

ALL
OPTICAL
SUPPLIES

from

DIXON
HEMPENSTALL
111 GRAFTON ST.

Trinity News

A DUBLIN UNIVERSITY WEEKLY

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

COPYRIGHT

Vol. VIII—No. 4

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24th, 1960

PRICE 3d.

Tailoring

Under the supervision of
our London-trained cutter

GOWNS, HOODS,
CASSOCKS, BLAZERS

3 CHURCH LANE
COLLEGE GREEN

**BRYSON
LTD.**

COFFEE ROOM More Room for Socialists and Pseudos

THE scheme for the extension of the Coffee Bar is now under way. Having been mooted for some time, this is at last being put into action. The ground floors in No. 11 are being utilised for the purpose.

Unfortunately for its patrons there will be no connection between the two parts of the coffee-bar except through the kitchen. Anyway, as someone said "It's more fun going in through two doors."

The furniture of the new room will probably be slightly different. The "knee-breakers" of tables will be replaced by something higher and there will be a more extensive use of wall benches. (Will this lead to more people adopting the elegant Roman recumbent position while drinking?)

The opinions of the inhabitants of the coffee bar were varied but favourable. One young Modern Languages student said that at least it would give her enough room to play her guitar. Others said that at last there would be a place to sit without having to lean on somebody's shoulder or sit on their lap.

There was a suggestion from one public school man that there should be one room for the British and one for foreigners. As in everything in Trinity the natives are ignored. But from the point of view of the staff, the extension is a very good idea as it will mean slackening of pressure during peak hours. At most, it is thought custom will increase by about a half, which will mean that there will be room for all to sit without having that pushing, shouting, mob one meets in the coffee-bar at lunch-time.

IRELAND: LIBERTY?

Next week we are planning to gather together and publish a variety of opinions on a particular aspect of Irish life — the unofficial restriction of any kind of original thought or action which seems to exist in this country. We believe this to be a highly important and much under-discussed question, and we hope for the fullest co-operation from any of our readers whom we may approach.

IOISCOIL BHAILE ATHA CLIATH

Tionnóladh an chéad chruinniú den Chumann Gaelach óiche Dé Luain Seo Caite. Bhí uachtarán an chumainn, an t-Ollamh Daithí Ó hUaithne ag caint ar Stair na Gaeilge Sa Cholaiste. Chuala slua maith mac léinn an chaint Suimiúil a thug an t-Ollamh.

Bhí beirt bhaile de'n Chumann páirteach in eadardhiospóireacht an chomhchadraimh san ollscoil Náisiúnta Dé hAoine Seo Caite.

Entertain

at the Georgian Room

Dining Dancing
Floorshow Nightly
Table d'Hôte Dinner and a la
Carte No Cover Charge
Licensed to Midnight
Informal Dress
LUNCHEONS DAILY
12.30-3 p.m.

METROPOLE

O'CONNELL ST., DUBLIN

HIST: MISOGYNY? Felicity Fights

THE affair of the election of Miss Felicity Miller to the College Historical Society is taking a number of wholly unforeseen turns. The lady in question has already appeared in the Conversation Room of her new Society, where she enjoyed a pleasant perusal of the day's papers—surrounded by shocked and speechless officers, gentlemen, etc.

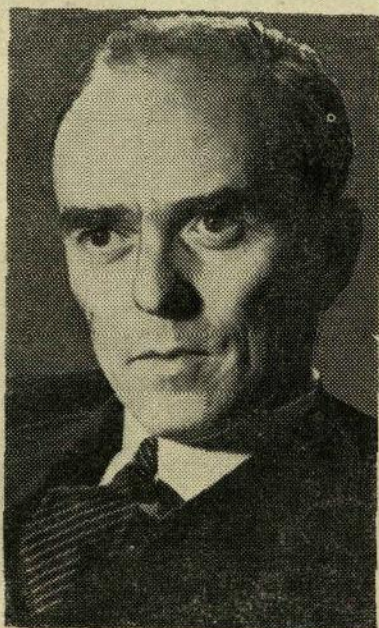
The trouble seems to be that nothing can be found in the laws against her being a member. When the Society was founded, the idea of this kind of sacrilege taking place just didn't occur to anyone; and the result is that Miss Miller is now in, and it's very hard to see how she can be got out.

To amend the laws—in order to insert a new one saying ladies may not be members—requires a fortnight's notice in writing, to be given to the Society in private business. So taking that way out would leave Miss Miller in occupation for the rest of term. Expert opinion predicts an Auditorial ruling to oust her—which perhaps happened as we went to press last night.

Old traditionalists will be glad to hear that in a "Trinity News" interview, your heroine told us that she would not attend the meeting: "I just haven't got the nerve." However, she assures us that she is fired with a deep affection for the Society, and a deeper pride in her unique position. She has every intention of maintaining it for as long as she can.

IRISH ECONOMISTS

The Annual Congress of Commerce and Economics Students is being held in Trinity this year. It began yesterday, and will continue until Friday, ending with a visit to the brewery and dinner at Power's—which is as good a way as any. Papers are being read in the G.M.B. on all aspects of Irish and some aspects of international economics.



— Courtesy "Irish Times." —

Mr. Séan MacBride, S.C., who will be coming on Tuesday next to the Law Society Inaugural, and on Wednesday to take the chair at the Hist. debate on the motion: "That Indian Neutrality is a Threat to World Peace."

WAITING FOR MEANING

Miss Anne Leonard, Chairman of the Mod. Lang., enjoys Samuel Beckett more than I do. Molloy and Malone are the deformed offspring of Joyce's Molly Bloom languishing verbosely in her late-night bed. Miss Leonard, dealing with Beckett's novels, spoke enthusiastically and sympathetically, revealing the humour behind some of Beckett's writing. She mentioned his narrow range (age and death) and his purposeful lack of plot and logical development. "Malone Dies," she said, is the most striking, and in "The Unnamable," the third novel of, and the key to, the trilogy, Beckett claims to have written the first two in order to talk about himself through his characters. On the negative side is the author's disgusted attitude to the body (all his characters are sick, old, dirty and hideous—the body is a burden). Beckett writes of the tyranny of bodily decay and man's essential aloneness. The questing and efforts of his characters should, I suppose, provide a positive balance, but they lead nowhere. Miss Leonard found Beckett's treatment of the sexual and excretory functions amusing. I don't. Though they are physically

juxtaposed, it is completely decadent to confuse the two as Beckett does. In Beckett's characterisations there is little or no differentiation between them (one creative, the other the opposite), and Miss Leonard did not mention this fact, which for me sums up Beckett's attitude.

Mr. Michael Scott, the designer of the Busarus, talked about the Busarus and the security of wearing braces. He found Beckett a religious humanist and at the same time a fine example of the Irish incapacity for pleasure. Mr. Alan Simpson spoke seriously (having apologised for his lack of humour) about Beckett's plays. He thought them to be a fine mixture of intellect, compassion and craftsmanship. Miss Dorothy Cole spoke in immaculate French and mentioned Joyce and Pinter. Mr. Niall Montgomery swept with breathtaking speed and humour through Plato, Yeats and Joyce, the last two being, he said, examples of the Irish love of falseness and lies. He ended with a coy reference to Miss Cole's stockings. Professor Arnold, in the chair, gave a lengthy brief summing up.

Stalin and Sartre

A glance at the term's Metaphysical Society programme shows much to one's surprise that the Hegelian postulate "that philosophy embraces everything" would seem to have some relevance to truth. Having dealt with science and intentions the next two meetings are equally in diverse nature.

Next Monday the Society is holding a joint meeting with the Mod. Lang. Society in number 7 at 3.15. Miss Carol Challen and Jack Daniels are each reading a paper on Jean-Paul Sartre. Dr. Sheehy Skeffington will be in the Chair, and the guest speaker will be the distinguished author and authority on existentialism, Mr. Arland Ussher.

The following Monday, December 5th, Mr. Alisdair MacIntyre of Leeds University will read a paper in the G.M.B. at 5.00, entitled "Stalinism: Concepts and Terror." It will be a study of Stalin's philosophical writings in the light of the nature of his regime.

