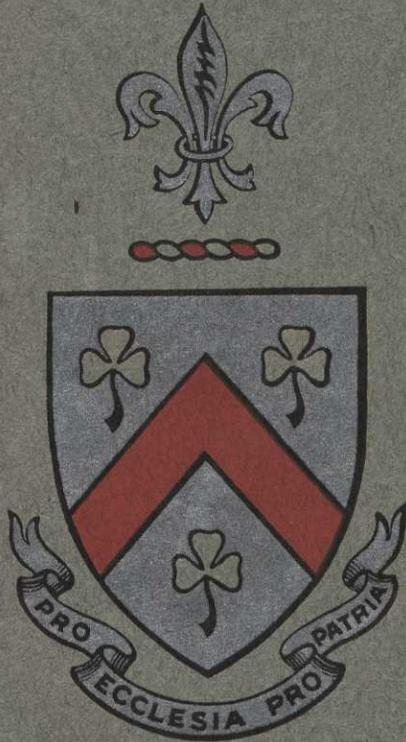
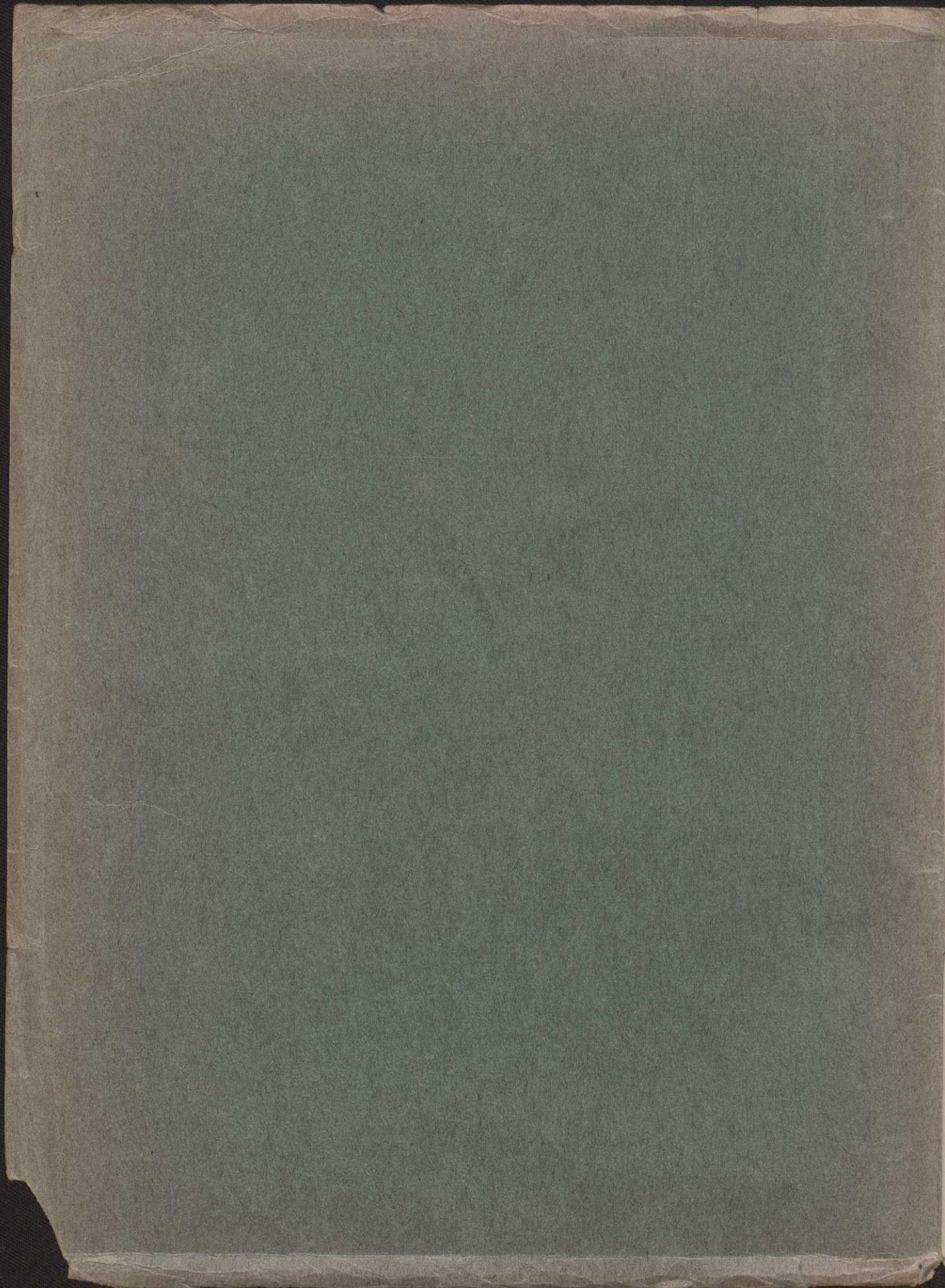


1956
November



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The
Fleur-de-Lys

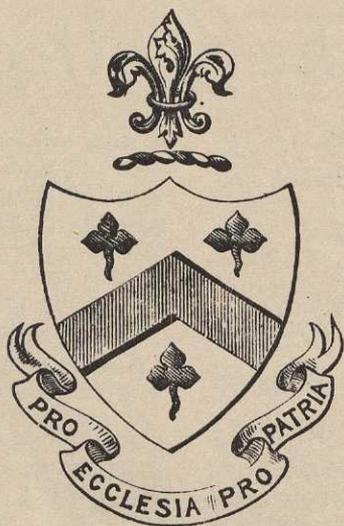
November, 1956

TRINITY COLLEGE
MELBOURNE

9-6-56:

Abuse
Is no use
When the fine
Is Divine.

Wholly set up and printed in Melbourne by - - -
Arbuckle Maddell Pty. Ltd., for the Editor,
Peter Gehhardt assisted by Tim Tyler, John Timmerman
and Fiona Bury for the members of Trinity College
and Janet Clarke Hall, past and present.



Editorial

"Strangle such thoughts as these with anything that you behold the while . . ."

The Editor of Fleur-de-Lys hoped to find hidden somewhere among the contributions to the magazine the answer to the question, "What is it about the College which is so distinctive?" The reply seems to be borne to him in the cryptic guise of rare institutions which have become the coveted possessions of College gentlemen.

Although we have lost the influence of many ex-servicemen and elder-statesmen medicos in the last few years our established practices remain as priceless and as immortal as a Rembrandt or a folio edition of Shakespeare. Sherry, College Dinners, and Open Nights may still be indulged in with such dignity and enthusiasm as only the ever-watchful oak and members of the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys can recall.

While Tacitus, Marx and Rabbits continue to demand laborious and conscientious study, College customs raise an equally weighty claim to attention and deserve to be relished with a certain natural bonhomie and sense of humour. The customs claim this attention because of their uniqueness and ability to supplement our intellectual diet. Indeed, the

doctor who said that he had no time for a sense of humour would find little comfort in living in Upper Bishops or any inspiration from College golfers. His life would be a misery to him and certainly to other College gentlemen.

To have a sense of humour is essential if we are to appreciate both the architectural idiosyncrasies and the traditional diversions. Certainly no one other than a member of College could possibly be instinctively elated at the thought of reconciling the beautiful Behan piazza with the murky but nevertheless useful Wooden Wing. However, would it be College without one of these? The Editor doubts it.

At the same time the College does not engulf the gentleman in the mere unconventional. We can maintain a distinctive poise and dignity whether in the midst of some gay Bacchanalia or a more conservative game of bowls.

If the Fleur-de-Lys, in its odd meanderings, is to reflect College life in all its splendour, it must at the same time bring out these rare qualities and eccentricities.

The College

ASSOCIATED CLUBS

"Let us be cleared of being tyrannous . . ."

Office-Bearers, 1956:

Chairman: Mr. J. R. Poynter.

Senior Student: Mr. N. A. Lane.

Secretary: Mr. C. I. E. Donaldson.

Treasurer: Mr. J. Gourlay.

Indoor Representative: Mr. I. W. Jasper

Outdoor Representative:

Mr. J. R. Hayes.

Third term and the dust is blown from the well-thumbed notes, the desk cleared of two terms' litter, the door locked and one is materially prepared for the advent of the festive season. Yet there is still time for reflection.

Our first major sporting event was Inter-Collegiate Cricket, when the Trinity Eleven met Newman in the first round. Once the College year was well under way we proved our worth on the river by boating what must surely be one of the College's most powerful combinations for many years. We won the final from Ormond by six lengths. In the Athletics we performed creditably. The Football final proved an unusual spectacle with the Trinity side watching from the boundary line. After these oscillations in the world of sport the Tennis team repeated its performance of 1955 by again winning the Cup.

The College Play, perpetrated by a keen and enthusiastic cast, was an outstanding success in every way. It was distinguished by the presence, as producer, of an ex-College man who assisted in numerous ways to maintain the reputation held by Union theatre-goers of College productions.

A most successful College Ball, falling late in the second term, was seemingly no sooner over, than the revelries of Swot Vac. were upon us. Having explored the depths of the Royal Melbourne Bunkers we all returned to gape with awe at the salt of the earth which had gathered to witness the historic opening of the 1956 Juttoddie Olympic Games. With a billow of smoke,

a roar of thunder the flame of Olympus was lit and the games began with unequalled glory. Elliott Fours, the J.C.H. Hockey Match and the Ormond Rugby Match generally displayed incidents of genius, grace and guile which fittingly culminated a traditionally enjoyable week.

The newly appointed and revered "Keeper of the College Constitution" has searched the musty files of precedent and informs us that the number of engagements in College this year is quite unique. Gordon Brown started it all in the Vac. Then Dale Hebbard, tiring of after — 11.00 p.m. — billiards, boldly declared that he was soon to be made "the happiest of men." Peter Nelson, Freddie Gurr, Ian Edwards and then, as if deciding that the bonds of matrimony might rid his memory of 1956 College cricket, Ron Lucas joined their band. The prevailing mood reached its zenith when John Jobson disappeared one Friday afternoon to re-appear on Monday morning claiming to the incredulous many that he was now a married man. To them all, married or about to be, we extend our congratulations, hoping nevertheless that with the presence of Spring the fancies of youth will not further deplete our dwindling ranks.

High Table welcomed a new member with the arrival of rugby-loving Geoff Vaughan from Sydney. David Kent, we are pleased to report, is making a rapid recovery after his accident in second term. It is hoped that his voice may very soon be heard resounding through every nook and cranny of the College.

Mr. A. M. Gibbs:

It is with special pleasure that we congratulate Tony Gibbs, our Senior Student for 1955, on his selection as Victorian Rhodes Scholar for 1956. This is the third successive year in which that honour has been conferred upon a member of the College. He completed his popular reign as Senior Student with excellent examination results, graduating with First Class

Honours in Finals English and topping his year. We wish him very good fortune in his future studies at Oxford.

Our domestic life has been most harmonious during the year. For this we must turn to the indispensable Mr. Wynne and his associates and thank them for all they have done in looking after us so well. Finally, to everyone — a Merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

CHAPEL NOTES

“... the Temple much surpassing the common praise it bears ...”

Tin Alley may be thought by some to be a dividing line. On the one side, it is said, we have the secular University. On the other we have the Colleges — each with its own chapel and religious foundation.

But is it correct to recognise any such dividing line? It can easily be shown that the religious has invaded the University and the secular has invaded the Colleges. It is true that both have gained as a result. Yet in many people's minds the Alley still exists as a boundary. Such thinking is based on two misconceptions — first, that we can divide the College from the University, and second, that we can divide the religious from the secular.

The College is part of the University, not separate from it, even though in some ways it may be very different from the rest of the University. We are essentially an integral part of the University, and as such we have much that we can offer. We can offer (foremost amongst other things) our Christian heritage. We can take an active part in the task of the Christian societies. In the University there is a job to be done, and we as members of the University can help. As members of a College we are in a privileged position and especially able to give that help.

Nor can the religious be separated from the secular. Christianity is omni-comprehensive. Our religion is concerned with every aspect of our daily life. Thus every day in Chapel — and especially when the Holy Communion is celebrated — we offer up everything we do — our work and play — to God, and He gives us grace and strength that we might do it better. That

is why we have a Chapel — a place of corporate worship.

The Church did not found this College as a retreat from the “hurly-burly” of the University for pious people. Nor was the Chapel built for individual Christians to find their own “pie in the sky.” The College can and should be the Church at work in the University. The Chapel should be the centre of our corporate life, where in all humility we meet as one body at the feet of God.

Preachers in the Chapel this year have been the Rev. S. N. Azuma, of Japan; Rev. S. W. Kurrle, Headmaster of Caulfield Grammar; Rev. Lyle McIntyre, the Bishop of Geelong, Father John Lewis, S.S.M.; Canon Wilson, Headmaster of Brighton Grammar, Dr. J. R. Darling, Headmaster of Geelong Grammar, Rev. G. H. Codrington, Rev. N. G. Molloy, Canon Britton, Rev. R. E. Marks, Rev. J. H. Brown, Ven. Archdeacon G. Sambell, and the Chaplain. The Rev. G. W. A. Kircher, Chaplain of the Royal Melbourne Hospital, gave the address on Hospital Sunday; and Major-General Sir F. Kingsley Norris on Remembrance Sunday. We thank them all for their services. The Rev. Robert Butters and the Rev. John Clayden have assisted at Corporate Communion. We have been very glad that the Student Christian Movement has made use of the Chapel during the year. We particularly thank Fr. John Lewis, S.S.M., for the series of addresses he gave during his visit in second term.

The Post-Easter Conference has now become an annual event. The theme this year was “Maddies and Baddies” — a Study in Mental and Penal Reform. Discussion was led by Mr. Justice Barry, Dr. Stohler, Rev. J. Burnett, Rev. W. Graham, Dr. Knight, Miss K. Brown, and the Chaplain. The Conference, held at the Retreat House, Cheltenham, was well attended. Such a conference is evidence of the growing Christian awareness in the College of the social problems of the community.

Holy Matrimony:

1955—

December 10th — Bruce Ian Harding to
Judith Stretton White.

THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

1956—

- January 12th — Brian Thorley Loton to Joan Kemelfield.
January 17th — Percy Neil Everist to Jill Holman.
February 3rd — Geoffrey Noel Howsam to Elma Bettye Irvine.
April 7th — Geoffrey Edgar Moorhouse to Norma Elizabeth Hayes.
May 21st — Alan George Lewers Shaw to Peggy Ray Perrins.
May 26th — David More O'Sullivan to Frances Dorothy Read.
June 2nd — John Vanston Rymer to Win-some Joan Dickinson.
June 23rd — Robert Charles Beard to Joan Brander.

DIALECTIC SOCIETY

"You might have spoken a thousand things that would have done the time more benefit."

Office-Bearers, 1956:

- President:* The Warden (ex officio).
Vice-President: The Dean.
Secretary: Mr. F. W. S. Milne.
Committee Members: Messrs. C. I. E. Donaldson, A. W. W. Godfrey and D. J. Woodbridge.

The awards to speakers were:—

| | |
|----------------------|------|
| Mr. T. A. Krishnan | 6.89 |
| Mr. F. W. S. Milne | 6.87 |
| Mr. A. R. C. Hewison | 6.7 |
| Mr. R. C. Tadgell | 6.12 |
| Mr. D. J. Woodbridge | 5.55 |

In accordance with the constitution, the President's Medal was awarded to Mr. T. A. Krishnan, and the Leeper Prize for Oratory to Mr. F. W. S. Milne.

The Society has again had a reasonably successful year; a year which, for at least one reason which will be mentioned later, deserves the title of 'annus mirabilis.'

The influx to College of some more elderly freshmen with experience of university debating has served at once to raise the standard of oratory, and to enliven the meetings. To offset this advantage, there has been a noticeable lack of enthusiasm

among the more junior freshmen to take any part in the debates, or even to attend the meetings.

It appears that some form of additional attraction must be provided to lure a larger audience. In this sophisticated age, oratory, like patriotism, is not enough. To this end, last year an invitation was extended to the ladies of Janet Clarke Hall to attend an ordinary general meeting. This resulted in a substantially increased attendance from the College, but none from J.C.H., and in view of their lack of interest the experiment was not repeated this year.

However, to provide a variation from the normal type of meeting, at two meetings this year, speeches have been made extempore on separate motions. These meetings were popular and comparatively well attended, but they do not represent the pure school of debating, and our inadequacies in this field have again been exposed by our defeat by Queen's College for the fourth year in succession in inter-collegiate debating.

This defeat was totally overshadowed by our victory in the annual debate against J.C.H. Though there was only a small attendance from the College, a majority of the ladies, either compelled by personal considerations, or in an unwonted display of intellectual integrity, actually voted for us, and saved the day.

The Wigram Allen Essays:

At the annual general meeting on 19th September, five essays were read, all of a consistently high standard. Mr. Moriarty discoursed on Democracy, while Mr. Godfrey expounded The Egg. Mr. Donaldson disclosed the technique of Selling Skylarks, and Mr. Milne gave advice on writing one's memoirs. Mr. Hughes concluded the essays with an investigation of Truth and Illusion.

Professor Chisholm delivered the adjudicators' verdict, and awarded the prize to Mr. Godfrey. We are very grateful to Mr. Meredith, the Rector of Newman College, and Professor Chisholm for their services as adjudicators on this occasion.

MUSIC SOCIETY NOTES

"He has the prettiest love songs for maids . . ."

The acquisition of long playing records continues as funds permit, and these receive considerable use. It is intended in the near future to buy a diamond stylus which will prove considerably superior to the standard sapphire type. We would like to express our thanks to Mr. J. L. O'Brien for his generous donations to this purchase.

The price of the concert tickets had to be increased this year, but they have still been fairly well used, and it is hoped that no further great increase will be found necessary.

The annual concert was held on June 20th. This is the seventh year in which such a concert has been held, and it is coming to be a recognised feature of College life. The selection of items was as catholic as usual, and ranged from Bach to Britten. The choir sang first three madrigals, and concluded the evening in complete contrast, with excerpts from "Porgy and Bess."

The piano fund is still progressing slowly towards the desired goal. The following have made donations since the last list published in "Fleur-de-Lys": Mr. M. Chrissyavgis, Mr. C. A. Eagle, Mr. A. L. Keep, Mr. A. C. Monger, Mr. G. A. Oddie, Mr. P. H. R. Sargeant, Mr. J. Mercer, Mr. G. Morgan, and the College Dramatic Club. We would like to thank these people for their contributions, and to express the hope that others may follow their example. The appeal is still open, and donations, which are free of Federal Income Tax, may be sent to P. J. Brockwell, care Trinity College. Cheques should be crossed and made payable to Trinity College. All further donations will be acknowledged in the next number of "Fleur-de-Lys."

THE CHAPEL CHOIR

"... how the poor soul roared . . ."

This year the choir has taken a full part in Sunday morning services, both by the singing of anthems and by what has

now become a regular practice of having certain hymn verses for choir alone.

For the evening services in Holy Week the choir again sang Passion Chorales — this year from Bach's St. Matthew Passion, generally regarded as the greatest work of its kind ever written. Later in first term we sang Martin Shaw's anthem, "With a Voice of Singing."

In second term came the College Concert. The choir began with three Madrigals — Bartlet's "Of all the birds that I do know"; Byrd's "Lullaby" and Morley's "Now is the month of Maying" — and concluded the programme on a more modern note with selections from Gershwin's Negro folk opera, "Porgy and Bess." The soloists, Lyn Jamieson and Robin Smallwood, deserve special mention for their fine performances.

Also in second term we sang Vittona's motet "Jesu the very thought is sweet." Practice was begun on Vaughan Williams' "Festival Te Deum" in preparation for the annual Festival, which was to have been held early in third term. Unfortunately, the Festival had to be cancelled when David Kent, our organist and choir-master, was seriously injured in a motor accident at the end of second term. His absence has made us appreciate more fully the excellent work he has done as choir-master, and we trust that he will make a speedy recovery.

This year the choir's usual country trip was to Panton Hills, in the Parish of Eltham, where we took part in the evening service and sang S. S. Wesley's anthem "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace."

COLLEGE PLAY

"I'll draw the curtain . . ."

Old College hacks who had strutted and fretted their hour upon the stage for some years found their brief candle somewhat rudely extinguished at the end of 1955 by the indiscriminate breath of Father Time. Prospero abandoned his magic island, and Hassan took the golden road to Samarkand. With true poetic dalliance, however, Ishak, though expelled, still hung about in the hope of hearing a play more

tragic than the mysteries of Hossein. In other words, Philip Sargeant returned; this time to produce the College play. With him he brought as sage and scribe, zodiacal expert and textual consultant, the reliable and equally talented Colin Munro. Another old friend from 1954 was persuaded to provide the play. Despite the extinguishment of the afore-said candles, the Cerberian head of Messrs. Sargeant, Shakespeare and Munro was soon to reveal tongues of fire having an equal degree of illumination.

But as well as providing illumination, a College play demands bulk. The author kindly supplied us with large quantities of shepherds, shepherdesses, lords and ladies, and other similar social misfits, whom he again entrusted to the adroit hand of Peter de Berenger.

The Winter's Tale, the scholars avow, falls into two halves: the first half presenting a tragedy of unmotivated, perhaps even exaggerated passion; the second a comedy of homely and refreshing humour. To the Jacobean audience extreme tragedy was probably as palatable as extreme comedy; but because either of a change in present day taste or an inadequacy in our own production, the play often did not get under way until the first squeak of Autolicus's cart was heard.

