

KEEP YOUR EYES RIGHT

DIXON HEMPENSTALL
111 GRAFTON ST.

Trinity News

A DUBLIN UNIVERSITY WEEKLY

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CARON
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HIST. ELECTION SURPRISES

Pretty Picture of Carnival

Nicholls Selected

The voting in the annual elections of the College Historical Society proved close and some of the results unexpected. The new Auditor is Mr. Colin Nicholls, who has been the Society's Librarian since the resignation of Mr. Connolly Cole in December. Mr. Nicholls polled 23 votes to Mr. W. G. Fuge's 14 and six for Mr. J. E. L. Otter. Thus Mr. Nicholls obtained an overall majority.

The election of Mr. B. C. J. Udenze as Treasurer was not unexpected owing to the large minority of Africans qualified to vote this year. His majority, however, was small; 25 votes to the 19 of Mr. St. G. Sides.

In contrast, popular Mr. Brian Jadeja had a Northern-Unionist sized majority over new Gaelic Society Auditor, Mr. Fergus Pyle, gaining over three times as many votes; 33 to 10.

The closest election of all ended in Mr. D. Burford becoming Librarian for the next session only on his seniority in the Society, Mr. Guy Bookey gaining exactly the same number of votes.

With only seven candidates for the six seats, the competition for General Committee became like a game of musical chairs. Odd man out proved to be Mr. Rupert Edwards, while Mr. A. G. M. Moore becomes Senior Member. Others elected were: Messrs. P. I. O'Hale, A. M. Shitakha, P. T. Haley-Dunne, I. H. O'Neill, J. A. Shyngle.

Our Political Correspondent comments:—The main feature of the voting has been the election of four Africans; this is the largest number that have sat on the Committee of one of the major societies at the same time.

With the probable advent of fundamental changes in the constitution of the Society, Mr. Nicholls will require tact, flexibility and firmness to overcome opposition. But, perhaps, the leader's task will fall to Mr. Udenze; the Treasurer's task is a difficult one in these times. However, with its blend of new and old blood, the Society can look forward to a satisfactory session.

OLD LAGS

The results of the annual elections of the College Theological Society were announced at the meeting on Monday night, as follows: Auditor, Mr. R. D. F. Kimmitt; Hon. Secretary, Mr. J. G. Rooney; Hon. Treasurer, Mr. J. R. B. Studdert; Hon. Librarian, Mr. W. F. Marshall. Committee: Mr. C. J. Cooke, Mr. J. Buller, Mr. E. B. Moore, Mr. R. D. H. Bluett.

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★
Four Dutch girls who took part in the Carnival of Nations smile as they are photographed in their native costumes.
★

—Photo courtesy Irish Press

LAURELS TO POLAND

The winning nation in this year's Carnival was Poland, with India the runner-up and Malaya coming third. The other nations were all close behind.

These results were ascertained from the votes cast by the audience.

The raffle for a number of tickets for Trinity Week functions was won by Don Keoghan. In an exclusive interview, Mr. Derek Horwood, producer of the Carnival, said that the venture had been a great success and that it was hoped that it would raise more than £100 for charity.

This year's Carnival was unprecedented for the volume of publicity which it obtained in the national Press, and even on Radio Eireann. The interest aroused in College created such a demand for tickets that a fourth performance was given on Saturday evening. It is, therefore, unfortunate that the organisation of scenes and changes between acts tended to be amateurish and caused embarrassing pauses. Much of this is undoubtedly due to the temporary nature of the stage erected in the Dixon Hall, but one feels that with more rehearsal of the Carnival as a unit, rather than separate rehearsals of individual acts, a considerable improvement could be made. This tendency is not solely a product of this year's Carnival, but the higher the quality of the acts the more noticeable it becomes.

Generally speaking, the acts were intelligently thought out and well performed. This year's Irish act was disappointing compared with last year's, and there was nothing to compare with last year's Fan Dance. Nevertheless, this year's Carnival contained much that can be commended: the Polish act contained much spirit and verve, while the song from Mauritius was an interesting lesson in the effect of European broadcasting. The festival of Santa Lucia was given with some delicacy by real Swedes (nationalities were not always strictly segregated), and "Folk Lore" from Africa was a fitting epilogue whose anti-European anathemas were well applauded by the audience.

The Carnival has done much to promote good feeling among the nations and vindicates Trinity as a truly cosmopolitan University. "Trinity News" takes this opportunity of congratulating Mr. Derek Horwood and his committee for all the hard work they have done.

