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TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Weekly

THURSDAY, 22nd FEBRUARY, 1962

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Andean Expedition Triumphant

*Irish Climbers Back
in Dublin*

Conquest of Unscaled Peak

THE Irish Expedition to Patagonia achieved its objective. They made the first ascent of the Cero Poincenot, 9,800 ft., a needle-like peak in the Fitz Roy massif. The successful attempt was made on January 31st by Don Whillans, the most experienced climber of the team, and Frank Cochrane of Trinity, who organised the expedition.

There were six members of the team: George Narriamore and Tony Kavanagh, both of Guinness's and members of the Irish Mountaineering Club; Clive Burland, Frances Beloe and Frank Cochrane, all members of the Trinity Climbing Club; and Don Whillans, a Manchester plumber and one of the outstanding climbers in the world.

After some trouble with their travel arrangements in London, the expedition flew into Buenos Aires on December 15th. They were held up for a fortnight waiting for customs clearance for their equipment and stores, and then were flown by the Argentine Air Force to Lago Viedma, 1,400 miles from B.A. The transportation of stores the 15 miles from the lake to base camp took ten days because of the rough country and rivers that had to be forded.

The Argentine Army sent five men, one of them a doctor, to assist the expedition on their approach route and to help in maintaining base camp, 1,000 ft.

After reconnaissance and the setting up of three camps on the mountain, the highest of which was an ice cave at 6,600ft., the first attempt was made on the summit by Whillans and Kavanagh. Bad weather forced them back when they were 1,200ft. from the top.

The second attempt was never able to move above Camp 3, be-

cause of continual snow and high wind, and everyone returned to base camp.

Weather conditions finally improved sufficiently to allow the third attempt to be made. Cochrane and Whillans left Camp 2 at four in the morning, were past Camp 3 in an hour, and by mid-day were at the same height as was reached on the first attempt. The snow held off, but high winds with gusts of over 100 m.p.h., added to the difficulties of the severe rock climbing. Only the fortunate discovery of a route sheltered from the wind made upward progress at all possible. The summit was reached at 3.15 p.m.

The descent to Camp 3 took eight hours and was completed in darkness, the successful pair finding their way through the many crevasses by torchlight. They took 19 hours to complete their victory. After several pints of hot lemonade to celebrate and rehydrate, they spent the night at Camp 3 and returned to Base camp the next day.

On the way back, the party were delayed in Rio de Janeiro waiting for a plane, and acquired well-deserved sun tans — a source of wonder to winter Dublin.

The Cero Poincenot is named after a member of the French Expedition which conquered Mt. Fitz Roy in 1952, Jacques Poincenot, who was drowned while fording a river during the approach march. The peak that bears his name is the nearest to Fitz Roy.



The Cero Poincenot climbed for the first time by the recently returned Irish expedition, is the larger peak on the left of the picture. In the centre is Mount Fitzroy.

Freedom of Speech

THE authorities in U.C.D. have just clamped down a weirdly backhanded form of censorship on "Awake," the College newspaper. Like every storm which blows up between the rival teams Beyond the Green, the whole affair is unbelievably involved.

Its stages were as follows:—

At the beginning of term "Awake" published a story headlined "Law Society Funds Frozen" and gave as the reason for this action on the part of the authorities the fact that the Law Society had broken College regulations by inviting Mr. Ernest Wood, S.C., a non-member of the College, to preside at a meeting, without the prior permission of the President, Dr. Tierney.

The Academic Council denied that the reason given in "Awake" for its action against the Law Society was the true one, and promptly fined the paper £5. It has so far refused, however, to say what the real reason was.

In addition, the Council has ordered "Awake" to pay a bond of £10 to the Registrar. This will be confiscated if "Awake" publishes any more stories which are, in the eyes of Authority, foot-in-mouth.

But—and here's the rub—the Council says it won't take this step unless the story in question receives unfavourable (to the College) publicity outside U.C.D. (The Law Society wrangle was later reported in the "Evening Press").

The "bond" method of controlling student publications has found a good deal of favour in Oxford and Cambridge too.

GEOGRAPHERS' WEEK-END

THE first Irish Geographical Students' Congress will be held at Newcastle, Co. Down, from Friday, 23rd to Sunday, 25th. It is under the auspices of Queen's University, Belfast. A party is travelling up from Trinity and two T.C.D. geographers will read papers to Congress.

During the Congress the well-known geographer and archaeologist, Prof. E. Estyn Evans, will lead a field-trip into the Mourne

Mountains. On Monday, 26th Prof. Evans is coming to Dublin to address the D.U. Geographical Society. His subject, which should be of interest to archaeologists and historians as well as to geographers, is "Irish Heritage in the Field." The meeting will be held in the Museum Building at 8 p.m.

