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Trinity News

A DUBLIN UNIVERSITY WEEKLY

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T.C.D.'S HUGE VOTE FOR P.R.

Hist. Favours Divorce

Last week the Hist. debated the motion "That this house favours divorce." The subject was especially chosen as a cut and dried one to encourage prospective maiden speakers to get on their feet and address the house. Many took advantage of this and accounted for themselves most creditably.

Mr. T. Molony, sensing that his opponents were after his Catholic blood, wisely steered clear of controversy and somewhat baffled.

The Record Secretary, Mr. R. Kennedy, spoke with his usual sanctity. He was followed by Mr. Wilkins, a bearded "theologian," who tried to preach to the house about I'm not quite sure what.

A maiden speaker, who claims to be an agnostic, struck me as being most self-assured in his message, but if his speech had been half as long he would have been much more effective.

Speaker after speaker droned on and exhausted the pros and cons till Mr. R. Wadia, who had obviously just returned from Jammet's with Brian Jadeja, amused the audience with some very entertaining cross-talk.

The Rev. Myles, Headmaster of Wesley College, summed up with a fair criticism of both sides, but reminded that as a Christian minister he was bound to oppose divorce.

The vote was put to the house and the motion was won by a convincing margin of 41 to 29. I wonder if this may turn out to be ominous in the future.

HINDU AT S.C.M.

On Tuesday evening, Mr. Rajah Sennaiyah, a third-year medical student, addressed S.C.M. on "Religion in the New Malaya." In a concisely organised and deeply thoughtful talk he cleared up some Western misconceptions of the caste system, idols, and cow-worship, also explaining the spiritual significance of Hinduism, and emphasising its deep kinship with Christianity and the other great religions. "No man has the right to convert another who already believes in God," he maintained, "for the Truth is one, and all those who seek it are one in spirit."

Closing the meeting, the Chairman, Denzil Stewart, sympathised with this viewpoint, and said that if the Christian was to gain converts they should be from among those whose religion was what-could-be-got-from-life, and whose god was money.

SECOND PERFORMANCE

The Choral Society are holding a second performance of "Messiah" on Friday, December 5th, all 500 tickets for the Thursday performance being sold.

Meet

at the

METROPOLE

Centre of the City's
Entertainment

- LUXURIOUS BALLROOM
- POPULAR RESTAURANT
- GEORGIAN ROOM
- LONG BAR



LAST night's meeting in the G.M.B. on the question of the abolition of Proportional Representation was held under the auspices of the Commerce and Economics Society. The main speakers in the discussion were Seán MacBride, S.C., and Lionel Booth, T.D., with Dr. F. B. Chubb in the chair.

This was a highly successful meeting, and was very well attended both by students studying commerce and economics, as well as by others. The standard of the contributions reached a very high level, with an outstanding speech from Mr. MacBride.

Mr. Booth, who spoke first, maintained that P.R. was the best system of government in theory, but in practice it fell far short of the desired goal, because many of the electors did not really understand who or what they were voting for. This led to incomplete ballot papers, with only the first two or three preferences marked. If the single transferable vote system we had here was to work, it was necessary for the whole ballot paper to be marked, even to the extent of twelfth preferences, as was sometimes the case, if the true views of the electors were to be reflected in the results. In practice, this seldom happened. He went on to quote as examples the ignorance of the system his own constituency of Dun Laoghaire had shown, where at the last general election, he said, he received over twice as many transfers as his Fianna Fáil colleague as his name appeared above his on the ballot paper. This, he did not think, was very intelligent voting.

He went on to discuss the general weaknesses of P.R., which he listed as follows: (1) That it invited minority and splinter parties; (2) that it helps to develop extreme parties. He illustrated these points by reference to what happened in Germany and Italy with disastrous results for democratic government, and in a number of other Central and Eastern European states there were similar results in the early part of the present century. He felt that the electors were bound to be confused by the extreme multiplicity of parties which the P.R. system produced, and quoted various figures to prove his point, concluding with Greece, which, he said, had no less than 90 fractions of parties contesting their last election. When democracy breaks down, as it is bound to do eventually under such adverse conditions, there is no alternative to the anarchy and chaos which follows but to invite the one strong man, who has usually stood aloof from the P.R. system, to take over the government with the almost certain consequence that he will become a dictator. As regards France to-day, he felt that although de Gaulle has reserved very wide powers for the President, he did not think he himself would use them, but that was no guarantee that his successor might not.

Mr. Booth then turned to the position here and said that he did not believe that if P.R. is abolished that there will be sweeping Fianna Fáil gains. Under P.R., he said, it was easier for an individual to retrain his seat. But with the relative majority system it was possible to defeat Ministers and politicians who had passed their prime. This system produced stronger governments. He did not think that the religious minorities would suffer if the system were changed. Mr. Booth concluded by quoting St. Thomas Aquinas as a supporter of the relative majority system.