From a large and extraordinarily even cast Richard Smallwood as Autolicus was outstanding; combining intelligent timing and movement with a natural feeling for the sly roguery the part demands. Peter Brockwell, though less conspicuous, also had a genuinely sympathetic understanding of the part of the old shepherd; and as his idiot son Bill Godfrey enjoyed himself and entertained the audience with equal success.

In the difficult leading rôle, Tim Tyler played Leontes with understanding and sensitivity, especially in the final scenes. As Polixenes, Ian Donaldson was in turn charming and terrifying. Anthony Clunies-Ross, the convenient old counsellor Camillo, proffered enlightenment and worldly wisdom with great dignity and precision.

The female leads were all taken by veteran College players. As Hermione, Jenny Paxton-Petty was assured and regal;

Dallas Heath showed her adaptability as a commandingly rhetorical and dignified Paulina; and Monica Harkins as Perdita can perhaps be summed up adequately only in the words of the producer at the dress rehearsal — "as beautiful as something out of Botticelli."

Of the others, brief mention can be made of Sheamus Gebhardt and John Emmerson's individually foppish Cleomines and Dion (normally intended, we feel, to be quite sane and serious characters); Stephen Charles, a suitably lively and good-looking Florizel; Peter Pockley, whose standard of acting did not merit his nightly consumption by a large black bear; and Bernard Newsome, who filled the requisites of an ugly comic servant.

Fundamentally, the play depended for its success upon the brilliance of David Eyres and David Kent. David Eyres's sets and costumes, combining sombreness and brightness, and David Kent's music, showing in turn stately dignity and colloquial spontaneity, exactly captured the obverse moods of the play.

Our indefatigable business-manager-treasurer-photographer-actor Peter Pockley added to his long list of achievements by the triumphant disclosure of a profit after months of tortuous calculations. Les Hill again proved a paragon of all stage-managers. Prominent amongst those who deserve our very warmest thanks is the enormous team of costume manufacturers at J.C.H., who were animated by Misses Blair and Murdoch; we must also mention Ron Quinn, who animated faces and dressing-room; and Mr. J. Hayes, who animated the bear.

ST. MARK'S VISIT

*"Wherein our entertainment shall
shame us . . ."*

Adelaide, ever loving Adelaide, might well have served as the adage for the St. Mark's trip in the May Vac. Indeed, the amity, apparent from the moment that twenty Victorians found themselves supporting the bar at the Queen's Head after the transport (2nd division) of delight in the Overland, was soon to swell.

The Marksians, entertaining on a scale only equalled by C. B. de Mille, after lunch manoeuvred us mountainwards in an enormous char-a-banc, where we spent the time with nature and a keg.

Tuesday morning and the Torrens. One gallant oarsman and one Old Gallant — later to retire to monasticism — guided our efforts and the boat. After hot competition, eleven were eliminated from sporting the oar. These watched with interest the angular antics of the fragile eight. The afternoon was notable in that all were employed in training for the football match — a rare piece of gamesmanship. After dinner, although the depths of The Deep Blue Sea (theatre?) swallowed some, most managed to survive the enjoyable evening with a little “watering-down.” Those not attracted by the histrionics were fascinated by the — curtain raiser?—.

Wednesday morning in the wet. Rowing. The crew was pipped, unfortunately at the post, by a canvas and seven lengths. A steward, we know not from whence he came, informed us that their boat was by a corresponding amount greater — in length. Persistent rain marred the chances of success for the tactical man-handling of our essential non-wet-weather-men in the football match. We lost. Our real strength, however, was shown, to effect, later, at the Common Room. Gentlemen and others together found bliss in brief liaisons and a chance to mitigate sporting defeats.

Wednesday brought au revoir and memories: Camille . . . Foster's lager (Export) . . . Robin Lloyd's utility and Adelaide traffic . . . sherry with the Master.

JUTTODDIE

“I should blush to see you so attired . . .”

The combination of Damon Runyon, the entrails of Mount Olympus, Jack “Bandy,” and the usual antics of the gentlemen of College produced a Juttoddie, magnificent in its splendour and pomp, eccentric in its diversities, and rich in entertainment.

The afternoon began, as usual, with an arrival by our indefatigable bookmakers. The rather dirty Rolls Royce reflected

ominously the state of their pockets. Their chauffeur, we feel, was slightly dazzled by the premature sights of Olympic flags and the irreconcilable bookmakers' umbrella. However, he left as rapidly as possible to make way for the calculators of “fantastical” systems — “The Tote” — who appeared in a less ostentatious vehicle driven by an almost, but not quite unrecognisable local. It is believed that this one-man hire service will fill an important gap which now exists in the commodities and services provided by the College to its gentlemen.

Having been provided with the customary betting facilities in, as usual, unusual ways, we anxiously awaited the arrival of numerous notables. We were not disappointed. A slightly ill-attired Lord Mayor found himself on the dais with his stringy wife, plump and rather doubtful daughter; an eminent classicist Professor-Vice-Chancellor, and a true Australian rustic. Having been harangued on the virtues of being Lord Mayor, there followed a magnificent piece of Latin rhetoric, intelligible to the very few but obviously grammatically faultless.

The spectators were then presented with a varied mixture of cosmopolitans, an ex-King Herman, who completely disassociated himself from his former country, having had to drive his driverless car around the Cape. His harem, however, still reflected a tendency for a Mohammedan existence. Two English Lords showed us that the ‘Old Country’ wasn't what it used to be, at the same time they managed to keep rather ill-fitting appearances. Finally, the Fitzwilliams Junior, true Statesmen, arrived to witness the Down Under ceremony with a fanfare of Stars and Stripes, an ancient model car, and an entourage of F.B.I. under-cover men to protect their reputation, ties, cameras, binoculars and dollars. Fitzwilliam Jr. addressed us on the simplicities of Australian life, gumtrees, hotel accommodation and motor cars.

Then suddenly, with an eye to the dramatic, the arena was filled with a great body of over-developed athletes, led by Jack “Bandy,” carrying a torch almost double the size of his right arm. Amidst

this glittering array we noticed the rugged Emile Zatapaul, Finny the Flipperman, and numerous wood-choppers. An almost exhausted "Bandy" handed the torch on and, with a valiant effort combining will-power and determination, an established marathon runner staggered to the foot of the dais and lit the Olympic torch. (This particular runner proved to be a popular host at the conclusion of the day's racing.)

The atmosphere and the bricks were for a mere instant purified and all was given a saintly outlook by a dignified procession of priests led by the colourful Cardinal Hewison. They did their utmost to set a tone of moral virtue, but, as always, paganism was triumphant with:—

"Prices on the board. Lay your bets!"

The Games were open!

The racing was conducted with usual efficiency under the hand of Barry Johnson and two impeccable stewards. After the required re-run, the usual number of falls, and disputed finishes, Doug Dargaville emerged as the winner. A field day for the bookmakers, resulting in festivities at No. 1.

A prize had to be presented! Brother Skye — a grand guy — was there to perform the task and at the same time to grant forgiveness for the day's activities. His repartee, red socks and black shirt left us in little doubt that those guys from the States can do anything. A perfect reconciliation of evangelism with sporting aptitude.

ELLIOTT FOURS

"... sometimes to see 'em, and not to see 'em and anon swallowed with yeast and froth, as you'd thrust a cork into a hogshead."

Intent on achieving selection for the two thousand metres at Wendouree in the Spring, sixty fit Trinity athletes braved the choppy conditions to row four heats over two hundred yards on the murky Yarra. Some unfortunates had to endure semi-finals and a final before the crew of Joyce, Gourlay, Cutter and Howells skilfully (and, in the opinion of many, criminally) coxed by Nicholls, gained the goal of all aspiring rowers, the Elliott

Fours Head-of-the-River. In the hard-fought final sprint the second crew, whose bow was ballasted by the gigantic Mr. Vaughan, felt keenly the loss of their mascot whose barks had urged them on to victory in the heat. Jo-Jo jumped overboard and the crew never recovered.

Meanwhile, in the boatshed, those lucky enough to have been defeated in the heats were welcomed by big Bob, who dispensed training oil in the approved manner. Others, less interested in the camaraderie around the barrels, watched events on the river, including a wide selection of aquatic sports, with Messrs. J. Long, Charles Monotti and Nixon finding the river preferable to a boat.

The afternoon's exertions having finished, gentlemen retired to commence an ancient counting game, and from afar one could hear "7" mingled with the strains of old-time songs.

RUSDEN CLUB

"Forewarn him, that he use no scurrilous words"

Mr. C. T. Moodie, Australian Minister to Burma, accepted an invitation to address the Club at the first term meeting, but, unfortunately, circumstances prevented his coming on the date arranged, and then the alternative date also proved impossible. It was a disappointment, and meant that there was no meeting of the Club in first term.

Fortune favoured us in second term. On 26th July we had the pleasure of the company of Mr. T. S. R. Boase, President of Magdalen College, Oxford, who dealt with the kind of topic which seems to be most acceptable to the members of the Rusden Club. In a pleasantly informal manner he gave us a vivid picture of Oxford, first sketching in the historical and architectural background to give colour and depth to his delineation of life in the University to-day. The fact that several Trinity men have been at Magdalen in recent years, and that many others have proceeded to Oxford after their Trinity days, gave a sense of closeness and a personal kind of interest, particularly as it became evident that in spite of the basic

differences between Oxford and a modern University like Melbourne, life in a University College has much the same ethos and provides the same problems whether it be Magdalen or Trinity.

It was a stimulating evening, and left very pleasant memories of Mr. Boase's visit to the College.

THE COLLEGE BALL

"Look to your babe, My Lord! 'tis yours."

"A hall! a hall! my kingdom for a hall!" was the lament of the curators who had recently seen the stereophonic bard, until, discarding all thoughts of holding the festivities on a Friday, they apologetically announced that Wednesday, 18th of July, was the 'big night.' The Hawthorn Town Hall, the scene of last year's carousal, we again selected as the location.

The motto "Get in early and avoid disappointment," although heeded by most gentlemen, did not prove to be without its catches. We are informed that one gentleman who got in early was seen by a low-flying aeroplane rowing back from the north after an unsuccessful attempt to rescue his partner from a flood bound area of the State.

The supper, although excellent, had little appeal to stomachs already sated by a sumptuous dinner beforehand. Moreover, a large proportion of the guests didn't arrive until it was being put on the tables. At a T.C.A.C. meeting recently a suggestion was put forward that in future smaller suppers would be more appreciated and more economical.

The dreamy romanticism of the last dance sustained by the muted chords of the seven piece orchestra was, unfortunately, shattered by a noisy gentleman who was not in accord with the prevailing sentiment. However, retribution followed later in the morning, a regrettable incident.

Although the number present from College was disappointing, the Ball was a great success. A member of the local constabulary enjoyed himself so much that he stayed for two hours. A speaker at a recent T.C.A.C. meeting suggested that the paucity of numbers was due to the

high price of tickets. Perhaps the statistics of the recently deceased American doctor's treatise cannot be validly applied to Trinity, because the economic factor wasn't adequately examined.

At the time of going to the press the curator who signed the liquor license will have served just over half his sentence. He writes that he is quite well and comfortable in a flat in the most sumptuous part of the institution. His only complaints are about the austerity of the furnishings and the inferior quality of the television programmes. It is rumoured that the College Treasurer is soon to join him, due to some miscalculation of the revenue and the expenditure for the Ball whereby the latter appears to be somewhat in excess of the former.

GOLF DAY

"That which I shall report, will bear no credit."

The call for gentlemen to brave the weather and attack all conceivable records on the Royal Melbourne Golf Course this year received a good reply; never have so many got up so early.

Mr. Jasper in an early morning preview of the lay-out of the course managed to get satisfactorily bogged just short of the 10th Tee. A just reward for him who anticipates advancement with automation.

The fiery limit-marker failed to justify the handicappers' faith in his ability to capitalise on his grossly under-estimated handicap. His last and glorious attempt had failed. Mr. Batt, with the modest encouragement allowed him, after a dubious morning round, cleverly manipulated his afternoon score and with gentle taps conjured his way to victory. Mr. C. Jones sneaked round unnoticed in the early hours to win the morning round, returning a net 49. Mr. Ewart and Mr. J. Boyd, obviously fit, won the 36 Holes Handicap and Championship respectively.

Mr. Pockley, appreciating his capabilities on the golf course, elected not to be burdened with unnecessary clubs, and wandered around the course waving a putter. It appears doubtful whether Mr.

Pockley ever had his own ball, as he claimed some extraordinary hits.

Because of a slight disproportion in the ratio of handicap as to ability, the Warden, Chaplain, and the Dean were unable to maintain the form shown last year. The only compensation that they found was in the enjoyment of the comfortable Golf House.

INTER-COLLEGIATE GOLF

Ormond again retained the cup for Inter-Collegiate Golf this year. Newman beat us in our morning round, four matches to three, and in the afternoon round we beat Queen's, seven matches to nil — a comfortable victory. The team was: Tony Cooke (Captain), Peter Nelson, Dick Hallowses, Bill Simpson, John Gourlay, Hugh Graham and Alby Park.

J.C.H. HOCKEY MATCH

"... she drops booties in my mouth."

At ten on the Thursday morning of Swot Vac., Trinity was awoken by the taunting warcries of the J.C.H. hockey team. As they assembled under the oak, their strong lungs urged the Trinity men to "Stand up and fight." The J.C.H. selection committee had gone to great lengths to obtain a strong team.

From the South Sea Islands came two grass skirted lasses with Trinity jumpers for warmth. A footballer came from each of Ormond, Queen's, and the Blues, and an odd spacewoman. A stylishly dressed player appeared in an ensemble of untreated jute. The Jack-in-a-box, and a pyjamas-nightshirt duo made up the numbers. Most were armed with conventional hockey sticks, but a broom, a mop (wet) and golf sticks were seen.

After a short wait the Trinity team ran out from their dressing room. A fiery chief waving a poker was followed by a man in a bowler hat and underclothes, a queerly developed lady, the goalie in H.M. suit, a

schoolboy, a fat man, another South Sea Islander, a hessian lad, and two last minute men in pyjamas. The procession of teams and spectators to the hockey ground set out after a preliminary scuffle. Noticeable among the supporters were several schoolgirls, emergencies in track suits, trainees, and many well known Trinity - J.C.H. residents.

The Trinity team opened the game with a "bounce-to-goal" effort. Trinity was making good use of cricket bat, poker, lacrosse stick, camera, oar, lump of deal, sack, golf club, and waste paper basket. With good kicking and smart handball they scored a try, but it was disallowed. Meanwhile J.C.H. had been attacking strongly at the other end. The scores were 5-3 in favour of J.C.H. when the bell for half-time broke up a concerted Trinity attack.

After oranges and pep talks, the torrid second quarter began. This term was notable for a quickening and roughening of the game. Clinches developed first between the man in the bowler hat and a pyjama girl, then between the hessian lad and the Queen's footballer. Several exhausted Trinity stars took medicine during the quarter, and a grass skirt caught alight. On the change Trinity led 113 to 30. Before play started again a little jostling led to water being playfully spread around.

The third half was slow and sluggish. The final bell saw the teams drawn at 8-8. However, nobody was satisfied, and an open riot developed on the sidelines, players and spectators alike being mingled on the turf. After the game, the umpire was found under a lampshade; she was non-committal, and did not name her choices of best and fairest.

Big New Fresher Tutor to Fresher:
"Who lives in the study in Lower Clarke's next to the Common Room?"

**EXTRAORDINARY SCENES
IN COURT**

**SCOTT AND CHARLES GUILTY,
SAYS JURY**

(By Our Special Correspondent)

Alarming revelations by a number of doubtful witnesses and considerable disturbance in the courtroom brought the case of Regina v. SCOTT and CHARLES to a spectacular close on Tuesday, the 21st of August. It is not thought that either of the accused will instruct their legal advisor (who, contrary to his usual practice, wishes to remain anonymous) to appeal to a higher court.

As the charge was never heard it is more than a little difficult to discover what the prisoners were actually guilty of. One gathered from the general drift of the evidence taken that the accused had been seen getting over, under, or through fences, and were of doubtful moral character. An eminent medical witness was called, and his name can still be heard resounding through the Lower Clarke's passage. Sir Victor Smallwood, who apparently has not yet been struck off the rolls, administered an extensive blood test in the midst of the court. This act excited enormous interest, for no one really believed that they or the accused had so much blood in the area treated. With the accused it was a case of the blue blood not being quite so blue.

Your Correspondent, although he speaks eighteen languages fluently, was unable to follow, except in barest outline, what appeared to be the most important evidence that was given. M. Johannes Skuja appeared to tell the court that the accused had been seen three, four, or six times, but he never chose any of these alternatives for very long, although we believe that from what he said, he had a very hard job deciding.

The evidence that was given was of vital importance, however, because no one knew what the prisoners were charged with, and when they came to give their own evidence, one showed so great exhaustion after the heavy day, and the

other so great apathy, that they were very soon stood down.

The hearing before Mr. Justice Lane had evidently excited public interest and sympathy, and the galleries were full. Even the voice of the Clerk of Courts could not be heard above the wave of sympathetic indignation when the prisoners were dragged from place to place by the unnecessarily brutal Sergeant Milne. Also contributing to the noise was the exploding, at regular intervals, of time bombs, which, it is alleged, had been set by counsel for the prosecution and the defence, with the aim of upsetting each other. The only person who was really upset, however, was Lane J., and it is eloquent testimony to his liberal views that he did not immediately have the court cleared after the first bomb outrage. Members of the rather heterogeneous jury, also, were far from being models of silent attention which befits those who are to pass judgment on two prisoners.

It is not without something of a nostalgic memory of things past that your correspondent writes of the welcome appearance of Miss Violet Rose Simpson in the witness-box, to testify, of all things, to the moral character of the accused. Counsel, in questioning her, assumed that if anyone could answer this question, it was Miss Simpson. Also called to testify in this matter was one Gruesome Newsome, who, in a coat no doubt stolen or borrowed from Joseph, and with an apple to occupy what there were of his thoughts, constituted the ideal witness. To put it in the negative, he never disagreed with what Counsel said.

The verdict, given by a somewhat pre-occupied jury, was Guilty, and Lane J., sentenced both prisoners to a £5 fine. However, by this time, Charles had escaped, and either an earthquake or a very serious outbreak of juvenile delinquency had reduced the courtroom to a shade of its former self.

For the Accused: TADGELL, Q.C., with him DONALDSON, Q.C.

For the Prosecution: HEWISON, Q.C., with him NIXON, Q.C.

SALVETE, 1956*"What colour for my visitation . . ."*

J. R. ARMSTRONG — Vet. Science I
 J. J. BOYD — Engineering III
 J. K. BREADMORE — Law I
 S. P. CHARLES — Arts I
 A. K. CORNELL — Law I
 B. G. CUTTER — Pre-Med.
 J. C. DAHLSEN — Law II
 A. D. DARGAVILLE — Theology
 J. McL. EMMERSON — Science I
 D. G. N. EWART — Ag. Science III
 M. J. FISHER — Ag. Science III
 D. K. GIBSON — Science I
 A. H. HUGHES — Arts/Law III
 J. M. JELBART — Commerce I
 J. L. JOBSON — Engineering II
 C. W. JONES — Pre-Med.
 J. R. JOYCE — Commerce I
 T. ANANDA KRISHNAN — Arts II
 R. H. LLOYD — Ag. Science III
 W. J. LONG — Pre-Med.
 I. C. LUHRS — Engineering III
 I. F. C. MCKENZIE — Pre-Med.
 J. W. MICHIE — Commerce I
 P. R. MITCHELL — Chem. Eng. III
 J. M. MONOTTI — Science I
 W. W. MORIARTY — Arts I
 A. T. R. NEAL — Ag. Science I
 R. OHN KYA — Law I
 M. M. S. PARK — Commerce I
 T. L. RICHARDSON — Science I
 P. A. V. ROFF — Engineering I
 D. S. ROSENGARTEN — Pre-Med.
 A. J. A. SCOTT — Arts II
 W. A. SIMPSON — Commerce I
 M. B. K. SUTTON — Law I
 R. C. TADGELL — Law III
 W. R. E. TAYLOR — Law II
 J. R. WEBB — Commerce I
 J. R. WADE — Med. I
 A. P. W. WILLIAMS — Pre-Med.

R. C. D. CASEY
 M. J. CHRYSYSSAVGIS
 W. J. CLAYDEN
 R. F. CUMING
 M. J. CUMMING
 P. D. CURWEN-WALKER
 A. J. DAY
 G. G. de PURY
 C. A. EAGLE
 R. A. EAGLE
 A. M. GIBBS
 D. C. GOSS
 R. L. GRANT
 F. S. GRIMWADE
 J. R. HAWKINS
 W. J. HENTY
 A. V. L. HILL
 P. J. HOCKER
 J. B. HOUGHTON
 B. F. JOHNSON
 B. McC. JONES
 D. B. MACKEY
 M. T. MACLEOD
 A. C. MONGER
 M. J. C. MOORE
 G. A. ODDIE
 A. J. PITTARD
 B. D. PURVIS
 P. H. R. SARGEANT
 I. T. D. SHEEN
 C. J. SMITH
 J. M. STAREY
 R. H. SYMONS
 J. WARIN
 J. R. WORRALL

★ ★ ★

SALVETE REDUCES, 1956*"... there's no virtue whipt
out of the Court"*

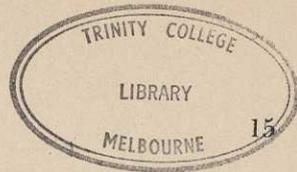
K. D. MASON — Engineering IV
 J. K. DAWBORN — Med. V
 B. Y. JOHNSON — Ag. Science III

VALETE, 1955*"... so you shall pay your fees
when you depart and give your thanks"*

R. L. BAILLIEU
 T. G. BEGGS
 A. W. M. BUESST
 W. B. CAPP

For the Gourmet:

If vacillations
 In examinations
 Are considerably more
 Than in years before,
 Then the slur
 On 'The Fleur'
 Will be due
 To the new
 College food
 We have chewed.
 For,
 Though the Venerable Bede
 Undoubtedly liked swede,
 I'm sure that Plato
 Would have preferred potato.



THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

ACADEMIC DISTINCTIONS

"How bless'd are we, that are not simple men!"

**COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS,
EXHIBITIONS and STUDENTSHIPS
FOR 1956**

A. M. WHITE SCHOLARSHIPS:

P. J. Brockwell
C. I. E. Donaldson
J. L. Garrott
J. G. Rushbrooke
T. A. H. Tyler

CHARLES HEBDEN SCHOLARSHIPS:

J. M. Batt
J. C. Worboys

CHARLES HEBDEN BURSARY:

P. B. Brown

ELIZABETH HEBDEN SCHOLARSHIP:

F. W. S. Milne
T. C. Murray

R. and L. ALCOCK SCHOLARSHIP:

A. I. Clunies-Ross
J. McL. Emmerson

HENRY BERTHON SCHOLARSHIP:

R. P. C. Pockley

CLARKE SCHOLARSHIP:

A. D. Casson

PERRY SCHOLARSHIP:

D. S. Rosengarten

F. L. ARMYTAGE SCHOLARSHIP:

J. K. Nixon

**SIMON FRASER (THE YOUNGER)
SCHOLARSHIP:**

J. J. Skuja

J. H. SUTTON SCHOLARSHIP:

J. M. BATT

COUNCIL SCHOLARSHIPS:

D. S. Beavis
J. T. Bennett
G. M. Brownbill
R. E. Creswell
J. K. Dawborn
W. J. Ewens
A. W. W. Godfrey
J. R. Hayes
A. N. Hughes
I. F. Langford
K. D. Mason
P. D. Read
J. B. Ross-Perrier
J. H. Rundle
E. A. Stohr
R. C. Tadgell
T. M. Thorn

Theological Studentships:

Combedown: A. J. A. Scott
Bishops': A. D. Dargaville
Kew: W. W. Moriarty

Janet Clarke Hall

A. M. WHITE SCHOLARSHIP:

Diana E. R. Boulton

ANNIE RUTH GRICE SCHOLARSHIP:

Hilary M. Oliphant

MRS. L. L. LEWIS SCHOLARSHIP:

Hilary B. Feltham

F. C. STANSBRIDGE SCHOLARSHIP:

Monica C. Harkins

TRINITY WOMEN'S JUBILEE SCHOLARSHIP:

Mary Reynolds

F. H. CHAMBERS EXHIBITION:

Mary J. M. Mackney

SARAH STOCK SCHOLARSHIP:

E. June M. Lilley
Jennifer N. Muntz

COUNCIL'S SCHOLARSHIPS:

Sybil M. Burns
Elizabeth C. Ewing
Anne E. Falk
Amrey Kentman

Non - Resident Exhibitions:

G. B. Ryan
Elizabeth Anderson
Cathryn R. Breen
Julia G. Clifton
Anne R. le P. Darvall
E. Jane Norris
Jennifer G. Walker
E. M. Cherry
A. G. Hiscock
J. D. Merralls
W. F. Ormiston
M. J. Roet
Wylva G. Tann
Erika R. Wagner

CLASS LISTS—1955

First Class Honours:

J. M. Batt — Greek II; Latin II.
D. S. Beavis — Physics.
J. T. Bennett — Political Science B.
Diana E. R. Boulton — French II; French Language and Literature I.
P. J. Brockwell — Pure Maths. I; Applied Maths. I; Physics I; Chemistry IA.

- G. G. Brown — Engineering II; Metallurgy II.
 Ursula F. Bury — Latin I.
 A. D. Casson — Physics I; Engineering Maths. I.
 A. P. Clunies-Ross — General History I;
 Psychology II.
 R. E. Creswell — Engineering Maths. II.
 Margaret J. Daniel — British History.
 A. N. Deacon — English Literature II.
 C. I. E. Donaldson — English Language II;
 English Literature II.
 J. L. Garrett — Accountancy I; Economic Geog-
 raphy I; Economics A.
 A. M. Gibbs — Finals in School of English.
 A. W. W. Godfrey — Economics I.
 J. R. Hayes — Engineering Maths. II.
 Evelyn J. M. Lilley — Dutch II.
 Mary J. Mackney — French I.
 D. J. MacDougall — Executors & Trustees.
 F. W. S. Milne — Greek III; Latin III.
 Hilary M. Oliphant — Geology I.
 A. J. Pittard — Chemistry IA.
 R. P. C. Pockley — Chemistry IIA.
 P. D. Read — Engineering II.
 Mary Reynolds — English Language II.
 J. H. Rundle — General History I.
 J. G. Rushbrooke — Physics II.
 M. J. Roet — British History (Law).
 A. N. Shugg — Education.
 J. Skuja — Engineering Practices; Engineering
 Design.
 R. A. Smallwood — Chemistry.
 R. H. Symons — Animal Physiology; Agricultural
 Biochemistry.
 T. A. H. Tyler — Latin I; Greek I.
 A. A. Twigg — Education.
 J. H. Wion — Chief Practical Study I (Music).
 D. J. Woodbridge — Finals Arts — Classics.
 J. C. Worboys — Engineering I; Applied Maths. I.
 Margaret Travers — Finals Russian.

Second Class Honours:

- Lilian J. Abson — Latin I.
 T. M. Adamson — Chemistry (Pre-Med.).
 Jennie P. Billing — Physics; Biochemistry.
 Sallyan Blair — Criminology.
 Barbara W. Bott — Social Organisation A;
 Criminology.
 Diana E. R. Boulton — English Literature II.
 G. L. Bride — Economic History I.
 A. D. Brown — Political Science B.
 G. S. Brown — Economics A.
 Gwynneth J. Brown — Building Construction III;
 History of Architecture III; Professional
 Practice A; Science of Materials.
 P. B. Brown — Microbiology.
 G. M. Brownbill — Part I Finals in History.
 J. W. Brownbill — Dental Physics.
 Ursula F. Bury — Greek I.
 Janet G. Campbell — Microbiology.
 A. D. Casson — Chemistry (Eng.) I; Engineering I.
 E. M. Cherry — Physics II; Applied Maths. II.
 M. J. Chryssavgis — Finals Arts — Greek IV and
 General History IV.
 Veronica A. Clemons — British History.
 A. P. Clunies-Ross — Psycho Pathology.
 R. E. Creswell — Properties of Engineering
 Materials; Surveying I.
 A. N. Deacon — English Language II; Fine Arts A.
 G. G. de Pury — Agriculture III; Agricultural
 Bacteriology; Biochemistry; Engineering;
 Animal Physiology.
 Janice A. Dickinson — Finals Arts — English.
 J. L. Duncan — Engineering Maths. IV.
 W. J. Ewens — Pure Maths. I; Applied Maths. I;
 Physics I.
 Hilary B. Feltham — Property; French II.
 J. L. Garrett — Commercial Law I.
 S. P. Gebhardt — British History (Law).
 A. W. W. Godfrey — Political Science A; Economic
 History I.
 D. C. Goss — Finals Arts — General History IV;
 German IV.
 Anita L. Grandin — German I.
 C. W. Grant — Chemistry (Pre-Med.).
 Deborah R. Grimwade — Economic Geography I.
 F. S. Grimwade — Agricultural - Biochemistry;
 Engineering; Animal Physiology.
 Monica C. Harkins — French Language I; French
 II; German II.
 Hilary E. Haydon — Contract; Political Science A.
 J. R. Hayes — Mechanical Engineering I; Strength;
 Surveying I.
 Ann W. Heriot — Part I Finals Arts (Hist-Eng.).
 C. A. M. Hider — International Relations.
 A. G. Hiscock — British History (Law); Econo-
 mics A.
 I. W. Jasper — Engineering Maths. III.
 W. J. Jobling — Surveying I.
 A. B. Jones — British History.
 N. A. Lane — Constitutional Law I.
 I. F. Langford — British History (Law); Political
 Science A.
 Barbara F. Letheren — Social Work I.
 Evelyn J. M. Lilley — German III.
 Frances Loy Choy — Chief Practical Study II
 (Music).
 I. C. Luhrs — Properties of Engineering Materials.
 Margaret A. MacFarlane — Chemistry (Pre-Med.).
 D. J. MacDougall — Company Law; Jurisprudence;
 Private International Law.
 Barbara W. MacKinnon — Finals Arts.
 Mary J. Mackney — English Language and Litera-
 ture I.
 Virginia A. McKee — Criminology.
 Janet S. McKay — Economic Geography I.
 Janice E. Menigan — Geology II.
 J. D. Merralls — Tort; Crime.
 E. J. M. Millar — Ethics.
 Elizabeth L. Muller — Botany I.
 Jennifer N. Muntz — General History II; Intro-
 duction to Legal Method; Legal History.
 T. C. Murray — General History I; General His-
 tory II.
 Pamela A. Nevin — Finals Arts — French.
 I. G. Nicholls — Surveying I.
 J. K. Nixon — Contract.
 B. Newsome — English Literature II; Second Year
 Philosophy.
 G. A. Oddie — Finals Arts — History & English.
 W. F. Ormiston — Property.
 Hilary M. Oliphant — Botany II; Physiology and
 Biochemistry I.
 J. B. Paul — British History.
 P. D. Read — Metallurgy.

Mary Reynolds — English Literature II; Russian II.
 Jennifer A. Roberts — British History.
 J. B. Ross-Perrier — British History; English Language and Literature I.
 J. H. Rundle — Ancient History II.
 J. G. Rushbrooke — Applied Maths. II; Pure Maths II.
 Lesley L. Scholes — British History.
 C. J. Smith — Economic History I.
 J. M. Starey—Finals in School of Political Science.
 E. A. Stohr — Physics I; Chemistry I; Engineering Maths. I.
 R. H. Symons — Agricultural - Bacteriology; Engineering.
 J. Skuja — Engineering Maths. II; Hydraulic Engineering I; Surveying IIA.
 Mary E. Tait — English Language and Literature I; Ancient History I.
 Wylva G. Tan — Part I Finals.
 Jacqueline Templeton — Finals History.
 T. M. Thorn — Economic History I; Statistical Method.
 T. A. H. Tyler — Political Science A.
 Janette E. Uglow — Social Work I.
 Erika R. Wagner — Pure Maths. I.
 D. W. Willshire — Tort.
 Elizabeth A. V. Williams — General History I; Ancient History II.
 I. F. H. Wilson — Part I Finals in History.
 Jennifer M. Wilson — Finals in English.
 Nicola P. E. Wilson — English Drama; French III.
 J. C. Worboys — Physics I; Chemistry IA; Pure Maths. I.

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION RESULTS

DEGREES CONFERRED

Bachelor of Arts: (Ordinary Degree)

R. A. Shemilt.
 Margaret Joan Brown.
 T. E. Radford.
 Doris Hope Irving Winter-Irving.
 Susan Adamson.
 Jocelyn Claire Paynter.

Bachelor of Arts: (Degree with Honours)

M. J. Chryssavgis.
 Janice Alison Dickinson.
 A. M. Gibbs.
 Barbara Dale MacKinnon.
 Pamela Ann Nevin.
 G. A. Oddie.
 A. N. Shugg.
 Jacqueline Denise Templeton.
 D. J. Woodbridge.
 D. C. Goss.
 J. M. Starey.
 Margaret Blanche Travers.
 Jennifer Margaret Wilson.

Bachelor of Laws: (Degree with Honours)

Donald John MacDougall.

Bachelor of Laws: (Ordinary Degree)

V. F. Kiessling.
 Fairlie May Rathjen.
 I. T. D. Sheen.
 M. J. Cook.
 Jane Christian Webb.

Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery:

L. R. Goldman.
 Patricia Marea Bale.
 R. M. Berkley.
 P. T. Bruce.
 G. L. Buckwell.
 P. D. Curwen-Walker.
 J. R. Hawkins, B.A., B.Sc.
 R. W. Hill.
 J. W. Hood.
 B. F. Johnson.
 Kwie Lian Lie, B.Sc.
 Susan Charmian Goodricke.

Doctor of Philosophy:

L. L. Backous, M.A.
 J. G. Campbell, M.Sc., B.A.

Master of Science:

H. H. Thies.

Bachelor of Civil Engineering:

W. B. Capp.
 E. B. S. Cheah.

Bachelor of Mechanical Engineering:

J. L. Duncan.

Bachelor of Electrical Engineering:

M. J. Cumming.
 J. Warin.

Bachelor of Science: (Ordinary Degree)

Mary Elizabeth Dettmann.
 I. F. Edwards.
 E. A. D. Jowett.
 Margaret Christina Bell.
 Gillian Anne Massy-Greene.
 Janet Gordon Campbell.

Master of Arts:

E. L. Horwood, B.A. (German).

Master of Science

D. G. Evans, B.Sc.
 Constance Eleanor Sieuwright.

Bachelor of Agricultural Science:

R. C. D. Casey.
G. G. de Pury.
Katherine Frances Neal.
R. H. Symons.
F. S. Grimwade.

Bachelor of Education:

Alison Marjorie Gliddon, B.A.

Bachelor of Agriculture:

P. H. R. Sargeant.

Bachelor of Music:

Aline Forbes Mortimer.

Diploma of Anaesthetics:

G. C. Darby, M.B., B.S.

Diploma of Diagnostic Radiology:

W. S. C. Hare, M.D., B.S.

Diploma of Physical Education:

Margaret Eleanor Bushby.

**ADMISSION TO
DEGREE HONORIS CAUSA**

Doctor of Laws:

The Honourable Sir Charles Lowe, K.C.M.G.,
M.A. (Melb. and Adel), LL.B., Former
Chancellor of this University.

**UNIVERSITY EXHIBITIONS and
OTHER DISTINCTIONS:**

J. M. Batt — Douglas Howard Exhibition in Greek II.
Diana E. R. Boulton — Half-share in Mary Taylor Scholarship in French Language and Literature.
P. J. Brockwell — Dwight's Prize in Physics I; Half-share of John Macfarland Exhibition in Pure Mathematics I; Oscar Weigel Scholarship in Engineering.
G. G. Brown — Exhibition in Metallurgy II; Oscar Weigel Scholarship in Engineering.
Janet G. Campbell — Exhibition in Microbiology.
M. J. Chryssavgis — Research Grant in Classics.
M. J. Cumming — Research Grant in Electrical Engineering.

G. G. de Pury — Wrixon Exhibition in Agriculture III; Dixon Scholarship in Agricultural Engineering.
C. I. E. Donaldson — Edward Stevens Exhibition in English Language II; and English Literature II; Alexander Sutherland Prize in English Language II and English Literature II.
H. G. Eldridge — Caroline Kay Scholarship in Botany.
Hilary B. Feltham — One-third share of Jessie Leggatt Scholarship in Property.
J. L. Garrott — Francis J. Wright Exhibition in Economic Geography I; Chamber of Commerce Prize in Economics A; A. C. Morley Prize in Commerce.
A. M. Gibbs — Rhodes Scholarship; Dwight's Prize in Final Examination, School of English.
Lynette M. Jamieson — Ormond Exhibition in Music; Wright Prize for Instrumental Music.
Mary L. Kent Hughes — Dwight's Prize in Anatomy; Ryan Prize in Anatomy.
Pamela A. Nevin — Research Grant in French.
Rosemary A. Norris — Research Grant in Law.
J. K. Nixon — Jessie Leggatt Scholarship in Law of Contract.
Hilary M. Oliphant — "Argus" Exhibition in Geology I.
W. F. Ormiston — One-third share of Jessie Leggatt Scholarship in Property.
G. A. Oddie — Research Grant in History.
R. P. C. Pockley — Dixon Scholarship in Chemistry IIA.
A. E. Ringwood — University Travelling Research Scholarship.
J. G. Rushbrooke — Half-share of Dixon Scholarship in Physics II; Half-share of William Sutherland Prize in Physics II.
P. H. R. Sargeant — Half-share of Murray Sutherland Prize for Dramatic Art.
A. N. Shugg — Research Grant in Russian.
R. H. Symons — James Cuming Prize in Agricultural Biochemistry; Arthur Sims Scholarship in Animal Physiology.
H. H. Thies — Research Scholarship in Physics.
Margaret B. Travers — Research Grant in Russian.
T. A. H. Tyler — H. B. Higgins Exhibition in Greek I; Half-share of John Grice Exhibition in Latin I.
Jennifer M. Wilson — Research Grant in French.
D. J. Woodbridge — R. G. Wilson Scholarship in Final Examination, School of Classics; Research Grant in Classics.
J. C. Worboys — Oscar Weigel Scholarship in Engineering.
D. G. Hill — Class A Travelling Scholarship by the Federation of British Industries.
D. F. Fisher — Rotary Foundation Fellowship for Advanced Study.

Janet Clarke Hall

"Besides, this place is famous for the creatures of prey . . ."

Office-Bearers, 1956:

Senior Student: Miss M. Brown.

Secretary: Miss H. Grutzner.

Treasurer: Miss J. Muntz.

Assistant Treasurer: Miss H. Oliphant.

Eighty-two students came into residence this year, among whom were 28 new faces. We were very pleased to welcome back Miss Y. Aitken after her year abroad, and to have with us Miss Nancy-Lu Smith, a Fulbright scholar, from the U.S.A. Nancy-Lu visited J.C.H. for several days last year, and apparently undaunted by cold water or noisy inhabitants, has returned to continue studying for her Bachelor of Education degree.

The highlight of College activities this year was the official opening of the Enid Joske Wing on 15th May. The building was dedicated by the Archbishop of Melbourne, Dr. J. J. Booth, and opened by Lady Brooks, who was presented with a bouquet of flowers in the College colours by the senior student. Students in academic dress formed a guard of honour for the official procession, and also acted as guides to those visitors who wished to inspect the building. One of the most interesting remarks overheard was that describing the gowned students as "chaste penguins." After the ceremony afternoon tea was served in the Manifold dining hall.

As usual, many guests have dined in Hall this year, and have afterwards talked to students. Among these were the Warden and Mrs. Cowan, and the Chaplain and Mrs. Bird, who met the freshers at coffee; the Chancellor and Mrs. Dean, who presented the Domestic Science certificates; the Dean of Christchurch and Mrs. Sullivan, and the Dean of Melbourne and Mrs. Barton Babbage; two Sisters from the Diocesan Mission, who gave a particularly interesting talk about their work in the Courts; Father Storman, Dean of Newman, who spoke on T.S. Eliot; the Reverend and Mrs. Kirkby, who were visiting Mel-

bourne in connection with the Evangelical Union's Mission to the University; Sir Samuel and Lady Wadham; Dr. Freda Bage and Miss Jessie Bage, Father John Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Meredith, Professor and Mrs. Prest, and Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Cherry; and finally, though by no means least important, the Trinity Committee. We would like to mention specially the visit to the Hall of Dean Margaret Habein, from the U.S.A., and also to thank Women's College for inviting us, en masse, to hear Dean Habein speak on the Principles of Education.

Early in first term, non-resident students and their mothers were welcomed at afternoon tea by the Principal, tutors and students. These "outpatients" were also invited to the two Common Room Dances held during the year, the ghoulish decorations for the second of these deserving special praise. The Chaplain's Post-Easter Conference, "Maddies and Baddies," also took place in first term, and was attended by a group from both Trinity and J.C.H. Throughout the year, we have also taken part in many of the activities of the Mission to Streets and Lanes and, as usual, made jumpers and dresses for the children at the Parkville Home of the Victorian Children's Aid Society, as well as taking part in their recreational activities.

In second term, the Tin Alley Players very generously gave a reading of Emlyn Williams' "Someone Waiting," the proceeds being added to the Building Fund.

This year has been successful on the sporting field. The three most notable features have been the re-gaining of the Inter-Collegiate Tennis Cup, for which we congratulate the team; the drawing of the Trinity-J.C.H. Hockey Match; and the inauguration of a J.C.H. Golf Day.

To conclude, we would like to express our gratitude to those concerned for successfully repelling the subversive attempt of "the oldest society in College" to blow up the New Wing.

JANET CLARKE HALL DRAMATIC CLUB

"I can bear my part . . ."

Office-Bearers, 1956:

President: Miss Bagnall.

Secretary: Janice Abson.

Committee: Monica Harkins, Joan Holman, Mary Reynolds, Jo Watkin.

In first term, the centre of our attention was this year's College play, "A Winter's Tale." There were more opportunities for members of College to show their dramatic abilities in this play than in others of recent years, and we feel they proved this to be well justified. All the costumes for the play were made at J.C.H., under the guidance of Sallyan Blair and Ann Murdoch, who showed infinite patience and remarkable ingenuity.

Because of the time spent on rehearsing and the making of costumes for "The Tale" there was only one play reading in first term — T. S. Eliot's "Confidential Clerk." In second term we read J. B. Priestley's melodrama, "Dangerous Corner," and then as a contrast, Noel Coward's comedy "Hay Fever." The third meeting of the term was a very successful reading of "Much Ado About Nothing."

Ben Johnson's "Volpone" was the first reading of third term, and there will be a later one, as yet undecided.

JANET CLARKE HALL SPORTS CLUB

*" . . . Their transformations were never
for a piece of beauty . . ."*

Office-Bearers, 1956:

President: Miss Bagnall.

Secretary: Wendy Addis.

Committee: Barbara Letheren, Barbara Watson, Lyn Wherritt.