Believing that geography is a subject embracing many aspects of life, the Society is holding its Annual Dance in the Dixon this Saturday. At this function it is hoped to re-cement any Irish-Scottish relationships that may have been strained earlier in the day.

FREEDOM from HUNGER WEEK

The S.R.C. would be grateful if all organisations which ran functions in College in aid of the "Week" would send in the proceeds to the office in No. 4, so that the College's total can be calculated, and the money sent on to the Red Cross, as soon as possible. As soon as the total collected is known it will be announced.

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TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Weekly

Vol. IX THURSDAY, 22nd FEBRUARY, 1962 No. 10

Ireland for the Irish...

"Trinity is not Irish enough"—"... the barrier between Trinity and the city"—"No contact with the people." These phrases, and many like them, can be heard inside or outside College almost any day of the week.

The reaction to them is usually a puzzled snarl or a weary yawn, depending largely on how long one has been here, for after even a short time interest tends to be exhausted by repetition. This seems to be why the assumptions behind such statements are seldom examined.

The accusation of non-Irish-ness is easy to make, and in a sense it is fair comment—if we ignore the lunatic fringe who think that Trinity is secretly but positively Anti-Irish. But proponents of a more Irish Trinity often show an odd vagueness about the precise remedy. For what kind of Irish-ness is to be demanded of us?

Not that we should all start using the Irish language, surely, for it is not used by the majority of the Irish people.

Not that we should all necessarily take up Irish games, dress, and music with wild enthusiasm, since large numbers of people outside Trinity, from soccer enthusiasts to amateur Gilbert and Sullivan companies, are free to follow their tastes without the stigma of being "non-Irish."

The fact that 97 p.c. of the population are only allowed to attend here with special permission from their spiritual leader weakens our links with the majority, but nobody can contend that to be Protestant is in itself to be "not Irish enough." A cursory glance at the history of Irish Nationalism disposes neatly of any such suggestion.

The cause of much of the trouble is probably the most damaging of the myths about Trinity, that of English predominance. Last year, out of 2,800 full-time students, 700 came from Great Britain (excluding Northern Ireland, of course). While a quarter is a very high proportion, it does not constitute dominance, and it is not as high as one's impressions lead one to expect. The English seem to make their presence felt, seen, and above all heard, in a unique way.

Nevertheless, Trinity has a character of its own. It cannot be called English, since it is unlike anything or anywhere in England. That it is also unlike some undefined concept of Irish-ness cannot be blamed on Trinity.

This "character" can be attacked in dozens of ways—for its political apathy, its odd crannies of prejudice (religious and racial), its hilarious antique snobbery, even its loose living. But anyone attacking it for not being "Irish" must first make clear, to themselves and to us, what being "Irish" entails. The process of clarification should include some drastic re-thinking of many phrases (dealing with "the Race" and "the Faith" and "the Nation") which were born in the agonies of forty and fifty years ago, and which have lingered on in a changed world to obstruct understanding.

Marprelate's Morals

6 Trinity College, Dublin, 2.

Sir, As an engaged girl, I really must protest against the tone of the "Martin Marprelate" column. Last year "Joculator's" serious attempt to reprove the increasing moral laxity of Trinity was ridiculed by your newspaper.

Martin Marprelate's remarks now show that "Joculator's" attitude ought to have had more currency.

I realise that it may seem that I am taking a relatively harmless and at times funny article far too seriously but visible suggestiveness is a far more dangerous fifth column than out and out licentiousness.

Your own newspaper spotlighted the attack on Trinity's morals in the Catholic magazine "Truth" and I can only say that it is such lax attitudes as Martin Marprelate's that feed the fire.

Yours truly, D. A. LESLEY,
Senior Sophister.

Trinity College, Dublin, 2.

Dear Sir,

What Mr. Cormick said about what you said about the Ban on Trinity which made him so cross and also (these are all his own words) what Mr. Newcombe has said only a little better than what he had said before, which made Mr. Cormick even crosser, made me crosser of all; far crosser than just what Mr. Newcombe said and what you said. But "good gracious," do you think that man talking about the Irishman's "University Question" last week knows any English! Do you think that although this cross-questioning is so very cross, we should merely concentrate on how the Agnostic became acceptable in British drawingrooms and started to drop sensitive bricks? Oh, I know that we British can no longer teach foreigners everything, especially if we cannot master our own language first.

Yours, etc.,

CHRIS CROSS.

THE JAZZ SCENE

Traditional and Modern

... in College and in the City

BARRY RICHARDSON, clarinetist-at-large, reviews the state of jazz inside and outside College, and gives a useful guide for newcomers to the scene.

