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Trinity News

A DUBLIN UNIVERSITY WEEKLY

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GRADUATES AID TO STUDENTS

TRINITY'S TRUSTS

MOST people in College have a vague idea of what the Trinity Trusts do; but few people could give any precise information about when the Trusts were founded, what their function is, or name anyone connected with them.

There are in fact two trusts at the present time. The T.C.D. Educational Endowment Fund, which was set up in 1926 and the Trinity Trust, which was set up in 1955. The second of these funds was set up because the trust deed of the earlier fund was unduly restricted in regard to its investment powers. So, in 1955, the Trinity Trust was set up with exactly the same objects as the 1926 fund, only it has a less restrictive deed. Graduates, who had previously supported the Endowment Fund were told the reasons why a new fund was being set up, and were asked to transfer their support to the new fund. The result is, that now 85 per cent. of the subscribers support the trust rather than the Endowment Fund. Most of the other 15% is made up of Legacies and Bequests made in wills which were stated prior to 1955.

The two funds, which further exactly the same purpose, have been entirely built up by donations and bequests from our own graduates over the last 34 years. Together they now have a capital fund of over £61,000. This is a tremendous achievement on the part of our graduates in recognizing the debt, which they feel they owe to the college; since for the most part the current contributions are small, often the hard earned pounds of graduates' first jobs.

The funds of the two trusts are divided into three parts. The first part is devoted to major projects; the second part to research purposes and the third part to miscellaneous purposes.

About seven years ago, the trust embarked on a spending programme, which has been abundantly successful because although roughly £22,000 has been spent in five years; about £24,000 has been invested during the same period.

Among the major projects undertaken during the period under review, have been the provision of three hard tennis courts in Botany Bay; a new wing to the sports pavilion, together with the reconstruction and redecoration of the G.M.B., assisting in the cost of the provision of new rooms for the Dental school; as well as the provision of a Bedford Station Wagon for the use of college clubs and societies. The trusts are about to undertake the provision of a pantry in the entrance of the G.M.B., for making coffee etc., for receptions, in the building.

Money has been allocated for a number of research projects, including eleven research scholarships for Trinity graduates; a travel grant to a professor of the University of Virginia, who is at present engaged on the revision of a former college historian (Professor T. K. Abbott) Catalogue of Latin Manuscript in the College Library. The pro-

vision of an electric calculator for general research purposes and the provision of equipment for a radio-isotope course, which is the first of its kind in Ireland.

Various miscellaneous projects undertaken have included the purchase of books for the German Departmental Library; a grant towards the provision of a room for the D.V. Engineering Society; a grant to found a library for students of agriculture at the Kells Ingram Farm (Townley Hall); the provision of an aquarium House for the Zoology Department; a grant for the purchase of original works for the College Gallery.

Finally the trust have donated £6,000 to the Library Extension Fund and have promised a further £4,000.

Mr. Justice Kingsmill Moore has been Chairman of the Trinity Trusts for twelve years, and has taken a great interest in their work. A great majority of the Executive Committee are not members of the college staff. The joint Honorary Secretaries of the Trinity Trusts are Mr. J. V. Luce, F.T.C.D. and Dr. E. R. Woods, son of the late Sir Robert Woods, whose idea it was to set up the Trinity Endowment Fund.

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The Glory that Was

Dublin has College Green, London has Trafalgar Square, Rome has its Forum, and Athens has its Agora. This latter area, nestling at the feet of the majestic Acropolis, was the subject of a lecture, illustrated by lantern slides, given by Professor Homer A. Thompson in the G.M.B. last Friday afternoon.

Professor Thompson is head of the field research still being carried out in



Professor Homer A. Thompson.

Photo courtesy "Irish Independent." the Athenian Agora. Begun in 1931 and helped by generous donations from the Rockefeller Foundation, the work was held up for five years during war-time and resumed in 1946. The task entailed demolishing a refugee shanty town, which was one of many caused by the Balkan resettlement plan after the Great War, and also removing earth, sometimes to a depth of 40 feet. The labour had, however, been amply rewarded by finds of innumerable wells and graves, rich in pot and sculptured remains.

Though so near the Acropolis, the Agora was not unduly overshadowed by the outcrop's architectural triumphs. Professor Thompson showed a scale reconstruction of layout, drawing particular attention to the Temple of Theseus, set high on its commanding position and still

the best preserved of Greek temples, and the "Stoa" of Attalus, "Stoa" being a form of shop where philosophers debated and evolved a "stoic" philosophy. The stoa on the east side of the Agora had recently been reconstructed on its original foundations, the work being begun in 1953, and when walls over 2,000 years old were tested with the plumb line they were found to be absolutely true!

To-day the Athenian Agora has none of the impressiveness of the Roman Forum, except perhaps the rather brash reconstruction of the Stoa of Attalus. Rarely do foundations rise over a few feet, and the visitor's imagination is stretched to its utmost. But here our philosophy and political thought were born; here St. Paul preached to its inhabitants from the heights of the Areopagus. Nearly all our knowledge of this ancient place is owed to the research and patience of Professor Thompson, and Dr. Parke, in introducing the eminent American archeologist to the crowded hall, stated that one could not mention the Athenian Agora without coupling with it the name of Homer A. Thompson.

All this Building—Why?

For a long time mysterious scaffolding, creaking pulleys, intermittent falls of slate and cement, and all the impedimenta of the building trade—not to mention the earnest, busy, overalled figures of the builders themselves—have made it clear to all but the most oblivious mind that building activity in College is at the moment progressing at a higher pitch than usual.

