

KEEP YOUR EYES RIGHT

DIXON HEMPENSTALL
111 GRAFTON ST.

Trinity News

A DUBLIN UNIVERSITY WEEKLY

REGISTERED AT THE G.P.O. AS A NEWSPAPER

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Vol. IV—No. 2

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8th, 1956

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PHIL. FAIRY STORY

The Individual v. Utopia

THE interational situation made itself felt at the University Philosophical Society's 103rd Opening Meeting on Thursday night. Urgent parliamentary duties meant that George Brown, M.P., and William Yates, M.P., could not attend the meeting. The Hon. Secretary is to be complimented on the speed with which he found two such adequate substitutes as Mr. Hugh Trevor Roper and Dr. Monk Gibbon.

The Chair was taken at 8.30 p.m. by the Vice-Provost, Dr. H. W. Parke, as the Provost unfortunately was suffering from an attack of shingles. The Society's awards were presented, and then the President, Mr. K. R. Johnson, rose to deliver his Inaugural Address, which was entitled "The Whiphand." This was a new, a more serious Mr. Johnson, as befitted the importance of his subject.

His paper took the form of a fairy story; a parable of the modern Labour Party, which he used to emphasise his theme, the danger that the individual would be lost sight of in the political Utopias of the Socialists and Communists. "Individuality was not to be found in Politics," he claimed; "the Church alone retains those ideals on which our civilisation is founded." If the individual is to regain his place in society, a new bridge must be built between Theology and Politics. This was especially important in the face of the philosophy now flourishing in Russia which offered a rival ethical basis, one might almost say, a rival religion. Mr. Johnson concluded that "no man, nation, society or party has the Whip-hand in the state; God holds the Whip-hand, that is certain."

Mr. Erskine Childers, T.D., proposed the vote of thanks. He wanted to find some compromise between the glorification of the individual and the provision of necessary welfare services. "We, in Ireland, spend far too little money on education so as to develop our native genius," he said.

Sir John Esmonde, S.C., seconded the motion, overstressed the status of the individual. His main points, when he got to them, were that the country was going to the dogs due to the party system, which was a curse to the nation, and that it is not the country which is going broke, but the empire of middlemen established in Dublin. He looked to the Irish family based on the farm to save the country.

Mr. Hugh Trevor Roper proposed that the Society was worthy of support in an amusing speech. A self-confessed

rationalist, he wished for the bridge between politics and religion to be in a constant state of disrepair. He did not trust "clergymen who meddled in politics, or politicians with divine missions."

Dr. Monk Gibbon justifiably complained about being asked to speak only three hours before the meeting, but added little to what had gone before. The Vice-Provost summed up what had been an enjoyable if not inspiring evening, and after a vote of thanks to the distinguished visitors had been passed, the meeting was adjourned.

HUNGARIAN RELIEF

Trinity's Contribution

A WAVE of shock and horror has swept through Trinity at the news of the Hungarian tragedy. It is impossible to say yet what the end result of the Hungarian struggle for freedom will be, but it is certain that many thousands of Hungarian patriots are being massacred by the Russian armies. The sad fate of the short-lived freedom of the Hungarians is made all the more tragic by reason of the fact that the Western Powers are split by events in the Middle East, and the United Nations, caught between two fires, is rendered ineffective, and so Hungary struggles alone.

The first practical sign that Trinity could give its sympathies a more concrete form was the organisation of a fund for medical relief on Monday by an unofficial, but very active, body of undergraduates. Led by Dyrk Riddell and Margaret Magowan, they have established a collecting box at Front Gate, and already over £100 has been collected. This money is to be sent to the British-Hungarian Cultural Fellowship, which will transmit it to the British

Red Cross, to aid the sending of medical supplies to Hungary.

S.C.M.

The Students' Christian Movement on Tuesday devoted the proceeds of its weekly Starvation Dinner to the Medical Relief Fund.

Players

Players have obtained St. Anthony's Hall for Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights, and intend to present the revue, "Late Night Final," which they took to the Wexford Festival. They have been given the hall free of charge, and will devote the receipts from the revue to the Medical Relief Fund.

Protest March

A protest parade is being organised by students of Trinity, U.C.D. and Surgeons. This march, which is to be held on behalf of the oppressed people of Hungary, will assemble at 1.30 p.m. on Thursday at Newman House, St. Stephen's Green. It is proposed that petitions should be brought to the British and American Embassies, on behalf of a valiant people who are struggling for liberty.

Too often in the past, Trinity has been accused of being indifferent to world affairs. The spontaneousness of the reaction of our students must show how deeply they can feel for the suffering of others, and how unselfishly they can respond, and we hope will continue to respond, to situations of real need.



