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TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Undergraduate Weekly

THURSDAY, 7th NOVEMBER, 1963

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Goldreich raises £100

ONE of the most moving and revealing addresses given in Trinity in recent years was given last Friday by Arthur Goldreich, a leading South African artist who designed the sets for the musical "King Kong" and whose dramatic escape from a police cell in Johannesburg made world headlines.

The population of South Africa is made up of thirteen million Coloureds and three million Whites. South Africa is the most highly developed state in Africa, but a country in which about a quarter of all African babies and 27 out of every thousand white babies, die at birth. A country in which 700,000 whites own 87½ per cent of the land.

On July 11th, a force of armed security police together with armed uniformed police raided Mr. Goldreich's house and arrested his wife, himself, and sixteen others. They were held in jail under the ninety-day clause of the General Law Amendment Act. This act provides for detention without charge or trial; without visitors, books, newspapers and without any of the facilities granted by law to common thieves. Mrs. Goldreich, a 33-year-old nursery schoolteacher has never belonged to any political organisation; her life has been devoted to teaching and the upbringing of her own children. She was released after 87 days in solitary confinement without any charge being brought against her.

Mental torture

On his arrest, Mr. Goldreich was thrown into a cell fifteen feet by twenty-five feet. For furniture he had a mattress. And there he waited, waited for the visit of the station commander at 8.30 each morning. "Tell us everything," he said, "tell us everything to the

satisfaction of the Commissioner of Police." "What about?" asked Mr. Goldreich.

Breakfast was at five-thirty each morning. And for lunch at one o'clock, a dirty dish of maize and a large bashed mug of coffee. This was placed ten feet away from the door, allowed to cool until in the warder's own good time it was nudged grudgingly into the prisoner's reach. And while the warder was there one tried to trap him into conversation. Most warders wouldn't talk — nothing must be done to break the torture of solitary confinement. Black walls, green steel door, stone floor.

Sometimes the monotony was broken by the visit of young African cleaners to clean out one's cell. One of these was six years old with a bad cough and threadbare shirt, who had got lost in the city and was waiting to be found — in jail.

Wednesday was a good day. The same for their second term. Two magistrates came to visit. He came with embarrassment and a piece of paper and he asked, "Are there any complaints?" "Yes, I want books, cigarettes, newspapers. I want to know why I'm here. I want to be out of here, and I want my wife and children." And the magistrate would write it down with embarrassment because he was talking to a political prisoner who was there without charge and without trial.

And how many of these political prisoners are there? Three hundred have been placed in solitary confinement since May this year — hundred and fifty of them are still there. Some of them are receiving the most hideous physical tortures. The Minister of Justice said recently that unless they talked "to the satisfaction of the Commissioner of Police they would be there for eternity."

Last week many of the men arrested with Mr. Goldreich were brought to trial charged with sabotage — a charge that carries the death penalty. The trial was



—Photo "Irish Independent"
Arthur Goldreich

quashed because of insufficient evidence and the men returned to custody. Why does the Minister of Justice, Mr. Vorster place these people under trial at all? By making an example of the agitators, he aims to subdue the spirit of revolution. Also Mr. Vorster, like Hitler, wants at least to appear to be doing things legally and constitutionally.

Military expansion

The last few years have shown a fantastic expansion of the military and police forces. Between 1960 and 1963 the defence budget rose from £22 million to £78 million, and during the same time the police budget had increased from £18 million to £25 million. The present peace of South Africa is reminiscent of peace in Nazi occupied Europe. It is the peace of a graveyard, the peace of a concentration camp, the peace of a jackboot.

The 1962 Sabotage Act allows persons guilty of striking for higher wages, or painting a slogan on a wall to be placed under house arrest. In the past year 5293 have been arrested in connection with protests alone; 650 persons have been sentenced to a total of 4020 years; 40 have been executed.

These were the patriots of South Africa, many of them were leaders of the outlawed Pan African Congress and African National Congress organisations. These and other bodies have for fifty years with infinite patience but little success, but always using peaceful means, sought the freedom and liberation of the African people. They have presented petitions, participated in demonstrations, passive resistance and strikes.

To all these pleas the Government has responded by resorting to arbitrary rule and the use of force.

Eliz enters the field

The Union of Students in Ireland has given permission to Trinity to enter three teams in the 1963-4 "Irish Times" Debating Competition. The Hist and the Phil, who usually represent Trinity in this competition, have invited the Eliz to send in a team. The Eliz have accepted this invitation and female debaters will be able to show their prowess at a joint debate with the Classical Society on November 25th.

The wind of change is indeed blowing through No. Six. The women's cloakrooms are going to be completely re-decorated, the

Eliz are to move out of their present rooms and will in future occupy the ground and first floors, and the remaining rooms are to be used as lecture rooms for the new School of Business Studies.

Eliz President, Fiona Wright, hopes to provide meetings of more general interest this year — already this term the Eliz have heard talks on the Dublin Theatre and on the work of the Red Cross.

The Society has also broken new ground in publishing a term card and to improve their relations with the average member the Committees hopes to arrange Private Business Meetings and for a Suggestions Box in future.

There are also plans for a model course next term and a repeat of last summer's successful Fashion Show.

The Eliz already has 300 members and expect at least 250 more in the course of the year.

Like all Eliz presidents, Miss Wright is keen to dispel the myth of the Eliz's over-affluence. We are reminded that one punnet of strawberries now costs seven shillings. The Eliz has started saving already.

Young Colony

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TRINITY NEWS

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Vol. XI

Thursday, 7th November, 1963

No. 3

Optimism at the Hist

Last Wednesday, Eric Lowry read his inaugural paper on the United Nations to the College Historical Society. What might have been a dry assessment of achievement turned out to be a provocative examination of problems of UNO.

The Auditor accepted that the U.N. was basically an excellent idea, but he was far from believing it to be a perfect organisation. He saw in the development of UNO the only real hope for world peace and the only method of distributing properly the world's resources.

Mr. Patrick Wall, Conservative M.P., was mainly concerned to point out the need for caution in pressing forward with the political expansion of UNO. He felt that its political powers were, of necessity, limited. It could not dictate on colonialism, whether to Britain concerning Rhodesia or to Russia concerning Hungary. He emphasised his support for the rapid expansion of all the non-political services of UNO.

Tribute to Irish delegation

Mr. Patrick O'Donovan, of *The Observer*, gave a sparkling speech in which he recalled cynically some of his own experiences at the UN. He felt that there was far too much unnecessary talking and that the attitudes reflected were often limited and insular, and did not attempt to consider world interest. He ended with a sincere tribute to the Irish delegation which, he felt, had made a very real contribution in New York.

Mr. Ranbir Singh, the Indian Chargé d'Affaires, brought a new

historical slant to the subject. He maintained that the UN was the reflection of a desire of all men for unity which had been apparent for centuries. He agreed with earlier speakers in finding hope as having its centre in the United Nations.

Legacy of the war

Senator John Ross, stepping in at the last minute for Mr. Haughey, Minister for Justice, who was held in the Dail by the motion of censure on the Government, said that the last war had left one legacy which had not yet been removed. That was fear. He felt that in the atmosphere of the UN a mutual trust could be built up and gradually fear would go, bringing about a new and lasting peace.

Mr. Justice Kingsmill-Moore, summing up from the chair, commented that it was easy for him to be cynical but that he felt it would be a mistaken attitude. The evening had reflected a certain constructive criticism of the UN. Nobody claimed it was perfect, but it was the best organisation we had and we should endeavour to improve and strengthen it. Our approach should not be negative.

