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Trinity News

A DUBLIN UNIVERSITY WEEKLY

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

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THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1961.

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KELLS SELLS

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OVER 58,000 people visited The Book of Kells Exhibition in Burlington House, during the seven and a half weeks it was on view. The amount taken at the turnstiles was over £14,000. The support given to the Exhibition greatly exceeded then the wildest optimism of its organisers. In fact the Exhibition—a very costly venture—has paid for itself, with something to spare.

It is hoped that it will be possible to bring over to Dublin for exhibition purses, later in the year, the enlarged photographs of parts of the Book of Kells, together with the photographs of various parts of Trinity, and the panorama scenes of the Irish countryside.

We apologise for any inconvenience which our readers may have suffered when early last Thursday afternoon "Trinity News" sold out. We have taken steps to ensure that this week there is an adequate supply of "Trinity News" for all our readers.

which were shown with such effect at the Royal Academy. The Library Extension Fund is to be congratulated on its magnificent venture, which will undoubtedly help to hasten the day when work can start on the building of the New Library.

Great Expectations

To-night's Performance of Brahms' Requiem

rumour has it that the Choral Society's performance of Brahms' German Requiem (sung albeit in English) is going to be one of the society's greatest successes to date. The performance will be conducted by Joseph Maccock, and it should be packed to capacity. Tickets are selling at front rate, and there may be a few at the door.

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Hostel for Dublin?

Halt Cost Already Guaranteed

A HOSTEL providing reasonable (repeat reasonable) accommodation for visiting foreign students during the vacations has been a long-felt want in Dublin; and now at last something is being done about it.

A committee has been set up by U.S.I. to explore the possibilities of

acquiring a large house in the city, which would be suitable for conversion. The fact that groups of students are expected this summer from the U.S., Germany, Spain, Scandinavia (among other countries) is an indication of the demand there would be for this type of hostel.

It is felt that conversion of existing premises, rather than the building of a new hostel from scratch, is the more feasible proposition, and the cost of the project has been estimated at £25,000. Over half of this sum has already been offered by national student unions in other countries, and it is hoped to obtain further financial assistance and practical help from local business concerns and Bord Failte. The National Development Trust is also giving advice and legal assistance.

The hostel will be centrally situated if possible and will house initially fifty students, with an approximate tariff of 8/6 for bed and breakfast. A combined TV-lounge and community-centre is planned as an essential feature; and office accommodation will also be provided for the secretariat of U.S.I., which, employing as it does a full-time graduate and a shorthand-typist, is feeling the pinch of the cramped conditions in No. 4.

With any luck, the committee feels, the hostel should be in operation by September next at the latest.

RUSSIAN MASTER TO COME?

The Annual Universities Chess Congress, which this year is being held in Trinity, may have an unusual flavour. Chairman of the Trinity committee, Mr. Lutton, hopes to have as a special guest a Russian International Grandmaster. However, this has not yet been confirmed and full plans have not been drawn up for the Congress which will be held in the Eason Hall from April 4th to 8th.

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Dr. Parke on his return from London with the now famous suitcase containing the Book of Kells. Photo: Irish Times

U.C.D.'s CASE: The Shield Affair

In last week's issue, we reported that U.C.D. were holding on to the old I.S.A. Debating Shield despite requests to hand it over to U.S.I. We gave no space to U.C.D.'s claim, an omission we would now like to rectify.

The S.R.C. at U.C.D. maintains that I.S.A. has never been formally dissolved, and therefore refuses to recognise U.S.I. as a direct successor body entitled to all I.S.A.'s belongings. However, U.C.D. are quite prepared to give the Shield up if a convincing claim is advanced by U.S.I.

It looks to us as if I.S.A. has been finally and formally dissolved by recent transactions. U.C.D. and U.S.I. must now reach their own conclusions on this point—we can only hope that all will go off amicably.

For new readers: — I.S.A. — Irish Students Association (now moribund); U.S.I. — Union of Students in Ireland (now functioning); S.R.C. — Students

Representative Council; S.C.R. — South Circular Road.

LAW MEETS JUSTICE

On Saturday Trinity's legendary Andrew Bonar Law marries Joanna Neill at Delgany—if he finishes his morning's game of golf at Portmarnock in time.

Among his more mentionable exploits were a dramatically achieved Schol., a good Mod., and sporting activities ranging from senior hockey to G.M.B. billiards. He was also on the staff of "Trinity News" until he moved over to T.C.D.

