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EYES  
RIGHT

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# Trinity News

A DUBLIN UNIVERSITY WEEKLY

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

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Vol. 2—No. 1

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1954

PRICE 3d.

## MIND YOUR EYE!

### Furlong's Warning to the Innocents

The S.R.C., on behalf of the Board, held a well-attended reception in the G.M.B. last Saturday. Professor Furlong presided and in his welcome address gave some much-needed advice. His well-thought-out speech was found by some to be a little tedious. However, the contrary was true for, to judge by the number of Senior Sophisters present, his speech was enlightening and inspiring.

He spoke of the catholicity of the University, its history, its traditions, and the privileged position it holds to-day. Deploring its difficult financial position, he pointed out that the undergraduate of to-day is a guest of the beneficiaries of the past. The present buildings were in need of maintenance. An appeal for funds was already being made for a new library, which it was hoped to erect by the end of the nineteen fifties. The hope was expressed that the Freshmen had overcome the important problem of finding the first lecture. There was, he went on, a great difference between a boarding school and a University. In the University, there was, at the moment, less regimentation. On the meaning of the term university, Professor Furlong felt that there were two schools of thought. On the one hand, there were those who held that a University was merely an institution that existed for the purposes of promoting scholastic erudition. On the other hand, some accepted that a University existed not only for that purpose but also to develop a civilised and cultured outlook on life. The undergraduate must have a schedule and his timetable must preserve a reasonable balance between pleasure and study.

The undergraduate who spends his College life in the Reading Room is endangering eyesight and wasting his time.

On the other hand, almost the same is true of the student who devotes all his time to the major societies. The student must arrive at a modus vivendi. If it is a question of "the films" or "the books", it is preferable to choose the former.

In conclusion, Professor Furlong reminded all that the College may rightly be proud of its graduates. The names



A group of Freshers at the reception.

of Swift, Congreve, Berkeley and Goldsmith, to mention but a few, were cited. The staff, it was pointed out, were experts in their spheres and this University can proudly claim not only a Nobel Prize winner but also the greatest living authority on Berkeley. The academic standard was something that all can rejoice in. To come to a University was a privilege and not all could attain to the entrance examinations. It was submitted that a policeman on point duty could not pass the aforementioned examinations.

A student was at a University either through the generosity of his parents or through his diligence in obtaining

scholarships. In either case, the student was under a trust to make the most of his opportunities and not to squander his time. If advice was necessary, it should be sought from a tutor. While a tutor was in loco parentis he should not be pestered with queries that could easily be solved by a quick reference to the calendar.

Finally, he exhorted his audience not to throw bricks. This illuminating soliloquy was greeted with the lengthy applause it deserved. The reception was terminated by S.R.C. President Ian Thomas, who ably expressed the gratitude of those present.

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### NEW LIBRARY

Recently, it was announced by the Provost at the T.C.D. Dining Club in London, before his departure to the U.S., that Trinity will have a new library. As the present library will be full to capacity in the not-too-distant future, this is salutary news to those who read books.

It is estimated that the new library will cost £450,000 and will be one of the greatest in Europe. It will be at right angles with the present library and will take up part of the Fellows Garden and College Park. The Earl of Iveagh — Chancellor of the University and his two daughters are most generously giving £45,000. It is felt confidently that lovers of Trinity will follow their lead and respond to this unique venture in the same philanthropic way.

### NEW SCIENCE CHAIR

J. D. Smyth, Ph.D., B.Sc., formerly lecturer in Zoology, has been elected to the newly-created chair in Experimental Biology. This new department is situated in the Zoology building, room for it having been found during the reconstruction of the Museum.

### FACE LIFT FOR ANATOMY

Not since the war has any serious effort been made to edify the appearance of the Anatomy Dept. At last, due to the energy of Professor Erskine, much of the gloom and age-old dust have been eradicated. The new colour scheme, blue, yellow and black, has a surprisingly soothing effect on the weary eyes of chronic.

Meanwhile, every possible arrangement is being made for comfort. Plush wooden cinema-type seats will replace the old benches. By this means it is hoped that much lumbar discomfort will be eradicated from the medical body. The new seats will make provision for note-books and other accoutrements.

Changes are also being made in the anatomy room, where a more diffuse lighting system is now installed. Ten excellent paintings, mostly reproductions by Professor Erskine of the Versallios woodcuts, have been hung.

Many other improvements too numerous to chronicle are being carried out in these and other departments. The authorities concerned are to be congratulated for their energetic work.

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### THE MISSION

Last Sunday afternoon the Precentor's room was crowded with those who had come to know about and prepare for the Mission in the University. As many of our readers will have seen from the posters about College, the Mission is to take place next February. It is to be a full scale University Mission such as has not been held in Dublin University since 1944.

The missioner, Rev. Michael Fisher of St. Francis House, Cambridge, has taken part in similar missions at St. Andrew's, Durham and Liverpool Universities, and at Cambridge he is in constant touch with undergraduate life and opinion.

Those who had been present at the Sunday meeting and many others who have joined the Missionary Fellowship heard and met the missioner on Tuesday in College Chapel and rooms when quite literally he came over on a flying visit.

The group will meet for prayers, led by a student, in the Gallery Chapel at 5 p.m. this evening and on subsequent Thursdays in term. Posters will announce further Sunday meetings, and the Deans of Residence invite all those who feel called to do so and who wish to know more of the Mission to expand the fellowship of preparation.

### College Theological Society Opening Meeting

#### "YOUTH AND THE CHURCH"

The "Theo" has mustered a very promising platform for its opening meeting on Monday. The visitors, who will be speaking to Mr. A. R. M. Seaman's paper, "Youth and the Church," include the Bishop of Killaloe, who is well-known for his interest in youth-work, and Pastor A. V. Hedengquist, who was until recently Secretary of the World Council of Churches.

Pastor Hedengquist is a Minister of the Church of Sweden (Lutheran) and has travelled widely in Europe and America. He is making this visit on his return from the Anglican Conference at Evanston and the World Council of Churches.

The Dean of Bristol, the Very Rev. Evered Lunt, has a wide experience of University life at Oxford and Cambridge. He is both scholar and pastor, and his contribution to the meeting should be most valuable. Mr. C. Ralph Allison will be representative of the laity. He is headmaster of Brentwood School, which is one of the largest public schools in England. He is a prominent layman in the diocese of Chelmsford and is well-known for his interest in international affairs.

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Vol. 2 TRINITY NEWS No. 1  
 THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28TH, 1954

SOME three hundred Freshmen and Freshwomen entered College this term. We sincerely hope that they will quickly find their bearings, join an inordinate number of societies, and in time become the substance of these columns.

