

# Trinity News

Thursday, 12th February, 1970

DUBLIN UNIVERSITY UNDERGRADUATE WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

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## STOP PRESS HEADLINE

# ACADEMIC COUNCIL ALLOWS REPEATS

The strike of General Studies students was exceptionally successful yesterday with the vast majority of students boycotting the lectures. Many of their lecturers, too, expressed their support and some of them discussed the affair with the classes and indeed at least one cancelled his lecture in deference to the wishes of the majority of his students.

The matter had been brought up on the School Committee (composed of 26 staff and three students) and had been passed. It was then sent to the University Council, but with a proviso added by the Committee Executive that it should not be accepted. The issue was again raised in January on the School Committee, and although many staff spoke in favour of it, it was defeated at that level.

Unsatisfied by this, the students' representatives sought other means of implementing the reforms, which the majority of General Studies students supported.

Last Friday a meeting of over 100 General Studies students was held in the G.M.B. under the chairmanship of Joe Revington, and it was decided that immediate action should be taken to express

disapproval with the way the matter was being handled by the College authorities. It was decided that General Studies students should boycott their lectures on Wednesday, and that a picket should be placed on the Academic (University) Council, as this was seen as the main stumbling block to the implementation of reforms, and would remain so, as long as there were no student representatives on it.

In the "Sunday Independent," Mr. Giltrap, the Secretary of the College, denied that all the official channels had been utilised.

Yesterday morning a small group assembled outside the Board Room to picket the Academic Council, which was in session. Each member of the staff was presented with the S.R.C.'s paper on the subject of repeats and some even declined to accept it.

Pickets were placed on all General Studies lectures, and although the response was not too good early in the morning, especially among the Senior Sophisters, it improved immensely.

At the Junior Sophister History lecture only 12 out of 110 attended and the lecturer, Miss Hammor Stein, was most co-operative and did not pass an attendance sheet.

In the Junior Freshman English lecture only six out of 180 attended.

Professor Wormell cancelled his Latin lecture as the students had voted against it.

Many of the lecturers have supported the students in their demands, sending letters of support to the S.R.C. and letters of protest to the Academic Council.

## STOP PRESS

Just as we are going to press we learn that the Academic Council have acceded to the demands of the students and have granted supplemental examinations to Senior Freshmen and Junior Sophisters and have indeed allowed them to continue with the system of compensation.



"God bless our Pope"—God might, but everyone would not agree with him. See page 5.



Jim Hamilton, Deputy President of U.S.I., addressing the meeting of General Studies students last Friday, while a member of the A.F.C. ponders the issues.

## Plans for Human Need

Despite the late start in organisation, Human Need Week, which starts on the 19th should provide a lot of functions.

To avoid last year's financial embarrassment the co-treasurer, lecturer Kadar Asmal is to sign all the cheques, as a method of keeping rigorous control of the expenditure.

It is hoped that the stabilisation which has started this year will be continued in the future, and that with an earlier start in organ-

isation next year that this year's effort will only be the start of greater things in the future.

Both culture and the baser things of life will make up this year's programme. Feeling that it is important that those who are taking part in the week know what the conditions are that their work will help to solve, a speaker from Oxfam, which is not in fact to benefit from the week, is to lecture on 23rd about the problem generally.

The 700 people who will be at the debate which is being held to mark the bi-centenary of the Hist will hear Senator Eugene McCarthy speaking on Burke's dictum "That the only liberty is a liberty connected with order." The meeting will be chaired by the Taoiseach, Mr. Jack Lynch, and the other speakers will include Mr. Quintin Hogg, the President of the 1964 committee, the British Shadow Home Secretary, Professor Andreas Papandreou, the Greek politician, and Mr. Michael Foote of the left wing Tribune group in Westminster.

While there will be many from outside at the meetings, there will be tickets available for members of the Society. These will be distributed on merit, taking into consideration the part that the applicant has played in the life of the Society.

There is world wide interest in the function. It is expected that there will be reporters from all over the world. Both the I.T.A. and the B.B.C. want to televise the

meeting live, and it is thought that the event will be covered by Reuter, the news agency. Realising that there will be far more people in college who want to attend than can be coped with, the Hist is exploring the possibility of having closed circuit television to relay the proceedings to other parts of the College.

Over the years the Hist. has had its characters, and Professor R. B. McDowell, is to give a talk about the personalities of the Hist. on the Thursday evening.

The Friday will see a return to politics, which will have been the main theme of the week, right from the opening address by Senator Edward Kennedy on the Tuesday evening. Another of the early members of the Hist. will have a mention in the discussion that Emmet's epitaph now be written (for the benefit of the ignorant, in his speech from the dock Emmet said "Let no man write my epitaph . . . until Ireland takes her place among the nations of the world.")

As suits such a subject there will be an all-Irish line up of speakers, who will include the Tanaiste, Mr. Erskine Childers, and the Stormont Minister of Commerce, Mr. Roy Bradford.

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# PROPOSED PLANS FOR NEW £2½m. ARTS BLOCK

By the start of the academic year 1974-75 Trinity should have a new £2½ m. Arts building, on the site of the Fellows' Garden. This will be the first new permanent teaching building to be constructed at the west end of College since the Museum Building in 1857 (the teaching accommodation in the New Library is temporary). The entrance will be in Nassau Street, and it is felt that this will have the effect of moving the centre of gravity of the University away from the Front Square.

It is part of the £24m. programme for University building which is included in the Higher Education Authority plan, and the Department of Education will provide some of the money.

The architects whom the College have appointed to plan the building are the firm of Burton, Ahrends and Koraleck. Mr. Koraleck was the architect who was responsible for the New Library, and it is hoped to include in his plan, which should be available in the summer, the results of a tour around some of the new English Universities which was made by some of the senior Trinity staff earlier in the session.

The new building should have facilities for almost 4,000 of the 6,000 students who are expected to be here in five years' time. All the Arts departments are to be housed there, including Legal Sciences, Economics and Business Studies, and Social Studies. As the

Computer Hut will have to be demolished to make way for the new block, Computer Sciences will also have to be housed there. With the great increase in students there will have to be an improvement in catering facilities. These will be situated in the new building, with a number of coffee bars and other amenities. A new power house for the heating of much of the west end of College is to be incorporated.

As should be expected, the teaching accommodation will be first class and will range from large theatres to small seminar rooms. To avoid the problems associated with long stretches of featureless corridor, there is going to be an attempt to relieve the monotony with lounges scattered about—an important feature when it is remembered that a large proportion of the University population will spend a lot of their time in the building. An interesting

feature will be the provision of shops.

Of all the improvements which are to be provided, the most welcome will be a new undergraduate lending library with 600 reader places.

It is hoped that there will be an overall staff/student ratio of 1/14 in the Arts department, and therefore it is important that there should be good staff facilities. While the building is primarily for study, it is to be policy that as much use of the teaching areas as possible should be made by student societies in the evenings.

The new building will free a lot of space in the old buildings for other uses. Some of it will go into administration and re-conversion into undergraduate residences, and a large proportion will be turned over as much-needed accommodation for student societies.

By siting the new building in

Iranian Hassan Sadr is a post-graduate engineering student in T.C.D. and is also in charge of a "psychic research" team in College. Mr. Sadr states that "Its function is to investigate psychic phenomena." He continued: "Parapsychology encompasses such phenomena that cannot be explained by the scientific laws of the present."

Parapsychology, or PSI as it is more conveniently known, has four distinct branches. They are: Telepathy, the art of communicating with another person by thought-waves alone; Clairvoyance, the power of "seeing" an event at a distance; Precognition, the gift of insight into future events, and

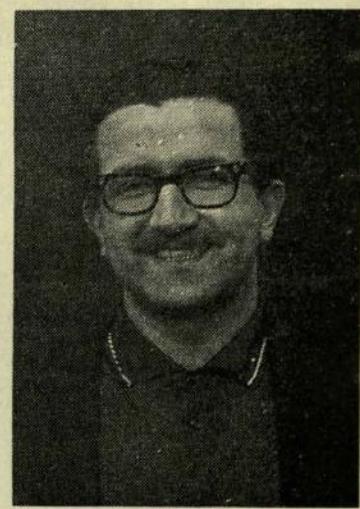
the Fellows' Garden the Board has successfully managed to plan for the expansion of College without encroaching on College Park. With the new facilities which are to be provided in this building, the accommodation for the next generation of students will be comparable with any other university in the British Isles.

Psychokinesis, the ability to influence solid objects by thought-waves. Evidence of these phenomena are convincingly reported in a book entitled "Beyond Telepathy" by A. Puhrich. (Library Reference 113-8-K2.)

Extra sensory perception includes the powers of telepathy, clairvoyance and precognition. A number of people with E.S.P. powers have been helping U.K. police to solve a recent kidnapping case. Closely related to precognition is psychometry, the faculty of divining qualities of objects or people connected with the past using only items or situations related to the objects or people.

Mr. Sadr says that universities throughout the world are carrying out P.S.I. research. He first became interested in P.S.I. last year and decided to investigate the extent of research.