Soular Sexes

In connection with their study group, "The Theology of Sex," the S.C.M. invited Fr. Jarrett-Kerr, C.R., to speak on D. H. Lawrence in the context of Christianity. Fr. Jarrett-Kerr was one of the witnesses for the defence in the Lady Chatterley case; his evidence was not ultimately required at the Old Bailey, so he used it as the basis of his talk.

He said that it was wrong to ignore the work of great men, that Christians should be aware of Creation, not least the light thrown out by great artists. He thought that "Lady Chatterley's Lover" was a beautiful book, though not Laurence's greatest. Laurence, he said, was a Puritan; St. Paul was not. He was sure that the average reader would be able to recognise the virtues of "Lady Chatterley's Lover," to see that it was not pornography. Fr. Jarrett-Kerr claimed that it was wrong to use the mind of a 14-year-old girl as an artistic measuring rod.

An informal discussion followed. A Moral Re-armament fiend was present, loaded with absolutes. The meeting, however, went smoothly and successfully.

Freshers' Anniversary

Chekhov might seem at first glance to be over ambitious for "mere freshers" but they managed to perform the "Anniversary" successfully. The play is a slight comedy, like "The Bear" which Players put on last term. The production was competent, but inclined to drag at times. Ian Blake, the producer, should have made sure that the accents of his actors were not so incongruous as to include low Dublin and low (unidentified) English.

Of the actors, the best was Robert Hutcherson, who played the part of a working and downtrodden partner in a bank. His manner, voice and attitude conveyed a kind of sordid shabbiness. He kept acting all the time and was obviously still a person; he did not cease to exist when he was in the background. As for Merchutkina, a small civil servant's wife, played by Penny Gibbon—this part was to a certain extent

underacted, quite a fault in a play like this. To the other extreme went Roger Brown (Shipurchin) and Elizabeth Johnson (Tabayna, his wife). She definitely over-acted, but did not thus spoil the play. Her silliness and superficiality were perhaps too much emphasised, but they were necessary to the development of the play. Roger Brown was unfortunately a little too young-looking for his part, but managed to carry it off with the insouciance and elegance required.

The climax of the play came with the hysterics of Tabayna and the temper of Khivin, the partner. This was the most successful point in the play, which up to then had been rather slow-moving. Though I mentioned earlier that this was a Freshers' play, there were in fact only two in it. It augurs well for Players that the standard of acting was higher than in the corresponding play last year.



TRINITY NEWS

3 Trinity College

Vol. VIII TRINITY NEWS No. 4
THURSDAY, 24th NOVEMBER, 1960

BAR?

OBVIOUSLY it is not easy to attempt any sort of a public discussion about race relations in a small community like this, because one will certainly be accused of all sorts of unsavoury prejudices by all those who don't happen to like what one says; but because we believe that they do pose problems which it is desperately important for us and every community like us to solve, we have decided to try and make here a few suggestions which may at least help people to think out their own ideas on the matter a bit more clearly.

In the first place, in spite of a good deal of complacency, race relations in Trinity are not by any means as good as they might be. Coloured students, with very rare exceptions, do not become well-known figures in any sphere of College life (there is not, for example, a single non-European on the staff of this newspaper), and close friendships "across the barrier" are almost non-existent. The foreigner coming here, in fact, finds broad smiles and platitudinous speeches of welcome to greet him—followed, usually, by a complete lack of interest in anything about him except, as a curiosity, his political views. This is not to say that we are insincere: there are probably very few white students who are not, in principle, genuinely delighted to see so many races represented here—it's just that we are not very good at putting our principles into practice.

It is perhaps this very delight that is the root of the trouble. When the foreign student comes here, everyone is so very anxious to demonstrate his total lack of prejudice that he goes too far—superficially—in the other direction, so that the visitor finds himself greeted wherever he goes by wide and fatuous grins, and an obviously spurious back-slapping matiness. A coloured person being a human being, this may have one of two results. Either he will quickly develop a deep contempt for the imbecile whites who can apparently do nothing but grin vacantly at him, or he will get a vastly exaggerated idea of his own position in the community, and will soon begin to wonder why he is not always treated accordingly. Either way, the final result is resentment, irritation, and a total lack of understanding on both sides.

There is only one way out of this. Every student who comes here is an individual human being, and neither his nationality nor his race will of itself make any essential difference to his character. Coloured men and women, therefore, should by all means get a special welcome to the University and its organisations, for we are particularly anxious that they should know how glad we are to see them here; but after that, every undergraduate must be treated on the same basis—his merits as an individual. The only possible way of showing that there is no prejudice here is to carry the ideal to its end—to treat all students as we treat those of them who are our compatriots—without unreasoning hostility, and without any kind of artificial chumminess—simply making our judgments as to how we ought to deal with people according to what kind of individuals they are. We believe that this is the only way of letting all our non-European fellow-students see that here we have really achieved one of the ideal aims of a modern civilisation—a truly integrated racial community.

Profile: LORNA RANKIN

Players, badminton, lacrosse (an unusual and seemingly incompatible combination) are but a few of Lorna Rankin's activities in and out of college. Lorna lives in Dublin and entered Trinity in 1957 after five years at school in Reading. (Her accent is a pleasing and slightly bewildering mixture). She



is studying Modern Languages, and Mod, is looming up on the October horizon.

Players hold Lorna's main interest in College. She has been on the committee for the past year. Her dramatic talents include both acting and producing; her production two years ago of "The Apollo de Ballac," a one-act play by Girardoux, won an award in the U.D.A. Festival. Outside the theatre Lorna enjoys reading plays.

With facility and femininity Lorna adds to the gentle aesthetics of Players the more rigorous pastime of games. In the sphere of sport she plays badminton for Trinity and she has lately organised a Trinity lacrosse team, a task for which she is well qualified, since she toured the United States with the British lacrosse team in the early summer of this year. She came back with a fund of lively stories. The food in particular seemed to catch her fancy. However, Lorna is gastronomically enthusiastic only in theory, and anyone who frequents the coffee bar at lunch time will perhaps have noticed her healthy but restrained apple and cheese diet, which she produces daily from a brown paper bag—providing, of course, she has not left half her belongings on the train, as is her wont.

Although Lorna is a good organiser, she has an exciting tendency to flap, and her usual good temper will break occasionally. If she is working practically for exams, it is inadvisable to disturb her. Lorna holds strong views on many subjects, which she presents with a lively sense of humour. She is immediate yet slightly distant. It is, perhaps, too easy to read aloofness into her poise, but she has a definite reserve, which is one of the positive sides of her personality. It is difficult to say whether she needs or chooses to be reserved.

I am told that Byron's ghost haunts Glengarry in search of Lorna. It was the last time he saw her, perhaps, when he wrote . . .

"Lorna was blooming still, had made the best

Of time, and time return'd the compliment,

And treated her genteely, so that, dressed,

She looked extremely well where'er she went."

"NIGHT OF THE HUNTER"

D.U. Film Society. Tuesday, Wednesday, 15th and 16th November

Such is the controversy over this film, so different are the expressions of opinion about it that I feel a cheerful anticipation that this review will provoke violent disagreement.

In its first half-hour this film gave promise of being a very considerable work. Against a background of the moral uncertainty and ruthlessness of the Depression we are shown the terrible power of the religious maniac, how the Name of the Lord can be used to distort truth and deceive all-too-gullible humanity. The half-comic, half-horrific study of this psychopath with his frighteningly convincing hypocrisy and his immense potentiality for evil, is full of possibilities.

As I say, there was promise; but at the end there was still expectation rather than fulfilment: the film-maker had not satisfactorily come to grips with his theme. The mixture of comedy and suspense was ingenious; at one moment we were terrified as the killer pursues the children in the cellar, at the next we roar with laughter as he trips up, falls, and the children escape. But no sooner was a serious point made or suspense built up almost immediately, when the whole structure collapsed into farce.

You may well say that the director is making the vital point that these madmen are as dangerous as they are comic, that although they appear preposterous to us, they have the power to delude a great many people. Perhaps so. But if

for a moment we stop taking a villain seriously—and this happens repeatedly here—we cannot feel terror or suspense. This comic destruction of the theme gave us some marvellous comic moments—like Mitcham's banshee-like laughter when a shot misses him—but by the end the suspense which his pursuit of the two children should have created, had simply evaporated.

