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TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Undergraduate Weekly

Thursday, 7th March, 1963.

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Large Grants To College

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Scientific Research Boon

The past week has witnessed a number of large grants to the Dublin colleges. UCD is estimated to have been awarded about 250,000 dollars. The Chairman of C.I.E., Dr. C. S. Andrews, is responsible for negotiating grants of 25,000 dollars from General Motors and an unspecified amount from Leyland Motors. Aerospace is providing a further 11,000 dollars for cosmic ray research and an international group is providing about £50,000.

Trinity has received a grant from the USAAF for rocket research, the Rockefeller Foundation has given 8,600 dollars to the Zoology Dept., and 11,000 dollars to the Genetics Dept.

Professor J. W. R. Grainger told our reporter that the Zoology department was not very well equipped for the research it was pursuing, and that the money would have to be spent on providing equipment, chiefly electronic. He went on to say that most departments in the Natural Science School were handicapped by lack of finance, and that improvisation was the rule.

The Zoology Dept. has a well equipped work-shop and much of the electronic equipment is made by the staff—Prof. Grainger confessed that he enjoyed glass-blowing.

Present research is concentrated on muscle growth and development, the effect of environmental temperature on cold blooded animals, and the hormonal control of breeding in marine worms. (!)

A similar story was told by Dr. G. W. P. Dawson, Head of the Genetics Dept. All the money is to

be spent on new equipment, for both research and teaching. Current research projects are concerned with the distribution of blood groups, and bacterial genetics. The latter had been most rewarding, said Dr. Dawson.

On the strength of the grant Dr. Dawson has bought a calculating machine and intends buying photographic equipment, better microscopes and a micro-dissecting outfit as well as other research tools.

The notion that Ireland is a scientific backwater is nonsense, according to Dr. Dawson, and he added that his department, in particular, was "more in the swim" than comparable units in the U.K.

U.S. POACHING

A minor row now seems to be developing over the grant, received by the Engineering School, from the U.S. Government.

The grant is to aid research into the fluid dynamic aspects of rocket engine propulsion. The USAAF is sponsoring the project, one of only two in Europe.

Apparently, there is a feeling abroad that "the Republic's traditional neutrality is endangered" by the work. Apart from this, it is feared that this is only the "thin edge of the wedge," and that the US may soon begin poaching Irish brains as, according to Lord Hailsham, they are poaching British brains.

It is understood that questions may be asked in the Dail.



Last Thursday, Mr. George Dawson (right) opened the private viewing of thirty-five paintings by Mr. Arthur Armstrong (centre) at the Ritchie Hendriks Gallery, St. Stephen's Green. The paintings will be on view until March 26th. With Mr. Dawson and Mr. Armstrong is Mr. George Campbell.

Censure of SRC Officers

Members of the Council expressed concern and alarm on Monday evening that the Executive of the SRC showed so little interest in the meetings of Council. Only the President and Treasurer were, in fact, present.

Michael Newcombe brought in a motion of censure on the absent officers and this was passed unanimously. An amendment to the constitution resulted and, after some discussion, it was decided to insert a clause stating that any member of the executive who failed to attend two meetings in any session without adequate reasons approved by the council should be made to vacate his office.

Earlier in the evening the President had announced that the Standing Committee for clubs and societies had decided that religious and political societies recognised by the Board should be considered eligible for grants towards their running costs. Council gave its unanimous welcome to this decision to demonstrate the strength of student opinion in favour of such a move.

There was considerable feelings that more publicity should be given to meetings of the Standing Committee. At present many societies were unaware that they could apply for extraordinary grants and certainly did not know of the meetings.

In his report which took up most of the first hour of the meeting, the President had announced that the Agent and the Treasurer had both agreed to meet Council and

answer questions at a future meeting.

The Reading Room again occupied Council for some time. There is a distinct possibility that, during the pre-exam. period in August and September, the Reading Room may be open for longer hours. On this hopeful note, the meeting was adjourned.

FILMING TO GO ON

T.C.D. jumped the gun, as usual, when they reported last month that the "Of Human Bondage" film unit, was not coming to college. In fact, the unit will be filming in and around college during the coming vacation.

Prof. Spencer, who is acting as a liaison officer, between the college and the film unit, explained that a rather vague application from the film company had been turned down, but that a more specific request had been granted.

He told our reporter that the unit would be in college for about five days, and that some scenes would be shot inside the medical school, but not in the anatomy theatre as the film company thought this too modern.

He added a word of warning to would be "extras": "no more extras are required."

Kim Novak will not be seen in college, but Laurence Harvey and Robert Morley, who stars as a Professor of Anatomy, will be shooting scenes in college.

Library Plans

A rumour that Paul Koralek was delaying the building of the new library, is untrue, said Mr. Hurst. He agreed that the library was about three months behind schedule, but said that this was due to alterations in the plans, and was in no way a poor reflection on Mr. Koralek.

RE Orchestra in College

A concert given by the Radio Eireann Symphony Orchestra conducted by Tibor Paul has been arranged for Tuesday, April 30th, next term, to take place in the Examination Hall. The orchestra will play, Bach: Brandenburg No. 2; Mozart: Symphony No. 25; Bartok: Divertimento for Strings; Brahms: Symphony No. 2.

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TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Undergraduate Weekly

VOL. 10. Thursday, 7th March, 1963. No. 12

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Fertile Deserts

While student publications reaching us are crying out about student apathy we would like to congratulate those students in Dublin who have been responsible for the many signs of energy during this term.

Seldom have so many new publications appeared with such respectable designs and presentation. Players Theatre has even had queues, a fact which up till now was almost unknown. A stagnant WUS has grown steadily and the new rash of debates has shown that at least a few are still interested in debating.

Passive participation may be the part most have been playing but why should the organisers of clubs and societies complain. Their job is primarily to provide the facilities.

It seems to us that anyone who now denounces the mass that comes into College every day, for lack of enthusiasm and active participation, is either out of touch or else he is one of those who has landed himself in the backwater of student organisations where little notice is taken of his futile social climbing. From such comes the old cry to us all—"apathy." No doubt by the time this happens he has realised that immortality is not quite so easy to obtain.

Yet, in spite of this, many could doubtless take a more active part in College even at the risk of prostituting their talents. Not to take advantage of this unique side of University life means one might just as well be at a technical school. Few are still too shy, modest or overworked to be able to offer an excuse which is anything less than snobbery.

However, to class ourselves with the so-called liberal-minded, we add that if a student does not wish to take any part in College affairs, educational or merely social, it certainly is no business of those who overflow with a sense of maternal responsibility for the rest of the student population, few of whom they would wish to know in any case, to make any such vague judgements which would suggest them to be apathetic.



ALL
PHOTOGRAPHIC
SUPPLIES

BROWN'S
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Oculi Omnium

It is not really surprising that Laurie Howes and Players feel hard done by. It is difficult to understand the inconsistency of the Board with regard to its eleven o'clock rule. Choral pulled strings and were allowed an extension for ladies at their reception. It is surely a stronger argument that a play should be allowed to finish than that a reception should be permitted after a concert. Whatever the rights and wrongs, however, the main point is that the Board must become consistent. Either the rule must be enforced without exception, or the hour should be altered once again to midnight. The rule must not be made to depend on the number of friends a particular society has on the Board.

The Bridge and Chess Clubs seem unhappy about proposals that they should share a room at the top of number 4. The Bridge Club particularly is expanding rapidly and will shortly require one of the biggest rooms in College. The Chess Club argue that they require tables all the time and that they could not possibly manage to share rooms. One is tempted to wonder if they are not exaggerating a little when one considers that their total membership is only twenty-nine.

