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TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Undergraduate Weekly

THURSDAY, 6th FEBRUARY, 1964

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Board Endorses Provost's Action

TCD RETURN



—Photo "Irish Times"
The Provost, whose action in banning "T.C.D." last week, triggered off a furore amongst staff, students and the Nation's Presses. The results of the Board's final decision, which was released exclusively to TRINITY NEWS yesterday, appear on the right.

PROFESSOR RYAN GOES

We regret to announce that the Bursar, Dr. Professor W. J. L. Ryan, will be leaving College for three years to take up a post in the Department of Finance. Dr. Ryan was appointed Bursar in 1962 and has been Professor of Industrial Economics since 1961. He is also Registrar of the School of Business Studies.

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Shortly before midday on Friday, January 31st, the remaining 350 copies of "T.C.D." the University weekly magazine, were removed from the stalls. The reason was an article entitled "Getting Married in a Hurry," which was considered to be in bad taste.

The decision was taken by the Provost at a Friday morning meeting of the College officers, and was endorsed by the Board yesterday afternoon. The Board, however, gave permission for the magazine to resume publication, under a new editor, not earlier than Friday, Feb. 14. It was also decided that before that date the Deans should interview the chairmen of the bodies responsible for the publication of "T.C.D." and "Trinity News" "to impress on them that the liberty of action allowed to them by the Board must be exercised in a responsible manner."

There has been considerable publicity in the National Press, and Dr. O. Sheehy Skeffington, a prominent member of Trinity staff, has expressed his disapproval of the Officers' decision in a letter to the "Irish Times." Professor Loudon Ryan is reported to have said that although the actions decided upon at the Wednesday Board meeting were satisfactory, he personally felt that the offenders had got off lightly.

Mrs. M. Crotty, head of the Social Studies' department, said "I deprecate the banning of student publications if it can possibly be avoided, as it gives extra publicity. The article in question seems to have been tasteless, but not fundamentally immoral or indecent."

It is understood that similar action has not been taken by the Board for some time, but that the Chairman of "T.C.D." was brought before the Board after publication of a strong criticism of Commons food, and on another occasion copies containing cartoons of staff members were withdrawn from the shops.

College sends circulars to Landladies NO DAYTIME DIGS

During the past few days many landladies have received circulars from Miss McManus asking them various questions in relation to student accommodation. The main proposal is a suggestion to landladies that they should supply bed and breakfast only to student "guests."

The first reaction to this news was to blame the Agent or someone who would be interested in boosting the sales in the Buttery. Miss Franks denied this, and another authority said that the problem of feeding the masses is great enough at present without adding to it. The suggestion that landladies are to blame has also been denied and many landladies have already written their objection to the proposal.

The shock is that the proposal has come from the Scholars' Committee, a body which is seldom to be seen doing anything.

According to Jennifer Greenleaves, one of the signatories to the proposals which were sent to the Board (Bill Parker is the other), the Committee interviewed about eighty-five girls picked at random from the sophister classes and on the basis of their views drew up the proposals which, as well as the bed

and breakfast one, also suggested that College should pay the landladies and the student would then get a bill from College. It was also suggested that Miss McManus should have a helper. Any other suggestions that may have been included are not yet known to the outside world. In fact, nobody seems to know what should be let out at this stage. Having read the Scholars' proposals, the Board set up a sub-committee, comprising Dr. Moody, Miss McManus, Miss Brambell, Mrs. Mitchell and two others, to look into the whole position of student accommodation, including flats. Their first work has been to produce the circular sent to landladies. One of the questions asked is: Would you be prepared, under the proposed new arrangement, to permit students to return during the day if necessary?

When asked about the validity

FIESTA FEATURES

Dominic Behan and Alex Campbell were billed for the first WUS "Fiesta" to be held in the Examination Hall. They were supported, and to some extent overshadowed, by the Caravelles, a largely U.C.D. band which played with tremendous gusto to a packed audience.

Mr. Behan sang a song about the Duke of Edinburgh shooting a tiger, which was more favourable to the tiger than to the Duke, and Alex Campbell took a gibe at the folk-song cult with his brilliant inventions of the Russian, Spanish, English and Scottish versions of "Sixteen Tone."

Mr. Simon Morgan, the organiser, said that this was the first time that artists of international standing had performed for WUS. Mr. Morgan himself gave his usual highly competent performance, and said afterwards that this was the most successful concert so far; £22 13s. had been collected for WUS—considerably more than on previous occasions.

PROF. MORAN RETURNS

Dr. Frances Moran is returning temporarily as Regius Professor of Law to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Dr. V. T. H. Delany last month. Prof. Moran was appointed Professor of Law in 1944, and retired last year.

Yea-Yea Yeats

For the first time for nine years the Players' term production will be the work of an Irish dramatist. The five W. B. Yeats' plays tracing the life and death of King Cuchulain open on February 24th for a fortnight and will then be taken up to Belfast for the Universities' Drama Association Festival in March. The Festival this year is being adjudicated by Mr. John Gibson of the B.B.C. Third Programme drama department.

Players are delighted to have obtained once more the services of John Jay to direct this play. His last production for Players was "The Possessed" in 1962 which won no less than four awards at U.D.A.

Taking the part of King Cuchulain is Michael MacKenzie who is supported by Heather Lukes and Isobel Burke.

As their one-act entry Players have chosen James Saunders' "Double Double"; this play, written by the author of the big London success "Next time I'll sing to you," was seen on BBC recently. Rehearsals started over the week-end under the supervision of Max Stafford-Clark, and before going to Belfast it is being put on at Bangor, North Wales, at the end of term in their Festival of University One-act Plays.