Unfortunately, worse was to come. At the close, positive values, the corrective for this diseased word, were represented by a ridiculously sentimentalised Mother Hubbard figure who took in the fleeing children and staved off the lunatic killer. A sugary fairy-godmother is a sadly inadequate antidote to the inhuman power of the "Man of God."

To me, this was a film lacking in unity: I feel that there was an uncertainty in the mind of the maker—an uncertainty which communicates itself to the audience and prevents this work from being as important as it might have been. However, nothing can destroy the value of some wonderful photography—even if the visual images were sometimes too trite—and an astonishing performance from a transformed Robert Mitcham.

Although "Night of the Hunter" falls short of total success, how much more exciting, original and worthwhile it is than the play-it-safe, stereotyped commercial products which so limply adorn the Dublin commercial cinema.—B.R.R.A.

THE NEW LICENSING LAWS

"Trinity News" Special Investigator Reporting

Armed with a pencil and a shorthand note-book I went out, in the classic "People" style, to find out just what the interested parties thought about the new licensing laws.

During the course of my investigation I found apathy, enthusiasm and downright hostility to them. The barmen's union, for instance, whose campaign for a 40-hour week has been badly hit by the new laws, was not unnaturally displeased at the prospect of the all-night drinking sessions that the new laws threaten to bring in. So far, they say, their customers seem neither less drunken nor more sober when closing time comes. It seems, however, too early to assess in any accurate fashion the full effects of these laws.

When one thinks of the effects of day in day out boozing that goes on (or so one presumes) in France and its comparatively insignificant effect on the drunkard rate, one can see that licensing laws are more of a protection for the barmen and a money-spinner for the Government than a safeguard for the public. One would think, by the way, a benevolent Government decides when people may and when they may not feel the effects of alcohol, that the majority of us are quite incapable of either knowing or caring when we have had too much. The loosing of a supposedly inebriated mob on the street at eleven instead of ten seems to have made no difference at all. The effect would be exactly the same if the licensing hours were extended to twelve or one or what have you.

So far my survey has only covered the barmen's point of view. Now for the

most important group—the customers. Naturally, they are delighted—like little children at Christmas time. Big daddy has, oh so kindly, allowed them to drink (if they have the money) for an extra hour each night. What could be better? They do not, however, seem to be drinking appreciably more. Rather they are taking more time over their drinks and having time to savour in peace the glorious effects of alcohol instead of having to ram their drinks down their throats and wait till they get outside to feel the effects. The customers have one complaint—they object most strongly to being literally thrown out if they stay in a bar till 11 o'clock. They don't find the pleas, almost of desperation, which the barmen make as the minute hand moves to 11, the least bit amusing. No doubt the barmen have similar opinions about the customers' position (this in spite of appearances to the contrary). They don't want to throw such a happy crowd out. The happy crowd wants to stay. The management wants them to say. The powers that be, presumably elected by the same happy crowd, insist on their departure.

Finally, I had better give the opinion (a conjecture) of the Finance Minister on this subject. He is, in his official capacity, most annoyed—his income from extended licences will be cut by half.

Also the opinion of the Norfolk County Council (at present subsidising about 10 brains in this College). They're extremely worried that their students might start drinking (they know that the Reading Room closes at ten, and are seriously thinking of withdrawing grants to those students who show any signs of going alcoholic.

COLLEGE OBSERVED...

"Two of my friends have invested in a dog. It is a rather large lump of a dog living in a small bathroom where it sits on the scales all day long gently rocking to and fro. It goes for its walk in the evening. It is a contented, philosophical dog owned by contented, philosophical students. Thereby hangs a tail, and I am suspicious . . . read on:

A rather macabre wirephoto (which you may remember some time ago as being too indelicately dangled before readers of the evening papers to allow them to enjoy their tea) showed the late Japanese Labour rabble-raiser clutching frantically at his entrails after encountering a rather eager young Nationalist. The student assassin was offered the compensating feature of a lamp-cord from which to hang himself in his private cell. He took advantage of this luxury almost immediately. The wife of the Communist leader was anxious, being utilitarian, to avail the Party of the opportunity of using her husband's sensational death as a party-piece for the next elections. She went on a crocodile tour of the workers, taking her dog along (as a precaution?). The dog bit one of the citizens and had to be destroyed. The Nationalists won the election. Now the dog is his anagram and the student is a national hero . . . read on:

This rather humorous article fresh in my mind, I did the suspicious-seeker tour of the Bay (wherein all great Trinity movements lie dormant). I was made aware of the growing necessity of carrying some sort of weapon, besides the traditional one, around College. In five rooms, one of which had only a blunt blueblade and a coal scuttle full of firelighters for defence purposes, I made the following (read on:) inventory . . .

846,166 pellets; 161 rounds .22 ammunition; 97 heavy concussionable books; 71 pieces of droppable, weldable furniture; 70 assorted firecrackers; 43 sharp-pronged forks; 30 well-honed kitchen knives; 28 rounds twelve-bore ammunition; seventeen positively deadly spoons; several jerries; several bottles of laxative; several large stones; several pounds of poison; five oriental daggers; five rubrics; five long ropes; four heavy frying pans; four pocket-knives; three 50 calibre shells; three karate manuals; two copies of cartoons by Charles Adams; two assagais; two Dianas; two .22 rifles; two pairs of battle boots; two cricket bats; two United Irishmen; two slingshots, one tear-gas pencil; one suit of armour (never returned to Gings); one battle-net; one underwater fishing outfit (complete with hydraulic harpoon); one straight-edge razor; one thigh-bone, one Orange battle flag; one Venetian dirk; one rusty stiletto; one flick-knife; one large club; one antique mace; one foreign calendar; one box; one large electro-magnet; one hammer; one diploma in Social Studies; one American helmet with one hole in it; half a spring from a 9mm Luger clip; half a hockey stick; half a ton of fuel; half an old toilet seat; a quarter of a mile of thugging cord; one-eighth of a cake made by a best friend's mother; and one-hundredth part of a term essay. A very suspicious assortment of goods, you will agree . . . Read on:

I'm thinking that all we need is the Communist Labour leader. If my friends allow their dog to breed, we can all be heroes. To be successful dead is of more philosophical import than to be successful alive. I'm sure that there is a Communist Labour leader in the office somewhere.

Another thing that makes me suspicious is that cornflakes are 5d. cheaper at the co-op; although people assure me that the phenomenon is due to the slackening of sales since the mass removal of marbles from the ingredients. All one gets, they tell me, are bad reproductions of the Leaning Tower at an impossible 30 degrees and fuzzy colour reproductions of Ecuadorian stone heads. This has been a most suspicious week.

Letter to the Editor

(To the Editor, "Trinity News")

Sir,—To-day, the 22nd November, was declared a day of national mourning as a mark of respect to the Irish soldiers killed in the Congo. Shops and offices were closed from 1 to 3 p.m. to enable those of their staff who wished to attend the funeral to do so.

Now, without making a song and dance about it, it is true that some of the student body would have liked to have gone to see the funeral procession pass through the city, or to have accompanied it to the cemetery, as a mark of respect to the dead men. It would, therefore, have been a considerable gesture on the part of the University authorities to have cancelled or postponed 2 o'clock lectures, or at least to have let it be known in advance that students who missed or were late for their 2 o'clock lectures would not lose credit.—Yours, etc.,

Jill Macdonald.