Mr. MacBride said that Mr. Booth had blamed the failure of democratic governments in many European countries on P.R., whereas in actual fact it was two world wars and Communism which had been largely responsible. It was easy enough to pick out exceptions to rules and then attempt to prove that the rule itself was bad. He went on to say that half the country now believed that France had P.R., when in fact the system which proved so disastrous was quite the reverse. Mr. de Valera began his campaign to abolish P.R. here by making vague references to the situation in France. Yet in the light of events in Germany and Italy, Mr. de Valera had stated in 1937 that he had considered the question of P.R. here and had concluded that it was likely to produce better results on balance than any other system. One of the claims of the single transferable vote was that it would facilitate new entrants to public life, but one of his main objections to it, said Mr. MacBride, was that it would preclude any independent thinking person from entering public life. The only alternative one would have to voting for the

Dáil. They were there, he said, because it suited the various parties to put up Protestant candidates in those areas where they were likely to be elected. Under the British system this would disappear. If P.R. were abolished it would be necessary to have another referendum to bring it back. In England there were long periods of minority government, elected by a minority vote. In Ireland this was even more likely to occur and he could not see the Irish taking minority government kindly as they were less likely to compromise in politics than were the English; as the Irish have no strong respect for law and order, such a minority Government, if it were elected, would need more and more power and this would result in more concentration camps and more censorship. If we were ever to secure the unity of the country it was essential to have safeguards in the Constitution for the minority. P.R. had always been regarded as the minimum safeguard for the religious and political minorities. Fianna Fáil leaders condemned the Northern Ireland Government for depriving the minority of these safeguards. When they abolished P.R. there, Mr. MacBride asked whether Mr. de Valera's present proposal meant that he had given up the possibility of reunification. He felt that if P.R. was to be abolished that the door to unity would be closed as long as the situation remained unaltered. The people had not asked for or wanted a referendum on P.R. Why was Mr. de Valera giving them a chance to vote on a subject which they had not expressed a desire to vote on? Mr. MacBride concluded by quoting Sir Winston Churchill and Mr. de Valera as both being in favour of the single transferable vote system.

The motion that P.R. should be abolished was put to the vote and the result was 13 votes in favour of abolishing it, and so many were in favour of retaining it that the Chairman was unable to count them!

MACE ELUDES PHIL'S GRASP

1st, Philosophical Society, U.C.C. ... 263
2nd, King's Inns Debating Society ... 261
3rd, D.U. Philosophical Society ... 260
4th, Kevin St. Technical College ... 241

This was the result of last Thursday's preliminary round of "The Observer" Mace competition on the motion, "That Nationalism is a danger to world peace." The first three teams are marked very close and so they deserve to be, for their standards of debating were very close. It must have been a difficult choice for the adjudicators, Prof. Dudley Edwards, Prof. M. J. Gorman and Mr. J. O'Donovan. Kevin St. were never in the running, as both their speakers, Mr. D. McKenna and Mr. K. Walsh, were far from creating the impression of impromptu speaking emphasised as being the most desirable style by "Observer" authorities last year.

The two Phil. speakers, John Killen and Larry Roche, spoke much more freely, and Mr. Roche, one of the last speakers, appeared particularly at ease and countered the opposition's strongest points while emphasising how few he found to counter. The customary soapbox began to materialise as his speech progressed, but the judges appeared to approve of the earnestness and vigour which they found a little lacking in Mr. Killen's more restrained and slightly cynical style. Their individual marks were announced at 130 and 120, respectively.

The best individual mark, 140, went to Mr. A. T. C. Ryan from Cork, who began well by proclaiming his theory that the only way to deal with any matter, social or international, is to deal with it backwards. Thus, he proceeded to attempt a definition of peace rather than of nationalism, which had produced so many conflicting definitions from previous speakers. His fellow Corkman, Mr. J. C. Cronin, pointed out very reasonably that the present East/West struggle would not exist if countries on each side retained their nationalism,

and then, bringing the matter closer home, suggested that nationalism in Ireland offered little danger, as people were "too busy deciding what's what and who's who to be a difficulty to anyone." Mr. Cronin was unfortunate enough to lose a few marks for over-running the time limit of 10 minutes, but luckily it made no difference to the final placing.

This time limit also caused some suspense in the speech of Mr. J. Farrell from King's Inns. His last few points were made in a race against the bell and he had cut it so fine that the final word was only just out of his mouth when the chairman's fist descended. It was a clear and well-argued speech, however, and, though no orator, he could be forceful enough when attacking something like his idea of "smug, complacent imperialism . . . stripped of all its by-jingoism." Mr. P. Nugent, his partner, spoke last and concentrated his attention on the Middle East problem, a subject touched on by many speakers.

Then the judges went out to confer and some of the speakers returned to the rostrum to add a little unofficial elaboration or, like John Killen, to go back a bit on what they had previously said "now that it is all over." Speakers from the United Arab Republic and from Cyprus put forward the views of their countries, and then Mr. Dudley Edwards of U.C.D., runner-up for the individual award last year and a hot favourite for it this year, spoke for a while until he was sent scuttling back to his seat by the return of the adjudicators, one of whom was his father.

So the evening came to a close and the Mace, whose ghost had haunted the whole meeting, had once again eluded the grasp of the Phil. team.

OPENING NIGHT

Last night was the opening night of Players' term production, "The Infernal Machine" by Jean Cocteau.

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IGNORANCE

IGNORANCE is much more than a lack of knowledge and is not, by any means, confined to the uneducated. Ignorance of the current political situation in the world is unbelievable nor would one be much wiser by reading all newspapers available, for the Press is far from the last word in up-to-date information. This accounts for and, for all we know, fortunately, the happy-go-lucky air of "Fred." There is, however, another category of ignorance, noticeable as cliques in universities and symbolised, perhaps, by rolled umbrellas, bogus accents and general narrow-mindedness. This is ignorance of "how-the-other-half-lives." There is, of course, sympathy for the starving millions, but they are merely thought of as statistics. There is nothing but condemnation of the everyday crime rampant throughout the world, but little consideration of the background that may have caused it and certainly no realisation that in the same environments one might probably do the same. An excellent cure for this attitude would, since even the army has failed in many cases, be a month at sea in the Merchant Navy trawlers where death is always the dead man's fault.

APARTHEID

WHEN one reads of a white South African ambulance driver refusing to transport a critically ill negro to hospital or even give him a blanket, it is high time positive action is taken against white South Africans in Christian countries in order to give some sort of assurance to all coloured peoples. University authorities would, for example, be justified in asking South Africans to sign a declaration against Apartheid before entering any European university. Only by such measures will the South African Government find strong opposition to its vile policy.