An exact knowledge of what is going on is as rare as questions about the purpose of all the activity are frequent. What in fact is happening is that this year's Restoration Grant is being spent on roofs. A very successful job has already been done on West Theatre, and if you watch the scaffolding closely it should continue its spindly steps around Front Square from its present location over Nos. 4 and 5.

J. and R. Thompson Ltd. are doing the job. The same firm recently won the competitive contract for the redecoration of No. 28 from several others.

As if to present a symmetrical front, the Reading Room has acquired a new structure on its left flank which balances the builders' hut on the right. This flighty, but not unattractive addition, is to be a permanent fixture during the peak season for Library visitors. Its purpose is to sell photographs and booklets to tourists before they enter the Long Room, thus relieving the congestion which occurred there last year. The construction of the stall is cunning as its counter is remarkable and easily carried into the hall of the main building at closing time. What we have is, in fact, a neatly portable shop.

Degree for Provost

The visit of the Provost to America has taken an unexpected turn. It was not known until a few days ago that he was to have the honorary degree of Doctor of Science conferred upon him by Columbia University. On Tuesday he dined at the University and the Commencement ceremony took place yesterday. Before he leaves, Dr. McConnell will meet some graduates and attend a meeting of the American Council for Trinity College. He returns on Sunday.

LADIES!

Do you want to be the Elegance winner of Trinity Week?

Next Wednesday at the Races a panel consisting of Mr. Charles Ward-Mills, of Dublin's Model Agency, and our trustee, Mr. Jan Kaminski, will judge you for your elegance, beauty and personality. The winner will succeed the reigning Queen, Miss Bree Pike, and will receive a free modelling course; while there will be other prizes for the runners-up, including a bottle of champagne.



Mr. Jack White.

Photo courtesy "Irish Times."

action. Citing the history of the London Times in the XIXth century Mr. Gynn gave an admirable example of the lead the Press could give to public opinion, but went on to point out that the heyday of the Fourth Estate's power had passed, and that in the future such a policy seemed doomed for failure.

To follow, was a course of action which pleased neither the thinking public nor those masses who had no consistent opinions in any case, and to ignore entirely produced a Press whose sole aim was to justify the tastes of the lowest

common denominator of its readers. The essayist's denominator of its readers. The best we could hope for was a press that would protect public opinion, and he forecast for the future a sharper division of the press, between that part which catered for the ever-growing educated public and that part which saw as its sole function the amusement of the masses.

Speaking to the paper, the chief guest of the evening—Mr. Jack White, Features Editor of the Irish Times, felt that the three chief functions of a newspaper were, in fact, to survive, to inform, and to comment. By confining his remarks to the Irish scene, he was able to nail his subject down more easily than the essayist.

Miss Frances-Jane French also spoke about Irish Journalism, though from a detached, if not disinterested position. She supported Mr. White in applauding the role the Irish Times had played in the retention of P.R., but went further than any of the previous speakers by examining the important role played by the local newspapers.

Amongst the many other speakers who were aroused by the challenge of the paper were Mr. Neville Rhodes, who professed himself neither convinced nor dissuaded by opinion polls, and Miss Tara McCarthy, who in an amusing speech gave an illuminating outline of both the American Press and its public. Mr. Andrew Whittaker attacked the essayist on his rather moral attitude towards censorship, and it was left to the Society's Hon. Sec., R. H. Johnston, to strike the final note of sound judgment, when he maintained that the Press' chief function was to stimulate public opinion.

Perhaps where both the paper and the ensuing debate as a whole fell down was in the reluctance to get to grips with something tangible, though it must be admitted public opinion itself is not the easiest thing in the world to define.

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TRINITY NEWS

3 Trinity College

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THURSDAY, 2nd JUNE, 1960

ALCOHOLIA

WE are now half-way through Trinity term and the second half will pass quicker than any other part of the year. Next week we will once again be enjoying Trinity Week celebrations. Trinity Week is always an occasion for ceremony and revelry. The spirit of the season will be very much in evidence during the coming week.

It is a great pity that so many students think that the spirit requires further lubrication with vast quantities of alcohol. Some seem to consider drunkenness as the first stage of initiation into manhood. Others have so many worries that they temporarily dull their brains with liquor, forgetting about the added depression of a hang-over. Still others consider it an "occasion for celebration." Is this the most reasonable way to celebrate? Do you really enjoy it? It is much more manly to show your ability to control yourself rather than giving yourself an excuse for departing from reasonable behaviour. There are some who realise they are acting foolishly, but do nothing about it. This is worse than folly. Robert Service has a warning for you:

"To know you're acting foolish,
yet to go on fooling still,
Till Nature calls a slow-down,
and you pay the bill."

Altogether, drunkenness seems to be one of the few points on which we depart from our conservative tradition of moderation in all things. After all, we must avoid extreme moderation.

Letter To The Editor

Sir,—I should like to express my very cordial thanks to those students who have responded to my request for help in raising funds for the Library Extension Appeal during the Easter Vacation. Thanks to their efforts, the Appeal has benefited by the sum of £278 12s. 6d. This is an encouraging beginning in that the sum has been collected by a relatively small number of students. May I point out to your readers that this phase in the Appeal campaign should not be regarded as closed. If many more students will help during this term and next Long Vacation, a substantial sum will accrue to the Appeal Fund, and we shall have demonstrated that the whole College, staff and students alike, is solidly behind the Library Extension project. — Yours etc.,

A. J. McConnell, Provost.

Provost's House,
May 27, 1960.

