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Trinity News

A DUBLIN UNIVERSITY WEEKLY

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OUTBREAK OF VANDALISM

Party Broken Up

WHAT could have been one of the most successful parties of the year last Saturday night proved to be one of the greatest flops. An old country mansion near Shankill had been lent for a student party. The owner of the house soon found that a student party was not fit for those of gentle birth.

Forty students, made up from Trinity, U.C.D. and the School of Art, with a sprinkling of models and lesser Dublin socialites, were quietly dancing in one of the larger rooms of this elegant, though crumbling edifice. The host and hostess, who were ferrying silver trays of sandwiches and wine from the dining room to the couples on the staircase, returned to find that the party of 40 had swelled to 300 by the arrival of numerous boisterous and drink-laden gate crashers. The seclusion of the drive was disturbed by the cacophony of screeching brakes and blaring horns.

Resembling a barbarian horde, these intruders streamed through the now opened windows and forced an entrance into the hall. The ensuing hubbub increased with curses, and screams from fearful women when the lights were suddenly fused. It was later discovered that a professional party wrecker had locked himself in the bathroom and substituted a sixpence in the light bulb, thus plunging the whole house into darkness. Three "toughs" then broke down the bathroom door to find that the knave had escaped, preferring an eighteen-foot drop from the window to the threats of the enlivened mob.

While frantic efforts were being made to mend the fuse box, a worse catastrophe took place. A girl, crushed by the crowd, had her arm forced through a glass door. Her arteries were cut and

her path to the bedroom, where she was now taken, was marked by a trail of blood. She was later conveyed to hospital.

Meanwhile, the remaining party goers were divided into three distinct groups. Some were occupied with the fuse box, others broke loose into acts of vandalism, destroying an expensive painting and smashing a plate glass window. The remainder, content with each other's company, slumped on the sofas, nestled on the staircase or sought privacy behind the curtains. When the rumour got round that the Gardai were on their way, the house was immediately cleared. Silhouetted in the pillared entrance of her once lovely home, the pathetic figure of the hostess, bedecked in a cocktail dress and diamonds, clutching a pedigree poodle under each arm, expressed her abhorrence of all that had taken place, and whispered wistfully to the last departing guests, "and it could have been such a lovely party."

Our correspondent comments: In an exclusive interview, the hostess said that these outrages were not the fault of Trinity or U.C.D. students but of a few drunken hooligans who had used a students' party as an excuse to perpetrate acts of vandalism. "If I knew such people would have appeared," she said, "I would have held the party in a cowshed."

TOO MANY BALLS—Says Dean

The Senior and Junior Deans appear to be engaged in a campaign to reduce the number of College Balls and Dixon Hops.

The "Hist." have been informed that not only will their Ball in the Gresham on May 20th have to end an hour earlier than originally proposed, but that next year they will not be allowed to hold this function at all. A similar warning has been given concerning the combined Cricket and Tennis Club Ball, while the Lady Elizabeth Boat Club are not to be permitted to hold a dance this term.

A spokesman of the "Hist." commented to "Trinity News":—"It is difficult to understand what purpose is served by authority taking it into its hands to prevent us holding a Ball next year, while curtailing the length of this year's. At our last dance, in a term when there were six balls, we made a profit

K.G. FOR IVEAGH



—Photo courtesy Evening Mail.

Rupert Edward Cecil Lee Guinness, Second Earl of Iveagh, who has been Chancellor of the University since 1927, has been appointed a Knight of the Garter. This Order of Chivalry is the most ancient in Europe, and Lord Iveagh, whose instalment will take place at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, next month, at the same time as the present British Prime Minister, Sir Anthony Eden, will be joining a distinguished company that includes Sir Winston Churchill.

SPANISH LIBERAL

"I am a little heretical about Hamlet," stated Señor Salvador de Madariaga in his lecture entitled "Hamlet and Don Quixote, Faust and Don Juan," given before a packed audience in the G.M.B. on April 25th.

And, indeed, as he developed his concept of the great traditional figures of European literature being the sublimation of the thought and feeling of the generations in which their characters were formed, the audience was treated to a good deal of heresy. However, as the idea grew of an extrovert Hamlet, the "violent, unjust, ruthless man of action" driven in on himself by the passions around him, contrasted with a Don Quixote sallying forth into the world created to fill the void in his own mind, the heresy became strangely convincing.

Perhaps it was the wit — of Byron: "Nobody but an Englishman would turn Don Juan into a tourist"—perhaps the touch of pathos in this exiled Spanish Liberal's reference to "individual freedom and social pressure which is the problem of us all": whatever it was, whether he was tracing the legends of "Juan" and "Faust" from their humble origins until the time when they symbolised the highest plane of civilised thought, or whether he was posing his pseudo-theological generalisations: "In tactics the devil is generally honest," Señor de Madariaga succeeded in cajoling his listeners into agreement with his unorthodox views. And if doubt resurrected itself later, it had all been vastly entertaining. Later still, one realised it had been much more; for seldom do we in Dublin have the opportunity of contact with the breadth and depth and sheer liberality of a mind such as Señor de Madariaga's.

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POOL OF BLOOD

The Dublin blood-donating unit will be in attendance at the Dixon Hall on Thursday and Friday, 19th and 20th of May, from 1 p.m. to 5.30 p.m.

Blood is urgently needed, and it is pointed out that this is a unique opportunity to replace your blood by alcohol. A pint of Guinness is offered for every pint of blood given.

INVASION

The annual summer rush of tourists doing the Book of Kells has begun. This year, however, a new feature seems to have been introduced by the appearance in Front Square last week of a yellow motor-coach

NEW COLLEGE TIE

Ever since it was brought out several years ago, the pale blue "rag" known as the College tie has been the subject of controversy amongst undergraduates. The S.R.C., who were forced to accept this design, have been apologising for it for a long time. At last, however, due to the interest taken by this year's president, Mr. Ian Thomas, a new tie has been designed which should appeal to all undergraduates. The tie, which is dark blue in colour, has the crest superimposed on it in gold and silver. It will be on sale in Tyson's before the end of the term and will range in price from 12/6 to 18/6, depending on the material used.

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 THURSDAY, 12TH MAY, 1955

BACK TO THE NURSERY

SUMMER is upon us; so is the wind and the rain, but there's always something to do. Whatever the weather, the Hist., Phil., Jammet's, Switzers, the cinemas and restaurants — I almost forgot the reading room—are all open. But those of us who are worth our salt yearn for better things than these. Fresh air and exercise, this is "Trinity News's" recipe for the summer term. We are heartily sick of the kind of student who spends his life boosing in the back bar, mooning in the dance halls and drinking coffee from 11 o'clock (when he gets up) till lunch-time. We are also tired of the student politician. The student who talks for the sake of talking; who raises his ugly head every Wednesday and Thursday in the Hist. and Phil., blathering on about subjects of which he knows nothing. We are bored stiff with quotations from classical authors and we feel a law should be passed banning points of order and points of fact. Certainly they should be relegated to the nursery.

