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Trinity News

A DUBLIN UNIVERSITY WEEKLY

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

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Vol. VI—No. 14

THURSDAY, 21st MAY, 1959

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TRINITY TO LEAVE I.S.A.

S.R.C. Joins U.S.I.

Voting was almost unanimous at Tuesday's S.R.C. meeting in favour of Trinity disassociating itself from the U.S.A. (Irish Students' Association), and instead joining the recently-formed U.S.I. (Union of Students in Ireland).

The new Union has already received the support of the majority of universities in Ireland, including U.C.D. and Queen's University, Belfast, and membership of it will be on a basis of one representative for each 750 students. In I.S.A., each university and college had the same representation, two delegates, and the larger universities found the system unworkable, as even the most reasonable of suggestions were vetoed by the representatives of the technical colleges who, although representing a very small percentage of students in Ireland, were, nevertheless, being more numerous, able to dictate to the universities. Matters came to a head at a recent congress of I.S.A. held in Derry, where as a result of the complete lack of co-operation between the two groups, U.C.D. withdrew from the organisation and T.C.D. agreed to do likewise, subject to the approval of the full S.R.C.

Mr. John Hamilton Russell, head of U.S.I., spoke at Tuesday's meeting and outlined the advantage of joining this group. In addition to the possibility of Trinity and the other universities gaining greater freedom of activities through larger representation, these advantages seemed to be considerable. Membership of U.S.I., for instance, will cost less than membership of I.S.A. At present Trinity pays £35 a year to the latter body; recently, however, it has been proposed by I.S.A. that this sum should be increased to £100 a year. The subscription to U.S.I., however, will be only £2 a year. Administrative costs will be met from the revenue from operating travel and vacation work services. The charges for these services, however, will be cut considerably as compared with those in operation at present. Recently, I.S.A. administration has been remarkably inefficient, and U.S.I. proposals would appear to prevent such inefficiency recurring.

PLAYERS IN "MARCHING SONG"



"Marching Song" was Players entry for the full-length play section of the Irish Universities' Drama Festival last term. In the one-act play competition, Lorna Rankin's production of the "Apollo de Bellac" was placed first and highly praised by the judges.

Players are at present rehearsing their annual Revue, under the direction of Juliet Tatlow and Terry Brady.

—Photo courtesy of Social and Personal

Proposed Operatic Society

It is hoped that an operatic society will be formed in College next October, although preparation for its foundation will be going on all this term. The first production should be in the following Hilary term and from then on there will be one production a year.

The society will have two main aims, the first and foremost being to give enjoyment to all concerned in the production, as well as to the audience. The second aim is to develop individual talents in singing, acting and stage production, for opera calls for a special kind of talent; a person must not only be a good singer but also a good actor or actress.

For the first production, "The Beggars' Opera," it is hoped that the society will have the assistance of a professional producer as opera production is extremely complicated.

It must be admitted that there are many difficulties to be surmounted, not

the least of these being the use of a hall and, of course, the financing of the society. It is hoped to solve the first, for next year at any rate, by hiring a hall for final rehearsals and the production itself. As for finance, the Society hopes to get a grant, if there is enough support for it, and, of course, to supplement this with a nominal subscription.

This type of society needs patrons, to give moral support to its efforts and to help choose the operas, as much as singers, musicians for the orchestra, carpenters, electricians and scenery painters.

There is already quite a measure of support for this venture which, incidentally, is not meant to clash with any already existing society. Anyone who is at all interested should contact either D. Griffiths or W. M. Scott, 38 T.C.D., or, alternatively, sign his name up at Front Gate.

New Lecturer in Management

Mr. A. A. Pakenham-Walsh has been appointed as a Lecturer in Management. He will be chiefly responsible for the teaching of business administration and management accounting and for linking more closely the basic principles of statistics, law, and economics to the problems and practices of modern business undertakings.

Mr. Pakenham-Walsh was educated at Wesley College, Dublin. He was elected a Scholar in 1946 and obtained a first class Honours degree in Economics and Political Science in the following year. He holds the M.A. degree of both Dublin and Oxford Universities. Among his other qualifications are Fellowships of the Association of Certified and Corporate Accountants and of the Institute of Cost and Works Accountants. He is also a member of the Council of the Irish Management Institute.

He joined Arthur Guinness, Sons and Co. in 1935, becoming Deputy Senior Accountant at St. James's Gate Brewery in 1948, and Deputy Chief Accountant of the company in 1952. From 1947 onwards his interests have been centred in the relationship of accounting to economics, and he developed a cost control system for the Guinness company in Dublin. In 1957 he resigned from Messrs. Guinness to take up the P. D. Leake Research Fellowship in Accounting at the University of Oxford.

Regent House Open

The Regent House Library is now open, both as a general reading room and as a modern languages lending library. It is hoped that it will go some way towards relieving pressure on the main reading room; that it will provide facilities for those for whom main library admission is restricted; and accommodate better the books formerly housed in the departments of French, German, Italian and Spanish. Before long, all the books on the Course in General Studies will be available; some are already there. Certain arrangements are still temporary, but the room and the books in it are available for use.

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RUDYARD KIPLING AND IMPERIALISM

At the Phil. last Thursday night, Mr. Bruce Arnold read his paper, "Rudyard Kipling and Imperialism," to a house of fifty. Mr. Arnold in a well-written and well-delivered paper supported Kipling as the founder of British Imperialism. He pointed out that British Imperialism might be second nature to Victorians like Kipling. These people possessed an English confidence; confidence in an Empire governed from London; an Empire which left no room for efficient individualism.

