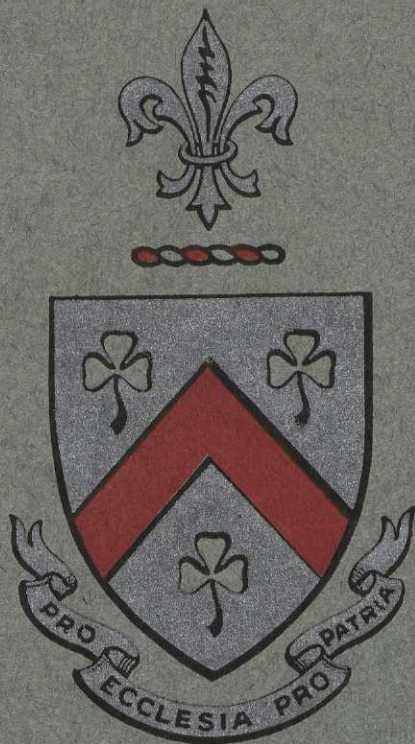
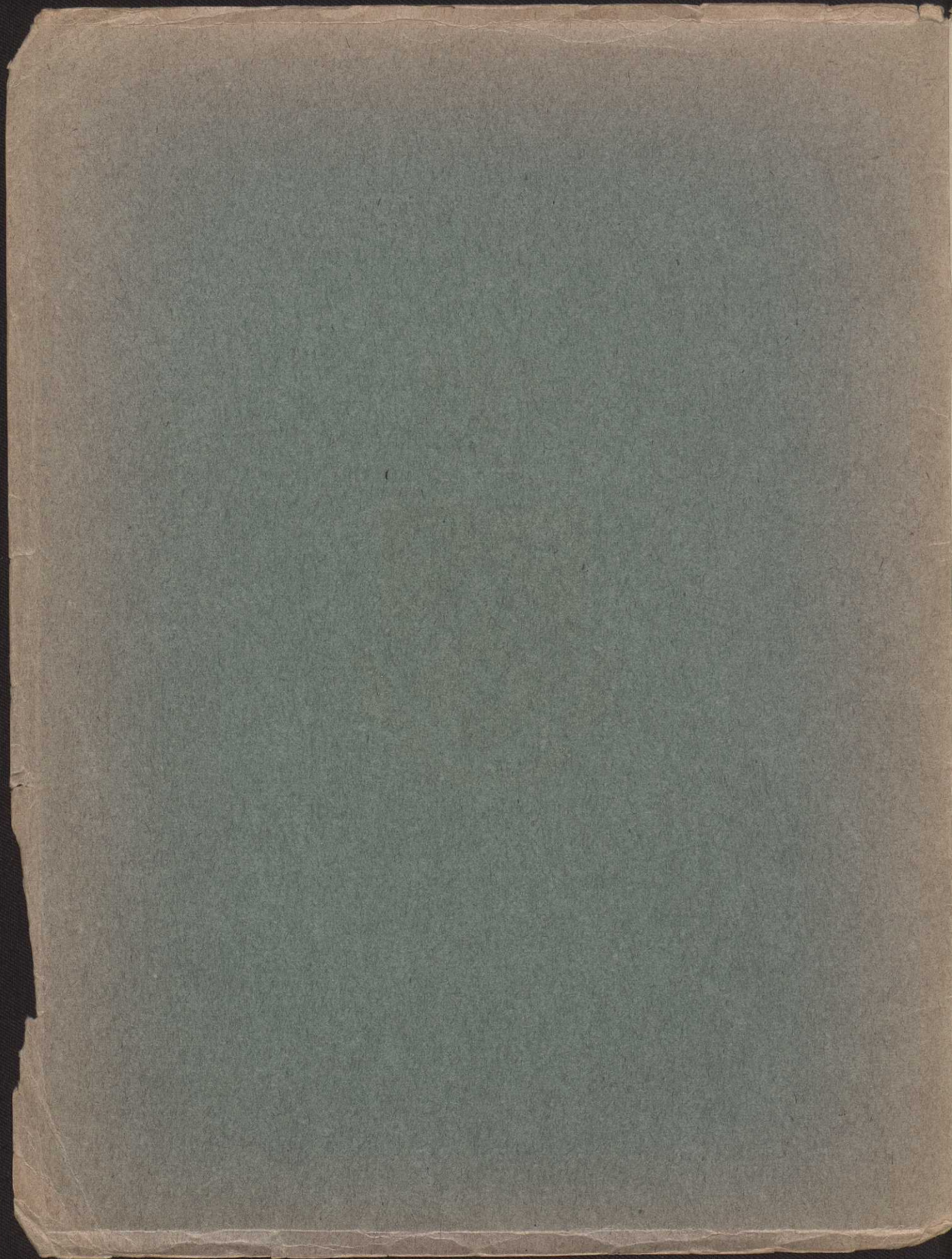


1959
November





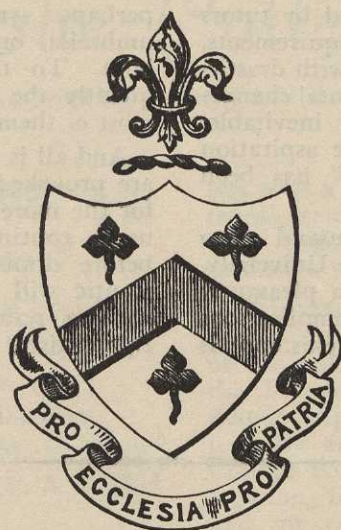
The
Fleur-de-Lys

November, 1959

TRINITY COLLEGE
MELBOURNE

*"Begin at the beginning, and go on
till you come to the end; then stop"*

Wholly set up and printed in Melbourne by - - -
Arbuckle Maddell Pty. Ltd., for the Editors,
Ian Hancock and John Burgess assisted by Graeme
Henry, James Murray, Rodney Mather and Susan
Oddie for the members of Trinity College and Janet
Clarke Hall, past and present.



Editorial

"Under Llaregub Hill"

The initial difficulty of writing about the College is that it does not at the moment function in any real corporate sense.

Trinity College occupies a few acres of ground in the northern corner of the University of Melbourne. One hundred and sixty odd students reside therein, a number which has of late become more susceptible to fluctuation. Apart from their years and the common threat of exams, these members apparently have little else in common.

A few enterprising spirits attempt to encompass the whole. Any success is superficial, however, for the College is composed of cliques, many of them tight, some almost exclusive. The meetings of these cliques as the College are few: the Warden's brusque commencement address is certainly one, and the end-of-term dinners another such occasion, though the stimulus is artificial and the effect transitory. The claim of the T.C.A.C. meetings is belied by the attendance and the evening meal by its inevitable groups. Perhaps the great

Juttoddie festival is the last informal gathering of the College. Again various other fixtures such as Shums, Golf Day, the Elliot Fours attract only a quorum.

Despite the Chaplain's many appeals for "corporate worship", it would be anachronistic to suggest the unusual wing rising apologetically from its manured surroundings as the source of the binding strength and shaping spirit of the College. The theologians are but another clique albeit the most flexible and crusading of them all. Perhaps the less pretentious establishment over the way has more custom, and consequent claim as keeper of the College corporacy.

There does seem much to be said for a closer, more organic College, for each member contributing in some way to common advantage. Yet it is difficult to conceive the College becoming anything other than an admirably convenient hostel when the binding function of its English forbears is missing. The tuition, in fact, which is "supplementary to, not alternate with that provided by the University", is often gro-

tesquely inadequate and offered by tutors estranged from University requirements. It would appear, further, that with drastically increased numbers, detrimental changes in some guise or other were inevitable. Certainly the Warden's remote aspiration to "a community of scholars" has been further dampened.

Of course, to the seven thousand or so outsiders, the proletariat of the University, members of the College lead a pleasantly cloistered life, freed from the complications of the home. This sheltered existence is

perhaps symbolised by the frequent umbrella, or often sunglasses, but rarely both. To them Trinity College is frequently the arena of eccentric activities, most of them at night.

And all is not lost! While bolder spirits are provoked to action, there will be time for the more placid and unhurried among us to continue sipping our hosts' sherry before dinner, and no doubt the more frantic will find time for another rebellious reiteration of some orgiastic 45 r.p.m. disc.

*The black leaves flutter from the skies,
The vicious wind now spites the trees,
The mind rejects its childhood lies,
But no replacement sees.*

—Nigel Jackson.

The College

"I didn't say there was nothing better, I said there was nothing like it"

ASSOCIATED CLUBS:

Office-Bearers, 1959:

Chairman: Mr. P. Balmford

Senior Student: Mr. N. M. Carlyon

Secretary: Mr. C. H. Helms

Treasurer: Mr. J. McL. Emmerson

Indoor Representative: Mr. M. R. Jones

Outdoor Representative: Mr. P. A. V. Roff

Linked with the appearance of young buds on our beloved oak has been the disappearance behind locked doors of at least some College stalwarts, immersing themselves in the pleasures of mechanical engineering, history, or more recently, television, which has at last come among us. This drastic step, undertaken to avoid the threat of rustication, had been postponed by the extent of our activities on the sporting field during the year.

Both the swimmers and the cricketers had their usual easy successes, while the athletes, relying almost exclusively on three outstanding performers, also managed to win. The hockey players followed their example. The rowers in a new eight, procured much to the delight of our new Treasurer, managed to collide with another crew in training, to the horror of that same gentleman. He, however, seeing the tragic aspect of the situation, provided the necessary funds for its repair and for the crew's convincing win. That evening saw the colonial revival of an ancient Oxford custom, the additions to which in the guise of fire engines and police cars, enlivened the evening so unexpectedly. Football training in the usual Trinity manner only just failed to bring the team to its peak this year, and we congratulate Newman on their success. Several of the team transferred to the Rugby field later in the year and helped atone for this

loss with a sound win over Ormond. The tennis team, also, with little training but great confidence, won the title for the fifth successive year.

This year the play, *Alice in Wonderland*, proved a great success from the viewpoint of the audience, the players, and not least the Treasurer. The Mock Turtle reports that it helped a number of the cast to get to know each other rather better. The College Ball was also a memorable social occasion, for which the change of venue and the capable organisers were for the greater part responsible. Swot Vac took its usual course and with the usual results, though the bookmakers were seen to smile a little this year.

With the commencement of the Warden's new lodge this term the College buildings received a further addition, and the range of hearing to Jeopardy has been increased by some thirty yards.

This year those gentlemen faced with the prospect of marriage include Messrs. G. McG. Cottrell, P. J. Hollingworth, P. C. Mitchell, P. K. Newell and P. A. V. Roff. High Table has also entered a starter in this matrimonial field: Mr. J. D. Feltham has searched as far as J.C.H. for his bride to be. We offer our congratulations and best wishes to them all.

High Table has seen a number of changes during the year, not the least of which are the two fine claret decanters with which the introduction of wine in hall for evening meals was greeted. We welcome as Tutors Mr. A. E. Beever, M.A. (Oxon), Mr. J. R. C. Martyn, B.A. (Cantab), Mr. M. Ropert, D. de l'U (Paris), a Frenchman who came to us from Aberdeen, Scotland, and who leaves to fulfil military duties in Noumea, New Caledonia, and Mr. J. L. Duncan, B.Mech.Eng. Two older friends have risen to tutorial ranks — Mr. A. W. W. Godfrey, B.A., and Mr. J. H. Rundle, B.A., the latter taking

over as Acting Assistant Dean from Mr. A. I. Clunies-Ross, B.A., who left us at the end of second term for Cambridge. Our most recent guest is Mr. T. Thatch, Jun., a Fulbright Scholar from Princeton, who joins us for a year.

Finally, our thanks to Mr. S. A. Wynne and his staff for all they have done for us, and a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to everyone.

CHAPEL NOTES

"The Mad Tea Party"

This year has seen two developments of importance in College Chapel services. The first was the inclusion of the service of Holy Communion to count as an attendance under the compulsory Chapel rule, a change which helps to elevate this service to its rightful place. That this place is central is recognised in the increase in attendances during the year.

Then in first and second terms, two series of addresses were given at week-day evening services. In first term Mr. Clunies-Ross delivered five addresses on the Epistle to the Romans, explaining Paul's contemporary relevance. Miss Dewey gave six talks on Prayer, defining its spiritual basis and the method of its practice.

Other events followed the pattern of previous years. Father David Wells, a member of the Society of the Sacred Mission, shared a week of College life in second term. Apart from speaking on formal occasions, he made himself vulnerable to questions more easily asked of a visiting priest.

Regular daily services of Mattins, Evensong and Compline, conducted by the theological students, have helped to retain the Church's round of worship in College. A greater number of members of the College other than theologues have been attending than in the past.

A number of preachers from outside have given sermons on Sunday mornings and others have assisted at Corporate Communion. We thank them.

The Canterbury Fellowship has continued to hold services in the Chapel and to make use of the vestry. The Anglican

Students' Fellowship have met weekly in the vestry, and celebrated the Eucharist in the Chapel on Red Letter Days. The S.C.M. and the E.U. have held occasional services here, and in first term, His Grace the Archbishop addressed a meeting of the Melbourne Theological Colleges' Union upon the subject of Church re-union. A conference of school chaplains was held in the first term vacation, and the second School of Pastoral Care, attended by twenty-four clergy, took place in the second term vacation.

The New College Organ:

Between December and April the College Chapel Organ was re-built by Hill Norman and Beard (Aust.) Pty. Ltd. A new electro-pneumatic action replaced the pneumatic action of the original Dodd organ, and the new console was placed in the front centre of the bridge with the pipe work located on platforms built at each side.

Eleven stops were deleted and eight were added. These changes, together with the re-voicing of the old pipework, have given us an almost neo-baroque organ of twenty ranks. The independent couplers and pistons and the tablet-style console make the two-manual instrument flexible and very easy to handle.

The organ is undoubtedly heard at its best in the music of Bach, Buxtehude, and their contemporaries. The acoustical properties of the Chapel play a significant role in enhancing the beauty of such music.

Holy Matrimony:

"Six impossible things before breakfast"

1958:—

September 13th — Taylor Edward Radford to Margaret Rose Stafford.

December 10th — Warren Atyeo Kemp to Dorothy Jean Hay.

1959:

February 6th — Neville Arthur Lane to Lynette Beatrice Willis.

February 7th — Geoffrey Norman Vaughan to Jennie Patricia Billing (at Upper Beaconsfield).

August 13th — Paul Gerber to Helen Margaret Hughes-Jones.

August 14th — Charles Peter Clarke to Adrienne Elizabeth Petty.

MUSIC SOCIETY

Midway through second term on the evening of Wednesday, 8th July, the Music Societies of the College presented their Annual Concert.

The programme probably laid too great a stress on the music of Bach and his predecessors, but this bias was overcome by careful arrangement of the items.

The first half of the concert was presented in the Chapel, and was highlighted by the fine singing of the Choir, under James Murray, in the four shorter parts of Palestrina's *Missa Aeterna Christi Munera*. With the choir singing from the middle of the bridge, the setting was almost ideal for the full blending of the parts. The performances of the *Kyrie* and *Agnus Dei* were particularly good.

The scope of the re-built organ was shown to advantage by Daryl Daley and Neil Forsyth, who presented items by Bach, Buxtehude, Pachelbel and Walther.

Two aspects of the second part of the programme differed from the practice of recent years: the use of the new music room (formerly the chemistry laboratory), and the use of the baby grand piano purchased earlier in the year. These points led to a chamber music atmosphere which was very effective.

M. Marcel Ropert's French songs, with guitar accompaniment, were well received. This item, the madrigals, and a part of a Beethoven sonata by Rita Seeligson, were the more memorable features of the more varied second half of the evening.

THE CHAPEL CHOIR

This is one of the few activities in which fraternisation between the sexes is openly allowed and persistently practised in the

College. It leads to a good deal of enjoyment for the comparatively small number who explore the possibilities of making choral music together. Of course, there has been the recent stimulus of singing in seraphic isolation, atop the organ bridge, where the re-built organ, being divided into great and swell, no longer castellates the midst of our interesting architectural projection into Gothic space. This has the advantage of allowing the organist to know what the choir is doing, and of being a very strong position for a choir in relation to the fine acoustic properties of our Chapel.

This year Daryl Daley's playing as Organist has been very sensitive to the demands of the new position of the choir, no mean attainment, for the organ is a powerful instrument, and the balance between choir and congregation a very delicate affair.

The individual work done by the Choir has been planned to give as full a range of the music written for the worship of the Church as possible, and we have moved from Palestrina's *Aeterna Christi Munera* Mass to another setting of the Eucharist by the contemporary English composer C. E. S. Littlejohn. There has been an anthem every Sunday, both a capella and with organ, and in these again the aim has been variety. The Tudor composers have naturally featured, and there has been a flavour of Bach, S. S. Wesley, Beethoven, and even of mediaeval plainsong. The Corporate Communions celebrated each term have been sung, and the possibilities of enhancing the worship of our Chapel have become especially evident on those mornings.

The Parish Psalter has been faced with equanimity, and there have been days when the psalm has attained the desired style and even had some of the exhilaration that its origin demands.

The annual Choir trip found the Choir at Bacchus Marsh, singing Evensong, with the Psalm from the Parish Psalter, the Canticles from the Plainsong Canticle Book, with Faux-bourdon verses, and the very moving setting of the *De Profundis* by Thomas Morley as the anthem.

Of course there are difficulties in running a choir in the College, for it has to run the gamut of many other activities, and is even, at times, interfered with by lectures and tutorials. The loyalty of those who do belong is the only guarantee of its continuance, and there has been no question of this throughout the year.

COLLEGE PLAY

"Sentence first, verdict afterwards"

To begin with, there was the problem of Alice. However, the cards were stacked in our favour, the first hand was played close by and freshers were trumps.

Looking around College to find actors for this year's play, it became obvious that caterpillars, lizards and other items were a little improbable, despite the lead given by several admirably appropriate nicknames, to say nothing of the task of providing a Jabberwock. Yet Humpty Dumpty appeared on the scene as if from nowhere, allaying fears that the difficulties of producing *Alice in Wonderland* were overwhelmingly great.