An underground anarchist, he was responsible for changes in Dining Hall and Reading Room decor, and for assaults on film makers and degree getters.

A representative crowd will be going to the wedding from Trinity. To Andrew and Joanna we extend our very best wishes.



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THURSDAY, 9th MARCH, 1961.

'T.C.D.' and 'Trinity News'

FROM the mass of opinions expressed about "Trinity News" and "T.C.D." this term, one salient, incontrovertible fact emerges — that at last the two papers are different. Because both used to cover roughly the same ground in approximately the same way, it was once possible to make straight comparisons between the two publications, to say that one was better than the other in a given week.

Now this can be done no longer; the powers that be in both papers have realised that competition is useless, and that duplication is pointless. This term, partly by design, but mostly—and this is significant—by accident, the two papers have become complementary rather than opposing forces. "T.C.D." has emerged as a stimulating, cultural magazine; "Trinity News" as a newspaper, concerned seriously with College affairs and with a bias towards the arts. Both have clearly defined and separate functions.

In a relatively small university such as this, where circulation is not very high and subsidies are neither asked nor given, it is both bad economics and bad journalism for two magazines to be in competition. With the emergence of a clear distinction between "T.C.D." and "Trinity News" (and also, incidentally a gratifying cessation of petty squabbles and coy references to "the other paper"), there has been more direction and purpose in both publications. This has beneficial results financially; both papers have had a distinct rise in circulation. (The fine weather had perhaps as much to do with it as anything.)

However, it is a chastening thought that what has occurred this term has been largely fortuitous. The fact is that with the termly changes in management, which are inevitable in a student publication, this fortunate accident may not be repeated. It is in order to ensure that we do not return to the haphazard, wastefulness of past co-existence that the editors of both publications intend to hold a meeting, at which they will try to establish some firm basis for future co-operation. Obviously an editor will not want to reveal his best laid plans, but an exchange of information about broad lines of policy before each term can do nothing but good for student writers and readers alike. Indeed on consideration such co-operation seems vital for the production of student publications which are to be at all satisfactory.

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★ ★ ★ REVIEWS ★ ★ ★ Passion and Periphrasis

MOBY DICK. By Orson Welles. (GATE)
THE PLAYBOY OF THE WESTERN WORLD. By J. M. Synge. (GAIETY)

Orson Welles' dramatisation of "Moby Dick" is an attempt to bring it into line with professionally "psychological" drama, and it fails as a play simply because Mr. Welles has failed to realise the whole source of the psychological intensity of the novel, which is, quite simply, the sheer immensity of its physical scale. The mental torment of Ahab is huge simply because of titanic hugeness of the physical conflict which is involved in it. Thus, any stage presentation must, first and foremost, convey this physical massiveness, and to the extent that it fails to do this, it fails as a realisation of the novel. Mr. Welles conveys the action largely by narrative; thus, the psychological and physical climax of the play, the killing of the whale, is conveyed here by Mr. Jack Aronson grinding a spear into the stage of the Gate, and a highly R.A.D.A. young actor whose name I do not remember telling us what he is doing, and what it is all about. Everyone shouts a lot, and there is a passionate use of the thunder sheet, but never once do you forget that you are in a theatre. It is highly conscious, it is utterly artificial, and it is artistically quite, quite, dead.

Shelagh Richards' production of "The Playboy of the Western World," on the

other hand, is brimming with a most wonderful vitality. Miss Richards has an extraordinary feeling for the climax, the explosion of a particular moment, and for the peculiar quality of the silence, the recession which follows it. All her players have a superb ability to convey the passion and richness Synge gives to the most prosaic action or situation by the sumptuous imagery of his dialogue. It is these two factors more than any other which give this production its authority. This production exploits every situation, every phrase. It brings out to the utmost the underlying tragedy of the whole play, the tragedy on which the whole humour of the play, in fact, depends; the very essence of the basic comic situation is that it teeters on the edge of something unspeakably foul. The play is a satire, not simply on a particular set of social circumstances but on the nature of man itself. The underlying theme of "The Playboy" is a deeply disturbing one, and it is much easier to forget it. But it is nonetheless a mistake. To see "The Playboy" simply as a very funny comedy is to deny not only its basic tragedy but the whole essence and source of its comedy too.