The general impression of the evening was one of optimism rather than idealism, and the meeting succeeded in providing food for thought and considerable entertainment.

LETTERS

Sir,—I sympathise with Mr. Newcombe and his very common-sense article on "Unity and Concord." However, his whole argument is based on a premise which on closer examination is incorrect, in that he assumes that all present or future Chapel-goers are necessarily Christians. We all believe that Christ existed, but it is not until we commit our lives to Christ that we become true Christians. There are many whose faith is purely nominal, tending towards intellectualism rather than wholehearted belief. We must realise that unity can only come from God, when we are in Him and He is in us; then we will be distinguished as the unified people of God, divorced from all exterior professions and beliefs which are not inwardly held.

Mr. Newcombe is pre-occupied with religious politics; he assumes that all Christians are alike because they are bad Christians. Does he hope by a display of unity merely to augment the number of bad Christians? If Christians had a deep and personal faith they would be united as the Body of Christ. — Yours sincerely,

R. N. Towe.

Sir,—While the majority of people would go a long way in supporting the proposals put forward by Mr. Newcombe in his article "Unity and Concord," the question that immediately springs to mind is how far can such a move be possible in the practical sense?

For one thing, Mr. Newcombe himself points out that this is Ireland, and, what is more (though he does not seem to recognise this fact), College Chapel is in the hands of the Church of Ireland. If, in this light, Mr. Newcombe had showed a little more courtesy, instead of advocating what appears to be nothing more than a take-over bid in disguise, better understanding might be reached on this matter.

I would find no argument with Mr. Newcombe over the question of various denominations using College Chapel for their own services, but I feel that he is open to criticism over the problem of re-consecration. If the Chapel is to be used by all denominations, surely it suffices that the blessing of God has already been bestowed upon the building? To suggest a re-consecration by the Roman Catholic Church shows that Mr. Newcombe's article is only aimed at gaining as much as possible from the facilities that College Chapel might provide, instead of putting into it, through the channel of those who are and always have been in charge, what may have to be offered.—Yours, etc.,

Harold Morrow.

Sir,—I read Mr. Newcombe's article on "Unity and Concord" in your last edition with extreme

Topical Titbits

by Theodora Thrashbint

Seldom can I remember Hallowe'en being celebrated with such a lavish supply of parties as this year. Dear Penny Chatterton received my more élite friends, some of whom — Jill Regan, Michael Newling, Armand Douglas, Dan Corbett and more — consented to come on to Kenilworth Square to see Paul Shepherd in a masterly Falstaffian mood snuffle on the carpet. Sweetiepie Debbie Reynolds looked more bewitching than usual, but Julian Gordon with croupier-like skill fended off foreigners' clutches. Mirabel Walker was our most gushing hostess at the height of her form, whilst Robin Wilcox was at her most equable in a becoming full-length skirt. Frances Widbourne could not have looked more attractive and honey Nicky Windmill could hardly have been more excited. Sue McHarg looked huggable (as she is) and the elegance of Chris Rahilly won her the admiration of all.

I noticed a new era in the antics of George Wingfield as he sedately waltzed with that most lovely of Junior Freshgirls—Ita O'Higgins. James Brown was seen dancing with Moira O'Flaherty, whilst Tony Weale skipped between Carolyn Wodehouse (who herself had given

interest and not a little cynicism. I come from County Londonderry and I am a member of the Orange Order. I am also proud to be an Ulsterman.

The ideas put forward in Mr. Newcombe's article will be put up to extreme ridicule during the next few weeks. "Of course he is not an Irishman!" "Another impractical idealist." Both of these reactions have been whirling round in the blanket of celestial aspirin eating, life-hating Divinity circles which would superficially appear to be Trinity's contribution to living with Christ in the 20th century.

Mr. Newcombe may not have written this article in bed with a leg injury, as Dr. Robinson wrote his "Honest to God," but in many respects the comparison between the two is sound. Both articles were written at great speed without sufficient care, both contain woolliness in argument, both have had popularity far in excess of the quality of the scholarship. Read, however, both of them, they must be for no other reason than that they have the spontaneity and freshness, the vitality and the urgency, that betray unmistakably the working of the Holy Spirit — St. Columba, another Ulsterman, would have bought copies of both.—Yours sincerely,

William Young.

supper to beaming Gill Ross and bent William FitzHugh) and Jane Welland.

Mario Pampinini was seen to advantage with Gillian Chance, as her cousin, Pippa, haunted me with plutonic sounds. Peter Knight and Miss Matthias were not shy in showing their enjoyment and Scilla Ellworthy swooped in with Peter Bunbury having started the evening at Liz Bell's. Two notable exceptions were Rupert Mackeson and Charles Day—our hosts on Friday night—but doubtless they were weighing the wheel for the imminent invasion.

Penny Samuels had lots to say, David MacNeil was quiet as usual and Penny Oakley (I must get her "e" right) was showing some lovely skin, but not quite as much as Venetia Turner managed on Friday. We were all pleased to see Veronica Sweetman and welcomed the fact she wasn't wearing a mask. Rachel Woods and Noel Bolingbroke-Kent were being companionable and sister Gloria offered to make us tea as she is becoming a dab hand at the scissors, breakthroughs and delectable dummie passes.

Jane, Caroline and Liz were as exotic at their party as their names suggest. Nancy Rubin found comfort in Evelyn Sherrington (as do we all), Julian Matthews looked poetic and John Harpham happy. Jane Mason was confiding, Richard Gayer instructive and Sammy Olibaju entertaining. Mr. Michael Ramsden has asked me to state that he was in Connemara for two days.

From all over my social area I have been receiving requests to send a get well message to Gillie McCall which is herewith endorsed by all my readers.

On Saturday I heard it rumoured that Captain Becher is to give up his post as your racing correspondent. With bent head and mournful brow he congratulated Miss Frances-Jane French on her tote double success at the Curragh and immediately offered her his position.

I heard that Wednesday last marked a new epoch in the Trinity Wine Society when Alistair Bond became its second president. The members present stormed the Ridley Presidential Palace which he had dictatorially occupied for three despot years. New members in the latest régime include Jeremy Pitch, David Waldron, Mark Pattison, Tony Quinn and Hugh Teacher. Having riddled the past president with brandy, it was decided to meet this week and celebrate President Dien Bien Ridley's wake (his body is "at rest" in Townsend Street) with a variety of luscious burgandies.

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ERIC LOWRY

The task of writing a profile on Eric Lowry is made extremely difficult by his modesty. Unlike nearly all other leading personalities in College, he makes no attempt to present us with a pre-packed image of himself, or to cultivate a personality which he thinks would be admired by others. This undoubtedly saves him a lot of time and effort, but it can also lead people to dangerously underestimate his ability and influence on College life.

Eric is very lucky in two respects: native of Limerick, he has a very happy Irish family background and an advantageous combination of attributes. He is idealistic in outlook, yet realistic in approach; and he moves easily from hard work to complete relaxation.

Eric is passionately keen that such institutions as the United Nations should be made to succeed, and this leads him, without any anti-British feeling, to protest strongly when Britain—to his way of thinking—undermines that Organisation in, for instance, the Congo. While objectively condemning the Six for their inward-looking mentality, he is a fervent European. He believes that only as part of a united Europe has Ireland any real chance of lasting prosperity and unity.