For members of the cast, and the various 'manufacturers' and workers, the play drew more heavily on Trinity and Janet Clarke Hall than has been the case in the last few years. Casting is a beginning of the end for some; for others it is the end of a beginning. Here the costume designs become transferred to suit the actor's physique; from impression to expression in full colour. With rehearsal comes the need for divers manufactured articles. The silent but ever-vigilant back-stage staff is alerted.

Expeditions prompted by the play were many and varied; one, for instance, took the College overseer and the chief executant of costumes in search of a tub. As rehearsals progressed, the bargain tub frothed, converting the unsuspecting white into vivid and vibrant colours.

The game is new, but does not take long to learn. The play literally begins to take form, with occasional accents of unreality in a costume here, a wand there, and the sounds of the strangest of creatures in the otherwise everyday appearance of the rehearsal room.

As the opening night draws near the tension mounts, brushes swing into brisk action, the purr of the machines becomes almost frenzied. The *Dom Econ* and theatre workshops become store houses of many weeks' thought and application. A casual visitor to the Reading Room might feel that he had inadvertently walked into a dressing-cum-property room.

With the packs shuffled, all is in readiness for the final hand.

During the week of the play, the common-room becomes once more a place where newspapers can be read in peace; the music room no longer a favourite haunt of the Mock Turtle and the Gryphon (the latter unfortunately now extinct).

The trees have since regained human form, the cards are now no longer loth to disclose their identities. The Play is not finished, but is almost more vital and significant now than during its short lifetime. The Producer, Mr. Ronald Quinn, is to be thanked most earnestly for creating with us a College Play.

The search for that elusive acme — the Ideal College Play — led this year from the parlours of the Fabian Society to the precincts of Christ Church, Oxford, where some eighty years ago a mathematics don whiled his idle hours scribbling fancies for the amusement of the Dean's daughter.

The I.C.P. ought not only be Ideal in offering anyone keen to participate a part to play or a job to do. It must also be a Play, and if the essence of plays is that they are dramatic, let it first be said that the mathematics don's fancies did not qualify. They must then be taken on their own terms as an "entertainment" dispensing completely with plot. In making an amalgam of the more theatrical incidents of *Alice in Wonderland* and *Through the Looking Glass* Mr. Ron Quinn squarely faced the risk that a collection of music hall turns would be the result.

That we didn't leave the theatre feeling that we had been to a variety show is a tribute to Mr. Quinn's strong hand in shaping the production and to Susan Stone's exquisitely self-possessed Alice who, as she stepped across the chess board and

shuffled between the cards, brought what could easily be a passive part to life. As it turned out, this play without a plot, whilst verging on the *reductio ad absurdum* of Trinity plays in the stake it placed in spectacle, was a distinct improvement on G. B. Shaw's plot without a play of last year.

Mr. Quinn was, of course, placing himself at the mercy of the *dei ex machina* who from their chairs in the wings exercise dominion over light and sound, and on the first night it appeared that somebody had lost the cue book. But the book was found — or followed — and the clockwork ran fairly freely from College Night to Saturday. Some of the effects were very good, especially the dimly-lit shop and the blue-grey surrealist train, but there was still the impression that a number of good ideas had not been worked into a plan of the play as a whole. The high spots were too individual. In the Mad Tea Party the table trailing into infinity, the mimed fade-in to musique concrete and the splendid comic acting united so well that we felt this was just the right way for the scene to be played. But then came an abrupt fade-out in the way-in-which-we-had-come-in. A clever idea was overtaxed because the producer couldn't think how otherwise to end the scene.

David Thomas deserves a special word of commendation for his designs. If one of his twelve sets can be picked out for mention it must be the draped fishing-nets in the Mock Turtle's scene. Less happy were the bare expanses around Tweedledum and Dee's house, and the fight for the Crown where the Olde Tudor props looked uninvited strays from some other picture-book.

And the cast? Strength in projection was required, and the College came to light with its usual band of village Garricks. But village Garricks are notoriously unpolished, and it seemed to many that the rough edges which make all the difference between an amateurish and a good amateur performance had not been knocked off a goodly number of the cast. The amateur actor should be alert to three things — posture, articulation and communication. Posture is simply a discipline which can

be instilled with patience at rehearsals. It involves control over both movement and stillness. When an actor has no meaningful movement to make he should freeze into immobility. Articulation and communication are connected, and the condition precedent to both is a thorough understanding of the meaning and significance of the lines. This was sometimes lacking in *Alice*. The point of the lines was often missed through excessive joviality or misplaced emphasis.

We could not have wished for a better Alice than Susan Stone, who achieved perfect balance between bewilderment and propriety in her Victorian little girl. One small criticism is that at times she appeared oblivious of the other players and so did not make as much as she might have from the verbal exchanges.

John Freeman spoke with the book's "deep, hollow tone" as a mournful Mock Turtle, and had a splendid companion in Michael Joshua's unusual Cockney Gryphon. Neil Forsyth (with a little padding, let it be said) made Humpty Dumpty perhaps a little more genial than his creator left him, though there was no gainsaying his self-satisfaction. Mr. Forsyth's tendency to gulp his lines at some moments spoilt his enjoyable performance. Richard Sutcliffe's vague, gentle White Knight was also very attractive. By intuition or design he underplayed his lines with a skill which made the humour all the more appealing, though he lost the delicious "all kinds of fastness" joke by tossing it off rather too lightly. An energetic Acting Dean was glimpsed on rampages as the most ferocious of Queens of Hearts, whilst the Junior Tutor in Mathematics made him the meekest of mates. Robert Northey's Harlequin Hare and William Blake's off-key Hatter provided an interesting contrast in comedy styles as the peripatetic tea-drinkers.

The aplomb with which the large supporting cast went through its paces makes our expectations of the rumoured return to the College's happy domain of Shakespearean comedy next year indeed high.

RUSDEN CLUB

"Yes, it's a very good beehive, one of the best kind. But not a single bee has come near it yet"

There is only one meeting of the Club to record. This might be deplored, for with one meeting a year the Rusden Club can hardly fulfil its function of introducing to members of the College notable visitors speaking on topics of interest and importance. In extenuation, one could plead that the Rusden Club should meet only when a person of note is available rather than on a fixed programme, and that this *ad hoc* characteristic should be maintained.

Our sole visitor satisfied admirably the requirements for a guest speaker. Dr. A. L. Goodhart is a notable lawyer. Master of University College, Oxford, formerly a member of Trinity College, Cambridge, and an undergraduate at Yale, an American citizen and an honorary Knight of the British Empire, he could speak on university life in England and America with wide knowledge. His delightfully discursive talk agreed well with the Notice Board announcement that he would "speak at large on Oxford, the Law and Education". It was reassuring to hear that in spite of the greater seriousness of Oxford life, the undergraduate finds no less enjoyment than in former years.

Dr. Goodhart suggested that Australians should do their undergraduate course here, and then go abroad — and not restrict their choice to Oxford and Cambridge. The newer universities offered interesting opportunities.

A lively question session followed the talk, and supper concluded the evening. Lady Goodhart was a welcome guest. Some members of Janet Clarke Hall accepted the invitation to this meeting of the Club.

THE COLLEGE BALL

"One can't, perhaps, but two can"

Friday, June 24th, was again the night when Trinity and Ormond clashed on the dance floors of Melbourne — albeit, we hasten to add, different floors. Trinity left the Malvern Town Hall, the chosen rendezvous of this year's fracas, in the usual state of reckless abandon.

Although most gentlemen provided their own adornment, the curators brightened the hall with many-coloured balloons, though as the night progressed these decorations tended to pale. Nevertheless, the combined effect was felt by all.

Music for drinking and dancing was again provided by Denis Farrington and his orchestra. Exactly what one was expected to do to, or with, the music played during supper it is difficult to guess, but if the sublime expressions on the faces of the instigators of this cacophony be any indication, it seemed to serve its purpose.

A very pleasant evening's entertainment was had by all, but as we seemed to be making too much of a late night of it, everyone decided to go off home about 1.30, but I hear say as some people went on to other parties, and how as others were even more exclusive, well, I mean to say, fancy spending the whole night

JUTTODDIE

"How fast those Queens can run"

This was an historic Juttoddie. For let posterity remember this as the noble occasion when the annual T.R.C. spring classic was graced by the presence of royalty, in the person of a "golden-glowing" and, of course, radiant Princess Alexandra.

As the benevolent sun warmed an expectantly hushed and impeccably dressed crowd, the time-honoured arrival of the makers of the only flagrantly dishonest book in Victoria began the festive day. While there were not wanting those who affirmed that their vehicle would be found suitably elusive should a financial crisis arise, nobody seemed greatly surprised that the People's Friends should be towed in on a conveyance which reflected rather ominously the state of their pockets.

Mr. Norm Everidge, accompanied by his good lady, Beryl, and their two strapping daughters satiated his thirst for social justice and personal glory by speaking fluently and in surprisingly genteel language on behalf of the common herd.

The platform party, having been entertained to luncheon at the home of Mr. George Naughton, negotiated the steps with unexpected aplomb and after the Senior Theologue had replaced a number

of recent bovine deposits with the inevitable red carpet, all present struck a single pose of docile, yet positive, devotion as Her very high Royal Highness fell out of the Royal Carriage and felt her way to the dais. Thus did the "fairy-tale" Princess, her eyes of bright royal blue and pink in the finest Windsor tradition, her dainty hand uplifted in condescending acknowledgment of her subject colonials, experience Trinity for the first, and almost certainly the last time.

A very sombre Lord Mayor, clearly unaccustomed to public speaking, remarked with commendable originality that the occasion in "the context of the Royal Visit" was "especially auspicious". The Warden followed, larger than life and equally grandiloquent, reminding the assembled multitude of the "Antipodean social superiority" and of the need for Trinity to continue the practise of disciplined superstition, its *leit motif*. A very well, if precariously upholstered Principal of J.C.H., furiously clutching a dubious bottle of equally dubious content, and occasionally repeating herself, cautioned her girls that it was better to have escaped late than never to have escaped at all.

Our genial and gregarious Dean, aroused from exploration of both the heavens and his pockets for some sign of divine approbation, curtly bellowed his pleasure to be with us, and returned to more fruitful activities in greener pastures. So to the Chaplain who, his animation indicating urgent need of psycho-physical relief, endeared himself to all by confessing that the huge crowd comprised the largest voluntary gathering he had addressed this year, and leapt athletically from his ethereal chariot to acquaint us with the earthy maxim that while horses may sweat, and men perspire, ladies merely glow.

Thus enlightened, and saluted by twenty-one banging fire-crackers, the Princess, her dainty hand once again well to the fore, though this time uplifted to a different end, spoke with all the eloquence, warmth and spontaneity usually associated with royalty. Some of the audience wept with emotion and without shame as H.R.H. movingly described the beauties of the College's "Gothic aboriginal" architecture. More wept as she brought to the

attention of all that here "in the midst of plenty" we were being "well and truly led" by the Warden; clearly a case of "ignorance amply rewarded". She appeared not to resent the anarchistic placard, and still clad in a gay and appropriately light-hearted costume which revealed her becomingly hirsute legs, she had flowers cast at her by the fruits of Mr. Everidge's union.

In an atmosphere redolent of incense and simple unaffected piety, the ancient rites of blessing and cursing were performed by the theologues. Once again there were not wanting those who remarked that not all of the members of the procession were heavenly bent, and of these very few were conspicuous for paroxysms of Christian prostration. Well equipped with a number of indispensable utensils of bed-chamber crockery, one banner blazoning the sinfulness of sex, the other advertising an oft-practised substitute for same, the column quietly retreated.

In order to prevent the usual race-day tactics, better suited to waterfront unionism than to an adult society of peaceable Anglican gentlemen, and to restore to the noble profession of book-making suitable financial dividends, the organisers decided to withhold the composition of the heats until track-time. But it does seem a little brown that the gentlemen concerned should be the only members of the College to know beforehand full details of the heats.

Then did the Reverend Bird, dressed sparingly and simply in an eye-catching, off-the-shoulder leopard skin, emerge from his perch in the organ loft in a burst of elemental passion in pursuit of his three equally scantily clad wives. With a few cheerful and well chosen grunts, the Horrible Man presented the Cup to a very popular winner, Bob Northey.

ELLIOTT FOURS

"They couldn't have done that, you
know; they'd been ill"
"So they were, very ill"

We learn by experience, and so it will never happen to me again. To find yourself suddenly in the compromising position of sitting on a seat of peculiarly inadequate

dimensions, to have a large and quite unmanageable oar thrust into your hands, and to be urged to row a boat which can overturn at the whim of this dreadful oar. Well! Had this been all I had not felt too hardly done by, but the final indignity was to discover that there was no security in the seat itself, and a seat, however diminutive, ought to make us feel safe, at home, and in possession of the situation. It did not! It moved, and with a mulish obstinacy quite remarkable, for as you went forward it shot back, almost precipitating you into the cold surrounding waters, and as you went back it hurried forward, hoping to gain some scandalous advantages from your new discomfiture.

The fortunate lost their heats, but some who deliberately sought to impede the boat's elegant progress by plunging their oar into the river at an angle designed to bring the whole thing to a nasty end, found to their amazement that they were in both the semi-final and the final. It would be odious to mention names, but there were certain gentlemen who seemed to think the whole thing a huge joke, which is hardly the way to encourage rowing. On the other hand, it seems a good idea in principle, I suppose, that those who never row normally, or never normally row, should, and that those who do, should laugh at the others. (Is this clear?) But to have as a cox one who has habitually rowed and delights in a weight approaching hippopotamus proportions, seems quite unjust. And finally, speaking of injustice reminds me of the denouement, as far as I was concerned. This same cox helped to throw me into the river, in fact everyone helped to throw everyone else into the river, which is neither just nor amusing.

GOLF DAY

"I don't suppose there'll be a tree left standing"

This year the venue was Royal Melbourne, and a better preview for the Canada Cup would have been hard to find. Unfortunately only forty members of the College attended, but it was felt that everyone enjoyed themselves, particularly those who found the pots a good size.

The Championship was won comfortably by Bill Simpson, who amassed 163 for the 36 holes, despite having to play under rather trying conditions. The morning handicap was won narrowly by John Cumpston, who managed to retain knowledge of his golfing ability from the handicapper.

After a sustaining lunch and a vicious school on the practice putting green, many set out to play 10 holes of Canadian foursomes. This produced some tense moments, especially when Merv. Youl bunkered his partner with a putt from the green. The combination of Tom Quirk and Mark Johnson carried off the event, the former providing the golf while the latter supplied the handicap.

J.C.H. HOCKEY MATCH

"I pushed and pulled and kicked and knocked"

Mafeking having relieved itself, the ladies of Janet Clarke Hall felt it decent to challenge Toynbee's response and promenaded the bullpaddock for the annual festival of the sexes. They passed through the ominous shade of the blooming oak, they walked the nether side of the nude matchbox, the Warden's happy hunting-ground and his new arrival, and the pointed reminder of things that they ought not to have done but were rather glad they did. It was an absolutely smashing day.

This is a somewhat oblique method of informing you that despite its weight disadvantage Trinity forced a draw in the traditional hockey match.

COLLEGE AUCTION

Disillusionment is a sad thing, but usually a wise one nonetheless. The College Auction was a night of such wisdom. Two characters appeared, each gaudy, raucous and dishevelled, but this was but a ruse to take in the innocent, for the collection of furniture up for sale was of the kind which usually finds itself consigned to bonfires in celebration of the irrelevancy of Guy Fawkes to the modern situation.

The position of the freshmen, however, was desperate. Denuded rooms, carpetless floors, and the embarrassment of asking visitors to sit on desks and bookshelves, had driven most of them straight into the hands of the auctioneers, who had enlisted the dissolute aid of ruffians and bandits to further ensnare the younger College gentlemen.

The method employed was facile enough, for one would sit with a look of ecstatic pleasure upon one's face, upon a chair whose ability to comfort depended upon the firmness of the floor to support the springs, while another would bid in furious opposition to the freshman. The silence of the senior gentlemen was significant and pregnant. The more thoughtful freshmen might have seen in this an indication of the true position, but the bidding reached symphonic proportions ably conducted by the auctioneers.

The night itself was a very beautiful one; twilight giving to the assembled pieces an elegance and dignity they seemed to lose by the following morning. Carlton second-hand shops are full of superannuated chairs and horsey divans; so is our study now. We hope the auctioneers are ashamed. We certainly are.

DIALECTIC SOCIETY

"I'm sure I don't know. There was too much dust to see anything"

Office-Bearers, 1959:

President: The Warden (ex officio)

Vice-President: The Dean.

Secretary: Mr. J. McL. Emmerson.

Committee: Messrs. N. H. M. Forsyth,
A. C. C. Farran, D. Graham.

The awards to individual speakers were:

Mr. J. McL. Emmerson	7.76
Mr. N. H. M. Forsyth	7.09
Mr. J. S. Murray	7.02
Mr. M. K. Keck	6.47
Mr. D. Graham	5.76
Mr. G. A. Rigby	5.67
Mr. E. J. M. Millar	5.63
Mr. J. G. Larkins	5.38

In accordance with the Constitution, the President's Medal was awarded to Mr. N. H. M. Forsyth; and the Leeper Prize for Oratory to Mr. J. McL. Emmerson.

While it is axiomatic that the Dialectic Society is not what it was and that the days of great oratory have passed, this year has nevertheless had some important triumphs. We have won the Heads of Colleges' Cup for the second year in succession and have also defeated a team of veteran champions and one drawn from the tutorial staff. Our success in inter-collegiate debating may be attributed to the effects of our hospitality on our opponents and to the final exorcism of a popular gremlin called the "Trinity Debating Style".

Our new freshers provide a pleasing contrast with those of the last two years, and there is reason to suppose that, when they have outgrown some of their more irritating mannerisms, they will provide an excellent active nucleus for the society. With a few exceptions, however, the older members are inactive and appear reluctant to speak unless leading the debate. It is also notable that increasing age brings with it increasing difficulty in making oneself understood.

Subjects were chosen for their ability to provide scope for the talents of individual speakers rather than for their box office value. They were usually successful, but some gentlemen were misled by their apparently wide generality. It was surprising, for instance, that a debate on savagery and civilisation should develop into an erudite but somewhat irrelevant discussion of the balances of power amongst international soap combines.