BELATED congratulations to the Metaphysical Society on its initiative in bringing out the first issue of "THINK", in a blue cover and creditably Printed.

Rumour has it that other similar productions from The Classical Society, the Modern Languages Society, The Oriental Languages Society and the History Society are on the way; this is good and more strength to Editorial elbows. It is however sad that all these will be either stencilled or, at best, printed by firms other than the Dublin University Press, who surely should make a point of sponsoring this sort of thing at preferential rates. Apart from examination papers, the Printing House seems to publish very little and this is something that perhaps all those who are so keen to modernise might look into. Although the Press has in fact a very fine range of type faces, it generally gives the impression of belonging to the age of Caxton rather than to that of Roy Thomson and efficiency experts.

NAUGHT FOR HER COMFORT

THE STORY SO FAR: Lovely Elinor Rummung, jilted by tall, handsome, sinister Ian Blake, receives a Valentine from "Bashfully Adoring," really Stephen Pengelly. She, however, identifies the nom-de-guerre with the Auditor of the College Historical Society, and trespasses into Private Business,

only to be fined severely by the Junior Dean. Now read on:

The next morning Stephen Pengelly informed a weeping Elinor as they met at Front Gate to collect their free copies of Trinity News that a fund had been started to pay her fine for her.

—Oh, how wonderful! That darling man, the President of the Phil, is behind this; he must be. I've always thought what an absolutely divine husband he would make. Isn't it sweet of him? He really is a pet!

—I suppose you're right, sighed Stephen mournfully, desperately trying to hide his disappointment, for it was he who had started—and finished—the fund by contributing the lot himself. That very morning he had delivered the five pounds to the Junior Dean's office in an anonymously plain brown-paper envelope. Fortunately, just then came no less than sixteen jolly folk, all wanting copies of Trinity News, and he was able to slip away as Elinor attended to their appetites for culture.

The President was not in his rooms when Elinor Rummung called: in fact he was in Ian's rooms, discussing the possibility of the latter's come-back to the Phil in some official capacity. Ian, having carefully "cultivated" the Phil by reading vast numbers of papers, would be satisfied with no other position than that of President. —Otherwise, he said, I shall get myself elected Auditor in The Other Place.

The President was not worried by these threats of intra-GMB strife, especially since "Trinity" had spoken of a "healthy rivalry."

Meanwhile, back at the Editorial office, Stephen was ordered by the Chairman to drop whatever he was doing.... To be continued in our next.



ELINOR and STEPHEN

WAIT FOR IT, WAIT FOR IT

I say J., we're getting a bit short on leg men for ads...any chance of a little recruiting? Present lot getting disheartened. Claim they want to write creatively, or some dam' nonsense.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

DUCAC

Sir,—In your otherwise well-informed leader on Sport in College you speak of "the very small minority" of those who take part in sport. In fact, probably more than 50 per cent of the total number of students make use of the facilities provided by the sports clubs. On your own figures there are about 650 members in five clubs, and there are at least as many again in the remaining twenty-two clubs affiliated to D.U.C.A.C.

As you appreciate, these large

numbers raise difficult financial problems. There may be a case for considering an increase in the club registration fee from 2/- to 5/-. This would produce about £200 more per annum. However, in relation to D.U.C.A.C.'s annual expenditure of about £7,000 such an increase in revenue would not be very significant. It should also be remembered that for 5/- a student can join a society for a whole year, while virtually all the sports clubs operate on a seasonal basis only. —Yours etc., J. V. Luce, Chairman of D.U.C.A.C.

On, hell. Any chance of a raid on Trinity News?

No chance. Can't understand that, you know. After those devastating swipes we've been taking at them you'd think they'd be leaving like rats from the proverbial sinking, eh?

Should be folding up by now.... I suppose they READ us, Dave? Have to check with Bill about that.

Yeah...well, it'll have to be an ad, then.

Invitation, Dave, invitation. We don't need them, they need us, O.K.? Play it cool, I think. How about "In the not unforeseeable future..."

Hmmm...bit long-winded, J.; as the hipster journal, Gunn; Annigoni, and all that...?

Antonioni, Dave, Antonioni. Still, point taken old boy, point taken. "In the not too distant future, T.C.D. Miscellany will need...will need...what DO we need, Dave?"

Oh, J., if you only knew, if you only knew...Better be writers willing to work their way up and so on. Junior Fresh. birds much appreciated, what, hah?

Afraid not, Dave. "...will need several new regular writers ah...ah. and many additional contributors." How about that?

Why the "additional contributors" bit, J.? Bit superfluous or something? Eh?

No, Dave, not in the least. Worlds apart, no repetition there, old boy. Besides, sentence balance, you know. To make absolutely sure that they know what we are let's have... "In particular, we need to meet people willing and capable of undertaking journalistic work." How's that?

Ah, Yes. "...interested in journalism," J.? More straightforward, or something?

No, Dave. And whilst we're at it, let's do away with this secrecy bit. People have been saying that I sound childish denying my position in College... "The Editor would be very pleased..."

You, J.,? Yourself ????

What would... they say? No! I'm Sick of this hole in corner stuff. I mean, it's not as if we're ashamed of anything, is it? I'm Certainly not. No. College has the right to know who I am....

Yes, J., I know.

Where was I? I will be pleased to receive...?..no, meet anyone interested in contributing, and I will...shall?... no, will be in The Art Society Rooms (I can fix that with Pete) No. 12, (for the cretins who don't know where they are) on next Monday and Wednesday at 3 p.m....for that purpose." That should fetch them, Dave?

They'll come running, J., come running. I should think.

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United we Fall

BY JOHN WATT

It is said of Adolf Hitler that as a young man he would walk through the red-light district of Vienna, sternly resisting the blandishments of its tradespeople, and return with a rich feeling of his own moral courage, and of the strength of his purity.

Last term the Hist. refused to allow women into its debates.

Nobody, but nobody, suggests a direct parallel between the participants in these two bizarre sexual rituals. We all know enough about the character and subsequent career of the former to realise that this is ridiculous. However, we know nothing about the future career of Mixed Debating in Trinity, and though last term's furore has quietly spent itself in the boredom of this term's mixed debates, the subject has wider implications for the whole pattern of undergraduate activities here.

That charming but delicate bloom, the Unique Atmosphere of Trinity, which has been good for so many acres of undergraduate newsprint over the years is a largely accidental growth. Discussions of its nature usually polarise along the lines of: is it/isn't it; English/Irish; Protestant/Safe.

In all probability, it is none of these things, but whatever conclusions have been reached, all have agreed that the place has an atmosphere quite unlike any other university.

The distinctive quality of Trinity undergraduate life arises from the absence of a Union. Most other



universities accept without question the idea of a huge centralised student organisation; we are anarchists. A Union, through its sub-committees, (sometimes dignified with the name of Societies), controls the various services and activities—debates, student periodicals, SRC, billiards, coffee bars, canteens—which in Trinity are left to almost as many separate organisations. Our system, or apparent lack of it, strikes others as odd, but our defence is usually that that is just the way it happened here, and that it works.

There are much better, more positive, reasons for abhorring the idea of a Union in Trinity than

the dead weight of conservatism—and various developments taking place at present suggest that the merits of the status quo should be pointed out now.

