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Trinity News

A Dublin University Undergraduate Weekly

THURSDAY, 30th MAY, 1963

PRICE THREEPENCE

Tailoring

Under the supervision of
our London-trained cutter

GOWNS, HOODS,
CASSOCKS, BLAZERS

3 CHURCH LANE
COLLEGE GREEN

**BRYSON
LTD.**

Mid - week Revue for Edinburgh

Festival accepts

"Draw a Line Somewhere"

"Draw a line Somewhere," an evening of class and distinction which came on in Players a fortnight ago, and had such success as a Thursday Play that it ran for five days, has been booked for the first week and a half of the Edinburgh Festival.

It will open at the Bookshop Theatre, Charles Street as a late night entertainment and if it is successful, there is a possibility that it will run for the whole Festival.

This is perhaps the biggest breakthrough that Players have had since that memorable trip to Stratford East two years ago, and most of the credit is due to the compiler and director of the Show, Max Stafford-Clark. Encouraged by the warm reception that it received in College, he sent the script direct to a theatre manager in Edinburgh, and heard early this week that it had been accepted.

The form of the show which traces social comment through literature will not be changed radically, though there will be a few amendments. But due to exams there is some doubt about the

availability of Tony Weale and Constantin de Goguel, two of the original cast, and replacements may have to be found.

So far nothing definite has been fixed for the Dublin Festival but there is more than a chance that it will play a similar role in one of the smaller out of town theatres.

Write a Letter

For African and Asian students

Amongst the Freshmen who will arrive in Dublin in September and October will be a large number of overseas students, many of these will be coming from Africa or the Far East and will be visiting Europe for the first time. This can prove a bewildering experience, but the initial confusion can be considerably lessened if the new student has already had some contact with the University through another student. W.U.S. is seeking to put each one of these prospective students in touch with a current T.C.D. student by means of correspondence during the summer vacation.

Any student, male or female, who is genuinely interested in taking part in this scheme or who would welcome further details, should contact Chris Hayward, No. 3, Name and College address should be given.

Young Colony

Young Colony is a new word in fashion . . . it's the gay young department at Brown Thomas which sets the fashion trend for 15 to 25 year olds. Smart up-to-the-minute casuals and separates. Budget priced coats and suits. Dreamy dance dresses. The Young Colony means young fashion . . . at your price.

Brown Thomas

GRAFTON ST. & DUKE ST., DUBLIN.

Programme

TRINITY WEEK, 1963

FRIDAY, MAY 31st, TO
SATURDAY, JUNE 8th

FRIDAY

12.00—Boat Club Regatta (Heats).

SATURDAY

2.30—Boat Club Regatta.
8.00—Boat Club Dance, Islandbridge.
2.30—Motor Club Speed Hill Climb.

MONDAY

11.30—D.U. Cricket Club v. Loughborough College.

TUESDAY

11.30—D.U. Cricket Club v. Loughborough College.
4.00—D.U. Elizabethan Society Garden Party.
4.30—D.U. Golf Club v. D.U. Golfing Society, Royal Dublin Golf Course.
8.00—D.U. Boxing Club v. Co. Dublin Selection, T.C.D. Gymnasium.
8.00—D.U. Philosophical Society Opening Meeting.

WEDNESDAY

2.30—College Races. "Trinity News" Elegance Queen Competition.
8.00—D.U. Sailing Club Dinner, followed by dance at the National Yacht Club.

THURSDAY

2.30—Men's and Women's Lawn Tennis Championships, Fellows' Garden.
5.00—D.U. Soccer Club Five-a-Side Finals, College Park.
7.15—D.U. Men's and Women's Swimming Club Championships, Iveagh Bath. Guests: United Hospitals.
8.00—D.U. Choral Society. Purcell—Dido and Aeneas. Mozart—Mass in C.

FRIDAY

10.00—D.U. Sailing Club Regatta, Dun Laoghaire.
11.30-6.30—D.U. Cricket Club v. Edinburgh Academicals, College Park.
10.00 p.m.-4.0 a.m.—Trinity Ball.

Street Urchins

The Laurentian Society will be holding a coffee morning on Trinity Thursday. Fr. Borrelli, a neapolitan priest will be present to accept donations towards his welfare work amongst the street-urchins of Naples. His efforts have saved hundreds of underprivileged people from crime by finding them jobs.



A photo taken during last year's Trinity Week. Full details of this year's arrangements appear to-day.

Elegance Queen

JUDGES

KAY TOAL, Fashion Commere, Telefis Eireann.

HUGH MOONEY, Chairman, Trinity News.

ONE OTHER, whose qualifications are exceptional.

The judges will announce the result at 4 o'clock on Trinity Wednesday. The winner will appear in Telefis Eireann's "Broadsheet" programme the same evening.

The prizes will include, dinner for two at Red Bank, magnum of champagne, various other bottles of drink and several novelty prizes.

Poets honoured Chosen for Poetry Magazine

Poems by two Trinity poets, Michael Longley and Derek Mahon, are to be included in an American anthology. The anthology is "Best Poems of 1962" which will be published by the Borestone Mountain Poetry Awards, who annually select about eighty poems from magazines throughout the world. The poems by Longley and Mahon that have been chosen appeared in "Icarus" last year. They will compete against the other poems in the book for prizes of \$300, \$200 and \$100.

Michael Longley who read Classics in Trinity did not complete his papers in Mod. last year and will be taking it this year. Derek Mahon who was an entrance Sizar and generally regarded as one of the most promising student to enter Trinity in recent years, failed his Junior Fresh English and has just been sent down for unsatisfactory lecture attendance.

