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Trinity News

A DUBLIN UNIVERSITY WEEKLY

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GIRLS MUST BE GIRLS

"A woman's first duty is to be a woman, otherwise she ought to be made a man," urged Miss Eve Ross at the Elizabethan Society Inaugural.

POETIC LAWYERS

On Friday the Law Society grappled with the motion that there is only one law for all men, and that is the law of nature and of nations. Mr. Carolan, B.L., proposing, subjected natural law to a penetrating analysis and traced its history from earliest times. Mr. Bamford, opposing, spoke of the jury system and his activities in bed and billiard room, of sewers and ancient Greece. Mr. Jay, whose maidenhood was disputed by subsequent speakers, orated in the best traditions of Petit Guignol and, waving his crios, propounded epigrams which fell heavily. His monosonic rendering of a poem by Oscar Wilde, which he appeared to find appropriate, was greeted (for the first thirty-five stanzas) with a petrified silence and for the latter half by the buzz of conversation, the finer points of Players' oratory being wasted on the Junior Freshmen present.

Those present who believed that the Law Society was no place for deep thought were adequately catered for by Mr. Lane, who asked which came first, the chicken or the egg, and Miss Colhoun, who was under the delusion, expressed at some length that natural law changes with time and place.

By contrast, Mr. Temple-Lang was pedestrian, but commendably brief. Mr. C. Nicholls was simply pedestrian. Mr. Pollock told a good short story about a lion which, he said, proved his contention, and Mr. Moore got emmeshed in the U.N. Charter. Miss Browne read her Social Science notes, and informed the House that following the fall the "revelation was revealed to Noah," whose theories on natural law were improved upon by St. Thomas Aquinas.

The Chairman, Dr. McKenna, summed up briefly and the house adjourned.

In her paper on "The Significant Middle Way," she intimated that women had progressed since 1904. In substantiation she cited the admission of women to College. Women knew what might or might not function and, therefore, they were essentially more practical than men. However, for the feminine mind there was the ever-lurking menace of exaggeration. Nothing now seemed impossible, because modern science had also progressed since 1904. The possibility that it, with women, might advance even further must not be overlooked. Everything appeared to be moving too fast. In view of this, a middle course must always be steered by poise and personality.

REVOLUTION

Replying, Dr. McDowell pointed to the three stages of the female revolution. Firstly, the admission of women to the Universities and professions; secondly, the typewriter, and, thirdly, the scarcity of domestic servants.

He emphasised the terror with which some Victorians regarded the "desexed woman" produced by the franchise. The emergence of women has led, not to a feminine tradition, but to the breakdown of male exclusiveness. Thus, he had to contend with dirty dishes.

"FORGET FEMININITY"

The vibrant Miss Temple-Lane—Chairman of the Irish P.E.N. (Dublin Centre)—urged her audience to forget their

femininity. Women must win respect as people, not as women. Educational freedom came before political freedom, and so emancipation was comparatively civil.

The Very Rev. R. Wyse Jackson regretted the lack of vocational training for the married home. It was for a family that woman gave her finest qualities.

INTERESTING SET-UP

Reminiscing on the good old days was Professor Otway-Ruthven. When she entered College in 1927 women were firmly disciplined. Now the shackles are gone and woman is free to enjoy the status which has so recently been achieved for her.

POST NO BILLS

No official explanation has yet been offered for the spasmodic appearance of quarterly accounts over January. These are usually delivered to home addresses in order that the striped fine system may be avoided. This was not so last month. Bills gathered dust in College letter-boxes until tenants returned to their rooms and found they had to pay not only a heavy bill (for next quarter's rent was included), but they had the added expense of a fine. These fines should have been abolished with the introduction of the new bank payment system.



It is rumoured that all is not well with Irish medicine. This question will be reviewed in next week's "Trinity News" special medical issue.

LADIES AT "THEO"!

Ladies will be admitted to the "Theo" for the first time on Monday night, when the Society will be celebrating its 125th session by holding an inter-debate with Ripon Hall, Oxford; Westcott House, Cambridge, and St. John's, Lampeter. It is the first occasion for a very long time that delegates from across the Irish Sea have spoken in an inter-debate at the "Theo." This event, together with the admittance of ladies to the debate, makes a most fitting way of marking the 125th anniversary of this ancient society. There are also moves afoot to admit ladies to the opening meeting of the Society in the future.

PORTER'S HEROISM

The usual bustle of Front Square was interrupted at lunch-time on Thursday by the war-cries of four errand boys. Mounted upon bicycles, the marauders advanced menacingly and irresistibly towards Front Gate, from the College Green direction, intent upon violating the venerable portals. The sole occupant of the porters' lodge gallantly accepted the challenge and, defenceless, threw himself into the unequal struggle.

For many minutes the victory was in the balance, but Horatius saved the gates and the invaders were repulsed.

There were no casualties.

HISTORY OR HYSTERICS?

There was a stormy meeting at the History Society last Tuesday, where the motion, "that this house reverses the memory of Edward VIII," was defeated by 19 votes to 8.

Miss Horn, proposing the motion, objected to its absurd wording. "Why not discuss Malenkov?" she asked.

Continuing, she said the present position of the monarchy was intolerable. Not only were they subjected to scandal, but were made to see the worst possible type of film. Edward VIII was quite right not to be bridled. Hadn't his Communistic views already been adopted in England?

Sport of Study

Harold Harmsworth talked about Edward VIII's undergraduate days, saying how he preferred sport to study. He was of the opinion a king should be academically minded. He then spoke about Mrs. Simpson, but he was interrupted by Mr. Otter on a point of Canon Law.

Mr. Vass Underwood then rose to his feet and asked the Auditor to tell Otter to "shut up." Harmsworth, continuing, talked about Christian principles (See Harold Mitches Chapel, page 4) and called for a Republic.

Harmsworth Guilt

Now it was Otter's turn. He claimed it was the Harmsworth family who were responsible for Edward VIII's degradation.* He then talked about Anglo-Catholicism and ended by saying Edward VIII was our only honest king since October, 1066, adding something about jaunts to Monte Carlo.

Chaos Reigns

Mr. Lawson said that whether or not Mr. Otter's theology was correct, Mrs. Simpson was still not a desirable woman to have as queen.

Mr. J. Ralston, criticising Edward's unconstitutional activities, brought more interruptions from Otter and chaos ensued. "This is the History, not the hysterical society," someone observed.

Summing up, patient Admiral Sheridan stated that Edward VIII was intelligent, but butterfly-minded as a naval cadet. He concluded by saying that he had "let the side down."

* Harold Harmsworth is reported to be considering bringing an action against Laurens Otter for slander.

Our Correspondent comments:—

Miss Horn deplored the fact that the Duke of Windsor has not received a pension in recognition of his 25 years' outstanding service to the British Empire. We suggest the History Society open a fund for incompetent monarchs.

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THURSDAY, 10TH FEBRUARY, 1955

CLOSE RELATIONS

GONE are the days of isolation. To-day, more than ever before, this University is playing a full and proper part in the life of the country. It leads in sponsoring the lectures of distinguished scholars from abroad. When such guests are received by the Provost, he is acting not only on behalf of the College, but also on behalf of the nation.

On a smaller scale the undergraduate Societies play their part. Thus the Historical provided Lord Hailsham with the occasion of his first visit to Ireland. Delegates from the major and even the inter-faculty societies are received at the Universities in these islands.

All this represents a gradual breaking down of the barriers and it is something that can be rejoiced in. Only by getting to know our sister universities can we hope to understand them. It is, therefore, with particular pleasure that we learn that Players will once again be acting as hosts for the Universities' Drama Festival. Last year this event was sponsored by U.C.D. and it rightly aroused much enthusiasm. We sincerely hope that this time it will meet with even greater success. In accepting this responsibility, Players have had to hire an outside hall. In doing so they are gambling on behalf of the prestige of the College.

They certainly deserve every success. This they can only have with the unqualified support of students of all Universities. We wish them well.

MOD., JUNE OR OCTOBER?

