



The
Fleur-de-Lys

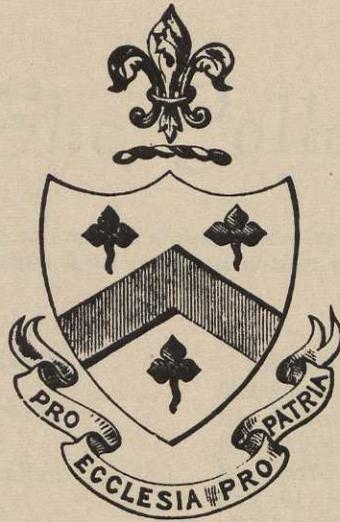
November, 1961

TRINITY COLLEGE
MELBOURNE

The
Hem-de-Loge

TRINITY COLLEGE
MELROUSE

November 1881



Reflections

Everett Brown
Was a youth of renown
With a thirst and a craving for knowledge,
Who on leaving his school
And his parents' strict rule,
Came to study in Trinity College.

In his career
At his school, dank and drear,
He'd excelled both at English and History;
He'd forsaken all crime
But he now thought it time
To see life — as yet shrouded in mystery.

Let it be said
He'd a sensible head
And was normally safe from temptation,
And though ready to swot
Very hard, he was not
Over anxious to live in stagnation.

Everett Brown
Bought a tie and a gown,
And commenced his collegiate existence;
He was told when he came
(And while signing his name)
"Work like hell, and display no resist-
ance".

Somewhat abashed
At being thus lashed
By this rather disturbing verbosity,
Our Brown settled down
To his work with a frown,
And he sank into rank adiposity.

Time passed away
And he studied all day
Hardly ever attending a function,
Seldom raising his head
From his books, save with dread,
And a sense of tormenting compunction.

Soon came a day,
(Oft it happens this way),
When our hero could stand it no longer;
His will power was high
But with pitiful cry
He succumbed to an urge that was
stronger.

How can I write
Of this lad, young and bright,
And his pitiful, total surrender
To the forces of sin —
(College women and gin) —
And that wild, bacchanalian bender?

Everett Brown
Shed his tie and his gown,
Left his study, relinquished his key;
As he walked out the gate
Still bemoaning his fate,
He thought: Why should this happen to
me?

Now that all know
Of the evils that flow
From existing for honours alone,
It is hoped there'll be more
General esprit de corps,
And less deadening apathy shown.



Reflections

I have passed away
And he needed all day
Hurry over standing a fraction
Seldom taking the lead
From his books and with them
And a sense of impending completion.

Soon came a day
When it passed this way,
When our lives could stand no longer
It will never be high
But will milder be
It is accounted to an age that was
stronger.

How can I write
Of this last young and bright
And his gentle and unyielding
To the faces of us —
College women and men —
And that wild, beautiful garden

Every flower
Lied to the end of the year
Left the world, relinquished the lot,
As he walked out the gate
And leaving the year
The thought: What would this mean to
us?

Now that all faces
Of the world are low
From coming for human plans
It is hard that it be true
To find it quite the same
And the distance that is shown

I have passed away
Was a youth of renown
With a heart and a passion for knowledge
Was an honor to his school
And his parents with him
Came to study in Trinity College

In his career
At the school days and days
How excited both at English and History
He had mastered all things
But he now thought it time
To see life — as yet showed in mystery

Let it be said
He had a simple heart
And was naturally not from temperance
And though ready to work
Yet hard he was not
That would be the in response

Every flower
Lied to the end of the year
Left the world, relinquished the lot,
As he walked out the gate
And leaving the year
The thought: What would this mean to
us?

Now that all faces
Of the world are low
From coming for human plans
It is hard that it be true
To find it quite the same
And the distance that is shown

The College

*'Pity, you ancient stones, those tender babes
whom envy hath immur'd within your walls!'*

ASSOCIATED CLUBS

Office-Bearers, 1961:

Chairman: Mr. J. R. Poynter.

Senior Student: Mr. J. A. Strahan.

Secretary: Mr. T. W. Quink.

Treasurer: Mr. J. A. D. Gatehouse.

Indoor Representative: Mr. D. R. Tucker.

Outdoor Representative:

Mr. R. E. Northey.

Once again the College is undergoing great changes. Having only recently recovered from the Jeopardy expansion and an alleged credit squeeze we now face further alterations. A new wing is to rise between the Chapel and Behan, the destruction of the Wooden Wing is rumoured, while J.C.H. has been disestablished — to the rejoicing of some and the regret of others. The College kitchens are undergoing alteration and improvements, which may some time carry through to the food.

Last year's outstanding academic results have not had a detectable effect on the College working habits and gentlemen can still be seen bowling while the waiting Armada of examiners lurks on the horizon. In the fields of sport the College has not had a successful year, possibly due to a lack of athletic prowess or a concentration on higher things. The only trophy won was a strikingly utilitarian prize brought in by the hockey team, and while most of our other teams (with the exception of the victorious Second VIII) finished in the middle of the field the Football team set some disturbing records. In the more individual sports of Swimming, Athletics, Golf and Tennis, the results were similar, due, perhaps, to the "vigorous" training methods and pre-match nonchalance that is required for such occasions.

The College Play this year was William Shakespeare's "Richard III" — although the Dramatic Society claimed authorship in its programme. The play was produced by David Braddley, who also had some sort of job at a place called Monash. "Richard" ran for four nights to large houses, much to the relief of the treasurer. The large cast tackled the play with great enthusiasm and some ability. Much the same could be said of the cast party which was held once again in Mr. R. Jelbart's spacious barn near Eltham.

The sober suburb of Malvern was again treated to a wild intellectual awakening when the City Hall was given over to the merry-making of the College gentlemen and their companions. Thanks are due to the organisers, who made it a memorable and significant occasion.

Swot Vac enabled many gentlemen to begin serious academic study in the quiet of the College, and this was helped by a number of organised discussion groups. The first of these was Elliott Fours, which gave gentlemen the opportunity of trying several sports simultaneously. Juttoddie was well attended by many international visitors, and the Hockey match once again proved that the true spirit of sportsmanship and chivalry has not departed from the College.

Mr. G. B. McK. Henry and Mr. D. J. M. Wilson have announced forthcoming matrimonial ventures, and it has come to our notice that Mr. Bob Chadban has set a date in December.

High Table set a shocking example to the remainder of the College by not only boldly announcing such ventures but also carrying them out. Mr. S. P. Charles, Mr. J. L. Duncan and Mr. J. R. C. Martyn all took the decisive step, while Mr. H.

Bolitho, perhaps emboldened by their example announced his engagement. We offer our congratulations and best wishes to all of them. The Dean, who at the beginning of the year became a father, turned on Port in the Common Room to celebrate this event, and we congratulate him and his wife.

Many changes have occurred on High Table this year. Mr. S. P. Charles, Mr. J. L. Duncan and Mr. J. R. C. Martyn have departed into marital bliss. Mr. H. B. Connell and Mr. J. D. Merralls have moved into the active legal world, while Mr. J. McL. Emmerson was awarded a Shell Scholarship to Oxford. Mr. M. J. Rohrbough spent some months in the College as a Fulbright scholar, and has now returned to the United States to continue his studies. We welcome to High Table three former members of the College, namely Mr. H. Bolitho, Mr. J. D. Cotton and Mr. N. H. M. Forsyth. Chaplain Bird left us at the end of last year, and his place has been taken by the Rev. Dr. Barry Marshall, who is a former member of the College. We welcome him once more to the College and wish the Rev. Mr. Bird well for his future.

Finally and inevitably we must thank Mr. Sydney A. Wynne and his staff for their good work, and wish them and all else a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

CHAPEL NOTES

*'What! Think you we are Turks
or Infidels!'*

Saints come and saints go — liturgically speaking — but what happens when the procession need not be observed? Well, sanctity vanishes! But not in Trinity College.

The Holy Communion is celebrated daily at 7.25 a.m. except on Sundays, when it is at 8.15 a.m. Mattins is recited at 7 a.m., Evensong and Compline are sung. College Prayers at 8 a.m. has its devoted adherents. Additional services are provided after Hall on Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

We are very pleased to have as our priest and friend Brother Timothy, of the Brotherhood of the Good Shepherd, who came in February to act as Chaplain for twelve months. Now, Bishop Leslie, of Bathurst, has granted him leave of absence for five years. The Chaplain has a quite distinctive academic record (including Th.L.), much love and patience, and thirteen Theologues. His main hobbies are drinking Turkish coffee, reading in bed, and talking.

Every now and again the Chapel comes within the orbit of 'Acts of God'. Another pinnacle has been dislodged. History repeats itself, but this time in less dramatic circumstances — though more thund'rous. Water poured into the great organ overnight. Informed sources suggest that the repair bill is comparable with the local cost of living.

'Cool Cats' in another place can't know what it is to be 'drained' unless they've heard the Chapel band. This is one of those never-to-be-forgotten experiences that really lays 'em . . . Boy, are Barry's Boys 'hot'!

This year the celebration of the Eucharist has been enhanced by the use of a ciborium purchased with money given by a kindly well-wisher, and by the wearing of vestments. The Archbishop blessed the chalice and ciborium on one of his occasional visits to College.

Controversy raged during first term as to the best method of removing *les lumières pendantes*, lovingly referred to as "the ten pale moons" by the 'Romantic correspondent' of a local newspaper. The Warden suggested swinging on the flexes. We now have spotlight illumination.

The Chapel Authorities publish a weekly rag on Sundays. Various *literati* contribute 'social' and 'sporting' coverage. We are offered potted versions of heroes of the Faith current at the time of publication, besides words of wisdom, requests for prayers, and local news, penned by the Chaplain.

What of the future? Some gentlemen attend Chapel regularly, some not infrequently; others plead the more sensible

comfort of bed, but slumber is a luxury these days. So the pattern of exchange goes on. The Church dispenses with the compulsory production of piety only to find the State fixing sleeping hours. The College cows have gone for good, but their banishment has led only to the compulsory pasteurisation of milk. At the moment the aesthetes are defending the Chapel against the possibility of its being obscured by the placing of another cream brick building beside it.

"The wind bloweth where it listeth . . . so is everyone that is born of the Spirit."

THE MUSIC SOCIETY

'descant on mine own deformity!'

The Society has continued as a somewhat nebulous body this year. In second term a record evening passed by unnoticed, and the organiser, disappointed, did not try again.

Music, however, seems to have some following in college. It can be heard issuing from many studies, occasionally from the television set, and frequently from the music room, where the piano has been thoroughly overhauled. Tastes are wide, but happily, the owners of the most powerful gramophones show some discretion.

We have a diversity of musicians, and many of them helped to swell the Chapel Band, which has so markedly altered our approach to hymns.

The Choir, in the charge of Daryl Daley, has been the only consistent musical body in college.

The Concert was a great success this year.

PROGRAMME

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

- Gloria in Excelsis *Paestrina*
from Missa Aeterna Christi Munera
- Anthem — "O What Their Joy and Their Glory Must Be"
(*William H. Harris*)
Choirmaster and Organist: Daryl Daley
- Prelude and Fugue in G Minor *J. S. Bach*
Choral Prelude, "Come, Holy Ghost" *J. S. Bach*
James Minchin, Organ

- "Et in Spiritum Sanctum" *J. S. Bach*
from Mass in B Minor
- "For Behold, Darkness Shall Cover the Earth"
and
"Why Do the Nations" (from the "Messiah")
Antony Ransome, Baritone (*G. F. Handel*)
Nicholas Alexander, Organ
- The Military Polonaise *F. F. Chopin*
Julianne Browning, Piano
- Concerto No. 2 in D Major *W. A. Mozart*
1st Movement, Allegro Aperto
Graham Abbott, Flute
Nicholas Alexander, Piano
- Deux Arabesques *C. Debussy*
Romance *J. Sibelius*
Nicholas Alexander, Piano
- Sonata for Violin and Piano in A Major *Cesar Franck*
4th Movement, Allegretto Poco Mosso
David Woods, Violin
Michael Wentzell, Piano
- Geheimes — (Goethe) *F. Schubert*
Rast lose Liebe — (Goethe) *F. Schubert*
Antony Ransome, Baritone
Nicholas Alexander, Piano
- Sonata in Bb Major —K358 *W. A. Mozart*
Allegro
Adagio
Molto Presto
Betty Mallett and Felicity Taylor, Piano
- Menuet from Don Giovanni *W. A. Mozart*
Song *Jacques Wolfje*
Jim, Charles, Nicholas, John, Barry

The performances were all of high standard, and we were very lucky that so many musicians entered college this year. It was sad that the number of college people at the concert was small. This reflected an overall lack of interest in music, which has also been apparent with regard to the Subscription Concert tickets. The opportunities missed when these go unused are very great indeed, but people seem impervious to advertisement, and even to the appeal of something free. What about some more interest here?

THE COLLEGE PLAY

The Dramatic Society, faced at the beginning of the year with its usual problem of no play and six weeks to produce it in, took a gamble and tried Shakespeare. Financially, a Shakespeare play is not, these days, a predictable success with any public, unless performed by a company of exceptional note, or unless it is a syllabus play. Of College public it can hardly be

said that they are ardent Shakespeare lovers, if the support given this year is any sort of evidence. On the other side, any Shakespeare play requires a large cast, a large number of people who can co-operatively work, and display sufficient sensitivity towards the language and the medium to transmit, not only their own enthusiasm, nor merely the backbone of the plot, but something of what the play is really about; some irony as well as farce or melodrama. This, if it is to be successful Shakespeare. What the producer can do in this respect is limited by the co-operation of his actors. David Bradley (Lecturer in English at Monash) no doubt did his best. The inability of the College to provide a successful Shakespeare cast showed rather painfully at certain points. But it is a standard problem with college plays; a large cast and lots of fun, or a clique and possibly a good play?

In many ways *Richard III* was an excellent choice. Because of Olivier's film, it could reasonably be expected that both actors and audience would know something about it. It is one of Shakespeare's early plays, with a notable youthful zest; its language and characterisation are comparatively simple, and it tends to melodrama rather than tragedy. Most important, it is beaten only by *Hamlet* to the title of Shakespeare's longest play which means that large slices redundant to the plot — though not always dramatically or poetically redundant — can be cut. So that what we might expect in a college production of *Richard III* is something fast-moving, entertaining, but not particularly true either to Shakespeare or to the Elizabethan Theatre, and not particularly dramatic. This is what we got.

Productionwise, lack of thoroughness — or lack of time — showed it did not affect adversely the life or colour of the production, but it did affect its impact, both visual and emotional. Careless use of colour, with strong colours distracting rather than concentrating in the costumes, and a fixed set hotch-potched out of broad suggestiveness, Elizabethanism, and trivial detail, are instances. The production lacked unity, uniformity; Richard's fine soliloquies did not work with exaggerated

melodrama or comedy or just plain narrative before and after them; a confused, impressionistically lit battle did not go with the clarity of other scenes; Hastings' head provoked laughter, not horror, and once again dramatic point was lost. Lack of experience, time, rehearsal, may excuse lack of thoroughness, but there is no excuse for a trivial ending. Richard dying off-stage amid schoolboyish hurrahs completely nullified what dramatic significance the production somehow attained; any emotional interest the audience had in him must have been frustrated without the satisfaction of a suitable villain's death.

Such a combination of circumstances, the natures of the production, cast and audience, placed on the lead a huge and unnecessary stress; often enough he had to fight against the cast and the audience to put anything over at all. The worth of the play, then, was almost totally due to the remarkable performance of David Kendall. He was the only actor on the stage with any notable individuality or subtlety, the only actor who fully realised the possibilities of his part; and he was so impressive that inadequacies around him passed unnoticed. He was in absolute control every moment he was on stage; the play revolved around him, not only in the matter of plot, but in its significance; the climax lay, not in his death, and the triumph of Right, but in his tragic conscience soliloquy before the battle. The resemblance to Olivier pays tribute to Kendall, especially as he had seen neither the film nor the 1948 Old Vic production.

His best — almost his only — support came from Albert McPherson, whose polished performance as Buckingham added much to the life of the play, although in his forcefulness and grace he missed opportunities for subtleties more in character. The other actors did little more than fill the gaps. Some failed to rise to their occasions, others rose too high; Clarence (Christopher Game) seemed too slight for the part, Hastings (Axel Clark) was full of sound and fury with very little sense, but both were vaguely in character, and, in context, gave roughly the right idea. John Lockhart's Catesby was

memorable for some delicious irony, such as was often missed by other actors. Clarence was murdered with a comedy true to Shakespeare, but with very little tension. Type-casting in minor parts seemed to be the rule, so that there was nothing outstandingly wrong, without anything being notably right.

The ladies showed more distinction. Mary Richards (Duchess of York) was excellent quarrelling with Richard, with some individuality, and a nice impression of useless age; the mother's curse was one of the few fine moments. Margaret of Anjou is a physically taxing part, and Robina Laird's victory was slightly Pyrrhic, for her passion was a little unconvincing. Rosemary Hanson spoiled a competent Elizabeth with clumsy gesticulation; Léonie Pescott as Anne was appropriately overwhelmed by Richard. Janet Clarke Hall also provided two princes, quite cute.

Inexperience, sometimes inability, is to be expected in large cast college plays; found in awkward stage movements and vocal monotony, it can be excused; even insensitivity to verse and drama can, to some extent, be excused. It is said, the enthusiasm makes up for it. But entertainment is not dramatic satisfaction; college plays are usually lively, but seldom memorable. The impression *Richard III* left, apart from Kendall's performance, was that too many people were getting too much fun, both actors and audience, at the expense of good drama. And of student groups, the colleges should best be able to afford — in both senses — good drama.

This is not to slight the achievement. For, from the point of view of the college, *Richard III* was doubtless outstanding in the combination of individual talent and corporate enthusiasm. The success, as it should, rested largely with those who never appeared on stage, of whom costumes and properties deserve special mention for their excellent and economical work. Nevertheless, college dramatics, in its present state, is nothing to be complacent about.

JUTTODDIE, 1961

'Often up and down my sons were toss'd'

To all but the most insensitive amongst us, the atmosphere on Juttoddie Day, the day of the great race, is charged with excitement and expectancy. Not only is there the challenge of the modest flutter — pitting one's wits against the unmitigated knavery of the books and the tote; there is the thrill of hearing great men and women, drawn by the uniqueness of the occasion, pronounce upon the state of things as they exist, both within and without College.

This year proved no exception, and a huge crowd was present for the arrival of the shifty-eyed books and their better-dressed but no less villainous partners in crime, the "Gentlemen" of the tote — this being the signal for the commencement of the afternoon's events.

First among the dignitaries to arrive was Dean Barton Babbage and his entourage. The great man's advent was somewhat marred by the conduct of his driver, whose eagerness to obtain his fare could not fail to be viewed with disapproval by all. The Dean himself was visibly disconcerted. Called upon to speak, however, he disclaimed mightily against the vanity and pomposity of modern society, advocating a return to piety and propriety, and being admirably accompanied on the guitar in the high spots of his oration by one of his followers.

At this point proceedings were rudely interrupted by the appearance of the "Keeper of the Kollege Konstitution," pursuing several nymphs at high speed and bearing a phallic symbol. This he presented to the astonished books, then disappeared as quickly as he had come, now pursued by the nymphs, a purposeful gleam in their eyes.

A little distressed by this savage display, the crowd was thrilled by the appearance of Nikita Khrushchev and a select body-guard, and their excitement knew no bounds when the great leader consented to speak. Using an interpreter, and with

Mrs. Khrushchev at his elbow, he spoke frankly and with emphasis on the situation in East Berlin, climaxing his speech with the announcement that Russia had landed a bull on the moon. This news received tumultuous applause, as did Mrs. Khrushchev when she stepped forward to speak. Asked whether Russia could produce women comparable with Brigitte Bardot, she replied with a stream of eloquent Russian which, unfortunately, the interpreter was too overcome to translate.

