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Trinity News

A DUBLIN UNIVERSITY WEEKLY

REGISTERED AT THE G.P.O. AS A NEWSPAPER

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THE CANON MISFIRES

"Standard" at Half-mast

The "Standard" has set out, for reasons which could be nothing more than mere publicity, to denounce Trinity College on the grounds that it is anti-national and that the College imperils the faith and morals of Catholics. In short, "No Catholic should apply."

When the "Irish Times" points out in a leading article that "... it might not be a bad thing if the grounds of complaint against Trinity were stated clearly and in detail," the "Standard" quite naturally failed to answer this. It is not their function to be clear and distinct. The newspaper must throw in dogma, which, while generally accepted to be clear and distinct, is in this instance anything but that.

The Church Canon cited reads: "Catholic youth should not frequent non-Catholic, neutral or mixed schools. It is for the local authority to decide in what conditions attendance at such schools may be tolerated."

In another article the "Standard," giving a paraphrase of the Canon, states that where a Catholic school is available no exception can be made. "This is the same in Dublin as in Timbucktoo."

It would be inferred then that there

is no distinction between Catholics in matters of law. All must obey.

We suspect, though, that "all" means, in fact, "the rank and file."

Or is it just that English and Irish Catholic hierarchies disagree on interpretation. For there are Catholics in Trinity.

Indeed, 25 per cent. of undergraduates at Trinity are Catholics. Yet there are Catholic Universities to which these men and women could have gone. U.C.D., for instance, the President of which claims it to be secular for the purpose of obtaining grants, while the "Standard," having filled its coffers at the expense of Trinity College, sits back and calls U.C.D. "sufficiently safe in regard to faith and morals."

Is it that Trinity is just permitted for close relations of "high ecclesiastics" and "influential senators"? Let it be clear and distinct.

FINES GALORE

Many undergraduates who paid their fees during the first weeks of last month were horrified to receive further demands by return of post. Representations to the Bursar produced the reply that fines are henceforth to be strictly levied on all those who fail to pay their fees by the dates specified in the Calendar. As a result, a "Trinity News" reporter visited the offices of the Accountant and the Bursar and learned that these officials considered that ample and repeated warning had been given to students when the recent fee alterations were made. They stated that in the past considerable delays had been experienced in obtaining the payment of fees; if fees were paid, and the student subsequently ceased his course, a refund would, of course, be made.

Rebellion!

Eleven engineers have each been fined £5 for late payment of fees. The College authorities refused to accept their explanations and insisted on the levy of the amercement. The students have come out on strike. Quo vadis?

Davis Cup Player Coming OFFICIAL OPENING ON NOVEMBER 11th

Details are almost complete for the official opening of the tennis courts in the Bay. On November 11th they will be handed over to D.U.C.A.C.

In an interview with our reporter, Mr. G. Wheeler, Secretary of D.U.C.A.C., expressed both his surprise when he heard of the project and his delight upon its completion. "The result is wonderful," he said. "Trinity News" reiterates this, for as far back as June, 1954, this newspaper was calling for better amenities for the Tennis Club.

The captain of D.U.L.T.C., Mr. Pratt, expresses "great satisfaction," and adds that the courts themselves, constructed by "En-Tout-Cas" of Leicester, are of the best possible practice surface. Mr. Pratt will partner Mr. McVeagh when they play an exhibition match again J. D. Hackett, the Irish Davis Cup player, and Mr. Egan at the opening.

Ladies to Play?

There is a strong possibility that members of the Ladies' Tennis Club will be invited to play regularly on the new courts, while the use of the courts for gentlemen will be confined to members of the University Lawn Tennis Club.

The cost, approximately £1,500, has been defrayed by the Endowment Fund, mostly built up by graduates. The Board, represented in Committee by Dr. Lyons, Mr. Luce and others, set out to transform the Bay. They have used the money wisely and must be as pleased as many undergraduates at the result.



PHIL. INAUGURAL.
Left to right: Mr. T. H. Robinson, President; Mr. Michael Foot, Mr. Christopher Hollis, The Provost, Mr. Denis Johnston.

Report on page 4

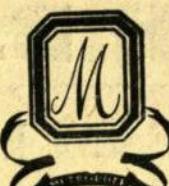
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Where Lies the Land?

GOD OR KARL MARX

A decision, as Elisha said long ago, will have to be made. We must remember that the future lies not with politicians, but with saints. Such was the view expressed by the Lord Bishop of Lancaster, Rt. Rev. A. E. Hoskyns-Abrahall, when he addressed the Inaugural Meeting of the College Theological Society.

Mr. R. D. F. Kimmitt, the Auditor, had read a particularly good paper on the future of modern society. He had traced man's present-day problems through centuries; shown his inward conflict and the subsequent divorce of church and society; and allowed that "there is in progress an inherent force for the overthrow of civilisation." The answer to problems was not to be found in retiring into spiritual catacombs; nor yet was it to be found entirely in the simple gospel formula of a Religious Revival. This perhaps tended to further the aims of a particular group.

"The Gospel must not be used to give a sense of peace where there is no peace," went on the Auditor. "The

Church militant," he said, "is a Church at bay." We do not know what the future holds, but we must present a united Church. He concluded: "Say not the struggle nought availeth."

The Bishop, a self-styled "plodding Parish Priest," spoke of "the 20th century blues." Man came to believe that science had destroyed religion. Science had become the priest.

Yet now there are signs of a disbelief in science. A peace of mind is being sought, and that can only be found in religion. Theology breaks down false horizons. When a spiritual vacuum was created, Communism entered. Now the proportion of Communists in the world is one in four. It is agreed that we must rebuild society. The question is how should we do it?

Yet we must realise the full horror of Marxism. No man can trust his neighbours. "You cannot make men good by law, and without good men you cannot have a good society." A choice must be made! God or Karl Marx? This is exactly the problem in Japan to-day.

Continued on Page 2).

News
flash from
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Vol. 3 TRINITY NEWS No. 1
THURSDAY, 3RD NOVEMBER, 1955

ACADEMIC INAUGURAL

THE first ten days of a new academic year form a period of oblivion. By the middle of the second week of term, College has settled down into the routine which will receive its first severe jolt eight months later in Trinity Week. Mercifully, even the jobs in canning factories will be forgotten as the supply of Freshmen who are willing to listen attentively to the most tedious of stories evaporates. The first enthusiasm for lectures and the subsequent migration of souls to the Reading Room to pursue the new teachings, diminish. Even Mod., ogre of ogres, is temporarily forgotten (and why not when the results can't be expected much before the Feast of St. Stephen?) The halcyon days of high summer pass rapidly from the memory as thoughts turn to the peerless beauties gracing the Freshmen classes with their presence, or, more likely, to the strange phenomenon of their absence — both utterly absorbing pastimes.