Eamonn Keane, the new Christy Mahon, has none of the brilliant contrast between bravado and pathos of his predecessor, Donal Donnelly. His strutting

JAZZ on the Air

Anyone who would like to hear more of some of the instrumentalists who have visited Trinity this term is recommended to listen to Radio Eireann on Saturdays at 2.30 p.m. At that time is broadcast a programme of principally modern jazz by, among others, Ian Henry, and some members of the Southsiders. It is a very enjoyable fifteen minutes and, since jazz on Radio Eireann is rather sparse, this programme, though all too short, is very welcome.

is not emphatic enough, his agony at his capture not deep enough. But his Christy, nevertheless, has a kind of gentle authority which I find more attractive and more real. His use of gesture comes, not as a calculated theatrical gambit, but as the inevitable result of the situations which inspire it. Siobhan McKenna's performance remains definitive; it would be an impertinence to analyse it.

This production is one which remains in mind long after the specious theatrical manoeuvres of the self-consciously artistic have faded away. It remains as worth seeing now as it was in October; no-one who has even the faintest interest in "the theatre" will fail to visit this production, surely one of the summits of its achievement. — W. M. O.

A COLLEGE JOURNAL

By Martin Marprelate

president, disassociated himself and the S.R.C. from his letter, the annual "College Week" would be suppressed. I quote the end of Mr. Browne's letter without comment:

"To prevent any disciplinary action being taken against the council, and to avoid the abandonment of College Week, I have this evening placed my resignation in the hands of the president of the council. My own feelings are of regret that a stage has been reached when the merest whisper of statements with which the authorities of U.C.D. do not agree is visited on their author with vindictive retaliation.

Yours etc.,
Aidan F. Browne."

These marches really are getting out of hand. For a protest of any kind to have any authority it should have some sort of backing. It just isn't good

enough to march up and down the road with a few lousy old banners unless you have the support of several strata of the society at which you want to protest. Whether or not Britain should have the bomb is not my point. All I am saying is that, right or wrong, these marchers simply make their cause look silly by these tactics.

Take the Aldermaston march. Every year it gets bigger, hairier, and in all probability smellier. It is becoming a social get-together. In future years, proud "parents" will say "I met your mother on the Aldermaston march" or "You were conceived on the Aldermaston march," when the march in question has become the laughing stock of future generations, a dated piece of period quaintness like the Charleston or the Aspidochelone. Of course the H. Bomb and getting rid of it is important but no purpose is served by associating a movement against it with crankery and dirty underwear.

LETTERS ... to the Editor

30 T.C.D.,
3/3/61.

Dear Sir,

Your scabrous article, "Rudeness rather than reason," leaves one with as little respect for the "intellectual equipment" of its author as for that of Fr. Burke-Savage.

By withdrawing the invitation to Senator Skeffington, Fr. Burke-Savage has made it clear that he does not consider U.C.D. students entitled to those rights taken for granted in any civilised country—the right to intellectual liberty, the right to acquire knowledge, the right to think for oneself. Instead, the U.C.D. students must continue to chafe under his petty tyrannies.

Do we find a word of this in the article? Not on your life! Senator Skeffington is made to appear tasteless intruder, a man who wishes "to violate the freedom and privacy" of the students, whereas it was they who invited him in the first place until, of course, they were overruled by Inquisitor No. 1, Fr. Burke-Savage.

We are informed—at some length—that Fr. Burke-Savage is "at liberty to exclude whom he will" from University Hall. Does the author of the article think that this petty legalism will fool anybody? No one denies that he has this "right," for what it's worth; the question is whether he was justified in exercising it. If the Board of Trinity decided to exclude all Catholics, it could equally claim that it was "at liberty to exclude whom it will," but would any of us accept this as a defence of intolerance and bigotry?

We are treated to two quite fatuous analogies, which are somehow supposed to justify Senator Skeffington's exclusion. First, a Buddhist cleric has no right to preach in St. Patrick's, we are told. But St. Patrick's is, and University Hall isn't, a place of worship, so there's no analogy at all.

The record analogy is even more gloriously irrelevant. No Communist has the right to join the T.C.D. Philosophy School. Now Dr. Skeffington is no Communist, he does not want to join the U.C.D. staff, all he wants is that the

students of University Hall should be allowed their fundamental rights. As a matter of fact, a Communist provided he was a competent philosopher, would probably be welcomed in the Mental and Moral Science Faculty, which has both Christians and Jews, who between them, represent practically every shade of the philosopher spectrum from Hegelism to linguistic analysis.