The distinguished visitor, Major-General D. O'Gowan, brought Kipling back into perspective with a series of personal reminiscences. He demonstrated how Kipling had done no more than describe the world about him and that his writings had no definite influence on those in power. Kipling, an outsider, made the mistake of taking sides and became a little Englander.

Mr. Edwards, a not uncommon visitor from "the school around the corner," described Kipling as an advertising agent selling unmarketable products. Nevertheless, he was relatively effective in making heard his message of fighting for the doubtful honour of being big brother to smaller nations. As Mr. Edwards said, he succeeded in making the establishment's myth believed.

There were two maiden speakers, Mr. Wathen and Mr. Whittaker, both of whom made very fine contributions. Mr. Wathen defended British Imperialism, claimed to have debunked a certain Miss McKenna, and proved that the average Englishman was not worthy of his Empire. Mr. Whittaker pointed out that Kipling's picture of India came from an adolescent, that Kipling displays immaturity in a greater part of his writings.

A very fiery speech on Imperialism was delivered by Mr. Daniels, and Mr. Lutton followed up Mr. Whittaker's points with a quotation from the more mature Robert Service.

TRINITY WEEK BADGES

An innovation to Trinity Week this year are the badges which will admit holders to all the sporting events. They are designed to be worn on the lapel and are non-transferable. They will be on sale, at a cost of 7/6, from Thursday, May 28th, until Friday, June 5th. Sales will take place from the same spot as the Ball tickets, namely, the Knights of the Campanile rooms in No. 27 (above the Coffee Shop).

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Vol. VI TRINITY NEWS No. 14
THURSDAY, 21ST MAY, 1959

EDITORIAL

When a Dublin restaurant proprietor was asked recently if he encouraged Trinity students to patronise his establishment, he replied most emphatically "No!" He said he had no desire to see students of any kind in his restaurant and that he would be much more ready to take steps to discourage than to encourage them. Yet he emphasised that (as individuals) he had nothing against students. "I am very fond of them," he said. He chatted in a friendly way with the questioner (who he knew was a Trinity student), and he ordered for him a cup of coffee on the house, but he begged him not to tell his friends to call in.

How is it that this situation can arise? University students are theoretically the cream of the intelligentsia and the aristocracy of the youth of a country. Why is it that they are not welcomed everywhere? The broad answer to this is, of course, that they do not always behave like the cream of the youth. A fair percentage of students are quiet and considerate, a small but, unfortunately very noticeable, minority are rowdy and unpleasant, and a surprisingly large proportion are simply selfish. They tend to think that the university is the centre of the world and that all outside exists merely for their convenience. This is particularly so when students go out as a group. Often singly they act with perfect courtesy and consideration, but in a group they become their own self-contained little world, ignoring or making use of anyone outside. They sweep along laughing and talking, completely unconscious of the inconvenience they cause to passers-by, or else they stand around on street corners lingering over farewells, or arranging a rendezvous, and hampering busy people who have their own lives to lead and their own business to do.

This selfishness comes to the fore in restaurants or bars when the men wish to impress the girls with their offhand familiarity in ordering meals or drinks and the girls try to impress the men by admiring their brusqueness or by indulging in long, witty conversations. Both forget that they have to wait their turn to be served and that when they have finished it is not very considerate to sit on for half an hour during a busy lunch-time, thus keeping from a customer his seat and from the restaurant establishment the money which he would have spent.

The restaurant proprietor explained his problem thus: "Mine is a business concern and although I like students as individuals, I find that as customers they just do not pay. I have, for instance, seen a Trinity student order a cup of coffee and sit writing for nearly an hour during the peak lunch period. I am sure that he was writing was something wonderful which will one day make his name for him, but I would rather prefer that he did not write it in my café. I cannot afford it."

Not all restaurant owners feel like this. Many are ready to bear with the disadvantages in order to get the regular custom provided by students. It does seem a pity, however, that university students should blot their escutcheon by the lack of a little consideration.

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Profile

OTHMAN BIN AHMED

Othman bin Ahmed was born in the State of Trengganu in October, 1932. His father was the District Officer in charge of Local Government and when the war came he helped the British Administrative Staff to escape to Pahang in Central Malaya, and from there, by transport to Singapore. When the Japanese came and occupied the town he was placed under arrest, but they could not prove anything and until his death just before the end of the war, he was saddled with a cloud of suspicion.

One of the men who he had helped to escape was Mr. Sheppard, C.M.G., M.B.E., who managed to get as far as Malaya where he was thrown into the Japanese prison camp at Changi.

At the end of the war, Othman was strolling along in the sun when a fighter swept low out of the sky and over him. He threw himself on to the ground and waited for the bullets. Instead, there was nothing, and he looked up to see a flurry of pamphlets idling down to the ground. He picked one up and on it found news of the Japanese surrender. He tucked one into his pocket and strolled back to the village where the Japanese were threatening to shoot anyone who was found picking up the pamphlets, but there was one already in Othman's pocket and the news spread.

Then Malaya came under the administration of the British Forces and Othman discovered that Mr. Sheppard was still alive. He now became his guardian and sent Othman, now 14, to an English school on the east coast of Malaya. He finished his schooling at the age of twenty owing to the interruption of the war. Then he marked time for 1½ years before coming to Trinity to study economics.