To those who are returning after their first year or, even more, after their sixth year, the familiarity with which they treat College breeds in them a modicum of friendly contempt. Occasionally things change, but College remains much the same as ever, at any rate for them. The revolutions in the Bay are automatically absorbed; those who hoped for gardens, sundials and romantic urns are disappointed (and it is a safe bet that the majority of these are senior sophisters); the news that lecturers can now take baths causes faint amusement and provides an opportunity for the odd corny joke. Voices on Commons are raised loudly against the wicked Board which has deprived the poor motorist of his amiable mud patch and provided a more pleasing prospect for the denizens of the Bay; and in favour of the unselfish Fellows who have laid down a magnificent expanse of tarmac to warm the cockles of many a planner's heart, and have destroyed the trees, the only piece of colour in the place.

To many a Freshman arriving for the first time in Ireland from across the water, disappointed in his efforts to get a place in the Oxford or Cambridge college of his choice, many of the traditions of Trinity may seem mere humbug and he may think that the alterations now in progress should have been done years ago. Criticism of a constructive type is most valuable, but most of his complaints are entirely destructive and therefore largely futile. To this sort of undergraduate, the Grenadier Guard type, we say: "You won't get very far in Trinity, except as a freak, as long as you adhere to this attitude." For Trinity is a unique and valuable institution which can give a great deal to those who are willing to take it, but because of this uniqueness it has no substitutes and cannot be a substitute, not even for the oldest of English universities, with which it is substantially useless to compare it.

Happily, this type of undergraduate is not very common and his overbearing attitude is not often found in College. However, most students criticise, and the awe and veneration felt by Freshmen for sophisters normally does not long survive the oblivion period and the saddening Little-go results, when the elder statesmen fall like ninepins. By this time the Freshman will have found his feet, and begin to realise that he is a part of Trinity, whose development he can influence. He should seize his opportunities firmly, and he will never regret it.

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Profile:
THE EX-CHAIRMAN OF
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Mr. R. B. Southcombe

Born in Somerset, Robert Southcombe is a typical native of that county, care-free, careless, unresponsive and—sometimes—irresponsible. Charming and tolerant, he is one of the most popular in College. This true Englishman of the wealthier sort was shod into Marlborough at an early age and possibly fagged for Laurens Otter. Here at Trinity fate has taken a double twist and Southcombe's Senior Sophistry is lorded over Otter's junior status. They do not speak to each other.

Undistinguished at school save in cricket, Robert (second name Basil) entered Trinity with a bang. He was the "latest thing" for quite some time in the History Society, the E.U. as it was, most cricket teams, but especially Phoenix, and the correspondence columns of "T.C.D.—A College Miscellany." It was inevitable with such a swift rise to fame that he should reach the top, and Robert Southcombe joined "Trinity News."

Here again he made an equally rapid rise—from office boy to Chairman in eighteen months, but it was in the midst of this good going that R.B. (not to be confused with another Historian) met someone who changed the course of his life.

Week after week her picture appeared in "Trinity News," and we have no hesitation in publishing it once more to gladden the eyes of our dear readers. During the vac, she became Mrs. Southcombe and we offer our best wishes to the happy pair in their nuptial bliss in Baggot Street.



Mrs. Robert Southcombe.

God or Karl Marx

(Continued from Page 1)

We ought to train as thoroughly as Communists. God must not be used to our own end. Christianity was meant to save us from the world, concluded the Bishop. As an aircraft breaks the sound barrier and moves to another world within the world, so, too, should the Christian move from one world to another in penitence.

The Ven. the Archdeacon of Down complained that the paper revealed underlying pessimism. But this speaker was full of hope; it was good to be living in the world to-day. But there were problems; there was the impact of the Welfare State, as well as two Great Wars. There were, too, radio and television, together with a remarkable interest in Crusades and Revivals. Over and against these was the Living God and the Power of the Living Christ.

Rev. P. H. Rogers, M.A., M.B.E., was in complete agreement with the Bishop from his own personal experience of Communism. Christian hope must exist in spite of any political creed in the world.

The President, Canon J. E. L. Oulton, Regius Professor of Divinity, was in the chair.

College Observed

Advice to the Young

For those with the pale blue of manhood hovering on their chins, or those others hovering on the brink of a four-year course in matrimonial matters, we would make so bold as to offer a guide on affairs in College. Apart from obvious advice such as avoiding the Christian Onion (ware bad breath!) and every Fresher's reception advertised, there are a few matters to keep in mind. Here in this capital city there is sin on every side.

Right from the outset it would be well to avoid complete dependence on either work or cronies. For proof look at the elderlies, those in College who over the years have spun a web of protection about themselves in the form of friendly coteries originating in Six Counties' schools, or in the form of book piles in the Reading Room. Hack out a new life and make the most of it. Be bright young things in a brave new world. And though this is the sort of sentiment which will be thrust at you from every Opening Meeting platform, Trinity College depends on your bloody sacrifice.

The Notabilities

Any College writing just now must be Opening Meeting conscious, and it is once more painfully clear that the only thing that sustains these pompously boring affairs is the odd notability who is ensnared. This year one society has done rather well in ensnaring. It is a matter for regret that the student contribution on these occasions is pathetically commonplace. Year after year, Auditor after Auditor pours forth the same set of platitudinous verbiage, which could as a rule be blown away by a student of elementary politics at a single puff. This year we earnestly seek peace in our time, with a human touch questioning where lies the land of sweet and refreshing originality. Part one suggests we are going through a crisis, part two that the world is doomed unless part three we all become Tories, bogmen, Christians, socialists, etc.—such is the stuff an inaugural paper is made of. At least it offers a peg for the notabilities to hang whatever ideas they please.

The Writing on the Wall

There is no originality in the latest art form to reach College. The utterly depraved, who may not even belong to College at all, but probably do, have taken it upon them to foul College toilet arrangements with rhyming obscenities. While such sewers as Number Four exist, certain minds may take this sort of thing for granted, but to practise their art in practically new lavatories is an offence of the first order against society. In a university this sort of thing should not even need to be mentioned. Certain hardened consciences should at least realise that they are out of place in a society on whose existence depend truth and decency.

High Society

The New Academic Year opened with two distinguished features of the old—one lovely and the other hideous. Many of us breathed a sigh of relief to see that Dr. Pyle is still Junior Dean, for in spite of all his unpleasant duties he has lent that office the graciousness and dramatic joy which is particularly evident when he reads the Second Lesson in Chapel.

ADVICE TO COFFEE DRINKERS

The Freshman should choose his coffee house with care, as he will spend the greater part of his four years in College there. Londoners will feel quite at home in the Coffee Inn, which, while it lacks the exoticism of the Knightsbridge emporiums, is at least twice as crowded and has very popular waitresses. Just up the road is El Habanero, where sunshades offer shelter from the glare of strip-lighting, and the menu suggests Borgia Espresso for those who like arsenic with their elevenses. Switzer's rendezvous is hidden in the china department (to replace breakages?) and is frequented by he-men, first year students and certain members of the History School. Most people graduate from there to Robert's or Mitchell's if they are conservative, or to Davy Byrne's for Gaelic coffee if they are non-Pioneers. Medicals are believed to patronise "The Three Apostles" near the Lincoln Gate.

REDUCED FOR STUDENTS

Any undergraduate can obtain "The Irish Times" at the reduced price of 2d. by filling up the appropriate form. This important concession is valid for a quarter, but it is renewable through all newsagents, who also supply forms.