Mr. C. C. Bamber, Hon. Librarian; Mr. T. D. H. Wilson, Hon. Treasurer; Miss P. M. Norman, Hon. Records Secretary, and J. M. Dunlop, Hon. Correspondence Secretary, before the Bi. Opening Meeting on Saturday night.

—Photo Irish Times

EYES RIGHT

THE President Elect, Dr. L. B. Somerville-Large, read his paper, "The Cataract Operation—Whence From, Whither Going?" at the Opening Meeting of the Biological Association on Saturday night. Dr. R. W. F. Collis was in the chair.

Dr. Somerville-Large, with typical humour and thoroughness, traced the history and development of this, the oldest eye operation, from Babylon to the present day, and considered the contributions of ophthalmists in the British Isles.

The vote of thanks was proposed by Harold Ridley, one of the leading ophthalmic surgeons of to-day, and, despite an unimpressive delivery, he did produce an amazing variety of points of view, and displayed some excellent colour movies of recent operations, to show the latest points of technique.

Andrew McKee Reid, of Liverpool, in seconding the vote of thanks, introduced impressive statistics to indicate the increase of the incidence of cataract in the last five years, and even greater rise up to about 1970. He then considered the humanistic attitude, and the psychology of the patient towards the operation.

In proposing that D.U.B.A. is worthy of support, Louis Werner of the "Eye and Ear" gave a sparkling and witty speech which overshadowed the speech of the seconder, D. M. Mitchell of the Adelaide Hospital.

The new President, Dr. Somerville-Large, then took the chair, and with the customary vote of thanks to the outgoing President, the meeting was adjourned.

High Explosives

November the 5th was celebrated in College in the good old-fashioned way. The ceremonies were initiated by fireworks on Commons and in the porch of the Reading Room. Later on, at Night Roll, the life of the J.D. was endangered by a gigantic squib placed in close proximity to his person. The J.D., somewhat enraged, gave the porters a pep talk, explaining that "they wouldn't be allowed to keep on amusing themselves." But it was of no avail. At 10.30, oil-cans were heard being rolled in the neighbourhood of the G.M.B. and at 11.0 p.m. some bright boys, having drenched an ancient arm-chair with paraffin, took it to the Reading Room steps, where they set it alight, aiding the blaze with wood stolen from miscellaneous places in College. The ensuing blaze illuminated the Reading Room square and variety was added with the occasional thunder-flash. It was rather a pity there was no Guy Fawkes—next year the enterprising celebrants might try making the affair really historic by barbecuing a porter.

S.R.C. ELECTIONS!

The S.R.C. annual elections for Faculty and University seats on the Council are to be held on Tuesday next (see advertisement). Nominations close to-morrow.

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Vol. 4 TRINITY NEWS No. 2
THURSDAY, 8TH NOVEMBER, 1956

HUNGARY

I HAVE before me a long and moving letter from Miss Jocelyn Szell, the only Hungarian in College. This letter echoes my feelings so well, and puts the dire position in Hungary so poignantly, that I reproduce it, rather than the editorial I had planned on the same subject. The flame of freedom which the Hungarians kept alight for one brief week has been quenched in torrents of blood; may their example of how much the human soul craves dignity and liberty not be wasted. Let us hope that they have not died in vain.

"Dear Sir,—As the only Hungarian now in Trinity College, I would like to use your paper to convey to all the students who have so generously contributed to the Hungarian Relief Fund, my heartfelt thanks on behalf of the people of Hungary.

"We are living through some of the darkest days the twentieth century has so far known. A small and unbelievably brave nation in Central Europe has stood up against a tyranny which has been crushing it for eleven years. They have fought to the last drop of their blood because they knew that the only alternative was to submit to the horrors of a living death. They have sacrificed themselves and their country on the altar of freedom.

"The free nations of the West have shown their sympathy to Hungary, and praised her magnificent spirit. But that is apparently as far as it goes. The United Nations has held up its hands in pious horror, President Eisenhower has gone so far as to ask Mr. Bulganin to withdraw Russian troops from Hungary, but the desperate last cries for help for free Hungary remained unheeded.

"If there is a progress in civilisations, and if the moral consciousness of people grows with each step, as I hope it does, then man must develop from a feeling of concern for his own family only, by progressive stages to a feeling of moral responsibility and concern for mankind in general. This ideal is supposedly at the root of the United Nations Organisation. It was also the ideal upheld by the Geneva Convention. It is, therefore, deeply shocking to watch the ineffectual whimpers of this 'ideal' Council, as Soviet Russia is defying everything it stands for, showing a savagery and brutality which must horrify the free peoples of the world, and going back on her own promises to quit Hungary and allow her to form her own democracy in the liberty which is the right of every nation. By doing nothing to support Hungary, the United Nations has lost not only the faith of the Hungarian people placed in her so implicitly until Sunday morning, but also her own self-respect. She has proved that her ideals are, in her opinion, not worth fighting for. The very fabric of her organisation is rotting. Hungary might well cry: 'Where is the United Nations?' 'What is the United Nations doing to help us?' The answer is: 'Very little. Unfortunately, we lack your courage, Hungary.'

