

trinity news

Dublin University Undergraduate Newspaper

STUDENT COMMENT was aroused to an unusually high degree after Dr. McQuaid's pronouncement on the Ban. Some of the more definite views are featured in this week's page 3 MOUTHPIECE.

LORD HARLECH, President of the British Board of Film Censors writes about the Board's aims and methods on page 4. In a double page feature on Censorship, Judge Conroy is interviewed on the Irish situation.

ROBERT BRENDAN McDOWELL, the Junior Dean, Historian, eccentric and conversationalist extraordinary, is Trinity's most unconventional institution. FOCUS examines this singular man on page 7.

TRINITY DUE FOR GRANT INCREASE

Long-awaited Commission reports to Minister

By BILL BOWDER

Trinity is likely to receive a larger Governmental Grant. This at least seems certain amid the rumour and counter-rumour of the report of Higher Education.

Due to be presented to Mr. O'Malley, Minister for Education, on Saturday, this report, which reviews the whole field of higher education in Ireland, has taken over six years to prepare. Set up by Dr. Hillery in 1960, the delay seems to have been caused by the refusal of Trinity and UCD to tolerate any sort of amalgamation.

Icarus may be sued for debts

Last Thursday Brendan Kennedy received warning from the printers of "Icarus", Clearprint, that they intend to sue for debts if they were not paid by to-morrow.

Owing over £150, £61 of this is from back numbers, the rest from the banned Icarus 50A. The legal position of Icarus 50A is highly complex. The printers had not put their names to the issue and their claims to recover losses may therefore be jeopardised.

However after much to-ing and fro-ing between Mr. Godfrey (Standing Committee) and Mr. Gaskin (Publications), a cheque for the original debt of £61 has been signed and delivered.

What position Clearprint will now take on the original debt is uncertain. The Standing Committee, the only body authorised to pay the larger amount, does not meet for another two weeks and the summons was due to take effect from to-morrow.

Art Soc. Exhibition

Richie Hendrick and George Dawson have selected the latest selection of student works in the Art Societies rooms. In this, the fourth exhibition this year, 29 works represent 11 artists. Nick Robinson, Nikki Gordon, Peter Morrough and the Boydells combine to make a viewing of this collection very well worth while.

The meticulous report will probably suggest autonomous universities for the constituent colleges of N.U.I., thus jolting or even breaking the old power structure. To effect the recommendations of the report would cost the Government between 25 million and 40 million pounds, some of which will go to Trinity. Whether Trinity will in return have to sacrifice its absolute autonomy is as yet uncertain. Certainly the 'Irish Press' report which warned of a nationalised Trinity is nonsense.

Strong encouragement will be given to the universities to work together on all levels. The science faculties may be drawn much closer. The veterinary departments, next to each other in Ballsbridge, certainly will.

It must be insisted that nothing yet has been officially stated. As Professor Moody, a member of the Commission said, "The Commission reports only to the Chairmen and the Chairmen alone report to the Minister."

Prof. Denis O'Donaghue of U.C.D. pointed out that despite what the papers say it seems incredible that the Government should allow "the palpable and unmistakeable waste of resources" that autonomy implies, "and the canterous and tendentious situation between the two colleges, the intermittent sniping between Catholic and Protestant." One is assured however that both the sources of the 'Sunday Press' and the 'Irish Times' were accurate.

It will be some days before it is known what the report says, but it is certain that its recommendations will make momentous changes to Trinity, and to the whole of Irish further education.



Sir Edgar Whitehead speaking to the 1964 committee in Regent House last Monday evening. Exclusive interview on page two.

Pamphlet banned by J.D.

"Inconsistent" — say Republicans

Mr. Ronald Linsay of the Republican Club has criticised the Junior Dean's action in an incident concerning the sale of pamphlets at Front Gate.

Mr. Linsay, who was selling copies of the United Irishman, complained that the J.D. was inconsistent in his ruling that the Republican Club's pamphlet should not be sold within the College grounds and yet allowing the sale of pamphlets by the D.U. Christian Union to continue.

His pamphlet contained a speech by George Gilmore under the auspices of the Republican Club. Thus, argues Mr. Linsay, the publication was that of a College Society. Mr. Linsay criticised the J.D.'s discrimination between political and other propaganda but was prepared to accept that there were certain basic differences between God and George Gilmore. An official complaint has been lodged with the J.D.

The Republican Club plans to take the matter up with the SRC and to use the incident to support their case for obtaining full recognition as a College Society.

Hists' suspension

Bitterness surrounds the Hist. decision to suspend Cian O hEigearthaigh. He was named in a sub-committee report as the leader of the Hist. 'invasion' at the beginning of term. The report was adopted after a stormy private meeting lasting until 2 a.m. It had recommended that O hEigearthaigh 'be deprived of the privileges of honorary Membership for the remainder of the session'.

This is the first time any such action has been taken and there was much opposition. O hEigearthaigh was a leading member of the Hist. and became an honorary member after helping to win the 'Irish Times' debating trophy in two successive years. Some felt that the report 'called him a liar' and even that it 'tore at the heart of democracy'. On the other hand Brian Williamson, the auditor, said 'it was a compromise decision avoiding complete expulsion'.

Trinity Whig Club

A Liberal Party Students Association is being formed in College. Called the "Whig Club" it is holding its first meeting next Sunday evening. Its aims are to establish the old ideals of liberalism in politics.

Edward Carson at the Phil

A large crowd came to the Phil. last week to hear the Hon. Edward Carson defend his father against Republican speakers. A very lively debate followed William Mortimer's paper: "Lord Carson — Irishman". Trouble had been expected but the five stewards were unnecessary. The conflict was confined to the floor.

Carson said that his father believed fervently in loyalty to the Crown. When he saw that the twenty-six counties were determined to break with Britain he concentrated on Ulster. The Curragh Mutiny could have a parallel to-day if the British Government decided to use force in Rhodesia. His father had been a fair, sincere man, no bigot and a believer in tolerance. He was not a professional politician seeking glory.

Mr. Cathal Goulding, a well-known Republican, said that the paper was "a load of shagging rubbish". Carson had been an enemy of the Irish people, a tool of British Imperialism. He was to be held responsible for the evils in the North to-day.

Dr. Montgomery Hyde thought Carson was a "kindly man", and one who never sacrificed his principles. Someone in the House suggested that Carson had no principles to sacrifice anyway.

Hist debaters for Edinburgh

The Hist. debating team, represented by Brian Williamson and Steven Harris, are through to the semi-finals of the Observer Mace debating trophy. The semi-final round will be held in Edinburgh on Thursday 23rd February.

The Hist. team will take on Glasgow University, seven times winner of the Mace since 1954; Cambridge, last year's defeated finalist's and Leed's. Cambridge were defeated in last year's final by the Trinity team of David McConnell and Cian O'hEigearthaigh.

Once upon a time there was a little boy called Andrew and he hated his homework, his school, his teacher. But his Daddy said to him, "Son, you're not going to get anywhere unless you go to college". So he came to Trinity. And he hated his lectures, lecturers, and work. But did he love spending money on girls, drink and fast cars. One day he sheltered in a certain Dawson St. shop and unexpectedly spent £10. From that day he was a changed man. And if you think this is all a fairy story, just come and look at HF's for yourself.

Whitehead on Rhodesia

Sir Edgar Whitehead, K.C.M.G., O.B.E., Prime Minister of Southern Rhodesia from 1954-1962, was in Dublin recently to speak to a meeting of the 1964 Committee; and he also visited Townley Hall for the 1964 Committee Conference. There Bill Bowder and Gordon Godfrey interviewed him.

Q. Would you blame Britain for U.D.I.?

A. No. We could have carried on as we were. Smith's right wing wanted to alter the 1961 constitution so that it would be far longer before Africans could possibly attain majority rule. They hoped to ally with the Portuguese and South without independence.

Q. Did the election of the Labour Party make U.D.I. inevitable?

A. No. As early as 1963 they had threatened U.D.I. If Nyasaland and Northern Rhodesia were going to get independence, Rhodesia wanted it too.