Contributions and correspondence on any subject are always welcomed by "Trinity News," and should be placed in the box in No. 3, College.



Social Circular

Mr. Robert Southcombe was married to Miss Cynthia Bloom during the vacation and is now living in Baggot Street.

Mr. Peter Proctor has announced his engagement to Miss Sally Ann Smith.

The following have honoured College with a visit:

The Rt. Hon. Clement R. Attlee, C.H., M.P.

The Rt. Rev. A. E. Hoskyns-Abrahall, Lord Bishop of Lancaster.

The U.C.D. Rag.

Mr. Liam Cosgrave, T.D.

Sir Richard Acland.

An Irish elk.

Arthur Mike, Esq., B.A., has been appointed Gentleman-in-Waiting to the Assistant Lady Housekeeper of the Rotunda Hospital, Dublin.

College parties, strained and dull, have started up again to give persons not so gracious a chance to exercise their nervous desire for recognition. Here follows an extract to illustrate. The scene is a Ballsbridge flat, thick with smoke.

Pencil-like Phelan Mutter, superbly suited, conscious doyen of half a dozen pillar boxes, is speaking:

"You see this toy, my dear? It's made of clockwork. Divine. It's very small, but its advantage is that it runs all the time, my dear; but all the time?" He is showing his Grafton Street shopping to all his admirers.

"But Phoebe, darling, what will you do with it?" (gurgles all round at this delicious moment).

"And now, my dears, we'll all have a delicious bubbly diamond." Huge laughter.

"Ha-ha! Here comes Tommy Trench-Wallaby." Here enters a man with an enormous head, a small body, and a pair of white spats.

"What happened to Rollo Ketchup's car that you burnt out last night?" (Huge laughter.) "He was fed as hell this morning." More laughter. (Someone arrives with drinks. "Drink-drinkies!" Laughter.) "Oh, I'd forgotten about that. He can borrow mine for the Belfast trip." Enormous laughter at this reference to a secret joke. Vicious exit of Phelan Mutter, who feels himself surpassed by the "My dear Wal-Wal, you're incorrigible."

Is this grotesque? Only the names. This actually happened, but we have all heard this before (pace Eric Wood, Wynne-Jones, Dennis MacDonnell, Tom Bennett and many, many other originals). Yet many of these people are intelligent. They have often, one finds, been efficient army officers. Now their charm is like Egyptian crystallised fruits packed tightly into a broken box, their voices are high sirens, their manners and erotic (pace Colin and Paula Nicholls) are a six-day stopped sink overflowing on the seventh. Good old parties.

CAREERS SUPPLEMENT

"Trinity News" is pleased to announce that a large and informative Careers Supplement will be published with the fifth issue of this term, that of 1st December. Designed by the College Appointments Officer, Mr. J. K. Hudson, it will contain articles by many leading industrialists, and will be included in the normal issue of "Trinity News," selling at the usual price of 3d.

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Taking Stock

Last week Alan Ruben gave a fare-well party for ex-wife Guy Stock, who has left to devote himself to the tinned-crab trade in Chelmsford. Only a few select friends were invited, but considering that Sadru Jetha and Danny Macauley were present, a surprising amount of drink was left untouched. Serious scholar Danny has become a gay spark now that Mod. is over. Inevitable couple Barry White and Gloria Myers looked in to discuss Spanish night clubs with that homme du monde, Panos Kelalis. Meanwhile the staunch Armenians, Julian Boldley and John Kurkjian, got quite excited about the "pointed-headed Armenoids" until broad-minded Arthur Mike interrupted to discuss Indian idols. This intellectual atmosphere soon dismayed the host, who disappeared, leaving half a dozen guests clamouring for lifts. But Hakim Adamjee, saying goodbye to sweet Ann Cullen, did not mind at all.

All Hallows

Popular Liz. Horn celebrated Hallowe'en last Friday in the traditional manner. Liz. loves throwing parties, and recently gave a very successful

soirée at The Hell Fire Club—some feat, you'll agree! She also claims to be rather superstitious, and at midnight on All Hallows will stand in front of her mirror, holding a lighted candle and an apple in the customary way. But even if the phantom of her future husband does not materialise, Liz. will not be worried—she is far too interested in College activities and her position as Auditor of the History Society to settle down yet!

The atmosphere on Friday was set by turnip-lantern and green lights, and a good beginning-of-term crowd turned up in masks and costumes. While cheerful John Fitzgerald jived with an interesting newcomer, evocatively named Marlene, Hist. Auditor Colin Nicholls forgot his worries to dance exotically with languorous Paula Simmons. During the Rotary meeting held by Junior Soph. Historians on the sofa, Bill Fuge and Ollie Swanton sat forlornly by the fire. Since the hostess is ardently against social "partition" between National and Trinity, several members of the U.C.D. History School were there, and friendly Miriam Swanton told everybody how she had met Professor Vogt the night before. Pretty Margaret Anderson slept decorously through the clamour.

THE MIRROR OF AN AGE

The first of a series of articles on Trinity in the past

Trinity College in the eighteenth century presents the aspect of an institution undergoing the vicissitudes of a century of high spirited lawlessness during the slow settlement of a much troubled Ireland. The student body showed the same characteristics as their elders—the same reckless, hard-living attitude of the Protestant minority, whose insecurity among the sullen mass of downtrodden Catholics has given birth to this Irish trait.

And so we find that in 1791 the students were advised not to ruin their health by too much reading, to pass their evenings out of College, to cheat at examinations, and to be rude to the Fellows. The writer of this advice then recommends borrowing from acquaintances when credit is short; and in the last resort, "have recourse to popping—while you have a watch you can never be said to want money." If you want to be a Buck then "dress in the pink of fashion, and at another time appear quite slovenly and dirty." The Freshmen must fight and drink to show that they are no longer youths, and affect the air of a sophister by cutting the tassels off their gowns, giving them an aged appearance by twisting them frequently and pelting them against every corner. Not only did the author advocate drinking parties in College rooms and the breaking of furniture, but also the beating of skips and the throwing of fireworks. Students should go out after night-roll, slip into brothels, reel to the theatre to join the orators in the upper gallery, carve names on tables, and throw potatoes at the porters on Commons. Further suggestions were to talk and make a noise when Grace is said on Commons, to knock on the doors and stamp on the staircase when passing other people's rooms, and to break the lamps when the porters are not watching.

Has the University become more civilised?

DIXON REVIVAL?

It is not long since we observed that Saturday Dixon Hops were falling off to such an extent that it might become necessary to abandon this weekly feature.

Yet last week's Golf Club Hop was a sell-out. There was even a balance of lady and gentlemen dancers. Is there a revival of interest? Our reporter found that a fair percentage of those present were not undergraduates, but visitors from the city. Of the remainder, not a few were Freshmen.

Even so there is an opportunity here. It is in the hands of the Societies! Make the dance attractive and the band good! The people will be there.