NOT PLAYING THE GAME

WHAT is the "Commencements Ball?" I always understood it was the ball held by the S.R.C. at the end of the Michaelmas Term. This is almost a College tradition, and it has what might be described as an unwritten copyright. However, D.U.E.S.A. are holding a Commencements Ball and some students may be deceived into thinking it is THE Commencements Ball, and the result will be that the S.R.C. Ball will lose its exclusive character. This is not the only case of students not playing the game. The cases of this have been only too frequent recently. For example, there was the raid on the G.M.B. by Queen's students and the raid on the Fleet Press by four irresponsible Trinity students at the end of last term. It is time students in both universities learnt that sportsmanship and integrity are the things that really matter. These are the things that "Trinity News" has sworn itself to uphold.

STUPID RULE

THE Junior Dean has just made a rule forbidding visitors from entering College after 10 o'clock. This measure will cause unnecessary inconvenience to many students. For example, the present Auditor of the Hist. had a meeting last week after this hour and "coffee in rooms" at this time is a regular feature of College life. "Trinity News" cannot support this gross infringement of the students' liberty.

For just a
LITTLE EXTRA
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IRISH TIMES

FASHION

by Cynthia Bloom

This is the first of a series of four articles written exclusively for "Trinity News" by Cynthia Bloom, the London model.

Dresses

This summer's wardrobe is to be very different than that of last year. The new long waisted "A" line is here to stay. Almost every shop is rapidly selling this style to eager customers. The "H" or commonly known "tubular" line is also in, but this has been slightly waisted so as to give it a decided shape. There are lots of pleats being worn, with the hip line larger and more prominent. Many frocks are having the youthful idea of streamers from the collar or from the hip.

For evenings there are the "U" and low "V" necklines, invariably worn with three-quarter length sleeves for the less formal parties. The shoulder to shoulder line has been kept mainly for the warmer wool frocks. Yet there are to be seen some charming cotton dresses in this line, and in the latest cool colours of green, pink, beige and numerous shades of blues, all with matching shoes.

Fashion latest: The long look coat and dress in cottons of pretty colours and floral patterns. There are many softly draped cottons to be found with dresses, these being especially for the larger figure, so don't be afraid to wear them, one will be amazed at the result.

I do advise women to be bold and wear this new line, not only for day and evening wear, but also for sport. The

tennis frocks are most becoming to all figures and the great advantage being that they are simple to launder.

Many people may be thinking that they cannot afford such a revolution in their wardrobe, but two items to save on are cigarettes and the ever inch-fattening "sweets." Please do not forget the saying, "Little and good goes far further than many and tawdry," and in the long run saves many a penny.

Umbrellas

The long umbrellas known as the "walking types" have always been a part of Paris dress, but they are now becoming equally an essential in the average woman's wardrobe. By buying small amounts of material and so making one's own covers, the long umbrella can be used with any outfit, whether it is summer or winter. Do not forget, though, that the feminine parasol is slowly but steadily returning.

There is one strong danger to fashion which must be pointed out here. Do not carry a long umbrella for decoration, unless you know how to use it. Nothing spoils a smart ensemble quicker than carrying an umbrella as if it were a weapon and something to be afraid of. Avoid using one altogether unless you know to "walk" with it. If this cannot be achieved, then do not forget the ever useful small "chubby style."

"Bring back the Ladies" — Says Christie

"This season augured to be one of the most promising in the Club's history," stated Dr. Robert Steen at the Trial Eights supper last Saturday. He was proposing the toast of "The Colours" at what is probably one of College's oldest sporting functions.

The dinner, marking the announcement of the new crews, was held in the Pavilion, Islandbridge. Surrounded by a galaxy of rowing personalities and guests from all spheres of College life, Dr. Steen as senior honorary member took the chair. After dinner had been prefaced with a grace in low chant rendered by a well-known clergyman, the toast of Ireland was proposed by the D.U.B.C. Vice-Captain, William Seeds. Having been responded to in the customary manner, it marked the commencement of the traditional grape fruit bombardment. All this was taken in good part by Dr. Steen, who above the hubbub was heard to state that "while there had not been an Irish win at Henley since 1903, he felt confident that the College Club would repeat their 1875 victory and bring back the 'Ladies' Plate.' Judging by the applause, his confidence was more than shared by his hearers.

The new crews were read out by Rea Granleese and each name was greeted with a roar of approbation.

The health of the guests was proposed by a startled if not speechless Gerry Shepherd. The reply was by Dr. McDowell, who during the evening announced that he could go on drinking spirits for ever and ever. He was certainly in his most sparkling form. His

speech was everything that an after-dinner speech should be. Paying a tribute to his pupil, Rae Granleese, he confessed that his discourse must perforce be brief as he was far more interested in sampling the excellent "Pembroke" punch which Jimmy Brownlow was distributing at the other end of the table. The Pembroke Club's health was proposed by "Curly" Miller, who comes from a family with a long association with D.U.B.C. He outlined the history of the Pembroke Club, which was the first rowing club in Ireland. Alas, as rowing clubs are prone to do, it went bankrupt. From it the University Boat Club inherited an excellent and potent recipe for punch. Throughout the years this had been jealously guarded until in 1937 (when Miller was an oarsman) it had been removed and never seen again. The present Pembroke punch had, unfortunately, to be concocted from memory. Judging by the number of songs, its efficacy has remained unaffected.

After dinner the Islandbridge choir, conducted by John Gibson, sang the usual ancient old Irish ditties and other folk songs. The conductor, Mr. Gibson, terminated the proceedings with a little discourse on ballistics, in which he noted that in the final reckoning it was the velocity and not the volume that counted. His speech was greeted with justified applause from all (or rather almost all) of those present.

Having terminated the proceedings, the Chairman said that he was very impressed with the Club's confidence and team spirit. Its success in Henley should be assured by their present spirit.

Law Reports:

GOING COURTING

Mr. Garrett-Anderson, of "T.C.P., a College Compost," set on foot a legal action alleging that certain matter contained in *Trinity News* of March 10, 1955, was libellous to him. The case was heard by Mr. Justice Doursick.

The counsel for the defence asked Anderson to point out what it was in the advertisement, Gummo Beauty, No. 3, that he considered offensive. It had been established previously that the idea of fair criticism in an advertisement could only with difficulty be applied. The advertisement was intended to sell the product "Gummo," and so the defence were able to contend that the words of which it consisted were not critical, but as near to appraisal and approbation as could be, under the circumstances.

Mr. Anderson alleged that he was defamed and held up to public scorn by the whole nature of the advertisement, and said: "In particular I resent the inversion of my photograph in order to present a reclining posture. This, together with certain objectionable phrases in the text, I can only regard as a purposeful attempt to denigrate me."

Counsel for the Defence—To what phrases do you refer?

Anderson—That I am "mentally a eunuch" and "lack the creative faculty."

Counsel for the Defence—What denigration is there in these words?

Anderson—There seems to be only one possible interpretation of the Defence—I put it to you, Mr. Anderson, that my clients wished only to suggest, first, that you were of a pure and virginal mind; secondly, that you were, in a world of worn-out creative faculties, distinguished by the absence of that quality. Is it true, Mr. Anderson, that you at one time represented Oscar Wilde in a "balloon" debate?

Counsel for the Prosecution—Your Honour, I object.

Mr. Justice Doursick—I have much pleasure in declaring this Bear Garden open.

Counsel for the Prosecution—Thank you, your Honour.

Counsel for the Defence—My learned friend's objection is very suggestive. How far, Mr. Anderson, in your admiration of Oscar Wilde—?

