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Trinity News

A DUBLIN UNIVERSITY WEEKLY

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

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THURSDAY, 30th MAY, 1957

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TRINITY ON SCREEN

ON THE AIR!

Carnival Recorded

A MONG those watching the "Carnival of Nations" on Tuesday was a member of the staff of the Canadian Broadcasting Company, Mr. Hugh Wallace. Mr. Wallace was so interested in the show that he expressed the wish to record some of the show to be used in a programme on the Canadian National Network.

With Jan Kaminski, the producer, he selected some material which would go over well on the radio, and took the recordings yesterday. Mr. Wallace hopes to be able to include these recordings in a composite programme of Ireland which he is compiling at present.

He insisted to our reporter that he had to select the recordings carefully, and some acts which had visual appeal rather than aural would, unfortunately, have to be dispensed with, much as he would have liked to include them.

Although he would not commit himself as to which act he preferred, he said he was very favourably impressed with the overall standard of the show.

Mr. Wallace, it seems, has long connections with the Carnival, for his sister who was at College seven years ago, took part in the first show in the Gym. As for the show itself, he expressed his appreciation of it in favourable terms and complimented the producer in putting it together.



This colourful group photographed in Front Square illustrates well the charming costumes of those nations which took part in the D.U.A.L.A. annual Carnival this week. From the left they are: Ioanna Patatimidis (Greece), Fouad Abel-Joneim (Sudan), Maria Hinnan (Poland), Andrez Kielanowski (Poland), Tove Sampson (Norway), Viv Noel (West Indies), and Mainunah Said (Malaya).

—Photo courtesy Evening Herald.

Colour Film to be Made

PLANS are now being finalised for a documentary film in colour to be made in College as part of the campaign for the Fund for the extension of the Library. The director of production is Mr. Leslie Daiken, B.Litt., and it is hoped to include in the film the opening of the Manuscript Room on June 3rd, which will be formally opened by the Taoiseach, Mr. Eamon de Valera.

Shooting will go on through Trinity Week and Trinity Monday on the outdoor sequences, and another visit will

be made in Michaelmas term. These sequences are included to give a general picture of College life, even though the main focus of the film will be on the Library.

This scheme was put forward by a committee of graduates in London recently, who believe that such a film would be of great value in promoting the appeal. It has been made possible because a number of graduates in the film industry in London have offered their services free, and others in this country have joined them in this offer. It will be a film made by Trinity, scripted and directed by Trinity men, but employing professional camera operators.

Mr. Daiken is appealing for the use of one or two station wagons, with drivers, to be put at the disposal of the unit. He has asked the Players to arrange for a number of helpers to be available all through the week. This will involve working out a rota system to ensure the presence of helpers during the day, while interfering as little as possible with their other arrangements. Mr. Louis Lentin will be in charge of this, and anybody interested should approach him. Letters should be sent to the Players' stage door, in No. 4, not to the auditorium door in No. 3.

It is particularly urged that nobody should volunteer help who is not prepared to make a considerable sacrifice of time during Trinity Week. Some of them may find that they are kept waiting, or not used at all, but if they are not on hand when they undertake to be there, the result may be serious waste of time and, consequently, of money.

FREE PHOTO

To-day and to-morrow will see the visit to Trinity of the Mass X-Ray Unit which will be stationed outside the bath house in Botany Bay.

The unit is being brought to College by the Health and Welfare Committee of the S.R.C.

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FEWER GENIUSES

At a meeting in the G.M.B. on Tuesday, May 21st, four experts examined the problem of the H-bomb and its attendant dangers of radiation.

This point was taken up by the geneticist, Mr. G. Dawson, who spoke of the slow changes which take place in mankind by the transmutation of a small percentage of the genes going to make up the characteristics of the next generations. Any marked increase in background radiation, he said, would increase the rate at which these changes occurred and the majority of them would be detrimental. There would be an increase in rare diseases, and in the number of mentally retarded children. There would, however, be a smaller increase in the number of geniuses. He was careful to

point out that these changes would only occur over a long period of time and if the greatly increased radiation were continued over all that period.

He was followed by Dr. Finbar-Cross of the National Institute for Cancer Research, who dwelt at some length on the medical effects of the explosions. He spoke of the effect of radiation on the various parts of the body and stated that the most serious effects occurred in the blood-producing regions and led to a rapid decrease in the number of red blood corpuscles. He spoke of the effects of the immensely high temperatures produced in the explosions and of the effect of clothing to protect against flash burns.

The Archbishop of Dublin, Dr. G. O. Simms, took the chair at this meeting which was arranged by the S.C.M.

