



TRINITY NEWS

3 Trinity College

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Vol. VII TRINITY NEWS No. 4
THURSDAY, 19TH NOVEMBER, 1959BUT FOR THE
GRACE OF GOD ...

THE problem of the refugee is not a new one, but it was in the fear that as a burning social problem it was in danger of being forgotten that the World Refugee Year was started on June 1st, 1959. The nations of the world could not in justice and charity dismiss the plight of these millions from its conscience: neither unfortunately can they hope to see the end of the problem when the year closes on May 31st, 1960.

The refugee is the innocent sufferer in time of war who is forced to desert home and possessions in search of safety. This, if he is lucky, he finds. But in achieving safety in a foreign land he courts even greater danger in the overcrowded camps into which he has no option but to go. Disease, insanitation, under-nourishment are his new lot, and he sees not only himself but his family suffering pitifully. Children are born in such surroundings and without our help they will never know a better life. There are 130,000 refugees in Europe, 180,000 in Tunisia and Morocco, 1,000,000 in the Middle East and 1,000,000 in Hong-Kong. The number of Tibetans in India grows daily.

In the face of such an obstacle, the Trinity Refugee Week, starting on Monday next, must appear as a drop in the ocean. But when our efforts are linked with others all over the world, we can start to attack a problem which has been with us too long. There will be a flag-day in College, refugee spartan lunches and a talk by Christopher Chataway, a founder member of the World Refugee Year. The support of us all is urgently needed and "Trinity News" is sure that support will be forthcoming in grand measure. For as little as £5 it is possible to supply a refugee with extra rations for one year: for £72 a refugee student can be helped to continue his studies at a European university for one year.

Throughout the world there are 20 million refugees. Their simple misfortune was to be born in the wrong place at the wrong time. Now they are homeless, destitute and sick. Never before in the history of the world has the refugee problem been worse than it is to-day, and we, snug in our Welfare States, cannot afford to ignore the opportunity of doing our utmost.

The World Refugee Year, and in particular Trinity's own effort next week, will enable the goodwill of many to be concentrated upon achieving positive and useful goals in which all can share, even if they make only a modest contribution. It can bring a new life to many thousands who have existed too long on hope alone.

PROFILE

ANN PATRICIA MAHON, B.A.

Personality-Plus

Hysterical giggles, barely suppressed screams and the occasional pop of a cork (Gordon's, of course) betray Ann Mahon's presence in some secluded corner of the Reading Room. Junior Freshmen, not yet broken in spirit and already "getting down to it," must restrain their indignation at these disturbances in the knowledge that there is no legal redress—Ann has organised her colleagues in the Law School too efficiently for that. Indeed the newcomers had better expect her almost anywhere they go in Dublin, for no pub or party is really complete without her. Party-giving fascinates her even more than party-going and her success in the former is measured by the numbers who reel home from Donnybrook; other interests (almost near obsessions) are Italy and opera — her recitals being entirely spontaneous. As she moves from one group to the next in Front Square, on her queenly progress to and from the Coffee Bar, a pure mezzo-soprano note can often be heard, even at quite a distance. It is thus that Ann will be remembered.

Born in Dublin in 1937, she was educated by various governesses, none of whom survived the struggle for supremacy, and at the Sacred Heart Convent, Leeson Street, which could at least hold its own against her. She came to Trinity in October, 1955, and has since had a varying career. Her popularity, however, unlike her academic standing, has never changed, for Ann's good-humoured generosity and vitality have made her many friends in all parts of College. Although a distinctive blonde, she is far from dumb, as anyone who has argued against her lively intelligence will admit. She has, of course, other resources on which she capitalises to great effect—she received her first proposal at the age of six, and has been successful in the rôle of "femme fatale" ever since. The men in her life are drawn from the ranks of

Top People—they include a mysterious Italian marquis, an ex-Auditor of the Hist., would-be squires, musical aesthetes and a handful of adoring Guards (Grenadier, not Civic). Ann is firmly



determined, though, to make her own way in the world, despite the many pressing invitations she has had to retire to country estates in Ireland and elsewhere.

It is our loss that the dust of Trinity will be shaken from the feet of Ann Mahon at the end of this term. In the wide world she will have scope to fulfil her greatest ambition — to become Mistress of her Age. We are sure that those who know her will agree that she is admirably suited to the part.