Counsel for the Prosecution—I object.

Mr. Anderson—Apophthegmatically, only!

Counsel for the Prosecution—Jays!

Mr. Justice Doursick—I must warn you that being drunk in charge of a wheelbarrow is a very serious offence. Pass me my injections, if you please.

Counsel for the Defence—What, Mr. Garrett-Anderson, is your present occupation?

Anderson—That of wit, sir.

Counsel for the Defence—Do you not think that living by your wits is a hazardous means of livelihood?

Anderson—It is my calling.

Counsel for the Defence—For one in so irregular a profession, surely any publicity would be beneficial, let alone the plaudits which *Trinity News* has showered upon you?

Anderson—Go and scratch yourself.

Here the proceedings were interrupted by universal laughter, and cries of "Very witty!" rang out. The judge made a note on his race card.

In a cross-examination by the counsel for the prosecution, the Chairman of *Trinity News* exhibited his tactical skill in these matters. He could not be prevailed upon to utter any syllable other than "Ugh." Occasionally he lapsed into a more ornate style and said: "Ugh—Gummo—Yum—Ugh!" Nobody but Mr. Justice Doursick seemed to apprehend the drift of these remarks.

Senator O'Dyassus was present to testify to the split personality of Mr. Flood, whom he had frequently met in "Viva" examinations. The judge would not permit him to be called. "Anything the Senator has to say," he pronounced, "is liable to be irrelevant. Take your harp, Senator, and play it at some other party."

Mr. Garrett-Anderson again took the stand. His own counsel was at the helm.

Counsel—You are the editor of the College publication which has official sanction?

Anderson—I am.

Counsel—Is it true that prominent members of the University lend their support to your efforts?

Anderson—I am the official organ.

Voice from gallery—Ye have enough wind for the job anyway!

Judge—Find that man and reward him.

Counsel—*Trinity News*, therefore, and the Chairman of that journal are completely without a leg to stand on.

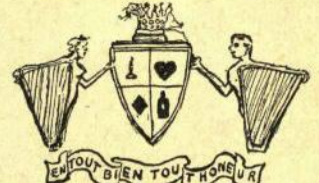
Anderson—Footless; they ought to be destroyed or given a course of lectures from me.

Shouts of "Play the game," "Torturers," etc., here arose.

Judge—Let's go and settle the matter over a pint. I've had enough of this.

Counsel for the Defence—I protest, your Honour; no member of the *Trinity News* staff touches a drop.

"Ugh—Gummo—Ugh," agreed Mr. Flood.



SOCIAL CIRCULAR

The following have honoured the University with a visit:—

Mr. John Houston.
 The Pope.
 The Protestant Truth Society.
 Mr. Brendan Behan.
 A series of cats.
 Mr. Richard Hinds.

The T.C.D. Dining Club of London held a dinner in the National Liberal Club on April 21st.

Mr. Christopher Raphael has been appointed editor of "T.C.D." this term.

Mr. P. D. H. Riddell is still an unsuccessful candidate for this position. He and Mr. Bevan are sub-editors.

Mr. Desmond Kimmitt prefers red-heads.

Mr. Laurens Otter's attempts at suicide are still unsuccessful. It is hoped that he will try again.

COLLEGE OBSERVED

I met with Mr. O'Mahogany and he took me by the hand. "What's biting your holiness," said I, "that you look so downcast?"

"A day has dawned," he said, "that will darken in black pools of alien blood. My Alma Mater has turned sour on me."

"Then take to drinking porter," says I.

"Ah, porter indeed—there's porters in it. Last night a friend was bringing me into the Holy and Undivided near Dublin and it was a bit after ten, when suddenly one of those boys at the gate refused to let me in. 'It was agin the regulations,' he said."

"I knew there was some nonsense about not letting people in after midnight, but this is new light filtered through old stout-bottles."

"My friend is a graduate," went on O'Mahogany, "and he said to the porters he was only bringing me in for a cup of coffee made after the Saxon fashion with nothing in it but coffee, milk and sugar. But all was no use. I was turned away."

"Whoever is at the back of a damn fool rule like that is no friend to human liberty."

"I suppose the ijits are afraid I'll steal the Book of Kells or something."

"We've more to loose than the Book of Kells, it seems."

"Aye and you've lost it already by the looks of things. Give another couple of years and you'll be just as good as any of those red-brick places across the water—without having their money, of course!"

As he went on his way he added: "Furthermore, it's a Warden you'll have and not a Provost and Fellows."

Calchas then turned his steps into the College again and when he looked across the Parliament Square he saw a thing which made him strike his staff three times upon the ground. For in front of the Examination Hall he saw a great yellow coach of tourists.

"Stay quietly where you are now, ladies and gentlemen, and the game will emerge in a minute or two from the Reading Room, the temple of Victory, where many faint young hearts are molested. Make no attempt, however, to feed them. That process is carried out in that impressive plant over there which contains the original fiery furnace into which the children of Israel were thrown. In a moment we shall proceed to the Museum Building, which contains the remains of a former Provost and several contemporary Irish Elks."

"Gee, Elmer," said an American lady to her escort, "you're an Elk too, aren't you?"

"My name's not Elmer, and my hair only grows that way," he said.

Calchas.

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EX-CHAIRMAN OF "TRINITY NEWS"



Mr. Dermot Owen-Flood

Into an age which has seen Humanity generalised into many dusty and repugnant types, Nature, to show that she still holds the whip, has projected Dermot Owen-Flood.

He was born of an old Irish family and educated at Stonyhurst, whence he has come to this University. But it could not be justly said that his peculiar gifts have been to any degree modified by his sojourn in either place. His talents and his intellectual background are distinctively of himself.

Mr. Flood has a profound knowledge of the Irish and German tongues and a long practical experience of the cultures of these nations. He is wedded to the Law, both academically and in the practical ways of daily life.

His intense life of the spirit has been in many ways enhanced by his dealings with the wide and crude world of action. He has appeared on the professional stage in "Doctor Faustus," where he commenced in the part of "Lechery" and ended, by a strange blow of the Fates, in the part of "Sloth." When he was narrowly defeated in his candidature for the Auditorship of the Hist., within a short time he appeared as Secretary of the Phil. Thus are the foundations of statesmanship firmly laid down.

Politically, Mr. Flood professes Liberalism of the old-fashioned kind. On several occasions he has spoken at political gatherings with a patriotism which was intense but at the same time clear-eyed, in the best tradition of those Trinitarians who have devoted themselves to the noble cause of Ireland. These are some of the manifold and promising germs of a career which will be of the utmost value to the country. A further achievement, pertaining to this, is his remarkable performance as Chairman of "Trinity News" in the Hilary Term. Here he stood forth as the most vigorous and ardent champion of Truth in the short but lively history of this journal. And there will be few who could say that his undaunted worrying of wrong-doers was based on anything other than his deep and passionately-held religious convictions.

In personality, Mr. Flood is very affable. Of many anecdotes, most of which are presentable, his favourites are the stories of how he was sunk off North Foreland, and of his "viva" in "Little-Go" with Dr. Stanford. It will be realised that Mr. Flood, as a man of such variegated parts, is well worth watching. His claim on the Future would seem to be very strong. If his present efforts continue unabated, he will achieve some notable and noisy deed before the Final Reckoning.