Next to arrive was that modest pioneer of the space race, Yuri Gagarin, and his charming wife, both of whom received affectionate greetings from Mr. and Mrs. Khrushchev. Yuri, after being mobbed by hysterical teenagers, stood by modestly while his wife spoke at length on the international scene. American astronaut, Alan Shepard, made a brief appearance, but was more reticent than the Russians. To the onlookers' surprise, an English astronaut, Colonel Pewter, was next to arrive, bearing a Union Jack and a double-barrelled shotgun. While drinking tea he told of his frightful deprivations suffered during his stay on the moon, then startled everybody by claiming the College in the name of the Queen and Empire. He was borne away, raving. Not to be outdone, an Australian astronaut spoke next, telling of his intention to launch himself into space with a boomerang, carrying with him only two balloons, a bottle of beer and a meat pie.

The final address was delivered, fittingly enough, by the Governor-General, Lord De L'Isle, who was present with his happy family. Before he could speak, however, Fidel Castro made an unannounced appearance. He flung himself before the microphone and announced his intention to make a report on the disgusting living conditions in the College when next he appeared before his Russian superiors. He made distressing allusions to the tyrannical rule prevalent in our institution, naming unfavourably, amongst others, Police Chief Poynter, and Propaganda Chief Marshall. Happily he soon withdrew, screaming that he would "hi-jack" the College and transport it to

Russia for its inmates' wellbeing. Lord De L'Isle resumed his speech, and after a stirring appeal for imperial unity and a statement that, in his opinion, all markets were invariably common, he declared Juttoddie open.

And so the day took its course. After the traditional blessing of the bricks and the track (this year we were very fortunate in having the Pope to assist in these functions, which he did with the utmost graciousness), the heats were run close upon each other. Betting was heavy, but it was something of a surprise when the final was won by a well-formed colt from a Geelong stud. The presentation was made by Mrs. Sydney Wynne, who made a charming picture as, blushing prettily, she received a kiss from the victor.

Our admiration and congratulations are due to David Ripper for a fine performance, and also to that long-haired gentleman who proved an imaginative organiser. We regret to announce that both the books and the tote made exorbitant profits, but it is believed that a good proportion of these were converted into liquid form and disposed of at a disreputable party after the meeting.

THE JUTTODDIE LITURGY (1961)

PROCESSIONAL:

Chorus: Hodie Juttoddie,
Dies irae, dies illa,
Benedictus Barrius
Benedictus Barri Martialis

(i) *Cantores:*

Celebremus hunc diem,
Warden, Dean and Barry M.;
Bricki semper sint sancti,
Nunquam sine hanky-panky,
Celebremus hunc diem,
Warden, Dean and Barry M.

Chorus: Hodie Juttoddie, etc.

(ii) *Cantores:*

Sursum corda, rock, rock, rock,
Rock around the Bulpadok,
Vaccae absunt, adest taurus,
Canat dulce carmen chorus,
Sursum corda, rock, rock, rock,
Rock around the Bulpadok.

Chorus: Hodie Juttoddie, etc.

(iii) *Cantores:*

Hic hic hic spernamus grog,
Decline it like a theolog,
Lac aut coffi, tea by Robur,
Semper sitis valde sober,
Hic hic hic spernamus grog,
Decline it like a theolog.

Chorus: Hodie Juttoddie, etc.

(iv) *Cantores:*

Libros iamque condemnamus,
Sed in toto gaudeamus,
Illi eant ad infernum,
Hi ad Naughtonsem tabernam,
Libros iamque condemnamus,
Sed in toto gaudeamus.

Chorus: Hodie Juttoddie, etc.

BLESSING OF THE TOTE:

V. He heapeth up riches.

R. And cannot tell who shall gather them.

Chorus:

Bless this tote and let it be
Free from all iniquity;
Bless the ticket-books and may
Only honest dealings pay;
Bless this tote and let it be
Free from all iniquity.

CURSING OF THE BOOKS:

V. Put not your trust in horses nor in
any child of man.

R. For there is no profit in them.

Chorus:

Curse 'em all, curse 'em all,
And the ladies of Janet Clarke Hall;
Curse Prince and Jo-jo, and Syd's
lousy meals;
Curse the dear Warden, our money he
steals:
So we say back 'em all, back 'em all,
The long and the short and the tall;
We haven't a notion who'll win this
commotion,
So come on youse mugs, back 'em all!

BLESSING OF THE BRICKS:

V. Let us lay aside every weight.

R. And let us run with patience the
race that is set before us.

The Lesson: "And the tale of the bricks,
which they did make heretofore, ye
shall lay upon them; ye shall not
diminish ought thereof; for they be
idle." — Exodus v. 8.

Chorus:

From all misuse and knavish tricks,
From scheming Calvinists and Micks,
We hereby fumigate these bricks;
This office we perform for nix.

RECESSIONAL: (As for Processional).

ELLIOTT FOURS

*'O Lord, methought what pain it is to
drown!'*

The gentlemen's regatta was held
under an overcast sky which encouraged
much carrying of the umbrella, that
undergraduate refinement which gets in
the way, is broken, lost, or used.

The general greyness provided a good
foil for the spectral combinations seen.
Selby-Smith wore a red top with blue
bottom. Henderson (Ronald J.) was seen in
cassock and girdle chatting with two ladies
on a bench. Rob. Tucker appeared the
full gentleman in all white with beard and
incognito glasses, but, alas, when he took
to water he pulled so hard that he disap-
peared, as appearances do. These three
were accompanied in a boat by Mr. Ben-
ham, quiet and solid, and by the cox,
Larry Larkins, looking like an assistant
station-master. They cut a pretty team,
and would have done better under dif-
ferent conditions.

No sooner had they berthed than one
M. A. Pidgeon climbed in and was
launched solo midst much hullabaloo.
Pidgeon's aplomb belied any concern
the balcony patrons may have had for his
person until he drifted past the finishing
line, whereupon it became apparent that
his homing instincts had deserted him.
Then John Wilson, caring for both barque
and bird, took to "the drink" at 4 p.m.
with four races down.

Incidents piled up. Edgar's brutish
action broke his rigger, but undaunted, he
paddled on using both ends of the oar.
Sam Spry preserved judicial calm midst
the uproar that followed the judges' de-
cision to disqualify one boat containing

both gentlemen and professionals. The Chaplain concurred with the judges, although he was prepared to give decent burial to lifeless disputants whatever their persuasion.

At least five more heats ensued; the finalists went and returned and Buzzard's crew (Emmerson, Hope, Nichterlein and Foster) emerged the winners for 1961.

TRINITY COLLEGE GOLF DAY

'Come, noble gentlemen, let us survey the vantage of the ground!'

On Monday, 28th of August, members of Royal Melbourne Golf Club were once again banished to the West course, as College gentlemen took over the East. They were disturbed, however, as Mr. Larkins, with steely nerve, executed his eagerly awaited aerial drive off the first tee, using an enlarged (American) ball. Like other American missiles, the expectations of its take-off were shattered as it fell on the West, rather than on its intended course. Such is the toll that smiling at the cameraman takes of one's concentration.

Refreshed by luncheon, a few gentlemen, forsaking discretion for valour, returned to the freshly bunkered course; those less energetic, or more experienced, remained to contest several spitefully vicious putting matches. Amongst the intrepid sport lovers of the afternoon were Messrs. Strahan and Quirk, winners of the Canadian Foursomes. Luxuriating in vast handicaps — did the handicapper know this pair too slightly, or perhaps too well? — and employing a wealth of experience and sophistication, they easily compensated for any additional handicap imposed by the barman.

The Morning Handicap was won by Mr. Garing, returning a nett 69 after deducting a modest handicap of 24. Mr. Chadban won the College Championship, consistently returning 88 in both rounds.

J.C.H. HOCKEY MATCH, 1961

'My forward shall be drawn out all in length!'

Ai mean to say, Pewter, old boy, what would you do if a score of presumptuous schoolgirls in — ah — outlandish attire

invaded the d.o.C. of a Saturday forenoon, rhyming "yeller" with "fellers" in a distinctly derogatory manner? Would you not sally forth to defend your honour, sir? And so the "Gorton's Gentlemen" XI did, bai Jove! Taught them a lesson. Jolly well showed them how not to play hockey. Beat them at their own game of throwing buckets of water and swinging mops, what's more!

Funny thing, y' know — play interrupted several times — nobody interested in the bally ball! Crowd waited; umpire kicked goals for J.C.H.; players engaged in sundry tussles. When play resumed, a gentleman of the turf, Clark by name, repeatedly carried the ball about in a bucket. Dashed unsporting, eh?

But really, old man, the absolute *pièce de résistance* of the proceedings was the conferring of the Order of the Mud Bath, and Mr. D. Wilson was simply the *ne plus ultra* in awarding this honour. The umpire himself — Prentice major — literally escaped it by a whisker when a band of utter louts, egged on by the Choir-master, who is normally such a pukka sahib, charged him with (of all things) favouritism to the weaker sex . . . And the ungrateful minxes soaked him to the skin, if you please! In the circumstances what could he do but disallow all the goals scored by each side and terminate the carnage, I ask you? And thus the result was proclaimed to be a scoreless draw, the visitors being the moral victors.

So, not before time indeed, the plucky but fatigued half-dozen of survivors quitted the Bovine Memorial Lawn. The fighting just petered out, and those bumptious wenches beat an orderly retreat to their neighbouring fortress. Honour was satisfied, what!

COLLEGE AUCTION

'A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse!'

On a balmy, late-summer evening, shortly after darkness had cast its protective mantle over the proffered bargains, freshmen gathered in droves for the holding of the celebrated College Auction.

As they crowded forward eagerly for a closer glimpse of the wares, torrents of water descended from the balcony above. Their ardour dampened, they retreated to a distance suitable for the auctioneer's purposes, and the auction began. The speed with which the bulk of the articles was dispatched was a tribute to the organisers' meticulous preparation and faultless presentation.

Most of the gentlemen attending seemed to make some purchase, and bore it away triumphantly for closer inspection, and, it is feared, in many cases, disillusionment. However, it is believed that vast profits were made, and that Messrs. Gale and Hooper are still enjoying the fruits of their labours.

THE DIALECTIC SOCIETY

Office-Bearers, 1961:

'with cursing cries and deep exclams!'

President: The Warden (ex officio).

Vice-President: The Dean.

Secretary: G. A. Rigby.

Committee: D. Graham, J. G. Larkins, G. C. Rennie.

AWARDS:

The President's Medal: I. R. Hancock.

The Leeper Prize for Oratory:

I. C. F. Spry.

The Wigram Allan Essay Prize:

D. Graham.

Debaters always welcome an argument, and search high and low for whispers of controversy. Such a controversy has arisen in the last year or so, following the advent of the Television Set. Last year the House met in the Music Room, so as not to interfere with the destruction of individuality going on at the same time in the Common Room. This year, however, amidst spasmodic complaint, the House has met in its rightful home. Strong recommendations have been made that this practice continue, and although the Society does not wish to overlook the interests of the minority group which stares by the hour at a technological masterpiece, it does consider the action justified. The Dialectic Society is the most

ancient and most active non-sporting organisation in the College, and this, together with its highly intellectual nature, gives it an unquestionable right to meet in the Common Room upon whose floor so many distinguished gentlemen have stood, walked, staggered and spilt coffee.

At the eight meetings of the Society this year about eighty-five speeches were delivered, distinguishing the year as more active than many in the past. The witty and entertaining "Trinity Style" has been perpetuated by gentlemen such as Graham and Larkins, and a more esoteric wit employed by the acrobatic Hancock and the brothers Clark. To the surprise of the conservatives, a more serious style was seen in Spry, Edney and Bodna, and from the least likely of places, the Theological faculty, a breath of fresh air from the Chaplain and Minchin. As always the Secretary is unclassified.

SALVETE, 1961

'My friend, I spy some pity in thy looks!'

ABBOTT, G. — Arts I.

ALEXANDER, N. J. — Science I.

BEVAN, D. L. A. — Pre-Med.

BODNA, B. D. — Arts IV.

CARREL, C. L. — Arts IV.

CHAPMAN, W. C. — Comm. IV.

CHERRY, W. H. — Science III.

CLAPPISON, D. J. — Science II.

CLARK, A. — Arts I.

COCKAYNE, D. J. H. — Science I.

DRAFFIN, D. G. — Architecture I.

DRUCE, P. F. — Law I.

EDMOND, R. M. C. G. — Architecture I.

FIELD, P. F. — Pre-Med.

FLETCHER, R. W. — Pre-Med.

FOSTER, R. A. — Comm. II.

GALE, M. — Arts I.

GAME, C. J. A. — Pre-Med.

GARING, R. W. M. — Engineering I.

GREENBERG, P. B. — Pre-Med.

GREENING, J. — Law I.

GRUTZNER, J. B. — Science II.

HENDERSON, A. F. G. — Comm. II.

HENDERSON, R. J. — Arts I.

HOPE, J. D. C. — Agricultural Science I.

KING, J. D. — Pre-Med.

KIRKHAM, B. C. — Law I.

KRISHNAN I. — Science I.
 LARKINS, R. G. — Pre-Med.
 MCKENZIE, A. — Science II.
 MATHESON, W. S. — Engineering I.
 MINSON, W. G. a'B. — Engineering I.
 MOONEY, R. W. — Arts I.
 MORGAN, J. L. — Arts III.
 MUNRO, A. B. — Science I.
 NICHTERLEIN, J. — Arts I.
 PIDGEON, M. A. — Arts I.
 PRASER, H. S. — Pre-Med.
 PRENTICE, H. K. — Arts I.
 RAMSDEN, V. S. — Engineering I.
 RICHARDS, A. G. — Engineering I.
 RIPPER, D. T. — Engineering I.
 ROBBIE, D. A. — Arts/Law I.
 ROBINSON, J. M. P. — Pre-Med.
 SEDGLEY, M. G. — Pre-Med.
 SELBY-SMITH, C. — Arts I.
 SPITTLE, S. B. — Law II.
 STILES, G. R. — Engineering I.
 THWAITES, P. R. W. — Arts II.
 TREWEEKE, R. H. — Law I.
 VELLACOTT, E. R. — Science I.
 WELLS, J. D. B. — Arts/Law I.
 WENTZELL, M. P. C. — Arts III.
 WEYMOUTH, R. D. — Pre-Med.
 WILSON, W. F. — Pre-Med.
 WOODS, R. D. B. — Arts III.

SALVETE REDUCES, 1961

'I am too childish—foolish for this world!'

COTTON, R. G.
 HARRIS, D. E.
 KEDDIE, P. M.
 WILSON, J. R. E.

VALETE, 1960

*'When they are gone, then must I
 count my gains!'*

ABBOTT, C. P.
 ADAMSON, T. M.
 BLAKE, W. R.
 BOLITHO, H.
 BOYLE, M. J. W.
 BROWN, W. A.
 BURNS, K. J.
 CARLYON, N. M.
 CARNEGIE, I. B.
 CATTELL, F. C.
 CLAPHAM, M. H.

COOK, R. B. D.
 COTTON, J. D.
 COTTRELL, G. McG.
 ECKERSLEY, S.
 FARRAN, A. C. C.
 FLINN, J. C.
 FORSYTH, N. H. M.
 GORTON, M. J. G.
 GRAGE, A.
 GRAHAM, P. J.
 GRIMWADE, J. C.
 GUNNERSEN, T. H.
 HAMILTON, T. P.
 HASKER, J.
 HASKER, P. J. S.
 HAWKINS, L. F. I.
 HINCHLEY, P. A.
 HINDHAUGH, J. G.
 HO, C. Y.
 JACKSON, N. A.
 JAMIESON, A. G.
 JOHNSON, M. R. G.
 JOHNSTONE, G. R.
 KEON-COHEN, C. S.
 LA NAUZE, C. J. A.
 LAWLEY, J. B.
 LEAVER, I. H.
 LOCKHART, A. M. E.
 LONG, T. M. M.
 MCKELLAR, W. J. D.
 MANGER, P. H.
 MATHER, R. E.
 MEARES, R. A.
 MOLESWORTH, M. J. L.
 MURRAY, J. S.
 MUSSEN, A. M.
 NUTT, J. A.
 RICHARDS, R. G.
 ROBERTSON, D. G.
 RUNDLE, H. M. P.
 SCOTT, R. D.
 SMALLWOOD, R. A.
 SUTCLIFFE, R. L. C.
 TAYLOR, C. R.
 WALKER, D. H.
 WATSON, R. R. D.
 WAYLEN, P. C.
 WHITE, N. J.

VALETE, 1961

CRANKSHAW, D. P.
 KENDALL, D. R.
 LOCKHART, J. R. E.

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION RESULTS—1960

CLASS LISTS—1960

First Class Honours:

BARRACLOUGH, MARY R. E. — Biology.
 BOLITHO, H. — General History IV; Theory and Method of History.
 BROOKSBANK, ANNE M. — British History I.
 BROWN, W. A. — Finals in Engineering.
 BURGESS, J. R. — Australian History.
 CATTELL, F. C. R. — Physics III.
 COTTON, J. D. — Finals in Science.
 DALEY, D. J. — Finals in Science.
 DEWHURST, D. W. — Modern Philosophy; Logic.
 EMMERSON, D. A. McL. — Crime; Property.
 FORSYTH, N. H. M. — Private International Law.
 GADEN, J. R. — Greek III; Latin III.
 GATEHOUSE, J. A. D. — Finals in Commerce, Part I.
 GRAHAM, D. — Constitutional Law I; Public International Law.
 GUTJAHR, C. M. — Theory of Architecture III.
 HANCOCK, I. R. — General History I; General History II; General History III B; General Reading Course.
 JACKSON, N. A. — Latin III.
 JAMIESON, A. G. — Electrical Engineering.
 JOHNSON, P. F. — Pure Mathematics II; Applied Mathematics II; Russian II.
 KENDALL, D. R. — General History II.
 KERR, A. R. — Physics IA.
 LARKINS, J. G. — Crime; Property; Tort.
 LOWRY, ANNE M. L. — Music, Practical.
 MACKNIGHT C. C. — Ancient History I; Latin I.
 MATHER, R. E. — English Language II.
 MINCHIN, J. B. — Latin I.
 O'BRIEN, E. D. A. — Physics I.
 PETERS, J. E. — Mechanical Engineering I; Strength of Materials.
 PRENTICE, P. D. — French I.
 QUIRK, T. W. — Physics III.
 RENNIE, G. C. — Physics I; Pure Mathematics I; Applied Mathematics I.
 RIGGALL, H. W. — Chemistry I.
 SAMSON, PATRICIA W. — English Literature III; Music B.
 SCOTT, R. D. — Latin IV; Greek IV; Comparative Philology.
 SEYFORTH, P. GAIL — English Literature II.
 SPRY, I. C. F. — Mercantile Law.
 TURNER, P. S. — Physics I; Applied Mathematics I.
 WELLBY, M. A. — Earth Science.
 WILLIAMS, A. P. W. — Town Planning.
 WHITE, N. J. — Finals in Engineering.
 YOUNG, JUDITH A. — Biology.

Second Class Honours:

AGAR, JANET E. — English Literature III; French II.
 AMBOR, L. N. — Strength of Materials; Electrical Engineering.
 ARMSTRONG, M. J. O'D. — Tort; Property.
 ATCHERLEY, P. M. S. — Industrial Relations.
 AUSTIN, CAROLINE McP. — Pharmacology A.
 BATH, JOANNA L. — General History I; Ancient History II.
 BENHAM, E. S. — Physics I.
 BENNETT, J. M. — Pure Mathematics I.
 BOYLE, M. J. W. — Latin IV; Greek IV.
 BULT, I. F. — British History; Economics A.
 BURGESS, J. R. — English Literature III.
 CARLYON, N. M. — General History IV; English Literature IV.
 CARNEGIE, I. B. — Accountancy I.
 CLARK, KATERINA — Russian II; Ethics; Logic; Modern History B.
 CLARK, SALLY — French II; German II; Dutch I.
 COLE, DIANA M. — General History III B; Theory and Method of History; General History I; General History II.
 COTTMAN, CAROL J. — English Literature II; French II.
 CORIVELLI, JOSEPHINE — General History I; Logic; Modern Philosophy.
 DAWSON, J. D. — British History.
 DISHON, SALLY F. — British History.
 EDNEY, C. C. — Conveyancing.
 EMMERSON, D. A. McL. — Tort; Contract.
 EDGAR, D. H. — Modern Philosophy; Logic.
 FARRAN, A. C. C. — Jurisprudence.
 FELTHAM, ELIZABETH — French IV; English IV.
 FENTON, JOLYN M. — British History; Ancient History I.
 FENTON, JUDITH B. — Microbiology.
 FORD, G. C. — Economic History II A; Economics (3rd year).
 FORSYTH, N. H. M. — Constitutional Law II; Company Law; Jurisprudence; Industrial Law.
 FREEMAN, FRANCES M. — Finals in French.
 GATEHOUSE, J. A. D. — Accountancy IA.
 GORTON, R. P. —
 GRAHAM, D. — Evidence; Mercantile Law.
 GRUBB, GILLIAN E. — Modern History A.
 GUTHRIE, J. A. W. — Philosophy I.
 HAMILTON, T. P. — Theory of Architecture III.
 HANSON, ROSEMARY A. — Modern Government II; International Relations.
 HASKER, J. — Finals in Engineering.