Early Blurred Getting Warm

Like trees mirrored in a pool
These mornings rise out of nothing,
Civilisation's steam-song. The first fool
Props a head above a wing.

There are no leaves upon the trees
To keep an icy sun from infiltration
Through a bathroom window.
Clunk goes the freezing water and the taps explode;
This misty eagle drowns in half-elation,
Quotes the early bird to-do;
As if the rising effort showed
The world his heels, he guiltily puts on his shoe,
And with this effort snaps the lace.
With a rostrum slowly turning blue
He shaves his teeth and combs his face.
Like mushrooms growing in the night
Fools get up to be pushed down.
Those that wake at breaking-light
Take the dawn-cold bus downtown. "Bilious."

En passant...

Now that O'Casey's "Juno and the Paycock" is competing with Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night" as the set book for examinations for entrance to Birmingham University, would it be asking too much to return this open-handed gesture and put the better-known works of D. H. Lawrence on the curriculum over here?

Trinity's vocabulary of slang is rapidly expanding, and deserves greater mention than the two puny references in the "Dictionary of University Slang." Under Dublin University the reader is told the meaning of only two words, viz., "skip" and "the Bay." To this I should like to add "zombie," "chasp" and Pearson's latest howler, "steak and charps."

The Lane collection is coming home, the Guardi dispute is still simmering, and the College Gallery is, I hope, satisfied with the reply of Mr. Dawson printed last week. Under all this fervent artistic activity, those who live in College would be obliged if both visitors and fellow residents gave up their fervent artistic activity in less conspicuous galleries.

Professor Thomas Bodkin, Honorary Professor of the History of Art in T.C.D., sent part of his painting collection to Sotheby's which realised on auction £19,928. The chair in the History of Art was founded in 1930 for Professor Bodkin only, and since that date he has occasionally visited Dublin. The moral of the story appears to be only too obvious, and it is to be hoped that those who stayed in the land of saints and scholars are not too crippled by the rising cost of bicycle tyres.

If it was not for the fact that we have had no autumn this year, I am sure that many more Junior Freshmen would have by now acquainted themselves with one of Trinity's favourite walks. I refer, of course, to the pier at Dun Laoghaire. Apart from the magnificent view of

sunset-set over the mainland, the peak of the Sugar Loaf and the quaint Swiss lakeside appearance of the town itself, couples are also attracted by the frantic "S.O.S.-like" waving of those on the mail boat and the fact that on this occasion, rocks and not diamonds are a girl's best friend.

Increased Teddy-boy activity in the city is causing a headache to the many Gardai who wish to stamp the trouble out and at the same time not offend international relations by arresting too many Trinity students from abroad. One can appreciate their dilemma since such mistakes could involve Her Majesty in the added expense of putting a 24-hour watch on the Irish Embassy over there. To avoid anything of the kind, I suggest the Edwardians arrested are (a) asked for their name in Gaelic, and (b) asked for the name of their tailor. As a last resort ask them what number bus you would get for An Taoiseach and watch the reaction.

The ingenious proposal to cover the length of Grafton Street with a synthetic glass canopy, and thereby encourage the business in the various shops, seems to have fallen into abeyance, due, no doubt, to the exceptional summer. It has been proved to be financially feasible and now only awaits the demand which will, no doubt, come with four or five months of steady rain. With any more Fridays the thirteenth like the last one, it might not be a bad idea to consider a glass canopy for Front Square. At least then anything sold in College on that day would not be quite so wet.

It would be hard to beat James Joyce as one of the greatest free advertisers amongst literary men. It appears his clothes were always taken to "Prescott's" for cleaning, and that he liked his "jar" in "Davy's." But the best plug came when he described the lack of literary enthusiasm in Ireland, and the fact that the average Dubliner would tell you that W. B. Yeats was the optician at the bottom of Grafton Street.

College
Observed

I am fast becoming aware of the difficulties and hopelessness of observing College . . . there is very little that has not been said before by someone, somewhere. I realise also the barrenness of writing even the greatest reflections on this subject in this column.—("Have you still got your copy of 'Trinity News'?"—"No, I've used it already.")

However, I believe that if I sat on the top of the Campanile and took out my opium pipe, inhaled deeply, then thought, meditated and finally contemplated College, I would see the buildings becoming smoky and dissolving into the one-time straining, now limp forms of canvas surmounting a flat, sluggish hull, littered with a crew of yelling and blinded people all crying: "Captain, Captain?" Then, hearing no answer, all struggling for the helm, pushing and pulling and achieving nothing, while the hulk wallows in a shapeless ocean.