We are told that everything would have been alright had Fr. Burke-Savage been more diplomatic. Now, if you issue anyone with an invitation, as Senator Skeffington was, and then withdraw it, that's a direct insult, and no amount of smooth talk, in which members of Fr. Burke-Savage's order normally excel can disguise this.

The whole affair is dismissed as "just another twinge of the difficult labour of the Irish Church in a 'pluralist society.' Which pluralist society? Ireland? If so, I assume, out of charity, that the words are meant in a purely ironic sense. A pluralist society demands a genuine tolerance, a genuine respect for the other man's beliefs, all which things are non-existent in Ireland today, except in such enclaves of liberality as T.C.D., without which, indeed, Dr. Skeffington would probably have had to leave these shores long ago.

Yours, etc.,
Robert A. Leon (Sch.).

[Editor's Note:

The author of the article, "Rudeness Rather Than Reason," Mr. Paul O'Grady, would have replied to this letter had not Mr. Leon refused to allow "Trinity News" to publish his letter if it were accompanied by such a reply.]

Royal Hibernian Hotel,
Dublin.

Dear Sir,

When I say "... or else suffer the insubstantial satisfaction of a Death-diagnosis as the dominant poetic fixation," perhaps I mean "... or else suffer the insubstantial satisfaction of a Death-diagnosis as the dominant poetic fixation."

Rudi Holzapfel.

The Fellows' Well

The exact function of a Fellow of Trinity College is not at once obvious to his students but some of his privileges are readily seen. He has rooms in College; he has a common room where, presumably, he enjoys acrimonious argument with his fellow Fellows on the great issues of the day, such as the rugby team for the next international. He has also a garden — a beautiful garden, an oasis of green lawns (with daisies) in the middle of the maddening metropolis; a place where he can play tennis in the hot June afternoons; that is if there are any hot afternoons in June and if a fellow ever takes such violent exercise. In the garden is a well, called after our national saint—a cool limpid rotto where any fellow would be tempted to slake his thirst after the hot game of tennis aforesaid. But stop! Is this water fit to touch the lips of a fellow? Or is it treacherous, fit only for chlorination?

Every year water from this well is analysed by science students. Every year they discover that it is very hard. So far, so good; hard water is refreshing to drink and promotes the growth of strong bones. Fellows, after all, must develop backbone, though the excessive displacement of brain tissue by bone is to be deplored, as is the curious condition found in some examining fellows, where the soft tissue of the heart has been almost completely petrified, possibly through the drinking of this water.

The bacteriologists, however, also examine this water and every year they discover unmistakable traces of infection. Thus this water, which cools the throat, may inflame the blood, sending the ravaging germs of typhoid into the body, causing a horrible death. The fellows are characteristically willing to risk their own lives that their students may have the necessary practice of their craft, but surely the students should protest at this devotion to duty. Of the two ancient institutions which are here in opposition surely it is the fellows who should survive rather than the well.

Or is it?

ARGUS

Glances at People and Things

Party Piece

Friday at the Brazen Head. — Dick Benson Giles emulating Semprini on the pub piano played farewells for Nancy Rubens. Charles Norman enticed Adrienne Chulmleigh into a secluded corner and Norman Sowerby and Sally Steen joined in a rousing "Kevin Barry" chorus. Penny Samuels came without her dark glasses, so unfortunately could see none of it.

Tuesday in Ailesbury Road. — Charles D'Arcy, John De Veuille and Edward Wilson invited a select gathering of their friends for sherry. Gerry Whitcroft handed round eats while Penny Smith and Judy McCormick kept an eye on Reynold "Dahling" Harrs. Alan Jones and Michael Stevens discussed the M.C.C.

Victors. — The Rugby team is back from a very successful tour of Scotland. To put it rather pompously, they went to spread the fame and good name of Trinity abroad and to encourage the good old British team spirit. But, of course, they also went for the drinks, the girls (excellent in Edinburgh, ghastly in Glasgow), and for getting to know the lads. Captain of a team of oddly assorted characters is Ian Hill, a tall, dark second-row forward, whose hobbies are music and woman.

Medics. — Doyenne of the side is final year medic Dave Fitzsimons, who has his colours for the past five years. He has a fine tenor voice and brown curly hair. Another medic is the flamboyant bearded Patrikios. Suicide driver and

Greek travelogue George comes from Rhodesia, is tough, versatile and amusing.