"Once again, I would like to thank the students of Trinity College for their generous gifts, and the organisers of the collection for their swift action and energy.

Profile

BEN UDENZE

Auditor of the College Historical Society



Benedict Udenze made history when in June of last year he became the first African to be elected as the Auditor of the College Historical Society.

About 32 years ago he was born in Awka, Nigeria. He was educated in a nearby missionary school and at Christ the King College in Onitsha—a popular high school run by Irish priests. There he played soccer for the school and excelled in tennis—a game for which he still has a great fondness.

On leaving school finally, Benedict took up teaching, contrary to his father's wishes, and nearly made it a career. After a while, however, he felt a need to devote himself to public life, and he came to Trinity to further his education.

In Trinity, Ben, as he is popularly called by his friends, is a student of legal science. In his whole active period in the "Hist" he has represented the Society in four inter-varsity debates, and in each case he has brought honour to the Society. In 1955 he was elected as the Treasurer, a burdensome office which he discharged most efficiently. He has won a silver medal in oratory, and at last his long service to the Society was rewarded when he was elected Auditor.

In addition to his activities in the "Hist," he is a keen organiser of African and Nigerian Associations in Dublin. He is, for the present session, the President of the Nigerian Union of Students.

Ben hopes on returning to Nigeria to establish a law practice before taking an active part in politics.

Ben Udenze is an unassuming kind of man. He is quick in making friends and good in keeping them. A man of family, he is devoted to his wife, whom he brought over with him. In living a full social life, he finds himself organising activities of all kinds. In spite of these, he is still tackling his law books, though some of the bigger volumes need dusting.

Ben has made good use of his time in College. Besides acquiring a certain amount of law, he has learnt to live and enjoy living in an atmosphere very different from Nigeria. The experience he has acquired here should ensure that Nigeria gains a wise and good servant when he returns.

Chess Club

The Chess Club had a successful trip to London. Playing for the British Universities' Chess Association (B.U.C.A.) in their 100-board telephone match against the Dutch Universities, the Club's representatives won two games and lost one.

Ian Derham and Wilfred Alexander both played the Ruy Lopez opening and won their games in 20 and 26 moves, respectively, against good opposition. Jeffrey Johnston was rather unfortunate to lose; he played the Giuoco Piano opening and had built up a superior position, but he had to forfeit his game as he had not made the stipulated number of moves in the time allowed.

History Society

The D.U. History Society held its annual Freshmen's debate on Tuesday afternoon. The subject for discussion was that "This house abhors women dictators." It provided plenty of opportunity for merriment, and it was interesting to learn that one member of the Society regarded the ex-Auditor, Elizabeth Horn, as a dictator.

Mr. Daybell in proposing the motion with much rhetoric on the theory of

Some day, I hope, a free Hungary will be able to speak for herself and thank you. Until then, please give them your continued sympathy, help and especially prayers.

"God Save Hungary! ELJEN MAGYARORSZAG!"

Profile

KEVAN JOHNSON

President of the University Philosophical Society



People are even now asking "Who is Kevan Johnson?" "The twentieth century physical counterpart of the Doctor," one might reply, for then he would soon be recognised. After all, in less than two years one can't meet everybody, though one can, he has proved, be elevated to senior positions of College organs and organisations. But last term's Vice-Chairmanship of "Trinity News" and this session's Presidency of the "Phil" are not dizzy heights to Kevan Ross Johnson. For although such distinguished office has been thrust upon him with barely adequate preparation in the ranks, he has served his apprenticeship well elsewhere, having come to College quite an old man.

Born and bred a Lancastrian, it is now eight years ago that he left Canon Slade School as head boy, captain of football and captain of cricket. Sporting activities were continued during the National Service, when he played with Brian Close in the Army XI and had a place in the Bolton Colts soccer XI. Growing corpulence, however, forced a temporary retirement from the field. After National Service, most of his time was occupied with the family business, and doubtless these years in the wayward world will stand him in good stead when the fully-fledged curate finally emerges. His aptitude for script-writing has been recognised by various professional bodies, including the B.B.C., and his theatrical talents by the "Young Vic School" which awarded him a scholarship to the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art.

We, too, have proof of his acting ability in society speeches, always effervescent with humour. Ever-ready comedy and a playful bias towards the English Northcountryman offsets otherwise dogmatic views on anything and everything. But of one thing we are certain, however unjustly taunted, he is never moved to anger, or to regard the roughest cad his enemy. In short, all men are his friends.

Incidentally, he attends lectures in Philosophy; because, of course, somebody's rooms must illuminate the Bay until dawn appears.

