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TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Weekly

THURSDAY, MAY 10th, 1962

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S. R. C. Elections

Unopposed Candidates

Hutchison President

THE "No-Smoking" notices were ignored in Regent House on Monday evening as the S.R.C. meeting began only twelve minutes late. A measure of the general interest in this organisation was provided by the presence of four non-members (including two candidates for executive offices) as observers.

After signing the minutes of the previous meeting the President, David Butler, revealed that neither the Scholars' Committee nor the S.R.C. was responsible for the Board's latest ruling on the question of women in Rooms, but the three Deans, especially the Dean of Women Students. He also stated that the holes in the parade-ground car park were to be filled in, but were not to be filled in. The Council seemed neither amused nor interested.

The Treasurer read his report, amid protests against the affluent S.R.C. In spite of the redecoration of the office, the purchase of a carpet, and the replacement of doorknobs (most important articles, to judge from the argument between David Butler and Robert Hunter) together with the loss of £20 on the first scarf-scheme, the Council has a balance of £108-17-5 in hand. This is to be offset by the £100 balance still owing from the Standing Committee's loan of £150. Patrick Brannigan arrived at 8.50 and talked about the colour of the Council's telephone.

UNOPPOSED

Standing orders were suspended and the new executive elected unopposed as follows:

President, Robert Hutchison.
Treasurer, Jean Hackett.
Record Sec., Carolyn Maguire.
Corr. Sec., Joyce Blake-Kelly.
Travel Sec., Nicholas Hughes.
Vacation Work Sec., James Kennedy.
Welfare Sec., Christopher Palmer.

Publications Sec., Hugh White.
During the course of the elections an unsuccessful attempt was made to remove the President from the chair.

DELEGATION TO U.S.I.

Questions were asked about women's toilet facilities and the diminishing grant made to D.U.A.I.A., and a motion to buy a typewriter passed informally, when amid general apathy the President announced the amendments to the constitution of the U.S.I. to be proposed by the Dublin University delegation. These were to allow votes made in absentia and by proxy, to reduce the staff, and to reduce publication expenses — the present minutes were described as "Hansard gone wrong" by David Butler — and the setting up of an uncommitted group conference for political expression.

CONSTITUTION RENEWED

In order to avert the danger of next session's Council finding itself without a Constitution, the present constitution was passed indefinitely. In reply to the Auditor of the "Hist," the President announced that a paid secretary will be working part-time for the S.R.C. A suggestion of Mr. Hunter's that every student be obliged to see his tutor at least twice a term was dismissed as improper, and a suggestion that the Co-Op. be wound up and replaced by a cut-price store was dismissed as impossible. The meeting ended at 10.45 after a discussion on the inaccessibility of vehicles left at night on College premises by absent-minded women, and the forwarding of compliments from the S.R.C. of the Berlin Freie Universität.

TIME AND METHOD STUDY

A Survey of work methods, organised by Mr. Powell of the Department of Psychology, is being carried out in College this term.

The interviewers (psychology or Social Studies students principally) each have lists of about 25 questions, most dealing with study methods, but some which might be called general human interest questions.

The survey, it is hoped, will produce a general picture of life in Trinity, and students selected for interviews are asked for their co-operation and patience in what could be a most interesting project. Results and conclusions will be published in "Trinity News" towards the end of term.

THEY'RE BACK.



Photo "Irish Times"
After consultations with their union had been arranged by the efforts of a U.C.D. Economics student, the busmen came to the relief of a footsore city.

The Great Trek Physical Catharsis?

It's a long way to Dublin from Belfast — by foot. Ask Dick Harvey; he's done it twice, the second time being last week-end, when, with forty-six other Trinity students, he took part in the Belfast-Dublin Walk. Having set out from Belfast City Hall at 10 a.m. on Saturday, there were still about thirty walkers left in at the half-way mark, the Rest Point at Dundalk.

But it takes a lot of determination to walk through the night, with fifty miles ahead of you, and the blisters on your feet hurting more every with every step; so by the time the third Rest Point was reached, two miles south of Drogheda, the field had been whittled down to eight, with about twenty miles separating the leader, Robert Shanks, from the eighth man. Outside Santry, Dick Harvey took over the lead from Robert, who had been defeated by sheer fatigue, and at 4 p.m. on Sunday Dick trotted in at Front Gate, looking almost as fresh as he had done at the start, 104 miles away.

He was followed three hours later by George Everett, and then came Eric Browett, Brian McClay, Philip Staniland, Angus Findlay and (at 8.45 on Monday morning) Chris Pelly. Three women students, Bobby Hoskins, Moyna Martin and Jill Gray, formed a relay, and between them covered the distance in thirty hours.

Was it worth while? Looking back, most people connected with it — competitors, organisers and officials alike — agree that it was. Of course, it all seemed quite mad at the time — as the TV. cameraman said at Belfast, "only students could do a lunatic thing like this." But an event of this sort seems to bring out the best in people — not only the guts of the competitors, and the helpfulness of the officials, but also the interest and encouragement shown by everyone encountered along the route — police, shopkeepers, and drivers. What about next time? Well, it's a long way to Tipperary!

