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Trinity News

A DUBLIN UNIVERSITY WEEKLY

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

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THURSDAY, 13th FEBRUARY, 1958

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TESTING TOP PEOPLE

Survey Next Month

WHAT newspapers did you read yesterday? Do you prefer "Woman's Own" to "Good Housekeeping"? These are just two of the questions which members of the Social Science School will be asking to over a thousand Dublin men and women during the Easter vacations. Object of these questions is a readership survey organised in conjunction with the School of Economics and Political Science, which will be the first of its kind in Ireland.

Mr. E. H. Thornton, Lecturer in Statistics, explained the purpose of the survey to a "Trinity News" reporter. Apart from the practical experience which would be gained by members of both the Social Science and Economics schools, the results of the survey would prove of great interest to advertisers and advertising agencies. At present, circulation figures are the only indication available as to the relative value of any paper for advertising. This survey, on the other hand, aims at providing more detailed information on the characteristics of readers of any particular publication. If, for example, the survey shows that readers of the "Irish Times" tend to own large gardens, advertisers who wish to sell lawn mowers can feel that the "Irish Times" is a suitable paper in which to insert their advertisements.

The inquiry will cover readership of about 40 publications, including daily and Sunday newspapers and those weeklies and periodicals with the highest circulations. As the number of people interviewed will be comparatively small, it would be unreasonable to include publications with small circula-

tions, as the results would obviously be distorted.

The survey will be conducted on a scientific basis, using the system known as random sampling. The county borough will be divided into the nine electoral districts, and interviews will be allocated to these regions according to the estimated adult population of each. Care will be taken to ensure that the interviews will be spread evenly over the seven days of the week.

As has been mentioned, this will be the first time that such a survey has been conducted in Ireland, although in Britain both the Hulton Press and the Institute of Incorporated Practitioners in Advertising have been actively engaged in this type of study for some time.

Mr. Thornton showed our reporter the published findings of the Hulton readership survey for 1954. The results were broken down to indicate, for example, the reading habits of gas and electricity users. The Trinity survey will also be employed for similar purposes.

Mr. Thornton left our reporter with the salutary thought that none of the College publications, including "Trinity News," would feature in the survey.

"Your Neighbour As Yourself"

"I have considered this question of social justice not as a Socialist but as a Christian" were the closing words of the essay which Mr. L. Roche delivered on Thursday night in the Phil. If this were his aim, Mr. Roche has certainly succeeded. He quoted the writings of saints and Popes to support his own convictions that Socialism, as it obtained in England to-day, is truly Christian.

Dr. Noel Browne, who proposed the vote of thanks, was in complete agreement with this view. He considered the failure of Ireland to obtain social justice after the Republic was declared. The 1919 programme was Socialist and the reason for its failure Dr. Browne attributed to the death of Connolly, the only clear-thinking Socialist in the ranks of the revolutionaries and also to the attitude of the Churches, none of which were without blame. Only the rebels survived and these wished to change the rulers, but leave the Constitution unchanged. He hoped the Welfare State would become a reality in Ireland.

Meet

at the

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- POPULAR RESTAURANT
- GEORGIAN ROOM
- LONG BAR



Dr. Noel Browne, T.D.
—Photograph courtesy Irish Independent

asked, "if you had not first had transport to have an industry of?" There was also a danger of Socialism growing into Communism and from that there was no return.

Mr. K. R. Johnson commenced on a comic note, declaring himself a "broad churchman," and concluded by saying that the issue went deeper than material welfare. A man needed a sense of vocation and a realisation that the job he is doing is worthwhile.

Mr. R. D. H. Bluett was "almost" in agreement with Dr. Browne and Mr. Roche. He talked a little about his own employment and then pointed to the recent slum clearance of Dublin as an indication of Social Welfare which is being carried out in this country.

Other speakers were Mr. T. T. West, Mr. M. Dockrell and Miss C. Delap.

NO LEVY INCREASE

Reports coming into "Trinity News" during the week suggested that an increase in the £5 clubs and societies levy might be necessary in the near future. However, Dr. F. B. Chubb, the Bursar, assured "Trinity News" that as far as he knew no increase was contemplated. He pointed out that as the new arrangements had only just come

on many new members, this influx has so far made little difference to the overall financial position.

This trend was emphasised by Mr. P. R. Thomas, Secretary of the Harriers and Athletics Club. He said that while there were twice as many new members this year, he did not expect that the effect of the levy would be felt for another five years. He hoped that the club might eventually be able to afford a cinder track.

The attitude of the Soccer Club seems to be fairly typical. The club, a spokesman told "Trinity News," received satisfactory assistance for their tour and had enrolled several new members. There were, however, no really marked changes in the club. On the other hand, Mr. S. O'Flynn, Treasurer of the Boxing Club, complained of the scarcity of new members, but was completely satisfied with the financial aid which had been granted. He expressed his fears, however, that the roof of the gym. would cave in before long.

Mr. I. Steepe, the Hockey Club's Secretary, was enthusiastic about membership figures. The club had no difficulty in selecting four teams this year, and he hoped that November's England tour would be more successful than ever.

While the Cricket Club could scarcely be expected to have formed any conclusions at such an early stage, Mr. L. Foster, their Secretary, expected that the club would field at least three XI's and provide more evening cricket.