BURSAR RESIGNS

Mr. George Alexander Duncan, Professor of Political Economy since 1934, has resigned the office of Bursar — the College Finance Minister—which he has held for the past four years.

The resignation takes effect on July 7th, when, it is understood, an acting Bursar, who has already been elected by the Board, will take over from Professor Duncan. The office will be filled permanently as from next October.

Professor Duncan has been associated with the recent fiscal reforms in College. His resignation has been received with sincere regret.

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Both our Cafe and Restaurant have been freshly decorated in gay contemporary colour schemes. The Cafe in grey and yellow, the Restaurant in pink and grey. Just the places to relax over a cup of coffee, a tasty lunch or a substantial tea after the exertions of study.

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Carnival Troubles

Various rumours reached T.C.D.'s ears at the beginning of the week that U.C.D. had refused to allow its students take part in the annual Carnival of Nations (held last Tuesday and Wednesday). It was stated that if such students did take part they would do so as private individuals—not as students of U.C.D. However, while investigation into the actual truth of the matter appears to be rather unfruitful, U.C.D. did state that what they really did object to was the fact that some students had put up a number of posters advertising the Carnival around U.C.D. without asking permission—and these were ordered to be taken down by U.C.D. authorities.

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THURSDAY, 30TH MAY, 1957

CARNIVALLY YOURS

WHILE the world's diplomats debate over the green baize of the conference table to try to evolve a pattern of international co-existence, right here in Trinity there is a model of unilateral co-operation which points a valuable lesson to our friends the politicians.

The "Carnival of Nations" which has been produced regularly for the past seven years, is a working example of friendship among people of differing backgrounds and descent. This year's show has a Pole for its producer — who succeeded an Englishman, a Canadian and two Irishmen in the position—an Irishman for its Publicity Manager, a Siamese for its Stage Manager, and a motley crew of "back stage boys" of Indians, Poles, Malayans, to mention but a few. There were 16 nations taking part, including the old stand-by's like the Poles and Malayans.

And when one stops to think that the money raised in the two-day show went not into the pocket of the D.U.A.I.A. but was given to charity, the work of the Association is seen to be more than justified. What could have been a more worthy cause to support than this?

But just where was the support? Unfortunately, it was all too small on the part of College students. The same fate befell the Carnival as the Players' production of "The Shadow of Mart," "An Agreeable Surprise" and the Modern Language Society's presentations of last week.

It is indeed lamentable that such worthy enterprises as these have gone unappreciated by the general mass of students. The enthusiasm that the organisers put into their shows is in no way appreciated by their fellows in College.

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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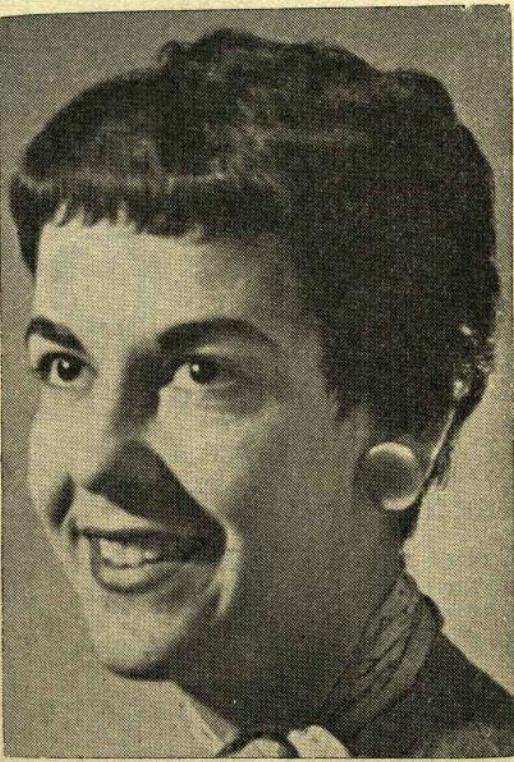
Personality

IOANNA PATATIMIDIS

Jean, as some of her friends know her, came to Trinity three years ago. Educated at an English school in Alexandria and afterwards at Tortington Park, Sussex she came here to read English and French. She considers the syllabus worthy of a scant attention before exams, and leaves many a worthy bookworm far below her. In between providing a refreshing breath of culture in the Mod. Lang. school, Jean devotes much of her spare time to the Society for International Affairs, of which she has been a member since her Junior Freshman year. She is to a great extent responsible for the association and friendship between the Greeks in College — and carries the same principle into her private life. After Bambos, Ioanna's attention turns to swimming which she pursues with a tremendous energy, modern jazz—her favourite artist is Dave Brubeck—and modelling which she insists she "took up by accident." Many newspapers portray the familiar Greek profile as Ioanna tours Ireland as a very successful model.