"IRELAND'S GOLDEN AGE"
By JULIAN REYNOLDS

PHIL

d.v. Maire de Paor
— LADIES WELCOME —

FOR LOTUS EATERS

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IT'S A HOAX

DURING the past week or so many of us have been mystified to receive typed envelopes containing gilt-edged invitations to a party. "The Three Musketeers . . . At Home . . . Moyglare Glebe, Maynooth. Trinity Wednesday . . . 9 p.m. . . Invitation Only."

Some enquiries revealed the address to be that of Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Nettlefold. A phone-call to the address brought a sharp denial of any knowledge of a party on the part of the owners. In fact Mrs. Nettlefold telephoned the Junior Dean to advise him that the planned party was a practical joke and to ask his advice on how best to smother the rumours.

As a hoax it appears rather to have misfired and its planning must have placed the planners in some dilemma. To send our invitations early in the term involves the risk of being found out as a result of detective work on the part of the "guests." And to send out invitations shortly before the actual "party" is to take place could well mean competition with a rival revelry which would ruin the whole effect of the hoax and the utter chaos which would have been caused by a hundred or more cars in the vicinity of Maynooth. Assuming the phone call which was received by the Junior Dean to have been genuine then the whole affair has been in rather bad taste, for Col. and Mrs. Nettlefold are an elderly pair who have no connection with the university. To disturb them and cause them so much anxiety and trouble has been totally unjustified and rather a mean trick.

Shetlands

for

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D.U.G.S. MEETING

1.00 P.M. TO-DAY

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TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Weekly

Vol. IX

THURSDAY, 10th MAY, 1962

No. 14

Chairman:
Norman Sowerby.

Vice-Chairman:
Godfrey Fitzsimons.

Editors:
Natalie Spencer, Robert Hutchison, Alan Jones.

Business Managers:
Hugh White, Michael Newcombe, John Cox,
Colin Smythe.

Secretary:
Christopher Smith.

The Entrenched Image

In the correspondence columns of the "Irish Times" appears a controversy which is showing signs of attaining the status of the dear, dead Fitzwilliam Street affair. The correspondence was started by Professor Breatnach of University College, Cork, in the middle of March. Since that time the inevitable side issues have grown, been blocked, and have shot off in other directions. The original issue was that U.C.C.'s government grants were not growing in proportion to the number of students at the College. In his letter, Professor Breatnach compared the grants given to Cork to those given to Trinity, and came to the conclusion that Cork was not getting a fair deal.

There would be no point in our breaking into the discussion at this stage. For one thing, without a complete file of the letters printed on the subject, it would be the height of folly. More interesting is the fact that during the correspondence an old, entrenched attitude towards Trinity has emerged several times. This attitude was unconsciously summed up in a recent "Irish Times" editorial which discussed amalgamation between Trinity and U.C.D. The editorial says "Why, it may be asked, should a new and vigorous university shackle itself to one whose origins are so inimical to the spirit of the nation?" This same, rather negative attitude could very easily be discerned in Professor Breatnach's original letter. For since Cork is a college of the National University of Ireland it would surely have been more apt to compare the grants of U.C.C. with those of U.C.D. or U.C.G. Bearing in mind this all-too-common implication of Trinity as a lone outpost of the British Empire, it seems quite likely that Trinity was used to underline the unfair treatment Cork has been given. It seems even more likely, since Professor Breatnach recently admitted that his use of Trinity in his comparison, was irrelevant. Meanwhile, the Murillo row has been gaining ground rapidly. It will probably out last "University Grants" by a couple of weeks.

Trinity has been a part of Dublin for more than 350 years. Discussion of its origins at this stage is purely academic; it has a unique and integral place in Dublin. What more is necessary before Trinity can be looked upon without qualification, as a University both in, and of Ireland?

Union of Students in Ireland 43 DAME STREET, DUBLIN

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LONDON—COPENHAGEN (Single)	£8 12 6
LONDON—BARCELONA (Single)	£11 12 6
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LONDON—OSLO (Single)	£12 7 6
LONDON—DUSSELDORF (Single)	£5 13 6
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LONDON—COLOGNE (Single)	£3 16 6
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DUBLIN—LONDON (Return)	£4 13 9
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MUNICH—ATHENS (London at Munich)	£6 2 6

Vacation Jobs For Lady Students—Earn up to £14 weekly.

THE TRINITY APPROACH

David Butler is the retiring President of the S.R.C. In this article, Butler wants to explain the problems of Trinity's S.R.C. (some of which were mentioned by Godfrey Fitzsimons last week) and to outline the approach to these problems taken by the present Executive. The article will be concluded next week.

WHAT is our dilemma? We are subject to attack from two opposing schools of thought, roughly classifiable as that of the traditionalists and that of the progressives. The progressives — consisting for the most part of students with some knowledge of the way these things are ordered in England—tend to compare our S.R.C. with the mammoth organisations of the British provincial universities, many of which are right at the centre of affairs, with officers who are easily the most prominent students in the university, which control huge buildings with a very considerable annual budget and a large permanent staff.