FOUR & SIX

Teddy Bear's Picnic

Rupert "Teddy" Edwards celebrated the beginning of Trinity term by inviting his friends for "drinks." The Studdert clan assembled in force as Hal, Hel, and the Slug chanted: "What, do we three meet again?" Somewhat startled, shy Lilac Battersby took refuge in the juke-box, but Noragh, "so like brother" Bennett, and Danae Stanford watered Lilac with more sherry, assuring her that it had happened before. As the urbane host handed cheese twiglets with the air of caviare, Beulah Wells recalled happy hours in the stable, and lovely Sally Ann Smyth, only semi-detached from Peter Proctor, dispensed Culture via Carmen Jones. Co-host Peter, charming in his B.O.A.C. tie, helped Vaas Underwood to a brimming beakerful of lime juice. Ian Wilson was obvious unable to rival Vass's teetotalism, and as daring Vernon Young tossed back the last glass of Rhine wine, and left for the opera, everyone suddenly burst out singing.

Darkest Eire

Sometime on Saturday, a party (sic) was given by someone called Jimmy, somewhere between Wicklow and Arklow. Crew-cut intellectuals from that other College lay on the floor and exuberated with the matinee idols from the Globe. Derek Horwood, back from an inevitably existentialist visit to "Gay Paree," spoke of art and enjoyed the lettuce sandwiches. George Medawar, hidden in the Celtic twilight and wreaths of smoke, explained that he was not

always like this. Happiest couple were Laurens Otter and fencing-ace Sheila Dooley, who even managed to dance. Exclusively enjoying another room were those outposts of Trinity, Roger Rolfe and Len Bernstein, waiting for David Toogood to discover the whiskey.

Rosalind Dickson's "supplementary" 21st birthday party was as varied as it was select. Mave Maguire tried to annoy Billy Seeds, as usual. Derryman Seamus (Jimmy) Brownlow happily hopped around with staunch Belfaster, Louie Mackie. Another Derry child, Pat Cochrane, unsuccessfully tried to solve a riddle, while Jeff Potter contentedly sipped his gin. Ronnie Snow talked about South Africa to amazed Gillian Aykroyd. Master organiser Rosemary Brown was, of course, present to complete the inseparable trio. Philip Wall-Morris, the lost child, was again an unsuccessful Romeo. Valerie Morrison, as usual, was the party yeast.

Pre-Trials

Last Friday was trial eights' eve and the Boat Club celebrated at the Zodiac and later at an impromptu party held by Cox Roger Rolfe at Northwood Road. Cockney Vincent Wrigley felt on top of the world as he danced with suburban Susan Clarke, the economist. Admiral John Pearson could not have been happier. Alma Arnautoglou reappeared at last! Angler John Gibson amused happy Wall-Morris. Stags Rae Granleese, Gerry Shepherd and Hugh Holroyd were greatly appreciated for their musical value.

OBSERVATION OF QUEEN'S

Trinity College, Dublin, is one of the few places left upon the surface of the globe where a man of rational and moderately unshackled mind may to his profit, his content or his ruin, exploit the promptings of his inner self. Compared with this, the other universities of these islands, even the mighty seats of Oxford and Cambridge, leave much to be desired. However, since in some people there seems to remain some doubt about this, an observation of Queen's University, Belfast, has been made, not with malice, nor with pity, nor again with a desire to change it, but simply that the truth of the matter should be known.

"Queen's" presents many resemblances to the type of society which some believe to have been the earliest. The University is composed of an authority, a council of elders, and the general body of students. This could be said of many universities, but "Queen's" has a corpus of values to which rigid adherence must be paid. The strength and the unchanging character of these tabus and laws, together with their orientation, would seem to place "Queen's" in the number of "Closed Societies."

First, let there be a consideration of the rules of life which guide the "Queen's" male. He must not go out without his distinctive dress of University scarf, tie, blazer and badge. It is by this that he signifies his studentship, that he is a member of a superior caste in the city to whom other citizens must accord certain privileges and indulgences. Also, by this plumage he intimates to females of his own or lower castes that he is not averse to mating and that nothing which he does should surprise them.

The characteristic activity of the "Queensman" is rugby. In the North of Ireland this is, if we may employ an institutionalist phrase, the "Leisure Class Activity" par excellence. In other societies its equivalent would be hunting and war. As Veblen would agree, it is the woman's function to attend deferentially the needs of the hunter and warrior. In other societies, woman humbly drags home the game. The "Queenswoman" only goes to the game.

Inter-tribal warfare also occupies much of the time of the "Queensman." It seems to be taken as axiomatic that "Queen's" should prosecute forays upon other universities in the country. A representative member of "Queen's" said that the affair of the elephant's tusk and Wolfe Tone's picture was strictly an inter-University question. He seemed shocked that the more loosely woven society of Trinity should not have regarded it so, and he obviously felt that the calling in of police was not what a "Queenswarrior" would have done. So important is tribal conflict to these people.

The incident which is mentioned occurred in connection with the annual rite of "Queen's" Rag-Day. This is a day of general licence in which the "Queensfolk" actively express their rights over their subject castes. It bears a close resemblance to the typical orgy of Aphrodite or Ishtar, though it is suitably modified to suit the climate and temperament of a Northern people. It is probably a fertility-rite. Among its constituent activities are Transvestism, the symbolic stealing of kisses, etc., from girls, and ritual dancing. Corn is also thrown in the form of P.T.Q., an act which, despite its apparent support for the fertility-rite theory, in fact militates against it.

The "Queenswoman" accepts and maintains the pattern of life as it is indicated by law and tabu, but it is difficult to determine her real opinions. Sixty per cent. of those whom our observer interviewed replied: "Certainly not" or "How dare you!" to the questions which he asked them. The replies of the remainder are as yet unknown, as our observer has not been heard of for six months. In general, however, it seems that the mating custom is endogamic. The two main totem groups, "Taguefolk" and "Orangefolk," rarely associate with each other for any other purposes than political controversy. This dichotomy is to be observed throughout the whole structure of Ulster society.

This article is an abstract of a survey compiled by the Trinity News Mass Observation Society.

CORRESPONDENCE

TOM MAGUIRE MEMORIAL PLAQUE AND PHOTOGRAPH

Dear Sir, — I have been asked by Captain's Committee of D.U.C.A.C. to organise a fund for the placing of a brass plaque and photograph in the long room of the pavilion in memory of the late Mr. Tom Maguire, who was coach to the Harriers and general masseur for very many years until his death a year ago.

All who knew Tom Maguire knew him not only as a coach but as a friend, and I hope that many will take this opportunity of showing their appreciation of his services which he gave so unsparsingly to this College.

Any surplus after the above mentioned requirements have been met will be handed over to the Captain's Committee for them to use for the improvement and encouragement of the athletic side of College life.

