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# TRINITY NEWS

## A Dublin University Weekly

THURSDAY, 23rd NOVEMBER, 1961

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The Changing Face of Dublin: The demolition of the old Abbey Theatre. Latest reports say that the New Abbey will be ready by 1964 Irish Times.

## Players' Triple Bill

### IONESCO, STRINDBERG AND JOHN MORTIMER

THIS term Dublin University Players have chosen for their term production three one-act plays which will be shown in their theatre, No. 3, College, opening on November 27th. Their programme consists of "The Bald Prima Donna" by Eugene Ionesco, "The Stronger" by Strindberg, and "What Shall We Tell Caroline" by John Mortimer.

Ionesco's "The Bald Prima Donna" is his first play, and has been running ever since it opened in 1950 at the "Theatre des Noctambules," Paris. In the play he points to the conventions of the bourgeois social and moral standards and undermines their false foundations. Ionesco believes in fact that reality is dangerously inaccurate. It is, he says, only present in "dreams of the imagination" rather than in everyday life, and as with reality, so he refutes memory, personal identity, time and factual definition.

comers to Trinity, Mia Swales and Carolyn Lammert. The play, is directed by Michael Ruggins. Strindberg's "The Stronger" explores three frustrations of a married woman as she unburies herself to her husband's ex-mistress. The married woman is played by Dee Manning, an American.

Jo Van Gysegheem (who has been in Players revues for the last two years) and Ralph Bates ("The Long and The Short and The Tall" and "Dock Brief") are supported by Bruce Myers and Roger Ordish, both acting "finds" of last year. The cast is completed by two new-

### THIS ISSUE

We wish to apologise to our readers for the reduced size of "Trinity News" this week. This is not part of editorial policy, and we hope to return to normal as soon as possible.

can over for one year from Skidmore College, New York, where she is reading English Literature and Drama. Michael Ruggins also directs.

"What Shall We Tell Caroline" is by John Mortimer, author of "The Dock Brief" which won Players the best one-act award at the last Irish Universities Drama Festival in Galway, adjudicated by Gabriel Fallon. Caroline is the daughter of the headmaster of a boys' school and the play revolves around the problems arising from the parents' uncertainty as to what advice they should give their daughter upon her eighteenth birthday.

Directed by Laurence Howes, the cast is entirely drawn from newcomers to Trinity and Players Theatre, all in their first year.

## A disquieting conflagration

MENTAL and Moral students are often accused of having their heads in the clouds. This notion proved to be pretty near the bone last Tuesday morning. For, on entering their accustomed lecture room they were greeted by clouds of dense smoke. The awful truth dawned but slowly — that their familiar haunts were no more than charred ruins.

Earlier in the day, soon after the dawn, a fearful fire had been discovered on the second floor of No. 5, where it had been smouldering unmolested since Saturday. Only after one intervention of two sections of the Dublin Fire Brigade, one of which got stuck in Front Gate, was the blaze eventually vanquished. But not before a large part of the floor of the upper lecture room had been sawn away, whilst still ablaze, and allowed to drop with a dreadful crash into the room beneath, thus rendering a second room totally unusable.

The Agent, intrepid as ever, was soon upon the scene to survey the damage, and announced that a certain Fire Assurance Co. would soon make good the loss. Indeed it is close on thirty years since these self-same rooms saw even as much as a lick of paint. Pray, kind Agent, tell us whether we would have had to wait another thirty years, but for this timely intervention by an act of God? (See "College Fire Precautions" — Letters to The Editor)

### BROWN THOMAS

is all things  
to all  
Dubliners



GRAFTON STREET  
and  
DUKE STREET, DUBLIN

## Mod. Lang. Revival

### WELCOME GAMBLE BY FACULTY SOCIETY

LIKE many faculty societies in College the Modern Languages Society is reforming its ranks in the hope of interesting more people in its activities. There are probably more people reading Modern Languages in some form or other than in any other faculty. In spite of this the Modern Languages Society has always been conspicuous for its irrelevance. Active members this year, however, feel that greater efforts should be made to attract Mod. Lang. students, and indeed members of other faculties, to their meetings.

### STAFF VACANCIES

There are a limited number of vacancies on the staff of "Trinity News." The openings are for business staff, news, features and sports writers, and any applications will be considered on the merits and frequency of material submitted. We are, of course, always pleased to receive contributions from any member of the university. Articles should be placed in the "Trinity News" box, Number Three, College, on the Friday before publication of the issue for which it is intended.

new policy was put into effect by Mr. C. D. Fettes who read a paper on Professor Tolkien's great fantasy, "The Lord of the Rings." The next general meeting, arranged for Tuesday, 5th December, will be devoted to a discussion of the French dramatist "Jean Genet," by Mr. Michael Bogdin.