Finally, we must record our thanks to Mr. Wynne, who, while frequently threatening to let us starve, has always managed to produce an excellent supper at the last moment.

THE WIGRAM ALLEN ESSAYS:

Only four Wigram Allen Essays were read this year. Mr. J. S. Murray used the title "That Rotten Sin" to cloak a blistering attack on television; Mr. E. J. M. Millar spoke "On Collections" with the enthusiasm both of the professional collector and of the clergyman; Mr. J. G.

Larkins gave a character sketch of "Paine"; and Mr. F. W. Kitchen spoke on "Society and the Sea" with the air of an experienced traveller.

Mr. Eric Westbrook, on behalf of his fellow judges — the Rev. Father Gleeson and Professor Derham — delivered judgment for Mr. J. S. Murray. It is unfortunate that in such a large student body only four gentlemen were prepared to compete for this valuable prize, especially when they were assured of an audience. The judges also felt that a departure from a light or even facetious style would be welcome.

SALVETE, 1959

"But some crumbs must have got in as well"

a'BECKETT, E. C.
ARMSTRONG, M. J. O'D.
AUNG, S. K. M.
BENHAM, E. S.
BEST, J. B.
BROWNBILL, D. S. B.
CARNEGIE, I. B.
CHADBAN, R. M.
CLARK, N. J.
COTTON, R. G. H.
COTTRELL, G. McG.
CUMPSTON, J. R.
DEWHURST, D. W.
DOWLING, J. T.
ECKERSLEY, S.
EDGAR, D. A.
EDGELEY, J. A.
EMMERSON, D. A. McL.
EWENS, P. M.
FERRIER, S. W.
FLINN, J. C.
GRAGE, A.
GREEN, R. R.
GUTHRIE, J. A. W.
HASKER, W. E. S.
HENRY, G. B. McK.
HOBSON, E.
INGPEN, M. L.
JACKSON, N. A.
JOHNSON, A. G.
JOHNSON, P. F.
JOHNSTONE, G. R.
JONES, R. E.
JOSHUA, J. M.

KECK, M. K.
KENNEDY, A. D.
KIRKHOPE, D. J. S.
KITCHEN, F. W.
LARKINS, J. G.
LAWLEY, J. B.
LOCKHART, A. M. E.
McCAHON, J.
MACKINNON, A. M.
McNICOLL, C. W. R.
MATHER, R. E.
MURRAY, J. S.
MUSSEN, A. M.
MUNRO, N. B.
NORTHEY, R. E.
NUTT, J. A.
PETERS, J. E.
PROBERT, G.
RICHARDS, R. G.
SCOTT, R. D.
TITHERIDGE, G. J.
TUCKER, D. R.
VARLEY, R. J.
WATSON, G. D.
WELLBY, M. A.
WHITE, E. J.
WHITE, N. J.
WILSON, D. J. M.
WILSON, J. R. E.
WRAITH, D. G.
ZACHARIN, M.

SALVETE REDUCES, 1959

"You don't know much and that's a fact"

BRAHE, W. D.
HASKER, P. J. S.
NEAL, A. T. R.

VALETE, 1958

ACKLAND, R. K.
BILLSON, F. A.
BOSTOCK, T. E.
BOWERS, C. F.
BOYD, J. J.
BRIDE, G. L.
BROCKWELL, P. J.
BROWN, G. S.
CASSON, A. D.
CLARKE, C. P.
CLEMONS, T. M. G.
COOPER, O. R.
DAHLSSEN, J. C.
DUNN, R. M.
EWENS, W. J.

GEBHARDT, S. P.
GERBER, P. G.
GIBSON, D. K.
GODFREY, A. W. W.
GRANT, J. A.
GRIMWADE, J. C.
GUEST, W. C. C.
HANKIN, M. L.
HARDIMAN, R. L.
HARRIS, D. E.
HEARDER, J. V. R.
HEATH, I. W.
HENNESSY, C. R.
HEYSEN, P. D. H.
HILL, A. V. L.
HUDSON, M. J. V.
HUGHES, O. J.
JELBART, J. M.
JOBSON, J. L.
JOHNSON, D. L.
JOYCE, J. R.
KENDALL, D. R.
LANGFORD, I. F.
LEGGE, M. A.
McKENZIE, I. F. C.

MONOTTI, J. M.
MORGAN, R. G. H.
MORRIS, C. W.
NICHOLLS, R. E.
OHN KYA, R.
PAUL, J. B.
RICHARDS, R. F.
ROSENGARTEN, D. S.
ROSS-PERRIER, J. B.
RUNDLE, J. H.
RUSHBROOKE, J. G.
SCOTT, A. J. A.
SEYMOUR, R. H. C.
SHATTOCK, B. G.
SMALLWOOD, R. W.
SOUTHBY, R. M. R.
STANNUS, M. H.
STOHR, A. E.
SUNDQUIST, J. A.
TRETOWAN, J. F.
WEBB, J. R.
WILLIAMS, P. O.
WION, J. H.
WORBOYS, J. C.
YARDLEY, N. T.

ACADEMIC DISTINCTIONS

COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS
FOR 1959

A. M. WHITE SCHOLARSHIPS:

D. R. C. Anderson
D. J. Daley
D. Graham
P. H. Manger

CHARLES HEBDEN SCHOLARSHIPS:

J. R. Cumpston
B. J. Milne

CHARLES HEBDEN BURSARY:

P. F. Johnson

R. and L. ALCOCK SCHOLARSHIPS:

N. H. M. Forsyth
J. G. Larkins

CLARKE SCHOLARSHIP:

I. C. F. Spry

PERRY SCHOLARSHIP:

J. R. Gaden

F. L. ARMYTAGE SCHOLARSHIP:

D. A. McL. Emmerson

BATH MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP:

R. E. Northey

HENRY BERTHON SCHOLARSHIP:

P. C. Waylen

COUNCIL'S SCHOLARSHIPS:

Major—

J. McL. Emmerson
J. E. Peters
N. J. White

Minor—

M. J. O'D. Armstrong
H. Bolitho
J. R. Burgess
N. M. Carlyon
F. C. R. Cattell
J. S. Clark
N. J. Clark
A. K. Cornell
J. D. Cotton
F. G. Davey
S. Eckersley
C. C. Edney
A. C. C. Farrah
J. A. D. Gatehouse
G. J. Gellatly
I. R. Hancock
G. B. McK. Henry
J. Hasker

A. L. Hunt
V. D. U. Hunt
N. A. Jackson
A. G. Jamieson
M. R. G. Johnson
R. E. Jones
A. D. Kennedy
R. E. Mather
P. C. Mitchell
T. W. Quirk
G. A. Rigby
P. A. V. Roff
R. D. Scott
D. G. Watson

Theological Studentships:

Bishop's Studentship: J. McCahon
Rupertswood Studentship: J. B. Lawley
Combedown Studentship: J. S. Murray
Morley Studentship: C. H. Helms
Payne Studentship: E. J. M. Millar
Richard Grice Studentship: P. K. Newell
Henty Studentship: G. H. Stephens
Kew Studentship: W. W. Moriarty

JANET CLARKE HALL

A. M. WHITE SCHOLARSHIPS:

Jennifer M. Jackson
Deborah White

SARA STOCK SCHOLARSHIPS:

Major — E. Anne Shanahan
Minor — Amrey Kentmann

ANNIE RUTH GRICE SCHOLARSHIP:

J. Ann Hone

MRS. L. L. LEWIS SCHOLARSHIP:

Janet E. Agar

FLORENCE COLLES STANBRIDGE SCHOLARSHIP:

Judith B. Fenton

TRINITY WOMEN'S JUBILEE SCHOLARSHIP:

H. Mary Cumpston

FLORENCE HAWDON CHAMBERS EXHIBITION:

Patricia W. Samson

COUNCIL'S SCHOLARSHIPS:

Minor—

Katerina Clark
Sally Clark
Gwenda J. Matthews
Janice M. Newell
Jennifer B. Wilson

Non-Resident Exhibitors:

Elizabeth Anderson
W. H. Cherry
Anne R. Le P. Darvall
Margot M. Donald
W. F. Heape
Helen M. Hughes
I. H. Leaver
D. H. Letcher
Barbara M. J. Meredith
C. A. Ransome
I. P. Roe
R. A. St. John
Leslie J. Thomas
Kathryn M. Tippet
R. S. Vaughan
L. K. Walker
J. O. Ward

CLASS LISTS — 1958**First Class Honours:**

D. R. C. Anderson — Political Science B; General History II; International Relations.
Elizabeth Anderson — Russian III.
J. R. Burgess — Philosophy I.
F. C. R. Cattell — Applied Mathematics I.
J. D. Cotton — Physics II.
D. J. Daley — Pure Mathematics II; Applied Mathematics II; Theory of Statistics I.
C. C. Edney — International Relations.
J. McL. Emmerson — Physics III.
W. J. Ewens — Mathematical Statistics, Part II Finals.
Judith B. Fenton — Physics I.
N. H. M. Forsyth — Crime.
J. R. Gaden — Greek I; Latin II.
J. A. D. Gatehouse — Economics A.
G. J. Gellatly — German III.
D. Graham — Legal History; Introduction to Legal Method; Political Science A.
J. A. Grant — Theology Finals.
Jennifer M. Jackson — Latin I; French I; German I.
N. A. Jackson — English Language and Literature I.
A. G. Jamieson — Physics I.
Lynnette M. Jamieson — Music Finals.
Margaret A. Lindgren — Part I Finals in Russian.
P. H. Manger — Engineering Mathematics II; Surveying.
B. J. Milne — Physics I; Pure Mathematics I.
P. C. Mitchell — Engineering I.
G. A. Rigby — Chemistry I.
P. A. V. Roff — Engineering Mathematics III.
I. C. F. Spry — British History; Introduction to Legal Method.
Lesley J. Thomas — Chemistry.
I. D. Westbury — General History II.
Deborah White — History and Philosophy of Science B; History of Architecture I.

Second Class Honours:

D. R. C. Anderson — General History IIIA.
Elizabeth Anderson — French III.

Janet E. Agar — English Language and Literature I; French I; Philosophy I.
J. B. Best — Chemistry.
Margaret A. Bevan — Geography.
H. Bolitho — General History I; General History II.
T. E. Bostock — Latin I.
G. L. Bride — Theology.
Susan M. Briggs — Psychology I.
P. J. Brockwell — Engineering Degree.
J. W. Brownbill — Dental Materials.
Anne M. Buck — English Language and Literature I; British History.
J. R. Burgess — British History.
Sybil M. Burns — English Drama; General History I.
P. C. Bury — Physics II.
Eleanor M. Cameron — Economic Geography I.
N. M. Carlyon — General History II; English Literature II.
F. C. R. Cattell — Chemistry IA; Pure Mathematics I.
Sandra M. Charlton — French I.
C. P. Clark — Medicine.
J. S. Clark — Pure Mathematics I; Applied Mathematics I.
Diana M. Cole — British History.
R. B. D. Cook — International Relations.
A. K. Cornell — Constitutional Law, I; Conveyancing; Public International Law.
J. D. Cotton — Chemistry IIA.
D. B. Crankshaw — Physics.
Anne R. Le P. Darvall — French III; Ancient History II; General History IIIA.
F. G. Davey — Tort; Economics A.
C. C. Edney — Political Science B; Political Science C; Tort; General History IIIB.
A. C. C. Farran — Contract; International Relations.
Judith B. Fenton — Chemistry IA; Pure Mathematics I.
N.H.M. Forsyth — Contract, Property, Tort.
Frances M. Freeman — French II; French Language and Literature II.
J. A. D. Gatehouse — Accountancy I; Economic Geography I.
G. J. Gellatly — French III.
A. W. W. Godfrey — Final Year - Economics III; Political Science D; Economics IV.
M. J. G. Gorton — Political Science A.
D. Graham — British History.
I. R. Hancock — British History; Ancient History; Introduction to Legal Method.
R. L. Hardiman — British History.
G. McD. Harris — Public International Law.
J. Hasker — Engineering Mathematics II; Engineering Materials.
L. F. I. Hawkins — Economics A; Political Science A.
J. V. R. Hearder — Final year Arts.
W. F. Heepe — Physiology; Biochemistry.
C. H. Helms — Logic; History of Philosophy.
J. G. Hindhaugh — Chemistry.
A. G. Hiscock — Law Degree.
J. Ann Hone — General History II; English Literature II; Fine Arts A.
Helen M. Hughes — British History; Ancient History.

A. L. Hunt — Engineering Mathematics I; Physics I.
 V. D. U. Hunt — Physiology; Biochemistry.
 Kaye L. Hyett — Psychology I.
 N. A. Jackson — Latin I.
 P. A. Jackson — Political Science A.
 A. G. Jamieson — Engineering I.
 M. R. G. Johnson — British History; Legal History.
 D. R. Kendall — British History.
 Mary L. Kent-Hughes — Obstetrics.
 Amrey Kentmann — Part I Finals.
 D. H. Letcher — British History; Legal History; Introduction to Legal Method; Political Science A.
 Jill MacKinnon — Psychology I; Social Work I.
 Mary J. M. Mackney — Final Year — English Literature IV; French IV.
 Betty L. Mallett — Biology.
 Barbara M. J. Meredith — General History IIIA; General History I.
 B. J. Milne — Applied Mathematics I.
 P. C. Mitchell — Engineering Mathematics I; Physics I; Chemistry I.
 W. W. Moriarty — General History I; General History IIIA; Philosophy (Third Year); Licentiate of Theology.
 Jennifer N. Muntz — Law Degree.
 Janice M. Newell — British History; Political Science A; French I.
 R. E. Nicholls — Engineering Degree.
 Caroline Officer-Brown — Psychology I; Social Biology; Music B.
 M. E. Packer — Physics II.
 J. B. Paul — Final Year — Political Science D.
 T. W. Quirk — Applied Mathematics I; Pure Mathematics I.
 C. A. Ransome — French I; Latin I.
 Elizabeth Richards — English Literature II.
 G. A. Rigby — Physics I; Pure Mathematics I.
 Christine M. Roberts — British History.
 Jennifer A. C. P. Robinson — Political Science A.
 P. A. V. Roff — Mechanical Engineering II; Engineering Design.
 J. B. Ross-Perrier — Final year — General History IV; English Literature IV.
 Sandra J. Sapkin — Psychology I.
 Patricia W. Samson — English Language and Literature I; Music A.
 R. D. Scott — Latin II; Greek II.
 E. Anne Shanahan — Pathology.
 D. J. Smart — Engineering Mathematics I.
 I. C. F. Spry — Legal History.
 M. H. Stannus — Theology.
 E. A. Stohr — Engineering Degree.
 Ann H. Tait — Psychology I.
 Mary E. Tait — Final Year — English Literature IV; General History IV.
 C. R. Taylor — Property.
 Kathrin M. Tippet — French II; Latin II.
 D. E. L. Thomas — British History; Fine Arts A.
 Ngoc T. T. Uyen — Economics C; Trade and Development.
 P. C. Waylen — Physics II; Pure Mathematics II.
 I. D. Westbury — General History I; Latin III.
 Deborah White — Architectural Design I; Theory of Architecture I; Building Construction I.
 J. C. Worboys — Engineering Degree.

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION RESULTS

DEGREES CONFERRED

Bachelor of Arts: (Ordinary Degree)

Sybil M. Burns.
 Meredith F. Creightmore.
 Marion L. C. E. Gengoult-Smith.
 Elizabeth W. Hopkins.
 Anne K. Lewis.
 J. R. S. Riordan.
 Alison G. Shiel.

Bachelor of Arts: (Degree with Honours)

A. W. W. Godfrey.
 J. V. R. Hearder.
 Mary J. M. Mackney.
 B. Newsome.
 J. B. Paul.
 J. B. Ross-Perrier.
 Mary E. Tait.
 T. A. H. Tyler.

Master of Arts:

Margaret B. Travers.

Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery:

E. B. Garratt.

Bachelor of Laws:

G. S. Brown.
 S. P. Gebhardt.
 P. G. Gerber.
 R. S. Houghton.
 I. F. Langford.
 Virginia A. Shattock.

Bachelor of Laws: (Degree with Honours)

A. G. Hiscock.
 M. J. Roet.

Bachelor of Electrical Engineering:

J. J. Boyd.
 J. L. Jobson.

Bachelor of Chemical Engineering:

C. R. Hennessy.
 J. C. Worboys.

Bachelor of Science:

J. McL. Emerson.
 D. K. Gibson.
 J. M. Monotti.
 Jennifer M. Sewell.
 Wendy Trevella.
 Erika S. Wagner.

Bachelor of Science:
(Degree with Honours)

Adrienne E. Petty.

Master of Science:

J. G. Rushbrooke.

Doctor of Science:

J. A. Barker.

Bachelor of Education:

K. McDonald.
P. N. Thwaites.

Diploma in Education:

Erika R. Wagner.

Diploma in Social Studies:

Elizabeth W. Hopkins.

**UNIVERSITY EXHIBITIONS and
OTHER DISTINCTIONS:**

D. R. C. Anderson — Jeanette Kosky Prize in International Relations.

Ursula F. Bury — R. G. Wilson Scholarship in Classical Studies (Aeq.); Wyselaskie Scholarship in Classical and Comparative Philology (Aeq.)

A. D. Casson — Research Grant in Metallurgy.

A. I. Clunies-Ross — Aitchison Travelling Scholarship.

A. K. Cornell — Bailey Exhibition in Public International Law.

D. J. Daley-Dixon Scholarship in Applied Mathematics Part II; Dixon Scholarship in Pure Mathematics Part II.

J. McL. Emmerson — Research Grant in Physics.

N. H. M. Forsyth — J. R. Maguire Exhibition in Criminal Law and Procedure.

J. A. Grant — Hey Sharp Prize for Theology.

J. V. R. Header — Rotary Foundation Fellowship.

Mary L. Kent-Hughes — Hubert Sydney Jacobs Prize in Clinical Gynaecology; Fulton Scholarship in Obstetrics and Gynaecology.

Margaret A. Lindgren — Exhibition in Russian Part III.