This typifies the realistic approach of the present Auditor of the Hist. Unlike most idealists he realises that nothing can succeed without careful preparation and hard work. When organising a meeting, Eric puts as much forethought and drilling into it as Monty would into the planning of a major campaign. While always aiming at perfection and tending to be ruthless in his efficiency, he shows humility in his powers of leadership and an eagerness to help others who need his help. But woe is he who fails the Auditor; without so much as a word being spoken the offender knows exactly what is thought of him. (Hence the expression "the Lowry Death Ray".)



The secret of his success probably lies in the twin abilities to work immensely hard—when necessary till late into the night—and to relax completely. The enthusiasm he has for everything he does undoubtedly helps him in this respect.

A J.S. Economist, he is also an enthusiastic sportsman; while at St. Andrew's he played in the school's Rugby first XV for three years and had a Leinster Schoolboys' trial as full-back. Since leaving school, however, cricket, golf and badminton have become his favourite games. He also likes watching soccer and horse-racing from the terraces, and TV current affairs programmes and westerns from the comfort of the family sitting-room.

At present Eric's main interest undoubtedly lies in the Hist. Last year as the Society's Librarian, he carried out his duties with remarkable efficiency. His oratory is well up to the standard demanded by his present high office. Last year he was a member of the Hist's "Irish Times" Debating Competition which successfully reached the finals.

Quietly unobtrusive, effectively successful, emphatic and decisive when necessary, always humble enough to listen to the other point of view, the new Auditor will undoubtedly lead the Hist well and all who know him look forward to his year with interest and pleasure.

Music

C.A. ON STRAVINSKY

Charles Acton, the celebrated and often controversial music critic to the "Irish Times," last Friday gave a well-illustrated and interesting talk to the Gramophone Society in the Regent House.

He took as his subject "Some Aspects of Stravinsky," and as his starting point the *Rite of Spring*. C.A. first concentrated on some of Stravinsky's work between 1920 and 1930, giving examples from *Pulcinella*, *Jeu de Cartes*, *Serenade in A* and the *Symphony of Psalms*, which was conducted by Stravinsky when he was in Dublin last June.

After the interval he talked about the song settings, *The*

Flower, *The Jackdaw*, *Three Songs from Shakespeare* and *In Memoriam Dylan Thomas* which was unquestionably the greatest. What was particularly noticeable in the *Three Songs* was Stravinsky's perverseness in completely ignoring the meaning and rhythm of the words when he set them to music. In this and *In Memoriam*, the similarity to some of Britten's music was very noticeable. He described this great composer of the 20th century as a symphonist in the tradition of Haydn and Mendelssohn.

In summing up, C.A. described Igor Stravinsky, the Russian, as a Westerniser who had reacted against his teacher, Rimsky-

TURNOVER TAX:

the Treasurer of Trinity News sees how the tax will affect College.

by COLIN SMYTHE

Last Friday the controversial 2½ per cent. Turnover Tax came into force for nearly all "goods sold and services rendered in the course of business" in the Republic of Ireland.

As an educational institution, Trinity College does not have to register and it is in its interest that it should not. This means that with a few exceptions, such as fuel oil and building materials, the College will have to pay this tax on everything it buys. However, as it buys many items wholesale, the tax will be paid on that and not the retail price on which it would be paid if the College were to register. Thus there is a certain saving by not registering. Prices in Buffet, the Coffee Room, Co-op and Library shop will all, therefore, be affected to some extent. The Buttery was opened with the new prices in force.

As regards milk, gas and electricity, these are liable to Turnover Tax, but arrangements have been made to cope with them. Milk prices will not be increased by the tax, but the period when winter rates are charged will be lengthened by two months

(August and September), leaving a summer period of May, June and July. The tax will be paid out of these two months' extra income. As comparatively few students are in residence during this period, the cost of the milk consumed in College during these months this year will be very slight and the College will probably pay it in conjunction with the suppliers, Messrs. Hughes Hughes Bros. Ltd. This arrangement only applies for 1963.

Gas is bought by Trinity and re-sold to the residents at a price of 1/- per 100 cubic feet. Tax will be payable on it, but it will not be charged until after the first meter reading after 1st November. For example, if the meters were read at the end of October, the next reading would not be until the end of the year and Turnover Tax would only be levied on the gas consumed after the latter reading.

The Electricity Supply Board is not changing its prices for a few months until it sees how the political situation is going to work out.

Thus for this quarter there will be no increase in students' incidental accounts and then there will only be a comparatively small increase of a few shillings.

How does the Turnover Tax affect clubs and societies?

Although the general rate is 2½ per cent. per £100 per month, only 5/- is charged on the first £100 or part thereof each month and the balance at the general rate. The chief effect it will have is that clubs and societies that hold balls and hops are liable to pay turnover tax if their gross receipts exceed £100 in any one month. They should register on a form obtainable from any Post Office, but it is probable that the Revenue Commissioners will not be very strict on College activities. However, if information is wanted, contact them at Dublin Castle and they will be only too pleased to answer any questions.

D.U.C.A.C. will be most affected and they will have to register if they have not already done so for the Pavilion Bar and Trinity Ball. The latter event will probably be taxed to the tune of over £100.

Entertainments Guide

A very quiet week ahead in the entertainment business, but there is much activity planned for the latter half of the month with the pre-Festival production of *A Man for All Seasons* at the Olympia, a new play by Thomas Coffey, *Them*, at the Eblana, and Arthur Miller's *All My Sons* at the Gate.

Gaiety: The too-short run of *The Roses are Real* ends on Saturday and the Rathmines and Rathgar Musical Society takes over. Strictly for locals.

Korsakov, and the Romantic Movement, becoming a Classicist, holding a similar position in the 20th century as Beethoven had in the 19th.

He hoped he had given the audience something to think about, saying that it was not the critic's job to lay down laws in music, but to provide people with something against which they could listen when they heard a particular work performed.

Lack of time prevented him from playing as many examples as he would have liked, but it was nevertheless a most enjoyable and informative evening and not likely to be forgotten for some time.

C. P. S.

Olympia: A week of Ballet presented by the Irish National Ballet Company. Just what the addict of the powder puff dress and tight tights needs.

The cinemas in Dublin will play to packed houses irrespective of the films that are being shown, and as usual this week there is the unhappy balance between "oldies" and new releases.

Adelphi: *Heavens Above* is the latest in the line of the Boulting satires against the Establishment in Britain. Rather light-weight comedy on the Church of England with Peter Sellers getting right with God. If this film is not retained, then *Days of Wine and Roses* will take its place. This is a frightening study of alcoholism and the way it wrecks lives. Jack Lemmon and Lee Remick give first-rate performances in this social documentary of young America.

For the rest, Lawrence is still with us and *Ballad of a Soldier* at the Fine Arts. *The Leopard* is scheduled for the Ambassador and *The Birds* for the Savoy.

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Fluoride

ELIZABETH BELL reports

On August 1st of this year the longest civil case in Irish legal history came to an end. It had lasted for sixty-five days. Mr. Justice Kenny dismissed an action brought by a Mrs. Gladys Ryan to have an Act of 1960 ordering the fluoridation of all water supplies declared contrary to the Constitution and awarded the Attorney General, who was cited as the defendant in the case, costs amounting to £20,000. Last week Mrs. Ryan lodged an appeal against this decision.