Why do so many people come to Trinity . . . to Ireland? (I know. We all know. Yes, it is embarrassing. That's why I came myself.) But what has Trinity to offer more than an English university?

In general, I think the Englishman feels that he is giving something to Ireland, rather than receiving something, and he likes the Irish rather in the same way that he likes a child that is still tottering. But what can he receive? Many things, but one above all else.

First he must make himself capable of reception and become sympathetic (not pitiful). Then he must become very quiet and listen and then he may hear the voice of Ireland saying: "Life, real life is not manifest in your civilisation which is based on the efficiency of the water-closet, neither is it manifest in the flickering of the television screen or the howl of the sports car. It is only manifest in people, around the fire, in the pub, on the bus, no matter where, and that is the point at which we Irish are brave . . . we are still not afraid to love people more than things, but it is sad . . . we follow you."

I often wonder if this voice which pulses throughout the length and breadth of Ireland could penetrate into the still, night-watching walls of Trinity after the noise of brash English voices have died down a little. (I discard my opium pipe.)

TRINITY COLLEGE
WORLD REFUGEE WEEK
DIARY:

Mon., 23rd Nov.—Flag Day in College.

Tues., 24th Nov.—Service in Chapel, 1.10–1.30. Refugee Lunch. 8.0 p.m.—D.U.A.I.A. Inaugural. Chairman's Address: "Mass, Movement and Mechanism." Speakers include C. Chataway, M.P. Regent House.

Wed., 25th Nov.—Singers' Luncheon Concert, G.M.B. Talk by Professor Weintraub.

Thurs., 26th Nov.—Refugee Lunch.

Fri., 27th Nov.—Coffee Morning, 12–2. Laurentian Rooms. No. 5.

Tues., 1st Dec.—Lunch Hour Service. Bishop of Warrington. College Chapel.

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FOUR & SIX

Amongst the many parties last Saturday evening was one given in a rather luxurious flat in Raglan Road. Jeremy Cahill, Clive Burland and Tony Moran invited what must have been one hundred of their friends to a sherry thrash, and how we were grateful to the women present for watering down the rather heavy male contingent. Jay Alexander worked like a trooper, keeping at least two Northern Englishmen on the ball. Jean Delap enquired charmingly after everyone's health. Jane Buchanan looked demure and fairy-like, as if she was waiting to take up residence on one of Tony Skelton's Christmas trees. Paul Focke's name is mentioned in trepidation, but that evening at least he did nothing libelous. Peter Vernon Hunt no longer looks through a glass in a dark manner, nor does Terry O'Donnell look in a dark manner into an empty glass. It must be the spirit of Christmas which makes this column see the female as the budding "livin' sugar-plum doll" and the male as the aspiring Santa Claus. Anyway, appearances are very deceptive.

It was the pleasant lot of certain Trinity students to entertain H.R.H. Prince Peter of Greece and Denmark over the week-end, and after getting over the rather awe-inspiring title we were confronted by a man who had enjoyed every minute of his roving life. Though not of simple tastes, he had a direct approach which comes with those who speak the language fluently and yet do not employ any innuendo. With Jan Kaminski and Bill Jackson, he visited the President at noon on Sunday, and after dining in Commons left in the Danish Vice-Consul's car for a tour of the Wicklow Mountains and Powerscourt. Prince Peter spoke sometimes in Danish to Mr. Beirling and his wife, and frequently commented upon the beautiful colours of the countryside. He was surprised and pleased by his informal reception by the President and asked many questions of Mr. de Valera's earlier career. He admitted that he personally believed in the existence of the Abominable Snowman and cited many examples of its habits that had come his way. The Prince returned to London on Monday morning.

BUNKERED ?

After a successful inaugural, the Hist. got off to a good but not outstanding start on Wednesday, 11th November, on the motion "That the United States is Bunkerized." Mr. Gilmarin started off with his customary entertainments in an impressive voice; his winding up was more solid, and he had lost that breathlessness that seemed to affect him when he opened. Mr. Dillon followed in good form—even his interjections were less tame than usual. Mr. Wilkins told us that America to be prosperous must export; and Mr. Lacy that America was great once, which was interesting if not relevant, as Mr. Wachuku remarked. Mr. Harte preached at us quite pleasantly, and Mr. Hagard told us some stories—his speech being saved at one point by a really excellent entertainment by the Treasurer.