Undemocratic?

By way of contrast they look at our one-room headquarters, our complete lack of official influence with any of the College publications, and the small place which our affairs have in the minds of most undergraduates. They may point to our cumbersome and apparently undemocratic Council—it has as many members as the Irish Senate, and could hardly be summoned for an extraordinary meeting in less than a fortnight—and compare it with scorn to the small bodies, elected directly by all the students in a secret ballot, in so many other universities. They may, finally, note that some organisations here still have the habit of nominating one Councillor at the beginning of the year and then trying to send someone else along to a meeting at the last moment, so that all sense of continuity and mutual loyalty is lost—and from all this they may—and often do—decide that in this College the S.R.C. is too timid, too pusillanimous, and too hamstrung by its own constitution to be any use at all.

Trade Unionism...

But it is the traditional aspect of Trinity—the fact that it is an old institution, in many ways more like Cambridge than any provincial university — that makes the difficulty of our position unique. The conservative attitude to the S.R.C. is more conscious of this College's own special ethos and tradition, and more concerned with preserving it, than with any talk of Student Representation. This is

the attitude held not only by many of the more senior members of the staff, but also by a fair proportion of the students — some scholars, some protagonists of the major societies, and a good many others who have connections with the older English universities. Their attitude could be summarised as follows: Oxford and Cambridge have no need of the obnoxious trade unionism of the provincial establishments and there is no reason why we should either. Such

work of "representation" as may be necessary can easily be done by the Scholars — and with a far better chance of success than any S.R.C. Students' facilities are provided by the Hist., the Phil., and the Eliz., so there is nothing the Council can do there. The S.R.C. is a nasty provincial institution, run by agitators who should be doing some (academic) work instead of wasting their time, and who are probably just gluttons for publicity and importance. In a provincial university the S.R.C. usually controls the student newspaper, which endlessly grinds away with pictures and banner headlines for the tiny doings of some puffed-up bureaucrat-manqué, and for this cult of a comparatively worthless individual to bestride Trinity would be a disaster. So the best thing to do is to ignore the whole thing in the hope that in time it will quietly fade away.

Or Apathy?

So if the cat jumps either way its in the fire—more activity and we are redbrick radicals; more activity and we are apathetic stick-in-the-muds. But before going on to suggest a way out of this dilemma it would be as well to demolish some of the more obvious defects in the attitudes summarised—I think quite fairly and accurately—above. In the first place, while it is true that we have neither money nor elaborate staff or premises we do have a small office where a good deal of work is done. Recently this has been somewhat obscured by the presence there of the Union of Students in Ireland, but over the next few terms it will be seen how much of such "daily bread" services as student travel and vacation jobs are in fact laid on by us. Furthermore, our lack of power in the student press is the result of a deliberate decision, not ineffectiveness. It is a fact not generally known that it was the S.R.C. which originally set up and financed "Trinity News" — but instead of constantly demanding space for adulation therein we decided to release the paper, once on its feet, from all our control. We even cancelled its quite substantial debt to us. Finally, we do in fact do a good deal of work representing student interests and wishes to the various officers of the College—but more of that later.

(To be Continued)

Letters to the Editor

No. 9, T.C.D.,
May 6, 1962.

Dear Sir,

The last thing I would want to defend is an "anachronism," but I feel that something must be said, if only to clarify for Mr. Fitz-Simons the implications of some of his remarks in the last issue. Rationalisation of organisation and the cutting out of "dead wood" is a most meritorious activity. Nonetheless, I feel I must explain the position of the Scholars' Committee in College.

It is elected annually by the Scholars to represent their interests. But Scholars are also humans and their interests are as wide — at least — as the normal students. The Scholars Committee, has therefore always concerned itself with a wide range of matters. The Secretary of Scholars has then two courses open to him — to present his problems to the S.R.C. or direct to the College authorities. The first attitude is reasonable when there is a dynamic S.R.C., and this year for the first time since the present S.R.C. was founded by the Scholars Committee this has been the case. The Scholars Committee has used the S.R.C., but ultimately we are re-

sponsible to the general body of Scholars and so are obliged to use the channels through which there is greatest likelihood of success.

I am surprised that Mr. Fitz-Simons, a member of the S.R.C. Executive, should display such ignorance of its constitution. I can think of no way in which the Scholars Committee could be a "pressure group" within an organisation, the council of which is chosen on the basis of one representative per society. Trinity students can hardly be over-represented, and the merits of having both organisations is that one may well be active and responsible when the other is not. There is always the danger of bureaucracy in S.R.C.s and there may be some merit in preserving our own traditional diversity as compared with newer universities.

I regret Mr. FitzSimons finds Scholars not easily approachable—certainly I don't think he found this true himself, when he was surreptitiously gathering material for his article. Might I dare to suggest that the reason Mr. Fitz-Simons' problem arose is that this year both organisations have been unusually active?

The Commons Committee is another body dependent on the Scholars. As for the Major Societies, having no primary welfare functions I cannot see their claim to representation. I do agree with Mr. FitzSimons that the Scholars Committee is a "fixture."