We refrain from offering them editorial advice, as it would consist merely of a few platitudes concerning the conflict between social activities and academic study, and so we hope that most of them will have thought things out for themselves. We might introduce them, though, to our various characters. There are the Engineers, who shout and throw things about in the buffet queue; the Boxing Club, who sit after lunch on one side of the Dining Hall steps, and the Rugby Club, who sit on the other; the Mod. Langsters, who, hugging books to bosom, hurry through New Square and stroll the gauntlet through Front Gate, and the Sweet Switzereens, who beat a continual path from the Reading Room to Grafton St.

We welcome back the Senior Freshmen, who are obviously all keen to do big things this year; the Junior Sophisters, who have either done them or have resigned themselves to the fact that they never will, and the Senior Sophisters, who, "knowing nobody these days," are sinking into oblivion and a rut of hard work.

PEOPLE, as a rule, are loth to change their habits, more especially those concerning food. People, also, are affected variously by the manner in which food is partaken, and certainly many an ulcer must have originated in students who have had to queue from one to half-past, gulp down a buffet lunch and dash off to a two o'clock lecture.

Staggered lunch hours would obviate not only this but the humourless and sometimes harmful horseplay which seems inevitable in the buffet queue. If certain twelve o'clock lectures, for example some of those in the Medical and Engineering Schools, were postponed to one o'clock, a large proportion of students would be able to eat in comparative leisure and have time for the odd lunch-hour errand. Other students would, of course, derive the same benefits, and the result would be a considerable saving of trouble, time and temper to all.

## DEBATING TOURNAMENT

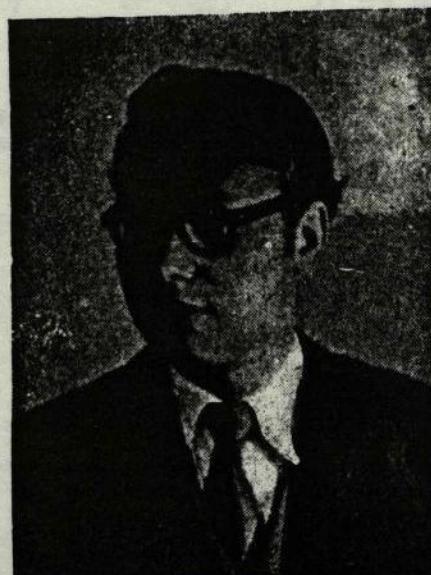
This year the I.S.A. are arranging a debating tournament in which representatives of the Hist. and Phil. will be taking part. For the preliminary round the Hist. will send a team of two people to debate in Galway, and the Phil. will take on Cork. The final will be held at U.C.D. This will be on Saturday, 11th December. The winning team will enter the semi-final of the N.U.S. debate in January, 1955, in England, probably at Liverpool.

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## Profile:

THE PRESIDENT OF  
 THE "PHIL"

David Hodgins



In 1932, as the last vestiges of the old order were swept away, William David Hodgins was born in the picturesque Tipperary hamlet of Nenagh. Educated, despite St. Columba's and Sandford Park, at an early age he showed promise of the great talents that were to come.

To-day, David Hodgins is a man of many parts. As a sportsman, his interests are diverse. In Switzerland, he distinguished himself as a skier and in College he played for a soccer team.

However, it is, perhaps, in the intellectual sphere that David Hodgins, a fluent Irish speaker, has achieved his greatest prowess. In the academic field, a distinguished career in Legal Science was only marred by the vagaries of Littlego. In the world of drama and debate, David Hodgins is without an equal. Theatregoers will remember with warm gratitude his brilliant but spasmodic appearance in a Strigley production of last year. He may be truly described as one of College's greatest players. His paper, "Women and Love," rapidly brought him to the top of the Philosophical Society, for it was a paper that was distinguished not only as to content but also as to audience. The Philosophical Society are lucky to have him as their President, for he is forever tilting at the endless windmills of modern life. Lovers of the Phil. can rest assured that to-night their great traditions will be more than amply vindicated by their distinguished President.

## PROGRESSIVE "LIZ"

On Thursday, the opening meeting of the Elizabethan Society was held to welcome new members. In the past year the Society has gained fresh impetus under the guidance of Miss Alison Kingsmill Moore, and the large attendance at the meeting promised a continued increase in the activities of the major College society for women. The new President, Miss Eve Ross, gave a brief outline of events taking place during the term. She laid stress upon the feminine nature of this Society by arranging for talks on dress-designing, floristry, and beauty culture, while underlining the undeniable comforts of the "Liz" rooms with their facilities for sewing and reading. Miss Ross, although encouraging feminine interests, believes that the women in College should also take part in topical discussions and debates.

## £100 PRIZE

"The Observer" is offering a range of prizes for advertisements most likely to attract the attention of the undergraduate. Here is a chance to experiment in a new and interesting field, with the possibility of a good reward.

More or less anything can be used to interest, impress and persuade people, but hints, together with details of the competition, are given on the poster now hanging at Front Gate.

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## SOCIAL CIRCULAR

The following students were married during the Long Vacation:

Miss Danuta Ropak (now Jarosz).

Mr. Joe Svilans.

And Mr. Peter Morck to Miss Patsy Hodson.

Mr. Michael Fry (Lecturer in Physiology) and Miss Shirley Jackson have announced their engagement; as has

Miss Myra Robin, B.A.; also

Mr. Robert Southcombe.

His Excellency the Swiss Minister, Dr. Klessner, has honoured the University with a visit.

The Provost, Dr. A. J. M'Connell, has left for America to attend the Centenary Celebrations of Columbia University.

Mr. John Nolan (the pyrotechnics expert) has moved into No. 38 College expert.

Mr. Brendan Devlin has left his residence, due to indisposition, in Sir Patrick Dun's, where Dr. Heber McMahon was acting as his assistant.

Mr. D. N. K. E. Montgomery has left town and cancelled all engagements.

Mr. F. G. E. Irwin would like to inform his friends that rooms have been found for him, at last, in No. 9 College.

Miss Joan Schellenberg has returned to Trinity, unaccompanied.

THE ENIGMA OF  
 NOVEMBER 4th

WHY worry about November 4th? Why should you tie huge knots in your handkerchief and score your S.R.C. diary heavily so as to be sure of not forgetting this all-important date? Why? Because November 4th is the polling day for the Students' Representative Council Election.

Junior Freshmen — and others, for shame — who are not acquainted with the S.R.C., we will endeavour to tell you: The S.R.C. is a body of students elected by their fellow undergraduates to act as a liaison between the students and the Board, and to watch the welfare of the student body in general. Its officers are elected each year, and on the executive council sit the various Chairmen of the Council's constituent committees. These constituent committees are: The Travel Committee, the Book Mart and Student Card Committee, the Employment Committee, the Health and Welfare Committee, the Dance Committee and the Publicity Committee.