The Art of Oratory

The importance of good delivery and visual effects in practical speech-making were emphasised by Dr. Stanford when he spoke at the "Eliz." last week. He admitted, when pressed, that clarity of voice, sincerity of intonation and varying speeds were probably more important than good subject matter, and said that a speech should never be read, although notes were almost essential so long as they were inconspicuous and—very important—in the right order.

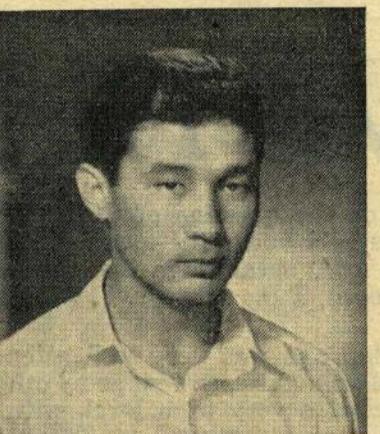
In formal oratory, the first points to consider, he suggested, were choice and arrangement of material and choice of language. Material should be chosen to suit your aim, whether you want to instruct, move or amuse, and your audience, together with the conditions and time of your speech—a point to be noted by 9 o'clock lecturers! The most telling remark, though Dr. Stanford, should be about two-thirds of the way through a speech and in clear logical arguing, an epigrammatical style is not advisable, as people remember the highlights and forget the matter in between.

Until 100-150 years ago, regular lectures in rhetoric were held in Trinity and helped men like Burke on their way to fame. Dr. Stanford felt it was a pity that such courses were no longer held, as the power of impression through the spoken word was so important, both in the higher spheres of military and political life and also in the everyday business of pursuing a career.

Profile :

DANAI TULALAMBA—Bangkok Boxer

Bangkok, often referred to as "the Venice of the East," is noted for its rich, colourful pagodas; covered by a network of canals thronged with sampans, lined with avenues of stilted-houses; it is the capital city of Thailand (Siam). Like Paris, governments there



suffer from a high mortality rate caused not by the adverse vote of parliamentarians but by periodic coups d'état. It lays claim to our attention to-day because Danai Tulalamba was born there twenty-two years ago.

Danai's pre-Trinity days were not completely spent at home. At the age of 14 he left Thailand to become a boarder in Lindisfarne College, North Wales, where he acquired proficiency in English and started his sporting career.

In his early Freshman days in the School of Economics and Political Science, Danai was observed for his quiet disposition, which soon abruptly thawed as he was swept into the whirl of College life which drew out his latent social nature. His ever-growing popularity among his wide-circle of friends is indicative of this fact.

Danai always carries a perpetual smile radiating an atmosphere of warmth and friendliness. His unceasing cheerfulness could probably be described as the true national characteristic of his people—let's hope that it is! The cosmopolitan nature of his outlook on life is a reflection of an adaptable personality. He shows in discussions a tolerance tinged

sometimes by a cynicism which tends to infuriate his dogmatic acquaintances. If he has a philosophy, it is probably hedonistic, accounting for a weakness in his character leading to what one may call a defensive "telescopic faculty."

Danai has travelled widely. In Ireland he has trodden beyond the tourist paths, learning about and liking the people from personal contact, even going as far as acquiring their "gradh for uiscebeata." This probably is one reason why he has a fondness for places West of the Shannon. He has escaped the moistness of Irish summers by visits to Paris, the South of France, and periodic visits home. The landscape between Dublin and Bangkok is familiar to him at least in miniature.

As noted above, Danai's interest in sports can be traced to his college days in Wales where he distinguished himself on the school's 1st XV, as well as representing Lindisfarne in cross-country running and swimming. On entering Trinity, Danai Tulalamba was lured into boxing. Many thought that this was an unwise change. His complete inexperience, combined with apparent frail physique, could be the explanation for his not too promising results in the earlier years, despite annexing the title of the Irish Universities' junior bantamweight champion-ship.

However, his undaunted spirit would not let him hang up his gloves. Training habitually under Frank Kerr's tutelage, Danai developed his natural appealing style. In the ring he can be unpredictable, a fact which past opponents can remember with much pain. Only last winter, in the inter-Varsity boxing match with Cambridge, his heavier opponent's apparent victory was soon shattered by Danai's "killing" punch. His boxing career has since been crowned by winning the British and Irish universities' bantamweight titles and his deserved award of "Pink" last summer.

If Danai Tulalamba has failed to change Trinity, Trinity has certainly changed Danai. As he is the first Thaialander to find his way to the "Profile" in "Trinity News," we trust that the arrival of his brother, Don, this term, will ensure that he is not the last.

A Society Called Fred, Mate

Got the cringe, Jim? Well, listen. Last Friday in Belfast against Queen's Law Society, Ian Simons and Hugh (Piltown) Gibbons ran into Northern politics in their debate that written constitutions are the tops, and thereby succumbed. But both report overwhelming kindness and hospitality during their stay. Ian later inspected the sock-ridden City Hall and U.G. was seen jiving sinfully (or something) at one of the famed Hops where Queen's relaxes; not exactly like our musical morgues!

Next Friday the Law Society will debate with the Northern Ireland Solicitors' Apprentices (cor!) that "All

The Spirit with a Difference

A person may be well versed in the Bible and yet not understand the kernel of the Scripture—the work of salvation of Jesus Christ. What is such a person's hope for eternity? Are they relying on their own efforts to bring them to the promised land? If so, they will never achieve anything.

This lack of understanding is not due to lack of intelligence, lack of education or to poverty. It is because God's Holy Scripture has not had the opportunity to reveal the truth to them.