Since he has been here he has broadcast four times to Malaya, on the B.B.C., about the Irish way of life. He organised the Carnival of Nations in 1955 and gave an exhibition of Malayan dancing. His rooms are furnished with objects of Malayan interest hanging on the walls, and a water colour of the shore line of his home hanging by the door of the bedroom. There is always a friendly smile and a cup of coffee awaiting a surprise visitor, and with a little gentle persuasion it is usually possible to draw from him a story of Malaya, told with a modesty and quiet humour against himself rarely found in a European. He may tell of the time he and two friends went hunting birds in the jungle. They had one gun, which Othman was carrying. He was lost in a world of his own, watching the birds, when a tiger padded

out of the undergrowth, nearly touching him, and disappeared again into the jungle. Othman sensed there was something wrong and turned to find his two friends trembling in a tree. He asked them what was the matter!

He has not become President of the Phil; he has not become a College character; he has not spread scandal; he has done none of these things. Instead he makes pen-drawings, takes very



skilful and talented photographs, goes hunting and makes friends. He is only verbally emphatic on one subject, and that is his allegiance to and admiration of the British, which seems to be an increasingly difficult thing to find.

The reason I would give for Othman being classed among the great in College, is that he is perhaps the only true receiver I have met. It is easy to give, but to receive a thought, an idea, a deed or even a present and make the giver feel enriched needs a very delicate combination of humility, sensitivity and tact that the European and American seldom even realise. And to give a thought to a person and yet make him feel that it was his own creation requires something that I have yet to discover.

I believe he would make a good teacher since the students would always be wanting to give their thoughts to such a man. Certainly many people in College could learn a great deal from his quiet manner.

LETTERS ... to the Editor

ALDERMASTON

I feel that the two Aldermaston articles in your last week's issue, admirable though they undoubtedly were, call for some statement of the case for the deterrent.

It always has been, and still is, the declared aim of Marxian Communism to dominate the entire world. All Soviet talk on peaceful co-operation is a diplomatic blind; and this should be realised before any discussion of East-West relations takes place. God knows it is obvious enough, but even if it were not, a study of earlier Soviet authors reveals it as a coolly premeditated policy.

When a Soviet Diplomat speaks of co-existence, he means a state of well-ordered tension, so managed by the Communist bloc that the West is forced to make continuous minor concessions to prevent a political showdown, the Communists play on the Western fear that this showdown would mean total war. We must, therefore, begin by appreciating that truly peaceful permanent co-existence with Communism, even if such a relationship with a code which is the diametrical moral opposite of our own were honourable and desirable, simply is not possible. Whatever may be said for or against it, it cannot be achieved.

The avoidance of war as a conclusion is a matter of preserving the balance of power. Neither side, from its own point of view, can afford to be left behind technologically, so that, while they remain uncertain of each others' attainments, both must advance in military science as far and as fast as they can. Pacifism, it seems, never will grasp the real nature of nuclear bombs as a "deterrent"; they are not a piece of strong-arm advertisement, but a negotiator's "sine qua non." We have them not so that we can dictate from strength, but as an assurance that nobody dictates to us from that position. Once science places such weapons in the hands of two Powers in balance the development of them is inevitable and axiomatic.

Only while there is military equilibrium are the efforts of the diplomats, and the friendly gestures of individuals and groups, of any avail. No one would suggest that these people are wasting their time, but the fact remains that in the face of Communist military superiority they would be.

The danger of life and inheritance even of merely carrying out the

necessary tests on nuclear weapons makes them a bitter pill to swallow; the statistics of the damage they do are appalling enough without the gross exaggeration to which they are subject. In this matter, however, I imagine it is no more dangerous to reason with one's head in a bucket than it is after forcing it through the looking glass. — Yours faithfully,

Peter M. Loly.

COLLEGE OBSERVED — FROM ANOTHER ANGLE

I wonder what it is that distinguishes the undergraduate from ordinary people; whether it is the unkempt, scruffy appearance of the average male student, or the super-sophisticated, sleek or frilly, affectedness of the average female? There is, in any case, a definite atmosphere in College these days of isolation. The student, perhaps by reason of his superior knowledge and intellect, or just his over-inflated ego, is set apart from the "profanum vulgus."

The reading and lecture rooms are the chief centres of intellectual debate, the former being reserved for exchanges on racing form, the latter for more intimate revelations on the amorous side of College life. There is a tendency among students to regard College as a marriage bureau, and the ultimate achievement therein the acquisition not of a scroll, but a ring.

With all its whimsicalities of social and domestic life, College provides the broadest possible education for the army of bearded youths and mascaraed maidens which picks a painful path over the cobbles which have not been worn smooth by the march of centuries. *Maius.*

Stonehouse at Phil.

To-day's Phil. meeting promises to be very interesting when R. H. Johnston (Council member) will deliver a paper entitled "The Role of the European in Africa."

John Stonehouse, the controversial Labour M.P. recently deported from Rhodesia, has accepted the Society's invitation to speak and so has Godfrey Agbim, ex-President of the Afro-Asian Student Society and a member of the U.C.D. team, victorious in "The Observer" Debating Mace.

College Observed

The Trinity Week Ball has had a good press. "T.C.D." has said: "... The Ball promises to be different at least," and talked of "the pleasure of participating in a civilised and enjoyable College Ball." It will certainly be different—lavishly different in the entertainment it provides and the price we will have to pay for it. The delight of dancing in the Examination Hall and the Dining Hall, of having Front Square and the Library floodlit, and of passing from one part of the College to another by means of covered ways—these understandably have to be paid for. The question is: Will enough people pay for them?