All contributions should be sent to me at 4 Trinity College, and it is hoped to have both plaque and photograph in position for Trinity Wednesday tea on June 8th.—Yours faithfully,

S. Webley.

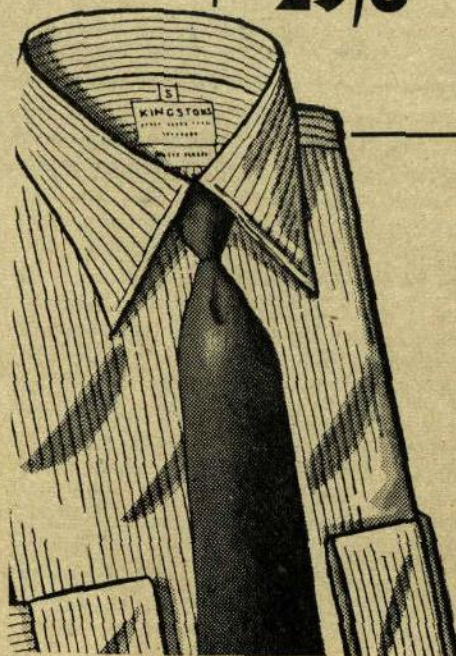
4 Trinity College, Dublin.

D.U. INTERNATIONAL SUMMER SCHOOL

Dear Sir, — Some of your readers may be interested in the D.U. International Summer School which is to be held from 6th-20th July. The subject is "The Arts in Ireland," and we expect a number of visitors from other countries. As in previous years, we hope that visitors will be "sponsored" by Trinity students and that besides as many of our students as possible will join as associate members. For associates the fee is 10/- (plus 5/- subscription to the D.U. Association for International Affairs). A sponsor pays no fee, but, on the contrary, is paid £4 in return for providing a visitor with accommodation and partial board. Sponsors and visitors join in the communal mid-day and evening meals on week-days.

Anyone interested may have further particulars from the Registrar of the Summer School (David Large, either c/o the Common Room or No. 25 T.C.D.) or from the Correspondence Secretary of the D.U.A.I.A. (R. E. Kuzubowski, No. 2 T.C.D.).—Yours sincerely, J. P. Houghton, Chairman, D.U. International Summer School.

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KINGSTONS

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LAW SOCIETY ARRAIGNED

On Friday, 6th May, the Law Society held its first debate of term, the subject of which was "That judicial decisions are unduly affected by public opinion." Mr. Temple-Lang proposed the motion in his usual clerical fashion, and his seconder, Mr. Moore, was possibly worse than usual. Mr. Carolan made what must undoubtedly be termed as the best speech of the evening, and Mr. Calvert made a brave attempt, despite his limited experience. From the floor, Mr. Owen-Flood delved nonsensically into the realms of fictitious jurisprudence.

The only valuable contribution of the evening was provided, as usual, by the Chairman, Mr. Ernest Wood, S.C., who criticised the pointlessness of the motion and declared that the drafters of the motion, namely, the committee, should be tried, making one feel sorry that Mr. Carolan's legal knowledge had been wasted.

GOVERNMENT NOTICE

FOLUNTAIS D'INNEALLTOIRI CUNTA SEALADACHA

Táthar ar lorg iarratas ó dhaoine a bhfuil Céim Ollscoile acu in Innealltóireacht Leictreachais nó in Abhair Eolaíochta (nach mór Fisic Thurgnamhach a bheith orthu) ar phostanna mar Innealltóir Cúnta Sealadach sa Roinn Poist agus Telegrafa.

Teoranta aoise: 21-30 bliain.

Tuarastal: £540 sa bhliain an tuarastal fosta, ach bhéarfad tuarastal is mó ná sin i gcás iarrthóirí a mbeidh cáilíochta nó taithí ar leith acu.

Buan-Fhostaíocht agus Ionchas: Féadfaidh Innealltóirí Cúnta Sealadacha postanna buana d'fháil mar Innealltóirí Cúnta trí chomórtas Choimisiúin Stát-Sheirbhíse a comórtar gach bliain. Téann an scála tuarastail faoi láthair do na postanna seo go dtí tuarastal uasta £945, agus tá socrú déanta maidir leis an tuarastal tosaí chun creidiúnt a thabhairt ar thaithí mar Innealltóir Cúnta Sealadach nó ar thaithí fhorhm-easta eile. Tar éis seirbhíse sásúil trí mbliain ardófar Innealltóirí Cúnta buana go céim Innealltóirí Fheidhmiúcháin, ar £773-£1,060, an scála tuarastail atá ag gabháil léi faoi láthair. Téann ping lena buan-phostanna uile (gan aon ranníoc ón dtuarastal).

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Lucifer's Column

CHILDREN OF LUCIFER

Now that a general election is imminent, the children of Lucifer are hard at work both in this country and across the water. Communion is being preached, not only from the election platform, but from the church pulpit. But, as in doctrine, so in politics, the church speaks with a divided voice. In this country, Protestantism is inevitably linked with Unionism and the Orange Order does its best to keep religious and political strife at its bitterest. Other "holy men" are preaching Nationalism with equal venom and fanaticism. The adherents of all these camps are to be found in this University. Lucifer has seen to it that piety in this College is based on disagreement. Our "Christians" despise each other's politics and theology. Conservatism = anti-Communism. Socialism = anti-Capitalism. Protestantism = anti-Catholicism, and so on.

The Church of Ireland, God bless its apathy, caters for all these "professional Christians" and hangers-on. Small wonder the Agnostic is not satisfied and is constantly absent from College Chapel. However, Agnostic or no, before he learnt how to think he was baptised into the Church of Ireland. That is sufficient; he must go to Chapel. In theological jargon, College Chapel is called a "peculiar." The children of Lucifer heartily endorse this opinion. On Sunday morning, gathered side by side, are Nationalist and Unionist, Tory and Socialist, Anglo-Catholic and Protestant, with a fair sprinkling of British Israelites, Seventh Day Adventists, Plymouth Brothers, Pentecostals, and so on. But the sensible Agnostic will continue to absent himself. It will take more than the Junior Dean's compliments to inveigle him. Lucifer's not so easily mocked.

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T.C.D. Attacked by Hooligans SHAMLESS IMPERSONATION OF REGISTRAR

At the end of last term a deplorable incident occurred; the kind of thing no decent-minded student can tolerate. It is with the very deepest regret that we have to publish this outrageous behaviour but only by reporting it can such abuses be shown up. "Trinity News" has made a thorough investigation into the incident and here is the result of our research.

Four undergraduates stormed the Fleet Press at two o'clock in the morning the night before the publication of "T.C.D." The ringleader, who wishes to remain anonymous, masqueraded as Mr. Mitchell, the Registrar. The other three described themselves as members of the staff of "T.C.D." These three went in first and interrupted a night coffee party and in panic-stricken voices proclaimed the arrival of Mr. Mitchell, who

was in a furious temper over the "bore supplement." Then an unshaven Mr. Mitchell entered with a flourish and denounced the paper as libellous rubbish and demanded to see the manager. As he was not present, Mr. Mitchell rang him up and a violent argument ensued. Meanwhile, one of the printers rang up Front Gate. Suspecting a ruse, a porter phoned the real Mr. Mitchell but he did not reply; and who is to blame him at such an hour?

Back at the Fleet, "Mr. Mitchell" ordered the printers to change the copy, an order they unfortunately obeyed. By the time the editor of "T.C.D." arrived on the scene, 50 copies had been printed at considerable cost.

This is the dismal story of a very childish prank. However, "T.C.D." are to be congratulated on coming out next morning with "Mr. Mitchell's" embellishments omitted.