SOCIETY LAUNCHED

The Geographical Society launching last Friday took the form of an illustrated lecture on "Warsaw" by Dr. L. Kosinski, in which he looked back to the founding of the city in the 10th century, its growth, war-time destruction and amazing recovery. The ravages of war reduced the population from 1.3 million to a mere 22,000 in 1945. Some 84 per cent. of the city had been flattened when the ploughmen began the huge task of reconstruction. Since then, Warsaw has once more topped the million mark and is an industrial and administrative centre—a tribute to the post-war work of the Poles in circumstances of the utmost difficulty. Plans for the future include a hydro-electric scheme, sports grounds and more homes.

PROFILE

Anne Bridget Georgina Mary Hull

Eliz. President

Bridget Hull makes friends wherever she goes—and she visits many places. Her gay vitality and interest in people win popularity in most aspects of College activity. The impact of her personality is obvious to strangers—even without dark glasses and dramatic peacocking.



Born in time for breakfast into a Southport Roman Catholic family which has since moved to Ireland, Bridget has been much influenced by her beautiful home and surroundings. She has a wide knowledge of art and architecture—especially antiques; this is why every second Eliz. poster contains the word

"Georgian." She quotes:

"I love all beautiful things,
I seek and adore them."

Tugged by superlatives, she swings between vigorous extremes, and believes in doing things perfectly. A forceful and imaginative President, particularly successful at impromptu organising, she has devasted more and better speakers into making Eliz. meetings much more exciting. With her deep femininity and fastidious delight in fashion and interior decorating, she has also concentrated on improving practical facilities. She knows Paris better than London.

It is easy to get a wrong impression of Bridget and sometimes difficult to understand her well. At first she seems to dazzle like a red dahlia with utter self-confidence and perhaps a crisp superficiality. She is really sensitive and rather lonely, often oscillating wildly between enthusiasm and intense depression. Maierlinck is her favourite philosopher.

Bridget's College career has been characteristically varied. She has been in both the Law and Economic Schools and is now completing her third year as an Arts student with a new and absorbing interest in English literature and Italian. She adores Italian and is grateful for the opportunities to travel that she has always had. She likes to think of herself as cosmopolitan and though she loves Ireland, it is particularly for its natural and artistic beauty—she finds its life and politics narrow and cramping.

When Bridget leaves Trinity she intends to broaden more horizons—physical and intellectual. Of course, her spirit and independence will plunge her into adventure, but we feel sure that her great capability and charm will always find success.

HEAVENLY HEIGHTS

Dr. R. L. F. Boyd, of University College, London, a well-known space physicist, delivered two lectures in College last week.

To D.U.E.S.A. on Wednesday he spoke on "Space Research." The primary rocket systems in use are the Royal Society's "Skylark," with a payload of 80 lbs., the Ministry of Aviation's "Black Knight" with 10 lb. scientific payload, and the American satellite "Scout," purchased by the Royal Society, with 150 lb. payload, all scientific.

With these, London University is investigating the electrical and physical properties of the atmosphere and the astronomy of the sun and of "the rest."

Methods of measuring the physical properties depend on the weight. Air temperature is determined by the velocity of sound from grenade bursts. Above 200 km., air density is calculated from the published data on the tracking of satellites.

The reflection of radio beams determines the concentration of electrons in the ionosphere, but special rocket borne mass spectrometers are necessary to measure the heavy positive and negative ions. Instruments sent up in rockets, can also send back information on the radiation from sun and stars which is cut off by the atmosphere and cannot be measured by terrestrial astronomy.

On Thursday, Dr. Boyd discussed the subject "Science and Faith." He saw a difference in attitude between the two. Both are natural human occupations. Modern science is empirical. It abstracts from the sum total of reality and a scientist may fail to observe what is most relevant to himself personally. Science is concerned with the "how" not the "why" of nature. The Victorians regarded the universe as a chain of cause and effect. God was the "God of the gaps," brought in where science stopped. But this meant that His territory is ever growing less. The Biblical view is that He is God of the whole.

Faith is an "attitude of trust based on experience." It is not detached. Faith is borne in upon us by the facts of the situation. The datum of the Christian Faith is neither philosophy nor ethics, but a historical fact, in the person of Christ. The facts recorded of Him demand explanation: His authority; His sinlessness, witnessed to by friend and enemy; and His death, viewed by Christians as an atonement, reconciling men to God.

Science does not require involvement. Faith does. There is a conflict of wills, ours and God's. The person of Christ demands a response from man.

PROF. PREVIEW

Importance of Staff-Student Relationships

The reins of the English Department in Trinity will be handed next term to Mr. Philip Edwards, a graduate and lecturer of Birmingham University. He is particularly interested in the Elizabethan and Jacobean eras and has edited works by Massinger and Ryd, as well as working with Allardyce Nicol on the Shakespearean Survey and acting as Secretary to the Shakespeare Institute at Stratford.

Last week-end he paid a flying visit to Trinity to attend the staff dinner and was interviewed by a "Trinity News" reporter.

Mr. Edwards, a tallish man of about 35, with glasses, thinning hair and a pleasant voice, emphasised particularly the importance he attached to discussion and writing in the formulating of ideas. He was reluctant, after so short a stay in Trinity, to commit himself to many definite statements, but said that he has strong opinions about university teaching and the imparting of knowledge in general.

Teaching, particularly in a university, he said, is essentially a contact between two minds. Because of this, he could not over-state the importance of good staff-student relationships and also, the value of small tutorial-group discussions. This view coincides with the expressed ideas of several of our present English lecturers, so it is possible that in the

future, in spite of the practical difficulties which arise, there may be more of an emphasis on tutorial work and less on lectures.