For the moment she is occupied with the Carnival, for which she has produced the Greek act for the last two years, and after that, following her zest for travel, she plans to go to a summer school in Sweden.

Ioanna is the possessor of a rich and fascinating personality—her charm is a mixture of sophistication and naivete which endear her to a large circle of friends. She has the gift for finishing whatever she begins, which, coupled with her organising ability, make her more than the conventional beauty. So, too, her interest in sport. She likes skiing and her aptitude for dancing led her to appear in one of Evelyn Burchell's ballet



performances. It is hard to believe that the graceful Ioanna motivated during her school days to dash after a hockey ball, clad in tunic or girdle, for the glory of her school.

We shall be sorry to lose Ioanna at the end of the Michaelmas term, when she is going to live in Cyprus, but wish her the best of everything as she takes up her new career—marriage, her engagement to Charalambos David having been announced last week-end.

OFF THE CUFF

Despite the attractions of the weather outside, I went along to the G.M.B. on Friday to hear Mr. Hautz's paper at the Inaugural of the Commerce and Economics Society. Mr. Hautz, suitably businesslike, rattled off his paper, "Prosperity or Depression?" at a tremendous rate; what was obviously a labour of some considerable love was rather spoilt, I felt, by the extraordinary speed of presentation, combined with an irritating tendency which crept into Mr. Hautz's delivery of raising the voice at an identical place in every sentence.

The paper itself appeared well reasoned, if a trifle unoriginal; it would perhaps, however, be asking too much of anyone to be startlingly original on a topic which is the subject of such wide and seemingly endless discussion—the Irish economic situation.

Perhaps nobody had remembered to open the windows, but the atmosphere in the Debating Hall became more and more stifling as the evening proceeded. If my criticism, therefore, of what followed appears in anyway disjointed, this may, I feel, be fairly attributed to the erratic intervals of consciousness which I enjoyed.

Mr. Sean Lemass' speech can best be described as Ministerial. Selecting various topics such as transport and the Central Bank, he then neatly avoided saying anything positive in any of them. One pitied the newspaper reporters sitting with pencils poised hopelessly over notebooks, waiting in vain for something solid to appear.

Mr. Sweetman, being no longer a Minister, might have been expected to pronounce at least some constructive comment, but although his speech was skilfully delivered, the heat seemed effectively to have stifled any possible ideas he may have had. During his remarks, I was somewhat relieved to notice that even the economists were finding the going rather hard, for, not to mention the gentleman beside me sunk in slumber, the Chairman himself seemed to be completely engrossed in reading the minute book.

What I considered the best contribution of the evening came from Mr. Patrick Lynch of Aer Lingus. Here was a refreshing breath of theoretical economics with a sound practical application. Mr. Lynch is hardly a first-rate orator, but his material was sufficiently interesting to make up for any defects in presentation. The final speaker was Dr. Juan Greene, representing the farming interest. Dr. Greene read most of his speech; this initial disadvantage was not overcome by the number of statistics included in his remarks; it has never been impressed on me more how unpalatable facts and figures can be in vast indigestible chunks. For all this, Dr. Greene is obviously a man who knows his subject, and his remarks were based on sound reasoning.

Mr. J. H. Douglas, who had introduced the speakers with some interesting and amusing comments, mercifully refrained from inflicting upon us the "closing address of chairman" which the order paper had threatened, and quickly brought the proceedings to a close.

COLLEGE OBSERVED

Carnivalia

The seventh Carnival of Nations is over, and I think bouquets should be distributed all round. Despite the jermiads of all and sundry, the Carnival was a success. Perhaps the most noticeable difference between the Mansion House and the Dixon, however, is that it was far harder to build up the right atmosphere. The much larger audiences took a long time to really warm up, but by the time the West Indian calypsos brought the show to a close, the audience had had a really enjoyable evening. Those West Indians, by the way, should give the Poles and Malays some very close competition in the balloting for the most popular act. Funnily enough, the more or less professional element from Miss Burchell's School of Dancing did not get so good an ovation as many of the national acts, who made up for a lack of technical expertise by their warmth and humour.

Nominations

Already election time is drawing near in the various societies, and tired officers get ready to pass on the ball and chain of office to hopeful successors. Next year should entail a lot of work for new committees, especially those of the "Major" (sic) societies. The new levy will raise problems which have not had to be faced for some time past; problems such as re-decoration and a larger potential membership.