Mr. Moloney was the first to put forward the really important thing—America's foreign aid programme—properly. Mr. Hinchliffe was well on form—he made a really amusing speech and contributed a little to the debate too.

Mr. Rayney and Mr. Eronini are to be congratulated on a pair of excellent maiden speeches. Both had something to say and both said it pleasantly and straightforwardly; though Mr. Rayney was at times a little halting. The new arrangements for encouraging gentlemen to speak from the floor are the best idea yet for raising the Hist. "de profundis." We hope that Messrs. Eronini and Rayney will turn out to be typical of the results. The Chairman, Mr. Trattner, President of the Oxford Union, wound up with a speech that was really superb. A few jokes (elderly) and then a light, but effective speech that was at once a summing up of the debate and a lucid statement of his own highly relevant ideas. Our gratitude to him for coming is mingled with the hope that he will serve as a model for our own efforts.

Altogether it was an amusing and fairly constructive evening. The session has opened with a meeting that compared well with the very best of last year's debates. It remains for us to improve on it.

Wine and a £5 Prize

Report from No. 35

Films of châteaux of the Loire on Monday opened Mod. Lang. activities last week and they were brought to a close amid thunder-flashes on Friday by a cheerful Spanish meeting enlivened by the presence of a pretty señorita and three bottles of wine.

The Mod. Lang. Society opened its doors this year with an excellent selection of French films which attracted a large attendance at the Dixon Hall one evening at the beginning of term. President Richard Stack dazzled the audience by flashing his beard at them and then addressed the gathering with studied A.F.N.-style casualness.

Since then the different groups have been giving their members local colour, Hugh Mooney talking of eating macaroni and Peter Welch offering liquid refreshment. On the more serious side, the Italian group, encouraged by Signor

Vittorini, hope to present a play later this term, and the French section will be hearing records of some well-known French plays.

The Society as a whole is planning a Literary Review which would provide an outlet for critical essays, a field hardly covered by existing College publications. Essays should be submitted before the end of term and a £5 prize is offered for the best.

The Mod. Lang. Society would also like to buy a gramophone and records of special interest, but, although membership this year is the greatest that it has been for a long time, funds are very limited, because the Society receives only a small grant from the Board. It is unfortunate that societies with such potential scope should have their expansion thus limited.

FRESH CREAM ?

For their annual Freshers' debate, held last Thursday, the Phil. discussed the motion "That this house has no confidence in her Majesty's Government."

That well-known Socialist, Mr. L. Roche, proposed the motion with his usual persuasive eloquence. He spoke of the stupidity of the Conservative Government's foreign policy and staunchly defended Nationalisation.

In reply, the Hon. Librarian, Mr. T. C. D. Mulraime, spoke coolly and logically, pointing out the many improvements in social benefit schemes since the Conservatives last came into power, and cited an increase of 40,000 teachers since 1941 as an example.

The motion was seconded by S. Quick (maiden), Walmsley (a good speaker),

the Hon. Treasurer, and A. R. W. Hughes who gave one of the best speeches of the evening. It was vigorously opposed by D. H. Dixon, the Hon. Secretary, M. R. Smith, E. H. Barton (suitably bedecked with a large blue rosette), R. S. Fisher and last, but by no means least, by R. Caldicott, a Welsh Nationalist, who congratulated the Society on being so predominantly Irish.

The maiden speakers' book prize was won, deservedly, by E. H. Barton who ably defended the charge that the Conservative Party was formed "to protect the past against the present." The general standard of speakers still leaves some room for improvement, but it was encouraging to note that over half of those who spoke were maiden speakers.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR . . .

COLLEGE GALLERY

From Dr. O. Sheehy Skeffington.

Sir,—As one who has had nothing to do with the College Gallery, save to admire and applaud the enterprise and imagination with which the whole project was conceived and carried out, may I join issue with "Gainsborough" on his plea that we should "seek expert advice before selecting original paintings for posterity?"

The whole history of painting and the buying of pictures, shows that the "expert" often lags far behind the enthusiastic and enlightened amateur, and is frequently declared by posterity to have been "wrong." Not many of the painters of the Lane pictures gained "expert" approval when they were trying to sell their works.