For the time being, the Trinity psychic research team will meet



Hassan Sadr.

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when graduates of T.C.D. and other Universities will be available to discuss job opportunities.

More detailed information can be obtained at the T.C.D. Appointments Office, or from:

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every Thursday at 8 p.m. at the Bio-Chemistry building, in room 16. The experimental procedure is simple and straightforward. An E.S.P. test involves cards bearing certain symbols. As a member of the team looks at certain cards, a hundred in all, a volunteer subject guesses the sequence of symbols. The total number of correct guesses out of a hundred cards indicates whether the subject is within the realm of chance or if he has E.S.P. powers.

A dice is used in the psychokinetic test. The subject first guesses what number on the dice will turn up and then throws it. Here again the results indicate psychokinetic powers or just chance.

Mr. Sadr says that at the moment he has no long-term plans and that the future of the research team will depend on progress and contact with other universities. He welcomes people from all College faculties to join the team, particularly staff and students from psychology, medicine, physics, biochemistry and statistics.

Concluded Mr. Sadr: "Of course a faculty of parapsychology in T.C.D. would be a great help."

# ARTS SPACE

## Focus

### THE CINEMA MATURES

The questions of ten years ago are still relevant to the film industry to-day. Can cinemas be a commercial success? Only last week two Dublin cinemas were closed because of their unprofitability. Should a film be conceived as an art form or a money spinner? Most important of all, can it be both?

The drastic effect of television on the cinema from the mid-fifties has not been entirely for the worse. Pre-paid entertainment at the flick of a switch has drawn audiences away from the traditional cinema, but it has also led to a rethink of what the cinema is for. Films as joyful spectacle and pure entertainment are still produced, notably the wave of musicals sparked off by "The Sound of Music." These are the natural progeny of the old Hope-Crosby sing-song films. But the old days when "epics" like "The Cid" were Hollywood's main heavyweights are finished.

Nor will Robert Mitchum-style canned romantic adventure do any longer. Often films must describe and comment on something here now. Fantasy is still with us, but with apologies to the meaningful like the "Dance of the Vampires." To-day it is "Easy Rider" which draws the full houses, the saga of the modern hippie dream, financially and spiritually sustained on hash, a restless search ended by the blast of a shotgun.

Violence shatters the dream. It is too much with us to be glorified any longer. Bonnie and Clyde "had a lot of fun," but they were gangsters who died an appalling death, and the film does not allow us to forget it.

Linked with the decline of the

"romantic" cinema is the demise of the traditional "star." No longer is it sufficient, like the old Mitchum and Wayne, to produce the same archetypal hero in one film after another. Dustin Hoffman's starting points in "The Graduate" and "Midnight Cowboy" are the demands of the parts, not himself or his public image.

Gone too, in part thanks to McLuhan, is the idea that a camera can be used simply to record what is in front of it. The ethic of the hippies of "Easy Rider" is the same "Man you gotta go" as the Hell's angels of "The Wild One," but in one the style is factual, almost documentary, whereas in the latter work the camera is consciously used to interpret. Here time gives the cinema an advantage over television, which could well be one factor that prompted Ken Russell, whose "Omnibus" programmes were praised for their "lyricism," to move into films with "Women in Love."

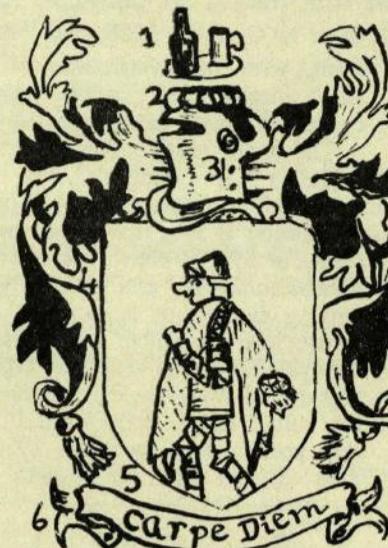
Popular cinema, unlike ten years ago, is now frequently viewed as an art-form. The Continental cinema was years ahead of Hollywood here. Bergman, for instance, in "The Seventh Seal" produced a more satisfying blend of symbolism, story, camera, technique and sound than Hollywood probably ever has. The emotional qualities and the changes of feeling

#### KINKY COPULATION

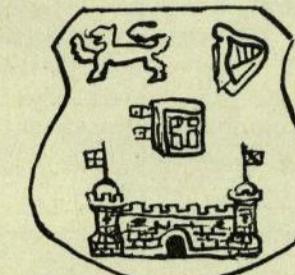
Kinkiness is in the lens of the producer, and in "This Kinky World," now running at the Film Centre, O'Connell Bridge, his lens follows gigantic porky Americans trying on straw hats in Tahiti, strip shows in Hamburg, pigs being degutted in England, and children being sold in Singapore. These sequences are linked (aesthetically?) by shots of girls in chastity belts who are walking down streets or just girls walking down streets.

Also in the Film Centre is "The Naked Hours" which, despite its title, is hardly cannon fodder for the censor — a slow-moving adaptation of a Moravian novel. The dubbing is suspect and unintentionally provides a comic relief to the boredom. The wife of a rich, frigid Italian architect meets a student selling encyclopedias. He leaves his brief-case behind at her home. They meet again and of course listen to a copulating couple's heartbeats. Finally amid deafening chimes, they "make" on top of a bell-tower. Kinky!

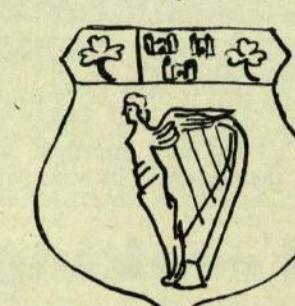
**PRESLEY FAN CLUB**  
The Ireland branch of the Elvis Presley Fan Club is 133 James's Street, Dublin 8. Secretary, William Callan.



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4 MANTLING  
5 SHIELD  
6 MOTTO  
THEY MAKE UP A COAT OF ARMS



ARMS OF TCD



ARMS OF UCD

## Our Heraldry and Harp

On Trinity Street there's a shop known as Heraldic Artists which specialises in the finding, the making and the selling of your very own coat of arms. We feature above the devices (sic) of the present editor, whose ancestors have been drinking mulled wine since the time of the Lay of Roland and before.

The coat of arms of Trinity (top, right) portrays a closed book which signifies counsel (and laziness), a lion for deathless courage, a castle, the emblem of grandeur and society, and a harp. The azure of the background indicates loyalty and truth.

U.C.D. (bottom, right) brandishes the shamrock which, apart from being the floral device (sic again) of Ireland, symbolises perpetuity. Yellow is for generosity, green signifies hope and joy, and the harp is for contemplation.

The Earl of Northampton is respectfully reported alleged to have stated in a draughty situation: "The best reason that I can

#### FOLK CONCERT

The D.U.F.S.S. say everybody's welcome to come along on Thursdays to their folk sessions in the Arts Society. There, before a log fire, bottle in hand, you can listen to bluesy folk and folksy blues and top trad. Dub. pub entertainers. The D.U.F.S.S. changes venue to-night to the Exam Hall because a special programme is lined up. The tickets, price 5/-, can be purchased all day to-day at Front Gate, and the concert will start at 8.0 p.m.

#### TO-NIGHT AT THE PHIL

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# THE FUTURE LOOKS BRIGHT FOR ONLY IRISH COSMETIC FIRM

If you've ever wondered about the origin of the name "Melina" for a certain brand of cosmetics, you may rest assured that the explanation is as Irish as the firm. St. Philomena was the favourite saint of the senior Mrs. Devlin who founded the firm in Cork, in 1935, and "Melina" is a derivation of her name.

The only indigenous Irish cosmetic firm, "Melina" is still very much a family concern, the present Mr. Devlin having brought to his parents' company an M.Sc. degree and progressive ideas on expansion. Christmas 1969 saw their first entry into the U.K., under the name "Sheegwee Beauty Preparations Ltd.", and although England presents a potentially big market, the size of the firm dictates that it must be opened up slowly and steadily rather than with a "big sell" approach. Until now, their market has been strictly

Irish, with the restrictions of a small market, and for the future expansion must mean export.

The small market has kept the "Melina" preparations well in the medium price range—liquid foundation at 9/-, new cream perfumes at 9/9, double pack of eyeshadow in which plus one colour, with a brush, at 12/6, and, of course, their excellent moisturiser, "Royal Essence," also at 12/6, and one of the earliest products in the range which concentrated on skin preparations until the 1950s. The quality of the goods is

matched by their attractive packaging—regular confabs with a design consultant have earned the firm international awards for their presentation. The brand name may be folksy and Irish—the firm's future looks sophisticated and international.

## Freaking and eating at new discotheques

Whirling around in the indigo blue twilight on the Birds dance floor, gazing first at the pear tree on the wall, and then at the Grecian column, I finally cast my vote in favour—there was SPACE to freak out. Both Birds and Elizabeths are now dining/discotheques which opened in the last few months. Although their range of regular hang-outs is limited by cash, it is well worth considering either for a special occasion.

