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TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Undergraduate Weekly

THURSDAY, 5th MARCH, 1964

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New Posts Created in SRC SHAKE-UP

Greater emphasis on increased faculty representation and improved relations with the Union of Students in Ireland are the two most important features of a report presented to a badly-attended Council meeting last Friday. The report, which recommended radical revision of the purpose and structure of the S.R.C., has been prepared by a special President's committee with the aim of making the S.R.C. into a more representative and efficient organisation. It recommends that the Council should be composed, not only of members from the faculty societies—of whom there are some 70 already—but also of representatives from the faculties: each faculty should have a maximum of three such representatives, the exact number depending on its relative numerical strength. The Committee does not make clear exactly what it hopes will be achieved by such an arrangement, for in the final analysis it will just cause the Council to grow in a Parkinsonian exponential, and in all probability the only people who will take any interest in being on the S.R.C. will be the officers of the various societies.

If You're White You're All Right

A 20-year-old T.C.D. student was badly manhandled on Saturday night. He was set upon by four thugs outside a cafe in the Kelly's Corner area, the reason being that he was with a coloured girl. They attacked him with cries of "Mohangi, Mohangi!" inflicting cuts and abrasions, and attempted to snatch the girl's handbag.

Garda from Harcourt Street were quickly on the scene, and four arrests were made. Two men, however, were released without interrogation. The victims could not positively identify them, as the assault took place in poor light. Apparently the Garda stood by and allowed the suspects to use threatening language, finally leaving the injured man and badly frightened girl to find their own way home.

The two men detained will be in court next Wednesday.

The two most important innovations recommended are the founding of the post of External Relations Officer and the setting up of a general committee in the Executive Committee. The former would be responsible for keeping a close liaison between S.R.C. and U.S.I., and would help Council to formulate policy in that direction. The committee, to be elected annually along with the other officers, would act both as a check on those officers and as an aid to them in the performance of their duties.

The report goes on to say that the Executive Committee of the S.R.C. should now consist of President, Deputy President, Treasurer, Secretary, External Relations Officer and four committee members, thus scrapping three existing offices. The new post of Deputy President shall be concerned with "the welfare of the student body and communications with the College authorities arising out of this," leaving the President free to be "responsible for the formulation of the general policy of the Council, particularly with reference to U.S.I., and to deal with any appropriate correspondence with the College authorities and U.S.I."

It seems that the S.R.C. has at long last taken itself to task and decided to put its own house in order instead of engaging in mutual recrimination with the Board.

Candlelight in Butterly

Buttery jazz and dancing are here to stay.

Last Friday night the Refugee Committee held their second successful dance in the intriguingly dim, cellar-like atmosphere. Barry Richardson and his new "Bluesville M.F.G." group were kind enough to give their talented services free of charge.

Since last term's experiment the Board have, with some deliberation, decided that "the Butterly will normally be available for dances on the second, fourth and sixth Fridays of each term." Not only should this prove to be a prodigious source of income for College societies (the Refugee Committee made £80 last term), but may help to bring some Trinity social life back within the walls, as in the days of the "Dixon Hall Hops."

The number of people admitted this time was restricted to 300, which seemed and indeed was rather scanty after last term's attendance of 500. Perhaps the Board will see their way to changing this next term.

U.S.I. IN THE 70's

U.S.I., which has become much more dynamic recently, is organising Ireland's first National Student Seminar, which will be held in Dublin from March 13-16. "Higher Education — Expanding for the 70's" is the subject, and about 70 students are expected to attend.

On the Saturday there will be lectures on "The Economics of Higher Education," "The Problems of the Student," and "The Place of Technology in Higher Education." The delegates will then be divided up into commissions to discuss related topics, such as "Grants to Students" and "The Student Press." Each commission will submit a written report at the end of the Seminar.

The venue is still uncertain—it may be Trinity College, or Ross's Hotel, Dun Laoghaire. S.R.C.'s have been asked to nominate delegates, and anyone else wishing to attend should get in touch with S.R.S. as soon as possible.

T.D.s AT FABSOC.

The presence of no less than four members of the Dail at the Fabian Society last Friday made a surprisingly small ripple in the current of society activity. Judging by the sparse attendance, the fact that houses in this city tend to fall and kill their tenants, seems to have produced surprisingly little effect on the undergraduate consciousness.

Mr. E. Timmons (Fianna Fail, Dublin North East) was quietly proud of his party's record in the matter since 1932. On the whole, they have been doing pretty well, and things are getting better every day.

Mr. Ritchie Ryan (Fine Gael, Dublin South West) was rather less than enthusiastic. The rate of building of new houses in this country, he pointed out, is one of the lowest in Europe. He painted a vivid picture of the amount of unnecessary human deprivation which resulted from the complacency of the Government and Corporation. However, his eloquent plea for the ambitious housing programme rings somewhat false in view of his party's oft-reiterated condemnation of public enterprise.

Mr. Sean Dunne (Labour, Dublin County) spoke with passionate fervour, before being called away to deal with a strike. He drew attention not only to the problem of slum clearance but to the grave overcrowding of structurally sound Council houses due to the housing shortage. He failed to see how the matter could be solved other than by a minister who brought to the problem the messianic zeal of Noel Browne towards T.B.

Mr. Frank Sherwin (Independent, Dublin North Central), who was wearing a jersey under his dinner jacket, felt those who criticised the efforts of Dublin Corporation Housing Committee to be ill-informed. Mr. Sherwin has attended more meetings of that body than anyone else. Mr. Dunne and Mr. Ryan were "only as well informed as their information," that is, no better informed than the inhabitants of Mountjoy Square whose back wall fell out on them last week.

Theft from Players'

On Wednesday afternoon of last week over £30 was stolen from the Players' Theatre. The money was taken from a cash tin which was sitting on the lower level of the coffee-bar, having been put there by the Treasurer while he went into the auditorium for a few minutes. Since the cash box could not have been seen from the door of the tea room, it is reasonable to presume that the thief must have been familiar with Players' ticket selling arrangements.

The theft was not discovered until later the same evening, when the Gardai were informed after an extensive search. It seems that there was considerable confusion on the discovery of the theft and for some time it was presumed that the money had disappeared while the box was in the rooms of one of the members of Players' Committee. However, a statement by Players said that "the only time that the cash box was unattended was for the few minutes that the Treasurer went into the auditorium and it is assumed that someone stole the money then. The Committee do not consider that there has been any carelessness on the Treasurer's part."

This latest incident of what seems to be student thieving is rather serious for Players as they are reported to be running at a loss on the current presentation, "Cuchulain," due to unusually high production costs.

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THE LUNAR SURFACE

By
PATRICK MOORE
F.R.A.S., F.R.S.A.



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TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Undergraduate Weekly

Vol. XI

Thursday, 5th March, 1964

No. 13

Chairman: David Ridley

Vice-Chairman: Michael Gilmour

Editors:

Alasdair McEwan, Jefferson Horsley, J. Michael Newcombe

On pages 6 and 7 of this issue, thirty-two ugly heads rear themselves in memory of ten years of TRINITY NEWS. All of these heads have now rolled despite the continued presence of four or five of them in the College precincts. Their resurrection will doubtless cause embarrassment—the pimples on the nose and the bird dirt on the hat are chips of age and marks of amateurish photography—but we look back with pride on them and our short dynamic history. Every week TRINITY NEWS is now bought by fifty per cent. of the College's undergraduates and is sent to readers as far abroad as Cairo.

Having begun life closely linked with the S.R.C.—a mantle which we soon outgrew—TRINITY NEWS rapidly expanded into its own independent field. The object of our inception had been to avoid the faults which were to be found in "T.C.D." The principle one was irresponsibility, arising from anonymity which has always been shunned by TRINITY NEWS. We, therefore, dedicate pages 6 and 7 to our blatant predecessors who, spread over a decade, nurtured TRINITY NEWS into its present position as leader in both value and quality.

* * * * *

Next term's Chairman will be Michael Gilmour; Vice-Chairman, Michael Newcombe.

Letters

Sir,—May I congratulate you on your informative article on the Buffet in your last edition.

In this you state that the kitchens loose £6,000 a year, of which £2,000 is estimated to be due to the Buffet. It seems extraordinary that the accounts should be kept in such a way that a loss of this size cannot be apportioned in greater detail than this. Such accounting would have been reasonable when the kitchens were built, but not in 1964.

Later in your article you account for some £300 of this loss due to replacing stolen cutlery and crockery. The students who are complaining about the Buffet prices would do well to see how much Dining Hall property they have in their possession before blaming others for that which they are in part responsible.