Probably the most original thing about the Ball is the price of the tickets. The novelty is going to prove costly. I don't question the courageous originality of the plan; I think that with good weather and satisfactory arrangements, there is nothing to prevent this from being a magnificent finale to the year. But is it going to be that kind of finale in which everyone can take part? My estimate for the cost of the evening's entertainment, when transport and refreshments are included, is a modest £5. This sum, seen from the situation of (relative) academic sobriety of Michaelmas term, is not a terrifying amount, but beheld from the misty haze of summer term revelry, when the year's grant or allowance is running low, is sufficient to strike enough financial terror into the heart of the male, as even to cause him to spend a quiet and inexpensive evening at O'Neill's instead.

The Trinity Week Ball is the occasion when traditionally people pair off with the automatic detachment of animals choosing partners for the Ark. The feeling is that one must go; so a selection is made by the light of instinct and opportunity. People do not try to find soulmates, merely someone to share the evening with. Now, I venture to think that the large proportion will remain hesitating and cogitating outside the Ark, wondering whether it is worth doing without dinner two days a week in order to go. And so Noah's big happy party may not be so happy, not so profitable, an occasion as might be expected. I suggest that quite a number will stay away on 12th June.

There are those to whom this financial demand will present no difficulty; for many, the Ministry of Education provides ample grants for just such emergencies. There are those sons of sons of industry who, no doubt, will take this matter in their stride; perhaps they will even be glad of the slight odour of exclusiveness which this fee will provide. I suspect that those who come in ships of the sea and ships of the air will be better able to cope than the natives.

There is something magnificently traditional about this Ball in its new form. We shall all be proud of the occasion. In breaking the tradition of former Trinity Weeks, we are approaching again the ample magnificence which is part of the College. My only quibble is that we may not all be able to share in it.

Next week I hope to examine sunglasses, and to extract the maximum significance from their use.

"Spectator."

Chess

SUCCESS AT CORK

By "One of the Pieces"

The newly-named O'Hanlon Tournament was won by Dublin University "B" team with 8½ points out of a possible 9. Although this did not surprise members of the Club, it caused quite a stir in Dublin chess circles. The favourites, Eoghan Ruadh "A," took second place with 8 points. The Trinity team were unfortunate to draw with this team, due to a blunder by Lutton who lost his game in 13 moves. The successful team was, in order of relative performance: J. A. Lutton, B. E. Hannon, H. Harrison, R. Irwin, Dr. Thrift, S. Barcroft, D. Stein, S. Maslin, B. Bridgman, T. Nicholson, B. C. Rosenberg and A. Bonar-Law.

The Club was represented at the Irish Universities' Chess Congress in Cork, in Easter Week, by D. G. Cochrane, I. A. Derham, H. Harrison, B. E. Hannon, J. A. Lutton and P. Skipwith. They took second place to U.C.D., who can now field the strongest team in Ireland. Trinity defeated U.C.C., U.C.G. and Q.U.B. The Queen's boards one and two were the Ulster champion and ex-Ulster champion. D. G. Cochrane finally defeated their board one at 2.45 a.m. on the third morning, while I. A. Derham drew with their board two. Altogether the trip was regarded as a great success.

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Travelling Tongue

This is to be a somewhat belated account of the National Union of Students' Debating Finals for "The Observer" Mace, held at Queen Mary College, London, on May Day, the tardiness of which, it should be added, is not due either to head-hanging shame on the part of the vanquished writer nor excessive high living leading to a fortnight's recuperation, but merely to the vagaries of the press.

Queen Mary College is a white-tiled barracks on the Mile End Road, which on my arrival at the scheduled sherry hour was virtually deserted and smelt rancid with the vapours of boiled beef and cabbage. However, original fears were dispelled by our subsequent treatment, though dinner will remain memorable by a neat discriminating scheme of placing at one table the contestants together with certain solid gentlemen whose significance I could not see (possibly committee men) and at the other the judges together with a large number of the College staff—perhaps it was on the house.

The debate was held in the college theatre, which, incidentally, boasts the second largest stage in London, being only surpassed by Drury Lane, and is the utter bane of all producers. There was not as large an audience as might have been expected at a national final—scarcely over two hundred and, moreover, they displayed the unforgivable fault of a constant stream of immature harracking. Heckling is a factor the good debater must be prepared to meet, but cat-calls and goon noises are scarcely in his province. A rude interruption to Owen Dudley Edwards when he was stressing a point about the necessity of conformity in industry received the brilliant rejoinder: "Yes, to conform and be cogs in a machine, and not to have the courage to speak their minds, as you, sir, have just had the courage to do." At the time I felt this might well win his team the Mace and himself the individual award and I was interested to see this feeling borne out by articles in "The Observer" and the London letter in "The Irish Times."

The motion, "That this house will not go into industry," was too vague and not sufficiently factual, for it did not lead to the necessary interlocking and parry-

ing essential to good debating, and a more concrete issue would have been advisable.

Of the speakers, the Welsh pair were both sound, but sober—ends neatly tied up, authorities quoted, but without the humour or rhetoric, cynicism or colour, i.e., without that individual distinct flair which raises the good speech to the level of a first-rate one.

