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TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Undergraduate Weekly

THURSDAY, 30th APRIL, 1963

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CHARITY WEEK'S RESULTS

Famine Relief Week really did hit Dublin. It turned out to be the biggest student charity week the town has yet seen. Run by the fine combination of Meredith Yates and Scilla Ellworthy, it has raised approximately £1,600.

The Week's arrival was loudly and imaginatively heralded on litter bins, lamp posts and lavatory walls. The Press conference of Tuesday, 14th April, was attended with the interest of the Press and the glamour of the models. This combination produced an excellent result in the next day's papers. Slides appeared at all of the central cinemas, kindly arranged by Mike Smith, and the familiar pink leaflet was distributed up and down Grafton and O'Connell Streets.

Following this extensive advertising the Week got under way with an improbable but lively bubble car parade which raised £70 around Dublin. In the evening a Buttery dance took place and some very glamorous photos were taken of Scilla Ellworthy, the Week's Secretary, and the other models. The fast at Nelson Pillar run by John Graves was still going strong and by Tuesday evening had raised £350.

On the second morning of the Week most people in College were rudely awoken by a hammering on doors, a shaking of buckets and demands for contributions. The coffin mysteriously appeared at Front Gate and through the Week collected about £50. In the evening a very smooth Brown Thomas Fashion Show took place, Meredith Yates,

the Week's Chairman, appearing as a male model.

A very promising rugby match on Wednesday, with some great international players, well and kindly organised by Peter White-side, was badly hit by the rain. Players produced their supposedly nightly "Soho Fare" for just one evening and raised £6.

On Thursday afternoon, ladies and gents played soccer and cricket. Charles Mitchell opened the Switzers Fashion Show with a few words about student initiative, and Scilla Ellworthy, Jennie Connell, Anthea Thorpe, Jill Regan, Gillie Ross and Connie Yeap displayed some beautiful clothes. Meanwhile the "Bluesville MFG," led by a sent and sweating Barry Richardson, whipped Millih House into extasy.

Realising that any loss of weight was more than balanced by financial gain, Meredith Yates within a few hours on Friday morning found fifteen people to conduct a second fast, which, led by Terry Dormer and Robin McCartney, raised £533 in thirty-six hours. The second performance of the Switzers Fashion Show took place in the Exam. Hall, together with the drawing of the Monster Raffle. There were £300 worth of prizes, nearly all of which were obtained by the very hard work and the very persuasive charm of the Week's Secretary. "The Night on the Town" went to a certain Miss Duffy and the raffle as a whole was one of the biggest fund-raisers of the Week. On the same evening, Bobo McClory, a glamorous and press-famous multi-millionaire, presented the Chairman with a cheque for £100 at Harold's Cross greyhound meeting. Her husband also gave another £50 to the fund. The Week ended with a highly entertaining, if not profitable, Bartholomew Fair with full costume in College Park and with the ending of the fast at Nelson Pillar at midnight.

We must congratulate the very fine effort of the Refugee Committee, the Elizabethan Society, Surgeons' College and most particularly of the Week's Chairman and Secretary, for whom the work became a full-time job for a number of weeks. This is a venture that should take place next year, perhaps as a joint effort of the three Dublin Colleges.

Air Ambassador

In December last year Aer Lingus formed a Student Travel Department, in order to streamline a service they have always provided. As representative they appointed Ronnie Delany, the famed Irish Gold Medalist at the 1956 Olympics.



Ronnie Delany.

The aim of the company in forming the department was to make travel both to and from Ireland simpler, more attractive and rewarding for young people. Mr. Delany and his assistant, Miss Hillary Heuston, have concentrated on publicity at this early stage, chiefly by sending information round to schools, colleges and any individuals who may request it. Much of their work is complementary to that of the U.S.I. with whom, Mr. Delany stressed in an interview with "Trinity News, they are on the best of terms.

The information provided deals with exchange arrangements, paying guest accommodation, au pair positions, group study holidays, summer schools, excursions and tours. The department will furnish all the necessary details, booking, travel and automatically applying any relevant reductions.

There are no necessary qualifications for these services and any student or school child can take advantage of them; the department give the impression of efficiency and co-operation in their operations and should grow to fulfil a most necessary function in this country.

One hopes this most sensible venture by the enterprising Aer Lingus company will prosper, and perhaps help to iron out the difficulties encountered by many students recently over the problem of official college signatories for student flight forms.



The exotic Connie Yeap, one of the models at the Eliz-Switzers Fashion Show.

PROBLEMS FOR "YES"

"Yes" magazine arrived in Dublin with an unprecedented publicity campaign, and immediately ran into trouble. Posters were pasted on cars whose owners had nothing to do with the campaign and who had not given their permission for such actions. Posters also appeared on College walls and Dublin statues, and although the City Hall and Gardai had no official comment to make, there was a feeling that this was going too far.

It is rumoured that further printer's expenses have been claimed as a result of customs duties at the Border, and the request of the Lord Mayor of Belfast to have his supporting letter removed. At the time of going to press, sales in Dublin had reached the low figure of 6,000 out of 15,000 printed, and the news from Cork and Galway was also disappointing. Belfast sales were almost certainly impaired by a hoax which misfired and left their sales staff with no copies. A further delay in selling was caused by an objection to page 13 which had to be ripped out by hand.

In spite of the hard feelings caused by over-enthusiastic publicity, the magazine is raising money for charity; though many people feel that next year more time should be spent on the contents than on the selling techniques.

ANNUAL HIST. ELECTIONS

Auditor: D. McConnell; Treas.: M. J. Cameron; Record Sec.: C. S. O Héigeataigh; Correspondence Sec.: D. Wagstaff; Censor: H. O'Neill; Librarian: E. Liddle. Committee: M. Shiels (Senior Ordinary Member), C. Knox, L. McCloskey, J. Lucas, A. Craig, B. Williamson (Junior Member).

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TRINITY NEWS

A Dublin University Undergraduate Weekly

Vol. XI

Thursday, 30th April, 1964

No. 15

Chairman:
Michael Gilmour

Editors:
Douglas Halliday, Colin Smythe, Robin Knight

Business Board:
Hamish McRae, Max Unwin, Gillie McCall
Secretary: Liz Bell

"Town Magazine" has, over the last few months, had the end page or part removed by the Irish censors. We can only guess that this is due to the inclusion of a Family Planning advertisement. It is on this last page that some of the leading middle section features are continued—Nureyev and de Gaulle, to name two—and it is more than unfortunate that "Town" readers should be left hanging in mid-air, unable to read the full article. The whole business of censoring magazines for this reason is made ridiculous by the fact that two political weeklies both carry similar advertisements in their "Personal Columns," yet they arrive here uncut. Is there some kind of class readership basis on which censorship policy is made? If there is, then the policy-makers are not only out of touch but are living up to the old curse of the small mindedness of officialdom.

Dublin is one of the major stopping-places for the package toured, semi-Celt from America. Kells and Castle, street and shore will all be visited and "gee'd" over. Yet how much of the other Dublin will they see? Not much. It's not why they have come here. How much of the nastier side of Dublin does the average student see? Very little. Just two hundred yards from College, amidst the mid-morning bustle, a tattered figure crumples in an alleyway, and the world walks on. An old lady shambles along, with bare, cut feet, and not an eyelid is battered or a head turned in sympathy. And this happened during the Charity Week. The irony is obvious.

Standing in doorways, muttering silently to themselves for company on their homeless way, these people present a savage picture to well-fed Dublin. A picture which many do not want to see.

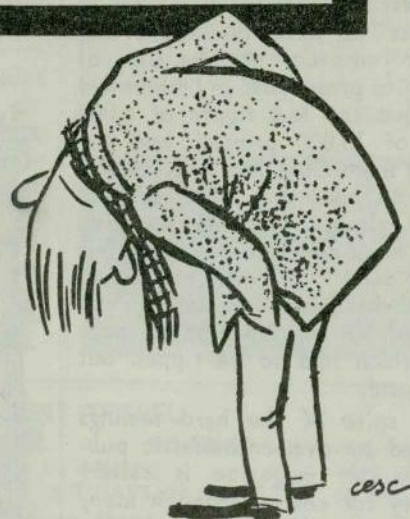
Perhaps part of the money from next year's Charity Week could be given to the various societies who provide meals and beds for them.