This is what the "Trinity News" reporter heard when he went to No. 4 on Saturday night to find out what the Christian Union are doing this term. The speaker was the Rev. C. A. B. Williams and we were all welcomed with a cup of tea.

The series continues next Saturday night. The following Saturday there will be an International Students' meeting.

the trouble in the world is caused by people trying to do." Tim (Puffing Billy) Ryland will be one of our main speakers. They do not make them like that nowadays.

Few people realise that the Society provides excellent debates each week on a wide range of subjects, none deeply legal (oh!). So if you have the Lurgi or Chinese Chimney roll along to No. 25 at 8 p.m. on a Friday for steam-type tea beforehand. You will receive a warm welcome and might even get a mention in the next report! Must go now, Jim, time for my daily Dracula. Ah, that's better.

'Eclogue from Iceland' and 'The Bear'

Nothing but praise do I bring. After such an enjoyable afternoon, I have no intention of quibbling or having recourse to analytical dissections. What I remember more vividly is "The Bear," and this quadruped will henceforth always remind me of a splendidly ridiculous, straw bestrewn, and dust bedewed Bruce Arnold, this Russian schizophrenic (but what a healthy and uncomplicated case it is) who is himself so entertaining, and whose chorus on himself is at times even more so. What a mess Mr. Arnold could have made of this, how embarrassing it could have been, and what a success it was. Penelope Gibbon and Bill Meek were indeed capable foils, and Mr. Leahy is to be congratulated.

"Eclogue from Iceland"—such a contrast. This rather grim assessment of us by MacNiece is worth consideration, and the choice of this material and theme, and its handling, are proof of enterprise and ability by Leahy. Thank you for a worthwhile afternoon.

**ANYTHING ...
from a handkerchief to a duffle coat
WASHING is BEST and CHEAPER
the COURT LAUNDRY collects
regularly in college**

College Observed

Not only the ever-increasing cold weather and the stars in Grafton Street combine to remind us that Christmas is on the way, and another term growing swiftly to a close. Especially to the new students may we draw their attention to the many College publications coming up at this time of the year—the College Handbook, the 1959 Diary, and the varying assortment of Christmas cards, not to mention the undergraduates' feast of literature, "Icarus"? All, if not pleasant gifts, make useful additions to one's own knowledge and appreciation of College. All, to say the least, are well worth the money.

In observing College this year one cannot fail to notice the higher standard of posters. We are no longer confronted with hideous colour and illiterate printing, but are positively attracted by their style and symmetry and, consequently, approach to learn more. It seems some of us not only look arty, but are arty.

Yet another society is soon to join the ranks of the many which cater for the varying interests of the student. At a meeting some days ago the nucleus of the D.U. Jazz Appreciation Society met and elected John Goldberg (15 T.C.D.) as Chairman for the first season and secured sanction from the Senior Dean to use the Regent House for their meetings. The first of these will be held next Monday, December 1st, from 7.30-10 p.m., and jazz-lovers, if they register their support, can be assured of all the social advantages and good music that a flourishing society can offer. It goes without saying that the resident band will be "Group One," but at least two other Trinity groups should be playing at the sessions and it is hoped from time to time to bring in guest combinations from outside Trinity. It is not since the days of the hectic thirties that College boasted a jazz club, and so we have the opportunity to congratulate the pioneers who have again balanced the musical scales and upheld the catholic traditions of our University.

It was interesting to read in "The Daily Telegraph" (24/11/58) that an American style magazine, which, it is claimed, will blow the lid off life at Nottingham University, is to be published secretly by a group of students. "Stir's" editor, who refused to reveal his name, said: "The contents will be dynamite. We shall expose all the University scandal and gossip." He further claimed that much was going on behind the scenes at Nottingham which never saw the light of day. Students in Trinity need have no fear that their petty scandals will not bathe in the light of to-morrow's similarly anonymous publication, which is far from claiming its first edition.

Three shiny limousines outside the Chapel, a small Saturday crowd gathering in crisp winter air, students asking what is happening, cleaners and skips appearing from the dingy depths surrounding Front Square, the clock over the gate standing at 12.10, then the Chapel door swinging open, a wisp of organ music, white brocade and red roses against the grey of the granite pillars—a wedding in College Chapel.

Here comes the bride, Miss Sheila King—"Oh, isn't she lovely?"—and the bridegroom looking shy and boyish beside her. This is Dr. E. W. Pigott, who has learned most of the ins and outs of Trinity since his early student days spent with his brothers in the suburban gloom of No. 40. He qualified as a doctor and now is back as a junior lecturer in the Medical School, so it is fitting that his bachelorhood should be brought to its glorious end within the walls of Trinity.

A sudden splash of scarlet as the red-robed bridesmaids come out, photographers hover and click, then the cars move away cautiously over the unaccustomed bumpiness of the cobbles.

I suppose it is the thought of winter that has entered female fashions. The gentleman up from "Corek" for the debate expected to see Polar bears roaming around and I suppose it is some similar idea which has made the fashion go all North-Pole-like. Feminine legs, whose sheerest nylon was a joy to behold, are now wool-encased in black, white, yellow, red, blue or green—even Miss Turtle has gone gay—and head-scarves, wound round under the chin and tied at the back, appear to be U-wear indoors and out. Fashions will always be a mystery to me.

Talking Point:
"Let me tell you about Barry, girls."