Yours sincerely,
Robert Hunter
(Sec. of Scholars)

(Mr. FitzSimons' answer may be somewhat delayed, as he is in France at the moment.)

No. 6, T.C.D.,
May 4, 1962

Dear Sir,

Big deal! So the hot air of change is blowing through College at last. Enlightened liberalism! Vice begins at 11 p.m. not 6.0. But is it really in a quest for scholarly repose that licensing hours do not start before noon, now?

"Rodney! Those naughty girls are dancing outside."

"Call for the J.D., Cecil. My nerves can't stand it before lunch."

OR could it be that Authority has decided (behind closed doors) that those extra blandishments between 6 and 10 p.m. might tempt a maiden to see dawn over the campanile, mingling undetected midst the breakfast-hungry female hordes from Donnybrook. Suspicion breeds discretion. Ela Viereg.

Profile:

OUR man is a red-haired Welshman with an English mother and a Cork father. In spite of which he is convinced that he is "essentially English in temperament," and, as though to back up his claim, adds that he likes "marches, Gwyn Thomas, thinking and sleeping." Anybody, however, who half knows Hugh Romain Honoré Gibbons (because nobody knows him fully) will say that there is more to him than that. Very much more.

Born 23 years ago in Bristol, he was reared in Birmingham where he first heard the thrushes singing, and educated at King Edward's School until 1957, when he came to Trinity. At school he toddled off with a poetry prize, yet decided to do law in T.C.D. His career as a legal eagle was merry and brief, but he took to General Studies like a duck to water, and last year, as well as taking a First Class in his exams, he won the Vice-Chancellor's Prize for English Prose with a burst of rhetoric that is still sending eloquent echoes through the ears of all who read last term's Review. For all of which, we hasten to say, more power to his elbow.

He wrote once: "All the emotion recollected in tranquility, all the centuries of sonnets, of sculptures, of Hamlets, of Mona Lisas, are not worth a tupenny damn alongside the ordinary life of an ordinary man." This hard core of common-sense and sanity is innate in Gibbons; so solid, so real is it, that he can afford to indulge in flippant eccentricities and mild lunacies that will make many a mouth gape, and eyebrow rise, in astonishment. In short his apparent frivolity is the spontaneous spree of a disciplined imagination. And in that mood, H.R.H., punning and cracking jokes, by the new time, would make a demented cat laugh. Funny men are few; red-haired funny men are fewer still. Our man is both.

He falls in love, of course. We have all had our little bouts with Cupid, and Gibbons, to his credit, has felt the dart more than once. With our man, it has always been a question of heights and depths, the pinnacles and valleys of passion. He is, accordingly, spruce, elegant and confident, or desperate, despondent and studded with a red beard of unrequited love.

All men in love are poets. Like Cicero, Gibbons has dabbled in verse. He also writes short stories about spacemen, Kerrymen, gingerbread, Nelson's Pillar, black puddings, bicycles and sergeants of the law. Some have been published. He is, as well, witty, bizarre, brilliant, sad. Sometimes he gets lonely. He is, in short, Gibbons. He is a good friend. The best. Next October he takes Finals.

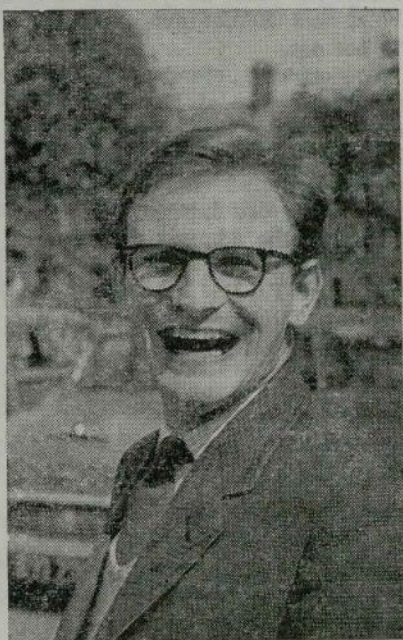


Photo D. Harman.

HUGH GIBBONS

Then, a teaching job at Wycliffe College. Already, he seems excited about the idea of helping to mould character. This, too, is typical of the man who has written down an image of himself:

"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays, And confident to-morrows."

The Legal Nail

The distinguished foreign lawyer in delivering Trinity's annual public lecture, is faced with a mixed audience, but last Friday Lord Morris, of Borth-y-Gest in his study of the "Judicial Process" caught the interest of both lawyer and laymen.

It is facile to conclude that the judicial process consists in simply hitting the right nail on the head, for Lord Morris demonstrated the procedural anomalies that may make the process more difficult than it looks.

He also emphasised its subjective

nature, in the evaluation of the facts found and the law to be applied in the light of the judge's own experience. A judge was assumed to be responsive to the social influences which, in form of a "gentle breeze of change adapted the old law to new situations," without going so far as to usurp the legislature's function of using law as an instrument of social reform.

Lord Morris, in explaining his points with concise digressions, made his subject completely intelligible to those with little or no legal background; it was a pity that he, in common with previous lectures, was not heard by a wider audience.