Wilson well before the election had gone on record as Leader of the Labour Party that they could not grant independence to Rhodesia until there was majority rule. When Labour was returned to power the clauses of agreement were very slight. I have no patience with those who seek to put all the blame on Wilson. The moment when independence could have been granted easily was at the break-up of the Federation when the Tories were in office. If they had then said to Dr. Kaunda and Dr. Banda, "we are prepared to break the Federation and grant you your independence, but, if we do so, then Rhodesia must also get her independence at the same time on the basis of the 1961 Constitution", I think it could have gone through without a major upset.

Q. You mean Tory prevarication just made the eventual situation worse?

A. The fall of Field from office was largely due to his failure to get a promise of immediate independence at the Falls Conference. By their failure in the eighteen months from April '63-October '64 to negotiate independence, the Tories greatly strengthened the extremists in Rhodesia who wanted U.D.I. The only line they left to Rhodesia moderates was to say that we could carry on another ten years without independence.

Q. How pro-Apartheid is Rhodesian feeling?

A. Rhodesians have always been close to South Africa. There are more whites who have come from South Africa than Great Britain. Many South Africans come up for the work or more pay.

Q. Do you think the worst is over for Smith?

A. Oh, no. Rhodesia has lost some vital trade. Rhodesia used to supply all the oil to Zambia. Now all that has gone. Kaunda has signed a fifteen year agreement with the Italians to supply oil. We can never get that trade back. Rhodesian railways used to carry all the copper out of Zambia and we could charge what the traffic could bear. Kaunda has ordered six more diesel locomotives and 800 wagons with the help of credits. We will never get the major part of the copper traffic back till he has paid for them.

Q. But are all these things, and the sanctions, sufficient to break Smith?

A. Not this year.

Q. Will it eventually?

A. It all depends on how long one is prepared to wait—and how effectively they are enforced.

Q. If things got desperate would Smith join South Africa?

A. I don't think so. South Africa does not want four million more Africans. By South African standards Rhodesia will make another Bantustan with its own self government.

Q. Would South Africa risk its future for Rhodesia?

A. No, I don't think they would. Why should they? There were only 224,000 whites in 1962. Now there are considerably less. Quite a number of whites appear to be leaving—to judge by the house adverts in the Salisbury papers.

Q. What about the African threat of force?

A. They have always hoped somebody else would do something for them.

Q. Will Smith work towards eventual majority rule?

A. Smith has said it will not happen in his lifetime. Like the South Africans say—"fifty or sixty years perhaps."

Q. Would you go back to Rhodesia?

A. There would be no useful purpose in returning at present.

The Library Problem

Complaints against the Library are frequent and at present are reaching alarmingly wide-spread proportions. In fact the situation in the institution which should be the most vital to every student in College is not as black as it has been painted.

There is no doubt that the library service is not perfect and at the moment this is particularly so. Vital books may be unobtainable because of the library alterations and it is difficult for infuriated students to be objective about this unavoidable situation. However one must allow that the library staff are doing a difficult job under appalling circumstances.

At the moment 80,000 books are misplaced, largely because death-watch beetle was discovered in the East Pavilion during the scheduled alterations last February. These have had to be housed in any available corner of the College grounds even in a windowless shed in the Fellow's Garden.

Other books are stolen in a steady stream from the open shelves. At the last count in July, 11 per cent. of the books in the Old Reading Room were missing and 12 per cent. had been taken from the New Reading Room.

The Librarian is very weary of making predictions for the date of the completion of the alterations but expects the contractors to be finished in the New Library at the end of March and in the East Pavilion by the end of May. Then with a massive effort in July he hopes all the books will be correctly housed for the beginning of next year.

The future of the temporary huts which now house the catalogues and the New Reading Room is uncertain. When they were erected the Board treated them as a purely

temporary measure; but, predictably, because the number of students in the University has since risen by 500, they are to be used for lectures, as seminar rooms and for exams.

The disturbing allegations that the books stored in the basement of the new library were being badly damaged by fungus was a gross exaggeration. When some books were moved from the damp concrete onto wood a few were found to have a slight mildew—it was to prevent fungus that they were moved in the first place.

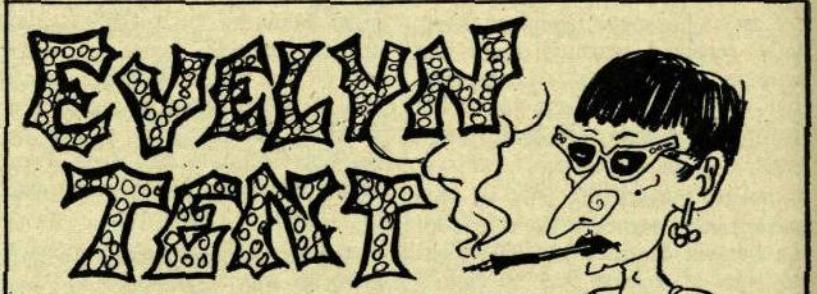
Similarly there is no foundation for the rumour that the library is not insured for books damaged by concrete earlier this year. The claim is still in its preliminary stages, but there is no doubt that it will be met and met in full.



News
Feature

GAI DONNELLAN

Apart from the fact that it is one of the three legal claim libraries in the British Isles, Trinity Library is the only one that has to meet the demands of a full student population, without help from any other College Library. As well as this it acts to a large extent as a Public Library and as a Research Library to students from all over the world. All this has to be accomplished by a small staff and on an inadequate budget. One can only hope that once the structural alterations are complete the library will function more smoothly and more speedily than it does at present.



Valentine's Day found me gathering for love and pancakes chez Sian Richards. Anthony O'Brien scorned his pancakes for the more solid delights of Paula Street. The new element in his life is sex, he joyously explained, but Paula tossed him expertly aside, landing him on Gill Hanna. Sian Richards was dewy-eyed over Jacques de Rosée (that's an actual French pun), who was mesmerised by a glittering Al McDowell. Red Morris and Mike Bogdanov gave a spirited rendering of the 'Zoological Gardens', while Giles Wilkinson sat gloomily surveying the scene like some dispirited baboon from Phoenix Park. Mike rapidly abandoned his song, however, to keep a firm grip on Patsi Warwick.

Angela (Sun Lamp 'n' Omo) Bayley's, and Gillian (Turkish Delight) Croasdale's party at the Boot Inn (that well-known testing ground for deodorants) proved once more that people can be high without much drink. Simon (Small Fry) Boler drew back the pink veils covering Gillian's demilitarised zone and disappeared. Eve Bonham retired baffled, after an intellectual conversation with Roland Goslett while Tom Chance

The noisier element of the Boat Club was, fortunately, missing at John Watson's and Sue Tyrell's dance on Friday. One could actually hear the Manhattans — only Kate Sheppard and John Carne were too wrapped up in each other to notice. Tony Gray kept glancing hopefully at the balcony, but Jacinta Nunes went up the Lane with Rupert—she was so relieved that he wasn't a Lecher.

Off to the Buttery to-morrow night . . .

CHEMISTS CHEMICAL ENGINEERS MECHANICAL ENGINEERS ECONOMISTS BUSINESS STUDIES POST GRADUATES COMPUTER SCIENTISTS TECHNOLOGISTS STATISTICIANS FUEL TECHNOLOGISTS MATHEMATICIANS ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS

careers discussions

28th Feb. 1967

Representatives of the Esso Group of Companies will be visiting your University during the Spring Term. Graduates interested in a career with Esso should contact their Appointments Officer or write to Head of Recruitment, Employee Relations Department, Esso Petroleum Co. Ltd., Victoria Street, S.W.1.

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The Minister's Politics

The Archbishop's recent renewal of the Ban is not the simple case it appears to be. And so far comment has begged the problems in the belief that Administrations often demonstrate that they, and they alone, know the full facts. The Acting Warden of Townley Hall replied to criticism of that establishment by pointing out that she received no "stipend". Stipend was obviously a badly chosen word. "Fringe benefits" are better. But neither that, nor the weekend use of Townley Hall, can justify ten years of grotesque mismanagement—for which no defence was forthcoming. Mr. Adams replies to an article pointing out the difficulty of exposing bad lecturers by claiming that an SRC quotation—taken from one of his own boys and girls with the new badges—was not SRC policy, and by listing their undoubtedly good work. But the real question of Townley Hall and of removing incompetent lecturers remains unsolved.