Plans for next term include a "Trial" of James Joyce in which Representatives of U.C.D. will be invited to participate, and which should, the Chairman hopes, put the Mod. Lang. Society even more firmly on the map. Attempts are being made to persuade the Board of the necessity of a room for this society with such a potentially large membership, and a dinner-dance is tentatively being planned for next term. Other activities include a festival of plays, one from each of the five language groups, which are already in rehearsal, and which will be produced in "Players" during the first two weeks of next term, and the "Mod. Lang. Society Review," produced twice a year, which will be on sale also at the beginning of next term.

If it can be said that last year was the year of the Fabian Society and the C.N.D., it may well be that this year will be notable for a new vigour among those students who feel that literature is an important part of life, and that in a university particularly, opportunities should be available for discussing it.

The new committee feels that there should be a place in this university for a purely literary society to cater for the four or five hundred students who are reading literature and who at present have no forum in which views may be discussed and exchanged. For this reason, an ambitious, but experimental programme has been arranged for this term, and if interest is stimulated to a sufficient extent, plans will be made for the rest of the year. The attention aroused by Mr. Ian Blake's excellent paper on William Golding read to the Phil last year, and the discussion in the same society of Louis McNeice by Mr. Derek Mahon only a fortnight ago, illustrate the claim that people will come along to listen to a discussion of a literary topic.

The Mod. Lang. Society Inaugural this year, in which the Chairman read a paper on "Arthur Miller," had an attendance of some two hundred, and was undoubtedly a resounding success which should augur well for future meetings of the society. In addition, therefore, to the smaller meetings of the individual language groups, the committee has decided to hold three general meetings a term in the G.M.B., the Inaugural being the first this term. Last Tuesday, the

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# TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Weekly

Vol. IX THURSDAY, 23rd NOVEMBER, 1961 No. 4

## THE ESB AFFAIR

The Plans of the Electricity Supply Board to demolish their range of Georgian offices in Lower Fitzwilliam Street and to rebuild them in the modern idiom have aroused unforeseen opposition. The principle involved is not simply the classic clash between reaction and progress, between Ferro-concrete and red-brick. The E.S.B. has wisely avoided any attempt to justify their intended vandalism in the name of progress. Certainly, the old and the new can co-exist perfectly agreeably, if the architecture of both periods is good in the first place. Michael Scott's Busarus and Gannon's Custom House stand together with perfect equanimity and balance. Nor is the immediate objection the fact that these offices are very fine examples of their kind, though that in itself should be enough to rouse public indignation against their destruction.

The important thing in the E.S.B. affair is that these offices form part of what is probably the longest unbroken line of domestic Georgian Architecture in the world. Their destruction would ruin the artistic unity of the facade utterly.

As undergraduates of Trinity we should have a special feeling for the architecture of the eighteenth century. It surrounds us in everything we do. And we should also feel a responsibility towards it. There is a way in which we can help in this affair. The Irish Georgian Society has organised a petition, which can be found and signed in the Royal Hibernian Hotel. It should be massively supported by us all.

## Animus Vester Ego..

A little learning can, as the saying has it, be a dangerous thing... The character who attempted to be a modern through the medium of Latin, certainly lacked learning when he used the expression above for "Mind your eye"... an expression that also indicates that the element of danger was not far away... All of which seems to suggest that students should aim, not at eyes, but at absorbing as much learning as ever possible... A little learning can be dangerous but, in later life, a little learning, can be tragic.

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## THE FUTURE OF GEORGIAN DUBLIN

**T**HE E.S.B.'s plan to demolish their Fitzwilliam Street Offices has brought into the open the whole question of the future of Dublin's Georgian architecture.

The buildings threatened with destruction in Fitzwilliam St. are among the finest examples of 18th century town-planning, and are an essential part of the longest facade of its type to be found in the world. The Georgian Society claims that only two out of the eighteen houses are affected by dry-rot; this the E.S.B. has denied. Yet probably most of Dublin's Georgian buildings are on their last legs, and in such a diseased condition as to be beyond the economics of preservation. The greater part of what remains is bound to disappear within the next twenty years for purely economic reasons.

