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TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Undergraduate Weekly

THURSDAY, 16th MAY, 1963

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Preview— The Week and Ball

TRINITY WEEK this year starts on May 31st, the Friday before the Ball, which will be the highlight of the week. Tickets for the Ball, 35/- each, can be obtained by postal application to P. M. Bagley at 27 College, between May 21st and the 27th, and by personal application between May 28th and June 3rd. By this postal method the organisers hope to avoid any black-marketeering in tickets.

There will be a supper, as last year, in the Fellow's Garden. Music will be provided by six groups which include, the Miami Showband, Maurice Mulcahy's Jazz Band, and the Trinidad Merritones.

One big improvement at this years Ball is that the promenades will be constructed with polythene stretched over aluminium arches, which should look smarter than grubby canvas tied over scaffolding.

The Chairman of Trinity Week this year is Mr. J. V. Luce who takes up the duties of the late Canon Hartford. Adrian Snow is Secretary of the "Week," Rory O'Moore, Ball Secretary and Marion Hall is Chairman of the Ladies' Committee. The Treasurer is Roger Brownlee with Mr. Thornton, Secretary of D.U.C.A.C., as Senior Member.

Trinity News will again be holding its "Elegance Queen" contest at the "Races" in College Park on Trinity Wednesday. There will be more and better prizes this year.

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Free Little Bird

D.U. Film

The Dublin University Film Society is once again making a film. The script chosen for the film is called "Free Little Bird."

It is written by Roland Brinton in conjunction with Peter Coulson. The subject concerns the emotional adventures and misadventures of a young girl. The script chosen was, in fact, the runner up in the script competition but the winning script was not practical for filming by so small a unit as the Trinity one.

Financed by an £80 grant from the Film Society the film will be directed by Roland Brinton. The main part, that of the young girl, is to be played by Nina Boyd, "Joan," in "The Lark." The cameraman is Peter Coulson and as locations are to be used very extensively, I imagine he must have his work cut out. Filming, in fact, started on Wednesday 9th, May, at Dublin Airport. It will be spread out over a month though there are only twelve days of actual shooting.

The full cast is Nina Boyd, Patrick Anger, Danny Pouget, Ian Milton, Judy Russell, Gill Hawser. The production unit includes Roland Brinton, Peter Coulson, Mike Gilmour, Mike Ruggins and Tom Bakes among others. Francis Rainey will compose the music and it will be recorded by Simon Blatchly.