Sandyford, Co. Dublin.

special feature supplement

CATHOLICS IN COLLEGE

Some Facts and Views

A FORTNIGHT ago an editorial in this newspaper said that Trinity was not Irish enough. This has been said before, it has been felt almost always. We are proud of our cosmopolitan and liberal tradition, but gradually the Anglo-element in Anglo-Irish is becoming over-stressed. It must always be Trinity's major occupation to make Irish men and women for Ireland. Otherwise, something of its richest meaning would be lost. To-day, if this University is not Irish enough, it is because the Roman Catholic Church does not allow it to be Catholic enough. No Catholic resident in Ireland may enter College without a dispensation from his bishop. And when he gets there, he will not find a Catholic chaplain, though Trinity wants to give him one. A large number of Catholics do in fact go to Trinity, and perhaps they have not found permission really so difficult to obtain. They are about one-fifth of the student population. (A certain proportion, of course, come from England.) There is a considerable Catholic element among the staff. Trinity, apart from the rest of Ireland, is the most Catholic University in the British Isles. It has a higher percentage of Catholic students than any University in Britain. Immediately, these students are looking for a chaplain. They are also looking for a frank avowal of their individual and corporate existence in College. Above all, they are looking for complete recognition of their Catholicity by Catholics, of their Trinityness by Trinity men. The purpose of this survey is a quiet look at the fact that Trinity can produce, and wants to produce, great Irishmen who may equally be great Catholics or great Protestants.

FROM THE CHARTER...

Roman Catholics have always been part of Trinity, and Trinity has been part of many Roman Catholics. When Dublin University was founded in 1591, the Charter of Elizabeth asserted the monopoly of no particular creed. Religion, civility and learning are the objects to be promoted, and it was notoriously Elizabeth's policy to insist on outward conformity with state-religion, while neglecting to inquire more intimately. A considerable number of the corporation that endowed the new College were Roman Catholics, and there was no insistence that Fellows should take Orders. Provost Temple, Fullerton and Hamilton among the earliest Fellows were laymen; and though in the beginning the degree of doctor conferred was always that in Theology, the Charter provides for all faculties. It was, in fact, soon felt that Theology and clergy-training were too exclusively the work of the place. Chancellors and other advisers constantly urged special advantages for natives, and laid great stress on the teaching of Irishmen through Irish.

But the two usual sides of every Irish question naturally appear. On the one hand, Father Fitzsimons writes in 1603: "A certain illustrious baron, whose lady was my principal benefactress, sent his son to Trinity College. Notwithstanding my obligations to them for my support, I, with the utmost freedom, earnestness and severity, informed and taught them that it was a most impious thing and a detestable scandal to expose their child to such educators. The boy was taken away at once, and so were others after that good example. The College authorities are greatly enraged at this, as they had never before attracted any (Roman Catholic) pupil of respectability, and do not have hope to get any for the future. Hence I must be prepared for all the persecution which their impiety and hate bring down upon me."

On the other hand, certain among the early Provosts preached the most violent Geneva doctrines and quarrelled about surplises. Themselves in danger of persecution by the English Episcopal party, they were too busy to attack others. So Roman Catholics continued to pass a little uneasily though the gates of Trinity. And years later, two priests were among those who rescued Trinity's books and traditions when James II arrived in Dublin.

Mother or Pariah?

But by 1793 with most loopholes sealed by religious tests, Trinity was firmly the University of English rule and the Anglo-Irish. The problem of University education for Presbyterians and Catholics was becoming urgent. It could be answered in three ways: the "opening" of Trinity by abolishing tests, the creation of new colleges within Dublin University, the foundation of new university institutions. The first two solutions pleased liberal opinion, the second and third pleased most Catholics, while Presbyterians generally preferred the third. Trinity was ready to accept the first proposal, but opposed (as always) the second—though the addition of more colleges was a familiar idea. The original Charter calls Dublin University "Mater Universitatis," and there had been Commonwealth and Restoration attempts to save Trinity from being its only child.

There were four parties involved in the debate; firstly, the (Union) Government of Ireland. This body was warily propitiating the growth of parliamentary democracy in Britain, of nationalism in Ireland, and a Home Rule group in the House of Commons. This meant a middle-of-the-road policy, placating both sides of the white line. Secondly, though disestablished in 1869, the Church of Ireland, the church of land and the professions, held a dominant position in state and society during the 19th century. Irish churchmen regarded Trinity as exclusively theirs, though an

increasing number of liberals favoured "opening" and non-sectarianism in education. The third group were Protestant dissenters whose problems were eventually solved by Queen's. And there were the Catholics, rising steadily and powerfully from the years of subjection.

Slightly Ajar

A section of the Catholic Relief Act of 1793 permitted Catholics legally to enter Trinity and graduate. The value of this concession was rather constricted, as fellowships, scholarships, etc., were still confined to Anglicans. But in any future college of the University all rewards would be "open." But even this limited offer was a boon to middle-class Catholics. Something between a trickle and a flow passed through the College, and nearly all Catholics who became eminent during the 19th century were educated there.

Maynooth had been founded in 1795, and in 1845 the main problem was the higher education of the Catholic laity. Trinity, yes—if they could only take advantage of the scholarships and prizes. In 1843, Mr. Denis Caulfield Meron, a Roman Catholic sizar, sat for scholarship. There were 16 vacancies and he came fifth—but his religion disqualified him. He appealed, and eventually obtained a hearing. It was found that the 1793 Act entitled Catholics to a liberal education and degrees, without allowing them to become members of the corporation, or in any way change its Protestant character. In 1854 the Board established a class of non-Foundation scholars which were not to be denominational.

The Queen's Colleges

Meanwhile in 1845 the Peel Ministry established three new colleges at Cork, Belfast and Galway, leaving Trinity College and the Church of Ireland interest unassailed. The new colleges were completely undenominational, and could not use their public endowment for theological teaching. A certain section of the Catholic prelates were hostile and demanded a more specifically Catholic flavour—salaried chaplains and Catholic professors in some subjects. The dispute sped to Rome, and finally resulted in the foundation of the Catholic University of Ireland, under the rectorship of John Henry Newman.

Though about one-quarter of the Queen's College students were Catholics, the attacks of the clergy continued, and were augmented by those of the laity. It was intolerable that such institutions should be supported by public money, while their own Catholic University was not. Even the non-Foundation scholarship concession only satisfied a certain number of laymen. Now that there was a Catholic University, Trinity College was virtually banned to Catholics. The Church wanted something organised on the same basis for Catholics as Trinity was for Protestants.

The Handshake Ignored

In 1873, Gladstone sweepingly proposed a great new national and non-sectarian University, which would both teach and examine. It was to include Trinity, the Catholic University and the Queen's Colleges of Belfast and Cork. Neither Trinity, Queen's nor the Catholics liked this idea, and it was defeated in the Commons by three votes. (The O'Connor Don lived to say that he had never regretted a vote given by him so much as his vote against.) The result of its defeat was Fawcett's Act, which abolished religious tests for all offices and rewards in Trinity (except the Divinity School). This just made Trinity as bad as the Queen's Colleges in Catholic eyes.

After Gladstone, Disraeli, embarrassed by Home Rule, wisely avoided Trinity and the Queen's Colleges; but founded "The Royal University of Ireland," a purely examining body on the London model. Though its non-sectarianism could give no satisfaction to the Catholics, at least it ensured the direct

endowment of their own University (known from 1882 as University College, Dublin). But in spite of continual controversy, the Royal University had great merits. For the first time students of all denominations, from every part of Ireland and of both sexes, competed in the same exams and scholarships.

Status... Quo?

Both Catholics and Protestants saw the Royal University as purely a temporary expedient. William Walsh, Archbishop of Dublin; Balfour, and the Royal (Fry) Commission of 1906 grappled in turn with this hydra-question. But they were defeated either because they were too kind to Catholics or made the old "hands off Trinity" reflexes quiver. Yet there was a large and influential element in Trinity, anxious to stretch all possible points in making concessions to the Catholics, while preserving the historical connection between Trinity and the University of Dublin. A statement signed by 12 Junior Fellows and eight professors, with the approval of Provost Traill, and the goodwill of many other members of the staff was presented to the Fry Commission. It proposed elaborate safeguards for the faith and morals of Catholic students and guarantees of Catholic interests. There was to be an advisory committee of six Catholics, including two bishops, to watch over Catholic students; two professors of philosophy and history,

religious instruction by Catholic clergy, a Catholic chapel within the walls, a Catholic faculty of theology if the bishops wanted it, and fair representation for Catholics on the governing body. But though laymen liked the proposal, the bishops said: "Under no circumstances will the Catholics of Ireland accept a system of mixed education in Trinity College as a solution of their claims."

