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TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Undergraduate Weekly

THURSDAY, 27th FEBRUARY, 1964

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Capt. BOYCOTT versus Col. WALSH

A movement that began with the refusal of a meat pie flowered last Friday into a full-scale Buffet Boycott. The organisers caused much simmering dissatisfaction to boil over, and one member of the forlorn-looking picket described the results as "astonishingly successful." Buffet takings were reduced by something over £100.

"Apathy," we were told, "has secured no privileges for aristocracy, bourgeoisie or workers." The leaflets distributed by the Direct Action group claimed that if the Taberna restaurant can make a profit on a three shilling lunch, Buffet, with a guaranteed clientèle of a thousand, should be able to produce edible food at reasonably low prices. The pamphlet also said that Buffet was subsidised to the tune of £6,000 a year.

After a complaint to the S.R.C. and a meeting of the Buffet Committee at which these claims were challenged by the Agent, Mr. Tom Chandler led his team into action carrying placards and a meat pie on a plate. Mr. Chandler said that the picket was at least 70 per cent. successful. "The Agent said we were unrepresentative, but since only about two hundred people ate on Buffet that day, he may have changed his mind. If the Agent were to go into Buffet he would see many silent complaints in the form of large quantities left on the plates. At the Committee

meeting he spoke of quality, and wanted to get his teeth into a few tangible complaints, but the only tangible criterion of quality is public opinion itself." The Agent has, however, promised, to look into the position of allegedly watery Brussels sprouts and lumps in the mashed potatoes.

The picket was not subjected to any violence, although a few umbrellas were waved disapprovingly. The most surprising incident was when a member of the catering staff appeared and said "Come in out of the cold, have a glass of whiskey, and forget about it."

Buffet: the reason why

In one of the leaflets circulated concerning Buffet, it was stated that if Buffet did not make a profit it must be inefficient. If it did make a profit, then prices were exorbitant and did not match the low quality of the food. It is very easy to level accusations. It is less easy to justify them with hard facts.

For twenty-one weeks in the year, between 800 and 900 people dine on Buffet daily. During that time it probably is a profit-making concern, but for the remaining seven months of the year, costs reduce only slightly whilst the revenue falls prodigiously. The effect is that the prices have to be standardised to cover both periods.

The accounts for the kitchens are not divided for Commons, Buffet and Buttery, but are kept as one account. It is estimated that Commons loses about £4,000 each year and Buffet £2,000. The Board makes good the deficit. To increase quality and efficiency would need more money and the Board cannot reasonably be expected to pay more even if it could afford to do so. For example, only one chip machine is used and to cope with demand chips are being cooked for well over an hour before Buffet opens. In all, eight cwt. of potatoes are cooked as chips daily. It is hardly surprising that the quality does not compare with home cooking. However, although a second chip machine would help, the several hundred pounds needed to purchase it may not be forthcoming for some time.

In the last two years the new kitchens have been operating.

(Continued on Back Page)



Waiter Jones, Heather Lukes and Ralph Bates who are in the Players' Term Production "Cuchulain." See review, page 3.

Half a League Onward

The Itinerant Action Group, led by Gratton Purnon, picketed the City Hall for three-quarters of an hour on Monday afternoon in an attempt to persuade the Corporation to postpone its scheduled attempt to evict the itinerant families now camped at Inchicore.

The Group had originally intended to march along O'Connell Street, but as a result of a rumour that the Corporation was going to try and evict the itinerants that afternoon, the itinerants did not leave their camp site, and a picket was put on the City Hall instead. Two members of the group delivered a letter asking that the evictions be postponed; they had been unable to find the official responsible for eviction work, who, they were told, was at a meeting in another building. He could not be found there either.

All the time Guards were congregating, soon there were as many as there were pickets, eight. The first to arrive just made the demonstrators walk in the road instead of on the pavement; later names and addresses were taken and the demonstrators were asked to leave. It appears that pickets are only lawful in industrial disputes.

With no reply forthcoming from the Corporation, the eviction on Tuesday is expected to go ahead. The Itinerant Action Group will try to prevent it.

Elections

At the D.U.A.I.A. meeting on Tuesday night the following five elections were made: Chairman, Lawrie Mowes; Records Secretary, Alain Bruneau; Librarian, Stanley Feldman. Committee Members: Joan Birch and David Dunn.

PROF. COULSON

Professor Charles A. Coulson, F.R.S., Rouse Hall Professor of Mathematics at Oxford University, arrived in Dublin last night for a four-day lecture visit to the University under the general title of Science, Religion and Society. He has had a notable career in mathematics, physics and chemistry, and has been Vice-President of the Methodist Conference. As a scientist and a Christian, he is particularly concerned with the relationship between these two spheres. His book, "Science and Christian Belief," now in paper-back, has become a standard work on this subject.

This afternoon at 5.30 he will lecture on "Vibrations of Large Systems" to the School of Mathematics. To-day general lectures will be on Science and Society (at 1.05, G.M.B.) and God (at 8.0 p.m., Exam. Hall. Chairman: the Provost).

To-morrow's technical lecture will be on the Chemistry of Xenon Fluorides at 5.30. The complete programme of general lectures for to-morrow, Saturday and Sunday will be found on another page of this issue.

Icarus

Next week will see the publication of this term's issue of "Icarus." Contributions will include poems by Derek Mahon, Michael Longley, Jeremy Lewis and Tim Webb, and short stories by Ian Blake and Anthony Barton.

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New Forms for Travel Concession

The air-line companies have rescinded the arrangements for the signing of Student Travel Concession Forms.

Pending negotiations, the forms stamped "On behalf of the Principal" cannot be used. The companies will only accept forms stamped "Registrar's Office, Trinity College, Dublin," and signed by the Registrar personally. This new arrangement is likely to cause delay, and forms may have to be collected by or forwarded to students later.

Previously tutors and other members of staff were accredited to sign concession forms. Students should make sure that forms re-directed to the Registrar's office are endorsed on the back, to help with the identification problem.

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TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Undergraduate Weekly

Vol. XI

Thursday, 27th February, 1964

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Chairman: David Ridley

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TRINITY'S BRAIN DRAIN

At the end of this year there will be a considerable change in the staff of the College. Dr. Ryan, Dr. Lyons, Mr. Dowrick and Mr. Thornton are four senior members who are taking up posts elsewhere. Professor Moody is having a sabbatical year and Professor Edwards is going to America for a year. At the end of the last academic year, a large number of junior staff took posts in the United Kingdom. Mr. O'Regan, Mr. Jackson, Mr. Drake and Mr. Fuge were among the Arts lecturers who left. There is one simple reason for this large turn-over of staff, and that is the small salaries available in Trinity.

A junior lecturer in College receives about £200 a year less than a junior lecturer in Great Britain. It seems that at present Trinity is incapable of paying more money. The re-decoration schemes in College, renovation in many quarters, new kitchens, the buying of Santry sports ground, and the building of the new library are all large items of expenditure in which the College is at present involved, or has recently had to meet. The College has a considerable overdraft and cannot pay higher salaries at present.

The situation is very serious, for unless some remedy is found soon it is quite likely that many of the more able members of the staff will be attracted to other posts. It is true that, as Professor Edwards says elsewhere, "Trinity engenders a strong sense of loyalty." This is the undoubted explanation of the fact that more people have not left before. One must wonder, however, how long loyalty can outweigh financial considerations of the order of £200 annually.

The problem is twofold, how to attract new young lecturers to the staff, and how to keep the more senior members of staff. Allowing for the fact that the atmosphere of Trinity is more congenial for many, finance is of considerable importance in answer to both problems. Bearing this in mind, the student may realise that he is not the only person who suffers from lack of money.