The Women's Hockey Club have not had to bear the cost of a tour this year. Their increase in membership, however, has been partly offset by the inaccessibility of their ground.

Only a slight increase in the Rugby Club's playing strength is reported by Mr. M. Nisbet, who also said that the levy made little difference to the financial position of the club. Tour allowances remained the same as in previous years.

The pavilion extension scheme has been D.U.C.A.C.'s major expense this year and this has, of course, filtered away some money which might have helped clubs more directly, but there is no doubt that this was an indispensable investment.

In the News

COFFEE BAR

Last week's warning that the Coffee Bar would cease to provide breakfast between 8.30 a.m. and 10 a.m., unless increased support for the venture became evident, has not yet been put into effect. A "Trinity News" reporter was told, however, that the venture would definitely cease unless more support was shown in the near future. Our reporter also asked why cigarettes were not available at the Coffee Bar, and was told that they would be available as soon as a licence could be obtained.

A suggestion has been put forward that the Coffee Bar, instead of providing a fry, might provide a Continental breakfast of coffee and rolls at a reasonable cost. It has also been suggested to "Trinity News" that the Bar could remain open until 10.30 to allow those who in the rush for a 9 o'clock lecture had found no time to breakfast, to do so in reasonable comfort. "Trinity News" would welcome comments on these suggestions.

HATS IN CHAPEL

The recent removal of the regulation compelling ladies to wear mortar-boards in Chapel has in fact resulted in more ladies sitting in the body of the Chapel rather than in the gallery, which, as the Rev. R. K. Maguire explained to our reporter, was the aim of the innovation. No hat of any description is required to be worn now, although gowns are still obligatory.

* * * *

BULGE

The problems created by the "bulge"—the abnormally large number of children who will leave school within the next few years—are already under consideration by a special committee formed by the Board for the purpose. Mr. G. W. P. Dawson, the Secretary of the Committee, found himself unable to discuss with our reporter any detailed points at issue, but assured him that several facets of the problem were under investigation.

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Vol. V TRINITY NEWS No. 8
THURSDAY, 13TH FEBRUARY, 1958**Money Maketh Man**

ALTHOUGH statistics are generally regarded as the best friend of the politician in difficulties, they frequently, nevertheless, serve to throw into sharp relief some problem which previously was enshrouded in billowing mists of vagueness. When the question of, for example, the extent of State aid for higher education in Ireland is discussed, it is comforting to find refuge in some generalisation about Ireland being a poor country, but despite that she is leaving no stone unturned . . . and so on for as long as one cares to continue this wretched sort of stuff. If one turns, however, to statistics, one is likely to undergo the salutary experience of being shocked out of one's complacency on this matter. Latest available figures, for instance, show that of 6,917 Irish men and women being educated at universities in this country, only 327, or four per cent., receive State or local government aid. Apart from the appalling fact that only ten per cent. of the population obtain even a secondary education, it seems quite ludicrous that the best educational facilities in the country should be available very largely to those with sufficient wealth to allow them to avail of these facilities.

In other European countries, notably Sweden and Great Britain, the able boy who comes from a poor family has at least a fair chance of gaining a university education. Critics may compare the resources of this country with those of the countries mentioned above, and claim that nothing further could be done. But what efforts have been made recently by public figures to even examine this question? With a few honourable exceptions, apathy seems to be the recurrent theme as far as this particular problem is concerned.

Trinity has recently made a welcome step in the right direction by enlarging the number and value of entrance scholarships; yet despite the generosity of Trinity's awards, it would be virtually impossible for any except the first few scholars each year to exist on them alone. State and local government aid should supplement university awards. Even if one is not a rabid Socialist, one cannot avoid being angered that the present situation should be allowed to continue. It is almost impossible to imagine how real progress can come to Ireland as long as men of high intellectual ability are forced, through lack of education, to seek manual labour in Britain and elsewhere.

The Editorial Board do not accept any responsibility for views expressed by correspondents.

All copy intended for publication must be accompanied by the name of the contributor even if this is not for publication.

Trinity News welcomes news items, correspondence and articles, which should be sent to TRINITY NEWS, 3 TRINITY COLLEGE. All such items should be typed, or written legibly, on one side of the paper only.

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Photographs taken by the Staff Photographer may be obtained post free from THE PHOTOGRAPHER, TRINITY NEWS, 3 TRINITY COLLEGE.

Profile:**J. O. OLADITAN, Captain of Athletics**

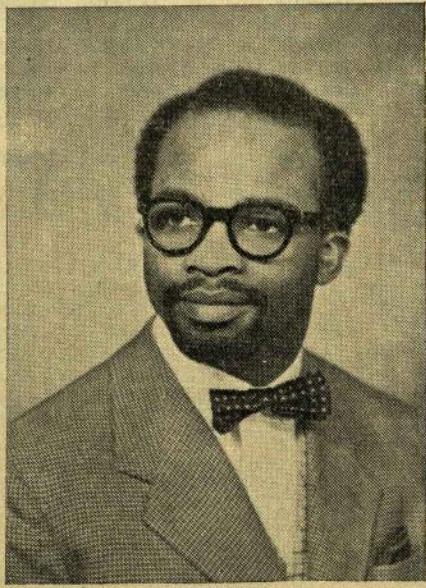
John Oladipo Oladitan was born in Ibadan, Nigeria, in 1930, and finished college there 19 years later. For the four years which he spent in Nigeria after this, he held the job of a Government Co-op. Inspector, after which he came to Ireland, and entered Trinity in 1955,

it is on the athletics' field that he has been consistently outstanding.