Consequently, my hope is that while experts will be consulted, they will not have the final say on future acquisitions for the College Gallery. If we have the courage to recognise and accept the certainty that some of our new acquisitions will be deemed "bad buys" by posterity, rather than timidly confine ourselves to sane and safe "expert" buying, our whole College collection will in the event be a far better one. If we never buy a bad picture, we shall never buy a great one.—Yours truly,

O. Sheehy Skeffington.

35 T.C.D.

Sir,—There is something to be said for both sides in the College Gallery controversy, but however much people may disagree, they will at any rate agree that it is a healthy sign that there is a controversy at all.

Mr. Dawson's statements about the selection of pictures and the tastes of those who hire them should reassure those who have expressed disquiet. At the same time, their apprehensions may have arisen as an indirect result of the mysterious way in which the College Gallery Committee exercises its functions. While everyone appreciates the enthusiasm which brought the Gallery into being, the fact remains that since its inception the Committee have held nothing in the nature of an annual general meeting, at which the fears and doubts of people like "Gainsborough" may be dispelled and at which vacant seats on the Committee may be filled. It could be argued that the College magazines function in the same way, but there is a difference—they all have large, indeed over-large, committees at which someone can always be found to put across the minority viewpoint or provide the criticism that is essential for the health of any body. The College Gallery should think seriously of holding a meeting of all those interested in its work; they would also put College very

much in their debt if they sponsored occasional talks on art.

Such criticisms of the distribution of pictures as "Gainsborough" voices are unfair—there is no single time between 9 a.m. and 7 p.m. at which lectures are not taking place somewhere in College. People prevented from coming could always send a friend along; I'm sure the Gallery Committee would not object to this procedure.

However, his suggestion that the Gallery should seek expert advice—by which I presume he means the services of a professional art dealer—is every bit as reasonable as is the employment of a stockbroker to buy stocks and shares; both have an expert knowledge of their markets and know where and when one can make the most profitable investment. The College Gallery would have nothing to lose by the employment of such expert advice.—Yours, etc.,

P. Haley-Dunne.

15 College.

GERMAN RE-UNIFICATION

From Emmanuel Shinwell, M.P.

Sir,—Your correspondent, O'Reteid, is mistaken about my attitude on German reunification. I am not in the least cynical, only factual. I have questioned several politicians of both Parties in Western Germany on the subject who have declared that reunification is only possible when Eastern Germany has freed itself of what they are pleased to call Communist stooges. On the other hand, when politicians in Eastern Germany are asked their views, they demand that all Nazi elements must be removed from responsible positions in the Western part of Germany.

The differences are acute; suspicions of each other are deep seated, and I found no enthusiasm at present for re-unification. That is why I said at the College Historical Society debate that it seemed to me that the only people who demanded reunification were outside Germany.

Perhaps the climate may change, but facts should be faced and not ignored by wishful thinking.

This letter gives me the opportunity of saying how much I enjoyed my visit to the College and the kindness I received from all concerned.—Yours faithfully,

E. Shinwell.

House of Commons.

"Socialite"—I suggest you refer your remarks concerning inaccurate social reporting to the paper concerned, and not to "Trinity News." Anyway, you did not sign your letter.—Ed.

It Takes Two to Tangle

Last Tuesday week (I think) the Law Society debated two great barriers, the Colour Bar and the Iron Curtain, and a very lively and exciting evening it was too (mush!). Best speaker (for £1), Mr. Hyacinth Anyanwu, sincerely powerful, learned, and with a personal stake in the Colour Bar. Few who heard him can doubt now the superiority of the educated coloured person—and I was glad to hear some solid home truths from the other side of the Colour Bar. All the coloured speakers were most excellent (they knew what they were talking about), ably supported by Freshman John Watt, amiably sensible; Mike Cochrane, first-class in his brief speech; Mike Murphy, brisk, very Irish; Hugh Gibbons (dare we insult him), serious for a change; and let us not forget George Green, now in his fifth year, making a competent maiden speech. (Can spring be far behind . . .?) From a few others, good stuff; from the rest, sheer drivel. Ah, well, onwards.

Three more points: First, where were all the Freshmen. Second, are things really as bad behind the Iron Curtain as we would like to believe? We had some incredible nonsense about being in the Red. Third, a remark from Chairman Dean White: "The British are childishly naive in believing they always leave a country voluntarily." Ah, well, end of joke.