You need to know/be a member of Elizabeths, not very difficult, and they are very helpful. The two discotheques differ considerably in character. The Willoughby sits sedately and beautiful on the door, while a constant stream of artfully chosen music is playing—I always get the feeling someone is right behind me—anyway to the right ultra soapbubble archways conceal groups of people!! Unfortunately, there are always more people than comfortable seats, so one is thrust alongside one's neighbour—the delight of forced intimacy, darling!

Passing on to dinner, I have heard many and varied comments, not always good, but I think the standard has improved since the opening.

Don't come early to Birds, unless you want to sit in the respectful silence of a large and elegantly decorated room, filled with empty seats. Suddenly there is a bang, and the music and the ravenous hordes appear. I thoroughly enjoyed my meals there; quantity was really quantity and quality is up to Snaffles standard—if you like Snaffles standards.

With the comparison to Elizabeths discotheque, it is a more thoughtful spirit which prevails

here. Music provides more of a background atmosphere.

So do your own thing.

My verdict as I finish my circling around is that for those adventurous people who like a crowded atmosphere get with it in Elizabeths. For a cool, cool, atmosphere, take Birds.

CAROLE POWER.

### HOW TO KNIT YOUR MOTHER

Whether you are feeling the draught or dodging it, a nice woolly Mum round the flat is cosier than a mediocre cardigan. Here's how to start, girls: Using a minimum of eighty size four needles, begin from the tip-toes in a rough but friendly brown wool, and from the fingertips in sensitive but practical, household-red nylon 3-ply. Knit inwards, simulating in your masterly flow those kindly tweeds, the row of pearls that were once teeth, until you recapture the old magic of life with Mother, with this life-size, misshapen replica of the lovely old bag. Find out whether she is pearl or plain and knit your Man's Mum! A lovely present. Happy knitting!

## Everything you require from . . .

### ... essentials like

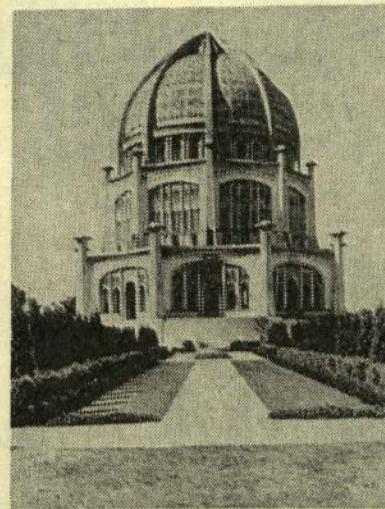
College Scarves : College Rings  
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### ... to not so essentials like

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## IT'S ALL IN HOPLA POPLA

To use up cold potatoes and all the other left overs in your cupboard, make a potato omelette. It's quick and very easy to prepare. The variations on the basic recipe are endless—just throw in anything that's handy. To start you'll need:

About 1 lb. cold cooked potatoes.  
1 onion, chopped.

3 rashers bacon, chopped (easily done with a scissors).

6 eggs.

Salt, pepper.

2 ozs. cooking fat, preferably butter.

Beat the eggs with salt and pepper. Melt half the fat in a frying pan and cook the onions for about 3 minutes, then add the bacon and cook for another 3 minutes. Don't let it stick to the pan. Remove pan from the heat, lift out the onions and bacon, put the rest of the fat in the pan and re-heat. Fry the potatoes until crisp and brown. Sprinkle the bacon and onion over the potatoes and pour the beaten eggs over the whole lot. As the egg begins to set, slide a knife around the mixture, so the egg can cook. The first time you make it you'll probably end up with scrambled spuds, but it tastes just as good. When the egg has set, lift the omelette from the pan with a palette knife. If this doesn't work, just tumble it out. Eat while very hot.

Use your imagination with the ingredients. You can have tomatoes, grated cheese, peppers, more onions, any cold meat—just chop it all up and add to the potatoes and onions before cooking the eggs.

### APPEAL

Last term Joanna Mussa told "Trinity News" that men wanted cooking lessons from the Eliz. In order to fill the gap we would like to know what sort of recipes readers like, if you approved of the two already given, and if you have any suggestions? To contact us, leave a note in the "Trinity News" box in Regent House.

But  
darling  
it's so  
swivelled!

Darling, Watson's isn't just a furniture store—it's an adventure in modern living. And those swivel chairs, darling—designed and built in Scandinavia, and you know how those people are about comfort—absolutely permissive! And those nice young men . . . no darling, the salesmen not the Scandinavians . . . they're so helpful, do you know that you can buy swivel chairs from 14 guineas to 160 guineas—and have them delivered in no time at all! My dear, Watson's IS Swivelization.

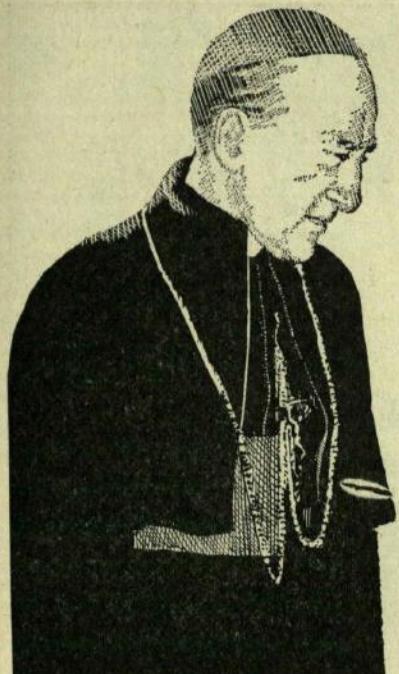
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## ATTACK ON

## POPERY

**"The greatest evil known to Man"**

It is fashionable to dismiss Dr. Ian Kyle Paisley as a forceful but misguided man. This is understandable since it makes it easy for his detractors to dismiss what he stands for without ever considering it seriously. The closed mind is subtle enough at finding excuses to remain closed. The press and many of those who believe unthinkingly what they have read in it, have condemned the Rev. Paisley's involvement in politics. They do so without examining, even superficially, the reasons which he constantly gives for being so involved.

**NEW DAY IS DAWNING IN R.C. CHURCH**

It is characteristic of those people who oppose and denounce Popery that they themselves possess that which they most criticise in Papists—the unshakable conviction that they are right. Their intellectual arrogance is such that the author of the attack on Popery, deeming its defence an impossible task, was so crushingly condescending as to provide me with a few pointers. These I shall ignore.

Popery is defined in the Shorter Oxford Dictionary as "The doctrines, practices and ceremonial associated with the Pope; the Papal system; the R.C. religion or adherence to it." It is, says the Shorter Oxford Dictionary, a hostile term. It is also a blanket term, enabling the user to indulge in sweeping generalisation with the self-satisfied smugness of the Atheist. It is moreover an archaic term which is used only in places noted for their backwardness—Northern Ireland and parts of Glasgow. "The cry of 'No Pope' is foolish enough in these days," remarked Carlyle in 1790; it is foolish enough in 1970.

"Popery" is described by the author of the attack on it as an "all too widespread self-perpetuating evil." This is an unthinking condemnation. To say that Popery is widespread is to say that over two centuries it has convinced millions of people of the rightness of its message to the world, and continues to do so. And it has survived the purges of the Roman Emperors, the ravages of the barbarian hordes, the Reformation, the anti-clericalism of the 19th century, and, more convincingly, its own excesses. There have been many excesses—one could name a dozen Popes who have been notorious for their sins rather than famous for their piety—but no great movement has a blameless history, and the history of anti-Popery is more shameful than most.

To say that Popery is self-perpetuating is largely meaningless. True, the Church's influence is felt from the cradle, but one can abandon its teachings before reaching the grave. And the survival of the Church in countries where its influence has been destroyed in education and in the state is surely an indication of the fact that Popery fulfils a perpetual need rather than needs to perpetuate itself. People need the ideals of Christianity, ideals which have civilised the world. Some people can fulfil these ideals in isolation from their fellows, but in general most people need the help and encouragement of a community in order to do so. Kirkegaard has pointed out that individuals will always have this need—Christianity, and above all, Popery, has fostered the community spirit.

**INSPIRATION TO ALL**

What is evil? It is that which deliberately causes harm, pain and suffering. The Church teaches that one must love and give. That is not an evil doctrine.

## DEFENCE OF



generations. Only in history can one find that total inherently damaging implication behind that word Popery. In history alone does the full meaning of the word emerge—that curious, profoundly corrupt alliance between political power, vast wealth, religious superstition and psychological dominance of the minds of ordinary people by exploiting their need for myth and mysticism. Only in history do the complex parallels with fascism emerge; the strong central authority, the triumphal exclusivism, the inferior but dangerous scapegoat (once the "infidel", then the Protestant and of late the Communist); and the demand for unquestioning obedience.