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TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Undergraduate Weekly

Vol. XI

Thursday, 6th February, 1964

No. 9

Chairman: David Ridley

Reaction to the temporary banning of "T.C.D." has been mixed. Many hasty judgments were made on the basis of unfavourable comparison with the dictatorial attitude associated with U.C.D. The sky is clouded by the fact that the offending article had no particular merit, and was certainly presented, if not written, in a tasteless way. The whole issue looked like a desperate attempt of publicity. Clearly the public discussion of moral issues must be allowed, but the article was not really concerned with the moral issues—it was in fact an attempt to give practical advice to those who found themselves in what is still an unusual predicament. Had it been surrounded by serious discussion of the predicament it might have gone free. The question remains: Who are the arbiters of taste? In this case a rapid decision was taken which in practice had to be backed up by the Board. The result in the end was more publicity than the article was worth.

CAMPUS

It is a well-known fact that journalists have to resort to invention to fill the pages of their newspapers. We feel that the "Irish Times" distinguished itself by the following critique which appeared in last Saturday's edition:

"It is a minor morality, produced here by Sebastian Balfour with economy. Don Perlimplin himself first appears to the audience as a ludicrous figure, but Chris Serle's sympathetic interpretation gradually revealed the extent of his compassion and humanity."

In fact the play "Don Perlimplin" was produced with such economy that the stage was empty throughout the performance. Due to the illness of two members of the cast, the production was postponed until Monday.

Students at the University of Sussex have become disillusioned about their academic instruction as well as with the social amenities of the University. "It's like a correspondence course," "It's flat: there is no intellectual excitement, no long discussions"

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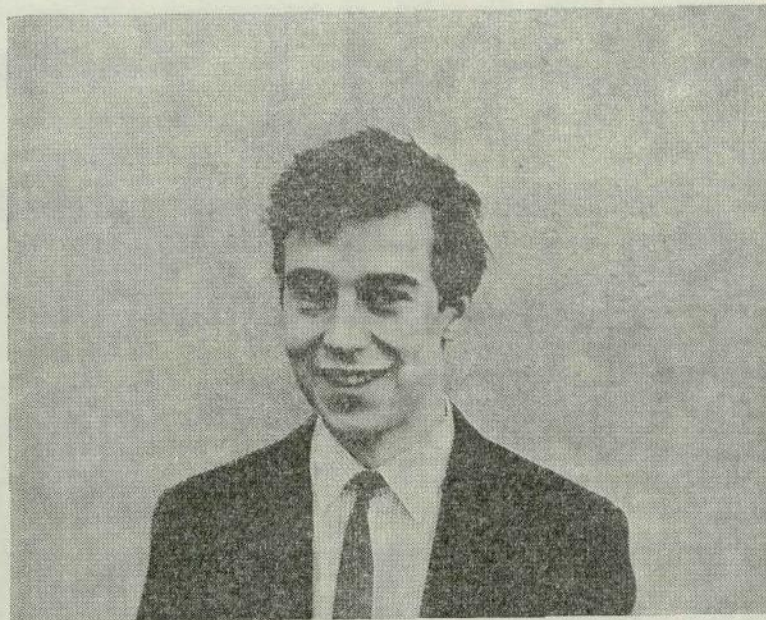
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were among the comments made to a correspondent of "The Guardian" enquiring into the matter. There was one particularly plaintive cry that "Unless lectures are compulsory and we have more tutorials we will not work. I feel lost. I cannot organise myself, I waste time. At school I had a lot of homework and my day was all mapped out."

The problem is obviously serious. Trinity has compulsory lectures, but one feels that in other respects the atmosphere would be uncongenial.

A Trinity student wandering down Aston Quay in the early hours of the morning was surprised to see an advertisement outside a sacking store for "Loin Covers." On reflection, he decided that in the island of saints and scholars an occasional urge to get properly girded up was only natural.

The word party is enough to bring an evil glint to the eyes of the more socially inclined among us; the old story of the would-be party-giver being pursued all over College by the uninvited with tempting offers of coffee and compliments of "What a nice coat you're wearing" or "My God you're looking great" still holds good. But if you want to give a really good party, borrow someone else's flat, invite along all the top Trinity talent (to prop up the walls) and have Tony Weale crouched over a bubbling cauldron of combined hashish and Spanish Burgundy. David Loxton and Nigel Ramage did just that. Penny Samuels told me over her fourth slice of French bread and paste that she was slimming and in love—in that order. I noticed that Joan Myers has been getting a little stout lately. Richard Woodward dropped his Judy Monaghan on the floor and lay on his tummy looking for her. Charles Edwards ignored all phone calls from Rome and cast hungry eyes on Pam-in-black-



Hugh White in a miniscular man with very short black hair which he sometimes brushes Beatle-style. He says shaving is one of the joys of his life, but when he was ill last term he grew a gruesome little beard which made him appear sicker than he was.

Hugh is intelligent, but he does not use his talents. He came to Trinity to read Natural Sciences, but the early lectures proved too much for him and after three weeks he joined the Mental and Moral School. This he imagined required next to no work. Later he was to discover how wrong he was in this assumption. Perhaps the chief benefit which Hugh has derived from the study of philosophy is that it has given him some basis for religious belief. From being a cynical agnostic, he has become an ardent High Church man.

Once he made a brilliant speech in the Phil on absolutely nothing—it lasted fifteen minutes. On the strength of this utterance and a single speech in the Hist, he attempted to get elected to the Hist Committee and the Phil Council in the same session. Alas! he failed to attain either. Even his ability to write such venomous letters that his recipients are left in the state of nervous wrecks availed him nothing on this occasion.

He is skilled at completing "The Times" crosswords in a remarkably short space of time and

after several gins he becomes an excellent chess player.

Hugh must be one of Trinity's most immovable characters. You can shout at him, scream at him or weep tears on his feet and you will be lucky if you evoke a grunt; the chances are he will continue tuning his clavichord until he thinks your presence of mind has returned.