What then of the Secretary to the Board who indicated to one of this paper's correspondents two days before the Provost's reply to the Archbishop that the College had no intention of making a stand on the Ban? College is not as simple minded and honest as it would appear to be. They claim again and again that they never act with a view towards pleasing the Government, and yet the day before the Minister of Education's recent speech in the Dail, the College had a representative at the Minister's building for many many hours. College could not have cut back again—the second time in six months—on the intake of profitable foreign students unless they knew full well that Government money would make good their 50 per cent surcharge losses.

And isn't it surprising that the Minister of Education would announce supplementary grants 15 days before he is due to see the Commission on Higher Education? And that TCD would change its policy on foreign students 15 days before the Report is ready.

It can, therefore, be safely assumed that both the Minister and TCD are not acting without some knowledge of the Report. And one must grant the Archbishop the same knowledge. The Archbishop knew full well that by not mentioning the Ban these last years he was allowing it to fall, in the Irish manner, into disuse. But he chose a time just before the release of the Commission to indicate that Trinity College was not to be considered in any cooperative scheme with the other Universities. The Archbishop is a shrewd politician, as he has proved countless times. The Catholic Church excels in producing shrewd politicians.

SUNDAY INDEPENDENT

The Provost, however, replied not to the Lenten announcement, but to the article in the "Sunday Independent". That article, however—as the Provost may well know—was not a gift. It was requested by the Editor of the "Sunday Independent" because they have found themselves in the position of carrying more criticism of the Church than any other mass circulation paper. The "Sunday Independent" slipped neatly back into line with no loss of face.

All the above—which is obviously nothing more than "reports from informed sources"—may well annoy the parties concerned. It would not do in so many of these cases to have the public too well informed. But all this does indicate that the renewal of the Ban, the Commission on Higher Education, the policy of the "Sunday Independent", and the policies of Trinity College, are interwoven in a most illuminating web of complexity. It would be nice if some people were a little more open. And this time let there be no rash of political letters to the editor.

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What's On in Dublin

CINEMAS

Adelphi—"The Ten Commandments", with Yul Brynner, at 2.15 and 7.0. Coming soon: "The Idol", with Jennifer Jones and Michael Parks; also "The Skull", with Jill Bennett and Patrick Wymark.

Metropole—"Dr. Zhivago", Omar Sharif, Julie Christie, at 2.30 and 7.30. Coming soon: "Othello", with Laurence Olivier.

Capitol—"The Grip of Fear", Glenn Ford, Lee Remick; "The Revenge of Frankenstein", Peter Cushing.

Carlton—"Tarzan and the Valley of God", Mike Henry, Nancy Kovack.

Ambassador—"Walk on the Wild Side", Lawrence Harvey, Capucine, Jane Fonda, at 2.5, 4.17, 6.33, 8.50.

THEATRES

Players—"Under Milk Wood", by Dylan Thomas. Directed by Michael Bogdanov, 8.0.

Olympia—"Entertaining Mr. Sloane", Godfrey Quigley, Anna Manahan, Jim Norton, Arthur O'Sullivan.

Eblana—"The Good Olde Days", Cecil Sheridan, 8.0.

Gaiety—"Arsenic and Old Lace", Robertson Hare, Freda Jackson, Mary Merrill, 8.0.

Abbey—"The Shaughraun", Cyril Cusack, 8.0.

Gate—"Darts—revue" by Fergus Linehan, 8.0.

TO RENDEZVOUS IN
THE QUIET ELEGANCE
OF DUBLIN'S MOST
WELCOMING INN

RICE'S
TOP OF GRAFTON ST.

around the universities

Queen's: The catering staff at Queen's Elms lost £120 worth of cutlery. The wardens placed "honesty boxes" in each hall so that students could return the stolen items without loss of face. The Alanbrooke warden, "pour encourager les autres", put 12 of his own knives into the box. Next day, he discovered, inevitably, that these too had disappeared!

Magdalene, Cambridge: Apartheid trouble brews. In the recent cold weather, men have been refused even one extra blanket. When asked why, a "bedder" replied, "I'm afraid only dark people are allowed extra blankets in cold weather."

Liverpool: The rag week is in full swing. Students went over to Manchester to kidnap the rag Queen, but found that Southampton had beaten them to it.

Birmingham: 2nd year medical student Richard Dawson is attempting to break the World Coffin Speed record of 7.21 m.p.h. established by 3 other students. In answer to the suggestion that the stunt was "sick" and bound to be linked with Donald Campbell's death, he said he'd been planning the stunt for a long time. A morbid pastime for medical students.

Warwick: A group of enthusiasts are busy painting masses of white bicycles. If you come across a white one, it is communal. It might be an idea for Trinity, where the disappearance of black bikes is all too common.

Hull: Members of the union Technical Committee elected a non-existent Chairman—one S. Quinn, reading for a degree in Economics and Philosophy. After his appointment, he failed to appear at any meetings. It has since been discovered that neither he nor his course exist, at Hull at any rate.

Bristol: Tony Pinches, the student charged with the attempted murder of a member of Union Council, has been acquitted. He was accused of wiring the man's letter-box handle in order to give him a severe electric shock. Pinches was heard to say that he thought the member was a "ponce" and ought to be dealt with", and this statement became part of the prosecution's case against him.

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mouthpiece . . .

Dr. McQuaid and the Ban

I found the article offensive. He spoke of safeguarding young Catholics from perversion, thereby implying that Trinity was full of perverts.

Dr. McQuaid is living two centuries too late; unfortunately people with a twentieth century outlook have to suffer for it.

This brand of Catholicism is looked at in amazement by English Catholics who have never come across religious bigotry before.

The Irish are a very conservative race, and the attitudes on Catholic education have traditional acceptance. Why change now?

I cannot believe that there are any intelligent Catholics in Ireland who share the Archbishops views on education.

Its a vicious circle. Keep out the English, keep out the Catholics, who's left but the Northeners—Dear God!

Liberal, unbiased, compassionate, and understanding.

I think he's a very sincere man, and although I am not a Catholic, I can see his fears of corruption may be justified.

Well, he's entitled to his own views isn't he?

It amazes me that anyone can be so bigoted; a university is for learning and ideas—not merely religion.

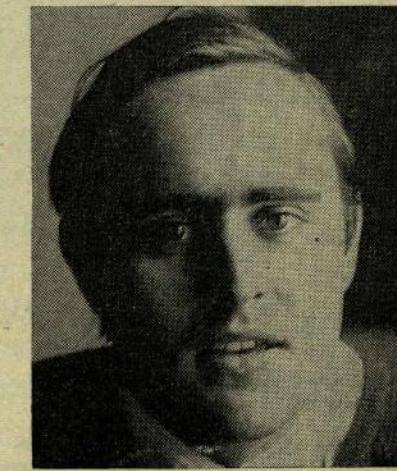
As a Catholic in Trinity, I don't think he's very logical, and I wish he'd give us a resident chaplain!

It's ridiculous to try and shield people from opinions they don't hold themselves.

The best piece of journalism I've read in the Sunday Independent for years.

The symbol of outmoded Irish Catholicism.

profile sean walmsley



Someone said of Sean Walmsley: "he doesn't look English and he doesn't have any right to be that colour if he is". He himself says: When I came here most of my friends were Public School boys. I suppose I discarded them because I've developed a hate of Public School voices—the people who own them are so boring." He left Public School to teach for a year, went on to study again and arrived at Trinity aged 20 with five "A" levels. "I suppose I came here because of the salad days impression Trinity had for me."

In a week he had a letter in the Evening Press, had written for TCD, and had edged his way into Trinity News, the beginning of a journalistic career that now includes the Irish Times and the Washington Post. "When I came here I was disgusted with Ireland. I still am, but now I can understand it". He went on "I've never met so much bigotry. I hate people who accept anything blandly". He admits to voicing preposterous criticism loudly. "People who have their backs to the wall will argue better."

He rose to Editor of Trinity News last term, infusing a financial awareness above all else. "No, I thought at the time that I had made a lasting impression, but I don't think so any more. No one does unless he makes a scene, and even that doesn't last. A word in the Agent's ear is worth 5,000 editorials".