DISSATISFACTION has been expressed at the present system of holding the Moderatorship Examination in October. It is rumoured that the Board are contemplating a change to the Summer. Perhaps this might be a benefit to those seeking immediate employment for October. However, it would produce a general lowering in all standards.

Under the present system the long vacation presents a much needed respite for the harassed undergraduate to make up the leeway lost during the preceding terms. Those who have experienced professional examinations immediately on the termination of lecture term can bear witness to the hardships that would arise from such a change. It is to be hoped that the authorities will respect tradition.

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THE SISTER UNIVERSITIES

Lest we may be accused of insularity, we welcome this week in our guest column two letters from Oxford and Cambridge. Both of these are written by undergraduates who are prominent in the student life of our sister Universities. The Cambridge letter comes from Newnham, though the work of the heavy female fist is not overnoticeable. The Oxford message of inspiration comes from a Demy of Magdalen College who is prominent in literary circles, the Bathtap Club and S.C.M.

OXFORD LETTER

This week the Union has been debating whether "the dreaming spires should be refaced with redbrick," but the old order doesn't easily change in Oxford, and all the refacing so far has been done with artificial stone.

Perhaps this is symbolical, for just at the moment we seem to be presenting a very solemn front to the world—what-ever may go on behind it. The President of the O.U.B.C. has caused distress in some happy hearts by castigating those oarsmen whose training is more spirituous than physical. And the national Press has been very disappointed with the calm acceptance here of an Oxford edition of the Cambridge "Varsity"; apparently the editors of "Cherwell" and "Isis" should have tarred and feathered the intruders and tied them to the Martyrs' Memorial—or at least challenged them to a duel with cannon in Christ Church meadows. In fact, however, the only interest of the new venture is the confusion caused by surrounding four sheets of Cambridge news with two of Oxford news; and the latter is so insipid and secondhand that one realises how wise "Isis" and

"Cherwell" have been in not opposing an arrival which should, if anything, increase their own circulation considerably.

Those journalists who expect of Oxford the frequent effusion of "high jinks" must be even more distressed by the arrangements for celebrating St. Scholasticus' Day. This is the 600th anniversary of some especially violent "town and gown" rioting; and to mark the occasion there will be ceremonies at St. Mary's and the Sheldonian Theatre, where the Vice-President will receive the Freedom of the City, while an honorary degree is to be conferred on the Mayor. No doubt this will be all carried out with true scholastic solemnity. But is it too much to hope that—somewhere, somehow—just the slightest hint of the most chaste and rectified riotousness might creep in? Or perhaps we really are all "particularly pure young men?"

Be assured, however, Oxford still has its dreams, even if most of them are at the women's colleges. And if our buildings are to be refaced with redbrick, it will, after all, only bring the rest of the University into line with Keble College and the warehouses at Osney.

CAMBRIDGE LETTER

"Varsity" v. "Cherwell"

The Cambridge newspaper weekly, "Varsity," has launched an all-out onslaught on the Oxford undergraduate market. A special edition of the paper appeared last week on Oxford bookstalls. This had a four-page outside cover devoted exclusively to matters of Oxford interest and edited by a special Oxford staff. Boosting the new venture, "Varsity" editor Michael Winner declared: "In these four pages we shall pack more news than 'Isis' and 'Cherwell' combined. It will hardly cost us anything extra, and will be the cheapest piece of education Oxford has ever had."

Cambridge to Canada

Just back from a royal debating tour of Canada are Giles Shaw, last term's President of the Cambridge Union, and John Waite, this term's Vice-President. According to reports, the tour proved an outstanding success, and both speakers have returned with a great store of new jokes.

At the Union's inter-Varsity debate last term the motion discussed was: "That the English, like all good dogs, have had their day." The best speeches of the evening came from the President of the Oxford Union, Mr. Michael Hesel-

tine, and the President of the University of London Union, Miss Jennifer Copeland, who attempted to translate the motion into the feminine gender.

Theatre Talk

The Cambridge undergraduate theatre-world is extremely active. The beginning of the Lent term saw the opening of three productions—the University actors in "Death of a Salesman," the Cambridge Theatre Group's staging of Anouilh's "Colombe," and on the lighter side, the newly-formed Girton Pantomime Society's first venture, "Champagne Cinders."

The success of last term's Musical Comedy Club's production of "Zuleika" has culminated in the rights being bought for West End production. The show was adapted by two undergraduates from the Beerbohm novel, "Zuleika Dobson."

Pyjamas and Bottles

St. John's College has hit the headlines with a pyjama party, which has resulted in the two undergraduate hosts being sent out into lodgings for the term. The culprits might have escaped unscathed had not one of the guests, in night attire and carrying a tankard, accosted the Dean and invited him to the party.

"Quidvis."

NEWS FROM OTHER UNIVERSITIES

Kissing to Stop at Oxford

Ladies of St. Hilda's College have been ordered to stop kissing and cuddling in the drive. The Principal of the College said that she disliked "sheltered and entwined figures" in the drive at night. Most of the offenders are courting couples from the town.

Model Pose

Students at Glasgow, holding their annual rag day last week, stopped traffic, battled in the streets with flour and

PORPHYRY TOMBS

Foraging through the musty chambers of obscure societies one may find buried at the bottom of a pile of dust-covered publications a copy of "Trinity," "An Annual Record." Published by and presumably at the expense of the College, it is one of those journals which eventually attracts one's idle attention several months after its publication.

The latest issue (No. 6, Michaelmas, 1954) offers a cheerful half-hour's browsing. The greater part of it consists of obituaries, a lengthy list of current deaths, and memorial articles on the long-defunct.

Whether or not the Hist. and the Phil. should be included under this last classification is a moot point . . . under Dr. Davie's scrutiny in "The Societies" they acquire a sepulchral hue: "... it is wrong to judge their efficacy and importance by reference to the numbers attending their formal functions, or even by the quality of the speeches made, or the papers read, on these occasions," he claims, and suggests that "it would be preferable in many ways if the Hist. and the Phil. were known as clubs. Their most enduring and valuable influence on College life may well be exerted through informal conversations in the easy-chairs of the lounge." Shades of the Athenaeum! Forty somnolent bodies practising for an Irish Academy of Letters?

Which brings us to Wilde, uneasily entombed with Carson and two resurrections from the morgue of "Vanity Fair"

water, besieged the technical college and arranged for a model to pose in a bikini on the city cenotaph. Mounted police had to intervene on occasions to break up the struggling students.

Lecture Sleeping

A Nebraska alumnus claims to have slept his way to graduation. During his course he read from his books into a recording machine, which he played back while asleep. The result was so encouraging that he was soon fully conversant with the dates and formulae mentioned in Shakespeare. To-day he is President of the Omaha Sleep-Learning Association.

In "Two Irish Rebels" by A. H. M. Hillis. Nothing new here; it is a conventional re-hash from the standard bibliographies, dished up with a few pointless speculations on the possibilities of mutual appreciation between Wilde and Carson, on the strength of some very general resemblances.

Further on, by courtesy of "The Manchester Guardian," we have some blurred impressions of an unnamed University, seen through the "apprehensive eyes" of a young American, J. P. Donleavy, yet another addition to the countless cohorts of his compatriots obsessed by failure and a monosyllabic, machine-gun style . . . "That building there must be the library because I can see the stacks and stacks. I will borrow and read. I promise." Coo-er!

The most readable contribution to "Trinity" (and one is tempted to add *sotto voce*, the most marketable) is Mr. R. D. B. French's feature on Percy French. However, excellent and penetrating though it be, it, too, is dragged in by the heels of yet another uncelebrated centenary.

In fact, for a living record, "Trinity" has a curiously fading flavour of remembrance of things very much past. All very nice and nostalgic, yes, but to what public is it addressed? Rather a ghostly one it would seem.

"When the Last Trumpet sounds," said Wilde to his friend, Robert Ross, "and we are couched in our porphyry tombs, I will turn to you and say: 'Robbie, let us pretend not to hear it.'"