The area within the Georgian limits of the City's North side forms, with the exception of Parnell Square, a vast slum varying only in degree of decay. Finally, the 18th century facade no longer is, in fact never completely was, an index to the temper of the city. Under these circumstances is it possible or wise to prop up the decaying fabric of the pre-Union city?

Any answer to this question must be conscious and qualified by the fact that Dublin's heritage in extent and flavour is unique. In this light the city's interests can best be served by pressing for its division into three areas for (a) complete demolition and rebuilding, (b) controlled alteration, and (c) rigorous preservation. Into the second category would go much of the remains of the North side, i.e. Mountjoy Square, North Great George's St., Eccles St. and Henrietta St., much of Gardiner Row, Great Denmark St., Gardiner and Belvedere Places, and of course, Parnell Square; on the South side—Baggot St., Pembroke St., the remaining Georgian sides of St. Stephen's Green, Ely Place and Lower Leeson St. Here the criteria would be maintenance of the existing roof levels, and the preservation of rows, or outstanding individual houses. Whilst it is hard to be dogmatic about rigorous preservation, any list should include Merrion Square and Upper Mount St., Fitzwilliam Square, Street and Place, and Upper Merrion St. This would ensure the preservation of a fairly solid and homogeneous block of Georgian architecture between Merrion Sq. and Leeson Street, and would salvage what is feasible in the rest of the city.

"... probably most of Dublin's Georgian buildings are on their last legs, and in such a diseased state as to be beyond the economics of preservation..." In this article, J. R. W. Mason examines the difficulties facing the town planners, and proposes his own solution to the problem.

However, if the twin forces of commerce and dry-rot are to be deflected a detailed planning policy is necessary not only for the preservation but for the future development of the city. The best blueprint on these lines yet produced is the council report of the Royal Institute of the Architects in Ireland on the "Draft Planning Scheme for Dublin," which appeared in the R.I.A.I. year-book for 1956-7. The following extract is perhaps the most relevant:

"Dublin is, to a large extent, a monument to the taste, foresight and organisation of the Wide Streets Commissioners, but the monument, far from being extended and improved as the city's growth demanded, has from time to time been disfigured by ill-considered accretions, by general neglect, above all by lack of plan... the Council... suggests that

the Town Plan be entrusted to an independent Commission... a board representative of City, County and State, with member delegates from statutory undertakers such as the Port and Docks Board, and C.I.E., from the Dublin Chamber of Commerce, the Garda Síochána, Bord Fáilte, and from the various professional institutes interested."

Certain other conditions will be necessary. Government aid must be forthcoming to some degree. The Hon. Desmond Guinness, President of the Irish Georgian Society, said when I interviewed him that "the Society believes that it is not only practicable, but vital, that the facade of the E.S.B. offices in Lower Fitzwilliam St. should be kept as it is. A vast body of public opinion is marshalling itself four-square behind us on this question, and we intend to press for it by means of a petition. This petition can be found and signed in the Royal Hibernian Hotel and the more signatures, the better."

But the Society must see further ahead than the E.S.B. affair; petitions and cricket-matches with the Northern Ireland National Trust are simply not enough. Bord Fáilte, too, must examine the more paying aspects of Georgian Dublin, if they are to fulfil the obligations voiced by themselves in a recent statement: "The tourist authority, Bord Fáilte, is concerned with the preservation of graceful and dignified buildings — an irreplaceable heritage. We are most fortunate in having in Ireland, and especially in Dublin, a repository of eighteenth century architecture which excites the interest and admiration of visitors from all over the world, and which gives strength to our claim that Ireland is the ideal country for the holiday-maker who appreciates what is beautiful and in perfect taste. We have a great responsibility to preserve such a heritage to the best of our ability."

—J. R. W. Mason.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

### College Fire Precautions

25 College.  
14th November, 1961.

Dear Sir,

A few days ago I was waiting at the top of No. 4 and happened to notice that the window from which one is supposed to let oneself down to safety on the fire-escape does not open.

Disturbed by this discovery, I climbed the stairs of Nos. 1, 2, 3, 5, 7, 8, 9 and 10. I jotted down the following observations:

No. 1—No fire-escape noticed.  
No. 2—Fire-escape o.k.  
No. 3—Fire-escape o.k., but window is 5 feet from the ground;

window opens, but at once closes with resounding crash.  
No. 4—Fire-escape o.k.; window does not open.

No. 5—Fire-escape o.k.; bottom half of window does not open; escape virtually impossible except for unusually thin and agile man.