Lund Schol

The Secretary of the Summer School informs us that the Scholarship to Lund University for this Summer has not been taken up. Anyone interested should apply immediately.

Entertain

at the

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

METROPOLE

O'Connell St., DUBLIN

Trinity News

A Dublin University Undergraduate Weekly
Vol. 10 Thursday, 30th May, 1963 No. 16

Chairman:
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Vice-Chairman:
Hugh White

Editors:
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Business Board:
Colin Smythe, David Ridley, Joanna Walmsley, Jeff Horsley

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Michael Morgan

No Editorial

An editorial should be largely superfluous in a university newspaper; the policy of the editor should be seen clearly enough in the other columns. Should an issue arise which demands explicit comment, then, the editorial is justifiable.

This week there is no real excuse for an editorial. The arrival of summer just in time for Trinity Week makes any serious comment out of place. However, we should like to suggest that the success of the week depends as much upon YOUR attendance, as it does on the efforts of the respective organising committees.

Hire a morning suit, get sick on strawberries, get drunk, if you feel like it. You'll feel much better than if you go around trying to snub the week.

A career is what it's worth

If you divide the population into two groups—those who take THE TIMES and those who don't—you find this: those who *don't* take THE TIMES are in the great majority. Those who *do* are either at the top in their careers, or are confidently headed there.

THE TIMES both by its seniority in experience and by its incomparable prowess as a modern newspaper, naturally commends itself to successful people. There is no high level conference, no board meeting, no top executive's private office into which THE TIMES is not apt to be taken.

This choice of a newspaper by people who get on is indisputable.* In which of the two groups do you place yourself?

Read THE TIMES

* STUDENTS AND THE TIMES: As a student you can have THE TIMES for 2½d. Write for details to the Circulation Manager, THE TIMES, London, E.C.4.

REVIEWS — REVIEWS — REVIEWS

Bill Oddie

In its best moments, Players' revue is as brilliant as anything it has done for years; in its worst it reaches a level of quite unbelievable banality. That the good moments outweigh the bad in the proportions that they do is something to be profoundly grateful for. It is a pity that so much superb material and performance is so often thrown away in scripts which could be cut by half, or in a sea of half-baked jokes, the essence of which is that they are so unfunny you have to laugh. This is one gambit which has had its day; it would be nice to have a rest from it.

But the rest is so good that it is slightly churlish to cavil. The ambiance of this year's revue is even more firmly Trinity neo-cockney, than formerly. Players have dealt with the exit of Carl Bon-toft's sophisticated musical direction by plumping for a rakish Steptoe and Son pub piano which in some ways suits them better, and which is ably wielded by Barry Richardson under the general musical direction of Ian Whitcomb. The cast are all either adequate, good, or brilliant. Ann Heyno has a Fennella Fielding sketch, which she does very nicely; David O'Clee and Jo Van Gysegem are better than they have ever been; Michael

EH? WHAT? NO!

Newling has a nicely relaxed charm; Ralph Bates and Roger Ordish are Ralph Bates and Roger Ordish; more than which need not be said. But the most striking thing about the evening is the emergence as a large-size comic talent, of Chris Serle who may easily develop to the stature of a Brady. Mr. Serle has a control of gesture and facial expression which at times is almost inspired, and there ought to be at least twice as much of him. Michael Bogdan's direction is crisp, unpretentious and extremely stylish, and the set is by Roger Cheveley. Very highly recommended.

Bruce Arnold

This term's Icarus is concerned among other things, with the cowboy; Peter Bell dissects him, Ian Black camouflages him, Rudi Holzapfel mourns his passing; all with varying degrees of success. Rudi Holzapfel's mock epic is the best thing in the issue—please don't ask why! He alone could begin a poem with the line "Pow, Pow, Pow," and end it "Click, click, click click/click, click click" and make it good in between. Peter Bell has at his disposal knowledge about the Western which is probably as singular as Holzapfel's style of expression, though lacking that certain élan which makes "The Man Called Brown" so thoroughly exciting. In Peter Bell's essay on The Western, the disposition of facts and theories could have been more evenly and more entertainingly balanced. Ian Blake's story makes its moral point about fighting by detailing a cowboy gunfight which is quite unnecessary

and described with rather gruesome relish. But the story is far too long, and the first two-thirds make too great a demand upon the intelligence and stamina of the reader.

When all the gunsmoke clears, there are some poems left, two articles and a second story by T. Murtagh which is unpretentious, and successful largely because of this. He does not yet have Blake's ability with words and phrases; but he does have an approach compounded of simplicity and observation—and the words may yet take fire. An article on Wordsworth by Bhola Banerjee is little more than a collection of preparatory observations which do nothing to increase one's understanding although repeatedly promising to do this. "Reverence begets wisdom," Mr. Banerjee tells us; I rather think that something else is also needed. Jenny Greenleaves writes with simple admiration and understanding about Lampedusa's *The Leopard*. Her

ICARUS — ICARUS — ICARUS

article does the two necessary things that "On Re-reading Wordsworth" fails to do; it enlarges the reader's understanding and it encourages him to read the work considered.