College Observed

THE term is well and truly launched. Freshmen have at last been received by each and every Society: they have settled down, joined everything and, following tradition, withheld judgment (and in many instances payment).

French Without Fears

SO we find the College scene slipping in the lean pantaloons of Opening Meetings, Balls, Sherry Parties and late Elections. Apart from the deep diving of the Swimming Club, the latter topic brings to mind the opening of the S.R.C. Pantomime season. This is fixed to-morrow. Once again, "upon a time," the Fletcher-French combine will seek wide faculty support, to ensure unanimous approval of the colour scheme for the College gym. slip. Yet the Little Bo-Peep angle could be effective, if the wool is shorn frequently and there is little or no straying.

Gimme the City Desk

IT may have been "Sunday Express" influence, for a mind had to move quickly to acquire the Robbins-Obstrop meaning. I asked Hautz: he said: "Gimme personalities—OBSTROP—like Fru-Fru." I get it. Professionalism. Players have returned from Wexford. John Jay productions appeared in College last weekend direct from their success at the Festival. Lack of audience participation spoiled the Shaw Play, but the Revue was "right there." But why the same old stuff? You can be "fruity" without repeating Adam's Apple again. There is Revue talk S.C.M. way, too. Perhaps financial trouble was the inspiration, but it is indeed a noble aim. Can't wait to see Smith, Young, Boyden, & Co. in a front-line routine.

Dean at the Dixon

THE Dixon had a new and dramatic twist for some people this week. The long arm of the J.D. swept into action and two luckless gatecrashers with the misfortune to be caught were fined £1 each, and the one living in College was gated for a fortnight. Hardly a case of the crime fitting the punishment.

International Situation

DR. McDOWELL believes that international affairs are a good thing. So do we. Already D.U.A.I.A. are organising an International Exhibition on Education, with film shows, lectures and displays.

Speaking of international events, two parades seemed to have got mixed up last week, and that's why some U.C.D. students were looking for a Kevin Barry memorial in the British Embassy, and Botros H. Botros was booing Eden at Mountjoy.

"Kerith."

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

To The Editor, "Trinity News."

Dear Sir,—There must be a considerable number of students in Trinity who play musical instruments of one kind or another, and the Choral Society's Orchestra would be very pleased to welcome any student of any standard who plays an orchestral instrument.

The Society has long been trying to stimulate an interest in students in this orchestra and in forming groups for the playing of chamber music which are so regrettably missing in Trinity.

This term offers an excellent opportunity to even the most modest performer, as Handel's "Dettingen Te Deum" and "Utrecht Jubilate" are exceptionally simple works, particularly for string players. Rehearsals are held every Monday evening in No. 4 College at 7.30 p.m.—Yours etc.,

A. Roberts, Hon. Orch. Registrar.

ROUND THE SOCIETIES

dictators, awakened his listeners by bellowing a couple of lines of Rupert Brooke at them, and concluded by admitting he really had little to say on the subject. All that was worthy of note of the opposer's speech was that he was resigned to be supporting the wretched women. In the ensuing debate a dissertation on womanly instincts was given. Joy Turtle declared that women were wasted as dictators. Mr. Haskins expounded the J.D.'s theory on women's personality, and Albert Talalla, to loud boos from the house, maintained that the woman's place was in the home. The motion being carried, the Chairman summed up and declared the meeting closed.

Law Society

The Law Society meeting last Friday night was distinguished by the excellence of the speeches and the feud between the Auditor and Heather Colhoun. Proposing the motion "That law is an unethical profession," Mr. Derek Lane deplored the system whereby judges are appointed by political parties. The motion was seconded by Miss Colhoun, whose commanding presence paralysed the Junior Freshmen in the back row. Mr. Kuma, opposing, tied the audience in logical knots, while his seconder, Paul O'Higgins, Sch., claimed that it was the lawyers and not the law that was unethical. The best of the other speakers were two visitors, one from Texas and the other from U.C.D. The proposer having exercised his right of reply, the motion was put to the vote and defeated. The Chairman, Mr. E. C. Micks, S.C., summed up and defended his profession.

Liz.

The D.U. Elizabethan Society had its annual reception for Freshwomen on the first Thursday of term. Many new members were welcomed to the Society and old and new members alike enjoyed refreshments. The President, Miss Patricia Mann, introduced the members of the Committee and enumerated the amenities of the "Eliz."

It is unfortunate that Sophisters do not support the Society. This was very evident at the Hat Debate on Monday, October 29th. It was obvious from the poor attendance and general lack of enthusiasm that the zest for debating has vanished among women.

The next meeting, on Monday, November 12th, is a talk on Beauty Culture by Miss Jill Fisher of the Dublin School of Beauty. It is to be hoped that there will be a good attendance as a "mere sprinkling" is disheartening to both speaker and committee.