AW SHUCKS ELMER! IT CANT BE THE EIFFEL TOWER WE SAW THAT IN PISA.

Dublin's Life and Labour

A packed house at the Phil. witnessed the well-known Irish personality, Mr. Eoin O'Mahony, K.M., B.L., deliver his paper on "Joyce, Richard Ellman and the Kenyon Review" last Thursday. The assembly was as varied and interesting as it was colourful. Among those who contributed to the debate were: Professor Curtis Bradford of Yale, who is at present lecturing in Trinity in American Literature; Dr. J. O. Widders of the R.C.S.; Mrs. Cramer Lehman, the American portrait painter, and Mr. John Huston, the film producer.

First, Mr. O'Mahony, at great length, traced the ancestors of James Joyce, Dublin's greatest novelist. Continuing, he agreed with Ellman that the two Paris events of the Dreyfus uproar (1892-1905) and Anatole France's funeral oration for Zola just before Joyce's arrival in Paris in 1902 had immensely influenced him. The lecturer's own life was of great help in his description of Dublin life.

Mr. Seamus Kelly ("Quidnunc") proposed the vote of thanks and related how he dreamed of Mr. O'Mahony living in

the last century. After recollecting an occasion when he and the essayist spent the evening in a Manchester police station, Mr. Brendan Behan went on to entertain the audience with songs from "Ulysses."

Joyce's contribution to the happy Irish-African relations was stressed by Mr. Omissade. On the other hand, Mr. M. Bradley considered James Joyce an insignificant writer because he was not understood in Belfast!

THE CHRISTIAN AND

As a further follow-up to the mission last term, a series of meetings have been arranged under the auspices of the Deans of Residence. To-day at 4.30 p.m. the Rev. A. Booth will speak on "The Christian and Politics," while on succeeding Thursdays, "Sex" and "Evolution" will be the subjects of discussion. This evening's meeting will be held in the Dixon Hall, and not, as advertised, in the G.M.B.

Women's Column

Do not be dismayed at the thought of six weeks' lectures; the holidays are not so far away. "Early to speak of holidays," you may say. But if you intend going abroad, now is the time to start acting. But a word of warning before you brave the dark licentious world that exists outside Ireland. The Trinity student treats you well, but all men have not the high moral code that he possesses.

Needless to say, no girl should go on holiday unaccompanied — unless, of course, she's that type of girl. Even if she is accompanied by a friend she is quite unsafe. Do not be deceived. One Frenchman or Italian could cope with the two of them quite convincingly. I know a case of two innocent females who hitch-hiked in Italy. They thought that if they were together they were safe. How wrong they were.

In Sicily, I hear the men are very handsome and particularly persistent. "Can I show you the sights," is the usual approach and "No" is not taken as an answer. You will be followed wherever you go. However, if the men are handsome, that's compensation indeed—especially for a Trinity girl.

If you want to wear your winter woollies, Majorca is the place. Not because it's cold, mind you; far from it—it's sweltering. But plunging necklines and two-piece bathing costumes just aren't allowed. If you don't believe me, go and try. You'll have a nice vacation in prison. I know a case of a girl, a respectable girl, mind you, who was severely reprimanded for being immodestly dressed, just because she showed a little too much neck.

If you're respectable, as I hope you are, you need fear little in England. Don't be surprised at the occasional good-night kiss from strangers; but they're on holiday, too, remember, and it's just good clean fun.

If you like meeting men from other countries, but your purse is limited, you can meet them at the Summer School. You'll learn something, too; most useful, if unusual, for so many of us.

AN TOSTAL

An Tostal began last Sunday, when President O'Kelly inaugurated the pageant of St. Patrick at Croke Park. "Trinity News" takes this opportunity of wishing this festival every success. All the College is gaily bedecked with flags. This is but an empty symbol in the light of the fact that Trinity is taking positively no part in this year's celebrations. This, however causes no surprise to those who witnessed last year's abysmal fiasco, under the inauspicious guidance of Mr. Thomas.

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Teoranta aoise: 21-30 bliain.

Tuarastal: £540 sa bhliain an tuarastal fosta, ach bhéarfár tuarastal is mó ná sin i gcás iarthóirí a mbeidh cáilíochta nó taithí ar leith acu.

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TREASURER AIDS INSURGENTS

Raid on Graduates' Memorial Building

It is now possible for the true story of the Queen's University students' raid on the Graduates' Memorial Building to be told.

The daring removal of the Phil's greatly-prized elephant tusk and the print of Wolfe Tone from the Hist. could not have been accomplished but for the unwitting co-operation of the U.P.S. Treasurer himself, Mr. Frank Johnston. Having conducted two members of the party of twelve past Front Gate, apparently under the impression that they were down for an inter-debate, he gave them every opportunity for scouting the ground before the main party's entrance over the Pearse Street wall two hours later. The trophies were borne away by the same route.

The whole raid was conducted efficiently and rapidly, and the insurgents were across the Border before the customs could be warned. However, the Garda, unnecessarily summoned by the shaken College authorities, with the assistance of the R.U.C., quickly recovered the valuables, which have not yet arrived back in Dublin.

Comment from Queen's

In an exclusive interview with our Belfast correspondent, Mr. Michael McKeown, one of the raiders, stated:—

"The invaders had no difficulty in making their entrance, due to the assistance of an officer of the Phil., without whose help we could not have got through Front Gate. Having once entered College, there was no further obstacle. The signal having been given, the rest of the party came over the wall and the trophies were removed within a short space of time."

Telling how close the invaders came to being apprehended at the Border, he continued: "The two cars were driven as fast as possible to within a few miles of the Customs Post. Then each made its own way past and the uneventful journey ended with a triumphal entrance to Belfast. Our only regret is that Trinity refused to take up the challenge to recapture the prizes, and called in the police. Can it be that the southern university has lost the spirit of adventure?"

DEEP WATERS

At the meeting of the Theological Society held on Monday, May 2nd, Mr. D. M. Hutchinson read his paper on "Holy Baptism." Concentrating on biblical reference rather than Church tradition, he showed the relation of Christian Baptism to the initiation rites of Judaism and related the concepts of the Old and the New Law. The Hon. Secretary (Mr. J. S. Bell) mentioned the Gorham case, pointing out the merits of Anglican doctrine as opposed to mere Protestant teaching. Mr. R. Oswald began with a learned doubt as to whether the essayist had appreciated the value of the Abrahamic covenant, and concluded with a less learned attack on the "Papal party" in the Church of England. Mr. R. D. Bluett "took the plunge" into the controversy over infant Baptism. Mr. Rudd wondered if Baptism were necessary at all. Mr. R. D. Kimmitt got back to Gorham and wasn't sure we knew anything. Mr. Johnson, a witty maiden speaker, told a hilarious tale, and, after points had been made by several other speakers, the Auditor, with placid imprecision, left the way open for the President of the Society to try to solve the many difficulties which the lively debate had produced.

On Monday next, Mr. Kimmitt will read his paper on "John Henry Newman" and nominations will be received for the annual elections. It is a healthy sign that this year it seems that competition for office will be keener than ever.

H. E. St. G. McCLENAGHAN

Student life in Dublin has suffered a great loss in the death, in tragic circumstances, of Mr. H. E. St. G. McClenaghan. As Adviser to Colonial Students in Ireland, he became known to a large number of those who sought, and unfailingly found, his help in the various difficulties that face the stranger in a foreign land. In addition, he was never absent from any function in which Colonial students were concerned.