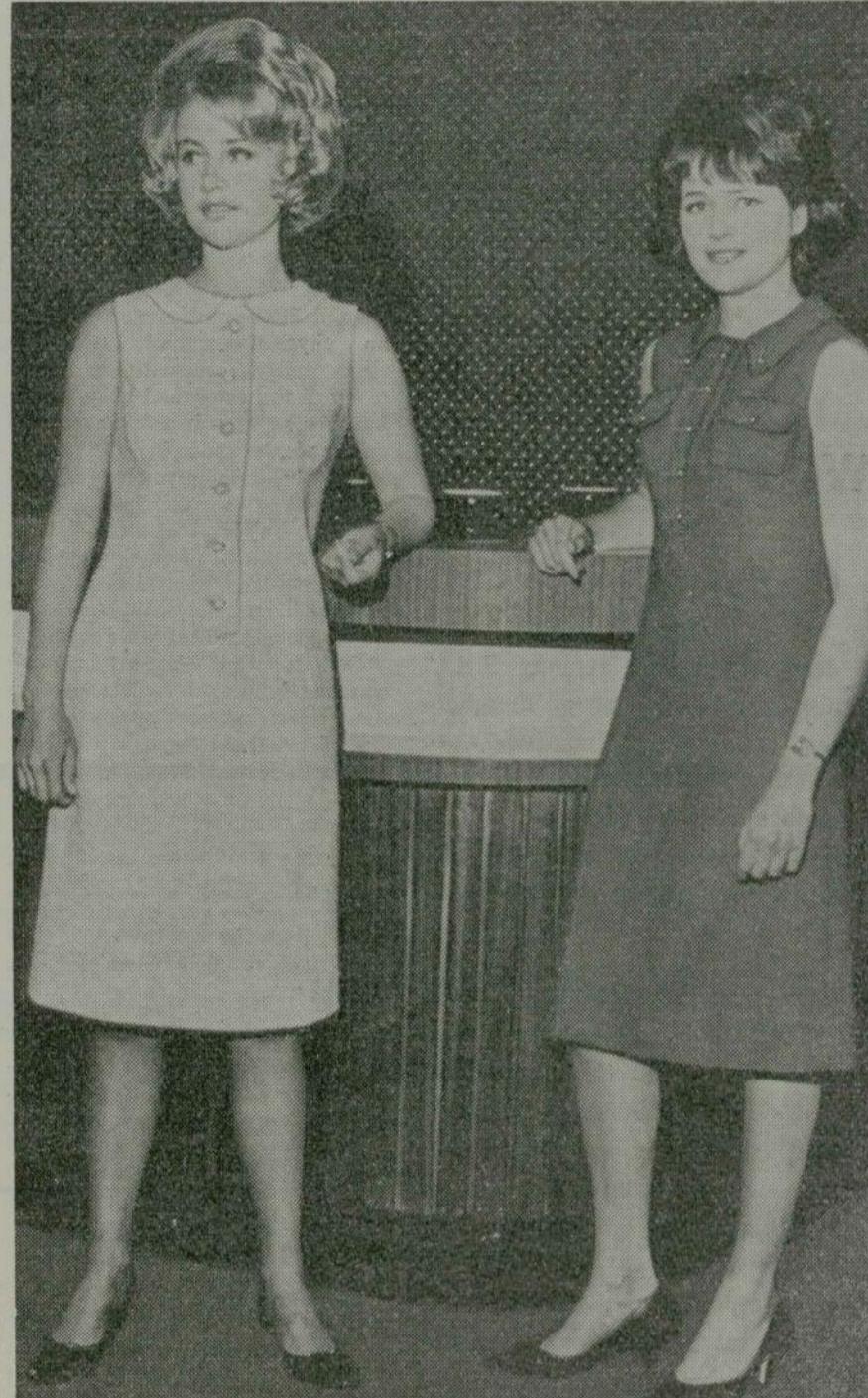


Photo — "Evening Press"
Marianne Alexander and Ann Rodgers, an attractive sample of what is to be seen at the Eliz. Fashion Show to-night.

The Agent explains—

more rooms for students

Further portions of College are to be "modernised" during the coming Long Vacation. No. 7 is to be converted into single bed-sitters, and No. 2 into furnished doubles on the model of Botany Bay.

The Agent told our reporter that this is part of a long-term survey of accommodation being carried out by the Board, as a result of which it is hoped eventually to increase accommodation for both residential and non-residential purposes, and to instal plumbing in every residential house.

All students displaced by the

re-allocation of houses for non-residential purposes (i.e. staff rooms, offices, etc.) would be found new places made vacant by a reshuffle of staff rooms, and one of the results of the scheme will be to create more accommodation than ever before for students living in college.

Questioned as to the eventual outcome of the modernisation programme, the Agent said he personally believed that all Front Square would eventually be converted, but that in New Square, which does not lend itself so easily to alteration, only plumbing would be installed.

Eliz. Goes Gay—

with fashion in Exam. Hall

The Eliz. is making history. On Thursday and Friday, 16th and 17th May, at 8 p.m. in the Exam Hall, a fashion show is to be held which is completely sponsored by the Eliz.

This is an all-student production in aid of OXFAM, and is being organised in conjunction with World Famine Year. The models, Marianne Alexander, Diane Cooper, Gill Hawser, Anne Rodgers, Jackie Bond and Ann Slattery have been selected from those who attended the modelling course which was arranged for Eliz. members last term.

The latest spring and summer fashions are being supplied by the Young and Gay department of Switzers who are also supplying hats, jewellery, gloves, etc. Shoes are from Fitzpatricks of Grafton St., the make-up will be by Revlon, and the hair by Michael of London. The show will be compered by Gillian Crampton of Players. Players are also doing the lighting.

The show will be fully covered by the press, and it is hoped to sell at least 1,000 tickets which are 2/6 each. The models add that men are very welcome.