He delights in sophistry of all kinds and he never tires of criticising the musical tastes of others, while jealously guarding his own alleged tastes. Essentially lazy, he is capable of extremely

H. R. S. White

hard work when he wants to. This is very rarely and only when there is some definite and immediate advantage to be obtained. But once he did manage to complete a three-hour philosophy exam in three quarters of an hour and came top.

Certainly he is very, very deep. One never knows what he is thinking, if indeed he is thinking at all. Nor does one even know where one stands with him for he never commits himself one way or the other if he can avoid it. If he is late for anything he will never show any visible sign of hurrying, but will use his capable brain to think a bit quicker in the reduced time available.

It was his unflappability which made him such a successful Chairman of "Trinity News." He must be one of the youngest people ever to have held this post which could explain his gentle attitude at meetings; an attitude which the girls found admirable, but some of the more neurotic men found infuriating. The success of the paper last term rests with Hugh. There were plenty of advertisements to satisfy the Treasurer, but Hugh managed to hide them with intriguing skill.

It is indeed a great pity that Hugh persists in hiding his light under a bushel, for with his highly complex character and great reserve he would make an outstanding diplomat.

THEODORA THRASHBINT

leather. Sebastian Balfour was the bug in Nina Boyd's rug, and if Peter Bowles carries on eating up Caroline Dockeray like that there won't be any left for afters.

When Max told Ann Heyno that he didn't love her, she went straight home and wrote to Katherine Whitehorn about it. Fiona Neale was well lit by John Gardner and if Mike Ramsden's checks get any bigger he is going to find himself pawning his furniture. Paddy Bedsitt remarked (it was punny at the time) "A rolling mossesson gathers no masseys." Penny Oakeley (for whom the Bell tolls) came with Sheila McBratney and left Jane Lipscombe behind, which was a shame as Michael had to row his own boat ashore.

Father Brian West had quite a few of us along for a little celebration phil-up over the fact that some females are still feminine. Fiona Wright was attracting all-comers, but David Challen still remained inebriated with Betty's charm. Godfrey "frustrated" Fitzsimons waltzed me around



Me—at work.

the floor, with Melissa Stanford (in blue) gazing enviously from the steps of the bathroom (also in blue). June "avengers" Gray looked fabianously happy with Pete Smith. Sue Leon, Valerie Paul and Tojo Dixon all retained their virtue, what a pity—sorry. What a pity that Dermot Harvey didn't get there the intellectual stimulation that he craved. Ball Hall was thrown open last

Friday, abundantly supplied with red lights, beds and hungry men. Despite Gerald Walsh's Bacchanalian leers it did not develop into an all-out orgy. Rachel Woods led Tim Booth round the dance floor, while Andy Cairns and Gill Hawser did their usual "pas seul" which no one cared to interrupt. I didn't realise that Tiffy Gould fancies himself as a Casanova—must have been the chest expanding course he took last vac. David Elyan and Simon Quick, not content with being "passe," are still aspiring socialites. I had hoped that after all these years they had given up the unequal struggle. The Junior Fresh were terribly excited at being up so late, and Charles Taylor was ecstatic at the arrival of the Gardai, these time-old gimmicks not yet having lost their appeal.

And so the week ends, but not without Liz Rees-Jones being awarded copies of "Burke's Peerage" and "Who's Who" to mark, learn and inwardly digest.

Have you seen this week's New Statesman?

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REVIEWS — REVIEWS — REVIEWS

Modern Languages Festival

As usual, the Modern Languages Society players suffered from a lack of rehearsal. This seems inevitable with the plays always being performed during the second week of term. This led to the familiar situation of the various prompters not being mentioned in the programme, though their performances merited recognition.

After the French play, reviewed in these columns last week, came the Irish and German plays. The former was a production of J. M. Synge's, "The Tinker's Wedding," a play performed only twice before in Dublin. The pedestrian pastoral dialogue of this play, and indeed of all Synge's plays, ideally requires a swift interpretation, not found in Melissa Stanford's production. However, the diction and accent of each actor were good, all four performances combining to result in an entertaining production.

The German play, "Die Kleinbürgerhölle," by Bertholt Brecht turned out to be a competition between the actors to see who could destroy the most props. Douglas Anderson, who also did some fine improvisation, won by a wine-glass.

The Italian choice was "Il Povero Piero" by Campanile, directed by Masolino D'Amico. Good performances were given by Patsy Pierson and Margaret Sinclair, though Chris. Serle's clowning backstage with a telephone tended to detract from the funeral countenances worn by the other characters in this treatise on death.

The Spanish play, "Don Perlimplin," by Garcia Lorca, was produced by Sebastian Balfour and eventually performed last Tuesday. The reaction of the cast to the fact that Don Perlimplin's newly-wed bride had received five lovers on her wedding-night seemed strangely impassive. The actors made the most of what appeared to be rather a poor play.

The English Group performed dramatisations of scenes from seven Dickens' novels and two short stories, adapted and produced by Mary Carr. After a slow start, the evening came alight with Peter Hulton's and Walter Jones's superb interpretation of the writing of Sam Weller's Valentine. The trial of Pickwick followed with Tony Weale as Harry Secombe stealing the scene though not uttering a word. Peter Hulton and Isobel Burke gave first-class performances in several very varied parts, the latter's delivery of Madam Defarge's anti-aristocratic tirade being particularly memorable. Ian Whitcomb's music was both appropriate and unobtrusive, and Mary Carr's production was of a high order.

The plays generally were of a higher standard than last year's and the organisation, this year resting wholly with D.U.M.L.S., was fluid.

Bill Rodwell.

The Paul Golden Show
Eblana Theatre

Paul Golden, a Frenchman, having lectured and demonstrated in almost every civilised country throughout the world, is now regarded as one of the leading authorities on the sixth sense. The obvious interest of the Dubliner in his demonstrations is reflected each night in a vast audience at the Eblana.