Profile:
THE CAPTAIN OF THE
BOXING CLUB

W. Chinn

Twenty-seven-year-old Bill Chinn was educated at High Wycombe—the school that produced Ted Woodward and other distinguished sportsmen. After serving with the Air Force as a navigator all over the Middle East and spending two useful years in the Income Tax department in England, he came to Trinity in 1951 to study Natural Science.

Since he started boxing seriously about 12 years ago, he has lost only 27 of his 133 fights and has collected literally a room full of trophies. A former schoolboy and Cadets' champion, he won his Command championship while in the R.A.F., and is a member of the famed Belsize Boxing Club in London. He has won four of his seven International bouts and has been the U.A.U. cruiserweight champion for the past three years.

Among other famous opponents, he has met Ken Phillips—a Golden Gloves boxer—and Ron Barton, the ex-A.B.A. champion who recently turned profession and is to box Alex Buxton for the British title in a few weeks. Last year at the World University Summer Games in Budapest he was beaten by the Roumanian champion—a tough customer, if ever there was one.

This year Bill will enter for the Irish Championships. He has won one of his three fights against the present champion, Paddy Lyons, who has held the title for the past three years, and he has a good chance of beating him again.

Although boxing is his main interest, he has also played wing-forward for his Command and has done a good deal of swimming. He is interested in classical music and has travelled in most parts of Europe.

Assuming the leadership of so illustrious a club is no light task, but Bill has managed to bring its membership up to forty—the largest it has been for very many years. His science and speed are a great example, and it was good to see how he soon made himself popular with the crowds at the National Stadium, especially as he was boxing against favourites of theirs, such as Gannon and Lyons.

His greatest asset is his ability to get on with people and the interest he shows in every club member. All who know him soon learn to respect his quiet, good sense, and to appreciate his humour, and many a flagging pugilist has been inspired by a well-chosen remark from Bill.

FELLOWS' RESOLUTION

The Junior Fellows have passed a resolution to admit women into the Common Room. It is expected that Dr. Frances Moran, Regius Professor of Law, will be the first to receive this honour.

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WHO'S WHO ON THE STAFF



THE SENIOR TUTOR

Dr. Theodore William Moody is a Fellow of the College, Professor of Modern History and Senior Tutor. Many students will already have met Dr. Moody in the exercise of his authority and will be grateful for his careful helpfulness and ready approachability. Yet they may learn with surprise that this cornerstone of the Trinity foundation hales originally from Queen's University, Belfast. Well-known as author, broadcaster and scholar, Dr. Moody was a pioneer in producing "Irish Historical Studies," that fat magazine which appears spasmodically to shatter academic circles and offer pure history to a country which insists on history with a message. This and his teaching must be no mean task, but Dr. Moody is also a director of Radio Eireann and is prominent in the life of the capital. Yet for all this he is always ready to give time and a sympathetic ear to the meanest request.

A family man and a keen cyclist, he is at present engaged on research.

STARS OF THE BALLET

JEAN BABILEE, CLAIRE SOMBERT

Jean Babilee is nothing if not original; when most of Paris was still recovering from the effect of floods, the one catastrophe which befell him was a fire in his apartment, which ruined most of his costumes. Seated behind a huge desk, with a large glass of Irish whiskey, and remarking in an aside that a cigar would be appropriate to the setting, he seemed the most self-assured of the many celebrities we have interviewed at such an early hour of the morning. "What," he enquired briskly, "is a typical Irish product I can get as a souvenir?" After various desultory suggestions, he declined to emulate Maurice Chevalier's addiction to tweeds, and we were forced to fall back on the liqueur he was already sampling. However, judging from the number of parties being given in honour of the ballet during the coming week, he should have plenty of opportunity to become well acquainted with it. In spite of his apparent geniality he has a reputation for "artistic temperament," and has been known to discipline an unruly audience quite as effectively, and with much the same methods as Sir Thomas Beecham in his most dominant moods.

Mlle. Claire Sombert, who has just returned from California, was feeling the effect of Dublin's cold weather, and was hurriedly arranging for extra fires in her dressing room. She had been in Hollywood making a film, her third, with Roland Petit. Many readers will remember her from "Invitation to the Dance," in which she partnered Gene Kelly.

She agreed with Jean Babilee that film ballet was a "good thing," especially from the financial point of view, and was surprised that the French film industry had allowed Hollywood to take the lead. France had started the fashion before the war with the excellent "La Mort du Cygne," which starred Janine Charrat as a young girl. Mlle. Charrat had been delayed in Paris, but arrived in good time and form for Monday's opening night, which featured the world premiere of Serge Lifar's new ballet, "Nuage et Fête."

FOUR & SIX

Dixon Lawyers

A crowded Dixon saw the Law Society recoup their coffers last Saturday. Drinking Blood and Sand in the Lincoln rendezvous was Ben Murray, who rapidly descended to the realms of jurisprudence. Acting in loco clericis was Billy Seeds, who was having a thoroughly good time with Rosemary Brown. The brave Heather Colhoun was busy supervising the somewhat erratic dancing of the Loyal Orange Lodge. At the other extreme, Eldon Exshaw was busy converting Ethel Beatty to the glories of Fianna Fáil. The spot prizes, which cost the Law Society nothing, were evenly distributed among the Greek colony. Happy M.C. was Paul Spyropolis, who subtly arranged for fellow-countryman Jimmy Christ to win the elimination dance. Jimmy was with his model, Winnie Butler. A close second was Lou Fyfe, who ably steered his partner through the melée caused by Bruno Brown and his pink elephants. John Hunter's sister, Winnie, was dancing with the Queen's Harriers. A newcomer was Wendy Heatley's sister, Valery. Complete with car, Valery found time to visit Tony Wilson's film show. Later on the merry throng surged on to Laurens Otter's abode.

Wilson's Céili

On Saturday, the Wilsons held open house to all members of the Ski Club who were out at Zürs. Warmed by mulled wine, they cut capers on the carpet, not antics on their skis. Ian Bamford, intrepid as usual, learnt to jive "the through" under the instruction of Dixieland Ann Lucas. John Kevany and Jillian Ackroyd sat in the sixpennies for John Garvey's colour film show. All that was seen was John's hair.

In fancy dress at the Otter Hunt Ball were Dennis McDonnell, a penniless playwright; John Ralston, a Don Juan; Laurens Otter as the man from the N.U.P., with Fr. J. S. Bell as his confessor.

"I offer you nothing but blood, toil, tears and sweat," was the terse comment of Dr. Otter to gate crasher Michael Srigley. A broken nose was sufficient. Otter's challenge, "Swords at dawn," was not accepted.

Also present was Eric (I'll fill yer in) Allen. Like a lost lamb, he was enjoying himself on the dance floor in a most peaceful manner.

On the sofa were romantic John Ralston and Elizabeth Swales. Eyeing Liz, jealously were green-eyed Margaret Anderson and Darina Coffee. Patrick Burke pestered all to be introduced to Rosemary L'Estrange, but Noel Harkness was guarding her much too closely. Quietly sitting in the corner was

CELTIC FABIANS

Gaelic speakers assembled in Cork last week-end for the annual inter-Varsity debate of An Comhchaidreamh, when the subject for discussion was: "That this house feels Socialism to be detrimental to the public good."

R. Neville (U.C.C.), who proposed the motion, said that although social conditions might improve under a Socialistic regime, the public initiative was damped and the quality of production was seriously impaired.

Barbara Robinson (T.C.D.), speaking against the motion, said that Socialism was the gradual development of egalitarian principles. Far from being damped, she felt that initiative received much more scope by reason of the educational facilities and the higher standard of living provided by Socialism. Ireland, she said, had adopted many Socialistic measures, but had not acknowledged them as such.

R. Blayney (Q.U.B.) concluded the debate by proving St. Augustine and the Fathers of the Church to be Socialists at heart.

"RECITATIF"

For the second time a Players' Thursday entertainment took the form of short story reading, again under the experienced direction of Christopher O'Connell Fitz-Simon. In his short introduction he recalled that this medium had been used with success by Mr. Tyrone Guthrie in Belfast.