1956 has been a very successful year in the realm of sport, as we won three of the Inter-Collegiate competitions, and were the runners-up in the fourth.

At the beginning of first term, we conducted a mixed doubles tennis tournament with Trinity, and this was enjoyed by the 72 people who played, despite the fact that they experienced some difficulty in following the draw! The winners were Wendy

Addis and Randolph Creswell, who defeated Nohilly Jones and Anton Neal in the finals, after a well-fought and interesting match. At the conclusion of play, Miss Bagnall presented prizes to the winners.

The Inter-Collegiate tennis competition followed soon after. We met Ormond in the first round and came out the easy winners, the scores being — J.C.H., 6 rubbers, 12 sets, 72 games; Ormond, 12 games.

Queen's College gave us a walk-over in the second round, and so we passed to the final against Women's College. The competition was not very strong, and J.C.H. emerged as the winners of the Lucy Archer Cup for the first time since 1951. The final scores were — J.C.H., 5 rubbers, 10 sets, 66 games; Women's, 1 rubber, 2 sets, 35 games.

Our congratulations go to all the members of the team, and our thanks to those supporters who came along to urge us on. The team was — Jenny Muntz, Wendy Addis, Nohilly Jones, Joyce Bungey and Jennie Billing (emergency).

This year we competed in an inaugural inter-collegiate relay against Women's College and St. Mary's. With the aid of a few tips from Franz Stampfl, our team gave a very good performance, winning by several yards. Our Olympic hopes were Barbara Watson, Joyce Bungey, Nohilly Jones and Jenny Shaw.

In the inter-collegiate basketball we received a walk-over from Ormond and passed on to the finals, where we met St. Mary's. The play was of a very even standard throughout the match, and up until the last few minutes of play, the score remained even. St. Mary's then applied the pressure, and defeated us by one goal, the final scores being 12-11 in their favour. It was a very good match indeed, and we would like to congratulate the members of the team on their fine effort. They were Janet McFie, Jan Barnard, Nohilly Jones, Lyn Jamieson, Jan Merigan, Barbara Watson and Fiona Weir.

A hockey match was played against Women's College at the end of second term, and again J.C.H. proved its superiority with a decisive win, scores being 4-0. Our score was due to the solid

play of Joyce Bungey and Barbara Letheren, who shot our goals. They were ably supported by Jan Uglow, Mary Reynolds, Jenny Paxton-Petty, Fiona Weir, Jan Cook, Jenny Shaw, Jenny Muntz, Julia Langslow and Nohilly Jones.

The annual hockey match against Trinity was played during Swot Vac., and finished with the traditional draw. The costumes were many and varied, and though in some cases rather cumbersome, the ladies of J.C.H. supported their College in fine style. We would like to thank Miss Patterson for her unbiassed yet supportive umpiring.

There has been little interest shown in the College tennis championships this year, but it is still hoped that the events will be completed.

Squash is still played regularly by members of the College, but it was decided not to hold a tournament, as it was thought little interest would be shown in it also.

For the first time for several years, a College golf day was held during Swot Vac. at Royal Park. Twenty-six players braved the weather, and Hilary Oliphant was the winner of the Open Championship, and Rosalind Steeper won the handicap event. It is hoped that there will be a similar day again next year.

Our grateful thanks go to the two organisers — Deborah Grimwade and Elspeth Haydon, and also to Barbara Letheren, who donated the trophies.

The final sporting activity for this year will be the Tulligny Cup, which will be contested by the Freshers, during the final Swot Vac. The organisers this year will be Frances Loy Choy and Lyn Jamieson, who won the event last year.

Several members of the College have represented the University in inter-varsity and State competitions. Joyce Bungey was a member of the Victorian Women's Hockey team, and Jenny Shaw played in the second State team. With Fiona Weir, they played inter-varsity hockey in Sydney.

Ann Murdoch and Susan Somerset represented Melbourne at the Ski-ing championships and Jan Barnard and Lucy Mitchell in swimming.

We would like to thank Miss Bagnall for the interest which she has shown in all

our sporting activities, and also for providing delightful suppers on many occasions.

JANET CLARKE HALL MUSIC CLUB

"Music; awake her: strike!"

This year we have found it rather difficult to attract students to meetings. We have continued playing records on Sunday mornings, when permitted by choir practices, but these meetings have been poorly attended, which is probably due to the increasing number of students who have their own gramophones and prefer to play records at times more suitable to themselves.

The record collection has been used extensively, and we have added eight new records, as well as borrowing from the Trinity collection.

On the whole, there seems to have been an increasing interest in music, evidenced by the fact that there are over forty subscribers to the Youth Concerts. It is to be hoped that suggestions for including more people in musical activities, such as a Glee Club, may be realised next year.

Valete, 1955

| | |
|---------------|-------------|
| J. BALLANTYNE | R. MORRIS |
| G. BROWN | A. MORTIMER |
| S. BRUNTON | K. NEAL |
| A. CAMERON | P. NEVIN |
| J. CAMPBELL | H. PEERS |
| M. DETTMANN | F. RATHJEN |
| J. GILDER | V. STILES |
| S. HORNE | J. WEBB |
| D. HYDE | D. WEBBER |
| G. GUEST | J. WILSON |
| C. JAMIESON | N. WILSON |
| K. KEY | J. YENCKEN |
| S. LODGE | |

Salvete, 1956

| |
|--------------------------------|
| JOYCE BUNGEY — Phys. Ed. II. |
| SYBIL BURNS — Arts I |
| JANET COOK — Law I |
| CECILY ELLIOTT — Phys. Ed. I |
| ELIZABETH EWING — Arts |
| ANNE FALK — Arts I |
| CAROLIN GARDEN — Law I |
| SYLVIA HARRIS — Music I |
| JOAN HOLMAN — Social Studies I |
| NOHILLY JONES — Law I |
| AMREY KENTMAN — Arts I |
| JULIA LANGSLOW — Law I |
| ANNE LEWIS — Arts I |
| JANET MACFIE — Science I |

HELEN MCFIE — Arts I
 JANET McKAY — Commerce II
 LUCY MITCHELL — Arts II
 PENELOPE NORWOOD — Science II
 GILLIAN PIESSE — Law I
 JENNIFER ROBERTS — Arts II
 ANNE SHANAHAN — Medicine IA
 JENNIFER SHAW — Law I
 GLENDA SHEIL — Arts I
 MARY STANNARD — Science I
 FLORANNE TAYLOR — Social Studies/Arts I

JENNIFER TUCKFIELD — Arts 4
 T. UYEN — Commerce I
 FIONA WEIR — Science I
 LYNETTE WHERRITT — Science I
 ANNE WILLIAMS — Arts III

Salvete Reduces, 1956

HARRIET COOK
 JULIAN RIORDAN
 MARY WALKER

PAST STUDENTS—JANET CLARKE HALL

"... she was both pantler, butler, cook, Both dame and servant ..."

TRINITY WOMEN'S SOCIETY

Office-Bearers, 1956:

President: Miss M. Johnson.

Vice-Presidents: Dr. M. Henderson.
 Mrs. A. Southey.

Secretary: Miss L. Eady.

Treasurer: Dr. J. Gardiner.

Committee: Mrs. S. Alley, Miss K. Deasey, Mrs. K. McL. Emmerson, Miss V. James, Miss D. Winter-Irving.

Annual General Meeting, 1955:

The Annual Meeting was held at Janet Clarke Hall on 26th November, 1955, at 8.30 p.m., with the President, Dr. M. Henderson, in the chair. There were fifty members present.

The Annual Report and the Treasurer's Report were presented, followed by the Report of National Council of Women representatives.

The matter of raising money for the building fund was discussed, and the meeting decided that the Society should certainly make some concerted effort in this regard, but left the incoming Committee to decide what form the effort should take.

The proposal that the Society should donate two silver cruet sets to the College was agreed to by the meeting.

The meeting concluded with the election of office-bearers for 1956.

Annual Dinner, 1955:

The Annual Dinner was held in the Manifold Hall before the Annual Meeting, and was preceded by sherry in Miss

Bagnall's sitting room. The Manifold Hall was lit by candle-light, and the tables were attractively arranged in a horse-shoe pattern.

Guests at the Dinner included Presidents of the other Past Students' Societies, Mrs. Cowan and the Senior Student, Miss Deirdre Hyde.

The President, Dr. Henderson, proposed the toasts of the Queen and the College, and the latter was replied to by Miss Bagnall and Miss Hyde. The toast of Absent Friends was proposed by Mrs. E. G. Coppel.

Open Day, 1956:

Open Day was held on the afternoon of 10th March, and was well attended by members and their children, as well as a number of guests and visitors.

The Enid Joske Wing was the centre of attraction for the adults, as the reading room and the eight new studies were open for inspection, creating a great deal of interest among all who saw them.

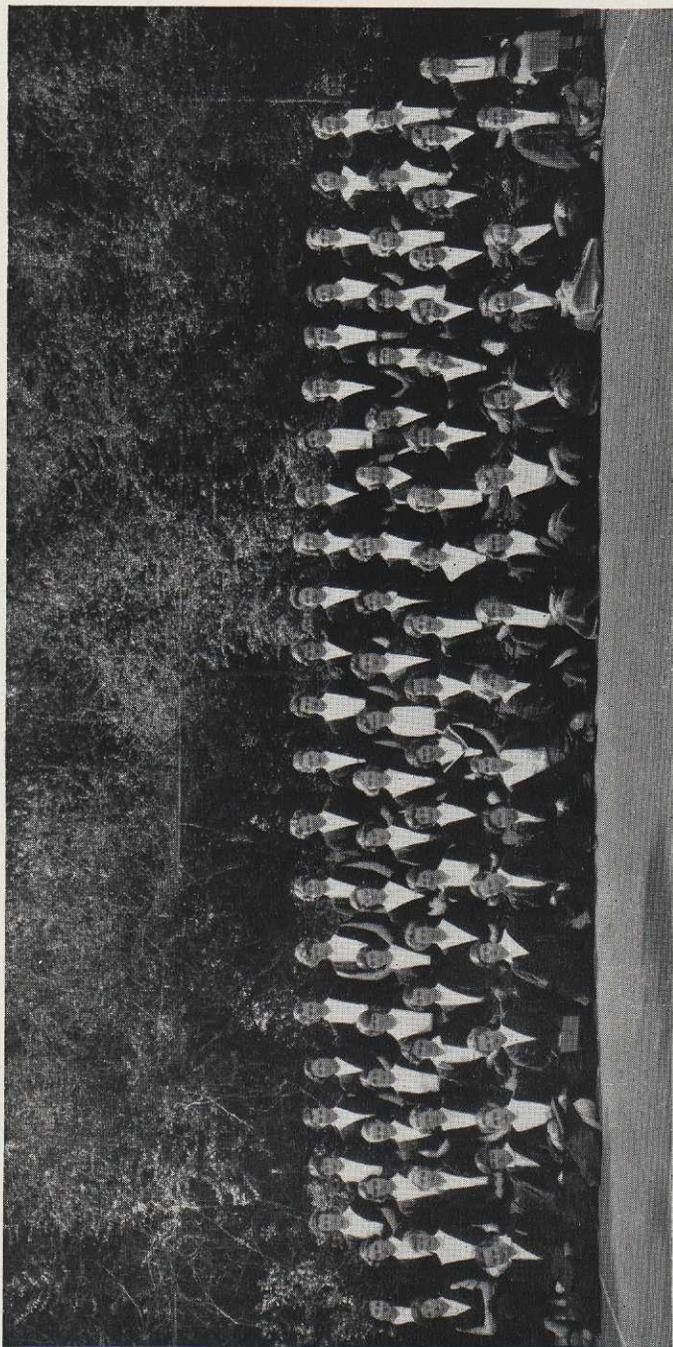
At afternoon tea the President, Miss Johnson, thanked all members who had responded so generously to the Society's appeal for funds to furnish the new rooms, and she presented to Miss Bagnall the money which had so far been raised, amounting to £325.

While the adults were inspecting the Enid Joske Wing and having afternoon tea, the children were entertained in the Common Room by Miss Judith Lawrence and her Puppet Show. This feature of Open Day was again a great success, and



TRINITY COLLEGE — 1956

Back Row (left to right): J. C. Grimwade, A. B. Jones, R. A. Smallwood, I. F. Langford, J. C. Worboys, J. P. Royle, J. J. Skuja, P. B. Rooney, T. C. Murray, I. M. Long, J. E. Sutherland.
 Second Row: I. M. Adamson, G. S. Brown, M. H. Stannus, A. D. Casson, D. G. Robertson, J. K. Nixon, S. P. Gebhardt, H. F. Foster, M. L. Hankin, B. E. Johnson, J. Brockwell, J. T. Bennett, R. L. Simpson, J. G. Kusbroke, W. J. Jobling, P. J. Hollingworth, G. M. Brownbill.
 Third Row: J. B. Paul, J. H. Rundle, G. L. Bride, P. D. Read, J. M. Batt, A. D. Brown, G. R. Garrott, D. G. Eyles, E. J. M. Millar, R. P. C. Pockley, W. J. Ewens.
 Fourth Row: A. Meares, A. F. Stohr, C. W. Grant, D. W. Willshire, J. N. Ansett, D. S. Beavis, I. G. Nicholls, G. G. Brown, H. Graham, B. Newome, R. E. Cresswell, I. M. Horn, A. W. W. Godfrey, I. F. Edwards, I. D. Boyd, J. St. Q. Howells, A. J. A. Scott, J. W. Brownbill, T. A. Tyler, R. R. Watson, W. R. E. Garrott.
 Fifth Row: J. C. I. F. Donaldson, P. B. Brown, R. C. Hewison, P. F. Hart, F. H. Moran, A. U. Roff, J. I. McIn Kya, D. G. N. Ewart, R. C. Tadgell, W. W. Moriarty, M. J. Fisher, R. H. Lloyd, A. R. Hughes, W. A. Simpson, I. A. Krishnan, P. R. Mitchell, I. C. C. McKern, J. McE. Emmers, T. I. Richardson, J. M. Jelbart.
 Front Row: B. G. Cutter, T. A. Neale, J. J. Boyd, A. K. Cornell, D. K. Gibson, S. P. Charles, W. Sutton, J. K. Breamore, J. R. Joyce, M. M. S. Park, A. D. Dargaville.
 Absent: J. R. Armstrong, F. A. Billson, C. P. Clarke, A. J. Glunies-Ross, J. K. Dawborn, J. L. Jobson, C. W. Jones, K. D. Mason, J. W. Michie, R. G. H. Morgan, P. G. B. Nelson, D. S. Rosengarten, R. W. Smallwood, A. A. Smithers, J. B. Vernon, J. R. Webb, J. H. Wion.

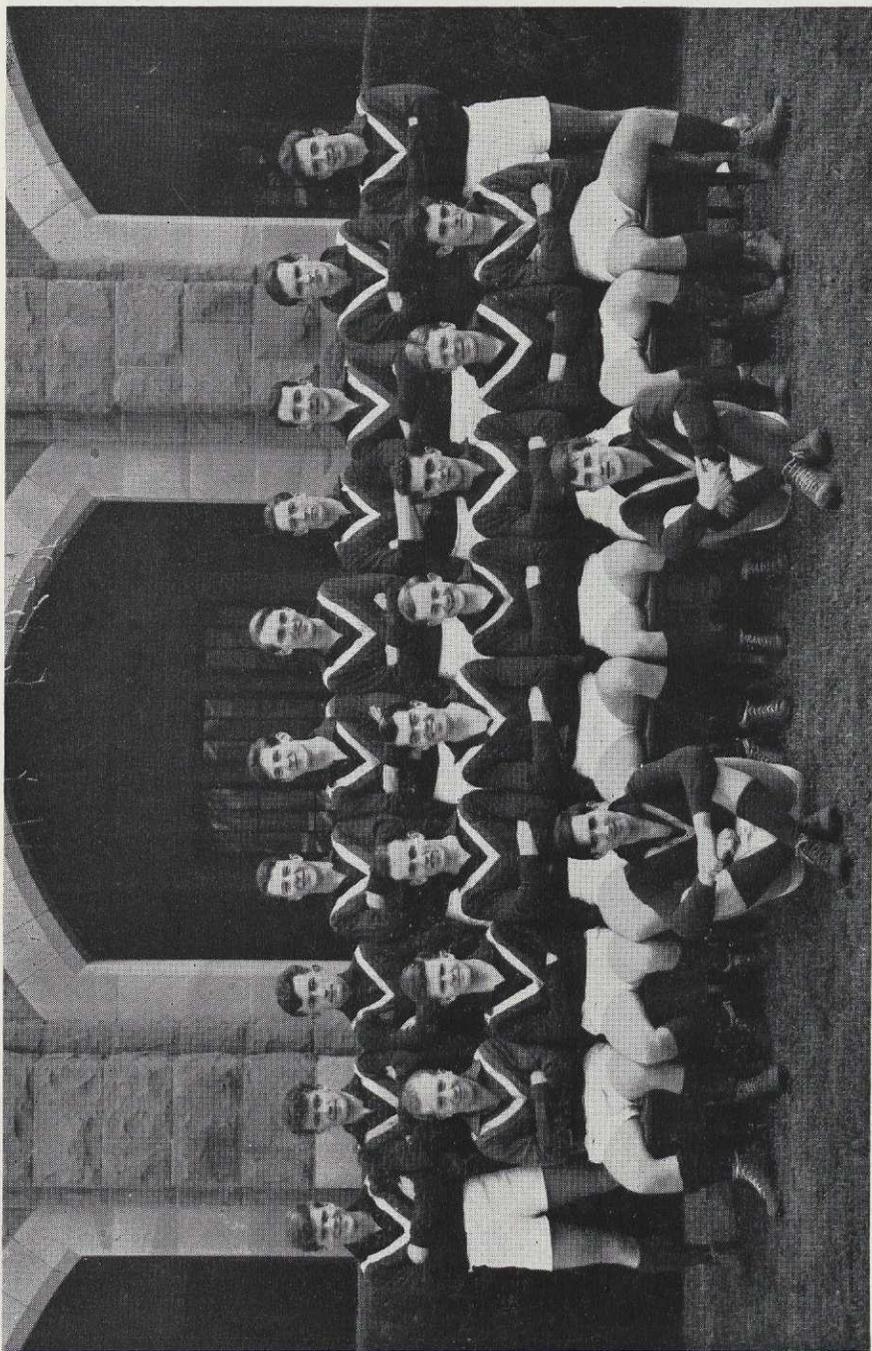


JANET CLARKE HALL — 1956

First Row: H. Cook, M. White, A. Petty, S. Chattalada, B. Letheren, K. Steeper, J. Uglow, M. Macfarlane, J. Abson, L. Jamieson, B. Watson, D. Christie, J. Billing, J. Sewell, J. Barnard, V. McKee, D. Grimwade, B. Bott, J. Watkin, F. Loy Choy, W. Addis.
Second Row: N. Smith, J. Roberts, J. Holman, A. Williams, R. Ison, A. Kentman, H. McFie, M. Stannard, S. Harris, G. Piesse, E. Ewing, J. McKay, G. Shiel, A. Lewis, F. Wier, J. Bungey, M. Mackney, V. Clemons, M. Fair, P. Gill, J. Paxton-Petty.
Third Row: G. Gait Hughes, F. Bury, M. Harkins, B. Muller, D. Boulton, E. Hopkins, E. Haydon, J. Muntz, H. Grutzner, M. Brown (Senior Student), H. Oliphant, C. Lillie, K. Hallowes, S. Blair, S. Somerset, J. Riordan, M. Reynolds, C. Norwood, R. Sutterby, J. McRigan, M. Buesst.
Front Row: J. Langslow, C. Elliott, A. Falk, F. Norwood, A. Shanahan, S. Burns, Owen Linn, Thi Ngoc, F. Taylor, J. Cook, J. Shaw, C. Gardin, N. Jones, J. Machie, L. Wherritt, L. Mitchell, J. Tuckfield.
Absent: M. Walker, A. Murdoch, H. Feltham.



FIRST XI — 1956
Standing (left to right): R. A. Smallwood, I. F. Langford, A. A. Smithers, M. M. S. Park, W. A. Simpson, H. Graham.
Seated: B. Newsome, J. R. Hayes, A. D. Cooke (Vice-Captain), C. R. Lucas (Captain), N. A. Lane, T. C. Murray.



FIRST XVIII - 1955

Standing (left to right): I. F. Langford, R. A. Smallwood, C. R. Lucas, R. H. Lloyd, M. M. S. Park, J. K. Breadmore, J. R. Joyce, I. F. C. McKenzie,
 P. G. B. Nelske, A. K. Cornall.
Seated: A. D. Cooke, F. H. Morgan, R. E. Creswell, J. R. Hayes (Captain), A. A. Smithers (Vice-Captain), B. Newsome, J. C. Gourlay, J. T. Bennett,
In Front: R. C. Hallows, G. R. Garratt.
Absent: J. R. Armstrong.