Divine Organisation. — The other beard in the Rugby Club belongs to secretary "Josh" Wilkins. A stout untidy divinity student who looks as near to Moses in the Wilderness as you can hope to get, "Josh" can be seen striding purposefully across front square in the bitterest weather in his shirt sleeves. He is superbly efficient, tremendously energetic; finds time to score for the Cricket Club, serve on the Hist. Committee, help organise the Trinity Ball and run the Mission. "Josh" reads both Arts and Hebrew. John West, the other club secretary, is equally efficient. He has red hair, a wicked glint in his eye, and a talent for practical jokes. He is cynical, amusing; a good referee. He has a genius for smoothing out quarrels and problems. John is also treasurer of the Phil., helps with the organisation of Trinity Week, and reads economics.

Heavyweights. — Martin Rees is a Welsh reserve from Cardiff, a choir-master, ace poker player, and excellent cook (porridge!). He has a bright breezy, slightly agonising early morning sense of humour which tends to wear off by lunch time, and an enormous green and brown mohair sweater.

Leading scorer is Larry L'Estrange, rugby fanatic, courageous heavyweight boxer (see black eye), 220 yards hurdler and ex-paratrooper. Larry, who could charm the hind legs off a donkey, is a final year historian and is engaged to Beulah Wells.

Vacation Jobs

The present recession in Britain has made it increasingly difficult to obtain summer vacation jobs. However, U.S.I. has not fared too badly in its efforts to procure jobs for the summer vacation. There are still quite a number of canning jobs, although less men are required this year with the introduction of automation and dehydration. There are quite a number of bus conductors on the wanted list, but here you must stay

for the season whereas the pea-canners are glad to let you go after four or five weeks. There are of course, some canning jobs available in Sweden which are incredibly well paid. One canning factory in Britain has sent in an order for 250 females—I wish the boss the happiest days of his life.

Further details can be obtained from the Union of Students in Ireland Office, 4 Trinity College, Dublin. Phone 72941.



Not all who read The Times are gentlemen

THE NOTION that The Times is an article of gentlemen's furnishings, like a hat or an umbrella, is not quite apt, as our picture shows. For this young woman, in any case, The Times is a professional necessity as well as a personal pleasure.

On the law, as on other subjects, The Times speaks with authority. This is not the same as speaking for authority. The Times serves no cause except that of keeping its readers informed. It labours no argument, favours no group or region. It could not keep its readers if it did, for Times readers are alike only in that they are all different, and too critical to accept opinions clothed as news. Their quickness to spot humbug and their willingness to think for themselves are among the qualities which, so often, take Times readers to the top of the tree.

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Profile: WILLIE DILLON

Prospective Politician

Yes, here he comes — striding, arms dangling, across the cobble-stones, in his shirt-sleeves. He pauses, issues an invitation to coffee in his rooms at two o'clock, draws something about the surrounding architecture and is gone. You've met Willie Dillon.

He appeared nonchalant and "so cool that he seemed calm," but we had better wait till coffee-time to judge him.

We find that he is a Dubliner, a product of Ampleforth, and a final year economist and political scientist. Most of his time is taken up these days with Mod., which he is taking in October, the Commerce and Economics Society (he's the Auditor), and the Hist., of which he is the Record Secretary. Out of College his main interest is the Dublin Georgian Society where he is student representative.

We cast aside the suggestion of a friend that he is hard to get to know. He takes us into his confidence and expounds his theories about politics, the United States, the opposite sex and college architecture. He speaks with authority and zest on all topics, adding some dubious "true" stories which make one guess that he has swallowed a chunk of the Blarney Stone.

We were already aware of his reputation as a punster. But this is only one side to Willie's value as an entertainer and companion. He has a story about every Georgian House in Dublin, and an apt remark for every situation. One of his many misquotations is "speech is silver and silence is awkward." Silence — awkward or otherwise — rarely occurs when Willie is around.

He tells us that he seldom takes the same girl out twice as he believes she would get big-headed if she thought he were chasing her! He boasts that he once went on a cycle tour of Ireland, but he nearly forgot to mention that he covered the first 150 miles by train; and another friend tells us that he has not been seen on a bicycle since. He played mixed hockey until last year but now,

like Billy Butlin, when he feels he needs some exercise he lies down until the feeling passes.