The S.R.C. has failed in the last few years to make any impact on the vast majority of students. Some do not know that it exists, many do not know what its purpose is. The Executive Nominees were elected last week, without one opposition candidate being proposed. This can mean that either the S.R.C. is a "closed" shop, where the new officers were decided upon amicably among friends; or it can mean that these are the people best suited for the job. Surely in an election of this importance more than a handful of people should have turned up, and the positions should have been contested. All the signs lead us to query if the S.R.C. is as healthy and alive as is made out.

Malcolm Saunders, the new President, writes on page eight on their plans to improve the situation. We hope that they succeed in their aims.

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SN417

Theatre

A THOUSAND CLOWNS

By Herb Gardner

A comedy highlighted by moments of farce; a tragedy-comedy dulled by moments of sentimentality. "A Thousand Clowns" has its origins in both. If it was one or the other I could accept it; but this mixture, although highly entertaining, was unsatisfactorily blended into an adequate unit.

The plot deals with the problems of a conscience-stricken playwright and his young bastard nephew who he is looking after—a rehash of the Big Daddy and Brick relationship in Williams' "Cat on a hot tin roof," and the two brothers in the book "All Fall Down." Murray Burns (James Booth) threw up his job writing a sponsored children's T.V. show, because he realised that he was getting involved in the world where boys are boys and girls are girls, and if they mix then it's filthy. His sister, whose philosophy for life fell "somewhere left of whoppee," arrived with her bastard son Nick (Chris Barrington) and left soon afterwards, leaving him in charge. A situation comedy: the cynic opening the eyes of a youngster from the word go. The school psychologists move in to investi-

gate the environment. A foster home is recommended. Cynical scriptwriter has to find job or lose nephew. End of plot.

Herb Gardner writes with the fluency of an adman's cliché, and has an expert ear for the bizarre comments of to-day; his dialogue is always alive and never bores, but he is not content to explore the basic situation; he introduces several themes which detract from the central action. As could be expected, the child psychologists (played by John Cater and Andree Melee) whose job it is to relate to people, cannot relate to themselves. The old story of the clinical versus the emotional. Murray Burns' older successful, yet despised brother Arnold (Sydney Taffler), who "was a yes-man until he got guts—now he says maybe to everyone," is an example of the man who forsakes his individuality to make the best of himself. Perhaps the most disturbing aspect of the play is in the last act when we meet the star of the T.V. show, Leo Herman, known to millions of kids as "Chuckles Chipmunk." Here is a man whose T.V. rôle completely rules him. His own image of the lovable

funny man is nearly blitzed when he does his routine for the precocious Nick and meets not only with a flat, cold reception but begins to feel Nick's hate. He is a sad, tragic-comic character, played marvellously by Roy Kinnear, but there is little meaning for his appearance except to show what kind of atmosphere Murray Burns had to live in. But by appearing he raises many questions which go unanswered.

The director, Herbert Hirschman, allowed the pace to drag too much in the opening act, but after that kept the action moving swiftly which was ideal for this play. Andree Melly gave a delightful study of the child psychologist who was born to love rather than lead, and Chris Barrington, in an almost impossible part, acquitted himself with honours. But it was the performance of James Booth, Jack Lemmoning, from one burst of individualism to another which was remarkable for both its power and control.

This is good, snappy entertainment, but by my yardstick misses being great by that small, vitally important inch.

M.N.B.G.

THEODORA THRASHBINT

Theodora is scratching with a quill this week, having pawned her Parker for Oxfam, and barely able to write at all, with every bone bruised from playing soccer and swooning at each glimpse of the sexy white trousers now being sported by all Trinity's most beautiful youths from Wooders to Whittaker. (Alas, poor David Lamb still can't get out of his jeans...)

However, she couldn't miss Jane Murphy, Angela Gibbon, Julia Bevan and Stephanie Kiel's party, at which there was neither music nor drink, but masses of orgy and gate-crashers. The latter were headed by John Tyler, for ever convinced that his endless sarcasm is essential to any gathering. John McDonald told me about his breakfast bonhomie, but couldn't stop for long, being en route for Ellworthy who is well worth a long stop. Deborah Sellway temporarily renounced tooth-brushes for Simon Bowler's charms. Dermott Scott was around. Eugene was round, and Patrick Kelly just was.

Inspired heights of elegance were attained on every side at Nicola Winmill's 21st on Friday, which she shared with Peter Bowles, Alan Harris and Robin Knight. Gillie Ross was dashing in white, Jill Regan was debonair in turquoise, and Ian Whitcomb had the latest "petal" hair-cut from Paris which was the envy of all the girls. Moray Scott-Dalgeish fancied Jackie Seek's demure little bow, and Jennie Connell fancied Gloria's. Ian Stainton-James was vociferously appreciative of one and all. George Smith had too many of all and not enough of one. Three cheers for Sally Brinton who has achieved the impossible, that is to make James Brown actually talk, and not just grin and drink. Mike Gilmour was surrounded by a giggle of girls. David Ridley tried strap-

hanging on to Jakki Judd, but hastily left off to change his connection.

Martin Bogley, without his usual rosy complexion, made many leg glances while listening to Ian Whitcomb's take-off of George Formby. Sam got lost in the swerling shrouds of Nina Boyd's latest London creation, while George Harris enveloped little Liz Rees-Jones in a country style clinch.

Up at No. 40 earlier on in the week Rick "don't you dare put me in your column" Wormell, Alan Hill and Mike Tinn entertained their friends in a fine manner. Paddy Madden looked after Caroline Hare with the

attention fitting any gentleman. Gale Millar seemed to be having some trouble with Terence Miley's chains or maybe it was the other way round. Barbara Sterling was in great demand and had a pretty fair night. The pleasure of seeing Penny Oakeley and Sheila McBratney back in the party mood was only matched by the enjoyment of Di "if I had a" Hammil, and Peter Whiteside's athletic capers.

All in all a top social week ended beautifully with a friend of mine getting a wrong telephone number and finding himself speaking to the Lovable Brassier Co., Upper Mount Pleasant.

1564 ————— 1864 ————— 1964

"EDWARD DOWDEN AND HIS AGE"

By Tim Webb

Speakers:

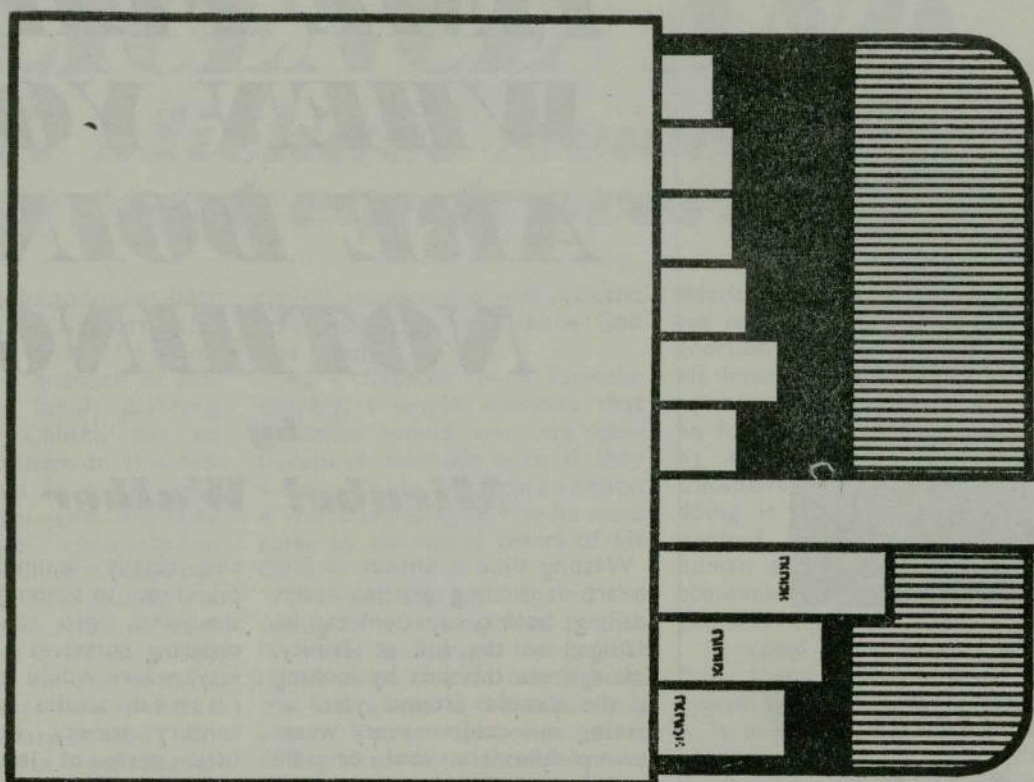
REV. PROF. A. A. LUCE, S.F.T.C.D.