BURNING FLAMES

Before a small but friendly audience at the Phil., Mr. Clive Nicholls delivered a paper entitled "Of Old Flames," last Thursday. The essayist condemned the idea of "change for change's sake," and strongly upheld the traditional conservatism which maintains such institutions as the British throne. Attacking recent trends in music and the other arts, an interesting paper ended with a plea for rationalism and slowly developing progress.

The distinguished speaker, Mr. Ulic O'Connor, B.L., with a wealth of knowledge concerning the antiquities of Ireland, condemned the miserable attempts now being made to revive the once national language. With amusing anecdotes he related the plight of another society in another college which declined owing to its becoming too conservative and bound in tradition.

The Hon. Secretary, Mr. T. Robinson, talked of "pruning out the old wood," while the Hon. Treasurer, Mr. F. Johnson, was early prevented from speaking about subscriptions. The Hon. Registrar, Mr. Omisade, praised the essayist with true African admiration for the British, while O. D. Ferris attempted to coax the names of some of the abandoned young ladies of Mayo whom the distinguished speaker referred to with affection, but refused to mention for fear of breach of professional etiquette. The President summed up in terms of love and fealty towards the English throne and closed a short, unusual, but entertaining meeting.

GIRLS!

Don't forget that "Trinity News" is offering a bottle of champagne to the most fashionable woman at the College Races on Trinity Wednesday who has a copy of "Trinity News" in her possession. Tell your girl friends to buy their copy of "Trinity News" now if they have not already done so; otherwise they will not be eligible for the prize.

CANNING JOBS

As we have already mentioned in this paper, canning jobs will be available this summer for Trinity students. A representative from one of the major English canning firms will be in College on the 8th, 9th and 10th June to interview students applying for these jobs. However, in the meantime students interested in this scheme should put their names down on the interview list in the S.R.C. rooms, No. 4 College, on Friday, June 3rd, between 2.30 and 4.30 p.m.

ELECTION APATHY

The Hist. "debate of the term" on the eve of the British General Election proved a vast disappointment. The motion, "That this house would welcome the return of the Conservatives," was carried by a narrow majority.

But the real significance of the voting, twelve for, nine against, was to point to the fact that the debate was held in an empty house.

It is difficult to blame those who left early. For though the Record Secretary, who proposed the motion, at least knew what he was talking about, most of the others did not. Mr. Thornley's particular style of pedantic pondering did not impress the audience and would have gained the Conservatives a million votes could the Socialists have included him on their television programme. The familiar discords of Mr. Otter and Mr. Bookey were followed by an interminably dull peroration from Mr. Shitakha. But most of the house had either departed or were asleep before the debate was half over. However, the remainder of the evening was an improvement. Mr. Abrahamson made a welcome re-appearance with a well-balanced speech. Mr. Flood was aggressive; Mr. Haley-Dunne, vociferous. Even the Auditor managed to rise to a moment or two of inspiration, while Mr. Boland's story, if not funny, at least left his listeners more alert than it found them. But it was a poor evening's entertainment. The Hist. is doing its best to prove that it ought no longer to be a major society.

THOMAS RICHARDSON

We regret to announce the death of Thomas Richardson, who has been Clerk of Works since 1947 and has served the College for 27 years. His personality and good humour will be missed by all those who knew him. To his wife and daughters we extend our deepest sympathy in their great loss.

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Trinity News welcomes news items, correspondence and articles, which should be sent to TRINITY NEWS, 3 TRINITY COLLEGE. All such items should be typed, or written legibly, on one side of the paper only.

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 THURSDAY, 2ND JUNE, 1955

TALK OR SPORT?

EVERY week our office is filled with reports of society meetings. According to our reporters, these meetings vary from very bad to shocking. However, our sports reporter has a different story to tell. The Cricket and Athletic Clubs are in excellent fettle. Our reading room correspondent says that the reading room is full and flourishing. In fact, the position seems to be that students are either working or taking exercise, and the societies have somehow got neglected. The societies cannot blame the weather only for this. The weather is always used as a convenient excuse for nearly everything. Whether it is lack of interest that breeds bad debating or bad debating that breeds lack of interest we do not know. The apathy which dominates the elections illustrates that there is something wrong somewhere. Some of the lesser societies serve no useful purpose, judging by their incompetence, and the time has now come to consider their abolition.

DRINK REGULATION

THIS year you are not allowed to import drink into your rooms after 2 p.m. on Trinity Wednesday. This is another new rule which seems a little extraordinary to us. While appreciating the platitude that too much alcohol should not be consumed at Trinity parties and that Trinity students should be sober at all times and in all places, we fail to see that alcohol imported after 2 p.m. is any more potent than alcohol imported before that hour. If anything, drink imported before 2 p.m. is worse if we are to trust the Scriptures when they say, "Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning..."