His photographic experience isn't confined to nude women for TCD Valentine issues. But his photographs—labours of love—do include the odd woman. "There are four kinds of women. Women you invite to tea, women you nod at, and women you lust after across Front Square—until you meet them and realise the exercise is fruitless. Then there are the ones you meet and get involved with, and they just appear. One at a

time, but I'm never alone."

It's a varied life. He drives a customised Mini with a wooden steering wheel. He photographs for TCD now—"as a mental exercise"—instead of Trinity News. "Once you've done something, you might as well get out and do something else". He spends the summers teaching Dyslexic children. "Getting away to work is much more a holiday. Just to visit a country isn't interesting. Anyway, I have this God Almighty fear of being gyped".

After four years of "Salad days" he says "there's always teaching. Ever since I sat before a schoolmaster I wanted his job. But now I begin to think of writing, what my father started, light novels, nothing intellectual. Leave reading until middle age when your legs are getting weak. I want to do things now. That's why I don't want to do research in Dyslexia. I just want to get on and teach those kids."

When he said "I hate people who accept things blandly," he went on, "there are always two sides to a question. It probably makes me weak to know that, but I am a conservative, I suppose. I stand for trying to find out why. Life isn't black or white. It's a glorious muddy grey—and it's such fun too".

trinity news

The first year

Many students are wondering what the Report on Higher Education will say; many are incensed by the remarks of Archbishop McQuaid; sadly, many couldn't care less about either. Is this apathy the hallmark of an individual ready for higher education?

After a regimented school life a large proportion of Junior Freshmen slip into a pattern of attending lectures (classes were compulsory at school too) and societies, or vegetating in the Buttery. This does not occupy all their time, for they are anxious to prove noisily to one and all that they can drink more than they can hold.

The introspective atmosphere of a school is easily reproduced at Trinity and so, many Englishmen spend maybe two years here before they venture out to have a serious look at Dublin and the rest of Ireland. Those who come from misogynist public schools feel lost and out of their depth when plunged into a coeducational society. The result is either a shyness and diffidence in their encounters with women or they are just hell for leather bound for bed.

The function of a University is surely not merely to continue classroom education: its scope is much wider, and many students take a long time to realise their opportunities. Whose fault is this?

The abolition of National Service in Britain, which used to raise the age and maturity level, is partly responsible. Moreover, the competition for University places is such that students now satisfy the entrance requirements at a much lower age.

Often the students who have least difficulty in adjusting are those who have spent a spell away from school before coming here. They have had the rough edges knocked off, perhaps doing a labourer's job, or possibly on V.S.O. They have learnt how to develop their own opinions, how to plan their finances and basically to stand on their own feet so that it does not take two years for the University to benefit from their presence.

Everyone would gain if Trinity took the lead among Universities and altered the entrance requirements to make a year away, between school and University, obligatory.

The Phil: to-night

MAURICE DOCKRELL, T.D.
SHEELAGH MURNAGHAN, M.P.

Essay: "ECONOMIC PLANNING—FOR GROWTH AND PROSPERITY"

by Patrick Evershed

8.15 (7.30 private business) GMB

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Aim of Irish Censors: keep filth out of the country — Conroy

Judge Charles Conroy is the Chairman of the Irish Censorship Board for books and has been carrying on this arduous and unremunerative sideline for the last ten years. Every week, he reads on average thirty books and searches their pages for anything which might contravene the stringent Irish censorship laws. "Our main aim," he said, "is to keep the filth out of the country."

When interviewed, Judge Conroy was most non-committal and refused to define what he considered to be obscene and indecent—two words which can prevent a book from being read in the 26 counties. Edna O'Brien's books, he told me, were "obscene and indecent" and unfit to be read by the Irish people, the particular salacious extracts having no connection with the actual story.

What is the basic idea behind Irish censorship? "In Ireland", the Judge said, "it is different from any other country. In England they publish and take a chance; here we are rather preventive. We consider within our capabilities the general literary value of the book, and if it is poor as well as being indecent, we ban the book." A criticism which is frequently leveled at the Censorship Board is that the members have little or no literary qualifications to make their judgements, and the judge was not able to refute this. The Board, he said, is made up of people from all walks of life: the Government choose accountants, solicitors, architects and housewives to make decisions on the literary merits of a book. Stabbing his thick forefinger at me, he said: "It is complete rubbish to say that we prohibit the sale of a book on the strength of a single paragraph; the intrinsic literary value of the work is always taken into account."



JUDGE CONROY

One member of the Censorship Reform Society recently said that the Irish censorship has made Ireland the laughing stock of the world. "Certain nameless opponents of Irish censorship have done their best to propagate this view and I don't think they have succeeded," Judge Conroy said. Contrary to general belief many books which contain incidental obscenity have been allowed on the Irish market. Would he name a book that comes under this category? "I shall give no free commercials," he said bluntly. Did the derogatory remarks about the Roman Catholic Church in Edna O'Brien's books influence their decision of prohibition? The judge used a well-known obscenity to show that this was not so.

Is the judge himself qualified to be on the Censorship Board? In my hour's conversation with him he did not appear to have anything more than superficial knowledge of literature. The main attribute of all the members of the Board was their common sense, rather than their knowledge of literature. "A middle of the road man is the only type of person who can work on the Board; as long as they don't have an axe to grind one way or



EDNA O'BRIEN

the other, I don't mind," explained the judge.

Under some pressure, Judge Conroy did admit that there were some defects in the Irish system and he suggested that it could be improved by allowing the Board to reconsider their decisions after a lapse of some time. "Because attitudes change," he said, "we ought to be able to review the situation every 15 or 20 years." Unlike Britain, publishers have no access to the law courts in Ireland and so legal battles like the famous trial of *Lady Chatterley's Lover* are avoided. The only chance of reprieve can come from the Appeals Board, on which the three universities are represented but even here no expert opinions on behalf of the publishers can be heard. The appeal, however, must be made within twelve months, otherwise it is invalid.

Was the censor's main intention to protect children? The judge looked surprised and said that this was not high up on the list of priorities, adding the facile remark that the price-tag on erotic books would put them beyond the reach of children. Is censorship working in Ireland? "On the whole," thought the judge, "it is working reasonably well, but there are defects of the statute which could be ironed out if only the protagonists

CENSORS

and antagonists had a little bit of sense."

The outstanding weakness of the system is that some books of genuine literary merit can be banned by a group of men and women whose knowledge of literature is almost negligible. "Three-quarters of what we ban", said Judge Conroy, "is filthy, the rest is obscene or indecent. The bulk is the really depraved filth. Lesbianism, buggery, rape, incest; all the American stuff." As the judge admitted, the borderline cases are thorny problems, exacerbated, critics say, by the Board's own inadequacies.

CHARLES DUTTON

Dear Sir,

As a recent graduate who did have June finals, I disagree strongly with Dr. Skeffington that one is ill prepared in June. Work is much fresher in ones mind in June and also one is far more likely to work during the year with June exams. Furthermore of the extra three months gained, at least one will go on necessary holidays.

A year 'lost' is no joking matter and it is not a question of a smaller headstone or a year later to a pension. It is a question of a purpose in life and a proper use of time which means death does not get harder every day as your correspondent suggests.

Yours Sincerely,

J. R. W. Neill.
Jesus College,
Cambridge.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir,

Why, when for the first time in many years "Trinity News" is worth buying, must we be subjected to the embarrassing little article entitled "Pop-Fashions" on page four? Surely fashion is important enough to merit the loving care lavished on the back page, and not to be prostituted as a cloak for a not very widespread point of view.

Or were you just short of news?

Yours Sincerely,
K. E. Antoinette Burke.
96 St. Stephen's Green,
Dublin.

Sir,

Men's fashions indeed! The chief purpose of clothes is to protect oneself as much as possible from the elements. Colour and opulence should be a secondary consideration; one may dress smartly without looking like a male Bird of Paradise. Any females who like to be seen with a colourful male are welcome to come with me to the beach in summer, where I shall display myself in my true natural colours (with my topless bathing-suit on, of course).

Yours etc.,
P. Carbón (Shy Male).