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TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Undergraduate Weekly

15

Vol. 10

Thursday, 16th May, 1963

No. 14

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Hugh White

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Paul Beale, Donald Wilson, Jim Bird

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Sensitive two

THE TRINITY NEWS delegate always attends S.R.C. meetings. At the last meeting at least five other members of our staff, including a member of the Executive, were present. The work done in collecting statistics about lectures was organised by another member of our staff. The S.R.C. Executive was recently censured for not attending meetings. Our participation in S.R.C. affairs would appear to have been more active than that of most societies.

OUR report of the last meeting was short; it gave the new officers and dealt mainly with the remarks of the Treasurer and the Agent. In ten lines we summarized the President's report. We omitted Mr. Hutchison's remarks about servants and masters. In his subsequent letter, Mr. Hutchison said about his Executive, . . . Loyalty was the most-needed virtue . . . although to a certain extent this loyalty had been lacking this year, the Executive had with one exception, been easy and pleasant to work with." Our report stated that his Executive, "with few exceptions had let him down." Is this a grotesque attempt to precis what he said; "unsympathetic distortion"; does it really justify a claim for a more responsible and sensitive press? Should not accusations be directed elsewhere?

WE have no emotional anti-S.R.C. bias — indeed the new revitalized S.R.C. came about as a result of a putsch organised by staff members of Trinity News. On the other hand, we do not accept the pronouncements of the S.R.C. as the Gospel truth. Our attitude to the S.R.C. is critical, certainly; irresponsible, never.

MORE SHOP—
MORE BOOKS!

EASON'S, O'CONNELL ST.

IT has become the fashion to stage Pinter's plays and in many ways this is a pity; Pinter is an acquired taste and for a play to be successful it must have the most careful direction, especially of timing and movement. For a radio play to be transferred to the stage is no mean feat in itself; Mark Patterson, Mike Stout and Francis Rainey are to be congratulated for attempting this, but their first and vital mistake was to co-direct the play. As time went on it became more apparent that there was no consistency in the conception; one conception however mediocre is always preferable to a muddled collection of ideas. The inconsistency was most noticeable in the movement, for an inconsistent move is just as fatal as forgotten lines for breaking the link with the audience. Why in Pete's dream did he have to grasp Len's neck? The words and images of the dream were powerful enough in themselves and required no physical contact. Similarly there was no motivation for Len to clear the table and then sit on it for his "The dwarfs have gone on a picnic" speech.

This inconsistency also effected the mood of the play, which stagnated on one level in the last half. This was due to over emphasising the banalities of the dialogue and mis-handling the juxtaposition of the expected and the unexpected.

Perhaps the biggest travesty was the failure of Len to capture the bizarre poetic fantasy of the Dwarf speeches:

For the first time, last Friday, the Hist. agreed to debate with the Eliz. on the condition that they were said to have come only as "guests."

Unfortunately, although every member of the Eliz. had been notified of this great occasion, only eighteen, including the committee, actually attended.

Letters

Malicious review

Sir,—I wish to reply to the malicious criticism of your review of "Insight." I have no bones to pick about the comments pertaining to the literary contents of the magazine—every man to his own tastes—but the remarks about the personal aspirations of the editors, their ability to write "University English," and their capabilities to edit a publication properly are uncalled for. It seems irrelevant to the merits of the magazine whether its editor is in second year or final year. Your critic, who was editor of the predecessor to "Insight," was in his third year when he took on that job, and, whereas "Insight" was a complete sell-out under Mr. Knott, under C.P.M.D.-B. the "Trinity Economic Review" was a glorious flop and a financial liability.

He criticises the number of typographical errors in the magazine. These appeared even after the proofs had been read many times by many people, including himself and an editor of "Trinity News." To publish such a comment as "one would expect reasonable competent editing in the field of printing errors" in a magazine which manages to squeeze twenty-five of these printing errors into four pages seems rather hypocritical. "Trinity News" may not have

REVIEWS

"They eat too, in a chuckle of fingers, backchat of love, crosstalk of bristled skin."

These were key moments in the play, and if they had come to life everything else would have followed.

There was however an ingenious and effective set which for the most part was well lit, and the use of the backcloth was good and neatly controlled. Dwarfs is an incredibly difficult play and that it has aroused so much interest shows that it was not staged with cut merit.

Line drawn

The success of "Draw a line somewhere" lay in its unpretentiousness. It traced with feeling and a latent sense of fun the various aspects of class distinction. The problems of compiling a programme of this kind are numerous: a balance between the obscure and the known has to be made and above all the construction between the amusing and the serious has to be carefully worked out so that nothing falls flat. Max Stafford Clark must be congratulated for overcoming these problems.