The greatest advantage of the Trinity situation is that student bureaucracy is kept within reasonable bounds. Without the monolithic organisation, and often sumptuous quarters, of a Union, student officers are not able to form that exaggerated idea of their own significance in the world which is displayed week after week in red-brick newspapers. Nobody in Trinity can be called the head of the undergraduate establishment, (except by student journalists who ought to know better). The word "anarchist", used earlier, was chosen carefully to fit the situation here, for the division of power and devolution of responsibility among small bodies, each free to run its own affairs, and arranging its relations with other groups harmoniously without the constant threat of force from above, is a microcosm of the ideal anarchist society. The SRC provides a vital forum for discussion of common interests, but is in no way a central directing force. The college periodicals are free to criticise any aspect of student life they want to—and if the newspaper looks meagre beside its more opulent English counterparts, at least one is spared the eternal stories of the Union and its momentous decisions which fill most of their pages.

The contrast in attitudes to the role of the student organisation is best illustrated by the occasion on

which the Union News, Leeds University Union's newspaper, knocked The Skibereen Eagle into a cocked hat. At the height of the Cuba crisis last term, when the whole world stood a-tiptoe on the brink, Union News came out with the largest headline it could manage, proclaiming to all mankind: "Cuba Crisis: Union Acts." It appeared that the Union had passed a resolution in favour of peace, and the world could now breathe again, secure in the knowledge that in Leeds, England, the Union had acted.

It is sad to think that nobody in Leeds saw anything funny in this grossly inflated Union-ego. But try to imagine Trinity News shouting: "Hist. Strikes At Krushchev," or "Hall Committee Tells Macmillan To Go." The idea is ludicrous.

In this article I have generalised about our student bodies, how they discharge their functions (adequately), and their own ideas about their own importance (admirably low). I conclude that our anarchist system, though probably not as slick or efficient as a streamlined control machine, gives us (or enables us to give ourselves) services which are more human, and so more satisfactory. To this extent, the Unique Atmosphere may be said to show our Irishness.

But all this is only half the story, of course. Students have to contend with one thing which the anarchists never had to—the Board. Relations between Board and students are regulated by numerous committees, and space forbids an examination of these at the present juncture.

A YEAR OUT

It is a tempting idea—to spend a 'year out'; to do something totally different to that to which you have been accustomed; to return at the end of a year refreshed, yet with the sense of achievement of perhaps being a wiser man! It is a dream of many people after four years or more of undergraduate life, but the demons of conscience invariably win, whispering such well worn phrases as "...wasting time"..."doing something constructive"..."earning your living"..."or perhaps the conscience is supplemented by an irate and indignant parent. Nevertheless it was a nice idea.

'VSO' may sound like a rather dubious variety of medicinal brandy, and 'Kennedy's Peace Corps' like a body of the shock troops of anti-segregationism. These two are, however, organisations which may prove to be of some significance. That the privileged should help the circumstantially less privileged is an age-old dream of idealists and social reformers. Perhaps it is coming true: The USA supplies large quantities of dollars for 'foreign aid' and the United Kingdom of course has her colonies (?).... but that large numbers of the youth of a country, who happen by the benefits of good education and social environment to be 'privileged,' should spend a year in a less developed country doing work of a worthwhile and challenging nature, is something new.

To-day, when satire (which too often descends to the level of mere facetiousness) seems to be the criterion of undergraduate wit, it is perhaps easy to ignore or pour ridicule on such ideas, but for those who manage to wrest themselves from the unrewarding pastime of being clever at the expense of the world in general this idea cannot but appear as pre-eminently 'interesting.'

'VSO' (Voluntary Service Overseas, an organisation based in London) about which I mainly

write, will, this year, send about 500 young men and women between the ages of 18 and 24 to fifty different countries in all parts of the world. Unlike the 'Peace Corps' which sends only graduates, VSO is open to all—graduates (a special division), school leavers, industrial apprentices; its scope for recruitment, within specified limits, being 'universal.' Those who spend this 'year out' have all fares paid, board and lodging, medical expenses, an outfit allowance, for graduates—a resettlement grant, and an adequate weekly allowance which varies according to the cost of living of a particular country. The work will be interesting, absorbing, often fascinating, and will of course vary greatly; categorisation may make jobs sound commonplace enough, for instance teaching, refugee or rehabilitation work, or perhaps being an Assistant District Officer, but when seen in true context they assume a very different aspect. Qualification for application besides being within the requisite age limits, is to be domiciled in the United Kingdom, selection being by interview.

The less developed countries seem well satisfied, and there is a continually increasing demand for carefully selected young men and women; with this demand grows, too, the already very considerable reputation of the organisation (well known from equatorial

swamps to Antarctic wastes, but not apparently at Trinity). Those who have returned from a 'year out' speak for themselves, as for instance in a book published recently; 'Prospect: the Schweppes book of the New Generation.' You may interpret the workings, and measure the worth of this scheme as you please. It exists, and although only four years old, seems very firmly ensconced. It would be encouraging to think that VSO, which relies for the greater part of its income on the generosity of certain trusts, firms, and individuals, and the Peace Corps represent a trend in the thought of a new generation; there is perhaps reason to think this, and to hope that they may indeed prove to be a 'sign of our times.'

Anybody who is interested may obtain more information from Alain Bruneau and Stanley Feldman, who will be in the Association's office on the top floor of No. 4 every Thursday between twelve and two o'clock, or Christopher Whinney, No. 3.

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Read THE TIMES

* STUDENTS AND THE TIMES: As a student you can have THE TIMES for 24d. Write for details to the Circulation Manager, THE TIMES, London, E.C.4.

Profile



Photo: NICK JONES

Bridie Tobin

"You might just tell them I've lost Agnes" was Bridie's only comment when asked if she minded being the subject of comment. Seldom, however, will you find her so lost for words, for she has an infectious tendency to chatter and a friendliness that quickly overcomes shyness amongst strangers. Whether, and to what extent, she herself knows anything of shyness is hard to assess—for though she admits that she was at first scared to death by some of the people she has become most fond of, her real feelings are often hidden under a veil of flippancy.

Flippancy, too, is the attitude she adopts when confronted with any matter the seriousness of which threatens to master her. She is all too aware of her dogmatism and stubbornness when trying to get her ideas accepted; don't be surprised when, in mid-stream, she suddenly changes over to a light-hearted indifference towards the whole matter under discussion. And though such ambivalence obviously does not encourage consistency in no way detracts from her enthusiasm for any job she may have undertaken. One of her tasks during Trinity week last year was to organise the decoration of the ball-rooms. She will laugh if you remind her how she had to travel 30 miles with a team of ad hoc gardeners to gather flowers from a benefactor in Ballykillaven after she had spent all her grant in the Flower Market on the morning of the Ball; if you are buying flowers Bridie can advise you, be very

careful to check that the auctioneer knows you are bidding just for a bunch or two, and not for a crateful!

Like most people who do not devote themselves entirely to any particular pursuits, she hates having to detail the pastimes that do interest her. With an appreciative ear for music, one of her greatest joys is singing in Choral. The bitter winter and the need to find occupation for icy afternoons has shown that she has a remarkable aptitude for bridge. Reading, also, occupies much of her time—perhaps at the expense of work, but definitely to the benefit of the Eliz.; for, as Librarian, and with her wide interest in recent books, she has helped to build up in that Society a refreshingly varied and up-to-date fiction library.

One of her greatest disappointments was in having to decline an invitation to join this year's Trinity Week Committee, but Mod.

in June has necessarily resulted in a curtailment of most of her activities. Though she is reading Natural Sciences, she only really begins to look the part of the geographer and geologist when in her natural environment of the Comeragh Mountains and the Valley of the Suir—"the field" as she calls it. Perhaps it is as well that the emphasis is on geography for how could she ever have been a good geologist—always losing her hammer! (In fairness, though, it should be mentioned that this absent mindedness did not prevent her from being a competent Secretary to the Joly Geological Society last year.)