FOUR & SIX

Take one Draper, add one mackintosh, one trilby, quite a load and a suitcase . . . this person in evening dress (hauling from Wicklow bridge retreats) has been bouncing Dublin since the middle of last week, and there is no doubt but that he was seen by those who could, and those who would, intermingling with the throng at the Laurentian Society Annual Dinner and "afterwards" at the Four Courts Hotel. Edward Bruce-Hamilton and Daphne Greene were racing their drinks (yes, of course, Daphne won), trying to drown the memory of Derek Waldron-Lynch's speech, while Ann Stokes clouded herself and the memory of her speech last year with Michael Grant. Scattering chairs, waiters and Kelvin Smythe on the floor, Paddy Battman sought to remove Stella O'Connor from the attentions of a follower of hers, the fierce wild Gibbons of ping-pong fame.

Working on a tip-off I managed to obtain an invitation to Vincent O'Donovan's buy-your-own drink party at the R.A.F. Club. Hoping to meet Butch Studdard or at least see him or

listen to his main form of articulation, his jaws, gum-chewing, however I did no better than the Cork Garda looking for Hume at a Cork céili, but my Texan was only a fellow called Ted Nolan. Mike Topping felt the melodic rhythms of Victor Sylvester incompatible with his desire for self-expression in the give. Jim O'Brien, that pleasant country lad, and James Graham were making last-minute attempts upon Giovanna Tomacelli who in turn was making tight efforts to remove her stoneless crew.

On Friday, David Leonard was trying to prove that his charm and that of his friends could make up for the inferiority of his sherry (4/6 a bottle), as a result of which, without the benefit of alcoholic stimulation, Bryanna Scott and Helga Atkinson found that female company was far more relaxing than that of unalcoholic men. That spare man of all

time, Ronald Egbert Snow, was re-attempting an entry into the social whirl of the younger generation: this is a warning speaking for itself. At this stage of observation we were driven off by Mr. Leonard, proudly producing a bottle of 4/- sherry.

Take one Draper . . . take a fleeing woman . . . take Gent Johnston . . . the situation explains itself. Margaret Keating rescued from Draper's jungle pursuit was returned to Nick O'Brien with the minimum amount of umbrage, due to the Gent's smoothness. This incident at Islandbridge at the Knights of the Campanile dance was due to a planning error as Feckless Fish had attempted to put the most dangerous men behind the bars . . . they say that Corran as an extreme precaution was put in the Men's Room as attendant. Cahil O'Flynn had managed to meet one of the Scandinavian tootsies who had escaped Hubie O'Connor's dragnet. It is understood that someone forgot to take Shanagher home.

David Robertslip and Bill Ainsworth gave a party . . . enough said.

Stag Stoneberg made a discovery on Monday at the Bi. Ball: it was that when a woman is as bad-mannered as little Rionnah to let a fellow down, all his friends immediately discover in him an excellent dumping ground for their women, to the satisfaction of Herb, his friends and their women. Anne and Terry were there—those two girls should relax occasionally—they will make it without all that effort. Jeff Lemon decided that Marjory Wallace (and John Lindsay) had what he wanted in the small matter of balloons and headgear, and appropriated said objects and Marjory (not John Lindsay) for further games. Gay Turtle was being used as the subject for experiment in a display of elementary ballistics—Bruce Arnold watching Gay's gyrating red dress as she was casually thrown over shoulders and other intermediary obstacles.

The Eastern Orthodox Church

The position of the Orthodox Church, frequently spoken of as the Greek Church, is little known in this western world, though part of the Catholic Church. It is described officially as the Holy Orthodox Catholic Apostolic Eastern Church. It consists of those churches which accepted all the decrees of the first seven general councils and have remained in full communion with one another, and such churches as derived their origin from missionary activity or by abscission without loss of inter-communion.

Christianity arose in the East when Greek was the language of the Scriptures and early services of the Church, and when the old Roman Empire split in two the Eastern half became separate in government, interest and ideas from the West; the term Greek or Eastern Church gradually acquired a fixed meaning. The Council of Nicaea recognised three Patriarchs—the Bishop of Rome, Alexandria and Antioch. To these were afterwards added the Bishops of Constantinople and Jerusalem.

When the Empire was divided there was one Patriarch in the West, the Bishop of Rome, while in the East there were at first two, then four. The Eastern Church is not a despotic authority governed from one centre and by a supreme head with whom plenitude of power resides. It is an oligarchy of the great body of bishops, ranging through the various grades of metropolitan archbishops, exarch and patriarch. Each head of an autocephalous church is supreme, and not amenable to any of his peers, but is within the jurisdiction of an oecumenical council.

The great dogmatic work of the Eastern church was the definition of that position of the Christian Creed which concerns the Deity proper—the doctrines of the essential nature of the Godhead and the doctrine of the Godhead in relation with manhood in the incarnation.

The relation of the Eastern church to the Roman may be described as one of growing estrangement from the fifth to the eleventh century, and that may be traced to political and cultural causes as well as the increasing claims of the Roman Bishops, Western innovations in practice and in the doctrine of Holy Spirit, accompanied by an alteration of Creed. In the early church three bishops stood out prominently, principally from the political eminence of the cities in which they ruled (Rome, Alexandria and Antioch). The transfer of the seat of empire from Rome to Constantinople gave the bishops of Rome a possible rival in the patriarch of Constantinople, but the absence of an overawing court and of meddling statesmen did more than recoup the loss to the head of the Roman Church.

The theological genius of the East was different from that of the West. The Eastern theology had its root in Greek philosophy, while a great deal of Western theology was based on Roman law. This gave rise to misunderstanding

and at last led to two widely separate ways of definition of one important doctrine—the procession of the Holy spirit from the Father or from the Father and Son.

Political jealousies and interest intensified the dispute and at last, after many preliminary symptoms, the final break came in 1054 when Pope Leo IX smote Michael Arularius and his adherents in the Eastern church with an excommunication. The separation was final and the ostensible cause of its finality was the introduction by the Latins of two words, Filioque in the Creed and after the words "and in the Holy Ghost" of the Apostles' Creed. The Easterners added "who proceeds from the Father." The Roman church, without the sanction of an ecumenical council and without consulting the Easterns, added "and the Son." The addition was first made at Toledo (589) in opposition to Arianism.