Mr. McClenaghan, however, had many other connections with Trinity. A graduate and scholar, he was an honorary member of the Hist., of which he was an ex-Treasurer, and a regular attendant at the opening meetings of that Society and, indeed, of the Phil. also—while he was frequently called upon to take the chair, and speak at honorary members' debates.

The deepest sympathy of the many in College who had come to know him will go to his family in their bereavement.



—Photo courtesy I.N.A. and Evening Mail

The now legendary tusk being carried off

PSEUDO-POETRY

"The pseudo-poet is better than no poet at all" was the interesting and controversial motion debated at the Modern Languages Society last Wednesday. Miss Ann Cluysenaar, proposing the motion, defined the pseudo-poet as the undergraduate experimenting with borrowings from many different sources. She felt that this was a primary and essential stage and should not, therefore, be condemned. Mr. Watson, opposing the motion, illustrated his argument with the image of a clear pool in which the mud at the bottom must not be stirred up by the pseudo-poet. Mr. D. Kimmitt, in a well-thought out fable entitled "Belinda and the Brontasorous," showed that often God is revealed in a poet's work unintentionally, the reader forming his own interpretation. However, the last speaker, Dr. D. A. Davie, disagreed, feeling that the reader should follow the poet's conception, and not his own. Finally, he could not accept Miss Cluysenaar's definition of a pseudo-poet and stressed the importance of differentiating between the pseudo and the bad.

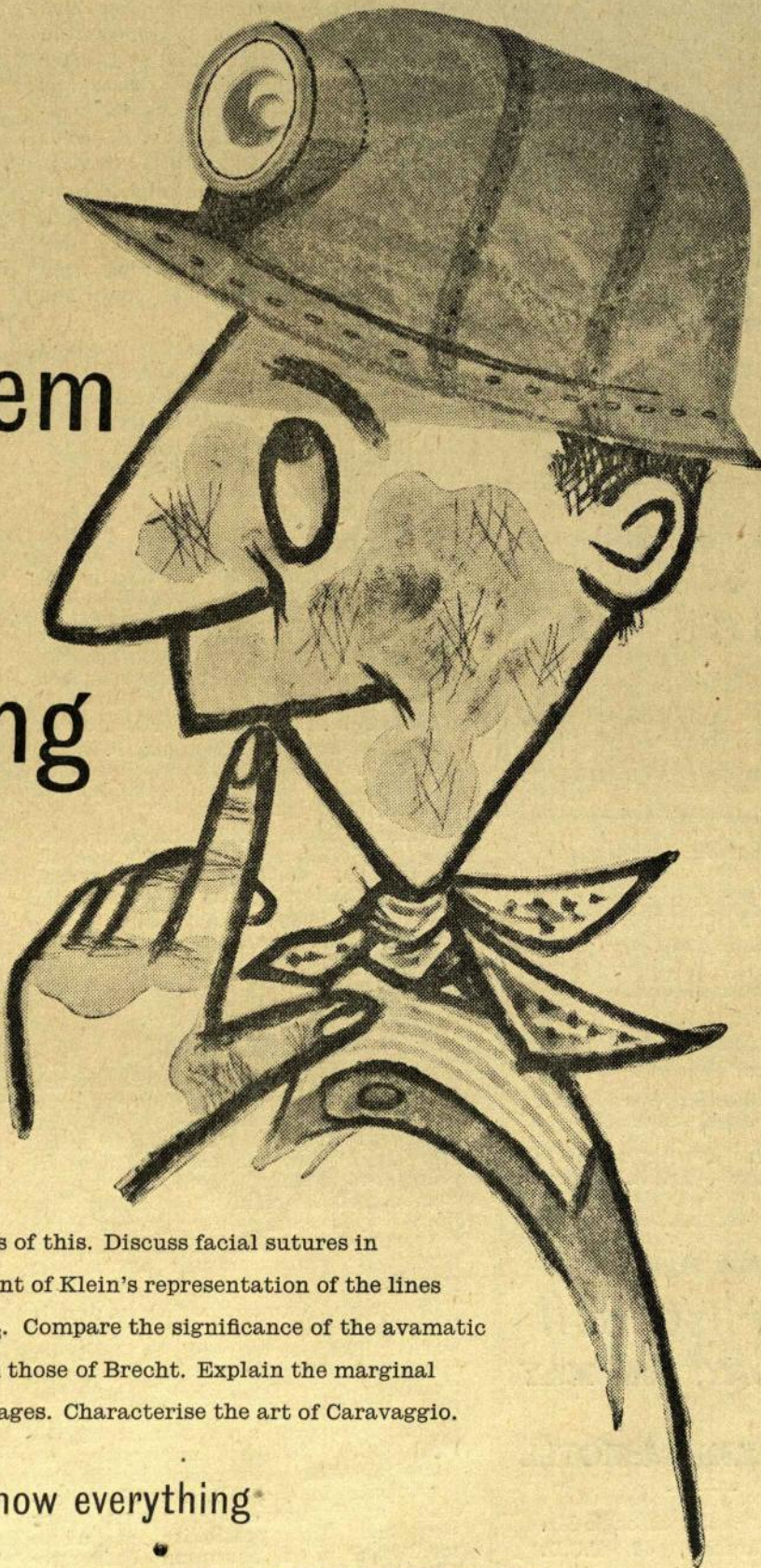
A lively discussion from both sides of the house followed.

COMING CARNIVAL

The Radio Eireann 15-minute City Newsreel of last Monday broadcasts extracts from the rehearsals of this year's Carnival of Nations, to be held in the Dixon Hall on the 25th, 26th and 27th May. The voices of Miss Jean Patatimides and Mr. Costas Beniarakis singing in Greek and a group of Poles rehearsing a gipsy song were on the air for some four minutes.

This year's Carnival promises to be one of the most successful of recent years. So far a record entry of 16 nationalities has been received, but after the early casualties some dozen or so teams are expected to be in the show. The D.U. International Affairs Association are the vigorous organisers of the Festival, and the profit they hope to make will be contributed to the World University Fund for Needy Students.

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Discuss economic aspects of this. Discuss facial sutures in trilobites. Give an account of Klein's representation of the lines of S_4 and the points of S_6 . Compare the significance of the avamatic works of Hauptmann and those of Brecht. Explain the marginal productivity theory of Wages. Characterise the art of Caravaggio.

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CRICKET IN PROGRESS

The 1st XI have played three matches up to date. The first was a draw, the second a loss, and the third a win.

TRINITY v. BUGGY'S XI

The season opened with a friendly match in College Park against Buggy's XI. The 1st XI made 178 runs for the loss of two wickets. Dawson, 84 not out; Cooper, 40. Buggy's XI made 89 for 8 wickets. McEvoy, 30 not out. Atkinson, Cooper and Harrison each took one; Coker took three wickets; Todd, two. It was an enjoyable match, played in a very friendly atmosphere.

TRINITY v. Y.M.C.A.

The first league match was played in College Park on the 30th of April. Coker won the toss and elected to bat. Wilson and Dawson opened for Trinity and both batted steadily on a difficult wicket. Their opening partnership yielded 30 runs in the first hour. The other batsmen, in trying to force the pace, lost their wickets and Trinity were all out for 110. The batsmen should note that they can force the pace without throwing away their wickets.