Bridie is only half as Irish as her name suggests, for she was born in Kent and educated at Combe Bank, Sevenoaks. But her father is Irish and most of his side of the family still live around the Waterford area. This background perhaps accounts for Bridie's very genuine love of the Irish countryside; those parts of it which she has not seen on tour she contrives to reach by other methods—hitch-hiking in the last resort. And even now she would be happier if she were not so dependent on pedestrian methods. Perhaps you could help. "Agnes," you see, is her bicycle.

NOW
OPEN

Searsons

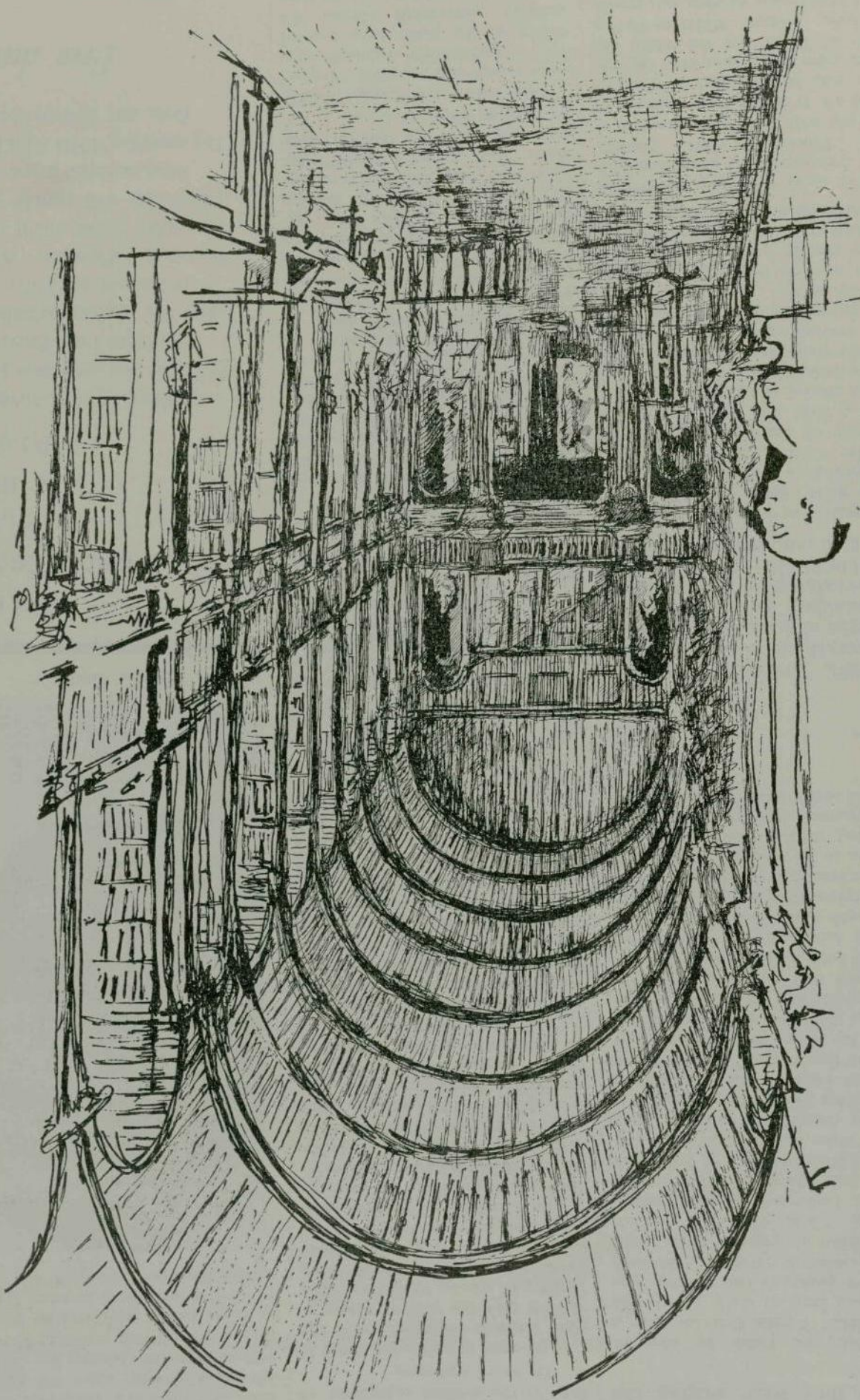
Lounge Room

Baggot Street

A sketch by Liam C. Martin
reproduced in TRINITY NEWS
by courtesy of the artist.

TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN

THE LONG ROOM

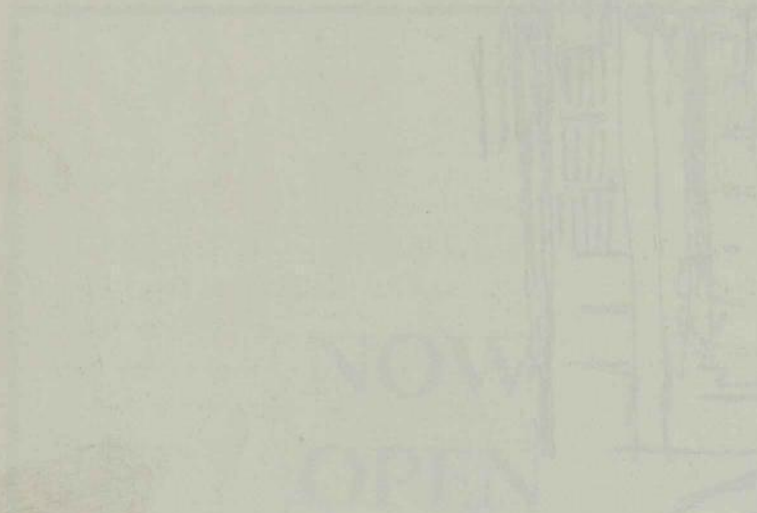


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Profile



Shirley Temple



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Reviews

SINGERS' CONCERT

EXAM HALL

The College Singers once again delighted a good audience in the Exam Hall with an evening concert of music in their own particular style.

The programme started rather slowly and raggedly with six madrigals. These relatively easy pieces were used by the group to warm up and by the time they were singing the Monteverdi they were in good voice.

In the Bach sonata in B minor for flute and piano, Doreen Droste and Peter Ritchie both displayed their considerable musical ability. The first and second movements were beautifully played by Miss Droste but I thought Ritchie's accompanying to be rather flat and expressionless in parts. The very difficult third movement presented many problems and although the piano tended to accelerate towards the end both did extremely well.

The Schutz motets that completed the first half of the programme were sung beautifully and it was easily the best piece of the concert. I especially enjoyed the "Die Himmel erzä—heen die Ehre Gottes."

Four three-part songs by Gerald Finzi were well sung and it was very encouraging to see the group trying some more modern composers.

These songs were followed by a quartet for piano, 'cello, treble-

recorder and violin by Jacques Loeillet. Tania Crichton has a glorious tone on violin and in the livelier passages her playing was quite superb. Richard Grocock confirmed his reputation as a fine 'cellist while another freshman, David Ledbetter, on the recorder was very pleasing. Kelvin Redford's piano was full of expression and colour suitable for the piece.

The concert ended with some responses for Holy Week by Tomas Luis de Victoria. These tested the singers' ability to the full for there were several passages for two or three voices. Fiona Clarke's contralto voice was the one that caught the ear most of all but the whole piece was adequate testimony to the singers' strength and ability.