The opening was a lesson on how to win an audience over and from Weale's "There are two classes of people: those who divide people into two classes and those who don't," the company never looked back.

I particularly liked Constantin de Goguel's "Baltimore" and Mike Mackenzie's interpretation of Bet-

jeman's statement on "non-ism," though his "Oxford Voice" owed more than a little to Kenneth Williams (Monitor).

Tony Weale's King Henry IV speech captured the sadness and torment beautifully, while the haunting quality of Gillian Hawser's Patterns was hardly surpassed. This was charming, professional and relaxed after-dinner entertainment of the highest order.

"Draw a line somewhere" should be seen by a far larger audience and I hope that this can be arranged.

M.N.B.G.

Heralds Jazz

The Jazz Society and Barry Richardson are to be congratulated on arranging Monday's concert, the limelight of which was stolen by the Jazz Heralds. The trouble with this group is that its debt to Silver and Timmons inter-alios is enormous — too much in fact. However, the group communicated with an exciting freshness, playing powerful swinging jazz. The rhythm section was superb throughout, the tenor horn had visions of Bird, and everyone had a ball.

The Heralds were supported by a quartet, led by Billy Bowles, and the Jubilee Jazz Band. The former must learn to communicate within itself before trying to communicate to others. The Chicagoans blared their way through a weary hour. Not very stimulating. The only redeeming features were Fi Trench's asinine poses and Joe Bevan's rocking piano. —S.M.W.

DEBATE

No go

The subject of debate, "The via media is a cul-de-sac," did not inspire much enthusiasm or controversy, even if it did impress everyone that the Eliz. was trilingual. The speakers for the Eliz. did their best with the motion, but in spite of their charm, the experience of the Hist. representatives told; Eric Lowry and Michael Morgan in particular

spoke well, ignoring some irritating interruptions.

It was a pity that, although the Eliz. is doing its best to promote debating among the women in Trinity, there has been so little response. Even if on this occasion the motion was partly to blame, one is forced to conclude that very few women are at all interested in debating, and that it is better to leave it to the Hist.

ism which Hutchison complains about in his letter.

Yes, the S.R.C. is, and always has been, a little sensitive to criticism. But this is only because the criticism it receives is rarely constructive and almost always comes from those councillors who are seldom seen at meetings. Your opinion that "the average student, whose viewpoint we express, would have come away from their last meeting with the impression that little or nothing had been achieved," reflects, not upon the activities of the S.R.C. Officers, but upon the lack of activity of such councillors as yourselves.

May one know whether the "Trinity News" representative voted for the acceptance of the President's report, or whether he raised any objection to it during the meeting? The average student ("whose viewpoint we express") would censor you for not having been active enough on his behalf, rather than the committee which is, after all, only executive.—Yours sincerely,

DICK FLETCHER.
(ex-corr. secretary, S.R.C.)

[See Editorial]

Tel. 63654

G A J'S

132 Lr. Baggot Street

10.30 a.m. to 12.30 a.m. Sundays 1-3

OCULI OMNIUM

In spite of a deplorable lack of attention to the customary rites, May has come to Trinity. As the cherries cast their blossom over college park, which is rapidly becoming like Brighton beach in its litter of sunworshippers and sweet papers, so we cast aside our black boots and dufflecoats of winter in favour of the black glasses and shifts of summer.

As the grass is mown, so the beards are shaved into oblivion and the chignons scissored away. While the rat-race embarked upon in October magnifies and intensifies like an overgrown mushroom.

For what is May but a prelude to June? And what is June but a last wild fling before exams and the outside world claims us? A reckless sound of Pimms and parties; a riotous pattern of people and prattle, culminating in the Peacock Feast of them all, the Trinity Ball, the acme for the Adonises; the nadir for the nonentities.

Girls who have faced the early part of the year with calm and hope, feel their confidence cracking, their sang-froid slipping away. The veneer of indifference is wearing thin. Panic strikes the very soul of the forget-me-nots like stinging nettles. Even the chrysanthemums, with strings of swains, are heard to declare that they are taking a cottage in the country for Trinity week. They cannot face the frivolity or the failure.