There are two queries I would like to put to your Sir, as TRINITY NEWS seems to be well informed. The first is whether the hot water used by the Bath House is charged to the kitchens as they apparently use the same boiler? This might account for a portion of the loss. Secondly, I understand that the Buffet is run by the Dublin University Co-operative Society while Commons is run by the College. Could you please verify this and if so why is there only one account for the kitchens?—Yours, etc.,

P. R. Moore.

The News Editor Comments: "Mr. Moore's criticisms of the College accounting system are not completely justified," the Treasurer said. "Clerks could be engaged (at extra expense to the College), but I consider this to be unnecessary, as the physical set-up of the catering departments are not so weak as to necessitate tight financial and quantitative control."

I was informed that the kitchen is only charged for the amount of hot water that the Treasurer estimates it has used, and this indeed may account for a portion of the loss. Mr. Winklemann also said that, as long as he can remember, Buffet has been run by the College, and not by the Co-op.

Sir,—Why didn't R. Keith Raffan (letter, 27th February) bury his inferiority complex in the bog before he came up to Trinity? His letter makes dull reading.

Heaven forbid that the day may come in Trinity when people of his attitudes would outnumber even those of our English colleagues who have this superiority complex (surely a small minority).

If he hasn't got the moral conviction that his countrymen can take criticism (with at least some truth in it, too!) may I suggest that he gives up eavesdropping in the Buttery—Yours sincerely,

Michael F. Brennan
—A Dubliner.

Sir,—For some time now I have been hearing stories of crocodiles in the New York sewers. The whole thing seemed to me mere unreliable hearsay until an American friend, a recent graduate in Ancient and Modern, whose uncle is attached, in a technical capacity, to the Metropolitan Drains Commission (New York City), assured me, admittedly in his cups, that at least one baby alligator, its tail mutilated by an electronic drain-rake, had been found near the entrance of a Manhattan conduit. My friend returned to the States the next morning, and I haven't heard from him since.

A note of authenticity was added by another acquaintance who had read in the Professional Supplement of "American Projects" (available in the New Reading Room) that several families of crocodiles, attracted by the currifugal outflow of the incomplete Silver Valley hydroelectric plant (which links New York with the Pennsylvania Coal Belt and thus with the upper reaches of at least two Mississippi tributaries) had in fact "leapt" the Appalachians. So there is no reason, in theory, why there should not be crocodiles in the New York sewers.

And what about the unexplained matter of Lionel Kretschmer, the alcoholic immigrant who lost a leg down a man-hole in the East Fifties last August. Can anyone add any further information?—Yours,

Norman Warren.



[Photos]

Ralph William Pasteur Bates

Ralph Bates, known to thousands as Ralph Bates, is really called Ralph William Pasteur Bates. (The renowned Louis Pasteur was his great great uncle, which accounts for his strong liking for milk.) He was educated at, or rather went to school at, Beaumont and was "finished" at the North East Essex Technical College. As captain of cricket at Beaumont he took a wicket at Lord's and has not returned it since.

From such social acceptability he has sunk to being Chairman of Trinity Players, with whom he has made more than two hundred appearances in fifteen different productions.

For the want of a better performer, he won the best actor award at the Universities' Drama Association Festival in Belfast the year before last for his portrayal of Stavrogin in "The Possessed" and has never looked forward since. But he has more often been criticised for his impressions of senile men in wire glasses. He is currently appearing in "Cuchulain" where, typecast once more, he is playing the fool.

Although he started in the Law School, Ralph soon found his level in General Studies in French (he is half-French), Mental and Moral (he is half mental and half moral) and History (no comment). Moore is his favourite philosopher and fellow player Joanna van Gysegem is his fiancée. He persuaded her to accept by offering her a surname which she would be able to spell.

parts, and he was told he would never be able to do revues, which he fancied himself at. Since the time when he eventually managed to buy his way into a revue cast, nobody has ever thought to offer him anything but "character" parts, and he is left doing his impressions of the late J.F.K., Bernard Levin and Mr. Denard, which are not only in the worst possible taste but show how hopelessly un "with it" the man is.

His well-known and varied vacation jobs have included the tutoring of 10-year-old Viscounts—a position which has been often misconstrued ("I only did it for the money," he told the judge); in fact he likes Canadian ladies.

He amuses himself in other ways: once a year he makes a short movie with tall friends, usually in Devon; he plays the ukulele, he would like to play the guitar, but he can't, because his hands are too small; and he is a brass band fanatic—his favourite day of the year is Trinity Wednesday, when, in his pale blue R.D.S.-type Bryson's suit, he can listen to the Garda Siobhána band in College Park—free!

His excessive good manners, which are really founded on fear—he is a Devout Coward—make him very popular with grown-ups, and he hopes, one day, to become one himself.



Roger Francis Gabriel Ordish

not to say that it was not very enjoyable. It is an extremely difficult work, and all credit is due to Singers for tackling it. In fact if one accepted John Wilkinson's interpretation with its climaxes chosen for musical rather than liturgical reasons, there was little to complain of—a few ragged entries, some straining in the first tenors (displayed visually, as well as audibly) and generally poor intonation of "et homo factus est." More use could perhaps have been made of the worlds. But this performance was very creditable.

Telemann's Concerto in E minor for flute and recorder was played by Julian Hall and David Ledbetter. This involved a small chamber orchestra—the first such venture in a Singers' concert for about three years. This very attractive work received a good performance though, inevitably, the recorder was sometimes overpowered. The second movement with its pizzicato strings and the bagpipe effects of the last movement were particularly successful.

The climax of the concert was undoubtedly the large and extremely difficult group of songs by Kodaly. The choir responded well to their challenge and pro-

duced some of the most impressive singing I have ever heard from them. They added a French setting of Psalm 121, in the style of the Genevan Psalter, to their advertised group, "Jesus and the Traders," "An Ode for Music" and "Matra Pictures." Apart from mentioning the ragged start to "Vidrocki's Hunting," I can offer nothing but praise for the rendering of these songs.

K. G. R.

Theodora Thrashbint

Quotes of the week:
R*ch*I Wds:** "Oh, bother. It's the Queen's birthday and I forgot to send her a card."

M*ri*nn* Al*x*nd*r: "I'm not a snob. Are you a snob, John?"

V*sc*nt B*nn*ng: "Of course I'm a snob. I've every right to be a snob."

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REVIEWS — REVIEWS — REVIEWS

Icarus

Despite noble efforts, Ian Blake has failed to hide the fact that he can write a good short story. Its title surpasses the most stringent criteria of undergraduate Fine Prose, but "Sycorax" is otherwise a far better tale than even the most optimist would expect from such a publication as this. The atmosphere of a primary school and its slum area is beautifully evoked and genuinely engrossing; the school mistress is both as understandable and as hateable as she need be, a difficult combination excellently effected. Though not entirely credible and endowing children with greater understanding than they possess, as every author is tempted to do, the story is a success—it works. Mr. Blake really can write decent English and put it to good use; as soon as he gains confidence enough to do without the student's traditional crutch of esotericism he will be too good for "Icarus."

But "Goodbye to Cheeser" is not entirely eclipsed. Miss Murphy has taken a very simple relationship between two simple men and dissected it with some skill. Old Toomey, though simple, is too well aware of his own limitations and so, unlike his tormentor, can never be a simpleton and escapes to honourable and peaceful retirement. Miss Murphy, though apparently far from simple, is aware of hers and by concentrating on what she can do, does it that much better.

"The Poetry of Edward Thomas" deserves more careful

consideration if Edna Broderick's plea is to be allowed. Her essay is an informative, constructive, workmanlike job. She has sufficient faith in what she has to say to say it as lucidly as she can without the more familiar rich dressing of self-conscious pseudo-aestheticism and so does greater justice to herself and Thomas. The comparison with Graves is especially interesting, both where it sheds more light on one of England's greatest poets and makes E.T. that much more tempting.

Ian Blake's eulogy on Brendan Kennelly suggest that one Irishman at least is aware of the cause of, even if not the justification for, the Englishman's indulgent contempt for Ireland. If he is to be believed, Something Big is going to happen in Irish literature, it is certainly past time that good use was made of the one good thing done to Ireland by the English and she continued to live up to her literary reputation.

The poetry, well, the non-prose, is, alas, more than ample evidence that no atmosphere is less encouraging to the poet than a university's. This is already too well known and Messrs. Longley, Mahon, Blake, etc., yes, same old names, would have been kinder to restrain their emphasis. This is no place to define the nature and function of poetry, let it suffice that in the sterile, contrived affectation this term's bunch defy them to their utmost. But Ian Sinclair provides a comparatively vivid evocation of the atmosphere, for better or worse,

of the Italian Art Film and Elizabeth de Charmant's piece, though it will probably be denounced on grounds of girlish ingenuousness, does at least seem to be what she really means rather than what she would like to mean.