It is essential to the efficient working of the S.R.C. that it should have the full backing of the student body. For only then is it fully representative of the students themselves, and only then can it exercise its full prerogatives. Many criticisms are levelled against the S.R.C. for its lack of definite policy, but those that level these criticisms fail to realise that until there is 100 per cent. participation in the election can there evolve a progressive policy. By not voting, undergraduates are undermining the only organisation in College that exists expressly on their behalf.

For a truer representation of the undergraduate, not only is it essential that each student on the College books should cast a vote, but that the number of candidates for seats on the Council should be as large as possible. This is the only way to ensure that the best man will be elected—who will act wholeheartedly in your interests.

So then, either stand as a candidate for the election, or cast your vote—but whatever you do, don't ignore November 4th.

## ON THE BALL

All praise is due this week to the Dublin University Association for International Affairs, who on Monday last had their opening meeting of the new academic year. Although this was not their inaugural meeting (that comes in February), they presented a star-studded programme. His Excellency the Swiss Minister, Dr. Erik Kessler, spoke on "Swiss Neutrality To-day," and Declan Costello, T.D., proposed the vote of thanks. Senator James Crosbie (chief Irish delegate to the Council of Europe) was the Chairman.

## COLLEGE EVENTS

## The Phil Inaugural

The Phil., true to its outstanding tradition of free speech, has invited a fiercely controversial platform. The chair will be taken at 8.30 p.m. by Sir Graham Larmour, a distinguished Northern industrialist. The Labour Party will be represented by Messrs. Hector and Emrys Hughes. The former, a silk of both the Irish and the English Bar, sits for a Scottish constituency. The latter is one of the last radicals in the Commons, for not only is he a prolific political pamphleteer, but he also holds somewhat republican views. The Tories will be represented by Mr. William Teeling, and the Ulster Unionists by Mr. Charles McCoy, Q.C., who sits for a troubled constituency in Tyrone.

Also present will be Sir Oswald Mosley, whose wife is a sister of Nancy Unity-Mitford, the novelist.

To judge from the platform, College's great tradition of controversy is certainly being upheld by the President.

## Art At Last

"Icarus" is to be congratulated on its wonderful initiative in organising an art exhibition. Thus, a long-felt need is to be satisfied. The patrons, distinguished as befits the occasion, are the Vice-Chancellor and the Provost, who is fortuitously "beyond" in America. In a letter to the organiser, the Earl of Rosse stated that it deserved every success, and he gave his blessing. It is believed that the exhibition will shortly be declared open with the customary solemnities.

The management is in the hands of artist Denis Pack-Beresford, and reflects his excellent personality.

In giving birth to this brain-child, "Icarus" and Denis have undertaken a Herculean labour that few can envy. The enthusiastic Denis needs little introduction, for he is the scion of a noble anglo-Portuguese family. Educated at Sherborne, Denis is celebrated for a sparkling ineffluous wit that never disappoints. In his subject he is a connoisseur, and it will be appreciated that the exhibition includes works of the highest merit. To date, 25 wonderful offerings have been received, and many have met with nothing but praise. Denis informs me that five represent copies made by eastern student Miss Anne Lucas from the imitable masterpieces of Salvador O'Daly, late of the Coombe. It is to be recalled that Salvador's greyhound bitch is a direct descendant of Lady Hogwashe's poodle.

Privileged to have a preview, I was overcome by the standard. Among the paintings, Vincent Byrne's "Sean McGrath" in oils is a soothing still-life study. The unreal deeds of a Saturday night are vividly portrayed by George Lynn's "Night Scene." Also worthy of commendation is "Study in Pomposity" by Jay Dee, which is very similar in spirit to Dick Tottenham's "Dear Me," a Study in Noble Vacuity.

Of the sculptures, pride of place must go to the Clerk of Works' "Pre-Raphaelite Dustbin." Prominent also is Denis Kelly's "Reclining Figure." The other exhibits are too numerous to chronicle and to distinguish them would be invidious.

Denis Pack-Beresford is to be congratulated on a first-class show that is worthy of the utmost support. Send all your contributions to the "Icarus" exhibition and help a deserving cause.

## Boat Club Ball

On November the 4th, Guy Fawkes and the Boat Club will celebrate their joint anniversary in the Metropole. This dance, always one of the liveliest of the season, marks the Club's 118th season. The jollifications will be presided over by Rea (and Joy), the new captain. Tickets may be obtained from Billie Seeds. This certainly promises to be a night in the finest College traditions and it should not be missed.

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Mr. Anthony Bolchover.

**AND NOW WE ARE ONE**

To-day is "Trinity News'" first birthday, and we would like to pay some tribute to its founder, Mr. Anthony Bolchover.

For a year it was his hard work and purposefulness which surmounted the numerous difficulties encountered in launching the paper, and it was his energy and enterprise which kept things going through the first rugged months.

His personality and tact, and his complete grasp of all business and editorial affairs were appreciated by everyone who had contact with the paper, and we feel sure that he will go through life with his usual vigour, especially during his forthcoming period of National Service.

**CONVERSATIONAL**

Our Roving Reporter, not feeling very well, was leaning out of a Dixon Hall window last Saturday night, when he overheard the following conversation, which we print with the reluctant permission of the couple concerned:

"Miss O'Shaughnessy! Esmerelda! Do stop and listen to me for a moment . . . it's the first time we've been alone to-night. I have something I simply must say to you. Do you mind?"

"No . . . but . . ."

"Oh, darling! Esmerelda, my dear . . . it's quite simple, it's only this . . . I love you, darling. Will you . . . ?"

"But . . ."

"Ah, sweetheart! I know what you are trying to tell me. That I'm so much older than you, my love; that we're almost different generations; that . . ."

"No, it . . ."

"But listen, Darling, do. Though perhaps this wouldn't influence you, sweet, yet you ought to know that I am . . . that I have . . . I mean, a younger man has still got his way to make. I'm not saying I'm rich; who is? But . . . oh, my love, Venice . . . with you! Bermuda, sweetheart! Honolulu! Think of all I can bring you, my . . ."

"But you see, it isn't . . ."

"Then tell me, Esmerelda, do. What is it? My angel, what makes you hesitate? Darling . . . Esmerelda, dear."

"Well, actually, Clarence, if you must know . . . I mean . . . dear one, you're too cold . . . too frigid. I mean I need a sort of warmth, darling, affection . . . someone who'll occasionally say a pet word, love. Darling, don't you see? Kind of terms of endearment, sweet. Do only you even knew any, my dear. Do be an angel and let's forget all this. Couldn't we, love? Darling, couldn't we?"