No. 7—Fire-escape o.k.; window a bit narrow.

No. 8—Fire-escape o.k.; window 5 feet off ground and does not open.

No. 9—Fire-escape and window o.k.

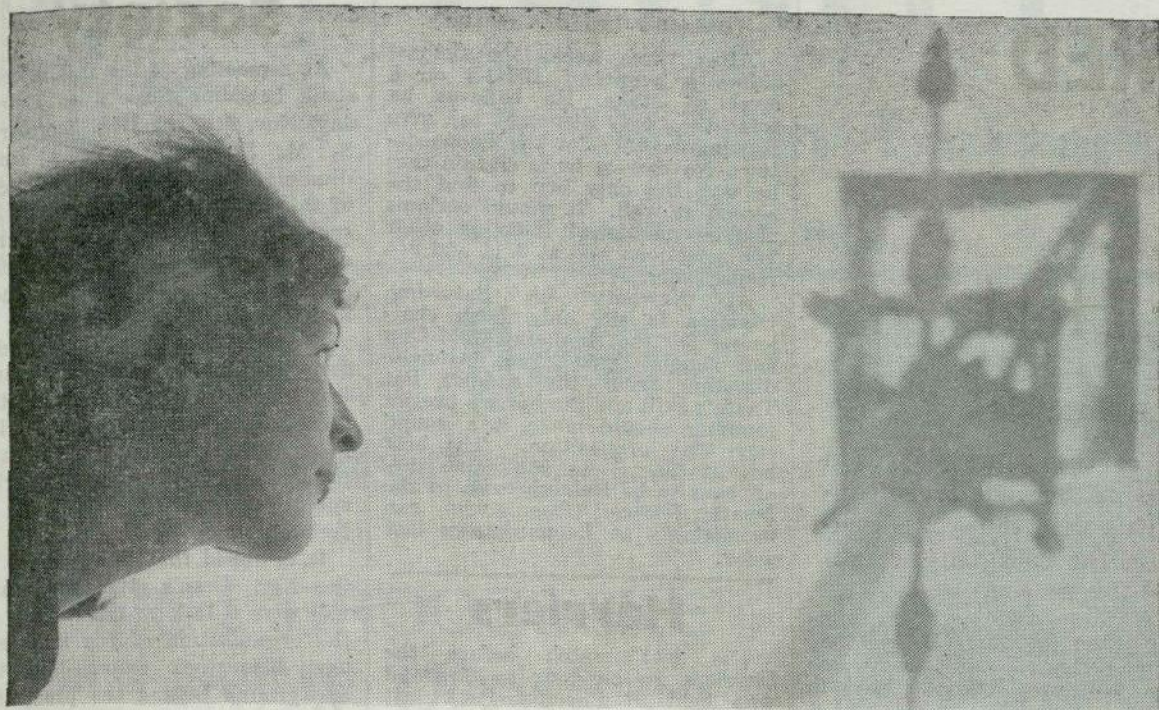
Continued—Page 4, Col. 2

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## Profile:



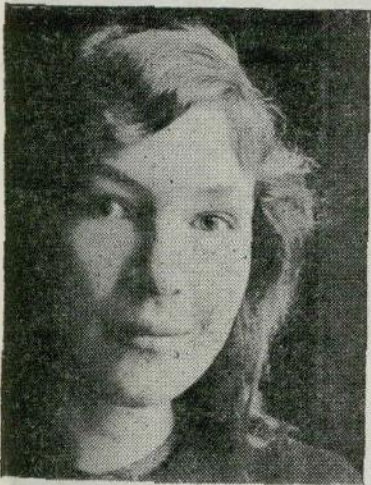
PENELOPE GIBBON

## CHEKHOV AND WILD BIRDS

**F**OR Penny Gibbon wild birds express and include a great deal. She combines a rooted seriousness of direction with a touch of the gipsy. Her seriousness is the operation of a thorough enthusiasm which often does the work of insight. Sometimes she cares too deeply to allow the saving vein of humour to survive. She is gay, but fun somehow takes her by surprise. She is both imaginative and concerned with the real. Her fantasy is tied to the actual.