I wanted to find out for myself why Mrs. Ryan had been willing to undergo the considerable financial risk involved in such an action, as well as the inevitable publicity, and nervous strain. I arrived at her house in North Dublin in the pouring rain, having narrowly escaped being mown down by two infants speeding down the path on a wooden truck. The door was opened by a little boy, one of Mrs. Ryan's five children, who ushered me into the sitting-room, where I perched uneasily on the edge of a chair feeling I had come under false pretences. Some-

where in the house a baby was crying. I need not have worried. Mr. and Mrs. Ryan were a charming young couple and could not have been kinder to me.

dangerous poison

Mrs. Ryan told me that she had first come across the fluoride question when she was learning about nutrition and that she had been studying the effects of fluoride on the human body for ten years. Sodium fluoride, lead and arsenic share the distinction of being the three most dangerous poisons. Whoever puts the fluoride into the water has to be covered from head to foot in protective clothing. In the microscopic proportion of one part to a million, however, it is supposed to have no adverse effects and it is held that it actually improves the condition of the teeth. It is very difficult for the layman to weigh up the very technical evidence for and against the use of fluoride. For every eminent doctor who says one thing, two others can always be found to say exactly the opposite.

During the trial, evidence was given by experts from South Africa, Italy, America, England and Scandinavia that experiments on various animals had shown that any improvement in the condition of their teeth because of fluoride was only temporary and that later they often became brittle and covered with brown marks. They also said that in time it will have adverse effects on other parts of the body, especially on the thyroid gland. This the protagonists of fluoride absolutely deny. They admit, however, that it may cause brown marks on the teeth of as many as 25 per cent. of the population, but they say these are noticeable only to experts. They have produced a book, the *Blue Book*, purporting to prove that fluoride has only beneficial effects.

not enough research

Mrs. Ryan herself, however, is convinced that there has not been nearly enough research into its long-term effects and one doctor at the trial said it would take forty years of experiment to find out if it was a cumulative poison or not. There are very great difficulties in conducting sufficiently far-reaching tests and in finding out whether in fact fluoride is the cause of the improvements or of the other symptoms. That the *Blue Book* does not do this was shown by the fact that the statistics and percentages contained in it were proved by one of the witnesses for the prosecution to be quite inaccurate.

One might well ask why there is so much support for the fluoridation of water supplies, which is an expensive operation, whose beneficial effect on people's teeth is open to doubt. In America, where it was first introduced seventeen years ago, there has been a running fight ever since. Councils in favour of it have been first elected and then thrown out. A vast amount has been written about it, both for and against. Sweden, Norway and Canada have definitely legislated against it, and in Britain there has already been one case against it. There are powerful forces in favour of fluoridation. The chemical companies stand to gain from it and the manufacturers of sweets and other things which are harmful to teeth would be pleased if it were introduced.

dangerous precedent

This is only one side of the question. Mrs. Ryan was also influenced by the fact that she considered the Act contrary to her rights as an individual and as a mother. She thought it was up to her to decide whether or not she and her family should have medicine or not. If she thought fluoride would be good for them, they could take it in tablet form. But apparently she was to have no choice in the matter. Most people I have spoken to about this cannot see what all the fuss over "principles"

is about. To them this is merely a case of deciding whether fluoride is beneficial or not. If it is, then it should be introduced; if not, then it should not. They fail to see that the Act is a dangerous encroachment on the individual's rights and sets a particularly dangerous precedent.

I asked Mr. Ryan if he had read Huxley's "Brave New World." "Yes," he said. "Prophetic isn't it?"

Replying to this point, the judge said that Mrs. Ryan was not entitled to her water supply (although it is not clear what she pays her rates for if not for this) and that if she did not want to use fluoridated water she could get her water from other sources. However, the nearest pump turned out to be three miles away and the cost of sinking a well would be very great if it was possible at all. A method suggested for removing the fluoride from the water would take about twenty minutes to get one glassful and might remove other vital substances. So to all intents and purposes, Mrs. Ryan would have no choice but to use fluoridated water.

Originally, fluoride was going to be put in the water in Dublin in April, but it was postponed pending the court's decision. The appeal against the decision will be heard next year and so until then nothing will be done. The Ryans have been living with this for sixteen months since action was taken, and it will be several months before the question is finally settled.

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Topper Lockhart still missing

There now seems little hope that the 22-year-old American, Topper Lockhart, can be still alive. Nothing has been heard or seen of him for over a month.

Topper Lockhart, who was in Dublin for two years up to June this year and who studied in Trinity last year, set out on September 25th from Bangassou in the Central African Republic down the Oubangui river to Bangui nearly 400 miles away. Apparently he was to be accompanied on this journey only by native guides. He wanted to discover whether it would be possible to bring building materials up this stretch of the river. He was expected to arrive in Bangui early in October, and then he was to fly to Albert Schweitzer's settlement in Lambaré, several hundred miles to the south-west.

On Monday, Charles Hirsch, a fourth year General Studies student in Trinity, who has known Topper Lockhart for nine years, received a letter from Dr. Schweitzer's daughter saying that there was still no news of him. A search expedition led by the French explorer Christian Lamy has just set out.

Some years ago, inspired by Albert Schweitzer's work, Topper conceived the idea of founding a hospital and a network of social services in the middle of Africa, in country much of it completely uncharted and where tropical diseases still produce the most

grotesque distortions of the human body. Gradually, the idea of a non-political, non-sectarian community of hospital, schools and a university at Bangassou developed. Bangassou was chosen because it is in a relatively populous district, the medical needs of the people there are great and river communications render it fairly accessible.

Topper Lockhart, a man of great artistic talent (he studied at the Royal Academy of Music and the National College of Art and last summer he gave three organ recitals in Dublin) as well as of administrative ability, has by lecture tours and personal contacts rapidly won moral and economic support for the idea. Last summer he undertook a 36-city lecture tour of the United States.

He worked with Dr. Schweitzer for three years, and although it was not planned to start the actual building of the hospital at Bangassou until 1968, Topper Lockhart went there to do the very necessary preliminary survey work and to win the sympathy of the African Government concerned. Later this year he was to have gone to the University of Ibadan to commence studies in tropical medicine, while at the same time lecturing in music and philosophy.

Charles Hirsch is determined that even if Topper Lockhart is lost, the Bangassou community must not die.



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GAJ'S

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Oculi Omnium

Knocking at the gate

A porter's life must be a strange one. In a peculiarly disembodied way he is a part of Trinity and yet he does not participate in its activities; in College and yet only a looker-on, he is a mystic link, as it were suspended between the outside world and the strange half-world which is Trinity. The porters, Tom, Dick and Harry and 14 others, live in that comfortable firelit haven from the gale that whistles through Front Gate, surrounded by vast numbers of parcels, cryptic messages and rows of keys which look as if they are relics of some long-vanished castle. Their uniform preserves this feeling of union with the past. Worn velvet jockey-caps, a survival from when the University was founded in the reign of Elizabeth, and dark-blue tail-coats with shiny brass buttons bearing the College arms, reminding one of a more gracious age. But this romantic attitude to the past is not altogether correct. Every evening one of the porters accompanies the Junior Dean when he goes to take the roll-call with a vast and imposing brass lamp lit with a candle. This custom originated when one Junior Dean fell into a hole dug by some not so gracious eighteenth-century students.

Now, alas, their duties are more mundane, at least to the romantic, gazing over his shoulder at a glamorous past which is fast disappearing. There may be some with no romance in them, who do not regret the passing of a more robust world. Now the porters spend their time answering the eternal questions of American tourists: "Can you tell me where . . ." "The third building on your right, madam"; checking on the cars in Front Square; noting who comes in late at night.