Stephen Ryle conducts now with an increased authority and control. He is to be congratulated in presenting an interesting and varied programme and we look forward to his next concert in Trinity term.

J.B.M.W.

PLAYERS' THEATRE

A very funny performance of the "Newling and Jones" review "Feete" was perpetrated in the cause of charity on Sunday evening, to the evident enjoyment of a very mixed audience.

It brought to notice the faces of some hitherto neglected actors and showed that the pool of talent in Players is greater than even "The Lark" revealed — when oh when shall we have a large-cast comedy by Shakespeare or Jonson ???

This production, directed with aplomb and ingenuity by Anthony Weale, who reveals new talents as a producer, managed to strike an interesting balance. Satire was itself satirised and despite some similarity between *School for Satire* and *Instant Satire*, coming at either end of the programme they off-set each other nicely. I was particularly pleased by David Ridley (looking exactly like the Duke of Edinburgh) showing Prince Charles round Gordonstoun, and the aspiring satirist who was almost in tears because he found he was beginning to like Macmillan.

It was right at the end with a magnificent "Shakespearean Tragedy" that we really reached heights, for although the Old Vic pace was detrimental to much of the very subtle verbal dexterity, there was one very fine section where three "bastards" displayed a perfect parody of early Shakespearean "wit." The final scene was a triumph of hamming, parody and good timing; where incidentally did David Ridley get that cloak? Has Miss French lost one?

Celtic Footlights and The Entertainer were overlong and they suffered further from limp endings.

Various approaches to love were introduced by a Gallic accent; although quite well done this is too old an idea for such conventional treatment and it could have been tighter. "Dahhlings All" was one of the most interesting and ingenious ideas showing a series of sketches about parties; there is scope for even more exploitation of this theme. One of the most acid moments was a section on College literati, but there could have been considerably more bite; nobody need be afraid of hurting "Icaroids," like the mother-in-law from "Look Back in Anger" they may look soft, but they're really as hard as nails.

Anne Heyno and Mirabel Walker were funny and talented. "Vague" was a particularly delicious solo, whilst at the party they showed suitably unvelveted claws. We should see more of these two; they purr acid so becomingly. Individual mention of the rest of the cast is hampered by the fact that there are no names by the individual sketches in the programme, a pity in view of the fact that they are not as well known as they will be.

Although this was by no means a show to compare unfavourably with the Trinity term review, which has its own sets and more theatre-availability for rehearsal, it is only fair to point out that the writers can afford to aim at brevity more directly and to avoid a tendency to draw out the endings of their sketches. However, we should be delighted to see an intelligent, well performed review, at a gloomy time of year when there isn't even the Trinity Week Ball to look forward to.

I.M.B.

THE DEEP BLUE SEA

CAPITOL

Anatole Litvak's *THE DEEP BLUE SEA* (Capitol) is just worth a visit. Terrence Rattigan's screenplay of his own stage play has not transferred mediums wholly successfully; it remains over-wordy yet there are some highly moving scenes of human involvement. Vivien Leigh is superb in the part of Mrs. Page, the woman who forsakes luxury and security for chaos and love.

Kenneth More captures the heartiness and desperation of a man who has never outgrown the adventure of war; since this film was made he has become the darling of the British comedy, which is more than a pity, because here he acts rather than appears. Together they pull this film out of

the realms of mediocrity but only just; insensitive camera work, drab colour and ineffectual location shots help to keep it there.

'Advise and Consent' is an absolute must, and if you want to see Charlton Heston (sans loin cloth) the 'Pigeon that Took Rome' is good relaxation.

Trinity's own film *THE CROSSING*, the brainchild of Roland Brinton and Peter Coulson had some good moments; it tended however, to become a series of montage shots, because the Boy, who was the key link, never varied emotionally. The music was a big advantage and helped the mood considerably and the film deserves a far bigger showing.

With a few additions these two have now formed an independent unit which is starting work next week-end on a short colour film which takes its idea from a Buddhist fable combining nature in its pure form and the human quest for enlightenment.

Another project which is well passed the idea stage is a documentary on how teenagers in Dublin spend their Saturday nights. The first sequences were shot last Saturday. A very workable balance between artistic flourish and technical unflappability looks like producing some very interesting material.

M.N.B.G.

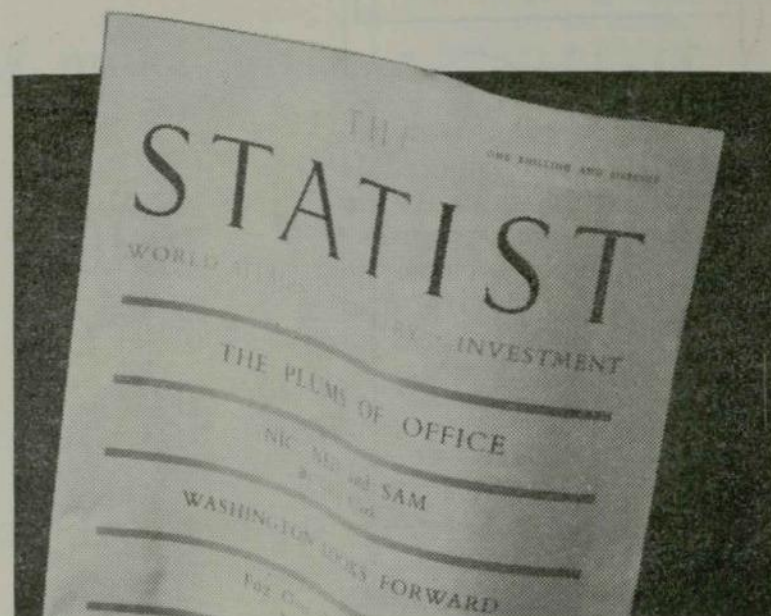


VIVIEN LEIGH

SPECIAL UNDERGRADUATE READERSHIP PLAN FOR BRITAIN'S TOP-LEVEL WEEKLY

THE STATIST—Britain's most lively, provocative political and economic journal, edited by brilliant commentator Paul Bureau—has a special readership plan for undergraduates to cut the subscription cost and avoid difficulty about alternating term and vacation addresses. Ask The SRC for a *STATIST* Order Form, fill it in and give it to your news-agent. He will supply you with *THE STATIST* during term at usual price, 1s. 6d., every Friday, and in the vacation *THE STATIST* will be sent to you entirely free. Act now to obtain this valuable concession.

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categories to 'ultimate reality' and this must apply to ALL ideas musically as well as verbal.

Mr. Aarland Ussher that fabricator of far fetched analogies has a field day with Scotus, the most elusive of savant of them all. This article is a brilliant stimulus rather than the last word—I think he overestimates the importance of Scotus' voluntarism which was surely in the Augustinian tradition and no innovation. But he very rightly notes the attempt to correct the deficiencies of Aquinas' description of personality.

For those who have experienced the frustrations of grappling with the *Tractatus* Mark Fishers' parody will come as a draught of cold air. It is one more example of the wit, balance and intelligence that have gone into the assembling of *Think* and for which the editors, Messrs. Harrison-Barbet and Hutchinson deserve full credit.

Lack of space and want of experience preclude further discussion of the contributions, but in this case the reader is assured that omission is no token of preference—Messrs. Farr, Whittaker, Visiak and the Editor have performed superbly. Tolle et Legere.

P. O'G.

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Varsity Boxing

In the Universities' Boxing Championships held in Dublin on Saturday, Trinity fared rather badly but at least some of the club's younger members were given some valuable experience.