It is a tragic irony that Protestantism and the Rev. Paisley are both the creators and victims of Popery. Rev. Paisley's actions and thoughts are as much controlled and dominated by Popery in his reaction against it as are those of the people directly under its influence. Yet society owes a great debt to this man for a timely reminder of a truth that too many are willing to minimise or ignore—

**THAT POPERY IS THE GREATEST EVIL KNOWN TO MAN.**

JOHN LAWLESS

One can validly take issue with some of his actions and some of his statements. Like all men in positions of influence, he makes errors of judgment. (But then generals have caused thousands to die from tactical errors—and have been decorated for it—while U.S. presidents have ordered the use and multiple development of atomic weapons.) Moreover as a man of integrity he towers above everyone else on the Ulster scene. So it is facile to condemn the Rev. Paisley for a few relatively trivial errors of judgment. Such things pale into insignificance when set alongside the one overwhelming truth that seemingly he alone among those in public life has dared to utter. The very core and heart of his teaching is this truth. Only by examining it and admitting to it can the phenomenon of Paisleyism be understood. I believe it is one of the most profoundly important saying of our time, indeed of all time. I believe its truth to be self-evident:

**THAT POPERY IS THE GREATEST EVIL KNOWN TO MAN.**

I propose to show the truth of this statement in three short stages. Firstly to show that Popery does permanently damage people and is therefore evil. Secondly that it is widespread in its evil influence. Thirdly that it has an unlimited capacity for perpetuating and extending this influence.

Popery first envelopes a child immediately after it leaves the womb.

That it is widespread is indisputable. It has 800 million followers and is breeding more and converting more constantly.

The third is the key one. Popery is institutionalised. It is embodied in a rigidly structured hierarchy from highest to lowest. At the apex of this hierarchy is the figure of the Pope. He is of course only a figurehead for the institution. Institutions are usually established on the grounds of a vaguely plausible idea and once established as bureaucratic they exist primarily to preserve and perpetuate and extend themselves. Popery has managed to ensure that the latter will be carried out in the future as they have been in the past by the contraception decision.

It is only a few who are able through a happy circumstance of self-education, to extricate them-

selves from the knotted tangled morass of mental bonds and psychic which bind them. The vast majority remain in bondage, and will continue to do so. Because it is so institutionalised and has its disastrous effects on the mental level; because it can subvert limitless numbers of people by an enforced process of education which moralised as it teaches; because it ensures its members have no reproductive limit on the numbers of their families—because it constantly tries to recruit new victims—for all these reasons Popery has the will and the potential to grow and increase like a malignant fungus through the whole earth until every thought of every man on the face of this planet is tainted by its presence if not directly dictated by its methods.

It is as an historical institution that Popery has accomplished its most complete domination of Western societies. The history of the past two thousand years is the chronicled growth of evil and presents the greatest recorded condemnation of any institution known to the age-old memory of mankind. There are countless instances of the Church of Rome epitomising the most corrupt, damaging, mistaken, dangerous, oppressive elements in succeeding

By KEVIN O'DRISCOLL

I have been asked to comment on "Attack on Popery"—a simple request, but what a complicated task it sets. The article in question was supposed to be an examination of the philosophy of Ian Paisley, and an appraisal of the success achieved by that clergyman in his various activities, but how very much otherwise it turned out to be.

A reading of the article forces us to ignore Ian Paisley and direct our attention and sympathy to the author. But more about this anon. Let us dispose of Paisley in the few brief sentences he deserves. All through his public and profession life Rev. Mr. Paisley has followed one goal, viz., the achievement of power. The founder of his Creed, Calvin, believed and taught that countless thousands were created and born to be damned and anything that they could do in life would not change this predestination. Mr. Paisley has slightly altered this doctrine—he holds that only Catholics are predestined to hell.

Paisley, of course, is not sincere. One example alone will be enough in support of this assertion. Some months ago in his capacity of editor Mr. Paisley caused and allowed to be published in his paper a contribution from a contributor in Scotland.

Amongst many other things this correspondent stated that whilst serving with the Crown Forces in Ireland they raided a Catholic Seminary in the West of Ireland. In the students' and priests' quarters the raiders were shocked

beyond measure by the obscene pictures and images they found there.

Now let us stop here. Mr. Paisley could not possibly have believed this statement to be true. Yet he published it in order to work up a feeling of savage hatred against his fellow Catholics—we shall leave the integrity and sincerity of Ian Paisley there.

It is the author of the article that intrigued me, and I am sure you. At first reading I came to the conclusion that he was either an adult suffering from a delayed adolescence or else the product of the emotional piousness of the Sankey brand.

In considering this article one is, with force, reminded of Swift's modest proposal for dealing with the birth rate explosion in Ireland by feeding babies to the starving adults. How otherwise, for instance, can one equate a seemingly absurd statement contained in a sentence or paragraph with an unmistakable and deep knowledge of the philosophy of history running through the entire article. Yes another Swift has come amongst us, not as polished, perhaps, but just as exquisitely cruel in his sarcasm.

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U.S.I.T. was founded in 1959, but it was not until 1961, when the headquarters were moved from No. 4 T.C.D. to Dame Street, that student charter flights and a book-in service were started. The next year their field was widened when a Boeing was chartered from Aer Lingus to take 137 students to New York. Though in 1963 three Boeings were sent to New York, it was not until the following year that a professional travel manager was appointed and flights were geared to Europe. The problem of filling return legs was solved by encouraging student movement from Europe and accommodating them in Trinity Hall.

In 1966 U.S.I.T. had prospered so well that to give it a more permanent and stable basis it was set up as a limited company called Union of Students in Ireland Travel, with a constitution and a board of directors.

This is registered as a non-profit making company — which means that the shares have no dividend. The Presidents and Travel Officers of S.R.C.s all over Ireland are ex-officio members and meet every year to elect a board of directors.

All their planes are jets, BAC IIIs, Caravelles and DC 8s, and they have a completely accident

free record, which should encourage those who have qualms about taking to the air. They are really sincere in keeping prices down and improving reliability and technology. It is partly because their booking system is computerised that they have been so successful in these aims. In 1963

the flight to America cost £57. When it had been increased to £61 they managed to bring it down to the present price of £59.

From late June to early September they run a flight every week-day to London. From May to October they are slightly less frequent.

## KERRY FOR HOLIDAYS

**Snobs go to the Continent. Poor men stay in Ireland. Ranters go to Kerry.**

A holiday in The Kingdom means more than just lying on golden, cow-dung sands waiting for the pubs to open. It means free Gaelic lessons, horse-riding, eye-shattering scenery and friendly Gardai.

Don't bother about infamous Killarney which, exploited by all sorts of gombeen-men, shoneens and Herrenvolk, is currently masquerading as a mixture of Bavaria and Niagara Falls. Tralee at festival time is a heaven for ranters. Any one of the many College Kerrymen will be glad to tell you more—over a congenial pint.

D. G.

## STEAMING IN ISTANBUL (WEST)

Cheap and hot, American cars in similar condition. Water melons, sugar melons, sis kebabs while you wait, offers of everything from family members to resinous lumps at twenty times their normal value (reductions subject to haggle). Hotels in inverted commas everywhere at 3/6 the night, don't expect meals and learn to love the cockroach.

Food might be a problem, but live a while in Greece and then it's just like mother's own. Corn served in the streets is about the safest; plenty of daylight and the charcoal kills almost everything (you may get bubonic from the 1% it missed, but then you were supposed to be inoculated,

weren't you?) And this is Istanbul. Kebabs look great but injudicious use of the supplied peppers can render anything except flaming meths quite tasteless.

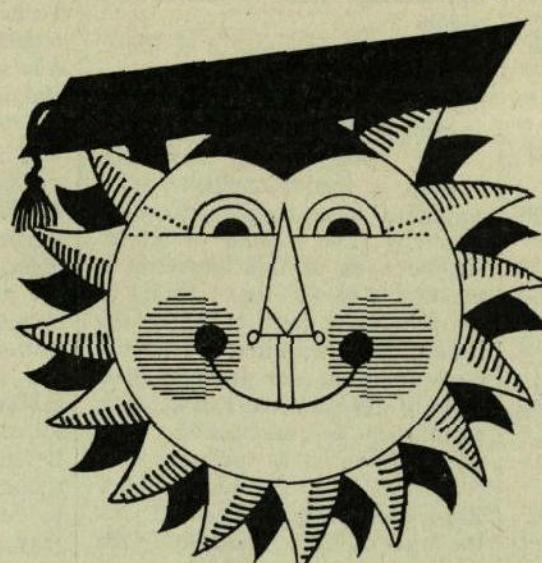
Cars present a way to Valhalla: taxis are given only to Kamikazis or megalomaniacs or both, and the funny little Volkswagen buses are reserved for their close relatives. Driving in Istanbul is a long scream. Walking is a shorter one: at least you can retreat into shops or throw yourself at the feet of one of their police-state police and beg to be deported (not as easily arranged now because they've discovered that they have a lot jail space man hours and are dying to use them up); don't be

caught buying anything illegal. You can smoke in jail because it's about all there is to do. However, most people like going home within thirty years or so.