His first year in the Athletic Club, competing in the 100 yards, long jump and high jump, he set such a high standard that next season he was awarded his "pink." He was College champion in the high and long jumps in 1954 and 1955; was third in the Universities' Athletic Union Championships in 1955, and also a member of Trinity's team which won the Eire 4 x 110 yards relay championship in that year. Last year, coming back on to the scene again, his great triumph was winning the Universities' A.U. long jump championship held at Reading. His genial personality and gift for organisation has already made him a very popular and efficient captain of the Athletic Club for 1958. It is hoped that he may compete in the long jump for Nigeria in this year's Empire Games in Cardiff.

Oladipo, often seen traversing Front Square between No. 30 and Front Gate, is noted for his immaculate and colourful dress, from bow-tie and London-tailored sports jacket to his brown suede shoes. He appreciates classical music, but is particularly fond of jazz and calypso, as is evident by the gramophone pick-up and records in his rooms; he also enjoys dancing as a relaxation.

His flair for organisation appears again in his having been Secretary of the Nigerian Social Union in Ireland in 1955. But his main interest is in politics, which may well turn out to be his future career. To cap all his previous achievements in College, he became engaged in December of last year to Miss Frances Akinsete, a second year Natural Science student. We wish him the best of luck for a most promising future.



embarking upon an Honors course in History. Excepting a year's interruption on account of illness, he has come through to this, his final year, without faltering. For his first two years he was an active and successful member of the Philosophical Society, but

I was There—

It was with some trepidation that I arrived at No. 6 on Monday afternoon to report on the Liz. debate on the motion "That to-day women are cats and men are mice." Apart from the difficulties involved in arriving at suitable criteria for judging an all-female debate, the prospect of being held up to scorn as being the mouse par excellence was not exactly inviting.

Having been plied liberally with tea and buns by anxious committee members, I made my way to the room where the debate was to take place.

The decor and furniture here combined to create a pleasant drawing-room atmosphere, which, while possibly taking form the cut and thrust of debate, evidently seemed to encourage some of the best impromptu speeches from the floor that I have heard for some time.

Miss S. Butler led for the proposition, and despite the somewhat unfortunate initial impression given by her formidable looking script, she did contrive to be suitably frivolous, and displayed considerable erudition on the subject of artificial finger-nails. She was followed by Miss J. Phelps, whose speech against the motion was in many ways a curious performance. Her description of middle-aged ladies in beauty parlours, and her devastating analysis of the reasons for "cattiness" in elderly people were for me quite spine-chilling; on the other hand, her examples of men who were not mice ranged from breathtaking hilarity from President Eisenhower to Tommy Steele.

Miss P. Minshull was next to speak, and turned in what was possibly the best performance of the afternoon. I found her descriptions of woman's methods of ensnaring man quite fascinating, and her ability in presenting her facts was quite outstanding. Possibly here again there was a little too much reliance on the script, especially in the early stages, but generally this was a highly creditable effort.

Miss R. Plunkett, despite being a last-minute substitute, contrived to make one or two interesting remarks before the debate was thrown open to the house.

The quality of the floor speeches has already been noted. The orators of the Hist. and Phil. could have benefited considerably from the example provided here: G.M.B. speakers as a rule seem to me unwilling to stand up, make a single point, and sit down again. This is understandable in one way, of course. The formulae for address at Hist. and Phil. meetings are so extended that it might appear ludicrous that more than half of one's speech should be devoted to preliminary invocations.

Miss E. Howe was the first of the speakers on the floor. Her faintly aggressive manner leant force to her convincing tirade against male cowardice when faced with the interesting task of dismissing an alcoholic gardener.

Miss V. Cole and Miss C. Challen also provided creditable speeches; again, both performed without the aid of notes. Miss Watchuku, too, must be mentioned for her interesting description of woman's status in Africa. For me, however, the gem of the afternoon came in Miss D. Skerrett's oration in which she gave a colourful vignette of males in dance halls.

Miss J. Lloyd, the Liz. President, who had handled the debate effectively, summed up before putting the motion to the house. The final result was that the motion was defeated by 17 votes to 14. Although no world-shaking complications are expected to result from this debate, it was at least entertaining. It is refreshing to see that in one major society the vast majority of speakers do not take either themselves or the motion too seriously. There is always a danger, one feels, that the accusation may be levelled against the Hist. and Phil. that, as has been said about the Cambridge Union, they are among the finest collections in the country of old men under twenty-five.

WITCHCRAFT ?

The Auditor, Mr. F. C. Young (Sch.), in his paper to the Metaphysical Society, said that Radiaesthesia was practised as early as 2000 B.C. It was, he maintained, a latent faculty possessed by most people and capable of development in approximately 80 per cent. of mankind. It consists of the ability to receive rays and waves, which are transmitted through one's muscles to an instrument known as a pendulum. The pendulum can be of any size and shape and of any material, provided it is a non-conductor of electricity, black being the most suitable colour, and it should be suspended by a thread of gut or nylon.

Practice is essential, and one's mental condition and attitude to the experiment are very important. Since all objects, animate and inanimate, give off radiations, one should imagine oneself as being super sensitive. It was, therefore, most important for the operator to be in sympathy with the idea, and for the experiments to be carried out in a quiet, uncluttered room.