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Research Scholarships 1957

If you are thinking of doing research after taking your first degree, it is worth looking around for financial help now. Where to start is a major problem.

Details of scholarships notified to the University are issued regularly in bulletin form to all departments, but individual students can be put on the mailing list if they apply to my office. These bulletins are but one possible source of information. By far the most comprehensive source is a U.N.E.S.C.O. book, "Study Abroad" (price 10/6), usually published in the autumn. A copy is available in the Reading Room or in my office. "Study Abroad" lists and classifies 40,000 separate awards. Obviously a book worth studying.

Other useful summaries are published by the British Council (Scholarships Abroad, 1956-7, for British students), the Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth (mainly awards tenable in the U.K.), the B.M.A. (Medical Scholarships only), and the British Commonwealth Scientific Liaison Office (Science only).

Two individual scholarships of particular interest to Trinity men and women are worth mentioning here: The Trinity Trust Scholarships (one Senior Research Scholarship value £400; one Junior Research Scholarship value £200), and the U.S. Government Scholarship (available to Irish citizens only).

Most scholarships have a closing date in spring so that successful applicants can make arrangements to take up the award at the beginning of the next academic year. Hence the need to start looking now. If you do apply, spend time and trouble on the application, for this is the basis of short-listing. Where possible, send in a typed application, with the subject of your research clearly stated and defined; vagueness here indicates a lack of thought about the project—sufficient reason for rejection. Needless to say, a good recommendation from the head of your department is essential if you are to compete successfully.

It is worth considering where a successful application may lead. There is little point in taking up a scholarship merely to postpone the evil day when you have to earn a living; or, worst still, becoming the professional scholarship hunter, living on the charity of bizarre trusts. On the other hand, scholarships are not the only means of supporting research. Some university assistant lectureships offer the chance to do paid research.

J. K. Hudson, Appointments Officer.

"Trinity Handbook"

The sale of College calendars will probably decrease perceptibly now that this inexpensive Handbook has appeared. In giving us only the worthwhile and eliminating the unnecessary, the Handbook succeeds in 70 pages where the calendar fails in 500. The illustrations are tolerable, the advertisements do not intrude and the articles are often interesting. Amongst others, F. S. L. Lyons and J. K. Hudson offer stuffy, paternal advice on tutors and future careers; a fortunately anonymous writer does not afflict us too long with a catalogued history of College; the articles, "Publications," "Life in the Medical School," "Women in College," "Adam in Search of an Apple" and "Living in Rooms," provide solid information with sometimes successful attempts at humour; "Let's Go to the Theatre" is particularly worthwhile, and two hit really hard—an anonymous young lady's waspish comments on "Life in the Hall" and Dr. Sheffington's carefully written, if somewhat over-sugared "Introduction to Trinity." Then there are the cold, hard, necessary facts, such as details of the Library, membership, exam. fees, College societies, etc. Too much prominence is given to the Society for International Affairs and not enough to the others. But the essentials are there—officers, subscriptions, days and details of activities. In fact, the beauty of the whole Handbook is that, amongst other achievements, it affords everyone, even tutors, the opportunity of understanding the administration of Trinity and for this fact alone it should be greeted with joy.

Mod. Lang. Celebrates Solvency

Solvent for the first time in its history, the Mod. Lang. Society triumphantly threw a magnificent reception on Tuesday, October 30th, for its unsuspecting Junior Freshmen, with Mary Gillespie's mother's cake providing a star attraction. No professors were present, but the attendance figure nevertheless was a record, for only three-quarters of the members did not turn up. Absent President Henry Richmond sent from his sick-bed apologies, greetings and tea to those who attended. Secretary Danae Stanford prettily filled in for him (prompted by the Committee), John Miller extended smiles and a subscription box all round, and Malcolm Jaffe arrived half-way through with his now celebrated Chevalier records. In one corner, plans, which may well strike College with dismay, were being laid to insure that this year's massacre of the arts (which the Society innocuously terms its "Festival of European Drama") will be even more destructive than last year's. Apparently there will also be some meetings of the various groups this term—a welcome innovation.

Wexford Festival

B. SEAN O CRIODAIN

Streets tiered above each other, bound and festooned with kaleidoscopic coloured lamps swinging like flower chains across narrow un-Irish streets—a half-dozen languages building a tower of Babel—sea wind quarrying sound—spreading it like soft mist everywhere.

An animated atmosphere that electrified everybody. Eoin O'Mahony's voice—the Cork vowels ringing across rooms and reputations—the Cork barrister who on going into the Oyster Tavern on Friday saw a group of "non-Papists" eating steaks and with all the venom at his command, spat: "Ah 'tis a pity the Twelve Apostles were not butchers instead of fishermen."

