foster, 52; Lea, 44; Bradshaw, 35).

Pembroke—173 for 8 (Hope, 45 not out; O'Maille, 39; Haughton, 21; Singh, 6; fo: 79). Match drawn.

## FENCING

Our heartiest congratulations must be given to Brian Hamilton, who is one of the seven Irish fencers selected for the Olympic Games. This is a fitting climax to a great season, during which Brian has twice represented the country, won both the open and national junior foil titles, been a finalist in nearly every competition he entered, and by his energy and enthusiasm led the Fencing Club to an unchallenged position at the top of Irish fencing. At the moment he is on tour in England with the Irish épée team and we wish him every success.

Congratulations must also be given to Miss Susan Brookes, Miss Hui Pin Lim and Marcus Robinson on being awarded their colours for their performance during the last season.

At the Club's A.G.M. last week the following officers were elected: Ladies' Captain, Miss Susan Brookes; Men's Captain, C. F. Rye; Hon. Secretary, C. E. Wood; Hon. Treasurer, G. Notley; Committee, Miss M. Dixon, Miss J. Sarkies, M. Makower and B. M. Hamilton.

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### Trinity Top The League

Trinity 2nd XI maintained their position at the top of the league, beating the hitherto undefeated R.U. side very convincingly by seven wickets. However, with the R.U. programme as yet uncompleted, Trinity will have to wait before they know who will rise a division.

R.U., who won the toss and batted first on an easy-paced wicket, were soon in trouble, ultimately losing seven wickets for 39 runs in just over an hour and a half. Trinity owed this splendid start to Clarkson, who often moved the ball considerably off the wicket at a fast pace, and Grigg, who bowled very accurately. Inglis and Caldicott continued the good work, the former, without much response from the pitch, flighting the ball intelligently, and the latter, like Grigg, bowling very steadily. An eighth wicket stand of nearly 70 restored R.U.'s position somewhat, but when this was broken by Inglis, who finished with figures of 5-35, the innings soon closed at 109.

Trinity, with over three hours to win, started steadily, K. Singh and J. West both batting confidently. Unfortunately, Singh, after scoring 13, was brilliantly stumped on the leg side. This brought Minns to the wicket and he and West took the total to 72 in just under an hour, before the former was bowled off his pads at 24. West and Inglis then virtually finished the match before Inglis, rather needlessly, "skied" a catch to cover off a somewhat unorthodox shot when 16. West, with 41 not out, batted very steadily, but never neglected to score when he could, demonstrating a particularly handsome off-drive.

This match produced some of the finer batting and bowling of the 2nd XI this season, and the rather easy win against the best opponents met so far emphasised again the fact that the XI is rather too strong for this division. However, the side's success is in no small way due to the great enthusiasm and intelligent captaincy of Allan Jones.

R.U.—109 (Inglis, 5-34; Caldicott, 3-30; Clarkson, 2-20).

Trinity—110 for 3 (J. West, 41 n.o.; Minns, 24; Inglis, 16; Singh, 13).

## Women's Cricket

Trinity beat Ling P.T.C. in a match that was not without its excitement. Trinity batted first and scored 72 for 3; H. Squire, the captain, scoring 43 not out, P. Brierley 17, and S. Gee 8 not out. The Ling innings started sensationaly when H. Squire took four wickets in the first over for no runs. Ling were all out for 50. H. Squire finished with bowling figures of 6 for 17; S. Gee also bowled well, taking 4 for 24.

## Table Tennis Club

### Election Results

The following officers were elected at the A.G.M. held last Wednesday, June 15th:

Men's Captain, D. McSweeney; Ladies' Captain, Miss A. Aire; Hon. Sec., C. Birch; Hon. Treas., P. Barry. Committee: B. Neill, R. Sweetnam, Miss J. Johnston, Miss J. Leonard.

## Tennis Club

### Trinity Reach Final of Inter-Varsity Cup

All forebodings of Trinity's mediocrity were, happily, disproved in the Inter-Varsity Championships last week. Although we beat Cork 5-0 to reach the final, U.C.D. looked very much the stronger team and defeated both Galway and Queen's. However, on Saturday, J. N. Lavan, having finished the last of his exams, joined I. S. Steepe, and both played very well to win all their matches.

Unfortunately, G. H. Tomkin had to be dropped, but R. McMullen and J. Williamson, playing together for the first time, won one of their matches, which left the result in the balance, and J. Avory and C. D. N. Stevens went on to play the deciding game. They struck very good form for the first set and a half, but just when victory seemed in sight cracked, and the U.C.D. pair pulled

### Athletics

## CLUB SETS UP NEW RELAY TITLE

On Wednesday, June 16th, the Club put out an "A" team against Civil Service Harriers and won comfortably by 80 points to 44.

The Club were clearly superior in the field events and K. Lavelle, a newcomer to the Club, showed promise by winning the hop, step and jump with 40 ft. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$  ins., and was second in the long jump, shot and discus. H. Kennedy-Skipton showed impressive form to win the javelin with 161 ft. 6 ins., and Peter Lisby scored a double in the shot and discus, hurling the implement 38 ft. 9 ins in the former event.

On the track, A.A.U. quarter mile champion Bob Francis was in top form and easily pipped Paddy Lowry, the A.A.U. 220 yards champion, in the furlong.