Penny's father is Monk Gibbon, the well-known Irish writer, and she has five brothers and sisters. Penny was born in England, but

Ireland is her chosen country. Her chosen people are the Irish of the West and Donegal. From childhood she has spent many holidays in Donegal and she has deeply lived its strangeness and saneness. It is a place of rest and wildness. Penny is happiest sharing with a few friends. She went to Glengara Park School in Glenageary where she took acting very seriously, maths as a personal affront. She was on all the school teams and still plays tennis, meaning to win. After leaving school Penny studied for a year at the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art. The life both puzzled and attracted her. She came to Trinity in 1958 to study Mod. Lang., but soon changed to Mental and Moral, and is now a Senior Sophister. To Penny philosophy is a safe and iconoclastic world peopled comfortably by symbols and universals. Kant is her favourite philosopher, but the austerity of Spinoza can inflame her. This year she is



Photographs by Peter Ryan.

approaching Modern Philosophy with interest and wariness. Penny considers philosophy something of an escape, but more profoundly it is an extension of her experience, of her eagerness to grapple with things.

Penny is less ambitious about acting than she used to be, but enjoys it fully and works at it with passion. In "Players" she has performed in "the Beau" by Chekhov, and played the Sphinx in "The Infernal Machine." A recent fascination is the vast and complex potential of the cinema. She took part wholeheartedly in the College film made last term. She is less particularly preoccupied by acting and more absorbed in general questions of dramatic and cinematic presentation. Penny has always loved ballet, but prefers modern, more abstract productions, if she cannot see the classical ballets danced superlatively well. She adores "l'après-midi d'une faune." She reads Beckett, Chekhov, Tolstoy, Hugo, Balzac, George Moore. She is ardent about poetry and music rather than relaxes or lives with them.

Penny is a good cook and is severely practical about housework, but an occasional intense craziness saves her from total efficiency in material affairs. She is interested in clothes, but never self-conscious about what she is wearing. She would like to buy a Chelsea-outfit. Penny is a completely generous friend who gives a great deal to conversation and also demands it. She becomes flushed and excited in discussion. She always welcomes where she can, she never intrudes. She has reached a serene point in her Trinity career. She does not care, as she did at first, about making an impression. She believes that Trinity is a place where opportunities can be found and made. She feels there is much that is strong and good in the Irish people. Something will always pull her to Donegal where it is possible to care and be free.

## ARGUS

I suppose the fourth or fifth week of term, what ever it was that has just passed, should be a tired week, but surely not that tired. The people entering college now are so young anyway that they should have the full zest of life upon them, yet they seem to do nothing.

This makes life hell for the respondents of both this and the other paper for the simple reason that we have nothing to write about. Our scaly eyes watch, our hoary ears listen, and at the first breath of excitement we pounce. But God, look at last week, except for Charles Day's party one might have been living in a convent.

This next column might refer only to a small section of college's youth, but if you bother to read it, it might act as a deterrent, or even a spur to a rather peculiar sense of animalism. It concerns

the rugger club. Not the death and glory boys like Siggins and Scott, but the third bumbler. Such men as Wilkins and Hunt, Bosworth and Marks. Boys that have their heart in this queer game. Boys that will brave the elements to arrive in Ballyfermot as the sun is setting, undress, rush joyfully onto a ploughed field, and indulge in sweat and surrealism till the stars light in the sky. They suffer from the wind and the rain, they get Athletes' Foot from the cold showers, they get swollen lungs from their lack of air, and all for enjoyment. You should watch them sometimes, but they are an elusive bunch. They have a certain air of pride in their obscurity, only surfacing after dark, and when questioned are frightened and discreet. But as they will tell you, it passes the afternoon, and one has only then to think of Sunday.

Which brings me to Sunday. The Good Lord has said that Sunday should be a day of rest. A suggestion that I take all too literally. Bed is the only place that passes the morning pleasantly. What with

Family Favourites, Billy Cotton, and Beyond Our Ken, it is soon time for lunch. Some I believe find eminent satisfaction in going to church. An excellent past-time for those addicted to it. A few cheerful hymns, a fruitful sermon, and a gossip with the Vicar and friends after, all pass the morning in gentle sweetness. But then comes tea-time. This can pass in various ways. One goes up to Penny Rosier's for hot crumpet, or down to Jane Buchanan's for coffee. Or one sits by the gramophone playing patience hoping that it will soon be dinner time. Or a good book and the gas-fire. But then it's dinner time. Penny says there's not enough beef to go round so you leave Charles Jordan there. His need is greater than yours, or he looks as if it is. So you buzz off. The pictures are booked out, so you go round to the Dairy, cash a cheque if you have one with Fred, and buy a pork pie and baked beans. You eat them. You go to Edmonds for tiddly winks, Leahy for marbles, or Eardley for Monopoly. Then you eat the marbles, and drink the tiddly-winks. You wonder where the Scotch had come from, and go to bed, thanking God that you have enjoyed yet another eventful day, and that all is well with the world.