Woman's Column

EIFFEL SHAPES

M. Dior may reign supreme in the salons of the haute-couture monde, but the average Parisienne has never heard of the Tunie Line, and continues to wear the styles she favoured in World War II. For years, fashion writers have cowed British women with eulogies on the chic Frenchwoman in her little black dress and well-chosen accessories. True, Frenchwomen almost uniformly wear black, even in high summer. But too often it is limp and rusty, accompanied by suede sling-backs and a certain "laisser-aller" about accessories.

The most popular colour combinations are red or pink and blue, although yellow poplin macks with brass buttons are seen everywhere. Shoes vary from flimsy linen pumps to cork-heeled wedges, with no concession to the classic court shoe. Chunky jewellery and bead ropes have not yet penetrated to the shops on the Boul' Mich', which are still stocking the gilt jinglers popular here two seasons ago.

Men and women students wear black sweaters and jeans, flat shoes and cropped hair. Since most of the girls deny themselves make-up, it is hard to distinguish between the sexes.

But bouquets where they are due. The French are supreme among the world's hairdressers. Every woman has her hair short, curled "à la Lollo," or simply but cleverly shaped. It may be tipped with tortoiseshell, gold or grey, streaked with silver, or dyed with a subtlety unknown over here. Looking at the Frenchwoman's crowning glory, one can overlook her over-made-up face and shabby clothes.

WIZARDS ABROAD

Hallowe'en spread to the Bay on Monday night with a monstrous drumming on dustbins and exploding of fireworks. The roaring of car engines lent a suitable atmosphere to the whole proceedings, during which several well-oiled students accosted a porter, held impotent by the power of a magic ring, and threatened to make him resemble the products of a well-known manufacturer of skinless sausages.

The Appointments Office

The departure during September of Mr. A. H. B. McClatchey for the post of personnel manager with the Shell Group deprives College of a figure who has become well known during his short term as Appointments Officer. When he arrived some three years ago the appointments office was little known in College, but since then he has built it up a very efficient organisation which has helped to place many graduates, both old and new.

The meetings arranged with the Irish Institute of Management and the personnel officers of many large industrial groups in Great Britain have succeeded in keeping the University to the forefront in this highly competitive age.

Mr. McClatchey's interest in golf and in motor racing has made him well known and well liked to a large circle of acquaintances who regret his early departure from Ireland.

His successor is Mr. J. K. Hudson, who has recently arrived from Tube Investments Ltd. "Trinity News" welcomes Mr. Hudson to College and hopes that he will continue to place Trinity men in the best positions.

SPECIAL TERMS for UNIVERSITY STUDENTS

"The Irish Times" may be obtained at the reduced rate of 2d. a copy each day by students, on the completion of a form obtainable from The Manager. It is felt that this concession will be of the greatest value to students, and enable them to keep abreast of the affairs of the day, not only by reading our news columns, but by following our well-written and informative articles and features.

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Woman's Column

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PRIMARILY FOR FRESHERS

The Freshman arriving in College might almost have entered a new world. All around him people are hurrying here and there—why and where he does not know. To add to his difficulties is the linguistic disability; apparently respectable fellow students joke about their "wives," berate their "skips" and attach a mystic significance to the number "six."

The last is easily explained. Number Six is the sacrosanct shelter of Trinity women. Nota Bene.

"Skip" is a little harder. The shorter Oxford dictionary comments: A footman, lackey, or manservant. Later spec. At Trinity College, Dublin, a college-servant or scout. Which introduces further complications—what is a scout? Definition: Scout, 1708, origin unknown. At Oxford (also at Yale and Harvard) a male college servant. This gets us no further. Back to skip; the name apparently derives from skip-kennel, those persons employed in leaping kennels or gutters around the early seventeenth century, the purpose of which activity is, to say the least, obscure.

Those moving into College Chambers are obliged to read the Junior Dean's chatty regulations concerning servants, which also state the official duties of skips. The said duties are usually effected with some measure of success, if not regularity. But the whole affair is accomplished with an air of unreality, at an hour when only medics are abroad. To many, skips remain a phantom, almost mythical race. Undemanding, they see much but say little, unlike their brother race, more exalted and observed, the Porters.

Bound up with residence is the derivation of that puzzling word "wife." Here our "shorter" rather fails. The application as to Catocala Nupta or Willow Red Underwing, a moth, is somewhat unsatisfactory; as is "the mistress of an household." No, a wife is merely a room-mate.

Perhaps the "complete" has something further to say. Should any enthusiast discover the truth under G.C. 12 in the Reading Room, perhaps he would enlighten a simple sophister?



Mr. J. K. Hudson.

NATIONS IN TRINITY

In a series of articles this term, "Trinity News" is intending to give some account of the impressions and feelings of the different nation-groups in College, as expressed to our reporters by members of these groups. Correspondence of a serious nature will be welcomed on the subject.

1.—THE NIGERIANS

The Nigerians form one of the largest of the nation-groups in College and with a great future opening before their country, it is particularly interesting to inquire into the reason for their choice of Trinity as their Alma Mater, rather than their own university at Ibadan. Trinity has a great reputation in Nigeria, and Nigerians are very enthusiastic about coming here. This is no doubt partly due to the alluring nature of foreign travel and at any rate some of them, if they had the chance again, would be content to remain at home. They are full of praise for the hospitality they receive here, but they feel rather acutely the great difference between Ireland and their homeland. Some Nigerians hear of Trinity in a more direct way, from friends who have been in College before them. The great majority spend the vacations in Europe because of the prohibitive expense of travelling home, but they frequently receive parcels from Nigeria of their favourite foods, unobtainable here.

On arrival in Ireland the finding of accommodation presents problems. Landladies frequently refuse to take Nigerian students, but once settled, the Africans experience no difficulty in society and other activities, such as dancing. Inevitably, they tend to make their friends from among the other Africans in College, but they do not find mixing with Europeans hard. It is also important to notice that they do not feel animosity towards Europeans in general; in certain circumstances there may be a dislike of individuals, but this does not spread to include a whole nation.

Very few Nigerians remain in Europe after finishing their course; the great majority return to Nigeria, where many of them obtain jobs as teachers or civil servants, participating in the development of their country, a progress which is growing more rapid daily as the era of Dominion status is approached.

Xavier.

Throughout the history of art, artists have time and time again painted the mysterious beauty of the human face—is it any wonder then, that artists should frequent

"El Habano," 43 Grafton St.

the haunt of so many of Dublin's beauties

"Failed B.A." An Asset—Skeffington

The usual high percentage of Senior Sophisters was in evidence at the Freshers' Reception last Saturday in the Regent House. They manfully tackled the laden trays of food while the great majority of newcomers were being admitted to the Library by Dr. Parke. At a late hour, the festivities were transferred from the G.M.B. and the presence of the S.R.C.'s uninvited guests, Trinity's age-hallowed alumni, glowering down upon the innocents from their cobweb-bedecked frames, did nothing to enliven the proceedings. But the S.R.C. struggled bravely against these odds and Dr. Skeffington made a good speech.