POVERTY INTO PROSPERITY

"Economics of Poverty" was the title of the paper read by Mr. Terry Ryan (Sch.) to the Commerce and Economics Society's meeting on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Ryan divided poverty into two classes, absolute and relative. He then considered the two main types of poverty, communal and individual, giving examples and illustrations of each.

He was most interesting when discussing the function of the State in respect of poverty. He felt that the State should try to disassociate income groups from class groups. It is the duty of the modern State, he declared, to relieve poverty by clearing slum areas and shifting the population from decaying areas to other more wholesome surroundings.

Consternation was caused amongst some members, including the Chairman, when one speaker said that she felt that the relative poverty and under-developed state of the Irish Republic was due, to a very large extent, to the hold of the Catholic Church in secular matters, combined with Irish pride in refusing to enter into closer ties with the British Commonwealth which would be to her economic advantage.

Mr. Alan Tait, M.A., the new Lecturer in Economics, who took the chair, seemed somewhat dismayed at the width of discussion allowed at Society meetings. He called the Society's Librarian to order when he spoke of the poverty of the Lecky Library.

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TWO NOTABLE VICTORIES

Rugby 1st. XV.

Fit Trinity Side Improve in Second Half

Trinity, 15; U.C.C., 0.

After a first half taken up with fiery forward exchanges and tactical kicking, Trinity improved sufficiently to score twelve points in the second half. Although U.C.C. were missing four regular players, this was one of Trinity's best performances.

Over the past few weeks criticism has been levelled at the side for disorganized play. However, it now becomes obvious that it can overcome these lapses into untidy football and seize sufficient chances to produce winning scores. In fact, Trinity now have one of the best club records in Leinster; and one still feels that they can play even better. When the forwards become more adept at interpassing, this should become a really formidable side.

The first half was thoroughly scrappy; attractive rugby was in short supply. The forwards dictated the pattern of play, and two evenly-matched packs struggled vigorously for supremacy. A typical Munster pack is always a force to be reckoned with, but Trinity were determined to give no quarter. Hill, Meates and Fitzpatrick saw to it that none in fact was given. Patrikios—need one say it?—was always in the forward areas of battle. Of the two backlines, Trinity's looked more dangerous, but after making ground were consistently driven back by lengthy kicks. McMullen was often hard pressed in his attempts to clear the ball into touch. Moore, Hall and Rees made good runs and there were a number of near misses before Reid-Smith kicked a good penalty. Trinity were just about worth their 3-0 half-time lead.

From the start of the second half Trinity began to get the upper hand. Rees and Hall were combining better than ever before, and Hall played his best game of the season. He made several delightful breaks before increasing Trinity's lead with a characteristic dropped goal. Rees, after only three appearances, has become the star of the side. His length and accuracy of pass are now taken for granted, but on Saturday he delighted the crowd with his speedy and elusive breaks from the scrum.

At this stage U.C.C. lost a forward, but their fire and determination was un-

SAILING

The A.G.M. was held in West Chapel on Friday last. In the absence, through illness, of the Commodore, the Vice-Commodore, Mr. Fitzgibbon, took the chair. The Captain and Treasurer presented their reports for last season, the former telling of a very successful year on the water, and the latter of an equally successful one in the bank.

Mr. Fitzgibbon was elected Commodore for the coming season, and G. R. Mason, Captain. Other officers elected were: Secretary, E. M. Browett; Treasurer, J. Pegum; Sailing Master, M. R. Hare; Sailing Secretary for Fireflies, A. J. McGovern; Sailing Secretary for Mermaids, G. Wheeler; Committee: G. Henry, F. N. Byrne, J. E. Gibbon, Miss H. Barton.

After completion of business, Mr. R. D. Heard showed a most interesting and entertaining film on sailing.

We would appeal to all members and prospective members to come to the boat store (behind the Botany Dept.) on Saturday afternoons to help prepare the boats for next season. Tea is served during the afternoon, and there is congenial company, as well as sandpaper and varnish.

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Hockey—1st XI.

Blackmore's Short Corners Prove Decisive

Trinity, 3; Pembroke Wanderers, 2.

Last Saturday, Trinity had a morale-boosting win over Pembroke Wanderers before setting off for their English tour. Pembroke, the only unbeaten side in Leinster before this match, had already beaten Trinity this season, but Trinity were not overawed. The side played with skill and determination and deserved to win.