Just try a bit of the Grand Bazaar. It's stacked with Alladins and sinisters all lurking (*à la* Robert Leonard?) and selling genuine ancient firearms with shiny modern screws; and hairy coats again subject to haggle. Prices start enormous and end wherever you let them. Then go across the Bosphorus and see where Istanbul really is. I never did, but that's my problem and I'm sure you have plenty of your own.

DAVE SHOLDICE.

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one thing we can't actually promise). Usit—Irish Student Travel Service has had 92,000 customers over the past decade. Professional, efficient, experienced —that's us. Isn't it time you came aboard?

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# ALL PROFITS USED FOR EXTRA SERVICES

Competition is the breath of life for any organisation however healthily it may begin, so reasoned the Irish Student and Employment and Travel Association when they set up the second student travel organisation in Ireland and registered as a limited company in March, 1969. Like U.S.I.T., they are non-profit making and do not pay a dividend on their shares—all monies made are ploughed back into the expansion of the services which they provide.

At the moment they are concentrating on flights to America. In 1969 they sent eight jet planes to America carrying a total of 1,500 students. The planes were chartered from Overseas National Airways, an American based charter company, who were useful in enabling I.S.E.T.A. to make contacts in the States.

They have an office in New York which is open all the year round and later they intend to broaden their programme to include among other things flights to South Africa for next year, with the South African student particularly in mind. Europe, too, will be included, and they are toying with the idea of Australia.

Last year they had teething problems due to lack of experience in business technique. They had no previous statistics to compare with, but they kept careful records and are concentrating on increased administrative efficiency, keeping bureaucracy to the absolute minimum. They are very ready to accept constructive criticism. Administrative costs are kept down by hiring their equipment, such as typewriters, from firms who are prepared to pay for any necessary repairs. They are recognised by

## NOTE

The articles on pages six, seven and eight have all been written by students in College and are aimed at informing others of places to go and indeed to avoid in areas of Europe and Asia. We hope that they will be of interest, assistance and amusement to people intending to travel abroad this summer.

all the S.R.C.s except that of U.C.D., although in U.C.G. their office is only a caravan on the campus beside the reading room.

Previously, the impecunious student who could not raise the money in this country for the plane fare to the States would have to be content with a job on a building site in London. Because I.S.E.T.A. have negotiated credit facilities with the Bank of Ireland, they are able to pay for the plane themselves and wait until the students return with full pockets to pay their fares.

So now only a small deposit is needed before the student can take flight to the U.S.A. It is probably partly due to this fact that last year there was a 50% growth of student travel to America.

## WATCH YOUR SCALP IN EASTERN EUROPE

My advice to anyone who values his hair highly is to stay away from most countries in Eastern Europe, as the gentlemen who run these places have more than just an academic upper-class aversion to long haired students wishing to see the beauties, cultural or otherwise of the Workers State.

No matter how much one may avow ones long standing faith in the eternal proletarian revolution, the border guards stand firm. "You must go-back to D—, 5 miles away, and there your hair must be cut—so!", while indicating with a flourish the extent of the scalping "or else—goodbye!" The present writer had to submit to his prized locks being cut with a knife by a sympathetic female, while kneeling on the road at 2 a.m. in the pouring rain, watched by amazed Slav lorry drivers who shook their heads sadly thinking anyway that that anyone with a rucksack was completely crazy and they were probably correct too.

That was the charming of Bulgaria. The country itself, except for the Black Sea, is dreary

and drab, and it is slightly unnerving if one is travelling in a Bulgarian car (God keep you if you're sunk that low) to be stopped every few miles by a seemingly self appointed militia, who want to know who you are and where you're going.

But travelling in a Communist Country is fun, if one accepts the shortcomings and the general inefficiency as part of a belated attempt to crash the international tourist market. Lifts never work, the buildings themselves seem sometimes to be peeling away to nothing, and roads and footpaths display holes that never seem to be filled in.

But what does that matter?—it is the good humour of the people that counts. As for instance, the Czech workman who stopped

for a chat and when he heard Ireland mentioned, thought for a moment, and murmured "Ah—'Aira'—eh? De Valera!" Or the Yugoslav lorry driver who, good Communist though he was, smuggled £500 worth of cameras from Italy, and after keeping a rendezvous with a mysterious woman early in the morning, got the money, bought me a bottle of brandy as a present, while all the time expounding on the dangers of capitalism.

Costs for students are low, though in Czechoslovakia a certain amount of money must be changed per day—2st at the moment. Sometimes it is difficult to spend that much. One of the more profitable student activities, though illegal, is dealing in black market currency. It is an interesting experience to watch shifty looking characters sidle up to you in cafes, on the street, or in loos, and offer wads of pulpy currency in exchange for precious dollars.

So the last word on things to bring is. Don't forget plenty of dollars or marks (not pounds!) and plenty of American Kent cigarettes. They cost 1st in the shops and are a sure passport to success with the native women!

DONAL DONOVAN

## MOROCCO —Land of Surprise

Morocco is a country of sensations—bright yellow wool drying in the dyers' souk in Marakesch, scintillating helter-skelter rhythms at a wedding procession in Tangier, the knockout stench of bleach and rotting leather in the tanneries at Fez.

The good and reasonable cheap food and the jet-set hotels of Tangier could have been transplanted from the Riviera at a discount. High on the hill above the town are the souks, narrow refuse-strewn streets, with cries of "Hi hippie" coming from among the leather and silver at their sides. Rugged little boys crowd around wanting money.

Only the contrasts are predictable. By day the square in Marakesch now offers only Woolworths-type goods, but at sunset it fills with story-tellers and acrobats and snakecharmers, Berbers and Arabs and Africans.

Footnote: Hitching is not difficult in Morocco, though take a hat and a water-bottle. A friend found brochette-sticks very useful when set upon by thieves.

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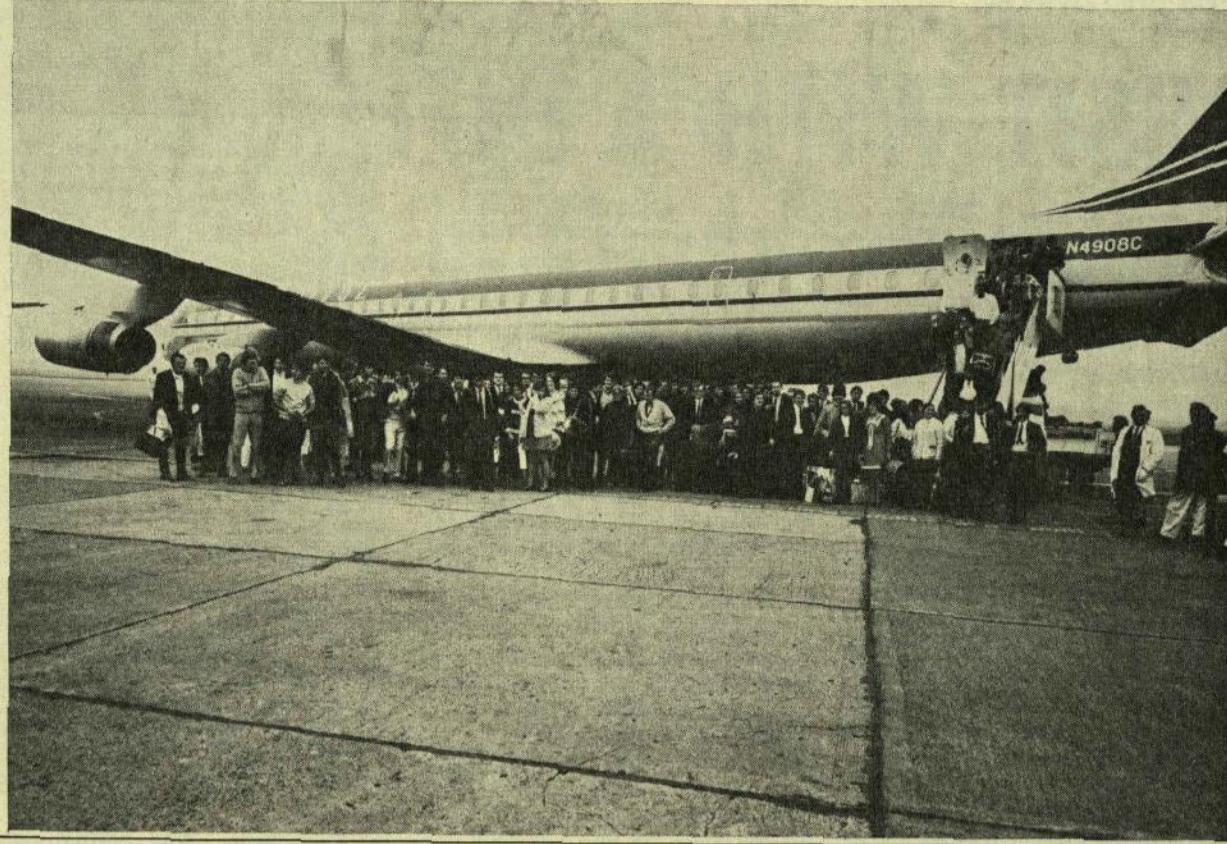
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# VISIT WITH A DIFFERENCE

August 21st, 1968. Bratislava, the capital of the Slovak speaking peoples, and second most important city of Czechoslovakia, a drab, dreary place, whose only beauty lay in the fast-flowing Danube, separating it from the Austrian border just four miles away. Not an enjoyable place, and I resolved to return to gay Vienna the following day. But as the world now knows, on that hot August day the combined forces of the Warsaw pact countries were poised to strike with all their might at the hearts of the Czech people.