LUST IN SWING TIME

"LUST in Swing Time," believe it or not, is the caption of a letter which appears in the latest edition of another College journal. The letter, amongst other things, says, "Trinity dances in the past few years sadly reveal that the ladies and gentlemen accept socially a considerable number who behave like soldiers, cuddling the wretched women who spread disease through the camp." This kind of vituperation gives the College a bad name and the Editor of the Journal should have known better than to print such tripe. The allegations against Trinity students in this letter are totally untrue. Heavy petting just does not take place at Trinity dances. Such rumours are the fabrication of those who take an unhealthy interest in sex.

ATHLETIC JOKE

RECENTLY the 25 members of the Athletic Club who went on tour to Queen's University stole a statue and took it home with them on the bus. Unfortunately, they had it confiscated at the Border. We have condemned acts of vandalism which have been perpetrated with malice aforethought. But trivial instances of "spontaneous levity" are quite different and should be treated as a joke.

ZURICH MAYHEM

by Anstice Parke

There are more than five thousand students now in Zürich, counting the University and the Polytechnique College together, making a large community in the great twin buildings standing on a slope above the city. But life here is completely different from that of the Dublin students. For instance, the students of Zürich are unable even to imagine life in a residential college, only using their modern and convenient, if rather bare looking, buildings for the necessary lectures and reading. Comfort is provided with snack bars in each building, and with an excellent student restaurant, open to all, just outside.

Social life is not so well provided for, as in Trinity. There are the old-established men's corporations, taking a similar place to the Hist. and Phil. Here the students appear in brightly coloured uniforms, both blue and purple, red and white, and with swords and banners for the committee, on all possible occasions. But there is no equivalent for the women, and nothing like our smaller societies, where a common interest in some subjects, and tea afterwards in the societies' rooms combine to bring people together. Maybe this is caused by the later age at which the students enter here, never under twenty, with many staying to take an early doctorate. What sport exists is catered for by a central body similar to D.U.C.A.C., which runs a mountain hostel for skiers and provides other amenities.

On the other hand, there is one social event they manage excellently, the Uni-Ball. Instead of having many competitive little dances, to which only a small proportion of students go, they have one great ball to which practically everyone goes, held—in this country free of licensing laws—in the University itself. The main hall, with its roofed court, and the biggest lecture rooms have bands of different types: waltz, rumba and jazz. The smaller rooms

are used for food and drink, games and amusements and film shows. All this is organised by the equivalent of the S.R.C., a most active body, which usually makes no profit due to the cheapness of the tickets and the tendency to decorate everything with carnations in January.

If this is all Trinity Week rolled into one night, then Trinity Monday is paralleled by the "Dies Academicus," Founder's Day, on the 29th April, when degrees and diplomas are given. However, it is sober indeed compared with Trinity Commencements, and the absence of any gowns, totally unknown here, makes it look dull, and performances by the University choir and orchestra do not really compensate for the length of the Rektor's address.

The best part of it is the evening before, when there is the traditional torchlight procession. Everyone interested collects at the far end of the city, and brings torches of cardboard soaked in wax, which are about two feet long, excluding the handle. Then the students form up in two lines, with the corporations in full panoply leading in marching time, singing their songs. They go right through the city, about as big as Dublin, along the quays most of the way, traffic being held up for them. The torches flame in a three hundred-yard line, reflected in the river, while the music echoes back from the old houses around. Then they go up the hill to the University, where they cast all the torches into a bonfire, listen to a couple of short speeches and sing "Gaudemus Igitur" (Feliciter Perquamur) until the last of the flames flickers out.

This is all very strange and foreign, and is quite different from anything at Trinity, but very pleasant. It may be far from Switzerland to Dublin, but students by the Liffey and the Limmat are really very similar and both sides might try transplanting customs from one to the other.

COLLEGE OBSERVED

"It seems that they won't relent from their inhospitable ways."

"You mean not letting people in after a ridiculously early hour?"

"That's right. Their own scholars protested about it, but still they remain firm."

"What are you going to do then?" asked Calchas.

"What can we do except keep annoying them until they do something about it."

"What about a bloody revolution?"

"Not worth it, half the victories in the fight for freedom go to the wrong side for the same reason."

"A petition?"

"Too much trouble. Enough to do to get ourselves thrust through this place and into a job."

"Haven't you read the Sunday papers? Don't you know that the world is not very interested in your services?"

"No matter, if I am a nice boy, and don't show any signs of originality—particularly of a non-English kind—then maybe they'll let me have a living of some kind."

"A bare, despised existence under an alien's thumb."