## Films

"Two Women" (Capitol)

## War and Peace

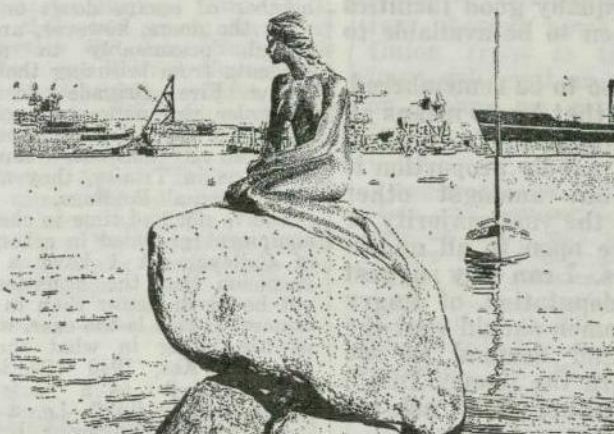
**T**WO WOMEN" is not a successful film. It is not even halfway towards being a successful film. Certainly, the version now showing at the Capitol shows evidence of the censor's handiwork, but only (as far as I could judge) in two places, in both of which anyone of moderate imagination should be able to take the gaps as read. No, that is not what is wrong here.

Exactly what is wrong, is a more difficult question to decide. Vittorio de Sica's direction is, in many ways, masterly. He has a minute feeling for the contour of a scene, for all its apparently irrelevant detail. When Sophia Loren takes a loaf out of a paper bag, she drops the bag, snatching at it gawkily to prevent it falling; when, early in the film, she sits on a chair, it gives way in one leg, and she has to perch awkwardly on the edge. It is minuteness like these that give Signor de Sica's direction a strange, almost disturbing clarity, an almost over-real definition. Every scene has a physical immediacy which is superbly controlled, and which is very rare. There is no attempt here to streamline situations, to give them any kind of cinematic gloss, any specious evenness of texture. And it is in this feeling for the shapelessness, the lack of formalised organisation of his theme, that Signor de Sica most excels. Nor is the fault Sophia Loren's. Throughout the film, her acting has her own peculiar grandeur, almost amounting to nobility, of which her physical magnificence is only the beginning, and which must be unique in the annals of the cinema.

The film's story is about the wanderings of a mother (played by Sophia Loren) and her daughter (played by a nice little thing whose name I have forgotten) during the final stages of the war in Italy. To remove her daughter from the horrors of the bombing of Rome, the mother takes her back with her to the village in which she was born. When the Allies arrive, they start back for Rome again. That, allowing for two love affairs (one lover is killed by the Germans) and the rape of the daughter by American troops, is all the basic plot. And it should be quite enough for half-a-dozen films.

In a way, the power and realness of Sophia Loren's performance and the inspired verismo of Vittorio de Sica's direction only make the film's failings more apparent. It is as though a miserable and uninspired daub had been mounted in a magnificent frame and hung next to a Botticelli. The intended power of the basic theme makes the whole thing worse. The cornerstone of the film is the love between mother and daughter. But nowhere do we feel that it is true, this love. The climax of the film is the mother's agonised appeal to her daughter to restore the link between them, which has been broken by her rape, for which she blames her mother. As a piece of acting, it is magnificent; but the scene itself is so scantily and (dare I use the word) sentimentally conceived, that it is almost embarrassing. If there are special awards in heaven for championing lost causes, Sophia Loren will be pretty high on the roll of honour.

—W.M.O.



The Little Mermaid, Copenhagen

## The Carlsberg Breweries and Wonderful Copenhagen

On her rock at the entrance of Copenhagen Harbour sits Hans Andersen's Little Mermaid, presented to Copenhagen by one of the founders of the Carlsberg Breweries, Carl Jacobsen. An example of the numerous works of art given to the Danish nation by the Jacobsen family and the foundation they created.

**Carlsberg**

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# Rugby:

## FIRST XV HAMPERED BY INJURY

### SPORTS COMMENT

My contacts in No. 6 tell me that there is a certain amount of unrest amongst the women in College regarding their position in sport. The source of this disquiet appears to be our old friend the Capitation Fee, which, of course, has recently been increased by two pounds. This increase has led them into questioning the Board's right to levy an equal fee on men and women alike, since the ladies feel that they are not getting value for money.