None of the poetry is very bad. Michael Longley has stopped writing about himself and has turned to mice and fat Americans. His line is still ponderous, portentous and slow, creaking its way from one laboured image to the next, but the change in emphasis is encouraging. Deborah de Vere White has a welcome lightness of touch and sense of discipline. Timothy Brownlow feels deeply, but not always with metrical accuracy. Iain Sinclair produces some of the best imagery in the issue and an exact precision in his use of words. The poems by Timothy Webb are more complete than the others and more balanced. He has something to say, and is equipped to say it competently and without too self-conscious an attitude either in technique or approach.

Mike Gilmour

This *Sporting Life* (Savoy) is a film that makes me proud of the British Film Industry for it is a masterpiece of screenplay, direction and backroom work. The story has a cyclical irony and is told with such superb technique that one accepts its limitations. It opens with the injury of Frank Machin (Richard Harris) on the rugby field, and traces with a beautifully handled series of flashbacks his rise to fame in Rugby League; but this film is not only a social documentary of professional rugby, it explores unmercifully the life of its hero Machin; at his digs where the widowed landlady Mrs. Hammond (Rachel Roberts) keeps the memory of her husband alive by shining his boots. At the house of the city industrialist and club businessman whose wife has taken a fancy to him, at the working men's club, at the hospital and finally alone.

Mrs. Hammond needs Frank Machin as much as he needs her, but they are incompatible; there is no communication, as is shown in the scene where Frank brings home his cheque after signing on by the episode outside the church after the wedding.

Lindsay Anderson captures the torment of the woman living in the past and loathing the future, and the man loathing the past and longing for the future. His direction is always moving and he uses the close up and profile brilliantly. His one mistake was to allow the restaurant scene to lapse into slapstick farce which was out of place, though one can see the need for comic relief at that moment. The stylisation starting with the slow motion rugby game was wholly with City League; and they still remain strangers even after making love, poignantly brought out successful in changing the mood and emphasis, and the symbols of the spider and the embryo subtly increased the intensity of emotion.

THIS SPORTING LIFE

The acting of Richard Harris is unbelievable when one considers what he has done before; he is loud tough and demanding but when he asks Morris "I can love can't I?" there is no doubt that the answer is "yes." Rachel Roberts creates an entirely sympathetic character and the winning and losing of her own private battle is skillfully controlled.

The two cuts slightly damage the film; firstly they do make love, just after the shot of Machin sitting in his bedroom looking at his watch; and secondly during the quarrel outside church he hits her with all his strength in complete exasperation.

In spite of these cuts, *This Sporting Life* is the best film to come to Dublin this year.

The Paycock

DAWSON STREET

"Still the Best Coffee in Town"

Snacks and meals all day
Smorgas bröd a speciality

"We are now Right Round the Bend"

OCULI OMNIUM — OCULI OMNIUM

There are a large number of young people around these hal-
lowed precincts nowadays, who
seem to think it is frightfully
funny to affect what has been
termed "the sloppy look." With
carefully filthy jeans and donkey-
jackets they slither from depart-
ment to department in search of
fresh horizons to conquer, their
half-shaven faces glowing candle-
white in the murkiness that is
Irish summer. One has the im-
pression that all the perfumes of
Araby would not succeed where the
British Army has failed. Sitting
cross-legged in the Coffee Bar, or
perched and hunched double on the
Chapel steps, they continue to dom-
inate the scene in their putrescent
gaggles, their moth-eaten sweat-
stained shirts suitably grey, pre-
sumably to match the landscape,
their shoes mud-spattered and
colourless.

But what amazes me far more
than the subject of what they
wear, is WHO wears these delight-
fully suggestive clothes. As usual,
the English seem to take the lead,
with their normal (sic) unconcern
for posterity or ridicule. With de-
licious abandon they melt them-
selves into their erotically tight
jeans, and then sport an old
Etonian tie just to show that their
degradation isn't quite complete.
Trusting their breeding well and
truly behind them, in a manner of
speaking, they point the way for
the imitative Irish to pursue, but
somehow the attempt fails, not
through any inherent failure of
the Irish to look obscene, but sim-
ply because they have not the
courage of their convictions to look
in any way peripatetically aban-
doned. On them, the outrage of ab-
normal clothing seems syntheti-
cally crude, wilfully half-hearted,
and is doomed to failure. We must
therefore be grateful for Great
Britain for once more showing the
chaps that not only Savile Row
leads the way. Here and now we
have the uprising of the new
British culchie, which the French
call *couture*, and which may yet
give the Western world that
strength to survive the onslaughts
of the future.

Around the world

Chuck Hirsch is virtually going
round the world this summer. He
is first flying home to Denver,
Colorado, seeing friends in Wash-
ington on the way. After a six-
week job providing him with funds
he flies to Tokyo. Chuck includes
Geography in General Studies
(J.S.) and has already travelled
extensively through Europe and
the Mediterranean countries. This
is principally an experimental trip
with Africa in mind for the future.

Topper Lockhart, another Amer-
ican, is going to build a bungassou
community in the Central African
Republic and in preparation for
this Chuck is going to see medical
centres, especially leper villages,
in Vietnam, Japan, Korea and Hong
Kong.

Japanese doctors and nurses
have the reputation of being the

most self-sacrificing and Chuck is
visiting universities and hospitals
in the hope of finding likely re-
cruits and has been given contacts
by Albert Schweitzer's daughter.
During these two months he is
flying to Burma, Thailand, Cam-
bodia and Laos, taking a bus into
Nepal and going by train through
India to the Kashmir.

The political situation in many
of these remote countries, especi-
ally Laos, is so precarious that he
feels he must see them while it is
still possible. Finally he will fly
back from India to Dublin, seeing
more friends on the way in Beirut
and Cairo.