P. H. Manger — H. B. Howard Smith Exhibition in Surveying Part I.

R. E. Nicholls — Dixon Scholarship in Mechanical Engineering (Aeq.); Rennie Memorial Prize in Mechanical Engineering (Aeq.).

J. R. Poynter — Nuffield Fellowship.

J. B. Ross-Perrier — Research Grant in History.

J. G. Rushbrooke — Shell Post-Graduate Applied Science Scholarship; Research Scholarship in Physics.

E. Anne Shanahan — Elizabeth and Ross Taylor Scholarship in Medical Science.

J. C. Worboys — I.C.I.A.N.Z. Overseas Industrial Scholarship.

Janet Clarke Hall

"Impenetrability. That's what I say"

Office-Bearers, 1959:

Senior Student: Glenda Sheil

Secretary: Sybil Burns

Treasurer: Elspeth Beavis

Assistant Treasurer: Fiona Weir

Under new management! This year we were pleased to welcome our new Principal, Miss Margaret Dewey, who was previously Warden of St. Anne's Diocesan House in Gloucestershire, England. Until Miss Dewey arrived in first term, Dr. Knight continued as a sympathetic and capable acting Principal. She has now been appointed vice-Principal. Two new tutors, Dr. Paton and Dr. Sutor, also appeared on the college scene this year. Unfortunately, due to ill health, Dr. Sutor had to leave at the beginning of third term.

After passing their domestic economy tests and the freshers exam., twenty-nine freshers were initiated and officially welcomed at the first Students' Club meeting. They displayed their remarkable talents in the performance of *Lack of Principles*, or *The Long, Dark Night*, a tragedy in one act.

Visitors who have dined in Hall this year include, in first term, the Warden and Mrs. Cowan, the Chaplain and Mrs. Bird, and Mary Tait and Roger Cook, who spoke afterwards of their trip to India as N.U.A.U.S. delegates. In second term, Mrs. Kenneth Myer presented the Domestic Science certificates to the freshers. Other guests were Father David Wells, of the Society of The Sacred Mission; and Professor James Stewart, of New College, Edinburgh.

As usual, members of the College have participated in numerous social activities despite the liberal distribution of fines and gatings. Open Nights remain a popular form of Sunday entertainment. The first term Common Room Dance, organised by Sue Briggs, Sandy Charlton, Denise King,

Sue Oddie and Celia Steeper, was the traditionally formal one. A most successful and popular innovation was the provision of claret cup as well as the usual non-alcoholic punch. The second term informal Common Room Dance was distinguished by the amusing and original decorations from *At the Drop of a Hat* made by the organisers, Lu Mosely and Leonie Ryan. As this C.R.D. was informal, parties were held in the studies. Denis Farrington's Band provided the music for this dance, as well as for the first term C.R.D.

We give our best wishes to Christine Luke, Elizabeth Richards and Jenny Gill, who announced their engagements this year.

In the sporting field, J.C.H. has again been successful in the swimming and tennis, but, unfortunately, lost the athletics and basketball. We would like to congratulate Judy Shaw, who captained the Australian Universities' Hockey Team to New Zealand, and was also selected to play in the Victorian State Hockey Team. The most spectacular sporting event of the year was the annual boat race between the highly trained and competent crews of Women's College and J.C.H. Before the race, our cox was persuasively assisted to the J.C.H. char-a-banc and tipped head first into the back seat. As the vehicle beetled out of Trinity, a masculine foot was seen waving a plaintive good-bye. On the River Yarra, to the accompaniment of our coach's words of wisdom: "How the b—— hell do you expect to row if half of you are paddling backwards?" we developed a distinctive style, and, due to our superior skill (or the hole in the Women's College boat) we won by several lengths.

The Dramatic Club, ably led by Kaye Hyett, this year revived the play readings with Trinity, the first one being Ibsen's *Hedda Gabler* and the second Tennessee Williams' *A Streetcar Named Desire*. In first term, of course, many students took

part in the College play *Alice in Wonderland*, either on stage or backstage helping with props, costumes, scenery or music.

The Reading Room this year looks most attractive with new curtains, and the appearance of the Dining Hall has been improved by the replacement of the old table mats by new Fleur-de-Lys cork mats. There is also a new portrait of Janet, Lady Clarke, in the Hall. We thank Mrs. Hussick, Mr. Morris, Florence, Billy, Vi, and the domestic staff for looking after us so well.

This term, we can look forward to the Valedictory dinner and to that great sporting event — The Tulligny Cup — to be contested by the freshers during Swot Vac. The organisers will be Janet Agar and Deborah White, who won the event last year.

Miss Margaret Anne Dewey

Miss Dewey, who came into residence in April this year, was born in Boston, Massachusetts, and attended Lake Placid High School in New York State. Later she received her B.A. in history and her M.A. in music from Radcliffe College. She then became Assistant Professor of Music at Western College, Ohio, before going to England, where she taught history in a Buckinghamshire girls' school. After doing a two-year course at Gilmore House, the Anglican training centre in South London, she took an external Cambridge certificate in Theology. Returning to America, she became Assistant Dean at Westbrook Junior College in Maine. Then she returned to England, and for two years was advisory officer to the Women's Employment Federation before being appointed Warden of St. Anne's Diocesan House in Gloucestershire. We are fortunate in having a person of such outstanding ability and wide experience as our Principal.

MUSIC CLUB

"And the tune's my own invention"

Secretary: Susan Briggs

Committee: Betty Mallett, Pat Samson, Sue Wallis, Felicity Taylor.

On the whole, there has been an apathetic attitude to music within the college

during the last year. Fewer people seem to be going to Youth Concerts, which, as a rule, are a gauge of music interest. An attempt was made to revive the Sunday record sessions with Trinity, but the response was so feeble that the idea had to be discarded. Perhaps one reason for this is that more people own or have access to private gramophones and they prefer to listen to records at their leisure.

Due to the financial success of *Major Barbara* last year, an increased grant was made to the Music Club which enabled us to buy more records. This year, however, we shall have to be content with our normal Students' Club grant.

The one bright spot in this year's musical activities, other than the College Concert, of course, has been a revival of interest in the Chapel Choir. I think this can be attributed to our dynamic choir master, Mr. James Murray. Regular choir practices have made a remarkable improvement in the singing in chapel on Sunday mornings, a worthwhile addition to the service on most Sundays being the singing of an anthem. Especially, the choir can look back with some pride on its performance of Palestrina's *Missa Aeterna Christi Munera*. On behalf of the choir I would like to thank Mr. Murray for his encouragement, help, and hard work.

We were pleased to discover that our new Principal, Miss Dewey, has among her qualifications a music degree. I am sure that in the future she will prove to be an asset to the musical activities of Janet Clarke Hall.

SOCIAL SERVICES

"It isn't respectable to beg"

Secretary: Elizabeth Bakewell

Committee: Carol Austin, Joan Brandon, Diana Cole, Margaret Tait.

This year we have carried on the good tasks initiated by our predecessors, who started collecting milk bottle tops and stamps for the Women of the University Fund. Once again we have sent money to Joseph Straub, but next year the money goes to another German boy, since Josef is now self-supporting.

We attempted to organise twenty-seven female orphans during second term while they bounced on our beds, stamped on our floors, and ate vast quantities of food. During the year we have made night-dresses for each of these girls, and jumpers for each of the boys from the Victorian Children's Aid Home.

In July, the Sisters of the Community of The Holy Name gave us a sack of sugar to be made up into sweets for their fair, which is held annually for the Mission to Streets and Lanes. The toffee, fudge and coconut ice we made was taken to a Church Hall in Fitzroy, where we manned the stall and sold afternoon tea.

Old magazines and clothes have been collected for the Brotherhood of St. Laurence, and innumerable squares have been knitted and made into rugs for the Mission to the Streets and Lanes.

We also laboured to our maximum capacity for World University Service, cooking, cleaning rooms, mending and washing — but even with the clothes lines heavy with Trinity's shirts, socks and jumpers, we did not raise enough money to enter Miss J.C.H. in the Miss University contest. Nevertheless, we aired our wifely instincts!

JANET CLARKE HALL SPORTS CLUB

Secretary: Judy Shaw

Committee: Ann Hone, Vivian Oliphant and Jennifer Landale.

J.C.H. has had mixed success in the Inter-Collegiate competitions this year, and the interest in some of the sports has not been as great as in previous years.

The first event was the mixed doubles tennis tournament with Trinity, which proved very enjoyable. There were 64 competitors, the winners being Jennifer Landale and Tony Rose. The final of the Inter-Collegiate tennis between Queen's and J.C.H. will be played early this term. The team is Jocelyn Bailey, Barbara Buick, Jennifer Landale and Leonie Ryan.

Once again we defeated Women's College and St. Mary's Hall in the Inter-Collegiate swimming, though it was almost a

family affair. The team members were Elizabeth Agar, Janet Agar, Sally Agar, Jocelyn Bailey, Betty Mallett and Wendy Thornton.

The members of the relay team which came second to Women's in the Athletics were Rosemary Barham, Deirdre Colbourne, Joan Powling and Rita Seeligson.

The reputation of the J.C.H. rowing crews increased when we defeated Women's College in the boat race. The crew was Carol Austin, Mary Cameron, Diana Cole, Louise Desbrough, Denise King, Susan Oddie, Celia Steeper, Margaret Tait, and cox, John Freeman.

In typical Melbourne winter conditions, J.C.H. lost by one goal to Women's in a low-scoring basketball match. The team members were Jocelyn Bailey, Barbara Buick, Margaret Gleeson, Jennifer Landale, Joan Powling, Judy Shaw and Adrienne Travers.

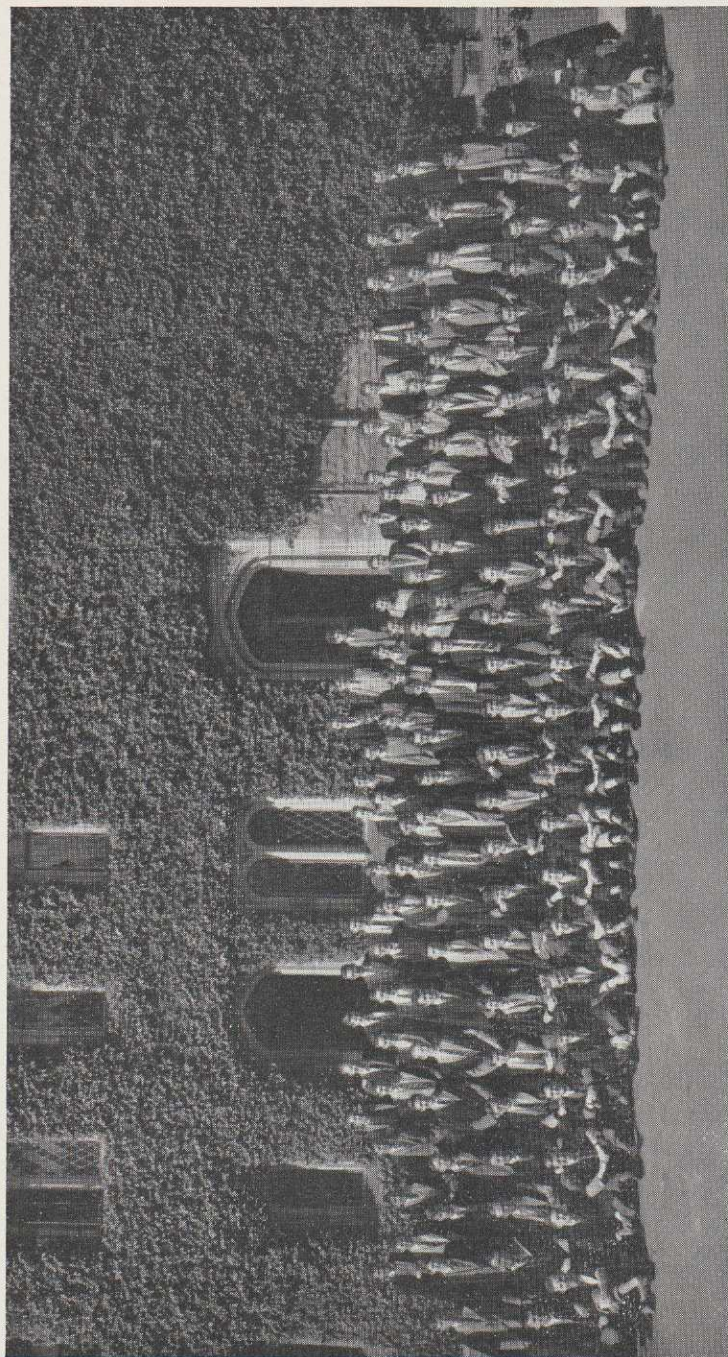
The superiority of women was borne out in the annual hockey match against Trinity on the last Saturday of swot vac. The gentlemen had more speed and better weapons, but for tactics, fighting spirit and courage, the pyjama-clad players were unmatched! The game came to a watery conclusion after J.C.H. had managed to score the last goal (owing to a Trinity man hitting in the wrong direction) and once again bring the score to a draw. The Golf Day was also held during swot vac.

Many members of the college have given up a lot of time to University sport this year, and ski-ing has been very popular. Joan Powling broke the long jump record in the InterVarsity Athletics. Ann Hone and Judy Shaw played in the I-V Hockey, and Barbara Buick was in the I-V Softball team.

We would like to thank Miss Dewey and Dr. Knight for their interest and support during the year.



Miss Margaret Dewey, B.A. (History), M.A. (Music), Cambridge Certificate in Theology.



TRINITY COLLEGE — 1939

Back Row: W. D. Brabbe, J. A. Strahan, R. G. Johnstone, R. M. Chadban, J. C. Kedge, A. L. Hunt, V. D. V. Hunt, K. J. Burns, T. C. Gale, J. C. S. Cox, H. M. P. Rundle.

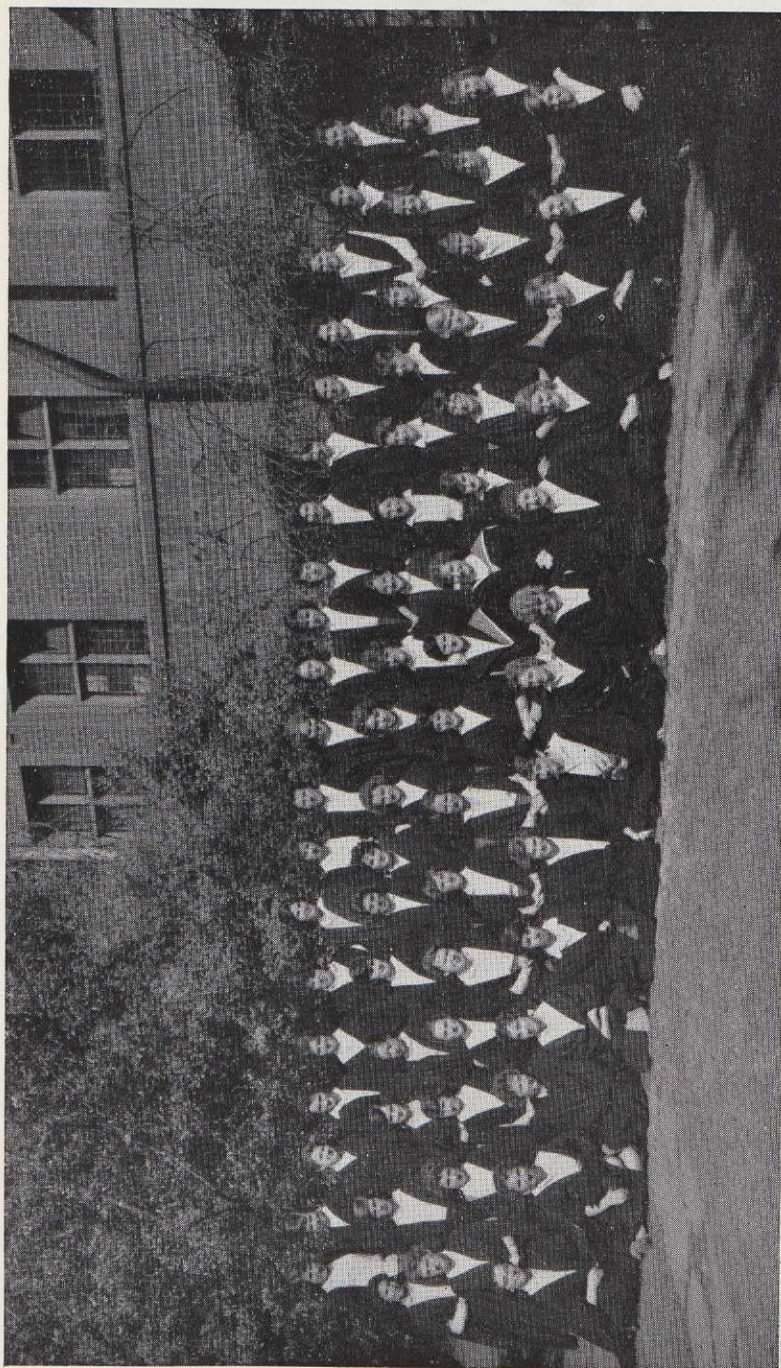
Second Back Row: G. M. G. Cottrell, G. H. Stephens, I. B. Carnegie, R. E. Jones, E. C. a'Beckett, R. E. Mather, N. A. Jackson, R. D. Scott, R. R. Green, J. T. Dowling, D. A. McL. Emmerson, N. B. M. Buesst, C. J. A. La Nauze, T. W. Quirk, J. R. E. Wilson, P. M. Renou, J. R. Gaden, W. J. D. McKellar, M. R. G. Johnson, W. B. Loftus, P. J. S. Hasker, D. E. L. Thomas, H. G. Orr, P. A. Jackson, A. C. C. Farran, M. H. Clapham, W. H. Webb, L. G. Cox, G. J. Parkes, P. C. Mitchell.