What does he hope to do in the future? Probably go into business in Ireland, but he would like later on to participate in politics. His sympathies lie somewhere left of centre and he would



like to see some move towards the attainment of a just society in Ireland and the application of the principles of social justice. He regrets that it is not possible to make a career of politics in this country.

Perhaps the best way to judge anyone is to know how his friends feel about him. Those who know him will probably mainly dwell on the fact of his lively conversation, and his essentially kind nature. Willie goes out of his way to help other people, to congratulate them on their successes, to commiserate with them on their failures or disappointments.

We hope that wherever he goes the sound of his voice will be heard as clearly as it has been during his time in College.



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WYLIE CUP

For the first time in ten years U.C.D. won the Inter-Universities Wylie Cup Championships on the Lagan at Belfast on Saturday. Winning the Senior and Junior events easily, they would probably have carried off the Maiden event as well, had darkness not prevented their final with Queen's. On the face of it Trinity's failure may seem ignominious, but this is to some extent qualified by a realisation that for the time of year we are two to three weeks behind U.C.D. both in fitness and technique. The Junior Eight, for all their weight and strength, lacked the neatness of their University College rivals, and were defeated in the first round by a little over a length. This eight has great potentiality, but as with all large heavyweight crews, skill and dexterity of touch are hard to come by, and then only after much dogged and patient practise. The Maiden Eight also suffered at the hands of U.C.D. but again their inferiority was due to easily remediable courses, like lack of fitness and practise. There is an obvious talent in this crew, and by Trinity Regatta it is hoped that the most will have been made of it.

In the Senior event Trinity's second Senior Eight, the Iveagh crew, held a heavy Galway crew at the start, but were soon 1½ lengths down. Galway, however, were over-striking and soon "cracked," well before the half-way mark. Trinity then swept on to an easy three lengths victory. In the finals Trinity rowed hard and well against an experienced and heavy U.C.D. crew, with seven old colours and a brand new set of "spare" oars, which certainly gave them the moral advantage of one-upmanship, if nothing else, and we were well beaten by two lengths.

It must be made quite clear that at this stage we are not perturbed by such defeats. It has been a characteristic of U.C.D. to reach the peak form early in the summer, and for T.C.D. to reach it later on, incidentally at the time when all the major regattas occur, this usually ends up more to our benefit than theirs. Nevertheless we are rowing to a training schedule designed to reach its peak in June-July, and to interrupt a planned progress in the vital early stages by an unwanted race could only have a detrimental effect on our Henley results. And a much needed win in the Ladies Plate is the priority aim of the 1st Senior Eight this season.

Boxing

TRINITY THIRD

Last Friday the Universities Athletic Union Championships for 1961 were won by London University on home ground, with Cambridge second and Trinity third.

In the afternoon preliminaries, Both D. Tulalamba and D. Millar lost their fights—a bad start which R. Molesworth prevented from spreading by stopping in the first round an opponent who was well out of the Trinity man's class.

The evening began with the feather-weight semi-final where H. Fanning, who normally boxes at a weight lighter lost to a London man who only last December fought at two weights heavier. R. Gibbons fought a tough light-middle-weight bout in which he narrowly lost to a contestant who had beaten him at the end of last year and who went on to win the weight, as did the boxer who beat Fanning. Then J. Shirley kept a swinging man from Loughborough at bay for three rounds to earn a well-deserved decision. Don Tulalamba lost to Bowman, who eventually won the bantamweight division for U.C.D., by waiting too long in the hope of landing the right-hand counter-punch which served him so well last year. R. Molesworth then lost to a Glasgow opponent in a fight he might well have won had more opponents been found for him during the season, for his lack of timing cost him the decision.

Trinity were left with three finalists. D. Sherlock easily beat the London fly-weight thus winning the title yet again. L. L'Estrange then got into the ring with C. M. Hill of Cambridge who is one of the best heavyweights in Britain and who has represented London—the city, not the university—against Moscow. L'Estrange, in this his first fight for Trinity, took hard punches to the body and head before the fight ended in round two. J. Shirley was the last Trinity man to box, and was beaten by a strong and straight-punching opponent from Durham in the light-heavyweight final.

That Trinity has lost the Harry Preston will mean different things to different people, but to the Boxing Club it means that Trinity is now on the offensive—a healthier position and therefore one that is more likely to achieve success than the inevitably defensive state in which it found itself this season.