They argue that there are very many more men's sports clubs in College than there are women's, and that men are more given to playing games anyway. Women, after all, cannot box or row, nor for that matter, can they besport themselves on the rugby or cricket pitches. Why then should they be expected to help finance expensive tours for these strictly male clubs? One has to admit that they have a strong point here, for it is certainly true that few women get the chance to go on tour with any of the sports clubs. This is not to say that they are excluded from sport, for they can and do sail, fence, swim, play hockey, tennis and so on, but it seems to boil down to the fact that women do not WANT to participate in sport to the same extent as the average man even if equally good facilities did happen to be available to them.

It is also to be remembered, however, that by no means all of the Capitation Fee goes to sport. A goodly proportion is divided out amongst other societies, the vast majority of which are open to all undergraduates. I can only suggest that a deputation of angry young women should visit the Bursar and demand to see just where the money DOES go, only please, don't ask me to have any part in it.

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## Collegians Held

TRINITY—6; COLLEGIANS—6

THE score is a just reflection of the game played in College Park last Saturday as neither side ever dominated any phase of the match. This was, though, a competent display by the Trinity XV for the Collegians are unbeaten in the Ulster Senior League this season.

The early play was ragged and at half-pace with Trinity getting slightly more of the ball from both the tight and the line-outs. Splendid back-row work by Collegians permitted Read little time or room in which to make use of this, but once Siggins or Endall were in possession they looked dangerous. Only quick and effective covering stopped them getting through on several occasions.

After twenty-five minutes the Trinity defence was caught on the wrong foot by a deceptive scissor movement between the Collegians' centres, and Irwin went over for an unconverted try. Collegians were particularly menacing at half-back where Piggott and Glass combined almost to perfection. Glass cut round the blind side time and again but mainly due to lack of support from his centres and good tackling by Read, Collegians failed to score again before half-time.

Read did not enjoy anything like the same consistency of service, as Rees was injured in the opening minutes and his play was consequently slow and erratic.

## LETTERS

from page 2

No. 10—Fire-escape o.k.; window 5 feet off ground and does not open.

The fire-fighting appliances are apparently in good order and were last checked on July 4th and 5th this year.

In Front Square there are a number of escape doors onto the roof; the doors, however, are kept locked, presumably to prevent students from misusing them.

The Fire Brigade does not recognise the pulley-type of fire-escapes installed throughout College as adequate especially when, as in Trinity, they are not situated on all landings.

I have not had time to check the equipment provided in other parts of College, but I have a nasty suspicion that the situation may not be much better than in Front Square. If this is the case, most of us are living in what the Fire Brigades Act, 1940 (Section 1) would describe as a "potentially dangerous building"—i.e. a building rendered dangerous by "the absence of any or any adequate appliances for extinguishing fires occurring therein or for enabling the occupants thereof to escape therefrom on the occurrence of a fire."

Dublin Fire Brigade recently inspected the fire-fighting appliances and fire-escapes in College and is making a report; but this does not excuse the authorities from ensuring that the windows open and that it is possible to reach them.

Col. Walshe, our lives are in danger. I mean it. There might be a fire to-night.

Yours faithfully,  
Martin Smith.

### The Trinity Trust

5 Trinity College,  
Dublin.  
15th November, 1961.

Dear Sir,

Dr. Fry, the Deputy Hon. Secretary of the Trust has asked me to inform you that at its meeting on Tuesday, 7th November, the Executive Committee made a grant of £100 to Professor Edwards for the purchase of books for the Department of English.

Yours faithfully,  
H. Falkiner,  
Secretary.

Powell injected some fire into the pack after the interval for they stormed back and the game quickened considerably. Baldwin began to give Glass the persistent attention that the harassed Read had experienced all along and Collegians were forced into their own half. It was pleasant to see Endall back in form again, and he almost scored at this stage when he found a gap and raced for the line only to be brought down inches short by the exemplary defence.

It was left to the pack to open Trinity's scoring after twenty minutes of the second half. Bielenburg, who gave a workman-like performance throughout, scored an opportunistic try from a line-out but Lea's attempt at a difficult conversion went wide. Trinity now tried everything in order to get the lead, including knocking-out the referee who stepped in the path of an oncoming second-row forward. Coker missed a long-range penalty but redeemed himself by finishing off a good threequarters' movement with one of his thrilling runs. He was tackled into touch by a covering second-row forward after the defence had been outstripped. An enthusiastic defender was offside in the resulting line-out and Lea kicked a good penalty goal. This precarious lead lasted only a few minutes and Collegians justifiably equalised after a good handling movement had exploited Trinity's blind-side.