We went to the pictures (the Beatles' film "Help" was showing) and returned to our student hostel, the highest building in the city, at about 11 p.m. I was awakened at about 4 a.m. by an excited Frenchman shouting "They're here—the Russians!" Assuming that this was another typical French joke, as nothing had been further from our minds, we turned over. But the voice insisted, and looking out of the window, bleary-eyed, the nightmare became a reality. In the cold dawn, one literally gazed down the barrels of giant Russian tanks manned by bewildered, fatigued youths—the might of the Red Army in action, seen that day by Western eyes for the first time since the end of the War.

The city had come to a standstill, the whole country had come to a standstill. In the three days I was there, I existed on one bar of chocolate. Attempts to contact embassies and consulates proved futile. The border to Austria was closed, we were assured by the hostile authorities. During the morning, the Russians came to take away our passports. They returned them later that day.

Crowds of people, the whole population, it seemed, stood watching the tanks, their faces set in mute expressions not only of hatred but mingled with sadness. Weeping Czechs implored me to return to Ireland and explain to my countrymen what a terrible injustice was being done to the Czech people.

The pent-up feelings soon proved uncontrollable. From mid-day on, students marched continuously through the centre of the city, hurling insults and spitting at the invaders, carrying aloft the banner of their fallen idol, Dubcek, while all the time soldiers gazed impassively, utterly confused by the hostile reception. They told us they were in Hungary and had been led to expect a tremendous welcome. They had travelled for three days and nights, without rest.

Confrontation was inevitable, and violence and bloodshed came soon. A Czech student threw a Molotov cocktail at a tank, setting it ablaze. The Russians fired, the crowd scattered in panic. I saw another Czech student throw a cigarette butt on to a tank from a window high up in the Economics building of the University (the headquarters of Dr. Otto Sik, architect of Czech economic

reforms). A nervous Russian opened fire and the youth fell dead.

After that the Russians were on the offensive, but the students did not give up their struggle. By that evening three makeshift crosses surrounded by flowers stood in the main square, memorials to Czechs who had died for their independence. Russian tanks tore through the narrow, cobbled streets of the city at 50 m.p.h., tearing up the road surface and the pavements, crushing parked cars like midgets. Mig jets swept low over the city all the time. It was no place for a foreigner.

By evening of the following day it was rumoured that the first train might be leaving for the border. The previous night had seen the imposition of a curfew. We stayed

indoors and gazed out at the shadows of the tanks in the silent, eerie darkness, broken only by occasional bursts of gunfire. About twenty of us foreigners went to the station, surrounded by tanks. We were told to remain inside the building. A student had been killed the previous evening.

The four-mile journey took an hour, the carriages packed with screaming, hysterical refugees, Rumanians, Bulgarians, Hungarians. Their borders were closed and they had to travel first to Yugoslavia. The border was reached, the nozzles of the tanks staring towards the West passed slowly out of sight and we were hell bound for riotous celebrations of our freedom in Vienna.

DONAL DONOVAN.

## LA MADDALENA — ISLAND OF PEACE

On the island of La Maddalena, which lies in the Straits of Bonifacie, just off the north-eastern coast of Sardinia, the natives have an interesting theory. Last June, the island had torrential rainstorms and comparatively cold weather, as opposed to the usual blazing sunshine and cloudless skies that have always been the norm for that month. I was told by an aged native that this bad weather was obviously caused by an American spacecraft landing too hard on the moon, thus causing it to wobble and subsequently upsetting the weather in La Maddalena for a whole month. Not very scientific perhaps, but it typifies the atmosphere of this sleepy little island where they still tell the time of day by the position of the sun.

For lovers of solitude, this place is a paradise. There is a town with several hotels, but it is conveniently situated at one end of the island, where it overlooks Caprera (an island whose dubious attractions include a garrison of the Club Méd. and Garibaldi's tomb). Apart from the town, the rest of inhabited. Inland, the island is nothing but dry, barren scrubland, but the coast is out of this world. Tiny beaches of soft white sand

are to be found all around the island, where the sea is the same colour as those colour supplement ads. for the Bahamas. By July the weather is lukewarm and the underwater swimming fantastic. Pieces of amphora from a fleet of galleys sunk two centuries B.C. are still to be found lurking in three fathoms of transparent water.

The local bread, fish and cheese are excellent, and the wine will suit the average boozers palate as well as his pocket. The best months to go are late May, June, July and September. In August, the place is swarming with Italian holidaymakers who, at the end of the month, vanish before you can say "pasta." La Maddalena, luckily, is off the beaten track, but you can get there quite easily on direct ferry routes from Genoa and Civitavecchia, at a cost of £3 and £4, respectively. A more interesting way is to sail from Nice to Corsica, see Corsica by bus or train (a scenic ride either way) and sail from Bonifacie, in the nether tip of Corsica, to La Maddalena. This route, which costs about £6 (Nice-La Maddalena) is by far the most enjoyable way to one of the loveliest, quietest islands in the Mediterranean.

CHRIS. HAVERS.

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## Breton Contrasts

Kaleidoscopic memories of a holiday in Brittany—its marked physical resemblance to the northern Irish coast, its language akin to our own native tongue, its inherent religiosity, evident in the little rough churches, the numerous "calvaires."

Still a province of the past, tradition figures highly in the Breton way of life. Old women can be seen on their doorsteps wearing their intricate lace coiffes, men still use the horse as a beast of burden. Life is lived slowly in this basically farming community, livened by the annual festivals of national dancing and pagentry.

In contrast are modern cities, like Brest, anonymous in its concreteness, which harbours part of the French navy. To cater for the growing tourist industry, coastal villages have developed into large resorts. One of the most picturesque is Concarneau with its mediaeval fortress towering above the harbour. Inside its walls is a

thriving colony of artists and Bohemians.

Further north is Audierne, a colourful little fishing port. In the harbour the fishing craft, their "antennes" raised to the sky, were just about to head north. While fishing in the open sea these "antennes," with nets attached, are lowered across the sides of the boats. The fish markets here were fascinating not only in the variety of fish displayed but in the arrays of shells and shell-fish.

In contrast to the gentle bays and the level interior is the wild grandeur of the country surrounding the "Pointe Du Raz"—the western extremity of Europe, appropriately called Finisterre.

Brittany is a series of sensations, a feeling of timelessness, the smell of wood and warm earth, crêpes-dentelles washed down with cider. It is travels with Virginie—an ancient bicycle I managed to hire. It is a rugged coastline sculptured from the orange sunset as the plane drew away.

## Sport

## INJURY-HIT FIRSTS CRUSHED BY LEADERS

C.Y.M., 5; TRINITY, 1

Last Sunday, Trinity suffered their heaviest defeat of the season against league leaders C.Y.M. at Terenure. Having lost the toss, they had to play into a fierce wind in the first half and never looked like overcoming this disadvantage. Indeed they made the worst possible start, conceding an own goal after only two minutes, and three minutes later they were 3-0 down.

Fortunately they were able to instil some order into the defence, and at half-time the score was still the same. With the wind behind them it seemed possible that Trinity would be capable of reducing the arrears, but good shots from Finucane, Wherry and Quinn were stopped either by the goalkeeper or the woodwork. Then C.Y.M. broke away and added another two goals with the defence completely spread-eagled, before Trinity came more into the game in the last 10 minutes when Finucane scored a consolation goal.

During the week before this match, Trinity had two more games, defeating the staff of the Gresham Hotel 16-0 (sic) and then losing 4-1 to Stranmillis Training College who proved to

be much faster and fitter than the home side.

This week, however, sees the zenith of the season's activities with the Collingwood Cup being played in Galway. If Trinity can produce anything like their best form they should at least reach the final. They play R.C.S.I. in the first round, and if successful they then meet U.C.D., against whom the last three scores have been 5-2 and 3-0 for Trinity, and 3-3 just a few weeks ago. The possible return of Bleakley and Christie, after injury, and the addition of McCombe would strengthen the side considerably, especially in defence, and all being well the boys should bring back the cup as well as a collective hangover this week-end.

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Chris. Cordess (right) in action during his game in the Squash team's Colours match against Queen's last Saturday in the Gym. Trinity won the match by 6 games to 2.