The Easterns also resented the Roman enforcement of clerical celibacy, the limitation of the right of confirmation to the bishops and the use of unleavened bread in Eucharist. It is this addition which was and which still remains the permanent cause of separation after differences were added by the Romans in later dates.

B. H.
"A Bibliographical Guide to the History of Christianity."

"The Orthodox Church," E. C. Cram.
"The Churches of Eastern Christendom from A.D. 451 to the Present Time," Matthew Spinka.

Render Unto Caesar..

In his paper to the Theological Society on the relations between Church and State, Mr. W. Cummins spoke with regret of the fact that the Christian churches to-day do not play the part they should in influencing the course of the world. He spoke of the unwillingness of the majority of Irish Protestants to play any part in the political life of the country.

"The Church," he said, "should raise its voice in the struggle for world peace." He went on to discuss whether the Church should be *Established or not*, and decided that an Established Church has the authority of the State behind it and is, therefore, in a more powerful position. He spoke further of the work that is being done by some of the smaller groups in the Protestant Churches. Mr. Cummings sparked off a lively discussion which was opened by Mr. Alexander, the Hon. Treasurer, who led off with a violent and quite pointless attack on the essayist. He was, however, kind enough to grant that there were some good points in the paper. Having concluded this tirade, he settled down to define his own terms and then wound his tortuous way through a lengthy outline of Church history and ended up on the subject of divorce.

At length he was interrupted by the President and then brought his remarks

TO TIBESTI ON BEER

Whenever I happen to mention the little expedition to Tibesti (few things bore people more than an account of a hunt or an expedition) I am quite at a loss to give a reasonable answer to the question, "What did you do it for?" The answer I usually give is something to the effect of "I'm not quite sure" or "Because I like it." Talking about it to a circle of friends embarrasses me, especially as I know they think I'm crazy anyway.

It all started a few years ago when some Bedouin Arabs whom I had met in a little village in Libya claimed to have been there. I listened to every little detail. They talked about cave paintings, beautiful clear springs and scenery. I would never have guessed that the Arabs had an eye for beauty. However, I decided that no matter how, I was going to go there.

Last summer I met some Greeks who consented to coming with me. Some changed their minds—only two of them came. These two were both called Andreas and one was the other's uncle.

We loaded three jeeps with supplies (beer mostly) and set off 700 miles south to Khufra oasis over a semi-visible track left by caravans. We did not open many cans as the southern Djebel are full of game, such as turkey, bustard and gazelle, etc. It only took us four days to get to Khufra. Andreas Major knew the way well as he often traded with the natives and was much respected by the tribe. I never made sure but I'll be damned if he hasn't a wife in the tribe. The greasy fellow seemed to know everyone. He made friends very easily. Through his good influence we acquired camels, donkeys and horses.

The way to Tibesti was far tougher than we had bargained for: we had picked up a tough-looking American from Khufra. He had to be nursed and pampered all the way and I was with much difficulty persuaded not to shoot him. He looked so tough that I could not refuse him to join us, but he soon took the shape of what my conception of Americans had been. I really don't

know how that oil company took him on. Still I suppose he's good at maths, or something.

The young Andreas was a fat, greasy slob—I never thought he'd make it, but he bore up very well. The vacant expression on his face suggested that he hadn't quite grasped the situation, but the elder Andreas was really invaluable. He was drunk most of the time and in highest spirits. He was tough, intelligent and straight-forward. His jokes in shaky Italian were very subtle, and he even made the American smile on some occasions. We decided that Dutch courage was the only solution for the Yank, so we kept him in drink while he dreamed of hamburgers and strawberries and ice packs.

We actually reached Tibesti, even though we saw no cave drawings or anything of the kind. There was plenty of water there, beautiful scenery and refreshing springs. The foothills were very steep. The animals would go no higher with such a load, so we ferried the stuff in stages. When we returned for the last lot it was gone, some wags had "pinched" it. The place was not on a caravan route. How those Bedouins came to be there I really don't know.

We saw them making off in the distance. We fired a few shots intended to go over their heads, but they didn't drop the stuff, they only went even faster. A chase would have been quite futile. They were too far away and even if we had caught up with them we would have been outnumbered.

With our cigarettes, ammunition and a lot of canned food gone, we had to go back to Khufra. We only just made it. The American wept and the younger Greek looked quite amazed as if it had all been a dream.

The expedition achieved nothing of general interest. It was an experience and, on the whole, great fun, especially the game shooting. When somebody asks me anything about it, I have to tell the whole story. The people present who have heard it before squirm. So my answer is "I dunno."

Comical

"Wind stopped play" would be the uninformative stop press account of the extraordinary goings on at a symphony concert in Santander, Spain, one night last August. If further details were given, the notice would read: "Leonora overture completed, and one movement from the ninth." But this information could never convey the rich fantasy of that windy, damp evening in which Beethoven achieved what must be the greatest success of his posthumous career.

The story, briefly, is this: Having timed Spanish unpunctuality to perfection, I arrived in the great open-air theatre twenty minutes after the advertised starting time. It must be mentioned that the theatre is really an ordinary public square converted for the month of August into an all-purpose arena. Alleys and passages lead into and away from it; consequently, it is subject to the most remarkable and baffling vagaries in wind conditions. As soon as I arrived I saw that the evening bore high promise.