But not everything is past. Every Sunday the huge silver mace is taken from its cupboard. The Chief Steward, in a beaver hat of ancient cut, carries it up the aisle before the preacher on his way to the pulpit. The mace itself is worked with thistles and roses, but not a single shamrock

dares to raise its head among these foreigners. The Chief Steward now is Alexander McCartney, an honorary Knight of the Campanile. He has been here for many years and can remember times when romance had not yet fled. He was here in 1945 when the war ended and there was fighting between the Irish and the English. At one point Mr. McCartney tried to close the Front Gate, but was flung back and found himself almost in Front Square. In those days Botany Bay was a place of ill-repute, inhabited by the Northern Irish and when the moon was hidden behind clouds dark deeds were committed among the may-trees which grew where the tennis courts are now.

A few things encourage one to think that future generations may look back on the present time as the good old days. Once recently the pale light of dawn revealed that a pile of bricks which had been reposing peacefully in Front Square had been used to wall up the entrance to the Reading Room, a deed worthy of Trinity's noble past when a proper attitude was taken to work. On another occasion a bubble-car found its way up the steps and into the Dining Hall in time for Commons. Perhaps not all is lost.—Jane Scrope.

And on the Seventh Day shalt thou rest

This day will I spend in bed resting my Trinity-weary soul from its labours of the week. I will not compel it to participate in the everlasting flux from Front Gate to Front Square, from Front Square to Reading Room, from Reading Room to Coffee Bar. I will not frame my tongue to the satirical banalities of everyday existence. No, rather will I rest content within the four damp walls of my landlady's second-best bedroom, meditating not, as is my wont, on the things of the flesh but upon the things of the spirit.

. . . with one half of my mind still engaged with the artistic contemplation of the universe, I permit the other to wrestle once again with the aesthetics of my landlady's colour scheme. With an attempted show of indifference I count once again the ten different patterns, but by no mental effort can I reconcile them with the harmony of existence.

My eye wanders disparagingly over the restless confusion of my dressing table, admiring for one brief moment of infinity the thought-provoking arrangement of sponge and hair-brush locked for ever in eternal embrace. My soap powder is perched nonchalantly on a pile of books and from their ignominious position in a heap on the floor my clothes of yesteryear regard me in sullen discontent. I transfer my gaze to last week's Sunday papers which are assuming an annoying attitude of intellectual superiority for they know now that they will never be read. Brazenly I endeavour to outstare the supercilious gaze of the colour supplement, but seeing that it is in league with the magazine section I give up the unequal struggle and retire behind the bedclothes to recover my shattered morale.

But civilisation encroaches upon me in the insidious form of Housewives' Choice, wafting gently up from the room below where my more worldly companions are carousing over the remains of congealed breakfast. I say a prayer for their condemned souls and resume my meditations. But the peace has departed. Faced with the inevitable tragedy of existence in the form of a pink-and-red bedspread, I can no longer rest content and with sinking heart I condition myself to the act of arising.—Jane Welland.

gobbets

On the 12th March, 1858, the popular Earl of Eglington returned to Dublin as Lord Lieutenant on a change of Ministry. It was quite a holiday in Dublin. The procession was to go up College Green and Dame Street. The Trinity students crowded behind the railings of the Bulge and into the street and amused themselves by letting off squibs and crackers and throwing orange peel at the people outside the railings as well as the police. The Junior Dean, who realised that the situation might get out of hand, went outside and begged the crowd and the police not to misunderstand these demonstrations. Colonel Browne, who was in command of the police, came inside the gates on a number of occasions and reasoned with the students. When the Viceregal procession came in sight the bombardment stopped, but after the procession had passed, it started again and the confusion increased.

"The Colonel rode up and endeavoured to make himself heard, but he was struck in the

face by an orange. This was accompanied by loud laughter from the students and the crowd. At this time he seemed to lose his temper and went to Colonel Griffiths, commanding the Scots Greys, who were posted near the Bank of Ireland, and asked him to charge. Colonel Griffiths laughed, and asked whom he was to charge—was it a parcel of schoolboys? Colonel Browne then brought up a party of mounted police in front of the soldiers and drew up immediately in their rear a body of the foot police with their batons in their hands."

The Junior Dean saw this happening and realised that something serious would happen if the students didn't immediately disperse. He got a number of them inside the gates and had then closed, but many were still outside, either in the street or behind the railings with the Junior Dean. The mounted police were ordered to charge and the outer gates were forced open.

"The police, mounted as well as on foot, rushed on the students within the railings (the statues of Burke and Goldsmith had not yet been erected); they cut at them with their sabres, rode over them, and the unmounted men used their batons in every direction and indiscriminately as regarded the persons with whom they came in contact. The students had no means of defending themselves, the Junior Dean having early in the proceedings induced them to give up to him the sticks which they carried. Several of them were struck down and deliberately batoned again and again while on the ground by the foot police in a most inhuman manner. The

Junior Dean then went outside the railings and, addressing Col. Browne, said that he would engage to withdraw the students if the Colonel would withdraw the police. This was assented to, but the foot police for a considerable time waited within the enclosure. So great was the violence of the assault of the mounted men that in following the students who rushed into the College through the open wicker gate, they used their swords with such vigour against the wooden gate that it showed several marks of their sabres, larger pieces being cut off in some places."

Ten students had their lives endangered and some of them suffered very severe injuries. One of them "was wounded in the back with a sabre cut while he was stretched on the ground from the blow of a baton. The College authorities prosecuted Colonel Browne and some of the police criminally for an assault on the students, but they were acquitted by a jury in the ensuing Commission." — Stubbs: The Book of Trinity College.

For the last three hundred years Trinity has been jealous of its unique nature, being the only College of Dublin University, but it was within the last one hundred years that the most serious attempt to destroy this was made.

In 1873, Gladstone tried to suppress the University of Dublin and form one University in Ireland. This new University would have a council of 28, of which only two would come from Trinity and there would have been a number of affiliated colleges up and down the country, none of which would

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send more than two representatives to the council.

Neither Mental and Moral Science nor History were to have formed any part of the instruction or the University examinations. In order to endow this new University with £50,000 it was proposed to suppress Queen's College, now University College, Galway, and allocate the £10,000 p.a. of its endowment; to put an annual charge of £12,000 on Trinity College's estates and transfer the degree fee to the governing body of the University. The buildings, library and the remainder of the endowments were to remain in the hands of this College.

Needless to say if this Bill had been made law, it would have ruined Trinity College. It would probably have lost over a third of its income, and it would have been impossible to run it on that which remained.

Fortunately for Trinity the Roman Catholic bishops opposed the idea as it did not include the endowment of a Roman Catholic college and which did not meet their demand for a Roman Catholic University. After a debate lasting four nights, the Government proposal was rejected on the 11th March, 1875, by a majority of three.

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Geographical Society In Iceland

On the evening of July 12th last, five of us met at Glasgow airport. We—Celia Mullen, Antje Dingels, Cecily Hogg, Ann Sadler and myself—talked with excitement and anticipation and wondered how "the other five" were. Even at this late stage, last-minute preparations were going on: One of us was knitting a sock and a shout of joy went up when it was finished on the plane. Now we were all ready

for our trip to the land of ice and fire. Preparations had been going on for months and now we were finally under way. At 11.30 p.m. the plane landed and we passed through the passport control. Within minutes we were talking to Mike Baker (the leader), John Simmonds, Peter O'Leary, Brian Chatterton and Aubrey Wynne Jones. They had arrived the previous day by boat. Each of them shouldered a ruck-

sack and we left for the hotel. I felt a sense of relief—Iceland was no longer a dream but a reality.