From Queen's, Belfast, Denis Tuohy, recently adjudged the best university actor in Ireland, suffered most from concerted barracking and so his most valuable asset, a lovely speaking voice, was not given the chance to develop, while James McKenna sounded fluent and sincere until an unfortunate pause revealed over-preparation and a loss of his own train of thought. The Welsh individual speaker tended to over-facetiousness, but Miss Wells of Nottingham was calm and reassured, and not given to the rant which so often distinguishes female speakers. Of myself, the judgment is subjective, but I was conscious from the beginning on the misfiring of a couple of clever if unexpected jokes of not, as in previous rounds, holding the audience completely, and while material and arguments were sound, I experienced the unusual desire rarely before undergone of wanting to get it over and sit down. "The Irish Times" termed me competent. I rest my case.

Opening for the winners, Godfrey Agbin made a success of the unfortunate position of proposer with tight arguing and his own natural charm, his only fault being a wild excess of the allotted time, but as all subsequent speakers followed his example, it probably counted little. Owen Edwards was, unremarkably, the best speaker of the evening, a speech only marred by an irrelevant and melodramatic ending about Anglo-Irish relations. However, in my opinion, apart from him, the overall standard, probably due to the poor motion and unsympathetic audience, was weakish. Certainly, the Dublin semi-final was insuperably finer.

I hope I echo Trinity's feelings in sending congratulations to U.C.D. on bringing the Mace to Ireland for the first time, and I hope next year it may come to T.C.D.—to a certain society! M. T. Knight.

Johnny Dankworth

The Dankworth band made a guest appearance at the Olympia Ballroom on May 4th and played two hours of jazz in aid of the Polio Fellowship to an audience which included dance-band musicians from all over the country. The performance was well attended by Trinity students, one of whom, Jeremy Tattersall, interviewed Johnny Dankworth and reports for "Trinity News":

Johnny Dankworth, a pale young man of immense charm, did not form his 16-piece band until 1953. Until then, the field of European big-band jazz had been dominated by the bands of Kurt Edlerlanger and Ted Heath, both of which still make astonishing contributions to this style; now that field is, undoubtedly, led by the band of Johnny Dankworth.

The group is at first striking for the preponderance of brass; the only saxophones apart from the leader's alto are the tenor and baritone of Danny Moss and Alex. Leslie. Another original feature is the inter-play between a "big band" and a "small band" inside the orchestra as a whole. Dankworth himself explained this by saying that he looked forward to the end of the old system of separating sections composed of like instruments. Instead of having the three sections continuing to phrase as individual units, he wishes to see the evolution, in his band, of sections of commingled instruments. Such mixed sections would contrast with each other, and a general loosening-up would have taken place in the big-band system. Thus Dicky Hawdon sits playing trumpet

and tenor horn with the reeds to form a small mixed group, which is, incidentally, the same line-up as Dankworth led as his "seven" between 1950 and 1953. With this small group and the rest of the band phrasing against each other, Dankworth's idea is seen in embryo.

The addition of a tuba he described as "a gamble that came off," although this was standard big-band impedimenta up until 1927. The depth it lends the brass attests the Dankworth wisdom, but he goes on to defend any change he might feel disposed to make by quoting the example of the symphony orchestra's constantly unsettled instrumentation.

In answer to a question on the adoption of electronic equipment, echo-chambers, "musique concrète," he said that he considered it vital to use everything in his power to create music. Anything that failed, he argued, would, of course, die anyway, and it was advisable to follow the composers of yore who in general were only too glad to adopt new instruments.

An interesting observation he made was that stereophonic recording was influencing his writing, something which surely gives rise to exciting possibilities. On the subject of arranging for the band, an interesting idea should be mentioned. Dankworth employs "head-arrangements," whereby a composition springs very largely from the pooled ideas of the musicians themselves. He agreed that with the relaxation of the rules of counterpoint and harmony, music was likely to become to an extent formless, but he added that this might be a refreshing thing.

In its harmonic treatment and voicing, this band is almost entirely indebted to Duke Ellington. However, such sincerity, enthusiasm and drive as was shown to us last Monday, coupled with the leader's valuable and original ideas, seem to ensure that something more than a mild interest will be aroused when, later this year, Dankworth appears at the New Jazz Festival in the United States.

Group One representatives, incidentally, also spoke to Johnny Dankworth, and he consented to become patron of the Trinity Jazz Appreciation Club.

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"THE WATERS AND THE WILD"

By ISHMAEL

II

Second Dream: ANTARCTICA

I turned from him and saw a silent land
Of mountains, seas, and caves, and Polar snow,
Where hermits, wanderers, and sad men go,
And night and storm reign upon either hand.

In this Valhalla then did I hear speak
Those men whom book and legend have made known
To us, who marvelled that they braved alone
The Polar tempest and the mountain peak:—

"I was with Shackleton at the white world's end,"
"And I with Amundsen," "and I with Byrd,"
"And I that day with Atkinson we heard
Scott giving orders to his men: 'Descend

"The glacier from the hut. Through five long weeks
'We'll climb the Beardmore—if the sledges run—
'And cold October lengthening into sun
'Will see us skirting through the mountain peaks;

"Against the stars and tempest let us fight
'And come, so God be with us, to the Pole—'"
I interrupted them: "What price the goal?
"What worth such struggle with the Arctic night?"

"You ask us," said another of this group,
"What price the struggle and what worth the goal?
"I'll tell you, stranger, why we sought the Pole,
"And chose to live on pemmican and soup,

"Ate dried potatoes, penguin guts and rice,
"Lost fingers, toes and ear-tips in the frost
"And, heedless of the energy it cost,
"Endured five hundred marches in the ice—"

But sudden, all the wind-wild air was restive
With a voice resounding from the heights above,
"Love is for the Lover, let him love;
"Life is for the Living, let us live."