But the practical ones have their wits about them still. Stepping neatly round the scorned invitations of their lesser fry, they pursue their elusive prey with what they fondly believe to be delicacy and finesse. How many

of them must be suspected from the first move? The supernatural seems against them. Had they celebrated those vernal rites round a flower-decked pole the pacified fates would have straightened their path to the festival. But the odd horoscope searched in hope of a prophecy of a fortuitous meeting they firmly tread the way to Trinity week. Their first foolish fears forgotten, they exult in the heady holiday atmosphere and rejoice in the revelries after all.

Meanwhile the plans and preparations are under way. The Eliz. is revising last year's estimate of one person's strawberry capacity. Others, in view of past peccadilloes are regrettfully revising their estimate of their own capacity. The conscientious are revising their notes. The care-worn party-givers are revising their lists. The gate-crashers of course are changing nothing. And with the fulfilment of it all the three-hundred-and-seventy-second year of Dublin University ends in mad marry-making by the gleaming midsummer light of the full moon.

Scene the Boat House — timbers soggy with the spilt pints of generations of rowing gentlemen, reeking of river-smell, tobacco and healthy sweat. Outside, the river crawls by, oblivious to the revelries given in her name, carrying the last dregs of a thousand bottles to mingle with whatever the fair city of Dublin may spew up.

What juice and joy are here. What merriment and song ring around these accustomed walls. The flower of Trinity's youth, those at least, who have survived the preliminary round of rejoicing at the Widows' celebrate the enemy's defeat.

The Victory Cup is borne around, by the tallest warrior, NICHOLAS RATHBONE, and quickly drained to the very dregs. Songs are sung and glasses raised again. That stout fighter NORMAN GILLETT, recovers slowly from the effects of a strange ritual; relic of the past when the river gods had to be propitiated after battle. MIKE WALSH-KEMMIS, worn thin by many a bibulous season, wanders like a glow worm from group to group.

Adding a touch of well-accustomed gaiety to the festive scene are those priests of Bacchus without whom no merriment can survive the God's wrath; fiery-bearded DAVID CEMLYN-JONES, JOHN ROOME with gently smiling jaws, surveying the crowding throng with empty eyes, JERRY TATTERSALL, well-placed to guard the gladsome mead from marauders' attacks.

What maidens dare to tread this sacred ground? Some are bold enough. Beautiful ANN SLATTERY sheltered behind TONY JAMESON, and SCYLLA ELWORTHY brings a breath of Spring with garlands in her hair.



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Adrian Snow

Secretary of "Trinity Week"

Each year it falls to the lot of someone to plead the cause of the "established" tradition of the Knights of the Campanile and to give the "hoi studenti" an opportunity to prejudge (they hardly give a thought to the matter afterwards) whether or not the organisers elect of that gartered sporting order have the necessary social qualities to plan and organise a successful Trinity Week.

The first plaintiff is the Secretary of the Week, Adrian Snow, aged 24, who came to Trinity in 1959 from Hurstpierpoint to study History. His ability at sport (a quality prerequisite for the organising of the week) is considerable. After two years in the 2nd XV he was last season awarded his colours in the First XV. He has always been a prominent member of the Athletic Club and is this year's Vice-Captain having been Treasurer last year. He performs

creditably both on the track and the field and has been awarded his colours for the past two years.

Whilst at school he was an international trialist for Hockey and also did well at Cricket and Squash. To substantiate these abilities he has passed the practical exams for his A.A.A. (Athletics) Senior Coaching Certificate. He has a considerable experience of Committee work and this year is on the D.U.C.A.C. Executive and the Knights' Committees. A friendly though rather shy person, he is efficient without being officious. Trinity's greatest social event is in good hands.

His spare time is largely devoted to the study of election research and languages... he has studied Russian and Spanish at Trinity and has a competent knowledge of French and German. When he graduates in October he intends to join the R.A.F.

D.U.A.I.A. presents

Exotic, Kaleidoscopic, 13th Annual

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goblets

Have you ever looked at the coats of arms on the railings that surround the greater part of College? If you do, you will see that every single one is incorrect. The flags on the turrets of the castle are both pointing to the left, whereas they should be flying in opposite directions.