It is to be hoped that Trinity will receive a large enough grant from the Government for the new year to allow the College to maintain its standards and make a long overdue increase in salary. For some years ahead, until the vast capital expenses involved in present schemes are paid completely, all of us must be prepared to take in our belts and wait for the day when it will be possible to spend more money on staff and students alike. This should be remembered by those who boycotted Buffet. A boycott does nothing to assist the College; it achieves nothing, and it does cause further financial embarrassment. If there were more money available in College, Buffet would receive more equipment and a higher subsidy, and quality would improve for lower prices. As it is, we must keep our priorities straight and realise that any Buffet subsidy must be superseded by higher salaries for the staff. There is little point in having wonderful facilities for student welfare if the academic standard is allowed to fall sharply.

CAMPUS

Appearing in "Union News," the Leeds University newspaper, was the following paragraph:

"Recently slices of bread have been found in the Library. Consequently mice have done irreparable damage to a number of valuable volumes. Also the unfinished remains of a meal have been found in a pamphlet box.

Remains of luncheons have been sighted in Front Square after sherry parties in Number 6, but as far as the College Archives show, there is no evidence that mixed grills have been found in the Book of Kells.

Regulations governing the hours during which women may stay in

men's room at a Liverpool University hostel have brought with them a rise in the cost of living. The penalty for having a girl friend in the hostel after 11.30 p.m. and before 9.30 a.m. is now a 10s. fine. One wonders if this figure of 10s. will become the modern equivalent of the Greek "golden mean." When does a bird become worth 10s.? "Perhaps she's only worth 9s." might be the unspoken comment by a male student faced by a girl in his room at the Cinderella hour of 11.30 p.m.

The following comment was made by an inhabitant of the Hostel: "If the vast income from this source is used to improve the quality and quantity of food, I shall have no objection to paying an extra £1 or so a week."

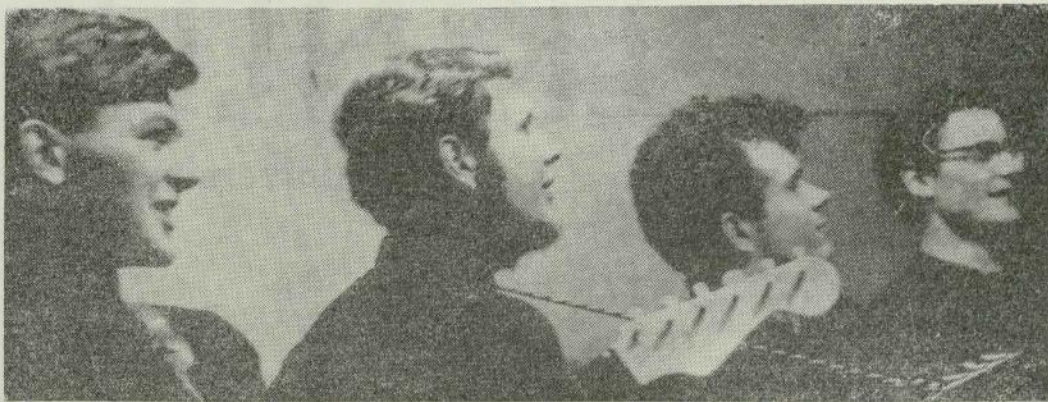
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Vampires



Fay

Pawle

Evans

O'Callaghan

I spoke to cheerless Charlie Fay, self-styled leader of the Vampires, in the famous "back-room" of No. 40. Shy, non-drinking lead guitarist, Charlie has several times threatened to disband the foursome when his fellow musicians rocked up late—and drunk. Has played oboe, clarinet, piano and harmonica—the boffin of the band, he prefers tape recorders to girls. He has 4 "A" levels and likes No. "6" and No. "41." If Charles has a fault, it is to drown his solos with too much echo-chamber.*

Immobile and impassive on stage, he is a neat foil to affable bearded Ivanovitch Pawle, the rhythm guitarist and vocalist, who only last week did 30 press-ups.

He affects conventional clothing while playing, but off stage in his normal attire he will discuss Ural Alceics, Coltrane, Sibelius, Goethe and maybe his 6 "a" levels. His allergies are gin, "The Sunday Times," Nos. "6" and "39."

Fast asleep behind the timpani, I discovered Ebb von Crassus Evans the percussionist. Ebb takes tea in Annie's tea shoppe and day dreams of the little yellow people. Took up skins 18 months ago when the group was formed and since then has learnt to wear his head at correct 45 degrees rock drummer's tilt while playing. Admits to having "A" levels and likes most anything including No. 6 on Sundays and the Shelbourne Gril. Once fell asleep while arguing Etruscan to be

more Indoeuropean than Basque only to be rudely awoken by the roar of Ton-up Neill O'Callaghan's twin-carb 500 c.c. Triumph bike.

Neill, the bass guitarist, has played with a genuine Irish show band and has one of the sexiest bass-guitars in Ireland. He has never heard of "a" levels, Nos. 6, 41, 39, the Shelbourne Grill or the A.T.S. He likes classical guitar, barley-wine and bottled Phoenix. Ewan Simmonds failed to make out with his judy at the Laurentian Hop.

The group has great plans for the future and at present is saving up to buy some o-dō-rono for ex-Vampire armpit Kelly.

* See "Sunday Times" Supplement on Harold Wilson.

Theodora Thrashbint

"Well really, Miss Thraashbint, if that is what you think than ink blot is, we have no place for you here." With those words from an industrial psychiatrist ringing in my ears I decided it was time I came back to the flitsam and grotsam of Dublin Society. And what a good thing I did. I managed to pop in to see what Life at the top was like for Jeff Horsley, Constantin de Goguel, Howard Markham and Mike Dollin on Wednesday last. Smoothly and silently vodka was swishing everybody down the brain drain. Alan Tait was being very philosophical as he told me about the terrors of the business world and pretty women. Susie Levins supported a very drunk young man and fed him cheese, and Rory Rudd asked if he could have some too. The darling of hidden persuaders Bridget Byrne was heard to remark that "Only Players Please-so much," and Mike Mackenzie complained that he always got stuck up against a wall at parties, but Ruth Ludgate didn't mind. Sebastian Balfour explained to me the Freudian significance of stamp collecting, but couldn't find my water mark. Pat Parry stuck to his beer, and Hugh Teacher to Carolyn Woodhouse in gorgeous neapolitan ice cream dress. If Tony Rance wants to poetize the life cycle of green flies why doesn't he do it somewhere else? But I was too far gone to worry, and quietly went to sleep in someone else's shower.

So to Saturday to start with I visited Peter Moore and the other georgious greenlanders. There was much hoseplay and high

Watch Out!

—I'm Back.



Widborne. Another mood was set by the pale and poetic Dermot Scott who lay under the table and read "Whinnie—the pooh" to a fascinated Martin Heaton, Paddy Madden and Penny Oakeley. Gill Chance circulated, Mario Pampinini insinuated and Keir Campbell just stood and stared. What a wonderfully civilised gathering.

If you had a medical clearance in triplicate, an identity tag, a signed photograph of Christine Davis and a little something for the doorman, Dick Benson-Gyles, you could have got through into Stalaag Luft I, Ely Place, on Saturday night; that is if the electrified barbed wire or 12 bore gun didn't get you in the process and always supposing that you wanted to in the first place.