Realising how chary people are about hypnotism, Mr. Golden clarifies, that when demonstrating the sixth sense, he is putting his subjects into a state of relaxation, rather than a state of hypnosis. They are thus conscious of what he tells them to do, if not responsible. With great concentration, he whips the

volunteers through their paces, with most emphasis, for the sake of an amusing show, on the postures and situations in which we are at our least dignified.

At the end of the show, one no longer doubted Paul Golden's authenticity and the value of this new science, which is now medically termed para-psychology. Provided it is used for curative purposes, it has an exciting potential and is possibly more capable of combating alcoholism and psychological disorders than any medical discovery of the past hundred years. It is to Paul Golden's credit that it is the medical side with which he is most concerned.

Harriet Turton.

In View

A Guide to what's on

SAVOY: FROM RUSSIA WITH LOVE. The latest film extravaganza from the fertile mind of Fleming. Sean Connery and Daniela Bianchi star in this thrill-a-minute escapist dream. Highly recommended.

ADELPHI: BILLY LIAR. Tom Courtenay and Julie Christie star in Schlesinger's faithful adaptation of the Waterhouse-Hall book and play about the dream and real world of a North Country undertaker's clerk. Very highly recommended. Second week.

CAPITOL: THAT MIDNIGHT KISS. A real oldie with Mario Lanza singing his heart out. Strictly for the specialist.

AMBASSADOR: ARSENIC AND OLD LACE. Cary Grant looks like being a four-week stayer in this dated but pleasant screen version of the old

stage classic. Next feature, Danny Kaye in **THE MAN FROM THE DINER'S CLUB.** Danny Kaye plays a man marked for violent death, but discovers an identical gangster to use as an alibi.

MOLESWORTH GALLERY: Nicholas Gormanston's one-man exhibition, previously shown in Sicily where his pictures were a complete sell-out. Modern and superficial is the general comment, but they have a unique interest which should influence Dublin buyers.

RITCHIE HENDRICK'S GALLERY: Exhibition of etchings and lithographs. Mainly French impressionists, represented by the old favourites Braque, Soulages and Picasso. Also the work of some modern Irish artists, particularly notable are Tate Adams and Brian Bourke.

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During the last academic year at least a dozen students from T.C.D. were convicted primarily as a result of getting caught—poor suckers. Many others got off free, including me, and these words are dedicated to:—

Trinity's Unconvicted Criminals

by RON AND MEG FAUX PAS

Once over the initial shock of getting caught, the question is how to get off. Your best bet is Mr. Drowney—Criminal Lawyer and he will inform you of the basic essentials for getting off a criminal rap—money and an alibi. Parental consent is required if under twenty-one. Don't forget this as there is a check and prison is the penalty if found out. In addition, notice of the intending case must be printed in a daily newspaper. Subtle choice of crime may even get headlines in the early editions. Paper insertions are worth a lot of money and you could get as much as fifty guineas — if the crime is right.

Having fulfilled these requirements you may arrange for the case to take place any time before the vac. Should it be unfinished at that time you must continue the following term and credit for lectures is given if the charge is serious enough. To prove your alibi you will need at least two witnesses; you may provide them or Mr. Drowney can oblige for a small fee—about £10 apiece. Apparently there are no hard and fast rules about witnesses, although relatives should only be chosen as a last resort. A limited number of guests are welcome and in some cases paroles may be obtained if friends wish to attend.

Mr. Drowney conducts the proceedings with great dignity, but somehow there is a great compulsion to laugh—don't. When it is all over you come away with a document in Irish and English to prove you are free and a pair of handcuffs which they let you have as a souvenir.

Memories of the case soon fade. It is not a myth that unconvicted criminals have cravings to commit the act again. These are the words of an experienced campaigner. Activities become wildly uninhibited because having got off once gives one the confidence to do away with caution.

What to do with the loot? Forget about pawnbrokers unless you live above one or have influence. Really, pawnbrokers, despite their reputation, are no better than any other receivers. With luck some decent friends will club together and give you a good price. Forget your public school breeding because bartering increases the price considerably.

Grafton Street is a great place for picking pockets at lunchtime. The attitude of the College towards student criminals is cool. There are absolutely no facilities for Probation Officers in College. In fact no student in convict garb is allowed beyond Front Gate. Legal proceedings may cost a lot of money, and those with County Awards need not expect any increase in their grants. As I was told on appli-

cation, "We don't approve of student delinquents — even if you're only doing General Studies."

One final word of warning—no matter how easy the job, never be careless enough to be left holding the baby.

TRINITY 1974

In a Memorandum approved by the Board towards the end of last term, the Agent and the Bursar present their plans for modernisation and re-organisation in College for the next ten years. The problem, as always, is lack of space and, remembering what has been done already in College, the report contains no real surprises.

The first aim is to complete the programme in hand in Front Square. The idea of finding more student accommodation is laudable, but there must be many, even among the more recent students, who regret the shattering of the internal structure of the Square and feel that the move towards the Hall of Residence type of accommodation is unfortunate. No. 4 is, of course, much talked of as the House for minor societies. Here, already, the scheme is falling behind schedule. This should have been completed by the end of January; now it is to be the end of April. In the meantime the societies must continue to endure semi-chaos. Not even the meeting rooms are ready for use, with the exception of that on the first floor, and this has not yet been furnished. From this, we might anticipate that the rest of the scheme will run considerably behind schedule.

There are excellent ideas in the report, such as the basic principle that, as far as possible, a house should be used entirely for a single purpose. Thus Nos. 39 and 40 are to be entirely for arts departments: Spanish, Statistics, and Maths in 39, and Italian, English, Mental and Moral, Legal Science, Russian, and Classics in No. 40. With the exception of 35 (for French and German), the rest of New Square is to remain residential.