He made a plea to his audience to treat Radiaesthesia as a serious subject. Although it cannot tell the future, it can

give much useful information concerning the past and present—information often inaccessible by more orthodox means. In recent years it has been applied with great success to food, for the testing of whether a certain food is suitable for a particular person; to agriculture, for testing whether a harmony exists between various plants and different types of soil, and between various plants and different types of fertilisers; in medicine, for testing whether a particular organ is healthy or not.

He also spoke of Teleradiaesthesia. This, he said, was the receiving of answers to various questions, but it was not infallible since an experienced operator can will the pendulum to act according to his will.

He finished by stating that precognition, clairvoyance and telepathy do in fact exist, basing his claim partly on teleradiaesthesia and partly on the new theory of the universe, which is in turn based on the new theory of atoms. His audience appeared somewhat bewildered by all they had heard, although a few of them seemed prepared to accept that there might be something in it!

Letters**to the Editor****ABUSES MUST STOP**

Dear Sir.—It is heartening to read, in the current issue of "Trinity News," of your efforts to assist in the hunt for, and eventual liquidation of, "guests"—invited and otherwise—who flatter the Buffet with their presence.

Surely this necessity to take steps to eliminate these under-nourished "foreigners" is but another illustration of the greater necessity for a form of personal identification of each genuine, living specimen of the type of organism normally prowling in Trinity in the pursuit of the Arts and/or the opposite sex.

The suggestion that the production, upon demand, of the receipt for the £5 capitation levy should be the accepted form of self-identification in the Buffet is wholly unacceptable, if for no other reason than that it conjures up visions of vast filing-cabinets and portable secretaries built into un-subdued waist-coats so as to stock and deliver up the multitudinous receipts, forms, declarations, certificates and sworn testimonies that will surely become necessary if this embryonic Orwellism is permitted to take root; in time it will have become necessary to possess Honors privileges in order to take dessert.

A far less painful—and long overdue—expedient would be to issue each undergrad with a personal card bearing his or her name, address, pursuit (academic, that is!), College standing, signature and photograph. Not only would such a system make it impossible for alien elements to feast at Trinity, but it would also fulfill the real need for some form of student-card which arises when one has to deal with bodies. to quote one example, such as the Italian Ministry of Instruction and Fine Arts in connection with visits to art galleries, museums, etc. The introduction of such cards with their many uses would amount to nothing short of massacre with one stone!—Yours truly,

P. P. Mannion.

College Historical Society.

10th February, 1958.

Dear Sir.—Regarding the Buffet service and its abuse by students not registered at this University, it has occurred to me that a system of admission cards should be used with a definite advantage to the students belonging to Trinity.

With this I propose that one card for each term, like a season ticket, be issued to students who have their names on the College books. This card should be indicated with a dated space for every week-day in the term. Before admission to the Dining Hall the valid dated portion should be punched or cut away by a person so entitled. By this method only one "Trinity student meal" per day is possible, and would thus automatically exclude personae non gratae. When enforced clipping is practical till 2 p.m. only, or earlier, no inconvenience would be caused to past students or others, and at that time there is no rush anyway.

Thor Dahl.

February 10, 1958.

Archaeology and the Scientist

Last week's meeting of D.U.E.S.A. highlighted the "artistic science" of archaeology, when Mr. J. R. W. Goulden read his most instructive and absorbing paper to the Association.

The archaeologist or detective of pre-history attempted to throw light on the mysteries of man's life in the unrecorded past. To this end he relies implicitly on the specialised knowledge of scientists in various fields—the geologist for the diagnosis of the original site of a clay found in a fragment of pottery, the chemist for an analysis, for example, of a bronze vessel; the physicist for dating a site, using the rate of decay of the radioactive carbon isotope C14; this is carried out in conjunction with the botanist who can correlate sites by examining the carbon containing pollen grains present, since these do not decompose with age as do the softer parts of the flora. There is interest for the zoologist and anatomist in the study of bones. In the particular case of the well-preserved Egyptian mummies, signs have been found of diseases in the bones—for instances, some of the Egyptians were found to have suffered badly from arthritis. In other cases, various surgical operations have been found which indicate the amazing advancement of medicine in Egypt at that time. The only hindering scientists, Mr. Goulden observed, are the agriculturalists who succeed in destroying much valuable archaeological evidence under the plough.

In that it relies so much on science, archaeology can be classified as "scientific deduction." In the strict sense of the word, however, it cannot be termed a science, although scientists and laymen alike find fascination and enjoyment in the subject as a pastime.

TIP-OFF

Inter-Varsity Bulletin

If you have not already heard the name Don MacDonald—you will! This enterprising ex-naval rating is a second year Economics student who has been given the chance to prove his grasp of the practical issues of his subject. With an initial capital of under £20, he proposes to start a news bulletin, to appear in College once a term. You would imagine that the competition of three other semi-circulating publications would prove a deterrent even to the angriest young editor. In fact, Don does not intend to compete with literature, humour and news (sic). The bulletin is intended mainly to serve as vehicle for the I.S.A. It is hoped that the first issue will be available in about four weeks' time, containing articles on student jobs, cheap flights, education grants, and the place of the student in politics. No doubt it will fulfil the erstwhile functions of the S.R.C. more competently than that comatose body. Here's luck, Don!