An opera house—a child's toy containing delights such as could not be found in Milan or Bayreuth. Superb timing, enchanting chorus and grouping. Films from China—the China of Tang and Sung Dynasties. Braque, Picasso elaborating on Gargantua minimising Baudelaire.

A midnight revue—successful by its brilliant satire. Mornings startled into activity by operatic arias—days sped in a hustle of recitals, parties, goodbyes, welcomes. Books costing 1,000,000 francs—each the cost of building the Tuilleries. Monday morning unshuttered shops to a confusion of baggage and departure. The Festival is over.

LATE NIGHT FINAL

Although the material was old, being the best sketches from their revues of the last few years, Players "Late Night Final" which they presented at Wexford was very enjoyable. The standard of acting was far slicker than anything seen in College; not only was the playing better, but Players were putting far more into their show and richly deserved the sustained applause. Chris Fitzsimon O'Connor was at his best, as the inimitable Cassie Burke. Peter Murray, a newcomer to Players, was an able comedian. John Molloy, guest artist, gave his usual confident and masterly mime. Meryl Gourley was competent, but Connie Chandler deserves better material, and Juliet Tatlow did a good job on her few choice morsels.

S.C.M. Revue

The news that the S.C.M. plans to put on a revue has been greeted with some measure of astonishment. None the less, it should be welcome to all but those who adhere to the illusion that anything savouring of Christianity must sit proud on a cloud, far removed from "the world of mice and men." Material is not only being accepted from S.C.M. members, but is welcomed from all sources. Denzil Stewart has been named as producer, assisted by Kevan Johnson and Winnie McIvor, any of whom will be glad to contact those wishing to participate in any way.



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Travelling in Portugal

If you ever are thinking of travelling to Portugal—and I believe a holiday there can be highly enjoyable—don't go to the travel agency that I had the misfortune to book with. You never can tell, they might discover for your delectation an even longer and more uncomfortable route than that on which they sent me.

Apparently there are several known methods of entering Portugal. If you happen to be particularly affluent, you can travel by air, or if you are particularly fortunate you may be able to obtain a passage for the sea voyage. Then there is the railway. As it happens, there are two different railway routes. One is serviced by trains that are relatively swift, and also reasonably comfortable. The second is the route on which I travelled.

If you are anxious to experience the feelings of the pioneer who plunges deep into hitherto uncharted territory, I can recommend this route. The railway line extends across yellow-grey desert, over windswept mountain ridges and along the banks of sluggish, muddy rivers. The railway authorities apparently are extremely anxious that the traveller should have every opportunity to savour the delights of the scenery, for the train travels at an average speed of twelve miles an hour, and at regular intervals pulls up at stations of infinitesimal size, whose permanent virtue is hardly cleanliness. The only saving grace of these outposts of civilisation is the fact that they are invariably provided with refreshment saloons, where the local wine can be procured at a very small cost. As soon as the train begins to squeak to a halt, the entire passenger body descends, and fills itself and every available container with this wine.

Time is of no consequence in this part of the world. On one occasion we missed a connection by a comfortable margin, and had to wait twelve hours for another train. This was partly due to the fact that somewhere along the route the driver had spotted some small animal scuttling along beside the tracks. Leaping from the footplate, he pursued the animal with wild yells and stones.

Finally, the journey came to an end. The train pulled slowly into the main station in Oporto. The Portuguese who met me gasped incredulously when they learned the route I had taken. Apparently they thought that it had been closed up years before. But this was not all. I had arrived, I discovered, right in the middle of the wettest weather that Portugal, land of sunshine, had experienced for nine years.

FOUR & SIX

Tom and the Archangel

Tom Bennett and Gabrielle Hamilton gave a triple-decker party out in Dalkey last week. There was dancing in the basement on a pleasant mixture of sand and ice, cooking sherry in the kitchen, and the Lord alone knows what going on upstairs. Feature of the evening was a Cucumber Cocktail which looked like water, tasted like lemonade, and knocked you flat after three glasses.

Through a haze, we saw that Miranda Hamilton and Graham Williams were still together; Ann Carlos was cutting losses with David Tomlinson, who found several new uses for the latest College scarf; Dyrk Riddell was doing some navigating with Margaret Magowan, a preliminary to the R.A.F., no doubt, and Felicity Armstrong arrived with three guards and a broken scooter. Malcolm Boyden danced with the same girl all evening and never did find out her name; sorry, Malcolm, we couldn't see, either, those Cucumber Cocktails were pretty strong.

Good Old Gran.

"Grandma's come in very useful," thus thought Tony de Leon, when this noble lady's house was opened up for Tony to give a party. We don't know what he was celebrating, certainly not exams, and he's too old for birthdays, but who cares, anyway?