Third Back Row: J. S. Clark, I. R. Hancock, P. F. Johnson, D. Graham, B. J. Milne, G. A. Rigby, A. C. Rose, E. N. Eddie, F. C. R. Cattell, P. Hannaford, A. G. Jamieson, C. M. Gutjahr, J. A. Nutt, J. Hasker, P. F. Maxwell, F. G. Davey, S. G. Langslow, A. J. Youl, C. C. Edney, C. P. Abbott, E. S. Benham, D. G. Wraith, R. G. Richards, L. F. I. Hawkins, J. A. D. Gatehouse, M. K. Keck, J. B. Best, J. R. Cumpston, A. Grace, J. E. Peters, A. M. E. Lockhart, W. E. S. Hasker, D. S. B. Brownbill, S. Eckersley.

Seated: P. K. Newell, W. W. Moriarty, A. K. Cornell, T. M. Adamson, D. G. Robertson, R. A. Meares, T. M. M. Long, R. A. Smallwood, E. J. M. Millar, P. A. V. Roff, M. R. Jones, N. M. Carlson, J. McL. Emmerson, C. H. Helms, R. L. C. Sutcliffe, R. S. D. Read, B. G. Cutter, W. A. Simpson, N. H. M. Forsyth, W. J. Henry, P. H. Manger, M. B. K. Sutton, C. W. Jones, D. J. Daley, J. D. Corton, H. Bolitho.

Front Row: D. J. C. Wilson, W. J. Guthrie, S. W. Ferrier, R. E. Northey, F. W. Kitchen, R. J. Varley, E. Hobson, M. A. Wellby, N. J. Clark, N. J. White, J. C. Flinn, A. G. Johnson, M. L. Ingpen, N. B. Munro, E. J. White, D. R. Tucker, J. B. Lawley, G. R. Probert, A. M. MacKinnon, G. J. Titheridge, D. H. Edgar, D. W. Dewhurst, G. D. Watson, J. A. Edgeley.

Absent: D. R. C. Anderson, M. J. O'D. Armstrong, S. K. M. Aung, W. R. Blake, J. R. Burgess, P. C. Bury, R. B. D. Cook, R. G. H. Corton, J. W. Freeman, G. J. Gellatly, M. J. G. Gorton, C. W. Grant, T. P. Hamilton, G. M. C. D. Harris, G. B. McK. Henry, P. A. Hinchley, I. C. Hindhaugh, C. Y. Ho, P. J. Hollingworth, D. J. S. Kirkhope, J. G. Larkins, d'A. C. Lear, J. McCahon, C. W. R. McNicoll, J. S. Murray, A. M. Mussen, A. F. R. Neal, M. E. Packer, J. R. Rolph, I. C. F. Spry, C. R. Taylor, D. H. Walker, R. R. D. Watson, P. C. Waylen, A. P. W. Williams, M. J. Zacharin.



JANET CLARKE HALL — 1959

Back Row: Wendy Thornton, Judith Fenton, Suzanne Wallis, Sandra Charlton, Celia Steeper, Margaret Tait, Denise Odhart, Denise King, Carol Austin, Sally Agar, Rosemary Barham, Mary-Lou Hazard, Ann Tait, Kaye Hyett, Elizabeth Bakewell, Christine Luke, Christine Pearcey, Louise Desbrough, Mary Cameron, Diana Cole.

Second Back Row: Susan Briggs, Susan Oddie, Janette Hatwell, Janet Engel, Gwenda Matthews, Margaret Gleeson, Camilla Chance, Kathleen Shankly, Julia McKay, Susan Walker, Jennifer Landale, Jocelyn Bailey, Felicity Gardner, Betty Mallett, Rita Seelgison, Joan Powling, Gloria Vagg.

Seated: Patricia Samson, Jill Suggett, Anne Lythe, Leonie Ryan, Mary Schramm, Frances Freeman, Lynette Wherritt, Lu Mosely, Glenda Sheil, Sybil Burns, Elspeth Beavis, Jill Sinclair, Anne Hone, Anne Bevan, Vivian Oliphant, Barbara Bult.

Front Row: Mary Cumpston, Jennifer Wilson, Barbara Buick, Felicity Taylor, Anne Monie, Susan Stone, Adrienne Travers, Dierdre Morell, Vanessa Fitts, Sally Clark, Elizabeth Agar, Joan Brandon, Joyce Jennings, Wendy Luke.

Absent: Janet Agar, Loo Chan, Katerina Clark, Dierdre Colbourne, Jennifer Jackson, Amrey Kentmann, Alison Madin, Janice Newell, Gillian Piese, Elizabeth Richards, Jennifer Robinson, Anne Shanahan, Judith Shaw, Fiona Weir, Deborah White.



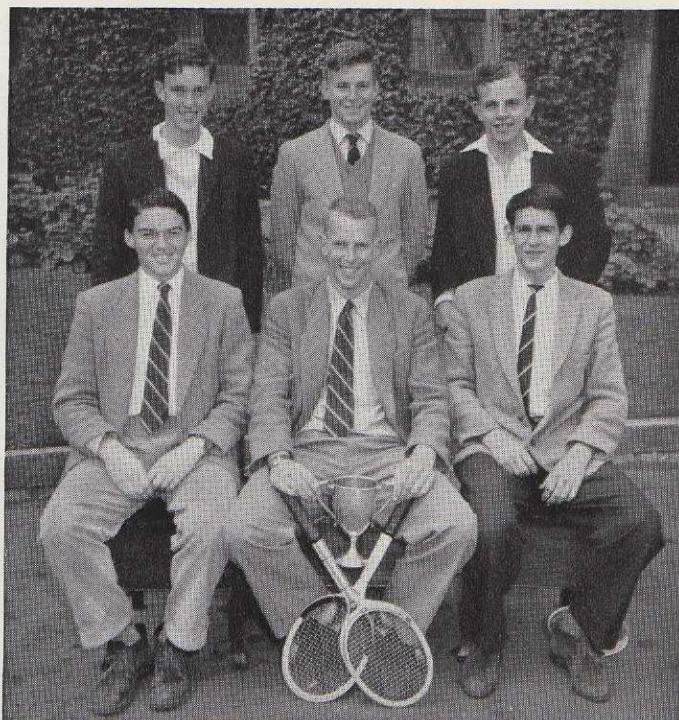
FIRST XI - 1959

Standing: G. J. Parkes, D. G. Wraith, M. H. Clapham, E. C. a'Beckett, D. J. S. Kirkhope, R. E. Northey.
Seated: M. J. Youl, N. M. Carlyon, R. A. Smallwood, W. A. Simpson, A. C. C. Farran.
Absent: J. S. Clark.



FIRST XVIII - 1959

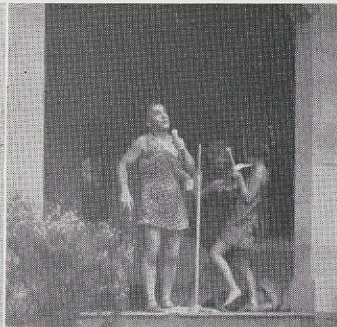
Standing: F. G. Davey, H. M. P. Rundle, J. D. Hindhaugh, P. J. Hollingworth, M. L. Ingpen,
 N. M. Carlyon.
Seated: M. H. Clapham, M. J. Youl, M. R. Jones, R. A. Smallwood, A. K. Cornell, C. P. Abbott,
 W. J. Henty.
In Front: A. G. Johnson, R. E. Northey, D. R. Tucker, P. Hannaford.



TENNIS TEAM — 1959
Standing: A. M. E. Lockhart, M. H. Clapham, W. J. Guthrie,
Seated: N. J. White, J. A. Strahan, C. P. Abbott.



FIRST VIII — 1959.
Standing: M. J. G. Gorton, J. R. E. Wilson, I. B. Carnegie, S. G. Langslow.
Seated: C. R. Taylor, P. A. V. Roff, M. R. Jones, G. J. Titheridge.
In Front: J. W. Freeman (Cox).



"In the beginning was the bird . . ."



"The firstlings of my heart shall be
The firstlings of my hand."



"Lonely she stood, as if to say,
'I think the father must have run away!'"



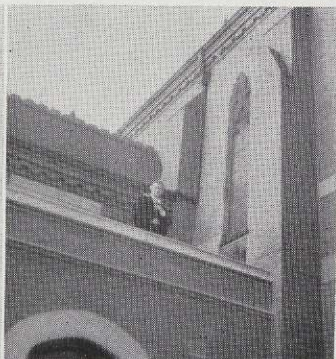
". . . leaving no stone unturned."



". . . the largest voluntary gathering this year."



"Your face my thane, is as a book where men
May read strange matters."



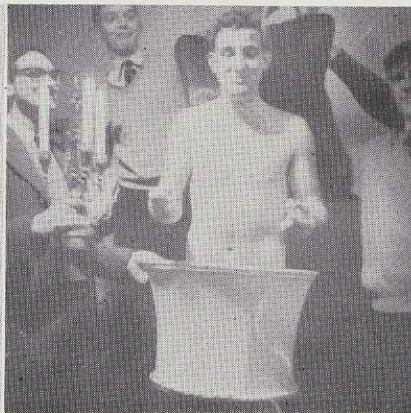
"Here a little man I stand
A gargoyle in a lonely land."



"... Out, out, brief candle!
Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player,
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
And then is heard no more, ..."



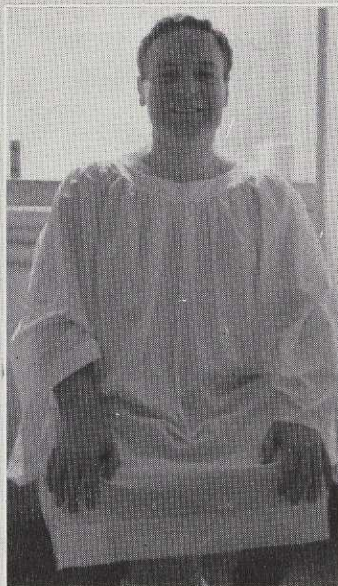
"You can't take it with you."



"Complacency illumined for delight
In upper clerks on any golden night ..."



"Things have come to a pretty pass when
religion is allowed to invade our
private lives."



"Disposer Supreme ..."



SWIMMING TEAM — 1959

Standing: J. C. Flinn, D. J. M. Wilson, C. R. Taylor, T. M. Adamson, W. J. Henty, N. M. Carlyon.
Seated: W. E. S. Hasker, T. C. Gale, W. J. Long, I. B. Carnegie, W. D. Brahe.



RUGBY XV — 1959

Standing: D. H. Edgar, D. S. B. Brownbill, J. C. Kedge, J. R. E. Wilson, G. J. Titheridge,
 J. C. Flinn, R. E. Northey.
Seated: M. R. G. Johnson, M. J. Youl, W. J. Long, P. F. Maxwell, C. P. Abbott, W. D.
 Brahe, J. R. C. Martyn.



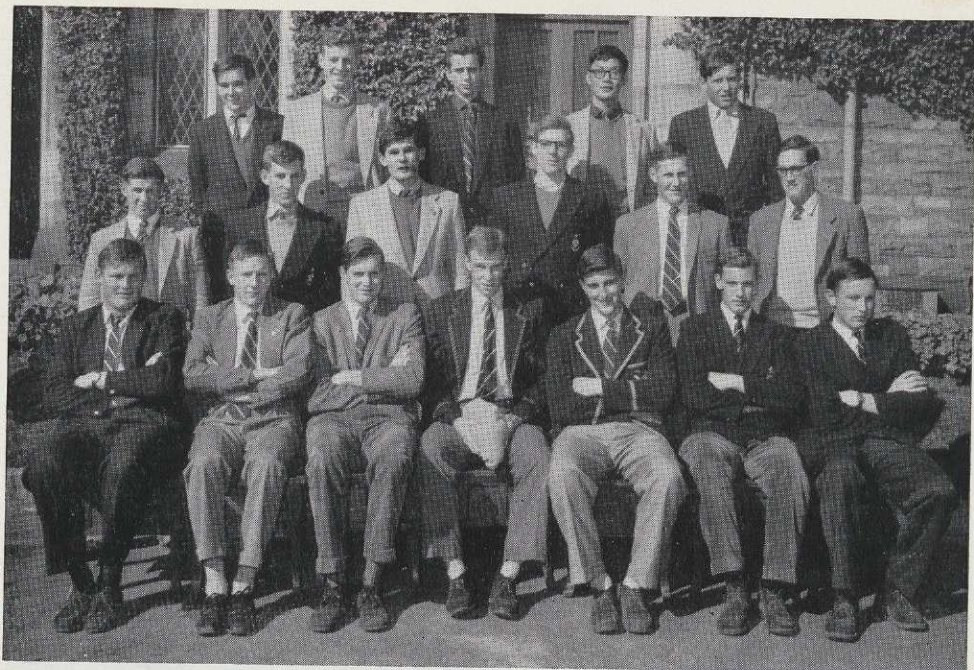
ATHLETICS TEAM — 1959

Standing: D. R. Tucker, D. A. McL. Emmerson, A. G. C. Farran, E. S. Benham, P. Hannaford.
Seated: M. H. Clapham, J. Hasker, D. J. Daley, H. M. P. Rundle, M. L. Ingpen.



SECOND VIII — 1959

Standing: D. W. Dewhurst, D. R. Tucker, P. H. Manger (Coach), D. J. M. Wilson, R. G. H. Cotton.
Seated: R. E. Jones, R. S. D. Read, R. L. C. Sutcliffe, G. H. Stephens.
In Front: R. E. Northey (Cox).



SECOND XVIII — 1959

Back Row: W. J. D. McKellar, D. G. Wraith, S. G. Langslow, C. Y. Ho, I. B. Carnegie.
Middle Row: J. R. Gaden, B. G. Cutter, J. A. Edgeley, P. J. S. Hasker, J. C. Flinn, J. D. Cotton.
Front Row: W. H. Webb, W. E. S. Hasker, R. E. Jones, P. A. V. Roff, G. J. Titheridge, T. C. Gale,
 N. B. M. Buesst.



SQUASH TEAM — 1959

N. M. Carlyon, J. R. C. Martyn, R. R. D. Watson, W. J. Henty.



J.C.H. RELAY TEAM

J. Powling, D. Colbourne, R. Barham, R. Seeligson.



J.C.H. SWIMMING TEAM

Standing: J. Agar, S. Clark, S. Agar, J. Bailey.
In Front: B. Mallett, E. Agar, W. Thornton.



J.C.H. TENNIS TEAM
Standing: J. Bailey, J. Landale.
In Front: B. Buick, L. Ryan.



J.C.H. BASKETBALL TEAM
Standing: A. Travers, J. Landale, M. Gleeson, J. Bailey.
Seated: J. Powling, J. Shaw, B. Buick.

SALVETE, 1959

Alice: "How do you know I'm mad?"

Cat: "You must be, or you wouldn't have come here."

E. AGAR — Science I.
J. BAILEY — Phys. Ed. I.
J. BRANDON — Pre-Med.
B. BUICK — Ag. Sci. I.
C. CHANCE — Arts I.
K. CLARK — Arts I.
S. CLARK — Arts I.
M. CUMPSTON — Arts II.
V. FITTS — Arts I.
F. GARDNER — Commerce I.
M. GLEESON — Arts I.
J. JENNINGS — Arts I.
J. LANDALE — Arts I.
W. LUKE — Ag. Sci. I.
J. McKAY — Arts I.
A. MADIN — Arts I.
G. MATTHEWS — Arts I.
A. MONIE — Arts I.
D. MORELL — Law I.
J. POWLING — Ag. Sci. I.
R. SEELIGSON — Music II.
K. SHANKLY — Pre-Med.
S. STONE — Arts I.
J. SUGGETT — Arts I.
F. TAYLOR — Music I.
A. TRAVERS — Arts I.
G. VAGG — Commerce I.
S. WALKER — Science I.
J. WILSON — Law I.

VALETE, 1958

"I can't stand it any longer"

M. BALDWIN
R. BOWEN
A. BUCK
I. BURKE
J. COOK
B. EDGLEY
C. ELLIOTT
C. GARDNER
H. GEPP
R. HALLOWES
L. JAMIESON
N. JONES
S. JOYCE
A. LEWIS
A. LINDGREN
F. LOW CHOY
M. MACFARLANE
J. MACKINNON
M. MACKNEY
H. McFIE
F. McPHERSON
B. MEREDITH
P. MORSE
C. OFFICER-BROWN
R. PEDLEY
V. SAXTON
J. SHAW
M. TAIT
F. TAYLOR
TRINH UYEN
M. WALLACE
B. WATSON

Past Students – Janet Clarke Hall

"I hope you've got your hair fastened on"

Office-Bearers, 1959:

President: Mrs. W. Thorn

Vice-Presidents: Mrs. R. Webb-Ware
Mrs. M. Maxwell

Hon. Secretary: Miss L. Eady

Hon. Treasurer: Dr. J. Gardner

Committee: Mrs. S. Alley, Mrs. A. Asche,
Mrs. P. Balmford, Mrs. K. Emmerson,
Mrs. B. Purvis, Miss D. Winter-Irving

Newsletter and Fleur-de-Lys:

Mrs. B. Purvis, Mrs. A. Asche.

Annual Dinner, 1958:

The Annual Dinner was held in the Manifold Hall on Saturday, 11th October, and was attended by about sixty members. Mrs. Cowan and the Senior Student, Miss Lynette Jamieson, were the guests at the dinner.

The President proposed the toast to the College, and this was responded to by the Acting Principal, Dr. Knight, and by Miss Jamieson. Mrs. A. Hurley proposed the toast to Absent Friends.

Annual General Meeting:

The Annual General Meeting was held at Janet Clarke Hall after the Dinner. The President, Mrs. Webb-Ware, was in the chair.

Forty Swedish-board dinner mats with College crests were presented by the President to Mrs. Scantlebury, who accepted them on behalf of the Janet Clarke Hall Committee. Members were informed that donations of 10/- would purchase additional mats, and it was hoped to acquire a complete set for the College.

Miss Cameron presented members with copies of the deed she had drawn up for the proposed *Scholarship Fund*, and considerable discussion took place about the type of student, that is, undergraduate or graduate, to whom the scholarship would be made available and also the length of

tenure. Consideration of the deed was deferred until the next General Meeting, when members would have perused the deed.

It was proposed that Miss Bagnall be invited to become an Honorary Life Member of the Society, as a gesture of appreciation of her work for the College.

News:

Twenty-four more dinner mats have been made for the College, but another forty are needed to complete the set.