The first sight was part part host Bob Horlin hiding his head in justifiable embarrassment as Simon Morgan, the other host, in his latest rôle of Jimmy Clitheroe, called the children to control and put their mothers on guard duty. The only thing that flowed freely was blood—Morgan forgot to order the champagne. Among the shareholders at this extraordinary general meeting

were Antony "Yes Simonfi of course Simon, Yes" Barton and George "wish I was too" Everett. Gloria Bolingbroke-Kent had masses of George Wingfield who begged forgiveness from St. Christopher. Rod Shelton couldn't resist the soft, deep pile of Ann Percival's lamb jerkin, and Linda Hutton just couldn't resist. John MacDonald found to his pleasant surprise that no one had nicked his Winmill. Fresh from the Bailey, Hippy-Hamilton and his cocktail shakers supplied the Liffeypool hit, "Dan, Dan the I*v*tory Man," while Katherine Nesbitt contemplated higher things in the form of David Stock, Sally Brinton discussed silage with west country Womaniser James Brown, and Mike Short whispered weticisms in Ann Heyno's receptive ear. Rosemary King, America, danced with Charles Day, London. . . pull the other one it's got bells on! Roland Brinton left his "do it yourself Hud kit" behind and tried to initiate the younger generation, but found that the younger they are the harder they get. Tom Haran did his usual party trick of going to sleep while standing up.

Have you seen this week's New Statesman?

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REVIEWS — REVIEWS — REVIEWS

Mary Mary
Gaiety

Carole Shelley, William Sylvester and David Beale head the London company in "Mary Mary" which H. M. Tennent Ltd. are presenting at the Gaiety Theatre for a sadly limited run of one week.

Set in a New York apartment in the present day, "Mary Mary" is a charming and witty comedy about the domestic difficulties of a husband and wife. Unlike the predictable American comedy about divorce, where the precocious child brings the couple together again, "Mary Mary" presents the novel suggestion of income tax problems as the solving factor.

The timing of the cast is excellent; they are obviously by now familiar enough with their parts to be very relaxed and really appreciate the humour of this situation comedy, with its ten-gags-a-minute quality.

Carole Shelley, who plays the female lead, gave an exceptionally amusing and exuberant performance. Effectively honey-coloured from hair downwards, she was inventive and very feminine as the unsure, wise-cracking wife. David Beale is extremely relaxed at the self-centred husband who "can only communicate to himself, but even so the line is constantly engaged." Adrienne Hill rather overdoes the sweet young thing, and her mannerisms show a recent attendance at drama school rather than natural affectation. Mr. Lockwood West as the tax consultant

is very convincing and does a lot with a small part.

"Mary Mary" is a more professional production than anything I have seen in Dublin for a long time. It is almost continually amusing, on occasions extremely witty in a Mailer-esque vein—and most certainly a very good evening's entertainment.

Harriet Turton.

Anya Duncan

The walls were judiciously hung with well-spaced canvases, eight in all, the predominant colours being blue, red and sea-green, bright but deep in their intensity. There was a woman crouched over a game of cards on the floor. Her apparent nonchalance was disconcerting and belied her readiness to communicate at the slightest opportunity.

An Austrian, she has spent some time in Portugal and Spain. However, she regards Ireland as being just as conducive to work—her bright colours not emanating from either the sun of joie de vivre of a more equitable climate. Living predominantly as a recluse and working strenuously, these apparently are of minor importance. It is her emotions and feelings that she expresses on canvas, which to her is a form of release, a purgation. She has, naturally, passed through a figurative stage, her first painting being an Irish sea-scape, but here she was never at her ease, unable to subordinate her impressions of set lines she

would smudge out lines trying to escape. Expressionism in which the Germans seem particularly adapted gave her encouragement, always experiencing a feeling of self-doubt after breaking into a new field of experiment. Nonetheless she is a highly individualistic artist and acknowledges no influences anywhere in her career. Her work is a gradual, inevitable evolution, the abstract her latest sphere of expression.

It is indeed to be regretted that such a singularly gifted, sincere and original artist should be forced to confine her showing in Dublin to the precincts of Trinity College, whose walls the average Dubliner does not care, dare or bother to penetrate.

Dylan Thomas

After the amazing success of last term's "In Memory of Dylan Thomas," Lynn Hughes has decided to revive the production on Sunday, March, 1st, St. David's Day. At 2.30 and 8 in Players' Theatre, Tony Weale, Robert Hutchinson, Ian Milton and Lynn Hughes will read extracts from the poetry and prose of Dylan Thomas. "Under Milk Wood" is replaced by selected pieces from the work of another Welsh Poet, Alun Lewis, who was killed in the last war.

The wonderful flavour of Thomas' word play, humour and pathos, is, I am assured, still intact, which will make it well worth a visit.

Cuchulain
by W. B. Yeats
Players

Let it be said, first and foremost, that Players have nearly succeeded in doing the impossible. This cycle of plays tracing the life and death of Cuchulain is a monstrously unwieldy piece of theatre—theatre, that is, as we know it to-day. But this production must be put in perspective. There is no beginning, middle or end, no one theme, no plot. The five episodes are separate entities with little dramatic form, except for the verse of Yeats, the power poetry of symbols, the sharing of the inner experience.

As it stands it is more an evening of poetry than a play, and here two problems arise. Should the five episodes be treated as a formal pageant, using the actors as mouthpieces for the written word; or should an attempt be made at naturalism, thus giving at least some motivation for what is being said? Director John Jay approaches the work by using both formal and natural means, neither of which were contrasted enough to be wholly effective. On the one hand there is the very real attempt at characterisation in the "Green Helmet," but the ideas behind the characters remain more important than the characters themselves. On the other hand, in "On Baile's Strand" his attempt at a vivid tableau during the "swords in the flame" scene is marred by untidy grouping and some seemingly pointless movement.

But certainly we hear every word, delivered perhaps with a greater emphasis on their sound quality than the actual meaning. To some specialists meaning is entirely of secondary importance, but here I found it difficult not to become a completely passive listener, wooed by the words flowing in this huge verbal concert, momentarily conscious of the mood left with no lasting impression. The music by George Hodnett was beautifully integrated with the mood and helped to establish the atmosphere, and the dancing, though perfectly executed by Shashi Trevadi, needed to be isolated either by lighting or by limiting the stage space used, to be wholly effective.

Michael Mackenzie as Cuchulain never gave the impression that he himself knew what he was trying to achieve, due most probably to the limited scope for projecting a recognisable character. His voice was lacking in range, there was no strength or warrior like fluidity in his movements and in the one genuine climax when he realises that he has just killed his own son, the silent, quivering passion of a heart bursting with grief was totally missed. Ralph Bates, the Fool and W. B. Yeats, proved that he is the only truly versatile actor in Players. Walter Jones was superbly accurate in detail as the Blind Man, and the voice control of the chorus was nearly faultless. For the rest they were adequate—no more, no less.

Here we have an entertainment for the specialist; an entertainment which neither rises to great heights nor falls to great depths. A truly ambitious attempt to master something that is, however, beyond their scope.

Michael Gilmour.

Harpsichord Recital

The Central Music Committee must be congratulated on arranging a recital by so distinguished and versatile a musician as Mr. George Malcolm. Last Thursday in the Exam. Hall he played an attractive programme of harpsichord music to a large audience. He is unquestionably the most popular exponent of this instrument alive to-day and certainly his manual dexterity is unsurpassed; it was a great honour to have a recital of such distinction given especially for the University and with no admission charge.

The Kirkman harpsichord is now in first-rate condition, thanks to Mr. Cathal Gannon, and its many possibilities were exploited more fully than we have heard before. For example, very strong contrasts of tone-colour were used in quick succession. This was very impressive in the Haydn sonata and in the descriptive pieces by Rameau: few would dispute its effectiveness in Bach's Chromatic Fantasia (though there is no historic justification for it), but in the pieces from the Fitzwilliam Virginal Book, I found myself listening to the instrument rather than the music. I think that to amplify short, old-English virginal pieces into loud works with complicated registration may not be a good thing. Mr. Malcolm produced almost incredible crescendos and diminuendos by discreet use (some might say misuse) of the machine stop. In his introductory remarks he explained that the "machine" was a device expressly intended to compete with the piano at the end of the eighteenth century when the harpsichord was already falling out of favour. He was, however—as he said later—"quite unrepentant" about using it in earlier music!