Miss Frances Gibbs was the first reader, with her clever choice of Evelyn Waugh's "On Guard," and she ably interpreted pungent wit and ironic

Graham Williams, reading the obituary notices in the "Times." David Simms, surrounded by his father's well-wishers, told them to go to Dr. Moody. Meanwhile, Laurens Otter was caressing Augusta, his only faux pas. Colin Nicholls had to retire, the balance of his stomach being disturbed.

Behind the bar was Jill Robbins. Guy Stock, she told me, was not out of the running, but Len Bernstein was doing fine.

At 6.30 the few not affected by "sickness or any other adversity" departed for Glendalough, where breakfast was enjoyed by the survivors.

The Philiad

Hence is the path that leads from Trinity to Metropole, passing over a turbid gulf which impure boils up with mire. Having reached the first jaws of hell, I am admitted to the spacious vestibule Metropole, where David Hodgins, an overgrown Hydra, with Judy Oliver awaits me. Within is Alderman Alfie Byrne, the oracle who ruminates in his distressed breast. I am disconcerted with sudden fear and a whole tribe swarms in with matrons and men. Beauteous, bechaute Mary Faulkner exercises her feet, but not her shoes, replying to the melodious piping of Phil Murtagh, clutching the while to frenzied Dan Rogers.

Base Desires

Gamboling moving on a pace, I see that wanton he-goat, Graham Williams, with the lamb of sable fleece, Miranda Hamilton. Also here is Harold Harmsworth with Anne Carlos, daughter of Aphrodite. Nearby is Anne Kyle, her vestments hanging off her shoulders. Vass Underwood is seen eyeing the swan-like Anne Deever. Whence O. Underwood rises in three such impious desires? Owen-Flood, the sage scribe, on whose chin hairs neglected lie, pecked at the immortal liver of a distinguished graduate.

In Nether Regions

The Oxonian-elect Garret-Anderson relaxes his monstrous limbs and chin over the vast expanse of floor. Muttering wild prophecies of doom, his heart from swelling rage is stilled by the sylph-like shapes of Jill Robins and Valerie Craig. Afar off I saw hapless Laurens Otter eyeing Chris. Raphael with Maudy Chandler. Is it true that he met his destiny with sword? Upstairs, where Elysium lies, was Graham Taylor, the glory of our College. Ian Bamford and other sportsmen were there also, whose deeds of valour deserve immortal praise. The approach of rosy-fingered dawn brought all to a close. Even Paddy Hopkirk ceased his search for a silver coin. Next morning it was obvious that the Divinity School had no slumber.

A CLOSE FIGHT

At the Hist. debate last Wednesday, the motion, "That this house approves of moral censorship in literature and in films," was decided by the casting vote of the Chairman, Mr. Patrick Begley.

Proposing the motion, the Auditor, Mr. R. D. F. Kimmitt, spoke about proper Christian education. Mr. Connelly Cole, opposing, said that where censorship applied to pornography, books weren't prohibited, only delayed.

Mr. Laurens Otter then whimpered that people bought immoral literature merely out of curiosity.

Mr. Udenza described censorship as the first step towards dictatorship. Mr. Sides suggested certifying books, as Penguin books do. Mr. Duncan Taylor spoke on the secrets of sex and the Irish Censorship Board, respectively.

Lastly, Mr. D. Owen-Flood attacked everyone and everything, although he had been absent half-an-hour. The Auditor, summing up, unsuccessfully tried to imitate the invective of the previous speaker, and Patrick Begley produced the usual blurb on the efficacy of the legal system in his summing up.

presentation of theme. Next came Mr. Fitz-Simon himself with the "Poisson D'Or" of Somerville and Ross. His pleasant, well-modulated voice is admirably suited to this type of story, demanding as it does a certain versatility in mimicking local accents.

Finally, Miss Anne Makower emulated Charles Dickens himself by reading an extract from "Great Expectations." Her lively and amusing interpretation was well received by the small but appreciative audience.

COLLEGE OBSERVED

Women, Women, Women

Ever since women undergraduates were admitted into this University they have been constantly increasing their privileges and facilities with respect to extra-curricular matters. Magnanimously the Board bestowed on them day-accommodation in Number Six — where famously inadequate lunches are provided. The Elizabethan Society has been considered by them to be a correspondingly important society to the "Hist." and "Phil." All smaller societies where they would have any interest and all lecture courses are open to them (not Divinity). Moreover, accommodation is provided in Trinity Hall.

Nevertheless, I, for one, cannot believe that women belong as much as men in the University world. Certainly this view is shared by many. The recent recommendation of the Board to the "Phil." on the question of allowing feminine membership and the elaborate restrictions on their activities when living in, show that the direction assumed by their talents is fully appreciated in high places.

The march continues, however. Rumour has it that women on the staff may be given the facilities of the Common Room. Recently women were allowed into "Phil." public business and it is not so long since the S.R.C. found yet another raison d'être by manipulating the alteration of the six o'clock rule!

I would very much like to see the further relaxation of some restrictive rules which must be considerably harassing to ladies. It is easily understandable that their sense of being a part of the living College must be often dispelled by too great a distinction being drawn between them, the minority, and the rest. But it is my view that their presence either as spectators or members of the "Hist." or "Phil." would be inappropriate in the extreme and damaging both to the existing standard of oratory (so arduously maintained by so few) and the whole atmosphere that exists at these meetings. Doubtless, financial catastrophe would be averted by collecting subscriptions from "lady members," and the pursuing hordes, if indeed many of the right girls joined. The G.M.B. ante-chambers would become just too chummy for words, perhaps basketwork chairs would have to be provided to replace the sofas.

This matter is not separable from the bigger issue affecting both of the societies, impending financial ruin and poor membership. Were both societies in a healthy state, I do not think that there would have been a "woman question" at all.

Details of schemes mooted by even the highest of College authorities filter through the confidential haze that always frustrates attempts to publicise whether anything is being done about hopeless situations.

Plans of coffee rooms, compulsory membership for men students, and a re-organised society all hinge on whether or not amalgamation can be effected. Almost all but fools and diehards want this, but somehow no progress is ever made. The "Hist." seem to have decided to "sound the house" soon by offering amalgamation as a subject for debate, though whether the decision of a debate can be accepted as a sound criterion is open to doubt. I do not want to sneer at other people's efforts, but I would suggest that some decision be made before everyone dies of suspense.

"Sans Serif."

CHRIST DID NOT LIE

"Either Christ is the greatest liar in the world, or He is the Truth—with a capital T," said Pastor Göte Hendenquist in the speech he intended to give at the "Theo" opening meeting. His speech was read at the "Theo." on Monday night. "I think the Church has sometimes been too shy and modest to proclaim this Truth," he continued. "If the Churches really mean that Christ is the sole Hope of the world, then we have openly and frankly to proclaim it, and youth will be attracted by such a clear proclamation of the faith of the Churches to-day."

Speaking of the attitude of young people to Confirmation, Mr. Cooke said that in recent years psychologists have thought that adolescence is not the best time for a boy or girl to be confirmed. Mr. Bluett lamented the attitude of godparents, but the Hon. Librarian reminded the house that baptisms should be public and that the other members of the congregation should pray for the child.

Mr. Stanley Baird called for greater co-operation between the clergy of different denominations, and spoke of the origin of the World Council of Churches being found in the efforts of a student body, the World Federation of Student Christian Movements.

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Focus:

ANCIENT & MODERN LITERATURE SCHOOL

This School was originally started in answer to a plea in Ireland for more teachers with an Honors Degree in Latin. Owing to the trend of modern education, fewer people took Greek as a subject at school, and when they came to the University they were unable to study Latin except by following a Pass Arts course. Trinity's newest school seems to be proving a great success, but it is still impossible to judge its effect on teaching. It was only in 1954 that the first graduates were produced. It is, however, interesting to note that the majority of the members of this School do intend to enter the teaching profession.

The scope of the course is wide. For those who read Latin and French, the development of language is traced from Sanscrit, through Greek, Early, Classical, Silver and Medieval Latin; Old and Modern French. Though the early part of this development could be presented a little more inspiringly than by dull typewritten sheets, Professor Arnould in dealing with Medieval Latin and Old French can awaken both interest and enthusiasm in his subject.