'X', 'A', 'U'—BRITISH FILM CENSORSHIP

Herbert Morrison when he was Home Secretary once said about the system of film censorship in Great Britain—"I freely admit that this is a curious arrangement, but the British have a curious habit of making curious arrangements work." The fact is that contrary to popular belief the British Board of Film Censors has no legal powers with which to enforce its decisions. These powers rest with the local authorities but they make it a condition when licensing a cinema theatre that any film shown must have received a certificate either from the Board or from the local council itself. This has meant in practice that all films are submitted in the first place to the Board and in at least 95 per cent of cases the Board's decisions as to category and as to cuts are accepted.

However, the exhibitor or producer of a film can, as it were, appeal to the local authority and in a few cases the decisions of the Board are varied. For instance some years ago the Board refused a certificate to a Marlon Brando film called "The Wild One" on the broad grounds that it might encourage teenage violence and a contempt for civilized authority. A few local councils took a more lenient view and allowed it to be shown in their area. So in a way what we have is a system of universal voluntary censorship by the British Board of Film Censors with an appeal against their decisions to the local authority.

As to the category system, its sole purpose is the protection of children. A "U" certificate means we think the film is suitable for an unaccompanied child to see; an "A" that the film contains material which some parents might not wish

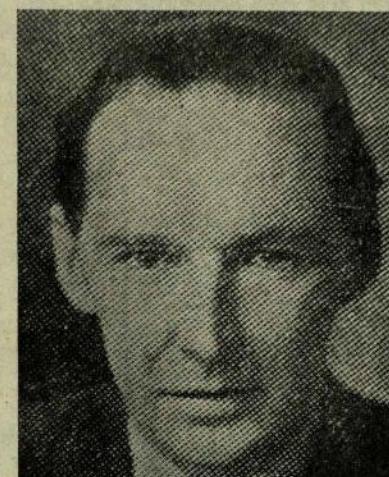
to suppose that the granting of an "X" certificate is guaranteed to pack in the public. So many films in recent years have been in the "X" category, including incredibly bad as well as very good films, that from a purely commercial point of view an "X" is the least desirable certificate.

INDEPENDENT

The Board is completely independent both of the Government and of the film industry, deriving the whole of its income from charging fees for every film viewed, the sum charged being calculated on the basis of viewing time. It has no written rules of censorship but of course it has a general working policy which varies from time to time. Its aim is to reflect, in its work, what it believes would be the opinion of most reasonable, intelligent people and it takes very much into account the film's artistic quality and its integrity.

Television inevitably has an influence on the Board's policy, since it would be pointless for us to refuse in films material that is frequently shown on television, although there are some quite fundamental differences in the impact made by the two media.

I have tried to describe briefly how the system works and the next questions that arise are: Is it a good system and do we need any censorship at all? On the first, all I can say is, that although we are occasionally assailed on the one hand for purveying filth and on



Lord Harlech (formerly Sir David Ormsby-Gore) served in the MacMillan Government from 1957 to 1961. From 1961 to 1965 he was Ambassador to the United States. Now President of the British Board of Film Censors, he has written this article specially for "Trinity News".

disturbed and might even develop purely objective judgement. The deep complexities if exposed to certain scenes. If this is so, it is difficult to argue that the entire population over 16 is automatically free of any such dangers. A diet of sadism and obscenity may have little effect on most adults but a significant minority would be affected in a way which would lead to anti-social behaviour. The "Murder on the Moors" case is a good example. This is why in every civilized society there are laws regarding obscenity and laws against the issuing of material which has a tendency to corrupt.

THE COURTS

Well then, say the anti-censors, let us take our chance with the law. But this is not the abolition of censorship. It is censorship by the courts rather than by a body designed for the job and the real difficulty one has to face is that it is virtually impossible to define what is objectionable so precisely that a judge or jury can make a



Brigitte Bardot, whose films have often created problems for the Censors, seen here in her first rôle: "And God created . . . Woman".

SHIP

their children to see and therefore children under 16 must be accompanied by an adult; and a "X" means that it can only be seen by people over 16. The system has worked well and is widely supported. It is now quite out of date

Eliz. Elections —

the three candidates

To-morrow the presidential election of the Elizabethan Society is to be held. The three candidates—Elizabeth Hall, Felicity Pearson and Alison Ritchie—were asked their views on the present character of the society, and what programmes they might initiate if elected.

ELIZABETH HALL is in her second year, reading General Studies. She is on the Eliz. Committee and is the only one of the candidates who lives in Trinity Hall.

Eliz. meetings, she feels, should have more variety, "instead of being merely a formality; in fact it should not be necessary to have meetings every week"—"Policies mean nothing, the idea of a society is to keep running day by day, week by week."

As regards the traditional Garden Party she said, "I would not be prepared to keep it up at a financial loss, which it has been in the past."

FELICITY PEARSON is also in her second year, reading honours English and is a member of the Committee.

She wants to dispel the "growing image of the

Eliz. as a tea-and-cakes society run by a clique" by encouraging free attendance of ordinary members at private business meetings. She said: "I feel that all-female functions in a mixed university have a very limited usefulness; we do need male imagination."

The Eliz., she feels, has become victim to an unfair image in college, having the status of a major society in theory but not in fact. "It is important to achieve a position midway between traditional elegance and informality."

ALISON RITCHIE is on her third year at Trinity, reading Classics. Unlike the other two candidates she is not a member of the Eliz. Committee.

Miss Ritchie said that she would like to see more debating and more emphasis on intellectual matters. "Janet Moody has been doing a lot to dispel this frivolous image the Eliz. seems to have gained. I feel I would like to carry on her good work." Also, she said she would like to organise social service work to be supported by members of the society. "Women in college should have more social responsibility."

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Paris: Picasso Exhibition

LAST WEEK saw the end of Picasso's largest and most varied exhibition ever. It was visited by hundreds of thousands of people. Busloads of workers gathered from the country to see it, English students went for day trips. The painter himself never appeared. Though in the mornings the exhibits could only be glimpsed through the crowds of visitors packed into the halls of the Grand Palais, later in the day, when you could wander at leisure, each painting made an impact that was intensified by the intelligent use of plain hessian backing on separate screens. The five hundred or more examples of Picasso's genius included paintings from Leningrad and Moscow, exhibited for the first time, as well as the more familiar works like the much-reproduced 'Woman in the armchair' and the 'Child with pigeon'.

The abrupt changes in Picasso's outlook, and hence his style, were given greater perspective by arranging the works chronologically, as in the London exhibition. The war years, for example, show his most violent and angry periods. It was then he produced the distorted cubist studies of the human head and the crude and vital African nudes. It was refreshing to turn from them to his happier post-war paintings of his children and of Jacqueline or the Duffy-like water colours of the south of France.

Perhaps the ceramics and sculptures, housed in the Petit Palais were even more exciting if only because they are so rarely seen. They are certainly inventive. Apart from numerous abstracts using metal rods and iron shapes, there are several war-period assemblages composed of the most unlikely objects: a bicycle seat represents a bull's head with handlebars as horns, a motor car is a head in the 'Baboon and child'. By contrast, in his ceramics, Picasso seems to free himself from the harsh aspect of his work and to capture a quality of spontaneity and preciousness similar to that immortalised on a Greek vase.

It is highly probable that the exhibition will move to London—don't miss it.

Interview: A model

IT IS unusual to meet an entirely contented person at the tender age of 18, but Elaine Ryder is just this.