PROF. P. W. EDWARDS, F.T.C.D.

R. B. McDOWELL, F.T.C.D., Junior Dean

Edward Dawden, the distinguished Shakespearean critic, was President of the Phil in 1864

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SHARKS



—Photos R. Brinton

Michael Gilmour and Roland Brinton record the end of an era at Achill

The peat bleeds and the newly-blasted rock gleams, a new road is taking shape. On Achill Island there is a change. The tourist has superseded the basking shark. Where once the men of the island would set out on the dangerous business of tackling a thirty-foot monster fish, they are now preparing for an expected increase in transitory visitors.

The folk image of "man against monster" has been lost for ever.

Behind the eyes of a Kodachrome native, an old man remembers. The sitting alone above a quiet sea, waiting for the sudden upthrust of a dorsal fin and the midnight shape beneath it. The crazy bouncing of the net markers. The little boats moving into position, a frozen second and the fatal blow of the hand harpoon. The working of an inert mass to the bow of a motor boat and the slow pull back to Portree harbour.

The liver of an average size shark is twelve feet long and weighs up to sixteen hundred-weight; it yields about two barrels of oil. After processing it is shipped to West Germany where, the fishermen believe, it is further refined for a specialised

industrial use; more than that is not known. Although the main reason for fishing the shark is the commercial value of its liver, a small further income is made from its flesh which is processed into a high protein meal at Ballinasloe. It would be of great value to livestock if a way could be found to make it acceptable to them. So far all experiments have failed, even when it was mixed with 90 per cent. of their normal feed.



and half-rotted flesh. The motor boat dumps the newly-caught shark on the slipway. A chain is passed through its gills and a cane, even older than the men operating it, hoists it hesitatingly on to the wharf.

As it rises into the air, vivid orange and red body fluids spew out in stark contrast to the oily swell on the slipway. The carcass settles tiredly down on the uneven stones. With the precise abandon of excited surgeons, the flensers make a sixteen-foot incision along the drying skin. Two smaller cuts and a huge flap is pulled away to expose the spongy liver. Bar the chopping and the rendering, the operation is complete; the men break for tea.

The protesting crane has swung its last shark from the sea to the wharf. In the 1920's, a hundred men landed a season catch of sixteen hundred sharks. Last year eight men landed fifty.

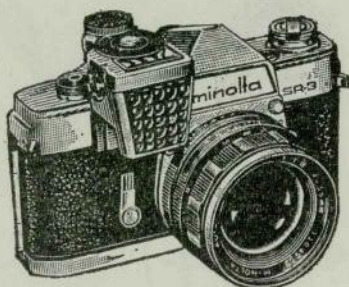
An economy for the sake of tradition has become impracticable. It was the old story of nature's challenge, a challenge which the men of Achill found impossible to ignore — the road has shown them the way.

Enjoy a drink in the friendly atmosphere of



SEARSONS
42/44 Upr. Baggot St.

Depending on the direction of the wind, the smell from the harbour varies from unpleasant to appalling; once it gets into your clothes you've got it for good. The deck where the shark is flensed, or gutted of its liver, lies amid an evil-smelling jumble of oil-tanks, rusting machinery



BROWN'S
139 St. Stephen's Green

TIME FLIES WHEN YOU ARE DOING NOTHING

by

Mirabel Walker

Wasting time is almost as fine an art as writing articles about nothing; both occupations can be indulged to the full at Trinity. You can see this just by looking at the people around you, or reading this column every week. Few people are fool or idle enough to do the latter, but the former is the chief pursuit of at least two-thirds of Trinity's population. And why not? After all, six hours in the Coffee Bar gives you invaluable experience of human nature, and Front Gate at one o'clock considerable food for sociological thought. (For instance, why the mad feminine stampede into No. 6 at this time? Is it to see if there is a letter from mummy, to avoid the man they should be lunching with, to touch themselves up in order to get a free lunch, to admit defeat and find a girl-friend to lunch with, or simply to go to the L**?)

If I may be allowed to remark, a certain Trinity man of (no doubt?) weighty affairs was wrong in dismissing a not inconsiderable section of Trinity as "shallow, superficial, tea-party creepers." One does not have to go to tea-parties in order to be a creep. Or shallow. Or superficial. Besides, they are invaluable to women, giving us a chance to fulfil a large part of our female function — that is, to look elegantly decorative and pour out tea. To be thus unemancipated

and totally feminine is surely preferable to striding, booted and trousered, into the Bailey and ordering ourselves a pint? Anyway, where would you be in the rushed scuffle of twentieth century society without these little oases of leisured living? Trinity would be even more of a technical college than it has already become without these long, idle afternoons spent over scandal and sticky buns. It is up to each one of us to develop a community spirit and strive to preserve these timeless sacrosanct institutions which have made Trinity what it is.

Tea-parties are only one of the ways by which the ingenious undergraduate can contrive to waste these four formative years of his life. Other people going to lectures, the progress of the hole outside the Museum Building, your bank statement, the Junior Dean, your finger-nails growing, your cigarette diminishing, are all worthy subjects of contemplation to a fertile and receptive mind. Oscar Wilde (sorry) said: "Cultivated leisure is the aim of man." Now you have four years in which to realise this, your end in life. Take my advice, my friends, make use of them. Go out to College Park this instant and do a little research into the gentle art of daisy chains.

Christy's 1 SOUTH LEINSTER STREET
announce the opening of a
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Salary on placement after training will not be less than £936 per annum.

Graduate mechanical engineers serve a two-year apprenticeship. Their prospects are mainly in design, development or research. These activities are big enough to provide them with many management opportunities. Salary on placement will not be less than £1,032.

YOUR UNIVERSITY APPOINTMENTS OFFICER WILL BE GLAD TO TELL YOU MORE. OUR INTERVIEWERS WILL VISIT TRINITY ON 1st MAY, SO DON'T WASTE TIME.

FORD MAKE THE MOST OF GRADUATES



FORD OF BRITAIN

LICENCE AND FREEDOM

J. Michael Newcombe comments on the current controversy on Family Planning

In recent weeks there has been considerable stir in the correspondence columns of the "Evening Press" over the question of contraceptives and family planning. The Catholic Church has reiterated its position on this subject many times in recent years and it is an uncompromising view. No method of contraception, which is not entirely natural, may be employed without coming into conflict with God's law. Recent suggestions that a pill to control the regularity of the so-called "safe" period (which is natural and, therefore, may be used) may, in fact, receive ecclesiastical approval has started fresh speculation on the topic. In an underfed and over-populated world it is scarcely an adequate or satisfactory answer to say that resources must be better distributed. It is also difficult for the Catholic or, indeed, for the Christian of any denomination to counteract the

cynical scepticism of the agnostic who jeers that we believe God will provide.

As a Catholic in a Catholic country, I would maintain that Catholics would not use contraceptive methods even if they were available. If a man's religion is worth anything to him he must abide by the moral tenets of his Church.

The main argument against the selling of contraceptives is that it would encourage free sexual relationships outside marriage. In the first place, if the concern is about Roman Catholics, their strength of faith should ensure that extra-marital intercourse does not occur with or without contraceptives. Yet secondly, it is a strange truth that Catholic Dublin has a very high illegitimacy rate, and abortion, though illegal, is by no means uncommon. If a person has sufficient disregard for his Church that he will indulge in

relationships with the opposite sex and employ methods such as abortion to defeat the result of his immorality, it is surely nonsense to suggest that you will be lowering his moral standards by allowing him to use contraceptives. All that you will be doing is providing him with a method of preventing much human anguish and considerable economic hardship. Is it so un-Christian to do this?