Irish Export

This week, Players are taking a big bow. Chris O'Connell Fitzsimon, the doyen of Irish postmistresses, tells me that he is off to Toronto to exploit his talents on television. In spite of the fact that his "contact" in Canada is his cousin, the famous producer, Tyrone Guthrie, Chris is keeping well away from Stratford, Ontario. Perhaps his experiences in Cusack's production of Hamlet have at last taught Chris that his métier is not that of the great tragedian, but lies in the specialised field of character-sketches, hitherto monopolised by women such as Joyce Grenfell, where he can best employ his wonderful gift for observation and patient mimicry.

Spinning like the Globe, and—

Now this is strictly hush-hush, but "reliable sources" tell me that peripatetic actor-director Louis Lentin has executed yet another of his polished and

justly famous voltes-face. His lack-lustre attendance at lectures would not really have deceived a myopic and visionary lecturer, inspired with the desire to impart knowledge. And now it seems that he is once again returning to the Theatre. This time his ambitions are more specific than on his recent venture to London. Louis hopes to form his own company, with the initial backing and tutelage of Godfrey Quigley, in the Gas Company Theatre, Dun Laoghaire. Plans for this project are nearing completion, and he should be going into rehearsal shortly with his opening play, "Under the Sycamore Tree."

Equity ruling will allow him to employ one amateur to four professionals, so any theatrically-minded Freshmen who have not been inveigled into appearing in Bruce Arnold's term production, "Exiles," should apply to Louis Lentin, care of—Players, of course!

Globe Trotting at the R.D.S.

Last week-end, College was enlivened by the presence of a real, live stiff-upper-lip type explorer in the person of Bruce Arnold's older brother. Guy Arnold graduated some years ago in History at Oxford, but being no mere academic, he joined an exploratory expedition to Borneo where he employed some of the legendary Dyak head-hunters in the peaceable occupation of excavating abandoned long-houses in the jungle. He is one of the few Europeans to penetrate this remote area, and to have seen those fantastic survivors of the age of reptiles, the seven-foot giant lizards. Guy hopes to go into politics when his urge to explore is dissipated, and he was particularly impressed with the fact that Borneo is the perfect example of a colony satisfactorily governed in the interests of its people alone, and which, in fact, few Europeans are allowed to enter. In the meantime, he will continue to lecture, write, tour, and perhaps explore. Honest Bob.

FOUR & SIX

OR, MY WORD By Beverley Pickles

I do hope I won't be accused of being a snob, but one of my favourite ways of spending an evening is with beautiful women in elegant surroundings. The good simply must be superb, and the music for dancing exquisite. Let me tell you about an evening such as that which I spent last Friday, amidst the wonderful surroundings of Dublin Airport. Naturally, before setting out I remembered to put the cats to bed. I can't stand people who think that cats are simply animals just like any other domestic pets. And, of course, I took good care not to wear one of those made-up bow ties. I always used to wear the things, but since my article condemning them a few weeks ago (I was short of something to say that week), I haven't dared appear in one.

Parking my bicycle outside, and not forgetting to give the door-man a tip (mind your head on the way out), I

made my way towards the throng of gay young people. All the cream of the social world was there: the Hon. Derek Cummins, Mr. Brian Kidd and Miss Jennifer Greene, Lord Alan Elliott and Miss Mary Douglas; even Earl Philip Stanford had graced the occasion with his presence. The church, too, was ably represented by Bishop Scott and Canon Johns. Something seemed to be wrong, however. Surely they recognised me, the author of "Merry Hell"? Looking down, I discovered the reason for their indifference. I had forgotten to remove my bicycle clips. I have never felt so annoyed with myself, except on the day when I first saw my picture (you know, the intellectual looking one) on the bottom left hand corner of the page. I simply can't bear the thought of all those clammy hands soiling my features as millions of readers of "Woman's Only" turn over to page 28.

ARCHAEOLOGY IN COLLEGE

Little known to the rank and file of Trinity, Archaeology has been gaining ground in the University. In 1947 a department of Irish Archaeology, so

named rather to distinguish it from its classical counterpart than to limit its activities, was started, with Mr. G. F. Mitchell as its head. Its teaching activities are so far confined to a two-year course of lectures delivered in Hilary term by Mr. Mitchell himself, and anybody in College or outside can come along. The classes are on Monday and Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock in Museum Building 3. With the lectures go two or three informal car outings to places of special archaeological interest, such as New Grange and Glendalough.

The department is primarily for research, and in it a great deal of well-known work has been done by Mr. Mitchell or under his direction, particularly in the field of palaeobotany and pollen analysis. Between 1947 and 1950, members of the department excavated with Mr. Mitchell at a number of mesolithic shell heaps, dating from about 3000 B.C., on the east coast. In 1956, a fortnight was spent excavating a neolithic settlement on an idyllic lake island in Co. Limerick, and, last year, two months were spent working on the multiple period site of Dalkey Island. An exhibition illustrating the sequence of occupation there and displaying other material from the department's collection has been set up in the front hall of the Museum Building. The island was more or less continuously settled in the neolithic and early bronze ages, and in the sixth century A.D. it was re-occupied and a fortified homestead built on the headland nearest to the mainland. In fact, the island has been uninhabited only since the seventeenth century. There is even an exception to this, for as everybody in Dalkey knows, there was a garrison on the island during the last

century. The garrison is well attested by written records, but the excavations have provided almost the only evidence for its earlier history.