The recital opened with the Chromatic Fantasia and Fugue of J. S. Bach, which was slightly disappointing and contained several inaccuracies. In fairness to Mr. Malcolm, we must remember that this was at the very start of the programme and that many of us had already heard his brilliant record of this work, played on a modern harpsichord. (The Trinity harpsichord is 192 years old and has smaller keys than most modern instruments.) After the Bach came the Fitzwilliam pieces, of which Farnaby's "Tower Hill" had the most immediate appeal. These were less heavily ornamented than I had expected, except for the final chord of each piece.

The Haydn piano sonata, which must often have been played on the harpsichord, was particularly impressive. It was played with more dynamic gradations than it gets in many piano performances and, of course, with infinitely more colourful timbres.

The rest of the programme consisted of works composed especially for the harpsichord by Rameau and Scarlatti. The first of these, La Poule, is a regular feature of Mr. Malcolm's recital programmes. He seemed perfectly at home in all these works, which he played with great vigour and apparently effortless technique. The audience was deprived of an encore, as the recitalist was subjected to public questioning afterwards.

We are most grateful to George Malcolm for his superb recital and look forward to a return visit.

K. G. R.

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SPARE US A PENNY

Liz. Bell and Scilla Elworthy look into the problem of Dublin's poor

"In every road the ensigns of poverty are displayed," said Bishop Berkeley in 1749 and his words might be echoed by anyone who walks round Dublin today. There are the beggars playing their tuneless mouth organs on O'Connell Bridge; empty-eyed men leaning up against a wall watching the passing traffic; the familiar figures of aged men, bearded and tattered, jostled to the inside of the pavement by those with somewhere to go. Perhaps for a moment you wonder where they go: whether they spend the night in a bus shelter or station or in a derelict house; where their next meal will come from. Of course, all cities have their poor. It may be that we notice them particularly here because we know parts of this city so well or because we have more time here to watch people. We see them but after a brief moment's pity, we forget them and shut our minds to them.

What does happen to the homeless? There is little excitement about their lives and certainly no romance. Unemployment benefit in Dublin is very low indeed. There are, however, two organisations: the Legion of Mary and the Society of St. Vincent de Paul which try and help the homeless and poverty-stricken. Neither is supported by the Church, but depend only on the generosity of private people. There have been repeated requests for some Government interest in the problems which these two organisations together with other bodies are struggling to combat. Their work in the night shelters is carried on by lay brothers and sisters, either full or part time workers, business or professional men who give up two or three evenings a week, and interested members of the clergy.

We went to the night shelter of St. Vincent de Paul in Back

Lane, near Christ Church, which provides supper, bed and breakfast free of charge to about 30,000 men a year. Most of these are temporarily down in their luck or young men up from the country who have failed to find a job and have run out of money. Some, however, are regulars who seldom keep a job long. These can stay at the shelter for a fortnight, but after that they are not supposed to come back for two months; this acts as an incentive to go out and find work, and to prevent them from using the shelter as a free hotel. There are also a hard core of unemployables and men too old to work and these are allowed to stay in the shelter the whole time as they have nowhere to go.

The shelter is a large fortress-like building surrounded by a high brick wall. At 6 o'clock when we arrived there were about 40 men waiting to be admitted. We had to push through them to find the Superintendent whom, to our surprise, we found to be a small, middle-aged woman. She turned out to be a great personality and well able to run the shelter. Among many other things she told us that if there was ever any trouble she only had to appear and it stopped immediately. Our apprehension about what it would be like proved unfounded. Outside it was bitterly cold, but inside it was warm and friendly; clean and rather bare.

Parts of the building are by no means modern as it was founded in 1915, but all the essentials were there and it was quite comfortable. The old men were sitting there waiting for their supper, while the younger ones were being allowed in one by one and carefully checked to see that they were not staying too long and that they genuinely could not afford to pay for their keep.

Perhaps this gives the wrong

impression as the atmosphere was always friendly and the rules are usually elastic, although obviously some checks must be made.

Supper was being cooked in the kitchen in vast pans. It was a delicious-looking stew of meat and vegetables and masses of potatoes followed by bread and jam and tea. In the morning they would have breakfast of porridge and bread and tea. The dining-room was large and bare, with small tables for about four men. After the meal they could sit and read or watch television in sitting-rooms which were quite comfortable. As soon as they came in most of the men would wash or have a bath. There is hot water the whole time and facilities for washing clothes. There were two large dormitories and each bed is in a separate cubicle. Mass is celebrated regularly in the shelter's chapel, but although the atmosphere is Catholic, no one has ever been refused admission because of his religion and no one is forced to attend services. If a man is badly in need of new clothes the Society will provide these too, for suitable clothes are collected from helpers all over Dublin.

The Legion of Mary provides a very similar type of service, but it makes a small charge. It could be argued that this is less degrading than to get everything absolutely free, and that it enables them to keep some self-respect. Both these organisations perform a vital function. There will always be men who would rather do no work and sleep out, but while there is blatant and sometimes unavoidable poverty, charitable institutions such as these will give men who are temporarily out of work a chance to start again and may be the deciding factor in starting him on the way to self-respect again.

KEEPING COMPANY

Visitors can be roughly classified by their immediate objective on entering your drawing-room: that is, whether they dive for:

- (1) "The Evening Press."
- (2) "The Tatler."
- (3) The darts-board (or any other conversation piece that you happen to have around).
- (4) The sofa.

Methods for dealing with these classes of callers are very simple, and need little experience. Here is a rudimentary guide:—

Class 1 is the easiest. Read your "Evening Press" as soon as you've bought it, and then replace the inside with the "Evening Standard." Your visitors' chargin at not finding the incomparable "Evening Press" headlines will give you the laugh they should have got while you were twiddling your thumbs, and having bits of the paper read out to you.

For Class 2 you simply make sure that your sophisticated gibberish is more sophisticated than theirs. Lay in a stock of phrases to cover all new books, plays, films, fashions and fads. "An interesting manifestation of the human mind with an authentic ring of truth," "Symptomatic of the twentieth century," and "Kinky" can be applied to most things.

Class 3 is the most difficult of all. Alternatively you can play Patience and Scrabble until they stop their athletic entertainment annoyed that you have found self-sufficient mental diversion; or you can be completely defeatist, and simply leave the room and go to bed. Unfortunately, this leaves you wide open to attack because they are likely to come and look for you, when they at last realise they are alone in the room. Perhaps the most simple method is to enter into their game with tremendous zeal, misfiring at every throw, giggling wildly, and blunting the darts on every picture and light-bulb in sight. This excessive enthusiasm

will exasperate them to the extent of giving up their game altogether.

The easiest solution to Class 4 is to flit around the room busying yourself with the tiny trivia of domesticity. Poke the fire, twiddle with the curtains, go and make some coffee, re-arrange the hearth-rug and/or flowers/cushions, etc. Preferably ask for help and advice at every stage, in order to stir him from his recumbent position. If he still shows no inclination to move by the time you have run the gamut of these tiny doings, you will doubtless embark on one of those futile conversations which are, unfortunately, outside the scope of this article and run something like this:

Boy: "Come and sit here."

Girl: "I'm quite happy here, thank you."

Boy: "Why?"

Girl: "I prefer this chair."

Boy: "There's more room on the sofa."

Girl: "Not with you on it," and so on. If you don't know what to do after that go and ask Mummy.