Carnival ladies

On Saturday night after the last
performance of the Carnival of
Nations, International Affairs gave
the party for the performers.
While non-performers and para-
sites were rinsed away the Mauri-
tians gave an impromptu perform-
ance in the open air, the best place
to hear their tropical voices. Back
inside the Bingo and Social Club
Band were providing a Jazz festi-
val starring MARTIN BENNET
and international relations prosper-
ed as East twined with West in
the aisles. Hearing that Scotland
had come fifth in the popularity
poll inspired DAVID McNEILL
to give an enthusiastic encore of
"I belong to Glasgow." Sounds of
an hysterical Greek voice as BAC-
CHUS told LOWRY HOWSE he
had strings to pull and would see
him in Hollywood. The party then
adjourned to EMMANUEL SERA-
MAGA'S room, the Irish arriving
in yokel hats and horsehair JD
wig. The Reverend GEORGE
WINGFIELD, dog-collar awry,
quietly slept off the effects of half
a bottle of whiskey, VERONICA
IZON was giving MIKE STOUT
her undivided attention. ROGER
YOUNG and JANE WELLAND
were contemplating kidnapping
Wordsworth. TONY BATTER
said "Let's have a bath," but went
off to make a cup of tea and finish
off poor Emmanuel's sardines.

Marion Hall Rowan Leeper

The Eliz. Garden Party is ex-
pected to have record numbers this
year; a thousand invitations have
been sent out. Players are pre-
sented a masque for the occasion
and background music will be pro-
vided by the Trinity Jazz Band.
Strawberries and ice-cream are
being ordered in vast quantities.

In charge of all the organizat-
ion, which she carries out with her
usual unobtrusive efficiency, is
Rowan Leeper, President of the
Eliz. Rowan is one of those few
women who can be both extremely
efficient and charming at the same
time.

She is in her last year, reading
History. She is very interested in
Art, and won the Christmas card
competition at the beginning of the
year. She was among those who
started the College Art Society
and the first woman member of the
College Gallery Committee, on
which she does a lot of work buy-
ing and allocating pictures.

Rowan has also done much to
sponsor debating among women in
College and her Inaugural address
on "The Age of the Salon" was
highly praised.

The president of the Trinity
Week Ladies Committee this year
is Marion Hall. She is arranging

Larry the Ham

Slinky and shining, the huge
Jaguar squelched comfortably a-
long, making the nervous, kangaroo
movements of the Dublin
Motorist seem more absurd than
usual. The plush leopard-skin seat
covers, the slightly crooked G.B.
plate, the meticulously symmetri-
cal chauffeur—something gave it
that "one in a million" look, for
everywhere on the street and pave-
ments, eyes were riveted, mouths
opened in silent wonder. "Look!
There's Laurence Harvey!" cried
a woman, and my attention became
fixed on the superbly greasy figure
lolling in the back seat. Now the
reason for the surrounding chaos
became clear. One could excuse the
"even worse than usual" imbecility
of the motorists, and the mesmer-
ised groups of pedestrians, rooted
alarmingly all over the road. "For
God's Sake," I mumbled, very
nearly running over a batch of
ogling girls who didn't accept my
existence at all. Trying to overtake
the creature, I found myself
pushed the wrong side of a "Keep
Left" sign, as it slid out emphati-
cally to pass a bemused cyclist.
Then suddenly it had stopped, and
my Austin Cambridge came to a
squealing halt inches behind the
rear mudguard. I waited, sweating.
After a few seconds the chauffeur
got out and crossed the road to a
tobacconist, returning a moment
later with a packet of "Celtique."
Recovering my nerve I pulled out
slowly to pass. "—Ham," I
screamed as we drew level, and
the figure in the back seat raised
a hand, heavy with rings, to accept
the packet of cigarettes.

As announced last week, Mr.
Anthony Hoyland, producer of
"Celtic Challenge" will be in
Dublin next week.

All those from Ireland, Scotland,
Wales or the West of England,
who are interested in taking part
in the programme should come to
the G.M.B. at 11.15 next Wednes-
day morning (5th).

gobbets

In 1601 the army gave over £700
(worth ten times that much now)
to buy books for the library. The
cash came from the spoil taken
from the Spanish at the Battle of
Kinsale. This generous gift was
almost negated in 1689 by the
troops of James II who were going
to use the books as fuel to cook
their food with. It was only
through the efforts of Provost
Michael Moore that most of the
books were saved. He was the only
Roman Catholic ever to be
Provost.

When James II lost the Battle
of the Boyne he fled south to
Dublin where he met Lady Tyr-
connell, telling her that "The Irish
have run away!" to which she
replied, "Sire, you appear to have
won the race."

The great Bell of the College
which at present hangs silent in
the Campanile weighs just under
37 cwt. and the clapper itself 2
cwt. 13 lbs. It was cast in Glou-
cester in 1742 and Campanile it-
self was built in 1852. The figures
which are seated at each corner
represent Divinity, Science, Med-
icine and Law.

The bell that tolls at the end of
First Commons signifies the be-
ginning of Evensong in College
Chapel at 6.45 p.m. It is over be-
fore the Second Commons.

St. Patrick's Well is situated
under the Nassau Street wall of
the Fellows' Gargen. On St. Pat-
rick's Day the water from the well
was said to cure many diseases.
In the early years of the College
and before it was founded, the
town population would come in
crowds to test the miraculous prop-
erties of the water.