The chief emphasis is laid on literature, its spirit and effect on thought. Thus, those who study Latin are fortunate in escaping from the tyranny of minute textual criticism which is still evident in the Classical School. The discipline of reading and studying a large amount of Latin is imposed in the Freshman years, when the students follow the same detailed course of authors as in the Classical. Thus, when Sophists, their minds are more attuned to Latin thought and they study different movements and different types of writing, with the authors fitted into their background.

On the whole, students lean towards the Ancient rather than the Modern, but they form a valuable link between the accepted exclusiveness of the Classicists and the dilettantism of the Moderns. They bring a deeper understanding to the literature of the modern language they study, whether it be English, French or German. Trinity may well congratulate the authorities, and especially Dr. Wormell, for their foresight and initiative in providing a course which many universities would do well to emulate.

MEDICS ABROAD

Three papers were read at the B. on Monday night by students who had attended clinical courses in St. Bartholomew's and Guy's Hospitals, and in Copenhagen.

C. Benierakis, B.A., started the evening with an account of his three months at Guy's. Pointing out differences between the course at Guy's and that of the Irish hospitals, he mentioned the two weeks' summer vacation and the absence of clinics, which are replaced by frequent ward rounds. The work of students is dictated by time-tables. In conclusion, Mr. Benierakis outlined the geography of Guy's, and gave some useful tips to those intending to do a few months' residence there.

A. T. C. Bourke, B.A., followed with a detailed description of how the medical "firms" functioned at Bart's, where he had also spent three months.

The trilogy was completed by B. White, who dealt with Danish hospitals and medical tuition from a more general standpoint. He went on to outline the general trends in medicine in that country, with an explanation of how medical and social services were organised and administered there.

After tea and a change of environment, C. B. Burke, B.A., gave an excellent talk on clinical photography. He explained the methods and problems of this new advent to medicine in an admirably clear and straightforward manner. His paper was illustrated with a film which he had made himself, showing the simplicity of this application of photography with very modest equipment.

THE OTHER END

Bungling

One of the standard, and most often heard, grouses amongst medical students concerns Arts lectures. However, the complaints raised by the students both this term and last term have been of a far more serious nature.

It is the duty of those responsible for planning lecture time-tables to ensure that those concerned are free to attend the prescribed lectures, in so far as they do not clash with other, and often more important, lectures.

The position is such that due to inexcusable bungling, "credit" is to be given for certain Junior Sophister lectures to all those who should be attending them.

Adequate care should have been taken to amend the terms when Arts lectures are held. At present, students working for "Half" are given no respite from English and other irrelevant subjects.

Why Harold Mitches Chapel

The Senior Dean recently summoned Harold Harmsworth to give an explanation of frequent absence from College Chapel. Harold countered with a query as to the location of the College kirk. He went on to state that religion was a very personal matter and did not concern him, especially in the early hours of the morning.

The Senior Dean remonstrated that a person in Harold's position should set an example to the more senior members of the community. It was, he added a matter of discipline, like attendance at lectures.

LOVE AMONG THE IRISH

Minor societies being discussed in Dublin's world of secrets at present are the I.R.A., the Orange Lodge and Fianna Fáil. The evils of the underworld are making themselves felt among those who make it their business to feel.

Vass Underwood dons dark glasses and leads his loyal lads to the Protestant Hall in Northumberland Road, using one of the College skips as a courier. Fergus Pyle sits with a bunch of the boys in a rendezvous that varies weekly, but is strongly suspected to centre around Pearse Street, which is as good a cover as any. Incidentally, the rumour that Fergus is guilty of all the stencilled "Sinn Féin" signs in O'Connell Street and thereabouts is probably quite untrue. The opinion is widely held among the higher orders up in the Castle that the culprit is Seamus Breathnach of Galway, who has forgotten more about the Gaelic Society than most people will ever know or care to remember, and in view of the fact that some of the staff of U.C.D. have been discovered wearing trousers spattered with white spots of paint, the I.R.A. men in the Castle are probably right.

Don Exshaw battles bravely to keep the Fianna Fáil head above water. As far as can be ascertained, the membership this year is two or three, and it is highly probable that a subscription will be payable in the near future, provided that the Irish bank rate is not too badly disorganised as a result of the impending strike.



There is a fairly strong rumour at present—obviously spread about by some of Trinity's numerous "Children of Lucifer"—that the I.R.A., the Orange and the Fáil men are banding together to boycott the forthcoming Mission in the University. Doubtless, many will see the inadvisability of such drastic and unholy behaviour, but few will see its potentialities. If the misguided enthusiasm were diverted to boycotting some universal evil such as Communism, then an admirable opportunity would be created for the banding together of the three groups without harm to anyone. The resulting comradeship could then be deployed to round up the criminals, anarchists and agnostics in College, and thus help to turn the Mission into a great success.

CAP AND GOWN
To Cap and Bells

Chronic Little-Goers may remember Charles Sweeting, Phil. President in '51-'52, when he produced "Oedipus," had one painting in the Irish Exhibition of Living Art and another in the Phil. billiard room. Discoverer of Deirdre McSharry, Jack Dagilaitis and A. G. Anderson (Pensioner), Charles has become a screenwriter at Associated British Studios, Elstree.

Other employees include Audrey Hepburn, Michael Redgrave and Gregory Peck—respectively in "Ondine," "On, Rosalinda!" and "Moby Dick." Seamus Kelly's famous last words to "M. D."—"Pardon me, I t'ink I'm being swallowed."

Younger brother Paul Sweeting, scholar, S.R.C. President and for many years Treasurer of the Phil., enters another year of seclusion in a remote attic of Christ Church, Oxford (British Railways, Midland Region). He pursues a thesis on "The Concept of Privacy" ("Harrovian," please copy). Ex-wife freshly out of the West Kent Regiment is L/Cpl. Geoff. Holmes (Mod.) B.A.

Wild West End

This business boom enabled Keith Banks to marry Eve Baker at St. John's Wood on January the fourteenth. With heart in Canada, Miss Quigley hopes for the wings of an Aer Lingus hostess.

A Colette-ish mood brought us to a rival firm in King's Road, Chelsea. Our waitress was Frances Gregg whose last stage appearance was in Antigone three years ago. Her chorus, D. P. E. E. O'Leary, makes a fortune at a prep. school, but then cashiers run in the family.

Sexes and Sevens

In one of the many picturesque ruins which add so much to the character of Central London 10 years after V-Day, an army-hut, no less, kindly lent by the Union at the skyscraper University of Euston, we deprived our gas-meter of five nickel shillings to grovel in this hovel.

Among those absent were medical cocktail Monica Cronin, and Ryszard Kozubowski of Cork, a Slav to his passion for beards, photography and Spanish.

Printers' Drink

Tipping our way into the "Irish Times" London office, we jockeyed their Mr. Arnott from behind the "Racing News." A devotee of Good Form, he chuckled winningly over his training in Columba's, Legal and afterwards in the Hist. By contrast, ex-Science hack John Riddall is picked by the National Civil Board for the strike-a-light net pay of six £'s a week. He produces more doodles than anyone since Walter Payne was a medical orderly.

Oranges and Lemons

The Twelfth lubrications will be one short this year. A. John Clarke has left Beragh, Co. Tyrone, to become a Trappist. A witty schism. Motley.

THE AMBIGUITY OF END

By tradition, the D.U. Metaphysical Society assembles on the first Tuesday of Hilary term, but for the first time in the history of the Society the Auditorial Paper on "The Ambiguity of End" was delivered by a woman, Miss Daphne Boyd.

Basing her paper on Aristotle, she claimed that the fallacy of his reasoning lay in his confusion of the two meanings of end—"end" meaning last stage and "end" meaning purpose, thus arriving at an impossible theory of God and His relation to the Universe.

The Hon. Treasurer, proposing the vote of thanks, stated that there was more truth in Aristotle's views on God than the Auditor's severe thesis suggested. However, he agreed with her about the fallacies of his reasoning.