The Committee decided not to hold Open Day this year, and instead have a function to welcome the new Principal, Miss Dewey. This was not possible, and members will have the opportunity of meeting her at the Annual Dinner this year.

Engagements:

Janet Armstrong to Mr. John Clarke.

Janet Ballantyne to Mr. Paul Doggrell.

Barbara Bott to Dr. Leslie Hill.

Rosemary Bowen to Mr. John Rushbrooke.

Geraldine Burston to Mr. Brian McFarlane.

Barbara Edgley to Mr. Philip Roff.

Anna Foster to Mr. Ian Carrington-Jones.

Marion Gengoult Smith to Mr. Rodney Davidson.

Rosemary Hallowses to Mr. Robert Grant.

Deirdre Hyde to Mr. Keith Farfor.

Mary Mackney to Mr. Timothy Tyler.

Isobel Meredith to Mr. Norman Kettell.

Felicity Nash to Mr. Geoffrey Brown.

Rosalind Steeper to Dr. Robin Smallwood.

Helen Webb-Ware to Mr. William Stephenson.

Marriages:

Jennie Billing to Mr. Geoffrey Vaughan.

Gwynneth Brown to Mr. Thomas Dickins.

Rosemary Bowen to Mr. John Rushbrooke.

Janet Campbell to Rev. Alan Reid.

Loris Cook to Mr. Kenneth Mason.

Anna Foster to Mr. Ian Carrington-Jones.
 Elspeth Haydon to Dr. Richard Hallows.
 Jennifer Holmes to Mr. Peter Pitman.
 Deirdre Hyde to Mr. Keith Farfor.
 Faye Hunt to Mr. Peter Ennis.
 Katherine Key to Mr. Barry Smith.
 Elizabeth Kitto to Mr. Douglas Hill.
 Virginia McKee to Mr. Peter Shattock.
 Patricia Mildred to Dr. Adrian Lowe.
 Beth Miller to Mr. John Anselmi.
 Jennifer Muntz to Mr. Adrian Smithers.
 Adrienne Petty to Dr. Peter Clarke.
 Jennifer Sewell to Mr. Robert Nursey.
 Patricia Travers to Mr. Michael Long.
 Dorothy Webber to Mr. John Weigall.

Births:

To Mr. and Mrs. Austin Asche (*Valerie James*) — a son.
 To Professor and Mrs. Henry Bennett (*Lilian White*) — a daughter.
 To Mr. and Mrs. John Clements (*Elizabeth Leone*) — a son.
 To Dr. and Mrs. David Danks (*June McMullin*) — a son.
 To Mr. and Mrs. P. Day (*Nancy Merigan*) — a son.
 To Mr. and Mrs. John Deane (*Susan Goodricke*) — a daughter.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Neil Everist (*Jill Holman*) — a son.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Ian Ferguson (*Kath Taylor*) — a daughter.
 To Dr. and Mrs. Michael Grounds (*Elizabeth Sinclair*) — a son.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Grutzner (*Angela Parker*) — a daughter.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Alan Harvey (*Margaret Ellis*) — a son.
 To Mr. and Mrs. N. Hatton (*Freda Wraight*) — a daughter.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Hurley (*Yvonne Gallagher*) — a daughter.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Peter Johansen (*Pat Austin*) — a son.
 To Rev and Mrs. Stanley Kurrle (*Lorna Wallis*) — a son.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Lade (*Peg Webb-Ware*) — a daughter.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Ian McDowell (*Valerie Bendle*) — a son.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Clive McFarlane (*Juliet Black*) — a son.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Donald McKinnon (*Judith Rau*) — a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. Simon Price (*Jane Webb*) — a daughter.
 To Mr. and Mrs. John Raschke (*Sharon O'Brien*) — a son.
 To Dr. and Mrs. I. Ross (*Freda Friday*) — a daughter.
 To Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wesson (*Gwenneth Simms*) — a daughter.
 To Dr. and Mrs. Brian Wibur-Ham (*Diana Sutherland*) — a son.

Sympathy:

is extended to BERYL PAUSACKER (*Davies*), whose husband and father died this year.

Congratulations:

To LILIAN SCANTLEBURY (*Whybrow*), who was awarded the O.B.E. for a long association with the Australian Red Cross, dating back to 1915.
 To DOROTHY ROSS, who was awarded the M.B.E. She was Head Mistress of Melbourne Church of England Girls' Grammar School for sixteen years and has been a leading figure in Victorian education for many years.

PERSONAL NOTES

After travelling in England and on the Continent MARY JOHNSON has commenced a Diploma of Education course at London University. She was awarded the Ethel McLennan Scholarship by the Victorian W.G.A.

PAT JOHANSEN has returned home after four years abroad. She obtained a Doctorate of Philosophy in Chemical Pathology at the London University.

MRS. HELEN VELLACOTT (*McDonald*), of Queensland, has returned to Australia after completing advanced social service research at Cambridge University.

MRS. RANDAL DEASEY (*Oenone Gardner*) and family are at present in England, where her husband is studying at Wells Theological College.

OLIVE WYKES has been accepted as a candidate for a Doctorate of Philosophy degree. She is in France at present sharing

a flat with DOROTHY ARMSTRONG, and is doing research on French Education. She holds a Carnegie Travel Grant. Olive and Dorothy recently went to Russia, and Olive went on to Helsinki to the Women Graduates' Conference, where she led the Australian Delegation.

SALI DENING (*Rogers*) and two small boys returned from her home in Derbyshire, England, to visit her parents in Melbourne.

MRS. INNES ROSS (*Freda Friday*) with her two children is returning from Surrey to visit her family also.

MARGARET SCRIVENOR (*Knee-bone*) is returning from England at the end of the year with her husband and two children. She managed to do some part-time teaching whilst away.

News of some of the "medical members" — JOANNA PYPER is at the Calgary General Hospital, Alberta, Canada. ELIZABETH GROUNDS (*Sinclair*) lives at the forestry town of Maydena, Tasmania, with her four children and husband, who is the medical officer there. LORNA BAIRD (*Murfitt*) is still living in Oxford, England. ANNE BUCKMASTER (*Caro*) is returning home with her husband and two small children. She has been combining housework with a Paediatrics course. MARY GRACE WHYTE (*Asche*) is now living at The Manse, Goodwood, South Australia, and has six children.

Two members are resident in Toronto, Canada. ELIZABETH CLEMENTS (*Leone*) is with her husband, who is an engineer there; and JILL PILLOW (*Massey Greene*) has accompanied her husband, who has been appointed Associate Professor of Mathematics there.

Many members have returned to Australia after living abroad. MRS. HUGH LESTER (*Eileen Scantlebury*) is now living in Mansfield, Victoria. HELEN COOK (*Ibbotson*) is living in Canberra after a year at the Australian Embassy, Bangkok. JANE CRAIG is home, teaching at Methodist Ladies' College, Launceston. ALISON GLIDDON (*Pickford*) is teaching in Melbourne after further study in England. WYLVA ANDON

(*Tann*) will be home in December after two and a half years in England and France. She obtained her Dip. Ed. at London University, and was in France while her husband was teaching there. JENNY WILSON is returning after three years. She also completed her Dip. Ed. at the London University. MARGARET DETTMAN was four years in England and Germany. In Germany she studied soil research at the German Ministry of Agriculture Research Station. She also obtained her M.Sc. from London University, working for three years at the Rothamsted Experimental Station, and is now on the staff of C.S.I.R.O. in Melbourne.

DOROTHY LEAPER is on study leave and is doing a library course in England.

JUDY BRIDGES (*Alexander*) whilst on a visit to London, spent some time with PHILLIS WHITE (*Worley*), who lives in Hampshire, and has five children.

HELEN GRUTZNER is working at the Medical Research Council Laboratories at Hampstead, England. HELEN THOMSON is also working in England. PAMELA NEVIN and MARGARET STOHR are both teaching in France. JUDY O'FLYNN is back in Penang, Malaya, after a short visit to Melbourne. DIANA BOULTON has completed her M.A. thesis in Melbourne and has been awarded a travelling scholarship to enable her to study a higher degree at the Sorbonne.

MARY TAIT, as a representative of N.U.A.U.S., spent six weeks in India at the invitation of the Indian Council for Cultural Relations, to meet Indian University students.

KATHLEEN DEASEY has returned home after working at the New York University in the administrative section of the Department of Education. She was awarded a Fellowship of that University. JANET REID (*Campbell*) is living in New York, where her husband is doing further theological studies. MOLLY TRAVERS is at present spending six months touring the U.S. She obtained her Dip.Ed. in Oxford, and is returning home this year.

KATH FERGUSON (*Taylor*) has gone to England with her children and husband, who has an appointment at Guy's Hospital. MARGARET MOTT (*Gutteridge*) is living in Scotland. CONNIE BARKER (*Beavis*) lives with her husband and two children at the Royal Naval Air Station at Helston, Cornwall. MARY DETTMAN is doing further geological studies at Cambridge, and recently spent six weeks above the Arctic Circle in Norway.

MARY DAVIES (*Lewis*) lives at The Rectory, Dalwallina, in a sparsely populated area of Western Australia. She has one son. PEG MORRIS (*Hyett*), who lives in Epping, New South Wales, recently

left her two children and went on a month's trip through the Northern Territory and the Kimberleys with her husband on one of his routine inspection trips.

STEPHANIE PHILLIPS (*Elliot*), with her husband and three children, has moved to Brisbane. JEAN RIGBY (*Romey*) is at present living at Keiraville, New South Wales, where her husband is a geologist.

JOAN GARDNER has been promoted to Senior Lecturer in the Bacteriology Department, Melbourne, and leaves for Oxford for the next academic year, where she has been awarded a Visiting Fellowship at Lady Margaret Hall.

THE WIGRAM ALLEN PRIZE ESSAY

That Rotten Sin!

J. S. MURRAY

I do not know whether or no Chaucer was a choleric man, but in his utterance, "That rotten sin!", I suspect some choler, perhaps some bile, and even some sanguinary hopes, for so neat a description must irritate one's curiosity to a hint of elephantine maladjustment. The effects of gluttony might well be decay, a run to a kind of garbaceous rottenness; and certainly the distended stomachs of the damned might have evoked this epithet, "That rotten sin!" Yet it did not; nor yet avarice, nor lust, nor betrayal; and though gluttony is a betrayal of beauty of form or its possibility and must lead to a rot, its practice is only, after all, an exaggeration of a natural impulse, and may even be seen as the co-termination of many meals at one time. Indeed gluttony is an economy, for it encompasses the whole girth, without wasting the figure by which time is discovered and set at odds. Gluttony is an urgency, a delight, a sport, and though categorised as one of the seven deadly sins, yet it has the advantage of a sense of humour, and Dr. Johnson's admission to a lady of his acquaintance that he was a 'glutton' has only served to enhance his reputation. Gluttony, then, is out!

But what of envy? Is it not a primordial sin, the sin of having a fruit tree, but no entertainment? Eve certainly found the enticement of a modicum of free knowledge an exciting possibility. She envied the snake in the grass who had already tasted and denuded himself of irrelevancies. She gained the clarity of the damned, with Adam to boot! They worked out their inordinate affections for fruit in an orchard of their own devising. It was a rotten sin which brought them there.

But was it as rotten as avarice? The sin which is a canker, a fester, a balloon? Avarice attacks roots, not flowers, and asserts the dignity of financial houses, at

the expense of the ephemeral and the poetic. Whoever heard of a banker who was also a poet? Of an astrologer who made money out of predictions? Only doctors can be expected to do that, or lawyers; indeed scientists have again discovered the moon as a means of solid investment, and priests have gained a new interest in the possibility of the supernatural. Perhaps it is time to re-build the old observatories, oil the shutters, and rejuvenate the Milky Way in order to meet the demand. A rotten sin, this avarice, which is the root of all sin, for the apostle was not insensitive who said that money was the root of all evil. Yet he failed to state that the absence of it was a tragedy hardly to be contemplated. But, after all, avarice is for the wealthy only, and rotten sins are universal.

Then there is lust! A much conditioned exercise, and a great drain on public relations. In our time it has come to be seen in its proper perspective, as a result of overcrowding and public schools, and not, as was formerly believed, a deliberate impulse enjoyed for its own sake. The days of such enjoyment are thankfully and mercifully over. We live in a new dispensation, and what once came from hard experience, is now realised in subliminal advertising. Lust is a conditioned reflex, meeting us half-way, and with understanding!

But this discussion itself might simply lead the reader to a greater conviction about human *hubris*, the gristle of human effrontery, for pride is among the necessities of life, and though condemned out of hand by the humble, makes it possible to throw rubbish over the neighbour's fence and borrow his lawnmower at the same time. It would be cynical to suggest that pride is a rotten sin. It is a colour, a light, a scintillating undergarment for the

inhibited, the repressed, and those suffering from environmental inadequacy.

Of course, in these days when man is an atomic plaything, the mere suggestion of righteous indignation fills him with it. From the steppes of Central Asia to the Antipodes, a host of irritations meets man's attempts. No longer nomadic to any great extent, he yet must forage; it is his life, and just as the first man turned his vociferous attention to diet, to romance, and to organisation, so his contemporary counterpart follows the same trail, and still must scratch. Man is itchy the world over! Frustrate his foraging, and you have the whole animalistic organism revealed. You need not roll a boulder into his living room, or club his lubra into insensibility, in order to discover how superficial is his culture or his civilisation. Just eat his last piece of toast and his day is yours. His response is anger, and his atomic particles will remain to trouble you long after the initial explosion. It is a reprehensible sin, this anger which is man's only response to deprivation, yet we cannot complain of it with any force without sharing the complaint itself. The question again arises, Is it a rotten sin? Is there decay inherent in it? Does it fester, suppurate, diminish the whole man into an ugsome mass and silence him forever? The answer is no. Anger elevates, dilates even the nostrils of the damned. The little man grows in stature when he loses his temper. He has at least lost something. Anger is an energy, a declaration, a dignity and an ornament. By it epics are made, not muck heaps.

Yet even anger has an enemy, a betrayer. If you range the deeper reaches of the Amazon you will meet an animal whose majesty lies in the persistence of his comment upon human attitudes. His appearance, all overgrown toenails. His eyes, wistful beyond gleam of disagreement. He will step heavily out of your way if he thinks you a menace to his contentment. He is the noble savage of the dumb creation. He lies down, not after a surfeit of life, but has turned lying down into a way of life. He is the sloth who gains time by losing it. But can so gentle a creature, whose sin is so apparent, be so insidious a burglar as to steal into a wholesome human being, and begin the work of dissolution

which must finally lead to rottenness? I think not!

The secret lies elsewhere, behind avarice, behind pride, behind envy. It does not lounge with lust, nor gravitate with gluttony. It finds no time for anger, for it does not notice, and sloth is its progenitor. It has a filthy name, "Accidie". It is that rotten sin which lulls. To quote a recent sonnet:—

"It is hammock, it is mattress,
It is sofa and delight.
It is glory for an afternoon,
Exhaustion for a night."

It is the paralysis which creeps, collapses, dies; and as all decent deaths these days are done consciously, with all the lights on, it dies in the arms of its seven lovers, the seven deadly but bright sins. For accidie is the maiden aunt, without colour, who whimpers to disaster. Anger can at least commit murder, envy build a house. Lust can steal, and sloth can increase the profits of the active. Pride comes before a fall, but is also the cause of the subsequent resurrection, and even gluttony shows credit for the investor, but poor accidie ignores them all. It has no real synonym, for its birth was abortively ecclesiastical. It is that torpor, that listless longing to be left alone; to lock the study door, and open the cupboard, where the skeletons lie in neat array. It has not the initiative of sloth which avoids. Accidie is neglect, the rotten sin which leads to crematoria. Graveyard and tombstone, yew trees and garlanded text are too much trouble for its desert. It manifests itself in so many places. But most of all suburbia is its kingdom, and television its accompaniment. If you desired to give it pictorial expression you would take a small walk into the average home, built at average cost, in an average area. The house is in comparative darkness, the kitchen glints with used saucepans, not enough to indicate gluttony, but yet enough to suggest complacency. There will be no empty stomachs in this house to-night. The cat is replete. From an inner sanctuary comes a well-modulated voice, the high priest of Accidie. The ritual is the same the world over. It is unnecessary to listen with any care, and you are most likely to understand if you simultaneously knit, eat, sleep,

or spit. A dim religious light, capable of adjustment, pervades rather than illuminates the room, and something is wrong with Johnny, for he sits in a corner doing his homework. There are some complaints at the ceremonial being offered on this particular channel, but this is only a typological error, and in the almost angry conversation which ensues, accidie is sure to win, for were anger to assert itself, movement would become necessary. It is the temple of sloth in which you are sitting, but even here accidie blooms, and the inanity of interest is momentarily interrupted by the arrival of visitors. They are viewed with intense suspicion. Have they come with envy as their object? Has the redness of their pride come to assert itself? Anyway, put another band of darkness around them, plunge them into accidie, and they will find peace, while we find oblivion. The day is over, or did it ever happen? The feminine subtlety of night is perfumed faintly, elusively. Let it pass. To-morrow can well see attempted what to-day did not desire, and there is the day after for remorse, which can also be covered with the sweet mantle of further neglect. And then the epilogue; the harsh intrusion of community, of involvement, of Jones, perhaps Smith; and the aerial falls on castle walls; but sweetest and loveliest of all, it is possible to turn it all off, and to lose ourselves in the reveries of last night's criminal disorder, and to-morrow's serialised segment of life on another planet. The Martians next door have also established transmission, and envy might appear in the garden on a stepladder, were it not for the fact that it cannot be found.