- HASKER, JANET R. — Physics IB; Chemistry IA.
 HAWKINS, L. F. I. — Industrial Administration.
 HEDSTROM, J. M. — Introduction to Legal Method.
 HELMS, C. H. — Finals in Philosophy; English Literature IV.
 HENRY, G. B. McK. — English Literature II; Ethics; Modern Philosophy.
 HILL, JUDITH M. — Economic History.
 HOLMES, HELEN M. — French I; Russian I.
 HONE, ANN J. — English Literature IV; Finals in History.
 HUGHES, HELEN M. — General History I; General History II; General History III A; Theory and Method of History.
 HUNT, V. D. U. — Microbiology.
 HURSE, ALISON B. — Pure Mathematics I; Biology.
 JACKSON, H. R. — General History I; General History II.
 JACKSON, JENNIFER M. — French III; German III.
 JACKSON, N. A. — English Literature III.
 JAMIESON, A. G. — Mechanical Engineering IA.
 JOHNSON, M. R. G. — Constitutional Law I.
 JONES, LYNETTE M. — General History I; Ancient History II.
 KENDALL, D. R. — General History I.
 KERR, A. R. — Engineering I; Pure Mathematics I; Applied Mathematics I.
 LANG, GILLIAN P. — Zoology II; Physiology and Biochemistry I.
 LARKINS, J. G. — Contract.
 LAWLEY, J. B. — Theology.
 LITTLE, R. L. — Physics I.
 MALLEY, JANET — Russian I.
 MANGER, P. H. — Finals in Engineering.
 MARSHALL, SUSAN M. — General History I; General History II.
 MATHER, R. E. — English Literature II.
 MATHEWS, GWENDA J. — General History I; General History II.
 MILNE, B. J. — Pure Mathematics III; Applied Mathematics III; Theory of Statistics I.
 MITCHELL, P. C. — Engineering Mathematics III
 MONIE, P. M. — English Language and Literature I.
 MURRAY, J. S. — Theology.
 McCAHON, J. — General History I; General History II.
 McNICOLL, G. R. H. — Physics, I; Pure Mathematics I.
 McPHERSON, A. B. — British History.
 NORTHEY, R. E. — General History I; General History II.
 O'BRIEN, E. D. A. — Chemistry I; Biology.
 PETERS, J. E. — Pure Mathematics II.
 PRENTICE, P. D. — Latin I.
 RANSOME, C. A. — French III; French Language and Literature II.
 RENNIE, G. C. — Chemistry I; Engineering I.
 RIGBY, G. A. — Physics III.
 RIGGALL, H. W. — Physics I.
 ROSE, S. A. — Metallurgical Engineering.
 SAMSON, PATRICIA W. — English Language III; Early Old Norse.
 SEYFORTH, P. GAIL — Ethics; Logic.
 SPEAR, CAROLYN H. — English Language and Literature I; French I.
 SPRY, I. C. F. — Conveyancing; Constitutional Law I; Evidence; Equity; Public International Law.
 STEPHENS, G. H. — General History I; General History II; General History III B; General Reading Course.
 STRAHAN, J. A. — Evidence.
 SWANSON, A. B. — Physics I; Pure Mathematics I; Applied Mathematics I.
 TAIT, ANN — Modern Government II.
 TAYLOR, FELICITY H. — Music B.
 THOMAS, D. E. L. — Fine Arts B; General History I; General History II.
 TIPPETT, KATHRYN M. — French IV; Latin IV.
 TUCKER, R. T. — Modern Philosophy; Logic.
 VAUGHAN, R. S. — Strength of Materials; Electrical Engineering.
 WAKEFIELD, W. G. — English Language and Literature I.
 WALKER, L. K. — Strength of Materials; Surveying I.
 WATSON, D. G. — Property.
 WAYLEN, P. C. — Pure Mathematics III.
 WHITE, DEBORAH — Theory of Architecture III; Fine Arts A.
 WILLIAMS, A. P. W. — Professional Practice B.
 YOUNG, JUDITH A. — Physics I; Chemistry I.

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION RESULTS:

DEGREES CONFERRED:

Bachelor of Arts:

(Ordinary Degree)

BROWN, CAROLYN O.
 BULT, BARBARA LOUISE.
 COOK, R. B. D.
 HARDIMAN, R. L.
 KING, R. H.
 LODGE, SUZANNE F. M.
 MUDGE, N. H.
 McKAY, JUDITH A. S.
 McPHERSON, FRANCES E.
 OLIPHANT, VIVIAN M.

Bachelor of Arts:

(Degree with Honours)

ANDERSON, R. D. C.
 BOLITHO, H.
 BOYLE, M. J. W.
 BROCKWELL, P. J.
 ELYNE, M. G.
 FREEMAN, FRANCES M.
 HELMS, C. H.
 KRISHNAN, A.
 MEREDITH, BARBARA M. J.
 SCOTT, R. D.
 TIPPETT, KATHRYN M.

Master of Arts:

HODGSON, K. R.
 IMRAY, F. S. J.
 JACKSON, ANN E.
 PAUL, J. B.
 RASMUSSEN, M. J.

Doctor of Philosophy:

BAILIE, MARGOT J.

Bachelor of Medicine and**Bachelor of Surgery:**

ADAMSON, T. M.
 BEAVIS, D. S.
 GRANT, C. W.
 HARRISON, ANNE L.
 HINCHLEY, P. A.
 KEMP, W. A.
 LONG, T. M. M.
 MacFARLANE, MARGARET R.
 MEARES, R. A.
 ROBERTSON, D. G.
 SMALLWOOD, R. A.
 SMITH, J. A. W.
 WATSON, R. R. D.

Doctor of Medicine:

MAXWELL, W. M. I.

Diploma in Psychological Medicine:

O'BRIEN, D.

Bachelor of Laws:

(Ordinary Degree)

COOK, JANET O. L.
 KYA, S. S. H. O.
 NUTT, J. A.
 SEYMOUR, R. A. C.
 VEEVERS, P. C.
 WALSH, D. A.

Bachelor of Laws:

(Degree with Honours)

FARRAN, A. C. C.
 FORSYTH, N. H. M.
 TAYLOR, C. R.

Bachelor of Electrical Engineering:

BROWN, W. A.
 SMITH, B. W.

Bachelor of Metallurgical Engineering:

BURNS, K. J.
 LaNAUZE, C. J. A.

Bachelor of Civil Engineering:

HASKER, J.
 PARKIN, A. K.
 WHITE, N. J.

Doctor of Engineering:

CLARK, E. C. L.

Bachelor of Science:

AUSTIN, CAROLINE McP.
 CATTELL, F. C. R.
 QUIRK, T. W.
 RIGBY, G. A.
 THORNTON, WENDY M.
 WHERRITT, L. J.

Master of Science:

DELTMANN, M. E.

Bachelor of Agricultural Science:

FLYNN, J. C.
 HASKER, P. J. S.
 JOHNSTONE, G. R.

Bachelor of Commerce:

(Ordinary Degree)

CAMERON, E. MARY.
 HAWKINS, L. F. I.
 MICHIE, J. W.

Bachelor of Commerce:

(Degree with Honours)

ATCHERLEY, P. N. S.

Master of Commerce:

KNIGHT, H. M.

Bachelor of Architecture:

CUMING, R. F.

Bachelor of Education:

NEWELL, P. K.

Diploma of Education:

IMRAY, F. S. J.
 WESTBURY, I. D.

**UNIVERSITY EXHIBITIONS and
OTHER DISTINCTIONS:**

- BARRACLOUGH, MARGARET R. E. — J. W. F. Payen Exhibition in Biology.
- BROWN, W. A. — Dixon Scholarship in Electrical Engineering; Stephen Bell Prize in Engineering Mathematics IV.
- CLYNE, M. G. — R. G. Wilson Scholarship in Germanic Languages; Dutch Government Scholarship.
- COTTON, J. D. — Professor Kernot Research Scholarship in Chemistry (aeq.).
- EMMERSON, D. A. McL. — J. R. Maguire Exhibition in Criminal Law and Procedure; Jessie Leggatt Scholarship in Principles of Property in Land.
- FORSYTH, N. H. M. — Supreme Court Prize (aeq.); E. J. B. Nunn Scholarship in Law (aeq.); Jenks Exhibition in Private International Law.
- GRAHAM, D. — John Madden Exhibition in Constitutional Law I; Bailey Exhibition in Public International Law.
- GRIFFITH, G. F. — Jessie Leggatt Scholarship in Contract.
- HANCOCK, I. R. — R. G. Wilson Scholarship in History (aeq.); Gyles Turner Prize in Australian History.
- JOHNSON, P. F. — Dixon Scholarship in Applied Mathematics II; Exhibition in Russian II.
- MACKNIGHT, C. C. — Rosemary Merlo Prize in Ancient History I.
- MINCHIN, J. B. — John Grice Exhibition in Latin I.
- PETERS, J. E. — Oscar Weigel Scholarship in Engineering; Herbert Brookes Exhibition in Strength of Materials.
- PITTARD, A. J. — Scholarship in Microbiology (aeq.).
- RENNIE, G. C. — Dixon Scholarship in Applied Mathematics I.
- SPRY, I. C. F. — Supreme Court Exhibition in Conveyancing; Supreme Court Exhibition in Mercantile Law.
- VAUGHAN, R. S. — Wright Prize in Mechanical Engineering I (aeq.).

Janet Clarke Hall

'Did Julius Caesar build that place, my Lord?'

Office-Bearers, 1961:

Senior Student: Jennifer Landale.

Secretary: Sandra Charlton.

Treasurer: Diana Cole.

Assistant Treasurer: Janet Agar.

The year 1961 will assuredly go down in the History Books as Utterly Memorable; not only can it be read upside-down and backwards simultaneously; it also has witnessed the separation of two hitherto faithful institutions. The Trinity College Women's Hostel has now been affiliated with the University as a College in its own right. Several Trinity gentlemen, unmindful of the aura of dignity and gentility bestowed upon the College by the presence of the ladies of Janet Clarke Hall in the precincts, have been heard to mutter that if J.C.H. is no longer part of Trinity, what is it doing in the grounds. However, in answer to such complaints, a portion of the Trinity land has been granted to J.C.H., and thus the two Colleges will remain, divorced yet devoted, sharing the same blessed plot. Latest bulletins regarding the proletariat indicate that unofficial relations between the ladies and gentlemen of the two Colleges remain unaffected by the machinations of the Powers That Be.

Perhaps to prove that it deserves to be regarded as a College rather than merely an Annexe, Janet Clarke Hall is now busily engaged in sprouting an extra floor above the Dining Hall. The additions, when completed in January next year, will comprise two new bedroom-studies and a bathroom. The dining-room below is also being extended by two bays, to north and south. Further, more extensive alterations are planned to the east end of Traill, which will contain new bedroom-studies, two sound-proof music practice rooms, a small chapel, two much-needed suites for senior tutors, plus laundry and bathroom

facilities, and are expected to be finished by January, 1963. When the ivy has recovered from the shock of the pneumatic demolishers, we hope that J.C.H. will return to its former appearance of collegiate antiquity.

Ultimately the College will provide accommodation for approximately fifteen more students and one more tutor; first year students will have the choice of single or double rooms. This rise in the standard of student living will be appreciated by many whose first year wives had eccentric sleeping and working habits, and also by those whose nights were made tuneful by the harmonic experiments of the "little balcony's" water pipes.

Following the relaxing of the rules regarding visitors in 1958, another innovation has taken place. Gentlemen who are invited to dinner may be entertained to coffee afterwards until eight o'clock. This concession to gracious living in the College has been greatly appreciated.

Visitors who have dined in Hall this year include the Warden and Mrs. Cowan, the Chaplain, the Dean, and Lady Oliver, wife of the High Commissioner in Canberra, who presented Domestic Science certificates at the Freshers' Dinner; while before the W.U.S. Concert the three artists—Elsa Haas, Mack Jóst, and Kwong Lee Dow—came to dinner. Other guests were Dr. Mollie Holman, of the Physiology Department; Mr. Sam Dimmick, Warden of International House; Professor and Mrs. Norman Harper, of the History Department; Archbishop and Mrs. Woods; and Mother Faith, of the Community of the Holy Name.

Nothing daunted by the pessimistic note struck by our 'divorce' from Trinity, two resident students of J.C.H., Jannette Hatwell and Joy Jennings, have become engaged during the year; we would like to

congratulate them both and wish them happiness in the future.

The marriage of Miss Janet Ballantyne to Mr. Robin Paisley and of Miss Monica Harkins to Mr. Bill Godfrey; and also Miss Anne Shanahan's leaving College, left vacancies in the tutorial staff which have been filled by Miss Catherine Berry, Miss Helen Boyd and Miss Marie McNally.

This year has seen J.C.H. a hive of industry. In first term much enthusiasm and energy were evident in our support of our candidate in the W.U.S. Miss University contest, Helen Boyd. The Trinity play kept many of us very busy both in rehearsals and the making of the large number of very intricate costumes needed for the production, and the two C.R.D.'s, one formal and one informal, also involved extensive preparations. It is hoped, however, that some time has been salvaged for more academic pursuits. We appreciate the efforts of the tutorial staff, especially Dr. Knight and, of course, Miss Dewey, to keep our wandering gaze firmly on the fundamental aims of our stay at the University; and also thank the domestic staff, under Mrs. Wheeler, for fortifying us during our exertions.

MUSIC CLUB

'to the lascivious pleasing of a lute!'

Office-Bearers, 1961:

President: Miss Dewey.

Secretary: Patricia Samson.

Committee: Sandra Charlton, Robina Laird, Julianne Browning.

The music club has been no more active than usual this year. Attempts at forming instrumental groups have been made by both Ormond and Trinity, but although J.C.H. musicians have been invited to join, there are very few to do so. The choir continues to flourish under the direction of Daryl Daley, and to give much pleasure both to its members and its various audiences.

The first event of the year was a concert in aid of World University Service in April, which was a great success from both financial and musical points of view. We should like to thank the three artists:

soprano Elsa Haas, pianist Mack Jost, and clarinettist Kwong Lee Dow, who generously gave their time to provide the large audience with music of the highest artistic standard. We also thank them for indicating quite a violent antipathy towards our best piano, which was in three pieces for some months afterwards. The hopes thus raised for a better instrument may be realised when the new buildings are complete, as we have been promised really sound proof practice rooms, far from cooking smells and competitive pneumatic drills.

The College concert in second term revealed varied talent from Trinity, but the pianistes from J.C.H. gave much pleasure to the audience: Betty Mallett and Felicity Taylor with a little known duo sonata of Mozart, and Julianne Browning with Chopin's Military Polonaise. The choir also sang on this occasion.

Six new records were bought for the library in third term. Students indicated a preference for chamber music, which has not formed a large section in our library so far. The needles were replaced and the gramophone overhauled again, and it is to be hoped that more careful handling will make this unnecessary next year. A system of fines for overdue records was instituted, which should prove a valuable source of revenue.

Although the most rewarding aspect of music is undoubtedly making it, for the performer at least, it is pleasing that so many students use the record library and their own collections to extend their appreciation and knowledge of it. This may account for the small number of J.C.H. students who attend Youth and Celebrity concerts, and to some extent makes up for the seeming apathy.

SOCIAL SERVICES

'Come, let us to our holy works again!'

Office-Bearers, 1961:

Secretary: Jolyn Fenton.

Committee: Anne Williams, Colette Cock, Joan Brandon, Alison Hurse.

Social Services has performed the usual round of activities this year. Perhaps our

greatest contribution has been preparing the College members for thrifty spinsterhood, prevailing upon them to save stamps and milk-bottle tops, magazines and newspapers and, of course, old clothes. These old clothes proved a great temptation to the committee. It is curious how the objects other people discard seem much more inviting than one's own possessions. Fortunately, however, the necessity for extensive alterations quickly convinced us that the need of the Brotherhood of St. Laurence was greater than ours.

The achievement for which we are most thankful is the long-awaited creation of two rugs from the squares which many generations of J.C.H. have knitted. "Laconia" very kindly gave us some blanket ends to back the rugs and compensate for their pitiful thinness.

This was our last year of helping the Austrian boy, Josef Straub, as he will soon have completed his apprenticeship and will be able to support himself. At the moment we are enquiring about contributing towards the support of some other child through the Save the Children Fund.

We were very pleased with the Orphans' Party this year. It was very rewarding to see the happy expectancy on the children's faces and to hear them asking about various girls they remembered from last year. Judging by the noise they made and the quantities they ate, the afternoon came up to their expectations, although some of their culinary experiments, such as meringues covered with tomato sauce, and ice-cream with lemon cordial, were slightly startling.

Since then we have taken out a few of the least fortunate orphans again, and have also done a certain amount of mending for the Home, as the holes and tears perpetrated by thirty children were threatening to overwhelm their Matron. Having discovered the girls' craving for pretty petticoats which fit, we have offered to make them some during the Vac. Apparently the charity which supports the Home does not appreciate the necessity of such a garment to satisfy the longings of a feminine heart, even one lodged in an orphan.

Although a committee is elected to do the organisation, Social Services really represents J.C.H.'s corporate responsibility. At present, however, the Committee is faced with the danger of becoming the complete repository of the College's social conscience, while the rest of the students participate to no greater degree than through a forced exaction via the Students' Club, and the more or less voluntary assistance of a very small minority. Yet the value of Social Services is not just in the 'charity' it distributes, but in the awareness it arouses of the needs of others which should remain as a guiding force throughout our lives. Certainly it is difficult to become enthusiastic about knitting squares for a rug which shows little promise of ever achieving coherent form, but next year we plan to abandon such redundant activity and instead to concentrate on helping the nearby Orphanage. The children here are mostly from broken homes or homes that are too poor to support them, and although they are helped quite a lot by various organisations, they badly miss the sort of individual attention which we receive from our own families. So next year we hope to organise an arrangement with the Home, with each student 'adopting' one or two children during her time in College, taking them out once or twice, remembering their birthdays, and generally giving them the happiness of feeling valued. This means that we are asking the College to become individually interested in its responsibility and thus to help Social Services become less impersonal and therefore more rewarding.

JANET CLARKE HALL SPORTS CLUB

*'Now are our brows bound with
victorious wreaths!'*

Office-Bearers, 1961:

President: Miss Dewey.

Secretary: Margaret McDonell.

Committee: Janet Hasker, Margaret Barraclough, Judith Young.

The year 1961 has seen J.C.H. with a number of successes in the sports field.

The year began with an enjoyable mixed doubles tennis tournament played with Trinity — Léonie Pescott and Gerald Minson forming the winning partnership. Later in the term, the tennis team — Jenny Landale, Gail Seyforth, Barbara Buick and Margaret McDonell — managed to win the Inter-Collegiate Tennis.

J.C.H. followed up their performances of previous years by winning the Inter-Collegiate Swimming from Women's College and St. Mary's Hall. The team consisted of Janet Agar, Pam Clyne, Elspeth Bott, Pat Gunn, Sandra Hogarth-Scott and Sue Williams.

In the Inter-Collegiate Relay our team— Janet Hasker, Judy Young, Joan Powling and Cath Fitts — defeated St. Mary's Hall and Women's College.

The Basketball resulted in another win for J.C.H., when they defeated St. Mary's Hall in the final. The members of the team were Sue Stone, Sue Williams, Sandra Hogarth-Scott, Adrienne Travers, Margaret McDonell, Judy Hill and Virginia Hornsby.