The party was good; the atmosphere was thick, especially after a few of Alan Ruben's jokes. Jarek "what's in a name," Pieckalkiewicz seemed to be interested in jewellery, more particularly in Genevieve Turner's necklace. Tululamba (why is it that everyone we know has a long name?) misled people as to the location of the drink, and Paul Depta just misled Fil. Armstrong.

Swing Together

At Frank Truffelli's flat last Thursday, a small gathering of the Boat Club elite (?) made, what was for them a surprisingly well behaved prelude to the Club Ball at the Metropole.

At the Metropole, Rosemary Brown and Maeve Maguire, one just can't avoid them, passed smoothly from hand to hand; happily, John Pearson had his hands full with Kyra Wilson or else their passage might have been rougher. There were few survivors from the Kirwan festivities at the Ball, Billy

Cummings and Audrey continued from where they had left off the night before, and John Cole saved a slow waltz for Jill "I'm twenty-one" Kirwan.

Did Tony Colegate mistake Mike Murray Alston for George Leather? Or is George really engaged? And if so, to whom? This question little worried Jack Montgomery and Guy Eglinton, who merely rolled about the floor and laughed. Somebody should ask Boo Baskin if heards tickle, and if so, how much? A fascinating question—how did Clodagh Phipps manage to dance in that dress?

Cheese and Onions

The sherry was flowing on Monday when I arrived chez the Misses Jennifer Greene and Veronica Morrow. There was Haute Couture to left and right, with Michael Knight in the centre. He entertained me to an exhibition of peanut catching and then vanished into the skippery, muttering something about H. O. White and cheese fingers. I still haven't got the connection. Robin Anderson was very much to the fore and I listened enthralled to an account of his last visit to the Dixon. Behind a haze of smoke I saw Edward (call me Ted) Dorall being baptised with someone's sherry. "Bother," he shrieked, "now I'll have to comb my hair." I stopped to talk to Denise Chapeloux, but with a flutter of eyelashes she said: "I'm an intellectual." So I passed on, catching sight of David Caskey, who, I believe, is taking grinds in German.

Tempus was fugiting fast and as I bade farewell to the assembled company I heard Jennifer Greene murmur something about inviting Dr. MacDowell the next time so that we can all stay on until half-past seven—a sentiment which was re-echoed by your humble servant.

Congratulations

To Eve Ross on getting married and "Mod.", and to the Misses Jean Good, Gretchen Nicholls, Alma Sampson, and, of course, her big sister Eve, who have all recently announced their engagements.

Thought for the Week

You, too, could rock and roll like Paddy Knox Peebles if you were double jointed.

Iza Watchen.



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Rugby

TRINITY WINS

Fine Second Half

Trinity, 11; Lansdowne, 8.

WHEN Trinity met Lansdowne at College Park on Saturday, a pleasant afternoon and a dry pitch were the perfect setting for bright, open rugby, and worthily enough, both sides played an attractive game. Down 5-8 at the interval, Trinity rallied back magnificently in the second half and won by 11 points to 8.

Once again Dick Fullerton distinguished himself at full-back. He played a great attacking game, and his ball-gathering and touch-finding were impeccable. Right from the start Trinity were in the Lansdowne "25," and within five minutes they went ahead when O'Connor, following up fast, charged down an attempted kick-out and went over for a try which Fullerton converted. Kelly reduced arrears with a penalty and then Lansdowne took the lead when McDonagh scored a try after a five-yard scrum. Kelly added the points. Before that a fine three-quarter move inspired by Fullerton, who came up to make the extra man, nearly brought a try.

In the second half Trinity dominated the game and levelled the scores with a spectacular try when Smith, in an attempted clearance by the Lansdowne full-back, caught the ball and passed it to Dowse who sent Fullerton over the line. A minute before the end Trinity were awarded a penalty kick and Fullerton added the winning points.

Although the Trinity backs, with Smith in the centre, played better than they did against Bective, they still need to have more thrust and determination. However, they were more impressive than their Lansdowne counterparts who, with the exception of Kelly, showing some flashes of his distinguished ability, never looked very dangerous. Forward, Trinity were the better in the loose, where O'Connor, Seeds and Dowse did some excellent work. In the set-scrams they pushed hard and Prozeski hooked well, but on many occasions the ball was

delayed between the second and third rows. On the whole, a very encouraging performance.

SECONDS LOSE 11-8

There was some good open play in the 2nd's match v. Wanderers on Saturday and the score 11-8 to Wanderers hardly does justice to some valiant last minute efforts on Trinity's part. The backs, especially the wings, lacked thrust (with the exception of Steen), and it was not due to lack of the ball as McCurdy as hooker had a good day. Wilson at back-row had a good game; his covering was very valuable. Rodgers at out-half and Kirwan at scrum-half were good without being brilliant. Steen got a very good try which Beatty converted; Beatty also got a penalty goal.