The Hist. especially has had difficulty in getting candidates for office this year. Four officers will be elected unopposed. The only contest is for Auditor, and here the lobbyists will have to resolve a keen struggle between Brian Jadeja and Chris. Sides. The Phil. have two or three candidates for each office, most of them are younger than usual, but they are at least keen. The struggle for President should be especially close, all the candidates are good, though none outstanding.

Travelmanship

The S.R.C. offices are still being kept open on Wednesday afternoon and Saturday morning by a survivor of last year's Travel Committee, Jarek Piekalikiewicz (well, could you spell it?). The Travel Committee are providing a useful service. They have the details of special student charter flights all over Europe. Rates are very low: £8, London to Paris return, and £8 London to Dusseldorf return are especially good bargains. There are also many holiday centres with low student rates, and Jarek can give you details of these also.

Tourists

The thought struck us as we watched hordes of Americans looking for "some old book or other" that really we don't exploit our tourists enough. They get away scot-free, without paying a dime to see the Book of Kells, or the far more interesting students on Chapel steps. Surely with a little enterprise this vein of gold could be worked. The picture of Bambos David collecting for Eoka or an engagement ring, Vince Byrne selling "The United Irishman," and the Editor of "T.C.D." (guess who?) with a shoe-polishing stand shows what a wide scope there is.

Tony Lumpkin.

POSITION VACANT

"I would prefer to work in Ireland but . . ."

These words normally introduce me to yet another emigrant, Canada or Rhodesia bound, convinced that there are no jobs here. In many instances—and especially for women—the words contain some truth.

On the other hand, as I glance down the vacancy list at the moment I wonder how many students would prefer to work in Ireland. Teaching posts, offering incremental salaries, at Kilkenny, Limerick and Waterford remain unfilled; no applicants. Perhaps for Ireland I should substitute Dublin. But even this does not supply a complete answer. The assistant secretaryship to the Iveagh Trust—a post in Dublin with a starting salary of £500 p.a.—is still vacant. So, too, selling posts in Burroughs offering £8-£10 p.w. during training. Whilst a costing post in Edenderry, requiring a man immediately (and offering £480-£600 p.a.) is not attractive, it seems. Thirty-seven miles from Dublin, is really too far?"

"I would prefer to work in Ireland, but . . ." It would be quicker and more honest to emigrate quickly.

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ED personally social—

With the closing down of the Theatre Festival Club, Derek Bell is looking most crestfallen, having only the memory of how he and Carl Heyn behaved amongst aspiring actors to console him. At the Club last Friday, Leon Prozowski managed to persuade the doorman to let him in, and found Philip Wall Morris propping up the bar. In the downstairs bar could be seen Meryl, immaculate in white gloves and surrounded by Conor Farrington and Jennifer Carney. Even Mary Falkiner managed to come over from London where — according to her — she is very busy.

The end of the Mod. Lang. English play was to have been celebrated by a party at Caroline Johnson's, Claire Faulkner's and Mary Magee's flat in Fitzwilliam Square, but, unfortunately, Mary contracted scarlet fever that very day, so rather than risk infection, the Mod. Lang. performers turned the tide of their exhibitional vanity into the Clover 55. A few rather drunk people did, however, crawl into Fitzwilliam Square, risked infection, had a good party and left Caroline very worried about some pictures lying in a gutter. In the Clover everything was most respectable. Jennifer Greene abandoned herself to primitive dance tempos, mostly with Nick Westby (and lost her voice next day). Enid Graham abandoned herself to every energetic tempo and partner. Duncan Forson split a whole bottle of sherry on the floor, and Anne Douglas paddled in it, besides smuggling biscuits under the table to whoever was hungry. Andreas David eulogised a (entirely fictional, I understand) proficiency on the double bass. John McCormick held Cloda Grubb close to his heart all evening, and Andrea's brother, from Edinburgh, praised Dublin city, Dublin manners and Trinity girls

no end. Everyone emerged sober into O'Connell Street.

At Jill Robbins' party on Friday night, Clare David, one of Bambos' pretty sisters, announced his engagement to Mod. Land Junior Sophister Joanna Patatimides, and on Sunday afternoon Bambos and Joanna gave a party in Aylesbury Road. A lot of friends and relations had drifted over from England the day before and the atmosphere was quite international. Panos managed at last to get an introduction to Gunilla Svensson. Des Ferris occupied himself largely with pretty Maureen. John Dumas and Kostas sang traditional Greek melodies. Danae Stanford and long-fianced Gloria Miers remembered younger days at Alex. Alan Ruben and Barry White told each other interesting stories. Jan Kaminski admired either Nicky Howes' black dress or Nicky herself — it is difficult to say which, though Nicky seemed to enjoy it, and Bambos had to be restrained from making the occasion a political demonstration for Cyprus.