Do you feel that this is an exaggeration? What would be your own reaction to be told that the seat in which you are now sitting is doomed with radioactive par-

ticles? It, and the figure it holds with such appalling decision and clutch, are both doomed to dissolution, and this, not to-morrow or the day after, but yesterday, when you felt so safe? That advancing towards you with the insidiousness of light, as fast as light, as noiseless, as impartial, as paradoxical, as sudden after your years of accidie, was a judgment; what would you say? The seven deadlies reply, "Let us do something. Let us escape". Avarice to the counting, pride to the mortician to pay the final instalment on that scarab-beetle-covered copper coffin, envy to warn the Smiths, lust to made the bed, gluttony to eat to-morrow's cake, anger to arrange an alliance with the Martians next door, and sloth to South America, where things are different. But what would you do? Accidie will give you your answer, for you will say, "Do not be alarmist. History repeats itself, and I was elsewhere when Rome declined and fell". It is the appeal of the ordinary, the appeal of the average, which even undermines the seven respectable and remaining sins. It is this rotten sin which denudes even sinners of their dignity, and has been known to turn saints into tourist attractions. To expatiate any further would be to over-emphasise the horror of your own condition, so let me close my conversation with you, dear reader, with the lines of a recent ode to Accidie, culled originally from the music-hall, and now current in a new sect which claims to serve anger as a god.

"Roses are blooming in Accidie
And my days are denuded of light,
But my days are not over by any means,
On the other side of the night;
What I hold in my arms,
What I eat with my maw, must return,

Evermore."

On Collections

E. J. M. MILLAR

As Alice lay on a soft gold cushion of sand, time seemed to stand still to do obeisance, while the sun smiled from its own cushion of blue above the sea, whose gentle ripples whispered "Hush!" to all around.

Suddenly she started as something seemed to move in the stillness. Opening her eyes, she was surprised to see a white rabbit scampering in nervous haste around the seashore. He was a small, cuddly rabbit with little eyes, quivering lips, and a tiny, damp, upturned nose, while his ears blushed a gentle pink inside against the whiteness of his voluminous fur. It would perhaps be surprising to see a rabbit busying himself on the seashore, but this rabbit was collecting shells in a little bucket. It seemed only natural to Alice to call out to ask him what he was doing, particularly as she seemed to remember meeting him before. The white rabbit seemed used to speaking to a lady, for, instead of hurrying away in fright, he said, "Collecting. Everybody's collecting. The Duchess is collecting babes, the Queen's collecting heads, and the King's having a row with the Cook about collecting tarts — What are you collecting?"

"Well, I know it's very curious," said Alice, "but I'm not collecting anything."

"But you *must* collect something," said the rabbit, "Everybody's doing it."

"But what shall I collect?" asked Alice.

We have spied enough upon Alice and the White Rabbit, and we shall not try to join their conversation, since Alice seems to be able to speak with the White Rabbit only when she is left to herself, and she will need the good advice that he will give her. We shall not disturb them, then; but quietly creep away, and think about collecting, too.

Everybody is collecting. The thoughts of fantasy are never divorced from reality. Everybody is indeed collecting. The school-boy collects football pictures, the philatelist

stamps, and the politician votes. Collecting is international: the tourist collects souvenirs from foreign lands, and Russia collects foreign lands. Collecting may be as simple and inexpensive as that of the White Rabbit, or as expensive as that of Russia. In collecting there are endless fields for exploration, unlimited scope for advancement, and the opportunity of prestige for the discerning and of prosperity for the more discerning.

So universal a trait is collecting that it is not surprising to find that our community is based upon it. In the free, capitalist, and apartheid-dedicated society to which we belong everybody collects for business as well as for pleasure. This is why everyone in a capitalist society is so happy: a basic human urge is set at the focal point of its activity; to this labour goes forward, and from this our daily life and joys proceed. The worker collects his wages, the employer his dividends, the Taxation Department its *raison d'être*, and the housewife her domestic needs. Indeed, there are some whose sole employment is collecting, as tram-conductors and booking-office clerks whose wage is derived from what the public assist them to collect. Collection has even found ecclesiastical expression; for what service is complete without the Collect for the Day?

It is not surprising, therefore, that in their hours of leisure there should be men happily finding, assessing, and acquiring additions to the various collections that are their hobby.

There is a proverb: "All work and no play makes Jack a very dull boy". We might express much the same thought in saying that a universal professionalism or specialisation in collecting will make an inhuman world: for the paradox of this human trait is that the more intense the collecting, the more inhuman it becomes, until we reach the ultimate intensity of war whose fruits are a universal lack of humanity, and probably of any kind of life. The solution is the universality of

the dilettante, of the varied amateur collection of the ordinary man. For the sake of those who, like Alice, have never thought of this occupation until now, it would be profitable for us to consider a few fields of collection to see their advantages and to heed their pit-falls.

A common and quite recent field is that of record-collecting, and, as one who has himself dabbled therein, I feel that I may perhaps offer some words of sound advice.

A record collection is somewhat complicated by the necessity of having an adequate means of reproduction that our more simple forebears called a Gramophone. In some measure this may help to guard against the insidious disease of specialisation in that it requires a diversity of concentration at the start. The healthy tension of high fidelity and music will produce a golden mean, a constant reminder of the humanity of the White Rabbit, who recognises as legitimate the collection of babes, heads and tarts, as well as shells.

Collection, however, implies competition, and competition implies not only aggrandisement but also advertisement. The essence of advertisement is to proclaim the good qualities of your own articles while disparaging the articles of your competitors. For this reason, a record collector needs to subscribe to a reputable record review in order to have a constant armoury of disapproval; and the corollary of this is that the more reputable the periodical, the more records one is able to disparage.

In all collection there is the phenomenon of *series*. Collections should not be haphazard, but have a sense of order and purpose, which is best attained by the *series*, the collection within the collection.

In the realm of record collection, the series presents a danger for the unwary, for here the collector must carefully survey the various possibilities before he makes his choice, or else he will choose too ambitiously a series beyond his powers. The dangers of this are manifold. Imagine, after labouring for years to collect half a set of Beethoven String Quartets, the despair invoked by the immediate acquisition of the whole set by a competitor. Imagine also the frustration of the true collector who, having embarked on the collection

of the Symphonies of Haydn or Szymanowski, discovers that he is unable to finish his collection because the complete series have not been made nor will for many years to come.

But yet there lurks a greater danger for the ambitious: the series that is of such a magnitude that the complete collection must either be abandoned, leaving you frustrated and no further forward than at the start, or else must be continued to its inevitable conclusion of collecting cigarette butts. This latter alternative is attainable only by a collector caught in the grip of professionalism. Collections of Mozart or Mahler symphonies must, therefore, at all costs be avoided.

It is obvious from what I have already said about the series that the collector must know his collection. This applies to his whole collection, something I discovered myself by bitter and embarrassing experience. I was listening to Bruch's violin concerto on someone else's gramophone, and I said, "How typical of Sibelius!" Imagine my dismay at having been corrected, for the record was my own. Not every collector would have had the presence of mind to suggest that the needle needed changing.

I have dealt with record-collecting at some length because it is so common, and, therefore, likely to affect the greater number, but we must not forget another similar and common field — book-collecting. Book-collecting is a field for all because it has the virtue of simplicity, for all you need are books. It is, of course, an advantage to be able to read them, if only to make sure that you get your money's worth. With them you must *also* start a series, which has similar technique and dangers to that of record-collecting. Books, moreover, have their own advantages, such as that of being able to be left to a 'College, which will enable them to augment their collection of benefactors. There is one peculiar trap, however: do not refer to *my library* until you have begun to fill your second book-case.

Now there may be some more timid souls, who, being alarmed by these admonitions, might think to find a safe retreat in the collection of the plastic figures of

breakfast cereals so beloved by the school-boy, and that there they would find a field as innocuous as that of the white rabbit.

This makes the sounding of a caution of hidden danger more necessary than ever. Be warned by looking at the great collectors in this field, and you will see that here is no toy, but a dangerous habit forming drug that bloats and swells through the psychological compulsion to eat vast quantities of Bxxxx and Kxxxx. Gone are all ideals of diet and better food; the only normative hunger is that of plastic cupidity, the question of whether Bxxxx's cowboys are better than Kxxxx's. Life for them shrinks to a ghastly professionalism, the continual arrangement and counting of little plastic figures in premature senility.

I have pointed to the dangers of collection in three cases and the advantages in two. These should provide a guide to help the prospective beginner to make his choice. We have seen the necessity for diversity, competition and care, and the dangers of ambition and unwise competition. I feel, however, that I would scarcely have been of help if I did not also mention a field that is of exceptional distinction for those of discretion who would more widely diversify their collecting. The

field I would finally mention is that of the collection of sporting trophies. Do not be dismayed if you are not a sporting type, for this field does not necessitate actually participating in any sport provided that you have access to a pawnbroker. This type of collection calls for imagination, for it is more than a matter of mere purchase, as it is most improbable that your friends will believe either that you won an Olympic mile, or that your name contains no less than twenty-four unpronounceable consonants. Thus the problem of re-engraving will give you many happy hours of what we might call *Walter Mitty* pleasure.

It is in such collecting as this, in a small, varied way for pleasure, that the hope of this war-torn, professional and specialist world lies, for if nations and individuals were happy and without ambition, surely war and hatred would cease. We must imitate the white rabbit, not only in collecting but also in advertising it. If necessary, we must have a campaign to *force* people to collect. We must hold as our ideal the true Wigram Allen spirit in the words of our Vicar, the Reverend A. W. W. Lomax: "The more collections, the merrier."

The Union of the Fleur-de-Lys

"It's a poor sort of memory that only works backwards"

Office-Bearers, 1959:

President: Mr. J. S. N. Harris.

Hon. Secretary: J. A. Court.

Committee: Mr. Justice Sholl, Bishop J. D. McKie, J. H. B. Armstrong, F. F. Knight, R. L. Stock, H. G. Sutton, Dr. C. Fitts, W. H. Moule, W. F. King, C. Keon-Cohen, R. J. Hamer, M. M. Smith, R. Todd, P. Balmford, W. B. Capp, J. K. Nixon, N. Lane.

Annual General Meeting:

The Annual General Meeting was held in the College Common Room at 6.15 p.m. on Friday, 13th March, 1959, when the above office-bearers were declared elected. The minutes of the previous meeting, and the Annual Report and Financial Statements, which disclosed a small deficiency, mainly because of the rising costs involved with the Annual Dinner, were taken as read.

Annual Dinner:

The Annual Dinner was once again held in the College Dining Hall, and it followed immediately after the Annual Meeting. The attendance was again most satisfactory, there being 117 members present.

As usual, the dinner arrangements were capably handled by the College staff, and were greatly appreciated by all members present. At the conclusion of the dinner, many took advantage of the opportunity of once again meeting in the Common Room and recalling happy memories of past years.

The toast of "The College" was proposed by the President, Mr. J. S. N. Harris, and the Warden and Senior Student responded. Mr. Harris recalled his many years of happy association with the College, and his rise from the lower end of the hall to his present occupancy of "The Chair". In replying, the Warden pointed

out that the College was enjoying its most happy financial situation for many years, a situation which he hoped would continue. He detailed the academic achievements of the members of the College for the previous year, and outlined various proposals to be implemented in College life during the forthcoming year. Seconding the response, the Senior Student gave a detailed account of the activities of the College on the sporting field.

The toast of "The Union" was proposed by Mr. R. J. Hamer, who referred to the delightful informality enjoyed by the Union and its members under its constitution. In reply, Mr. B. L. Murray expressed his satisfaction that on this occasion the College was not appealing for additional financial support. He also expressed his satisfaction that the system of rustication, which was to be introduced during the forthcoming year, had not been in force during his own period of residency.

Subscriptions:

The Annual Subscription is 10/-, and Life Membership £8/8/-. Members and prospective members are asked to forward all notices of change of address and other communications to the Hon. Secretary, Union of the Fleur-de-Lys, 430 Little Collins Street, Melbourne. College ties are available for purchase by members at the above address.

OBITUARIES:

GRAEME MURRAY CASTLES was a resident member of the College from 1921 to 1925, coming up from Brighton Grammar School. He read Arts and Law, graduating B.A. with 2nd Class Honours in 1924, and completing his Law degree in 1926. While at the University he was actively interested in dramatic work, and maintained this interest in the theatre all his life. He went into practice as a solicitor in Yarrowonga in 1927 and remained there until his death on 13th June,

1959. He retained the happiest memories of his student days and, under his Will, his residuary estate will ultimately be divided equally between the University and the College.

HUBERT BALDWIN GILL had a distinguished career at Melbourne Grammar School and came into residence in the College to read Medicine in 1901. After graduation he returned to Western Australia, where he practised first at Midland Junction and later in Perth. He joined the A.I.F. in the First World War and was attached to the 1st Light Horse Field Ambulance during the campaigns in Palestine in 1917/18. From 1920 until his death on 22nd August, 1958, he was one of Perth's leading ear, nose and throat specialists, becoming consultant both to the Repatriation Commission and to the Children's Hospital in Perth. He was President of the Western Australian Branch of the B.M.A. in 1930/31, and took an active interest in Anglican schools, serving as a member of the council on several of them.

GRAEME LARKINS came into College from Melbourne Grammar School as a Charles Hebden Scholar in 1939. After a year in residence he became a Non-Resident Exhibitioner, graduating M.B., B.S. in 1944. He practised at Corryong for a short time before going to the United Kingdom, where he was admitted to membership of the Royal College of Physicians both in London and Edinburgh. On his return to Melbourne he specialised in geriatrics, both as a member of the unit at Mount Royal and as a pioneer in private practice. He died suddenly on 9th August, 1959.

KEITH GEORGE MADIN received his early education at Melbourne Boys' High School. He enlisted in the 2nd A.I.F. and went overseas with the 8th Division as a lieutenant in the 4th Anti-Tank Regiment. After some years in Japanese hands as a prisoner of war, he returned to Melbourne to complete his Arts degree which had been commenced before his enlistment. He spent 1946 in residence and was ordained in 1947, becoming curate at

Warrnambool. He was successively vicar of Wedderburn and rector of Inglewood, and in 1956 returned to Warrnambool as vicar, in which office he continued until his sudden death on 31st August, 1959. He was one who never lost his enthusiasm for learning and who worked to a set plan of study all his life.

HARRY ROBERT POTTER, whose death occurred on 29th October, 1958, was a member of a family which has served the Church of England in Victoria for four generations and which has maintained an association with the College for more than 80 years. Canon Potter's grandfather was one of the five lecturers appointed by Bishop Moorhouse in 1878 to begin the systematic teaching of theology in Trinity College. His father entered the College in 1880 and was ordained in 1884. Canon Potter himself came up to Trinity from Brighton Grammar School in 1912 as the holder of the Bishops' Theological Studentship. He was a leading figure in many phases of college life, and became Senior Student in 1915. He graduated at the end of that year and took his M.A. and Th.L. in 1917.

For two years after his ordination in 1916, he was a curate at Hastings. After a short time at St. Paul's, Geelong, he obtained leave and enlisted as a private soldier in the A.I.F. Between 1919 and 1942 he was successively incumbent at Romsey, Northcote, East St. Kilda and Murrumbena. He became Vicar of All Saints', Geelong, in 1943, Rural Dean of Geelong in 1950 and Canon of St. Paul's Cathedral in 1952. His elder son enrolled at Trinity in 1939 and was ordained in 1944. His younger son, now a schoolmaster, was Senior Student in 1949.

JOHN KELLERMAN ADEY received his early education at Melbourne Grammar School and enrolled as a non-resident member of the College in 1905, attending tutorials until his graduation. He joined the Department of Mental Hygiene in 1911 and became one of Australia's authorities on mental diseases. He served with the A.I.F. in both World Wars and was a member of the Medical Board of Victoria. From 1932 to 1950 he was

Superintendent of Royal Park Receiving House and in 1955 he became President of the Australian Association of Psychiatrists. He died on 2nd August, 1959, at the age of 71.

THOMAS CHARLES GRAHAM won a Non-Resident Exhibition from Melbourne Grammar School in 1936. He did an outstandingly good course and graduated in 1938 with 1st Class Honours in the Honours School of Economics, sharing the Wyselaskie Scholarship in Political Economy. He took his M.A., again with 1st Class Honours in Economics, in 1941. A fine athlete, he won blues for both cricket and football, and he continued to play cricket in the senior Hawthorn-East Melbourne XI after he left the University. He became Assistant Secretary in the Department of Labour and National Service. His death occurred on 20th March, 1959.

PERSONAL NOTES:

Congratulations are offered to the REVEREND E. K. LESLIE on his elevation to the episcopate as Bishop of Bathurst; to SIR EDMUND HERRING on becoming first President of the National Council of Australian Boy Scouts' Association; to GEOFF NEWMAN-MORRIS on his election as President of Australian Red Cross (which has taken him abroad for a fairly lengthy trip); and to CANON MERVYN BRITTEN on his appointment as Archdeacon of Geelong.

MICHAEL COOKE has returned to Canberra after several overseas postings with the Department of External Affairs. The most recent Trinity recruit to the Department, JEREMY HEARDER, has just left for Stanford University, where he will study American diplomatic history for a year on a Rotary Foundation Fellowship and a Fulbright Travel Grant.

ANTHONY CLUNIES-ROSS, who was recently awarded the Aitcheson Travelling Scholarship, has gone to Cambridge for two years to study economics. JOHN POYNTER has been in London on a Nuffield Fellowship for twelve months, and is due to return to Melbourne early in the New Year. ALAN SHAW is also in London.

Flying visits to Melbourne have been paid by PHILIP WILSON, now with the Shell Company in Canada, who brought his wife; and ROD CARNEGIE, who has just completed a course at Harvard prior to taking up management consulting in a big way and who returned to Australia to get married. He and his wife have now returned to New York.

BRIAN LOTON is working for the B.H.P. in Newcastle. JIM COURT has spent the winter conducting a cricket tour of the Continent, the United Kingdom and the United States. He has also been elected as the representative of the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys on the College Council.

Sports Notes

CRICKET

"And those are Anglo-Saxon attitudes"

Office-Bearers, 1959:

Captain: R. A. Smallwood

Vice-Captain: N. M. Carlyon

Third Member: W. A. Simpson

Under the capable hands of Dick Smallwood, Trinity took the field with only a few new faces. With the Kennedy Cup safe from the year before, and the non-appearance of regular players at practice it looked as if the team would be a successful one for our new skipper. It was.

Unlike their opponents, Newman worried the life out of Earnie's practice wickets. Being so early in the year it seemed uncharitable. From the absence of black ties and black socks it looked as if the game was the thing this year, but fresher a'Beckett had other ideas, awarding Farrell a pair. After a solid opening and shaky middle the Newman tail certainly showed what a little practice can do by lifting the total into three figures. Youl, cherryless this year, carved the batting apart, ably assisted by what most cricket commentators would describe as "the best catch I ever saw" by Smallwood.