It comes as a source of constant astonishment to the jazz enthusiast in Trinity how little live jazz there is in College. We are incredibly inferior in this respect to any English university and even to a large number of technical colleges there. The standard of University jazz groups in England is high enough to warrant a national competition being organised every year and indeed, the leading groups in Oxford, Cambridge, and London are an important aspect of the modern jazz scene.

These groups are much more free to experiment with unusual arrangements and combinations of instruments than the professional jazzman and until quite recently the Cambridge group was sporting a bass clarinet as part of its regular line-up.

The basic reason for the lack of jazz in College is that most students here have by their environment had very little opportunity to come into contact with jazz and thus begin to appreciate it. The Irish student has NO chance to hear quality jazz in the flesh and limited opportunities to hear it by any other means. A high percentage of the English students in college were at a boarding school and their access to jazz was probably limited there.

Is there any hope of increased activity in the future? The Jazz Appreciation Society in College has a membership of over 200 and yet the known number of jazz musicians is only about sixteen, including the members of the one regular group—an incredibly small percentage. It is hoped to be able to form another group shortly, however, and to offer some sort of competition to the T.C.J.B. The competition should bring higher standards all round. There has been increasing activity since the beginning of the year. Bill Somerville-Large gathered a rhythm section around his piano

and the trio has appeared at various functions in College and in the Jazz Society. Ian Whitcomb made us all sit up sharply on his arrival last October with his powerful boogie and barrelhouse piano. He reappeared this Christmas determined to add his vocal talents to the above and he is now in the process of organising a regular blues group. Fi Trench is occasionally stirred into action and the results are always very pleasing. You may remember that smooth act in last year's Carnival of Nations. Slowly then things are beginning to improve. Perhaps in the next few years the College will be able to realise, in the field of jazz at least, that equality with Oxford or Cambridge which is so often claimed.

Live jazz is in a rather healthier state in the city itself, and yet, compared to the tremendous boom in jazz in England at present, the scene is in a very primitive state. Why should jazz still be fighting its way out of backrooms in Dublin? There is a natural time lag before any trend reaches Ireland, but on the other hand the

English jazz revival has been under way for fifteen years now. The basic reason is that the Irishman has had few opportunities for contact with jazz until recently. The second is that peculiarly Irish phenomenon, the Showband. These Showbands make a point of being able to attempt anything from an old-fashioned waltz to "Take Five," and particularly specialise in sounds of the moment; jazz coming into that category at present. The attempts of these showbands prove a close enough approximation for the untutored ear and no inclination is felt to search out genuine jazz played by jazz bands.

Those who take the trouble will find that all over the modern jazz scene in Dublin the standard is high. The best known name is Ian Henry, who though constantly busy with light music for radio and television still plays much jazz. It is an interesting reflection that there is not one professional jazzman in Ireland. Ian has visited England and was well received by very notable musicians there, including Mr. Dankworth. The most integrated sound available here comes from the Jazz Heralds under the leadership of pianoman Noel Kielehan. Their choice of tunes is highly original and the arrangements simple but very effective. The solo work of Chas. Meredith is constantly pleasing, and the group is recommended whenever available. All modern groups can be heard in Robt. Roberts' Cafe in Grafton St. on Tuesday nights. The resident group here is led by guitarist Norman Morgan.

In the traditional field the best known name is that of the Eblana Jazzband. Their popularity is increasing steadily, particularly because of their radio appearances. The band is extremely efficient in its choice of inferior tunes for crowd appeal. The most recent band to appear on the scene is the Dixieland Rhythm Kings. Led by soprano saxist Ruan O Lochlainn, the initial teething troubles seem finished now, and the band could soon prove to be the most swinging and most imaginative aspect of the traditional jazz scene in Dublin. Both groups are resident at the Green Lounge on St. Stephen's Green, where a comparison can be made for oneself at first hand.

Letters to the Editor

The Irish Universities Question

L'Ecole Normale d'Instituteurs, Privas (Ardèche), France.

Dear Sir,

May I suggest that the Roman Catholic Ban on Trinity is only a part of the real problem; the problem of the barrier between the University and the city; the barrier which has been imposed partly by vested interests without, and by official tolerance and apathy within.

While there can be no complaint (as you point out) against a ban binding in conscience on Roman Catholics, the reason for it should be publicly justified; concrete proof given that Trinity is unsafe for the morals and faith of Roman Catholics.

A dangerous rider to this policy is, to quote Mr. Denis Martin, "... as Professor Michael Tierney, President of University College, Dublin, points out, that the modern doctrine of Irish Nationalism with its rejection of the true and traditional concept of Faith and Fatherland in this country was a product of Trinity College." There is no official duality of Faith and Fatherland and one can only regret an attempt to produce such a belief

by insinuation, and to brand Trinity as its enemy!