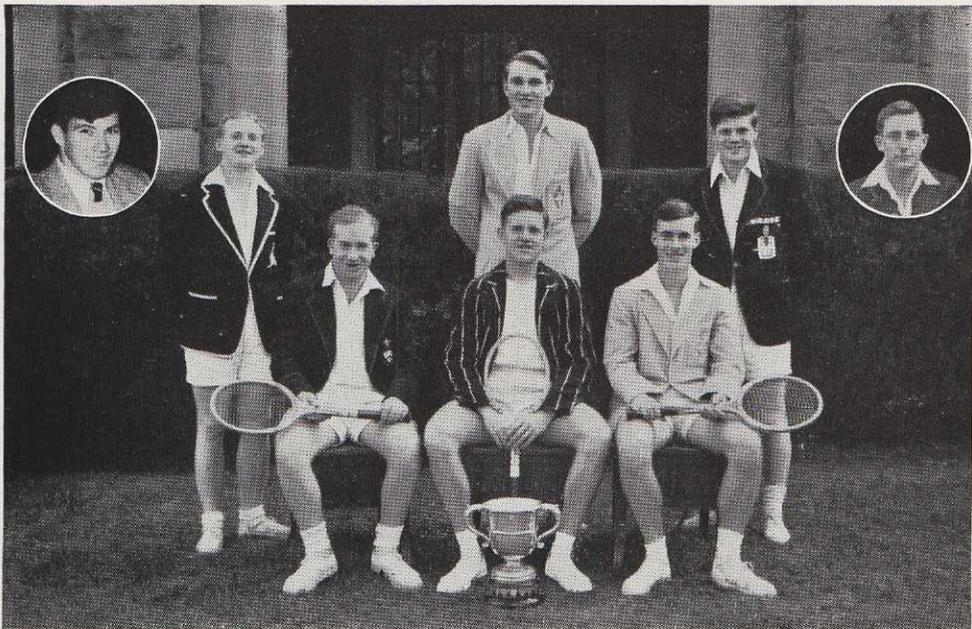


FIRST VIII - 1956 (Winners of Mervyn Bourne Higgins Trophy).
Standing: J. C. Grimwade (2), S. P. Charles (4), P. A. V. Roff (3), J. I. Skuja (Bow).
Seated: R. L. Simpson (6), J. M. Jelbart (Stroke), J. W. Michie (7), M. J. Fisher (5).
In Front: I. W. Jasper (Cox).



ATHLETICS — 1956

Standing: C. I. E. Donaldson, T. M. Adanson, R. H. Lloyd, M. M. S. Park, P. G. B. Nelson, T. L. Richardson.
Seated: J. R. Joyce, R. P. C. Pockley (Vice-Captain), J. B. Vernon (Captain), T. M. Thorn.



TENNIS TEAM — 1956

(Winners of George Eric Mackay Cup for Inter-Collegiate Tennis)

Standing: J. B. Ross-Perrier, J. K. Breadmore, I. F. Langford.
Seated: A. D. Cooke, J. P. Royce (Captain), J. K. Nixon.
Insets: J. Armstrong, J. K. Dawborn.

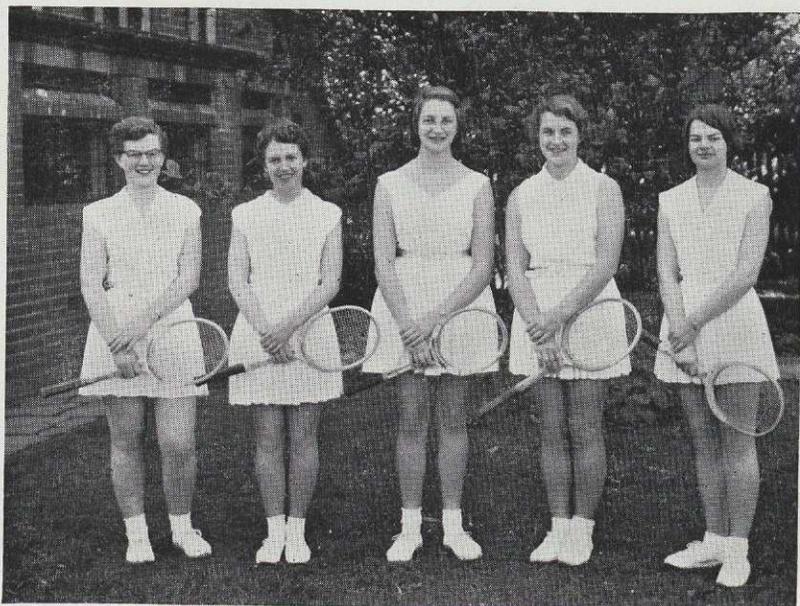


SECOND VIII — 1956

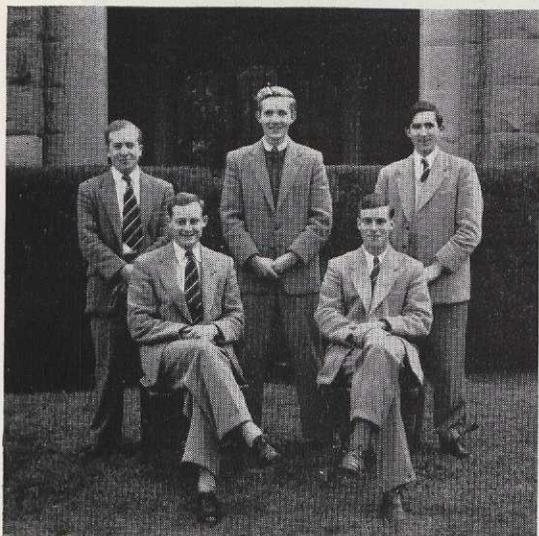
Standing: I. G. Nicholls (5), A. E. Stohr (4), J. W. Brownbill (Cox), W. R. E. Taylor (3), A. W. Godfrey (2)
Seated: P. J. Brockwell (7), I. C. Luhrs (Stroke), F. W. S. Milne (6), A. D. Casson (Bow.)



JANET CLARKE HALL BASKETBALL TEAM — 1956
Back Row: J. Merigan, J. Barnard, L. Jamieson, B. Watson.
Front Row: J. Machie, N. Jones, F. Wier.



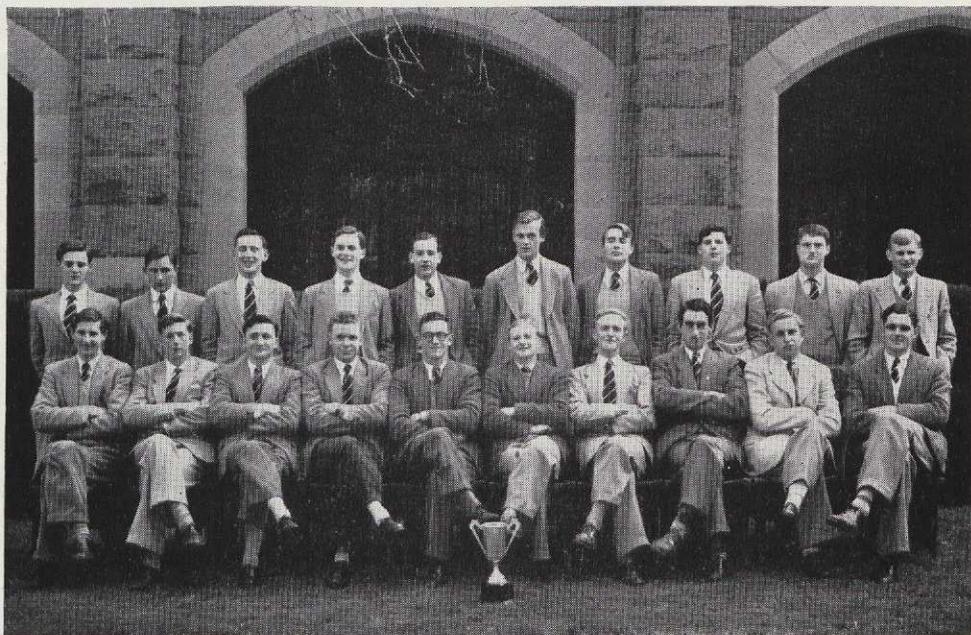
JANET CLARKE HALL TENNIS TEAM — 1956
N. Jones, W. Addis, J. Billing, J. Bungey, J. Muntz.



"D" GRADE SQUASH TEAM — 1956
Standing: A. D. Cooke, R. R. D. Watson, R. C. Hallowes.
Seated: A. A. Smithers, J. K. Nixon.



"E" GRADE SQUASH TEAM — 1956
 T. M. Adamson, G. R. Garrott, P. B. Brown, J. Wade

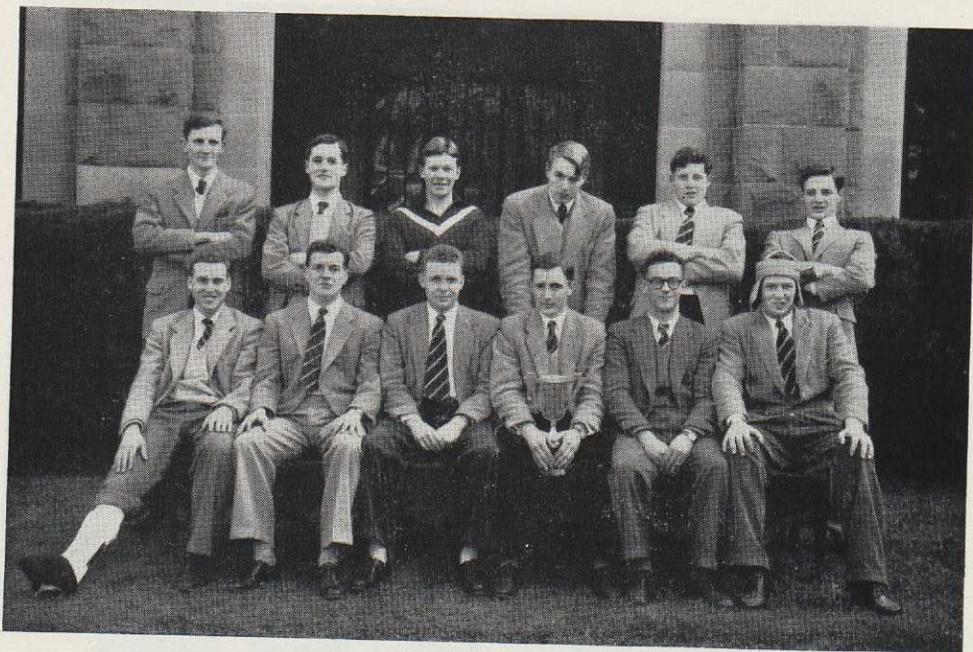


SECOND XVIII — 1956
Standing: J. W. Long, A. D. Casson, D. G. N. Ewart, J. St. Q. Howells, P. R. Mitchell, J. R. Webb, S. P. Charles, E. A. Stohr, W. R. E. Taylor, J. C. Dahlsen.
Seated: R. A. Meares, G. S. Brown, D. W. Willshire, I. D. Boyd, T. M. Thorn, J. B. Ross-Perrier (Captain), P. D. Read, R. P. C. Pockley, H. Graham, W. J. Ewens.



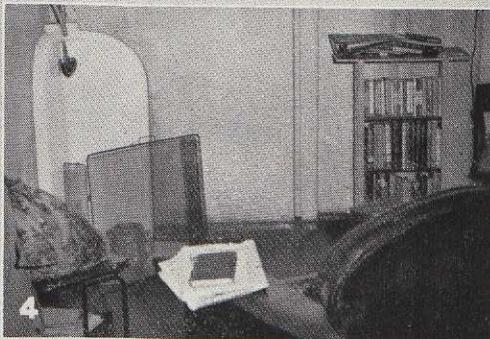
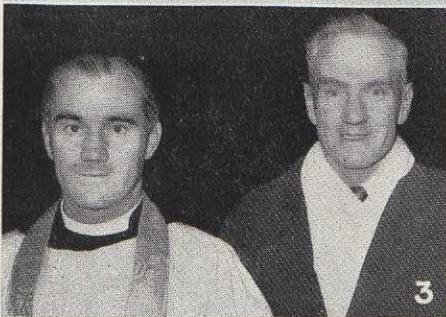
GOLF TEAM - 1956

Standing: M. M. S. Park, P. G. B. Nelson, W. A. Simpson.
Seated: R. C. Hallowes, A. D. Cooke, H. Graham, J. C. Gourlay.
Lying: J. K. Nixon (emergency).



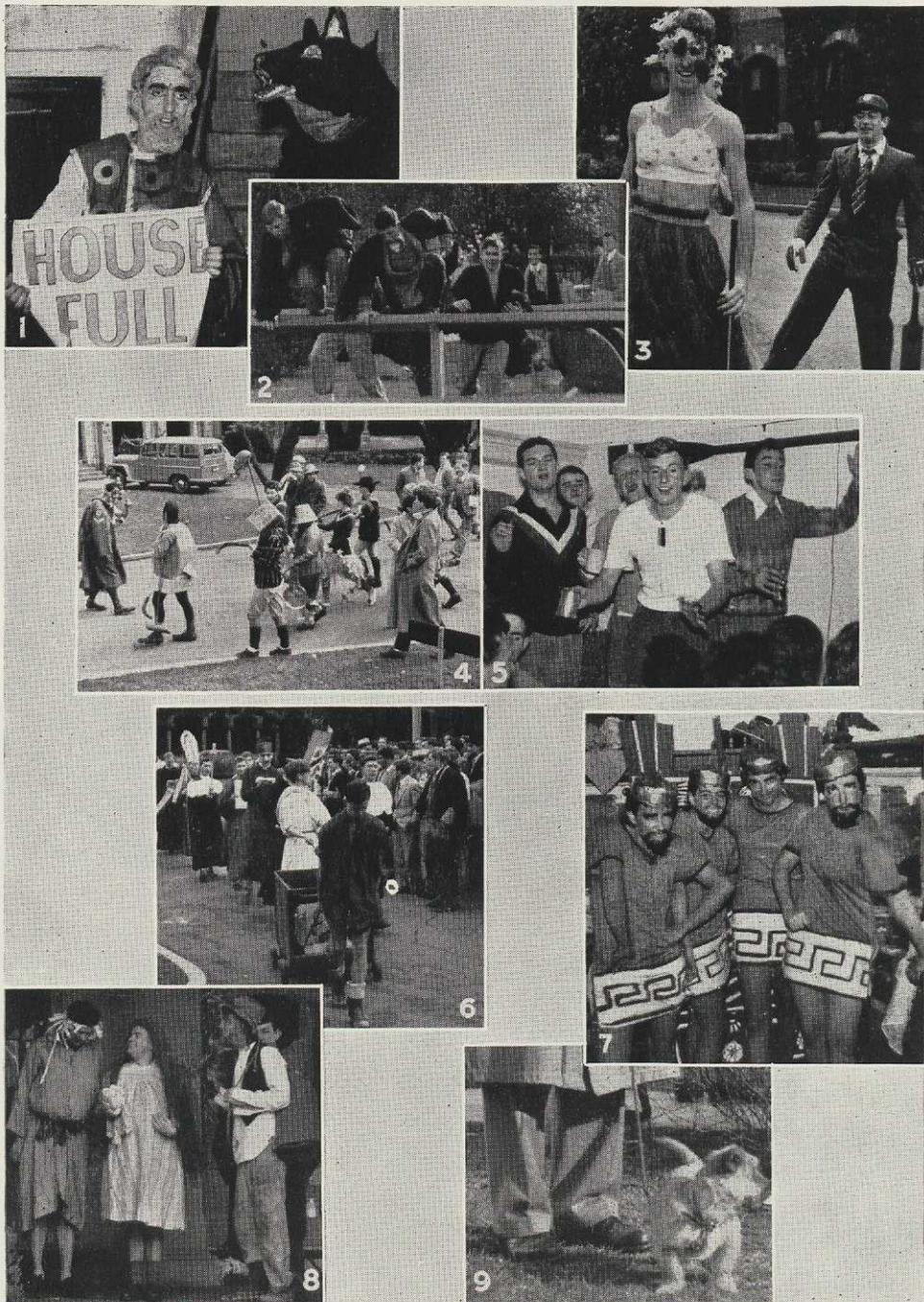
RUGBY XV - 1956

Standing: S. P. Gebhardt, J. StQ. Howells, J. C. Gourlay, S. P. Charles, E. A. Stohr, J. W. Long.
Seated: J. C. Grimwade, A. D. Brown, I. D. Boyd, A. D. Casson (Captain), T. M. Thorn (non-playing
 Coach), J. E. Sutherland.
Absent: I. G. Nicholls, G. N. Vaughan.



(1) Who's Who? 1956 (Courtesy "Argus")
(2) My kingdom for a horse.
(3) No man can serve two masters.

(4) "At Home."
(5) Bottoms Up!
(6) Beauty and the Beast (Courtesy "Argus")



(1) Agreed. (2) Take a flight and fly.
 (3) "A thing of beauty is a joy for ever." (4) Prelude . . .
 (5) to a merry tune . . . (6) Follow the fold.
 (7) You, too, can have a body like mine!
 (8) Family Group. (9) "The Dean."

it was gratifying to see such a large group of children present.

Building Fund Appeal:

After some discussion about ways and means of raising money for the building fund, the Committee of Trinity Women's Society decided to appeal to the members for direct gifts.

Miss Bagnall told the Committee that the most urgent need was for money to furnish the new rooms. As a result, a circular was sent to all members of the Society, on which were listed the articles of furniture needed in each room together with the approximate price of each. These articles ranged from pillows (£1/1/-) and desk chairs (£2/5/-), to an Archives Cabinet (£45) and the Library curtains (£200).

Our members responded extremely well to this appeal, and donated most of the furniture needed in the eight studies, as well as a number of large gifts for the reading room, including the Archives Cabinet, a Magazine Rack and three space heaters. A group of members offered to make the Library curtains at an estimated saving of £50.

The following is a list of donors to the fund: Mrs. H. B. Somerset, Mrs. K. Myer, Dr. A. Rogers, Dr. M. Blanch, Mrs. M. Maxwell, Mrs. J. McDougall, Mrs. W. R. Sherwin, Dr. L. Williams, Mrs. W. Schmidt, Dr. W. Kennan, Dr. N. Lewis, Miss C. Dennis, Mrs. C. N. Brown, Miss V. Jennings, Mrs. J. Tait, Miss J. Leask, Mrs. R. Webb Ware, Miss M. Herring, Mrs. G. Bakewell, Mrs. G. A. Kitchen, Miss C. Tisdall, Mrs. A. Gliddon, Dr. H. Knight, Miss L. Eady, Miss M. Johnson, Miss O. Wykes, Dr. B. Meredith, Mrs. E. Coppel, Mrs. G. Roberts, Dr. M. Henderson, Mrs. C. Scantlebury, Dr. E. Dougall, Miss A. Botterill, Mrs. D. Smith, Mrs. C. Fitts, Miss Y. Aitken, Dr. J. Gardiner, Miss K. Deasey, Mrs. J. L. Wilson, Mrs. A. Sinclair, Miss V. Leeper, Mrs. E. Lesser, Mrs. A. Southey, Miss J. Ballantyne, Miss M. Lewis, Mrs. J. R. Anderson, Dr. M. Blackwood, Mrs. G. Cavaye, Mrs. J. F. Keays, Dr. F. Bage, Mrs. J. Taylor, Mrs. E. Backhouse, Dr. E. Hill, Mrs. M. H. Jackson, Mrs. S. Prentice, Mrs. A. Rankin, Mrs. W.

Trewin, Mrs. J. Farrant, Dr. E. Wilmot, Miss P. Perkins, Mrs. P. Morris.

The fund stands at £397/4/10.

The following members volunteered to make the Library curtains:—Mrs. P. Balmford, Mrs. R. W. Lloyd, Mrs. A. D. Phillips, Miss B. Hurley, Miss P. Travers, Mrs. J. L. Rouse and Mrs. G. Serle.

The Enid Joske Wing:

All past students of Janet Clarke Hall were delighted to learn that the new wing recently added to the College was to be named in honour of Miss Joske.

Miss Joske, herself a past student and Principal of the Hall from 1928-1952, is remembered with affection and respect by the hundreds of past students who came under her care during these twenty-five years. Many of them were present when Lady Brooks officially opened the Enid Joske Wing on 15th May, and were delighted to see Miss Joske herself at this function and to hear her recall some of the early history of Janet Clarke Hall, now in its seventieth year.

Members of the Trinity Women's Society feel that the Enid Joske Wing is a fine addition to the College and a worthy and lasting tribute to one whose name means so much in the annals of the College and in the lives of so many of its past members.

Engagements:

Jocelyn Buttsworth to Mr. Lloyd Nixon.
Janice Dickinson to Mr. John William Fox.
Margaret Gutteridge to Mr. Murray Mott.
Joy Levinson to Mr. Alan Frank Grosser.
Mary Lewis to the Rev. Ronald Davies.
Josephine McCutcheon to Mr. Barry Capp.
Jean Romey to Mr. John Rigby.
Josephine Yencken to Mr. Evelyn Graves.

Marriages:

Miriell Balding to Mr. Geoffrey Bamford.
Margaret Bell to Mr. Alfred Brookes.
Jane Beveridge to Dr. Bruce Stocker.
Hilary Cherry to Mr. Hugh Steel.
Mary Cook to Mr. Blair Dixon.
Elizabeth Creswell to Mr. Maurice Sevier.

Freda Friday to Dr. Innes Ross.
 Ann Harris to Mr. William Pryor.
 Jill Holman to Mr. Neil Everist.
 Jill Kemelfield to Mr. Brian Loton.
 Judith Leask to Captain Michael Reyne.
 Heather McDonald to Mr. Geoffrey Vines.
 Aline Mortimer to Mr. William Clowes.
 Heather Peden to Dr. Malcolm McKenzie.
 Janet Strutt to Mr. George Rhind.
 Margaret Usher (nee MacLeod) to Mr. Samuel Roxburgh.
 Jane Webb to Mr. Simon Price.
 Judith White to Dr. Bruce Harding.
 Lillian White to Professor John Bennett.