(continued next week)

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The Bureaucrats

WOULD you consider queueing for an S.R.C. meeting? The thought is as absurd as the Provost queueing for the "Funnies" — though he did, apparently, consider queueing for "Lolita." The main attraction of S.R.C. meetings is that we find out what future enormities the Board plans to perpetrate upon us. Most sessions of the full Council are "grievance sessions."

The grievances are voiced and the President is told "to do something about it." Between Council meetings he trots along to all the people concerned and gives Council a progress report at the next meeting.

Nearly always the gist of the report is that the grievance is no enormity; it is on the contrary, just part of a long-term plan for College. The Board's policy on rooms and modernization of buildings is a typical example. Those in the know didn't really expect to make much headway, for they know that the Provost was elected as a reformer and that the Board is not really composed of "hanging judges" — more's the pity.

To anyone who likes the notion of catching colds in the "corridors of power," election to the S.R.C. is probably an easier route than any of the others. It's President sits, with the President of the Phil., the Auditor of the Hist., the President of the Eliz., with representatives of the scholars, the minor societies and D.U.C.A.C., on Committees that meet in the Board Room to distribute the money, (£17,000 last year) collected from Capitation fees, or at the other end of the scale, he meets other

Committee members in disused lunchrooms to discuss the parking of bicycles in hallways. The network of information, "leaks" deliberate and otherwise, rumour, speculation, and self-seeking, needs the talent of an Anthony Sampson to do it justice. If you like a finger in every pie, become President of the S.R.C. "It exhausts one's interest after a year" says Robert Hutchinson, retiring from the job.

The S.R.C. is, however, more than just one man. Every club and society in College, together with T.C.D. and Trinity News, have the right to send a delegate along to a Council meeting. Anyone can attend, and speak, as an "Observer." The Executive organises behind the scenes, between meetings, vacation work, travel (in conjunction with the U.S.I.) mass-X-rays, blood-donating sessions and statistics of our opinions about compulsory lectures and holes in lavatory floors. "The main qualification for a seat on the Ex-

ecutive" says Mr. Hutchinson, "is loyalty." Those who never visit the office of No. 4 can never hope to guess at the work done by these self-effacing, public-spirited young people, for whom the work is its own reward.

The Aristocrats

Hearing so many Northern accents in town on Saturday evening, one was moved to ask why the Northerners should come in such force to the Spring Show. This illusion was quickly shattered however, for it was not Ballsbridge that was the attraction but the morrow at Croke Park. Further questions revealed the morrow to be the National Football League Championship at Croke Park between Down and Kerry.

The Sunday newspapers left no doubt as to the importance of the occasion for on the same page of one newspaper, one could see the striking headlines, "Down to win" and "It's Kerry's turn this time." A brilliant exercise of nomanship.

Reading further one learnt that one of Trinity's most brilliant but unrecognised sportsman was taking part. His name is Kevin Coffey and he hails from the Kingdom of Kerry and who, when not taking part in such glamorous events or perhaps even then, is responsible for the revival of Gaelic Football in College. Other names such as S. Og Sheehy, McCarten, Lyons and O'Connell (The Mick) from Valencia Island, only served to sharpen the appetite. And so to Croke Park.

Moving through Mountjoy Square, there was a disappointing lack of big-match atmosphere, replaced only by the odd red or green and gold flag, the collectors for "Thirteen Republican Prisoners" and the vendors of the "United Irishman." Was this to be a political rally? Would they bring Kennedy here? However, sight of the stadium drew nearer, one was reminded of a first visit to Lansdowne Road some years previously

and wondering at the apparent wealth of the amateur game. Entry was pleasingly rapid and once inside the gates, but not yet in sight of the pitch, the spaciousness is remarkable and in vivid contrast to the dark and dingy passages of Goodison Park or White Hart Lane. Three flights of steps and one is in the Hogan Stand with a splendid view of a wonderful arena, rich green in colour and bowing green texture, broken only by the white markings. Between the Cusack stand on the far side and the railway to the left, lies Howth and to the right the Dublin Hills are in full view.

The game itself proves to be an immensely exciting spectacle. A pitch 150 yards long, fifteen players a side, 30 minutes each way, minimum interference from the referee, make this a very fast game combining the skills of those two "foreign" games in no small measure. Such ingenuity is to be admired, for in no way does the

game appear to be contrived.