At the start, the Trinity defence looked surprisingly unsteady. Pembroke's early attacks might have led to a goal within five minutes. However, the uncertainty was only temporary and afterwards the Pembroke attack was well held by Blackmore and Webb. With Shirley striking the ball quickly and intelligently, Trinity began to counter-attack. A score came quickly when Blackmore netted from a short corner with a hard and accurate shot. Pembroke took a new lease of life after this setback, and their tenacity was rewarded when their right winger broke through and beat Wood with a flick shot.

Ten minutes after the restart, Pembroke took the lead from a short corner which entered the net off a defender's stick. Pembroke now seemed to be gaining the ascendancy, but quite suddenly Trinity produced a spell of hockey which not only amazed themselves but mesmerised their opponents as well. The ball was moved quickly from side to side and the forwards began to take their passes at top speed. A goal had to come, and soon did when Blackmore shot home from another short corner. Almost immediately afterwards the winning goal came—and a magnificent goal it was, too. Lavan, taking a Blackmore pass, raced goalwards and sent over a perfect centre which McCarthy crashed first-time into the net. Both sides had their share of anxious moments before the final whistle.

This was a first-class game, and undoubtedly Trinity's best performance to date. When each member of the defence finds his correct position and remains there, this side should be capable of even better displays in the future.

Tour Results

Trinity, 1; Beckenham Weasels, 3.
Trinity, 3; Oxford Occasionals, 1.
Trinity, 7; R. Fletcher's XI, 3.

HARRIERS

Last Saturday, D.U.H. entered two teams for the annual 2-mile road race sponsored by Clonliffe Harriers. In a field of over 70, which included the best of the Dublin distance runners, most of the Trinity men finished well up and gained much valuable experience. Colin Shillington ran strongly to come a tired but gallant second to his old rival, Jim McLaughlin, who just beat him in the all-Ireland mile championship last June. Brian Roe ran very pluckily to be next Trinity man home in 18th position.

This Saturday the Harriers have a 12-a-side match against the Belfast club, Willowfield. On Monday they meet Aberdeen University—the most important race of the term. With the rapid improvement of newcomers Jeremy Bugler, Tony Sparshott, Mark Wade, Brian Davies and Jim Kennedy, Trinity can have great hopes of avenging last year's defeat in Scotland.

SWIMMING

Last Thursday, Trinity had an unsatisfactory 4-1 win against Dublin S.C. in a water polo match. The opposition was too weak to give any merit to Trinity's win. Only R. Jagoe and Dowse played well.

On Monday last, D.U. Freshmen met U.C.D. Freshmen and were extremely unlucky to lose by two points. An attack of cramp prevented one member of the relay team from finishing, and so Trinity were robbed of victory.

Boxing

GREGORY'S WIN HIGHLIGHT

On Tuesday evening, D.U. Boxing Club held the Novices' Championships and some extra bouts. The most notable contests were those in which Trinity men defeated outsiders: K. Gregory's defeat of D. Glynn of U.C.D., and R. Bryan's victory over P. O'Doherty of Arbour Hill. Gregory's win was the highlight of the evening. He fought with persistent aggression which, especially if maintained in the third round, always has its reward.

The other contests revealed promising boxers; A. Rodger's win over the persistent J. Feeney, and P. Edmond's close fight showed that there is still much boxing ability in Trinity. Other results were:

A. Fahrer beat J. Choung.
J. Harold-Barry beat W. Wilson.
F. Malloy beat J. Deering.
D. Walsh beat M. Hughes.

On Tuesday, 24th, an important return match against the Royal Sussex Regiment is being fought. This fixture should contain some excellent bouts and deserves large support.

CLIMBING

Following upon an ascent of the Spillikin Ridge, the hardest climb on the twin buttress, Camaderry, a most successful opening meeting was held on October 30th. Since then the Club has been active. Trinity men now form a "dominant" in the Dalkey Quarry fauna. Small parties have been scaling climbs in the Glendalough region, while plans for a concerted assault are maturing.

Further away a week-end party did pioneer work in the Brandon Range in the Dingle peninsula. Many highly promising cliffs were sighted. Six new climbs in this untouched area were put up and two others tried. At the moment, keenness in the Club is at a high level, and the climbing standard is quickly improving.



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