Yet the Professor of Theology at Maynooth, Rev. Walter McDonald, thought the Trinity offer should have been accepted, and a free vote of the Catholic body would have made it a basis of discussion for a satisfactory settlement. The actual settlement, organised by Augustine Birrell, gave birth to the National University of Ireland, and Queen's University. The former, without being a Catholic University, was intended to be a University for Catholics. The latter, though Presbyterians are by far the largest denomination, contains a considerable percentage of Catholics. So two of the 1793 possibilities had been realised. Trinity was "opened," even if the door was made to look like Alice's rabbit-hole, and new University institutions had been created. The third scheme, for a greater University of Dublin, was consistently and obstinately defeated. With it died the hope of an all-inclusive National University, or of any working-together to create something national.

THE SITUATION NOW

Some Opinions

Types of Unity

John J. O'Meara, Professor of Latin at U.C.D., doesn't think much of the arguments that prevented this happening. Some time ago he spoke thus to the Phil.: "That Trinity and U.C.D. should amalgamate." His appeal for "one great University" seems perhaps remote at the moment—perhaps its seed has finally withered—but his proposition includes much that reflects favourably on the present plea of Trinity's Catholics. Professor O'Meara quoted to our reporter the remarks of Dr. O'Dwyer, Bishop of Limerick in 1904, when he spoke of "the growth of that blessed spirit of brotherhood that is drawing and will, with God's help, draw still closer the minds and feelings of all Irishmen to work together for the common good—to seek daily fresh fields for mutual help and co-operation, and to banish from our public life the spirit of distrust and suspicion of one another, and to take for our motto 'Differ where we must, unite where we can.'" Professor O'Meara stated that "in the context of the present ecumenical movement, our professed policy of striving for union with the North, the growing essence of University education, and our limited resources, it seems to me unthinkable that a responsible people should not insist that the possibilities of co-ordination between the two Dublin Colleges be formally and seriously considered: 'Differ where we must, unite where we can.'" All this could be equally well appointed within Trinity itself. "Differ where we must, unite where we can" is a working proposition in every day of College life.

Cry for Chaplain

Tim McLoughlin, student of Ancient and Modern Literature and ex-Chairman of the Laurentian Society, explained its function and curiously sawn-off potential. It was founded in 1952 by Donal O'Sullivan, Lecturer in International Affairs. Its object is to cater for the social and cultural needs of Catholic students. The Catholic Church does not permit it to hold any religious meetings in College or be addressed by priests. Distinguished Catholics in many spheres come and speak to it on secular matters. Its significance is that it supplies a focal point for Catholics in College to be

aware of each other as Catholics. Certainly Trinity's Catholics do not feel in any way isolated from their faith, or uninvolved in the Catholic context.

But it is just at this point that the Laurentian fails, or rather is not allowed to succeed. Mr. McLoughlin



TIM McLOUGHLIN

stressed that once Catholic students were admitted to the College, their spiritual welfare should be provided for. The Church should seek them and minister to their need. There is a need. Some symptoms have been a few large unofficial meetings outside College where priests have been able to address students. Mr. McLoughlin said that the appointment of an official chaplain should not necessarily mean that it would instantly become very easy for Catholics to come to Trinity. The fact is that the Catholics are there, nothing in Trinity stops them being Catholics, all they want is a seal of awareness from their Church, recognition of a fait accompli, an administrative detail.

The Catholics of Trinity know the importance of their contribution to College life. With this shadow removed, they could underline it and make it richer. Mr. McLoughlin's cry was: "Don't compete, try and co-operate; look for common factors." A deep sense of union, a profound generosity in divergence is already working, but its colours could be made more glowing.

THE COLLEGE VIEW

Board's Willingness

The attitude of the Board in the present situation, its continued policy, has been made perfectly clear and is illustrated on pages 344-345 of the new Calendar: "The Board of Trinity College is willing, on due application being made by the heads of other religious denominations (apart from the Church of Ireland and the Presbyterian Church), to make similar arrangements for the religious instruction of students of such denominations. The Registrar, Mr. G. F. Mitchell, stated in an interview that the Board very much regretted the absence of a Catholic chaplain equivalent to the Dean of Residence for other denominations. Such a chaplain would be given "every possible facility" in College. The Board has always leaned over backwards to accommodate Catholic students and their Church; and has tried many times to have them fully recognised.

Many people are worried about the position of "the Divinity School" in this connection. They feel (a feeling not necessarily shared by Catholics) that it forms some kind of psychological barrier, and that Catholic students shudder every time they hear College Chapel bells. This is both a confused understanding of the situation and an insult to the good sense and integrity of Trinity's Catholics. The actual legal status of the school was outlined for us by Mr. Mitchell. There is a Court of Divinity Degrees whose function it is to examine candidates and bestow degrees in Divinity. It is specifically envisaged by its constitution that other such courts will be formed, by denominations other than the Church of Ireland. This court is quite separate from the Church of Ireland Clerical Training College outside Trinity, which is in a sense a "professional" school, and grants a testimonium to its students. Mr. Mitchell mentioned that Catholic students receive instruction in scholastic philosophy in Queen's. The Board would welcome the affiliated training colleges of other denominations, and would give them the same facilities as the Church of Ireland school.

SOME ATTITUDES ...

Ecumenical

The Rev. E. C. T. Perdue, Dean of Residence, gave us a Church of Ireland view. He said that he would be delighted to see more Roman Catholics in College. He stated that with the present ecumenical feeling in the world, the

presence of more Roman Catholics in College would lead to better relations with other members of the Christian Church. On the same grounds he would like to see a Catholic chaplain in College, if the equivalent were established in U.C.D. The position here, however, is entirely different, the number of Protestants in U.C.D. does not compare with the number of Roman Catholics in Trinity.

Experimental

John Gilmartin, a Dublin Catholic, student of Arts and Law, Librarian of the Hist., said that he regarded being at Trinity as a great experience. "I have learnt to interchange ideas and opinions in a congenial atmosphere with those who don't share my beliefs. In these days of international exchange and personal contacts amongst people of different beliefs, Trinity plays a vital rôle in Irish affairs. Here in Ireland we tend to live our lives in separate religious compartments. I feel that anyone who has been at Trinity must find it difficult to return to the old state of affairs. It is essential that such prejudices should be broken down when all religious people must face the threats from Communism outside the pale, and irreligion inside it. For the future, if there is to be a change in the attitude of



DAVID ADAMS

the Catholic Church towards Trinity College, I would say this (in agreement with the great Cardinal Newman whose opinion on this type of question is worthy of the greatest respect) that an entirely clerical University is not the ideal solution.

Auditorial

David Adams, Auditor of the College Theological Society, said that the Divinity School-barrier idea was unreasoned. Granted that the function of a University is to educate, what adverse effect can the "presence" of the Divinity School have on the non-Anglican population of College? Mr. Adams talked about ecumenism too, and said that the presence of Roman Catholics in Trinity should be welcomed by all members of the Universal Church. Their absence makes the College less of a full Irish institution; their presence should breed a closer link between "Catholics" of all denominations. Mr. Adams declared that he very much doubted that anyone would object to the appointment of a Catholic chaplain in College.

Irish

Mr. Laurence Roche, Catholic ex-President of the Phil., said that Catholic students must help to show that Trinity is truly an Irish University. "The Church by its control on primary education and by banning Trinity to Catholics perpetuates division between branches of the Church which I believe contrary to the true Christian spirit." Mr. Roche quoted Dr. Doyle, Roman Catholic Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin, who said, "I do not know how any man wishing well to public peace, and who looks to Ireland as his country, can think that peace can ever be established, or the prosperity of the country ever well sustained, if its youth are separated on account of their religious opinions," and that there is rigidity on both sides. Mr. Roche believed that the Irish Roman Catholics in Trinity should work to show how Irish a University it is. "As a Roman Catholic who has spent four years in Trinity, I can say that I have found myself perfectly at home here, intellectually and socially. I have grown to love Trinity, and all it stands for."