In contrast to Trinity, there is at U.C.D. a fully developed teaching department of Archaeology with a professor, courses, students, a society, and so on. Most people are aware of the important excavations at Tara done by this department under the late Professor O'Riordain. In Archaeology there has always been warm inter-university co-operation. Many Trinity students have excavated at Tara, and they have the privilege of being full ex-officio members of the U.C.D. Archaeological Society. This means that they can go to the six or seven meetings held every winter at U.C.D., where visiting archaeologists read papers on such fascinating subjects as Irish stone battleaxes or the domestic life of the early Christians, and can take full part in the discussions that follow. Every Sunday, 10 or 20 members don their Wellingtons and make for the hills to carry out the survey of south Co. Dublin which they have been engaged on for several years. Usually after mounting to the 1,200 ft. contour in order to examine the slender remains of some Dark Age settlement or prehistoric necropolis, they are driven by the inclemencies of the weather to descend to the refuge of the nearest country pub where sandwiches can be washed down with stout and feet warmed at a fire. In good weather it is difficult to distract the group from their subject, and they usually stay out until tea time. The cuttings include a fair sprinkling of Trinity people and more would be welcome. Details are posted on the Archaeology Department's notice board, which may be found in the south-east corner of the Museum Building up the stairs opposite to the Economics Department, and those who try may be assured of a good time.

Suddenly a step is heard on the bare limestone path outside the field and a figure is seen approaching over the loose stone wall. "Yez'd need borin' drills deyar wouldn't yez?" "Ta geddown below da level o' da rock dontcha know?" With this he enters the field and he is seen to be accompanied by a small and rather grubby male child who is eating a slice of bread and jam and who, not surprisingly, is jam to the ears. Disappointed by the information that drills are not really necessary since man hasn't yet taken to living below the solid limestone of the Aran Islands, our

Emotionalism and America

When asked to write something about the States, I tried to think of the feature that might help in shedding light on the general American temperament, for certainly one of the main avocations here at College is that of probing the depths (or shallows) of that crazy mixed-up guy, the American. Since most are aided in their psychoanalysis only by occasional glimpses of "Time" magazine and contacts with that outpost of American culture, the bevy of contributors to the intellectual life of Trinity which the U.S. sends over each year to help spread the gospel of Capitalism, one can see why this attempt to understand the American must be a rather hectic undertaking for most.

One of the most interesting generalisations that one hears upon coming over here is that of the American being a highly emotional individual. I don't think that is really true. Let's look at this in relation to religion. Certainly it is true that a surprising number of American churches employ a nurse whose main duty is to be present at church on Sunday and aid the people who are apt to have a sudden attack of "religion" in the middle of the service, but does this mean that Americans rely more on emotions than people of other countries? No. It merely points up the fact that Americans display their emotions in different places than do other people.

One of the unique features of American culture to-day is its urbanisation, and in turn one of the features of urbanisation is a decrease in the number of intimate personal contacts, which usually are the channels for human emotions. In the highly specialised world of the usual American job one meets many different people, but each person that one comes in contact with represents only a small segment of his social life. This makes it difficult to establish a healthy natural relationship with one's associates, which would normally provide the chance to give vent to emotions.

Even in the American family we find that emotions have little chance to play an important part in home life. Not only are tremendous pressures present which draw members of the family apart, sending them off to the less personal social functions; but even during those rare moments when members of the family are together, the T.V. set is usually holding forth, providing an escape from the emotional stresses and strains of family life. Even the do-it-yourself fad which has cropped up in America in the last five years is an unconscious attempt to involve one's self in a way which allows one to avoid the usual personal contacts in family life. It seems fair to say then that the average American doesn't have the usual recourse to the means of giving vent to his emotions that people of other cultures might have. And yet if the human being is an emotional being as well as a rational one, he must find some manner of expressing his emotional self.

Thus the American, deprived to a certain degree of private means to meet this need, must have recourse to public means. And so we find Americans swooning in the churches, crying at football games, or staying up all night to find out whether the little boy who is kidnapped in St. Louis has been found yet. In other words, this public display of emotions seems to be more a trait of any highly urbanised culture rather than the favourite pastime of all Americans.

To those who doubt this, I might point out the tremendous reception that Billy Graham got during his stand in London.

Take the American out of the environment of the city and he becomes an entirely different person in time. It may very well be that American urban culture will become more stable in 20 years and there would no longer be any need for the display of emotion through mass media. Then a new stereotype of the American would develop for the Trinity student to ponder over.