Knights errata

The Knights of the Campanile
have asked us to make it quite
clear that they, as a body, have
no connection with the organisat-
ion of Trinity Week. The Trinity
Week Committee is a sub-com-
mittee of D.U.C.A.C. and as such
it uses the rooms of the Central
Athletic Club — those of the
Knights of the Campanile. In fact,
of course, nearly all the members
of the Trinity Week Committee are
Knights.



the catering for the Races on the
Wednesday of Trinity Week, an
enormous undertaking of which she
seems to be in full control. This
also involves decorating the Pavil-
ion all the morning, and staying
behind after the races when every-
one else is at parties, to clear up
the debris. Marion will also have
to look after President de Valera
during the races.

Marion has lived most of her
life in Rhodesia, only recently
moving to England. She intends

to go back there, possibly to teach,
when she has taken her degree in
French and English in October.

She was on the Eliz. committee
for two years and was Secretary
last year. Marion would disagree
with being called a socialite, but
she says she manages to enjoy
herself at Trinity. Her particular
interest is tennis. Like Rowan,
Marion shows that contrary to
accepted belief, it is possible for
women to be efficient and still pre-
serve their femininity and humour.

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To Guide American Students
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ONE BICYCLING TOUR, July
4th-10th, around Dublin, Avoca,
and Belfast. Must be good cyclists.

ONE TOUR BY COACH around
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Two Guides wanted, from 27th
August to 2nd September.

GUIDES must have personality and
initiative. Knowledge of areas is of
secondary importance.

Apply in writing to: Kevin M.
Gormley, Vice-President, i/c Travel,
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line, toe it the painless way...
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the panic out of passing round
trays... provide the right kind
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ensures that you are indeed a
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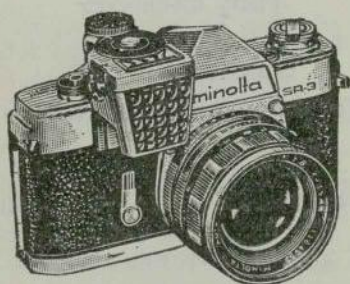
BOOKS NO BAR

Preparations begin for new Library



If you were thinking that they were making the bars in the Fellows Garden more solid this year, let me undeceive you. The new 'prefabricates' are not bars for the Trinity Ball, but part of the temporary library system, to make the Librarian's job easier as well as alleviate the crush on the Reading Room.

As work will not be started on the New Library itself until September or October, there will be a shortage of space for the library staff and readers until at least the end of 1966.



BROWN'S
139 Stephen's Green

DAILY 1-2
S.R.C.

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Its Unique!
Lower Baggot Street



Staff Room

It is intended therefore that the hut being used as a Reading Room will now be used by the library staff, at present mainly confined to the Quin Room and Classing Room, for cataloguing and classification purposes. Last year, 15,000 bound volumes in addition to music, maps and pamphlets, passed through the Quin Room, "which is why it looks like a railway station" said the Deputy Librarian. In addition, some 5,000 periodicals which are taken cur-

rently have to be received and recorded in the Quin Room, at present by only one very capable person, and it is hoped therefore that with the extra space the cataloguing staff can be increased by six over the next few months. In fact during the next four years it is hoped to have an overall increase of staff, at least doubling the present number of twenty.

newer newest

The first of the new temporary buildings will be another "New Reading Room," but with a larger

capacity both for students and books. There will be many more books on the open shelves which should ease the hitherto wearying problem of sending up to the Library for every single volume.

Overflow

The second of the new buildings will be a general overflow department for all the cataloguing and classification. In preparation for the New Library system, there is going to be a general change-over to the "Dewey Decimal" system of classification and this third hut will provide the library staff with an opportunity to collect a nucleus of books together for each relevant section of the New Library. As the present estimate of books in the Library is in the region of a million, one wishes them well. And students think they have all the problems!

L.P.

A NOBODY IN IRELAND

By Charles Pooter

I happened to mention the other night in a pub, that I wanted to go up to the North of Ireland where I'd heard so much about it being the last of the really British Colonies that I wanted to see it for myself. Shortly afterwards an unsavoury man touched me on the elbow and asked for a word with me. It turned out that you never can tell from looks. He offered to lend me a motor car free. Well I must say I was very surprised and delighted on account of all the things I'd heard about Irish hospitality having certainly not been true in my case, I can tell you. Anyhow he told me that he couldn't get up as it happened because of the way his poor mother was ill and he had a brother who wanted some Holy Water for the Christening of a new baby.

Mind you I don't hold with all this fuss over religion which goes on over here. I mean to say that in Tooting we all manage to believe in God without having to make a lot of fuss about it. But when in Ireland do as the Irish, is what I thought. So I said I didn't mind

and that the "water ought to" bring me luck. I pronounced the words "ought to" as "oughter" so that they rhymed, but he must have been of peasant stock because he didn't laugh though I thought it rather witty.

When I picked up the car I was a little surprised at first, as it was a hearse. I hadn't realised Mr. Borou was an undertaker. However I was wearing my dark suit and stiff collar, so it looked not unbecoming. I must say that I was surprised to see his mother looking so well considering her illness. I asked about it, she laughed and said, she was afraid of catching "gaol fever," a native joke I think, which I didn't understand.

I felt it was not very far short of blasphemy to put the Holy Water in whiskey bottles and pointed out that I might have trouble with the customs, but they all laughed at that. Anyway as I saw them filling from a big wooden cask with a copper tube coming from it, I knew it was water. Mr. Borou pointed out, his brother specially wanted some from

the bog where the family home was. There did seem to be quite a lot of it too; but I do know that in some of the more backward countries they go in for "total immersion."