Trinity is not a bastion of Protestantism in a Roman Catholic country, but a liberal university in a free Republic. Until the concept of Trinity as a "national" university is accepted—not only by the vested interests without, but by official tolerance and students within—it cannot make its rightful contribution to the social, economic and cultural progress of this country.

At present an unjustified moral ban continues to prejudice its reputation and its attempts at integration with the city and country. And as one result, the percentage of graduates who remain in Eire is pathetically small.

This University should be a possible first choice for all Irishmen, whatever their religion, and not a second choice for Englishmen who fail to get Oxbridge. If Eire is to survive—within or without the Common Market—its Nationalism should be like its Religion—multi-denominational.

Yours, etc.,

T. B. HARWOOD.

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More Letters to the Editor

9 T.C.D.,
19th Feb.

No. 6 Trinity College,
Feb. 20, 1962.

Sir,

Although it is very easy to elicit sympathy for Mr. Bishton, and it is a tragedy that as a man seconded from his post to take a University course his plight is far worse than that of the average failure; it is not difficult to see that the Board could only refuse to make an exception in the light of the particularly tactless letter which Bishton's tutor sent to the Authorities. The last paragraph of this makes it quite clear that there is more at stake here than a special case, for it would not be too much to suggest that Mr. Thornton was using Bishton as a handy lever for his own criticism of the regulations? It might be suggested that had a more sympathetic letter been sent, the outcome could have been very different.

Furthermore, I have seen a copy of this letter and so have many other people; it would appear that Mr. Thornton took the somewhat unprofessional course of circulating the correspondence. When this took place is difficult to say, but I certainly saw a copy before the final appeal. I would suggest that this attempt to bring moral pressure onto the Board was guaranteed to crystallise unfavourable reaction.

All in all it seems a great pity that Mr. Bishton had not only a more sympathetic hearing, but a more diplomatic advocate.

Yours faithfully,
IAN BLAKE,

Welfare Secretary.

[This is a personal letter from Mr. Blake, and has not been authorised by the S.R.C.]

Dear Sir,

When a film is in Swedish, French, or Italian your reviewer (and those on "T.C.D.") are quick to realise that "a credible, first dimensional narrative, uniformly horizontal" can often have "a second dimension of deeper significance." The nouvelle vague in the English cinema has only now begun to develop but it must not go unrecognised, or be deprecated by a frivolous reviewer.

Cliff Richard, in his most sensitive and deep-thinking role yet, explores the character of Nicky Black on all levels of sensibility. On the most obvious level (even to your reviewer) Nicky Black is a young man torn between the dichotomy of collective security—in this case Capitalist embodied in the figure of his father—and the humanistic quest for individualism. This is an archetypal character in literature through the ages (vide Maud Bodkin's "Archetypal Patterns in Poetry") best illustrated by Adam's strivings for Free Will in "Paradise Lost."

Teenagers and children are the vital innovators led by an unsullied hero, who resist the forces of decay, fighting immorality (cupidity is at the root of the breakdown of society, 1962) with ethics and some may say starry-eyed improbability.

This is the core of the problems. Youth's victory is by no means certain or probable especially when student film reviews side blindly with the reactionary forces of authority.

Yours faithfully,

MAEVE FORT.

The Major Societies

Emancipation in the Liz.

COMING, as it did, in the week that the Oxford Union decided to admit women to debating membership, the subject of the Eliz. Presidential Paper "Feminine Emancipation or Resignation, 1962," seems something more than significant.

To a pleasantly crowded Regent House last Thursday, Angela Kelly read her paper with dignity and assurance. Starting with a stimulating survey of the history of feminine emancipation, and dispensing with such naïveties as "the woman's place is in the home," Miss Kelly emphasised that the fight for emancipation was still on, and that in the last analysis women got what they deserved.

Mrs. Patricia McLoughlin, a dominating and verbose M.P. from the North, obviously battling with imaginary hecklers, told the sad tale of an abortive Trinity career, said that women should leap at every opportunity for higher education, and pointed out the absurd follies of the Commonwealth Immigration Bill.

Next, Alan ('Breaking of Bumbo') Sinclair, who had let his hair down for the occasion, wittily outlined the seven stages of emancipation quoting profusely from Baudelaire, Kierkegaard and many others. He said he preferred women.

Miss Madeleine Duke related in a dreary monotone the adventures

of her Chinese suffragette grandmother, and warned the audience against joining "business women's associates."

Miss Rosalee Mills, a Vice-Chairman of the Irish Women's Universities' Federation and a co-educational schoolmistress, said she thought men had no intrinsic value and mentioned the despicable fact that there were no jurywomen in the Republic.

Finally barrister Ulick O'Connor pointed to Sweden as the apotheosis of feminine emancipation, and said that oppressed Irish womanhood should look to that country for an example.