Mr. W. Marshall, seconding, while agreeing in the main with the Treasurer, defended Aristotle as the celebrated originator of the syllogism. During the ensuing lively discussion, Mr. Denard inquired about the terms which Aristotle had actually used. In summing up, the Chairman complimented her thoughtful paper.

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CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Sir,—In "Trinity News" of the 3rd instant was a statement regarding my resignation from the Fabian Society and the reasons for doing so. I am sorry to point out that that letter, from which the extract is taken, was written to the Secretary, Student Representative Council. I should have imagined that my private letter to her, merited more respect.

By my statement about the reasons why I resigned I do not at all mean that the Fabian Society is a Communist or even pro-Communist society; nor do I mean that its members are necessarily Communist or pro-Communist.

I would very much appreciate if you would publish this letter in "Trinity News."—Yours etc.,

N. M. Chopra.

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CANADIAN CAPERS

The Provost and the Registrar were present in the Physiology lecture theatre last Friday when Mr. Ross M. Winter, of the Settlement Division, Canadian Immigration Service, gave a lecture on opportunities in Canada. Mr. Winter was accompanied by Mr. J. B. Bannon, Attaché at the Canadian Embassy.

Mr. Winter showed himself to be well informed, and his exposition of the economic possibilities was clear and interesting. The colour film, "Canadian Pattern," was shown after the lecture and an appreciative audience were suitably impressed by the charms of the bathing-suit belles of the oldest dominion of the Commonwealth.

NO CHILD OF THAT NAME

In search of a partner for the Phil. Ball, Vass Underwood rang up Trinity Hall. "Can I speak to Louie Mackie?" he began.

"Just a minute. I'll go and see if I can find her."

After a minute or two, a girl spoke to him, so Vass proceeded: "Would you like to come with me to the Phil. Ball? I'll meet you —"

"Who was it you wanted to speak to?"

"Why, Louie Mackie, of course."

"I'm afraid there's no child of that name here."

"Well, who am I addressing?"

"This is Dun Laoghaire Convent."

Vass swooned.

WORM IN THE BUD

The days of public purity are over! Dancing cheek to cheek is high fashion and a party is thought dull without one little dark corner somewhere. We do not want to return to Victorian prudery, but some of our modern orgies would have shocked our great-grandmothers to the very core. Are we to continue to let them turn over and over in the hard, cold earth? Perhaps we are escapists in this atomic world of hydrogen dilemmas in which we try to live. In the sowing of our wild oats, the thistles and the couch grass take their cankerous hold, and later on the seedlings will have a far tougher struggle to reach the sun.

But to return to these orgies which we dare to call parties. Where have clean, good fun and healthy young laughter gone to? They have been replaced by petting couples and drunken guffaws. If we enjoy this sort of thing, we realise in our hearts that there is something wrong. Somewhere, a small feathery piece of grey matter tickles and we know that one of mankind's most sacred possessions, the love of a man and a woman, is being destroyed by sordid imitations. It is up to Woman to reach a higher tone, to set the example in a re-adjustment of modern standards; she alone can lead poor misguided Man down the long avenue of his moral life.

"Vortex."

"PHIL." INTER-VARSITY DEBATE

DRAW THE LINE

For an inter-Varsity debate, the over-publicised meeting sponsored by the "Phil" last Thursday produced a disappointingly small attendance. It is obvious now, why the Society is anxious to admit women to associate membership. At least two-thirds of the audience consisted of less bright young things, some of whom were merely anxious to see what on earth men talked about when together, and the rest seemed to be rather in the position of cattle being looked over by the visiting delegates before deciding upon their partners for the "Phil" Ball.

As per tradition, the debate started nearly half-an-hour late, and all went comparatively quietly, with Mr. Walter, of Liverpool, a Satanic-looking, bearded, very genteel-man, who in proposing the motion seemed intent upon disproving his looks. The main opposer, Mr. Murray, of Edinburgh, seemed intent upon disproving the theory that it is necessary in debate to do more than read verbatim a laboriously written speech.

To date, also, the "speakers" had been content to try and be relevant to the motion, "That this house believes that the line must be drawn somewhere," having apparently failed to realise that this motion was meant, in the old Hilaire Belloc Oxonian tradition, to be used as an opportunity for each participant to ride his favourite hobby-horse.

However, the proceedings were rather fortunately enlivened by the next speaker, Mr. Fannin of Queen's, who, after apologising profusely for his inebriated state, and accusing the President of seducing him from the paths of righteousness, concluded his speech

by relating a morality tale about West German prostitutes—the narration which seemed to disturb the Chairman more than the young ladies.

Mr. Hodgins, of pious, glorious and immortal memory, divided his speech into three parts—an attempt to reach the rostrum, a long oration, "Pro Aqua Vita Sua," of the virtues of the visitors, and an attack upon "Trinity News." Of the three, the first was by far the most entertaining.

Mr. McArdle, the semi-bearded U.C.D. mis-representative, who during the preceding speeches had delivered an impassioned address in dumb-show to the rapidly dwindling back rows of the audience, succeeded in achieving oratorical martyrdom by having his rather incoherent dissertation upon sex, subtitled "The best things in life are free," brought forcibly to a close by the Chairman, H. G. Foster (ex-President, 1947-8), amidst protestations from several delegates.

The remaining speakers were, not surprisingly, rather subdued, and while witty and cogent, they all seemed content to re-state the televised debate of last November from the University of London Union. This being new to the majority of the anything but vast audience, the efforts of the Glasgow, London and Cork delegates were well received by the house.

After a rather constrained summing up, the motion was put to the house and carried.

From this debate two facts appear to be, as Lincoln said, self-evident. Firstly, even the presence of La Belle Dame Sans Merci (alias Judie) et alia, didn't succeed in injecting into the chronically anaemic "Phil," a sufficiently numerical transfusion, and, secondly, if women are to be admitted to the "Phil," the inevitable consequence seems to be the bowlderisation of all speeches.

UNIVERSITIES' DRAMA FESTIVAL

Players are hosts to U.C.D., Queen's and U.C.G. at this year's Universities' Drama Festival, to be held in the Father Mathew Hall in Church Street. This seems rather an unfortunate choice when such better equipped halls, as the Rupert Guinness Hall, seem to be available.

The taste of University actors seems to be reflected in the choice of the four major productions which are rather on the heavy side—but none the less should prove most interesting.

The festival opens on Monday night with Players' production of "Nightmare Abbey," which they originally gave last term. It is a pity that a fresh work could not be offered. Queen's and U.C.D. occupy the stage on Tuesday night with "Thompson in Tir na n-Og" and "Aria de Capo," respectively. These are followed on Wednesday night by Goethes' "Faust" from U.C.D., and "The Tidings Brought to Mary," by Paul Claudel, on Thursday night from the Galway Players, the week closing with Queen's production of "A Sleep of Prisoners," by Christopher Fry.

This year's adjudicator is Mr. Sebastian Shaw, the well-known producer.

Tickets, ranging in price from 6/- to 1/6, or a season ticket for 15/-, can be booked at Front Gate or at the theatre prior to performance.

T.C.D. DINING CLUB OF LONDON

The Club has members with addresses as far apart as Connecticut and Tasmania—not to mention Herbert Jefferson, Esq., Ph.D., Strandtown, Belfast. On Thursday, February 3rd, they held an informal dinner in the National Liberal Club, S.W.1, at which thirty-eight gentlemen were present—for recent months a record.

The chair was ably taken by the Vice-President, Sir John Craig, K.C.V.O., C.B., LL.D. He proposed the toasts of the Queen and Trinity. On his left sat Col. O. W. Gilmour, who is in charge of the new town at Harlow, Essex. Medicine was represented by Doctors J. K. Harper, T. J. C. Warriner, J. O'N. McKenna and E. C. Rowlette, son of the famous Rowlette who was elected President of the Philosophical Society, Auditor of the Historical, and who helped to start T.C.D. Miscellany. Engineers included G. F. Waters, G.M.; J. C. Quinn, C. B. Brown and R. K. Dickie of the British Petroleum Company (formerly Anglo-Iranian) since 1923.