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**Why Dwindle Into A Wife?**

DURING the vacation I visited a large departmental store in Manchester, and was taken around by a young woman graduate from St. Andrews. She had been training for about six weeks and, when I met her, she was a floor supervisor, responsible for the well-being of the staff there, their dress, attentiveness, punctuality and day-to-day problems. She was learning how to sell and how to manage. She liked her work and, apart from sore feet in the first week or so, had enjoyed it from the start. She liked people, even on Saturdays and at rush periods. There is a wealth of experience to be gained in such a store, and plenty of opportunity for the independent minded woman who can accept responsibility, exercise tact and firmness and show a flair in soft furnishings, interior decoration, modern pottery or modern furniture. The emphasis is, of course, on sales, and success is quickly measured, but the training in this company, as in many others I visited, is thorough and well planned. There are increasing numbers of graduates in such enterprises and the demand is steady.

I spent some time with a young Cambridge graduate in an Oxford Street store which deals with customers from a slightly higher income bracket. She was involved in an investigation of forward supply problems. Taking her evidence from day-to-day sales returns and working in close co-operation with the department managers, she was helping buyers to a clearer understanding of their requirements. She was fascinated by her job and, despite her Modern Language degree, was clearly a success. Chances like hers come rarely, of course; but in the majority of cases the woman who starts at the sales end of the business is usually better placed for the more specialised work, because she has mastered the essentials where it matters: in front of the customer.

Up in Newcastle I visited a manufacturing concern which runs its own market research unit. The six newly-graduated women who were being trained to be field interviewers were

learning about the firm's own products—soaps and detergents—as well as those of their rivals. They were going out as understudies to the members of a team and would see how interviewing the housewife produced the material for the investigation of a particular area—the likes, dislikes, preferences and prejudices of the customer. Staying in a hotel, working the district by car and on foot, probably over a period of six weeks or so, they would then return to headquarters to tabulate and prepare their field reports. This work demands good health, ability to be firm but friendly, and a good memory. Those who had been engaged on such interviewing for a year or so seemed to like it, and this firm constantly needs more supervisors and more recruits. It struck me as an intriguing job, and the young Leeds graduate, now a trainer-supervisor, who took me round said that although the turnover to marriage was fairly high, few left the work for other reasons. A Trinity graduate is doing fairly well and, I believe, helped in a pilot investigation in Cork some months ago.

Most of the employers I met, whether in commercial enterprise or in the industrial side, emphasised how much a secretarial course helped a woman to an interesting job in business. After some months on general duties, many go on as secretary to a junior executive, and once having proved themselves indispensable and able to tackle a job on their own, or run the office smoothly while the manager is away, they are rarely at a loss for interesting work. The secret lies in sound training at the outset, for the majority of the organisations like the British Council, B.B.C., U.N.E.S.C.O., N.A.T.O., recruit already experienced secretaries. It is not, however, surprising that they find it difficult to entice them away from business which usually offers so much more. As one very shrewd expert said: "Culture is rarely found potted in an organisation with a high sounding title. The woman graduate can take it with her."

A. H. B. McCUTCHEON,  
Appointments Officer.

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**POETRY GROUP**

At last Thursday's meeting of the Poetry Group, Michael Charity gave a short paper on "Obscurity." The question of communication between a poet and his public, especially in this century of ever-changing values, has often vexed critical and creative minds, and we went to this meeting expecting to hear some stimulating ideas on the subject. Mr. Charity's paper, although erring on the side of naivety, was interesting enough, but he made the fatal mistake of choosing as an example of "obscurity" in modern poetry an entirely worthless piece of verse, which one might almost have suspected him of composing especially for the purpose. The interest of much modern verse can, it is true, be reduced to the same level as the solution of a crossword puzzle, but we must judge an era not only by its worst, but also by its greatest productions. One thing must be added: The audience-participation at this meeting was not particularly praiseworthy, and we suggest to those whose childish behaviour turned any serious discussion into a joke, that they confine their drinking to the tavern.

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**WHAT PRICE "LITTLEGO"?**

It has been suggested that Littlego may be abolished. Although this is an annual rumour, it seems to have more foundation than usual this year. According to our Gallup Poll, most people would happily throw their gowns in the air and generally run around like infants out of a playpen, if relieved of this burden. The remainder — largely those who have passed the exam. — would not really approve of the idea.

People put forward the argument that it is a waste of time studying subjects in which they have no interest and will never touch upon again. Surely this is an indication of their own limitations. Anyone with reasonable intelligence will realise the value of a wider knowledge than that of the "three R's." The old maxim that one should try to learn "something about everything and everything about something" is one born of generations of experience and sagacity. At the stage of progress towards the adult mind which the average undergraduate has reached, logic, statistics or Horace's Odes should provide more of a relaxation than an imposition, and if approached in this way a considerable interest can be aroused, and the problem is obviated.

**LOOSIFER'S TRAVELS**

How I am washed ashore and transported to Quaternity College.

I come from a far country. After a perilous journey, I was driven before the wind to the Rugby Isle. There I met two midgets, one male, the other female, late at night. They came from Quaternity College. I imagined they studied astrology, as they were watching the moon. But, in fact, they were contravening the regulations of the Senior Spleen.

I was then taken to Quaternity College. They thought I would be of interest to the professor of archaeology. On asking what this subject might be, I found it was the study of ancient remains, commonly called Baffet.

I spent the night in a field full of white posts used, I later discovered, in a strange game of extraordinary bativity.

I was wakened in the morning by a gloomy sound of dreadful severity. Hundreds of midgets appeared. They were black-backed beetles, I assumed, only they stood on their hind legs. Then they entered a hall. I discovered they were taking a peculiar exam. called Twiddletoe. Soon one of these creatures came out holding his forehead and groaning in desperation. He genuflected when he saw me. He perused me for a while, tugging his little beard with fervour.

Later on, the rest of the midgets approached me, led by an unkempt little fellow who chattered profusely. The midget was speaking closely to a Dr. Brodie, who was also trying to listen to someone called Dimm, who was trailing behind him, so the conversation was a trifle confused. I then discovered the nature of the exam. The wretched midgets had to learn about Latin, a language that people had long since ceased to speak. They learnt from a book about a horrible place called the underworld. I writhed when I heard of the tortures mentioned in it and pleaded with the lecherer not to teach this subject any more.

A midget then told me to believe in a man called Pope but he was drowned by a hubbub of protesting voices. Another spoke about partition and I was very frightened. Others opposed partition as, naturally enough, did I. When they knew my sympathies in this matter, another hubbub began and my fear increased. I was saved by the appearance of the Senior Spleen, who presented his compliments and mumbled something about foreseeing difficulties about College chapel. When this was mentioned, a man called Strongarm magnanimously offered me a second-hand surplice at four times the original cost. A female professor interjected to say that I would also have to obtain a gown, as I could not attend lectures academically nude. All this so bewilders me that I cannot continue my narrative until I have a little spirit from the Q.C.D. reporter, who studies at the bar. Aunt Sally of Quaternity Mews is also awaiting me, so I'm afraid, like Dr. Fast, the philosopher, I'll have to go now.