It would seem to me, therefore, that, as standards of immorality are intensely subjective, it is impossible to maintain the objective views that contraception is wrong for all men at all times and in all circumstances. It is true that the Roman Catholic Church condemns it. It is true that the majority of the population are a part of that Church. It should, therefore, be true that only a small percentage of the population would wish to avail

themselves of these methods. It is unreasonable to prevent them from acting according to their beliefs, just as it would be unreasonable to impose a general programme of family planning on a Catholic nation.

The whole approach to sex used in this country is incredibly naïve. Sermons, on the rare occasions that they touch on such unholy matters, imply simply that "sex is wrong." Holding hands in public or, far worse, kissing good-night to your girl friend is sinful. Ideally you should be allowed to know nothing about sex until you are married, for only then does it need to be used.

This attitude is uselessly negative to-day. Not only does it breed appalling ignorance of the elementary facts of life, but also it gives no positive moral uprightness to the Catholic character. No Catholic wants the Church to advocate licence or

immorality, but he does ask for a positive approach to this, the most human of all problems.

As evidence of the rethinking on this subject and at a time when a Catholic doctor in England has suggested that a new approach is required, it would surely not be unreasonable for the Church in this country to attend to the welfare of its own children and to allow those who wish, from their position outside the Roman communion, to practise contraception to do so. Unfortunately such enlightened tolerance is frowned upon in Ireland. No doubt the situation will remain unchanged and the majority will be content. But can we not spare a thought for the few?

LETTERS

Sir,—The second of my talks with Mr. Colin Smythe on the Senate (published in your issue of March 5th) was recorded on a dictating machine, and subsequently relayed over the telephone on to another machine. As a result I am afraid that mechanical distortion made errors inevitable, and time was not available for me to see a proof.

I do not want to go into details, but I do wish to correct that part of the report which dealt with the problem of treating the Taoiseach's nominees as State pensioners.

I am reported as saying:

(1) "We should have some intentions to end the undignified system of giving worthy people a State pension to the Senate under a Taoiseach's nomination," but this should have been printed "We should have some pensions list to end..." Etc.

(2) I am also wrongly reported as saying "If the Taoiseach were to consider his nominations more intelligently, then some of his eleven members would carry more weight in the house." What I said was: "If the Taoiseach were not to have to consider his pensions list some of his eleven nominated members could carry more weight in the house." I never suggested for one moment that the Taoiseach did not consider his nominations intelligently. On the contrary, I am sure he considers them with the utmost intelligence.

The object of my remarks was that the system of using some of the nominations to the Taoiseach's eleven as a way of giving pensions to deserving battery utterly useless, incidentally reformed. The Senate will be all the better for it.

I should be grateful if you would please publish this letter so that these corrections can be made as soon as possible.—Yours etc.,

Senator J. N. Ross.

Sir,—In reference to the African correspondence of last week, I feel sure the article was both abridged and adulterated, in which case I address this to the author of the last paragraph.

Does the author seriously consider it sinful, criminal, immoral or degrading to seek pleasure in life? Does he differentiate between "tea" and alcohol? Marijuana is not habit-forming; it does not cause a craving for more and as a consequence the mind is not enslaved to it against the will. Nor is the taking of marijuana an offence to others; in fact the taker, though he may undergo sexual fantasies, has a lesser desire to indulge in them than the "normal" man. The marijuana smoker is decidedly affable and passive. Compare this state of mind to that produced by alcohol.

To complain of pleasure-seeking in marijuana seems to me resultant from ignorance of facts; to complain of pleasure-seeking per se demands unfairly that the African correspondence be an ascetic. Is pleasure objected to in its own right, or as incompatible with the good life—viewed from a purely ethical, or even religious, aspect?

To interpolate material into one person's writing (so creating a curious contrast both of style and reasoning) seem to me to confound the principle of the individual's freedom to express himself.—Yours faithfully,

"Hashish"

(Name and address supplied).

No re-writing took place in the article "Tea Time in Tangier," and only a very small section was removed, due to lack of space.—Editor.

Sir,—In the leading article of last week's "Trinity News" some unfortunate mistakes were made concerning the law of burglary and larceny. It was stated that larceny was a theft committed in a place by a person who has no legal right to be there—this is completely false. The main elements of larceny are the taking

of an object without the consent of the owner either with the intention permanently to deprive the owner thereof. Larceny can be committed in a place where the thief has a right to be—a pickpocket in front square who succeeds in picking a pocket is committing larceny.

Burglary is essentially the act of breaking and entering a dwelling-house at night (7 p.m.-6 a.m.) with the intent to commit a felony—which may or may not be larceny. It is in fact extremely doubtful if burglary could be committed within the walls of Trinity for the legal definition of a dwelling-house includes the requirement of a separate external entrance—something that rooms do not have. The building broken into must also be habitually lived in, thus cutting out such places as the Buttery. As a result the only residence in Trinity that could be burgled is the Provost's House and if that is the only thing which the College's insurance policy is covering it would be a good thing to have another look at it.—Yours faithfully,

G. S. Baine.
P. K. Kyle.

NEWS EDITOR COMMENTS:

We apologise for the legal error in last week's lead story—it was due to a misunderstanding of what the Agent had said, on the part of our reporter. However, Messrs. Baine and Kyle are not correct in their conclusion that the Provost's House is the only place covered by the College's insurance policy. The exact title of the policy is "Burglary and Housebreaking (Business Premises)" and it covers all College property, including Trinity Hall, Santry and the Botanical Gardens. Students and members of the staff can lodge a claim with the Agent if any of their personal property has been stolen. The property of societies is not covered in the policy, and the insurance company makes thorough investigations into the precautions that a victim has taken in order to protect his property.

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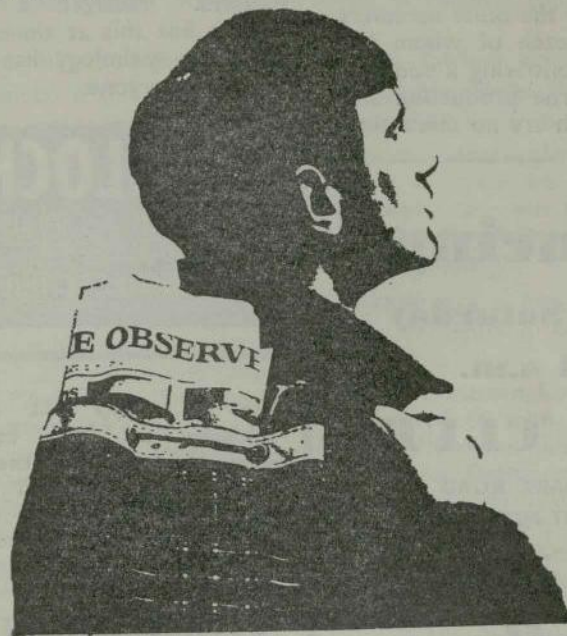
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REVIEWS

REVIEWS

REVIEWS

GARRICK:

LADY
CHATTERLY

The Garrick Theatre has, over the past few years, acquired itself an unenviable reputation of presenting plays of the lowest order. This has come about largely because of one production — "A Taste of Honey" by Shelagh Delaney. This play ran for an inordinate two years and throughout this period few of the theatre's patrons went home completely satisfied. However, it should be remembered that the Garrick is one of the very few Dublin theatres which consistently present what might be called, for want of a better word, "straight" plays. This, in itself, is surely as good a reason as any for patronising the theatre.

The current production is a dramatisation by John Hart of D. H. Lawrence's "Lady Chatterly's Lover" and is called, more simply and more truthfully, "Lady Chatterly." The story is well known. Sir Clifford Chatterly is wounded during the First World War, his injury having the unfortunate consequences of removing his powers of reproduction. His wife, at first, appears quite satisfied to nurse her invalid husband, but as time passes comes to the conclusion that there is something missing in her life.