This issue, as usual, contains a great deal by a very few, whether, because very little is being written here of any quality or because good work is not, for some reason, being published, either case is extremely serious.

Steven Mendoza.

Dylan Thomas

"In Memory of Dylan Thomas and Alun Lewis," produced in Players' Theatre by Lynn Hughes last Sunday, was a repeat of last term's performance, with the addition of an introduction to Alun Lewis. The rather hard, dipped tones of Anthony Weale relaxed for the wonderfully expressive love poem "Ways." Ian Milton did not adequately convey the contrast of moods in "Christmas Holiday," but captured well the intensity of "Mahratta Ghats." Lynn Hughes gave a gentle, understated rendering of "Marriage Bed," a poem combining at once the romantic and mundane.

The world of Thomas' childhood was delightfully described in the poems that followed, especially "Reminiscences of Childhood" and "The Fight," the latter with the casual, happy reversal of the moral order by the little boys who are fully conscious of what they are doing: "It was almost as good being a hypocrite

as being a liar. It made you feel all warm and guilty."

"Memories of Christmas" was wittily and sympathetically read by Robert Hutchison. It shows the simplicity of a child's world, his elemental fear of the unknown. Ian Milton's "A Visit to Grandpa's" was weak in comparison. He did not seem to have a sufficiently mature or sensitive approach to the poems he read. It was not enough that he altered the tone and texture of his voice in "Lament — a poem"; his approach was still clumsy and missed the changing moods.

The highlight of the whole performance was Anthony Weale's brilliantly timed rendering of "A Visit to America." One could have listened on and on to this sardonic, wittily, bitter account with its dynamic and original juxtapositions of words. Realism and fantasy are combined in the slightly too protracted but nevertheless exciting and vivid poem, "The Outing, a Story." His rendering of it betrayed Lynn Hughes' obviously deep love not only for Wales but for its poets. He is to be congratulated for compiling and producing such a co-ordinated and stimulating performance. One wishes there were many more like it in Players' Theatre which is well-suited to that type of production.

Mirabel Walker.

Pub Art

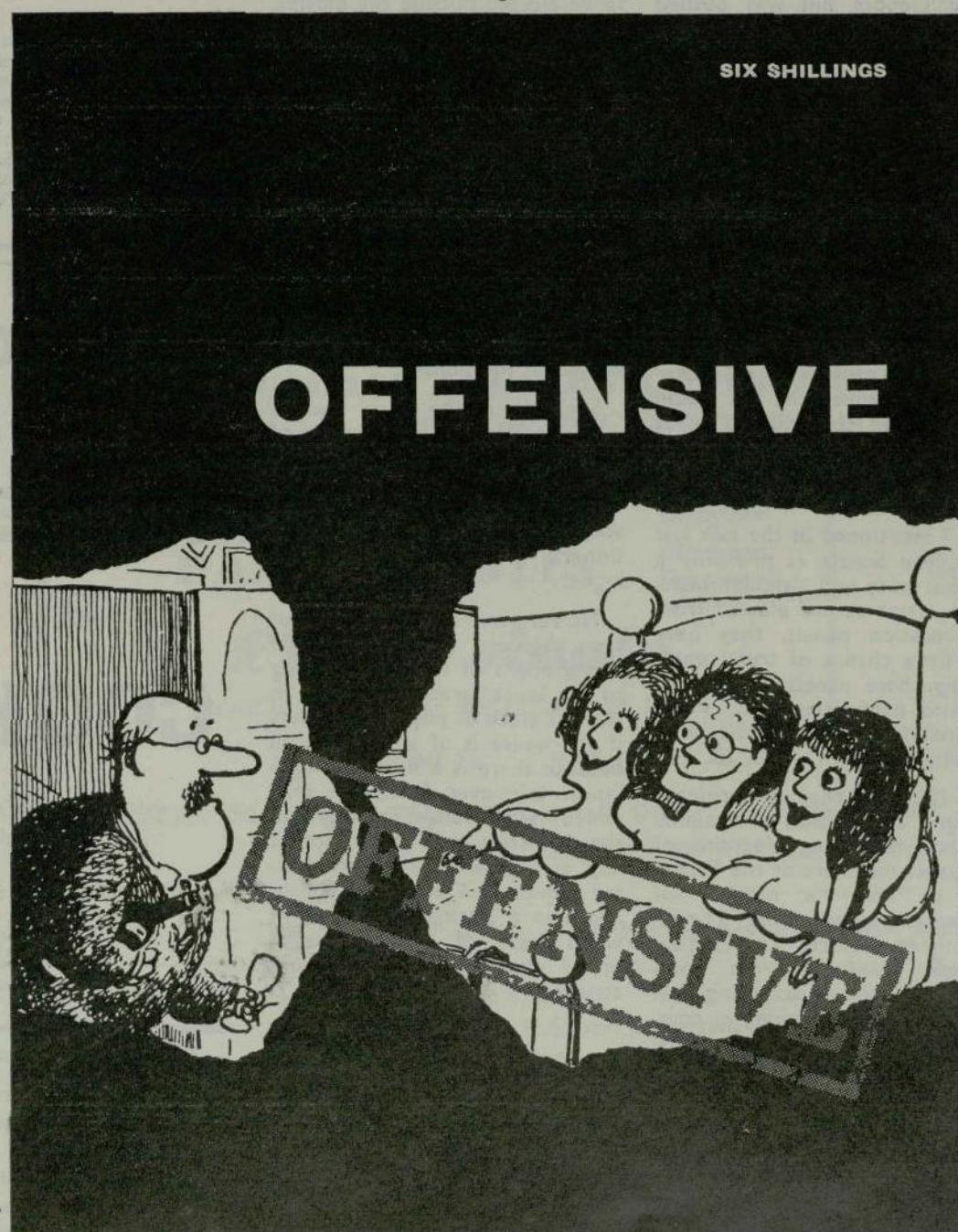
The Harbour Bar at Bray has been almost completely submerged by the artistic labours of two painters, Tom O'Toole and Brendan Donegan. They mark their début with three rooms full of fresh culture for the edification of their regulars. Mr. Donegan indicated that he had no claim on his public other than to arouse their interest in art; he admitted that his work was not pretentious. Mr. O'Toole showed in his work that he had been to art school and had learnt to draw. There were too many pictures in too many styles, with too few frames. For their idea, these young men must be praised, but their prices are prohibitive. Presumably they hope to make their sales near closing time to their intoxicated clientele who think they know what they like.

A.G.W.P., D.J.R.

Marlowe

The exact date of Christopher Marlowe's birth is uncertain, so to mark the fourth centenary of his Christening on Wednesday, February 26th, Rudy Willrich presented a selection of the best extracts from his plays.

The reading opened with a short introduction from Rudy Willrich, followed by an exuberant Ian Milton delivering the loved lines from "Tamborlaine," in which the Scythian conqueror having harnessed captive kings to his chariot, jeers them into action. After a lively extract from "The Jew of Malta," Nigel Ramage gave an excellent interpretation of the wily Gareston, while Judy Monaghan was a particularly appealing Isabella, pleading her cause to Derek Robinson's imperious Edward II. The reading closed with a emotive and sensitive rendering by Rudy Willrich of those two famous passages, both of great power and beauty, Faustus' address to Helen of Troy and the despairing agony of his last night on earth.



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The Concluding
article on
**THE
SENATE**
by
JOHN ROSS
talking to
Colin Smythe



—Photo "Irish Times"

The most memorable event since I was elected was the joint meeting of the House of the Oireachtas to hear the late President Kennedy address us in the Dail Chamber. The entire Senate and Dail filled all the available seats, overflowing into the aisle where many of us sat.

Many members of both Houses had expected much mention of the American links with the Fenians and I.R.A., but instead we listened in admiration to an oration with emphasis on Ireland's rôle in the United Nations and the future, delivered by a man whose mind and heart were deeply conscious of the many threads that make up the whole of Irish history.

To one Trinity member at least it was an enormous thrill to hear the American President quote Henry Grattan to us.

The Kennedy visit was the highlight of these last two years, but other memories stand out too.

To a new member arriving in the House for the first time it is strange but not unfriendly. An Independent elected without the backing of a party machine is unknown to most of his party colleagues. I was particularly lucky in being taken under the wings of Senator George O'Brien of the National University who made me at home at once and introduced me to many members of both Government and Opposition parties. He is one of the most respected members of the House and kindness itself.