This was quite an encouraging performance by Trinity, especially by the pack, who grow in stature with every match. With Rees, Siggins, Coker and Scott all injured to some degree, a fit, full strength side for the Colours match must now be doubtful.

## Soccer

Trinity—2; U.C.D.—4.

Although Trinity lost this match, they produced their best form of the season in the second half, but unfortunately could not quite pull up from 3-0 down at half-time. The first half was very disappointing. U.C.D. profited from three foolish mistakes made by the Trinity defence and although the Trinity forwards were showing improved form, none of them could supply the finishing shot.

The second half was a revelation. Playing the most attractive football so far this term, Trinity narrowed the gap when Lundie fastened on to a pass and crashed the ball past a helpless U.C.D. goalkeeper. Shortly afterwards, Parry deflected a defence splitting pass from O'Moore into the net and the fight was really on. Trinity threw everything into the attack but the equaliser would not come and just before the final whistle, U.C.D. broke through down the middle and scored. Although this was a defeat inflicted by a very strong U.C.D. side, it was good to see Trinity approaching the form necessary for the side to start winning matches.

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## Colonel May

(Ireland's Leading Tipster)

After three weeks the Colonel shows a profit of £20-3-4 on a level £1 stake. He believes he was the only tipster to give Rupununi (8/1) for the Leopards-town November; he is certain that he was the only one to find the second as well. It should perhaps also be mentioned that his other two selections won at 8/11 and 9/4 respectively.

At Newbury on Saturday, Olympia is the only Irish challenger for the Hennessy Gold Cup and should profit from stronger direction from the saddle. Pat Taaffe's skill and the horse's proven jumping should make it a sound each way proposition. The best bet at Navan on the same day appears to be Raleighstown in the Meath Novice 'Chase, who ran promisingly at Leopardstown last week.

## Harriers

The last match before the Harriers go on tour to Scotland was held in Phoenix Park last Saturday. It was a triangular contest against Clonliffe and Donore Harriers. Conditions were nearly perfect and this was reflected in the excellent times returned.

M. Neville of Donore Harriers won in the record time of 31 min. 22 secs. S. Whittome was the first D.U.H. man home and he returned a personal best time of 32 mins. 50 secs. F. H. Quinlan and M. R. Sparshott came 9th equal with personal best times and A. Shillington cut 70 secs. off his previous week's performance.

Donore Harriers won the team section with a score of 22 pts., D.U.H. were second with 17 and Clonliffe 3rd. The detailed results of D.U.H. runners were as follows: 6, S. Whittome; equal 9, A. R. Sparshott, F. H. Quinlan, A. Shillington, P. J. Davey, C. Bryan. These six runners and P. Twomey, B. E. Davies and T. Le Guire have been chosen to go on this week's Scottish tour.

## Bloodstock Breeding Society

At a meeting of the D.U. Bloodstock Breeding Society on Thursday, Nov. 9th, the Hon. Secretary, S. M. Swerling, gave a most illuminating talk on three aspects of this technical subject. First, he spoke on the influence of Phalaris as a thoroughbred sire, and his success at stud—in particular when mated with chaucer mares.

Secondly, he dealt with the defects of inbreeding and out-crossing and finally he analysed the theory put forward by Friedrich Becker of female dominance in the production of sprinting stock, with special reference to this trend in Ireland.

It is hoped that the manager of the Aga Khan's studs in Ireland will give a talk to the Society on the organisation of His Highness' vast bloodstock empire and the background behind the production of such great racehorses as Mahmoud and Windsor Lad, and in more recent years, Tulyar, My Love, Saint Crespin III and Charlottesville.

## Hockey

Mills Cup—Sat., Nov. 11—Lost to Pembroke, 2-0; Sun., Nov. 12—Drawn with Guilford, 2-2; Mon., Nov. 13 — Lost to Oxford Occasionals, 4-3; Wed., Nov. 15—Beat Royal Artillery at Woolwich, 10-2; Thurs., Nov. 16 — Lost to Cambridge University, 5-1; Fri., Nov. 17—Lost to London University at Motspur Park, 9-1.

With six new members, the experience of the present team was shown very clearly on this tour. The weakness of the defence as a whole and the reluctance of the inside forwards to pass to the wings was clearly shown.



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