Prof. Edwards chaired the meeting with wit and minimal formality.

The obvious success of the evening should encourage the Eliz. to venture into the Dining Hall for next year's "Presidential"—making sure that the day doesn't clash with a Phil inter-debate.

Hist. beware!

Censorship in the Hist.

THERE was a fairly large House to hear the Hon. Mr. Justice Haugh, Chairman of the Censorship Appeals Board, defend censorship against the attacks of the novelist, Frank O'Connor.

Mr. O'Connor pointed out that legislation against obscene literature did not merely prohibit pornography. It also banned all reference to birth-control. He claimed that this was an insult to general intelligence. Although the suppression of every serious book by every serious writer had abated in the last few years, Mr. O'Connor accused Ireland of having "brought up a whole generation which is unaware of the literature of its own country."

Replying, Mr Justice Haugh said that he realised where the sympathies of the House would lie. People in a university inevitably found censorship unpopular but he

pointed out that in the country as a whole there has never been a mass protest or indeed any real indignation at this "insult." He asked those who disliked the censorship in Ireland to apply a test to a book. Would they allow a full, detailed screen version to be shown freely?

Supporting Mr. O'Connor, Michael Voigt made a strong point concerning film censorship. As a result of apparently indiscriminate cutting the plot of more than one film had been made to appear ridiculous. On the other side, Michael Newcombe claimed that until all the people were educated enough to think and judge for themselves, they needed a guide which was at present provided by the Censorship Board.

The motion, "That Irish Censorship Is Insulting To Irish Intelligence" was overwhelmingly carried.

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THE coupling of two names seems to imply some kind of personal similarity or else a joint venture in a particular field. The names "Blease and Downing" suggest to many people a sort of limited liability company dealing in revolution. There is a half-truth here.

Their joint venture has been the resuscitation of the Fabian Society, the establishment of CND in College, and the general canalisation of left-wing sympathy in Trinity into a coherent movement. This much is common knowledge. But the purpose of this profile will be to dispel the too common illusion that brackets their names together and to analyse the striking differences of attitude, motive and personality that exist between them.

First of all, Michael Downing. Born in London in 1940, he made his first public appearance as a Blitz Baby in a cinema advert for Rowntree's Cocoa — a traumatic experience if ever there was one. Educated at the John Fisher School in Surrey, the first political issue to engage his attention was the Suez crisis, which more or less decided his subsequent left-wing allegiance. Various ties with Ireland (his mother is Irish) and an unsuccessful attempt on Cambridge brought him to Trinity, where he is now a Junior Sophister in Honours History. His extramural activities have been limited to the Fabians, CND and "Combat," of which he was co-editor with Blease. In common with Blease, his aesthetic interests have a strong "social" bias. English poetry is represented on his shelves by Blake and William Morris (on whom he gave a paper to the History Society); and he has no time for the cinematic narcissism of the Nouvelle Vague, preferring Visconti or Wadja. His late-Victorian beard and gently analytic manner are outward manifestations of his conscious place in the English Whig tradition of Russell, Tawney and the Foot family. He is very much the middle-class intellectual, having had no personal experience of poverty—in contrast to Blease, who has his roots in working-class

Belfast, and, if not acquainted with actual poverty, has always lived in an atmosphere of practical social welfare. His father, William Blease, is a professional Trade Unionist, and the gantries of Belfast's shipyards are a dominant part of his home landscape.

Born in 1942, Blease was educated at Annadale Grammar School in Belfast, and bewildered his teachers by choosing to complete his education in Trinity—the first in his school to do so. Like

Downing he is a third-year historian and has given most of his time to the Fabian Society and its attendant obligations. Unlike Downing, whose preoccupation with concrete issues (the health of parliamentary democracy, workers' control, etc.) complements Blease's penchant for abstraction, he considers individual self-awareness a necessary prerequisite to communal progress and not vice versa. This has become increasingly apparent since he vacated the Fabian Chair last October. The practising politician has become metamorphosed

into the probationary philosopher without succumbing to phoney academicism. His personal philosophy centres around a Sartrean paradox of altruistic self-interest, which aligns him temperamentally with the Romantic revolutionaries. To effect one's own freedom one must also effect the freedom of others.

Nothing yet seems definite about the future career of either. Both are considering, and probably will not be able to avoid, a career compounded of politics, journalism and some form of academic work.

Downing will almost inevitably return to England, despite his faith in Ireland's political coming-of-age. Blease still considers his education far from complete, and after a period of "philosophical discipline" may perhaps go into active politics in the North, where, he believes, Ireland is going to find her lead for the future. If all goes well, the energy and imagination that have refreshed political thought in Trinity during the past two or three years will make their mark in a greater and more unpredictable sphere of opinion.