LAURENCE ROCHE

A Gallant Deed

So, years of complicated juggling, years of jealousies and selfishness, of prejudices formed too soon, and concessions made too late. To-day, the bare facts lie exhausted before us, but their bones contain a calmness of hope, a unity and sureness of practical experience, and a waiting gleam of flame. Trinity wants her Catholic students to be truly their Church's children, and also truly hers. She wants to give them a chaplain and remove the sense of shabby paradox falsely attached to their presence here. There are no barriers of bells or bigotry. There is Trinity with its students, enriched and enriching by their own faith and awareness of the faith of others, helping to build Ireland, and with more than a spade in other countries. Now is only a shadow of the possible future. Tomas Davis, who "loved and sang the whole Irish people," Trinity student and past-Auditor of the Hist., wrote once with passion:

"And oh! It were a gallant deed
To show before mankind
How every race and every creed
Might be by love combined—
Might be combined, yet not forget
The fountains whence they rose
As, filled by many a rivulet
The stately Shannon flows."
This is already shown by Trinity. Let us hope that she will be allowed to make it a little more obvious. We could make a really big river.

Remember

MASON'S

ESTD. 1760

**For Everything
Photographic**

**CAMERAS
EXPOSURE METERS
PROJECTORS
ENLARGERS**

**THOMAS H. MASON
AND SONS LTD.**

5/6 Dame Street, Dublin. C.1.

There can be
ONLY ONE BEST

and in cream ices that means
H.B. Nothing is spared to make
certain that all H.B. cream ices
are supreme in quality and
flavour. Look for the Distinctive
H.B. Label—your guarantee of
purity.



**HUGHES BROS., LTD.
HAZELBROOK DAIRY**

Telephone 335201

PIERCE BROS.

*Quality Victuallers
and Contractors*

6 MARINO

"THE MART," FAIRVIEW, DUBLIN

Suppliers to Trinity College

HAVE YOU ...

been vaccinated against

Tuberculosis?

*A session for vaccination with BCG
will be held at no. 7 (first floor)*

on Monday, 28th November

from 2.30 to 5.00 p.m.

In addition to students who were never vaccinated, those who were vaccinated five or more years ago should also attend (for the purpose of "boosting" doses if these are found to be necessary).

Issued by: NATIONAL BCG COMMITTEE, ST. ULTAN'S HOSPITAL, DUBLIN.

FOUR & SIX

Bishops, and rugger club, and rugger playing bishops celebrated Brooke Dowse's birthday in excellent style. Professor Stanford cast a classical eye upon Dave Gibson's talking glass. Nick O'Brien had to borrow a suit which left Jim without one. John Baxter tactfully kept to cocktail party conversation and chatted to Isobel Swain, Adrian Smith and Richard Hewett. Rachel Pike and Bernard Adams managed to keep their end up in competition to the rugger talk of George Patrikios, Mick Moore and Ian Hill.

John Keyte, Paddy Glendinning and Larry L'Estrange staged a welcome revival to the civilised cocktail party tradition fortifying us with Martinis and good, if rather overcrowded company. Nick Fitzgerald and Eddie Mallor kept to their respective corners but Prue Furney and Mary Henry circulated with food and drink. Pam Dunlop kept an eye on coffee bar regulars John West and Bill Keating. Mike Stubbs was whisked away in Bridget Hinds big black limousine for drinks elsewhere—the rest of us went off to the Ball.

"I took a 2nd X-ray of his stomach" . . . Medical jargon in the Metropole and doctors past, present and future,

and especially Gus Allen and Pete Sang. Derek Lynch kept a serious eye on the proceedings, especially when he nearly lost his trousers to Toby Gawith. John Williamson and Gay Mongan discovered friends David Craig and Dieder Batches and Brian Bond and Juliet Love danced amid the throng.

Members of the Boat Club gathered at Islandbridge on Saturday evening for a House Supper. The official excuse was for new members to get to know the old ones better. Enthralled new members listened to Jim O'Brien and afterwards to Peter Martin and Charles Dewhurst giving a selection from their seemingly boundless repertoire of bawdy ballads. John Keete, representing something or other, looked aghast, but clearly, Josh Wilkins and Dr. Macdowell had heard them all before. In actual fact the dinner was a great deal better behaved than usual; most of the food was actually eaten and not thrown around. But to keep things in line with tradition Charles Russel tried to break stout bottles over various people's heads, while Bernard Wheelan had to restrain Jim Kelland from throwing Mike Church through a window pane.

HOT AND COLD RUNNING By DONALD CARROLL

Last week must certainly go down as one of those unique epochs in western civilisation. Here are but a few of the milestones in a memorable week:

"Now or Never" was heard on a jukebox. "T.C.D." came out with a lousy issue. It rained. There was organised begging on the streets. There was organised nothing on the streets after midnight. It rained. Cheli Duran wrote a poem establishing God clearly as the shortest distance between zero and infinity. The Government decided to ban the book, "I Remember Mama," by Oedipus Schwintz. It rained. Pataphysics was ignored.

A gang of young vandals desecrated a public statue, realising too late that it was a Garda. Roland Brinton confided that of all his relations he likes sex the best. I arrived late for a lecture, sneaking in as quietly as two skeletons wrestling on a tin roof. Someone whistled in the coffee bar and the place filled with dogs. It rained. Pataphysics was ignored.

There was a crisis in Africa, which ended when Herr Seymour Blood, Vice-

Curator of the Benevolent Brotherhood of Balubas, announced the final solution to the Irish Problem. A lecture was delivered under the Campanile on Applied Alcoholism and Practical Cephalology by Juan Toomany, D.D., M.D., V.D., R.S.V.P. Meanwhile, the Cuban Government charged that Senor Tooter was once arrested in Venezuela for speeding. (It is alleged he was speeding on Meester Neexon.)

Etc.

At finding her son Hyacinth, 69, hanged, Mrs. Newman, of Ballsbridge, was so depressed she couldn't cut the rope.

Miss Eileen McNamara, a handsome girl well known to many gentlemen of Trinity, suffocated in her room last Friday, on purpose.

Scratching it with a hair-triggered revolver, Mr. Brendan Furd removed the end of his nose in Kevin Street police station.

And a Rathmines dishwasher, Miss Rosetta Stone, recently returned from Lourdes forever cured of tuberculosis, died, on Sunday, by mistake.

Just a matter of TOMATOES

She told him there and then that she would never have anything more to do with him. He kow-towed courteously and left, after having taken an apple to eat on the way home. She allowed him that one last liberty: food.

The door closed quietly behind him. Thank God he's gone, she thought; if he had stayed one more second in the house I would have gone stark, raving mad.

He walked up the hill, whistling. Thought was beyond him at a time like this; moreover, he really didn't care. It was too bad about the tomato sandwiches; he would have to go to a dance right away and find a girl or two who could make sandwiches like her.

She washed the dirty dishes. Lucky her. His intentions had been dubious anyway. What did it matter?

What did it matter, he thought, if she made no more tomato sandwiches? What did he care? Did it really matter to a man like himself whether or not the girl could make tomato sandwiches? He howled in anger . . . any girl could make tomato sandwiches.

But not like hers.

She got into bed, and he wasn't there, not that he had ever been, only that he might have been, had he not been such a pig. God, always eating . . .

He knocked on the door, it gave way, he crawled upstairs to his room, walked in, and lay on the floor looking up, tired. No dance, just tomato sandwiches filled his mind; big ones, little ones, square ones, round ones, triangular ones, hexagonal ones, with and without crusts; thick ones or Royal Hibernian ones, juicy, salty, yummy. He rolled over and tried to sleep, crying bitterly.

She cried and cried after a while, thinking of all the tomatoes that would

rot quietly in the bottom drawer of her refrigerator. What a waste. She would never have the chance to make him her special rhomboid sandwich with the tomatoes squashed deep into the flour of the pumpnickel; foolish boy, he had had it good, all these things that she had been willing to do for him, and he always wanting more. Life was horrible, sadistic . . .

He beat the ground till it resounded with his hammer-like blows. If she had been decent about it, and tried to find new ways to please him, instead of daring to produce a sandwich with a degutt tomato and stale bread, he would have been there, to love her and console her, and kiss her on dark nights, and make a vegetable love to her, the kind she wanted so badly from him, and he alone could supply it. He cursed and cursed again.