Introduced by the President of the S.R.C., Noel Harkness, he began by demanding healthy criticism of tradition. Though College has been in existence since 1591, this was no reason for accepting all its institutions unquestioned. There was great opportunity for free clash and conflict of opinion in Trinity and this was very stimulating. Those who arrive here with no opinions will rapidly have to acquire them, as an independent mind is expected. In addition to this healthy atmosphere, Trinity is fortunate in its geographical situation in the capital city of Ireland. As soon as the undergraduate steps outside Front Gate he becomes utterly unimportant; this gives a more balanced attitude to life than is acquired by the Cambridge undergraduate, who is fawned upon by the local populace.

Dr. Skeffington went on to emphasise the great importance of a university education, not only in its academic attainments, but, more important, in its extra-curricular activities. Some people believed that the degree was the be-all

and end-all of a university career and that it was "something that will be used against you if you haven't got it"; but he believed that "Failed B.A." was an asset and a qualification as it is evidence of a university education and that, to Dr. Skeffington, was of the utmost importance.

He concluded with a few light-hearted remarks which amused all but the Junior Freshmen. The audience dispersed, full of good intentions, and the S.R.C. sold its surplus cakes to a mysterious Dublin food purveyor.



—Photo courtesy Evening Press

Dr. O. L. Sheehy-Skeffington.

RECORD ATTENDANCE AT LONDON DINNER

With the Earl of Rosse in the chair, nearly 100 gentlemen attended the T.C.D. Dining Club's annual dinner in the Café Royal on October 13, writes our London Correspondent.

The Irish Ambassador defined the supreme feat of diplomacy as "persuading a woman that she looks too fat in a fur coat." Other speakers included Prof. T. W. Moran of Liverpool, the Provost of T.C.D., and the Very Rev. E. N. P. Goff from Portsmouth.

Informal dinners and sherry parties have been planned to form a full winter's programme, and this project will be in conjunction with the Women Graduates' Association. Full details may be had upon application to the Correspondence Secretary.

MOD. LANG. RESURRECTED

The biggest meeting to be held for terms unanimously decided that the Modern Languages Society should continue to exist. Lecturers and students alike freely aired their views and made amendments to the report presented by a specially appointed Caretaker Committee. Although it was decided to abolish the constitution, there were few fundamental changes in the general running of the Society. The balance between the groups and general meetings is to be maintained. The Chairman is to be under no compulsion to read a paper at the Inaugural Meeting, but is required rather to direct his attention to the smooth running of the Society; it was also decided that five members of the staff should act as advisors to the Society.

The prevalent atmosphere of seriousness in which the meeting was conducted was momentarily disturbed by Fergus Pyle, who proposed that there should be some sort of union or amalgamation, at least in financial affairs, of the Modern Languages Society and the Gaelic Society. Most people were patient, but not amused.

Yeats at Home and Abroad

From Edinburgh

Fools Rush In. — Who but the mad Irish would have dared to break into the cultural confines of the name-it-with-a-wink Edinburgh Festival with an inexperienced company? Only those inveterate gamblers, student players.

The idea was evolved and the advantage of playing Irish works was grasped. The religious views of the body who gave us a theatre prevented us from presenting "Resurrection." Finally, four one-act plays by Yeats were chosen: "The Land of Heart's Desire," "Pot of Broth," "Purgatory" and "The Dreaming of the Bones." These formed a balanced bill and illustrated the trend of Yeats' writings.

Casting presented a problem and finally outside aid was enlisted. The company included "guest artists" Mary O'Hara, Ann O'Dwyer, Patrick Fay and Finoula O'Neill, spotted at the Gate; Meryl Bourley, David Fitzgerald and Donald Keoghan from College, plus the producers and general men of all work, John Jay, Louis Lentini and Laurence Otter. A motley crew, including an embryonic musician, doctor, historian, linguist, engineer, secretary, and, we hoped, an actor!

Almost Rush Out

Difficulties soon arose. Six months' work was packed into three weeks. We lost, and found, a theatre. Everyone became a choreographer, designer, painter or publicity manager, but nobody had time to rehearse. The Press became interested and called to ascertain such vital facts as the raising of the curtain sixty times. We shouted at them from the tops of ladders, showered them with paint, and (mistakenly) curses. Yet they reviewed us in the grand manner.

We had intended to travel light, but the other third-class passengers were under the impression that a circus had entered the boat. News spread that we were a source of entertainment and before long Laurence was "doing Dolin" on the hatches, followed by sketches only topical in College. Nevertheless, "The Irish Press" subsequently described the audience as our most appreciative!

Via Wexford

Strolling Players. — Players are off on their travels again, this time to the Wexford Festival. Not only will they re-present the programme of Yeats'

Self-Determination Essential

Ireland used to be recognised as a nation of saints and scholars; it would be difficult to regard her as such to-day. This was the opinion of Mr. T. H. Robinson, President of the Phil., reading his paper, "The Human Touch," at the opening meeting last Thursday. Before a fairly large audience he adumbrated once again the philosophical idea of the perfect State. "A State is no more than the sum of an individual's energy." It strives for the intellectual, material and moral advancement of the whole community, and it must give full employment to its members while respecting the sanctity of the individual. Turning to more concrete matters, the President declared that war was inevitable "so long as we resent progress in the east" (of Europe). Self-determination is essential; with intelligent mutual respect the problems of Africa must solve themselves.

Prompted by the President's conception of the cause of future war, Mr. Christopher Hollis said that some men have always wanted war. The later character of Adolf Hitler could not be attributed solely to his unhappy upbringing. The criminal is not merely one who is under-developed in his social responsibilities, as the President believed. There exists in the world such a thing as sheer wickedness. Mr. Hollis's rather prosaic speech was not relieved by his appeal for a "healthy wind of anarchy," to blow through modern Presidential society, though sundry tilts at Michael Foot provided entertainment.

With scarcely a glance at the preceding speaker, Mr. Denis Johnston declared that the modern democracy was

governed by ex-undergraduates. In a witty speech he gave this as the reason for his belief that the less government we have the better. As a member of a political party which ceased to exist before he was born, he believed that the cost of liberty was eternal vigilance.

He was followed by Mr. Michael Foot who, as was to be expected, concentrated mainly on politics. With many histrionic gestures, he called for more boldness in political parties, and while re-emphasising his opposition to the re-armament of Germany, he did not entirely succeed in banishing the attitude of a suppressed rebel.

The last speaker, Mr. Declan Costello, began by announcing to a strangely silent house (? disillusioned or just uninterested) the continued retention of power by the present Government, a victory which he had just assisted in the Dáil. However, although he had heard almost none of the preceding speeches, his remarks were surprisingly relevant. With eminent native eloquence he declared that never before the present century have the rights of so many been taken away by so few with so little cause.

RELIGIO LICITA

By Courtesy of G.P.O.

BILLY GRAHAM IN TRINITY

The Christian Union are to be congratulated on securing a private "hook-up" with Cambridge when Dr. Graham speaks in that University next Tuesday, Friday and Saturday. They have received the full co-operation of C.I.C.C.U., and the Dublin C.U. are footing the bill.