Rather timidly the orchestra made its appearance. The "Leonora" overture was begun. The members of the orchestra bravely ignored the lyrical fluttering of music sheets, and it did not seem to impair the power and skill of their performance. Doubtless they were inspired by their conductor. Forced by the necessity of clutching his runaway score with his right hand, he had to transfer all the force of his vigorous

interpretation of the "Leonora" into a sustained, piston-like action from his left arm. The orchestra was not to be daunted by the elements. The ominous growls of the wind were lost for a moment as the audience applauded thunderously.

When the Ninth Symphony began the scene grew wilder. The wind increased in ferocity and howled around the arena; the curtains cracked viciously at the orchestra. The quiet sections of the music became inaudible because the orchestra was playing at half strength. One violinist would hold the music while the other played. A member of the woodwind section caused consternation among the brass by plunging on all fours among them in search of his music; the score of the serious little man at the drums floated upwards, love-like, to heaven. But still they played on.

At last, after an enormous gust, half the music sheets disappeared upwards, fluttering gently like slow-flying birds. The conductor's coat tails blew out stiff as a board behind him. He leant forward to clutch his score with both hands—and admitted defeat.

Slowly the orchestra filed off. The Spanish crowd slow hand-clapped in the gale. A lone white-haired trombonist, looking for all the world like Lear at the height of the storm, stood on the stage receiving the acclamation of the crowd as he indicated by defiant gestures that he at least would play on. The audience had come to hear the Ninth Symphony. So they settled down noisily to wait.

At length the wind dropped and a sharp shower of rain began. The canvas covers provided for such an emergency were hastily hauled into position. Exactly three-quarters of an hour after they had stopped playing, they began the second movement once again. But as the final movement moved to its majestic close, a few desultory gusts were felt. They were so light and half-hearted that they seemed almost like tokens of repentance from the wind. But they were amply sufficient to bring further disaster and close the evening with a magnificent comic climax. The canvas covers above us were just tilted sufficiently by the wind to release their content upon the elegant concert-goers in the expensive seats. As the chorus raised its magnificent volume of sound up into the night sky, great dollops of water descended from it directly upon the poor unfortunate in the centre of the auditorium. The merriment of those behind was undisguised when a second and larger shower-bath descended upon the audience, causing astonishment, surprise and damp imprecations. As the final magnificent bars of the symphony were thundered out, uproarious laughter was mingled with the inspired and regal noise of the chorus.

I staggered from the theatre, weak from laughter, saying to myself that never again, not even in Spain, could I experience such an evening of high comedy.

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LEAGUE WIN

Trinity, 14 pts.; Old Wesley, 8 pts.

At one time Trinity were being led 8-5 in this match; perhaps goaded on by this, they exerted their superior talents and finally deservedly won the match. The opposition was perhaps stronger than that provided last Saturday by Old Wesley, and a more even and interesting match resulted.

In the line-outs the opposition had no one to equal Hill, and the powerful back row combination of Gibbons, Smythe and Henry were a constant menace. The team never quite clicked as it did against Lansdowne, however, and a lively and aggressive Old Wesley pack never ceased trying. The first score came when Steen burst along the wing and McCord was well up to take the in-pass and touch down. The try was converted and there was no more scoring until Wesley got an opportunist try which was goaled, and then a fine penalty goal, to lead Trinity 8-5.

In the second half Trinity clicked twice and produced two excellent scores by Dornan and Steen. The final score, 14-8, is a fair assessment of the relative merits of the two teams on this match's showing.

D.U. Harriers

Scottish Tour

A team represented Harriers in Scotland v. St. Andrew's University and Aberdeen University Harriers. On Wednesday, after a tiresome crossing and a long train journey, they lined up against St. Andrew's — last year's Scottish junior champions. After a fast start and a long uphill climb it soon became obvious that the St. Andrew's pack were dominating the field. However, Trinity were fortunate to finish three men in the first ten, with Colin Shillington taking second place and Max Reed and Brian Roe eighth and tenth, respectively. The final result was a win for St. Andrew's by 26 points to Trinity's 58.

Although the social life was high at St. Andrew's, it was a very determined and much fitter Trinity team which turned out against Aberdeen on Saturday afternoon. Colin Shillington soon took the lead, followed closely by Max Reed, Brian Roe and John McCaughey. Over a gruelling course of 5½ miles of sand-dunes, cart tracks and road, a determined battle was fought by the Trinity pack, unused to such conditions. Shillington held the lead throughout the race, even though he lost his way on one occasion, and finished well in front of the first Aberdeen man.

Fine form was displayed by Reed, who was again second man home for Trinity in third place, with Roe, McCaughey and Tull well up.

Final result: Aberdeen, 36 points; D.U.H., 42 points.

The experience gained in competition in Scotland has made the team even more determined and we wish them luck as they meet Oriel College, Oxford, in the near future and as they enter the Eire A.A.U. Novice Championship on December 6th.

Team: C. Shillington, M. Reed, B. Roe, J. McCaughey (capt.), P. Stanford, J. Baxter, D. Tull, C. Kerr.

May we offer our heartiest congratulations to C. Shillington on being awarded his University "Pink."

SQUASH CLUB

On Friday, November 14th, the Trinity Shamblers met the Ladies of Trinity and had a convincing win, beating them five matches to zero.

On Wednesday, November 12th, the B league beat Bankers. P. Hunt and M. Boyden won their matches, while R. Wadia was unlucky to be beaten by a narrow margin.

The A league of P. Heaney, J. Gillan and the Hon. Bonar-Law on Tuesday, November 18th, hardly gave the Wanderers a look in, beating them 3-0.

On the same night the C league were up at Guinesses playing the Triflers. R. Blakany, P. Parkins and T. Kinger all won their matches.