"At least there will be what feeds me and that is more than my native land is prepared to offer me."

"Better wake up, young man, to the ugly fact that you are less privileged than you thought. The State has spent about a thousand quid on your education, and God knows you have responded well enough, but be prepared for the people who have done this for you to mistrust and fear you."

"If you bring up a young lion in your house you must bear with his ways."

"Not now, in these days you can

starve him into docility behind thick iron bars."

"Surely not?"

"It's too true, and you can wheel him off in wagons to whatever hell you think upon."

"Nothing can be done then?"

"Yes, you can agree to keep your mouth shut and maybe you will get what will fill it so, or else you can fight and lose."

"Advise me then."

"If you need advice, then you will be one of the people who lie low."

"A coward."

"Not for sure, no," said Calchas. "Maybe a wise man; it depends on the attitude of your inertia."

"And the other way?"

"Death and Glory! You will, maybe, make no change on your surroundings, or perchance you may set up something that will become a flood of protest against the world's small tyrants. For all tyrants are small."

"It may be wasted effort."

"Most of it is, I fear, but don't let that stop you. Recently a few young men took on an army—Fools or Heroes?—probably they were a blend of both. Also, the size of the dragon is important. The world is full of enormous brutes that nobody sees until they have done the worst of their damage."

"So?"

"First catch your dragon. Place yourself in as safe a position as possible. Then attack! You are not a hero but a fool if you neglect your own security."

"Then I'll start right away."

"Not here, my boy," said Calchas, "we've no dragons in this place, only a few little lizards quite unworthy of your fire."

Calchas.

HEAD TO TOE

The conclusion of a series of four articles by Cynthia Bloom, the London model.

Hair

The hair is either long and swept back, the old page-boy style is here again, or the short, wispy styles of which the most popular is the "fish-tails." Hair cosmetics are not being used so much as in the winter.

Make-up

More natural; the doe-eye and cat's eyes are out. They are definitely no longer popular. Pastel pinks and honey shades being worn. Nail varnish to match lipstick, and there are pretty coral pinks for the less formal occasions.

Millinery

The forward line, sailor types, with small half-hats and many attractive junior styles. There is more emphasis on the side or "tilt" of hats. Flower trimmed for the summer.

Dresses

Both H and A line, with low necklines, low V shape, the draped, common on coats, U neckline and the shoulder to shoulder pleats commencing from the hip line, also streamers.

For the suits, all jackets are slightly longer and large bows at the neck.

Skirts not quite so pencil slim, many more pleats again.

Bathing Suits

Bloomer type and one-piece floral satins and cottons. The wool suit is back again. Paris is sticking to the "second skin" bathing suit, where the body is completely covered, arms and legs only exposed, with a high neck. Note the blouse taking a large part in beach wear this summer.

Handbags

The envelope shape except for travelling. Materials in suitings and cotton, also smooth calf popular.

Gloves

Three-quarter in jewel shades, fabric, suedette and also cotton gloves. The "shorties" have come with a rush this season, but the three-quarter style is still the latest.

Shoes

The Sheba court and spindle heel. Sandals are being made of shoe lace straps, very thin.

Main Colours

Blue, pebble beige, bronze green, and pinks.



Social Circular

The following have honoured the University with a visit:—

The shade of Mr. R. Hinds.
 Mr. Ian Thomas.

The President of the S.R.C.
 Mr. J. A. Heavey.

Mr. M. Abrahamson.
 Carnival Queen.

An indignant nation.

* * *
 Personal: Dyrk, never fear! Monday is near.

Laurens, still with us?

* * *
 The following yet honour the University with their presence:—

Prof. H. O. White.
 The Junior Dean (H. C.).

Many cats.
 The Editor, "T.C.D."

ALUMNI IN THE COMMONS

Trinity has secured indirect representation at Westminster by the return of five of its sons to the new House of Commons in last week's General Election.

Sir Thomas Moore retained Ayr for the Conservatives, which he has represented since 1925. Sir Thomas came to Trinity from Portora, before joining the Regular Army in 1908.

In Aberdeen North, Mr. Hector Hughes, Q.C., retained the seat for Labour. Hector Hughes is a Dubliner, and was educated at St. Andrew's, and at Trinity. In 1915 he was called to the Bar at King's Inns. In 1918 he founded the Socialistic Party of Ireland. Mr. Hughes, it will be remembered, attended the opening meeting of the current session of the Philosophical Society and did not speak.

Mr. George Currie, who enters Parliament for the first time, representing North Down, was at Trinity in the late 1920's. In South Down, Captain Lawrence Orr, also a Trinity man, retained the seat for the Unionists.