The aim of the expedition was to study the geography of the country, and to see what effect the landscape had on the life of the people. We also wanted to study the fishing industry as this comprises 90 per cent. of Iceland's exports. To do this we planned to work at a herring plant.

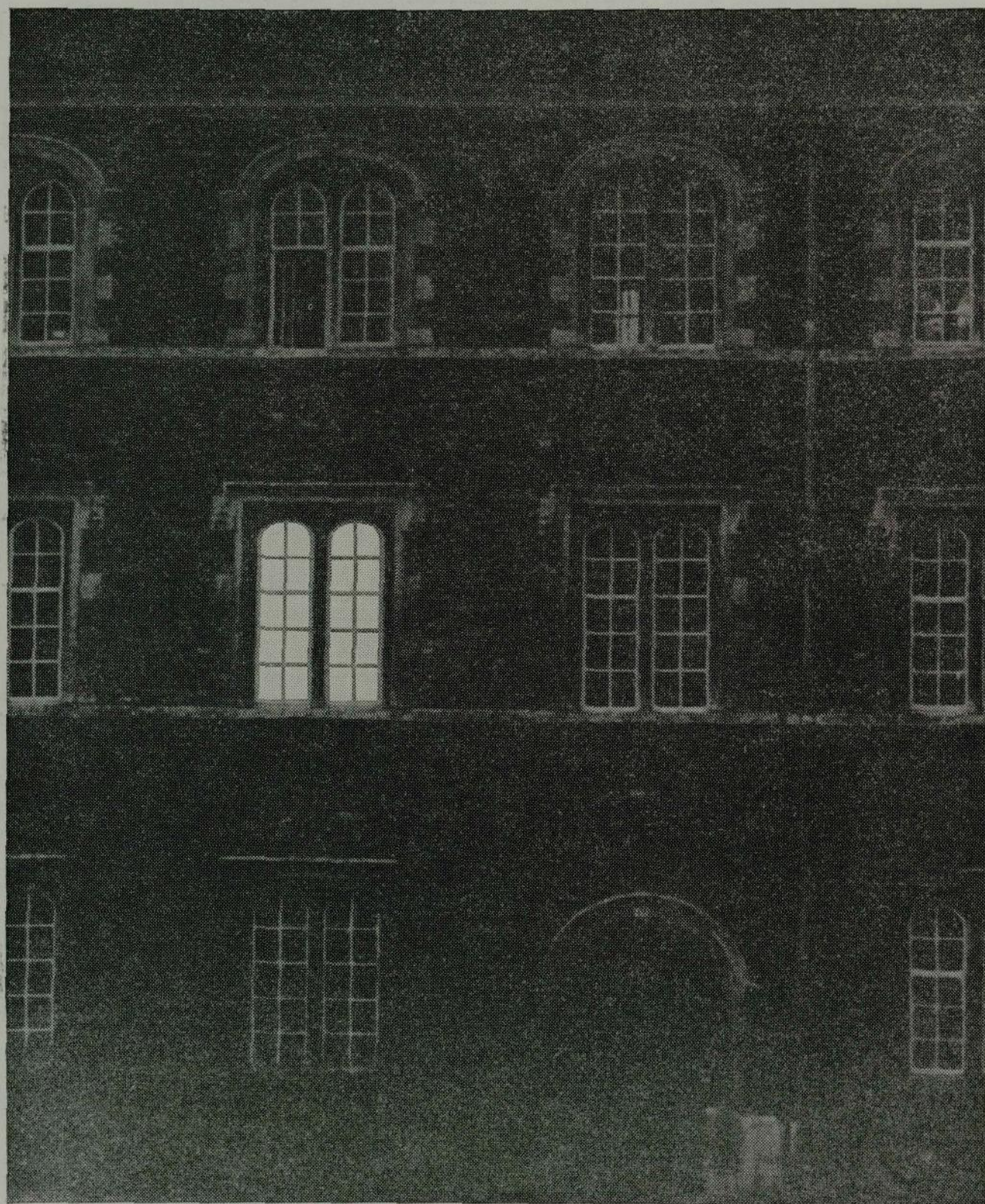
On Sunday, July 14th, we left Reykjavik in a hired mini-bus. We were going into the interior of the country between two of the ice-caps. We were camping most of the time and had taken enough provisions to last us three weeks. Life was not by any

means dull on the trip. At our first camp, a U.S. Navy helicopter landed in the same field. It was on a rescue mission. We had to ford rivers. The first time we did this we were all a little bit anxious, but after three or four rivers we became accustomed to it. I never ceased to wonder at the hot springs, especially at Hveradalir where they are above the snowline. One Sunday afternoon we climbed a volcano crater—try climbing the slag heaps at Stoke-on-Trent and you will have an idea of what it is like. We made history by being the first group of Irish students to cross the country from Hvervellir to Akureyri. The road, a track across lava desert and dry river

beds, had been opened two days previously.

On Saturday, July 27th, we arrived in Seydisfjörður on the east coast. Our boss, Sveinn Benediktsson, who at this stage had not met us, arranged and paid for transport for us from his other station in Siglufjörður, which is 200 miles away on the north coast. We were divided into two groups, one working for Mr. Benediktsson and one at another station. We were lucky and hit a peak period, when the herring boats were coming in laden with fish. We were given board and lodging for 10/- a day. We worked hard and earned a lot of money. The girls were gutting and barrelling, while the boys had to cope with the barrels. The women's work is piece work, the pay being 6/- a barrel. In 10 days the girls earned over £30 and the boys between £55-£60. Men are paid approx. 10/- an hour overtime and this way the money mounts up very quickly. Mr. Benediktsson is very interested in having about 10 more students next year. I reckon that anyone staying about two months (July-September) could earn £250. If anyone is interested they may contact me or any other member of the trip—but a word of warning: the work is hard, hours are long (7 a.m.-11 p.m. was not unusual), but the pay is good.

After 10 days' work we returned to Reykjavik and spent most of the money we earned on gifts to bring home. We left Iceland on August 10th. Most of us are already talking of our return visit.—Rebecca O'Meara.



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BRIDGE

III — NOW BID!

An Examination of the Standard Openings

Pass or No Bid: Holding under 12 points say either Pass or No bid. There is no worse breach of bridge etiquette than indiscriminately to swing from the one to the other, but if you did so and simultaneously inflected your voice, not only would you be accused of cheating but you would be expelled from any self-respecting club.

12-19 points: Open. One of your best suit with an uneven hand.

16-18 points (vulnerable): With an even hand, open 1 No Trump.

13-15 points (non-vulnerable): With an even hand, open 1 No Trump.

20-22 points: Open 2 No Trumps. (Not a forcing bid.)

21 upwards: Open "2 Clubs." (Forces your partner to bid.)

18 upwards: Holding a particularly good and long suit bid 2 of that suit. This forces your partner to bid.

6-10 points: Holding seven or more cards in a suit open 3 of that suit. A "Pre-empt!" Its intention is to silence the opposition and partner on poor cards!

Psyche: Any bid which does not conform to the above pattern; but remember, it deceives your partner as much as it deceives the opposition—although it may occasionally win you money, it frequently loses your friends. R. J. B.

Next Week — BRIDGE TALK.

European Academy Week

By David Woodworth

Eurac '63 was organised by the combined Student Unions of the University of Amsterdam and of the Free Reformed University. Despite the problems presented by a gathering of students from 17 different nations, everything ran remarkably smoothly. Ireland was represented by a group of five from Trinity — Miss Anne Louise Cantan, and Messrs. D. Chapman, P. Alscher, J. Gleasure and D. Woodworth. This was the first Eurac, and its purpose was to enable students from all over Europe to meet and to exchange ideas—especially on the concept of European unity, both economic and political. The fact that Poland and Czechoslovakia were each represented made such contacts all the more interesting for those participants who came from Western-aligned countries.