The Garden

This is the time of the year that Sussex looks her best. Sitting in the garden, I can feel the warm sun soaking into my body, and smell the new grass whose spiky tufts are mingled with the flat triangles of the clover. The birds croon and twitter in the bushes and trees, the odd stray ant trundles by, bent on some errand of prime importance. From out of the lilac flutters a white butterfly, throwing its bouncing shadow on my leg in its flight. Somewhere a bee drones lazily, and children's excited chatter drifts over the wall, muffled by the murmur of distant traffic.

The sky is completely cloudless. Looking straight above my head I can see a group of swallows chasing their tails in the breeze. It is hard to believe that there is such a thing as snow and ice.

The sun soaks into my body and the breeze cools my skin. I try to imagine the long, cold night I spent in the Arctic, but find the feat too great, even yesterday seems impossible, in the early morning there was a thunder storm, and by mid-day the garden was covered in a

heavy shroud of drizzle. But now, with the peace of the afternoon, yesterday seems to be transported in an infinity of time, and the sun warms my skin and the grass tickles my legs.

It is very pleasant to sit here and reflect on the bustle of the city compared with the warmth and peace of the garden. The leaves of the copper beach tree contrast strikingly with the deep vivid blue of the sky; the whole surroundings are a magnificent symphony of shape, form, colour, smell and substance. How can I write adequately of the passing beauty of a rose or the gentle fragrance of a thousand flowers? The sun browns my skin and the breeze ruffles my hair.

This is my little fortress of thought, a tiny world bounded by the four garden walls; no longer do I dream, I am content to lose myself in this passing moment of satisfaction, content now that I have frozen it into words, to rest and savour its beauty. The sun tingles on my skin, and the breeze caresses my body. John Holt.

Hist. still can't make it

"That Irish laws are made in Heaven. A straightforward motion, one would have thought, concerning ecclesiastical interference in secular affairs, a subject of the very highest importance in this country to-day. A chance, perhaps, for the Hist. to redeem itself, to show as The Other has shown that it can deal with a vital issue well and seriously. But it can't.

A pathetic attendance heard Mr. Haley-Dunne, that singularly uninspiring speaker, open with the usual dreary list of incidents, all of the type so lovingly treasured and improved upon by the survivors of the fall of the Aristocracy. Mr. Hinchcliffe talked sheer and irrelevant nonsense about the Irish Army, an organisation about which he knows nothing; and between them, these two had set the tone of the evening.

Mr. Moloney, the Auditor, Mr. Wachuku, and an excellent Maiden, Mr. Cronin, tried to resurrect an already dead debate, but it was impossible. The

other Maiden, Mr. Hallows, and a Mr. Hunt, whose first speech had aroused some hopes, ought not to have spoken, for they had nothing to contribute.

By the end of the evening the house had heard dampish jokes, many of which ought not to have been addressed to a Chairman who was in Orders, nasty little stories—and just one or two who had something to put over but were beaten by malignant circumstances and the Society.

The utter inability of the C.H.S. to rise, as the Phil. has risen, to the level of serious, amusing and profitable debate has been the feature of this session. We are in danger of sinking into obscurity, not for want of members who would like to see something constructive arising, but for want of success where, for instance, Mr. Roche has succeeded in the U.P.S. The comparison is obvious and unpleasant, but unavoidable. Let us hope that the next session will be less discreditable.

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SPORTS NEWS

Cricket—1st XI.

MIXED FORTUNES

Fine Display of Fielding in Leinster Game

ONCE again Trinity showed that they can bat soundly on one day and appear a very poor batting side on the next. This was the enigma that appeared after the games against Railway Union and Leinster.

The Trinity captain, P. Dawson, won the toss on Friday night against Railway Union. In very pleasant conditions Trinity scored freely, although Dawson, playing over a yorker, was bowled for five. Foster and Mulraine continued in a free scoring mood. At the close, Trinity were 88 for 1 and in a sound position. The next day the scoring was slightly slower, but runs came until Mulraine was caught for 45. Foster was hitting the ball very hard and was not troubled by any of the bowlers. He scored 71 and after his dismissal the scoring rate dropped, but runs from Lea, Singh, Reid-Smith and Sang saw the College total finish at 196. The Railway Union bowlers never ceased trying and the two most hard worked were McConnell, who bowled 36 overs, taking five for 100, and Brady, four for 57 in 22 overs.

The Railway Union batsmen were in immediate trouble from Blake's speed. The only real opposition came from the captain, Gary Connolly, who was caught in the deep by Reid-Smith off Singh for 25. Railway were all out for 83, Blake taking 8-7, Singh 4-44, Dawson 2-24, giving Trinity a victory by 113 runs.

DUBLIN UNIVERSITY	
P. Dawson b McConnell	5
T. C. D. Mulraine ct Scott b Brady	45
I. Foster ct Scott b Shannon	71
G. Guthrie st Miller b McConnell	5
C. J. Lea st Miller b McConnell	10
H. Singh st Miller b McConnell	18
P. Sang b Brady	13
A. Reid-Smith b Brady	15
D. Halliday ct McConnell b Brady	7
V. Keely b McConnell	0
N. Blake not out	2
Extras	5
Total	196

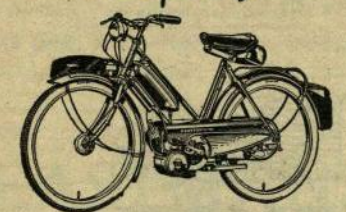
RAILWAY UNION	
Blake, 8-7; Singh, 4-44; Dawson, 2-24.	83

The game on Whit Monday in College Park against Leinster promised to be a very interesting one, but it proved an anti-climax. The Trinity batting was apathetic and spineless. From the very outset the Leinster bowlers and fieldsmen were on top. Trinity never managed to escape their grasp, being bowled out for 32, leaving Duffy the positively ridiculous figures of 6 wickets for 5 runs. The wicket was fine for batsmen and when Trinity batted again they showed that runs could be come by with ease.