Profile:



Photo by Peter Ryan.

Michael Downing and Victor Blease

VILE BODIES

ON Tuesday evening Antonio Hickey and Anna Leonardo served sherry in Toni's palazzo at Killiney; a chi chi Neopolitan setting. The scarcity value of this gathering was high, possibly because it entailed an early lunch and a dry trek to reach this post-prandial party, at 5.30.

Ken Adams, "fresh" to the Spanish School, found the Irish drinking habits a bit too much. Sheila Kirwan was with Mike Nesbitt as usual. Mike Duncan disappeared into the sea mist with the teutonic Erna. Hilary Titterton did not twist. John Part tailed the hostess. A fabulous setting for such sophisticates.

Thursday night: After the success of the Phil-Histine joint romp the week before, the Phil went solo to celebrate their Inter-

Debate. The home of the President was invaded by the verbally capable, and Mr. and Mrs. Wood did a great job. Grub was superb and a wine cup potentially lubricated the big wheels into circulation. Pillars from the Establishments of Glasgow, London, Durham, Cork, Galway, U.C.D., the Inns and last and least the C.H.S. stood round like a veritable Acropolis. The hoi polloi were in the minority. The women were a vintage collection; Frances Jane French held court among distinguished bogmen. Phil Koller attracted several satellites, Joy Noble was fed éclair and éclair by Godfrey FitzSimons, John West and Cecily were entwined, amiably immobile. Hallam and Sue Johnston joined the jiving kids. Oh, yes, John Bendall was there with Jane. All in all, smooth and excellent, and with a welcome lack of crashers.

As a complete change from the ceaseless round of parties, your column quite recently travelled to Leopardstown—"where the racing is always enjoyable," the slogan goes—to see how some of the more plutocratic members of society spend their Saturdays and their money. Begob, we were not disappointed.

No sooner had we got off the bus

than, hey presto, Lisa Berry was seen to emerge lucifugally from body's begilded and dichromatic Daimler while Andrew Laing (I'm really going to clean up to-day) was spied driving up in yet another great big Leviathan. Neither was there any mistaking that corpulent, cigar-smoking, bowler-hatted figure, Colonel May — his breath reeking with pre-race aperitif — striding away to the paddock to conspicuously prod the nags and the jockeys with that stout black-thorn stick of his. Redingoted Willie Dillon and sheep-skinned Brian Smith entertained both of the female species in the members enclosure—human and equine alike. David Ridley tottered around the course weighed-down by a mass of the most recent developments in the optical field.

"The horses are about to leave the parade ring," grumbled the man on the mike, so down we went to the rails; and there was the well-known proprietor of "Cutlets Choice," Mr. Sam Swerling (racing colours: Cacao-chouao brown, white cross sashes with royal blue sleeves and scarlet cap) accompanied, this time by sweet Stella Byrne.

Back at the saddling enclosure, we spied Michael Stevens, clad in his style-setting luminous Orlon scarf, and Humphrey Lloyd, wearing his almost as fashionable Cashmere one, wandering about photographing the fillies from all sorts of unusual and unprecedented angles. Anthea Dixon and Alan More-Nesbitt who seemed to spend

the afternoon prancing round the paddock (the outside, of course), and Vivian Noel was fully equipped for the day with his racing clogs.

Very little was seen of stylist David Elyan, clothed in his usual army surplus overcoat; through no fault of his own he was condemned to bide his time in the queue for winning tote tickets. But Jonathan Avory and Daniel Corbett created the impression of losing rather heavily so unhappy did they look.

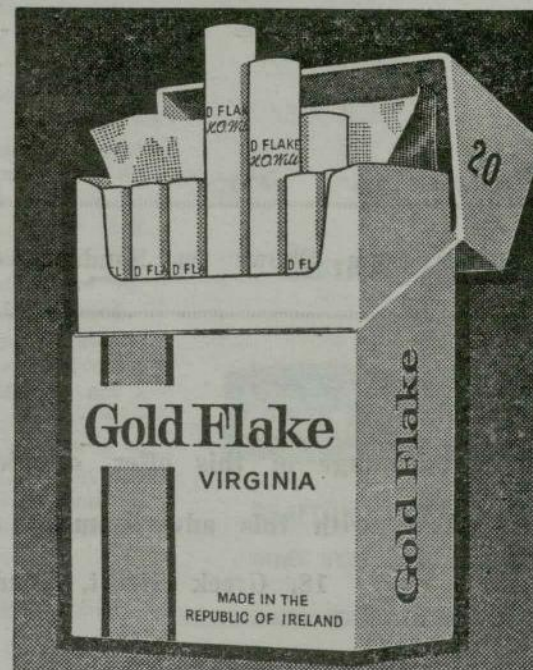
"Winner alright," went the announcement, and back at the paddock green-jeaned Patsy Johnson was perceived whacking Alan Jones—our hopeful hero—with the very latest in elegant umbrellas. "Tote-prices-win - thirty-eight-and-six . . ." It was a most interesting day, indeed.