UNIVERSITY COLOURS

On the 2nd of November the Captains' Committee, as empowered by D.U.C.A.C., have awarded "Pinks" to the following:

Rowing—M. H. Delap, new Captain of the Boat Club.

Cricket—C. Fagan, last year's Captain of the Cricket Club, wicket-keeper; played for Leinster. T. P. Smith, batsman; played for Leinster.

Athletics—W. W. McGhran, pole vault, U.A.U. champion.

Boxing—G. Beers, U.A.U. finalist, winner against both Oxford and Cambridge.

Soccer

Convincing Win in First Match

Trinity, 4; Surgeons, 1.

IN the first half of the League match with Surgeons last week, the Soccer 1st XI played some delightful football and finally emerged winners with the convincing score of 4-1.

Reputed to be a strong team this season, Surgeons, who had some good individuals, could not match Trinity's ability to combine well. During the opening minutes play concentrated in midfield with some occasional attacks by both sides. Then David gave a long pass to centre-forward Ryan who put Trinity into the lead with a powerful high shot. At this stage Trinity were playing extremely well and soon increased the score to 2-0 when Prole's shot hit the bar and bounced back for Elder to get an easy goal.

In the second half the game deteriorated into a scrappy affair. This was largely due to the fact that the Trinity defence were shattered with injuries. First Stewart, then Bernstein and Wheeler; all three were injured and had

Hockey

FIFTH VICTORY

Still Unbeaten

Trinity, 4; Corinthians, 1.

ON a fast, but rather bumpy pitch at Templeogue, Trinity had a convincing win over Corinthians. This win was due to good teamwork and passes reaching the right man, and if the team can continue this style of play, they look like being the best team in the League this year.

In the first half Trinity were mostly on the defensive, but sound work by Pratt, Judge and Steepe gave Stuart, in goal, little to do to show his powers. The first goal came from a good cross-pass by Campbell to FitzSimon who gave the goalkeeper little chance of saving his head-high shot. Trinity added a second goal when Lavan netted a hard drive into the top corner of the goal. Corinthians pressed again and forced a short corner, from which they scored, Pratt having deflected the ball off his stick past Stuart.

After the interval the Trinity team combined well and played the kind of good hockey that is rarely seen in Dublin, the backs and halves getting the ball to the forwards, who switched it about and pushed it into the gap for a waiting wing or inside—the third goal resulted from this style: Kelly, who was badly neglected in the second half, gave a reverse pass across the circle from which Lavan scored. FitzSimon steered the ball cleverly past the goalkeeper for the last goal.

Despite their good play, the forwards missed several scoring opportunities, due mainly to the fact that they are still too slow to take all their chances in the circle. The halves provided good covering for the forwards, but they are inclined to leave their men unmarked too often. The backs have not yet quite settled down into a good partnership.

The second XI outplayed the College of Surgeons to win by 1-0.

Women's Hockey

Dublin University 2
Pembroke Wanderers "B" ... 1

Played on Saturday, November 3rd.

The score 2-1 suggests that Trinity was only slightly the better team; this was not the case. Trinity attacked immediately and for twenty minutes maintained a continuous onslaught on the Pembroke goal. Despite a good shot by Rhoda Ritchie from a corner, and spirited shooting and rushing by the inside forwards, Pembroke survived this attack and even broke away and obtained a goal from a penalty shot.

After half-time Trinity attacked again and Jill Kirwan, following up a strong shot, scrambled the ball over the goal-line. The second Trinity goal, scored by Ruth Harris after a solo run from her own half, was the highlight of the game.

Both newcomers—Aileen Redmond at left-inner, and Olga Johnson at right-half—showed much determination and some skilful stickwork, and should prove valuable assets to the side. In defence, June Palmer was dependable as ever, and her intelligently-placed passes often gave her forwards the initiative.

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BADMINTON CLUB

Last Friday the first team played Jacobs in a friendly match, and a draw was a very satisfactory beginning for a team that should go far this season. The play of Clodagh Grubb and Ruth Adams was particularly encouraging. The most exciting match of the evening was the third mixed doubles, when Michael Lim and Evé Cheah played extremely well to beat their opposite number.

On Wednesday the first team played their first league match, against Jabisco. This ended in a rather disappointing 3-5 defeat, mainly due to very poor serving, but, again, several of the team distinguished themselves, notably Clodagh Grubb in both her matches.

FENCING CLUB

On Saturday, Trinity was the venue for a North of Ireland v. South of Ireland three-a-side in foil and sabre. John English, the Trinity captain, fenced for the South in sabre, and Peter Levington in foil, both winning two of their three fights. The South were the victors in both weapons, having won the sabre 6-3 and the foil 5-4. Both teams gave a good display of fencing.

The club will welcome new members. There are meetings from 3.30 to 5.30 on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

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