I was amused to see several people take off their hats as I passed. At the "border" there were the usual formalities. I explained about the Holy Water and they said I looked as though I was coming to "bury Caesar not to bathe him" and I joined in the laughter with the superintendent. Although not a "literary" man I do think that Tennyson often had what Lupin calls the "bon mo." Anyhow when they said what's in all those bottles, I said "Why whiskey of course, the best you ever saw, I made it myself."

They thought it was the best joke in years. I must say I did think it rather good too. Anyhow as there were so many bottles of it I gave him one, before he had time to argue. They won't miss just one bottle I'm sure. I've got to deliver it tomorrow night to a house in Belfast...

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Sailing Inland Sailors All - Trinity First Team

Six boats fail to win overall

The first of this year's Irish Open Meetings was held at Blessington Reservoir last week-end. Six Trinity boats took part, but nobody emulated Martin Hare's feat of last year by bringing home the Firefly Trophy.

James Vernon, Francis Williams and Helen McCandless all figured in the placings for one or other of the four races but were not consistent enough to win overall. Better results are hoped for at the Malahide meeting next weekend.

The Sailing club regatta starts off tomorrow with the Henry prize for non first team members while the races in borrowed Water Wags

will be run off on Saturday morning. The single handed and firefly championship will, as usual, be run on the Friday of Trinity week together with a new event, the Inter-club races.

James Nixon continued his run of successes by again winning Division I, this time from Pat Branigan while Richard Green got the gun in the 2nd division with Bob Curtis in second place.

McSweeney

Watson

Vernon

Williams

Nixon

McCandless

—Yachting World.



100 Years Running

This year is officially the 100th occasion of the Trinity Week Races, although it is known that the first Foot Races were held in College before 1863. A letter addressed to the Board in 1875 refers to the "Annual Sports" which had "been in existence for eighteen years." This points to the year 1857 as being the year of the first Races and the event, therefore can be said to be one of the oldest established athletic meetings in the world, more than forty years older than the modern Olympic Games.

It is interesting to note that the Board refused to allow the 1878 Races to take place in College Park because of what happened during the celebrations in Botany Bay after the previous year's Races. As a result of what happened, the Athletic Club Committee became involved in a dispute with a prominent Dublin newspaper which had published a damning news-letter concerning the conduct of Undergraduates and the College as a whole. The Athletic Committee ostracised the paper for its "unjust and scurrilous articles" which failed "to draw

any line of demarcation between the ordinary ebullition of feeling which has immemorially been displayed on these occasions in Botany Bay (not a whit more immoderate on this than in former years), and the deplorable burning of the Carpenter's shop which was, in all probability, and at all events in the opinion of the Committee, either entirely accidental or the act of a stranger."

The sporting events have varied considerably over the past few years but the Races remain one of the leading social events in Ireland and this year, as in others, President de Valera together with many of Dublin's Corps Diplo-

matique will be there. Undoubtedly the Pavilion will be the most popular place if the catering list of previous years is any indication. One year the Ladies' Committee reported that, in a very short time 60 lbs of strawberries, 100 dozen large and small cakes, hundreds of sandwiches and ten gallons of ice-cream were consumed. The only difficulty is that you have to have a ticket to enjoy such fruits but do not despair. As last year, there will be ice cream kiosks around the Park and a large bar-marquee next to the pavilion.

From the sports angle there are some novelty events in honour of the Centenary, including a penny-farthing race, the usual walk, and a mixed three-legged event. Again, this year there is a welcome attempt to streamline the athletic

events, which over the past few years, as the College has grown, have lost their personal appeal. There are fewer events, which will mean better organisation and a return to the original idea of having well-known top-class athletes competing in invitation events. These will be the 880 (with D. McCleane who was fifth in this event in the European Games), the Mile, the Javelin and the High Jump. There will also be three Women's invitation events by the Balamena and Crusaders Athletic Clubs, the 100, 220 and a relay.

These events will interest all sportsmen as well as their ladies. However, don't forget that you may lose your partner sometime after four o'clock, if she is elegant enough to win the Elegance Queen competition.

L. P.

Frank Kerr

On the Monday of Trinity Week retires one of the most colourful of Trinity's sporting personalities. Frank Kerr, coach of the Boxing Club and, as we put it, "continuity boy in the club for the last 17 years."

A very skillful and successful amateur boxer himself, Frank coached Trinity to victory in the British University Championships for nine consecutive years in the 1950's and is only sorry not to retire on a winning note.

Frank started his boxing career in Baghdad where his father was stationed with the Royal Ulster Rifles, he returned to Belfast at the age of 13 and won the first of six Irish titles at the age of only 16. He retired in 1938 after having won the award for the most stylish boxer at the European Championships in Milan. Possibly the most remarkable feature of his boxing career was that in hundreds of amateur fights, including 48 internationals, he never once took a count.

Boxing is for the most part an individualistic sport and it is an indication of Frank's personality, that he has blended Trinity boxers



—Evening Herald

into a unit with tremendous team spirit and loyalty to their coach so that Trinity boxers all over the world value his friendship and meet him for "a few jars" whenever they are in Dublin.

After the Trinity Week Tournament in the Gym next Tuesday evening, a great era in college boxing will have ended; Fred Teidt will take over as club coach and we wish him all the best of luck and hope that his reign is as successful as the last.