And this, ulcers be praised, was the dead week of the year! . . . mid-week, mid-term.

Martin Marprelate is indisposed

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Colonel May

(Trinity's Leading Tipster)

What a wonderful afternoon's racing at Leopardstown last week! The Colonel was delighted to meet so many of his followers from Trinity and he hopes to see them at many more meetings in the future.



T. W. DREAPER

The season's leading trainer.

On Sunday, the Colonel spent a most delightful afternoon at T. W. Dreaper's Kilsallaghan stable and he would like to thank both Mr. and Mrs. Dreaper very much indeed. There are 25 horses in training at the moment and the Colonel was fortunate to see most of them. The Duchess of Westminster was also present and the Colonel was particularly interested in her Pionaven who is by the Champion sire Vulkan. This is certainly one to look out for in the future. The Colonel imagines that most readers want to know all about the two "stars" of the stable — Kerforo and Fortria. Both were looking tremendous; it was difficult to imagine that Kerforo had been involved in that gruelling battle the day before. She just looked at the Colonel with her lovely brown eyes as if to say—"Well, jump up and let's see if we can find some hounds!" She will run in the National Hunt Handicap 'Chase at Cheltenham. Some racing journalists have suggested that Fortria is over the top. Well, he looked jolly fit and well to the experienced eye of the Colonel—fit enough to take on Pas Seul in the Gold Cup which will be the Cheltenham engagement for the 10 year-old. His full sister Last Link, who has had many successes this season will probably come under starter's orders at Fairyhouse in the National. Another Cheltenham entry will be Speed Ace who will contest the Broadway Novice 'Chase. One to note for the future is the handsome Duffcarrig who is by Caporetto out of Gloria Broom.

The Colonel found it especially interesting to see three of the Duchess of Westminster's horses, Arkle, the only one to beat Kerforo this season, looked extremely fit and his next engagement will probably be at Naas. Ben Stock is a very handsome gelding by Tangle out of Sweet Vernal and he will certainly be paying a visit to the winner's enclosure in the very near future. Over tea, the Duchess told the Colonel that Willow King will probably run in the Kim Muir 'Chase at Cheltenham.

There should be a battle royal at Lingfield on Saturday with Pas Seul, Duke of York, King's Nephew and others in opposition but the Colonel believes Pas Seul won't run. Another Flash goes at Wincanton to-day but the odds will hardly be encouraging. Fitz Forest who was second at Gowran Park, ought to oblige at Thurles to-day.

French Fox ought to boost bank accounts at Stratford on Saturday. The Irish meeting is at Navan and perhaps Westland Cross will get placed—let's hope so!!

BRIGHTER RUGBY

1st XV Show Cup Form

At the Ormeau Road last Saturday Trinity gave a fine display of open, attacking rugby against a rather poor N.I.F.C. fifteen, and despite the muddy conditions scored a goal and four tries while giving nothing away themselves.

From the start the Trinity backs looked dangerous every time they received the ball. Read and Rees were handling the slippery ball extremely well while Scott and Endall frequently found a gap to get the two powerful wings L'Estrange and Coker away. Coker fumbled almost on the line, but another movement from the resulting five yard scrum saw L'Estrange touch down beneath the posts after a dummy scissors between Read and Rees had wrong footed the defence.

Minutes later Coker's attempt at a penalty kick went wide but short enough for wing forward Curry to race in to it and crash his way through several tackles and score an opportunist's try. Lea's attempt at a difficult conversion just fell short. There was no further scoring in the first half mainly because the Trinity forwards tended to get stuck in the mud and lost superiority in the line-outs.

In the second half Trinity threw the ball around very entertainingly like a side that knew it had the measure of its opposition. Read, who gave a peerless display

throughout, recommenced the scoring when he darted around the blind side and sent L'Estrange away. The winger punted over the full back's head and Scott was the first on the scene to touch down.

Much of the lethargy had left the pack by now and Bourke, Curry and Powell were especially noticeable in the loose. Trinity extended their lead when Lea fielded a relieving kick, and, turning defence into attack, raced for the corner to cross-kick perfectly for his forwards. Curry continued the movement to send Coker over for a converted try.

The winger scored again a few minutes later, this time with a characteristically powerful run along the touchline, sweeping two defenders before him and ending a good performance by Trinity.

One could be critical of the seemingly rather brittle defence in the centre but on the other hand the wings have never had so much room to move in before. Finally one word about Chris Lea, who had a good game at Belfast and has developed into a very sound full-back. He has improved his touch kicking steadily throughout the season and this has added polish and balance to his naturally attacking game.