On the purely Academic side, lectures and excursions were organised in connection with seven faculties: theology, medicine, law, science, arts, political and social sciences. Taken as a whole, the standard of these lectures was not as high as had been anticipated. This was probably because lecturers were hampered by two factors: firstly, although English was the lingua franca of the week, it obviously had to be reasonably untechnical English; secondly, the lectures were made as relevant as possible to the Dutch scene, and so were somewhat narrow in their content. The language difficulty was somewhat eased by the fact that French was the second language of the week—yet with the exception of the French themselves, English was universally spoken.

As well as, and often connected with, the Academic activities, the Dutch made sure that we should see as much of their country as was practicable. It was impossible for everybody to join all of the tours, but it was possible to do more travelling than that which the programme allocated to one's own faculty. For all participants there was an excursion through the canals of Amsterdam on the first day of the week. On this trip, not only the canals, but also part of the port was included. The rain with which the day ended arrived too

late to mar the journey, only serving to heighten the all-pervading murk of the docks through which we were then travelling.

Until Friday we went our various ways to lectures and to places of interest connected with our spheres of study: the Portuguese Synagogue, from whose community Spinoza, the 17th century philosopher, was excommunicated; the Vredespaleis and Houses of Parliament in The Hague; the very impressive Johanna Stichting (a centre for the care and rehabilitation of paralytics) at Arnhem; and, of course, numerous laboratories and museums. Needless to say, we were shown the very best that the Netherlands could produce, yet the overall impression was of prosperity and a high standard of living.

Student life was seen at very close quarters indeed, for each of us stayed with a Dutch student, sharing him rooms (or room), and meeting his friends. This was a system which worked well, for we were shown remarkable hospitality. There was, however, one problem—most of us developed a craving for a breakfast consisting of more than two pieces of Ryvita and the same number of cups of black tea. Yet under this arrangement, transport was free, but only if one were prepared to ride on the back of a bicycle. The initiation to this increasingly uncomfortable mode of conveyance was to see one's host shoot way on an antiquated machine, while shouting "Jump on." It was a case of hit or miss. The vast majority of attempts were hits. There was no question of travel by any other means — to do so was a slight on the cycling abilities of one's host!

Business interests in the Netherlands lent their support to Eurac in many ways, not the least of which was to give financial aid to the venture. Politics was involved also, for the EEC was one of the sponsors. To the participants, however, the most tangible assistance was given by Heineken's brewery, which gave a 90-minute reception (beer and food) for all visitors and their Dutch hosts. This reception took place in a restaurant at the top of a multi-storey building, and ended after one of the Dutch organisers, primed by the Scottish delegation, began his speech of thanks with the words, "Ladies and gentlemen, unaccustomed as I am to public speaking . . ."

Memories crowd together and jostle for precedence; the noise of articulated street trams, the smell of food in the Student Mensae, the overpowering immensity of the sluices for the Delta scheme as Haringvliet; all cry for the acknowledgment which is their due. We caught a tantalising glimpse of Dutch student life, thanks to the generosity of our hosts, who paid 50 per cent. of the Dublin-Amsterdam air fare. The next Eurac will probably be in Edinburgh; are we going to let Dublin lag behind? It should be possible to hold one two years' hence.



— Photo: Irish Times.

A possible for the November H andicap on Saturday: Mr. J. G. Douglas' PLUIT (S. Smith up).

Captain Becher—

Week-end readers will have seen in the "Irish Field" an article relating the turnover tax to racing and Roger Mortimer's column in the "Sunday Times" where he stressed the danger of England becoming a second-class racing power. If you can't find an old Sunday Times, Fleet Street's article in the Irish Field bears very strong resemblances to Roger Mortimer's. The basic differences seem to be that in Ireland a correspondent writes from the racegoers' point of view, whereas in England it is from an owner's.

I have no complaints to make about this but from the evidence which I can find Mr. R. Shaw and his trainer J. Spencer must be about the only men in England to read racing articles in the better Sunday newspapers and unfortunately their consequent sallies abroad have met with lamentable failure from the trophies' angle.

The insular lethargy and spiritless attitude of many English trainers to sending challengers abroad is deplorable. And now the Irish government is going to slice an estimated £250,000 from the Racing Board's revenue by imposing the turnover tax on betting. The consequences of this will cripple the Irish Racing Board just at the time when it is proving itself most beneficial, prove a disincentive to owners in Ireland and thereby minimise the wonderful opportunities which racing offers

the Ministry of Finance in the fields of export, tourism and employment. In England it has been shown how slow native owners and trainers can be to avail themselves of recently provided amenities and if the Irish Racing Board's concessions have to be diminished a similarly dull and unambitious outlook could develop and could prove hard to eradicate.

I know what you're all saying "Enough nonsense, get on with the tips," and I shall now look at the Manchester November Handicap. The Wolf has been a popular selection amongst my colleagues but as the Captain has always been one to follow rather than a follower I shall examine the chances of the other contestants. If Nos Royalistes can re-produce the form he showed when I watched him at the Curragh and Newmarket, I see no reason why Lester Piggott's mount should not win and I rate this four-year-old bay the best place bet. On his showing last Saturday, I cannot see Partholon having a chance and since Best Song finished eight lengths behind him in the Ebor I have no strong fancy for the latter either. African Drum is the type of animal who might win as may the five-year-old mare Galagalla but neither of them have predictable natures. Champ must have an excellent chance and of the three-year-olds I have a liking for Panalady on which P. Hetherington has the

mount. Rapanni will not beat Cinzano if the latter can produce the form he showed at Ayr and Liverpool early in the season and with only 7st. 2lb. to shoulder I think this bay gelding could give that popular Northern lightweight P. Fovall a winning ride.

CAMPUS

TRINITY NEWS appears to be not the only student paper to commit near-fatal errors.

On the front page of last Friday's Union News, the Leeds University Union publication, there appears the following erratum:

third line should read: "the home from home of a failed psychologist."

Turning to the article in question, one reads: "The home from home of a jailed psychologist."

Letter from Queen's, appearing in "Belfast Telegraph," October 29, 1963:

"Student magazines are reported to be in financial difficulties. Evidently some of them have been too great a strain on their editors and business managers."

"A move is afoot to secure some financial subsidiary from the Games Fund since many of these ventures contribute as much to the cultural and intellectual life of the University as many societies who do receive a subsidy."

"Few would disagree that 'Gown', 'Interest' and 'Q' justify some help since with circulations of over 1,000 they could rank as major student Societies."

N.B.—In fact, the publication of the Labour group is unlikely to get aid.

PERSONAL

SKI-ING—St. Johann (Kitzbühel). New Year Party, December 27th to January 11th, £36 — Interested? Apply C. Fehling, No. 34, or M. Walker, No. 6.

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(Students paying their own Fees)

The Annual Fees for all but Junior Freshmen were payable on or before 1st October.

The Board's Regulations permit tardy payment up to 15th November without fine.