VILE BODIES

By jingo, things are moving; what with a party for every day of last week social climbing is quite an activity in our little world these days. "Surely doth passion and party blind our eyes, and the light which experience gives is, is, dash it, I've forgotten."

Anyway, Colonel Nettlefold is an old friend of my colleague, Colonel May and — big secret — a cousin of Joyce Blake-Kelly. Also I am told, Lisa Berry has been seen going round looking for a band and it is a well-known fact that the type-writing of Basil Hagard, Nick O'Brien, David Elyan and Jenny D'Arcy bears a remarkable resemblance to that on the envelopes of the deceiving invitations. But I'm not saying anything. My secretary (wow!) glimpsed Malcolm Sowden (beard and kilt) near Mavnooth looking for either a party-site or a carbide bicycle-lamp, and Harry Graham (hom-burg and shooting-stick) doing ditto near Phoenix Park.

Could the invites have been sent out by the party givers of last Trinity Wednesday? Charles Dew-

hurst? Noel Jamison? Tony Godfrey? Ian Bayley? John Barker? Noel Bolingbroke-Kent? A spokesman for the Trinity Wednesday Party Company, when asked if his syndicate was behind the plan to present a party for the masses, retorted: "Certainly not. Everybody knows it's Dick Longfield, Tony Jamison and Tim Shepherd-Smith." Ah got it! "is, is a lantern on the stern, which shines only on the waves behind us!" Awe bunk. Give it a rest. To get back to three M's — the whole thing smells of History School and red herrings.

Though Valerie Fox was at home in the zoo last Friday night ("—lashing of booze an' fags an' cigars an' . . .") John Medlycott was at Pembroke Road to feed his well-behaved animals with birthday-cake. Present were Eileen Keohane, Alexandra Shackleton, Tigga Day, Caroline Studdert, Rowan Leeper and Christophers Palmer and Bielenberg as well as the "Irish Times" answer to Tony Snowdon—Mike Jacob.

Mary Young was very much at home in Number 40 (penthouse) entertaining other members of the 55 Club, social scientists and Boat Club hearties. Willie relaxed from

the duties of State and invited Pru to view his exports. Roger S-T (smooth talker?) was there with Bernie. Between mouthfuls of Dutch cheese General van Blakenstein confirmed the rumour that his memoirs are shortly to be published. Patrick McAfee made an abortive attempt to elope with Alison; too bad he hadn't got a grey Anglia. Chris Bazley impressed his Philistine friends with some fine wood carvings and sand-paper chin . . . All in all quite a respectable and entertaining twenty-first.

The Sailing Club came ashore last Thursday to give their annual dance at the Crofton. Nautical Norseman Brian Siggins, accompanied by his lovely Etaine, impressed your column with his rolling gait (or was he twisting?) Opening batsmen abounded but failed to sign Meriel McH. for the first eleven; they are used to a faster pace? Paddy Lyons and Nuala left early — oh! to own a sports car! Champagne flowed, the band played even louder, Martin Hacc got juggled and Skipper McSlash got sloshed . . . Quite a party and organiser Hilary Roche satisfied everybody, or nearly everybody!

Petronius

TRINITY term swings into its happy rhythm, alternately sweat and wet weather. Birds in summer plumage flutter round Front Square and perch in giggles on Chapel steps, preening themselves and perturbing the bone weary blokes with exams in June. At the sight of this a wry grin twists the haggard features of the old stager, but even to a blind man . . . of which the numbers multiply in this the season of affluent boozing . . . the fact that summer was here again would be self-evident. As the cuckoo hollers in spring, so the soft plop of water bags splatter summer in Botany Bay.

The indignity ladled on to the recipient of the above was the pre-occupation of a columnist in this journal last year and provoked, as many may remember, in reply the comprehensive magnum opus by Tony Taylor, Sch., since passed on, on the intricacies of the art of water throwing. But even so, at the opening of the season, it is essential to restate the rules, just as in hunting one cannot have chaps bagging a ten pointer with a 35 m.m. Howitzer, or knocking off a prize pedigree Highland bull in a rather misplaced frame of mind that four legs and a hairy look means fair game. I mean it just is not done. Chaps must know the rules and stick to them, or the whole point of the thing is ruined.

Water throwing is the true diversion of the academic. It is the preserve of the Bay dwellers, indeed so exclusively that the Bay would be better called the Cascades in summer. Rule 1: Women are sacred and inviolable. No matter what else he does, the Hydrophile does not bag them.

Rule 2: Polythene bags are not on either, and the purist scorns the use of grease proof Kellogg inners. These artificial aids obviate the need for timing the transference of water from saucepan to bag to target. The odds are evened if the prospective projector runs the risk of bag collapse and soaked garments through delayed action.

Rule 3: Mere emptying of buckets and such-like is spectacular but so lacking in finesse that

such practitioners should be met with the scorn they deserve.

Rule 4: Do not get caught. It is liable to be expensive as the disciplinary authorities take a dim view of the art, and reinforce it with fines on offenders.