She howled with rage, the ivory telephone by her bedside leaped up and down in its excitement. Her parents were away, but the spiders scurried into their corners, and the clouds filled the sky with her lament.

He could stand it no longer. With a bound he jumped to the 'phone and put through his call: "Is that you, winkle?"

"Winkle . . . winkle!"

"Yes?"

"Winkle, this is Roan."

"I know . . ."

"Well?"

"Well what?"

"Will you make sandwiches properly next time, like you really mean it?"

"What if I do?"

"I'll love you madly . . ."

"It's a deal!"

"My love, my sweet, my rubicundimpled-doll, my little girl, my tomato."

THE COFFEE ACT

It's always the same—the Reading Room—too obvious and that's just what I don't want to be. I suppose all the others want to be less obvious too, but hell, why should I want to be like the others? Why all this formality about asking them, anyway? This is where they expect to be asked and they play on your weaker points. I wonder if she's here, anyway. "Sorry. Thank you," that B— door. Why don't they open both doors? One IN, the other OUT. Then you wouldn't have to smile nor would they be so conscious of their privileged position. She's here, O.K. I'll pretend to look for a dictionary and use the "Oh it's nice to see you here," and the "By Accident Game." Ah, there is no one in the seat near her. I'll just sit down and then discover she's there.

Ah, hello Selara. "How's the work going?" "O.K. Doing my essay at last. Haven't done a thing this term, but it's such good fun." Damn, what will I say next. Can't ask her yet. It would be naive: "What book are you reading?" Gee. I could never understand it. Mental and Moral must be fun. I know someone who's failed Classics and History; now she's doing Mental and Moral. Says it makes her feel good, not as easy as Hebrew, though. "Excuse me, I've just been gone ten minutes." Sorry, I'd better ask her before I go, anyway. This is an excuse, anyway. "Like to come for coffee? I'm not going to do any work now that my seat's gone." "Yes, I-I would actually, Charles." This is all a farce. Why not just have an exchange in Front Square. There's a lot to be said for jungle society after all.

Ireland's Political Phoenix

Cumann na nGaedheal was formed in the spring of 1923 of many diverse elements and contained within its ranks people from all classes and creeds. However, these people shared a common bond—their acceptance of the Treaty and all that it stood for. Both Cumann na nGaedheal and its successor, Fine Gael, have always been constitutional parties. The Treaty was accepted by these people because they believed that some measure of self-government was better than none, and that eventually they would, in time, by peaceful means, obtain full independence for the whole of the country.

Early Achievements

In the period between 1922 and 1932, the foundations of the new Irish State were firmly laid. People tend to associate economic expansion and the development of public enterprises with Fianna Fáil, but this is a misconception. For the initial steps in these fields were taken by Cumann na nGaedheal. The first State enterprise was the E.S.B. and the Shannon hydro-electric scheme, which was initiated by Pat MacGilligan, the then Minister for Industry and Commerce in 1925. This project was followed by the Irish Sugar Co., which was set up in 1926, together with the introduction of sugar beet subsidies. In 1929, the Dairy Disposal Company was formed to re-organise the creameries, and the Agricultural Credit Corporation was set up in 1927. The Local Appointments Authority was set up in 1929, and the Civil Service Commission in 1930.

Friendship with Britain

At the same time the Government, while remaining loyal to the new State, succeeded in working with Britain to the

However, the second Inter-Party Government of 1954-1957, in which Fine Gael was again the largest group, was not so successful as the first. This was largely due to the serious economic situation created by the Korean War, a situation over which Ireland had little or



JOHN A. COSTELLO
Taoiseach during the two Inter-Party Governments, 1948-1951, 1954-1957.

—By courtesy of "Irish Independent"

no control. The result was that the Government made itself very unpopular, through the necessity of having to impose levies on imports and the imposition of a policy of restricting credit to deal with very heavy adverse Balance of Payment figures. The most important constructive legislation of this Government was the drainage of the midlands and the rehabilitation of large areas which were formerly bog. This scheme provided employment and later land, which gave further employment.

Re-organisation

After Fianna Fáil's return to power in 1957, the party was again re-organised. A central branch consisting of mostly young professional and academic people was founded. This central branch is something akin to the Conservative Bow Group. A research and information service was also set up to organise discussions and debates on various aspects of Fine Gael policy. A monthly newspaper, known as "The National Observer," was started. While this paper is not an official Fine Gael Party organ, it is run by Fine Gael members, although it welcomes contributions from non-party members.

In 1959 General Mulcahy resigned and James Dillon was elected President of Fine Gael in his place. Shortly afterwards Dillon was also elected leader of the parliamentary party. He is the link between the older generation of Cumann na nGaedheal and Fine Gael who were involved in the Treaty negotiations and the subsequent Civil War, and the younger progressive element in the party who were brought up in the new Ireland created by the older generation.



GENERAL RICHARD MULCAHY
President of Fine Gael, 1943-1959.

—By courtesy of "Irish Independent"

mutual benefit of both countries. The Free State took a prominent part in all Commonwealth conferences from 1926 onwards, and assisted in the discussions which led to the passing of the Statute of Westminster in 1931. This Statute gave the Irish Free State Dominion status.

Conditions at Home

It should be remembered that the conditions under which the Cumann na nGaedheal Government had to work were far from easy, and that during the greater part of the ten years they were in office they had to start first with a country-wide civil war and later with intermittent Republican activity. Against such a background, the achievements of this Government appear even more spectacular.

Re-alignment of Forces

With the advent of the Republican Fianna Fáil Government in 1932, the Constitutional elements in the country re-aligned themselves to meet this new situation. So, Fine Gael was born in 1933, out of an amalgamation of Cumann na nGaedheal, the Centre Party and the Farmers' Party led by James Dillon, together with General O'Duffy's National Guard. Fine Gael remained under the Presidency of W. T. Cosgrave until he retired and was succeeded by General Richard Mulcahy in 1943.

Inter-Party Government

The year 1948 saw the first Inter-Party Government, which comprised, as well as Fine Gael, all other political parties and groups in the Dáil other than Fianna Fáil, under the leadership of J. A. Costello. It was largely through the inspiration of James Dillon that agricultural development was placed on a sound basis. Agriculture had suffered greatly in the previous decade and a half, first through de Valera's economic war and later due to the World War. Slum clearance was also undertaken by this Government, and housing schemes began in Dublin, Cork and other centres of population. A Local Authorities Works Act was also passed, which provided employment in rural areas in a number of small drainage schemes.

During the period between the two Inter-Party Governments, Fine Gael was perfecting and streamlining its organisation.



JAMES M. DILLON
President of Fine Gael since 1959 (and leader of the Parliamentary Party).

—By courtesy of "Irish Independent"

The Future

To-day, Fine Gael is perfecting its organisation for the coming election. The party aims to put up sufficient candidates to be able to form a Fine Gael Government without the support of other groups. The party is also organising its branches throughout the country on an intensive scale with five or six party members in charge of each polling district. So there will be no excuse for people not being acquainted with Fine Gael policy at the next election.

It will be seen from the above that Fine Gael is a remarkably adaptable party and that it is flexible and able to adjust itself to the needs of the occasion, while retaining its broad principles unimpaired. This, surely, is the secret of the party's ability to arise Phoenix-like from the ashes of defeat.

Frances-Jane French.

Maison Warner

Men's Hairdressers

Special Terms to
STUDENTS 2/-

1 Sth. Leinster Street
ADJACENT TO BACK GATE

SPORTS NEWS

SHOP AT THE CO-OP.
NO. 10 COLLEGE

Why? Because
COFFEE IS DOWN
6d. THIS WEEK

Rugby 1st XV

INELEGANT VICTORY

**Dornan Shows Promise :
McMullen Supreme**

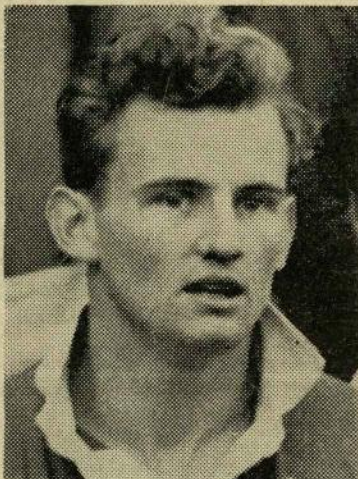
Trinity, 6; Headingly, 3

ONE went to College Park with high expectations of seeing an interesting and entertaining game. I, for one, was disappointed. Absentees from the Trinity side cannot be offered as an excuse and in the first half, at any rate, the forwards showed a failure to grasp the basic techniques of organised scrummaging. Improved forward play in the second half and the individual efforts of Dornan, rather than cohesive teamwork, gave Trinity victory.