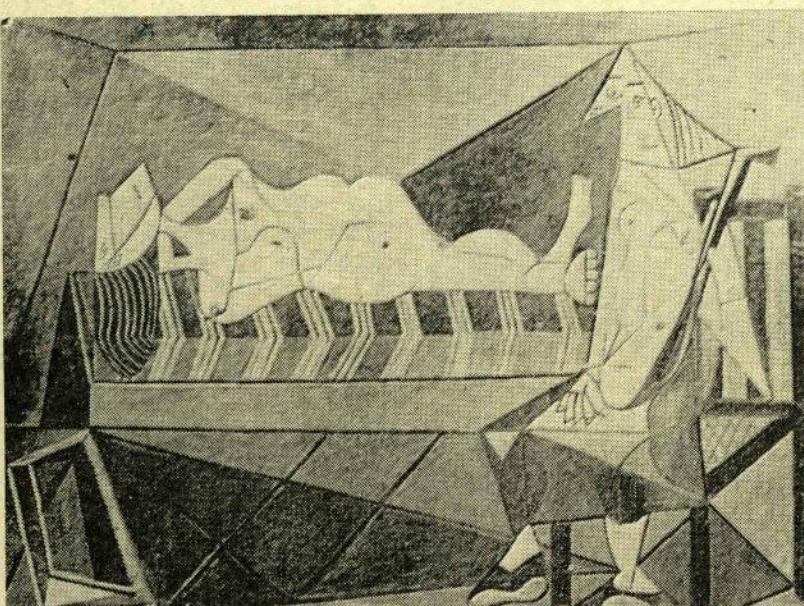
Last August she was chosen by the "Sunday Independent" as Miss Mod 1966/67, winning for herself a course with Impact Model Agency. And now she is a model.

Every morning she wakes up, makes up, and phones her agency for the day's programme. All this takes at least two hours, as the make-up ritual alone lasts 1½ hours. And if there is nothing scheduled, she tramps around from agent to agent clutching portfolio, begging for work.

At this early stage it's a life of being pushed around, yet Elaine loves it, and although a trained hairdresser, apparently always wanted to be a model. Her ambition stretches no further. Her outlook is parochial. Modelling outside Dublin holds no attraction, though she would like to visit America "just to see it".

Living at home, her interests include bowling, riding, the cinema

RUNDOWN



L'AUBADE 1942

and portrait-painting. She adores Dublin night-life, but doesn't drink; likes going out with well-dressed men and wears mini-skirts "only if it isn't too cold."

Evidently, no consolation is required.

Trinity: Hive of Heretics?

ARCHBISHOP MCQUAID has reiterated his objections to Catholic students entering Trinity. While one cannot generalise about the effect which Trinity life has on the Catholics who participate in it, a brief look at two Irish Catholic students here is revealing.

The first is a lapsed Catholic—one of that breed born, the Archbishop believes, of a Trinity education. He applied for Trinity with religious impurity, since he had already lost his faith. Trinity has done nothing to restore it, but has made him a worse Catholic?

"No, I don't think so, I'm not a practising R.C. but I wouldn't be even if I were in U.C.D." He adds, however, "I wish there were a chaplain here. I want to talk to a liberal priest—my tutor's recommended someone, but there should be people on the spot. At U.C.D. there are priests whose sole function is to talk to the students".

Trinity has, in fact, offered to build a Catholic chapel, a facility not provided even by U.C.D. (self-professedly a non-denominational university) but the Catholic church will not allow this.

His sister had a convent education and is still a practising Catholic. She doesn't think Trinity has weakened her faith.

"If I were in U.C.D. I might go to chapel every day, but it would be an automatic action—following the herd. Here, you formulate your own religious principles, so everything you do is more sincere".

She goes to Mass when she wants to, not when some ever-present priest assumes she must. For Catholics, Trinity is a university of preferences rather than assumptions.

Is there much anti-Catholicism? "Heavens, no. People want to know all about it. I only wish there were a non-proselytising priest here I could refer them to".

This, then, is the main objection. Why can't Dr. McQuaid allow an unassuming, understanding Catholic chaplain within the portals of Trinity? He might provide that "guarantees . . . of Catholic inspiration" whose lack the Archbishop deplores.

Swift

Tercenary

THIS YEAR is the tercentenary of the birth of Dean Swift. Suitably sober celebrations are being held at the beginning of next term. Over a hundred professors from Buenos Aires, Finland, America, in fact from all over the world, are gathering to attend a symposium of lectures given by a panel of picked Swift scholars. Various exhibitions are being held: of books in Marsh's library, of portraits of Swift in the National Gallery and, possibly, of odd relics in St. Patrick's hospital.

More frivolously there will be the odd reception, a play at the Abbey and a concert on Radio Eireann, all in Swift's honour. Trinity's contribution will be to give a dinner.

Several books on Swift are expected to be published this year. A few very expensive first and second editions of Swift's own work can still be seen at Faulkner Grierson's Antiquarian bookshop in Molesworth Place. They are being quickly snapped up.

The event has not been very widely publicised yet. More capital could be made of it perhaps.



Dean Swift

Telefis: A waste of time?

'INSULAR, AMATEUR, NAIVE'; this is how one Irish student described Telefis Eireann. True, the policy is to become more and more Irish-orientated, as became clear when the original, foreign controller of programmes was recently replaced by an Irishman. True, many of the programmes compare unfavourably with their English equivalent. 'Seven Days', the weekly news round-up, for instance, has none of the slickness or breadth of scope of Panorama. Yet, there is something to be said in its defence.

Telefis Eireann has an undercurrent of idealism that makes some European corporations look decadent, probably because it is run by young enthusiasts rather than middle-aged cynics. Apart from the canned comedy and the Dr. Kildare-type series that you see everywhere, most of the programmes, especially the home-produced ones, are solid, reliable, middle-brow stuff. A sizeable proportion of viewing time is given over to education, either in the form of straight teaching, as in the farming programmes or indirectly by precept as in the 'O'Riordans' serial. There is only one quiz for adults, 'Quicksilver', which is considerably less idiotic than say I.T.V.'s 'Take Your Pick'.

The more intellectual programmes tend to be folksy rather than cultural, traditional rather than experimental. Series on Irish art, Irish music, Irish social history are frequently shown, while the drama is usually the work of tried and approved Irish playwrights. Satire doesn't exist.

For a student then, Telefis has very limited appeal. But it undoubtedly achieves its own aim, to show Ireland to the Irish. And it is an Ireland that is sometimes forgotten in anglicised Trinity and semi-cosmopolitan Dublin. A foreigner, wanting to get an impression of the real Ireland, couldn't do better than watch television for a few nights.

Interview: A Pop Star

ALSO at the Intercontinental Club on Sunday night, though not with "Miss Mod", was Gerry Marsden, leader of "Gerry and the Pacemakers"; he is not a dumb pop-star, and aims rather to dispel the myth of the unapproachable idol on a pedestal.

If fans call to his house, they are invited in, less to court popularity than to repay the debt he feels he owes them. Now, instead of 7 or 8, he only brings out 2 records a year and need never compose or sing again. Show business is only a secondary income to real-estate and central heating interests.

Money has brought him time to enjoy living. He thinks about living. As he put it: "what you don't like living, you don't live at all".

Philosophy and psychology, which he interprets from an intensely Roman Catholic viewpoint are his greatest passions. He is fascinated with the unconscious behind the brain, and appalled by the thought of unfulfilled ambition, sympathising with the German professor he met who died before

he could realise his theory of black light. "To be unable to bring about a tangible ideal must be hell."

Music remains important though—for Gerry an integral part of the business of living.

RUNDOWN by Pepeta Harrison, Kate Ellenbogen, Helen Given, Jenny Storey, Ros Meiggs.

Realistic Recipe

If you've ever been filled with longing to hold a mediaeval feast and been rather put off by the price of peacocks and the scarcity of quinces, this recipe is for you.

Spare ribs have not a lot of meat on them so allow about half a dozen per person. Any good butcher will sell you a large number cheaply; ask him to separate the ribs completely. This prevents anguished table-side tugs of war.

SPARE RIBS AND CARRIB SAUCE

(serves 5-6)

- 2 doz. spare ribs;
- ½ bottle of inexpensive wine;
- 1 medium onion;
- 1 large carrot;
- salt and pepper.

Carrib sauce:

- 1 lb. peeled tomatoes;
- 1 large onion;
- 1 green pepper;
- 1 oz. brown sugar;
- Cayenne pepper or tobacco.

Marinade spare ribs in wine, diced carrot and onion for 24 hours. Roast in an oven pre-heated to 350°-400° for 15-20 minutes or until crisp but not dry. Cover in butter paper for all but the first five minutes. Keep in a warm place.