Of course all these situations can be avoided by having a pair of binoculars on an upstairs window-sill. When the door bell rings you peer out of the window and then decide whether or not to go down. Alternatively you can hide in the wardrobe, and let someone else answer the bell. Unfortunately, you may be let in for a protracted stay among the moth balls and coat hangers if they are invited in for coffee by a sociable Mama who doesn't realise that this pimpled lout impedes rather than helps your social progress. Brothers are skilful accomplices: if the caller is unsatisfied with being told I'm not at home, my brother shows him round every corner downstairs. "You can see she's not here," he says, flinging wide the oven door. "Yes," replies the unwanted, peering despondently into the deep freeze.

Mirabel Walker.

SCIENCE, RELIGION AND SOCIETY

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FRIDAY: SEX

SATURDAY: PEACE AND WAR



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THURSDAY: GOD

FRIDAY: CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE

SATURDAY: THE PROBLEM OF EVIL AND SUFFERING

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JOHN ROSS ON THE SENATE

The Oireachtas or National Parliament consists of the President, Seanad Eireann and Dail Eireann. Of these, Dail Eireann is the more powerful; the House of Commons being its equivalent in the U.K.

Seanad Eireann is of interest to Trinity in that it is to the Senate that the Irish graduates of Dublin University elect three members. These are at present, in the order of the votes cast for each at the last election, Senators, J. N. Ross, W. J. E. Jessop and W. B. Stanford.

Senator Ross is a partner in a Dublin firm of solicitors and the only one of our representatives not on the College staff. In the first of two talks with us he reports on the Senate, its election and constituents.

Next week Senator Ross will continue discussing the Senate's functions and suggest possible means of reform.

The Senate consists of sixty members, of whom forty-three are "Panel members," eleven are nominated by the Taoiseach and six elected by the graduates of the Irish Universities.

Many people think of the Senate as being primarily a vocational body, because the great majority of its members are elected from panels of representatives of such interests as "national language and culture," "agriculture," "labour," "industry and commerce" and "public administration."

In spite of forty-three candidates having to come from such groups, the Senate is very much a political rather than a vocational body. This is because of its system of election which is extraordinary complex. Each vocational panel is divided into two parts, the Nominating Bodies' Sub-Panel and the Oireachtas Sub-Panel. In the Nominating Bodies' Sub-Panel, although many candidates are nominated by outside bodies, for example the R.D.S., the Incorporated Law Society and the Irish T.U.C., it is rare for a candidate to be elected unless he is already known to have given his allegiance to a political party.

In the Oireachtas Sub-Panel candidates are nominated by four members of the Oireachtas and inevitably almost all these nominations are members of political parties. The electorate itself is wholly political. It consists of the members of the incoming Dail, the outgoing Senate and the Councils of the Counties and County Boroughs in Ireland, a total of about 870 electors.

As all the electorate are members of bodies organised on party lines it is almost impossible for an Independent of even the highest expert standing in his own field to be elected for a Panel unless he had strong party backing.

"The Taoiseach's eleven" are usually members of his own party appointed too often as a reward for past political services or as a consolation for failing to get into the Dail at a General Election. In the last inter-party Government, a notable effort was made to break away from this practice and appoint some distinguished figures in legal, banking and other spheres. The experiment has not been repeated, but in 1961 Mr. Lemass (already having a large majority for his own party in the Senate) did appoint two Independents, Senator Cole, a graduate of Trinity, and Senator Sheldon, a former Dail deputy for Donegal whose constituency had disappeared in the re-shuffle of Dail constituencies.

Of the six University Senators, three represent Dublin University and three the National University of Ireland. Any Irish graduate over twenty-one is entitled to vote. The vote takes place by postal ballot, papers coming in from all over the world. A very high percentage of graduates vote.

It sometimes happens in National University elections that candidates go up on a party ticket, but this has never happened in Trinity as long as I can remember, although occasionally a candidate has been a member of a political party. All the present Trinity members are Independents.

One of the stock jokes in Senate debate comes when someone says, "There are no parties here," but on occasions it is very clear that the party whips are on, particularly when the Government is anxious to push through a bill without amendment. This happens too frequently towards the end of July and in early August when the Dail has already risen for the Vacation, and Ministers are anxious not to put Senate amendments back to the Dail when it sits again in October or November.

Even when the whips are not on, there is rarely a free vote for party members. In the two years I have been in the Senate,

I have never known such an occasion.

At first glance it is disappointing when what might be a vocational body turns out to be a political one, but having seen it at work, I think it essential that the Senate remains primarily a political body. If there were completely free scope for every member to vote as he wished without party allegiance, little legislation would be enacted. On the other hand the Senate would benefit considerably if the electorate were to pay more attention to the intellectual calibre of the panel candidates instead of entirely to their party allegiances.

If the Senate does to some extent reflect the Dail, it is more than just a pale shadow of it. Sometimes political debates are duplicated, but as a body it justifies its existence. Amendments which fail in the rough and tumble atmosphere of the Dail are sometimes accepted by the Government possibly in some slightly different form when put forward in the quieter atmosphere of the Senate. Occasionally a technical Bill gets a better hearing in the Senate than in the Dail. This was noticeably so in the debate on the Trade Marks Bill last year when a number of Senate amendments were adopted by the Government. Even the enormous Companies Bill which was rushed through a Special Committee of the Senate was improved by three amendments.

The Senate also has power not only to amend and delay non-money Bills for ninety days but to initiate Bills. Two Bills have been initiated quite recently. One was the Health (Homes for Incapacitated Persons) Bill introduced by the Government as the result of a Labour Party motion in the Senate to regulate the conditions in nursing homes run for profit. The other a private Bill introduced by Senator Stanford entitled "Protection of Animals (Amendment) Bill" to bring the law on the treatment of animals up to date.

ELECTION DAY

Last Wednesday morning, as I froze outside a polling booth somewhere in Kildare, I predicted a low poll, a bitter contest, and a Fine Gael victory. I was wrong on all three counts.

Despite freezing weather and lowering grey skies which threatened snow all day, Kildare had a 73 per cent. poll, and Cork 70 per cent. Fianna Fail won both contests convincingly, and at least in Kildare the contest was fought in a spirit of remarkable tolerance and forbearance. Supporters of all three parties chatted amicably around the polling booth or foregathered in pubs. Grounds for agreement rather than disagreement were sought.

In two-party gatherings, the Turnover Tax was disapproved of by Fine Gael and Labour; Blue-shirts denounced by Fianna Fail and Labour, and socialism condemned by Fianna Fail and Fine Gael. In three-party meetings the prevailing sentiment was "Well, we're all Irishmen, aren't we? What are you havin'?"

At last 10 p.m. came, and the last old lady had been told to put a 1 (not an X) opposite the appropriate candidate. "Yes, ma'am, Mr. Norton is handsome, as you say." Then there was nothing to do but wait.

On Thursday afternoon about 4.30 the news was circulating in Leinster House, by the 6.30 news the country knew it. Fianna Fail had swept home with an increased vote in both contests. Labour had made modest gains, although still running third, while Fine Gael had slumped disastrously. For Sean Lemass it was a great personal triumph. His government has now successfully weathered the controversial Turnover Tax. The electorate responded generously to the 12 per cent. wage agreement. He is now safe until October, 1966, unless he chooses to consult the electorate on his own terms beforehand, and he still has the Budget to come if he still has second thoughts on his recent generosity.

After a period of re-grouping and expansion, the failure of the Labour Party to significantly increase their vote must be ascribed to a failure of communication. Their T.V. programme was unimaginative, and the effectiveness of photogenic and articulate candidates was thus impaired. Their only direct newspaper support came from such organs as the "Southern Star" (incorporating the "Skibbereen Eagle") which could not compete with the massive power of the "Irish Press" and the "Irish Independent."