Leinster did not come off lightly and Blake claimed two victims, and Keely one before the Trinity total was passed. Leinster were finally all out for 102.

DUBLIN UNIVERSITY	
P. Dawson lbw Ryan	0
T. C. D. Mulraine b Harkness	2
I. Foster ct Furlong b Harkness	5
C. J. Lea b Duffy	10
H. Singh ct Egan b Harkness	7
G. Guthrie not out	3
P. Sang b Duffy	1
A. Reid-Smith b Duffy	0
D. Halliday b Duffy	4
N. Blake b Duffy	0
N. Keely b Duffy	0
Total	32

Duffy, 6-5; Harkness, 3-14.	102
LEINSTER (for 3 wickets)	33



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Rowing

Gardai Gain Revenge

Clinker Pennant Win for Junior Eight

As a result of trials, the crews for this term were chosen as follows:—

Senior VIII.—D. K. Johnston (bow), F. G. D. Tisdall, J. V. O'Brien, J. B. Morris, S. S. Newman, M. D. Duncan, L. Hartland-Thomas, G. I. Blanchard (stroke), N. Gillet (cox).

Junior VIII.—M. D. F. Duncan (bow), Vokes, Longfield, Felton, Anderson, Streather, Hallows, Reynolds (Stroke), Zair (cox).

Maiden VIII.—Beazer (bow), Stead, Kelland, Whelan, Kealy, Rebbeck, Vignoles, Dewhurst (stroke), Rolfe (cox).

Senior IV.—M. Cochrane (bow), M. Stubbs, P. D. J. Martin, W. D. Keatinge.

After two hundred miles of training, the crew is strong and fit and there are several very stylish oars in the boat. Unfortunately, at the moment the crew is not moving well together, perhaps due to the fact that there are seven newcomers in the boat. A new schedule has been introduced whereby the burden of coaching does not fall unduly on the shoulders of one man. Instead there will be four different coaches, each of whom will take the crew for two weeks until Henley.

At the first event of the term, the Senior VIII narrowly lost the Dublin Head of the River race which they had won last year. The Gardai crew, rowing behind Trinity, won by 1 second. However, Trinity had the consolation, if it can be called such, in that the Gardai VIII's time fell a full 61 seconds short of their time the previous year.

But for the first time since 1945, Trinity Junior VIII won the Clinker pennant and so augurs well for the future.

On Whit Monday evening the Dublin version of the Boat Race was held between D.U.B.C. and U.C.D.B.C. for the Gannon Cup. As was expected, the Trinity eight beat U.C.D.

Next Saturday the three crews, Gardai Siachana, Dublin University and U.C.D. will be competing in the national trials.

Pennant Winners

Fine—Gardai Siachana B.C.
Clinker—Dublin University.
There were 13 crews.

Fencing

Ladies' Day

The reigning champions, Royal College of Surgeons, were the hosts at the inter-Varsity Fencing Championships. Queen's University did not enter a team and so the championships became a triangular contest between D.U.F.C., U.C.D.F.C. and the hosts.

The men's individual foil was won by D. Fitzgerald of R.C.S.F.C. after a barrage with M. Makower of Trinity. The Surgeons' team also won the epee and sabre team matches.

However, Trinity ladies won a convincing victory in the ladies' foil team competition. Miss Ann Jones won the ladies' individual foil, with Miss M. Dixon, again Trinity, second.

In the overall point system, Trinity were placed second to Surgeons, with U.C.D. in the rear position.

Dublin Foil League

At Morehampton Road, the D.U.F.C. "B" foil team were beaten 6 matches to 3 by the Sedanda team.

The D.U.F.C. "A" team had a convincing victory over U.C.D. by 8 matches to 1.

Boxing

In Training

After the excitement of the past two terms, the Boxing Club has so far been silent during the Trinity term. This is not because of the heat or through lack of interest. The U.A.U. champions and probably the best university boxing team in these islands are in hard training. Since Monday, May 4th, the team has been training every night in preparation for the Trinity Week contest with R.M.A., Sandhurst, which will be held in College.

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HILL CLIMBING

TO the spectator there is little more to our Annual Hill Climb than a pleasant afternoon spent watching sports cars stripped to the point of indecency and family saloons revved to the point of bursting in the efforts of their owners to prove that they are better drivers or bigger lunatics than anyone else, their eventual reward being either a cheap chrome-plated cup or an all-time record prang.

While all this may amuse spectators and take their minds off the rain dripping down their necks, it gives them no indication of the highly organised chaos which precedes each event, and it is the purpose of this article to deal with the activities behind the scenes, which, fortunately, seldom come to blows, before the event is run.

The first step the Club must take before the real organisation can begin is to approach the R.I.A.C. and enquire if they consider the road to be used is suitable for the purpose. This august body will then send out an inspection committee who will carefully consider all the aspects of the hill from the comfort of the nearest boozer, and report their findings after due deliberation. If, on the other hand, there is no convenient pub., the prospects of a favourable report are decidedly less rosy.