Although not open to the general public, the Chairman, Denis Wann, extends invitations to all undergraduates, who can hear the relays in the Examination Hall on each night. Rev. W. C. Proctor of the Divinity School will be in the chair.

Michael Fisher will be visiting College again during the coming week.

Make a note of November 22nd. The S.C.M. have invited that controversialist, Mr. H. Butler. He has spent much time behind the Iron Curtain, and first-hand information of churches in that place is indeed rare.

S.C.M. Presidential Address

HUMILITY AND THE CHRISTIAN STUDENTS

The quality and virtue of humility is an essential part of the Christian student's make-up, and one which would help overcome the fragmentation of University life.

Professor Furlong expressed this view when, in the capacity of the S.C.M.'s new President, he delivered an Opening Meeting address entitled "The Christian Student."

A capacity meeting, including not a few Freshmen, must have been impressed with a speech which had clearly been "lived" rather than written. Mr. Furlong stressed that a sense of balance ought to guide an undergraduate's life at University; a balance of work with social activity; a realisation of the importance of the mastery of one's time.

Humility, a by-product of which is a sense of humour, finds its expression in purpose. The student will do more than work if he can see his studentship as a calling.

To-morrow evening in the Metropolitan Hall, Lr. Abbey St., Rev. W. L. M. Giff, M.Sc., will address the Dublin Diocesan Youth Conference. His subject, "Marriage. What shall be my choice?" should be of interest to a wide section of undergraduates. The meeting is at 8 p.m.

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A Student in Sweden

(From our own Correspondent)

It is surprising how few Trinity students are aware of the wide choice of free holidays that can be had on the Continent, from Amsterdam to Berlin and from Salonic to Lund, in the form of International Seminars during the summer months. The D.U. International Affairs Association, however, receives literature from a number of these Universities and in the case of Lund it is actually awarded scholarships for its members.

This year, your correspondent and Selwyn Collins picked the two scholarships allocated to D.U.A.I.A.—until last year there was only one—by the Lund Students' Union and went off to Sweden early in September. A third Trinity man, the Australian Billy Deane, also attended the course, having been given a scholarship by the Rotary Club of Southern Sweden. This association takes a great interest in this international gathering, not only by financing it but also by wining, dining and otherwise entertaining the delegates.

Student Life

Early September, the beginning of the term in Sweden, provides the visitors with the opportunity of studying and enjoying student life. The delegates from some thirty countries live either with Rotary families or at the modern comfortable houses of the various "nations," known in English as the student hostels.

These establishments belong to the "nations" or districts where the students come from and have no restrictions of any kind. The rooms are well furnished and every amenity is provided, central heating being an essential (not unlike our Bay), for an annual rent of some £50 to £60, a sum which can easily be borrowed from Government and student organisations formed for such purposes. In fact, the majority of students go through University—about five years for the first degree—on borrowed money, which they easily repay within a few years after graduation. But the story is also told of the graduate who requested that the following be inscribed on his tombstone: "He has paid all the debts of his University career."

In Sweden there are no University fees but membership of a "nation"—not necessarily residence—involving a payment of about £8 annually is one of the requirements for University entrance. State scholarships are rather limited in number: they cover meals and room and are usually tenable for three years. Meals are obtainable at the Students' Restaurant for about 3/6 (1/9 for breakfast) and the quantities are usually unlimited, while milk is served in place of water. The Swedes use sugar in nearly every dish, a notable exception being coffee, which makes the taste not altogether appealing to the foreigner. There are also excellent cooking facilities in hostels.

Drink

The Swedish student drinks less frequently than the average Trinity undergraduate, but when he does—women students drink just as much—he drinks quicker and more "violently" and liquors of a stronger variety, such as Schnapps, capable of making him—or her—merry within a matter of a score of minutes. That was during the "old days" of rationing, which was abolished on "freedom" day, October 1st.

The student hostels, like everything else in Sweden, are mixed—according to a Russian delegate, this is also so in Russia—which is probably one of the reasons why the male student is dominated so much by his female counterpart. It is very difficult for a man to have a pint with his fellow-man without a female dropping in; it is rendered even more difficult by the absence of pubs. Another striking feature of the undergraduate's life is the great number of engaged couples—a

consequence of the excessive mixing of the sexes—and, moreover, the considerable marriage rate, probably due to the late school-leaving age—the minimum being about nineteen—the borrowed money and the lengthy University career. The percentage of married students is, understandably enough, greater among the medicals who, after all, study for at least eight years. In the current final year, only five are single—or engaged—and these run cars instead.

No Little-Go!

Examinations can be taken when the student feels like it by informing the Professor of the intention to do so in the course of the following month. With certain exceptions, as in the case of Economics, owing to the Professor's deafness, they are only oral. The system of "when you like it" gives the student status more permanency. The present Prime Minister of Sweden, for instance, a well-known figure at Lund in the twenties, did not take his finals for first degree until the tenth year of his student life.

Sharing All

To come back to the Seminar, appropriately enough entitled "Sharing Our Resources," it was at times subjected to jocular insinuations but at more serious moments it provided food for serious discussions, the post-Geneva spirit being much in evidence. The course included lectures and discussions on such subjects as "The Psychological Factors for World Integration," "Atomic Energy and the Future," "Medical Care as a Social Problem," "Ways of International Contact." The programme also included a number of excursions and visits to factories, institutes, libraries, an experimental farm and an artificial insemination station.

Numerous are the cases that can be cited to illustrate Swedish hospitality and the friendly atmosphere that prevailed throughout the conference. The Americans used no expression in addressing three Russians other than "our friends" and they in their turn more than reciprocated this. Father Hilarion, a Roman Catholic priest from Ceylon, studying P.P.E. at Oxford, admitted sharing the resources of his Yugoslav room-mate (in the form of brandy), with some assistance from Billy Deane and Pat Cunningham of U.C.D.—an admirable path to international co-operation.

AUTOSTOP

"A la direction de . . ." coming from a breathless hitch-hiker may not have made good French to the driver, but the reply meant quite a lot to the hopeful "voyageur." For many this is a means of covering great distances, but for us it was used as a way of seeing the little province of Brittany, with its colourful festivals and native "coifs." Blisters and fatigue soon evolved a method to go with the simple French—less hiking and more hitching became the formula, making shade and a short beat essential.

The problem of transport was followed by that of cheap feeding. The solution was found in the Breton dish called "crêpe," rather like a thin pancake. If one liked cider or wine (and didn't get vinegar by mistake!) they could be combined with pâté or Camembert and "batons" to answer lunch-time needs very appetisingly. As a rule, sparse meals taken during the day were compensated for by either a restaurant (for about 9/-) or a self-cooked hostel meal. We often cooked the latter to the accompaniment of many foreign tongues (some offering doubtful culinary advice) in clean kitchens which contrasted favourably with some of the other amenities. These conditions, nevertheless, included a bed—not always to be expected on journeys of this nature. Barns, Byres, backs of vans and even convents proved to be most adequate sleeping places. This may seem a strange list, but even stranger was the greeting of a French curé in a good Oxford accent at Vannes: "From the bogs of Tullamore, by jove?" This, we hope, was no reflection on our choice of sleeping places.