Trinity were to some extent rather unlucky to start with Dan Hearn, the captain, and John Coker, heavyweight, having to be left in the changing rooms because of illness. Consequently most of Trinity's hopes were on Buchanan, Tylor and Molesworth. Dick Molesworth was unlucky to receive a powerful punch in his first fight and the referee stopped the fight. Dave Buchanan also fell in his first fight but was beaten on points.

The rest of the Trinity side got through to the semi-finals in the National Stadium. Sudantna was well beaten by a far stronger and more experienced fighter from Bristol who k.o'd him in the first. Oldafin showed remarkable courage to get up from the canvas twice in the first round and please the Trinity supporters by going on to win well on points. His opponent in the final though floored him early on and the referee stopped the contest.

John Tylor used his powerful right hand with great success in the semi-final and nearly stopped McNeil in the final. He showed great courage but was outboxed by the Glasgow boy.

University College, Dublin, won the contest, thus ensuring that the trophy stays in Ireland. I do not think Trinity need to be disheartened by the performance as Frankie Kerr and Freddie Tiedt have some good raw material for the future.

TRINITY JUST SCRAPE HOME

Markham Gets Winner

DUBLIN UNIV 2

LEEDS UNIV 1

The Trinity soccer side continued its brief but very welcome run of success by defeating Leeds University in a scrappy game in College Park on Saturday last. If the visitors' shooting power had matched their approach play, then they must have won this game comfortably.

Trinity took the lead after fifteen minutes, completely against the run of play. Moving into the Leeds half for the first time, a corner was won on the right and from it, Parry, left unmarked fifteen yards out, slammed the ball into the corner of the net. From then until half-time Leeds gave Trinity the round-around in mid-field, but the Trinity tactics of playing inside-forwards Markham and Parry as part of the defence presented the Leeds attack with a wall of defenders when they reached the penalty area, and this meant that all shooting was from long range. Consequent to this, the Trinity attack, lacking penetration on the wings, depended on Lunde to provide the punch and as many of the passes he received were ill-directed, the Leeds defence was little troubled.

Shortly after half-time, Leeds equalised after a splendid movement which took the ball from deep inside their own half to the Trinity penalty area, where Plimmer placed a shot

well out of Horsley's reach. The pace of the game slackened considerably after this goal and in this respect Trinity failed to utilise an obvious superiority in fitness. If everything had been thrown into the attack at this stage, then several goals would have been scored, for the visitors lacked match practice. Indeed only two splendid saves by Horsley prevented Leeds taking the lead. With only minutes remaining Markham scored the winning goal, and a really beautiful one it was. Taking a throw-in from O'Moore, he jinked inside two defenders, outside a third, drew the goalkeeper and slipped a shot through the narrowest of gaps.

Overall however, the game was a disappointing one. Leeds ball-control and positional sense was much superior to that of the home side. Indeed the number of passes either ballooned or mis-placed by the Trinity players was incredible. Yet to play so poorly and to defeat one of the best English University sides must mean something. One hopes so.

Hockey Team's Two Victories

TRINITY 4

AVOCA 2

This was altogether a very encouraging display by Trinity, bringing with it two badly-needed points for the league table.

Trinity's first goal was a gem. Budd to Prestage who sent across a quick, hard centre from the right, to Tinn, who cracked the ball first time into the roof of the net from the edge of the circle. Heron got the second with a fine shot from the left, and just before half-time picking up a loose ball he scored with another first-timer via the crossbar. Avoca were now continually on the defensive, but had managed to score once from a breakaway.

In the second half a little of the 'bite' went out of the Trinity play and Avoca came near to scoring on several occasions. The Trinity defence, however, was steady under pressure with Stiven and King catching the eye; Bagley in goal also made one or

two brilliant saves. Trinity then pressed hard again and as a result of a series of probing attacks with all the forwards moving well together Heron completed his hat-trick with a hard shot, again from the left. To complete the scoring, Avoca got their second goal minutes from full-time when the Trinity defence was a little hesitant in clearing.

Here, Trinity played their best game since Christmas and the ball-control, speed, and endeavour of the team as a whole promises well for the tour of Scotland this week. There can be no substitute for hard work and determination to give of one's best and this must be every player's aim this week if the team is to come back successful from Scotland.

TRINITY 3

BANGOR UNIV (WALES) 1

For this match Shirley came on to the team at right-half and Bryn at left-half with Maynard moving up to inside-left—so that as many of the touring team as possible should get a game.

Williams opened the scoring with a good shot and follow-up and Trinity gradually took control of the game, making intelligent use of the through-ball. Prestage, following in well, scored again for Trinity after the

interval; and after Bangor had made it 2-1 Maynard got the third after collecting a reverse-stick pass from Williams in the goalmouth. The latter then had to leave the field with a bruised ankle, but Trinity were now home and dry.

Successful Tour

The table-tennis club have just returned from a very triumphant tour of England where they handsomely defeated all five sides that they met. The results of the men's matches, five played, five won, shows just how strong the side is at present.

The first game was against Cambridge University and here the ladies encountered their only defeat, 6-3, but this was because Cambridge could only field their first three strings who had to play against Trinity's 4th, 5th and 6th strings. The men won easily 7-2.

The team then moved on to London to play King's College, a very powerful side with a junior international in their side. The men again won 7-2 while the ladies more than avenged the defeat of the previous day by winning 9-0.

The men met harder opposition though at Reading and Leicester but won 5-4 in both matches. The ladies continued their splendid form by crushing their opposition 9-0 each time.

The final fixture proved to be the most exciting. Birmingham University were Trinity's hosts. The men's team played fifteen games and despite being

5-1 down they pulled back to win 9-6, inspired mainly by a great victory by Des Parkinson. The ladies won yet again 9-0!

Sailing Club

The Club's sailing season opened with trials on Saturday last at Dun Laoghaire. After a morning of 'warming up' in squally weather, a series of preliminary races were held. Then on Sunday afternoon three teams were formed and raced against each other. Though conditions were damp and cold the racing was extremely keen and enjoyable. Of the newcomers to College, Julie Wilkinson, R. Barklie, P. Shanks and G. May were noticeable and 'old stagers' R. Watson, C. Whinney showed good form. The old "colours" had to fight hard but remained on top. Captain Roche is to be congratulated on her usual calm efficiency both ashore and afloat.

WHY?

century, and then maps into the sea in the earthquake of 1303.

'Observer' tops student survey

A London students' survey shows that *The Observer* is "by far the most popular" Sunday newspaper, among all three political groups. Of the 740 students in the sample, 68 per cent read it. Other figures:—

The *Sunday Times*, 37 per cent; *Sunday Express*, 20 per cent; *Sunday Telegraph*, 9 per cent.

Covering various other aspects of university life, the survey is published in the *Clare Market Review*, a magazine published by the London School of Economics Students' Union.

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Swimming

In a swimming match against Half Moon on Friday evening, Trinity came first in every individual event though in Freestyle and Backstroke the second string swimmers were beaten into fourth place. The closest race of the evening was the Breaststroke in which Horlin and Mc McLaughline, well ahead of their Half Moon rivals, swam stroke for stroke over the whole distance. McLaughline won by a touch in a good time. In the 6 x 44 yards Flying Squad, Trinity were unlucky to be beaten as they were well in the lead until one swimmer found difficulty in steering a straight course. This may be put down to the fact that the Iveagh Baths have no lines marked on the bottom of the pool.

Result of the match—Trinity, 26 points; Half Moon, 23 pts.

In a Water Polo match the same evening, Half Moon narrowly defeated Trinity by 4 goals to 3. The game was even and were it not for sound play by the Half Moon goalkeeper, Trinity could well have won. Scorers for Trinity, McLaughline (2) and Rooley.