This gradual change occurs during the first act, which, unfortunately, contains some very poor dialogue. For instance, Sir Clifford, talking about sex, says: "I wasn't too interested in that sort of thing even before this happened," pointing disconsolately to the nether regions of his wheel-chair.

However, the second act raises the whole tone of the play, mainly due to the appearance of literature's most famous gamekeeper, Oliver Mellors. This interesting character, who rejects the middle-class life offered to him as an officer in the Army, is well portrayed by Alan Ford. Another good performance by Lissa Gray as Lady Chatterly makes the relationship between her and Mellors quite the most interesting facet of the play which, of course, is as it should be. The same cannot be said of the other members of the cast, each of whom has difficulty in contriving a convincing accent. The production and settings, which are no more than

adequate, are by Vincent Wall, who plays the man in the wheel-chair and in doing so lends further weight to the argument that producers should not act in their own productions. Nevertheless, the gradual loss of love between Sir Clifford, who becomes more and more interested in the running of the coal mine on his property, and Lady Constance in her quest for a fuller life is another feature of the play which is well represented.

No-one should go to this play in the hopes of seeing an authentic and realistic portrayal of the seamier passages of Lawrence's book, but they should pass an enjoyable, escapist evening.

Bill Rodwell.

In View

A Guide to what's on

At the cinema this week there is a wide and varied programme. "Tom Jones" at the Savoy is rather like eating a delicious bun when somebody has pinched the cherry off the top. Nevertheless his adventures still make superb entertainment. At the Adelphi, Frank Sinatra and Dean Martin team up with Ursula Andress and Antia Ekberg in an unlikely tale of love in the bed-ah-oo-oo-mmm idiom and gang warfare on the waterfront in "4 for Texas."

Garbo has her final fling at the Ambassador and for that wet Saturday afternoon, the Carlton presents "a spine-chilling, grim, gripping horror film" (their words, not mine), "Straitjacket."

"David and Lisa," which comes to the Astor, won great acclaim in London and we hope to review this film next week.

At the Theatre, the usual summer blues have set in. "In a Nutshell" at the Gate has not weathered its 11-week run too well. The set has got tatty and the production has slowed down, but it still packs them in. "The Fantasticks," a musical in the Slade-Reynolds genre, is giving plenty of enjoyment to Eblana audiences.

Out at Dun Laoghaire in the Gas Company Theatre, Michael Goggin has assembled with his usual expertise the material of R. D. B. French's Trinity revues, "Patterns" received a mixed welcome but this at times overslick revue anthology has something for everyone.

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FERMENT

Journal of the Pan-African
Society of Dublin

"Frankly, I'm bored by Africa," said our Random Trinity Student, and it is probably true to say that at 1/- a copy "Ferment" will be preaching to the converted. For the benefit of the unconverted, this first issue presents a variety of attitudes on African sociological, historical and, of course, political topics. Such a variety indeed that I would suggest that future editors should devote a page to "notes on contributors," as I suspect that differences in background may often account for differences in approach. By all means let us have African unity, but the average Irishman tends to err too far in the direction of being unable to tell one African from another.

It is salutary to be kept in touch with the opinions of "the leaders of to-morrow," especially when they are in this more reflective form, rather than in the heat of debate or the aftermath of some particular crisis. If "Ferment" can continue as successfully as it has started, it will play a useful rôle in providing more light and less heat on Africa to-day. N.A.L.S.

KOSMOS

The Scientists have erupted with literary fervour. Under the auspices of D.U.E.S.A. a group of undergraduates have produced a new magazine, "Kosmos." Its aim is twofold: Firstly, to allow students to publish articles of a broadly scientific nature and, secondly, to present science informally to the laymen of the New Square and beyond.

The first issue of "Kosmos" has, on the whole, succeeded in fulfilling its aim. General science, a report on the Trinity expedition to Greenland, the philosophy behind science, humour, and science fiction have all been included. Professor Synge of the Institute of Advanced Studies contributed a searching introductory article entitled the "Hard Core of Science." Intelligence is the only quality required to appreciate most of the articles. They contain much knowledge which ought to be general yet which in Trinity is confined to some mystical buildings known only for their proximity to Back Gate and, therefore, to the Lincoln.

"Kosmos" has accepted the challenge to communicate across the College Park. The editors have reached a balance between articles of general and specific interest. The magazine is attractively produced and is a worthy addition to the list of College publications. The scientists have proved that they can write. Can the non-scientists prove that they can read what is written?

D. J. McConnell.

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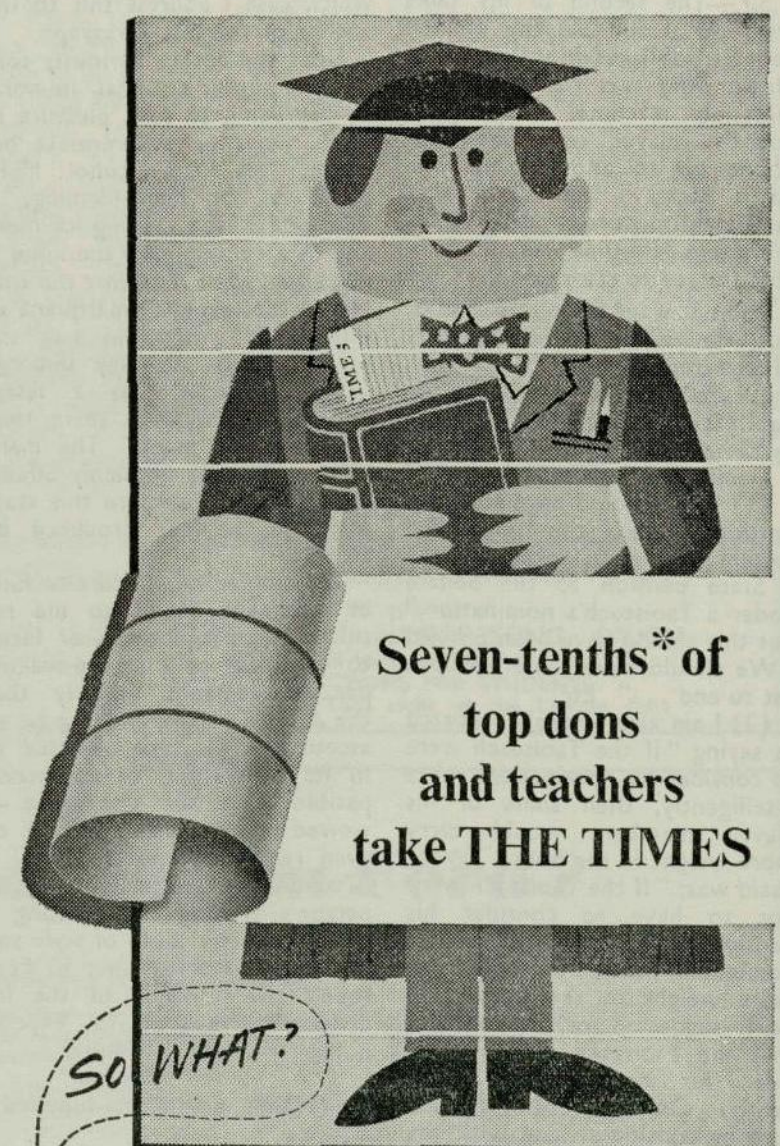
On Tuesday night, Brown Thomas held their Young Colony Fashion Show for Spring and Summer at the Gresham Hotel, of which the proceeds went to Oxfam. The compère, dressed in a primrose tweed suit and a black straw Breton hat, took the red felt case from the microphone and announced "Brown Thomas Young Colony clothes for day wear, play wear, and gay wear." Professional models showed coats and suits for the young secretary against a background of a filing cabinet, carnations on an office table and a coat stand decked with bowler, mackintosh and umbrella; the furniture was lent by Bryan S. Ryan. Light grey flannel was a popular fabric and the new pale stockings were worn throughout the show. Hilary appeared in a camel coat, holding Meredith Yates, Chairman of the D.U. Refugee Committee, by the hand; he was announced as the "Young Executive" and viewed the models from behind a desk for the first part of the show.