In Belfast West, Mrs. Patricia McLoughlin, a member of the Executive Committee of the Ulster Women's Unionist Council, in a three-cornered fight with Sinn Féin and Irish Labour, regained the seat for the Unionists with the comfortable but unexpected majority of 18,141.

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Women's Column

SPORTSMAN OR SPORTSWOMANSHIP?

It has for a long time been a recognised fact that good health is the keynote of sex-appeal. There are some men who say that it is unfeminine to play games. They jeer at some of us for being "the hockey-stick type of girl" and so on. The sole reason for this invective is usually that they cannot play hockey themselves, or any other kind of sport for that matter. This type of man is best ignored.

There is another type of man, however, who is far more dangerous. This is the man who thinks he is good at sport, often without justification. First of all, one must discover whether or not there is any truth in his claim and then to discover which sports he is good at. There are some sports, of course, in which we cannot hope to compete. In these sports we must be satisfied with the rôle of an interested spectator. You can know a great deal about a sport without actually being able to play it. We must know enough to praise and criticise intelligently. No man flourishes on too much praise and we must not let him get away with the idea that he's superior.

Having bluffed our way out of being inferior to him in certain sports, we can now turn to the sports in which we can compete. If he is a fraud, then our tactics are easy. For instance, if he claims to be good at tennis and isn't, we can play the game of cat and mouse to good effect. Let him win the first four games of a set and he will be as pleased as punch. Then win, say, three games yourself and he will feel distinctly uneasy. After that let him win the next game and his confidence will return; he will think he has got you on the run. Then let him have it and win the set yourself. You will soon knock the conceit out of him.

If your man is not a fraud, your task is a little harder, but by no means insuperable. No man is good at every sport. Find out which sport he is worst at and concentrate on that. If you beat him at that he will probably ask you to play some game he is better at. If he does so, put on the wistful, pathetic look; it always works. Let us say he is good at golf. Tell him it does not require so much skill as the game you beat him at and it is just a matter of brute strength; how nasty of him to try and make a poor weak woman play a game like that. He will melt immediately.

If none of these tactics work, just treat the whole thing as a joke. Pretend you don't mind in the slightest whether he wins or loses—you really couldn't care less. You just play the game because you enjoy it. You lose no prestige by doing this; a winner nearly always feels squashed if his opponent "just couldn't give a rap."

Whatever happens, don't give up playing games if men laugh at you for it. You know you will appeal to him far more if you are strong and healthy, whatever he likes to kid himself into thinking.

MEET THE "BOYS" AT LINCOLN'S INN

19 LINCOLN PLACE
Adjacent to Back Gate

the answer is in the negative

Can you have a pictorial record of a summer term in College? The answer is in the negative, the photographic negative. Trinity Week, particularly, is rich in subjects for photography, and for all things concerned with photography you can't do better than Butlers of Mary Street. We have all leading makes of cameras, a wide range of photographic equipment, and a first class developing and printing service.

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"PLAYERS PLEASE"

(In Rehearsal on Saturday, May 28th).

There is the prospect that the Revue this year will be something between a musical comedy and solo variety. It is true that all the material is not yet to hand, but the greater part under rehearsal at present has almost entirely been set to music.

Fortunately, the music is good and amply compensates for some indifferent, and occasionally, "blue" lyrics. The Opening Chorus, for instance, as it stands now, is almost "Theatre Royal." This scene introduces a compère reminiscent of a Sunday school concert rather than a revue.

However, the production ought to be entertaining and worth a visit. Items such as "Front Gate Love" and "I'm the Hottest Girl in Hall" will be popular; the "Teddy Boys' Picnic" may be amusing, and there is an extremely well-written script entitled "The Sphinx."

At present the cast is well rehearsed. In spite of there being little time left before the revue opens, there should be much improvement, for everyone seems to be enthusiastic and confident.

The production and rather puerile title is by Mr. Denis Pack-Beresford.

PLAYERS JUSTIFY THEMSELVES

The success enjoyed recently by the productions of "Cecile" and two Tchegov plays encouraged Players to send these companies on tour over the Whit week-end. The plays were produced at various hotels on Achill Island and were received so enthusiastically that the companies stayed down an extra day to give a repeat performance. Radio Eireann has evinced considerable interest in these Players' activities, and may record extracts from the two plays.