The air of languor felt on entering the ground is quickly replaced with excitement, for no longer was the National Anthem over than a tremendous roar greeted the first score and continued throughout the game. The man from Valencia quickly leaves his mark on the game with deft touches and amazing catching of the ball in a swirling wind. This might be the result of McIlroy and McBride being rolled into one so easily does he catch, check, bulldoze, side-step and punt. With such power and skill at mid-field Kerry quickly take a three point lead but a cunningly contrived move brings Down a goal and levels the scores. By half-time Kerry have a point lead and a strong wind to face in the second. Surprisingly, the players leave the field at half-time, and

are replaced by the Artane Boys Band. Whilst playing, they form the Down star in mid-field, move adeptly into a "K" formation and then file from the field.

In the second-half Down turn on the pressure and methodically pile on the points until with only minutes remaining another score brings them within a point of a wonderful victory. At this point a tremendous free-for-all starts in one corner of the field and some mighty looking punches are thrown and one at least to land, for when the shindy is settled, a green and gold shirted Kerryman is removed to the touch line. The final whistle brings relief and victory to the hard pressed Kerry men, a final defening roar of appreciation from the crowd and the comment "Thanks be to God" from a female Kerry supporter.

DOWN, DOWN, DOWN—Beaten by the Kingdom in Gaelic Football League Championship at Croke Park

Kevin Coffey of Trinity stars for Kerry. The report is by Neill McAuley, last year's captain of the Soccer XI.

Personal

SUNDAY Night at the Windmill Cafe, 47 Lower Leeson St. Noon till 3 p.m., 3 courses and coffee for 5/- Week-days 10 a.m. to 11.30 p.m. Large mixed grill for 5/9.

WANTED—Sandwich Board Man to meander round College on Tuesdays, 12-2. Advertising Refugee Lunches in the G.M.B.

WILL the person to whom I loaned Samuelson's "Economics" and Harvey's "Economics" kindly return them to Walter Bivins, 30 T.C.D.

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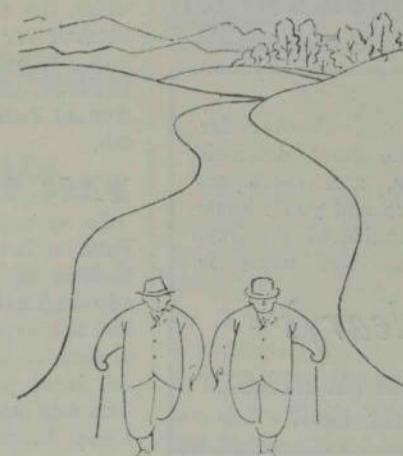
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WRITE AN ORIGINAL SLOGAN

King Arthur said to Guinevere,
"I think I'll take a Guinness, dear,
In case it should occur
I find a sword stuck in a rock,
That's quite immune to storm or shock,
And called Excalibur.
'Twas Merlin told me that this stout
Would help me pull the weapon out
To which I now refer.
And if, with Guinness, I am able . . .
I'll stand a round to all the Table,
Including Guinevere."

OR A GUINNESS RHYME



"I feel like a Guinness"
"I wish you were"

OR SKETCH A HUMOROUS ADVERTISEMENT

Captain Becher

THANK-YOU WILLS

It seems amazing that W. D. & H. O. Wills have enough products to be able to name all the races which they sponsored over the weekend. They certainly gave us an admirably organised and colourful afternoon and evening's entertainment at Leopardstown at which Mr. Frederick Clarke and his staff had obviously worked for many weeks in order to get the Foxrock course into such good condition. It was a true compliment to Wills' generosity. Mr. Dudley Mott, the general manager of Wills of Cork and Dublin is evidently a keen racing man himself, and although there were doubtless many headaches in the planning of this two-day meeting, the contribution which has been made to racing of both rules is inestimable.

Monday night's feature event, the Kingsway Amateurs Handicap Hurdle, was an innovation which must surely be welcomed with enthusiasm deserving of its originality. However, I suspect that the cheers at the finish were nowhere near as great as they would have been had FLYING WILD not come

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Pollock's XI routed

Halliday Labbett and Rice star

1st XI versus J. S. Pollocks XI

On Monday and Tuesday of this week the cricket lovers of college were entertained to some attractive cricket, in College Park. J. S. Pollock once again brought together some well known cricketing personalities to join in friendly battle with the pride of Trinity's cricketers.