Mr. Dillon's brand new policy made little impression, and his party lost out completely. The reason for this would appear to be his inept handling of the non-confidence motion last December, and the general failure of Fine Gael to be a constructive opposition. An internal upheaval in the party would appear to be imminent, in face of what was probably their greatest setback since 1932. Mr. Dillon will be lucky if he is not made the scapegoat, and his leadership challenged. If present trends continue, Mr. Corish is well on his way to his immediate objective, which is to lead the opposition. Fianna Fail's move to the left is being taken seriously, perhaps too seriously, by the general public.

Malcolm Redfellow.

Letters

Antiques

Sir,—I would like to correct one small point in your account of the Art Society's group of antiques enthusiasts. Although as you suggest this and most of the activities of the Society are informal, there is one formality on which we have to insist—the 5/- subscription. Lectures, exhibitions and magazines for those interested do cost us quite a lot of money.—Yours faithfully,

A. H. Smith, Auditor,
D.U. Art Society.

English in Trinity

Sir,—I feel I must express a resentment I have with the attitude of certain English students in our midst towards the Irish. It is an extremely foolish attitude of superiority, condescension and faint amusement, and is amply illustrated by the description of us as "these bog Irish men" shrieked by one supercilious young female to her lover in the vicinity of the Buttery. Though these people should never be taken seriously, I would like to point out to them that they are at a truly Irish University (and not the last remnant of British occupation in Ireland), and that if they used a little more tact some of the hostility felt against Trinity outside the College walls might be dispelled.—Yours faithfully,

R. Keith Raffan.

Behind Buffet

Sir,—Perhaps the relevant authority in College who looks after the interests of the Buffet could be persuaded to set down on paper the system by which the Buffet is run, i.e., who the caterer is, how much the catering organisation takes for itself, the cost of food to the caterer, wages, cost to College (subsidiary), etc.

Then those who are dissatisfied with the service offered can decide whether or not their criticisms are well-founded.—Yours, etc.,

M. N. McKillen.

BRIDGE

"THE FRIENDLY GROUP" Galway, 1964

Players: R. Burwood and A. Godfrey, Miss T. O'Connor and J. Orange, Miss J. Brodie and P. Stoken, Miss C. Burns and D. Burns.

For the fifth year in succession no Trinity bridge team has won the Friendship Trophy (the inter-university Bridge Cup) — apart from their drinking habits they are truly the egregious set. The University has found it impossible to field its full team in this event for each of the last three years. For the apologists this is a sufficient excuse. I would venture however that, for their finishing fourth out of eight, the foundation is most insubstantial.

Special credit goes to the perpetrators of two successful blunders—Trissa O'Connor, on

finding herself in an impossible three heart contract, by making a bloomer at the second trick, managed to pull off an otherwise hopeless coup. Richard Burwood (suffering the after-effects of the previous evening's social drinking) accidentally opened with a Benjamin two heart bid on four points and a five card suit to the knave. On being doubled, he resorted to the Kock-Werner redouble, shrieking to partner (Tony Godfrey) for a take-out. Godfrey passed! Due to a mix up in the opposition's suit preference signals, the King, Queen, ten, nine and six of hearts in one opponent's hand, and twelve Milton work points in the other, failed to take more than five tricks. This tragi-comedy became Trinity's great triumph of the week.

Alcoholically (not in any dictionary), Trinity was without peer; last to bed and late at the tables, we surpassed our wildest expectations to the extent of out-pacing Queen's whiskey-drinking Islandic genius, Egert.

Bridge will, I fear, remain for us but a frivolous sortie through unmapped terrain, an excuse for a drink; and, for the ambitious, a social asset.

THE WALK, 1964

How about walking 103 miles? Last year about 60 people set out from Belfast; most of the men ended up in pubs scattered along the route. (These stops should not be too prolonged as walking itself may become the problem—never mind 103 miles.)

You will probably be satisfied with your performance until you

find that a woman has gone further than you—probably without the spiritual encouragement. (Last year a woman went the whole way in 39 hours!) There are always plenty of people to keep you company and cars with free refreshments (non-alcoholic) pass every few minutes.

It is hoped that a stage personality will start the race from the City Hall, Belfast, at 9 a.m. on Saturday, 25th April. There is full press and T.V. coverage.

For those in a hurry, the record is 27½ hours and last year six individuals completed the distance. It is hoped that the women's record of 39 hours will be hotly challenged and we hope to have keen competition between women's relay teams (three in each team).

Enter now on the Athletics' board at Front Gate. There will, of course, be special prizes for all those who finish and 64 pints of Guinness for the winner.

TABLE TENNIS

Trinity Complete an Exciting Double

Trinity were victorious in both the men's and ladies' sections of the Irish Universities' Table Tennis Championships held in the Gym last week-end. Trinity defeated U.C.D. in the first round and defeated Queen's University, Belfast, by 9 matches to 6 in a very exciting final. Ken Peare, Les. Parkinson, Stan Birch and, in the ladies' section, Pamela Thorpe and Linda Henderson won their matches and helped Trinity to achieve this remarkable double victory.

HOCKEY

In their penultimate league match this season, Trinity were defeated 3-1 by Three Rock Rovers at Londonbridge Road last Saturday. The score hardly does justice to the Trinity side who gave their best performance for some time, and the fast, hard game was especially welcome in view of the forthcoming Mauritius Cup competition.

At first it seemed as though Three Rock would overwhelm the rather uncertain Trinity defence, but once King settled down at centre-half, where he was playing for the first time this year, the whole side gained from the re-found confidence and began to match their opponents' attractive play. Nonetheless, Three Rock were two goals up within twenty minutes, but shortly before half-time Hill reduced the arrears with a well-taken goal. Thirty seconds after half-time Three Rock made the score 3-1 when their inside-left scored a beautifully-taken goal. Thereafter the result was never in doubt, but Trinity at times moved with refreshing cohesion—a considerable change from recent games.

Individuals who played well included goal-scorer Hill, and it was unfortunate that for the last 20 minutes he was a passenger on the wing, suffering from cramp. Suter, on the right wing, usually had the beating of his wing-half, and Stiven again covered miles at full-back, tackling and distributing with his usual confidence. If the players can begin to re-discover their faith in themselves, they might well surprise the Jeremiahs who have been prophesying destruction in England.

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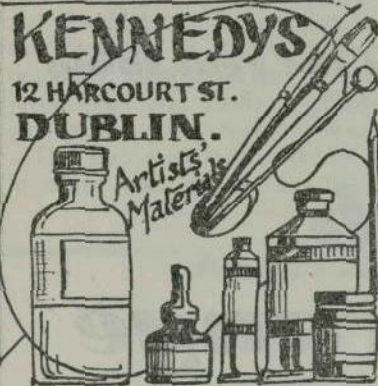
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Sailing

Following the wrecking of Delphis last summer the Sailing Club has now purchased another Mermaid from Mr. Vincent Galvin of the National Yacht Club; she is in excellent condition and should give some good racing this summer. She should by this time be down at the boat store.

The Fireflies are now almost ready for sailing, with one or two notable exceptions among the Beachcombers, and trials are planned to start this week-end for all those who reckon themselves to be capable helmsmen—so if you aspire to a place in a team watch the notice board at Front Gate.

The two Firefly events in which Trinity will be participating during the vacation are the British Universities' Sailing Association meeting at Southport (24th-26th March) and the Associated Northern Universities' S.C. meeting, this year to be held at Dun Laoghaire on the 2nd-3rd April, with the Irish Universities acting as hosts. This is the first time that the latter has been held in Ireland, and as Trinity have been the winners for the past four years, it is a doubly important meeting.

On the last Monday of term a talk will be given to the Sailing Club on the "Inland Waterways of Ireland" by D. P. O'Clery, Esq., and will be illustrated by a film. Time and place will be posted.