In the interval there was a demonstration by a Coty make-up expert and raffle tickets were sold to the audience. After the interval, bikinis, swimsuits and beach clothes were shown; the

Tabard overwraps were a colourful feature. Of the dresses that followed, linen was the most popular fabric, and black and white and pink were the predominant colours. Penny in white tricot spotted in black, with frills at the elbow and hem and a bow to emphasise the Empire line, gained much applause. This enjoyable show closed with the models seated 'neath palm fronds and parasols, wearing gaily-flowered linen "Terrace Dresses."

The Eliz-Switzer Fashion Show on Thursday and Friday was held in the Exam. Hall, and the clothes were shown by undergraduate models—Scilly Ellworthy, Connie Yeap, Jenny Connell, Gillie Ross, Jill Regan and Anthea Thorpe. Last term they took part in the Eliz. modelling course, run by Zoe Weinemann.

The French Ambassador took off his dark glasses and said: "Elleest adorable ca" as Anthea came in in a coffee linen dress called "Lido." Many of the clothes were in in this Spring's Nancy Blue and White, but they did not followed the new lines, although Jill looked very smart in "La Rive Gauche," a French Navy and White check cape.



So only this: these particular Top People must keep themselves fully and widely informed. They must be aware not only of happenings in their particular field, but of discussion and comment on questions of the day, international news, politics and the arts. For all this, they turn to THE TIMES.

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THE BELFAST-DUBLIN WALK, 1964

BRENNAN WINS

Two break 24 hours

The fourth Belfast-Dublin walk was started by the Belfast Dairy Princess and almost immediately Spence and Winterbottom set off at 5½ m.p.h.; however, rumour circulated that a smallish man, with tremendous leg muscles, was moving up the field at about 5 m.p.h. As Winterbottom dropped behind so Brennan moved up. He had not taken any breaks and although he was going no faster than Spence was catching him as John was stopping for 5 minutes per hour. They forged ahead out of Newry on to Dundalk. It was here that Brennan stole a 2-mile lead which he never allowed Spence to regain.

The pace of the back-makers with milkman's hat and sunshade hobbled on to arrive just after 3 p.m. He had been passed by the women's relay team, consisting of Hilary "Tigger" Day, Valerie Pilkington and Biddy Hudson, who finished at about 2.30 p.m. Last to come in was David Wright who had kept going, despite horribly blistered feet, at 2½ m.p.h., eventually arriving at 5.30 p.m. (32 hours after he had started).

"Trinity News" would like to take this opportunity to thank Ian Angus, on behalf of all walkers and others connected with the race, for his stupendous efforts over the two days of the actual race. Not only did he organise everything in minute detail but he also found time to pace some of the competitors and encourage many others. Perhaps the winner's time will tempt him back on the road next year? We hope so.

At the front, Brennan continued his 5 m.p.h. trot and although Spence tried to catch up he could not make up the deficit. Both had someone to pace them through the night and as Drogheda was reached the fight really began to develop. Spence tried intermittently running with fast walking, while hoping that Brennan would slow down a fraction, but although he was going at 4½ m.p.h. he was getting no closer and eventually decided that he would have to be content on coming second. After 85 miles, with the body completely exhausted, the determination to finish wears off and it was at this stage that Brennan proved so superb. His training had taught him to keep trudging on and to disregard the temptation to stop. Most people slow down around Balbriggan, but Brennan, not content with finishing, was still going at about 4½ m.p.h. Spence had tried hard, but he could not keep up this pace.

With the dawn comes a boost in morale for those further down the field, but at 8 a.m. Brennan entered Front Gate, having knocked 3½ hours off the previous record and won himself 64 pints of stout. Spence continued at 2½ m.p.h. to arrive at 10 a.m. Both he and the winner qualify for that very exclusive club of athletes who have covered 100 miles in 24 hours.

While these two could relax, there were many painful hours ahead for the rest of the competitors. Robert Winterbottom arrived at 12 noon, and Alan Hill

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Around the Clubs

ATHLETICS

S. Austen.

Trinity v. Queen's—Won 88½-84½
Trinity v. Edinburgh—Won 75-70

After a successful tour in Scotland, the team is in great form as they have shown by their two home wins. Conditions for the match against Queen's last Wednesday were very bad, and times were surprisingly good in view of the slippery ground. It was a very close contest, and at first Queen's held the upper hand. However, double wins by S. Austen in the 220 and 440 yards, and by A. Shillington in the 440 yard hurdle and the 880 yards, together with a fine 3-mile race by S. Byrne, brought the points close together. Then R. Russell, the captain, showed that he was finding his true form with a good high jump at 5 feet 10 inches, while R. Boelens won the long jump. The final result depended on the discus, however; L. Hatt made certain of victory for Trinity with a throw of 125 feet 4 inches, to add to his excellent win in the shot with 44 feet 8 inches.

On Saturday at Santry Stadium the Edinburgh touring team were beaten. Some excellent results were produced at this match. A. Shillington won the half-mile in 1 min. 57.6 secs., easily his best time for the season. D. Clarke, deputising for S. Austen in the 440 yards owing to muscle trouble, won the 440 yards in the fine time of 57.9 secs., with D.

Harrison only a foot behind him in second place. L. Hatt again scored a double win in shot and discus, while R. Russell and A. Crawford took first and second places in the high jump. C. Butterworth, who won the javelin, is developing into a useful scoring member of the team.

With only one match lost so far this season, Trinity stands an excellent chance of winning the Inter-Varsity Championships which are to be held in College Park on Saturday, 9th May.

TENNIS

The term got under way with a successful if somewhat chaotic match against Charleville on Saturday. With only two courts, it was just before 8 o'clock that the match was finally concluded and a magnificent win by Graham and Ashe enabled Trinity to pip Charleville at the post.

Earlier Trinity had put up rather a poor performance to lose the singles 2-4, the only winners being Horsley and Graham, but after tea a great fight-back started. Horsley and Avory crushed their opponents and with their 3rd couple conceding to Ledbetter and Pike, it was left to Graham and Ashe to resolve the match. How superbly they responded! Even with Ashe limping, they outshone their more illustrious opponents (who included H. Sheridan, Ireland's No. 4) and romped home 6-2, 8-6.

On Sunday, the 2nds lost 3-6 to Gormanston College. The team fought well and H. Armstrong and J. Galt, both Freshmen, emerged with credit. Indeed, as the season progresses, Horsley is going to have a very difficult task in selecting a team for the Colours match on Whit Monday. All last year's Colours team remain, but the pressure is strong from the Freshmen to topple the team, and this competitive element, if channelled correctly, should give the basis for a solid if unspectacular team.

J. Horsley.

D.U.B.C.

The Liffey Head of the River Race is to be rowed on Saturday afternoon. There has been intense activity at Islandbridge this last fortnight where the three Trinity crews entered—1st VIII, Junior VIII and Maiden VIII—have been training hard for the most important Head of River in Ireland. Trinity are at present Head of the River, besides holding the record for the course, which was broken last year. Although retaining seven out of last year's 1st VIII, Trinity have not as yet found their true form in their Italian boat which will be taking part in its first Head race. Providing fair rowing conditions prevail and the 1st VIII can settle down to a controlled row they should do well. Both the Junior and Maiden VIII's are moving well, but on present form the Portora 1st VIII, and possibly the Commercial Maiden VIII, may give many crews a run for their money.

CRICKET

C. Halliday.

Rain Thwarts Victory

On Sunday, the 1st XI opened their league programme with the annual drawn match with Clontarf. Fine bowling by Parker enabled Trinity to dismiss their opponents for 62. However, after only 20 minutes of the Trinity innings the players were forced off by a drenching and relentless drizzle. There was to be no more play, for although the rain stopped at 7.30 the wicket was waterlogged.

Your correspondent arrived at Castle Avenue at 3.50 to find the Clontarf score 22 for 3 wickets, the product of some 90 minutes' batting. Fine slip catches had been held by Anderson and Murphy, and Wicks had clung on to a drive of decapitatory speed. Trinity's fielders continued to support Parker and Wicks in fine style and Markham brought off a beautiful diving catch when Sweeney swung Parker hard and high into the deep field. Figures of 5 for 12 from 19 overs were a fair reward for Parker who bowled downhill at a brisk pace. Wicks supported him well and found himself with the chance of a "hat-trick."