WASTED JOURNEY FOR PROFESSOR

On Friday, 27th May, Professor Cassidy, the Reid Professor of Laws in Trinity, kindly consented to attend the Society's debate on the proposal that an administrative division of the High Court should be established. Though the leading officers, namely, the Auditor and the Hon. Secretary, proposed and opposed the motion, respectively, the Honourable Chairman's time, to any impartial onlooker, was wasted. The attendance was poor, and apart from the four main speakers, the Auditor, seconded by Mr. Lowry, and the Hon. Secretary, seconded by Miss Colhoun, the few members who did attend showed a decided reluctance to say anything on the subject. As a matter of fact, this must be the shortest and worst meeting that the Society has ever held. One feels it imperative that if this Society wishes to continue asking distinguished legal personalities to take the chair, it should do all in its power to make them welcome, and not waste their valuable time.

CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Sir,—We realise our responsibility to the students and to the College and wish to become as near perfect a College newspaper as we can.

So stated one of last week's leading articles. Sentiment is no substitute for sincerity, especially when the other side of the same page contains as neat a piece of irresponsible reporting as your paper has ever published. It is dangerous to invent stories about the Phil. elections and vainly endeavour to lure the truth towards such stories—when there are people who know the truth about such elections.

Therefore, I most emphatically deny that any gerrymandering is allowed in our elections. Messrs. Dermot Owen-Flood and Desmond Kimmitt, renowned news hounds that they undoubtedly are, well know that neither of them were ever asked by any responsible Phil. officer to stand for this year's election, much less receive unanimous nomination.

Therefore, in the circumstances, and taking into account the fact that you pontificate about "responsibility to students," I must demand an immediate apology to these completely false and damaging allegations.—Yours faithfully,
D. Hodgins.

The memory of Mr. Hodgins is as short as his motive in writing is obscure. It was none other than he himself who virtually offered the Presidency to the so-called "news hounds." Now he is looking elsewhere for his candidates. The popular belief that the Phil. elections are currently fixed is well justified. The franchise is a joke that is not always funny. It cannot but be concluded from the tone of his letter that his intentions are far from honourable. The Presidency is a gift to the "favourite son." Neither we nor the candidates can foretell the content of the Hodgins' will. Incidentally, none of the three serious candidates has been a member for the constitutionally required period of one year. Indeed, a couple were wondering whether to join or not a week ago. However, such formalities do not seem unduly to worry the outgoing President.—Editor.

FOUR & SIX

Carnival Capers

Braving the no man's land around an imposing Terenure house, Carnival cavorters found a party in a small barn at the side. Here East and West met, and everyone drank Irish stout from Fortes' ice-cream cartons. Enterprising José Da Cunha opened diplomatic relations with Sweden, but Jorg and Zita found themselves Poles apart. Pat Bourke gravitated naturally to the bar—in front, behind, and under it. Connie Chandler, leaving Hall's Little America singing lustily, re-established an entente-cordiale with Roger Rolf. Pretty Anna Melechar flirted expertly with Benjamin Costas and half-a-dozen beaux, but Jean Patanides left early. Bogman Fergus Pyle rendered "The Bould Thady Quill" before being sent to bed by Sean (Né John) Boland, while Bill Lacey, undismayed by the babble of languages, hailed Moira Quigley in the accents of the Royal St. George. Suave Malay Albert Talalla was agreeable to Daphne Martin, who was sure this was not her kind of party. No-one could hear the music, so Jim (Connolly) Cole improvised ambitiously, making his partner "too thrilled."

Party Politics

Both the politically-conscious and the inveterate party hunters turned up at Northbrook Road last week, to drink out the election results. Unimpressed by the Union Jack draped on the wall, American jive-fiend Lucas practised her Carnival charleston until nervous Vincent Wrigley damped her enthusiasm with a pint of gin. Miss Alison Laine

re-appeared in College, having abandoned journalism in favour of the arts. But John Jay, rumoured to be a Communist, sat "scowfully" in a corner. While Gill Seldon avidly took down results, David Toogood and close-friend Peggy Doran showed regrettable lack of interest. Jamie Stewart and Mary Daly discussed Karl Marx, and the wine of his country (Ireland?), Guinness circulated so rapidly that by Friday morning nobody cared who had won.

Weighty Wench's Wicklow Wassail

The more hardy and faithful of Loretta Browne's friends ventured down to Wicklow for a sherry party given in the sombre surroundings of her ancestral mansion. Margaret Magowan seemed unnerfed by an array of tigers shot in Poona, but soon remembered her rôle of practised party-goer, and exchanged British political chit-chat with Israelite Underwood. Wyndham Bere monopolised Noragh Bennett, and hints were passed about dimness in Alfredo's. Guy Stock pretended to discuss agriculture with Phyllis Armstrong, whose fiancé, John Gorman, entertained an admiring audience with a detailed account of medical life. Shy Quaker-girl Olive Archer came with pious Gervase Shewell-Cooper (Struwelpeter to his friends) who confessed to Adrienne Taylor that Victorian furnishings always made him feel repressed and, by way of emphasis, smashed a glass. Indefatigable connoisseur Tom Bennett offered round French olives, discoursing freely to the unenlightened on the finer points of olive-hunting.