**PLEASE NOTE**

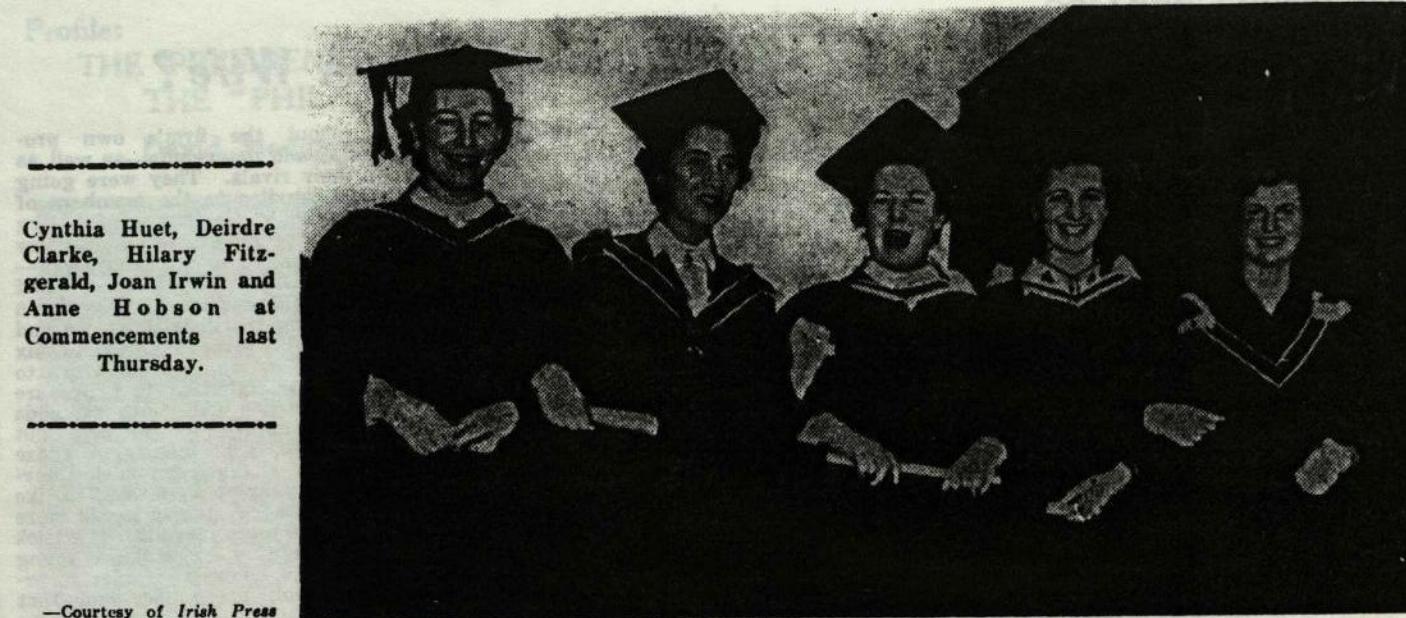
Will club and society secretaries who wish to have insertions in "Town and Gown" please have them ready and in the "Trinity News" Box in No. 3 by Tuesday mornings at the latest.

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**ADVICE TO JUNIOR FRESHMEN**

DON'T be alarmed if you find Trinity a strange place. It is, but you'll get used to it. If you feel lost, don't worry, we all are. If you ask someone what to do, he won't know and will tell you it doesn't really matter anyway. Where, then, is solace to be found? In No. 4. Remember the Junior Freshwoman is in the same plight as you are. Confide in her. She will comfort you. Too often Freshmen and women shun each other. At lectures, don't all sit one side of the room, leaving the girls lonely and frustrated on the other. Talk to each other. The lecturer will be late, so you will have ample opportunity to chat. He was young once, believe it or not. Fresh girls don't bite; they know you're scared stiff! How they are longing to see what happens at the Dixon Hall. Show them. Maybe you think the suggestion a little ambitious. Try taking a girl to Switzer's for coffee first. She can't object to drinking coffee.

You will not, however, pass through Trinity on coffee alone. The monotony of sitting through endless lectures must be alleviated by something a little more potent. Remember the restorative powers of Guinness. It's at its best at the Lincolns Inn. Jammet's and Davy Byrne's are also worth a call.

At the moment you most probably are living in "digs" or College Rooms. Whether this is fortunate or not depends entirely on yourself. If, at the end of a year in lodgings, you are quite content, then in all probability you are the type who would not be suited to living anywhere else. Quite obviously, any liaison, discreet or otherwise, between yourself and the daughter of the house, or the maid, or even the unfortunate landlady, should be pursued to its natural damning, bitter end.

If, however, you can bear two years of College life and yet remain sane and reasonably healthy, passing Littlego withal, then yours is Trinity, and everything that's in it, and what's more, you'll be a Junior Sophister.

All the College societies want to have your services. The Hist. is for men only, if that is what you want. The Phil. is more progressive in so much as you will not be quite alone — lady visitors have been admitted. Don't be afraid to make your maiden speech. They will tell you it's very good even if it isn't. The rugger, soccer and hockey clubs are itching to break your collar bone and the boat club breaks anybody. But don't worry, worse things could happen. You could swallow a fish-bone on Buffet, fall down the G.M.B. stairs, or go beserk in the Reading Room. Worse still, you could be sent down or thrown in the Liffey.

Marlon.

**ADVICE TO JUNIOR FRESHWOMEN**

GETTING known is the first essential for any girl who wishes to make a success of her College career. Be yourself by all means, in fact the more consistently you behave and look like yourself, the better you will get on. Remember that a chameleon character may interest, but it will also confuse. It is better to be known to two hundred people as that girl with blue hair or that woman with dark glasses and a Panama hat, than to have three people consider you rather sweet.

There are some infallible ways of hitting the public eye. One is to cross and re-cross Front Square continually, holding hands with some young man, preferably taller and better looking than yourself and, if possible, quite obviously in love with you, having no eyes for the Junior Dean and pre-Trinity acquaintances, or for buckets of dirty water, puddles or racing motorists. (This will at least get you into "T.C.D.", as will driving while drunk, knocking down policemen, etc.) Another good idea is to be seen frequently in the wake of some College celebrity, or two if you can manage it. But be sure that they are real celebrities (see "T.N. Profile" and "Four and Six") and not John Jay pretending. We don't suppose you're the intellectual type; if you were, you wouldn't be reading this column, but in case your eye has strayed, we would remind you that it is quite possible, and indeed preferable, to be a blue-stocking without anyone suspecting. If you are determined to flaunt your knowledge, you can acquire a limited prestige amongst a certain set by the clever use of contrasting colours, and a pony's tail, and by attending regularly the Poetry Group, Players, the Gaelic Society, and all the lesser haunts of culture which Trinity provides.