## RUGBY

# TRINITY DEFEAT OXFORD

Oxford, 3; Trinity, 8

Cambridge, 22; Trinity, 3

Trinity's tour of Oxford and Cambridge last week was more successful than anticipated after the team's poor performances in recent games. After losing 22-3 to Cambridge on Wednesday, they came back in fine style to beat Oxford 8-3 on Saturday, returning with a very meritorious record under the circumstances.

While McCombe was scoring 11 points in the Irish Universities' 14-11 victory over the Rest of Ireland at Lansdowne Road, and Tim Ahern and Harry McKibben were playing very soundly, Ben Underwood was unfortunate to have to spend the afternoon in the stand as a substitute.

Meanwhile, back in Cambridge the home side faced a team that was almost unrecognisable as T.C.D. 1st XV, but which managed to keep the score at 3-3 until half-time, Rob Davey having scored an unconverted try after a good passing movement started by Williamson.

In the second half Cambridge's superior strength and experience began to tell, and they eventually overran the tourists, scoring 19 points without reply. Despite the rather dismal scoreline, Trinity's young side put up a very brave performance.

At Oxford on Saturday the home side, winners of this season's Varsity match, were very clear

favourites, but in a rather scrappy match Trinity proved themselves capable of rising to the occasion and ran out well worthy of their victory. Shortly before half-time Steve Blake-Knox, who had moved from wing to centre, took a pass from McCombe and beat the defence to score a good try, which McCombe had little difficulty in converting.

After half-time McCombe put Trinity eight points ahead with a magnificent drop-goal from 40 yards, but Oxford then began to click and after a fine handling movement full-back Torry came into the line to score an unconverted try. Trinity pressed strongly in the closing minutes but were unable to add to their total.

This win must have been particularly pleasing for John Doherty who took over the captaincy of the team just before the tour, while they were going through a bad patch, with some players seeming to lose interest. Now he has some-

## LADIES' HOCKEY

# HEAVY DEFEAT FOR LADIES

Last Saturday, Trinity Ladies were beaten again, this time at the hands of Wanderers by 5 goals to nil. The game, played at Serpentine Avenue, started off in a very exciting manner with Trinity playing well and having as much possession of the ball as their opponents. Pembroke scored their first goal after about 10 minutes—a goal which should have been prevented. Their second goal, scored before half-time, was, however, very well deserved.

In the second half, Pembroke proved themselves the more skilful and energetic of the two teams, and were well worth their big victory.

## HORSE RACING

By  
LORD FORM (Nigel Herdman)

Another Two Winners Last Week

After careful study, PERSIAN WAR and VIROY appear to stand out in the field for the Schweppes Gold Trophy (2.40 Newbury, Sat.). In making selection, I must admit to being influenced by Ryan Price's impressive record in this race (4 wins and a 2nd in 6 events) and Persian War's lack of a recent win. So Viroy will carry my money. My certainty of the week is KINROSS, from the same stable (3.30, Newbury, Friday), who has run New Romney to a short head, while a hunch prompts me to pick WINDY BREEZE (3.0, Newbury, Friday). In Ireland, AVONDHU (4.0) and NO OTHER (4.30) at Fairyhouse on Saturday can bring off a Bobbie Coonan double.

## HOCKEY

# Full Points gained in Double Victory

Trinity gained full points from their two matches last week-end to move up to equal third position in the Leinster Senior League. The score in both games was 4-1, and could in each match have been greater.

On Saturday the opposition was Avoca. Trinity always had the upper hand, but the score at half-time was only 1-0, the goal coming from Dave Barber. It was Barber again who put Trinity further ahead with a superb narrow angle shot just after half-time. Then Avoca pulled one back against the run of play, and this was the spur on an all-out effort by Trinity, for whom Ross and De Witt scored further goals to put the issue beyond doubt.

De Witt repeated his spectacular goal of the previous day in Sunday's match against Glenanne at Santry. Once again he dribbled past several defenders, drew the keeper from his line, and pushed the ball home. This was only one of four very good goals scored by the Trinity forward line; Ross in particular was in great form, scoring twice and hitting the post, while Alan Rowe was the other scorer.

This performance was even better than Saturday's, with Trinity dominating throughout, although at one stage the score was 1-1. The forward line has now more punch than for many years, as is shown by their recent record—11 goals in three matches. The defence also looks very solid, with Fry taking really well to his new role at centre-half, and the whole half-back line demonstrating an attacking flair. The fact that only two goals have been conceded in the last three matches reflects the

## BASKETBALL

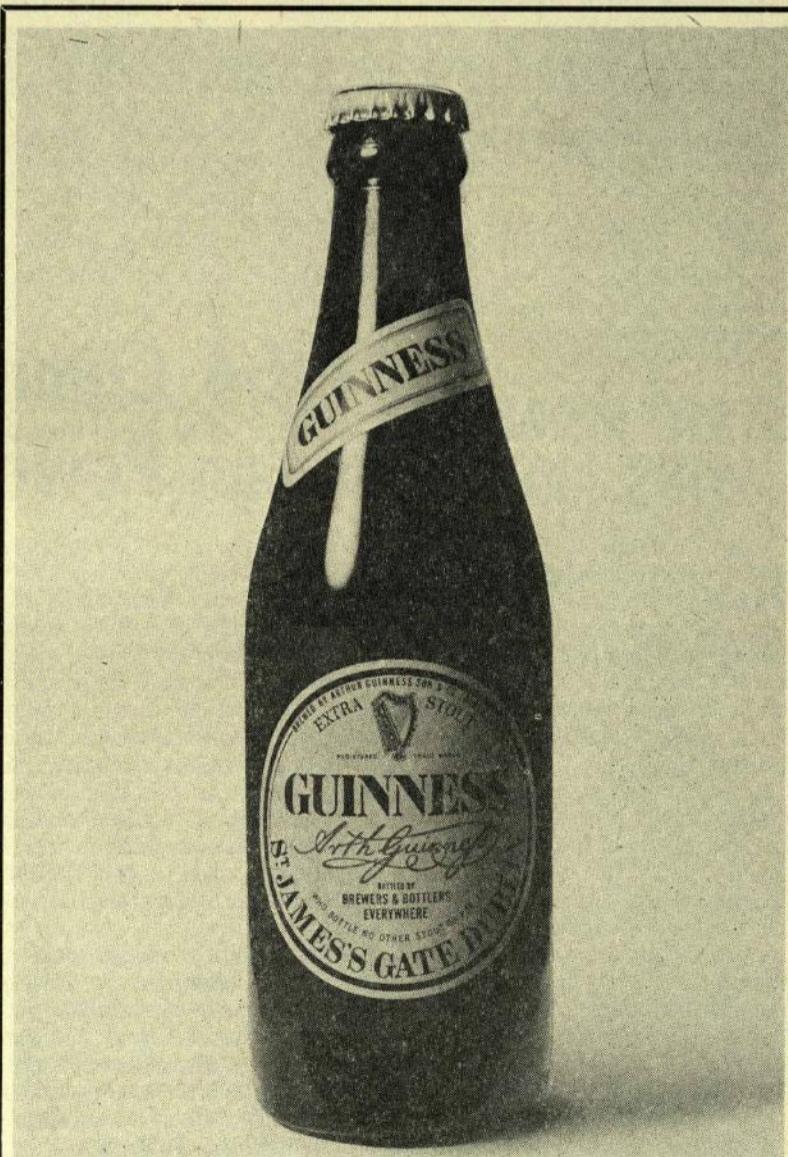
Trinity teams were successful in all three League games played at the week-end. On Friday evening, the "A" team beat Corinthians 70-58, thanks to a fine performance by coach and captain, Ben Mosher.

The same evening the "B" team crushed a team from Kimmage 59-30, with Kevin Routledge having an outstanding game.

On Sunday the ladies' team won very easily once again against a team from Walkinstown by 37 points to 20.

## BOXING

Trinity failed to regain the McMorrow Cup at the University Junior Championships held in Belfast last Saturday. In the semi-finals, T. Farrell won, but E. Shortt and N. Camier lost on points. In the finals, K. Tyndall found his opponent too strong, and while J. Tragett and T. Farrell won titles, J. Claxton, P. Keily and R. Irwin were considered unlucky to lose on majority decisions.



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## MITCHELLS

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## COLLEGE CHAPEL

The Preacher at 11 o'clock next Sunday is:

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Archbishop of Dublin

# ENGINEERS FACE CRISIS OVER EXAMS ISSUE

The value of student representation on the Engineering School Committee is being tested. On the first Friday of this term, third year Engineering students were told that they had to do an extra exam in Mathematics and Applied Mathematics at the end of the year, as well as the usual examinations. These are in fact Arts exams (Engineers have to do a B.A. degree along with their B.A.I.) and it was an Arts school decision which seems to have been accepted by the head of the Engineering school without any consultation with the students.