Crosscountry

United Hospitals, with a strong team, pushed Trinity into 2nd place last Saturday, but the host side easily avenged their defeat of last term by Queen's in this one-sided match.

Paddy Davey's insistence on packing again paid dividends, and much credit must go to him for the success of the Trinity team this term. Steve Whittome produced his best performance ever, with an excellent time of 32.08 mins., only nine seconds off the College record for the course; it was a pity that he could not pull off the individual title for the race with this time, but Littlewood of United Hospitals was too good.

All the Trinity team ran extremely well, most of them producing personal best times for the course, which was in excellent condition. Anthony Shillington—who is to be congratulated for his selection as a reserve for the A.A.U. team against Northern Ireland—came 5th in 32 mins. 58 secs. The remaining Trinity runners who counted towards the results were Tony Sparshott, 11th; Stephen Austen, 16th; Ian Angus, 19th, and Paddy Davey, 23rd.

Team Result—1st, United Hospitals 'A', 43 pts.; 2nd, Trinity, 76 pts.; 3rd, Aberystwyth, 109 pts.; 4th, Queen's, 121 pts.; 5th, Bangor, 171 pts.; United Hospitals 'B', 226 pts.

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Willow King (Liam McLoughlin up) after winning the Newlands H'cap 'Chase at Naas. CAPTAIN BEECHER reports that penalty so incurred should not deter this handsome chestnut from winning the Irish Grand National.

Captain Beecher

What a week it was for TRINITY NEWS readers and my followers! In case you were unable to get your hands on a copy last week this is how my six selections finished-up:—

RIBENA, won at 100/7 (paying 29/1 on the tote).

ROMAN FOLLY, won at 11/4. PINZARI, unplaced.

WILLOW KING, won at 4/1. D'YOU MIND, 3rd at 8/1.

ROSS SEA, won at 5/1.

With Mellor in the saddle and at 40/1 I rate ROSS SEA a good bet for the CHAMPION HURDLE (if there is a Champion Hurdle) despite press colleagues' adverse comments as to his hurdling ability.

Racing is at Powerstown Park this afternoon where I can only see the improved FLAMECAP troubling AUSSIE in the 3.30. PERSPEX, TRIPACER, and KING BRIAN have been prominent recently but I'm sticking by K.O. for the Fethard Handicap.

On Saturday there is racing at Navan and I hope there will be as many Trinity faces there as there have been at Naas and Leopardstown the last two Saturdays. TULVO may win the Maiden Hurdle but BADNA BAY will have derived great benefit from his first outing and I believe FOINAVON needs a longer distance.

Assuming that none of the top weights will go in the Tara Hurdle, I fancy that NEVADA ROSE may have a change of luck. CHELSEA SET is likely to be a popular selection in the 4.45 but KILSPINDIE may share in the spoils for the Bryce-Smith establishment. COOLNAGRATTEN is my choice for the 5.15 and DIONYSUS III wins if he runs. The most valuable race on the card is the Webster Cup for which several top class animals have been entered. My advice is keep an eye on SOLSBORO and ROMAN FOLLY.

OVER THE STABLE DOOR

ARKLE, BEN STACK and FORTRIA should all win at Cheltenham—watch AVENUE NEUILLY and STIRLING. At Newbury, ICANOPIT and OCHO RIOS fancy their chances.

Who was...?

Some people were put off by the rough treatment which gate-crashers received at John Rivett's and Michael Mosesson's party but personally I'm all for physically administered restraints rather than inhuman Morgan-like methods. Noel Bolingbroke-Kent and Rachel Wood didn't seem bothered by such matters although Anne Heyno appeared disturbed. Raphael Nicol looked lovely and so did Gill Hawser. David Ridley apparently agrees. Simon Quick and David Elyan seemed inseparable — they must be able to offer something singly. Peter Rudland was sober enough to act as record changer which is more than what David Cemlyn-Jones, Danny Corbett, or Mike Stoner could have managed.

Undoubtedly the talking-point of the week has been "Feete" and those who have not seen it cower in the corners of the coffee bar with "we didn't realise what we were missing" looks. On Sunday night a lucky few were entertained prior to a charity performance at which Mike Bogdin (who is developing into a sort of Players' Frances-Jane) roared genuinely. Willie Belgrave smiled throughout because Judy Russell gave him a drink; Mike Smith found he had the opposite effect on those he served. Patrick Burke enjoyed it but Caroline Eyre was a little disturbed by some of the language. Sue McCharg lapped it up and Roger Cheveley appeared satisfied with the semi-Players' Feete.

The 48a bus took a crowd of us out to the cocktail party of (it takes so long typing out apostrophes) Caroline Best, Carolyn Wodehouse, Claude Lester and Tony Pettit. Some people didn't like "Scilla Elworthy's" ("only my enemies call me Priscilla") striped creation (Carolyn Wodehouse's was more sophisticated they said) — I love them both. Judy Monahan was a bit late and it took only one look to know the reason why; back-combing is a tedious business. Val Cowdy graced the sofa remarking as she downed each glassful: "I may as well be carried out for two

reasons as one." I looked up to Tom Avannall, Robert Smith, John Irwin and John Clement Ryan who was, as is his wont, conversing on converting. Deirdre Guinness has the most wonderful eyelashes; comparable only to Liza Berry's. Penny Chatterton looked "garjus" in a grey and grey checky thing — I wish someone would introduce us. Jane Lewis was on top form both personality and beauty-wise.

Amongst the inmates on Monday night were Paul Shepherd, Tony Quinn, Robin David and John Roome and they evidently have plenty of friends. Unfortunately this friendliness was lacking between Rupert Mackeson and the pair—Bart O'Brien and Jerry Tattersall. Rosemary Gibson cared for a bruised Lysaght while Rosemary Fisher had an unsettled evening dealing with the tipsy personages of Tom Haran and Charles Edwards. Daphne Alexander looked happy while a similar sentiment was portrayed by Mirabel Walker and Paul Leppard. Nicki Windmill looked vivacious and Hugh Teacher was gentlemanly. Gill Regan was seen to be very patient with a wobbling George Wingfield.

Colin Smythe gave an uncrowded party on Tuesday where the drink was potent and plentiful and the food delicious; it sounds like a dream, doesn't it? The Junior Dean was dexterously avoiding being cornered while Des Harman was circulating as any good journalist should. Billie McLoughlin was examining his beard in the glass while James Emerson peered over his shoulder. Jill Sevenoaks and Dinah Wood both looked stunning.

Since Ash Wednesday, I've been discussing with Trinity's Trend-setters what to give up for Lent; I learned that chocolates, sweets, cigarettes and cleaning one's shoes can be given up without losing any social kudos — name-dropping back-scratching, drinking and changing one's underwear remain prerequisites for social success — I guess I remain in the wilderness. Happy Easter!

DIGS

A LETTER

4th March, 1963.

Dear Sir,

My attention has been drawn to a recent issue of Trinity News in which the leading article deals with student accommodation. I should like to express my appreciation of the fact that the writer realises that a great deal of strain and hard work is involved in coping with accommodation for students. I regret however, that obviously he has not taken the trouble to verify his facts and has therefore made a number of inaccurate statements.

Although it is difficult to obtain suitable accommodation there is not, as asserted by the writer, a shortage of lodgings at fair prices. The average cost of lodgings at present is £3 15/- per week sharing a room and £4 4/- per week for a single room. I reckon that the minimum cost of maintaining a student for one week amounts to £3 12/-, made up as follows:—

Breakfast	14 0
Evening meal	1 8 0
Sunday lunch	5 0
Coal, gas electricity, paraffin	15 0
Laundry and depreciation	10 0
	£3 12 0

The writer further states that "many landlords are at present grossly overcharging." This is completely untrue as may be proved by the fact that there are approximately 1,500 students in lodgings, of whom only 5 during the past six months have complained of overcharging. Each student entering College is informed in writing that complaints may be brought to me and I will investigate them.