Mr. Edwards also mentioned that he thought final year students should write an essay every week of term and that practical application of literary theories in amateur journalism, acting, producing and so on is of great value to a student. He has not himself taken part in any drama, he added, since his early school-days, when he had to dash on to the stage, seize Hecula and carry her off; he was terrified that bereft of his glasses he would lay hands on the wrong girl and plunge the drama into confusion.

On the tricky question of the English Department as part of the Mod. Lang. School or as a separate unit, Mr. Edwards would only say cautiously and with a smile that he was sure every department in every university values its own individuality.

He was very ready, however, to talk of the delightful buildings and surroundings of Trinity which compare favourably with the red bricks of Birmingham, and he looked forward particularly to having our excellent library facilities at his disposal, as they are to every Trinity student. This was his first visit to Ireland, he said, and he now had no doubt of his gladness at being able to leave the Black Country and come to such an elegant city as Dublin.

COLLEGE OBSERVED

"This is Jack Nobody who is in the Mod. Lang. School." We know what we are talking about but to some stranger S.P.I., D.E., E.P. might sound like a horrible disease—just like stats. does to us. The medics are, of course, in their element since G.P.I., P.H.M.D. and a myriad other abbreviations are common usage. Recently I heard a bod. discussing the schools, he had just taken.

If, although I doubt it, this is a new trend, think how splendidly it might develop in the future! Instead of introducing a person by name you would just say: "This is J.S. who went to S.C. and is an S.F. doing E.P.S. at T.C.D., and he is a member of the Gram. Soc., the Com. and Econ. Soc. and the Phil."

Why not carry the abbreviations even further when using oft-repeated words—buffing for lunching in the buffet; musing—going towards the Mus., and wacking (with a hiccup-like sound in the middle) for watching cricket.

The scope for "portmeanteauing" is limitless and the only limits set to "first-lettering" are the number of three and four letter words which might sound odd.

* * * *

The number of societies in College seem to increase, not only year by year but indeed term by term. Last term saw the founding of the College Nuclear Disarmament Association; this term it is believed that an association of a similar nature, the College, Dehydration Association, will come into being. This, however, while it might seem to be in opposition to the afore-mentioned association, is not, it is understood, intended to be so, as both have a common cause: the protection of mankind.

With the increase of food bought (in College) in paper bags, the organisers say the frequency of bombings in the Bay are increasing. It is not clear what the Association intends to do about this, but the first item planned is a protest march from the Bay to Front Gate via No. 1 where a petition will be handed in to the Provost's House. While the names of the organisers are being kept secret, it is believed that many "victim" members of the staff have been elected associate members.

SNOB'S ?

Last Wednesday the Hist. heavily defeated the idea that "This house would not go to a Public School." The debate was an amusing one, the speeches were better than usual, and the occasion deserved the unusually large attendance it got.

Mr. Smith opened well, introducing the two chief bugbears of the evening—games and snobbery. On neither point was the anti-public school faction well informed. Mr. Lysaght apostatised from his Old Cheltonian traditions to condemn his upbringing in a rather hesitantly delivered speech. The word "um" is a favourite which the Hist. would do well to drop. Mr. Palmer stood up and everyone laughed. Everyone even laughed when he coughed. Then he sat down and we went on with the debate.

The Auditor gave a very forceful delivery, making the chief—though not original—points against the public school system with some clarity and concision. Mr. Wilkins was the first to point out that they really are public—many county council scholarships are tenable at public schools, but demand for them is poor. Mr. Warwick talked of the mentally retarded, of the deaf and dumb, and—exhaustively—of bells. Mr. Hinchliffe—whose speaking is getting much more serious these days—quoted the public schools' worst enemy—Newbolt.

The Chairman, Mr. Tate, Headmaster of Mountjoy School, said that the debate had really centred round the boarding versus day school question, and he emphasised the importance of the prefect system.

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FOUR & SIX

Zounds! That simpering, affected, arch (marble) coquette Belinda plagued smithereneed our heart! So this week we were looking for natural flowers of shepherdess beauty when Perigot and Willye fluted sheepishly:

Per.: "I saw the bouncing Bellibone.
Wil.: "Hey ho, Bonibell . . ."

She was curved pretty roundelay. Coridionning worsted stockings and crossing our garters, we garlanded together some more "dairie girls," "with faces snug and round as pearls," and nonny-nod to Corinna to

"Get up, Sweet Slugabed!"

and stuff an oat down her pipes.

Sheelagh Van Der Lee, Bernadette Duffey and Heather Marshall were a charming posy of hostesses to the mingled flock that tripped to the Van Der Lee fold last Thursday. The kitchen's bounty was so rich that no-one could dissuade Bernard Adams from wielding the crook of a fourth host—such a change from "curds and cream!" Maria Pujadas (dubbed Impujadas by Ian Gibson—nut-brown Mod. Lang. wit) cupid-arrowed with those eyes. Peter Vernon Hunt swained around Mary Young, while "melodious birds" Gillian Howe and Patrick Vaughan dittied together.

On Friday we took "the harmless folly of the time, East to Jill.

"Buxsane, blieth and young, I weene
Beautious, like a Sommer's Queen."