A first speech is a strange experience. It is not that the body of the House is frightening; on the contrary it is helpful and not too hard on one, but there is very little audience reaction. A maiden speaker is listened to in silence and no clap is ever heard at the end of a speech: with a shock one realises what it must be like to preach a sermon. As time goes on more speeches are made and one gets one's first laugh or interruption. It becomes more stimulating, but it is obvious that more than half the speeches

made in the Senate are made primarily to the Press Gallery rather than to the members. Every speech made by a member is taken down in shorthand by the official reporters who quietly come in and out taking notes before they are relieved by the next reporter. Ten minutes is about as much as they can stand.

I once asked one of the reporters if he was best at recovering the Senate or the Dail debates as there was so much across the floor cut and thrust in the Dail. To my surprise he said he preferred to report in the Dail where on the whole Deputies did not know what they wanted to say and spent so much time "umming" and "erring" that a reporter did not have to work as swiftly as it first appeared. In the Senate, however, the members knew what they wanted to say and went ahead and said it. This was faster and more difficult to report. An unsolicited testimonial to those who call the Senate a "hot air factory."

The standard of debate in the Senate is a good deal higher than in the Dail. There is very little serious political bitterness and I have never heard any member ask another where he or his father was in 1916 or 1922. Incidentally, I have never heard a word of criticism against Trinity College either.

There was one occasion last year when the Fine Gael and the Fianna Fail senators got into each other's hair to such an extent that the Chattoileach had to call upon each of them in turn to withdraw from the house, but this is very exceptional.

Frequently one is asked to obtain tickets for graduates and others to hear Senate debates. This is always a pleasure because not only is it useful for them to see democratic processes at work but Leinster House is a fine example of a mid 18th century Irish building and the Trinity Senators are very pleased to show visitors round it.

I have taken a number of college and school groups into

debates from time to time and round the house, and will gladly do so again if readers like to ask me.

In my talk last week I mentioned that it was possible to hold up a bill for many weeks by talking it out through all its stages. Sometimes the reverse happens and it goes through all its stages in one or two days. A notable occasion was in July or August, 1962, when the Intoxicating Liquors Bill was pushed through and squashed all the 54 amendments. These amendments were defeated after eight hours of Parliamentary debate. The reason for the speed with which it was rushed through was in part that the pubs could be opened for the longer licensing hours during the August bank holiday which was due the following week. For fair measure the house passed the motion concurring with the Government's request to the President to sign the Bill on a date earlier than the fifth day after the day on which the Bill would be presented to him. In times of national emergency the Oireachtas can move the period swiftly.

As I mentioned in the talk last week, the Senate is primarily a political body and although many of its members are elected from the vocation panels, they have very little chance of truly representing those panels unless they are also party members. Party dominates the Senate just as it does the Dail.

In 1959 the then Government set up a commission to examine the law regulating elections of the panel members of the Senate and to make a number of recommendations. The 21-man committee, which included Senator Stanford, were completely realistic in accepting that even if the Senate were composed entirely of vocational representatives elected by vocational organisations it would have to make political decisions.

The changes in the electoral system recommended by the Commission are too technical to

go into here, but neither the Government of the day nor the present one have adopted them, so we cannot tell if they would have improved the Senate.

My own feeling is that the problem of the Senate lies much more with the party leaders than with any commission or attempt to draw tighter electoral rules, although I would certainly welcome any method that would enable non vocational members to be elected outside the parties.

We should have some intentions to end the undignified system of giving worthy people a state pension by appointing them to the Senate under a Taoiseach's nomination; it being well understood that they are not expected to take much or indeed any part in the deliberations of the house. If the Taoiseach were to consider his nominations more intelligently then some of his 11 members would carry more weight in the house.

Similarly if the party leaders who control large proportions of the electorate would put forward candidates who are not just party workers but leaders in their own vocational spheres, the contribution to the debates would be higher.

No reform, however, will be of the slightest use unless the Government of the day is giving to the Senate greater respect. In the last week of July one wonders if the house is of any use at all because there is a burst of legislation left over from the Dail which is no longer sitting and the Ministers will rarely accept any amendments. The intoxicating Liquors Bill eighteen months ago was a glaring case in point when many of the 54 amendments were serious and constructive.

It is a mockery of the Senate to go through the motions of debating amendments when it is known that the Government minister will never accept them, because he wants the Bill immediately and the Dail cannot be recalled.

At other times of the year the Senate does perform a very useful function and, as we saw last week, has improved many bills. It is very far from perfect, but we would be much the worse for the loss of it. After all, Mr. de Valera abolished it, but on second thoughts brought it back again in the Constitution of 1937.

* * *

If anyone would like to go to a debate either in the Senate or the Dail, either place your request in the "Trinity News" box in 3 College, stating what date you would like to go, or get into contact directly with one of the Trinity Senators. The Dail sits every day but Saturday and Sunday during the session, while the Senate sits usually on Wednesdays.

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Mirabel Walker on

GASTRONOMICAL GIG GLES

It is disillusioning when you meet your friends with bowed heads and furrowed brows, muttering unintelligently into their unshaven chins, to find their incantation is not the Theory of Relativity or even "Eskimo Nell" but "Mrs. Beeton says twenty-five eggs, Robert Carrier half-a-dozen of a bottle of brandy . . ." Hell, I'd better go and look it up in "Woman's Own"; and they are off on the wings of Epicurus, oblivious to all but to-night's menu; or, in the middle of the most intimate tête-à-tête, the other party suddenly ruptures the intimacy and rushes out, muttering about urgent appointments and returns half-an-hour later from his rendezvous with the butcher with a bulging, bloody parcel under his arm containing

with the pimples of adolescence. (Hard luck on you if it doesn't, and you are subjected to two pimple stages—from the frying-pan and from your unfortunate but inevitable process of evolution.) The climax comes when you cannot go past the kitchen without rushing in like a maniac and frying eggs, and your nights are haunted by exotic visions of phallic Frankfurters sizzling in the pan, and the voluptuous curves of bacon rashers. But there is no need to worry. Soon your creative imagination will feel thwarted by this limited field. You will pass to the wider horizons of cake-making, to action-decoration sessions with chocolate chips, futuristic patterns with hundreds-and-thousands and Baroque curves and



pigs' trotters or a boar's head. This behaviour is apparently only in the most advanced gourmets, however.

The preliminary phase of one's culinary career is generally the frying-pan. This stage, if Nature does her job properly, coincides

swirls of icing-sugar, never pausing to ask yourself (the dampening question) "Who the hell is going to eat all this?"

After cakes comes the sophistication of soufflés and weird and wonderful wine cookery. "The trouble with English cooking is

that it's so prosaically pedestrian," you say disdainfully as you toss a sprig of rosemary into the corn flakes or a handful of bay leaves into the rice pudding. It is when you reach the stage of not being able to face pork chops coated in cherry-flavoured cottage cheese (flambé in kirsch of course) and creep, starving and surreptitious, into the kitchen by night, only to find your entire family having a nocturnal orgy on processed cheese and white bread that you return with relief to the pillars of the Anglo-Saxon way of life—the deep freeze and the tin-opener.

CAMPUS

The following is an extract from a letter to "Courier," the newspaper of the University-upon-Tyne:

"I have come to the conclusion that there is a case for a Nursery School attached to the University."

Students in Trinity should be thankful that such a school is available here. Lessons are held in the Bailey between the hours of 8 p.m. and 11 p.m. on weekdays. Backward boys can have extra lessons at lunchtime, and extra-curricular activities are organised after 11.15 p.m. Last week there was a very popular PT exercise which was a competition to see who could shout the loudest while suspended at the top of a "No Parking" sign.

Maybe it is because 18th century bellringers were notorious in coming down to the service from their towers drunk that the "Ancient Exercise of Change Ringing" is still surrounded by an air of esoteric vice. It is certainly a little known and rather unrespectable pastime. Say "Bells" to anyone in Trinity and their train of association usually gets no further than the reverberating din of the Campanile. At home a puzzled face reflects an owner who is thinking of the cracked and unenthusiastic call to worship emanating from some elevated tin suspended from the local village spire.

This comprehensive sweep of ignorance is especially apparent on the Celtic fringe. Somehow no one but the English have ever really taken to the cheerful noise of bells. England has some 2,000 peal towers compared with less than 50 from Wales, Scotland, Ireland and the rest of the world. This is no excuse for Dubliners. There are four towers within the city boundaries and more not far outside in Bray and Drogheda. If you stand in Front Square on a Sunday you should be able to hear two or three towers carrying on, let us admit it, an English tradition.

Many good men have stumbled over a definition of bellringing. Most explain it weakly as a cross between mathematics and music—only musical because all the bells are on different notes and, depending on taste, make a nice noise and only mathematical in that the theory consists of repre-

Marilyn Bernard-Smith

Bells!

senting the bells by numbers and ringing them in as many permutations as possible. It is an ancient and slightly mystical art, physical and intellectual and it is satisfyingly difficult.