MORE SPORT

Racing

LITTLE YID'S MOLYNEUX 'CHASE

The end of the flat season is approaching, for to-day sees the start of a three-day mixed meeting at Liverpool, where three steeplechases and two hurdle races will provide spectacular sport. There is little likelihood that the storms which cancelled last year's meeting will recur.

To-day's Molyneux 'Chase offers the opportunity to Little Yid to continue his winning series in this race. Despite his thirteen years, his racing progress shows him to be just as spirited as when he first won this event three years ago. The 2½ miles of the 'chase will suit him admirably, allowing him to make use of his turn of speed in the last three critical furlongs. The main danger will be Weymouth, a promising young jumper, who is, however, inexperienced in tackling the difficult Aintree course.

R. Renton has by now overcome Tudor Line's backwardness, the result of bursting blood vessels during the last two seasons. This chestnut will be in his own in the Grand Sefton 'Chase on Saturday. He is another Aintree specialist and should hold off Gigolo and Irish Lizard.

Despite his 9 st. 9 lbs. handicap, Durante should carry off his third Liverpool Cup. Here is a racehorse who really enjoys the sport and will, if the handicapper allows him, give his best.

At Clonmel this afternoon, Top Twenty seems a good bet for the 1.30 race, Cahir Hurdle.

The Irish Cesarewitch at the Curragh next Saturday should provide an exciting battle between Answer Me, Limeragh and Chipota, but I expect Mrs. Anne More O'Ferrall's Answer Me, a winner in Spain, to carry the day. Cool Choice is also a good bet for a place.

"Colonel Tottering."



GAETY IN THE GAELIC

The Gaelic Society has hit the headlines again. Friday last they crowned a reception-starred week with a most successful social evening for Freshmen. A 120-strong audience of College debuts packed the Society's rooms in No. 2.

Music was the order of the day. Mrs. Harrington, well-known leader of the Kincora Ceili Band, and Mrs. Crotty stirred their listeners with traditional Irish airs on violin and melodeon.

Three popular entertainers from the Radio Eireann Repertory Company also appeared. Neil Tobin, Eamon Keene and Archie O'Sullivan need no introduction; many will remember their presence last year at one of the Gaelic Society's musical evenings. Their songs, sketches and parodies were well received by the large audience.

Too Many Present

Attendance proved too great for the Society's rooms. A move was made to West Chapel, where an impromptu ceili took place. Students from places as far apart as Sweden and Jamaica had their first opportunity of seeing the hectic gyrations of the wild Irish under the direction of that well-known London Gael, Brian Gallagher.

Concerning the future plans of the Gaelic Society: Irish dancing classes are to be held on Tuesday afternoons at 4 o'clock in No. 2; Elementary language classes are to be recommended (these are especially recommended for budding lawyers), and the Wednesday night céilis, which proved so popular in previous sessions, are also to be resumed.

The "Rhodes" to Pass Exams

(safe bet) or tortured rhymes (cert) of Browning . . . Got the idea?

Be careful about quotes. If the lecturer recognises all of them he will think you have read only narrowly and are shallow-minded. But too many unfamiliar quotations are also bad, because the lecturer will feel inferior and fail you for being a wise-guy intellectual.

It is advisable to make some up on the spot (nobody reads St. Augustine anyway), or else borrow the lecturer's books during the year, and learn the poems on the pages he has not cut apart. To choose a familiar quotation is harder; once one could safely assume that examiners would recognise the saltier parts of the classical poets, but now they bow before strange deities like Dylan Thomas and MacNeice. Minor points include a knowledge of the Bible for Old English, etc., but these are only for First Class Honors, and we must not be greedy, must we?

SKI HEIL!

High above the Ulzio valley, some 6,675 feet up in the burning sun and glistening snow of the Franco-Italian Alps, lies the ski-ing resort of Sestrière. During the coming Christmas vacation, from about the 5th-22nd of December, the D.U. Ski Club joins the Oxford and Cambridge clubs at this resort. Those who were out at Sestrière in 1953 will testify to its very excellence. In that year it was the sole European ski-ing resort which had enough snow, an important factor in selecting a place in the pre-Christmas season.

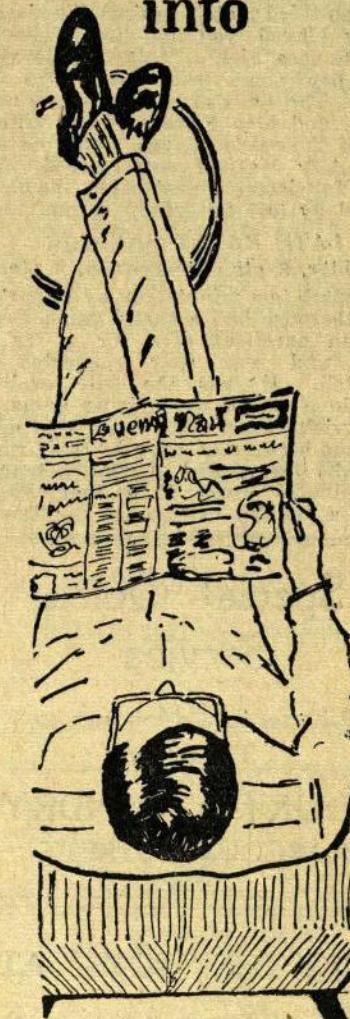
It was Mussolini who saw the possibilities of this small hamlet. Till then its bi-lingual peasants had lived the way of their forefathers—they had tenaciously clung to their Waldensian religion. This is the most important Protestant faith in Italy, and has many traditions of centuries of persecution from the age of its founder, the spiritualist Peter Valdo of Lyon in the 12th century. Mussolini encouraged Sestrière's development, and it now has some 74 runs fed by four anchor and three cable car lifts.

The minimum cost of £39, including travel, hotel, ski lifts and ski school classes, with few extras, is most reasonable for this type of holiday at a resort which is second only to Cortina in Italy. For further inquiries, see Harold Harmsworth, 16 T.C.D., or Thomas Wilson, 32

POOR MAN'S HUNTING

During last term a short article appeared on these pages on beagling, "the poor man's hunting," but at that stage the season was ending and few were able to put into practice the recommendations made. However, the hunting season is again in progress and new aspirants to the sport should get in touch with Mr. Noyek, M.A., LL.B., Secretary of the Goldburn Beagles, at 12 College Green, or Mr. H. Maxwell, Corduff House, Lusk, Co. Dublin.

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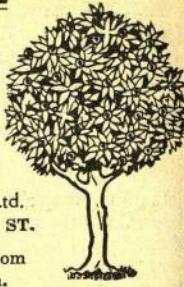
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Trinity News

THE WEEK IN SPORT

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BAD LUCK WITH BAD TACTICS

Yesterday's Ignominious Defeat at Oxford, 22-3

The first XV started their season somewhat earlier than usual, but, unfortunately, without the services of captain Peter Dowse, who injured his arm in a bicycle accident one Saturday evening in September. He might be fit for the colours match. Judging from the four games played before the opening of their English tour at Leeds last Monday, the team possesses the talent — with certain exceptions — but their performances have indicated their lack of co-ordination, due, no doubt, to the insufficiency of intensive training.