Labbett and Anderson opened quietly for Trinity. Before the rain came, there was time for Labbett to place a long hop from Minty among the shivering spectators in the pavilion. In the end, though, the rain won the day and Trinity were foiled.

SCOREBOARD

CLONTARF	
M. A. Carroll c. Murphy b. Marshall-Smith	0
D. M. O'Sullivan c. Henderson b. Parker	1
S. B. McMullen c. Wicks b. Parker	7
E. de H. Dexter b. Parker	12
D. A. Sweeney c. Markham b. Parker	5
A. W. Spence run out	20
V. F. Savino c. Anderson b. Parker	3
E. H. Bodell not out	4
M. I. Moffitt b. Wicks	0
N. Broderick b. Wicks	0
I. Minty run out	1
Extras	8
Total	62
Bowling—Marshall-Smith, 1 for 8; Parker, 5 for 12; Naughton, 0 for 2; Wicks, 2 for 20; Bagley, 0 for 12.	
DUBLIN UNIVERSITY	
B. D. C. Labbett not out	8
C. D. Anderson not out	7
Total (for no wicket)	15

SQUASH

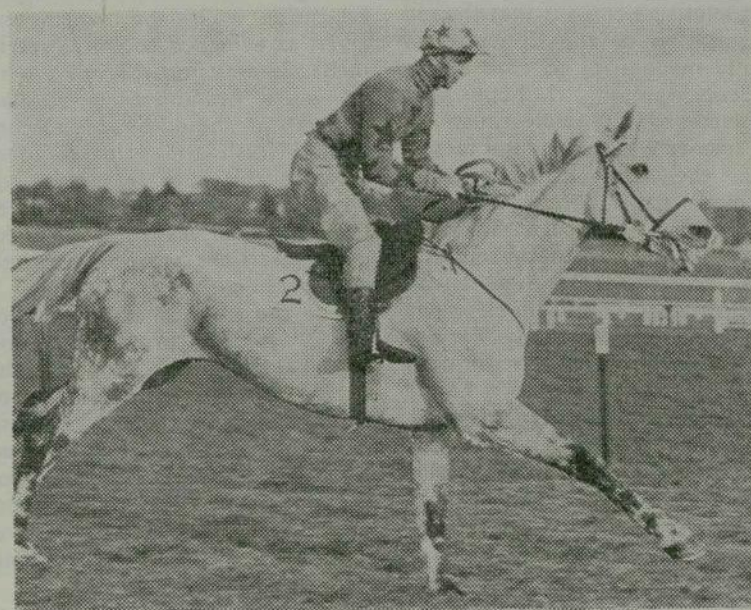
R. Merrick.

Both in their recent tour and in other university matches during the year, Trinity confirmed their number four position in British Isles University Squash, giving way only to Oxford, Cambridge and London.

Birmingham, the U.A.U. champions, were defeated with three members of our second team playing, and there was a maximum win at Loughborough. A close game with the Gander was lost at Cambridge, while the Oxford Squirrels proved too strong, except for an excellent win by Sprawson. The last game at Bromley was narrowly lost. C. Sprawson, D. Trimingham, R. Merrick, J. Horsley and R. Greer formed the basis of the side, while A. Shillington and I. Angus proved useful supplements between cross-country matches.

On Friday evening, Trinity beat Fitzwilliam in the quarter final of the Gray Cup—a Dublin league knock-out competition without handicap for the first three non-internationals from each team. We now have high hopes of winning the cup.

Capt. Becher



Loving Record (T. Taaffe up) which the Captain expects to turn the tables on that gallant little mare Heigh o' Fashion this afternoon.

With no filly the equivalent of Huala Dancer in this year's 1,000 Guineas, most correspondents are swayed in their choice by favouritism—not market favouritism, but an inexplicable hunch. Having seen Revoquee win the 1,000 metres Prix Pasquinade in comfortable style at Le Tremblay and then go on to win the important Prix Morny from a large field over 1,200 metres and Deauville, the Captain has little doubt about nominating her as the probable winner this afternoon. Texanita was given 57½ kg. in the French Free Handicap where she shared fourth place with Revoquee. Being by Relic, I think the Newmarket mile will prove too much for her. Pourpaster was rated 2½ kg. below the French pair and I don't think she has the brilliance to

win an English classic—in fact Tragedy and Royal Danseuse are preferred of the Irish contestants. Gwen is a most game filly and Crimea II must be considered. Revoquee to win then, with Gwen and Royal Danseuse taking the place money.

Xerxes was a non-runner last week, but wins if he goes this time.

At Punchestown, Loving Record is expected to take revenge on Height o' Fashion this afternoon, and Devon Daisy, who showed great promise for us on Saturday (is taken to win the 4.55. An old favourite, Bannow River, could win the first race.

Saturday: Ascot (run at Newbury)—3.10, Dunme; 4.15, Sun Hat (if ab., Kingbewitch); 4.45, P.J.P.'s Selected.

NEW DEPARTURE

By the President of the S.R.C.

The adoption of the new constitution implies that the S.R.C. has been reformed, at least on paper, but what does this mean and what principles are inherent in its new structure? First, it is a recognition of the fact that in the past the S.R.C. has failed as a representative body of serious student opinion. Frequently it has been faced with a barrage of criticism, most of it with justification, and now, even though it has yet attracted little attention, council has recognised its own failure. It has seen that in order to remain a useful body within College it must broaden its outlook and accept its responsibility to concern itself with student problems both internally and in national and international student movements. In other words, a general expansion of its policy is looked for on all fronts to improve student facilities.

What was the cause of its past failure? I think there are two possible lines of argument in approaching this question, and either one or a combination of both might be right. First, it might be said that students in Trinity have been apathetic and completely unaware of problems facing students, both now and in the future. The second reason that might be given is that the old organisation of the Council was totally inadequate to co-ordinate student opinion. I hope that the latter was the sole cause. If the former was the causal factor, then the Council is possibly doomed to failure. Only if Council can produce constructive proposals and purposeful criticism based on reasoned arguments can it continue to justify its existence as a representative body. Faculty elections will be held in the next Michaelmas term, and it is hoped that a combination of representation from the clubs and societies and from the faculties will result in a true reflection of student opinion.

The re-organisation of the Executive illustrates the re-definition of its aims and places equal emphasis on the part

Council plays as a Constituent Organisation of the National Union and on its function regarding internal matters. Naturally, Council owes its first obligation to the needs of its own students, but it must adopt a more mature approach to this. It must consider not only present but also future requisites; for example, by means of sub-committees or by popular surveys a true account of student opinion on such matters as lodgings and accommodation and the lecture system might be obtained. Only if constructive plans are made can Council's policies be seriously considered. Any ordinary domestic faults can be dealt with more efficiently through the Executive outside Council meetings.

The second function of Council is concerned with its connection with the Union of Students in Ireland. The national union is a democratic organisation and its policy is based on the opinions of its constituent bodies—at least in theory. However, in practice the policy of the constituent organisations has been largely negative or petty, and it has been left to an active few to do all the work. Nevertheless, it has achieved a remarkable success in a relatively short time, particularly in its policy as regards the future of Higher Education in Ireland, which was given as evidence to the Government Commission. Trinity, with its more cosmopolitan student population, should be able to contribute fresh and valuable ideas towards this, and it should not be left to the representatives at U.S.I. Council meetings to make policy decisions according to their own personal views.

The third and final function of S.R.C. is to provide certain practical services, such as the issuing of international student cards, selling scarves and providing duplicating services. Further, it provides opportunities for vacation work and supplies information regarding student travel and vacation courses throughout Europe.

Thus the S.R.C. finds itself at the crossroads, and an exciting challenge faces it. Has it got the courage and conviction to deal with it and leave behind its old image? It will take time for the new constitution to prove its worth and a necessary prerequisite of its success is that students show an interest and willingness to play an active part. Let critical analysis replace petty quibbling.

PERSONAL

START Trinity Week with a Splash! Enter for the Club IV's Race at Trinity Regatta, Friday, Saturday, 22nd-23rd May.