Though no definite rules exist, for the benefit of those upon whom the benison of a well directed bag has never descended I will outline the basic reactions. If the culprit hangs out of his window and chortles his mirth to the world at

large and you in particular, you are quite at liberty to obey your natural instinct and shy a rock through his window, but please not anyone else's by misdirection. But if politeness is the characteristic of the hurler, so that he withdraws after douching you, do likewise with dignity and remember that your discomfiture has been the result of a deep aesthetic experience, the projection of a well placed waterbag. Try it yourself some time.

A career is what it's worth

If you divide the population into two groups—those who take THE TIMES and those who don't—you find this: those who *don't* take THE TIMES are in the great majority. Those who *do* are either at the top in their careers, or are confidently headed there.

THE TIMES both by its seniority in experience and by its incomparable prowess as a modern newspaper, naturally commends itself to successful people. There is no high level conference, no board meeting, no top executive's private office into which THE TIMES is not apt to be taken.

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

Read THE TIMES

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

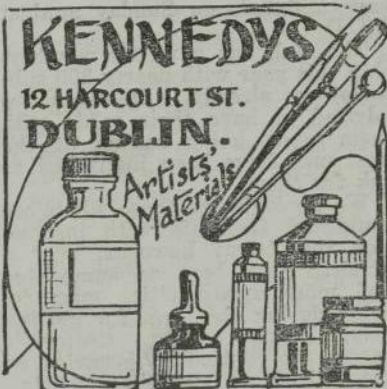
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Sporting Briefs

Fencing

The Fencing Club start their English tour to-morrow at Sandhurst with a match against the Royal Military Academy. Their programme is a very full one as the following day the Oxford Assassins entertain them and on Sunday they meet Birmingham University. They end their short stay at Manchester University exhausted but we hope victorious. Chris Rye, the skipper, will be supported by Messrs. C. Wood, C. Robinson, M. Robinson, and J. Robinson, while the ladies' section will be represented by Susan Brooks, Hui Pin Lim and Frances Alexander.

Water Polo

Trinity, 2; Half Moon, 2
In the first match of the current Junior League the two top teams clashed in an exciting game, notable for over-strict refereeing. When the score stood at 2-2 the referee started putting players out of the water in pairs until there were six players on the bank and three-a-side in the water, the College team having been reduced to Mollan, Prosser and Rooley. It is felt that referees should act on what they actually see rather than on what they suspect to have happened. Scorers for Trinity were: Tremmingham and Rooley.

Dominoes

At a mixed Dominoes match, sponsored by the Organisation of Ex-National Servicemen, last Sunday, Adelaide scored a narrow victory over a business-like but immature Trinity team, 6-4, 9-7, 7-5. Paul O'Grady, of the D.U.H.S., was the umpire.

FIRST ELEVEN HITS ITS STRIDE

Markham Shows Promise

AFTER a somewhat unfortunate opening to the season, the 1st XI are now scoring impressive victories against local clubs. They defeated the league champions, Clontarf, last week by 13 runs, and followed this up with a resounding win against Phoenix by five wickets.

Trinity v. Phoenix.

Trinity's attack, operating under a heavy sky, within minutes had the early Phoenix batting in trouble. Rice soon had one opening bat caught at the wicket and bowled the other with a beautiful ball that moved away from the bat. At the other end FitzSimons had his stumps knocked out of the ground by Hughes' yorker but the umpire had already called the no-ball. Rice induced Boucher to follow another outswinger and Wicks held the resultant catch low down in the slips. Hughes, who had bowled fast but with varying accuracy, was replaced by Evans who soon forced the next batsman to give a catch to mid-off. Rice held on to a high skier, Lea gleefully snapped up two catches in the slips and Phoenix were 66 for 9. Then Vernon Keely, a Trinity stalwart of two and three years ago set about the bowling in a manner often promised by him but rarely accomplished, and aided by some slackness in the field pulled the total up to 99 before he was caught.

Guthrie was soon out but Markham and Parry held the fort firmly. Markham, a gifted batsman, who needs only confidence to become one of Trinity's outstanding newcomers this season, looked a thoroughly polished performer. Three shots—a beautifully played on-drive, a square-drive and an effortless towering hit to the on-boundary—showed what a good timer of the ball he can be. Parry gave us an innings of the power and the consistency that, so early on, we have come to expect from him—he should get a lot of runs this season. These two took the score to 50 before Markham was l.b.w. for 28 and Parry stumped for 29. Rice and Minns were out early and it was left to Lea and Bradshaw to knock off the runs for a well-deserved 5-wicket victory.

Team—A. Rice, G. Guthrie, C. Lea, A. Bradshaw, M. Bagley, D. Evans, A. Wicks, W. Minns, P. Parry, L. Markham, P. Hughes.

Scores: Phoenix, 99 (Evans 4-17, Rice 4-26); Trinity, 100 for 5 (Markham 28, Parry 29).