A few more hints: No one goes in the Reading Room to work, whatever your tutor tells you. You do get to know men at the Dixon, but what men! The only way to get on in Players is: (a) To have the producer fall madly in love with you, or (b) Let it get around that Sarah Bernhardt was your grandmother (those auditions don't mean a thing). Don't go out with Senior Sophisters. Either they want to talk about their work or they want to take any girl out and forget it. Boat Club and Rugger types are always in training. Never refuse an invitation to a party. In fact, go to every party, join every society, go to every meeting there is, in your first term. After that, you can sit back (if you don't have to go away for a respite) and enjoy the inviting prospect before you, filled with men, men and men. Or isn't that what you came to College for?

Marilyn.

**UNCLE HARRY**

It is with great regret that we report the ailment which has befallen dear Uncle Harry. So distracted was he after last Trinity Week that he went to Canada with a Belfast policeman. The latter was allegedly here studying the technique employed by the Gardai in recovering stolen bicycles. In actual fact, he had a marital problem, and to get away he was secretly joining a Gaelic Choral Society which was to tour the world, singing sad Irish songs in preparation for next year's An Tostal.

Uncle Harry, the kindly old soul, immediately took him to heart, but became so wrapped up in the marital problem that he wandered dreamily around Ringsend for days, kicking vaguely at dogs and alley-cats until he finally joined the Gaelic Choir himself. This necessitated giving up his part-time job as a peanut-sheller for a man in Moore Street and so he went hungry. Starvation prompted him to pull a few strings in the Senate and elsewhere so that the tour was brought forward eight weeks and the company left by air the following day.

At Idlewild they were met by 26 massed bands playing "Galway Bay," and six juke-boxes playing "The Star of the County Down." It was a stupendous reception, and they swallowed coffee and doughnuts until Uncle Harry became ill and was hurried away to a leading New York physician, who turned out to be a fourth cousin of Dan O'Connell's and whose father had fought in Boland's Mill. In the bar where the medico examined all his patients, Uncle Harry was approached by a man who said he wanted to talk. Leaving the doctor for a minute, they disappeared into a speakeasy, where Uncle Harry innocently swallowed a Micky Finn. He woke up in Toronto with dandruff and a bad attack of shingles, and there he is still. He has written to say, however, that he hopes to be back soon.

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## FOUR & SIX

**G**REAT fun was had at the Philippa Cellem - Gina Brown - Margaret Hunter "At Home." This was one of the best parties in years. People were happily throwing water at Rea Granleese, who was downstairs. R. B. D. McFrench was busily engaged in conversation with R. B. D. French. The J.D., a prominent figure, was seen chatting to Margaret Rankin. Kane Archer was reasoning with a Garda who had not been invited. Also present were: Cheri Moriarty, Geoffrey Milton, Catriona O'Neill and Allen Synge.

### Valete

Anthony Bolchover threw a small cocktail party on board the m.v. Leinster, prior to his joining the colours. Jean Fairest (fiancee of the sophisticated Jan Imich) did her best to keep the party clean and succeeded until the boat and Anthony departed together, the one to Liverpool on its normal errand, the other below decks on an uncomfortable errand. Dashing young Dermot Owen-Flood left the boat with seconds to spare, having spent the time looking for the captain, whom he hoped he knew. Paddy Shortis also nearly caught the boat while trying to find Colin Ross and Jill Robins, who had, in fact, left the party early. On shore, Jean and Jan gaped at a 30-ton crane which was trundling along the dock carrying Alan Ruben's car with it. Happily, the car was not seriously damaged, neither was Alan.

### Their Big Day

Commencements last Thursday provided the usual run of fun and games. Henry St. George Smith, having placed several cars about the square as obvious decoys, managed to elude his pursuer, Brendan Haythornthwaite, by merely sauntering out and being picked up by Kane Archer in a fast-moving car. Peter Shanks had a bag of flour which inadvertently burst over several people,

including David Mellon. Nonplussed, David helped to hoist a trussed-up T. O. Maginnes shoulder-high for a photograph. Agriculturists Neil Murray, Bill Dallas, Graham Sinclair and Harry Howden looked so sweet that nobody could bear even to ask them for an autograph. Marcus Beresford put up a grand fight against his aggressors, but had to succumb, and was last seen tied to some sort of cart, rocketing towards the Campanile.

### Oscar Boys, Hoorah

Like the rest of Westland Row, Players celebrated Wilde's centenary. The occasion was marked by more than usual gaiety. A lavish wine and Coca-Cola "hooley" was thrown by John Jay (begob). Frivolous with thought, Ronnie Ormond nattered peacefully to Catherine Ellis on tadpoles. Also present was Cliff Melotte, yapping about his poodle. What with the green carnations and the cold weather, a thoroughly good time was had by all.

### Engineers' Hop

In an extremely crowded Dixon last Saturday night, Dick Kellett managed to stand still for a minute and survey the world and his girl friend through eyes glazed with tears for his departed youth. Maeve McGuire is glamorous. Among those not dancing with her was Bill Marshall, who sang in a high falsetto Mendelssohn's "Song Without Words" in order to save panic breaking out in the interval when the Billy Trail rhythm ensemble decided to foist themselves upon us. John Davies, who tells us he had an enjoyable holiday frolic in the haystacks in France, was talking to Mike Lloyd-Roche. Mike O'Neill pirouetted with Judy Doyle, and Denis Duncan relaxed. Tony Lee, flushed with drink and the success of his recent B.A.I., put his head outside the door to say that it was rather rough, and that, from an Engineer, means that it certainly was.

### ABOUT THE TOWN

Determined to have a modest evening meal recently, I went to the Palace Restaurant in Cathedral Street. There I had a very tender steak with onions and chips. With tea and bread and butter, this excellent and very satisfying meal cost 4/6.

Another restaurant where one can be sure of good quality at a modest price is Ostinelli's, a few doors from the Theatre Royal. There I had the best spaghetti I have tasted in the city. The dish itself can be had with various embellishments but, being of a somewhat cautious nature, I did not venture to sample anything more daring than the Milanese. By practising with fork held in the right and spoon in the left hand, spaghetti can be eaten without any great loss of dignity.

Sunday dinner is a veritable pleasure in the Wicklow Hotel. I enjoyed their Chicken Maryland immensely. The beauty of the dish is the contrast in flavours it offers, even to the insensitive palate. A little orange juice squeezed over the chicken, with battered pineapple and banana added give that "complete" taste which is so satisfying and so difficult to achieve. The carafe of white wine was good—though rather too sweet for such a cold, wet day—and more than enough for two persons. Desiring little else, I had a glass of black coffee and cream. This was well worth having, even though the applied science requisite for its preparation was somewhat distracting from table talk. Toby.