Having exhausted Aylesbury Road's supply of alcohol, the party drifted on to Louis Lentini's house, where our master of the theatre had two parties going on at the same time. Theo Spyropoulos handed his brother Paul a drink, who passed it to Philippe Chauveau, who passed it on to Cynthia Guise-Brown, who promptly and happily passed it gurgling down her throat. In the back room, Jill, Anne Cluysenaar and the rest of the company of "The Shadow of Mart" held forth on various topics before going upstairs to talk about suicide.

On this cheerful note the week-end's parties came to a close. It only remains to congratulate Bambos and Joanna and wish them all the best in the future.

THE T.N.P.

Although the theatre festival is now over, any reminiscence of it must include the visit of the Théâtre Nationale Populaire to the Olympia. For the first time in many a long year, Dublin audiences had the opportunity to see a first-rate company in action. It is a pity that more in the audience did not understand French.

However, with such exquisite actors as M. Duvar and M. Sarrano, "one doesn't have to know the language." In "Le Faiseur" and "Le Malade Imaginaire," in which they respectively appeared, they so completely dominated the action by their dynamic acting that the plays were easy to follow. They had admirable support from the rest of the company, and one can single out M. Jean-Paul Darras' performance as the moronic suitor and Zanie Campan as the servant in "Le Malade Imaginaire," and Christine Minagolli's Thérèse in "Le Faiseur."

It seems very difficult, however, to single out individuals in a company whose very excellence stems from the brilliance of them all. Thanks are due to the promoters of the Festival (and to Guinness) for allowing us to have had the experience of seeing them.

Letter to the Editor

Trinity College, Dublin.

Dear Sir,—No British firms seeking the best men offer a mere pittance as a salary. At 22, a good man would get £650-£750 p.a.; this seems an adequate reward, especially for a person with no industrial experience who makes little contribution to a company's success for the first two years.

Outside the British Isles, salaries are much higher. In the tropics £800-£1,500 p.a. is paid initially. Much of this, however, is to compensate for the discomfort of the climate and the lack of social amenities. In Canada, rates are higher: \$246 per month for an arts man, to \$375 per month for an engineer. (Divide by four to obtain a true sterling equivalent.)

Irish industry has offered low starting salaries in the past: £350-£450 has been typical. Now the better firms are offering £500-£650 p.a. This equates well with British rates and there are several posts with these salaries available at present.

From my own limited experience it seems that part of the graduate's desire to emigrate from Ireland derives from his own ignorance and laziness. He makes no attempt to approach Irish firms on his own; or if he does, the approach is clumsy, inarticulate and doomed from birth (Dear Sir... Yours sincerely, B.A.(Mod.), H.Dip.(Ed.). Irish employers do not advertise; they don't woo the graduate. But nevertheless they are approachable and act quickly when they see a good man.

Graduates, I agree, are worth high rewards. But I think they must prove themselves before they can hope for "a seat on the board." The prospect of £1,000-£1,300 p.a. in these islands at 30 seems a fair expectation to me.—Yours faithfully,

J. K. Hudson,
Appointments Officer.

"A MAIDEN'S VOW"

Or A Mediaeval Fragment from the German

As the sun tinted the woods and fields with the glowing colours of early dawn on a fine Spring morning in the year 1139, an unusual activity could be detected round the ancient Schloss Burgengrosserstadt.

The halberdiers of the noble Margrave Hugo the One-eyed were engaged in erecting the lists for a magnificent tourney to be held that afternoon. Numerous knights had arrived from all over the Empire to compete for the hand of the fair Lady Hamelyn, only daughter of the redoubtable Margrave. The cream of German chivalry was encamped in its pavilions around the tilting yard, whilst their gorgeous blazings floated in the breeze above the richly-caparisoned tents in which the heroes reposed. How many of those gallant figures were to be no more at the end of that fateful day? Alas, so young, so beautiful, gay, noble; so rash! Such is the mutability of human affairs — one moment coursing headlong thro' the Streams of Life; the next, a lifeless corpse borne by sorrowing companions to the grave. But no more; we must return to our tale, the tale of a lovely maiden's virgin love, and the tragic consequences that ensued upon it.