Golf

Three Dublin University golfers took part in the Jeyes Pro-Am. Golf Tournament at the Royal Dublin last week-end. Carl McCarter, who has been playing excellent golf this year, went round on Saturday in a stunning two under par 70 to record the best amateur card of the day and beat his own personal best over the course by four strokes.

The second Trinity player was McCambridge, but after a creditable 79 on the first round he hit a bad patch on the homeward nine and did not hand in his card.

Stokes, the third contestant just failed to qualify with 169.

Cricket

The 2nd XI have only had three fixtures to date, for two fixtures had to be cancelled when the opponents couldn't raise sides. So far J. Bird's men have met with success, overwhelming both North Kildare and Phoenix, and drawing with Civil Service, where a victory was denied us by their last batsman. Twice 200 runs have been scored in an innings. Horsley is proving a steady opening batsman, while McGarigle, Jones, Naughton, Bird, Tylor and Kynaston have all been making runs. Marshall-Smith, using a shorter run last Saturday bowled with great success, finishing with 5 for 26. Parker and Naughton assist him in the pace attack while the American-born Garst and Meldrum do what spin-bowling is necessary, but as yet the wickets have not suited them.

The 3rd XI have already had a surfeit of matches under skipper D. Waldron. Their performances to date have been rather like the proverbial curate's egg; this inconsistency may be attributed to constant teamchanging. Yet Messrs. Loran, Williams, Farrell, Braithwaite and the evergreens Meotti and Redstone (?) are providing a serious challenge for 2nd team places.

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FOR SALE, Underwood 18 Typewriter, as new, £20 o.n.o. Also Philips 4-Speed Portable Record-Player, new stylus, £12 o.n.o. both p.m.o. G. Fitzsimons, 30 T.C.D.

PALESTINE — A talk will be given by members of the Arab Students' Society on the Palestinian question, in Molesworth Hall, Molesworth Street, Dublin, at 7.30 to-night. All are welcome.

PERSON, preferably bilingual, required to make accurate translation of seven pages of German book. Apply Martin Smith, 30 T.C.D. Terms to be agreed.

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For the second year running, the inter-varsity athletics match in College Park for the Dawson Trophy, provided an exciting evening for everybody, with the result being decided by the final event. However this year U.C.D. won the cup by 83 points to 89.

D.U.H.A.C. can be considered somewhat unlucky as exams and injury meant that Boelens, Middleton and Lunde were non-starters and they would have picked up valuable points that could have brought the cup back to Trinity.

The evening began well for Trinity with good running from Kirkham and Shillington, both of whom clinched fine doubles in the 100 yds. and 220 yds. and 440 yds. and 440 yds. hurdles respectively. When the captain, Quinlan, won the 880 with team-mate Toomey second, the chances looked very rosey for a good, clear victory.

Two fine triumphs by Hickey of U.C.D. in the mile and three miles over D.U.H.A.C.'s much fancied Whittome took Trinity badly out of their stride and gave their opponents the necessary morale to go ahead on points. Hickey ran two beautifully judged races, allowing Whittome to make all the running in both events and then using his superior finish to pull ahead. Whittome's times were disappointing in view of the fast mile he had run the week before and in both cases on Wednesday evening he was beaten by a fitter and more intelligent runner.

University College really had their tails up now and Thornton, recovering his past poise raced through to win the 120 yds. high hurdles while his partner Halley smashed his way through to second place.

Boelens and Lunde were sadly missed in the field events despite some gallant long jumping by stand-in Russell who gained second place to O'Dwyer, as it was Toomey and O'Dwyer both gained fine doubles to give U.C.D. a commanding lead.

Russell won the high jump with Crawford second and Hatt threw the shot 43' 4½" to gain first place.

These valuable last-minute points enabled D.U.H.A.C. to get within striking distance of their opponents score at 81-84 but even if they won the last event, the 4 x 110 yds. relay, the best they could hope for was a tie as last year. Excitement was fever-pitch

First XI Slip

Two drawn one lost in Senior League matches

The 1st XI suffered their first defeat of the season against Railway Union last Saturday and drew Sunday's match against Leinster — altogether a disappointing weekend.

As the team has drawn two and lost one, its chances in the Leinster Senior League appear to be slipping out of their grasp which is its customary manner.

Railway Union proved themselves to be a capable side, especially in the field. Having themselves scored 157 runs in even time, they proceeded to dismiss Trinity for 103. Their bowling strength was competent but limited. They did not attack the wicket but relied more on the batsmen making the mistakes. In this context Trinity should have been prepared to forego the desire to score with their customary rapidity but their performance showed a decided lack of application to meet the needs of the hour. Batsmen got themselves out. Labbett and Parry were unnecessarily caught and bowled. Rice was caught off a full-toss. Only Anderson and Wicks batted sensibly in a last wicket stand of 55. What could have proved an engaging struggle resulted in a

tame surrender on our part.

Scores — Railway Union 157. Hughes 4 for 26. Trinity 103.

The side salvaged some of its tarnished reputation the following day when drawing with Leinster, the League leaders. Put in to bat, Trinity scored slowly but it was encouraging to see both Anderson and Rice nearer their true form. Guthrie set Leinster 165 to win at 70 an hour and they appeared capable of achieving this until Hughes and Wicks claimed four quick wickets between them. However Leinster possessed a stronger tail than most Dublin clubs and held out until the end without difficulty.