At the beginning of next term, probably within the first week, the A.G.M. will be held. Anyone who wants to sail this year, whether old hand or new, should attend this meeting, when membership cards will be given out, names taken for sailing and instruction, and a general briefing on the "do's and don't's" of sailing will be given.

Boxing Club

The Irish Universities' Senior Championships were held in Galway on February 22nd, Galway winning the Gilmore Cup through might of numbers, but U.C.D. with four winners out of five entries put up the best team performance.

For Trinity, Sam McBratney was unlucky to meet Colbert, last year's U.C.D. captain, in the semi-final and, although beaten, put up an encouraging performance against such an experienced opponent.

Ben Orbiagele found O'Keefe, the Irish junior champion, too elusive for him. He was unable to hang one of his bombshells on him and was stopped in the third round.

John Hodgson and Dave Buchanan were both defeated in the finals, while Bert Schwartz retired at the end of the first round against Murtagh, the Galway captain. It was not in the last final of the evening that Trinity's face was slightly saved when the captain, boxing at middle-weight, disposed of his Galway opponent in the first round.

The Trinity team need a great deal of improvement before the U.A.U.'s in Sheffield and even with the return of John Coker will be hard pressed to bring back the Harry Preston Trophy.

SOCCER

Trinity lose 6-3

In a match which equalled the ruby international in both excitement and scoring, Trinity were beaten in their A.U.L. league match 6-3 by the I.G.B.C. This result was perhaps rather unfortunate as for long periods Trinity were on top and led 3-2 at half-time, thanks to goals from Parry, Shaw and A. Meldrum. Shortly afterwards I.G.B.C. went ahead with two well-taken goals, from a free-kick and the other from a header. Then followed an intriguing 30 minutes in which play swung from one end to the other and with better finishing Trinity could have won themselves quite easily, as Kynaston and Parry both had ample opportunities. In the last five minutes, with Wormell limping, I.G.B.C. broke away to score two flattering goals. A good entertaining match played in bad conditions, but in the best of spirit, and one which was not so disastrous as four regular players were missing.

Howard Markham has had further honours bestowed upon him. He is to represent the A.U.L. inter-league team in a match against the Amateur League on Friday night at Dalymount Park.

D.U. MOTOR CLUB

Night Trial

The Motor Club created an all-Irish record last Friday with their Glencree Night Trial—there were no finishers. An extremely original route was found by the Three Musketeers, Messrs. E. Pugh, D. Morton and C. Doherty, over 140 miles of main roads, secondary roads and boreens in Co. Wicklow and Co. Wexford. Competitors were required to maintain an average of 27 m.p.h. on public roads and speeds of between 40 and 50 m.p.h. on closed roads belonging to the Forestry Commission.

Difficult navigation coupled with conditions of heavy rain, snow and mist made these speeds near impossible, with the result that no one reached the finish near Ballymore Eustace within the time limit.

However, special merit awards will be given to those who did actually complete the course, i.e., eleven crews out of the forty-one entrants.

Results: 1, R. McCartney/T. Harriman (Mini Cooper 5), 1920; 2, L. Vard/T. Tilson (Mini Cooper 5), 3095; 3, N. Rathbone/A. Parke (TR3A), first D.U. member, 4105; 4, J. Emerson/J. Millard; 5, J. McCosh/S. Shillington; 8, M. McMullen/J. B. Simmonds; 11, B. Corbally/L. Goo.

Regrettably, Mr. S. O'Croghan and Paddy Hopkirk did not drive in this event.

ladies and gents

On Monday, the Gentlemen's XV, which will in fact number only ten, are playing the Elizabethan Society in a rugby match, which will start at 3.15 p.m. The exact complement of the girls' team is, at the moment, an unknown quantity, but it is hoped that at least fifteen will play. The Dean of Women Students has sanctioned the match with the proviso that the girls should be uniformly dressed. It seems likely that a form of touch rugby will be played.

A collection for Oxfam will be held during the game.

Cricket Prospects 1964

During the winter the M.C.C. asked the counties in England their views on extending the season further into September, and starting later in May. With the re-organisation of terms in the academic year, Trinity Cricket XI now find themselves expected to begin playing in mid-April, never the warmest period of the year, and especially damp in Ireland. Seam bowlers, batsmen strong on the back foot and several sweaters seem to be what will be most called upon next term.

Having won the Leinster Cup for the past three years, the highlight of the season will undoubtedly be the attempt to create an all-time record with a fourth consecutive success. There seems no reason why this should not be accomplished for, of last

year's team, only three are no longer available, all of whom were seam bowlers, of which Trinity has a super-abundance, including three 2nd XI players who often appeared in the first team last year.

Howard Markham is captain this year and he should have plenty of talent to choose from. Unlike many other clubs in Trinity, the Cricket Club has a galaxy of reserve players remaining from last year's powerful second team. As it is a well-known fact that most batsmen from England take some time to settle down on Irish wickets, one does not expect to see any Junior Freshman make the first team this year, but the experience gained by playing in the lower teams for a season or so is great enough to offset any damaged ambitions. However, if there are any aspiring spin bowlers in Trinity (anywhere), perhaps they might be induced to appear in the nets, which begin the week before next term starts. Prospects, therefore, for next season are good, and it will be a disappointment if the sun fails to shine. Cricket needs spectators at all levels, as much in Trinity as at Lords; but however attractive the action, nothing counteracts grey skies and cold winds.

Winter tennis

Trinity failed to achieve their first win and again lost narrowly, 1-2, all matches going to 3 sets. Graham and Ledbetter did well to win and Horsley and Avory began at last to find their touch, finally succumbing 5-7 in the 3rd set to Irish international Harry Sheridan and inter-pro. Padair O'Farrell.

Horsley certainly has problems in deciding who to take on the Easter tour. So far Mackeown



has not handled a racquet as he is too preoccupied with golf and he is further limited by exams which are depriving the team of the services of Peter Haughton. But with a nucleus of Avory, Ledbetter and Graham there seems every likelihood of the results being better than on the corresponding tour two years ago.

Capt. Becher

At Naas on Saturday the Captain considers Osberstown Squire the day's best bet. Height o' Fashion ran really well last time and will be the main danger to the improved Lone Burn. Loving Record, Willow King and Gale Force X will all probably be out for a pre-National trial—the latter being the Captain's choice. Devon Daisy, Neanderthal and Nardoo should be watched with interest. Neanderthal is taken to come out on top.

See you at the Ward Union point-to-point on Monday!

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SEX— OLD AND NEW

Your layman correspondent was bored to death at a meeting of the College Theological Society on Monday night. Any hopes of titillation held out by the sexy posters advertising a paper on the New Morality were rapidly dashed—theology is a serious business.

The meeting began, appropriately enough, with a prayer to God to "keep us devout within our bodies and within our souls." Just to show that they were all quite lively lads really a point of order was raised which resulted in the offender being fined 3d. Having disposed of this, there was a purposeful settling down in seats, and under the benevolent eye of three clergymen, Mr. Kingston read his paper.

Good Day at Blackrock

A decisive battle in the fight for students' rights was won last Saturday night when the Laurentians met the Blackrock Literary and Debating Society on the verbiage-strewn fields of rhetoric. The Blackrock Society, which represents a fair cross-section of adult Dublin opinion, opposed the motion that "Ireland is not sympathetic to the student."

For the Trinity side, Julian Hennessey gave a clear picture of the appalling difficulties under which the university student labours. He described U.C.D. as "the crowning achievement of 40 years of Irish governmental policy." Peter Bristow gave the philosopher's outlook on students and their needs: "You are the electorate responsible for the proper government of this country, in the hands of whose rulers lies the task of educating parents and citizens." Brenda Kelliher put forward the views of women students and their position and status in a university. Appealing against the frightening indifference of Irish employers to graduates looking for a job, Victor O'Reilly said: "Sympathy is a feeling of goodwill and of liking, but what use is it when students are denied the bare necessities? Ireland, while these conditions obtain, cannot be sympathetic to the student."