These monthly dinners are open to all Trinity graduates, whether members or not. An attendance of thirty-eight would seem sparse when the total number of T.C.D. graduates, most of whom must be men who have passed through London, exceeds 11,000.

Over 100 come to the annual dinner in October, which shows the great response to this Society.

THE ECONOMICS OF FORESTRY

One of the most successful meetings since its resurrection was held by the D.U. Commerce and Economics Society on Monday night, when Mr. T. Clear, who is a lecturer at the Albert Agricultural College, read a paper entitled "The Economics of Forestry." The paper showed a high degree of competence and conscientious preparation which has become so rare in College activities of this kind. It dealt with problems of profitability, private and State-owned forests, and the distribution of land between silviculture and agriculture.

Mr. H. M. Fitzpatrick, who was in the chair, summed up very competently and elaborated very wittily on some of Mr. Clear's remarks.

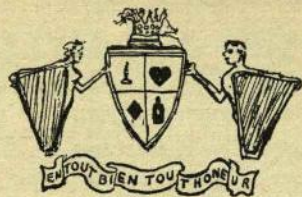
This was, indeed, a satisfactory meeting, and it is regrettable that the attendance list showed a somewhat smaller number than on previous occasions. The fault lies with the students and not the Society.

CAROLAN FOR AUDITOR

Friends and admirers will be delighted to hear that T. J. R. Carolan, stalwart law student and Junior Sophister of many years' standing, has passed that formidable test known as Little-Go, and is now proceeding with his Legal Science course. A prominent Circuit Court barrister, Mr. Carolan was at one time an abstentionist member of the "Hist." committee, and he now plans to stand for election to the office of Auditor of the Law Society.

At a Press conference held in the Dixon Hall on Saturday, Mr. E. Y. Exshaw, who is acting as Mr. Carolan's election agent, stated that he had every confidence in his candidate's prospects in the forthcoming conflict. It is understood that the chief contestant will be Lancastrian Benignus Murray.

Tommy Carolan is confidently expected to win.



SOCIAL CIRCULAR

Mr. David Riddell-Miller has announced that he is in love (again).

Mr. Hakim Adamjee and Mr. Guy Stock have taken the pledge—and will exist on orange juice and wine—gums only, in the future.

Mr. William Traill has not taken the pledge.

Miss Anne Deeves attended the Phil. Ball.

Mr. Cyril Simpson was not at the Dixon on Saturday.

Mr. A. Garrett-Anderson did not attend the U.P.S. inter-Varsity debate on Thursday.

Mr. A. G. Anderson "arrived" at the U.P.S. Ball.

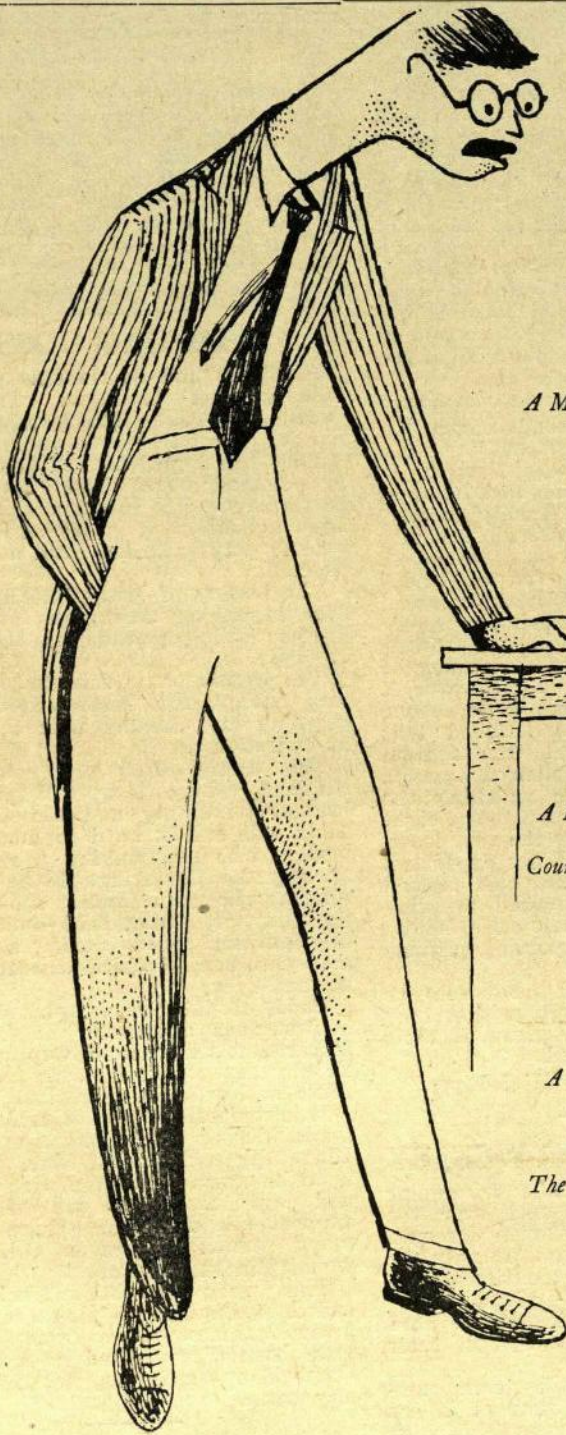
WAFFLING SWIFTLY

We discovered that one of our reporters was artistically bent and, anxious to obtain first-hand information of the inner workings of Players, we sent him along to a private audition in No. 4.

Our reporter—who had last acted twelve years ago when he played the male lead in "The Sleeping Clergyman"—was ushered quietly into what he fondly imagined would be the green room. However, he was disappointed. Without a glass of sherry, or a toffee to suck, or further ado, he was told to begin by a polite voice from a set of lurid reds and greens.

After reciting five lines by a poet who should remain anonymous, the voice thanked him and told him he might play in a forthcoming production.

On such brief encounters do the major successes in the world of acting depend. Dagiliatis would have been more thorough and Archer would have wept; no one knows what Sweeting would have done, but FitzSimon had his mind made up at once.



Lecturer shouted down

(Surprising scene at University)

- | | |
|--------------------------------|--|
| <i>The Lecturer</i> | Ladies and gentlemen, the paper which I propose to read on Sunday . . . |
| <i>A Heckler</i> | The Observer? |
| <i>The Lecturer</i> | (in surprise): Is there any other paper? |
| <i>A Man in a bowler hat</i> | I think . . . |
| <i>The Lecturer</i> | I congratulate you; you too are qualified to read The Observer. |
| <i>A Man in a trilby hat</i> | I don't think . . . |
| <i>The Lecturer</i> | Better still; The Observer will make you! |
| <i>Council for the Defence</i> | May I ask if my learned friend is deliberately concealing the fact that Paul Jennings and Harold Nicolson write in The Observer? |
| <i>The Lecturer</i> | I was on the point of mentioning Philip Toynbee and Eric Blom . . . |
| <i>A Feminist</i> | And Miss Lejeune, and Marghanita Laski, and Stevie Smith. |
| <i>A Committee Member</i> | (accusingly): What about the Sports Page? |
| <i>The Lecturer</i> | (hurriedly): I was going to say that it had H. B. Toft on rugger . . . |
| <i>The Committee Member</i> | . . . and the universities' and schools' results. |
| <i>The Lecturer</i> | (apologetically): In fact a Full Back page to Cover Points Right Outside all other papers' scope . . . |
| <i>An Intellectual</i> | Sir, that is unworthy of you! |
| <i>The Lecturer</i> | Sir, it is now six days since I was refreshed by The Observer! |
| <i>An M.P.</i> | Mr. Speaker, on a point of order . . . |
| <i>The Lecturer</i> | To order it, indeed, is the only way to be sure of one's copy. |

3½d. every Sunday

THE OBSERVER

This advertisement was written by M. J. Frayn, of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, and designed by Raj Karer, of the Central School of Arts and Crafts, London

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Trinity News

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15 MEN AND THE PENALTY

An unusual penalty won the game for Trinity, for just before the end University College, Cork, were penalised because of the delay in putting the ball into the scrum. From an easy position Todd kicked to give Trinity a penalty goal, the only points of the game. By this victory in College Park last Saturday, Trinity can count themselves the holders of the unofficial All-Ireland University Championship—a dubious honour, for it was merely luck, not superior ability, that put Trinity ahead.