The Ramblers were also playing a match, but this time a friendly one, against the E.S.B. Unluckily, W. Taylor was the only man to win his match. Others playing: R. McMullen, G. Milner and M. Boyden.

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Hockey—Mills Cup, 2nd Round

TRINITY MISS CHANCES

Railway Union, 2; Dublin University, 2.

After being two up with twenty minutes to play, Trinity scorned numerous scoring opportunities, and when goal-keeper Stewart was deceived by a slow shot to give Railway their second goal, extra time was required; forty minutes of this, however, failed to produce any further score, and so the teams must meet again at Londonbridge Road.

Trinity never really got into top gear; against a swift and hard tackling defence, the forwards failed to move the ball quickly enough to catch the opposition out of position; the shooting, too — apart from Lavan — was poor, Keely, Findlater and McCarthy all missing "sitters" at some stage of the game.

Trinity were well served at half-back, where Webb, first at centre-half and subsequently at left-half, made numerous timely clearances, while Blackmore and Gregg kept close watch on their wings and still found time to promote attacks with intelligent passes.

At full-back, the old firm of Judge and Steepe put in a hard afternoon's work, though in their anxiety to cover each other, one half of the field was too often left open. In goal, Stewart made a number of useful saves, but was at fault in mistiming the shot for Railway's second goal.

A half-time score of nil-all was no reward for the territorial advantage held by Trinity, and the failure to capitalise on long and short corners was to prove costly.

After 10 minutes of the second half, a brilliant solo effort by Findlater resulted in a goal, and almost immediately a fine run and shot by Byrn made it two. Railway fought back, however, and defensive lapses allowed Moulton to blast home a shot from six yards and put in a second from an acute angle. Both sides made great efforts to secure the winner, Lavan hitting the goalkeeper's stick twice with fierce drives from the edge of the circle.

Congratulations to Captain Steepe on his selection for the Munster trial, and to Judge, Blackmore and Lavan on their selection for the Leinster trial.

Boxing

NOVICES' TOURNAMENT

The annual Novices' Tournament was held last Tuesday evening in the Gym. It provided enjoyable entertainment for the large crowd which supported it. The first half of the programme consisted of novices' contests, while the rest was made up of special contests put on to give the experienced members a chance to sharpen up. The first contest was between D. McCarter and R. Bryan; this started at a fantastically fast pace which later had its effect on both boxers, McCarter having stopped first, the referee stopped the fight in favour of Bryan.

Butch Stuttard, while not proving a match for five Gardai, showed how to lose graciously, which he did to an enthusiastic J. McConnel. Of the other novices, R. Gibbons and R. Molesworth showed themselves as useful boxers of the future in winning against J. Clarke and O. Langley, respectively.

The highlight of this half of the programme was the bout between Russi Wadia and Adrian Rogers. Contrary to the expectation of some, they both boxed quite well. While one could not say they took it too seriously (as Wadia said afterwards: "Adrian, if I hadn't boxed you, you'd have been killed"), they went at it very hard, with Rogers just getting the verdict by virtue of the two pints he had offered to each judge.

The second half of the programme was much more serious. T. McCarthy won not very elegantly against Rynne (U.C.D.). D. Millar was out of form against B. Bonner (U.C.D.), but still won handily. A. Purcell was rather wild against C. Timoney (U.C.D.) and the referee stopped the contest in favour of Timoney.

The toughest fight was between C. Mumford and P. Tonner (Arbour Hill). There is a saying that no easy boxer comes out of Arbour Hill and there was nothing to contradict this last Tuesday.

Women's Hockey

Chilean Cup Defeat

U.C.G., 1; D.U., 9

Q.U.B., 2; D.U., 1

Last Thursday, Trinity played U.C.G. in the semi-final of the Chilean Cup and won convincingly by 9 goals to 1. Gladys Ruddock (3), Hilary Barton (2), Adrienne Jessop (2), Hazel Henry and Rhoda Ritchie were the scorers. The final against Queen's on the following day, however, proved that the forwards, though more determined in their search for goals, are still not quick or decisive enough in the circle.

A quick Queen's break through after the bully-off found the defence unsettled and in a matter of minutes Trinity were a goal down. After this the team settled down and Queen's were forced back into their own "25." With the Queen's goalie drawn out to one side, a Trinity forward shot wide. Several other opportunities were thrown away and half-time came with the score still 1-0.

With nothing to lose and everything to gain, Trinity backs and halves moved up-field and Queen's were again hemmed into their own "25." Several corners were forced, but the Trinity forwards never looked like piercing the opposing defence. A quick Queen's movement down the centre was only averted by giving away a corner and from this Queen's scored their second goal as the Trinity goalie slipped in the muddy goal-mouth. In desperation Trinity attacked again and the centre-forward, Hilary Barton, eventually forced her way through to shoot the team's only goal a few minutes before the final whistle sounded. For the sixth year in succession the cup stays in Belfast!

After the match the following Trinity players were chosen to represent the Irish Universities: June Palmer, Rhoda Ritchie and Gladys Ruddock. All receive our congratulations.

On Saturday evening the team crossed to Scotland to play matches against the Universities of Edinburgh, St. Andrew's and Glasgow.

Soccer

Double Win

Trinity A.F.C. 3

Eastern Command 1

On Saturday at Phoenix Park, the Soccer Club played their annual friendly match against Eastern Command. The Army team, playing under-strength, were eventually overwhelmed by a Trinity side which showed some improvement from previous matches. Jim Sainsbury, returning here to collect his M.B. degree, turned out to be the inspiration and moving spirit behind most of the College's moves.

Trinity 2nd XI 4

College of Surgeons 2nd XI 1

Yesterday afternoon, Trinity won this match in the Universities' and Colleges' League. The game was notable for some bright mid-field play, under not very good ground conditions.

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