Births:

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Alley (Diane Duke) a daughter.
 Dr. and Mrs. Cameron Baird (Lorna Murfitt) — a daughter.
 Mr. and Mrs. Peter Balmford (Glen Tomasetti) — a son.
 Captain and Mrs. Hugh Barber (Connie Beavis) — a son.
 Mr. and Mrs. Peter Barbour (Penelope Nuttall) — a son.
 Mr. and Mrs. Mervyn Brumley (Janet Good) — a daughter.
 Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Campbell (Nan Field) — a son.
 Dr. and Mrs. David Caro (Fiona Macleod) — a son.
 P.O. and Mrs. Richard Cavill (Jennifer Rau) — a daughter.
 Dr. and Mrs. Ted Cordner (Anne Baillieu) — a son.
 Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Currie (Phillipa Carter) — a son.
 Mr. and Mrs. Randal Deasey (Enone Gardner) — a daughter.
 Mr. and Mrs. Alex Dillon (Anne Pigdon) — a son.
 Mr. and Mrs. Bill Donnelley (Margaret Gilpin) — a daughter.
 Mr. and Mrs. Dirk Eysbertse (Marjorie Ho) — a daughter.
 Dr. and Mrs. Michael Grounds (Elizabeth Sinclair) — a daughter.
 Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Lade (Peg Webb-Ware) — a son.
 Mr. and Mrs. George Rhind (Janet Strutt) — a son.
 Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Roberts (Ivy Shaw) — a daughter.

Dr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Serle (Jessie Macdonald) — a son.
 Mr. and Mrs. James Taylor (Roberta Cain) — a daughter.
 Mr. and Mrs. Donald Tisell (Mavis Taylor) — a daughter.
 Mr. and Mrs. Dick Urie (Val Hawkins) — a son.
 Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Williams (Doreen Zimmer) — a son.
 Mr. and Mrs. Zainu'ddin (Ailsa Thompson) — a daughter.
 Mr. and Mrs. Brian Inglis (Leila Butler) — a daughter.

Obituary:

Isabella Henrietta Younger Ross (née Younger)

Dr. Younger Ross, who died on 2nd April, 1956, after a long illness, enrolled at Janet Clarke Hall as a resident student in 1908, and was in residence for two years. She graduated in medicine, and soon became aware of the great need for improvement in mothercraft and infant welfare.

In 1917, without Government or Municipal support, she founded the first of Victoria's baby health centres in Richmond. Since then she has worked for and gained, in the face of disinterest and opposition, the establishment of a widespread network of baby health centres, of which there are now well over 500 in the State. Since its foundation the Baby Health Movement has been responsible for lowering the infant mortality rate from 74 per 1,000 to 18 per 1,000.

Herself a devoted wife and mother, Dr. Younger Ross was a firm advocate of happy and healthy family life, and this was the central theme of her campaign.

As a memorial to Dr. Younger Ross's great service to the Baby Health Movement, the Victorian Baby Health Centres Association proposes to build a Younger Ross Memorial Lecture Hall in the grounds of the Queen Elizabeth Hospital in Carlton. This Hall will be used for the training of infant welfare sisters and in connection with the family guidance clinic.

Dr. Younger Ross was a keen gardener, and the garden of her Sherbrooke home

was a show piece. She was one of the early members of the Victorian Compost Association and convener of the gardening circle at the Lyceum Club for many years.

Mary Wilson Woollard
(née Howard)

Mary Woollard enrolled at Janet Clarke Hall as a non-resident student in 1907, and graduated in Arts in 1910.

She married Professor H. H. Woollard, and for many years lived in England, where her death took place this year.

Viva St. George Summons
(née Sproule)

Viva Summons, who died at her home in Balwyn on 20th July, 1956, enrolled at Janet Clarke Hall as a non-resident student in 1902. She graduated in medicine in 1907 and joined the resident staff of the Queen Victoria Hospital the following year. She married Dr. Walter Summons in 1909.

Mrs. Summons was a foundation member of St. Mark's Church of England, Camberwell, and she played an active part in the foundation of the girls' and boys' Camberwell Grammar Schools. She was also prominent in the early life of St. George's Hospital and was President of the building league.

During the first World War she was an active member of the Red Cross Association in Egypt, and in the second World War she belonged to both the Women's Medical Auxiliary and the Prisoners of War Relatives' Association.

Mrs. Summons always retained her interest in Janet Clarke Hall and in the activities of the Trinity Women's Society.

She is survived by her husband, her three sons and her two daughters.

Kathleen Louise Brumley

Kathleen Brumley, who died suddenly on 22nd November, 1955, was in residence at Janet Clarke Hall from 1933-36, during which time she gained her B.A. degree with honours in English and French and her Diploma of Education. In 1937, she joined the staff of Toorak College, and in 1940 became Headmistress of Christ Church Grammar School, South Yarra. She was appointed Headmistress of Lowther Hall C.E.G.G.S. in 1946, but her term of office was cut short by a severe illness. After her recovery, she gained a Diploma of Horticulture at Burnley Gardens.

A close friend, Miss Yvonne Aitken, says of her: "Her teaching and administrative abilities were demonstrated first by the growth of the small Christ Church Grammar School, South Yarra, under her care, and then by that of the much larger Grammar School, Lowther Hall. Spiritual strength of high calibre helped her slow recovery from severe illness, and then her training afresh in another skill. That she could graduate at Burnley with the highest distinction, yet with the glad acclaim of her much younger 'rivals,' is just one illustration of her essential humility of mind and friendliness. In 1953, she was able to go overseas on a long looked forward to trip with her sister. They taught at a 'special' school at St. Albans in England and explored all around, and in Europe, in the vacations. The journeyings were full of enjoyment and appreciation of people, places and flowers in the various countries, especially Greece. She died suddenly soon after her return to Australia at the end of 1955. We have lost much."

THE WIGRAM ALLEN PRIZE ESSAY

THE EGG

A. W. W. GODFREY

As Henry walked towards the hen-run, a bowl of grain in his hand, he heard the impatient gossiping of the hens and saw them fighting the wire to get at their food, while the rooster stood apart, looking his harem over with lofty dignity. He threw the grain to them and went to the little box where the hens laid their eggs. A broody stalked out, swearing indignantly to herself. In the box, lying in the carefully arranged hemisphere of straw, was an egg — smooth and brown and clean. He put it in his hand and, looking at it, remembered the line in one of Ogden Nash's verses:

"Let's think about eggs . . ."

He moved to a nearby patch of grass, sat down and was soon deep in thought.

Let us leave Henry in the contemplation of his egg, for it would be unkind to disturb him from such a satisfying reverie, which will occupy him pleasantly for many hours. But it would be profitable for us to follow his example and ourselves think about eggs.

"An Egg," the Concise Oxford Dictionary informs us, "is a spheroidal body produced by the female of birds, etc., especially of domestic fowl, containing the germ of a new individual." This description, if I may say so, is as bald as an egg. It is horribly mundane and gives us no idea of the qualities, beauty and essential *significance* of the egg. Humpty-Dumpty must have been either very ignorant or very obtuse to have said

"It is very provoking to be called an egg — very."

for an egg is surely one of the most fascinating, thought-provoking and enigmatic of objects.

In contemplating one, we find ourselves elevated to a higher plane of consciousness from which we can look with benevolent

detachment on the everyday affairs of men. Matters which seemed of great importance a short time before, can be seen in their true perspective against the smooth, soft curves of an egg-shell. In passing, it is noteworthy that the warmth of a *brown* egg tends to induce a glow of optimism in the philosopher and that it is only against the pure background of a *white* one that the world can be considered with true dispassion. One's feelings while occupied in this way are invariably benevolent, for such is the calm induced by the egg that all traces of pettiness and maliciousness are removed. What stronger proof of this could there be than the truism that if we all spent our time steadfastly looking at an egg, war would become a practical impossibility. For this reason the egg, *while still intact*, must be regarded as a great potential force for good, requiring only that we should attend to it for all our troubles to be forgotten.

But, and herein lies its essential ambivalence, once you let an egg be broken it will provoke diametrically opposite sentiments in man. And with disastrous results to ourselves, we have chosen to regard it not as a symbol of peace and virtue, but as a food, or worse, as a mere commercial product.

It is this quality in the egg which makes me suggest, with considerable diffidence, that the history of the expulsion of Adam and Eve from the Garden of Eden has been incorrectly reported in one important detail. Surely it was not the consumption of an apple which caused this event, for what could be more commonplace than that fruit, and what properties has it which could impart a knowledge of good and evil. It is perhaps the very fact that it is common and has a superficially attractive appearance that caused the early historian to select it for this rôle. But the egg, when unbroken, has a mystical

quality of inducing a sensation of the nearness of heaven to all those who look at it. And when one is broken, there is such an emotional reaction as could well impart a knowledge of evil and a desire to do violence. So that it is surely much more plausible that it was an egg from some nest in the tree that Eve removed and ate.

What better illustration of this property of the egg can there be than the dread struggle, which raged for generations and resulted in the death of many thousand people, between the inhabitants of Lilliput and those of Blefuscu, because the former held that an egg should only be broken at the smaller end, while the latter contended that only a knave could even consider breaking one at any end but the larger. It is so obvious as hardly to be worth comment that if the egg had not been considered as a food, then such a controversy could never have occurred. Of course, besides being the object of wars, the importance of this food in building up morale when men have had to fight has always been realised. This can be seen from the trouble to which England went to ensure that her airmen were given eggs for breakfast. The greatness of the Empire can be attributed to the diet of steak and eggs on which its builders lived. Again it is only after such a meal that a football team can face a match with any feeling of equanimity. And what is a football match but a limited and regulated, but none the less ferocious war?

Naturally in some forms the egg is not as dangerous as in others. It is when it is in such a form that the yolk can be punctured and allowed to flow round a plate, that even the strongest willed man must succumb to the sadistic temptation to puncture it, and such acts of violence are infectious. For this reason the hard-boiled egg of the innocent picnic is comparatively harmless, but if an imperfectly cooked one should by any mischance be broken in mistake for a hard one, then chaos and calamity follow inevitably. Equally, but for the danger involved in making them, cakes, pastries, meringues soufflés are unobjectionable and may even be encouraged *in moderation*. But it must be realised that, in principle, considera-

tion of the egg as a food is dangerous and to be avoided.

The most sinister development of modern times is the commercialisation of the egg. While the beneficial and pacifying influence of an intact egg could operate to reduce the dangers inherent in its presentation in fried or poached form, we have been able to survive and even retain some vestiges of civilisation. But now certain groups in America, a country which has already sold its soul to Ford, have, in the interests of greater commercial profit, begun to market eggs broken, preserved and packed in utilitarian, aseptic and, worst of all, transparent plastic containers. This cannot but be disastrous. No longer will we be able to sit and contemplate the egg in its natural shape and thereby be led into the way of truth. Instead this packed egg will appear in every kitchen throughout the country, and, like the portrait of a dictator, will fix us with its baleful yellow glare and so cause outbreaks of acts of unprecedented violence.

In addition, the packaging of eggs is yet another indication of the modern tendency to sacrifice beauty to utility. In this form eggs are durable, space-saving, easily transported and utterly unattractive. Of course, other commodities have suffered so that industry may make a profit. Such is the skill of our scientists that we now have tomatoes which are spherical, of uniform size and whose skins fall off when you look at them, so that they may the more easily be canned; apples which are large, resistant to disease and a delightful shade of red. That both taste of blotting paper is utterly immaterial. The important thing is that they are easily and effectively advertised.

The art of advertisement is now so highly developed that we are no longer able to choose what we buy independently. With such maddening insistence are we advised, cajoled, ordered or bribed to buy some commodity which can be of no conceivable use to us, that we eventually become hypnotised into getting it. The methods of modern advertising are substantially the same as those which Aldous Huxley forecast would be used to condition and educate the inhabitants of his

"Brave New World." The effect has certainly been similar. "Discrimination" in buying is now a mythical quality which few but the people portrayed in advertisements have. We are now so dependent on being ordered to go there, do that or buy this, that unless we pin up our own notices we are incapable of remembering to carry out even routine tasks.

As a result of advertisement the new flat, square egg — with a *free* photograph of your favourite film star for every dozen you buy, — will insinuate itself into every

home, with the disastrous results I outlined earlier.

There is only one way of avoiding these perils. We must be forbidden to eat eggs in any form and the supply of them must be restricted to artists and those interested in them as an art form. The egg must become a valued *objet d'art* resting in the place of honour in the middle of the mantelpiece. The odour may, for a short time, be unpleasant, but we must be prepared to suffer this inconvenience in the interests of world peace.

HOW TO SELL A SKYLARK

I should perhaps make it clear that I am a poet. Not that I have ever actually written anything. I sell poetry. Not that I ever have actually sold anything; in fact, that is the trouble. Since I bought my bookstall on the River Embankment eighteen months ago, I have sold racing guides, Elizabethan plays, stock exchange reports, stories from the Great Operas, mathematical tables and cookery books. But no poetry. Poetry, I had concluded, does not sell. Corn-flakes, coco-cola, Cadillacs, perhaps; but poetry, no. Until last week, when I was invited to lunch by an old friend.

Bartholemew Crugsmore (better known to radio listeners as Uncle Crugsy of the Children's Session or Battler Bart of the morning commercial hour) has had an interesting life. In his early years he showed great literary promise, but his incurable habit of combining poetic sensitivity with commercial speculation led to an early curtailment of his course at the School of English at the University of Minnesota. A thesis entitled "*The Lake Isle of Innisfree and the Export Honey Trade: An exposure*" resulted in his immediate expulsion. The thesis was sufficient, however, to win him a scholarship to the St. Salvadore School of Statistics of Southern Louisiana, where he studied for a further three years. Then, of course, came the Depression, and he was forced to find employment hawking cosmetics and trout-flies from door to door through the lower-class industrial suburbs in Mexico City.

It was in this period, I am afraid, that the less desirable side of Bartholemew's character developed. He acquired little habits, harmless in themselves, but inclined to irritate when often repeated — such as refusing to let go of one's lapel, or to lower his voice from the quite unnecessarily loud pitch to which it was continuously raised. His frequent insistence on auctioning his wallet to the passengers on a tram caused me at times considerable embarrassment; on one occasion I was not a little disturbed when he persuaded me to purchase the tram itself. His eloquence and persuasiveness may not be denied. He was always an entertaining guest at parties, where his retentive memory and thundering voice put him in popular demand for recitations. I have known tears come to his eyes as he growled a sentimental passage from Burns, or Pantherson's *Practical Economics*, and a tremor to creep into his voice as he embarked upon Book Four of *Paradise Lost* or the Appendix to *Butcher's Accountancy Made Easy*.

In the late 'thirties, I believe, he spent some time at the Advertising Academy of Arizona, from which he graduated with a high second-class honours degree, being runner-up to the famous Dwight J. Dinkleheim of tubular fitting fame.

It was after the war, when he began to pine for the literary life which he had perforce abandoned, that he entered the world of radio. There he found aesthetic satisfaction in sorting entries in the Twelves and Under poetry and crossword competitions, and was able at the same

time to find an outlet for his commercial energies and enthusiasm by ten-minutely announcements during the day, of the time and current state of the commercial market. With such gusto did he enter into the spirit of commercial advertising that I am told that on several occasions the microphone had to be removed forcibly from his hands as he bellowed, sang or sobbed his commercial invocations.

Bartholemew, I thought, would make an excellent confidant for me in my troubles. As we embarked upon our oysters I told him of the difficulty I had encountered in my sales of poetry.

He listened sympathetically, not without the glitter of the fanatic in his eye. Scarcely had I completed my story when he produced the solution. He pointed out, between mouthfuls of *pâte de foie gras*, that we have reached the stage in history where sales of bubble gum, face-cream, soup cubes and beach umbrellas are exceeding those of, let us say, the later sonnets of Sir Thomas Wyatt, or the more lengthy works of George Crabbe. "No longer," he exclaimed with some vehemence as he cracked a wing of chicken, "are the masses prepared to starve for their culture. There should be queues outside printing houses day and night, stampedes at every air terminal as celebrity poets are decked with flowers, poetry should be produced like ticker-tape and showered into the streets. And why isn't it?" he thundered. I reminded him I had just asked the same question. "The answer is quite clear," he said with enormous deliberation. "This is one side of human venture into which commercial advertising has not yet intruded. I could sell your entire bookstall in five minutes. Damn it all!" he cried, "the techniques are identical!" "Are they?" I asked, somewhat mystified. "Yes," he replied. "Why, half the poets sell themselves, if you can only find the right passage to quote. I'll show you."

"Now, one of my favourite approaches is the *make-your-mouth-water* one — I use it mainly in selling honey-waffles and Chryslers. But it could be used with just as much success in selling, let us say, John Keats.

Take, for instance, this:—

*And still she slept an azure-lidded sleep,
In blanched linen, smooth and lavender'd,
While he from forth the closet brought
a heap
Of candied apple, quince, and plum,
and gourd;
With jellies soother than the creamy curd
And lucent syrups, tinct with cinnamon;
Manna and dates, in argosy transferr'd
From Fez; and spiced dainties, every one
From silken Samarkand to cedar'd
Lebanon.*

"This passage is just bursting with advertising potential!" he declared. For sheer succulence it comes near to my commercial on flavoured lifesavers. But notice the other clever techniques — first what I call the *Sale Lady* technique.

*And still she slept an azure lidded sleep
In blanched linen, smooth and lavender'd.*

To sell some of the less interesting commodities it is sometimes necessary to advertise not the commodity itself but some beautiful lady who (apparently) is to be thrown in with the article once it is purchased. Mattress firms are particularly fond of this device; but it is used also by many of the less successful magazines and newspapers, a large American motor firm, and a local manufacturer of pickles.

Notice, too, the useful touch of the mysterious — Fez, Samarkand, and Lebanon. Actually, Keats' technique is a little out-of-date; some value is lost as the meaning of these words is ascertainable in any good encyclopaedia. For instance, the prospective purchaser might read under 'Fez' — *City, North Morocco, famed for its leather works and tanneries*. This gives all sorts of unpleasant secondary meanings to the gourds and lucent syrups; one connects them immediately with vats and the manufacture of glue. Or one looks under 'Samarkand' and sees merely:

SEE *Uzbek Soviet, U.S.S.R.*

Such things create sales resistance.

"My own approach," he said, "is somewhat more subtle. I should say 'Manna

and dates, packed with health-giving streptococcal cholecystostomy, or 'spiced dainties, doing wonders for your sporotrichosis glands.' No one is likely to know what you are talking about or to have the appropriate means of finding out.

"A useful approach which I employ frequently is the *Repetition* method. The name of the product is repeated over and over so that there is no possibility of its being forgotten. It is not hard to find examples of this, too, in any good anthology of poetry.

*For the moon never beams without
bringing me dreams
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
And the stars never rise, but I feel the
bright eyes
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
The maiden who lived here let all of
you know
Had the name of Annabel Lee.
May I never dis sever my soul from the
soul
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee.*

This also lends itself well to the musical commercial.

"For the product which is frankly sub-standard but which must be sold," he continued, "I use the *Bluff Mediocrity* or *Damn the Experts* approach. One admits the thing is poor quality, but avers that a manly insensitivity to its shoddiness is to be commended. For instance, an advertisement for a motor car may begin: 'I don't profess to know anything about motor cars . . .'; or one for wine — 'I'm no connoisseur of wine . . .' and so on. This method, you will find, is used equally well by the poet and may prove helpful to your sales—

*'Dunno the name o' things, nor what
they are,
Can't say's I ever will.
Dunno about God — He's just — He's
just the noddin' star
Atop the windy hill.
An' why I live, an' why the old world
spins,
Are things I never knowed;
My marks the gipsy fires, the lonely
inns
An' jest the dusty roads.'*

This sort of person quite easily persuades us that it is enjoyable to bed down on goose-feathers with the wraggle-taggle gypsies, or to be

*Alone and palely loitering
On the cold hill-side.*

"There is another method," he continued, "which I hesitate to recommend, as it is considered a little *passé* by the more advanced American academies, but which is nevertheless still followed by the glossy-papered English weeklies. One is shown a large English rural landscape, a few cottages, some shady trees, a stretch of ploughed land, two peasants and a draught horse. Underneath is a long descriptive passage which bears no apparent relationship to the product you are trying to sell. The psychology of this is to mystify; to make the reader so uncertain as to what is being sold that he is prepared to buy the first thing that is put to him. This technique, which I call the *English Decorative* or *Patriotically Deceptive* technique, adapts itself easily to poetry. Take, for instance,

*Then hey! for covert and woodland, and
ash, and elm and oak;
Tewkesbury inns, and Malvern roofs,
and Worcester chimney smoke.*

These lines arouse admirable mystification. One is not sure if the advertisement is for landscape gardening, a brewery, a tiling company, a firm of chimney sweepers, or merely the Midland Bank. The probability is that the reader will buy the poem just to find out.

"I could go on for some time," Bartholemew said. "See how easily, for instance, Rupert Brooke fits into the *Bargain Sale* approach, the intention of which is to describe practically the entire contents of a large emporium—

*White plates and cups, hot water,
feathery fairy dust, strong crusts of friendly
bread, many-tasting food, sheets and blankets,
radiant raindrops, blue clouds, hot
water, furs, chestnuts, dead leaves and last
year's ferns.*

X X X X X

As I sauntered back to my bookstall, I pondered deeply on what Bartholemew had said, repeating over and over again his parting words— "Try it for yourself —

there's a brilliant future in it. Let's see you sell a Skylark or two, and put Nightingales back on the commercial market."

I stood quietly behind my bookstall and summoned strength for the task that faced me. Once or twice, as a likely customer wandered past, I cried loudly in imitation of Bartholemew's best manner:

Hail to thee: blithe spirit!