Assuming, however, that the R.I.A.C. report is favourable and that their permit can be obtained, then a road closing order is necessary. The road closing order is obtained by applying to the County Engineer, who, when he has been assured that you will leave his masterpiece of civil engineering, complete with adverse cambers and blind bends, in the same deplorable condition as you found it, will probably be agreeable to give the order. The County Council will then advertise the road closing and invite objections. This notice will be inserted (at the club's expense) in the Government notices columns of the daily papers. Fortunately, nobody ever reads these notices, otherwise some civic-minded crackpot would probably object to the removal of his rights to use a road which he helped to pay for out of his taxes.

This little lot having been sorted out, the next procedure is to establish friendly relations with the local inhabitants. This work is usually performed by our resident missionary—Simon Campbell—who after much parley and the distribution of gifts in the form of straw bales and 14-day-old kittens (which are highly prized by these primitive people), establishes that the natives are, in fact, friendly, and arrangements can proceed as planned. The local agricultural barons are now approached to find out where spectators can spectate from, and the task of finding a paddock arises.

Regulations have to be sent out and scrutineers rounded up. These worthy men do a thankless job and are rather unpopular with the competitors. Wires have to be laid from top to bottom of the hill for the timing apparatus. An unfortunate delay was experienced last year when the timing wire refused to transmit signals. At first, suspicion fell on the oldest inhabitant who had missed our missionary's visits (it was before closing time) and had threatened dire things, but the fault was traced to the wire itself, which had much in common with the aforementioned oldest inhabitant, being rather weak at the joints and a bit cracked.

Of course, before the event can be run, various officials, flag marshals, paddock marshals and zone marshals have to be recruited. These take on a difficult task in order that you may enjoy an afternoon's sport and they may have a better view of the proceedings. Zone marshals can usually be seen standing

in small groups at the best vantage points for viewing the corners, having first carefully cleared the points of any spectators who might have foolishly thought of doing the same.

During the course of the afternoon a person on a motor cycle will be observed passing rapidly up and down the hill between classes. He is the travelling marshal whose duty it is to keep the organisation aware of the conditions on the hill during the afternoon and remove obstructions if necessary. He is an experienced motor cyclist who has volunteered to do this job because he wants to ride in the event but couldn't afford the entry fee, and by doing this he gets twice as many runs as the competitors, free of charge.

Last, but not least, there is the secretary of the meeting. He is appointed by the committee to organise the event—and is responsible for its efficient running in spite of his assistants.

Sailing

Grand Tour

The Club team went on its first tour for some years last week and returned with the satisfactory result of three out of the five matches sailed being won.

The races were held in teams of three Firefly dinghies a side, the boats being loaned by the host clubs. The first was sailed against Oxford on the Monday. The conditions of a very narrow river with shelving banks were completely strange to Trinity, and Oxford led on points at the end of the first two races. However, in the third race, Trinity got well on top and when one of the Oxford boats unluckily had to retire, snatched victory by 1 point.

On Tuesday, the team sailed against Minima Y.C. at Kingston on the Thames, in National 12 ft. dinghies. Here the strong Minima team and the very fluky wind resulted in a heavy Trinity defeat.

On Wednesday, four most enjoyable races were sailed against London University in a fine breeze on the Welsh Harp, a large reservoir near Wembley. The racing was always close, with many changes in position throughout each race, but though leading on points after the first three races, Trinity let the match slip through their hands in the last race.

Thursday saw the Trinity team sailing against a Cambridge team, including David Spearman, on the Ouse at St. Ives. The Trinity team, now more used to the conditions of a narrow river, sailed very well in the first race, finishing well on top. The second race became rather a farce with only two boats finishing, but was sufficient for an easy Trinity win.

The last match was sailed against United Hospitals S.C., again on the Welsh Harp, and resulted in an easy win for Trinity after two good races.

The success of the tour was due mainly to the consistently good sailing of the captain, George Henry, though he was well supported by Browett and Hare at Oxford and Cambridge. Though it must be admitted that Oxford and Cambridge did not field full teams, it is felt that they will remember to do so on future occasions.

Athletics

Tour Briefs

Trinity began a short tour in England with a triangular match at Birmingham between St. Edmund's Hall, Oxford, Dublin University, and Birmingham University. The match was never an uneven struggle, although Trinity's only wins were recorded by Archer in the pole vault and Colin Shillington's brilliant double in the half mile and mile. The result of the match was a win for the Oxford team with 96 points, Birmingham 90, and Dublin 88.

On Whit Monday, Trinity met Oxford University at Oxford and won the match by 11 points. The tour ended here, but the following athletes will remain in England for the U.A.U. Championships: B. D. A. Hannon, P. R. Thomas, C. J. G. Shillington, G. R. Mason, R. V. Francis, B. Oviagele.

Tennis and Golf

Both clubs have been revelling in the heat wave. Since the beginning of term the tennis courts have been permanently filled with male and female performers. Some of the old Colours have been practising hard for the opening matches and Ian Steepe appears to have plenty of promising talent among the Freshmen. While the ladies have been more conspicuous from the dress angle, there seems to be several very strong players. The draws for the Tennis Club's men's singles and doubles championships have taken place and first round matches are in progress.

To-day the annual Rugby Club golf championship is being held at Grange, and Trinity will be fielding a useful side, with Des. Dornan, one of last year's winners, again competing.