There is an ominous note too, however. Modernisation of the residential houses is planned. Nobody would campaign against improved sanitation, provided that the student can furnish his own rooms and not be subjected to formica and standardisation. If modernising involves the latter, it must be opposed; if only the former, it can be welcomed. The report is not specific.

It does look forward into the 70's when, it says, attention will turn to the Rubrics. Again one can only hope that good sense will prevail in dealing with the oldest set of buildings in College.

DIN-DINS IN DIN-DINS OUT

Charting the geography of the human mind is an absorbing occupation, and it is never more interestingly employed than in the planning of a dinner party. For a dinner party must have the rhythm of a dance, the unity of a symphony, the pattern of a game of chess.

This ideal can only be realised if the hostess writes "Conversation Is All" in glittering gold letters in her mind. Ruthlessly she must eliminate from her list all the mute introverts of her acquaintance, no matter how fascinating she herself finds them. For the party must be as good as its whole.

Having arranged the pattern of her party, the hostess, as a catalyst, must inject it with life. She must create a microcosm with a distinctive mood; a little world, removed from reality. To do this she need not take such drastic measures as transforming her dingy bed-sitter with incense and black candles and herself with leopard-skin lounging pyjamas, or converting her luxury flat into a cell of asceticism by rolling back the Arbusson and nonchalantly draping a nine-thonged whip over a pile of prayer-books. It is not the gimmick, but the hostess' personality which decides the mood.

With the atmosphere and pattern determined, the conversation is largely the responsibility of the guests. Just as, I suppose, we entertain the lions at the Zoo as much as they do us, so the hostess must allow herself to be entertained by her guests. Like a dog following a scent, dinner party conversation sometimes bounds purposefully along, zealously pursuing one track, and sometimes meanders idly, following up anything that crosses its path. Only its course, not its nature, should be directed by the hostess.

Of course there should be controversy. There is nothing so anti-climatic as an outrageous remark with which everyone agrees. If someone vehemently declares that "Trinity is an intellectual cess-pool" or "R*ck*tt's Bl**" is essential for abortions," the hostess must dutifully disagree.

A dinner party is not a church social, but neither is it Hyde Park Corner. Tubs must not be thumped too enthusiastically, and soap-boxes should be hidden out of sight.

A dinner party is artificial, but that does not necessarily imply superficiality. It is a small bubble of contentment, filled with good food, good wine, good company, and, one hopes, enough good conversation to dine out on until next year.

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40 YEARS A DYING

MALCOLM REDFELLOW reporting—

The recent report of the Commission on the Irish Language, although assuming the affirmative, begs the question as to whether it's revival is a worthy National objective. Ever since the foundation of the State in 1922, successive governments have tried to re-introduce "ar sean teanga" as the vernacular of the people. The latest report seeks to implement this objective and makes a number of recommendations for its fulfilment. Under the heading of Oireachtas Eireann (chapter 7, section 4) it makes the following recommendation: "That . . . the political parties should organise courses in politics, economics, sociology, history, law, etc., through the medium of Irish."

The only reaction possible to this somewhat naïve suggestion is the wish that the political parties would organise study courses in any language. Beyond the purely political sphere, the report contains all sorts of pious recommendations for the Gaelicisation of the Civil Service, the Church, the Armed Forces, etc. In fact, the only people really left out are the common people. (They have still to make do with compulsion at school, which they have successfully resisted for forty years.) One is led to wonder if the object is not to create a language of law, religion and politics different from that of the people, as for instance in Norman England.

However, in the case of the Gaeltacht itself they do come down to crude economics. In chapter 16, section 78 (b), they observe: "A number of industries based on the natural products of the area—the processing of sea-foods, vegetables, fruit and seaweed, and the employment of marble and granite for various purposes indicate the type we have in mind—we recommend that where possible local units be organised on a co-operative basis."

This, of course, is very nice. But the Commission is apparently unaware of the fact that such a co-operative movement is already afoot. In Glencolumbkille, Co. Donegal, the local priest, Father McDyer, has organised two hundred or more farmers into a co-operative and created a canning factory employing thirty-five men. But the Government was only forced to promise financial aid to the project after long controversy, and now defers honouring its obligations. The Commission is apparently aiming its recommendations into space and not at the reality of a Fianna Fail Government.

The Commission's recommendations on Trinity are of especial interest. Beyond the hope that courses in Irish be extended drastically, their only helpful comment is that Irish be made essential for matriculation. How nice for the natural scientist! How jolly for the classicist!

Underlying all the criticisms of the methods advocated by the Commission lies a deeper issue. To what extent is the imposition of Irish on Ireland justifiable? In the newspaper in which the report first appeared we find that over half of the names in the obituary column have a non-Irish origin. As this is a day taken at random, it may be far from a true reflection of the racial origins of the Irish. However, it would suggest that we are somewhat less Gaelic than we would like to think. How would that descendant of a long line of Celts (Gallic?) Mr. (or M.?) Le Mass like to introduce compulsory Anglo-Saxon?

Perhaps a Government commission would be better employed by standardising the

language which, for better or worse, is spoken in this country.

PAUL BEALE

"Trinity News" would like to thank all those who sent floral tributes on the recent loss of their Vice-Chairman, Paul Beale. Paul passed somewhat unpeacefully away from the staff last week, called to better things by the spectre of exams. Our admiration at his sense of responsibility is tempered with regret that we no longer have this elder statesman to guide us in the future. In seven terms on "Trinity News," Paul was also advertising manager for a year, news editor, and secretary, when he found scope for his sense of humour in contributing a very witty set of minutes, though it appears these were not so much appreciated at the time. He has been married for nearly three years and has two children. He feels that some time must now be put into passing his B.A. exams this year, though as he is this year's soccer captain he cannot give work his undivided attention. It was, therefore, with deep regret that we were apprised of our loss. A man who will take a three-foot teddy bear home on the plane for Christmas, at the expense of his Nescafe ration, is not one to be dismissed lightly. Untarnished his memory, unflagging his devotion. Paul Beale, "gone but not forgotten," this is your life.