Trinity Pack At Its Best

TRINITY . . . 16; TERENCE . . . 3

If Trinity need any boost in morale after their triumphant Scottish tour, then this victory is sure to provide it, for having secured a bye into the second round, we are to meet Terenure once again in our first Cup match. One would, however, feel even more optimistic had Saturday's win been a little more convincing. Trinity led only by a bare two points until mid-way through the second half, and only then did their superior fitness and skill really tell. No game in the Cup can be regarded as a foregone conclusion, and that competition has a habit of providing some startling results. Trinity will need all the determination and ability they can muster if they are to win again; over-confidence will be a doubtful asset.

Terenure kicked off, and this was to be about their only intrusion into the Trinity half until something like ten minutes before half-time. Trinity hammered away at their opponents' line, and yet could only manage an unspectacular scrambled try in the corner—poor reward for such territorial dominance. This is not to say that Trinity never really looked like scoring, for there were many close calls for Terenure. It was not long before L'Estrange was chasing diagonal cross-kicks from Harris, and keeping the defence at full-stretch with his speedy, long-striding runs. The Trinity forwards gave Terenure no chance whatsoever in the loose, and Rees's lengthy service to Harris gave the backs every occasion to show their paces. Yet still they could not score. The fault seemed chiefly to be in the centre, where Moore, in particular, was all too often caught in possession. Admittedly his vigilant opposite number gave him little or no room in which to move, in which case Moore might well have let the ball out a little earlier. At times one longed for the straight-running Siggins; Scott was a most able substitute, but his chief skill lies in the inside flank, rather than in fast bursts down the wing. The backs showed plenty of initiative, but at times, precious little skill. A well-placed cross kick by Rees might well have brought a score when three Trinity players caught the full-back in possession over his own line. Trinity wheeled the five-yard scrum, and L'Estrange, of all people, got a hand to the ball for a try in the corner. McMullan's magnificent kick soared between the posts. Thereafter Terenure did most of the attacking, but McMullan in the last line of defence thwarted many of their most promising efforts. McMullan it was who very nearly increased Trinity's lead with a creditable attempt at a drop goal, but the home side had to be content with only five points at half-time.

Terenure pressure continued on the resumption of play, and whereas the Trinity pack became disorganised the visitors' forwards got better and better. Their backs, however, let them down, for

they never had the speed or penetration to seriously worry the Trinity defence. When the Terenure full-back reduced the lead with a drop-goal, Trinity really appeared to have lost their grip on the game, and it seemed that the best one could hope for was that they should be able to hold out until the end. Play moved from side to side with little advantage to either team, until Scott showed his ability to cut inside to real effect. Receiving the ball on the left wing, he set off towards the right, where he linked up with Rees, who ran fully forty yards to score in the corner. This was just the tonic Trinity needed, and they surged into the attack, frequently with the aid of lengthy kicks for touch by McMullan. A promising looking Terenure attack ended in disaster, for Scott charged down a half-hearted kick ahead, picked up, and set off down the wing. When challenged, he cut inside, beat two men, and scored near the posts for McMullan to convert. Harris now made some nice breaks, but in doing so lost contact with his centres or failed to time his pass well. Trinity scored one more try for good measure before the whistle. The ball moved out along the line from a short penalty—and there was Patrikios launching himself into the air like a porpoise to score in the very best Spring-bok traditions.

Apart from tendencies to slacken off at times, this was the Trinity pack at its best. As leader, Powell not only sets an excellent example himself, but seems to be able to get the very best from the other seven. Though small in stature, Taylor has developed into a first-class hooker, while he is no mean performer in the loose. What the pack may lack in sheer weight, it certainly makes up for in fitness, ability and determination. As to how the backs play, this seems largely a matter of luck. They are all individuals of ability, but frequently cannot operate as a unit. However, it is often the case that individuals can win matches. Finally, for those of you who are not rushing home at the end of term, may I strongly recommend the match with Oxford University on Monday, 13th March.

Table Tennis

Successful Scottish Tour

Having played five matches on tour Dublin University 1st's have yet to be beaten by a University and the season's only defeat was by the Central Club in Glasgow on the first day of the tour. This was by far the best team met on the tour and apart from being a Division I club they were very strong all the way. Tomas Chan did very well to beat their No. 1, D. McLean, the West of Scotland champion, in three games. D. McSweeney also came close to beating McLean only to lose the final game 21-19. The only other successes were P. Barry and S. Birch who both won their singles in the shortest distance.