CHARITY OR JUSTICE? Mr. Tony Coughlan, Lecturer in Social Administration, will speak at the next S.C.M. meeting at 8.0 p.m. on Wednesday, 6th May, in No. 4. All welcome.

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

DRAMA FESTIVAL

At the Inter-Varsity Festival of Irish Drama held in Galway in March, the Trinity Gaelic Society offered translations of Synge's "Shadow of the Glen" and "Riders to the Sea." In spite of a lack of money, space and time, "Shadow of the Glen" was awarded the cup for the best one-act play by the adjudicator, Eoghan O Tuairisc. David Wagstaff, who produced both plays and also attended to practically all the back-stage technicalities single-handed, must be congratulated for getting the plays up to such a high standard and also for winning the producer's medal.

DEATH OF STUDENT

On Saturday, 18th April, a 26-year-old Nigerian student from the Royal College of Surgeons was found dead in a friend's flat in Pembroke Cottages. That day he was to answer District Court charges of possessing drugs and medical instruments. A quantity of these, including Purple Hearts, had been found in his flat. The Rathmines and Donnybrook Gardai denied that he was a member of a drug ring and, as far as they could tell, no one else seemed to be responsible for his death.

When confronted with stories of possible drug peddling amongst Trinity students, the Gardai seemed remarkably disinterested and said nothing about investigating the matter.

EXPEDITION TO MIDDLE EAST

Dermot Harvey, a Junior Sophister in Natural Sciences, will be leading an expedition group to the Middle East this summer. They intend travelling overland in a Land-Rover and expect to cover over 10,000 miles. Their route will encompass most of the African and Asian shores of the Mediterranean. After travelling France and Spain, the expedition will cross the Straights of Gibraltar and will drive along the North African coast to Egypt. After a short stay, depending on the vague departure date of the boat to Jordan, they will enter Jordan via Akaba. The expedition then hopes to trace some of T. E. Lawrence's journeys in the Eastern Jordanian desert. Iraq and Mesopotamia will be the next objectives. After a short recuperation in Baghdad, the expedition will turn its tracks westward and will return via Turkey and Bulgaria.

The expedition has been fortunate in selling the exclusive publishing right of the expedition to an English Sunday paper. The cost of the expedition has thus been reduced, and Mr. Harvey hopes that the cost per person will be of the order of £80.

An Iraqi, Ibrahim El Mumayiz, who is an economist, will be the interpreter in the Arab countries. The expedition is looking for another one or possibly two people. An archaeologist and a good cine cameraman are particularly wanted, though these seem to be a rare commodity at Trinity.

Mr. Harvey has got permission of the Board to make it an official Dublin University expedition. The departure date is June the 3rd, and they hope to get back to Dublin in one piece by the third week in August.

NEWS IN BRIEF

NEW EXHIBITION ROOM

The New Library is to contain a room in which exhibitions of the arts are to be given. The room, which will in fact be part of the space allocated for the storage of books, will remain in use for ten years or until pressure of space demands that it be used for its original purpose, as a book store.

Dr. George Dawson has raised £2,895 in order to furnish and decorate the room, the donations for which included £1,900 from the Calouste Gulbenkian (Mr. 5 per cent.) Foundation, £500 from Lady Mayer and £250 from Sir Chester Beatty. The decor of the room is to be in a contemporary mode and has been specifically designed with the sort of exhibitions that are to be held in it in mind.

The College Gallery is to be allowed to hold its exhibitions in it.

FLATS WANTED FOR THE SUMMER

A.I.E.S.E.C. brings 45 foreign students to Dublin in the summer and finds them jobs in Irish firms, but it must also find them suitable accommodation. Any students who would like to sublet their flats for all or part of the summer vacation could con-

tact the Local Committee of A.I.E.S.E.C. in No. 4 immediately, giving details of size, cost, address and dates available.

Any students who will be living in Dublin during the long vacation and are interested in helping the committee to organise a social reception programme could pop up to office any day during lunchtime.

THE OTHER WEEK

The Students' Christian Mission at Birmingham University have discovered a novel method of raising money. Apart from performing such menial tasks as shoe shining, mending and sewing for charity, its members have stated their willingness to cut toe-nails and wash feet, but according to a member of the group "So far people have been too modest and only £3 has been raised." It seems that the students are religiously following in the footsteps of St. Peter and his immortal words: "Thou shalt never wash my feet" (St. John xiii, 8).

LUNCHEONS

AT

Ray's Restaurant
TILL 7 P.M.

Special Rates Trinity Girls

Dion Hair Creations
Baggot Street.

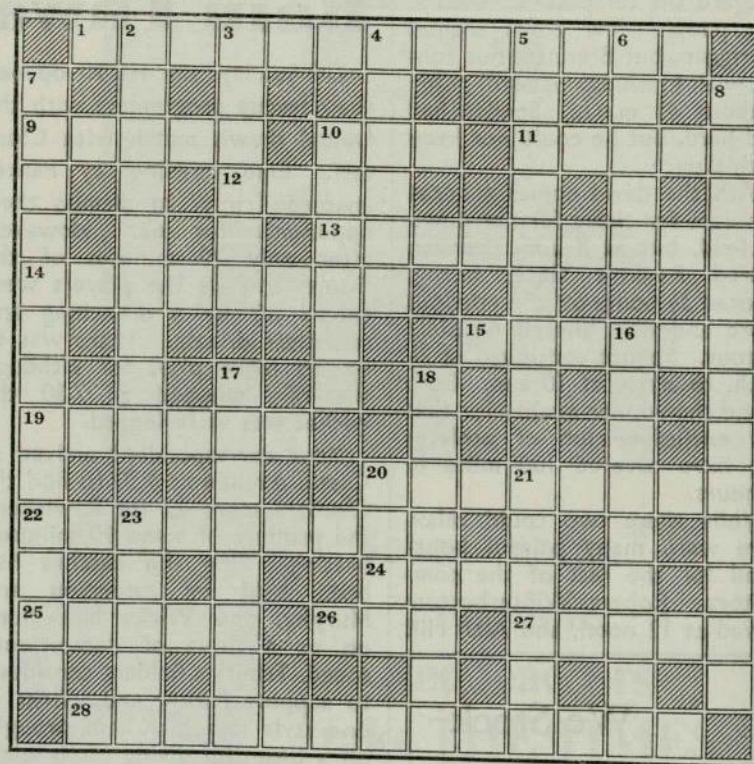
3 mins. St. Stephen's Green.
Tel. 63846

SHOP AT THE

Newpark Dairy

Behind the Pearse Street
Garda Barracks

OPEN EVERY DAY—1.30 a.m.—
10.30 p.m.



ACROSS

1. Soap in Salford? i.e., A kind of heaven? (5, 8)
9. Sage or tree? (5)
10. From what I encounter (3).
11. In a rut, or in Cornwall? (3)
12. They are in a changed charm. Beware! (4)
13. About and unite. Turn red for the answer (9).
14. Princes and selector (8).
15. Guide! Dull sea without fifty (4, 2).
19. Sounds very orderly, but he must keep in bounds (6).
20. Hundred with sort of praise and Ron! (8)
22. Dead on run; yes and very simple.
24. He has driven men to self ignition (4).
25. Proved absence (5).
26. In apple tart (3).
27. A famous river will do anyhow for a stranger (5).
28. No revenge for the blind (2, 3, 3, 2, 3).

DOWN

2. Kind of (27), but he does not fit in anywhere (3, 3, 3).
3. A trial with a rope (6).
4. Constellation with point (6).
5. Keeping of person in confinement (8).
6. Fish with point, and pound (5).
7. Church of England and purple drain (13).
8. Similar ring and fish outside person (13).
10. Found in last error (6).
16. Moral perversion (9).
17. I pry into riot (9).
18. He surrendered scriptures in return for life (8).
20. Give up! (4)
21. Morning nail (anag) in French (2, 4).
23. Evolved at anode.

"GREEN SPOT"

J. J. & S. 10 Years Old

That
Wonderful
Whiskey

MITCHELLS

OF
KILDARE STREET
DUBLIN