Ringers in Dublin are an enthusiastic and amorphous band, drawn from every background and a very useful selection of trades and professions—one is assistant to the Clerk of Works. They also include several Trinity students but far too few. The inaugural meeting of Trinity's own Bellringing Society was held a fortnight ago. It aims at fostering and encouraging all bellringers and neophytes in Trinity. From now on, "Bells in Front Square" won't just mean the Campanile at exam time.

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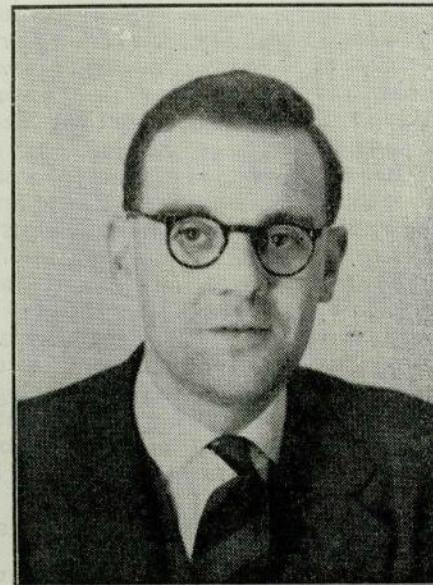
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1953 (VOL. 1.)



Antony Bolchover
1. Michaelmas Term, 1953



Tim Robinson
2. Hilary Term, 1954



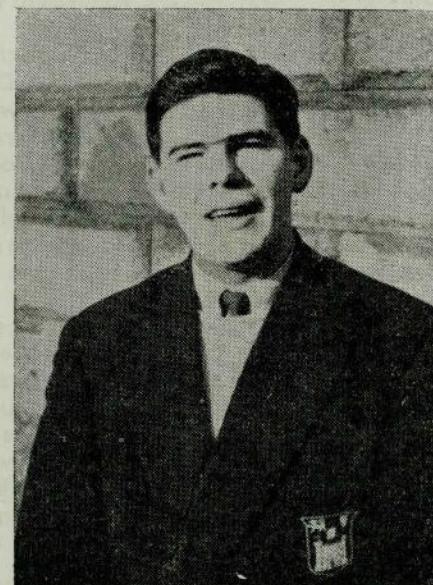
Jill Robbins
9. Trinity Term, 1956



Frances-Jane French
17. Hilary Term, 1959



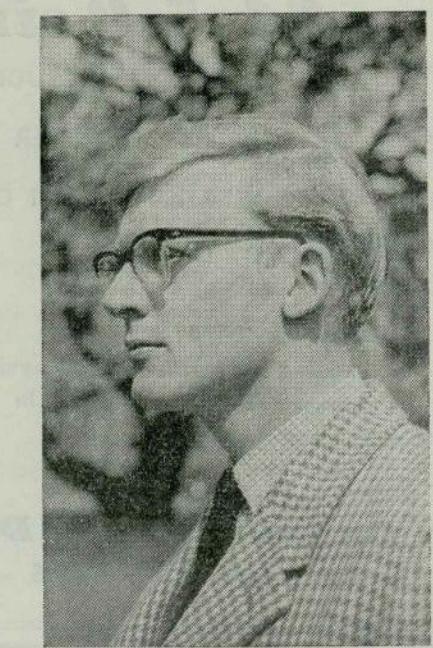
Bill Oddie
25. Michaelmas Term, 1961



Johnny Hautz (Sch.)
10. Michaelmas Term, 1956

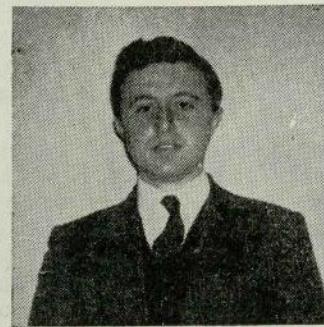


Carol Challen (Sch.)
18. Trinity Term, 1959



John Watt
26. Hilary Term, 1962

CHAIRMEN OF THE



Bill Fuge
3. Trinity Term, 1954



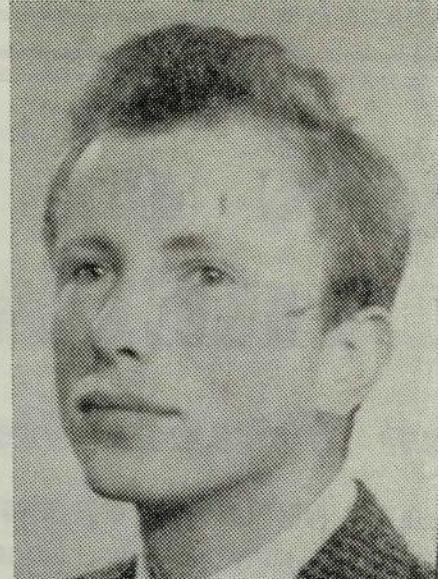
Tony Jennings
4. Michaelmas Term, 1954



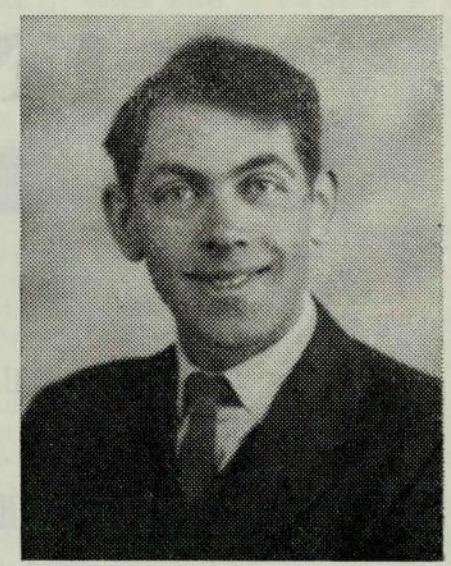
Kevan Johnson
11. Hilary Term, 1957



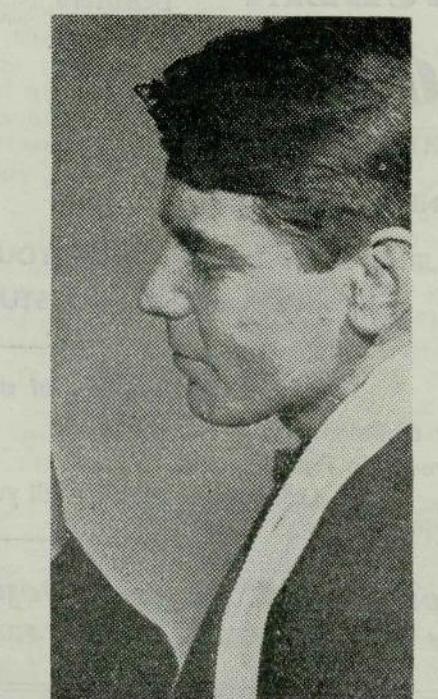
Derek Horwood
12. Trinity Term, 1957



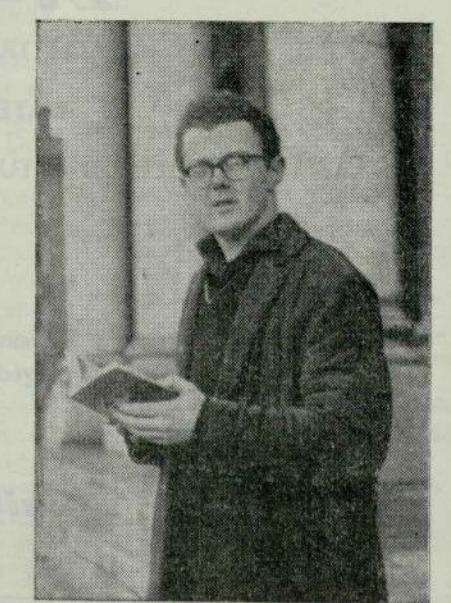
Anthony Gynn
19. Michaelmas Term, 1959



Raymond Kennedy
20. Hilary Term, 1960



Norman Sowerby
27. Trinity Term, 1962



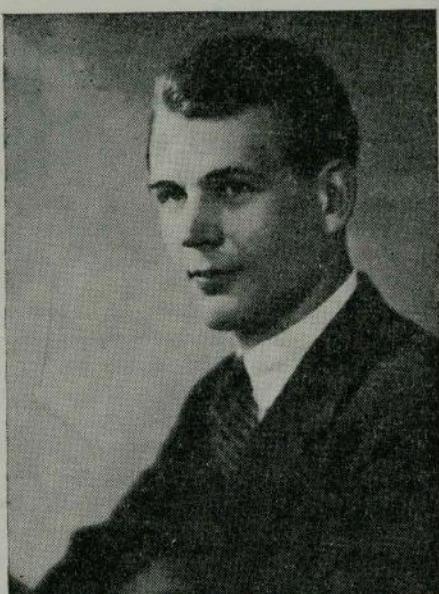
Godfrey Fitzsimons
28. Michaelmas Term, 1962