After this initial set-back, Glasgow Univ., Edinburgh Univ., New College, Edinburgh, and St. Andrew's College, Dundee, were all overcome in quick succession and without the loss of very many games.

Edinburgh Univ. put up the hardest fight, although it was obvious that the Trinity players were finding the conditions a big trying, it was no excuse for taking so long to beat rather easy opponents. However, the final result was a 7-2 win for the men and a clear 6-0 sweep for the ladies.

New College were also overcome easily, both teams only losing one match to the home teams. St. Andrew's University were unlucky to lose by such a large score as 14-1 and 10-0 for the men's and ladies' respectively, but all the players, especially Chan and Singh, had now settled down and couldn't be stopped.

Tour Teams.

Men—Tomas Chan, Diarmuid McSweeney (capt.), William Neill, Patrick Barry, Stanley Birch and Keidar Singh.

Ladies'—Misses Kay Home, Mayee Chan, Fami Abriola and Jenny Leonard (capt.).

Congratulations to the 1st Ladies' League team who have battled their way to the final of the Division III Cup by beating U.C.D., in a replay of the semi-final, by a 7-3 margin. Trinity No. 1, Kay Hone, showed great determination in beating her opposite number 24-22, having been down 13-20 in the last game.

	P	W	L	D	For	Ag	Pts
Trinity	1	1	0	0	6	3	2
Queen's	1	1	0	0	6	3	2
U.C.D.	2	0	0	2	6	12	0

Sailing

HIGH HOPES

Trinity once again are setting the pace in Dun Laoghaire harbour. Thanks to the support of members and the tireless efforts of the Sailing Master throughout the winter months, the Fireflies are already in commission and the Mermaids near completion.

Hopes run high of winning the Northern Universities team racing championship for the second year, during the vacation. Trinity will also be represented at the British Universities team racing championships on the Welsh Harp the week-end after Easter.

The summer general meeting will be held in the Dixon Hall on Thursday, 27th April, at 8 p.m. The club's annual dance will be held in the Crofton Hotel, Dun Laoghaire, on Saturday, 29th April. All those wishing to join the club, and their friends are most welcome to come along to both events.

Sports Profile

Norman Gillett

Outside The Boat Club

Norman Gillett is a little known man of sport, despite his fame as a cox, and his reputation—favourable or otherwise—as a party man, drinking man or story teller, or as the best informed person on the geography of Dublin pawnshops. Nevertheless, he undoubtedly deserves more recognition than he receives. His position as cox of the Senior VIII re-



mains and will remain unchallenged, but his reputation is possibly greater in England than over here, as most of the leading English Clubs have attempted to enlist his services. However, he remains faithful to his old club, London, and more especially to Trinity.

Norman is by no means the quietest or most sober member of the Boat Club, but he is certainly one of the most popular. Well suited to his annual role of M.C.ing the Boat Club Ball, he is adaptable to most sorts of company, and is an irrepressible source of humour and liveliness. There is also probably no-one better known around the Nurses' Homes of Dublin, nor a more familiar sound than that of the old "clapped-out" motor bike that he pushes around.

Born in Kenya, where he first learned to ride horses, he came back to England and in his spare time enjoyed much success as an amateur jockey. Forced through overweight to give this up, he then devoted his interests seriously to rowing. It was at King's School, Canterbury, that he first realised his natural aptitude for coxing, and he starred his school 1st VIII in the Princess Elizabeth Cups of 1956, '57, and '58.

He was awarded a double scholarship to T.C.D. in Science and in his first year exams earned a first. Since then he has been a victim of that inevitable academic decline that Boat Club members are noted for. The increasing success of Trinity crews over the last two years is in no small way due to his boisterous enthusiasm and practised efficiency. We hope that this, his third year in Trinity will see him coxing an even more successful crew at Henley than for many years in the past.

Colonel May

— THE CONNECTION

The Colonel's close connection with the English racing scene proved its worth last week, for since directing his followers' attention to "Just My Mark," the mare has won twice in three outings at 6-1 and 8-1. "Pas Seul" is expected to repeat last year's win in the Gold Cup to-day, with D. Dick up. Finally, the Colonel, in wishing his clients a prosperous vacation, confirms his faith in all this term's selections, especially Granville.

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