As the din caused by the halberdiers and arbalisters plying their heavy gauleiters arose on the soft-scented summer air, the noble Margrave Hugo stalked the battlements betimes, plunged in a deep reverie. At that moment he was aroused by a footprint behind him, and, turning, he perceived his trusty chaplain and counsellor, Father Buffo. "How now, good Friar, what dost thou here at this ill-boding hour? Speak, or by the shriving-cloth of St. Grizelkind, I will smite thy cranium from thy lifeless body!"

Ere Father Buffo could reply, the Margrave Hugo interrupted his wheedling tones: "Good Buffo, mine conscience sore grieveth me over the pending nuptials of my dear Hamelyn. I greatly fear, by the bones of Gorum of Gesellschaft (my doughty forbear), that the victor at the tourney will be the grim Baron of Eulenschreckel, Hörgermeiner Brenckenwasselbrüder. Methinks yon black-avised ruffian were no fit mate for the daughter of Hugo of Burgengrosserstadt. What sayst thou, shaveling?" At these gracious words, the monk started from certain deep and sinister thoughts that had crossed his tortuous mind, and replied in the meek and grovelling voice he reserved for his noble master: "I greatly fear, good my lord, that thou hast made a grave error in thy judgment of the brave Baron Hörgermeiner. Rememberest thou not that 'twas his strong right hand that struck down Jabonkerevitz VI, King of the Petchings, at the terrible fray of Bredelberatarkampf? And that later he was awarded nine hundred thousand gold lebensraums by our master the Emperor?"

We trust the fair reader will forgive our suspicions that the unscrupulous prelate had received a certain portion of the said lebensraums, or perchance he had

not supported so warmly the claims of the terrible Brenckenwasselbrüder. But such is the mutability of human affairs.

Fearful that his good master would prevent the holding of the jousts, Father Buffo hastened to a dim and bat-haunted turret that overhung the moat. There he entered a secret passage that led him to a grimy cave in the pine-forest. At that moment the entrance was darkened by a giant figure, clothed in impenetrable steel armour. It was Hörgermeiner of Breckenwasselbrüder! A more terrible figure thou canst not imagine, fair reader! Even the scheming Father Buffo felt a tremour shake his frame. Picture to thyself a giant of eight feet in stature, of herculean proportions, of ghastly mien. What thinkst thou, fair reader? Imagine features like those of an hideously deformed toad, with yellowed blotched skin covered by warts and vile poisonous eruptions. See him as he was—short, foul, and crooked!

Sure, this was no fit groom for the beautiful Hamelyn; fair readers, should one so fair be blinded by so horrid a monster? Besides (blush not, fair ones), we may let fall a secret—the Lady Hamelyn loved—aye, and not in vain. For she had long cherished a secret attachment for the noble and chivalrous Sir Hermanric of Gueldres. But enough! Let us to our tale.

Hörgermeiner entered, handing his umbrella to a menial. "What now, scurril recreant? What news, I say? Answer, minion, or I smite thy wizened head from thy shoulders." "Methinks," replied the monk, "t'were best to hold the lists now, ere the Margrave change his mind." "Gad's whippets and wounds, say'st thou so?" And the cruel baron wheeled from the cavern, vaulted on to his destrier, and galloped to the lists.

Meanwhile the Margrave Hugo and his daughter were perambulating the machicolated battlements, deep in converse. The pale cheeks of our heroine were stained with tears, and she had well-nigh swooned when her one-eyed sire turned and embraced her. "My dearest child, thou shalt have thy wish—I will cancel the tournament. Thou shall espouse Hermanric of Gueldres, and none else." "Father," cried the proud dame. But what is this? Before she can reply, a thundering of hoofs is heard approaching the lists, followed by the clear call of a bugle—tantarantararara!!! The hideous Brenckenwasselbrüder, forewarned by the treacherous priest, had issued his challenge, five hours too soon! "Insolent dog!" cried the Margrave, "how dare he start without me, hereditary referee of Burgengrosserstadt?" And, together with his lovely daughter, he began to descend the nine hundred and seventy-five steps that led down to the drawbridge, blowing his whistle with princely indignation. Could he be in time to stop the jousts, and save his daughter from the impure embraces of the gross Hörgermeiner of Brenckenwasselbrüder? As yet we may not tell; such is the mutability of human affairs.

(This interesting history, discovered by chance by a shepherd in a cave, will be concluded in next week's issue. Be sure to order your copy NOW!)