Poppying on her sunny Rathfarnham sward. Mike Duncan and Greg Cambridge compared car(t)s, while Caroline Jobling-Purser looked as if she listened. Robin Harte, chapletted by rosy beauties, lashed out at a country feast of potato-chips. That Man from Queen's came out to explain something. Jen Grange told us about her brush with Jimmy O'Dea, Sybil Ennis wanted to tell us about the revue, and Mike Topping would tell us nothing. Even Patrick Perkins and Pat Johnston frolicked out to join the "sunburnt mirth." Eventually Isobel Swain and Rachel Phillips gambolled into the merry Morris with Trevor West and David Bird, and more and more skipped out.

"Hey ho, Seely sheep!"

There were disappointingly few at the refugee-hornpipe in the Crofton on Friday night—not a golden fleecing. Yet the "budding boys and girls" present hung cheerfully enough on the dew-locks of the night—in spite of the trifle (curdles and cream which gave

Corinna a pain in her Bellibone). Peter Tittman wooed us to buy raffle tickets for a holiday duet in Italy—"much ado there was, God wot!" John and Helen Gillam danced matrimonially. Penny Gibbon jived like a minuet—a rural shade of Belinda! Mike Knott and Margaret Woods turned upon the toe until Jay Alexander madrigalled the National Anthem. Shock from Phillida and we sweated rustically:

"Yonder comes my mother, Ceridon,
Whither shall I fly?

Susan Somers, Jean Stanistreet and Ann Darley tended a (originally) small party on Saturday. The thorns in the haw were rude, uninvited goat-herds, soon "drowned in ale or drenched in beer" who swelled and bogged it. Colin wanted to clout them, but the hostesses showed primrose patience. Christopher Smith and Terry O'Donnell occupied most of the sofa, so George Hallowes sat on the floor looking unhappy. Peter Martin must have heard Pan in the reeds that afternoon, but Heather Cox lilled consolingly for him. The wool of the crowd was now so Arran-knit that we anticipated the usual time when

"Weary shepherds lie and snort their fill."

The occasions are few and far between when one can see Peter Cox in an impeccable dark suit and Frances-Jane French as one of the "maids with wheaten hats," standing on the same green turf—and on a Sunday too! But the Buckingham Palace tradition had reached the Dublin pens and H.M. Queen Ann (Mahon) of the May plus consorts Michael (Fitz) and Francis (Royal Flush) Giles welcomed their oxygen-loving and midge-hating guests to the original Donnybrook "pied à terre" (with an uncouth rural beat). Opera-pastors Oddie and Duncan guessed each other's weight, while Joanna Mitford and Ingrid O'Neill gracefully retroussé frothy beer—but Michaels Hudson and Fitzgerald did not panic and lose their own heads. Basil Holland avoided an open door. David and Ian nostalgically patriarched over the cotes in their Presidential twilight.

Well, Dilly has dallied daffadoun and Phillida's mum finally caught up with her.

"My merrier merrie merrie roundelay concludes with cupid's curse."

We have nothing left but a bruised rosebud and a daffodil that will hasten away too soon.

FOR ADULTS ONLY

"A Resounding Tinkle," by N. F. Simpson—A comedy directed by Louis Lentini. Pike Theatre.

This play makes us laugh at ourselves, at the countless occasions when the methods of mass media feed us useless but hollow knowledge, at the efforts we make in this high-powered world not to appear foolish or "status-seeking" to others. Of course, to make his point the author exaggerates his situations. The domestic couple around whom the two acts revolve (I could hardly call it a story) choose elephants for their household pets and have heated quarrels on the husband's inability to converse on "consanguinity." This and many other situations, as we are told by the actors who freely discuss the play they are acting, is supposed to be symbolic—"it's all right when you don't think about it." It is indeed, but who would not connect the stuffiness of our great-aunt the B.B.C. with the blinding, useless science from the technician (Bill Beesley), the devastating satire on the Evening Service, and the familiar presentation of panel discussions?

The play is unique insomuch as though it is tedious, the audience is told of the fact quite openly and unashamedly, and

asked to sit it out and find why. Thus we wait for the key, and when it comes in the quite priceless "critics" scene, patience is rewarded. Here four critics sit in judgment on what has passed before, their conclusion being that they have seen "a parody of a skit on satire, for a sophisticated audience."

There is quite an amazing amount of identification with the actors on the stage. So well did they bring over the feeling of the play that the curtain might itself have been a mirror. Though often tempted to walk out through tedium, they sympathised with us and no barrier existed across the footlights.

All credit to Mr. Lentini and his superb cast, in particular Patricia Martin and Frank O'Keeffe, who played the disillusioned couple, and Robert Somerset and Derek Young. It will be an evening well spent to visit the Pike, but do not leave after the first act. A. C. G.

THEO. NEXT SESSION'S OFFICERS
Auditor, J. D. A. Adams; Hon. Sec., W. C. Capper; Hon. Treas., B. D. A. Hannon (Mod.) B.A.; Hon. Librarian, R. G. England. Committee: J. T. F. Patterson, A. H. R. Quinn, W. S. Gibbons, J. C. Moore. Library Committee: A. Lemon, H. L. M. Sowden, L. H. Campbell

No, No

Nikita
Amernikans haven't plane fair with us."

Beat just went on saying "Yeah." He was nearly dead-Beat, and history bored him. He wanted to say "Beat it," but Mac was depending on him, Mac still sticky with plaster of Paris. Beat was getting sore though: "Like-Ike about that U.2, I could say tu quoque, I mean, we really should start nikociating, we mustn't forget de Gaulle, like-Ike, I mean . . ."

Nik of Time was sweating outside. This was no pik-nik. Sput's Russo-nikitan fur-hat growl was as hard to follow as Beat's black-jeans and molasses beaten drawl. He didn't know which he disliked most. Actually they were both crying into the record-player, and chewing gum.

"Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die," bleeped Sput in his cosmic way. Old Nik had never been able to see the blackboard for the jungle at school, and he had a literal mind. He pressed a button. Everyone pressed buttons.

Things were a bit nikked afterwards, and nobody was communicating much.

Divers helmets,

a reflection of

THIS YEAR THE WORLD will use over 1,000 million tons of oil. In 1970, international petroleum economists reckon at least 1,800 million tons will be needed.

To meet such a demand it is necessary to find new sources of crude oil. To meet such a demand, in full and in time, it was necessary to start looking for these sources long before 1960. It was also considered prudent to look beyond the limits of the land.

This is why, since February, 1954, a British Petroleum team, in association with French interests, has been probing the oil-bearing potentialities of the rock beneath the waters of the Persian Gulf—first by underwater survey and later from the mobile drilling barge "ADMA Enterprise".

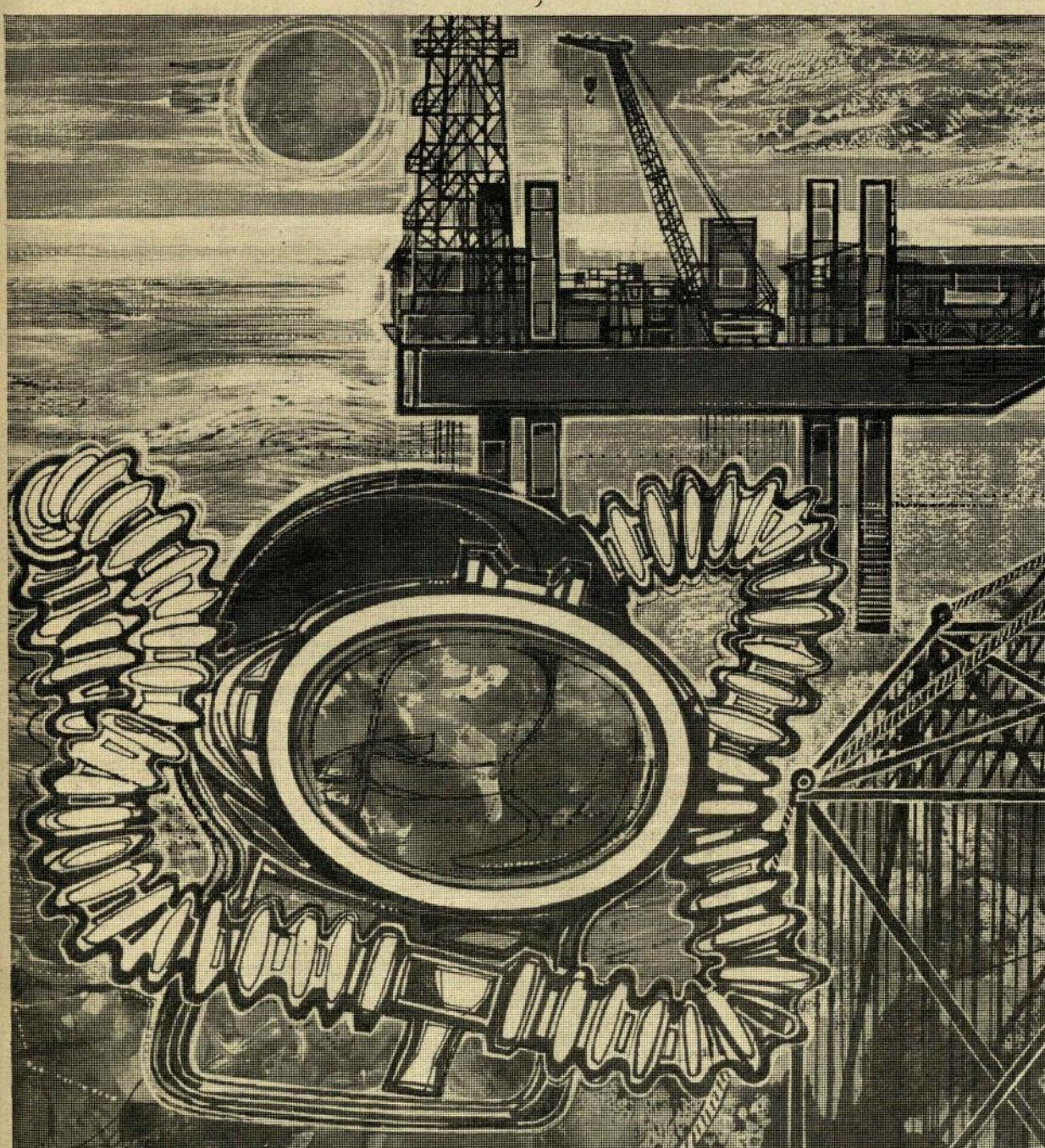
In 1958 their first test well struck oil. Since then two further wells have been completed and BP is preparing to produce crude oil commercially from the new field.

This means that, when a 20 mile submarine pipeline to a tanker loading jetty on Das Island has been completed, BP will have, for the world, a new source of oil.

This submarine operation is indeed a visible symbol of the fact that BP believes in 'hats off to tomorrow'.



BRITISH PETROLEUM



★ SPORTS NEWS ★

Cricket

TRINITY OUT OF CUP

Batting Below Standard

AT the beginning of term the 1st XI had recorded three comfortable wins, and one had justifiable vision of them carrying off the Cup and the League. At this half-way stage in the season, however, our position in the League is far from strong, and we have been comprehensively beaten in the first round of the Cup. The time has come, therefore, to pause for some reflection.