U.C.C. pressed from the beginning. With the heavy, muddy going their lighter pack were at a disadvantage; while their wing movements were slow and were unable to make much headway against the good tackling of the Trinity backs. However, the game degenerated as the forwards dominated the play. I witnessed a series of muddling loose scrums and ineffective dribbles. The Trinity forwards were, if anything, spirited. Coulson, Dowse and Williams were always prominent in these dog-fights.

In the first half of the game the wings rarely made a clean movement. There was one Trinity movement in which Todd ran well, giving Mostert an opportunity to score. However, Jim Kiernan stopped the chance with a good tackle.

Trinity improved slowly in the second half. They were playing more as a team. Yet they were unable to make full use of their superior weight in the set and loose scrums. And the wings



—By courtesy, Irish Press

were moving too slowly to beat their opposite numbers. Fullerton was clearly out of place at out-half. He should have been retained as full-back, in which position his kicking and tackling was invaluable. He obviously lacks the skill that P. Smyth has. Time and time again his poor passing stopped a promising movement. Beatty, on the other hand, was a good replacement as full-back with his kicking and sure tackling. Gaston has got into good form before his appearance in the forthcoming International against England. He made several lively runs.

Fortune decided the issue. U.C.C., too, could have won through penalty goals. Their kicker, Kiernan, was perhaps unlucky. One of his shots in the first half, from 30 yards out, only just failed to skim over the bar. Trinity are not in form, and at the moment in the betting lists for the Senior Leinster Cup they are only a 10/1 chance. Much has still to be achieved.

SPORTING GOSSIP

R. Pigott and D. Hopkins played for Leinster last Saturday. This Inter-provincial hockey game, against Connaught, was well worth watching. Connaught had improved and held Leinster to a one-all draw. Pigott gave a good performance, but Hopkins was suffering from a badminton injury and was only able to play with one hand most of the time.

The hockey of Miss Ruth Harris has been improving during the season, and she has made the grade into the Leinster reserves.

The weather was fair, but the going was muddy, for those who went out beagling last Sunday with the Corduff at Balrothery.

The Rugby Club are now touring England, where they will play Cambridge, Headingly and the Collegians. They will find it hard to master Cambridge, who are playing a good team. Among the Cambridge Blues is A. R. Smith, who represented Scotland last Saturday. At Murraysfield, Smith showed his lightning speed, scoring a try after a 75-yard run, in which he neatly evaded the full-back.

Paddy Hopkirk drove spiritedly to win a first-class award in the Connaught Motor Club's Henderson Cup, a Hewison Trophy event, held over a 32-mile route in North Co. Sligo last Saturday.

It is understood that Miss Ann Carlos is considering the formation of a Dublin University Ladies' Golf Club. This step is to be applauded. We wish her luck, and hope that she will receive the support she deserves. There must be many women golfers in College, who would join such a club.

This week the D.U. Hockey Club sailed to England to play their annual away matches. They must, however, have been disappointed in meeting the Cambridge Wanderers, not the University team.

Stop Press:—

Williams' Wake

Historian Graham Williams was woken in the raw hours of Monday morning by two anxious callers. Unabashed, Graham, concealing his Kinsey Report, staggered slowly towards the door, to discover it was shut.

Opening the door at 10.30, Graham was astonished to observe the Senior Dean on a visit of inspection.

"SIR KEN AGAIN?"

At this stage of the National Hunt season, the Champion Hurdle still presents an enigmatic picture. The issue of this race, to be run in a month's time, is, if anything, uncertain. Racegoers are wondering whether that champion hurdler, Sir Ken, can continue his run of victories. His younger opponents will provide strong opposition. The best of these are Clair Soleil and Prince Charlemagne. According to B. Marshall, Prince Charlemagne has been hard to train. However, this high-class horse will be among the first three if he is at his best. Clair Soleil, on the other hand, has shown good form, as displayed by his running with Impney and Toren. Furthermore, his age and the Cheltenham track will suit him. Sir Ken cannot be ignored. His defeat at the notorious muddy Manchester course by Stroller does not exclude him, for on his previous Birmingham form, Sir Ken would beat Stroller at level weights. At 4/1, Sir Ken represents a good sporting chance for the Champion Hurdle.

E.S.B. should win the Manifesto 'Chase at Lingfield on Saturday. His finishing speed will turn the scale against Royal Tan and Mount Tremblant. The 4 o'clock should go to that high-class hurdler, Sytte. He has won his last three races. Colonel Bagwash seems a good selection for the 3 o'clock on Friday at Lingfield. He has been in a consistent winning form this season.

"Colonel Tottering."

SPORTING COLUMN

The great sporting event of this term is to be the traditional time-honoured

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PHOENIX WIN FOR WEBLEY

On Saturday a six-mile triangular inter-varsity race was held over the Phoenix Park course between Queen's, Magee College and Trinity. Despite the heavy going underfoot, the times were fast. Queen's, the all-Ireland junior cross-country champions, set a hard pace, dominating the field with their outstanding runners.

Queen's easily won the team competition. They had six runners in the first eight. However, it was S. Webley who came in first in the individual placing, covering the course in the fast time of 33 mins. 27 secs. This is all the more creditable when it is remembered that Webley was only 32 secs. outside the course record over the six miles set up and held by Chataway in 1951. The rest of Trinity's harriers held their own. R. Mackay ran well to come in fifth. C. Bamber and K. Hawton put up their fastest times for the course, while Barnes and Brewster showed marked improvement.

BOXING CLUB PROSPECTS

Far too little attention has been paid to the achievements of the club in recent years. Nineteen times out of the last twenty-five they have won the Harry Preston Trophy in the U.A.U. Championships. Since the war they have not lost a single first string fixture, and before then their records were almost as good.

Many will remember John Nisco, who represented Ireland several times, and Bob Clinch, who held an Irish junior title. Of the present club members, both Comyns and Chinn have represented Ireland—the former holding an Irish junior title—and these two, with Orr, Kostick and Shanks have held U.A.U. titles.

This year promises to be a very good one. The membership has doubled and is now over forty. Last Christmas they beat both Oxford and Cambridge within four days, and the team of Orr, Gregory, Kostick, Shanks, Coote, Beers and Chinn present a formidable eight some for the U.A.U. Championships on March 4th in Manchester.

Publication times prevent the printing of last night's results in the Irish Juniors, but at the time of going to press, Tullalambra (bantam), Sacchi (feather), Onojobi (welter), Welsh (light-middle), Beers (middle), and Gardiner (cruiser) should do well.

The renowned good spirit in the club is as evident as ever, and it is a heartening thing to see that there are several new members coming on well who will be able to preserve some continuity when the senior ones leave.

Visitors are always welcome down at the gymnasium at 5.30 p.m. on week-days to train and learn something of the noble art. Frank Kerr is one of Ireland's outstanding trainers. He once held an Irish title for six years running and has boxed for Europe in the Golden Gloves tournament, winning the bantamweight title. At the European Games in 1935 he was awarded the medal for the cleverest boxer, and it is his emphasis on clever, scientific boxing that has helped him to gain the reputation he holds to-day in the I.A.B.A.

D.U. WOMEN'S SQUASH CLUB

Run, Ladies, Run

This year the Squash Club started off with a fine rush of enthusiasm. Great numbers of new members joined; many matches were arranged; two teams were playing regularly; there was a tour to the North. But the beginning of this term has seen enthusiasm dwindle and members have not bothered to play the first round of their championship. Such lethargy is unfortunate. It is an indication of the way in which so many students become too concerned with social and academic life to consider their health. Squash is the quickest way of getting exercise. It is to be hoped that women students will support the hard-working committee. This week there is a match for the seconds against Jaguars, and next week for the first team against Gypsies.

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