With reference to the demand for a complete revision of the approved lodgings list, this is done annually and is, in fact, in process of revision at present. It is necessary to keep this list as concise as possible and the information contained therein may always be supplemented by a visit to my office. If, as the writer suggests, facilities should be clearly stated, the list would assume the proportions of a hotel guide which would be most impracticable.

I wonder if the writer realises that this list is no longer issued to rising junior freshmen? Every student entering College has a lodgings application form sent to him along with his letter of admission, and on returning the completed form to me has accommodation arranged for him within the price group which he indicates.

I do not know of any other university which offers this service and, for the information of your readers, at the beginning of Michaelmas Term accommodation was arranged for approximately 400 men and 160 women.

Reluctance to allow students to occupy flats is not merely based on in the case of women, "the moral precautions of Victorian spinsters" nor, generally speaking, "a genuine fear that students taken sick might not be cared for." Experience has taught that students occupying flats frequently present a number of problems—academic, social, and legal, in addition to those connected with health. In the light of that experience it has proved necessary to restrict the occupation of flats to a small number of the more mature students. In other cases permission may be granted if exceptional circumstances can be proved. —Yours etc.,

Marjorie E. McManus,
Warden of Residences,
No. 6, College.

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Got a Job Yet?

Many final year Arts and Science people are now nearing the end of their round of interviews which the Appointments Office arranges annually with a large number of British firms. Advantage was taken of this to obtain some first hand information as to how the present system works.

Out of a random sample of twenty students twelve felt that not everybody had a fair chance to see the firms that they were particularly interested in. They laid the blame on a number of fellow students whom they called "Interview Sharks" who they said, booked appointments with fifteen or more firms. The result of this was that the "Job-Seeker" who was genuinely interested in a particular aspect of industry and was only interested in seeing three or four firms found that these interviews had all been booked up and the only alternative was to take interviews with firms which did not appeal to him to the same extent.

It was suggested by one that possibly some form of pre-selection could be undertaken since these firms can only send a team of interviewers to Trinity for a limited amount of time. From the point of view of the so-called "Interview-Shark" it is something of the idealistic situation that he should be able to have an interview with any firm that takes his fancy, however slight.

What about the small number who are said to make a small fortune out of the interview racket? Well, it has not reached the proportions where the appropriate question would be—Are you going to the interview for a job or to

collect the expenses? However, there was one student in each of the last two years who cleared more than £100 in each trip made across the Water. The only prospect this year is the final year student who has applied to over 100 firms—for what, you may ask—Expenses or a Job?

A smaller number also felt that the interviews conducted in College are too competitive, since these interviews are conducted in Universities all over the British Isles and each firm is looking for the cream. Many undergraduates feel that their best chance is to write to the firms which do not visit the Universities and so the competition is not so great.

Many Irish students have to enter the mill of the British Firms since they cannot depend upon Irish Industry to produce the kind of opportunity that they are seeking, that is of course, if they want to stay in Ireland. This means that the numbers seeking interviews in College are swelled. Irish firms are so much behind the times in this respect that the position would be simplified a great deal if they could plan ahead; the only exception to this is the Irish Sugar Company which has followed the examples of the British firms and is the only Irish firm to be found in the Directory of Opportunities for Graduates.

Summer School

A new departure will be taken by the Summer School this year when it incorporates within the usual broad view of Irish life and culture a special course in English language and Anglo-Irish literature for advanced students.

The Dublin University International Summer Schools were initiated by DUAIA in 1949, and there has been one each year since then, with the exception of 1952, making this year's the fourteenth. The Schools are now run under the authority of the Board, although DUAIA still takes an active part by providing stewards and helping with publicity.

Membership has grown so much over the years that last year it had to be limited. In 1961 the membership was 175, too large to enable the lecturers to get acquainted with their students, but even with the restricted numbers last year there were still 133 student members.

This figure includes thirty undergraduates of this University, who may become non-resident members for as little as 10/-. A number of Trinity students are required to act as stewards to the visitors; the Registrar of the Summer School, Mr. Hugh Shields, has already heard from one per-

son who wants to be a steward, and five more are needed. Stewards receive free membership and free meals for the duration of the School.

Many of the students from TCD who have attended the Summer School in the past have been Mr. Reid's Egyptian proteges reading for the Diploma in English Studies, but now the Diploma course has been reduced from two years to one, fewer Egyptians are coming to TCD. One new student reading that course, however, may encourage students from Argentina. She is Maria Canepa, an Argentine girl who won a scholarship from the Cultural Relations Committee of Ireland last year to attend the Summer School, and who decided to stay.

This year's School already has two enrolled members, both Americans. Visitors from overseas naturally apply early, and this should be borne in mind by Irish and English students wishing to join, since the new limit on the membership may prevent them from joining unless they make their application soon.

All details of the courses and enrolment are obtainable from the Summer School Registrar, 6 Trinity College, Dublin, 2.

News in Brief

Salmon Daubed

"A revolting act of vandalism. They must have been drunk." These were the comments of the Agent when asked about the disgraceful daubing of Provost Salmon's statue.

The firm, which cleaned the statue two years ago after a similar episode, was consulted straight away. Mr. Collen, the manager, could not identify the substance used, but it will probably have to be scraped away.

The Agent added that the Board would probably make the student body pay for the damage. Thus, once again, the whole of college is to pay for the drunken antics of an irresponsible few.

New Post Office

The postman is moving from No. 3. The Agent, said that a combined stationery office and post office had been made in West Theatre. The collection of mail will be as usual, but the pigeon holes will be in the West Theatre. Col. Walsh went on to say, that soon boxes would be placed at the foot of stairs, in all parts of college, and that students in rooms would collect their mail from these.

The present system of pigeon-holes is very unsatisfactory, and efforts are being made to devise a better scheme.

Grants

A considerable number of undergraduates who receive grants from local authorities, especially those in Northern Ireland, have received letters from the Accountant's Office telling them that their names are no longer on the College Books since their fees have not been paid. Anyone who finds himself in this position, which is particularly awkward for those taking "Schol" this year, should not worry the Senior Lecturer but fill in a form (obtainable from the Accountant's Office) stating that his fees will be paid by his Education Authority, and get his tutor to write a stormy letter. That is what tutors are there for.

MONEY FOR BELLS

The Board has been donated a covenant of £75 p.a. for seven years by Mr. and Mrs. Sweetnam for repairs to the Campanile, and confirmation is awaited from the architect that work may begin.

The bells in the Campanile have not been rung since May, 1962, because of wet-rot and beetle damage, and it is believed that the cost of repairs will amount to about £500, though this figure has still to be confirmed by the architect.

The most damaged part of the structure is the headstocks of the bells, and it has been recommended that these be replaced by new hangings of a different type which would enable the bells to be rotated, thus diminishing wear. It is also proposed to raise the smaller, or Provost's bell, to the level of a grille, so that it may emit more sound.

Tour to Iceland

The Geography Society has made arrangements for a Summer field tour to Iceland, July 8—August 14. The approximate cost will be £45-55.

The programme of study will include observation of active volcanic and glacier areas and study of the fishing industry. Parts of remote areas will also be visited but some time will also be spent in Reykjavik and other towns. Michael Baker the DUGS Secretary is in charge of bookings.

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