Scores — Trinity 164 for 9 dec. Rice 40 n.o. Anderson 39. Leinster 133 for 6. Hughes 5 for 38.

and the Pavilion Bar was drained of patrons for the first time during the evening to cheer respective teams.

A good start by Donegan who had replaced Boelens gave Austen a chance to show his pace. He pulled steadily away and Trinity's hopes burned bright; but a poor changeover between Snow and Austen lost yards and Kirkham on the last leg was left too much to make up, although he pursued Thornton to the end.

It was a great disappointment to D.U.H.A.C. to lose the most important match of the season. The match was an unqualified success though for entertainment and the high quality of performances is making this fixture a most important event in the Irish Athletic calendar.

RESULTS

100 yds. — 1, R. Kirkham, (D.U.H.) 10.1s.; 2, E. Thornton, (U.C.D.); 3, W. Glynn, (U.C.D.); 4, S. Austen (D.U.H.). 220 yds.—1, R. Kirkham (D.U.) 22.8s.; 2, S. Austen (D.U.); 3, R. Moriarty, (U.C.D.); 4, M. Kirby (U.C.D.). 440 yds.—1, A. Shillington (D.U.) 51.1s.; 2, R. Moriarty (U.C.D.); 3, F. Toomey (D.U.); 4, J. MacDermott (U.C.D.). 880 yds. — 1, F. Quinlan (D.U.) 2m. 1.9s.; 2, P. Toomey (D.U.); 3, A. Taaffe (U.C.D.); 4, J. Conway, (U.C.D.). Mile—1, J. Hickey (U.C.D.) 4m. 19.3s.* 2, S. Whittome (D.U.); 3, A. Sparshott (D.U.); 4, T. Reilly (U.C.D.). 3 miles—1, J. Hickey, (U.C.D.) 14m. 30.4s.; 2, S. Whittome (D.U.); 3, A. Sparshott, (D.U.); 4, M. Cassidy, (U.C.D.). 120 yds. Hurdles—1, E. Thornton, (U.C.D.) 15.8s.; 2, W. Halley, (U.C.D.); 3, D. J. Tyler (D.U.); 4, R. Watts (D.U.). 440 yds. Hurdles —1, A. Shillington (D.U.) 56.8s.* 2, E. Thornton, (U.C.D.); 3, D. J. Tyler (D.U.); 4, J. MacDermott, (U.C.D.). High Jump — 1, J. R. Russell (D.U.) 5' 11";* 2, A. Crawford (D.U.); 3, L. Kelleher, (U.C.D.); 4, D. Okoro (U.C.D.). Long Jump — 1, S. O'Dwyer (U.C.D.) 21' 6"; 2, J. R. Russell, (D.U.); 3, J. Enwezor (U.C.D.); 4, A. Snow (D.U.). Triple Jump—1, S. O'Dwyer (U.C.D.) 46' 11";* 2, P. Maye (U.C.D.); 3, J. R. Russell (D.U.); 4, A. Snow (D.U.). Shot—1, L. Hatt (D.U.) 43' 4½"; 2, F. Roche (U.C.D.); 3, B. Ovbigele (D.U.); 4, F. Mulreany, (U.C.D.). Discus — 1, F. Roche (U.C.D.) 128' 14"; 2, F. Mulreany (U.C.D.); 3, L. Hatt (D.U.); 4, B. Ovbigele (D.U.). Javelin—1, D. Toomey (U.C.D.) 202' 1"; 2, H. Kennedy-Skipton (D.U.); 3, R. Emmanuel (U.C.D.); 4, A. Snow (D.U.). Pole Vault—1, D. Toomey (U.C.D.) 11' 6½";* 2, J. Lane (U.C.D.); 3, R. Miller (D.U.); 4, M. Ruddell (D.U.). 4 x 110 Relay —1, U.C.D. (Glynn, Gill, Kirby, Thornton) 44.5s.; 2, D.U. (Donegan, Austen, Snow, Kirkham). * — Match Record.

LATE NEWS

Steve Whittome, running in the George V. Ryan Trophy meeting at Santry last Tuesday evening, smashed Colin Shillington's mile record. He came second to O'Riordan in 4 mins. 9.7 secs.

Captain Becher

Highlight of this afternoon's card at Epsom is the 1½ mile Coronation Cup. Irish hopes rest principally on Gay Challenger although Tender Annie, third in the English Oaks last year, Bahrain, who has proved himself a very versatile type, and the ex-Irish contender, Saint Denys will also be in the line-up. Top weight Tudor Treasure appears to have too much to do and Silver Cloud has as yet shown little indication of returning to his promising three year old form. England's main representative will therefore be the St. Leger winner Hethersett, who was beaten by Gay Challenger at Goodwood but turned the tables at York over today's distance.

Personally, I doubt if any of those mentioned so far will be able to cope with the French team consisting of Exbury, Picfort and the winner of last year's Oaks, Monade. Baron Guy de Rothschild's colt is the most handsome animal I have ever seen and he looks like a winner both on and off the course. It will be a great surprise if the famous blue shirt and yellow cap are not seen carried to victory this afternoon.

Tomorrow evening there is a most interesting card at Navan where the valuable Headfort Arms Trial Stakes is the feature. This race, won, incidentally, last year by Gay Challenger, seems to rest between Pontifex, Panaview, Profit Refused and Royal Agreement. Although the latter has not yet been placed this year she beat Spree into the ground at Goodwood in August and has yet to run a bad race. She should win from Pontifex. For the last race Feemoss may be worth another try.

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