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SOCCER

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TRINITY, 1; HAMMOND LANE, 4

Trinity failed in this match in a manner which is of grave concern when the Collingwood Cup is so close at hand. Due to an error, their shirts had been left at the laundry and as a result the team turned out in an odd assortment of vests and this typified their approach to the game. They played more as a group of individuals than together as a team. The one bright spot was the display of John Haslett in goal who made some remarkable saves from close range and dealt completely with most long-range shots.

Trinity seemed subdued from the kick-off and the defence was harassed in the first five minutes, conceding two corners. Then in a rare move, Parry seemed to have scored, the ball appearing to cross the line, but the referee waved play on. Undeterred, Hammond Lane swept back and a snap shot from Mick Byrne put them ahead. Shortly afterwards Beale scored when attempting to pass back and in no manner were the Trinity forwards making progress against a solid defence. There seemed to be a reluctance to meet the ball, the Hammond Lane side were always quicker and this continued in the second half and in all, the forwards could only show three shots at goal, two from Nolan and one from J. Meldrum, none of which disturbed the Hammond Lane 'keeper. In this half Hammond Lane went further ahead through two fine efforts from Mick Byrne and Markham converted a penalty for a most futile handball offence.

Trinity played the 90 minutes without so much as an idea or a plan. In rather a rough match, the side was guilty of degenerat-

ing into a scrap with little thought being used whenever possession was gained. As a result, Beale has many problems. Firstly, he has to decide on a team. For this he has to strike a balance between speed and subtlety, toughness and finesse, and he must mould them together into a cohesive unit that will be able to match U.C.D. in vigour, fighting spirit and match fitness.

In Markham he possesses a player who fits into nearly all the categories. In Nolan he has a potential matchwinner with dash and artistry. In Mason he has a rugged player who has to get a bit more speed, and most of the other players who have one or two of these attributes but not all. Pointer will be missed if his knee injury has not recovered, for here Beale has a 90-minute player, strong and fast and, furthermore, is level-headed.

If this balance is found, then Trinity A.F.C. will surprise their critics, once a plan has been evolved. We wish them well, and hope that despite their indifferent performances, they can conquer all they meet.

HURLING

Lout, 3-2 (11); Trinity, 3-4 (13)

On Sunday last Trinity broke new ground when they travelled to Drogheda to play a Louth team drawn from the four clubs in the county. In the first half, playing against a stiff breeze, Trinity, on the defence for long spells, were fortunate to be only 1 point behind at the interval.

On the change-over Trinity slowly forged ahead, thanks mainly to the effort of the indefatigable Dalton at left-half and midfielder Moran who shot three long-range points. Others to the fore during the hour were Kelly, McAuliffe and Baldwin in defence, and forwards Young, Connelly, McCabe and Walsh.

THE GOLF CLUB

The first match of the term was a six-a-side mixed foursomes against U.C.D. This fixture was held for the first time last year and due to its immediate success it was decided to make it an annual event. The match this year was at Clontarf which, to those who normally play on the likes of Portmarnock, was very much on the sticky side. The result was a win for U.C.D. by four matches to two. The two successful pairings for Trinity were the Ann Slattery-Jeremy Pilch, and Rosemary Auckland-Hugh Mackeown partnerships. The former also won the prize put up by U.C.D. for the best nine-hole score of the day.

JUNIOR RUGBY

Southerly Gaels

Last Saturday the Gaels had their first taste of Munster rugby. The after-effects linger on. The officers of Waterpark O.B.R.F.C. graciously removed a recent crop of potatoes from the pitch, replacing it with the most natural fertiliser known to man.

The home team employed the inevitable gambit of press-ganging an "unbiased" observer from the touchline in order to control the game. Half-time arrived after 35 minutes with the score 6-6 but, to use boxing parlance, the Gaels were well down on points, several of the opposition tactics not having been encountered before by the visitors. For instance, in the second half, Robin Verride was mysteriously felled with the line at his mercy and Eric Lowry was used as a punch-bag by the pugilistic opponents.

With two minutes' play left, the Gaels were leading 14-9. Twenty minutes later, with the score standing at 14-12, the referee brought the longest second half in Irish rugby history (40 minutes) to a close.

For the record, John Fox-Mills scored two tries, one of which was converted by Rob Andrews, who also kicked two penalties.

In the evening, our hosts showed themselves in a better light, entertaining us to a meal, several "jars" and a dance.

The following day, in order to appease the College authorities, the Gaels had to drop the "Dublin University" tag and, without this burden, the team played much more constructively in beating Waterford City 12-0. An unfortunate feature was a try by the captain which we fear will be heard of for a long time to come. Other scores were a dropped goal by guest player Alan Parker, a try by Willie Maxwell and a penalty.

Some of the salient features of the tour were the sudden disappearance from the dance-hall of Charles Halliday, the "shaking" ability of Bill Rodwell and the black-eyes sported by Willie Maxwell and John Mercer.

Other members of the drinking party comprised Brian Bromwick, John Keery, Willie McClean, Tom Pockley, Francis Williams, Neil Kraunsoe and two birds.

TABLE TENNIS

Dublin University were hosts to Bangor University (North Wales) in an inter-university table tennis match played in the Gym on Saturday, 1st February. A weakened Trinity side were narrowly defeated by 9 matches to 7 in an extremely interesting encounter, the final result remaining unknown until the final game of the match had been played. The outstanding Trinity player was A. Atchia who won two out of three singles matches and his one doubles match.