Sauté onion until transparent—do not brown; add sliced green pepper, bay leaf, and cook until peppers are fairly soft. Add brown sugar and a big pinch of cayenne pepper or a good dash of tobacco sauce. Cook for a further two minutes. Meanwhile plunge tomatoes into boiling water and cool under a tap. This makes them easier to peel. Add the peeled tomatoes to the other ingredients with six tablespoons of the marinade. Cook over a low heat for 20 minutes, and season to taste.

Serve the ribs on a large heated platter and the sauce in a separate bowl. Pick up a rib in your fingers, dip into the sauce and eat it—voilà instant Tom Jones!

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'That will be 5/- for throwing flour, Birmingham.' The words are those of Robert Brendan McDowell, M.A., F.T.C.D., Junior Dean and Registrar of Chambers, talker, walker, blackgarbed, pot-bellied eccentric, a Trinity institution, historian, disciplinarian... and much, much more.

R. B. McDowell is of Ulster Presbyterian stock. He was educated in RBAI, in Belfast, graduated from Trinity with first class honours in Modern History and Political Science in 1936, and became a College lecturer. In 1951 he became a fellow, and in 1956, 10 years last November, was appointed Junior Dean. He is about 53 years old, and periodically visits his mother in Belfast. Reckoned to be the only genuine survivor of the eighteenth century, one must search the pages of Lewis Carroll to encounter an equal. The statements 'I used to talk an awful lot when I was young, and 'I was thinking of what I was saying, which is always rather fatal', reputedly fell from his over-worked lips in February, 1957, while as late as April 1966 he has been heard to state in all seriousness, 'There is a danger one will be left with nothing to say'. Robert Brendan McDowell, indeed, likes to talk.

UNCONVENTIONAL

His eccentricity is hallowed with antiquity—contemporaries of the present Junior Dean vouch for his unique behaviour. Brian Inglis recalls him as a lecturer some 15 years ago and states, "No university could be regarded as 'conventional' which employed McDowell on its staff". He wears a hat, coat, and scarf continually, and is terrified and obsessed by a fear of the

cold. On one notable occasion he was sighted in bed, still similarly clothed. He struts and itinerates endlessly about Front Square, labours for untold hours in the Reading Room, 'reading books', says Ron at the desk, 'faster than any man I know'. He talks as he walks. The policeman who used to control traffic at Front Gate always

stopped everything immediately he saw the muttering, bespectacled dark figure approaching.

There is fair reason for believing McDowell lives off the dinners to which he is invited—certainly not off his paltry academic's salary. He is the victim of the inevitable multitude of rumours and stories which surround such a character—some of them harmful, most of them entirely fictional. Many words of wisdom have fallen from his lips: he has been heard to comment on Reading Room queries, 'I am a great believer in waiting one's turn, so long as the queue is not too long!' McDowell indeed, cannot wait. He is in a hurry. It is possible to converse with him, but often one has to walk also, and one must be prepared to prove one's staying powers by shouting him down beforehand. 'The man who never sleeps', one of nature's gentlemen'. Robert Brendan McDowell is also a man who allegedly waters his claret.

As an historian he 'probably knows more about late eighteenth century Irish history than any man living, according to the Times Lit-



rary Supplement. His interest in eighteenth century Ireland and the Versailles court of Louis XIV give an insight to his nature: he relishes the sense of intimacy, the gossip and high life, the close aristocratic flavour of these times. McDowell, vice-president of the '64 Club, is

truly no disciple of Marx. He is a conservative to the core, and expounds theories of 'light and shade' in society, openly abhorring the prospect of a classless social structure.

He lectures with total irrelevance and on a heroic scale of either boredom or amusement, depending on taste, on sixteenth century military history, and on the foibles of the characters and personalities in this period. There is a relative lack of emphasis on trends and on social forces. Robert Brendan McDowell is perhaps guilty of excessive self-indulgence in lecturing on what interests him rather than what students might find informative. But many would not miss his lectures for the world, despite his inevitable late arrival, and his tendency to forget his notes. Whatever else, the Junior Dean, who does not use a comb, is scarcely a highly organised person.

500 'EHS'

His humour, always prominent, is based upon a great sense of the ridiculous and the bizarre. Dr. McDowell is at his sublime best in parodying the pompous, the powerful and the self-righteous. He tells his students of Edmund Burke's plan on one occasion to take out a dagger in debate and hurl it dramatically on to the House of Commons floor, in order to emphasize a point, and with great delight notes how the dagger became entangled miserably in Burke's gown. And Chatham, sinking to his knees to beg the House to repeal a Bill, only to find himself so fortified with spirits that his fellow ministers had to assist him to his

feet again. His mind is so fertile, so fast-moving that he can never produce a coherent sentence, being side-tracked by another sudden thought, and another, and another... He averages about 500 'ehs' a lecture.

As Junior Dean he is both efficient and popular, though the extent to which his amazing secretary Mrs. Crawford is responsible for the first is difficult to tell. He has a 'frightening' knowledge of goings-on in College. When he acts he is firm, if a little excited and flustered. Robert Brendan McDowell is obsessed with being and appearing fair. The libellous remarks of T.C.D.'s 'Round and About' last year, 'the functions of the J.D. should not be treated as a joke, nor should they be administered by a joke...' were cruel and unfair and probably hurt far more than the author could imagine. Popularity is close to the Junior Dean's heart. He also has a taste for notoriety: why else would he dress as he does? His predecessor as J.D. ruled in military style and few students desired to live in College. Judged by these standards, McDowell's reign is an unqualified success.

'I thought they might take me for a broken-down character act'. These words of Dr. McDowell's in 1960 stated in an unknown context, perhaps reveal a self-awareness which would surprise many. The next time he is late for your lecture, just remember that he is probably off somewhere toiling mainly through some unfinished and unfinishable sentence. For Robert Brendan McDowell, the talk must go on.

The J.D.

Under Milk Wood

'Under Milk Wood', a radio play for voices, has obvious disqualifications for staging. It uses words to convey images and describe action instead of showing them in the concrete; it has a great deal of freedom of location, jumping from the top of the hill to Bottom Cottage in a sentence; it has 64 characters and two narrators; its vividness is verbal rather than dramatic—it has no plot. In translating it into terms of the stage, the director must reinforce the imagery with action and colour and create continuity of movement; he must make the poetry and the humour visual.

There was no doubt that this is what director, Michael Bogdanov, set out to do. The question is how well did he do it. The answer is—successfully. Lighting and sound effects—apart from a few noticeable slips of the tape button and late cues—created the various atmospheres of night, morning, afternoon and evening, enhancing Thomas' words. Especially effective were the opening speech, beautifully enunciated by Shane Briant as first voice and the closing one spoken against "All Through the Night" as 'the thin night darkened'.

The action—the inter-relationships of the characters—was so smoothly managed that one hardly noticed that only six actors represented the entire population of

Personal

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Sports Shorts

By RODNEY RICE

Hilary term is very much the season for Irish Universities' representative games, which come hard on the heels of the various inter-varsity championships. On this page today are published reports of the universities' swimming, cross-country and table tennis championships. After the swimming and water polo competition in Belfast last Saturday, the Irish team to meet the Scottish Universities and the U.A.U. team next month was picked.

Trinity men on the swimming side are R. GRAY on breaststroke and backstroker A. BROPHY. The latter will also play on the water polo team, along with D. SCOTT. Oh, and I hear that one other member has played for Trinity too.

* * *

Last Saturday the Irish Universities' ladies hockey team defeated their Scottish counterparts 2-0 in Scotland. Two Trinity girls played: MARION PIKE was at full back, and IRIS MORRISON played at left inner and scored the second goal. Well done, girls!

* * *

I have received a note saying that the Irish Universities' badminton championships take place next Saturday from 2 p.m. to 6 p.m. at Whitehall Road. Competing will be Trinity, Queen's, U.C.D. and the College of Surgeons.

The note ends with the message that Queen's are very strong, with international and interprovincial players. Is this their way of saying that badminton is another sport in which we shan't win the inter-varsities? Well, we could go along and see for ourselves.

* * *

Anyone interested in golf could do worse than drop out to Portmarnock this afternoon to see Trinity golfer's in their annual game against the Professionals. On the Pro side will be J. KINSELLA, H. BRADSHAW and C. GREEN—certainly in the top grade of Irish golfers.