Prospects for Townley Hall

At the Agricultural Society's meeting on Tuesday, a discussion was held on "Trinity and Agriculture." The President of the Society, Mr. J. J. Byrne, traced Trinity's association with agriculture from 1906, when the Faculty of Agriculture was founded, through its many vicissitudes up to the purchase by the College this year of Townley Hall. This estate, he said, had until now been run on the pattern of extensive agriculture with an intensive labour force. Much thought and work would have to be put into the development of this farm, with the primary aim of turning it into a commercial proposition, using the profits for gradual improvement, with the ultimate objective of turning the farm into a teaching establishment. Meanwhile it would be both possible and desirable to carry out demonstrations and to undertake research—particularly of an economic nature.

Subsequent speakers offered suggestions for various projects which could be undertaken at Townley Hall, including the growing of soft fruit, market garden produce, sheep rearing, and pedigree cattle.

The Registrar, Mr. Mitchell, said that T.B. free cattle would be introduced on the farm as soon as possible, since Trinity should be able with good management to produce the best quality beasts and grain possible.

D.U.E.S. ELECTIONS

The Annual General Meeting of the D.U. Elizabethan Society took place on Monday afternoon, May 27th. The following were elected for the 1957-58 session: President, Miss Joan Lloyd; Secretaries, Ann Jones (Correspondence), Christine Delap (Record); Treasurer, Valerie Green; Librarian, Mary Burrows; House Officer, Elizabeth Morgan; Committee, Gillian Howe.

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Cricket

THIRD DEFEAT

Smyth Defies

CLONTARF gained a comfortable eight wicket victory over Trinity last Saturday. It was the 1st XI's third defeat in four games, and one promising little for the future.

It seems the misfortune of your correspondents to have to describe events week after week that are disappointing from our point of view. While it is easy to be critical from this side of the boundary board, it is just about what we are reduced to. The compensation was Peace smiling down from Olympus bathing College Park in sun, where the spectators for the first time this term strew themselves like lobsters on a beach.

Batting first on Friday, on a fairly firm wicket, the Trinity innings took the same course as last week: the failure of the first four batsmen, followed by a solid effort from the middle. Unfortunately, this time the middle of the order could not sustain its effort, and had not Smyth used all his resources the innings would have folded up completely. With the last two batsmen at the wicket, Dawson declared, looking for a cheap wicket before stumps. The potentialities of Harkness and Gillen notwithstanding, this seemed a tactical mistake. This XI has been described as strong in batting and weak in bowling, and a declaration with only 76 on the board does not give the bowler much room for employing his art. Even if the remaining pair had not added appreciably to the total, their value in staying at the crease might have been immeasurable in time. As it was, Clontarf had all Saturday afternoon and more in which to coast to victory.

With everything in the batsmen's favour, it was impossible that anything but the inevitable should evolve, but cricket being what it is, you never know. The field setting was properly defensive, and Dexter and Sweeney were in no hurry. They despatched the loose ball when it was offered and slowly the runs mounted. Harkness bowled economically and well down wind from the pavilion end. If he had a little more pace he would certainly get among the wickets. The nearest he came to it was when Dawson made a lot of ground from mid-off back to somewhere between mid-on and long-on, and did well to get his hands to a lofted drive from Dexter, which he could not quite take. Sutton, at the other end, saw a catch go down. But he is hardly the man to have the new ball. Nor could he find a steady length, and gave way to Brewery. Brewery tends to give the ball a little too much air, inviting the batsman to drive. Certainly Sweeney, who had been rather unhappy against Harkness, now played with greater freedom, before being run out by Harkness himself. With his captain he stood out from some indifferent fielders. Brewery then induced McMullen to play a shade early, but missed the catch. He was soon to be rewarded when the batsman drove

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SPORTS NEWS

Athletics

Win at Aberdeen

THE Athletics Team has returned to College after their tour of England, Scotland, and Northern Ireland. After the creditable performances in the U.A.U. championships at Reading, and their heavy defeat against Edinburgh, they lost at St. Andrew's, and were victorious at Aberdeen. Crossing to Belfast, they took third place in the triangular tournament for the Londonderry Cup.

It would be wrong to welcome this tired group of athletes back to Dublin with criticism of their failings. A tournament programme of five matches, demanding the crossing of the Irish Sea twice, and the long rail journey from London to Scotland within some 10 days must have contributed to their defeats. Thus the severe set-back at St. Andrew's, where Trinity were humbled by 64 points to 46, would almost certainly be reversed in College Park. Indeed, this was a great surprise, for St. Andrew's were by no means outstanding. It is to everyone's credit that, in the last match at Aberdeen, Trinity won by 57 points to 39. Reports arrive relating a happy tour, with the team charmed by the springtime of the Scottish scenery. It can be no surprise that Trinity took the final place in the Londonderry Cup on Saturday. Queen's University regained the trophy with 47 points and broke the record in the 4 x 110 yards relay race with a time of 44.2 secs. The 9th Old Boys' A.C., who were runners-up, likewise took a record, with 8 mins. 0.5 secs. for the 4 x 440 yards relay. For Trinity, Archer equalled his best performance in the pole vault. Trinity finished with 30 points.