But usually my embarrassment was so great that I was forced to murmur apologetically

Bird thou never wert

I found these opening remarks the prefatory announcement of my intentions, exceedingly difficult. The trouble lay in the paucity of suitable invocations; I was forced to fall back on rather inappropriate remarks, such as—

*Come down, O maid, from yonder
mountain heights!*

and even at times degenerated into a rhetorical irrelevance such as I have known equalled only by Bartholemew himself. Gaining confidence I would exclaim—

*The isles of Greece! the isles of
Greece!*

or

I fear thee, Ancient Mariner!

or

Cap'n, are thou sleep'n thar below?

Now here is the extraordinary part of the whole business. The inappropriate-

ness of the remarks did not seem to matter at all, for I soon collected quite a large crowd.

Then dawned upon me the most important principle behind advertising and sale.

Your advertisement need not correspond in the least degree to the article you sell. It is possible to shout (as I have done)

Blow, Bugle, Blow!

and smilingly hand over a slim volume of W. H. Auden.

As time passed I discovered that the principle may be taken even further. All you really need to do to get rid of a volume of poetry which is unsaleable is to deck it with a bright, gaudy cover, which announces it to be, let us say, a racing guide or a cookery book. Inside, one might find Pope's "Rape of the Lock" or Milton's Latin translations of the Psalms.

I have adopted these methods, and my customers increase day by day. Grateful clients return to tell me how they have won fortunes on the turf by following a hitherto unrecognised tip in Browning's *How we Brought the Good News*, or how much they have enjoyed their evening meal through inadvertently following Christine Rosetti's directions in *Goblin Market*.

How right was Bartholemew, and how generous his opinion, when he told me I should enter the Realms of Gold.

—C.I.E.D.

ON WRITING ONE'S MEMOIRS

I wish to address some words of advice and warning to those ambitious souls who are determined to write their memoirs, and to impart some useful information on this ancient craft. This pursuit has always been a popular form of recreation for the leisured classes, and to-day is fast becoming a major industry and a symptom of our age, like the rising cost of living and the hydrogen bomb.

In bygone days this field of literary endeavour was the jealously guarded preserve of the upper classes, but with the advent of the welfare state and the growth of the popular press, an erstwhile aristocratic privilege has been extended to the lowly members of the proletariat, and to-

day the most humble wage slave may experience the exhilaration of authorship in seeing his most intimate and unsavoury reminiscences blazoned forth on the newsstands of the world.

In view of the unfortunate type of persons who daily hasten to commit every breach of the Ten Commandments, and subsequently print them for the gratification of countless breakfast tables in Suburbia, it must be concluded that the composition of one's memoirs is no longer U. Gone for ever are the days when the word 'memoirs' conjured up visions of a bulky tome bound in Morocco, and stamped with the arms of a ducal house. This unfortunate decline in the antecedents of

authorship, however, should not lead us to suppose that such a form of literary exercise is non-U. Indeed, it appears, and let us drop a pinch of incense at Miss Mitford's shrine to propitiate her restless spirit, that memoir-writing is becoming, like death and taxes, a failing to which the whole human race is susceptible. Man is not born of woman that can resist the impulse to chronicle his every deed and thought from the age of two onwards, for the benefit of a large and appreciative audience. Still less can he resist the added temptation of receiving sixpence a line from the "Daily M*r*r*r," with the American film rights thrown in.

Royalty itself — whisper it not in Debrett, publish it not in Burke — has been known to write for the daily papers, and all the way down the social scale, each citizen in his due degree is only too eager to exploit to the full an otherwise blameless life.

You should not, of course, be deterred from writing your memoirs, by the consideration that nothing of interest has occurred in your life. It is recognised that various forms of confession are not harmful, and may indeed prove beneficial; and who would prefer to bare his inmost secrets to an expensive psychiatrist, when he can enjoy the same pleasurable experience of confession, in return for a handsome remuneration from his publisher?

Unless you happen to be a figure of world importance, in fact as well as fancy, — and it is surprising how few writers of memoirs are — it is unlikely that your life will differ from that of hundreds, nay thousands, of your fellows, in any substantial detail. It is therefore essential to employ poetic licence freely, whereby an acceptable literary form may often be attained.

If you happen to be a lord, this is a great advantage, and should be fully exploited. In this century of the Common Man, the Common Man enjoys nothing more than perusing the doings of the decadent upper classes, and finding, in their predilection for his own vices, a satisfactory proof of their common humanity. Lords are therefore advised to adhere to the traditions of the Naughty Nineties,

even where these are not personally applicable, and to remember that the expression "Drunk as a Lord" bears the stamp of popular approval.

On the other hand, those who were not born to the purple would do well to assume it for the occasion, and write in such a way as to demonstrate an intimate acquaintance and familiarity with the great. It is helpful in creating such an atmosphere to speak of peers and other eminent personages by their first names, and to mention in passing the occasion on which you beat the vice-regal or episcopal bottom when he was your fag at Eton, or, more rarely, Harrow.

There are various types of memoirs to be written, and it is advisable for the beginner in this field to select with the greatest care the approach he intends to adopt.

One of the most fashionable is that of the disgruntled intellectual. In this category he is usually the scion of a wealthy but incredibly degenerate house, whose parents are such soulless philistines, that he is driven to revolt against his environment, and to seek intellectual and sensual experiences of a dubious nature. Boarding school, which is obligatory for disgruntled intellectuals, is hell on earth, and here the writer may insert several purple passages on the iniquities of the public school system. Our hero is, needless to say, hopeless at games, bullied by the prefects, harassed by his house master, and generally kicked from pillar to post. He may, of course, refer to the sadistic nature of the masters, the gross and overbearing conduct of his fellows, and to nocturnal debauches in the dormitories. In due course, by his own unaided efforts, and in the face of the inveterate hostility of the entire teaching staff, he wins a scholarship to Trinity College, Oxbridge; from which the President is obliged to send him down after two terms, for smoking marijuhana in the Junior Common Room. He then retires to an attic in Bloomsbury, where he devotes the rest of his career to writing unintelligible but allegedly modern verse, and to leading the new intellectual revolt whose advent is always strangely delayed.

Then there is the diplomatic success story, which usually bears some exotic title

such as "From Whitehall to Waziristan" or "Forty Years in Tokyo." By a skilful manipulation of red herrings, and the subtle intrusion of such irrelevant details as the immoral proposal made by the Ruritanian Ambassador to the Minister's wife, and the time the Foreign Secretary almost sent a gunboat to Geneva, before discovering that there were no accessible waterways, it is possible to disguise completely the fact that the writer himself never did anything of any consequence other than to spill vodka over the Russian military attaché, thereby precipitating a semi-international incident.

Among other types there are the works of courtiers through the ages, who have retailed a vast fund of miscellaneous information, ranging from the latest scandal concerning Louis XIV and Madame de la Vallière, to what Prince Charles said on his fourth birthday. However, it will be apparent that, apart from royal gossip, these contain little personal information about the writer, whose most daring sally seems to have been to reply, in a conciliating tone, "Indeed, Your Majesty," when Queen Victoria tersely pointed out that she was not amused, or when Queen Elizabeth made an undiplomatic reference to Philip of Spain.

As a contrast to royal recollections, there is a growing fashion for modern adventurers to fit out an unseaworthy vessel such as a converted jeep, or a balsalog raft, and to sail on it across a vast stretch of ocean, ostensibly to prove the latest scientific theory, but in reality to retire, if they survive, on the proceeds of their books.

With such a wealth of opportunity to choose from, those who wish to compose their own memoirs need only choose the type most suited to their own circumstances and literary ability, and if they take care to insert the necessary references for popular appeal, they cannot fail to produce an effective work. By way of illustration let me cite a typical opening paragraph.

"As I hung by my ankles from the gradually fraying rope, suspended one thousand feet above the dreaded Pongwa glacier in the lower Himalayas, I remembered the words of advice given me by

the Duchess of Chalfont, as I waited to bat in the match against Harrow at Lords. Meanwhile, my climbing companion, Major J. V. ('Mungo') Ponsonby, V.C., of the Indian Army, who had been with me at the siege of Sidi Birani, was beating off the incessant attacks of the local hill-men with his ice-axe"

This is undoubtedly a fine example of memoir writing of the old school. The beginner will observe how the writer refers without undue ostentation to—

(a) Mountain climbing. This appeals to the traditional British love of sport, and indulging in perilous escapades at the ends of the empire.

(b) The peerage, which is always a good selling point. The writer scores a bonus for mentioning his acquaintance with a Duchess, which serves to introduce the romantic element.

(c) The writer casually implies his membership of the Eton cricket XI, an incredibly select body of memoir writers.

(d) His military career is mentioned, and his connection with the best people.

(e) Finally, he creates an atmosphere of suspense. Since it is one of the rules that memoirs should not be written posthumously, though they may be published after the writer's death, to avoid libel actions, divorce suits, and other legal complications, we know that the author must eventually be rescued from his precarious situation, but the means whereby this shall be accomplished are not readily apparent. It would in fact be difficult to maintain such tension throughout the entire work; it might possibly be achieved by running through his whole life story, before describing the manner of his rescue, but it is doubtful whether the author could remain suspended by his ankles for more than three chapters without succumbing to apoplexy.

As a final word of advice to incipient memoir writers, let me say: Do not be bound too slavishly to the accurate reproduction of historical fact, or the truthful presentation of your life story. The great public mind is not vastly interested in all the details of your probably humdrum existence — what it wants is sensation. So remember: Truth is stranger than fiction, but fiction is easier to write. —F.W.S.M.

The Union of the Fleur-de-Lys

Office-Bearers, 1956:

President: Dr. John Turner.

Hon. Secretary: R. J. Hamer.

Committee: Mr. Justice Sholl, J. H. B. Armstrong, F. F. Knight, R. L. Stock, H. G. Sutton, Dr. C. Fitts, W. H. Moule, Bishop J. D. McKie, C. Keon-Cohen, Dr. H. M. L. Murray.

Annual General Meeting:

The Annual General Meeting was held in the College Common Room at 6.15 p.m. on Friday, 1st June, 1956. The above office-bearers were alleged to have been elected and the Report and Balance Sheet, which showed a modest credit balance, were taken as read.

Annual Dinner:

The Annual Dinner followed in the College Hall, and was attended by a record 115 members. The new President, Dr. John Turner, proposed the toast of "The College," to which the Warden and the Senior Student responded. The former took the occasion of the presence at the dinner of the Acting Premier, Brother Rylah, to suggest capital help from the Government for residential colleges, as is given in some other States.

The toast of "The Union" was proposed by Archdeacon Richards, and replied to by the Acting Premier, who even under the spell of the dinner and the Warden's pleas, skillfully avoided any commitments.

PERSONAL NOTES:

SIR CHARLES LOWE'S very great public services have received further recognition by Her Majesty, who made him Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, and by the University of Melbourne, which bestowed on him its highest honour, the degree of Doctor of Laws (*honoris causa*).

Another old Trinity man who was honoured by the Queen was the Very Rev. A. ROSCOE WILSON, who was appointed O.B.E.

In the educational world it is pleasing to record that Sir KEITH HANCOCK has accepted appointment as Director of the School of Social Sciences and Professor of History in the Australian National University; Dr. W. F. CONNELL has become Professor of Education in Sydney; the first Dean of the College Dr. L. C. WILCHER, is the first Warden of Queen Elizabeth House, Oxford; and P. N. THWAITES is Headmaster-Elect of Ballarat College. B. C. J. MEREDITH will shortly take up his appointment as Warden of Students in the new University of New England; and B. C. D. JONES has been selected as first Warden of International House, Melbourne. R. G. HOOD has returned from Scotland to become Lecturer in Classics and Vice-Warden of Christ College, Hobart.

CLIVE FITTS was recently re-elected to membership of the University Council.

The "Oxford Group" have been performing prodigies in various fields. JOHN FELTHAM obtained a First, ROBERT TODD a Second and DUNCAN ANDERSON a Third Class in Finals. They will all be returning to Australia shortly. ROD CARNEGIE, having become President of the Boat Club, has deferred his Final Schools until 1957. MICHAEL MOORE has settled down to work, and BRUCE KENT has settled down at Magdalen, where they have just been joined by TONY GIBBS. It is understood that MICHAEL SCRIVEN is teaching Philosophy and maintaining academic freedom in the United States.

HUGH BOWEN JAMES was in Trinity from 1908-1912 and was Editor of the "Fleur-de-Lys" Magazine in 1912. He graduated M.B.B.S. in 1913 and was in active practice at Moonta, South Australia,

and in Rose Park, Adelaide, for many years. Since his retirement from general practice he has lived at Victor Harbour, and is this year making a trip to England.

G. F. RUSSELL COLE was in College from 1936-1938. After graduating B.D.Sc. L.D.S. in July, 1940, he served with the Australian Dental Corps A.I.F. in New Guinea and in England. After the war he obtained his D.D.S. Toronto, and practised in Melbourne and Tasmania. In 1951-52 he held an appointment as Lecturer in Dentistry at the University of Malaya in Singapore, and since 1952 has been practising at 2 Harley Street, London.

GEORGE BROMBY LUCAS is to marry Dorothy May Storer on the 19th November. He is at present living at Sea Lake.

The insignia of Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George (C.M.G.) was conferred upon COL. ALAN SPOWERS for outstanding service to the Victorian Division of the Australian Red Cross and for charitable work on the 16th May, 1956. This was the highest honour awarded at the investiture.

WALTER SPROULE has just returned from a short trip to England.

E. D. YENCKEN managed to avoid some of the Melbourne Winter at Surfers' Paradise.

JIM LEMAIRE has been appointed Magistrate at Alice Springs.

F. S. GRIMWADE is returning to Melbourne, via the U.S.A., in November, 1956.

J. A. CUMING is in Toronto for a year to work as an architect.

DICK POTTER played in the first round at Wimbledon this year.

A leading Melbourne doctor Dr. A. E. ROWDEN WHITE, has made a generous gift to the Royal Women's Hospital to enable it to start a research foundation in obstetrics. The foundation is said to be worth £2,000 a year and has been founded as a tribute to Dr. EDWARD R. WHITE a former chairman of the honorary staff at the hospital. Dr. E. R. White was a former senior student of the College, and is still a very stout supporter and a member of the College Council, where he re-

presents the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys. He was the Commander of No. 10 General Hospital in Malaya during the war and was captured by the Japanese when Malaya fell.

MILLER VINE, who has been one of the brighter lights of the World Health Organisation since the end of World War II, certainly gets around. His last letter is from Kabul, Afghanistan, where he is training Moslem Government Medical Officers in Public Health. Prior to that he was at Delhi, with temperature 116 degrees in the shade. For some time he was a Professor at the American University at Beirut, which he says is the best place he has found yet. Daughter Katherine is doing a brilliant course at Oxford. Miller says this achievement must be credited to Mum's influence. She was formerly Gwen Archdall, of Janet Clarke Hall.

J. RODNEY OLIVER, after two years at Bishop's College, Cheshunt, has passed out top of the list, and on 23rd September was ordained at St. Alban's Abbey. He will serve a year's curacy with Canon Lindsay Dewar at Much Hadham. His father, the Rev. FRANK L. OLIVER, left in August on a short trip to England to be present at the ordination.

OBITUARY

In the past twelve months there have occurred the deaths of two of the greatest churchmen produced by the College. REGINALD STEPHEN, who died on 7th July, 1956, at the age of 96, signed the College Roll in 1878. A brilliant scholar, he took his B.A. with First Class Honours and the Final Honours Exhibition, and won the Cobden Club Medal. He was a leading figure in the University and the College, of which he became Senior Student. Among the many prizes and scholarships which he won were the President's Medal for Oratory, the Bromby Prize and the Vice-President's Medal for Essay-writing. He was Prelector of the Dialectic Society. In 1884 he took his M.A. and was ordained. Although he served in a variety of parishes, he maintained his connection with the University as examiner in History and Political Economy for ten years and with the Col-

lege as Chaplain and Sub-Warden (1899-1904), and later as Acting Warden in 1929. Before the first World War, he was Dean of Melbourne and Warden of St. John's College for several years. He became Bishop of Tasmania in 1914 and Bishop of Newcastle in 1919. After his retirement in 1928 he delivered the Moorhouse Lectures (in 1931) and published two books. Of him it has been said "if not the greatest scholar of his church in Australia, he was the best-educated."

WILLIAM HANCOCK was three years younger than Bishop Stephen and entered the College in 1883. He took his decision to seek ordination after hearing an appeal by Bishop Moorhouse for young men for the ministry at a time when he was at the beginning of a career as a civil servant in the Audit Office. Working in his spare time he qualified to matriculate and, after four years in residence, he graduated B.A. and was ordained in 1887. During the next 68 years his zeal, courage and kindness made him one of the best-known and best-loved of the Anglican clergy in the State of Victoria. His first parishes were mainly in the country districts, but he returned to Melbourne in 1908 to St. Thomas', Essendon. He became a Canon of St. Paul's Cathedral in 1912 and later was Archdeacon of Geelong, Dandenong and Melbourne. He never ceased to stress the importance of an educated ministry and had an outstanding gift not only for inspiring young men to seek ordination but also for persuading others to provide adequate financial backing for their education. He was a member of the College Council for almost twenty years, and there has scarcely been a year in the recent history of the College when one or more of his young men have not been in residence preparing for ordination. He died on 29th October, 1955.

JOHN PONSONBY BLENNER-HASSETT came to the College from St. Andrew's College, Bendigo, in 1919, as holder of the Cusack Russell Theological Studentship. He graduated B.A. at the end of 1922 and was ordained in the following year. He served for three years at Landsborough, was Bursar of St. Aidan's Theological College, Ballarat, in 1926-27,

and spent five years both at Murtoa and at Birregurra as vicar. For the last twenty years of his ministry he was Vicar of Port Fairy. Ill-health forced his resignation in 1955, and he died on 15th July, 1956.

ERNEST COOPER FREWIN, who died on 28th March, 1956, was Bishop's Theological Student from 1908 to 1911 and graduated B.A. in 1910 and M.A. in 1912. After ordination in 1911 he served in nine of the parishes of the Diocese of Melbourne over a period of 45 years. He had edited the "Church of England Messenger" since 1942, and was appointed Rural Dean of Melbourne North in 1949.

PAUL WANOSTROCHT MITCHELL was in residence during the first year of his medical course in 1908. He graduated in 1914 and three years later joined the Staff of the Commonwealth Health Department. He was Chief Quarantine Officer in Perth from 1928 to 1934, and thereafter Medical Officer in Charge and Deputy Director of Health in the Queensland Division of the Department until his death on 25th January, 1956.

JAMES WATMOUGH MCKAY was in College during 1931 doing the first year of the Commerce course. He was a member of the College Athletic Team in that year. At Ballarat Grammar School he had rowed in two Head-of-the-Lake crews and was for two years champion athlete of the Ballarat Public Schools' Sports Association. Returning to Ballarat he took an active part in sporting, social, public and business pursuits and became a director of a well-known wholesale grocery. His death, after a severe illness, occurred on 24th September, 1955.

HAROLD LASHMAR PENFOLD came into residence from Melbourne Grammar School in 1904 and proceeded to Cambridge in middle of 1906. He read Engineering and rowed for the College in 1905. He became a Government Surveyor in Malaya in 1913 and was Chief Engineer of the Perak Hydro-Electric Co. from 1925 to 1930. He served with the Royal Engineers throughout the First World War and was promoted Captain. He returned to England in 1931 and supervised the

construction of various parts of the London underground and tube railway system. Later he became North Midlands Regional Land Restoration Officer with the Ministry of Fuel and Power. He returned to Melbourne in 1950 and, until his death on 28th December, 1955, he was Civil Engineer to the Harbor Trust.

IAN BLAMYRE SEWELL was killed in a motor accident in Queensland on 22nd December, 1955. He was for four years a non-resident member of the College and graduated in Medicine in 1953. At the time of his death he had just taken up a resident position at Kenmore Repatriation Hospital Queensland.

CLIVE SHIELDS, who died suddenly on 4th September, 1956, took First Class Honours in Classics at Matriculation from the University High School and entered Trinity as Perry Scholar in 1897. He took First Class Honours throughout his medical course at the University and was Senior Student of the College in 1905. After a period as a resident at the Melbourne Hospital, he went to Western Australia and set up a flourishing practice in Kalgoorlie. Some years later he returned to Victoria, and practised at Malmsbury,

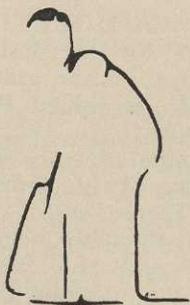
near Kyneton, when he displayed a keen interest, amongst other things, in fishing. From there he entered the Victorian Parliament and eventually became an able Minister in the Cabinet of Sir Stanley Argyle. After his retirement from politics he continued to live at Malmsbury until the last few years of his life, when he lived in Toorak.

JACK MORLET entered the College in 1912 for the last year of his medical course. After graduating M.B., B.S., in 1913, he joined the A.I.F. as a captain R.A.M.C. in 1914 and was one of one hundred doctors from Australia seconded to the British Army, with which he served in France and Salonika for three years, with the 67th Field Ambulance in France, and as R.M.O. to the Second Battalion, Northumberland Fusiliers in Salonika. He was invalided home to Australia in 1918, but then re-joined the A.I.F. He took his F.R.C.S. in Edinburgh in 1920 and on his return he entered private practice at Camperdown for many years. He again served with the R.A.A.M.C. in World War II and afterwards was on the medical staff of the Repatriation Department. After his retirement he lived at Ringwood until his death on the 13th April, 1956.

Sports Notes

"I can stand, and walk."