Among the visitors it should be mentioned that Ray Hunter and Ian Bedford are well known first class cricketers, whilst McKee was playing in his 13th consecutive match.

The Gold Flake Stakes was a gripping affair with the first three being up front all the way. This may partly explain DEEP GULF'S disappointing showing because Pat Glennon probably expected them to come back to him. This is a very weak excuse though and I do not fancy his chances at Epsom. The absence of KHALKIS was most disappointing and I reckon that it would be foolish to consider backing him at his present price and on the little that is known about him. FINAL MOVE put up a good performance being beaten only a short head by GAY CHALLENGER and I believe he will prove to be Ireland's best in Britain's premier classic. GAY CHALLENGER is an animal right in the top bracket and in a field of such mediocre material I think J. M. Rogers' charge deserves his place in the market.

With Minns and Rice both in good form, College were able to declare shortly after tea at 235-5. For the visitors Kirkpatrick who is an Irish international, took 3-62 in 17 overs, whilst the ex-Middlesex captain Bedford, was treated with scant respect, took 1-58 in 12 overs.

When the visitors opened their innings, they were given four very hostile overs before they scored. However, A. D. Rose soon began a vigorous attack which brought him 34 runs. Soon College gained the upper hand by the removal of the first five batsmen, and had it not been for Kirkpatrick and Pollock who scored 39 and 23 respectively, they may have been forced to follow on. As it was, they declared at 187-7. Martin Bagley was the most successful bowler taking 3-27.

This small total may perhaps be blamed on the wicket, which on the second day gave more assistance to the bowlers, and con-

sequently made the batsmen struggle. This struggle was carried on by the college batsmen in their second innings. Hunter and Tinkler proved very difficult to score off, but Parry and a belligerant Markham aided by some atrocious catching, brought the score to 94-6, whereon Guthrie declared. I must here make mention of a brilliant running catch by Hunter at long on off "his own" bowling.

This declaration left the visitors 192 runs to get, but apart from Hunter and Pollock they had no way of dealing with the bowling of Rice who finished with 6-35, including the chance of a hat-trick. Parry revelling in the lively wicket took 2-4 in a short furious opening spell. As a result, Pollock's XI were all out for 79 leaving Trinity clear winners.

D.U.C.C. 1st innings—235-5 dec.
B. Labbett 69, C. Halliday 50.

2nd innings—94-6 dec.
J. S. Pollock's XI 1st innings—
137-6 dec. M. Bagley 3-27.
2nd innings—79. Rice 6-35.

UCD WIN —Trinity close second

These were held in Cork, on a cold windy day, and resulted in the narrowest of wins for U.C.D. with 97 pts., with Trinity second with 95 pts.

The matches was in doubt until the very last extent, and despite our disappointment, the meeting was a success. The U.C.D. match on May 22nd. in College Park will most certainly be the match of the year!

The most notable performances came from the track where Trinity were generally superior. Kirkham was unlucky to lose the 100 yards, but made no mistake in the furlong. He also ran a bursting last leg of the relay, only failing by inches to overhaul a four yard deficit. Shillington won the 880 yds in record time. Quinlan was second also inside the old record, while Whittome's record mile was in a class of its own throughout the whole afternoon. What a beautiful run this was!

On the field we were not so superior. Boelens won the long jump in good style, and Hatt produced a fine shot putt, and improved his discus best by five feet. Crawford so nearly won the high jump in difficult conditions. With a little luck on our side we should definitely have won, but there can be no serious complaints about the result.

Result — 1, U.C.D. 97; 2, D.U.H.A.C. 95; 3, U.C.C. 68; 4, U.C.G. 20.

D.U. performances of note — 100 yds: 2, R. Kirkham 9.9s. (wind assisted). 220 yds: 1, R. Kirkham 23.3s. 440 yds: 2, A. Shillington. 880 yds: 1, A. Shillington 1m. 58.2 (record). Mile: 1, S. Whittome 4m 19.6s. (record). Hurdles: 3, D. Tyler. Relay: 2, D.U.H.A.C. Shot: 2, L. Hatt 43' 11". Discus: 3, L. Hatt 125' 10". High Jump: 2, A. Crawford 5' 9". Long Jump: 1, R. Boelens 21' 8".

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