Water Polo

SPLENDID RECOVERY

Last Thursday the senior water polo team continued in winning form against U.C.D. After losing 3-2 at half-time, they tightened up their play in the second half to eventually win 8-3.

The scorers for Trinity were: E. Skelly (3), M. O'Brien-Kelly (2), J. Lee (1), P. Burgess-Watson (1) and J. Sharpe (1).

Trinity have now played nine matches in the Senior Indoor League, winning five, drawing two and losing two. This has been Trinity's best performance for some years past, and much of the credit must go to the captain, John Lee, who has got very good results for his limited resources.

On Friday, 24th, the club championships were held and results were as follows:

100 Yards Freestyle—1, M. O'Brien-Kelly; 2, E. Skelly; 3, D. Lauder. Time: 64.2 secs.

100 Yards Breaststroke—1, J. Gibson; 2, R. Anderson. Time: 79 secs.

100 Yards Backstroke—1, M. O'Brien-Kelly; 2, J. Lee; 3, T. Murnane. Time: 82 secs.

80 Yards Handicap—1, J. Cole; 2, T. Murnane; 3, M. O'Brien-Kelly. Time: 58.2 secs.

The outstanding performer was Mike O'Brien-Kelly who had easy wins in the freestyle and backstroke. J. Gibson, who retained the breaststroke championship, swam a very good time of 79 secs.

Tennis

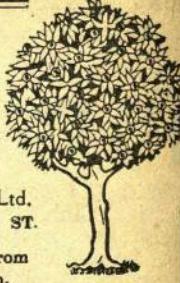
TEAM SELECTION

The past week has been occupied by the preliminary rounds of the Club's championships and by team trials in preparation for the opening league fixtures next Saturday against Clontarf.

With the top five positions in the 1st team going almost automatically to last year's colours—D. Pratt, D. Sweetnam, J. Lavan, I. McKenzie and W. Flannery—the main interest settles round two points: will Pratt be available and who will fill the last position? It appears that Pratt, while giving cricket preference, will probably consent to turn out for any mid-week fixtures. At the moment it seems that the good form shown by V. Keely and I. Steep will give them preference for final place on the team over the more erratic performances of I. Jessop, P. Knox-Peebles and I. Wilson.

The 2nd team should be strong enough to do well in their section of the league. In addition to several seasoned campaigners, there are a number of quite capable junior Freshmen to choose from.

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Ladies Sport

SEASON OPENS

In the third week of term, the ladies' sports clubs have graced the playing fields with their presence, and appropriately enough have coincided with the sunshine. Both their cricketers and their tennis players have taken to the arena. Although they suffered reverses, we hope these are only temporary setbacks due to early season stiffness. We welcome the following reports from the club secretaries.

Cricket

The ladies' cricket XI opened their fixture card at Trinity Hall last Thursday against Ling, who won by five wickets. For Trinity, the best performances came from Ellen Pritchard-Jones, who took 4-24, and G. Ruddock, top score with 17.

This defeat has come as a great disappointment, for it was the club's first defeat in four years. The reason is quite apparent. This was a scratch XI of little experience, formed despite an almost complete lack of support. While we commend all those stalwarts who turned out last week, we can but hope that the club's membership will rise to enable a more formidable side to take the field against Clontarf to-day.

* * *

Tennis
An official practice in the Bay last week was an excellent opportunity for seeing the players in action. A glance at them enabled one to judge of their capabilities. As yet, however, there has been little activity in the Club, apart from the match against a men's team last Wednesday.

This match proved rather one-sided, the women having only one match to their credit. It was rather a poor show on their part, but perhaps they did not treat it seriously enough since there was nothing at stake. It goes without saying that a more serious attitude will be adopted in the Gill Cup next Thursday.

This cup has only once been Trinity's; they won it last year, with a 7-2 victory over U.C.D. The score is definitely misleading, as Trinity had to fight hard, a great deal depending on victories from the top singles players. Trinity have, therefore, no cause to rest on their laurels. Yet, with the inclusion of H. Barton and G. Kennedy on the team, a win should be the result. Both of the latter are steady players who possess keen concentration.

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