The motion was carried by 25 votes to 9.

The Laurentian Society's next meeting is in Regent House to-night, when Irving Cheslow, First Secretary to the U.S. Embassy, will speak on "The U.S. and Europe." A polemical

Clock-In Cinders

A new attempt it to be made in Trinity Hall to regulate the system of late-leave, with the introduction of a factory clock which automatically records the exact time of signature. It is hoped that this will eventually dispense with the need to retain a night porter to established that all persons are safely inside. It will also prevent the making of last-minute 'phone calls for permission to stay out late.

Since machines are notoriously unresponsive to female charms, the horrors of being late will become even more awe-inspiring.

General reaction seems one of cynical acceptance: it appears to be yet another move towards the social isolation of the "Hall Girl."

The content of the paper, which was at times rebellious, had difficulty in appearing through the delivery, which was in the worst tradition of pulpit monotony. There was a great deal of quotation, and the let-us-say-with-St. Paul technique was somewhat overworked. The essayist quoted St. Augustine's confessions, in which he described the callous dismissal of a woman who had been his wife in all but name, and concluded that "Christian morality as we see it in the twentieth century includes much that was absent in the first century." The difference between Moses and Jesus was that the former had enacted laws, whereas the latter had stated principles, and lifted sex life from the purely physical level to give it sanctity and greatness. There was still a tendency in the Christian church, however, to expound man-selected Law in the name of God, and there was no rule on divorce which could be fully described as Christian.

This was sound stuff, and Mr. Kingston went on to say that there was no such thing as the New Morality—what we were being asked to do was to consider morality in terms of the Law of Love. There was a well-developed theology of sex on the negative side, but more than prohibition was necessary, and we ought to say (with St. Paul) "I will show you a more excellent way."

Mr. Kingston was followed by Mr. Sayers, who was making his maiden speech. Far from looking the raw novice, he might have been heaving himself into the pulpit for the umpteenth time, and again the GMB rang with the confident tones of piety. Mr. Sayers went a long way with the essayist, but was more conservative by nature and thought that something more was needed by way of Law. There was a dreadful thing called Liberal Upbringing, and it seemed that the warped victims of this process were practically beyond redemption. This promising foray may well have led to what is usually called a "lively discussion," but by that time your correspondent was not there.

Anti-Apartheid

On Monday and Tuesday a street collection was made for the Christian Action Defence and Aid Fund. Despite some uncertainty as to where the money was going, the Dublin public contributed over £12 on the first day.

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No Daytime Digs

Senior Lecturer Replies

"The article in 'Trinity News' about the Board's investigations into the possibility of bed and breakfast lodgings conveyed the wrong impression," Dr. Moody said last Friday. "Perhaps the report was misled by the wording of the circular sent to landladies which did not express exactly the intention of the Committee looking into this matter. The Committee is still sitting and is conducting extensive investigations into the possibility of extending the classes of lodgings for students permitted by the Board to include, not only the present set-up for digs, but also an additional class which will contain lodgings where only bed and breakfast is provided. This ought to enlarge the number of houses open to student lodgers, as many more people will be willing to provide digs that require only a minimal amount of housework."

The Reason Why

(Continued from Front Page).

The inefficiency which existed before then was quite intolerable. Now Buffet runs smoothly in the main and the cost of the improvement has had to be passed on to some degree to the student. We must remember that this is not a welfare state and that Trinity is not part of any affluent society.

Remembering all these things and remembering, too, wage increases and the turnover tax, prices would not seem unreasonable if the quality was good. Miss Kerr can demonstrate that she buys only top quality meat and vegetables. We must, therefore, look into the cooking to find what goes wrong.

Any specific complaints will always be looked into, but in general complaints are not made. There is merely a moaning about the low standards with no real evidence produced. In any case, quality is always a matter of individual taste and what one finds revolting another will thoroughly enjoy.

How, then, can the situation be improved? Some specific complaints about the vegetables and the potatoes, the ventilation of the dining halls, and the lack of drinking water are at present being examined. If some students did not steal cutlery and crockery to the value of about £100 each term prices could be lower for everybody. At present also six staff are employed clearing tables. This could be done by the students themselves, but when this was tried two years ago few people responded to requests to remove their own trays. Six less wages could also help to lower prices.

To some extent then the remedy is in the hands of the students. The answer to the Buffet problem is certainly not a boycott. If there was a loss on Friday last as a result of the boycott this will only cause further financial embarrassment. The Agent is trying to be constructive, now it is the turn of the students. The question is whether they will respond.

English School Examined

Last week, Professor Edwards announced his plans for the future of the English department. During the next academic year, he will be away giving lectures, mainly on sixteenth and seventeenth century literature, at the University of Michigan. Taking his place in Trinity for the year will be the former Regius Professor of English at Glasgow, Professor Peter Alexander, whom Professor Edwards regards as an outstanding scholar and one of the best examiners he knows. Professor Alexander is particularly authoritative about Shakespeares and has published a book in this field of study.

Next Hilary Term, Dr. T. R. Henn, President of St. Catherine's College, Cambridge, who received an honorary doctorate from Trinity last year, will be paying the College another visit. He will conduct some extra-curricular seminars as well as giving some public lectures.

From next term the staff of the English School will be augmented by the addition of Mr. Geoffrey Thurley who has a first class honours degree. This is a further move in the effort to make the English School a highly academic department. It is hoped that it will expand and that possibly a joint Philosophy and English Mod. might be devised. Eventually, too, it is hoped that there will be a chair of Anglo-Irish literature and that Trinity will become generally recognised as the specialist in this field.

Professor Edwards is not worried about obtaining staff with the necessary qualifications. Many people want to teach here, even though the salaries for junior lecturers are some £200 lower than in Great Britain. His problem is not to attract young men but there may be problems in keeping senior staff. Here the loyalty which Trinity engenders is very important and persuades many to refuse better paid jobs elsewhere. Generally, in fact, the future looks bright and vigorous for the Department of English.

PERSONAL

ANTIQUES in the Art Society Rooms, No. 12, until Friday. Admission free.

TALK on Antiques, by Mr. R. J. Rickett from Sotheby's in the Regent House at 8 p.m.

HEAR, Think and Question. Inside facts of U.S. and Europe! Irving Cheslan comments. Surprise guest panel. Regent House, 8.0 p.m. to-night.

TWO Student Guides Wanted to escort American cycling tour round Ireland. Cycling experience essential, knowledge of Ireland an asset, but main qualifications initiative, humour and personality. Wages, 30/- per day and expenses paid. Dept. Host, U.S.I., 43 Dame Street, Dublin, 2.

STRAUSS: Dr. H. W. Rosen, Director of the Radio Eireann Singers, will talk to the Gramophone Society at 8 p.m. in No. 6 to-morrow on "Some Lesser Known Aspects of Strauss."

REFUGEE Raffle. List of Prizes on the D.U. Missions Board at Front Gate.

THE Phil. will discuss "The Pursuit of Innocence" to-night at 8.15. The Distinguished Visitor will be Dr. van Voris, a visiting American Professor of English. Private business 10.25-11.25. Tea, 11.30.

ORGAN Enthusiasts' Group will visit St. Columba's College, Rathfarnham, next Saturday. Mr. Grocock will demonstrate the organ. Meet at Front Gate, 2 p.m.

COLIN SMYTHE still has in his rooms, left by a person unknown, a red Note Book, size 8 inches by 13 inches, with "Jurisp" on the spine. Will the owner please collect.

SLEEP WALKING?



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