### OBSCURITY IN WILLIE'S HAT

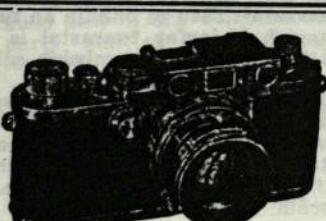
I might have known how it was to end,  
Like a blind kitten at  
The digs at night.  
That an old dog blind as a rat  
This binge could have guessed.  
If I find out  
I'll crucify the bloody rat.

Strangely upset, I returned to me flat  
Dangerously drunken with poems that  
were flat.  
Somebody had stood on me hat.  
If I find him  
I'll crucify the bloody rat.

The hat's been round the world, you  
fools!  
From London's burning bowels  
To universities and schools.  
If someone hears these keening howls  
I'll crucify the bloody rat.

### EDITORS NOTE!

Letters to the Editor (for publication) and contributions should be placed in the Box in No. 3.



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### SOCCER WIN

Dublin University Soccer Club scored a splendid 4-0 win over Veterinary College in College Park last Wednesday. The score adequately reflects Trinity's superiority and it might have been greater except for a certain easing-up in the second half, when only one goal was scored.

In the first half Trinity played attractive football and goals were scored by Hannigan, Sainsbury and Nolan. Danger rarely threatened the Trinity goal, and the opposition's best efforts were confidently dealt with by the Trinity defence.

With only one newcomer in the team (Nolan), Trinity can look forward to a successful season, providing they avoid the injuries which had such unsettling effects last season.

An added incentive to Trinity players to improve their prowess at the game is given by the chance they now have to be selected for the recently-formed Collegians' team, which is composed of members of Trinity and Surgeons' Football Clubs. Collegians play in the new Dublin Amateur League. It is hoped that the experience gained in this competition will result in a higher standard of play in the College team.

### D.U. GAELIC FOOTBALL CLUB

The following are the officers of the Club for this season;

President: Mr. Stuart.

Vice-Presidents: G. O'Neill, P. Markey.

Captain: Kevin Heffernan.

Hon. Secretary: Mr. O'Leary, 51 Griffith Avenue.

Hon. Treasurer: S. M. O'Conor, 3 Templemore Avenue.

Committee Members: F. Gaughan, T. McCarthy, P. B. Power, J. M. Walsh.

Intending members are asked to communicate with any of the above officials immediately.

### SPORTING THOUGHTS

By "High Flyer"

We feel that it is our duty in this first issue of the year to introduce the Freshmen to College sporting activities, to direct the student, struck and bewildered by the overwhelming variety and, at the same time, by the general spirit of apathy towards College athletics after his school days of regimented sport. He must dwell upon the function of sport in a university. No longer are there those leisurely days when students could spend all their hours with gun and rod, as in our fathers' generation. In fact, the modern undergraduate is by necessity forced to be hard-working; so the sports have been relegated to a secondary position; and can only serve to quicken the mind. The student will find everything in and around Trinity, from chess to rugger — even beagling and skiing — can be enjoyed. For those intending to indulge in more than one club, we recommend membership of D.U.C.A.C.

Winter sailing! Why not? Many of the enthusiastic dingey sailing clubs in England sail and race all the year round, admittedly, in land-bound waters. But, nevertheless, Dun Laoghaire Harbour with its protecting quays, and given moderate weather conditions, is equally suitable. What is wanted is enterprise. Without winter sailing, how else can Trinity hope to compete with the more experienced University teams, such as Oxford and Cambridge, who can practice in every season on the Thames and on the Cam. Seven weeks' sailing for the Trinity team is grossly inadequate.

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### TOWN AND GOWN

Thursday, 28 October

Dining Hall, 8.15 p.m.—U.P.S. Inaugural Meeting. "A Rage to Live." D. Hodges.

Saturday, 30th October

Racing at Naas.  
8.0 p.m.—Hop in Dixon Hall.  
G.M.B.—Bi. Opening Meeting. Dr. R. A. Q. O'Meara.

Monday, 1st November

8 p.m.—Theological Society Opening Meeting. "Youth and the Church." A. R. M. Seaman.

Wednesday, 3rd November

8 p.m.—Céili, West Chapel, Room 5.  
Dining Hall—C.H.S. Opening. "Certain Undeniable Rights." R. D. F. Kimmitt, B.A.

### Theatres

Abbey. — Friday, 8 p.m.: "Twenty Years A-Wooing" and "The Dear Queen." Thurs. and Sat.: "Diarmuid agus Gráinne."

Gaiety.—Thurs., 2.30 p.m.: "The Merchant of Venice." Friday, 8 p.m.: "Othello." Sat.: "The Taming of the Shrew."

Gate.—8 p.m.: "The Importance of Being Ernest."

Olympia.—3.0 and 8.0 p.m.: "Queen of Hearts on Ice." Monday: "It's Different for Men" (Yolande Donlan).

Theatre Royal.—International Variety. Also: "Black Horse Canyon" (film).

### Cinemas

Astor.—"The Paradine Case."

Ambassador.—"Knock On Wood."  
Adelphi.—"Calamity Jane."  
Carlton.—"The Sullivans."

Metropole.—"Romeo and Juliet."

Grafton.—"The Actress."

Savoy.—"The Wages of Fear."

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# Trinity News

## THE WEEK IN SPORT

### FAIR PLAY, FOUL WEATHER

Feeling better than the players themselves, your spectator, nevertheless, enjoyed the excellent match between Trinity's first XV and Bective Rangers, in which Trinity was beaten 5-0. Despite the soft muddy conditions underfoot, it was a fast and furious game.

Bective kicked off. From the outset the visitors, through Mortell and Morgan, made good use of the touch line in reply to the University attack. The game at this stage was very open, considering the state of the ball and ground. Some very promising movements by the Bective backs, who always looked dangerous in attack, were successfully smothered by Trinity; in this T. P. Smyth was invaluable. The first half continued to be played at a hard pace, mainly a struggle between the forwards. Just before half-time Bective were unfortunate to lose their second-row forward, P. Boucher, and played the rest of the game one man short. Trinity went into the attack. D. Todd only just failed to put Trinity ahead with the

best kick of the day, from a free-kick taken practically on the half-way line, close to touch.

The second half started with Bective on the attack. Shanagher gave Bective their only try in a superb run. O'Connor easily converted it, making the score 5-0. Trinity were hard pressed, but managed to cover any attempts by Bective to score. The Trinity backs put up a good defence, bringing the play into their opponents' half in the closing stages of the game.

It was a game of promise for Trinity. Their light pack stoutly held their own on the slippery ground, trapping and kicking back well in the set scrums; ragged, yet formidable, in the loose. There are prospects of a good season when Trinity has settled down to play as a team. Despite being hard pressed in their own half most of the time, Trinity played well against the more experienced Bective Rangers with their heavier scrum and faster wing. Also noted was C. G. Mostert's good kicking, and J. Clinch was outstanding in the scrum.