TRINITY NEWS

(VOL. XI.) 1964



Dermot Owen-Flood
5. Hilary Term, 1955



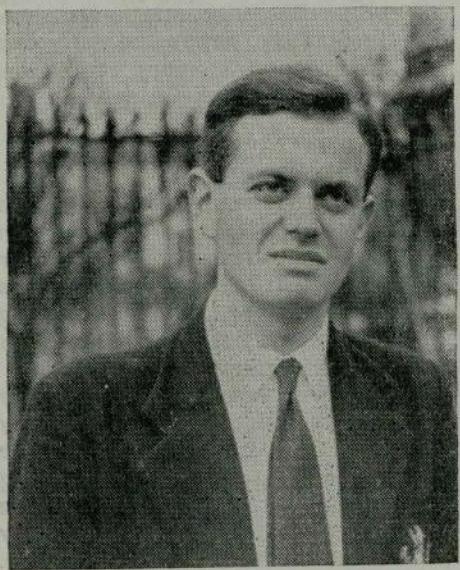
Robert Southcombe
6. Trinity Term, 1955



Colin Tite (Sch.)
7. Michaelmas Term, 1955



Bamboos David
8. Hilary Term, 1956
Obit. 1961



Robert Young (Sch.)
13. Michaelmas Term, 1957



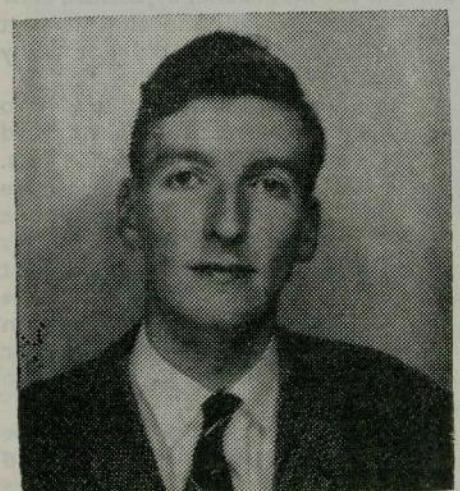
John Killen (Sch.)
14. Hilary Term, 1958



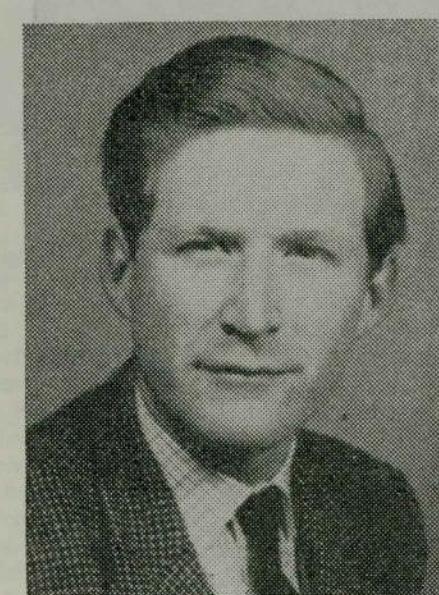
Jan Kaminski
15. Trinity Term, 1958



David Rose
16. Michaelmas term, 1958



J. Arnold Lutton
21. Trinity Term, 1960



David Butler
22. Michaelmas Term, 1960



Edna Broderick (Sch.)
24. Trinity Term, 1961



Des Harman
29. Hilary Term, 1963



Hugh Mooney
30. Trinity Term, 1963



Hugh White
31. Michaelmas Term, 1963



David Ridley
32. Hilary Term, 1964

Around the Clubs

"TENPIN" — T.C.D.

Despite the fact that "Tenpin" is comparatively new in Ireland, its present popularity suggests it is here to stay, and a Ten Pin League is being formed at Stillorgan within the next fortnight or so.

Pending formation of a league side, "The Hustlers"—a Trinity team consisting of Vee Shaw (capt.), Chris Robinson, Noel Kinker Touray, Mike Montrose and Walter Butler—have played several matches against the instructors and team from the Stillorgan Bowl. "The Hustlers" won

the first, lost the second and were very narrowly beaten 2-1 in the last game. Stillorgan now lead by one game in the series. On Monday, February 24, "The Hustlers" played "The Tigers" and won convincingly by 391 pins—Vee Shaw and Chris Robinson both scoring games over 170. There is a return match next Monday evening and support will be welcome.

Should any more students from Trinity consider forming teams (of not more than five playing), "The Hustlers" will be glad to accept any challenges by such teams.

GOLF CLUB

To-day the Golf Club are playing their Colours match for the Murphy Cup at Royal Dublin. Trinity are the holders, having halved the match last year after a win the year before.

The U.C.D. team is as strong as usual. Nothing need be said about their captain, Walker Cup player Sheehan, and the remainder of the side are mostly 3 handicap or under. O'Brien, the Irish international, has injured his knee and cannot play, but they still have several very good

golfers, for example Cooney and Ryan.

Despite the quality of the opposition and Sheehan's determination to regain the cup, Trinity, with an eye on tradition, consider that they have a good chance of containing the challenge. Besides the captain, Arundel (6), the team is: Pilch (3), Fleury (5), Bond (6), Mackeown (6), Black (6), Rees (8) and —. Fleury and Bond are playing extremely well, while the rest are playing competently to their handicaps. Another encouraging feature has been the success of the foursomes pairings in the two matches

they have had this term.

Of all College sports, in golf there is the most friendship between Trinity and U.C.D., so that both teams regard this match as being one of the best of the year. Anything can happen in golf, but to-day there is every prospect of a very close struggle.

Result of a match last Sunday against Carlow: Carlow, 5½; Trinity, 6½.

TENNIS

Despite an injury to P. Ledbetter, Trinity recorded their first win over C.Y.M. Terenure, 2-1. On a splendid afternoon, conditions could not be nicer in June. Bowles and Swerling scored a fine win at 2nd couple and were followed shortly afterwards by Horsley and Farrall who registered an equally convincing win. The best match was, unfortunately, terminated early due to Ledbetter's injury at the intriguing score of 4-6, 4-4.

D.U.B.C.

Trinity returned from the Wylie Cup Regatta at Belfast on Saturday without the prize, for the third time running. Queen's again retained this cup by winning two events out of three—Juniors and Maidens.

Yet all was not gloom for the Trinity Maidens, who had a very good row against U.C.D. in the first round, comfortably defeating them. But in the finals they came up against a fresh Queen's crew who had had a bye to the final. Although tired, Trinity rowed well into the head wind, but were beaten by one and a half lengths.

The Juniors were knocked out in the first round, by U.C.D., after a very nervous and difficult start from which they did not really recover.