The heavier Headingly pack exerted considerable pressure at the start and they were all but over for a try when Lea dropped the ball in front of the posts. The situation was relieved after a time by Patrikios' devastating dribble, in which he brought the ball right up to the Headingly line and came very near indeed to scoring. The opposition three-quarters had plenty of possession, but were almost totally ineffective, especially when kicking ahead to the supremely confident McMullen. Any selector present must have wondered how they had come to drop him from the Leinster team, for he gave a superb display, finding touches of prodigious length and accuracy. Trinity came poorly out of the forward struggle in this half, the binding in the loose leaving much to be desired. The Headingly pack were allowed to break though all too often, and it was fortunate for Trinity that the opposition backs rarely made any progress. Despite having difficulty in bringing down Headingly's mountain-like out-half, Trinity's tackling was first-class. Dornan's beautifully placed kicks to the wing always looked dangerous, but L'Estrange had no luck whatsoever with the bounce. The first half was scoreless and one felt that only some piece of individual opportunism could have led to a try.

From the start of the second half, matters began to go Trinity's way. The forwards showed much greater purpose and intelligence, and though they never completely mastered the Headingly pack, gave as good as they got—in both senses of the phrase. If anyone is to be singled out it must be Meates, who never fails to play as though his life were at stake. Nor can I fail to mention the wing-forwards, Ross and Patrikios, both of whom played magnificently. Patrikios' reputation is already high. Ross's grows with every game. Dornan continued to exploit the diagonal kick, and at last the ball bounced favourably for L'Estrange, who dived over in the corner. McMullen failed to convert. Receiving the ball from a loose scrum shortly after this, Dornan again kicked, this time at goal, and from 35 yards out the ball soared between the posts. Headingly made one dangerous excursion in the Trinity half, but even with the defence stretched to

its limits, they had no finishing whatsoever and had to be content with a penalty goal. Little was seen of the Trinity three-quarters, for having observed that they had little penetration, Robbins and Dornan preferred to work the touchline or use the grubbed kick.



—Photo courtesy "Irish Times"

M. Moore, chosen to play for the Irish XV against Combined Services.

Play became more furious and, consequently, scrappy in the closing stages, and the final whistle was probably very welcome.

As my friend of the other periodical says, the forwards more or less pick themselves for the Colours match, but they must not take so long to settle down in the future. I venture to say that Dornan will fill the fly-half position, for he shows obvious ability, even if he is a little unsure at present. Not having travelled to Cork last week, I am not sure how well he runs with the ball, but his kicking, at least, is well judged and accurate. He does not appear to be entirely happy with Robbins, but it is to be hoped that they will work up a better understanding next week. We would like to offer our congratulations to M. Moore on his selection for the Irish XV against Combined Services at Ravenhill next Saturday.

Hockey 1st IX

Victory, But Uninspiring Display

Trinity, 4; Corinthians, 1

Last Saturday, Trinity recorded a clear-cut win over what is probably the weakest club side in Leinster. The pitch was wet and slippery, thus making good hockey difficult. This, however, does not completely excuse the inept and uninspired display of both sides.

Trinity had practically all of the play and their defence had a very easy afternoon. In fact, the goalkeeper did not touch the ball at all. As a result of this superiority in midfield, the forward line had an abundance of the ball, but the old bugbear of lack of cohesion is still very much in evidence. Against this rather poor opposition, Trinity scored only once from play and it was left to

Blackmore, who got three from penalty corners, to put the result beyond doubt.

Trinity opened rather slowly and during the whole of the first half seemed very lackadaisical in their approach to the game. Blackmore scored two goals from corners and the forwards missed a couple of easy chances from play and by half-time Trinity were coasting to a facile win. Then Corinthians scored from a short corner as a result of some painfully weak covering by the Trinity defence. This injected a little spirit into the game for a few minutes until Trinity scored again. Prestage fastened on to a loose ball in the circle and flicked the ball past the goalkeeper. A few minutes later Rowe ran up the left wing and passed the ball across an empty goal-mouth. Prestage ran in on the pass and appeared to score a perfectly good goal, only to find that the umpire, for some reason best known to himself, had awarded a long corner. However, Blackmore scored from a short corner a few seconds later and the result was now certain.

The last few minutes saw no change in the pattern of play and Trinity ran out easy, if uninspiring, winners.

D.U.M.C. AND L.C.C. — TALKS AND TRIAL

Dudley Reynolds was chairman, and the panel was ably constituted by Cecil Vard, Jack O'Donoghue, Ralph Meyer, and David Felton at a Motor Club "Question Time" held in the G.M.B., on Friday evening. There was some spirited discussion particularly concerning the virtues or otherwise of two-stroke engines. Topics ranged from "Is Motor Sport Anti-Social?" to the merits of Front-Wheel Drive. The meeting was adjourned at 10 p.m. to enable members to fortify themselves in preparation for a Motor Cycle Trial the following day.

This event, the Annual Bush Cup Trial, held at Glencree, attracted 40 entries. Two laps over difficult terrain and a tight time limit made the going rather tough. All but 11 competitors lost marks for failing to keep within the specified time. Despite the dull weather conditions an encouraging number of spectators were present, the results were:—

1. J. Minnis (Greeves);
2. G. Scarlett (D.O.T.);
3. J. Harrison (D.O.T.).

—Hon. Social Sec.

O'Donoghues
of Suffolk Street

Nearest Pub to Trinity. Snacks

WATERS of

Exchequer Street

now have the Superfine

Wide Tissue Rolls

suitable as Face Tissues

hankchiefs, towels, etc.

1/- per roll

W. H. Waters (1954) Ltd.

16 Exchequer St. Dublin

'Phone 79164

RECORD

RENDEZVOUS

45's E.P.'s P.'s

Something quite unique in Dublin... a round table of record players so that you can hear the disc of your choice with no distracting 'outside' noises... The effect is exhilarating... almost stereophonic... Come and experience this new technique for yourself!

Switzers

GRAFTON STREET - DUBLIN

Association Football

Dragons, 1; H. O'Connor's XI, 1.

Last Monday afternoon the Dragons were unlucky not to defeat H. O'Connor's XI and, indeed, it was the bad conditions rather than the Opposition which robbed them of victory. The game was played in a steady, torrential down-pour and after half-time the visibility was so poor and the mud so thick that it was impossible either to propel the ball any distance or even recognise one's own team mates.

Although the Rugger fraternity of O'Brien and Reid-Smith may have felt at home in these conditions—many good movements by Guthrie, Reid and Stevenson ended in one of Dragons players falling headlong into the wind. Both goals were scored in the first half after the respective 'keepers had been drawn out in the wrong direction and, under

Racing:

COLONEL MAY FOLLOWS UP

"Just the first of many," said Colonel May, following the success of Barca Doria at Sandown last Saturday. This week he selects Double March (Newbury, Friday), a winner earlier at Cheltenham, to continue the good work.

the slippery conditions, found it impossible to redeem their position. In the second half the play continued at an amazingly fast pace and both goals were constantly threatened. The fact that the Dragons held out was largely due to the magnificent goal-keeping of "Joe" Foster who, adorned in the groundsman's cap, defied all attempts of the opposition to score and had them wondering from which professional club he had been recruited!!

D.U. BOXING CLUB — FIRST ROUND OF THE SEASON

Next Tuesday, at 8.00 p.m., the Club will meet Liverpool University in the Gym. Although the home team should prove strong enough to overcome the opposition, a number of those taking part will be experiencing their first fight of the season. However, training has been hard and therefore highly beneficial and Frank Kerr will be in the corner with his words of wisdom on the 29th. It is hoped that there will be a large attendance at this feature — the first match of the season.