In last Saturday's game at College Park against Garryowen, for instance, the wings, Reid-Smith and de Wet, rarely threw the ball properly. Up to now the backs have been rather mediocre, especially in mid-field. The pack is light, but they have the ability to make that up in technique. The centre also lacks spirit and holds on to the ball too long, although Fitzsimon has shown competence. In Smyth and Moss they possess a very good pair of halves.

There are complaints that all three selectors, Dowse, Moss and Fullerton, are Portora men. At the A.G.M. last Friday no representatives of 3A, 3C and Freshers were included in the committees, thus rendering it almost impossible for the talent of the lower strata of rugger to advance.

NOTHING EXCITING

The opening game at Blackrock was lost 6-3 to the home team. It was a rather tedious affair, with the Trinity scrum being altogether uncertain about itself. Halves Smyth and Moss were good.

Although they defeated Monkstown 9-0 they were dealing with a rather weak team. The team as a whole lacked cohesion, but there were some good individual performances, such as Smyth's two drop goals.

In the third match against Wanderers, Trinity played well and they were unlucky to lose 14-17. With a little more luck they could very well turn the scales. The halves once more were excellent, and also Fitzsimon and Clinch. All the forwards played well, but unfortunately Mostert was injured. The hopes for improvement were, however, checked by last Saturday's game.

LATE RALLY SAVIOUR

Trinity, 8 pts.; Garryowen, 3 pts.

A superb last-minute run by Fullerton, who otherwise had a shaky game, ended with an excellent dive for a try by Steen, and was duly converted by Fullerton. It was the only exciting thing in a rather uninspiring game.

The visitors led from 8 minutes after half-time because of a try by their wing-forward, Barry, and it was not until five minutes from time that Fagan kicked a penalty to equalise for Trinity

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Reid-Smith racing to touch ?

—Photo courtesy of Independent Newspapers.

In the next minute Garryowen lost their Munster forward, Nesdale.

Throughout the first half the visitors were the better side, but apart from the dramatic last five minutes the game was dull and uninteresting. Fitzsimon played very well; he was, in fact, the most impressive back on the field. Fullerton redeemed himself only by his last-minute effort. The halves, Moss and Smyth, once more justified themselves. In the scrum, Clinch was rather good, and so was forward Taylor. The performance of the rest ranged from bad to mediocre. The handling and passing of the ball left a lot to be desired, especially by the wings. Reid-Smyth was no substitute for injured Mostert, who, incidentally, is missing the tour. Clinch is also absent because of exams. It has been said that but for the fear of injury, which would have jeopardised chances on the tour, they would have done better last Saturday.

FRUITLESS ATTACKS

Headingly, 6 pts.; Trinity, 0 pts.

The fate of the game was in the balance until the last minute at Leeds where Trinity opened their English tour last Monday. Then the seal was set with a second try by Lazenby to give Headingly a 6-0 victory. Taylor's and Pike's gallant efforts had to remain fruitless.

The College backs marked well and gave little away to the aggressive

attack of their hosts, whose efforts were, however, rewarded when Sutcliffe received an opening and crossed.

In the second half the picture was different and on several occasions the College came within inches of scoring. Indeed, the equaliser and possible lead were once averted by sheer luck when Headingly were saved rather accidentally from the oncoming forwards by their full-back. Thus Headingly preserved their excellent record of 25 consecutive wins.

CRUSHING DEFEAT

Oxford, 22 pts.; Trinity, 3 pts.

Trinity suffered their second defeat of the tour with the ignominious score of 22-3 at Oxford. It was their fifth successive victory of the season.

The hosts went ahead after five minutes with a goal, and by half-time they were in the comfortable lead of 11-0. Trinity's troubles were increased when Steen had to leave the field, injured.

Smyth, as usual, displayed his great qualities and dropped the only goal for the College in the second half, but it was of no use. Oxford finished on top with double the half-time score. The defence was altogether useless and the forwards never managed to cross the line, although their opponents did so five times (Tasks, Reeler, Plumbridge 2, Smith). Currie converted twice and also kicked a penalty goal.

CLEAN RECORD

Corinthians, 0; Trinity, 1 minutes. Otherwise play was fairly even and neither side looked really dangerous.

Under the efficient leadership of captain Fitzsimon, Trinity changed tactics and were almost continuously on the attack in the second half. In the circumstances, good stickwork became almost impossible and the forwards were unable to penetrate a sound Corinthian defence. Reward came in the closing stages of the game when following one of the rare Corinthians' attacks, Trinity answered with a break away and a goal by Lavan, thus preserving their undefeated run in the Senior League. May this record remain clean during next week's tour.

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Soccer IMPROVEMENTS IMPERATIVE

Trinity, 2; U.C.D., 4

The Soccer Club opened their season under the captaincy of J. Sainsbury with a match against U.C.D. for the Dublin Colleges' League yesterday week. Although Trinity lost 4-2, they played every inch as well as their opponents and they were only handicapped by the inconsistency of their goalkeeper.

Five players appeared in the Trinity first eleven for the first time, with some very encouraging performances. David Wheeler has replaced his brother, George—the retired old hand—at left-half admirably well and should very soon attain his brother's fame. Others who distinguished themselves were full-backs Stewart and Cohen. The forwards appeared to be rather shy and undecided before the goal, but some credit must be given to scorers Davidson and Elders. Individually the forwards are good, but they have yet to learn how to combine their efforts. The goalkeeper must improve on his last performance. He must take a considerable part of the blame for this defeat. He appeared to be rather inexperienced, but not without talent.

Rowing

WANTED: NOVICES

There has been considerable activity at Islandbridge for several weeks now, although rowing did not officially start until last Saturday, when there were several eights on the water.

As is usual for this time of the year, the Club is anxiously looking for new members. Very few people realise that previous experience, although desirable, is quite unnecessary. At the Michaelmas Regatta, which is held at Islandbridge at the end of term, there are races in IV's, for the Usher Cup, which is competed for by novice oarsmen. These IV's will be chosen within the next fortnight, so anyone interested, or even curious, should contact the new captain, P. R. Wall-Morris, 28 College.

Other officers elected at the A.G.M. last Thursday were: M. H. Delap, Hon. Secretary, and R. Counihan, who retained his old post of Hon. Treasurer for a further year.

PING-PONG PINK

The University colours were awarded by the Captains' Committee to a table tennis player, T. C. Earls, for the first time last week. Other "Pinks" announced:

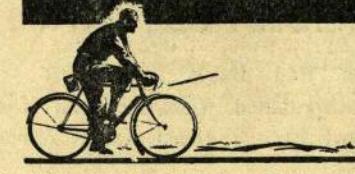
D.U. Boat Club—P. R. Wall Morris and R. Rolfe (Cox).
D.U. Cricket Club—R. G. P. Carter, B. K. Wilson and J. Atkinson.
D.U. Harriers and Athletic Club—P. T. Godden and O. J. Oladitan.

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