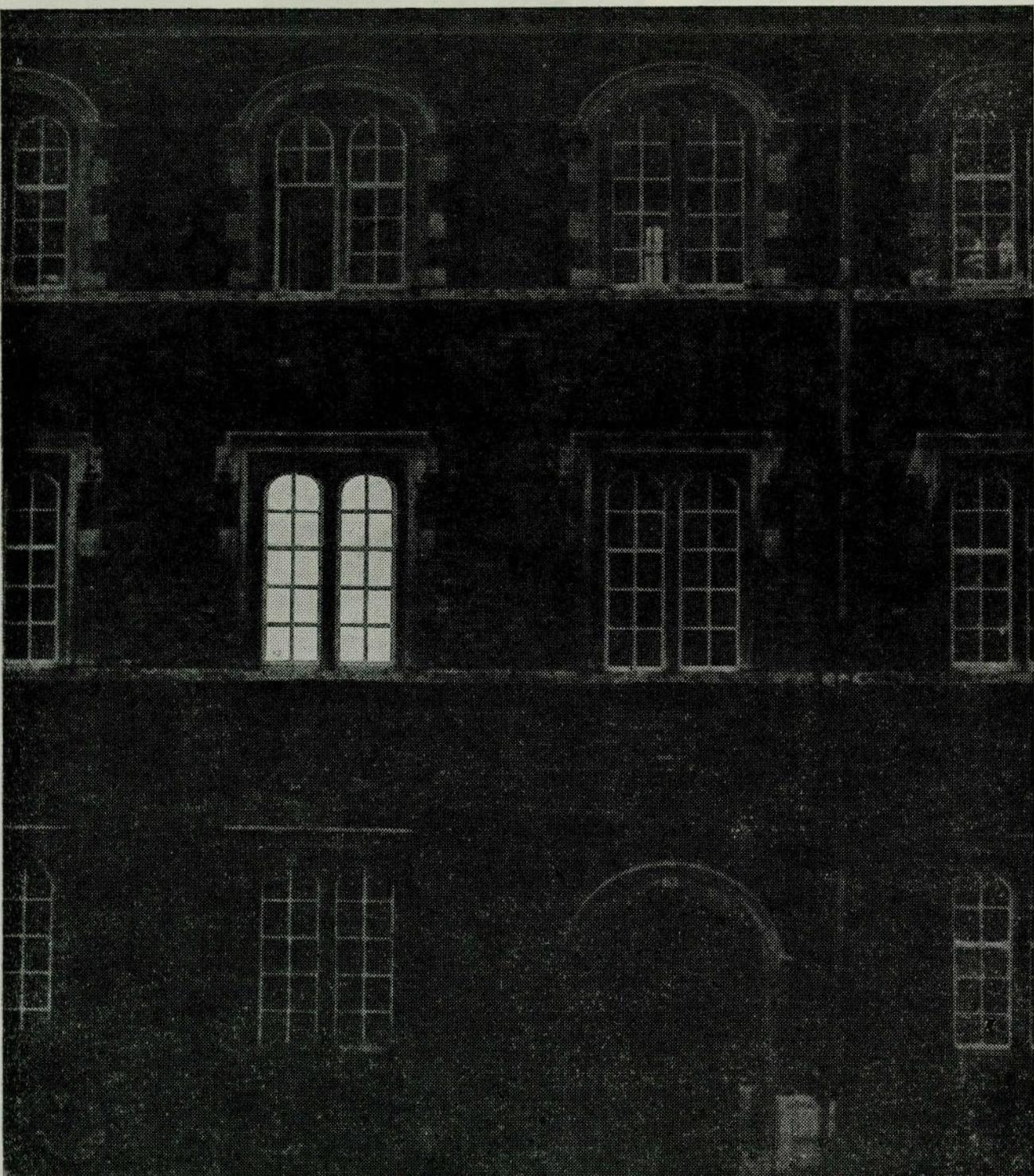
The Seniors had a bye into the final, against U.C.D., who had previously defeated Queen's. Trinity failed to build up a large enough lead over U.C.D. to tide them over a bend in U.C.D.'s favour. Although Trinity fought tooth and nail all along the course the final sweeping bend in U.C.D.'s favour was too much for them and U.C.D. went home to win by 1½ lengths.

The Trinity Senior VIII will now have to put a lot of thought and determination into their rowing if they are to do well in the Reading and Putney Head of the River races for which they will be going over to England this coming week-end.

D.U. HARRIERS v. Q.U.B.

To the surprise of many, Trinity defeated Queen's by 37 pts. to 43 pts. at Islandbridge on Saturday. The race was run under almost perfect conditions, a fact which seemed to suit Trinity. Although two Queen's runners, L. Jones and T. Greenwood, finished equal first, Trinity's team running was better and to this must be ascribed their victory. A. Shillington and S. Byrne finished equal third and S. Austen returned to form to finish fifth.

This was just the sort of victory which Trinity needed to boost their confidence for the forthcoming tour to England. If the packing is as good as on Saturday and there are some good individual performances, the team should be able to acquitted themselves well on tour.



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The Turner & Newall Management Appointments Adviser will be visiting Trinity College on Friday 21st February 1964. If you would like an interview, please contact the secretary of the Appointments Board.

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SAD ALL OVER Dave Clarke's Cup Miss

The Mauritius Cup seems to attract the worst weather of the winter. Last year snow ended the competition in Belfast and this year heavy rain reduced Belfast to a mudpatch, on which skilful hockey was at a premium. Trinity surprised their supporters in both their matches, in the first instance feebly losing 1-0 to U.C.D., and in the second gallantly snatching a last-minute 1-1 draw with the much fancied Queen's side.

The less said about the U.C.D. game the better, for with three-quarters of the play Trinity never seemed likely to make amends for a careless mistake in the first 30 seconds of the game, which gave U.C.D. their only goal. Gutless is the best description of most of the players that day, many of whom appeared to give up all too easily. Forward failings threw the game away and six penalty corners were missed.

The following day Queen's went into a 1-0 lead after 15 minutes and until the last half minute of the game seemed likely to snatch a fortunate win. Budd's fierce shot earned Trinity their draw and the whole team, after a shaky start, played with far greater determination. Especially

noticeable in this context were Hopkins at right-half, who marked his illustrious winger out of the game, and, as ever, Striven at left back, who covered superbly throughout.

Apart from the English tour this ended a rather disappointing season for Trinity who never recovered from the loss of Heron in January at a most critical time. Clark as captain did his best with the limited talent available, and Stiven played all the season like a potential international. This was a young Trinity side and seven members will be back next season and should benefit from the hard lessons they have received this year. Experience might well bring very great improvements in a number of cases.



Frank Turner at the Gymnastic Display. See Below.

Those Swinging Gymnasts

You may never have had the chance to eat caviare to the sound of trumpets, and you probably missed your one and only chance to see weight lifting to the sound of the double-bass last Saturday when the Gymnastics Club put on an imaginative and enterprising display in the Gymnasium.

There was something for everyone, even a floor show by the ladies of the Grangegorman Gymnastics Club. Star of the show was Mr. Frank Turner, former British Olympic gymnast, who gave a very agile performance

despite his years. The Curragh gymnastics team under Sergeant O'Shea, who won the weight-lifting, showed their paces, and the D.U. Badminton Club gave an interminable exhibition match.

No Christians were thrown to the lions, but Mr. McSweeney, instructor from the Karate School of Ireland, demonstrated some sinister defence techniques and smashed five three-quarter inch thick boards with his bare hand. A young lady from the Irish Judo Association showed how to avoid a fate worse than death in three easy lessons.

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SOCCER

Poor Ending

Trinity, 0; Railway Union, 3

The term ended on rather a dismal note with the side recording another league defeat, following its mid-week reversal in Galway. Yet again the forward line lacked the punch that has been absent since the tour, although it is true to say that they were missing Andy Meldrum and were disallowed what appeared to be a perfectly valid goal.

Playing with the sun behind them, Trinity started well and looked dangerous on numerous occasions and yet had the misfortune to turn round 2-0, the ball running very nicely for Railway Union on a pitch where control was difficult. Their first goal resulted from a Horsley header that went straight to the centreforward's feet and their other goal came from a penalty after the ball had bounded awkwardly on the line for some precious seconds. Otherwise the defence was not sorely tested and John Haslett had only to deal with innocuous long-range shots. Midfield Trinity were man for man Railway Union's equals, but in finishing Railway Union surpassed Trinity. One always felt that they were more likely to score despite gallant covering from Beale, Shaw and Wormell.

The second half followed the same pattern. For all their aggressive display, Trinity were unable to score and were given an object lesson in the art of opportunism as Railway Union's one goal came from a snap chance midway through the second half. A somewhat jaded Markham could not instill any enthusiasm into the attack. Nolan disappointed, as did Lightwood in the unfamiliar position of right wing. Parry and J. Meldrum worked hard, but all too often their efforts were wasted either by inaccurate passing or by futile kicks ahead which against a solid defence were fruitless.

A bad day for the Soccer Club was made complete when the 2nd XI lost their 100 per cent. league record to the Collage of Technology, thus endangering their position at the top of the Colleges' League.

Capt. Becher

The tension which has been mounting on both sides of the Irish Sea since the Hennessy Gold Cup will burst in premature little blisters to-day and to-morrow as English and Irish fight out petty little battles before the Arkle/Mill House marathon on Saturday.

Although Acrophel is thought to be a danger, Flyingbolt should get you off to a flying festival start. Should you, however, prefer excitement and fortune to certainty and security, follow the Captain with Dionysus III. Knockaphrumpa should win the 3.25 and Ben Stack is again expected to prove superior to Irish Imp. Ard Carrig is a strong fancy for the 4.40 and Anonymous could run into a place in the Cotswold 'Chase.

Height o' Fashion is my nap for the Champion Hurdle and, of course, Arkle for the Marathon. Anner Banks and Maigret are two worth noting and Loving Record is expected to win the Mildmay of Flete before going on to greater things in the National.

RUGBY REVIEW

Focus on Failure

In a premature post-mortem of the Rugby XV's season, there is little one can shout about. Seven victories in twenty-one matches isn't much to be proud of. The one redeeming feature was the three victories against Irish Universities, and especially the Colours win over U.C.D.—all somewhat unexpected as far as form went. But form has meant nothing this year. Unpredictability has been the keynote. So often one hears, "They have the potential . . . etc., etc.", but that potential has never moulded itself into an assertive team combination.