By "J." CLARKE

HORSE FEATHERS

It is a fine day in August and the sun shines on a scene of considerable activity. In a microscopic rocky field on the largest of the three Aran Islands, Inishmore, two of the natives, clad in homespun, dig ever deeper with short hand-picks into a medium sized mound of cairn material (small lumps of rock to the uninitiated). As they hack away at the mound, a weird figure, resembling more than anything an ancient Briton in tattered khaki shirt and shorts, in fact a bearded and bespectacled student of archaeology from Cambridge University, shovels clay and rocks on to an ever-growing heap. Not a shovel's cast



away, two odd-looking characters can be seen, one of them, a large, hulking, shock-headed blonde figure in a strange outfit comprised of a most decrepit R.A.F. battledress jacket and an even more decrepit pair of army battledress trousers, appears to be asleep, a paper-backed detective story on one hand and a short mattock on the other. The other, less bulky and more conventionally dressed in khaki shorts and aertex shirt, is hacking in a rather desultory fashion at a haphazard pile of rock slabs overgrown with ivy and furze. This may be a hearth site, but is suspected by both characters to be a ruse on the part of the director of the excavation to keep them from under his feet. The great man himself, also clad in khaki but of a neat military cut, stands on the edge of the trench conversing in fluent and mellifluous Irish with the native labour, phrases containing such un-Irish words as orthostats and artefacts occurring with some frequency. All is peace.

Suddenly a step is heard on the bare limestone path outside the field and a figure is seen approaching over the loose stone wall. "Yez'd need borin' drills deyar wouldn't yez?" "Ta geddown below da level o' da rock dontcha know?" With this he enters the field and he is seen to be accompanied by a small and rather grubby male child who is eating a slice of bread and jam and who, not surprisingly, is jam to the ears. Disappointed by the information that drills are not really necessary since man hasn't yet taken to living below the solid limestone of the Aran Islands, our

friend ventures another remark, "D'ya tink da Fir-Bolgs built dat yoke hah?" His faith in archaeology and its practitioners seems rudely shaken by the information that the object of the excavation is facts, not myths, and he seems for a moment at a loss for further words.

Meanwhile, the jam covered infant in his wanderings has clambered into a rather shaky circle of standing stones where he seems in imminent danger of precipitating the entire edifice to the ground and in all probability coming to an untimely end in the process. Less troubled by the thought of the infant's likely demise than by the possibility of the product of several days' patient excavation coming to nought, the director draws the attention of the visitor to his offspring's activities.

"Don't stir a minnit lovey, stay dere like a good boy till I lift ya." While our friend is occupied with his son and heir, the ancient Britonesque character appears to be struck by a beautiful idea, an unholy grin spreading over his simple child-like countenance, he stoops down, quickly plucks a bristle from a nearby broom and slips it into the finds box among curious pieces of chipped stone, bits of deer antler, the odd lump of amber and a potsherd or two.

When the time comes for the distinguished visitor to examine the finds, along with the genuine ones the broom-bristle is presented to him with an admirable air of great learning as a very rare and valuable example of a feather from a prehistoric horse. Several thousand years ago, he is informed, horses or the equivalent in those days were covered in a thick coat of spiny feathers which over the millennia by a process of evolution eventually developed into the hairs which we see on horses to-day. Awestruck by this tremendous discovery and with his faith in archaeology quite restored, our friend exclaims with eyes shining in wonder: "Horse feathers! Goway now! I never would of believed tha'. Horse feathers! Well, well, we live an' learn, isn't tha' right?" Carefully and reverently replacing the precious find, he turns and disappears down the tiny bramble-covered path, dragging his infant by the hand. "Horse feathers! Well, well, well. Slawn aggive," he shouts, "thanks for showing me round the evasions."

By R. A. Q. SKERRETT (picture above): Adapted by the author from his original article in "The Erasmian."

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SPORTS NEWS

Rugby

RETURN TO FORM

Morale Restored To The 1st XV

Trinity, 15 pts.; Blackrock, 3 pts.

A LONG succession of defeats was happily broken when, in snow, slush and ice, Trinity gained a decisive victory over Blackrock.

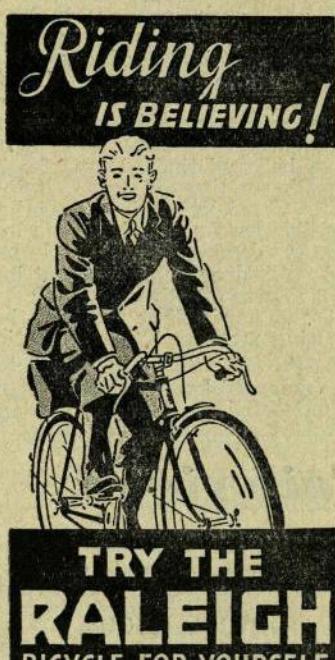
In such unpleasant conditions, it was obvious that the two packs were going to play a very large part in the final result, and the Trinity forwards proved themselves superior in these conditions. The tactics used from an early stage in the game were designed to lose the ball as often as possible, and then charge on the opposition, mowing them down, until contact with the ball was made. For some time the Blackrock halves were able to make good use of the ball by kicking ahead, but soon handling was almost impossible.

The first score came after about 15 minutes' play. Reid-Smith tried for a drop-goal, but fortunately sliced it, which gave McCord an opportunity to flash on to the ball as it crossed the line. Reid-Smith added the points. Passing movements were infrequent and little affected the course of play. Sang, at full-back, was very secure and made many good relieving kicks under pressure. Moore made a fine cut in the first half which looked promising until, with a change of hands, the ball was dropped. Lively rushes, led by Doyle, O'Connor and Smythe, gave Blackrock some trouble.

Early in the second half Blackrock were awarded an easy penalty, and the ball was planted securely between the posts. By now it had become a common sight to see Dowse tapping the ball forward from the line-outs, and another Trinity forward planting his boot behind the descending ball. These measures paid large dividends. From a loose scrum in front of the Blackrock posts, Dornan sold a dummy and broke through to score Trinity's second try, which was again converted by Reid-Smith.