This period has almost elapsed. If you have not already paid your fees,

PLEASE DO SO IMMEDIATELY

(Calendar p. 97/98)

RUGBY

Backs Still Weak

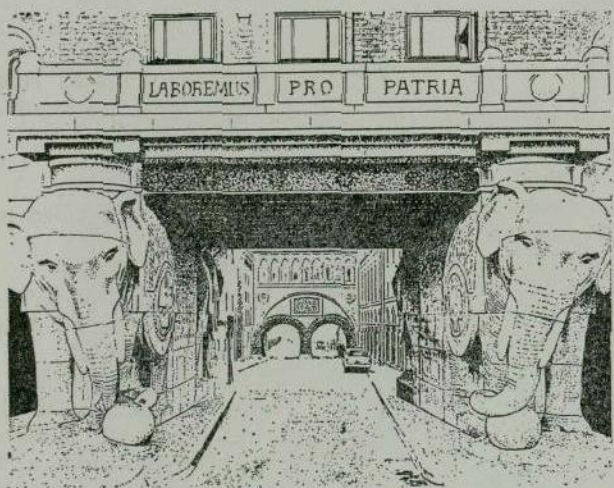
D.U. 13 Wanderers 8

Trinity defeated Wanderers 13-8 on Saturday, but it was not quite the convincing victory one might have expected. Despite the wet conditions the game was exhilarating and of good spectator-value. Both sides were weakened by Interprovincial calls, but undoubtedly Wanderers suffered worst, being without Internationals, Dawson, Flynn and Culliton. However Trinity's display especially in the pack was encouraging. The forwards were lively and have now knit together well. After the early exchanges they were clearly superior to their opponents, and their more efficient scrummaging gave Trinity more of the ball, which was used astutely by Rees and Read to gain ground, the best tactics in rain. They did however, occasionally open up the game successfully. After half an hour, Rees made a splendid break to enable Whitacker to score a good try — Rees converting to add to an earlier penalty. Trinity continued to press for the remainder of the half, but a sound display by Ridgeway at full back did much to prevent another score.

After the interval, Wanderers came back into the game — Rob-

bins recovered from an injury sustained early in the game let the ball out more often so whenever Bornmann received the ball, he was was a threat, which underlined Trinity's weakness in defence. A run by Bornmann from the wing to almost under the post resulted in a try by Rees by which Ridgeway converted. This setback infused more life into Trinity. After a typical Read break Whitacker evaded the full back to score under the posts. Rees had no trouble in converting to give Trinity a 13-5 lead. Meakes the former Trinity player led a rally for Wanderers resulting in Bornmann again exploiting the defences covering to score in the corner.

The victory was clearly promising. The pack did well, apart from some scrappy lineout work. Labbett, the third full-back tried this season, was quietly competent and could solve one of Reid's problems. However, the backs still pose one or two headaches. Whitacker showed his class as an attacking player with an eye for the opening, but his defence is suspect. Clearly, experiments must be made in the threequarter line until the right combination emerges.



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LAGER OF COPENHAGEN



Published by TRINITY NEWS, 3 Trinity College, Dublin, and printed by the Brunswick Press Ltd., 179 Pearse Street, in the parish of St. Mark, Dublin.

Hockey

Trinity's disappointing form continued on Saturday when, in appalling conditions, they lost 2-0 to U.C.D. at Belfield. Two early goals, one from a short corner, left Trinity with much to catch up, and though they dominated play to a tremendous extent in the second half, uninspired forward play produced no goals.

Bright sunshine at the start of the game soon gave way to torrential rain, which caused an already wet pitch to become a mud-bath. In these conditions, hard hitting, quick tackling and the penetrating through ball were the obvious tactics, yet Trinity's play generally lacked aggression and determination. Too often were players tackled in possession or beaten for the ball, but the basic failing seemed to be with the forwards, none of whom ever seemed likely to get the ball into the net.

During the second half, U.C.D. managed only one shot at isolated goalkeeper Bagley, and rarely did the ball escape from their half. Numerous corners produced no result and, as so often happens in these circumstances, the bounce of the ball did not go Trinity's way. Some basic rethinking seems likely before long but with the second team losing heavily for the second week running, Trinity's position is, at best, uncertain.

Squash

This year the A team has the advantage of depth with the last

three members having the same league handicap. The league programme started on the 30th October and both teams won their matches. The first B team is at present hit by injury, and so did well to win their first encounter.

On Sunday Trinity lost 2-3 to Sundridge Park, a Kent side. The first three strings lost their matches but C. Sprawson, the captain, did particularly well to take two games off a county player.

Scores: C. Sprawson lost to V. Roberts, 2-3; D. Trimmingham lost to D. Williamson, 1-3; A. Rice lost to W. E. Entwistle, 1-3; D. Budd beat J. Johnson, 3-0; R. Merrick beat M. Collins, 3-0.

Harriers

Trinity were heavily defeated by both Crusaders and Avondale in a five-mile cross-country match at Phoenix Park on Saturday. Once again it was the Trinity team's packing which let it down as is evidenced by the fact that most of the team finished at widely spaced intervals.

However, there were two heartening features of the race. One was the magnificent running of Anthony Shillington who finished second to Jimmy Douglas of Avondale (the race was in fact won by Colin Shillington who didn't count in the match). The other was the performance of Junior Freshman M. Bothroyd who ran well to be the third Trinity man home.

Match result: 1, Crusaders, 46 pts.; 2, Avondale, 52 pts.; 3, D.U.H., 81 pts.; 4, Crusaders "B," 141 pts.; 5, D.U.H. "B," 209 points.

Junior Rugby

Last week saw the beginning of the Junior Rugby League. The League consists of 6 teams, each having an appointed captain. The captain nominates 6 or 7 experienced players to form the nucleus of his side and the team is brought up to full strength mainly by Freshman, several of whom, in previous years, have gone outside College to find regular rugby. One match is being played in College Park on Wednesday afternoon and it is hoped that 1 or 2 can be played on Saturday morning. A 3rd B XV will be selected from the two sides who play midweek and it will play an external XV on the Saturday.

The functions of the League are firstly to provide regular rugby for club members and secondly to ensure that the composition of each side should remain fairly constant throughout the season, hitherto the greatest fault of Junior Rugby in Trinity. A further inducement is that a cup is to be awarded to the winners of the league.

So far the two matches played have produced a keenness rarely seen in such a level of football. As yet it is too early to assess the merits and demerits of the League but if properly operated under the captains there seems to be every prospect that Rugby in general will benefit from this innovation.

Six people were excluded from their respective teams last Saturday for failing to tick off by 7.30 on Thursday evening. Players are advised to read the Secretary's notice at Front Gate.

SOCCER

Sparkling Play

Trinity 8 Brother United 2

This was a display of champagne football from a side that with perseverance could turn out to be the most successful ever seen on the soccer field at this university. The XI on Saturday, scarcely recognizable as the uncertain performers of the previous weeks, played glorious football right from the kick-off, with the ball flashing from man to man with rare speed and uncanny accuracy. It seemed too good to be true. Horsley was given more of the ball in the first half than before and how he revelled in it! Scarcely uttering a word he used his head and feet to such effect that 4 goals had come by the interval and the opposition (a side who had beaten Trinity once already this season) were looking understandably dejected.

The second half was more scrappy as Brother United employed the offside trap in an effort to stop the deluge of goals. Despite this Meldrum, J., Horsley, Meldrum, A., and Freshman Nolan rammed in 4 goals to really emphasize Trinity's superiority up front. Quite why Brother United were allowed to score was not clear. Perhaps Trinity remembering the bad old days felt a twinge of sympathy.

The two freshers on the side, Nolan and Pointer, have made an impressive start and that experienced campaigner, Beale, led the side well and in addition gave a capital display at centre-half. One swallow does not make a summer but the glimpse of future glories shown and hinted at on Saturday make the prospects indeed exciting.

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