J.C.H. added to the lustre of their rowing reputation this year, the brilliant oarsmanship of our crew under the paternal guidance of veteran cox John Freeman, overwhelming the opposition of Women's College and St. Mary's Hall. St. Mary's Hall, who are new to the event, added in-

terest to the race both on the river and from the bank. Our team was Sally Dishon, Gillian Grubb, Joan Powling, Janet Hasker, Rosemary Hanson, Margaret Barraclough, Judy Young, Margaret McDonell and, of course, John Freeman.

Once again there was much obvious enthusiasm during the J.C.H.-Trinity Hockey match, which ultimately, and inevitably, ended in a draw, after many of the pyjama-clad players of the superior side had been deposited in various parts of the Metropolitan area.

Many members of the College have been involved in University Sport this year. Margaret Barraclough is to be congratulated for being runner-up in the Inter-Varsity Women's Squash Championship and also for winning the Victorian Grade 'B' Squash Championship. Gloria Vagg and Margaret McDonell took part in the Inter-Varsity Golf, Jan Hasker in the Athletics and Cath Fitts in the Hockey. Skiing with the University and other clubs provided a great deal of interest for many during the winter months.

We still have the College Golf to be played during Swot Vac., and the annual and unpredictable Tulligny Cup has yet to be won.

We would like to thank everyone for their interest during the year, and look forward to their support next year.

SALVETE

'A black day will it be to somebody!'

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| S. ANDERSON — Science I. | H. HUGHES — Arts I. |
| M. BLACK — Arts II. | M. JENNINGS — Arts I. |
| J. BROWNING — Music I. | J. JOHN — Arts I. |
| P. CERUTTY — Arts I. | A. KENNY — Science II. |
| M. CHEESMAN — Medicine I. | P. LOVETT — Arts II. |
| C. COCK — Arts I. | G. MADSON — Science II. |
| B. COLE — Agricultural Science III. | P. MARCARD — Arts II. |
| C. CONNELL — Arts I. | B. NASH — Arts II. |
| C. COTTMAN — Arts III. | E. NILSEN — Commerce I. |
| B. DUNCAN — Arts I. | L. PESCOTT — Arts I. |
| S. FERRIS — Arts I. | A. ROBERTS — Science I. |
| C. FITTS — Arts I. | M. RODDA — Arts II. |
| H. FORD — Arts I. | J. ROWLANDS — Law I. |
| D. FREEMAN — Social Studies II. | A. SALTER — Architecture I. |
| V. GOSS — Arts I. | D. SHAND — Arts II. |
| F. GRICE — Arts I. | R. WADE — Medicine III. |
| P. GUNN — Arts I. | S. WAUN — Law II. |
| J. GUTTERIDGE — Science II. | S. WILLIAMS — Science I. |
| S. HOGARTH-SCOTT — Arts I. | |

VALETE

'My Lord, stand back, let the coffin pass!'

- | | |
|-------------|------------|
| J. AGAR | J. LONG |
| E. BOTT | A. MADIN |
| C. CHANCE | P. MARCARD |
| S. CHARLTON | B. NASH |
| S. CLARK | P. SAMSON |
| D. COLE | S. STONE |
| M. GLEESON | J. SUGGETT |
| R. HANSON | A. TRAVERS |
| J. HILL | G. VAGG |
| J. LANDALE | D. WHITE |
| G. LANG | J. WILSON |

Past Students - Janet Clarke Hall

'mellowed by the stealing hours of time!'

Office-Bearers, 1961:

President: Mrs. Stephen Alley.

Vice-Presidents: Dr. Elsbeth Dougall.
Mrs. W. Thorn.

Hon. Secretary: Miss L. Eady.

Hon. Treasurer: Mrs. Austin Asche.

Committee: Mrs. K. Emmerson, Mrs. R. Webb-Ware, Mrs. R. Hallenstein, Miss Barbara Hurley, Mrs. Wilbur Ham, Mrs. O. V. A. Nilsen, Miss L. Mosely (co-opted).

During this year Janet Clarke Hall has become affiliated with the University as an autonomous Women's College. Although our association with Trinity has always been a very happy one, it will be felt that this is a great step forward and that 1961 will begin a new era in the history of the College, which will retain the familiar name of Janet Clarke Hall.

The Annual Meeting for 1960 was held at J.C.H. at 9 p.m. on October 8th. Owing to the illness of the President, Dr. Dougall, the Vice-President, Mrs. W. Thorn, was in the chair and there were about thirty members present.

The business of the meeting was concerned mainly with the Society's finances, and authority was given to increase the Annual Subscription to 10/- and the Life Member's subscription to £5/5/-.

The President was also absent from the Annual Dinner which preceded the meeting, and was attended by sixty-four members. The other Vice-President, Mrs. M. Maxwell, undertook the President's duties, and proposed the toast of the College, which was responded to by the Principal and the Senior Student. The toast of Absent Friends was proposed by Mrs. Baird.

Open Day was held at J.C.H. on March 4th, with only thirty-five members and

twenty-five children present. The afternoon was fine, and plans for the proposed alterations to the College formed a topic of interest.

Engagements:

Kathleen Shankly to Mr. Robert Kent.
Harriet Cook to Mr. Richard William Lester.

Merryn Cook to Mr. John Havre.
Helen Grutzner to Mr. Robert Todd.
Ann Hallowes to Mr. Kenneth Macdonald.
Mary Dettmann to Mr. Geoffrey Playford.
Jennifer Shaw to Mr. David Happell.
Carol Jamieson to Mr. Michael Hancock.
Joy Jennings to Mr. Darien Cassidy.

Marriages:

Monica Harkins to Mr. William Godfrey.
Janet Ballantyne to Mr. Robin Paisley.
Harriet Cook to Mr. Richard William Lester.
Antonia Clemons to Mr. Donald Murray.
Merryn Cook to Mr. John Havre.
Barbara Letheran to Mr. Graeme Bennett.
Carol Jamieson to Mr. Michael Hancock.
Barbara Meredith to Dr. Graeme McKenzie.
Elizabeth Hopkins to Mr. Bernard Caillard.
Denise Pringle to Mr. Anthony Brookes.
Susan Strachan to Mr. John Patterson.
Jennifer Shaw to Mr. David Happell.
Floranne Taylor to Mr. Garth Everson.

Births:

To Mr. and Mrs. Austin Asche (*Valerie James*) — a daughter.
To Mr. and Mrs. Peter Barbour (*Penelope Nuttall*) — a daughter.
To Dr. and Mrs. N. Buckmaster (*Ann Caro*) — a son.
To Mr. and Mrs. G. Brown (*Felicity Nash*) — a daughter.
To Dr. and Mrs. Cameron Baird (*Lorna Murfitt*) — a daughter.

- To Dr. and Mrs. E. Cordner (*Ann Baillieu*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. J. Clements (*Elizabeth Leone*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Barry Capp (*Josie McCutcheon*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Alistair Davidson (*Rosemary Thomas*) — a daughter.
- To the Rev. and Mrs. Randal Deasey (*Enone Gardner*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. G. De Pury (*Katherine Neal*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. T. Dickens (*Gwyneth Brown*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Blair Dixon (*Mary Cook*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Keith Farfor (*Deirdre Hyde*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Keith Fizelle (*June Lilley*) — a daughter.
- To Dr. and Mrs. Michael Grounds (*Elizabeth Sinclair*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Grant (*Rosemary Hallowses*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. N. Hatten (*Freda Wraight*) — a son.
- To Dr. and Mrs. Richard Hallowses (*Elsbeth Hayden*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. J. Hilton (*Janice Merigan*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. P. Kaye (*Jennifer Paxton-Petty*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. R. Kinnear (*Dallas Heath*) — a son.
- To Dr. and Mrs. Lane (*Mary Long*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Michael Long (*Pat Travers*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. G. Levinson (*Mary Bennett*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Don Mackinnon (*Judy Rau*) — a daughter.
- To Dr. and Mrs. Murray Maxwell (*Joan Eggleston*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. David Mitchell (*Diana Boulton*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. B. Newsome (*Mary Reynolds*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. P. O'Flynn (*Judith Nixon*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. J. Pearson (*Lauris White*) — twin daughters.
- To Dr. and Mrs. Fenton Pillow (*Jill Massey-Greene*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. P. Pitman (*Jennifer Holmes*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Barry Purvis (*Margaret Brown*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. D. Price (*Josephine Yencken*) — a son.
- To the Rev. and Mrs. A. Reid (*Janet Campbell*) — a son.
- To Professor and Mrs. I. Ross (*Freda Friday*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. P. Shattock (*Virginnia McKee*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Smithers (*Jennifer Muntz*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. G. Vaughan (*Jennie Billing*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. R. Van Velsen (*Judith Barbour*) — a daughter.

Deaths:

MISS NAN JEFFREY died in February this year. Miss Jeffrey was a B.A. of the University of Melbourne, and for many years she was confidential secretary to the editor of "The Age".

HONOURS

O.B.E. Queen's Birthday Honours:

MISS CONSTANCE TISDALL, who at 84 is still teaching, has been awarded an O.B.E. for services to education in Victoria. Miss Tisdall has been also writing a book dealing with her family's educational work in Victoria. This dates back to 1857. Her parents were pioneer teachers in the old gold-mining town of Walhalla. She expects the book to be published in October.

MISS DOREEN LANGLEY, who was awarded an O.B.E., went to South-East Asia for four weeks in May.

News of Members

DR. MARGARET HENDERSON, who is now the first woman Honorary Physician to In-Patients at the Royal Melbourne Hospital, has returned from four months overseas, during which she attended medical gatherings in London, Vienna, Baden Baden and U.S.A.

While in Great Britain she met DOROTHY CROZIER, who is now working at the London School of Economics; and in U.S.A. she stayed with RACHEL MESCHAN (*Farrar*), who lives in North Carolina and has three children — her husband is Professor of Radiology at the University of Wisconsin.

MISS DOROTHY WHITEHEAD has just commenced her new appointment as head mistress of Firbank C.E.G.S., Brighton. Prior to this Miss Whitehead was head mistress of Ascham Girls' School in Sydney for twelve years.

MISS MARY DETTMANN, who has just announced her engagement to Mr. Geoffrey Playford, is at present doing post-graduate research at Cambridge, where she is reading for a Ph.D. degree. Mary was awarded a Women Graduates' International Fellowship last year. Both she and her fiancé are geologists, and they plan to marry in Australia next year.

News comes from the U.S.A. that ANN WILLIAMS has been awarded a Master of Arts degree. Ann went overseas two and a half years ago and was awarded the Li Foundation Scholarship enabling her to study at Radcliffe College and Harvard University.

DR. BETTY WILMOT has been appointed to succeed DR. BARBARA MEREDITH as director of the Maternal, Infant and Pre-School Welfare Department. Dr. Wilmot was formerly deputy director of the department for the past ten years. Dr. Wilmot has worked with the World Health Organisation in the Western Pacific, and she has also studied child welfare in the United Kingdom. Dr. Wilmot began her career as a nutritionist with a Science

degree from Melbourne University, but owing to the influence of the late Dr. Vera Scantlebury Brown, who pioneered the Maternal, Infant and Pre-School Welfare Department, Dr. Wilmot continued on to take a medical degree, and now she is carrying on in Dr. Scantlebury Brown's original position.

MRS. H. VELLACOTT (*Helen McDonald*) has been elected to Castlemaine Town Council. Mrs. Vellacott was nominated by Castlemaine Business and Professional Women's Association.

DR. JOAN GARDNER has returned to Melbourne after twelve months' study at Oxford, and also a trip to the United States.

DR. GWEN PINNER is doing radiological work in Canberra.

MRS. SALI DENNING (*Rogers*) is now living in Stoke-on-Trent, Staffordshire, where her husband is deputy headmaster of the new Grammar School.

DR. SUE WHEILDON is now Medical Superintendent of the Queen Victoria Hospital.

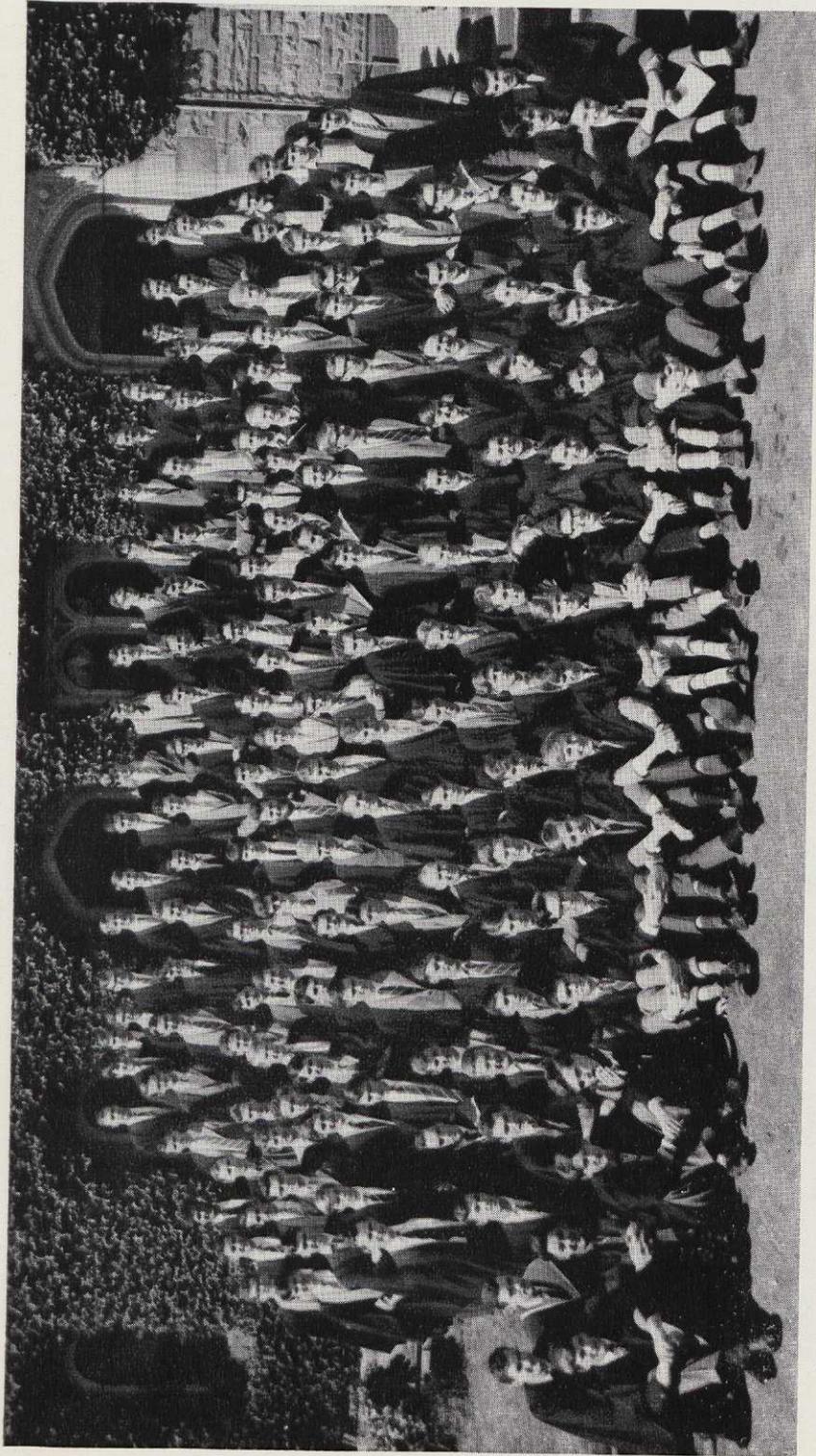
MISS HILDA FLETCHER is on the Administrative Staff of the Queen Victoria Hospital.

DR. JOANNA PYPER is still in North Canada but hopes to go to England for two months this year, and then to do a Public Health course in Toronto.

DR. KATH FERGUSON (*Taylor*) has returned to Melbourne with her husband and three children from England. They came home on the maiden voyage of the "Oriana".

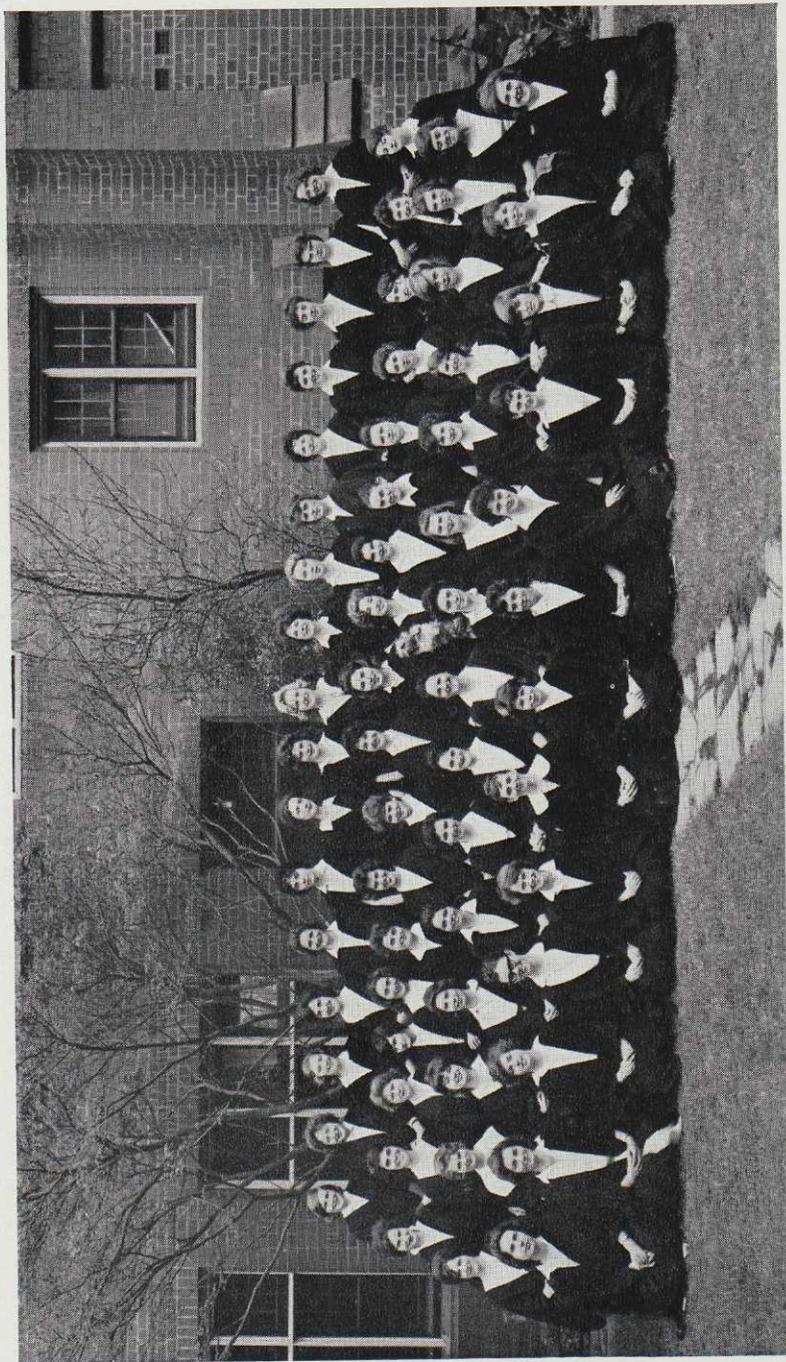
MRS. BONNIE TRELOAR (*Taylor*) is now living in Armidale, where her husband is Warden of the New Men's College at the New England University.

DR. LEONIE KRAMER (*Gibson*) is doing television work in New South Wales.