GERRYMANDERING

A Northern whirlwind swept the Law Society on nomination night, as the Cohoun-Carolan partnership foundered in a sea of electoral laws. While Heather became Secretary, Cupid mocked poor Tommy. Petty-fogging Auditor Medawar refused to accept his nomination paper on the technical ground that he had failed to obtain a seconder (or for that matter a proposer).

Thus ordinary members were deprived of the franchise by the technical gerrymandering of the ruling caucus. Circles close to Mr. Carolan feel that con-

stitutional means having failed, there now remains no course other than that of physical violence. The position is extremely difficult for Mr. Carolan as he had already taken what now appears to have been the superfluous precaution of inviting speakers for his inaugural meeting. This event may well have to be postponed for another few years, unless Mr. Carolan can see his way to founding his own law society.

Meanwhile, love-sick Tommy announced that before taking drastic steps he will investigate all avenues and find out whither they are going. Miss Colhoun has no comment.

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Trinity News

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WOMAN'S SPORT

The standard of women's summer games in College is regrettably low. The Tennis Club, one big happy family, with an enjoyably lazy way of passing a warm afternoon, can at least be said to justify its existence. The Women's Cricket Club, on the other hand, survives with difficulty; two years ago the Club membership totalled exactly eleven, and although the number is now between fourteen and twenty, no Club secretary in College can have a harder job than that of the D.U.W.C.C. in fielding a team. There are always people enough to make up a set of tennis, but two or three enthusiasts do not make a cricket team.

The tennis team suffers from the brevity of a seven weeks' term and the lack of intensive practice against proper opposition; these are the reasons for the withdrawal from their league. They still play in inter-varsity matches, win consistently against U.C.C. and lose to U.C.D. This year no matches have so far been played and there is, therefore, no official team. The loss of last year's

No. 1, Rosemary Blair-White, has been counteracted by the entry of two new players who are reported to show promise, Daphne Collins and Gilda Horsley. If captain Mary Lodge can get her team into practice and steady them in matches, they may yet keep Trinity's name out of the mud, but it is just a little late to start picking a team and playing matches.

Women's cricket in Ireland is appallingly bad, with a few notable exceptions. That the Trinity Club has won the Leinster League Cup for the past few years is due to the efforts of C. B. Crawford and K. Richardson; between them they have made most of the runs and taken the wickets, in spite of the other nine fielders. Kitty Richardson is only playing occasionally this season, and captain Eileen Roche, who can be counted on to make runs, is ill. Miss Crawford has taken over the captaincy, and three new members, who have played for their schools, have helped to fill the gap between the good and the frankly bad.

So far this season the sailing has been mainly in Fireflies for races. Cruising has been, to a large extent, curtailed by high winds, and also by the apparent lack of helmsmen. With the appearance of a break in the weather, we would appeal to all helmsmen to help the Club by taking a Mermaid out as often as possible to give the non-helmsman members a chance to get out.

This season Club boats have been doing better than ever in class races. At least one boat has been placed in every Saturday race in the Bay, and a Club boat has actually won on three occasions. It is very pleasant to see the boats making their presence felt and it is hoped that the improvement will continue.

As regards team racing, the Club has had two matches, winning both. The first, against Surgeons, was won by 52-51, in a series of three races. Results: 1st Race — 1, Ryder; 2, Surgeons; 3, Surgeons; 4, McDowell; Stewart and Surgeons retired. 2nd Race — 1, Ryder; 2, Surgeons; 3,

McDowell; 4, Surgeons; Stewart and Surgeons retired. 3rd Race — 1, McDowell; 2, Surgeons; 3, Stewart; 4, Surgeons; Ryder and Surgeons retired.

The second match was against Sutton S.C., which was won convincingly by 47-31 over two races. Results: 1st Race — 1, McDowell; 2, Cawdery; 3, Kelly; 4, 5, 6, Sutton. 2nd Race — 1, Best; 2, Spearman; 3, Sutton; 4, Ryder; 5 and 6, Sutton.

With these results to hand it is hoped to have a very sound team this year and it will be needed as we have an American College all-star team coming over at the end of July. We are hosts to Queen's during Trinity Week for our Annual Colours Match, and there are the usual batch of University trophies which we hope to regain this year.

It is hoped that the Fireflies will be in Dunmore East for this year's Irish Championships and also in Lough Derg for the Mills' Cup. Any member interested in going to one or both of these functions should contact the Hon. Secretary.