The blame cannot be levelled at any one person, certainly not at the captain, Singh. He lacks nothing in enthusiasm, or knowledge of Dublin cricket, but perhaps the added burden of captaincy has detracted from his ability as a cricketer, for he has yet to produce the form we expect of him. We know the batsmen are capable of scoring runs, and they must apply themselves to doing so more seriously. I do not mean to imply that the game is treated light-heartedly, but too casual an approach sometimes prevails, and the team is in danger of settling into a rut of complacency.

The bowling has often looked thin, noticeably on good wickets when the batsmen are on top, which puts a great burden on Singh. He is always prepared to buy wickets, and this puts the onus on his batsmen, who are required to score runs quickly when Trinity's policy of batting second is maintained.

Turning to the first round Cup game with Old Belvedere. One questions the advisability of asking the opposition to bat on a good wicket, especially in a cup game. However, when Old Belvedere had lost five wickets for 45 runs on Friday evening, one could hardly grumble at Singh's decision. Rice bowled extremely well, with no luck, moving the ball off the wicket to such an extent that the batsmen were not good enough to get a touch. Caldicott bowled with much more intelligence and accuracy than before, and did very well to clean bowl four batsmen, including the dangerous O'Riordan. Drumm and McGrath held up Trinity for an hour on Saturday, adding 35 invaluable runs. But even ardent Old Belvedere supporters could scarcely have thought that 89 was an adequate total.

Having recently beaten Old Belvedere very easily in a League game, Trinity showed no signs of worry over passing Old Belvedere's score. Even when Lea hit the first ball he received gently back into the bowler's hands. Foster can never have been so out of touch, and touch is the right word, for he had considerable difficulty in making contact with the ball at all. O'Riordan was bowling beautifully and, as far as the Trinity batsmen were concerned, was almost unplayable. Had his slips been able to catch, Trinity's total might have been positively embarrassing. As it was, most of the first 25 runs came behind the wicket. Foster was bowled, and Murrane caught behind leg-glancing, while Guthrie somehow managed to survive. Harley middled the ball well, but made no attempt to score runs. Bowling at the other end, Lloyd looked innocuous, but he at least was perfect in length and direction. The last wicket partnership between Rice and Kiely produced the most sensible batting of Trinity's innings. They put on 19 and made the score more respectable. At one stage it looked as if they had an outside chance of passing the Belvedere total, but a change of bowling disposed of Keely and Trinity were deservedly beaten.

O'Riordan and Lloyd gave Trinity a lesson in determination and keenness to win, from which there is a lot to be learnt; I hasten to say that they gave as good a display of bowling as I have ever seen in Dublin cricket. Nevertheless, Trinity should have had the batting to cope with it and to pass Belvedere's modest total.

Old Belvedere — 89 (V. Drumm, 21; B. McGrath, 17; Caldicott, 4 for 21; Singh, 3 for 25; Rice, 2 for 24).

Trinity — 57 (G. Guthrie, 17; A. Rice, 13 not out; Lloyd, 5 for 18; O'Riordan, 4 for 33).

Old Belvedere won by 32 runs.

Editorial Comment

"LET'S FACE FACTS . . ."

The point remains, will Trinity take note of this defeat? As far as I can see it, the fault either lies in lack of practice or in the composition of the team itself. I suggest that what is really needed is practice matches between 1st and 2nd XI's. This will have the dual benefit of giving practice to both sides, apparently much needed by the 1st XI, but, more important, it will give 2nd XI batsmen the chance of showing their capabilities. Under the present system the 1st XI is apparently a "closed shop" and practice games would undoubtedly make its members fight for their places because their undoubted weaknesses would be exposed.

Since the beginning of term the first wicket partnership have only once pro-

duced a stand of 50 runs. No recognised batsmen have succeeded in two consecutive matches and I'm sure that if you asked them what their averages were they'd be reluctant to tell you. In spite of the continuous failure of the batting the team remains unchanged, matches are lost and will probably continue to be lost until something radical is done.

At Oxford (why compare Trinity's cricket with Oxford's!) there are two trial games at which Freshmen, and these alone, have a chance to show their paces. At Trinity, however, there are many Freshmen who, having failed to return three weeks before term began, found that they might as well have left their kit at home because no one was interested in them and they will have probably lost any enthusiasm they had by next season.

But let's face facts: One 2nd XI batsman made 70 runs in a match last week (this, remember, is 13 more than the 1st XI's total on Saturday). However, he was not included in Saturday's game. Can the selectors continue to say that so and so "looks a good batsman, he's got style, therefore he'll make runs eventually," when this person fails time after time—it's runs that count, not a stylish walk back to the pavilion.

I suggest that from henceforth the 1st XI players must justify their places in the team or, failing this, they should be replaced by the talent of which I'm sure Trinity has plenty, but at all costs let's have some improvement.

* * * Victory of the 2nd XI By Eight Wickets

On Saturday, the 2nd XI had a very easy league victory when they defeated St. Brendan's by eight wickets. The visitors won the toss and, having elected to bat, were immediately in trouble. N. Blake bowled with fire and took five wickets for 8 runs in six overs. R. Gillen showed improved form in taking three wickets at a cost of 9 runs. A feature of the game was the keen fielding of the Trinity side. B. Grigg held three catches in the slips and only one catch was dropped—a very sharp chance to mid-on.

Trinity had little difficulty in scoring the 47 runs required to win. D. O'Clee scored a hard hit 33 after losing his opening partner, K. Singh, in the first over. A. Jones and W. Minns had the easy task of scoring the required dozen or so runs after O'Clee had mis-hit J. Rowe, St. Brendans' steadiest bowler.