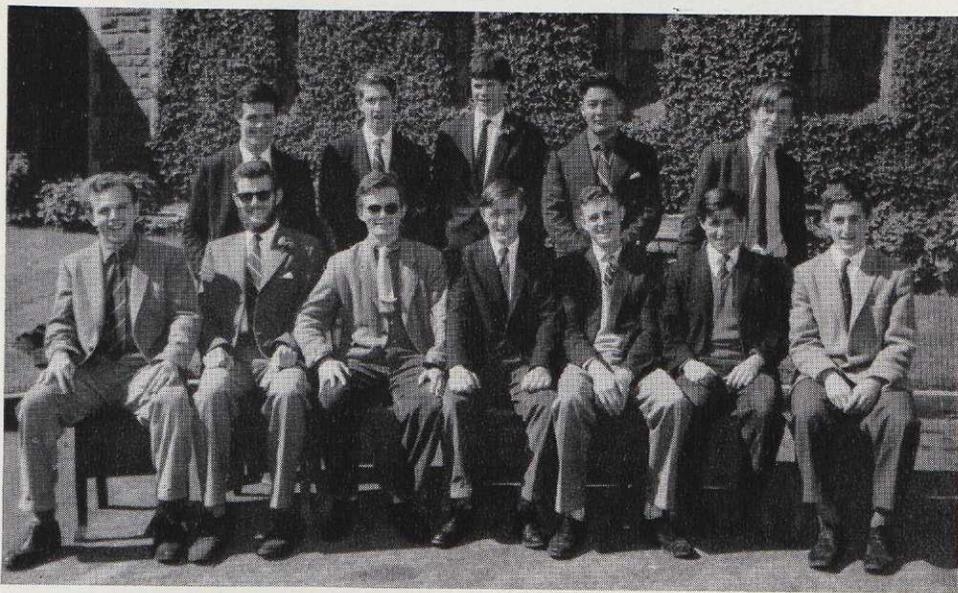
TRINITY COLLEGE — 1961

Back Row (left to right) — D. J. Clappison, W. F. Wilson, D. S. R. Brownbill, J. Gretzner, J. M. Hedstrom, A. B. Swanson, A. B. Munro, W. G. a B. Minson, M. A. Pidgion, S. B. Spittle, J. R. Cumpston, D. A. McL. Emanson, R. G. Larkins, V. D. U. Hunt, T. C. Gale, J. R. Gaden, M. A. Welby, S. A. Rose, Guthrie, M. W. Robinson, D. J. M. Brien, A. J. Buzzard, C. J. Howell, J. M. Bennett, J. T. Dowling, J. B. Minchin, C. A. Ransome, E. J. White, A. G. Lane, J. A. W. Third Back Row — R. A. Foster, H. S. Praser, W. H. Gerry, D. E. L. Thomas, G. H. Stephens, J. H. Shepherd, I. C. F. Spry, J. D. Dawson, B. D. Bodna, J. R. Burgess, M. J. O'D. Armstrong, J. C. Kedde, H. W. Riggall, D. W. Dewhurst, G. H. Ripper, I. F. Bult, J. A. Hanson, R. P. Gorton, A. J. Kirkham, P. D. Prentice, R. G. H. Cotton, R. M. Chardban, A. G. Jamieson, A. W. Hooper, G. A. Rigby, B. J. Milne, Fifth Row — N. J. Alexander, H. R. Jackson, G. C. Reemie, C. Selby-Smith, P. M. Monie, W. J. Wakefield, R. L. Little, P. J. Bradfield, J. McCahon, J. Calder, R. H. King, C. A. B. McPherson, M. Gale, A. R. G. Orr, G. C. Ford, N. B. Mumro, P. F. Johnson, M. R. Jones, J. G. Larkins, J. R. E. Wilson, D. Graham, C. M. Guldjibr, J. W. Williams, C. H. Helms, Seated — D. J. Daley, B. G. Curter, W. J. Long, P. C. Mitchell, J. W. Freeman, T. W. Quirk, J. A. D. Gatehouse, J. A. Strahan, D. R. Tucker, R. E. Northey, D. H. Edgar, A. P. W. W. S. Matheson, M. P. C. Wentzell, D. J. H. Cockayne, P. F. Druce, J. D. B. Wells, P. B. Greenberg, G. J. A. Game, R. D. B. Woods, R. H. Treweeke, J. L. Morgan, J. Ritchie, A. Clark, G. R. Stiles, E. R. Vellacott P. L. Field, J. O. King, J. Nichterlein, M. P. Robinson, Front Row — M. G. Sedgley, R. W. M. Garing, I. R. Hancock, J. S. Clark, R. J. Henderson, D. A. Robbie, D. G. Draffin, R. M. C. G. Edmond, B. C. Kirkham, D. T. Ripper, H. K. Prentice, V. S. Ramsden, R. W. Mooney, R. D. Weymouth, A. G. Richards, P. R. W. Thwaites, Absent — G. S. Abbott, D. L. A. Bevan, W. C. Chapman, J. Greening, D. E. Harris, G. B. Mck. Henry, D. L. Johnson, C. W. Jones, A. R. Kerr, I. Krishnan, D. C. Lear, H. G. Orr, J. E. Peters, J. R. Rolph, G. D. Watson.



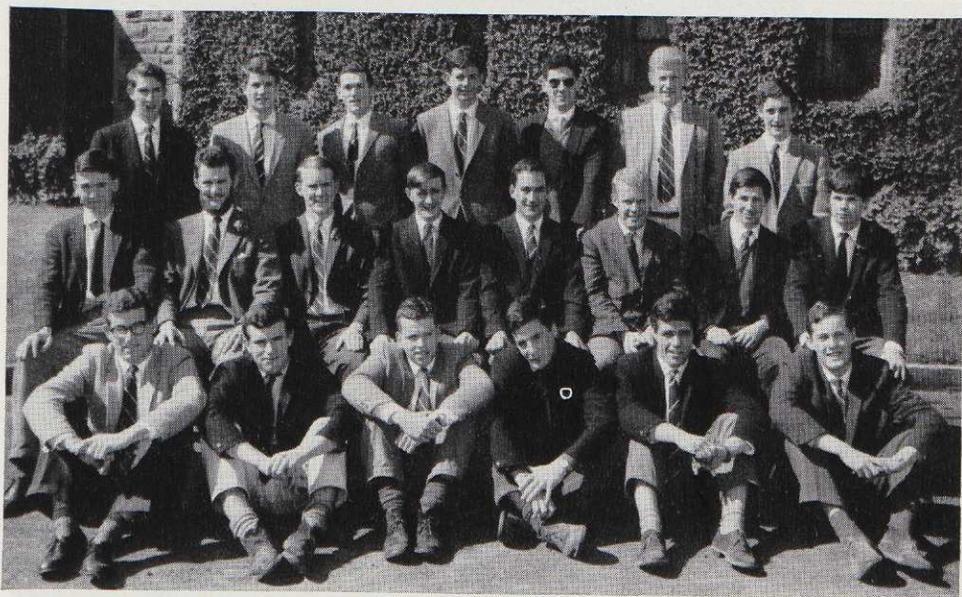
JANET CLARKE HALL — 1961

Back Row — Elizabeth Cole, Barbara Buick, Joan Brandon, Felicity Taylor, Joan Powling, Elspeth Bott, Beatrice Bodman, Gillian Lang, Janet Hasker, Virginia Hornsby, Margaret McDonnell, Gillian Madsen, Judy Hill, Wendy Luke, Janet Long, Barbara Nash, Carolyn Spear.
Second Back Row — Gillian Grubb, Julianne Browning, Denise Shand, Margaret Black, Colette Gock, Alison Hurse, Jocelyn Guttridge, Margaret Barracough, Caroline Connel, Sandra Hogarth-Scott, Rosemary Hansen, Ann Williams, Betty Malcott, Rhyl Wade, Vaanette Enden, Anne Lythe, Jill Suggett, Patricia Cerutti.
Third Back Row — Helen Ford, Susan Stone, Alison Madin, Gloria Vagg, Anne Salter, Diana Cole, Sandra Charlton, Jennifer Landale, Janet Agar, Katerina Clark, Janet Malley, Lolyn Fenton, Catherine Fitts, Leonie Pescott, Susan Ferris.
Front Row — Fiona Grice, Jane John, Mary Cheesman, Angela Kenny, Mavis Rodda, Elizabeth Nilsen, Joan Rowlands, Susan Williams, Patricia Gunn, Margaret Jennings, Anne Roberts, Patricia Mancard, Helena Hughes.
Absent — Camilla Chance, Sally Clark, Carol Cottman, Sally Dishon, Beryl Duncan, Danielle Freeman, Margaret Gleeson, Victorie Goss, Jannette Hatwell, Helen Holmes, Robina Laird, Philippa Lovett, Susan Mackinnon, Mary Richards, Anne Salter, Patricia Samson, Adrienne Travers, Deborah White, Jennifer Wilson, Judith Young.



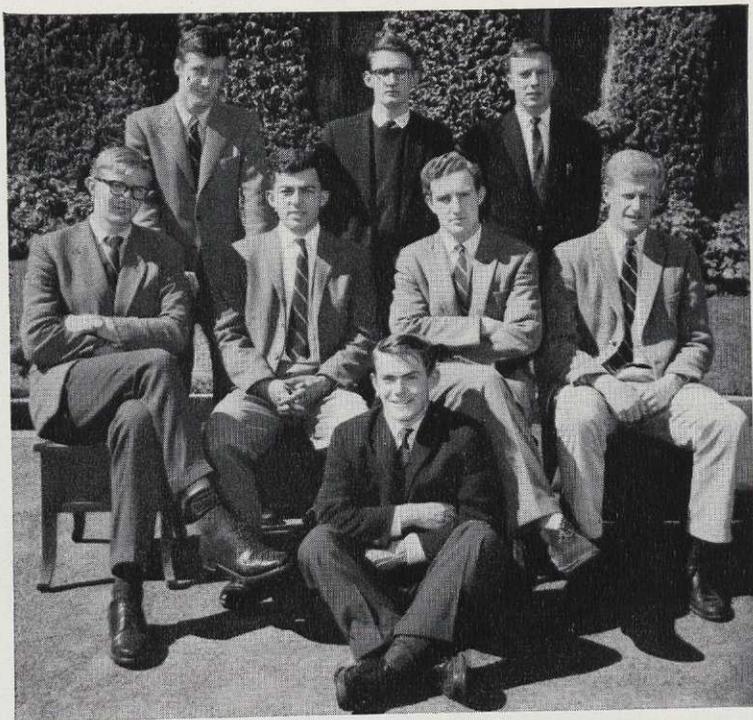
CRICKET TEAM — 1961

Back Row — A. G. Richards, R. D. Weymouth, J. D. Dawson, R. W. M. Garing, A. Clark.
Front Row — J. A. W. Guthrie, R. T. Tucker, J. S. Clark, R. E. Northey, D. G. Wraith, J. R. Gaden, C. Selby-Smith.



FIRST XVIII — 1961

Back Row — R. D. Weymouth, J. D. C. Hope, P. F. Druce, R. G. Larkins, B. D. Bodna, I. F. Bult, C. Selby-Smith.
Centre Row — H. R. Jackson, R. T. Tucker, J. R. Burgess, R. E. Northey, D. R. Tucker, P. J. Bradfield, J. R. Gaden, J. D. Dawson.
Front Row — P. M. Keddie, J. M. P. Robinson, E. D. A. O'Brien, R. W. Mooney, A. G. Richards, J. O. King.



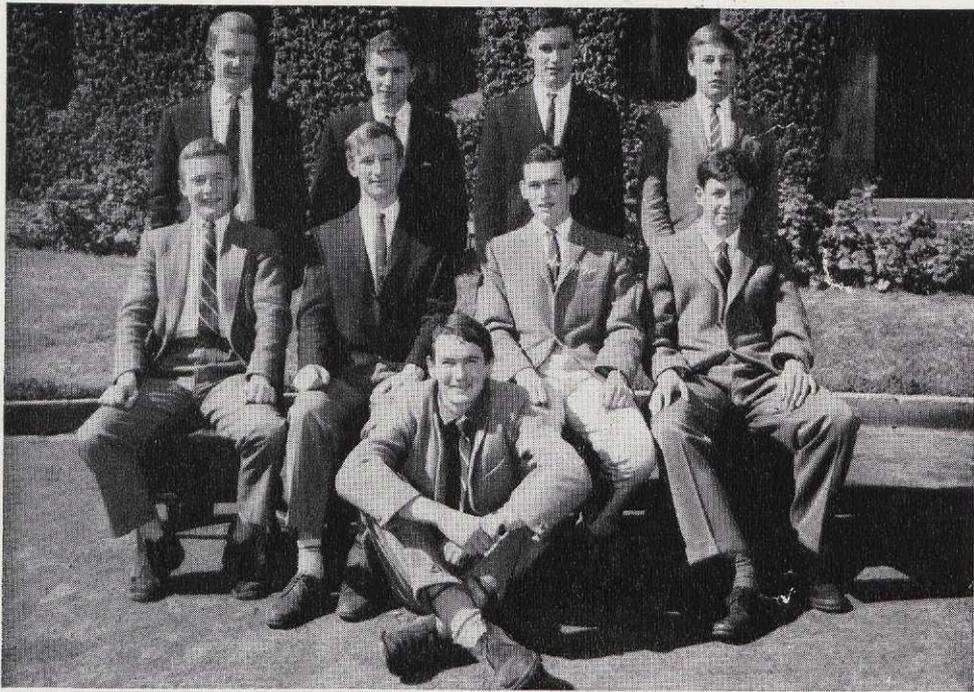
FIRST VIII - 1961

*Back Row - J. C. Hooper, R. P. Gorton, D. J. Clappison.
 Centre Row - J. R. E. Wilson, D. J. M. Wilson, M. R. Jones, I. F. Bult.
 Front Row - R. D. Little.*



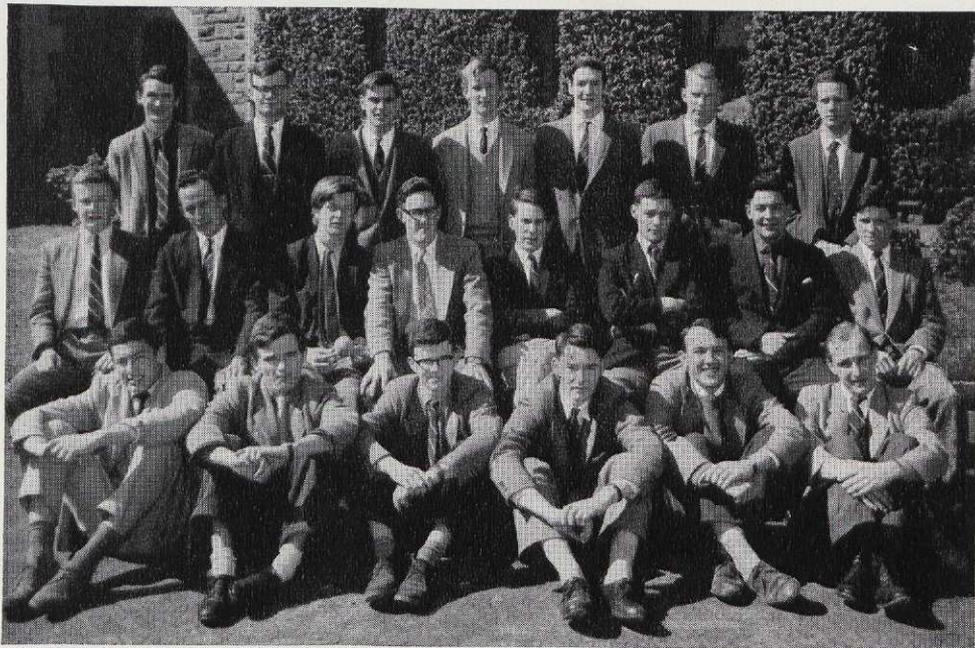
SWIMMING TEAM - 1961

*Back Row - D. J. Daley, R. A. Foster, J. D. Cotton, C. Selby-Smith.
 Front - A. G. Lane, W. J. Long, W. E. S. Hasker, M. W. Robinson.*



SECOND VIII - 1961

Back Row - R. W. Fletcher, J. McCahon, A. B. Munro, D. G. Draffin.
Centre Row - J. D. B. Wells, A. McKenzie, P. F. Druce, R. G. Larkins.
Front Row - V. S. Ramsden.



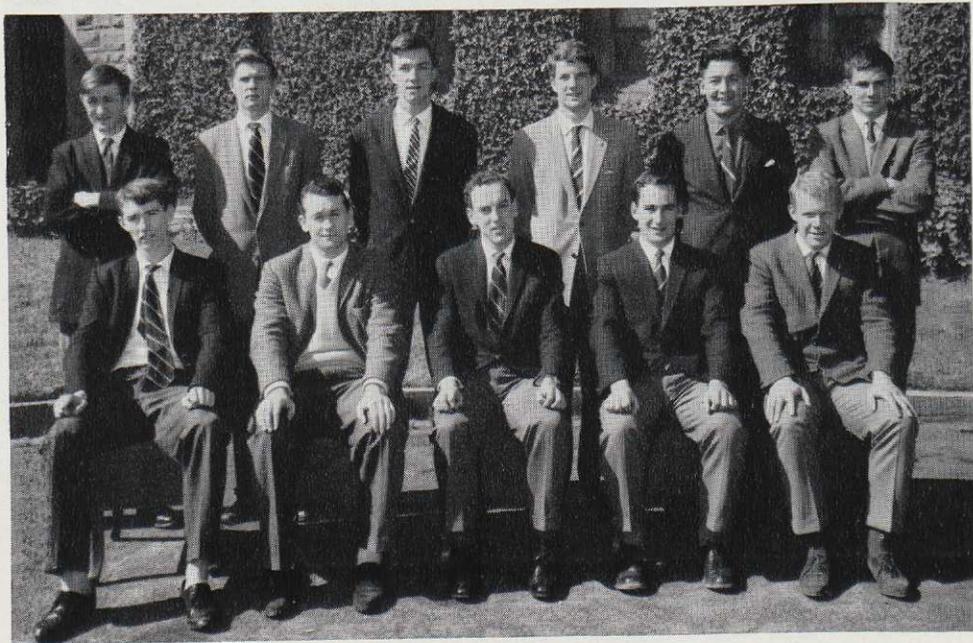
SECOND XVIII - 1961

Back Row - V. S. Ramsden, J. M. Hedstrom, D. S. B. Brownbill, A. McKenzie, B. J. Milne, J. A. Strahan, D. W. Dewhurst.
Centre Row - J. D. B. Wells, C. C. Edney, A. Clark, J. D. Cotton, J. W. Freeman, W. J. Long, R. W. M. Garing, G. C. Ford.
Front Row - J. A. Manson, J. S. Clark, H. K. Prentice, P. R. W. Thwaites, D. H. Edgar, E. Hobson.



SERIOUSLY

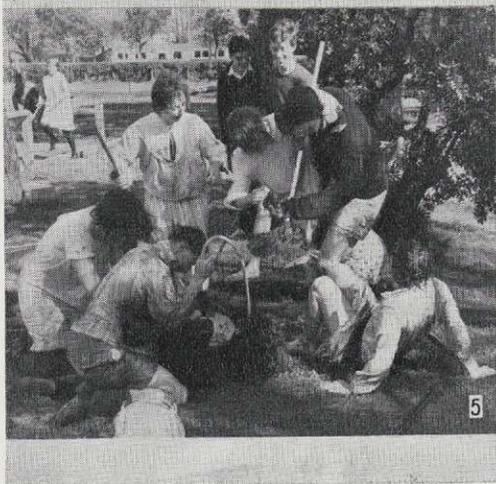
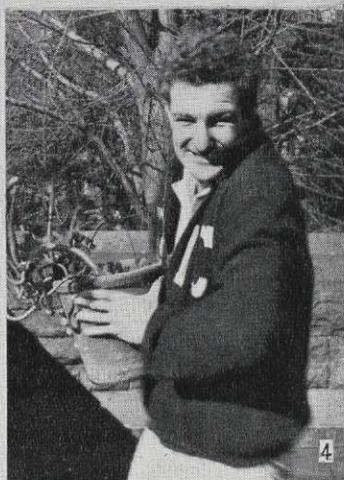
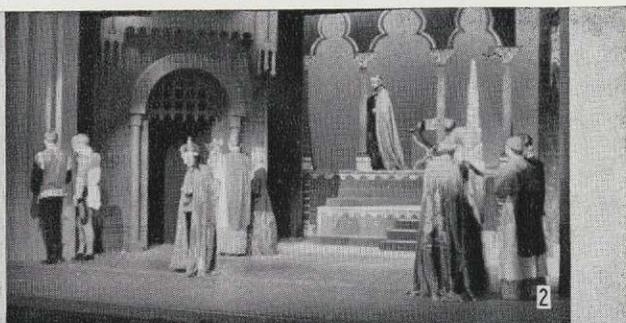
Back Row — A. G. Richards, R. D. Weymouth, J. D. Dawson, R. W. M. Garing.
Centre Row — J. A. W. Guthrie, R. T. Tucker, R. E. Northey, D. G. Wraith, C. Selby-Smith.
Prostrate, Centre — J. R. Gaden.
Ground — Clark Bros (J. S. and A.)