The two sessions start at 9.45 a.m. and 1.30 p.m. How can anyone focus on a golf ball and keep a steady hand at a quarter to ten in the morning?

* * *

After the glory of the Collingwood Cup victory, the soccer team had a comedown last week when they met Glasgow University in College Park. By half-time they were 0-3 down and showing no sign of improvement. So they decided to abandon the game to avoid further damage to the rain-soaked pitch. Now the cricketers are worried about whether the ground can recover in time for the beginning of their season.

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CROSS-COUNTRY

Best for four years

Trinity put up their best performance in the Universities' Cross-Country Championship since they last won the title four years ago, by finishing a good second to U.C.D. with Galway and Cork relegated to 3rd and 4th respectively. Last year Trinity had finished a very sad last and Saturday's race at Islandbridge was a good indication of the ground that has been made up this season.

Most credit must go to captain KEN MILLINGTON who, having built up real team spirit, led the team home on Saturday with an inspired run to take runners-up medal behind PAT RIORDAN (U.C.C.) the defending champion. Though U.C.D. had four men in before STAN GREEN (8th), Harriers JOHN KEYS (9th) and MARK ALLANSON (10th) helped ensure a respectable second place in the team event.

Things would certainly have been very close had GASH and MACEY not been injured recently. Both had shown good form previously but GASH was not able to run, and it was O'NEILL (17th) who was the fifth Trinity man. MACEY (22nd) despite only getting four days training, completed the scorers.

WATER POLO

Revenge victory

Trinity	8
U.C.D.	6

Revenge was sweet for the water polo team last week when they defeated U.C.D. by 8-6 in the Irish Universities' championships. After two cup draws and a league defeat by 4-5 at the hands of National, the game had even more than its usual importance.

Trinity were always in the lead, yet never was victory far beyond U.C.D.'s reach. The College took the lead through D. SCOTT, but National equalised on the re-start. Before quarter-time A. BROPHY had made it 2-1.

Defensive mistakes in the next period gave the opposition three goals but another from BROPHY and two by R. BURROWS left Trinity still ahead. In the third quarter BROPHY scored two more, but the final period saw U.C.D. come back to 6-7. BROPHY's fifth goal was indeed a relief.

Queen's	8
Trinity	1

After the joys of this game it was back to norm on Saturday against Queen's, Belfast. They so monopolise the inter-varsity water polo games that spectator interest is academic rather than emotional. U.C.D. went under by 0-7 and Trinity by 1-8.

Never did the College forwards show any sign of passing B. MCGROGAN, the Irish international full back. Nor could the defence hold the Queen's forwards with their speed, crossing, and quick passing. By quarter-time Queen's led 3-0 and Trinity were beaten. The consolation goal came in the third period when A. BROPHY beat the suspect Queen's keeper with a lob from far out.

In the swimming championships Trinity finished third behind Queen's and U.C.D., with Cork fourth. The sole individual victory for the College was BROPHY's easy win in the 100 meters back-stroke race.

Andy de Mille



Runners near the start of last Saturday's Cross Country Race

RUGBY

Trinity suffer first defeat of the term

Instonians	10
Dublin University	0

It was just one of those days. Although, territorially they dominated the match for long periods, Trinity suffered their first defeat of the term and their heaviest of the season. The fact was that Instonians had two real scoring chances and snapped them up, while Trinity lacked the decision and finishing power to capitalise on the chances won for them by their hard-working forwards.

It was a cold, wet afternoon with a kicking wind blowing diagonally across College Park. The Trinity pack was again in good form and saw to it that those behind them received a plentiful supply of the ball. However, the backs never really got moving. Instead of twisting their hands and running with the ball they pinned their hopes on fruitless kicks ahead which the wind carried harmlessly into touch or over the Instonians dead-ball line.

Just before half-time we saw the best move of the match. Instonians won the ball against the head in a scrum 30 yards out from the Trinity line. LAMONT at No. 8 picked up and passed out to his fly-half who dummied his way

through before slipping the ball back inside to LAMONT who crashed over under the posts. HANNA converted.

The second half saw the Trinity forwards really assert themselves. They were superior to their opposite numbers in virtually every phase of the game except the set scrums. DAVIES and CHAMNEY consistently won the ball in the lines-out while every member of the pack tackled, chased and harried with great determination in the loose. The backs were still not working well as a unit but there were several fine individual runs by HUTCHINSON and HERRON. The only score of this half was certainly against the run of play.

With ten minutes remaining Instonians made one of their rare sorties into the Trinity half and their scrum half broke near his opponents' line, let the ball out and CORRY went over to the right of the posts. HANNA again converted.

Trinity now threw everything into attack. But resolute tackling and admirable covering by the Instonian's back-row prevented Trinity registering a score.

TABLE TENNIS

Trinity are runners-up

Trinity Table Tennis team were runners up in the Irish Inter-varsity Championships, held last weekend in Trinity Gym.

On Friday evening the Trinity team had a convincing 13-2 victory over U.C.G. This was followed up on Saturday morning when a 12-3 defeat was inflicted on U.C.D.

This left only Queen's, who had also had comfortable wins in the early stages of the Championship.

However, although POH and ROSS-MURPHY won all their matches Trinity were defeated 8-4. McCABE played an inspired game against Queen's but just failed

to turn the tide. H. ARMSTRONG, playing number one, lacked consistency and only managed to win half of his matches. HENEY and captain J. ARMSTRONG were far from their top form, and both lost vital games against Queen's.

Trinity ladies however had a highly successful week-end. They played U.C.G. on Friday evening and won 15-0, without dropping a single game.

On Saturday they won the Championships when they defeated Queen's 13-2. There doesn't seem to be much opposition in Ireland for the ladies' team, or even in the British Isles, as the recent tour proved.

MEN'S HOCKEY

Last minute goal

Three Rock Rovers	1
Trinity	0

Two weeks ago Trinity had to be content with a draw against Avoca because of a goal in the first minute; last Saturday a goal in the last minute deprived them of even a draw against Three Rock Rovers. For sixty-nine minutes the Trinity goal remained intact, but then HENNESSY, the opposition's mercurial centre forward, got the ball on the twenty-five near the left-hand touchline. With a show of inspiration that he had not displayed all afternoon he swept past three would-be tacklers and shot forcefully into the net from an apparently impossible angle. It was a bitter blow to Trinity, but they need not reproach themselves for failing to extinguish what was no less than a spark of genius.

If Trinity had managed to finish some of their excellent first-half movements they would probably have won this match, but final shots always missed the target. MCNULTY was in his best form at centre-half, but he must have been disappointed at not getting a single chance to score from a corner. BUDD was a qualified success at inside right, but the rain and mud did not suit inside left MURPHY. Yet it was the latter who had Trinity's best chance of scoring in the second half, but his shot was well saved. After that it was mainly dogged defence until all hopes of a point were nullified by that shattering last-minute goal.

HURLING

Champions beaten

Trinity	3-4
St. Vincents	3-2

Weather conditions were to Trinity's advantage on Saturday when the hurlers defeated former county champions, St. Vincents by 3-4 (13) to 3-2 (11). All Trinity's scores came from their captain, R. COPELAND.

With the wind and rain behind them, the Collegemen established a four point lead by half time. In the second period a tenacious defence built round goalkeeper M. STARK, T. HUNT, D. CRAIG and P. DENNEHY held out to maintain a two point advantage.

Trinity	5-6
Colmcille	2-0

Sunday's game was a much easier victory. Colmcille were understrength and Trinity gained revenge for an earlier defeat. This time the score was 5-6 (21) to 2-0 (6) to the students. College scorers were R. COPELAND (1-4), J. DUNCAN (2-0), J. COX (1-1), P. COLLINS (1-0) and S. LYNCH (0-1).

RUGBY

Deserved win?

The Second XV had a lucky win by 15-0 over Old Wesley 2nds in the Metropolitan Cup on Saturday. With ten minutes to go there was no score until K. SHERIDAN crossed in the corner. Wesley players argued that his foot was in touch, but the Trinity touch judge disagreed.

When B. POOLE touched down for the second score he was somewhat over the dead ball line. But that was allowed too. SHERIDAN's second try was legitimate and C. BUTTERWORTH converted all three. Some victory!