This victory provided one small gleam of sunshine in an otherwise bleak weekend for Trinity cricket.

Sailing

Colours Match Won At Last

Last Saturday morning, Trinity won back the Undergraduates' Cup after six years in the hands of U.C.D.S.C. The result was expected, since Trinity had already beaten U.C.D. twice in different events this year, but was none the less satisfactory.

In the first race of the match, the whole team got an excellent start and lay 1, 2, 3 around the first buoy. At the end of the first lap, MacGovern held a comfortable lead, though Browett and Mason had dropped to 3rd and 5th, respectively. However, on the second lap they improved their positions, driving the boat to windward to 2nd and 4th.

Motor Cycle and Light Car Club

The above Club's annual Trinity Week event will this year take the form of a "Treasure Hunt," to be held on Monday, June 6th, starting from Lincoln Gate at 7 p.m.

In view of the fact that cars have the advantage over motorbikes and scooters, separate prizes will be awarded to successful two- and four-wheel competitors.

All members of the University are cordially invited to join in what we feel sure will be an exciting and entertaining evening.

The Club also wishes to draw your attention to the Hill Climb at Mount Venus, Rathfarnham, which starts at 2.30 p.m. on Saturday, 4th June. It promises to be a very interesting event as the competitors comprise not only our own members but several prominent racing motorists from Ireland and the outside world.

Athletics

Trinity Retain Lord Londonderry Trophy

LAST Saturday the Athletic Club retained the Lord Londonderry Trophy against Queen's in a closely-fought contest—the final points scored being 51 to 49. But this performance is particularly creditable as Trinity were considerably weakened in the field events by the absence of Taylor, Obviagele and Archer owing to forthcoming examinations.

On the track the team performed marvels. Trinity got off to a great start by winning the 4 x 110 yards relay in the good time of 44.0 secs., the best time by a relay team for several seasons and the first time Trinity has won a sprint relay against Queen's since the war. A noticeable feature was the considerable improvement in baton changing technique by all members of the team. The 4 x 880 resulted in an easy win for Trinity in 8 mins. 0.8 secs., with Shillington running his usual steady race and the ubiquitous O'Clery running a very creditable two laps while taking time off from the hop, step and jump. In the 4 x 220 yards, Trinity really showed their paces. Lovell gained an early lead which Kennedy Skipton held, while Kirkham showed great improvement over this distance to give a good lead to Bob Francis. In the 4 x 440 yards, Lovell ran an extremely good first leg, and Godden, a former all-Ireland champion over this distance making a come-back, astonished everyone with a 49.9 secs. clocking. But the best individual performance of the afternoon was Colin Shillington's one mile in 4 mins. 11.5 secs., a new College record and a personal best. Steve Whittome, however, in second place showed that he was the most improved athlete with his very creditable clocking of 4 mins. 19 secs. Already this season Whittome has bettered his time by over 9 secs. and it is interesting to reflect that only three years ago this would have been a new College record.

Trinity got off to a poor start in letting a U.C.D. man swim through and score an easy goal. They settled down after that and shortly afterwards Trinity opened their scoring with a goal by T. Murrane, J. Sharpe netting another from a pass off Lee.

Half-time score:—
D.U., 2; U.C.D., 1.

After the interval U.C.D. attacked all the time. This showed good results for they scored three times in fairly quick succession, Trinity's only reply being a goal by Lee.

Result:—
U.C.D., 4; D.U., 3.

This left three teams tieing for the League, D.U., U.C.D. and Pembroke. On Monday, Trinity and Pembroke played off. This was a very close and hard-fought match. Pembroke opened the scoring, but Trinity were awarded a penalty almost immediately which J. Sharpe netted.

Half-time score:—
Pembroke, 1; D.U., 1.

In the second half R. Jagoe scored a very fine goal and Trinity were leading up to the last minute. However, another Pembroke goal left the result a draw two-all. Backs Lee and Murrane both played very well. The league now rests on the results of the play-off with U.C.D.

On Friday night the Minor team won their league, beating North Dublin in a play-off.

Result:—
D.U., 2; North Dublin, 1.

Congratulations to R. Rowley who was picked to swim for Leinster, and to J. Lee and J. Sharpe who got their Leinster water polo caps.

Racing

COLONEL MAY

A feature of last week's racing was the tremendous form shown by A. Breasley, the Australian rider. Breasley is particularly good in company with a smart 2-year-old, especially one trained by S. Ingham of Epsom. The pair hold an engagement at Epsom on Thursday with Barometer, who broke the course record at Chester last time out.

Selections:—
Epsom — Thursday, 2.35, Barometer; 3.10, Petite Etoile. Friday, 3.55, Lady in Trouble.

Kempton — Saturday, 4.0, Treasure Island.

* * * * *
"WINDSOR LAD"
Rivalling the Derby and outshining the Oaks as a racing spectacle will be the Coronation Cup, to be run this afternoon (Thursday) at Epsom over 1½ miles. The great interest with which racing enthusiasts have awaited this race shows the esteem which is held for Partina and Petite Etoile, who together with three other horses of age will fight out the first major "cup" race of the flat racing season. Of the other challengers, the Queen's Above Suspicion has always given me the impression of being deficient in speed. Javelot is the sole French challenger. He ran second to St. Crespin III, last year in the Sandown Eclipse Stakes, a neck behind the great French colt who went on to win the Prix de l'Arc de Triomphe in October.