ATHLETICS TEAM — 1961



(1) From Russia with love; (2) An Outpost of Empire; (3) Papal Chariot;
(4) Not British! (5) Whence came you? (6) Deference due.



(1) "Who made thee, then, a bloody minister?"

(3) "O, he hath kept an evil diet long";

(5) "O Lord! methought what pain it is to drown! What dreadful noise of water in mine ears."

(2) "thou had'st call'd me all those bitter names!"

(4) "O, I have pass'd a miserable night."

(6) "What! think you we are Turks or infidels."



J.C.H. BASKETBALL TEAM

Standing — Margaret McDonell, Virginia Hornsby,
Susan Stone.

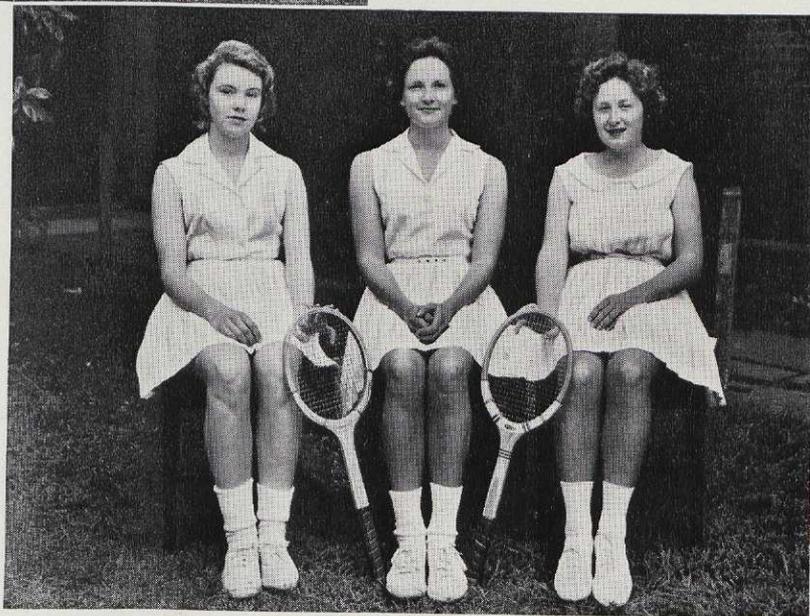
Sitting — Susan Williams, Sandra Hogarth-Scott,
Judy Hill.

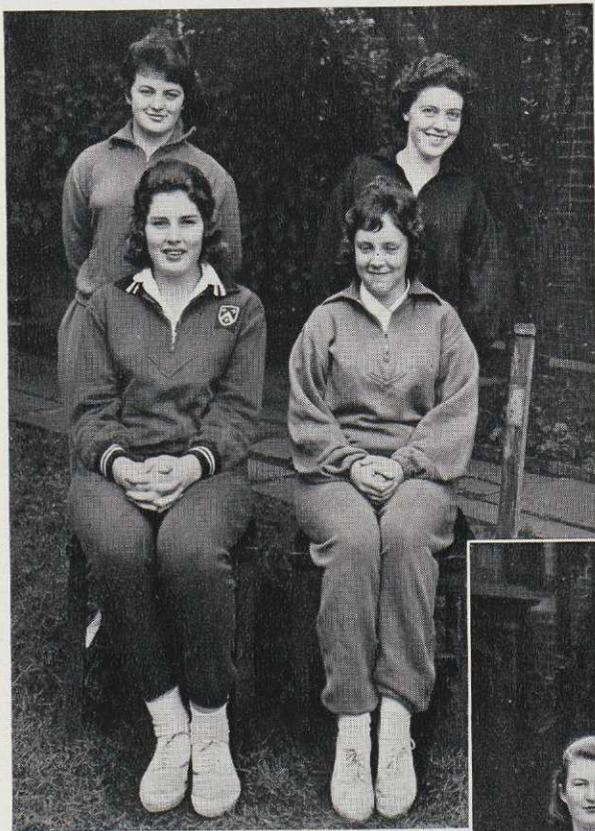
Absent — Adrienne Travers.

J.C.H. TENNIS TEAM

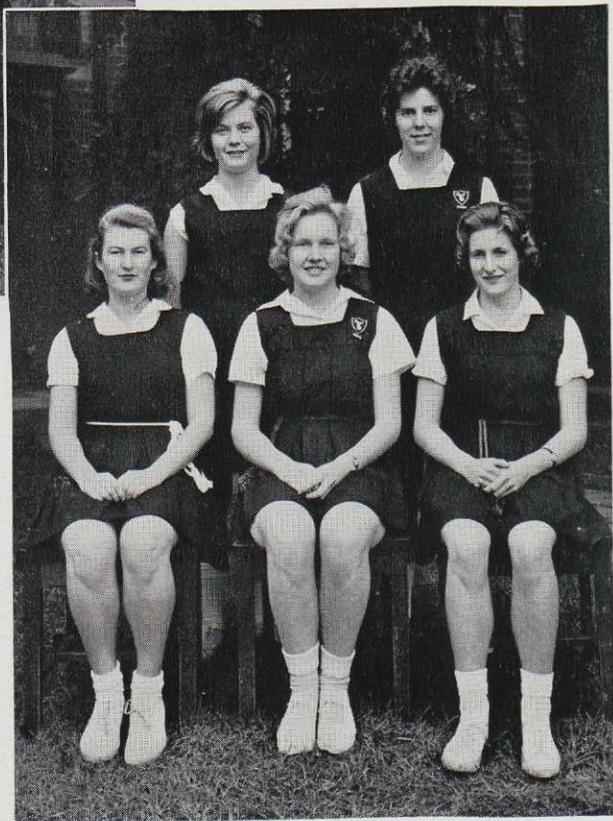
Margaret McDonell, Jennifer Landale,
Barbara Buick

Absent — Gail Seyforth.

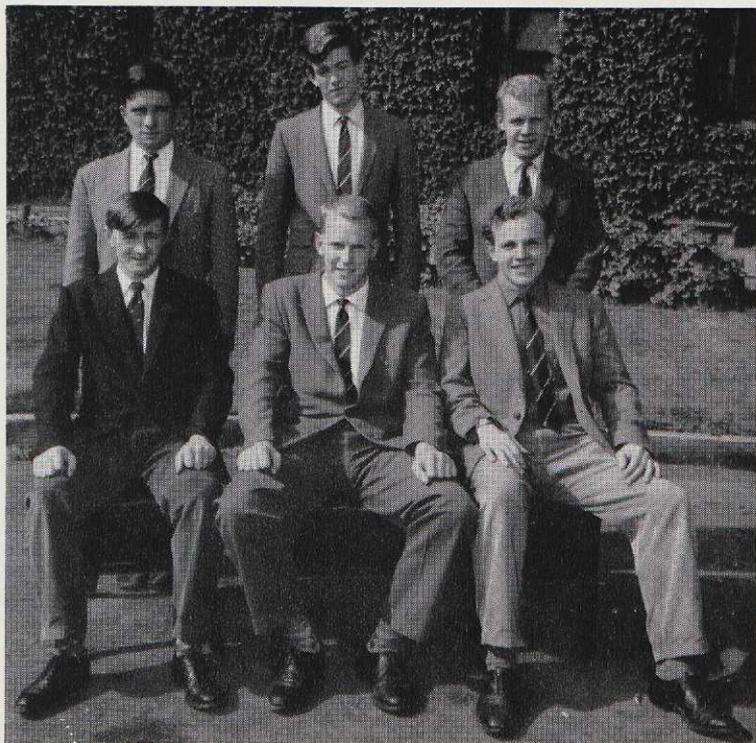




J.C.H. SWIMMING TEAM, 1961
Standing - Patricia Gunn, Janet Agar.
Sitting - Sandra Hogarth-Scott, Susan Williams.
Absent - Pamela Clyne (non-resident).



J.C.H. ATHLETICS TEAM, 1961
Standing - Catherine Fitts, Judith Young.
Sitting - Katerina Clark, Janet Hasker, Joan
 Powling.



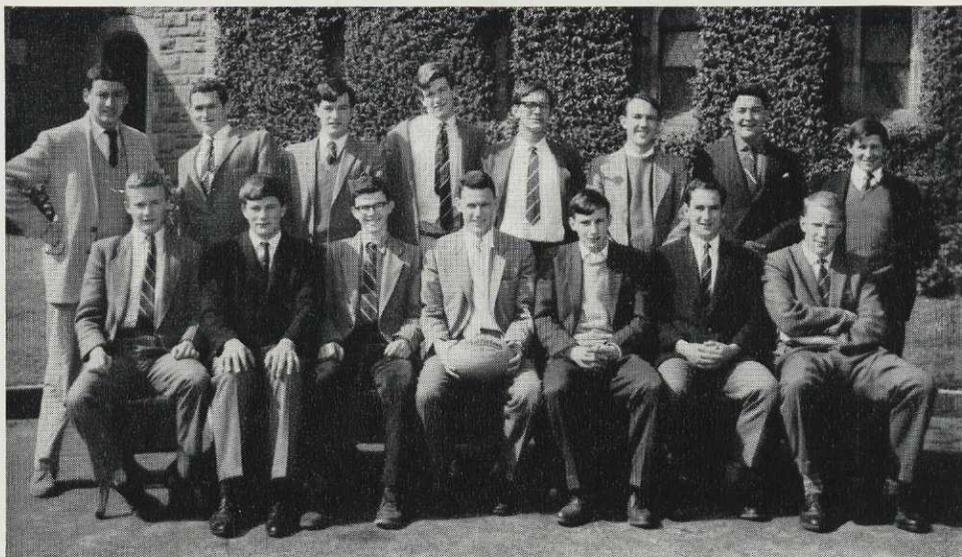
TENNIS TEAM - 1961

Back Row - G. C. Ford, W. G. Minson, P. J. Bradfield.
Front Row - R. E. Northey, J. A. Strahan, J. A. W. Guthrie.



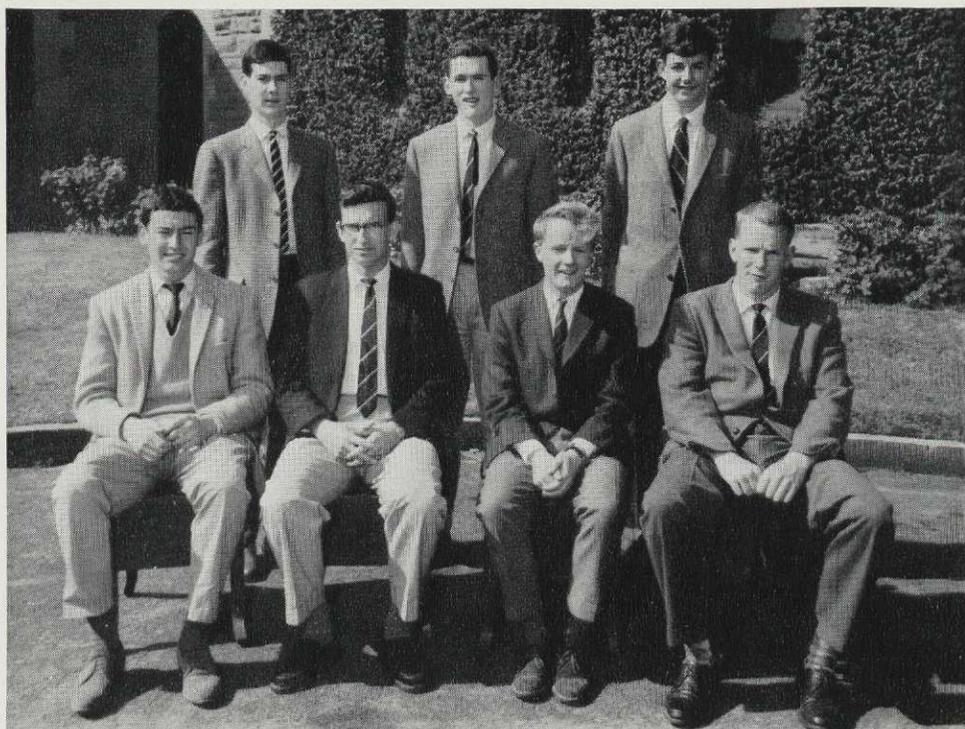
HOCKEY TEAM - 1961

Back Row - P. D. Prentice, J. M. Hedstrom, J. Calder, V. S. Ramsden.
Front Row - J. B. Grutzner, C. A. Ransome, R. H. King, J. R. Cumpston, G. H. Ripper.
Absent - V. D. U. Hunt, D. L. Johnson, H. S. Praser.



RUGBY TEAM — 1961.

Back Row — J. A. Hanson, P. F. Druce, J. Nichterlein, W. G. a'B. Minson, C. H. Helms, D. H. Edgar,
R. W. M. Garing, J. R. Gaden.
Front Row — J. D. B. Wells, M. G. Sedgley, H. K. Prentice, J. C. Kedge, D. J. Hill, D. R. Tucker
J. A. Strahan.



GOLF TEAM — 1961

Back Row — B. T. B. Hill-Douglas, P. F. Druce, R. G. Larkins.
Front Row — J. A. Hanson, R. M. Chadban, J. A. D. Gatehouse, J. A. Strahan.

Several Trinity Women are associated with Monash University, which commenced this year.

MISS MARY JOHNSON has been appointed senior tutor in English. Mary has recently returned from overseas, where she completed a course for the post-graduate certificate of education at the Institute of Education at London University.

MRS. JOAN WESTFOLD (*Kitchen*) has also returned to live in Melbourne, as her husband has been appointed the first Professor of Mathematics at Monash.

DR. G. SERLE is Senior Lecturer in History at Monash. Mrs. Serle was formerly Jessie Macdonald.

DR. PATRICIA BALE is now resident at Women's College in the University of Sydney and is working in the Pathology Department.

MARGOT BAILIE gained her Ph.D. this year.

Several Trinity Women are overseas at present. These include JENNY TAPLIN, who is in England; and MHORA DE KRETZER, who is teaching in London, but plans to return to Australia next year. DR. MONA BLANCH is also overseas.

MISS JOYCE LEIGH has been appointed to A.S.C.M. staff during 1961. Joyce was previously Literature and Business Secretary.

DR. ANN BUCKMASTER (*Caro*) is now living in Wodonga with her husband and young family.

PAT LONG (*Travers*) is now living in Paris.

JOAN ACKLAND has returned from a trip abroad. She accompanied her husband on a lecture tour to London via Hong Kong, Bangkok, Delhi, England, Scandinavia and home through U.S.A.

THE WIGRAM ALLEN PRIZE ESSAY

'Eleven hours I have spent to write it over!'

Fat People

D. GRAHAM

'O, that this too, too solid flesh would melt'

The play 'Hamlet' as we know is no more than a vast collection of familiar quotations, bound together by procrastination. The hesitant prince spoke thus as he craved death, rather than face unpleasant reality, and, in another sense, the portly people of this earth desire to shed their earthly mantle, or at least some of it. I wish to speak in defence of these, the regrettably unforgotten fat people.

What is wrong with being fat? The obvious drawback is that one is held up to ridicule. One is called "Fatty" or "Podgy" or "Chubby". The thin people laugh as the surplus pounds wobble when a gross gentleman waddles by. Lumpish folk are likened to pigs in their appearance and habits. They are assimilated to elephants and hippopotami. The notion that a fat person's stomach obscures his feet from him may cause hilarity, while his difficulty in doing his shoes up, or performing other functions, may result in hysteria.

The ample man must suffer the indignity of selecting his clothing from racks in shops labelled "stout," "corpulent" or "portly", while ordinary folk choose from "34 long" or "36 short". The women are in worse case, because of the cynical viciousness wherewith their size code was designed—"W", "OS", "XOS", "XXXOS" "S.O.S." and so on. "I'm sorry, sir, but we can't fit you; but if you bring us twenty yards of material, we can make you up a suit." "Well, madam, we could let out every hem, tuck, seam and dart to accommodate you" — this is what the plump and buxom must expect when innocently trying

to cover their considerable nakedness; insults, sniggers and discomfiture.

Pity the blubbery folk when it is summer time. They mop their vast faces as great beads of perspiration run down their bloated cheeks; somehow they find the strength to carry their heat-tired bodies further through their daily round. Their insulation, which is so satisfying in the cold weather, becomes a veritable torment in the hot.

Fat people die earlier than thin, cry the medical journals. Every disease that cannot be laid at the door of tobacco is blamed upon patulousness. Hardening of the arteries, flat feet, hay fever, sclerosis of the liver and coronary occlusion are all caused by it, they say; and judging by the apparent harshness of their existence, the amplitudinous people might rejoice in the prospect of speeding along the way of all flesh. The facts of life concern birth; the fats of life mean death.

But wait; the picture is not so black. The alternative to those who have the choice may indeed be worse. Who is more comfortable during long, boring hours of sitting on hard surfaces: those with scrawny posteriors, or those who carry their upholstery around with them?

And the fat folk are the jolly folk. What greater concept of contentment is there than a fat baby at its mother's breast, or Billy Bunter tucking into a yeast bun? Tubby and buxom, plump and lovable, with oleaginous visage creased in smiles, the grinning Gargantuan is the very incarnation of joy and good fun. The "belly laugh" is the acme of cheer, and those with large bellies can laugh deepest.

Gluttony is a deadly sin, we are told, but is the second most enjoyable. Eating is man's great delight. The dictionary contains many euphemisms for the vast eater who may as well be called a gourmet as a gourmand. Large industries and famous fortunes depend upon quantity of consumption, and ample appetites must increase the gross national product. We enter a restaurant and are tempted by a menu full of delicacies. The bird-like eater cannot enjoy these things: we will have no truck with him. Give us the fat man who can guzzle and gorge his way through seven or eight courses until he is satiated. Here is a man who can enjoy the fruits of the earth, the products of men's labours, the triumphs of the culinary art.

For most people in this well-fed community the alternative to obesity is dieting. Dieting is a living death guaranteed to draw forth such a remark as the Danish prince made. The calorie chart becomes a gospel, and the bathroom scales an instrument of torture.

As the process continues, one's clothes begin to hang in folds, the once well-filled face sags and droops like a bloodhound's. The newly-thin man is a shuffling, empty shell. Most probably his hair will fall out, though he may be consoled by the fact that this means a few more ounces gone.

The food of those who would reduce is grim fare indeed. Shredded raw carrot predominates, with skimmed goat's milk as a tempting beverage. The alternatives include lettuce, raw egg, prunes, weak black tea, and dry rusks — a pitiful collection placed beside a meal of caviare, oysters mornay, châteaubriand bernaise, crêpes suzettes and coffee with cream. This suggests a further misfortune to those who diet, for, like those who grieve, one diets alone, and watches ravenously while others satiate themselves, as one toys with one's health biscuit.

The public is barraged with products to assist the loss of "ugly fat" and "surplus pounds." The process may be to reduce appetite, or to provide essential parts of diet in non-fattening, unappetising forms. In accents Scottish and Gaelic, Oxonian and American, we are beseeched to buy

diet charts, crackers, pills, tonics, menthoids and metrecal. The latter is a substance which is supposed to have everything — a complete and perfect diet food. In fact it tastes so revolting that three meals of it will normally cause the victim to cease eating, and lose weight in more salutary and noisy fashion than even, perhaps, the manufacturers contemplated.

Not satisfied with merely removing their customers' flesh, these manufacturers promise that their products will perform numerous other functions — curing constipation, rheumatism, sciatica, athlete's foot, pimples, warts and palpitations. All this and slimness too! One ambitious manufacturer exhorts his clients to "avoid that run-down feeling", they are all presumably pedestrians. Another hopefully cries: "wake up and live!"; his are presumably dead.

And if we would lose weight by exercise, the road will be hard indeed. One must run thirty-five miles to lose a single pound. The Turkish bath originated as an Eastern torture. The masochists squirm and sweat as the weight is melted off them. The process is rather like making a steam pudding, and the victim feels similar to the end product of such cooking — damp, soft and bilious.