RUGBY

No Cause for Joy

The Rugby Club returned from its week-long English tour on Tuesday without a victory in three matches. Defeats were sustained at the hands of, successively, Cambridge University (6-11), Oxford University (6-9), and Waterloo (3-5).

This is indeed a depressing record, and so far in 1964 the Club has had only one victory in six matches. Thus the confidence gained from that inspiring Colours win has been lost, and the troubles lie mainly in the back division. The departure of Brian Siggins has shown up the lack of centres in the Club, and Bob Read's sinus trouble has deprived the side of its captain.

Against the two universities, the policy was to play tight rugby, using the back mainly in a defensive capacity. Against Cambridge, Melvin Rees had kicked Trinity into a 6-0 lead with 15 minutes to go, but the home side's greater fitness and M. Gibson's rugby gifts paid dividends as Trinity faded. In the

Oxford game, Trinity produced the more enterprising rugby and it was good to see Chris Whitaker regaining confidence in his ability as an elusive runner. Against Waterloo, Trinity rightly decided to throw the ball about, the wings, for once, saw plenty of the ball, but our failure to complete movements was the principal reason for defeat here.

The pack produced aggressive, fighting displays in all three games. Mooney and Pike were both outstanding, as was the back row of Baldwin, A. Bourke and Ross, whose covering in defence broke down many dangerous moves. The big problem now before the Leinster Senior Cup competition begins is to find the best combination amongst the backs.



Our illustration shows Captain Becher (left) making a bit of an El Paso at the Exhorbitant, Up All Night, Royal Jenny in the centre. On the right is not a King Size, College Don but Innocent Jack (all are entered for Haydock Park this afternoon) who will be trying Evasive Action on the Troubled Sole at Baldoyle this Saturday. The Captain believes that King Pin will give Anonymous a few pricks and strong tips Vic-a-Dee to beat Farney Fox with Nardoo a danger.

HARRIERS

Although Trinity lost their match against Avondale in Phoenix Park on Saturday they acquitted themselves reasonably well considering that this was not their strongest team. A. Shillington ran a fine captain's race to finish second to the very experienced J. Douglas of Avondale. One of the most heartening feature of the race was the team's running, a vivid contrast to the previous Saturday's efforts. There were fine performances from I. Angus, P. Davey and S. Austen. C. Byrne made a welcome return to form. On Saturday's showing our prospects in the Irish Universities' Championships in Galway on Saturday week now look considerably brighter.

Match Result: 1, Avondale, 28 pts.; 2, Trinity A, 53 pts.; 3, Trinity B, 108 pts.

SQUASH

Trinity's chances of winning the league have been improved by their first two matches this term. Having beaten Bankers 4-1 in the first, they defeated Fitzwilliam A, the league leaders, 3-2 in the second. For this latter victory they have to thank C. Sprawson and D. Trimmingham, who, although not fully fit, turned out against the Fitzwilliam internationals and allowed the three remaining to win their matches.

The B team have been slightly less successful and have narrowly lost their two matches. A. Shillington, J. Horsley, P. Haughton and J. Galt have played regularly.

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Olagbaju— Democracy in Africa

On Friday evening the Pan African Society held a symposium in an attempt to clarify some of the issues facing African democracy to-day. Mr. Kadar Asmal, South African Lecturer in Law, was in the chair.

A packed Regent House heard Sammy Olagbaju, a final year economics student, read his paper on "Democracy in Africa." Disappointment at the speaker's reluctance to define democracy was balanced by the impressive seriousness, thoroughness and sincerity with which he grappled with the problems thrown up by the application of his undefined concept to the African situation. He dealt well with the danger of the new political messianism which threatened to fill the gap left by the departing colonialists, the fear that economic considerations will take undue precedence over all other fields of human endeavour, and, less satisfactorily, with the dangers of centralised planning and administration. Whatever bricks were flung, were flung in the proper direction—not at the departing colonialist, but at the new political aristocracy.

Though lively and interesting, contributions from the floor gave the uncomfortable impression that democracy is what you want it to be: be it in Switzerland where women do not vote or in Britain where the Prime Minister is elected and not elected; or in America where apparently the opportunity for peaceful change does not satisfy everybody; or for that matter in Ghana where the opposition is likely to be housed separately from both the government side and the whole population.

Mr. Whyte, a U.C.D. lecturer, proposing the vote of thanks, examined the threat of militarism in the continent, but saw reason to hope that it was not serious because the mutinies in Tanganyika were so restrained.

Mr. Unoh, President of the Association, seconded the vote of thanks, pointing out that a system of one party rule was closest to the traditional African form of government and thought it possible to reconcile a democratic method of government with one party rule, if an independent judiciary and press were preserved.

The failure to clarify what Mr. Kadar Asmal called "the tyranny of loosely defined concepts" took its toll on the discussion, but the Pan African Society had again showed its ability to bring together speakers from such far-flung places as South Africa, Ireland, Northern and Southern Rhodesia, Gambia, Nigeria, Uganda, Ghana and Tanganyika, all to a two and a half hour meeting in Trinity College.

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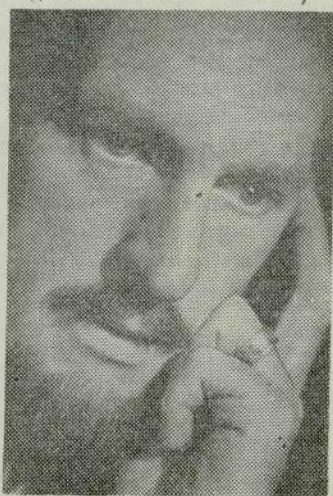
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Music

Lovers of classical music should find no lack of opportunity for listening to and attending lectures about their particular brand of music throughout this term.