SECOND TEAM SHINES

A strong Second XI travelled to Kilkock last Saturday to play their first league fixture against North Kildare C.C. Trinity elected to bat first on a pitch that had suffered from heavy showers during the morning. Despite an early setback when Labbett was caught for nought, West and Anderson batted steadily and saw the fifty up together. Anderson was dismissed by a fine catch but Terdre came in to slaughter the bowling. He and West put on 110 in an hour and when the innings was declared West was 50 not out and Terdre 73 not out.

An opening stand for Kildare defied the pace of Marshall-Smith and Clarkson for fifty minutes. Inglis and Caldicott then took over the attack and captured decisive wickets. Terdre finished off Kildare to return the admirable figures of 4 for 5.

Scores—T.C.D., 162 for 2 dec. (Terdre 73 not out, West 50 not out, Anderson 34).

North Kildare, 83 (Caldicott 3 for 6, Terdre 4 for 5, Inglis 3 for 38).

Club Relays Victory

On Wednesday, May 2nd, the Club Relays were held in College Park, and resulted in a win for D.U.H.A.C. over all the other Dublin clubs. This is the seventh consecutive year that the home club has won the trophy, and it is a clear indication of the essential depth of talent among Trinity athletes.

This "essential depth of talent" was somewhat overshadowed, however, during the week-end, by two very strong Scottish teams, Edinburgh and Glasgow Universities. D.U.H.A.C. was defeated for the first time since 1960 last Saturday, in a triangular contest against Edinburgh and Aberdeen, in a very tough fight which we just lost (106-101) with Aberdeen getting 42. Notable among the Trinity performers were T. T. Lunde, who won the javelin and high jump, and came second in the long jump and pole vault, and R. Russell, who won the triple jump, and came third in the high jump. R. Francis and P. Toomey easily came first and second in the 440 yards, and once again A. Shillington ran an extremely good 880 yards, winning after a very courageous last 200 yds. B. Oviagele and F. Middleton won the discus and the 120 yds. hurdles respectively.

On Monday, the home club entertained Glasgow and St. Andrew's. Once again Lunde came to the fore, gaining first place in the pole vault, and second in the long jump and javelin; the latter, H. Kennedy-Skipton, won with a throw of all but 200 ft. The wind, unfortunately, prevents F. Middleton's 120 yds. hurdles time of 15.7 from being a ratifiable record, though this is well under the College time. F. Quinlan and A. Shillington both ran very intelligent half miles, the latter reaching the tape first in 1 min. 57.4 secs., with Quinlan coming second in 1 min. 58.4 secs. R. Francis came second in both the furlong and the 440 yards to an outstanding Glasgow athlete, covering the quarter mile in under 50 secs. for the first time this season. The final result of the match was:—Glasgow, 114½; D.U.H.A.C., 87½; St. Andrew's, 45.

Next Saturday the Club travels to Belfast hoping to retain the Londonderry Trophy, and on Tuesday it leaves for England where it meets Birmingham, Sheffield and Liverpool in a quadrangular at Birmingham, and also competes in the U.A.U. Championships at Loughborough.

Sailing

UNIVERSITY CHAMPIONSHIPS RETAINED

For the fourth year in succession, D.U.S.C. have won the University Sailing Association of Ireland Salver, sailed this year under the U.C.D.S.C. burgee in Dun Laoghaire. The conditions could only be described as varied because wind strength changed within seconds from flat calm to force 4. Similarly the wind direction often veered through 180 deg. causing panic in some of the boats!

Trinity started the day well with a clear-cut win over Royal College of Surgeons. This was followed after lunch with another good victory, over U.C.D., by 45½ to 33 pts. This result augurs well for the Colours Match later this term. Finally, in the Elwood Cup, Queen's were narrowly beaten after some constructive team racing and thus Trinity, having won all three matches retained the Salver.

Team (with races won in parenthesis): J. Vernon (2), D. McSweeney (capt.) (2), M. Hare

(1), J. Niscon (1), F. Williams (1) and P. Branigan.
The final result was: D.U.S.C. (1st), 3 wins; Q.U.B.S.C. (2nd), 2 wins; U.C.D.S.C. (3rd), 1 win, and R.C.S.I.S.C. (4th) (nil).

Next week-end the team travels to West Kirby for the Wilson Trophy meeting while the seconds have a fixture on Sunday against U.C.D.

The club has a record membership this year with nearly 300 subscriptions already. Members are advised to have their cards with them when going sailing as the boat men have been instructed to ask for them.

We apologise to those whom we could not facilitate with instruction this term; however, over a hundred have been accommodated and more opportunities may develop during the term for getting extra people sailing, meanwhile spaces are continually occurring on the cruising and cancellation lists.

Colonel May

"Trinity News," March 8th, 1962—"For the really brave, the Colonel offers -Clear Sound and Abermaid as a Guineas double. Last week's issue—"In conclusion, West Side Story gets a none too confident vote to win and Abermaid is recommended half point e.w." Abermaid won the 1,000 Guineas and won as the Colonel though she would, by showing rare pace at the finish. This speedy daughter of Abernant has certainly provided a bright start to the term.