Let us ignore the very idea of losing our elephantine proportions. Fat people look endearing and trustworthy. As Caesar said:

Let me have men about me that are fat,

Sleek-headed men and such as sleep o' nights.

Yond Cassius has a lean and hungry look;

He thinks too much: such men are dangerous.

How right he was! The fat man is the cynosure of trust and solidarity.

Let us look at some of the great fat men of history: Henry VIII, whose omnivorous and voluptuous habits have been a lesson to all those who would enjoy life to the full. Napoleon, who loved his corporation so much that he kept his hand on it permanently. Mussolini, who was so fat and

round that the Italians hung him upside down without knowing the difference. Menzies, who outdoes those who have a strong chin by sporting four of them.

Recall that brooding presence who rules a nation now. He, and his predecessor, a man of steel, had much in common. They were bulky and potent, solid and, as some would have us believe, trustworthy.

But, you may say, surely these two tyrants disprove all that has been said. Nobody of sense and right thinking trusts *them*. The earth trembles as Mr. K. beats the rostrum of the world's forum with his shoe, and men run for cover into little concrete holes as he fires his bombs. When K. smiles, the world breathes a little more freely; when he frowns, the world cringes. Nobody knows where he is when K. has such variable moods.

The trouble is, of course, that K. is fat and his Praesidium laughs at him. So he goes on a diet and becomes very bad-tempered. We can trace quite easily the times when K. went on a diet: the repercussions show in Peking, Laos, Persia, Cuba and even New Guinea. His strictest diets came in 1956, in about October, and quite recently, in March this year. It is only when a few excess pounds have been lost that the 'cold war' ceases. Thus now, as

a child who is sent to bed without any supper bangs on the floor and kicks the skirtings, so K. explodes his giant fireworks and forgets his hunger. The rumble of his stomach is heard around the world. Let us keep the leviathan well-fed.

It is a curious commentary upon the world that peace or war should depend upon one man's caprice. It is erroneous to say that the world might end at the push of a button; the end may come with the crack of a dry rusk.

There remains one more matter to be considered. The world's population increases in a geometrical progression. It can be shown that by a certain time, there will be standing-room only on the earth, and an insoluble problem of feeding the hungry billions will arise. Therefore people should be encouraged to eat less and reproduce less. But this is wrong: man's salvation lies in eating more, not less. That is not to say that a few should survive at the price of starving the many. We should start an epicurean epoch, and all become voluminous, rotund and finally, spherical. How does this solve the problem of excessive population? Consider the difficulties.

Now I must depart and ensure that I am in good point.

"Bottle In The Smoke"

Psalm 119 v. 83.

J. MINCHIN

I am become like a bottle in the smoke. The innocence of a child has passed away and has been replaced by a realisation that I am caught inextricably in the smoke-stream of life. Less and less am I oblivious of my surroundings — I see that the smoke has stifled the freshness of colour, the newness of sound and smell, the fascination of shapes. Yet, there are still times when the pure wine of the child deep in me is suffused with unexpected light from without: and then it transforms with its rich textured sweetness the opaqueness of inhibitions and ordered responses which constitute, for the purposes of the simile, my own particular bottle. It is then, moreover, in the delight of being my simplest self, that everything round about seems to lose its nondescript greyness and catch some of the brightness which I shed.

You may detect, perhaps, in my obvious approval of this childlike state, a tacit suggestion that we cast off our exteriors and stand in naked simplicity for all the world to see. Not at all — this would certainly mean a lot of extremely boring or extremely irritating people. Only artists have the ability to make their experiences stimulating and meaningful for others, and I often wonder whether or not they create a situation for themselves in order to provide better scope for their aesthetic powers. For most of us, the quality of self-consciousness acts as an inbuilt control mechanism over the multitude of psychological tensions which disturbs us at various times. Of course, it is a quality of limited and unpredictable strength, and we sometimes wish ourselves rid of it. On the other hand, it makes life in society much steadier. You may remember how embarrassed Higgins was when Eliza Doolittle, at a tea-party marking her social

début as a new lady, betrayed quite unwittingly her real nature in all its delightful vulgarity. It is at a time like this that the quality of self-consciousness is perhaps useful and necessary.

At a higher level, it is the price we have to pay for being even remotely human, and in the long run it seems to me to be an advantage. Children share their innermost thoughts and exchange personality traits far more readily than adults. But they only have an inchoate awareness of what they are doing — life goes by and with it a diversity of transient feelings. The cry "I am become like a bottle in the smoke" is seldom heard on their lips, because they simply cannot discern their own presence in the midst of all the influences, good or bad, which swirl around them. As they get older, however, there is an increasing tendency to analyse with a certain objectiveness the behaviour of people, especially the self, and this leads inevitably to greater introversion. Exactly what balance is finally achieved between the naiveté and self-expression of an unaffected child and the deliberate self-containment of a highly sophisticated adult depends on the individual's attitude to the wine in his bottle, or, if you prefer, to his own nature.

At the time when the Psalmist was writing, bottles were made of a kind of skin, and they were hung up in the ceiling of a room; here it was not uncommon for them to be blackened by smoke from the fireplace. Of course, bottles nowadays are of transparent glass and smoke can only affect their exteriors. I therefore picture the ideal human bottle as a cross between old and new — flexible and adjusted in shape to the quantity of wine, and yet possessing at the same time a kind of transparency so that the smoke cannot entirely

obscure the contents. We are finite creatures, and this means two things. One, we are tremendously influenced by the environment which surrounds us at all times and in every direction; two, we have to work out our existence within a limited framework. But attention has also to be paid to the possibilities of our nature. Some pessimists talk as if we were more vinegar than liqueur: true, the human race does have a sordid past — but it also has an astonishing record of people who have risen to great heights of character with no particular initial advantages.

I mentioned at the beginning how an unexpected shaft of light often catches the wine in us, revealing its true colour — by the strength of this light, call it what you will, we are enabled to penetrate the gloom and catch a glimpse of countless other bottles, each having its own richness, each blackened in varying degree by the

smoke. This is an encouraging sight, and we no longer feel alone. The more we know of what it is to be human, the less the smoke of suffering, of cruelty, of ordinary day-by-day drabness disconcerts us. Children have a remarkable capacity for being undisturbed by the smoke even though it is affecting them, and that is why they can often maintain a joy and vitality in the most trying situations. Unconsciously, they allow the power of their wine to respond to whatever warmth or light comes their way. With the advance of maturity, their consciousness increases. And yet I see no reason why they should not continue to show forth their nature, now enhanced as it is by an adult vision of purpose and direction. The alternative is to become rigid and unimaginative, safely obscured by the smoke; then it is that the Psalmist's cry would mean that he is almost beyond help.

The Other Side

G. A. RIGBY

"I disown you! you are no longer my son"

This is the formula for a parent's ultimate punishment of his child. It carries with it an implied admission of failure to bring up the child properly. None of us condones it, yet we live a life in which this action is continued. We have inherited two cultures, and the older has disowned the younger. With a little imagination, we can see a parent-child relationship between the classical disciplines and modern science. What we now call modern science did not appear suddenly from nowhere, but was conceived by men trained in other disciplines, was born and grew as a child of these parents. It has been badly brought up. It has been weaned too soon, and now has become almost unrecognisable as the child of classical learning from which it sprang. Misunderstood, separated, disowned, modern science has been obscured by a wall of incomprehensibility. People from opposite sides have criticised each other, but the wall stands. It has been built by men and can be broken down by men, but it stands, and each side blames the other for it.

Much has been written deploring the illiteracy of scientists. Such criticism is warranted but often misplaced. Sometimes it is an attempt by the critic to distract attention from his own ignorance. Scientists are accused of being unaware of and unfamiliar with the intellectual achievements of their fellows of history, art, music, philosophy, language and literature. But scientists are men and have, in common with others, an appreciation of intellect, emotion and imagination. It cannot be denied, however, that this appreciation is underdeveloped amongst a large number of scientists. Educational specialisation is blamed for the general effect. But great deviations from this are encountered

amongst the well-educated scientists and these emphasise the possibility, and indeed necessity, for individuals to compensate personally for the inadequacies of their prescribed education.

Little has been said, however, about the non-scientists' ignorance of science. One of the reasons for this is that scientists, alone, are aware of what is not seen by any but a few outside their circle. Yet they find it hard to communicate these things in a way that will be understood.

With enlightenment comes the dispersion of myths, but one myth that prevails in this age of enlightenment is that the external manifestations of scientific skills — automation, atom bombs, television and space-ships, — are in themselves the essence of science. Such a belief is comparable with thinking that commercial art is the height of artistic achievement or that birthday card jingles reflect man's deepest emotions. To whom but a scientist do the words relativity, parity, continuous creation, and duality have any significance? Yet upon such concepts as these man has built a structure which is immense, rational and complex. Physically, man is a ridiculous little dwarf in the universe, but with his mind alone he grapples with every problem nature presents. He never surrenders, and when he wins the spoils of war add even more beauty to the treasury that is science.

Most of us walk about as blind people in an art gallery, as deaf at a concert. We see things with our eyes, hear with our ears, touch with our fingers, but do not use our minds. We see the colours of the sky at sunset, the giant orange rising moon, hear music on the radio, warm ourselves in the sun, without knowing why these things happen, why the sun is hot, why the sky is sometimes red. Yet such knowledge does

not detract from appreciation; scientists are not dead to beauty; we run little risk of becoming like the American tourist who, on first seeing St. Peter's Rome, said: "Gosh, what would a thing like that weigh?" There are many beautiful things that only a scientist sees. Mathematicians see beauty in the logic they have created, experimentalists feel the same thrill with a successful investigation as composers do on hearing applause for their music. Tenacity and imagination are as essential to a scientist as they are to a writer.

In a world where few people are prepared to concern themselves with these things, it is ironical that rival countries are compared on a technological basis by people who are not qualified to do so. The very activity of man which is ignored at one moment, is at the next made a subject of international propaganda. Judgments of technological powers are made on the most tenuous evidence by those whose knowledge of technology is even more tenuous. Science is not concerned with international barriers; its sights are fixed on a map of the universe, not the earth. Russian and American, Australian and Chinese scientists are united by common interests which disregard territorial claims, ideologies and economic systems. Yet others try to divide them and have a belief that scientific knowledge can be used with

impunity for the achievement of bad aims as well as good. This attitude has had disastrous consequences in the past, and threatens the world with holocaust in the future. Because science has lain outside the sphere of so many peoples' knowledge and reckoning its identity has not been seen. It has been pushed in times of crisis to design for our destruction, when the essence of science is to observe and control nature — not to destroy. This is in the very grain of science, yet has not been seen by those whose eyes have been blinded by ignorance and hate. Science has two hands; it can give with both, or take away with both.

We know that we can fight ignorance with education. But what incentive is there to destroy the wall built about scientific knowledge when those outside still think and act as if "the scientific edifice of the physical world is not in its intellectual depth, complexity and articulation the most wonderful collective work of the mind of man." As time goes on the position is not improving, education is more specialised, social forms crystallise, scientists speak a strange language, and the attempts to overcome the barrier, though commendable, are few. I and many others have seen inside and know that these things are true; we demand that all people see them — while time remains to do it.

The Union of the Fleur-de-Lys

Office-Bearers, 1961:

President: Dr. C. Fitts.

Hon. Secretary: J. A. Court.

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

Annual General Meeting:

The Annual General Meeting was held in the traditional manner in the College Common Room at 6.15 p.m. on Friday, 2nd June, 1961. The Minutes of the previous Meeting, and the Annual Report and Financial Statements on the year's activities, were taken as read, and the above office-bearers were duly elected.

Annual Dinner:

The Annual Dinner followed immediately after the Annual Meeting, and once again was held in the College Hall. The Dinner arrangements were greatly appreciated by all present, and were of the usual high standard. The thanks of the Union are due to the College staff who did so much to make the occasion so happy and successful.

As might almost be expected, the attendance was again a record, there being 152 members present, and those present were rewarded by a most interesting and entertaining evening. The Toast of the "College" was proposed by the President, Dr. C. Fitts, and the Warden and Senior Student responded.

The President was in a somewhat reminiscent frame of mind, and he recollected finding an old College photograph in his garage. He recalled a number of interesting stories about the men who

appeared in the photograph, and he expounded on the manner in which the College had grown in size since the early days.

In reply, the Warden gave a detailed outline of the results of the College during the year recently ended. He also referred to the numerous plans which the College had in mind for extending its facilities, and he took the opportunity of asking members to consider the financial requirements of the College for its expansion programme. He thought that after a lapse of a number of years the College might again have to appeal to former members and to friends for funds to assist the new building programme.

The Senior Student, in a rather lighter manner, suggested that the College Clubs also required funds, but it was evident that their need was not quite as important as that of the College. He gave an outline of the College's sporting results during the year, and mentioned various other aspects of life within the College walls.

Dr. W. W. Lempriere was called upon to propose the Toast of the "Union", and in a most entertaining speech he summed up the rather unusual circumstances under which the Union has grown up, and continues its existence.

Dr. B. R. Marshall, the College Chaplain, replied, and pointed out just how enjoyable an organisation such as the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys could be for those who cared to take an interest in its annual activities.

At the conclusion of the dinner many members took the opportunity of meeting in the College Common Room for further light entertainment, and the Bishop of St. Arnaud informed members that it was proposed to "hang the Warden" in the College Hall. He suggested that any contributions towards the cost of the portrait would be gratefully received.

Obituaries:

HERBERT IEVERS GRAHAM, who died on 9th February, 1961, entered the College after a distinguished career at Melbourne Grammar School. He was in residence during the four years of his Law course, 1898 - 1901, graduating in 1902. He was a fine athlete, representing the College in cricket, tennis, football and rowing, and winning his University Blue for Cricket. Throughout his life he practised law, a tradition maintained by his son and grandsons.

ARTHUR GEOFFREY OWEN signed the College Roll in 1898 when, having already shown outstanding academic ability at St. Peter's College and the University of Adelaide, he came to Melbourne to complete his medical course. He graduated M.B. in 1899, took a First Class and the Final Scholarship in Surgery and Obstetric Medicine and Diseases of Women and Children in 1900 and graduated Bachelor of Surgery in 1901. After a period gaining further experience at the National Hospital, London, he entered private practice at Camperdown. He served with the First A.I.F. and, on his return to civilian life, became one of Melbourne's leading eye specialists.

JOHN ALSTON WALLACE came to Trinity from Brighton Grammar School in 1899 to take Engineering. A magnificent oarsman, he went straight into the No. 7 seat in the College Crew as a freshman. He played a leading part in College and University rowing during the two years he was in residence, but even in those halcyon days his zest for sport and his active participation in the social life of the College ultimately proved incompatible with academic success. He left the University to go on the land, where he built up considerable pastoral interests in the Riverina. He never lost his love for the College, to which he made substantial gifts, and he could tell many colourful stories of undergraduate life at the turn of the century when University accountants and even College treasurers were somewhat less careful than they have since become.

THE REVEREND CANON HORACE PERCY FINNIS was born in Tasmania, educated at Brisbane Grammar School, and entered the College to take Arts for Theology in 1904. He took an active and leading part in the corporate life of the College and has the distinction of being the composer of the music of the College Song — though the version at present current may perhaps be best described as a variation on his theme. He was ordained deacon in 1907 and priest in the following year, and received his M.A. in 1910. He served in various Melbourne parishes until 1918, when he became Rector of St. John's, Halifax Street, Adelaide. From there he went as Bishop's Vicar and Precentor to St. Peter's Cathedral in 1927. To these duties he added those of Chaplain of St. Mark's College (1929-40) and Organist at the Cathedral from 1936 until his retirement from active work in 1955. He died on 29th December, 1960.

SIR SAMUEL ROY BURSTON, one of the most distinguished of Trinity men, died on 28th August, 1960. He came into residence in 1905 and graduated M.B., B.S. in 1910. After service with the Aboriginal Department in the Northern Territory, he went into practice in Adelaide, where in due course he became an honorary physician at the Adelaide Hospital and a member of the teaching staff of the University of Adelaide. On the outbreak of the First World War he enlisted in the A.A.M.C., in which he served with the greatest distinction at Gallipoli, in Egypt and in France, receiving the D.S.O. and C.B.E. Between the wars he continued his service as Deputy Director of Medical Services in the 4th Military District, and was successively A.D.M.S., 6th Division, and D.G.M.S., Australian Land Headquarters, in the Second World War. In 1945 he was appointed an Honorary Physician to the King, and he was knighted in 1953. Among other distinctions, he was awarded the Royal Humane Society's Bronze Medal in 1927; was a Knight of St. John of Jerusalem; was National Medical Director of Australian Red Cross and was a member of the Nuffield Foundation Advisory Committee of Australia.

DR. CHARLES NORMAN ATKINS signed the College Roll in 1905 when he commenced a medical course. He very rapidly established himself as a leader in the student body and was elected Secretary of the Social Club in 1909 and President (Senior Student) in 1910. He was a member of the Committee of the Dialectic Society for three years, and rowed in the College Crew. He graduated M.B., B.S., and saw service at Gallipoli and elsewhere with the First A.I.F. Between the wars he became City Health Officer in Hobart and, because of his great interest in the game, President of the Tasmanian Cricket Association. At the outbreak of the Second World War he was appointed Director of Hygiene, Southern Command, and went on the reserve with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in 1943. At this time he entered politics, and represented the electorate of Denison as an M.H.A. from 1942 to 1947. During the last ten years of his life he retired from active practice and spent a considerable amount of time as medical officer aboard various coastal vessels.

CASIMIR HENRY ZICHY WOINARSKI came to Trinity in 1920 as an ex-serviceman and a medical student. He had enlisted from Melbourne Grammar School, served in France, was commissioned in January, 1919, and demobilised a year later. He was a member of the 1921 College Crew. He gave up his medical course and joined Tarzene Pty. Ltd., whence he went as Manager of a large paint company. He became President of the Oil and Colour Chemists' Association of Australia and senior lecturer on paint at the Royal Melbourne Technical College. He served again with the artillery in Australia in the Second World War until placed on the reserve with the rank of Major in 1943. He died on 20th November, 1960.

GEOFFREY HOLT GRIMWADE enrolled in 1922 as a second year Science student, completing his B.Sc. in 1924. He went up to Emmanuel College, Cambridge, graduating in 1927. He played golf for Cambridge against Oxford in 1925-6-7 and was Captain of the team in 1927. Returning to Melbourne, he rapidly established himself as one of Australia's

leading businessmen. At the time of his sudden death on 22nd February, 1961, at the age of 58, he was President of the Walter and Eliza Hall Institute, Chairman of Directors of Drug Houses of Australia Ltd., and a member of the Commonwealth Bank Board. He was also a director of many companies. He was made a C.M.G. in 1960.

HENRY WILLIAM TRAYNOR entered the College in 1922 as the holder of a Theological Studentship. However, at the end of his third year, he abandoned the intention to take Holy Orders and went out of residence to become a member of the teaching staff of his old school at Grimwade House. He lived a most extraordinarily full life as schoolteacher (both at Grimwade House and Wesley College), Tutor in Dramatic Art at the Conservatorium of Music, Lecturer on Public Speaking at various theological training institutions, and numerous similar appointments. He was a member of the famous Gregan McMahon Players and of the Repertory Theatre he frequently broadcast; he wrote a standard text entitled 'The Art of Speech'; and he rose in World War II to the rank of Commander, R.A.N.V.R., receiving a commendation from the British Admiralty and a Bronze Star from the U.S. Navy for his service as an intelligence officer. He joined the staff of Mercer House in 1953 and became vice-principal and acting-principal before being appointed Principal late in 1960. He died on 29th July, 1961.

ARCHDEACON MERVYN WELLESLEY BRITTEN came into residence as a Theological Student in 1921. He graduated B.A. with Honours in 1925 and took a First Class in Th.L. in the following year. He was ordained in 1927, but continued his studies, taking an M.A. in 1927 and a B.D. (London) in 1932. Before the First World War he served in a number of parishes and was for a while Organising Secretary of the Church of England Boys' Society. From 1940 to 1946 he was a Chaplain in the Second A.I.F., spending the last three years of the war as Chaplain to the Royal Military College, Duntroon. After a period as Assistant-

Chaplain at Geelong Grammar School, he returned to parochial duties and more recently became Examining Chaplain to the Archbishop of Melbourne. He was made a Canon of St. Paul's Cathedral in 1952, Archdeacon of Geelong in 1959 and was a member of the Council of Melbourne Grammar School. He died on 8th January, 1961, at the age of 57.