Easy Victory For Hockey Club

1st XI—TRINITY, 4; Y.M.C.A., 0.

In an extremely fast match where there was some really good hockey, Trinity well deserved to win as comfortably as they did, and this is most encouraging in view of the Mauritius Cup. As M. Varian was playing in the "Under 23" side against an Irish XI, M. Webb came up to replace him at centre-half and S. Shirley filled the right-back position. This change proved to be most successful, and next week M. Varian is likely to return to his old position at left-half.

Trinity set off with a cracking pace, keeping up this tempo until half-time. J. McCarthy soon opened the scoring for Trinity after a fine movement among the forwards, and shortly afterwards added another goal. Y.M.C.A. attacks were kept out by the solid Trinity defence and they seldom looked like scoring. Before half-time K. Heron scored the third goal. After the interval Trinity were anxious to keep their lead and

tended to play a more defensive game, although the forwards continued to attack and were unlucky to increase the lead by only one more goal—this E. Prestage scored. Apart from the failure to score from short corners, everything went well for Trinity. In the forwards J. McCarthy was a continual menace to the Y.M.C.A. defence, and at centre-half M. Webb was supreme. But it was the tremendous vitality and energy of the team as a whole that made this game such a real pleasure to watch.

Team—R. Martin; S. Shirley, D. Craig; R. Maynard, M. Webb (capt.), A. McGloughlin; E. Prestage, M. Tinn, J. McCarthy, K. Heron, A. Collins.

2nd XI Result — Avoca II, 2; Trinity, 1.

BOXING

Only one fixture was held last term, as we were let down at the last moment by both Oxford University and The United Hospitals Boxing Clubs. Thus the team to represent Trinity at the U.A.U.'s will have only the experience of the Novices and the forthcoming Varsity Junior Championships to be held in Galway on February 24th.

For the latter event Trinity will be entering a strong team. Both John Feeney and Ken Gregory have a good deal of experience and may be expected to do well. Of the newcomers to the club, Dan Hearn, John Taylor, and Femi Odafin show great promise, as do Bruce Myers and Jimmy Paul.

A young and relatively inexperienced team will be striving to regain the Harry Preston Trophy, and they will be somewhat depleted by the absence of the Captain, who is convalescing from pneumonia. However, luck plays a large part in this event and we hope that it will favour us this time. The club are now making full use of the new ring and it is shortly hoped to instal new equipment in the form of platform and floor to exiting bags.

HARRIERS

Steve Stars Again

The U.C.D. grounds at Belfield were the setting for the first cross-country match between Dublin University Harriers and the University College Cross-Country Club. Great interest in the event had been aroused by the advance publicity and a sizeable crowd gathered to watch the contest. The race was run over a 4-lap course totalling 5½ miles, and this enabled the spectators to be constantly informed of the progress of the race.

Both teams went off at a fast pace and soon the field was well spread out. At the end of the first lap, J. McKenna (U.C.D.) led with F. M. Quinlan (D.U.H.) in second place. During the second lap S. Whittome and A. R. Sparshott, both of D.U.H., moved into the lead and in the following lap, S. Whittome drew ahead and led until the finish to win in the fine time of 30 mins. 6 secs. A. R. Sparshott hung on very pluckily during a gruelling last lap to finish 3rd. The next D.U.H. runner home was A. Shillington who ran a fine race to finish 6th. P. Davey moved steadily through the field to come in 8th, followed by F. M. Quinlan in 9th place. J. Hill completed the Trinity counting six by finishing 12th.

When the points had been counted and recounted the result of the match was declared—a draw. It was truly a needle-match and one which was unanimously declared to be a great success, and D.U.H. look forward to this new fixture again next season.

Sporting Briefs

A meeting of the Students of Ireland Sports Union will take place in College to-morrow night. Any member of a D.U.C.A.C. Club is invited to attend and observe, and perhaps add his or her suggestions for the betterment of the Union.

The Golf Club were beaten 8-4 by U.C.C. The Foursomes went 2-2 but Trinity went down badly in singles losing 6 matches.

The Ladies' Tennis Club will meet to-morrow night for their annual elections and to make their plans for the new season.

The Table Tennis team will play Queen's University on Saturday morning in the Gym in the Wine Cup. The U.C.D. match will be on the following Wednesday on their tables.

The Rugby team entertain Edinburgh Academicals in College Park on Friday—kick-off 4 p.m.

The Hurling Club emerged victorious from their game with U.C.D., the score being 6-4 to 4-2. Trinity midfielders Moran and O'Hanrahan took control in the second half and Kelly and Murphy were especially conspicuous in defence.

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