### BOXING

Our trainer, Frank Kerr, ably assisted by skipper Bill Chinn, has started training new members for the Novices' Championships on November 10th, and anyone who is interested will be welcomed in the Gym. any afternoon at 5.30.

It is rather a pity that there is such casual support for a club that has done so consistently well. Most of us will remember the Club's draw with Loughborough in the U.A.U. Championships in February, and the year before last when they returned home as U.A.U. champions with the record achievement of six titles to their credit. With a large proportion of the old members leaving or about to leave College, much new material will be needed to maintain the present excellent reputation of the Club, and it is hoped that boxers and novices will take note of this and join.

Fixtures for this term are against Oxford in the Stadium on December 3rd and against Cambridge in the Gym. on December 7th. Then the Club will go over to Loughborough for a match on December 10th and another against Guy's Hospital on December 13th.

### INTERESTING HURDLES AHEAD

Refreshed by the vacation, it is pleasing to observe that the lecture term apparently coincides with the hurdling season. This long-awaited reform certainly amplifies our racing and so there is no reason why an excellent and profitable year should not be had by all.

To-day at Newmarket, Prescription may be confidently expected to win the 2.30 as the form horse. The same race on to-morrow should be won by Summer Solstice, who, having been successful in five out of seven races, is probably the best two-year-old of the season.

Sayonara, sired by the famous Sayajirao, is a delightful little filly that should easily make amends for past performances in the 3 o'clock in Sandown on Saturday.

The most exciting sport of the week will probably be in Newmarket, where a National Hunt meeting is being held on Saturday. Punters could not do better than invest in Honey Street for the 2.15. Bramble Tudor is my nap selection for the week and is running in the 2.45 at Newmarket.

For those who like an occasional flutter on the Irish racing, Golden Crest should be worth an each way bet in Naas on Saturday at 2.35.

Finally, a word of advice. Some silly punters have been heard to complain that they don't make money. This complaint is, of course, quite fatuous, as it is the sport and not the profit that counts.

"Colonel Tottering."

### "BLOW THE MAN DOWN"

Braving the elements, ignoring the ever-present likelihood of being buffeted by a sudden squall and over-turned, the hardy band of Trinity sailors have already ventured out this month in their light cockleshell Fireflies to race at Dun Laoghaire. The Sailing Club was unfortunate in losing to U.C.D. by such a narrow margin both in the Ireland Salver and in the Rotunda Cup. We hope that the weather conditions will not discourage the Sailing Club from their ambitious scheme of holding the rest of the division races before the end of October.

### TRINITY RUNNERS

Harriers, with seven of last year's team available, look forward with enthusiasm and confidence to the coming season, which, it is hoped, will be a successful one.

The turn-out for Saturday's run in appalling conditions demonstrated the keenness of the Club, but there is plenty of room for new members since the Club is now running two teams.

### Government Notice

#### FOLUNTAIS D'INNEALTOIRI CUINTA SEALADACHA

Táthair ar lorg iarratas ó dhaoine a bhfuil Céim Ollscoile acu in Innealltóireachais ná in Abhair Eolafochta (nach mór Fisic Thurngnamhach a bheith orthu) ar phostanna mar Innealtóirí Cuintá Sealadach sa Roinn Poist agus Telegraifa.

Teoranta aoise: 21-30 bliain.

Tuarastal: £540 sa bhliain an tuarastala, ach bhéarfaidh tuarastal is mó na sin i gcás iarrthóirí a mbeidh cailiochta nó taithí ar leith acu.

Buan-Fhostaiocht agus Ioncháis:

Féadfaidh Innealtóirí Cuintá Sealadachá postanna buana d'fháil mar Innealtóirí Cuintá tri chomórtas Choi misiúin Stát-Sheirbhise a comórtar gach bliain. Téann an scála tuarastail faoi láthair do na postanna seo go dtí tuarastal uasta £945. agus tá socrú déanta maidir leis an tuarastal tosai chun creidiúint a thabhairt ar thaithí mar Innealtóirí Cuintá Sealadach ná ar thaithí fhorrmh-easta eile. Tar éis seirbhís sásúil tri mblian ardófar Innealtóirí Cuintá buana go céim Innealtóra Fheidhmíochán, ar £773-£1,060, an scála tuarastail atá ag gabháil léi faoi láthair. Téann pinsin lena buan-phostanna uile (gan aon rannfoc ón dtuarastal).

Féadfaidh tuilleadh colais d'fháil ón Ard-Innealtóir, Teach Liathdroma, Baile Átha Cliath.

McDermott, of London-Irish, taking a pass.

—Courtesy of *The Irish Independent*.

### TRINITY LUCKY TO BEAT LONDON-IRISH

A muddling, scrappy game! Considering the good state of the ground, Trinity disappointed us in their match against London-Irish on Monday. They were indeed fortunate to win by 9 points to 3. Innumerable chances to score were thrown away and lost. Where was the spirit of the team that played Bective Rangers on Saturday?

The London-Irish pack was always able to control the game. Their heavier and speedier attack was scarcely impaired by the loss of three forwards, including Archer, the old Cambridge Blue. We hope that their injuries will not

prove serious. The remaining five stalwarts successfully held off Trinity, smothering the careless and wasted thrusts of their opponents.

The Trinity forwards lacked enterprise and tactics, failing in the loose scrums, while the ball hardly reached the wings, and when it did, the movement was soon trapped. We noticed the good kicking of J. FitzSimon and D. Todd, and an excellent run by J. Gaston in the second half.

Trinity won by a try and two penalty kicks (Todd and Smyth) to a penalty goal.

### AROUND THE CLUBS

We hear that the Ski Club (those Schuss merchants with their teddy-boy trousers of Dublin greys, M.G. red, and their gaily-dressed companions) are planning to go to the Tyrol this year, to Zurs, near Innsbrück.

Our congratulations to the Boat Club on their successful pot-hunting in Ireland during the vacation. The Senior Eight clean swept the field at the regattas at Limerick, Cork, Drogheda (where the Senior Championships of Ireland were held), and the Metropolitan at Dublin; while the Senior Four were unlucky to suffer their only defeat at Dublin. E. Allen rowed well to win at Dublin and Limerick. Trinity displayed their superior watermanship during the tricky conditions at Limerick and Cork. On both these wide rivers the surface of the water was churned by wind and high tides. Several boats were overturned at Limerick, while at Cork, in the Senior Eight, Trinity was the only crew to survive. R. Rolfe admirably coxed the Club, and J. G. Leather was outstanding for his brilliant stroking.

We are pleased to report that Joey Gaston has been selected to play for Ulster in the match against Lancashire.

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