Trinity beat Railway

At Park Avenue last Saturday, the first eleven beat Railway Union by two wickets in a very exciting game.

McConnell, captaining Railway in the absence of Frank Miller, won the toss and elected to bat. Colgan and Dempsey opened against the bowling of Cooper and Atkinson. Colgan was l.b.w. to Atkinson after scoring only one. From this moment wickets fell regularly, and only K. Dempsey, who made 58, and N. Fitzsimon, who made 23, gave any trouble.

K. Dempsey batted very well; he hooked the short balls very hard. N. Fitzsimon made his runs more by good luck than by good judgment. Atkinson, bowling very well, got five wickets for 26.

Trinity started their innings after tea. Cooper and Wilson were shaping well before the latter was caught by Colgan off Tanham. Cooper was out almost immediately after, being caught at deep square leg off Cogley. This shot was absolutely unnecessary.

From this moment wickets began to fall. Sang, Mostert and Smyth went in quick succession, but Coker — a man of crisis — once again rose to the occasion and made 77 not out, out of a total of 118 for 8. Carter and Atkinson were out playing across the line of the ball, on an occasion which demanded the straightest of straight bats. Fagan held on in the end to allow Coker to get the runs. This was Fagan's most valued innings this season. K. Tanham of Railway Union caused all the havoc and returned figures of 7 for 43.

The second eleven beat Malahide by 138 runs. McKinley scored 56 runs, Todd getting six wickets for 14 runs.

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FAVOURITES TO WIN

With three of my selections winning last week-end, Meld in the Oaks, By Thunder at Hurst Park on Saturday, and my nap for the week, Precedent, it is becoming evident that at this stage of the season, favourites are going to start winning, providing going remains firm. This week there is the three-day meeting at Manchester. To-day, I like Beethoven, Mixed Vermont and Sunstart. Friday brings out Chatsworth, and although he will start at short odds he is, I feel, quite a safe bet. On Saturday, Armentieres is a class above his opposition in the 3 o'clock. My best for the week is Escalin, which runs at Kempton on Saturday, and a piece of advice for all readers lucky enough to get to Leopardstown on Saturday next. In the shorter races, five and six furlongs, always back the favourites. The book-makers do not mark a horse down unless it has a very good chance of winning, especially now that form is becoming more consistent.—Colonel Tottering.



"SINK'S TROPHY"

This year's Trinity Week Gala (Iveagh Baths, Monday, 7.30) should be one of our most attractive fixtures this season. For the "Sink's Trophy" (annual tankard match) the United Hospitals are sending over a very strong team made up of six of last year's Cambridge team which did so very well in the English varsity fixtures.

Free-style swimmers Lockhart, Briggs and Pigott have been showing good form recently for Trinity, and after the Championship 100 ms. breast stroke this week, when Fletcher beat Treacy by a touch, there is no doubt that in these events the club is very strong.

The polo match and squad races are usually the highlights of the evening, and it is in these events that the Club's strength lies. After a successful polo season the team is playing well together and Monday's match should be good. The squad team last week beat the Dublin clubs in an open invitation fixture and this is the only section in which the Club has an unbeaten record for the past three years.

The women's club championships will be decided during the evening, when keen competition should be seen for the Bigger Cup.

Joyce Crossland-Boyle and Joan O'Grady will be close rivals for the free style event, while Kay Wilson should do well in the breast stroke.

Trinity Week Boxing

After the disappointment of Loughborough's withdrawal from last week's match, the Boxing Club are ravin' to go. A strong team from the United Hospitals, London, are expected to provide strong opposition in the final fixture of the term next Tuesday. The United Hospitals' team is composed of the best of all the London hospitals' boxing clubs and they usually manage to produce some very rugged, determined boxers. Their outstanding boxer at the moment is Bob Stephenson, a former Cambridge Blue and U.A.U. champion. He was rather surprisingly and sensationally k.o.'d by "Spud" Murphy last week and he will provide an extremely good test for Tulalamba, the Siamese Freshman who, possessing that agility and speed of eye for which the Siamese are renowned, is one of the outstanding new members this season. The U.H. middle-weight, Cliff Weston, is a very experienced boxer and a member of the famous Belsize Club. Gerry Beers, his opponent, has shown consistent improvement this season and a very good bout should ensue. Bill Chinn will box a special contest against his bete noire, H. Peacock of Kilmullen. Peacock has three decisions over Chinn and in his final bout for Trinity, Chinn hopes to reverse these decisions. A good evening's entertainment is promised and it is hoped that a good crowd of supporters will come to see the last fixture of the Club's most successful season since its inception.

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