To-night there will be University public lecture entitled "Music as a Descriptive Language" given by the Professor of Music, Dr. Brian Boydell. On February 20th, George Malcolm, the noted English harpsichord player, will give a lecture-recital, and on February 26th the College Singers will give a recital. On May 4th



Brian Boydell —Irish Press

and 5th the Choral Society will perform Brahms' "German Requiem" and Vivaldi's "Gloria." Part of this term's musical programme will be on March 6th when the Radio Eireann Symphony Orchestra is giving a studio concert. This concert will be open to the public, but one-third of the seating will be reserved for Trinity students. Details of the programme and how to apply for tickets, which will be free, will follow later.

Four charter flights are being arranged by USI this year. The cost will be the same as last year—£55. Negotiations are in progress to arrange a reduction for admittance to the World Fair for students. Details of the flights should be available soon.

Travel by USI

USI are arranging charter flights from Dublin to Paris for the coming summer, for which the estimated return fare will be in the region of £18.

Students will also be pleased to hear that on the Dublin-London coach service the coach will arrive in London three hours earlier than it did previously. On the return journey the coach will leave London at 1 p.m. instead of 10 a.m. which is again a reduction of three hours' travelling time.

It is also announced that the forms for obtaining air passages at reduced rates will now be available to students only from their tutors, and not, as was the case, from the relevant airline office. The forms will be available in two weeks' time.

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Ecumenical Meeting

"The Ecumenical Movement" was the subject of the Laurentian Society's annual public meeting last Friday. Fr. Ender McDonagh of Maynooth, Prof. Vokes, Dr. James Scott of Belfast, and Senator Prof. Stanford were the speakers. Prof. Pepper was in the chair.

Fr. McDonagh showed the gradual evolution of the ecumenical spirit after an agreement among missionaries in 1910. He pointed out that some Christians feel unity is just around the corner, others that the whole movement is just a flash in the pan. Both these are mistaken ideas. The Ecumenical spirit is here to stay, and even if complete unity and uniformity are never obtained, the increased understanding and love for each other as Christians will in itself be an enormous achievement.

Prof. Vokes drew attention to the difficulties of obtaining unity and the genuine fear that the whole movement might turn into a drive for conversions to Roman Catholicism. The question which most widely divides Christendom is what is the Church and what is its authority. He deplored that particularly in this country, clerics of different denominations do not meet very often. However, we must all work and pray for unity, because Christ himself did so.

Dr. Scott felt that the need for an intelligent and critical laity was urgent. Catholic adults should be allowed to come into contact with conflicting religious or even agnostic opinions in order to strengthen their faith. Naturally a child must be protected from harmful literature, but when does the child become an adult? The general opinion is when he takes his first job or goes to university. Catholic laymen ought to be trained from university level to answer criticisms of their beliefs, so as to be able to take intelligent action and interest in the ecumenical movement.

Prof. Stanford felt that the climate of opinion must change radically before true ecumenism can be achieved. Religious bigotry fosters hatred, spoils every-day life and shatters any harmony that may have been established. This bias could largely be removed by a more balanced view of history.

Even nowadays there is religious persecution and suffering, in Spain, Mexico, Greece and even in Ireland. If a genuine though radical change of heart is brought about, men may soon be able to say in all sincerity "See how these Christians love one another."

Dail petition on Itinerants

The Itinerants' march on Saturday was a peaceful and picturesque occasion, notable for the absence of hostility from the onlookers. There was only one shout of "Why don't you sit down in the street?" and most of the onlookers accepted the pamphlets setting out the itinerants' point of view.

The assembly at Front Gate was somewhat confused despite the efforts of the sergeant who ran in and out of the porters' lodge bellowing "Form fours!" The sun was shining beautifully on Christ Church when the student body of about one hundred met an orderly parade of caravans and carts, preceded by the same Irish flag that had watched over the evictions. At the Dail a petition was handed in requesting all T.D.'s to raise the matter of Itinerants' rights. In St. Stephen's Green, Mr. Frank O'Connor was seen on the pavement but to a request to join the march he replied "Some other time."

The swelling sound of the American civil rights song, "We Shall Overcome Some Day," was amplified by the narrow width of Grafton Street and girls rushed to the windows of a hairdressing saloon to look down on one of the most original demonstrations Ireland has ever seen.

PERSONAL

RATES: 2d. per word per insertion, payable in advance; minimum 12 words. Advertisements should be left in the "Trinity News" Box, 3 T.C.D., by the Monday before insertion and remittance should be enclosed. Box Nos. and College addresses, 3 words.

PRIVATE Expedition to Central and South America, starting next November, lasting 12-18 months; may have room for one or two members, one of which would have to be a mechanic. Box, HC/1.

COPIES of Cross Bow, the Bow Group Quarterly, may be obtained from Patrick Evershed, 18 College, at one-third discount. The present issue, "Toryism Revived: Towards a Conservative Programme," includes articles on: A Genuine Divide; An Economy for Professionals; Partnership of Equals; Closing the Fiscal Gap; A New Deal for Industry; The New Commonwealth Challenge; Towards a Federal Britain; End Facing the Public Schools.

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THE informal group of Christian Scientists at Trinity College will hold a meeting this afternoon in West Chapel at 4 p.m. All members of the University are cordially invited to attend.

ORGAN Enthusiasts' Group will visit St. Werburgh's Church, Werburgh's Street (off Christchurch Place) next Saturday, 8th February. Party leaves Front Gate at 2.15 p.m.

WAGNERIANS. Come to the Gramophone Society's meeting to-morrow night in No. 6 at 8.0 p.m. and listen to excerpts from the "Ring of Nibelung" introduced by Kevin Golden.

WILL the person who has left his or her red foolscap Jurisprudence Law Notebook in Colm Smythe's Rooms please come and collect it.



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