Most disappointing of all have been the team's performances against Irish club sides, some defeats being particularly galling because of their size and the nature of the opposition. The obvious reason for these disgraces must be bad play on our part; but the trouble lies deeper than that, for Trinity appear to adopt a different approach to the game than do club sides.

The competitive approach dominates Irish club rugby. The schoolboy, north and south of the Border, lives to see his side win the Schools' Cup and for the club player there is the Senior Cup competitions, as well as the league programme in Ulster. As a natural corollary of this accent on competition, there has developed the over-riding desire to win. Any means will justify that end. And this contrasts noticeably with English rugby where, while victory is naturally important, other factors are considered. The gay abandon of Bristol R.F.C. comes to mind at once.

There can be little doubt that this competitive outlook leads on many occasions to an inhibitive approach, when initiative and the adventurous spirit are sacrificed for the safer policy of "brawn and boot." Much of Irish club rugby is based on these tactics—it is rugby of a destructive, defensive nature.

What of Trinity's general attitude? Our natural game is the open one, where technique is

all important—quick healing in the loose, and then incisive running by the backs. This is the theory, but one must be able to apply it. And this is where the side has fallen down this year. So often movements have been broken down by dropped passes or vigorous tackling, and the opposition have therupon taken the advantage. Goodness knows how many points have been scored against us as a result of our own errors!

The season has also shown an inability to fight back when behind, except for the one noticeable exception against Queen's. This is a result of the side's mental approach to the game. When Trinity's type of game has been thwarted, the side lacked the flexibility to change the tactics and reassert itself. There has been a reluctance to throw one's weight around, and to adopt the steam-roller tactics of other clubs. The side is quite capable of this, but it must be realised it has to be done. This is especially important as the Leinster Senior Cup begins on March 14th, when Trinity face Bective in the first round. Bective are a formidable team, and we shall be without Bob Read who is going into hospital for an operation. As captain, he has been most unfortunate with personal illness and injury this year. He has played but twice since Christmas. As regards Trinity's chances in the cup . . . try Captain Beecher!

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GOD— AND ALL THAT

Last week-end, Professor Coulson, Rouse Professor of Mathematics in Oxford University, spoke for over fifteen hours on Science, Religion and Society. The meetings took place in the Exam. Hall in the evenings and in the G.M.B. at lunchtime. The lunchtime meetings were by far the more interesting and original, dealing with Science and Society, Sex, and War and Peace. Speaking from a Christian standpoint on Sex, he said that the problem of Sex is over-emphasised, and is becoming more serious. The physical side is good, natural, and God-given; Sex is part of the total relationship between two people and marriage is intended as the supreme example of human relationship. For those with a sense of community, it is not a personal affair only. Sex before marriage is asserting a relationship in private which should concern the public.

The evening meetings were on God, Christian experience, and the Problem of Evil and Suffering. The general impression left by these is that much was said with which any Christian would agree, but nothing startling. Many students were disappointed that the talks bore much the same character as the talks by Archbishop Ramsey and the Rev. John Stott rather than being factual lectures on the subjects. Prof. Coulson himself was quick to point this out at the beginning. He spoke as a Christian and spoke from his own experience. He could not prove the existence of God so there was no use in reiterating all the classic proofs.

"There is not, and cannot be any proof for the existence of God. There are however, pointers, signposts, glimpses. These are seen in art, poetry, music, science, and in human relationships. God is not an object that can be catalogued like the Alps or Neutrons but is the ground of all existence. Rather like the canvas of a painting." Doubt is the only way to knowledge. Those who agreed with Prof. Coulson thought that he was "very good."

Throughout the whole series he tried to show that theological statements which do not link up with human experience are not very helpful. To avoid these, he himself spoke more of the implications of Christianity. Prof. Coulson is a Christian pacifist. In fact, he finds it hard to see how a Christian can be anything else in the present situation. When he spoke on War and Peace he was at his best.

Dr. Skeffington, who was chairman at this meeting, echoed Dr. Coulson when he said that "Thou shalt not kill" is much easier to

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ANTIQUES

A triumphant-looking statue of Mephistopheles watched jealously over the Antiques Exhibition in No. 12 last week. Mr. John Rickett, junior director of Sotheby's, concluded the Exhibition with an excellent lecture that traced the history of Fine Art auctioneering from the writings of Suetonius to the present day. Although he quoted "only the auctioneer likes everything" (Wilde), the Arts Society presented an exhibition that contained something to suit every taste. In the same small room were exhibits ranging from a George III silver tea pot to a Chinese belching screen; from a drunkard's decanter to an Allesandro Allori cartoon.

Perhaps the prettiest exhibit was a Louis XIV boudoir chair, bought on the Quays for £3 15s., in a battered condition. It was restored and regilded for £20, and now is worth over £100. Such bargains are still to be found.

Also in the show cases were two beautiful French carriage clocks, a pair of silver punch ladies, and a hollow pewter "hunter's plate," into which hot water is poured to keep the food warm. I have myself eaten off this plate, and the process is very effective.

The exhibit which most fired my imagination, however, was a Japanese dagger disguised as a fan, labelled "Student exhibit." Which of Trinity's dangerous women owns this lethal weapon?

The Arts Society has been delighted by the interest taken in the antiques. A steady stream of people attended the exhibition, and Mr. Rickett addressed a packed Regent House last Friday. This response has encouraged the Society to make the exhibition an annual event.

We may not all, like the Americans mentioned by David Litt in his vote of thanks, wish to collect antique false teeth, but the very favourable reaction to the new Antiques group proved the demand for such a Society. We shall look forward to next year's performance.

Al McDowell.

Famine Relief Week

Eight days after the beginning of next term, "Famine Relief Week" will hit Dublin. It is being organised by the D.U. Refugee Committee and the Elizabethan Society together with Zoe Weinman, top London model and OXFAM representative.

Commencing with a "Young Colony Fashion Show" organised by Brown Thomas in the Gresham Hotel on April 21st, it will continue with an "Official New Rules" Rugby match, to be played on Wednesday, 22nd April, in College Park. The premiere of Players' production of "Soho Fare" will be incorporated into the week, and a Dublin Penny Day is being organised. Two fashion shows are to be held in the Exam. Hall in which Trinity girls will model, and a raffle will be run throughout the week with a "chauffeur driven night out on the town" as first prize. A gigantic Candlelight Dance in the Buttery on Saturday night will close the week.

The proceeds of this dynamic venture will be divided equally between the Irish Red Cross and OXFAM.

HEAR

The Caravelles

AT

A B C Club
DEERPARK ROAD
MOUNT MERRION

THIS SATURDAY

7th MARCH

Dancing — 9.1 a.m.

Also

THE SEMITONES

NEXT SATURDAY

avalons & corvettes

Admission, 5/-; Members, 4/-

PERSONAL

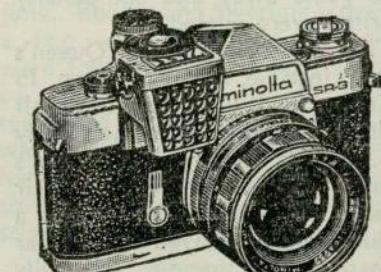
THE PHIL will discuss Franco's Spain to-night at 8.15. Private business, 10.25-11.25. Tea, 11.30.

* * *
FOR SALE, T.R.2, owner gone abroad; very good condition; one former owner, English registration. May be seen: Ben Inagh, Rock Road, Blackrock, or phone 888348.

* * *
THE Laurentian Society contributed the most of any society during W.U.S. Week (£22). W.U.S. is duly grateful.
* * *
THE informal group of Christian Scientists at Trinity College will hold a meeting this afternoon in West Chapel D at 4 p.m. All members of the University are cordially invited to attend.

* * *
LOST at the Refugee Committee's Party, two Beer Taps which must be returned to the supplier. If anyone feels guilty, could they please return them—no questions asked.

THE BEST
ROAST BEEF
IN DUBLIN IS AT
PETER'S
PUB
Opposite Mercer's Hospital
Fresh Prawns a
Speciality



BROWN'S
139 Stephen's Green

"TABERNA" 55 Lt. O'Connell Street
LUNCH — 3/- Restaurant

STUDENT SPECIAL FARES

Special discounts on return fares are available to
students for travel between their homes and
the college or university at which they are attending
a full-time course. Applicants must be under
26 years of age and must complete a Students' Fare
Certificate to obtain the discount. But it's
all quite simple to arrange. Certificates may be
obtained from Aer Lingus or any travel agent.



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