On Saturday and Sunday, several members of the Club contested in the June international meeting at Santry. Bob Francis ran well to finish third in the invitation 440 behind G.B. international H. M. Yardley, and also caused a surprise in the open 100 by defeating the

### Sailing Club

### 2nd Team Triumphs Over 1st Team

Last Sunday and Monday the regatta programme was finally completed with races in Water Waggs for the J. B. Stephen's Trophy and in Fireflies sailed single-handed for the Hamilton-Stokes Trophy.

The results were interesting in that members of the second team scored most of the successes at the expense of members of the first team. After three eliminating heats, McSweeney, Wheeler, Barton, Brannigan, Gibbon and Pegum contested the final. McSweeney got well away at the start, but by the end of the first lap was being closely challenged by Brannigan. Brannigan was then, unfortunately, caught port and starboard and had to retire, leaving Hilary Barton 2nd and Pegum 3rd.

There were only 13 entries for the single-handed Firefly races which were sailed on Monday evening in a light breeze, and three heats left Wheeler, McCandless, Mason, McSweeney, Bowett and Barton in the final. Bowett led all the way, but then had to retire for a rule infringement at the start. Hilary Barton made up a lot of ground on the run from the Blackmark to the Coal Harbour to finish first and win the cup which so narrowly escaped her last year, with McSweeney 2nd and Mason 3rd.

In the R. St. G.Y.C. regatta on Saturday, Moorehead and Mason came 2nd in the Firefly class in cottontail.

Last week a serious collision took place between Trix and a cruiser, solely because the crew of Trix were not keeping watch and did not see the cruiser approaching. Members are strongly reminded that it is the duty of every member of the crew to keep watch at all times when sailing so as to avoid incidents like this which are highly damaging to the Club's standing in Dun Laoghaire.

On Saturday, the Universities' Sailing Association of Ireland are holding a dance in the Crofton Hotel, Dun Laoghaire, from 9-1. Dress is informal and the bar remains open till 12, and as the profits go for the Olympics, good support is hoped for. Tickets (5/-) may be obtained at the door or from G. Wheeler, 36 T.C.D.

A.A.U. 100 yards champion and running P. Lowry very close.

On Saturday the Club relay team of D. Lovell, H. K. Skipton, R. Francis and R. Kirkham won the A.A.U. relay title in the new best championship time of 43.4 secs.—an excellent performance in spite of one poor change-over. The 4 x 440 yards relay championship was a neck and neck race with Crusaders which they won in new record time. However, our team of D. Lovell, C. Shillington and H. O'Cleary ran very creditably to 2nd place and also surpassed the old figure of 3 mins. 21 secs. set up by a D.U.H.A.C. team in 1959.

### Boat Club

## BOTH TEAMS WIN

The Senior VIII has gone to Henley Regatta, via Marlow, and we wish them luck in the racing which begins on Saturday. At home, Trinity's Junior and Maiden crews went to the Boyne Regatta on Thursday, where the Junior IV won their first cup of the season. The Maiden IV lost their race, but cannot be blamed as their boat almost sank, and the Maiden VIII had to stop for a few valuable seconds after crashing oars with the U.C.D. crew, leaving the Garda Maidens still unbeaten.

At Carlow on Sunday, the Maiden VIII had a long-deserved win, beating Neptune and U.C.D. in the heats, and Cappoquin in the final. The Maiden IV final took place immediately after their eights final, and the four involved were given no time to recover. They rowed hard, but it was their seventh race on a hot afternoon and they lost to U.C.D. by three lengths. The Junior IV won both their heats and the final, having a particularly hard second race when after 12 strokes they were 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  lengths behind Fermoy Junior IV. The Junior VIII had only one race, but this was a hard one; however, their rowing was excellent and their win a tribute to their coach, the Rev. Mr. Love. The afternoon must have been particularly satisfying to Mr. John Morris, the Maiden crews' coach, who has brought his crew up to a very high standard of rowing which would have won them success in earlier regattas but for some unfortunate accidents during races.

### Golf Club

## 'Wedges' defeat the Staff

The "Wedges" golf team enjoyed a very pleasant match against the staff on Monday, 20th June, at Rathfarnham. Although the "Wedges" won by four matches to nil, the individual matches were closer than the final result would indicate.

One of the outstanding features of the match was the fine play of B. Smith and T. Saville, who gave their opponents little chance by covering the first nine holes in 33 shots. At one stage, at three consecutive holes they had two dykes and an eagle—what a pity our Canada Cup team was chosen so early!

With their final match of the season against Delgany on Wednesday, 22nd, the "Wedges" brought to a close a very enjoyable and a very full season. While the golf has not at all times been of the highest quality, a good time has been had by all, and the team's traditionally high standard off the golf course has been maintained.

To-day (Thursday), 23rd, the Captain's Prize will be held, and the President's Prize and the annual dinner will be held at the beginning of next term.

In conclusion, we wish the first team good luck in the Roger Greene Trophy to be played for over Royal Portrush in July. Having won the colours' match convincingly earlier in the season, the Trinity team must start with a good chance of winning the trophy.

### RACING By 'Windsor Lad'

Selections (£10 13s. up to date):  
Newcastle, Friday—Bambola (e.w.);  
Saturday—Sleipner.

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