Play was somewhat uneventful for the rest of the game, with much use being made of the touch-line, and the ball being played soccer-wise on the ground. Moore started a foot-rush which led to Trinity's third and last try. He took the ball from midfield into the opposition's "25" but lost control as he was crossing the line. Fitzpatrick, following up well, dribbled over and touched down close to the posts. Reid-Smith converted.

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Boxing

MIXED FORTUNES

Trinity boxers were asked to appear on the bill at the Whitworth Hall at Drogheda on Friday, 7th February.

The first Trinity man to enter the ring was featherweight D. Tululamba, who boxed beautifully to outpoint J. Farrell (Drogheda) with ease.

C. Mumford, boxing at middleweight, outpointed G. Hamill (Drogheda) in a close contest.

The third contest saw D. Wheeler (bantam) boxing A. Bailey (Drogheda). Wheeler appeared to have the measure of his opponent but had the misfortune to sustain a damaged left eye and was forced to retire.

The following bout was fought between Trinity's flyweight, D. Sherlock, and J. Black (Drogheda). This was a most exciting contest in which, after coming close to putting his opponent away, Sherlock ran into a right and was himself knocked out.

G. Lennon put up a great fight against T. Molloy (Navan) at middleweight. But despite putting his opponent on the canvas, Lennon was stopped in the second round.

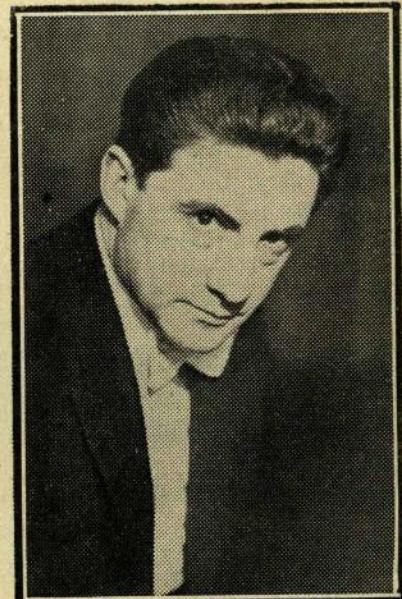
Trinity's captain and heavyweight, R. Taylor, boxed very coolly and comfortably to defeat W. Casey (Lanesboro) on points.

Unfortunately, D. Gibbons, light-middle, was unable to box owing to the fact that he could not be matched.

The Irish Universities' Junior Boxing Championships take place in Queen's on Saturday. The following have been selected to represent Trinity:

Flyweight: D. Singhala, Bantam: T. Daniels. Feather: A. Skelton. Light: Hogan-Magee. Light-Welter: A. Purcell. Welter: J. Wilson. Light-Middle: J. Gibbons. Middle: C. Mumford. Light-Heavy: J. Harold-Barry. Heavy: C. O'Flynn.

LATE NEWS



—Photograph courtesy Evening Mail
SIR JOHN BARBIROLI (picture above) has agreed to contribute to "Trinity News." He will be writing in the issue of March 13th.

Women's Hockey

Dublin University, 3; Maids 1st XI, 2

It was a pleasant surprise to see Trinity in lively form despite a lapse of approximately eight weeks.

The first half was, on the whole, closely contested, and the pace was fast throughout. Maids managed to break away on two occasions, putting Trinity 2-0 down at half time. This was partly due to faulty positional play and lack of really close marking by Trinity's defence.

After half-time it became clear that Trinity had reserved some energy for a fight back. Their opening goal came from G. Ruddock, and this spurred on the team to further success. E. Pritchard-Jones had the second, when only 10 or 15 minutes' play remained. From this stage to the end, the match was extremely exciting. Trinity's third goal was the result of an almost entirely solo effort by A. Jessop. She showed a fine turn of speed to reach the circle and then shot straight past the Maids' goalkeeper. It is always most encouraging to see wings score and this case was no exception. A. Jessop has been steadily improving with each match and one can confidently hope for more such goals.

A grand fight back by Trinity brought a well-deserved victory and the forwards in particular deserve special praise.

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Football Club
The 1st XI Football Team, with only one defeat behind them this season, travel to Cork at the week-end to take part in the Irish Universities' competition for the Collingwood Cup. With such a record and with their determination, there is no reason why they should not realise their war-cry, "Trinity for the Cup."

Team: D. Wheeler (Capt.), H. Brett, J. Dolan, E. Kenny, C. Mumford, R. Prole, R. Rosenberg, J. Ryan, J. Sainsbury, A. Stewart, L. Verbyla.

Boat Club
All three crews are now showing good progress after a week of training. The emphasis has been on a quick beginning and good timing in order to bring the crews together as soon as possible. Contrary weather and clashing lectures have not made the coaches' jobs any easier, but under J. H. Holroyd and the Admiral, the Senior VIII covered 40 miles last week. Next week W. A. D. Windham takes over the crew until their departure for England on March 20th.

Under E. B. S. Kidd and M. MacGillycuddy, the Junior VIII has been making rapid improvement, despite positional re-arrangements on stroke side.

As regards the Maiden VIII, where Anderson has come in at 3, Messrs. Gibson and Johnston have been giving up much spare time to prepare the crew for their return race with Queen's at the Wylie Cup races on March 1st.