Vincent O'Brien is to be congratulated on introducing such a polished performer as T. P. Glenon to the Irish racing public. A superb tactician and judge of pace, the angular Aussie rode some beautiful finishes during the week at Phoenix Park and Leopardstown, including a very clever length victory on Larkspur in the Gold Flake Stakes. Whether or not he will be as good over 5 furlongs as Ron Hutchison remains to be seen, but over the longer distances, the Colonel rates him in the very top class.

To-day is the concluding phase of the annual Chester meeting and P. J. Prendergast should provide the column with a further success with the filly Polybius in the Sceptre Stakes. She won the Blackwater Plate at the Curragh a few weeks back in fine fashion by 2½ lengths. John Oxx saddles Gay Challenger in the Dee Stakes and the Colonel trusts that this fine looking colt will have forgotten all about the Tetrach Stakes and run a good race.

Another interesting card has been arranged for Phoenix Park on Saturday. Last year the Colonel recommended the punter to "follow the money" at the Park and he sees no reason for changing that advice for this season. Last week four out of six favourites obliged and let's hope they keep up the good work.

DISAPPOINTING TENNIS

Trinity suffered an eight to one defeat at the hands of a very strong Glasgow University team on Saturday. While the score makes rather painful reading the defeat was far from being a disgrace against competent opposition which had had the advantage of concerted practice throughout the winter.

The Trinity six comprised E. J. Avory, J. Williamson, P. R. Hunt, S. M. Swerling, W. Pike and J. Horsley.

Although Horsley was the only victor, Avory played some delightful tennis in extending the Glasgow first string (and the Scottish number four) to three sets, succumbing 6-4 in the final set having had points for a 5-4 lead.

In the doubles, Hunt and Swerling featured in an excellent doubles match full of good volleying but just failed to produce the goods; Hunt, in particular, was seen to advantage with his aggressive court play.

LUNCHEONS

AT

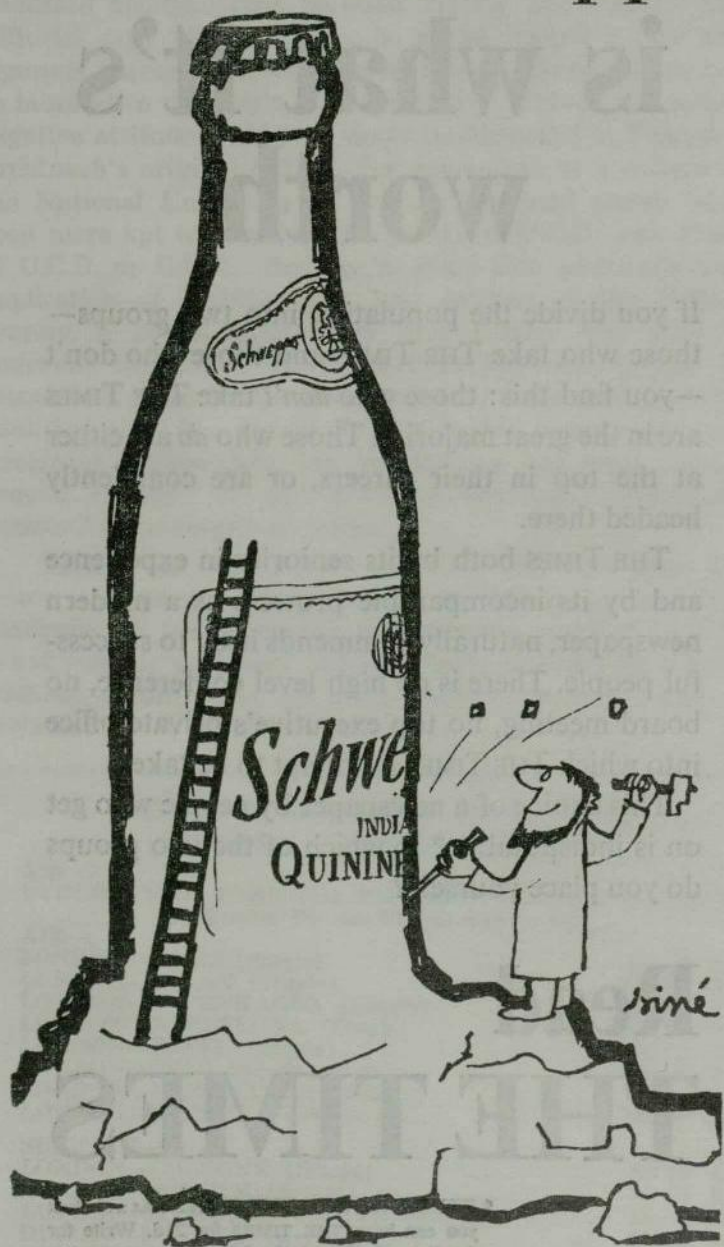
Ray's Restaurant

TILL 7 P.M.

We really mustn't forget to tell its name, but even if we did you'd guess it first time. YOU try the Stout, Sandwiches, and Service that are the BEST IN DUBLIN, and we'll remove all traces of Doubt. — IT'S

Neary's
of CHATHAM STREET,
of course.

Try a Tonic and make it Schweppes



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THE WHOLE DRINK THROUGH**