Cricket



*"... if it not be too rough for some,
that know little but bowling . . ."*

Our cricket this year, to say the least, was most disappointing, and it is with considerable reluctance that we put on record the unhappy events of the match which saw us ingloriously defeated by Newman in the elimination round. It was a confident, and, we thought, exceptionally strong, Trinity side which listened enthusiastically to a spirited talk from ageing skipper Ron Lucas the night before the match, and even then thoughts were perhaps turned towards the final.

Newman earned for themselves first use of a beautiful wicket, and Big Jack Hayes, with Freshman Park, opened our bowling. Although we secured a quick wicket, Adams and Somerville were able to gain control for Newman, the former remaining at the wicket while 161 runs were scored, of which he himself compiled a masterly 91. When the last wicket fell at 4.30 p.m., 233 runs were on the board. An exceptionally fine bowling display was given by versatile Bernie Newsome, who bowled 25 overs, gaining five wickets for 49 runs. At stumps at the end of the first day, we were 39 for the loss of the wicket of newly promoted Man Hankin, whose amazing success at No. 1 had already startled the whole of the cricketing world.

The following day the rains came and, although there was still ample justification for missing lectures — there was no cricket.

When the third and final day dawned we were faced with the unhappy prospect of an "English" wicket. Although our skipper drew up a fine 54, and "Chucker" Cooke carved out a powerful 28, it was only sufficient to get us within 50 of the Newman score.

Newman went in again, and in two hours of tense cricket they were bundled out for 69, of which 48 were compiled through the stubborn defence of Capes and Somerville.

With 55 minutes to play we had 122 runs to get to win. In spite of spirited hitting by Murray and Lucas, time and wickets ran out, and when Mr. Fairweather called it off, we were 9 for 101, thus losing on the first innings.

We must hand it to Newman — they won well, and their gamesmanship was extraordinarily good. Doug Scott's sandshoes; Mr. Croatto's black belt, (which seemed to have the common difficulty of making both ends meet); and Glyn O'Collins, all seemed to have been put in to divert our concentration.

One or two further aspects of the match are worth noting:—

- (1) We'll never forget Bernie Newsome's magnificent full length dive to gather in a most astounding finger tip catch off the first ball of Newman's second innings.
- (2) We'll try to forget that Neville Lane achieved a neat "pair."
- (3) We can't forget that Ric Smallwood now has an aggregate of 29 from four (4) hands in College cricket — there are even greater things to come from Ric.

Scores:—

TRINITY V. NEWMAN

NEWMAN — First Innings

| | |
|-------------------------------------|------------|
| Walsh, b Park | 1 |
| McTiegue, l.b.w., b Newsome | 15 |
| Adams, c. and b. Newsome | 91 |
| Niall, c Lane, b Hankin | 0 |
| Capes, l.b.w., b Newsome | 4 |
| Somerville, c. and b. Newsome | 56 |
| Scott, c. and b. Lane | 19 |
| Martin, l.b.w., b Lane | 5 |
| O'Collins, b Newsome | 14 |
| Forrest, st. Murray, b Lane | 1 |
| Croatto, not out | 12 |
| Extras | 15 |
| TOTAL | 233 |

Bowling — Park, 1 for 29; Hayes, none for 10; Newsome, 5 for 49; Hankin, 1 for 71; Lane, 3 for 58; Smallwood, none for 1.

TRINITY — First Innings

| | |
|---------------------------------------|------------|
| Hankin, c Adams, b Croatto | 20 |
| Langford, c Niall, b Croatto | 4 |
| Lucas, c Walsh, b Somerville | 54 |
| Cooke, hit wicket, b Somerville | 28 |
| Murray, l.b.w., b Capes | 1 |
| Smallwood, st., b Somerville | 19 |
| Simpson, c Scott, b Forrest | 14 |
| Hayes, c Somerville, b Forrest | 16 |
| Lane, c McTiegue, b Forrest | 0 |
| Park, c Croatto, b Somerville | 21 |
| Newsome, not out | 0 |
| Extras | 4 |
| TOTAL | 181 |

Bowling — Capes, 1 for 55; Croatto, 2 for 34; Martin, none for 13; Somerville, 4 for 55; Adams, none for 7; Forrest, 3 for 14.

NEWMAN — Second Innings

| | |
|---------------------------------------|-----------|
| Walsh, c Newsome, b Park | 0 |
| McTiegue, c Hankin, b Park | 3 |
| Capes, c and b Park | 24 |
| Somerville, run out | 24 |
| Niall, not out | 7 |
| Scott, c Hayes, b Park | 0 |
| Martin, c and b Park | 0 |
| Adams, l.b.w., b Newsome | 7 |
| O'Collins, b Newsome | 2 |
| Croatto, c Smallwood, b Newsome | 0 |
| Forrest, c Lane, b Newsome | 0 |
| Extras | 2 |
| TOTAL | 69 |

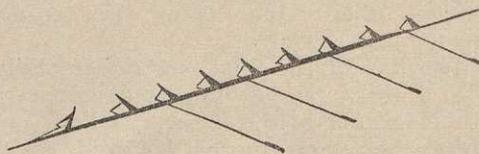
Bowling — Park, 5 for 21; Hayes, none for 20; Newsome, 4 for 17; Hankin, none for 1; Smallwood, none for 8.

TRINITY — Second Innings

| | |
|------------------------------------|----|
| Lucas, b Croatto | 24 |
| Park, c O'Collins, b Croatto | 7 |
| Murray, run out | 24 |
| Hayes, c Capes, b Martin | 9 |
| Lane, c Capes, b Martin | 0 |
| Smallwood, run out | 1 |
| Langford, c Walsh, b Croatto | 13 |
| Cooke, run out | 7 |
| Simpson, c & b Croatto | 4 |
| Hankin, not out | 2 |
| Newsome, not out | 1 |
| Extras | 9 |

TOTAL — 9 wickets for **101**

Bowling — Capes, none for 30; Croatto, 4 for 42; Martin, 2 for 20.



Rowing

"I never saw a vessel of like sorrow so fill'd, and so becoming . . ."

Office-Bearers, 1956:

Captain: I. W. Jasper.
Vice-Captain: R. L. Simpson.
Third Member: J. G. Grimwade.

After being on loan to Ormond for a year, the Mervyn Bournes Higgins Shield returned to Trinity in 1956.

The College was once again fortunate to obtain the services of Mr. R. J. Jelbart as coach, and under his direction training began in the first week of term. Although after a few evenings on the water it became apparent that a wide variety of styles existed throughout the boat, with three of last year's crew back in the boat, together with members of the University's summer crews, prospects seemed bright. A long period of rowing at low rating was commenced to develop a more uniform style, and after rowing during the Easter break the crew began to "take shape." The final combination was chosen a few days after Easter.

So that the crew might gain racing experience it was decided to enter the College eight in the Victorian Junior Eights Championship, which was to be rowed on the Saturday afternoon before the Inter-Collegiate races. In finishing second to Scotch College the crew rowed its best "course" and found its most suitable rating.

The College crew was confident as it rowed to the start for the heat against Queen's, whose secret training had not affected Trinity as favourites. After a poor start, Trinity scrambled ahead and settled down, and after Punt Road rowed steadily to win by fifteen lengths. In the other heat Ormond defeated Newman by three lengths, their time being 15 seconds greater than Trinity's.

The day of the final was rather chilly, with a slight breeze blowing downstream, but favouring neither crew. College supporters were out to the full and advice was freely given to the starter who, however, was quite insistent that the crews should start in line. Trinity got away to a good start, and at Punt Road led Ormond by a length. Finding their steady rating, Trinity showed their best form and at the "big bend" were leading by two and a half lengths. Spurred on by the packed shums Trinity increased the margin to go on to win by five lengths.

Well lubricated throats cheered the members of the crew, who, on disembarking, suitably dealt with the coxswain.

Following a well needed day's rest after the final and subsequent activities the College rowed against Extra-Collegiates for the John Lang Cup. Once again Trinity put up a fine performance only to be beaten by a canvas in the last hundred yards.

After arduous weeks of training and after persuading the coxswain to swim back to ship, the seconds competed in the heat and on the following day. Congratulations are due to them for retaining the traditional placing.

The crews were:—

First Eight

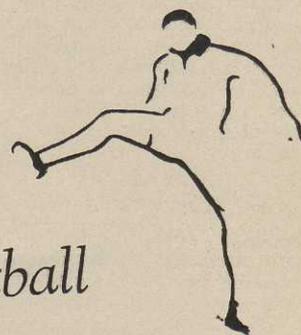
| | |
|-----|-----------------|
| Bow | J. Skuja. |
| 2 | J. G. Grimwade. |
| 3 | P. A. V. Roff. |

| | |
|--------|----------------|
| 4 | S. P. Charles. |
| 5 | M. J. Fisher. |
| 6 | R. L. Simpson. |
| 7 | J. W. Michie. |
| Stroke | J. M. Jelbart. |
| Cox | I. W. Jasper. |

Second Eight

| | |
|--------|------------------|
| Bow | A. D. Casson. |
| 2 | E. Stohr. |
| 3 | W. R. Taylor. |
| 4 | W. Godfrey. |
| 5 | I. G. Nicholls. |
| 6 | F. W. S. Milne. |
| 7 | P. R. Brockwell. |
| Stroke | I. C. Luhrs. |
| Cox | J. Brownbill. |

The College is much indebted to Mr. R. J. Jelbart for his enthusiasm and selfless perseverance in once again coaching the Trinity Eight to victory.



Football

"What a boot is here, with this exchange?"

Office-Bearers, 1956:

Captain: J. R. Hayes.
Vice-Captain: A. A. Smithers.
Third Selector: B. Newsome.

This year the College football team won two matches, defeating Newman and Queen's. However, it was excluded from the final as Ormond and Newman, who also won two games each, had better percentages. The premiership was won by Newman, and we congratulate them on their success.

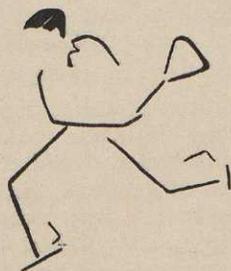
It has become a Trinity tradition that practice is not essential, and that the first game is to be used for match practice. This year was no exception, but in the first match against Ormond we found that this idea had not spread to the other Colleges. As well as this self-imposed handicap, four of our best players were injured, so that the team did not show any of the form expected. Ormond took the initiative from the start, and despite many positional changes Trinity could do nothing to stop them, so that Ormond had a comfortable win.

With a stronger side, and with a win necessary to have any hope of reaching the final, Trinity played with much more enthusiasm against Newman. Soon after quarter-time, Trinity led by six goals, and managed to resist a strong Newman attack with the wind in the last quarter, to win by four points.

In the last game against Queen's, an overwhelming win was needed to ensure a place in the final. However, Queen's showed much more determination, and led by three goals at three-quarter time, and it was only in the last few minutes that Trinity took the lead, to eventually win by a small margin.

Best players throughout the season were John Hayes, in the ruck or at centre half-back; ruckman Randolph Creswell, "ageing" Tony Cooke on the wing, John Bennett, Ron Lucas, Ken Mason and freshman John Armstrong.

Tennis



"Follow us to the Court . . ."

Led once again by Harry (the Fox) Royle, with able assistance from our

master of ploy John Nixon, Trinity retained the George Eric Mackay Cup for Inter-Collegiate Tennis. Those who thought that, with Harry at the Women's practice would be forgotten, were sadly mistaken, as Claude mesmerised, cajoled and bodily carried team members out to practice.

Claude himself, instead of persisting with his usual wearing-down tactics, decided that 1956 was the year for action.

Playing as though it were a quarter to six, he overwhelmed the opposition on both days. One spectator was heard to say after Claude's victory over an Ormond opponent "What! Have you finished the Match? I thought you had just finished hitting up."

The highlight of the first day's play was the magnificent victory of the old-timer Tony Cooke. Showing the experience gained in years of inter-collegiate tennis, Tony proved too strong and won in straight sets. In the final he once again showed that experience will always triumph over youth.

Mention must be made of John Armstrong's great win in the final after being 5-2 down in the third set. Also Ian Langford's long tussle with wily Sam Begg.

John Dawborn returned to college tennis after two years' absence. His consistent play and at times stunning brilliance combined with his sideline supporters, played a great part in our victory.

Finally, congratulations to the Captain, who was undefeated in singles and doubles in the tennis this year. We only hope that the mortality rate has not risen as a result of his presence in the tennis team.

Detailed scores:—

Trinity v. Queen's:

Singles:

J. P. Royle defeated A. Hopgood, 6-2, 6-0.

J. K. Dawborn defeated N. Wilkinson, 6-4, 6-0.

I. F. Langford lost to B. Poppleton, 3-6, 3-6.

J. R. Armstrong lost to W. Rozier, 5-6, 5-6.

A. D. Cooke defeated B. Still, 6-2, 6-3.

Doubles:

Royle-Dawborn defeated Poppleton-Rozier, 6-5, 6-2.

Royle-Dawborn defeated Hopgood-Coulson, 6-2, 6-4.

Cooke-Nixon defeated Still-Wilkinson, 6-3, 5-6, 6-3.

Cooke-Nixon defeated Poppleton-Rozier, 6-1, 6-5.

Langford-Armstrong lost to Hopgood-Coulson, 4-6, 6-3, 2-6.

Langford-Armstrong lost to Still-Wilkinson, 1-6, 3-6.

Trinity, 8 rubbers, 17 sets, 133 games, defeated Queen's, 4 rubbers, 9 sets, 103 games.

FINAL:—

Trinity v. Ormond:

Singles:

J. K. Dawborn lost to B. Cobham, 4-6, 4-6.

J. P. Royle defeated R. Money, 5-6, 6-4, 7-5.

A. D. Cooke defeated R. Vines, 6-3, 6-3.

J. K. Nixon defeated G. Farrant, 6-2, 6-2.

I. F. Langford lost to S. Begg, 5-6, 6-3, 5-7.

J. R. Armstrong defeated S. James, 4-6, 6-3, 7-5.

Doubles:

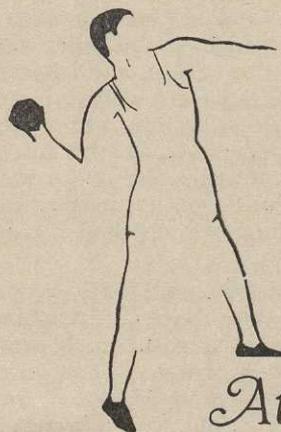
Royle-Dawborn defeated Money-Vines, 6-1, 6-1.

Royle-Dawborn defeated Cobham-Farrant, 5-6, 6-5, 9-7.

Cooke-Nixon lost to Money-Vines, 5-6, 6-4, 5-7.

Langford-Armstrong defeated Begg-James, 6-2, 6-1.

Trinity, 7 rubbers, 16 sets, 143 games, defeated Ormond, 3 rubbers, 9 sets, 107 games.



Athletics

“ . . . rare, pleasant, and speedy.”

Office-Bearers, 1956:

Captain: J. B. Vernon.

Vice-Captain: R. P. C. Pockley.

Third Member: T. M. Thorn.

With a large number of athletic freshmen threatening their traditional places in the College Team this year, certain of the older gentlemen were forced to somewhat more training than the usual Mayfair Miles. So it was with justifiable confidence that the team ventured forth for their annual battle, even though several members had barely recovered from the College Play Cast Party, and all were internally struggling to get over lunch.

True to form, the weather and the track were frightful. And so the track men courageously said, “If we can’t win by speed, we shall win by guile.” Alas, this statement will not become historic, for they simply failed to win. But like the rumour of a Chapel check-up, it was soon heard around College that the vanquished speed men blamed Mr. Wynne’s steaks rather than the opposition or the conditions for upsetting their plans.

Even after more than usually vigorous protests of unfitness, veteran Peter Pockley once again started in the three sprints. His potentially winning ploy of a twenty yard break in the quarter mile was foiled by the starter, and in the re-start Tim Thorn showed him the way home. In the half-mile, Ian Donaldson was another who also found the rear view of Tim Thorn so absorbing that he almost forgot to finish himself.

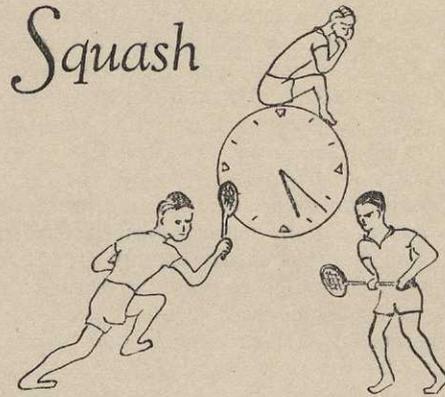
Dragged from retirement, Peter Nelson discovered that a hundred yards is rather a long way, but showed that he really is fast by becoming engaged very soon afterwards. Dark-horse milers Mick Adamson and Tim Richardson were others who also claimed that the dinner was the most successful part of the day.

However, the field games exponents had no tale of woe to tell. Robin Lloyd heaved the iron ball with such ease that he earned third place. Certain champion Malcolm Park was, unfortunately, injured at the last minute; Captain John Vernon substituted for him and gained a place with no training at all — most unusual for him! Man-mountain Vernon continued to show the way by hauling his mighty frame over the hurdles into third place, and by maintaining the College tradition of supremacy in the altitude event, in which we have been unbeaten for seven years.

Bob Joyce displayed outstanding hurdling ability and completed his remarkable training run by gaining second place in the high jump and effortlessly winning the long jump. Although somewhat grey at the temples, Ken Mason filled second place in the long jump and also bounded round the furlong with rare speed, seldom seen in one so old.

But despite our complete dominance in the field events, we had to be content with second place, close behind Ormond. However, next year we shall ensure that the Muscle Bound Morons do not complete the hat-trick.

At the time of writing, our two champions John Vernon and Bob Joyce are training feverishly for the Olympic Games, and we wish them well in their bid for selection.



*“ . . . this has been some stair-work,
some trunk-work, some behind-door
work . . . ”*

The team of Trinity players whose performances “rocked” the pennant circuit last year once again returned to the squash court. Their manager, well-known and astute gamesman Ade (“Turtle-Head”) Smithers refuted a rumour that one of his team members was involved in a matrimonial tangle.

Playing in the “D” grade side from time to time were Ade Smithers, “Claude” Nixon, Dick Hallows, Tony Cooke and occasionally “Rupe” Watson.

Enforcing the severe discipline which is now a by-word in squash circles, Ade led his team to the finals. They won the first semi-final convincingly against the South Yarra Club by three matches to one, but were surprisingly defeated in the final against Royal South Yarra. In the final Dick Hallows, obviously disturbed by the side wagers and the thought that he might be declared a professional, tossed his game away and resorted to solid off-court play. Ade Smithers, realising it was supper time when he went on the court, could only think of one thing. It was left to our No. 2, who, encouraged by the thought of a free night at Sandringham and by the expectation of refreshment after the game, scrambled home.

The “E” grade side was again undefeated off the court, but injuries to “D” grade players and the usual holidays kept the side out of the finals. Geoff Garrott, Peter

Brown, Mick Adamson and John Wade played consistently throughout the season. John Balmford and Graham Cooke helped out whilst Geoff Vaughan was stripped and ready to play on more than one occasion; and Geoff was particularly severe with some of his opponents.

The junior pennant team although not very successful on paper, showed that the freshmen have a healthy interest in squash, and what they lack in the finer points they make up in fitness and vigour.

Interest in college squash has been enlivened by the displays of J.C.H. Perhaps they haven't raised the standard of the game but some of their exhibitions left little to be desired. A feature of the College Championship was the complete eclipse of the "D" grade players, and the final was fought out by Peter Brown and Geoff Garrott, the latter winning in five games.

The curators "Rupe" Watson and Denis Robertson deserve a special mention, and it appears that at last the Pennant and Match Committee have realised the capabilities and kindness of Mr. Wynne by giving the "D" grade side nine matches at home.

Rugby

"... you are rough and hairy ..."

This year has been a most successful one for the Trinity College XIV. We have managed to survive a very gruelling season, characterised by hard knocks and extreme courage, without a defeat. To complete the trials of the season we actually played and defeated Ormond.

The whole team engaged in extensive preparation of a diverse kind which has only been equalled by the Athletics Team's early running excursions. However, the result undoubtedly justified this sane pre-

paration, and some of us hope that future XV's will follow this magnificent precedent.

A big-time umpire in the person of Mal MacLeod was hired at considerable expense for the game. To him we extend our sympathy.

The game itself was marked by strong, rugged play, and in particular by a certain member of the literary world — apologies to Editor — who, coming on late in the first half completely demoralised the Ormond play by his complete indifference to On and Off, Forward and Back. Ted Stohr succeeded in surprising himself, Ormond, and Trinity by some tactical moves of a very novel kind. Mr. Vaughan, an interstate 2nd Row exponent, was a little too much in size and ability, and found himself pursued on every possible occasion. His very presence was almost enough to cause Ormond to return to the Fawkner Park dressing sheds. Also noticed were two Boyds, Sutherland, our Flying Dutchman, and Pockley (photographer).

From the very first bounce it was seen that the match was to be played in deadly earnest. Soon large numbers of players from both sides were in need of, but not receiving, medical attention. Foremost among them Jim Grimwade, a notable alumnus, who after a tremendous burst of enthusiasm found himself being wheeled into the Alfred in a chair, to the delight of both the nurses and our photographer.

The appearance of a most fearsome replacement so heartened the team that by half-time it was leading 3-0, or 6-0, or 6-3. The only certainty being in the final victory score of 9-3, and since ten of the fourteen members of the team laid claim to have scored at least one each of the three tries the actual scorers must be content to remain anonymous. Tony Casson, our valuable organiser, is probably the most deserving of the claimants.

J.C.H.C.R.D.:

A musical tutorial
At which crematorial
Creatures
Features.