A brisk start and solid batting down the list gave Trinity a big score. At no stage, however, did they hammer home their advantage because of the persistent yet varied attack which was very "Australian" in style. a'Beckett's century and Simpson's seventy odd were features, with an encouraging fresher note from Bob Northey. The highlight of the match was Galbally's lone hand in Newman's second innings. It was a pity that the match had an unfortunate bloody ending.

It was not for a day and a half that the heavens let us play against Ormond, and when they did, the sodden conditions made the game one for barracking only. Apart from the permanent fixture Fry, only Vines and Woodhouse kept out the a'Beckett and Farran thunderbolts. As the innings progressed the pitch took on a

bullpaddockish appearance which heartened our supporters, who were able to see the last few overs only because of the diligence of a Beaurepaire attendant.

Eighty-eight runs and a disused sheep-run seemed to be all that stood between the Kennedy Cup and Trinity. A brilliant streak by Money and Vines caused runners to be sent to resurrect overworked batsmen. The patient a'Beckett and a run-getting Carlyon soon removed any doubts 4 for 24 may have given. When at last Fry put some new devil into the lost art of bowling all appeared safe save Norm Carlyon's century, which was duly posted however; and most deservedly so. So in spite of everything the Warden did not have to dig deeper this year.

Scores:—

Trinity v. Newman

NEWMAN — First Innings

Gibson, c Carlyon, b Youl	20
Farrell, l.b.w., b a'Beckett	0
Martin, c Smallwood, b Youl	24
Carroll, c Parkes, b Youl	1
Arthur, c Carlyon, b Youl	0
Galbally, stp. Carlyon, b Parkes	5
Tehan, c Youl, b Farran	18
Maher, c a'Beckett, b Clark	14
O'Brien, not out	15
Thomas, c Clapham, b a'Beckett	6
Boyle, b Farran	6
Extras	4
TOTAL	113

Bowling — Farran, 2 for 37; a'Beckett, 2 for 23; Youl, 4 for 17; Parkes, 1 for 24; Clark, 1 for 8.

TRINITY — First Innings

a'Beckett, c Thomas, b Carroll	115
Kirkhope, c Farrell, b Martin	25
Smallwood, c Farrell, b Carroll	65
Carlyon, c Farrell, b Tehan	5
Simpson, not out	76
Northey, c Farrell, b O'Brien	42
Clapham, c Cunningham, b Carroll	43
Youl, b O'Brien	14
Extras	19

TOTAL — Seven wickets (declared) for **404**

Bowling — Boyle, none for 28; Thomas, none for 19; Tehan, 1 for 94; Martin, 1 for 36; Gibson, none for 76; O'Brien, 2 for 43; Carroll, 3 for 86.

NEWMAN — Second Innings

Gibson, b a'Beckett	2
O'Brien, l.b.w., b a'Beckett	6
Farrell, l.b.w., b a'Beckett	0
Carroll, c Youl, b a'Beckett	4
Martin, b Farran	1
Arthur, b Farran	0
Tehan, c a'Beckett, b Farran	4
Galbally, not out	55
Maher, c Farran, b Parkes	12
Thomas, c Simpson, b Parkes	0
Boyle, retired hurt	7
Extras	1
TOTAL	92

Bowling — Farran, 3 for 21; a'Beckett, 4 for 37; Parkes, 2 for 21; Clark, none for 12.

Trinity v. Ormond

ORMOND — First Innings

Money, c Clapham, b Farran	3
Fry, b a'Beckett	16
Rowe, c and b a'Beckett	0
Vines, c and b Farran	18
Richardson, c and b Farran	1
Home, c and b a'Beckett	10
Woodhouse, c Kirkhope, b a'Beckett	17
Howden, stpd. Carlyon, b Smallwood	3
Marquardt, b a'Beckett	2
Paton, not out	0
Paterson, c Simpson, b a'Beckett	5
Extras	13
TOTAL	88

Bowling — Farran, 3 for 39; a'Beckett, 6 for 29; Youl, none for 5; Smallwood, 1 for 2.

TRINITY — First Innings

Kirkhope, b Money	2
a'Beckett, c Marquardt, b Vines	29
Wraith, c Vines, b Marquardt	5
Northey, c Money, b Vines	2
Smallwood, c Money, b Vines	4
Carlyon, stpd. Vines, b Woodhouse	101
Clapham, b Marquardt	21
Simpson, b Woodhouse	24
Youl, c Woodhouse, b Home	2
Farran, b Home	0
Clark, not out	0
Extras	10
TOTAL	200

Bowling — Money, 1 for 32; Marquardt, 2 for 32; Vines, 3 for 58; Paterson, none for 8; Fry, none for 39; Paton, none for 5; Richardson, none for 6; Woodhouse, 2 for 8; Home, 2 for none.

ROWING

Office-Bearers, 1959:

Captain: P. A. V. Roff.

Vice-Captain: M. R. Jones.

Third Member: P. H. Manger.

After a year's respite in Ormond the Mervyn Bournes Higgins Shield returned to Trinity this year. The season was notable, as the College at last purchased a new boat — hence the second could train.

The crew had three coaches, to all of whom we are indebted. Mr. R. J. Jelbart took control of the crew for two weeks, Mr. J. T. C. Hewson for one week, and Mr. John Michie for the final two weeks.

With five members of last year's crew returning and some talent among the freshmen we were confident. Against Queen's in the heat the crew had little trouble, and steadily drew away from their lighter opponents to win by four lengths. In the other heat Ormond, having clashed with Newman, won the re-row by one and a half lengths.

Next day the shums were packed and excitement high, as a good race was anticipated. Both crews got away well and came to the big bend together. Trinity edged ahead going towards the final bridge and drew away down the wall to win a thrilling race by half a length.

The seconds started training under Coach Peter Manger after Easter, and convincingly defeated Queen's in the heat. Newman, however, proved too good in the final, winning by three-quarters of a length. This year was the first of many in which the seconds have been willing and able to train.

Later that night, according to boating tradition, the old seconds' boat was burnt. Apart from one blazing Ormond man, the attendance of four fire engines and four police cars, a barbecued cow, an assault on a College notary, and the theft of the Overseer's headlights from his car by Mr. Wynne, the evening was uneventful.

First Eight:

Bow.	S. G. Langslow
(2)	M. J. G. Gorton
(3)	I. B. Carnegie
(4)	J. R. E. Wilson
(5)	G. J. Titheridge
(6)	C. R. Taylor
(7)	M. R. Jones
Stroke	P. A. V. Roff
Cox	J. W. Freeman

Second Eight:

Bow	R. G. H. Cotton
(2)	D. W. Dewhurst
(3)	D. J. M. Wilson
(4)	D. R. Tucker
(5)	G. H. Stephens
(6)	R. B. Cook
(7)	R. E. Jones
Stroke	R. S. D. Read
Cox	R. E. Northey

The College extends congratulations to M. R. Jones, P. A. V. Roff and G. J. Titheridge, who won Inter-Varsity selection.

FOOTBALL**Office-Bearers, 1959:**

Captain: R. A. Smallwood

Vice-Captain: M. R. Jones

Third Member: A. K. Cornell

Cricket, Athletics, Rowing, Swimming, Rugby, Tennis, but not Football. We began the season with a high reputation for low class football, but once again took comfort in our slogan of the past two years: *We can fall no further.*

The policy of fail one and you're gone as usual ensured the first XVIII of many new faces. For faces new and old, the season opened on a cheering note, our skipper was known to be a capable cricketer, and the first two matches went our way. Eventually the traditional lack of training had its natural consequences. Congratulations, Newman.

The second XVIII faced a much more formidable task. Battling against teams which included many league stars, deprived of their original skipper and denied

the privilege of steak and eggs, they nevertheless knuckled their way to a fine win over Queen's. Bull Taylor, Phil Roff and Spanner Parkes (until injured) were the best of the Rules players, while Rugby stars were Edgley and Long (until reported).

Trinity v. Ormond:

Sid's Specials at one o'clock and the field at a quarter past two, still with Sid's Specials, was an advantage we did not lose. It was a hard fought action packed game, the highlight being the final score: Trinity, 15.9, d Ormond, 11.12.

Trinity v. Queen's:

We faced the clash with confidence and played without it. Credit must be given to the sterling one handed defence of Cox and the untiring efforts of the boundary umpires. This victory ensured us of a place in the final. Trinity, 11.13, d. Queen's, 4.12.

Trinity v. Newman:

The committee were faced with a dilemma: whether to play Newman, for win, lose or draw we were to meet them in the final. Eventually our initial zeal cooled and we forfeited the match.

The Final:

The ground was ideal, for water sports, but our spirits were not dampened. There was a change in the line-up, Langslow replaced Cox as goal umpire. An extremely hard first half and Trinity leave the field with a slight lead and still less condition. The trainers got to work, and the Romans forged ahead. At threequarter time the issue was desperate, Taff was called on to rally the sagging Anglicans. His short pep talk served only to describe the feelings of other players. It had been a wet Waterloo, and continued to be such well into the early hours of the next morning. Newman, 9.11, d. Trinity, 6.8.

Congratulations to Charlie Abbot on winning the trophy for the outstanding player in the competition. Other players prominent in raising us from the bottom of the ladder to the fore were Taff Jones, Murray Clapham, Bill Henty, Fred Davey and freshers Bob Northey, Doug Tucker and Murray Ingpen.

ATHLETICS*"It was all kinds of fastness"***Office-Bearers, 1959:***Captain:* D. J. Daley.*Vice-Captain:* J. Hasker.*Third Member:* W. R. Blake.

Ideal weather favoured this year's Inter-Collegiate Athletics Championships, which were the most closely contested for many years. With the result in the balance until the last event, Trinity avenged last year's defeat by Newman, and emerged victorious. Ormond were third and Queen's fourth.

Inter-Varsity sprint hurdles champion John Hasker was the star of the day. In the first hour he was placed third in the hundred, first in the hurdles, and second in the furlong; fifty minutes later he ran his first competitive quarter mile ever and won from the highly favoured Ormond men.

Daryl Daley won both distance events convincingly. The fields in these events were particularly even, making for keen tactical races.

Harry Rundle putted well to finish second to Newman's Galbally in the shot putt, while freshman Murray Ingpen performed up to expectations by gaining third place in the hurdles.

After his brilliant sprint double last year it was disappointing that Murray Clapham was seriously hampered by a knee injury throughout the season. However, he gained third place in the High Jump and showed his sprinting class by anchoring the relay team.

Bill Blake and Peter Hannaford did not improve from last year, as might have been expected, owing chiefly to lack of training opportunities. Doug Tucker, Simon Benham, Andrew Farran and David Emmerson completed the team.

Reliance on individual performances is stressed in Inter-Collegiate athletics contests under the present scoring system. It happened this year to be to our advantage: next year, with practically no name athletes leaving any of the Colleges, the

advantage may lie elsewhere. However, the lesson learned in 1959 will remain: in an even struggle experience is all important.

Final points for the Cato Shield:—

Trinity 55 points

Newman 50 points

Ormond 45 points

Queen's 37 points

TENNIS*"And I hit everything within reach whether I can see it or not"***Office-Bearers, 1959:***Captain:* J. Strahan.*Vice-Captain:* C. Abbot.*Third Member:* A. Rose.

Trinity may again look back on the inter-collegiate tennis with considerable satisfaction. Under the inspiring leadership of Jack Strahan the team registered its fifth successive victory. We understand that this establishes a new record for inter-collegiate sporting fixtures.

Veterans Jack Strahan and Charlie Abbot, undefeated in doubles or singles last year, again proved adequate to the occasion. Apart from the versatile Murray Clapham — reliable in any sport — the rest of the team was composed of Freshmen, to wit, John Guthrie, Mike Lockhart and Nat White. Any apprehensions as to the performance under pressure of these men were soon swept away.

Both Newman in the first round, and Queen's in the final, gave us some anxious moments. The matches were close, and provided a suitably rewarding spectacle for those worthy members of all colleges who turned out to watch play. However, we feel our victory was convincing and well deserved. The distribution of honours amongst the team should be fairly equal.

Final: Trinity (8 rubbers) d. Queen's (4 rubbers).

SWIMMING

*"I know what he came for, he wants to
punish the fish"*

On May 24th the Inter-Collegiate Swimming championships were held for the third time, and for the third time were won by Trinity. This completed the summer sports with victories to Trinity in all.

J. Brownbill, for the second successive year, won the 50 metres freestyle. Freshman J. Flinn did well to win two events, as did J. Long. Janet and Elizabeth Agar were the outstanding swimmers for J.C.H., winning four events between them, thus ensuring that the Women's title rested for another year with J.C.H.

One of the great features of the night was the mixed relay in which veterans A. Cornell and N. Carlyon combined with Misses Henty and Cottrell to turn in a phenomenal performance. Cornell's classical dive from the blocks put him feet in front, and this lead he increased with his long arms stroking strongly. Miss Cottrell then hit the water, though by the time she surfaced the lead was greatly reduced. But using a short, choppy pull, she eventually reached the end, at which instant ex-M.G.S. champion Carlyon took to the water, and with his rapid but regular beat forged ahead of the opposition; so that when the graceful Miss Henty floated into the water the race was all but won. Unfortunately at the last moment a catastrophe befell this aquatic belle and as her upper deck sank to the bottom the race was lost.

SQUASH

*"He came to the door with a corkscrew
in his hand"*

Once again Trinity College, a byword in squash circles, finished a very strenuous pennant season with mixed success. Our two teams, in "D" and "F" grades, showing a pleasant blend of seasoned campaigners and vigorous youth, tasted the heady cup of victory on numerous occasions, but neither was consistent enough

to win its way into the final series. However, old College players who await eagerly for this column can be assured that our time-honoured standards of hospitality have not fallen from their accustomed heights. Trinity is still the Mecca of all connoisseurs of this noble sport.

Our "D" team of Carlyon, Henty, Martyn and R. Watson, ably supported by Adamson and Godfrey, were by their fighting qualities able to give many of the top teams a shock, and the "F" team of Adamson, Chadban, Richards and Read, backed by a very strong reserve of Farran, Hamilton and G. Watson, ended the season so strongly that Trinity's stocks for next year stand at an all time high.

Who amongst us will forget those last encounters with Naval, Military and R.A.A.F.? Surely recollections of those memorable mornings will join the many other epic squash feats in the annals of College mythology.

As yet the results of our College tournaments are undecided, but they are said to be the most open for years, as the odds are firming rapidly on several dark horses.

RUGBY

*"At last it sat down a good way off,
panting, with its tongue hanging out
of its mouth and its great eyes half
shut"*

The annual rugby match against Ormond was unfortunately marred this year by an unreasonable knowledge of the rules. Fully ten of the fifteen bronzed athletes in the Trinity XV knew which way they were meant to run. The strength of this team was observed in the usual Rugby training sessions, even though we were without the doubtful services of Fred the Hood, Zombie Loftus, Geoff Probert and Little John Gaden, who were committed to play for that foreign body, the University.

After an hour's delay the quaking Presbyterians were forced on to the field to face the Trinity team, which shambled out bravely in the wake of Captain Peter Maxwell. Despite the fact that he had been

observed conducting the referee into Naughton's a couple of hours previously, he lost the toss and Ormond were soon on the attack. Before Trinity had settled down (or before the Sugar Plum Fairy Gavin Cottrell had applied the knuckle to enough Scotsmen) Ormond were cunning enough to score a try. Despite some good work in the backs Trinity were down 3-0 at half-time.

A stirring address on the merits of Foster's Lager, however, brought a rejuvenated team out to battle on in the second half. Captain Maxwell made a good run until old age in the person of an Ormond player stopped him, and Trinity's first serious attack was repulsed.

The ball finally emerged from the general fight into the hands of Rules player Charlie Abbot, who forgot his upbringing and scored with a magnificent sixty yard dash. From then on Trinity were always in the attack, with some fine play from Tutor John Martyn and Jeremy Kedge in the forwards, and more dashing work from Abbot, Bob Northey and Jack Long in the backs. By some utter mischance, however, the Presbyterians gained momentary control of the ball and managed to evade the whole team to score and convert, making the score 8-3. Shortly afterwards a penalty kick by Long brought the score to 8-6. It looked as if Ormond would succeed in holding Trinity out until Dave Brahe, supported by Andrew Edgeley and Peter Maxwell, fought his way over the line to score. Full back Mervyn Youl converted, and Trinity went into the lead 11-8. Fortunately for all concerned the game terminated shortly afterwards to give Trinity its first win for nine years.

Fairest: Gavin.

Best: Charlie Abbot.

Unfittest: Peter Maxwell (and team).

Injuries: Bob Northey (ankle).

Orange boys: Hood, Zombie and Co.

Piker: Taffy.

HOCKEY

On the Beaurepaire Oval on the afternoon of the 8th of July, there was staged one of the bloodiest exhibitions of umpire-baiting, shin-hacking, scrum jungle-ball ever witnessed in our fair land. This was 'hockey,' and its exponents were a conglomeration of footballers and lacrosse players with a fair sprinkling of the genuine article. This gathering had been called to celebrate the only fixture on this year's Inter-Collegiate Hockey Menu. To cries of "Cum-un-Awmund" from several onlookers, Trinity defeated Ormond 8-3, upholding the traditions set by last year's team.

Trinity was a much depleted side, due to the illness of David Hunt (R.W.), and the injury to Freddie Aung (L.W.) in the early minutes of play. Credit for the victory undoubtedly goes first and foremost to Peter Bury for holding the side together and co-ordinating the defence with careful position play.

The game began to the cheerful whistle of Robin Hearder, and for the first ten minutes much was in the balance until Trinity scored. Freddie Aung played very well in the opening minutes until injured. John Cumpston gave an example of play which he was to keep up, depriving the Ormond left wing of any pass. The half-time score was 4-3 in Trinity's favour. In the second half no dangerous attacks were made by Ormond, and the Trinity forward line strengthened by the addition of John Hasker in left wing, continued their devastation of the Ormond defence. Final scores — 8-3.