Third year Engineering students were greatly annoyed by this and two of the school representatives, Billy Jermyn and Kevin Ryan, both in third year, went to see Prof. Wright, Head of the Engineering school, who informed them that it was in fact true and as a result a meeting was held among the students to decide what action should be taken. A petition was signed by the vast majority (98%) of the students voicing disagreement with the decision and armed with this the representatives went back to Prof. Wright, as well as trying to get several of the staff on their side, many of whom already thought it was unfair to expect them to do the extra exams as they have already passed them the previous year. Engineering students already have about 27-28 hours of lectures, tutorials and practicals a week, and on top of that the Mechanical students agreed to do an extra course, statistics, at the start of the year.

If this gets through, and as most of the Engineering students seem to be willing to accept it without fighting very hard, it will mean that they will have eight to ten exams in June instead of the six or seven. The only compromise so far has been that there is the possibility that they will be given Trinity Week off to study for the exams. The latest development, however, is that a member of staff who, if he is convinced by the students that they were not given adequate notice and if the calendar is ambiguous, will give them full support and may bring it to the Arts school.

Many Engineering students are also annoyed that the School Committee set up a sub-committee to investigate the new syllabus on which there were no students (the

## STAFF MEMBER WINS PRIZE

Vallis Timon, a student at U.C.D., is organising a "Fashion Festival of Youth" on February 18th. He hopes that students from Trinity will co-operate in this venture, which was undertaken primarily for Cancer Research, Mentally Handicapped and Autistic Children.

A fashion show of male and female clothes is to take place in the evening, and all the clothes shown will be designed by students. A top group is to supply the background music.

Later the same evening a fashion festival dance is to be held at Sloopy's in D'Olier Street, and a "Miss Fashion Festival" will be chosen.

A competition held for young fashion designers was held in conjunction with the festival. The first prize of, among other things, a week-end in Paris, was won by Rosemary Cooper, a member of "Trinity News" staff, whose sketches have appeared in some of this term's issues.

a merger more difficult, as many of the staff feel their positions might be threatened—and that perhaps the increase in standard in both Engineering and Arts degrees means that a double degree in the future would not be feasible.

The students have very little time and although 98% of the students and many of the staff feel that these extra exams are unfair, fear of victimisation is restraining them from voicing their protest too strongly.

## N.F.A. Leader speaks at D.U.B.E.S. meeting

D.U.B.E.S. held their most interesting meeting for some time last week, when the topic for discussion was "Agriculture in Ireland." The Society was lucky enough to secure the National Farmers' Association President, Mr. T. J. Maher, as a speaker. Mr. Tom Walsh and Dr. Martin O'Donoghue were also present.

Mr. Maher stressed the fact that agriculture was an industry itself, and there was a tendency in Ireland to attempt a meaningless and fallacious distinction between them. We should instead, continued Mr. Maher, regard it as the largest industry with the greatest growth potential in the economy. A third of the working population are engaged in jobs in the agricultural sector, and that sector also accounted for 50% of our exports. Agriculture was integrated into industry to such an extent that the agricultural sector was Irish Steel's best customer.

Mr. Maher said that it was ludicrous to have a National Economic Council (N.E.C.) that had no agricultural representatives sitting on it.

On the subject of small farms, Mr. Maher felt that there were

many farms, especially in the West of Ireland, which by themselves could not support a family. Farming would have to be integrated with other part-time occupations if the small farmers were to have a reasonable standard of living. Mr. Maher indirectly complimented the Minister for Lands, Mr. Séan Flanagan, for his courageous and tenacious stand on this issue.

Mr. Maher said that the viable farm unit should be large enough to keep two men occupied all week and provide them with a decent living; the quality of farmers will have to be improved if farming is to become a successful enterprise. "The future depends, not on the land, but on the quality of those who work it," he stated.

Mr. Maher maintained that Irish farming would be able to meet the challenge of free competition in Europe successfully. It was not the production methods nor the output of Irish farming that were at fault at the moment, but the inability of the Government marketing sector to secure large enough markets abroad for Irish products, he added.

## 1964 Committee write on Powell speech

Sir,—As the 1964 Committee is affiliated to the Conservative Party, I can hardly stay silent about Mr. Enoch Powell's speech in Enniskillen last Saturday. His speech can only be described as irresponsible when one considers its timing and place. His plans may be vague enough, yet one must consider that he spoke to an audience of the more diehard Unionists, and he must have known what actions it would cause, not only in Enniskillen but in these islands as a whole.

When Quintin Hogg spoke to the 1964 Committee at the end of last term he stressed the need for "building bridges" between Dublin and Westminster, especially if the North was to remain peaceful. Despite his assurance, a speech like Mr. Powell's can only worsen relations, and I welcome Mr. Hogg's disassociation from his speech.

Although his speech is vague, in practice the repeal of the 1949 Ireland Act and stricter control on

travel would cause a further case of bureaucratic impasse, and make co-operation that much more difficult between the two countries. Whether one likes it or not, decisions taken at Westminster bear very great influence here, and any added hindrance to co-operation would be detrimental to both, even more so with the Common Market looming up.

The 1964 Committee partly justifies its existence by the fact that it forms an important link, especially now that a Conservative victory appears imminent. Last December, Mr. Hogg also met Dr. Hillery; and in all the 1964 Committee will have played host to seven M.P.s this session, including Mr. Maurice Macmillan.

Surely this is the time for increased co-operation between Westminster, Dublin and Belfast, and not the insular fortress philosophy that Mr. Powell seems to be propagating.—Yours etc.,

JONATHON PEEL,  
Secretary, 1964 Committee.

## Trinity News COURAGE and INTEGRITY

"Trinity News" was approached yesterday by a temporary worker with the Dublin Corporation complaining about working conditions and about the fact that he had to pay for his transport to and from his work, although the Corporation had said that they would provide it free for their workers—temporary and permanent. At the moment, however, only the permanent men were receiving any financial assistance towards their travelling expenses. Temporary workers could be paid off without notice. This man, who expressly requested not to be named because he feared that he would be branded as an agitator and sacked, had seven children and a wife who was unable to take part-time employment due to a severe disability—she has only one arm. He has, naturally enough, to pay a great deal to attempt to keep his family fed, clothed and healthy, but yet can never be certain of being employed with the Corporation for more than a few months at a time. Most of you are just about now saying:

"What a load of old guff—we have heard these sob-stories before." Most probably you have, but the important thing about this one is that this man tried to rectify what he considered to be an injustice being done to him and to the other sixty temporary workers in the Corporation. His union gave him a few pleasant words of advice and reassurance, promised to take the matter up with his employers and then promptly forgot all about it. He went along to two Dublin newspapers, who rang up the Corporation, but according to my informant they were afraid to attack such a large and institutionalised organisation. Perhaps he is mistaken in these allegations, but there have been similar instances in the past and the fact that he had finally to come to an undergraduate publication to get a hearing is significant.

Censorship of the press is inherent in the South of Ireland due to the fact that the national papers are tied either to one of the political parties or social classes and are thence afraid to bite the hands that feed them. Courage and integrity are the most important attributes for the mass media, but the papers and the broadcasting systems down here are endowed with neither. The Republican Club claim that the "United Irishman" is the only free and independent paper—this I decry. They, too, in common with all other publications tied to a political line, are subject to this inherent censorship. I dislike boasting, but "Trinity News" is the only truly independent newspaper in the Republic of Ireland.

### STAFF LIST

**Editor:** TED OLIVER; **Asst. Editor:** Colm O'Keefe; **Advertising:** D. Wain-Heapy; **Business:** David Casey; **News:** Paul Tansey; **Arts:** Ken Hagan; **Sport:** John Kirby; **Photos:** Dave Sholdice; **Assistant News:** David Giles; **Secretary:** Caroline Atkinson. **STAFF:** Mary Punch, Clodagh O'Brien, Sheena Crummie, Christine Coleman, Donal Donovan, David Murphy, Edward Andrews, Merrily Harpur, Terry Patterson, Frank Bannister, Michael Barry, Desmond Coles, Garry Young, Bill Ellis, Rory Heneghan, Chris Havers, Slim Lowry, John Quigley, Carole Power, Justin Whitehorn, Mike Graham, Tim Longworth, Vere Wynn-Jones, Roslyn Moran, Rosemary Cooper, Jeanne Wolfe.

## CUMANN GAEACH SUCCESS IN DRAMA FESTIVAL

Last week-end in Galway, at a Universities' Drama Festival for plays in Irish, Trinity's Cumann Gaelach carried off two major awards for their productions of three Beckett plays in translation—"Come and Go," "Krapp's Last Tape" and "Play." "Play" was placed second in the one-act group, and the adjudicator awarded his special prize to Trinity for their skill and consistency in three difficult productions. He especially praised their enterprise in attempting to translate Continental plays into an Irish idiom. U.C.D. with their version of Anouilh's "Ring Round the Moon" took first place in the three-act section. Trinity hope to take these productions to other festivals in the near future and will probably present them in Players' Theatre some Sunday of next term.

This success should be a great boost to the Cumann Gaelach which has so far been inactive on the cultural level this year. It may well provide the incentive for widening the scope of its activity, out into the field of poetry, drama, the arts and crafts. The potential, as was demonstrated last weekend, is obviously there.

## D.U.E.S.A.

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