When Y.M.C.A. started their innings Beatty fell to Cooper in the first over. Two wickets were down for five runs, but Gill and Ian Lewis put up a very formidable resistance. They added 64

runs before Gill was bowled by Coker. Lewis proceeded to make his 50 and at 51 was caught by Carter off Harrison. Y.M.C.A. won by five wickets.

TRINITY v. PHOENIX

Last Saturday the 1st XI beat Phoenix by four wickets. Phoenix batted first and opened with Dargan and Fox. Runs were slowly made and the Trinity bowling at this stage was quite fair. Atkinson in particular kept the runs down.

Coker relieved Cooper from the scoreboard end and wickets began to fall. Drewrey, playing his first match, was impressive with his off breakers and finished with a match analysis of two for 18. Cooper later relieved Drewrey from the pavilion end and took two wickets in his second spell. The fielding was quite good, but one or two easy catches were dropped. Phoenix were all out for 100, Coker taking six wickets for 20.

Cooper opened the Trinity innings with Wilson, who had been called on as a last-minute substitute for Dawson who sustained a knee injury some hours before the match.

Wilson played a magnificent innings and made 53 not out, out of a total of 102 for six. Carter made 13 valuable runs.

TAYLOR'S SPECTACULAR RECORDS

After a lapse of two years the D.U. Harriers and Athletic Club regained the Vice-President's Cup in the inter-club athletic (A.A.U.) relay meeting at College Park last Monday evening. Trinity won eight of the ten events and scored 46 points, twice as many as their nearest rivals, Donore Harriers.

The highlights of the evening were the two new College records set up by Ronnie Taylor—in the discus, where he threw 145 ft. to beat his last year's record by 12 ft. 5 ins., while in the 16 lb. shot he added 3 ft. 8½ ins. to D. D. Guiney's record which had stood since 1946 and thus established a new one at 49 ft. 9 inches.

Victories for Trinity were won in 4 x 110 yards, 4 x 220 yards, 4 x 440 yards relays, mile team race, high jump, long jump and javelin. Ironically enough, the shot was won by Clonliffe Harriers.

BOAT CLUB "ON THE UP AND UP" SAYS "ROWING"

The Boat Club completed their rowing for the Hilary term by sending two crews over to England to compete in the Head of the River races at Chester and Putney. Fitness in the boats was not quite up to the usual standard required, due to an outbreak of colds amongst the crews just prior to leaving.

Both Senior and Junior eights competed at Chester, finishing 4th and 14th, respectively. Conditions on the day were not ideal, due to a strong head wind. But despite this, both crews had a good row.

The Junior eight returned to Ireland and the Senior eight went on to Putney, where they had a week's practice on the tideway. The weather was extremely kind throughout the week, providing excellent conditions and allowing the crew to put up a large mileage.

The crew started 26th and finished 17th from 230. Only one incident marred an excellent row. That was a clash with the Lensbury crew early on, losing a few precious seconds. The eight had the satisfaction of beating all the crews placed ahead of them at Chester and 210 others. Three seconds faster would have given the crew a place among the first ten.

The crews as announced for this term: Senior—(Bow) T. Molyneux, P. Wall-Morris, H. Delap, B. Kidd, W. Seeds, G. Shepherd, R. Granleese (Stroke) J. Pearson, (Cox) R. Rolfe.

Junior—(Bow) P. Glendinning, B. Ging, W. Williamson, T. McFetters, J. Corran, B. Oakley, P. Ross-Todd, (Stroke) C. Heyn, (Cox) J. Connor.

Maiden—(Bow) A. Colgate, B. O'Connor, W. Smith, F. Fisher, D. Johnston, T. Middleton, G. O'Kane, (Stroke) J. Creaven, (Cox) T. Raines.

SAILING TIME

Trinity term is sailing time. In the last few years the Sailing Club has been increasing its membership and its prestige, both on the water and in social life. Last year, for the first time in years, two "pinks" were awarded to members of the club. Membership this year is approaching three figures. After the early "casualties," it is hoped that about seventy members will pay up their pounds.

The racing programme this season is likely to be very crowded. "Casual" and division races will be held on Mondays and Fridays; "wag" races on Tuesdays, and "Dublin Bay" on Thursdays and Saturdays. The Club team is expected to race against most of the local Y.C.'s, the Irish universities, an American College team, and it will also participate in the I.D.R.A. Championships at Dunmore and Lough Derg Regatta. The possibility is also mentioned of a European University Championship.



—Photo courtesy Independent Newspapers Ltd.

TITLE FOR FENCERS

The first Irish inter-Varsity fencing competition, which Trinity won by a margin of 20 points from the hosts, the Royal College of Surgeons, who scored 60 points, was held last Saturday.

The men's team, which consisted of W. Somary, J. English, J. Stewart and P. Livingstone, beat Queen's 12-8, and the Surgeons 9-7, and U.C.D. 11-5.

In the women's championships the Misses M. Thomson, G. Seldon, D. Freeland and V. Morrison defeated U.C.D., the only other entrants, 9-7.

The standard of this first foil was very promising and it is expected that the championship will become an annual event.

TRUE CAVALIER FOR THE DERBY

Last term in the first issue of "Trinity News" I tipped Quare Times to win the Grand National, as he did. Once again I am going to give a definite preference for a big race, this time the Derby. I have no hesitation in tipping True Cavalier to win. A wonderful stayer, he has been trained with only one idea in view, to win this race. He has not been hurried at all, and although not fully physically fit yet, he should also show well in this week's Lingfield Derby Trial Stakes. For the many people who only back on big races I would advise an each way bet on Prendergast-trained Daemon; at the moment one can obtain fairly generous odds.

This week-end in Ireland we have three full days' racing—Powerscourt Park today and the two-day meeting at Dundalk on Friday and Saturday.

At Powerscourt Park I feel that Tyranto is a very safe winner; he was most unlucky to fall at Limerick last Thursday.

The big race on Friday at Dundalk is the "Mickey Macardle" Memorial Cup, when many of the best novices in the country will appear, like Spectacular Scot, but if the going is firm, Bally Knock, who last won on the flat at Fairyhouse, might prove too fast for him in the run in.

On Saturday the safest bets would seem to be Fly Along, a very consistent performer, and the lively Rattor Nice. "Colonel Tottering."

STILL ON TOP

The Trinity Week fixture will bring to a close one of the most successful seasons in the Club's history, the highlights being the defeat of both Oxford and Cambridge and the retention of the Harry Preston U.A.U. Trophy. During the Easter vacation an Irish Universities' team boxed against a Scottish Universities' side and won the match 7-2. Five members of the Irish team were from Trinity—Orr, Gregory, Onojobi, Kostick and Chinn (capt.) The first three all won, whilst Kostick was narrowly outpointed and Chinn was k-o'd. In Trinity Week, United Hospitals are to send a strong team over and Trinity boxers will need to be in the fittest condition if they hope to retain the season's unbeaten record.

TENNIS ON SUNDAYS?

A special committee has been set up by "Trinity News" to enquire into the possibility of tennis and squash being played on Sundays. The full report will appear in next week's issue.

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