THE HONOURABLE SIR CHARLES GAVAN DUFFY died on 12th August, 1961, at the age of 79. The son of a Chief Justice of the High Court of Australia, he received his early education at Riverview College, Sydney, and Xavier College. He followed a family tradition in coming into residence in Trinity in 1899, and played a full part in the life of the College. He was called to the Bar in 1908 and, on the outbreak of war in 1914, he enlisted with the A.I.F., serving with the field artillery and rising to the rank of Major. On his return to Melbourne he concentrated on the law of equity and rapidly built up a large practice. He lectured at Melbourne University in both Equity and Contract. In 1933, he was elevated to the Supreme Court Bench and received a Knighthood in 1952 for his services to the community and the legal profession.

DR. JOHN ARTHUR HOPKINS SHERWIN came into College from Geelong Grammar School in 1901 and died at the age of 79 on 14th August, 1961. He took the degrees of M.D. and B.S. in the University of Melbourne, and like most of his generation served throughout the Great War. He first served with the Red Cross in a British unit in the Balkans in 1912-13. In the Second World War he commanded the Heidelberg Military Hospital. He was a Knight of the Order of St. John, and was for many years Victorian Commissioner of the St. John Ambulance Brigade and a member of the St. John Ambulance Association Council. He was also on the Council of the Victorian Civil Ambulance Service and the Victorian Division of the Red Cross Society. For seventeen years he was honorary organiser of the Voluntary Aid Detachment services. He was honorary surgeon to the Royal Women's Hospital from 1914 to 1946.

Personal Notes:

The Union extends its congratulations to the following members upon the honours and appointments which have been bestowed upon them during the year.

G. C. LINDESAY CLARK has been created a Companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George in the last Birthday Honours list.

J. M. McMILLAN has been appointed the first Australian Ambassador to Israel; while PETER GARRAN was appointed British Ambassador in Mexico City towards the end of 1960.

A. H. CASH is the Headmaster-elect of the Armidale School in New South Wales.

V. H. BELSON has been appointed Q.C.

G. W. LEEPER has been appointed Fellow of the Australian Institute of Agricultural Science.

PROFESSOR K. C. WESTFOLD is the first Professor of Mathematics at Monash University.

PROFESSOR R. R. ANDREW is the first Dean of Medicine at Monash University.

The REV. CANON J. N. FALKINGHAM has been appointed Dean of Newcastle.

C. W. McMAHON has been elected to a Fellowship at Magdalen College, Oxford; while IAN DONALDSON, having taken a first, has now been elected to a Fellowship at Oriel College.

DR. TOM ACKLAND is at present overseas as the first Robert Fowler Fellow. The Fellowship was sponsored by the Anti-Cancer Council as a tribute to Dr. Robert Fowler, also of Trinity, who is at present Warden of Convocation at the University of Melbourne. Dr. Ackland's tour will take him to cancer research centres in the United States, England and Denmark.

ANTHONY CLUNIES-ROSS, who recently took a first at Cambridge, has also been married, and recently returned to take up a lectureship in Economics at Monash University.

PETER POCKLEY, Balliol College, and PHILIP ROFF, New College, recently stroked their respective Colleges' boats in the 1961 Summer Eights.

BARRY CONNELL has just returned from a trip abroad, which included an interlude at the bull fights in Spain, and he has now begun practice at the Bar.

ROBERT BEARD is another who is overseas at present, and he is now living at Bexley Heath, Kent, England.

NORMAN CARLYON left in March for a round the world tour, which included South East Asia, India, Russia, the Continent, and England, where he is expecting to play quite a lot of cricket during the English summer. He expects to return later in the year via North America.

MICHAEL SCRIVEN, who is Professor of Philosophy at Indiana State University, was recently in Melbourne for a few weeks.

R. H. SYMONS is at present doing research work at Cambridge, and is expected to be away until 1963.

THE COLLEGE — RECOLLECTIONS

1896 - 1900

My first year was 1896. I was just 17, which will account for the impact some of the personalities and happenings made on my mind. Trinity at that date had more or less recovered from her very serious setback caused by the "Ninety row" though her numbers were still low. Most of the older and senior men were Theologs, of whom there were some thirteen out of about forty residents all told. The College was not full. There was no Dean: there was one resident tutor — Mr. E. G. Hogg, later to become Professor of Mathematics or Physics in the University of Tasmania. For Logic and Law subjects Mr. J. T. Collins, an old graduate of the College, and Principal of Trinity College Hostel (not yet named J.C.H.) acted. Classical subjects, of course, were the province of the Warden, Dr. Leeper, who was at his best in these lectures. Many of the Ormond students used to attend.

The College was without a chaplain of its own until about 1898. The Senior Student was, to my young mind, a most impressive person — T. Slaney Poole, M.A., back to Trinity to finish his Law course after a year's absence as Acting Professor of Classics at another University. He later became a very distinguished Judge of the Supreme Court of South Australia.

I shall speak first of what after a lapse of sixty-five years, has come to mean to me more than the memory of happenings — the outstanding personalities of Trinity during my time.

And first I must place one who came in as a freshman in 1896. A good deal older than the others of us in the first year was a Theolog, George Merrick Long, known almost from the start as Cassius, after Cassius Longinus, a name familiar to all of us, and because, being tall and rather gaunt, he was held to have "a lean and hungry look." And to us, his friends, he always remained "Cassius" even when a Bishop.

Long, without trying, exercised a great influence in the College, entering fully into its life, and from the first captured the confidence of Dr. Leeper, and so was able to be of great value, for the Warden was not an easy man for a student to deal with.

Another outstanding figure, Hugh Bullivant — dead only lately in his eighties — was such a man as might have been in the mind of Cecil Rhodes when founding the Rhodes Scholarships. Bullivant, coming up from Melbourne Grammar, was a natural leader. Competent, though not outstanding, in his scholarship, he went through his Arts and Law courses without ever failing, and in each of his five years represented Trinity against Ormond in cricket, rowing, football and tennis, as well as rowing several times in the Inter-Varsity race. In some years he captained the cricket and football, and more than once stroked the crew. Anyone who has represented the College in two or more events in the year, to say nothing of rowing in the Varsity boat here and in other States, must realise that one who can manage his year too, must be out of the ordinary, even though he does not appear high up in the class lists. Bullivant, a strong, forthright and likeable character, never practised Law, but went on the land — his people were station folk — and within two years he was President of the Pastoralists' Association in his district.

Many years later he led the fight in the law courts in the attempt to establish the rights of landowners to fair compensation for land resumed by the New South Wales Government; and though he, to his great cost, failed, his action shamed the State into giving the dispossessed landowners a good deal more.

Geelong Grammar, like Melbourne Grammar, sent many to Trinity. Most remarkable among them, I think, was Charles Belcher, a very brilliant classical scholar and a considerable athlete, rowing in the College and Varsity crews, and being in our running team.

He went into the British Colonial service, and after a very distinguished legal career, in the course of which he became Chief Justice of Nyasaland, Cyprus and Trinidad and Tobago in succession, retired some 20 years ago to Africa, where he laments the ungodly mess the English politician has made of what he knew as a loyal and peaceful part of the British Empire.

Wesley College provided us with our outstanding all-round athlete, Harold John Stewart, later to become its Headmaster. H.J., as he was called throughout his time in Trinity (to distinguish him from another Stewart, Percy Bysshe, often called Cherrybottom — (Chemistry students can explain) — was a wonderful footballer. Half the Senior teams sought him; one at least offering his their captaincy, but he was loyal to the Collegians. Also, H.J. was a first-class fast medium bowler and a glorious field. In running, too, he was our best sprinter. His influence was very strong in the College.

One who was in during the whole five years, doing arts and law, was A. A. Uthwatt, who at the end of his third year shared the Final Honors schol. with a First class in Logic and Philosophy, was Senior Student in his last year, and finished up in March top of the list in the Law finals with the scholarship and the Supreme Court prize.

That year he went to Oxford, then to the English Bar, became a Chancery Judge, and later had the very rare distinction of being made a Lord of Appeal in Ordinary without having served in the Court of Appeal. He died while sitting on the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council during the hearing of the Bank Case Appeal from our High Court.

Charles Gavan Duffy, who came in about 1898, was our star debater in the Dialectic Society — later he was to sit on the bench of the Supreme Court of Victoria.

In sport we were handicapped by our small numbers as compared with Ormond — at first our only opponent. In cricket we held our own, only losing one match. In rowing we won a most unsatisfactory race on a foul in one year. But only once

did we manage to win the football. Usually we got beaten badly — we would have half a dozen or so real stars, a reasonably decent middle section, and six or seven who would not have got into the under fifteens in any public school. In tennis we were usually adequate, though Queen's beat us, thanks to their possessing the reigning Victorian singles and doubles champion, Gus Kearney. Trinity had an interstate cricketer in Tommy Drew — a five feet four inches little man — an outstanding batsman with an ability to hit the ball out of the ground and a reputation of being one of the two best lacrosse players in South Australia.

In 1896 the College had no amenities at all, save perhaps the billiard table. There was no sewerage at any time during my five years in College — we relied on the "Pilgrims of the Night." Situated at the west end of the Clarke building, the lavatories were accessible only from the end of the cloister, and for some reason the door was locked at night, and not opened until after nine in the morning. As a result, in the mornings the route to them was through the window of the study next on the west of the locked door. I was the occupant of that study for my first two years, but as my fellow occupier was much my senior and accepted the position, I accepted it, too. Needless to say I got to know my fellow students sooner and in greater number than I otherwise might have.

Work was the dominant note in the College, I now realise. We were not an affluent lot — few of us had much money and those who had never showed it — except one, who approached the committee which exacted the 2/6 fine for missing Chapel with an offer of "five Chapels for 10/." It was declined. There was not much going out socially, compared with later years I knew of, and very little row in College at night.

We had no initiation "rags" then, though a freshman was liable to be pulled from his bed in the middle of the night. We had to be in by midnight — the hotels used to close then at eleven. To stay out all night you had to apply in the leave book, stating

where you proposed to spend the night. Leave to stay at an hotel was never granted. So strict was this rule that when on one occasion one Russell Clarke, son of one of the principal benefactors of the College and a theological student at the time, applied for leave to spend the night at a particular hotel, he was sent for by the Warden, who said it was not possible. On being told by Clarke that his father had taken all the accommodation in the hotel for the purposes of a Hunt Club, and would be residing there himself, the Warden said: "That makes a difference. Just put 'At the residence of Sir W. Clarke' and it will be all right." Clarke indignantly refused, and spent the night in College.

A good idea was the seating at table in hall. Each table accommodated eight men, with a Senior at the head of each and men of different faculties with him. Each table had two freshmen as well, so that the newer student got to know the older. Always there would be a few "impossibles", men whom no table president wanted. These would have their names put into a biscuit tin, and would be "drawn" after prayer, the sole proviso being that no table president should suffer them twice!

This mixing up of students at dinner, I consider, was most valuable. It prevented the formation of small knots of men, and in a college with so few residents this was important.

Trinity put on two plays during my time. The first was Browning's "Strafford." Looking back, I recall most vividly the astounding variety of costumes displayed. No two costumes were alike. Our leading tennis player, Leo Miller, looked like a very gentlemanly lion-tamer. George Price — who died, alas, in the Highland Light Infantry in South Africa — as a cavalier, in a rakish hat with a feather, long fair curls hanging down to his shoulders — resembled a very dissolute street-walker, an impression which eight or nine inches of white lace hanging down from the knees of his black satin knickers did not entirely dispel. Most impressive was the headsman, Bert Kiddle, six feet nine inches tall and bearing a ferocious axe.

The other play was "Alcestis" of Euripides, a very ambitious effort, with specially composed music and elaborate scenery, and it was staged in the Melbourne Town Hall.

—W. S. Sproule.

1906 - 1907

The things one remembers best of one's college days are, I suppose, outstanding sportsmen, outstanding scholars and a great deal of fun.

Perhaps the most striking feature of all was the almost fanatical spirit in which we played the inter-collegiate games — in fact, they seemed to be the chief object of living except for a few miserable exams. Ormond, of course, was the college to beat, as they had the most students, and Queen's the least. Newman was non-existent then. If the team won its members were treated as small heroes, and each had to make a speech at dinner. The "Shop" came a very poor second in those days, though it was different if you got into one of the University teams. In fact we were thoroughly one-eyed, and perhaps that is the way to enjoy sport most.

One's thoughts turn at once to the Cordners — Harry and Ted — both magnificent footballers — Harry in the centre and Ted at half-back. A university team played in the League for a time, but found it a bit difficult to compete with the professionals. At tennis Ormond was very strong, with Ernie Baird — a theologian — hitting everything back till our hearts were broken. Later the O'Hara Woods came on the scene and played in international tennis. At cricket Bill Miller went in first and broke the bowlers' hearts. Jerry Hazlitt (Haileybury and Ormond), was an off-spin bowler, and was almost unplayable if the wicket helped him at all. He played in one or two test matches, but his health gave out early. One year when Melbourne University played Sydney University, Sydney had about six players in their team who had played interstate cricket. We were lucky enough to get them out for a small score in the first innings, and nearly beat them, Pat O'Hara Wood making forty

odd and yours truly sixty not out in the second innings.

T. C. Sutton was the outstanding scholar at Trinity, taking all the scholarships about the place in Engineering.

Those, of course, were the days of student processions, and I remember one year we represented the Suffragettes, and marched through the town in silly little straw hats and the gaudiest female clothes, scattering pamphlets and bearing on our lorry notices such as "Votes for Women"; "We want what men have"; "There's only a little difference"; and "Thank God for the little difference"!

—A. Giblin.

1919

Old men dream dreams and perchance see visions and young men take colour photographs. I have been asked to write about College life in my day, and as I have only one photograph, the College group of 1919, I shall have to conjure up the past. To-day I can still stand by the Oak, with my back to the Behan building and see, in Clarke's and Bishop's, the physical shape of the College as I knew it. I can people the studies with the men I knew, and I can echo Browning's

*"What's become of Waring
Since he gave us all the slip?"*

Under the oak at lunch-time we lazed in the heat of late summer if the billiard table was engaged; in the late afternoon every day of the College year we played at some form of sport.

1919 was a unique year in which to come up to College, for if the University went on its accustomed way during the War, this was not so with Trinity, which was at a low ebb, financially embarrassed and with its future in jeopardy. There were three groups of people in residence that year: the seniors, some of whom had returned from the War at an earlier date; the returned servicemen, who were freshmen either beginning, or resuming their University course, and I doubt if there has ever been a group of freshmen of comparable age, experience and sophistication; the third group comprised those like myself who had

come up fresh from school. The freshmen outnumbered the seniors, and I have sometimes pondered why we did not initiate them rather than the reverse.

There are sixty-one men in the 1919 photograph, and this number made for an intimacy that must inevitably be lacking when the numbers increase. There was much to do and nearly everybody played a part in College life and participated in College sport. We ran, swam, rowed, played football, cricket and tennis, and on the whole did not add lustre to ourselves or the College. Most of my group were not concerned with success beyond the modest attainment of a pass either in the annual examinations or in the "supps" which were freely available and very helpful. It is alleged that Australians do not know how to use leisure, but this was not evident in Trinity. Curiously enough, College life was more hazardous for the Honour students than for us, for though we could repeat a year, failure to obtain satisfactory honours might mean loss of a scholarship and of a place in College.

We had supper at ten o'clock each night and, except on special occasions when we had home-made cream cakes and short-bread from the Misses Gray across the Sydney Road, everybody drank cocoa made with condensed milk and ate biscuits. If the fare did not vary the conversation certainly did. After the initiation ceremony was behind us we freshers were invited by senior students to supper. One who had never left home before, found himself in a new world among people intellectually more mature, even if they were not many years older; more worldly wise, tempered in battle and trench warfare and in the lighter side of life in Paris and the West End of London and the bazaars of the East. It was a heady, intoxicating world for a schoolboy freshman, and not less so when on an occasion someone would have a crate of beer from the buttery for a party. The crates were really the baskets for fire-wood kept in every study.

But our nightly discussions were not always on the seamy side of soldiering, and our friends at Monash University will be glad to know that atheism, agnosticism and

rationalism had their champions in an Anglican foundation forty years ago. How our minds were fired by the unanswerable logic with which F— demolished Christian belief; how nobly he fought for freedom of thought and for the abolition of compulsory Chapel attendance not, as he modestly said, fighting for himself, but for the College. Here was a man to worship; one who had come unscathed through the war, who had savoured life to the full and who seemed to charm everyone but the Warden. Alas, he went down from College after three years and took his tarnished glory with him and we small fry still went to Chapel. Twenty years later I met him, still debonair, still without his degree, and with the same altruism offering me the chance of coming in on the ground level in a gold mine which I later found never went any deeper.

The Trinity College Social Club might well be said to have run the College in most respects, and the meetings were conducted with an efficiency and a regard for procedure which, having endured countless committee meetings since, still command my respect. The range of discussion was wide but never unduly prolonged or tedious. Was it the shape of things to come? I remember one of the senior medical students gave a light dissertation on the height and shape of the College sanitary bowls and the circumference of the seats. He is now the Director-General of Health in New South Wales.

If we fledglings were beset by the distractions of argument, of sport, of the buttery, of gambling both at cards and races, and indeed of working while sharing a study with someone who wanted to improve his billiards, with few exceptions we were spared the entanglements of the Hostel, which only became Janet Clarke Hall in 1921. The inmates of the Hostel were known as Hostiles, and I fear it was with hostility that they were treated and the occasions on which any of them came into College were rare. I have met many of them in later years and realise that perhaps we missed something from the Hostel that exists to-day between Trinity and Janet Clarke Hall. We mingled freely, however, with the men of Ormond, Queen's

and Newman, and it would be no exaggeration to say that, in the absence of an effective Students Union, the corporate life of the University resided in the Colleges.

In week-ends or vacations or in the last weeks of the academic year the College took on a different air, and one could be curiously alone. It was in the solitude of a Sunday afternoon that I found the Leeper Library in which subsequently I spent many happy hours.

As I look at the sixty-one faces in the photograph I count twenty-eight medical students. Of these there are five whom one would regard as honours students and three of them chose to become general practitioners. None of the five was in the freshman year, and it is a fact that we had little idea how to work for examinations, which may be better than having too much. My study-mate was doing law, and it was commonly said that I knew more law than he did and he knew more medicine than I. As a doctor he would have been before his time, for even then he had an encyclopaedic knowledge of proprietary remedies which are now known as "ethicals". As a lawyer taught by my college wife the importance of knowing the leading cases, I have to confess that I remember only *Malone v. Lasky*. The widow Malone had influenced my life, and there are moments still when I look up at the thought of her. I hope that this is still a leading case and that it is listed in the law reports, for it throws a light not only on legal procedures, but on human nature, and the diversions of a medical student in College.

The academic year was slipping away and we paid little heed, for we freshmen had accepted without question the College tradition that work began in earnest when the oak came into bud, and we waited for the sign. Perhaps it was late that year, and under the liberal system then prevailing we decided to concentrate on two subjects and leave the other two to the supplementary examinations. It was a nerve-wracking process that some continued throughout the course, but the loss of the long vacation working for supps. brought its reward in the second year. Lacking ambition and with no examinations to face until August of the third year there was a

timelessness about College life that I look back on as something infinitely precious.

We drew from those days more than from any others enduring friendships with people who have followed many different vocations; and our lives have been enriched by our association with Trinity.

—C. Fitts.

1946

I am not sure what the Editor wants from me in this article, but having decided what I am going to say, I shall not run the risk of asking him. I can think of at least three things he may have had in mind, apart, of course, from a natural desire not to have to write the whole magazine himself.

One object might be to remind my contemporaries (or those of them who still see *Fleur-de-Lys*) just what the D.O.C. was like in those days. I would write of A. G. L. Shaw and Geoff Watson, George Hadfield and Colonel Riordan, Snowy Taylor, Marli Russell, Pat Phillips, Mrs. Dalton, Mrs. Byers, Rupert and all the others who taught, learned or served the College. But on the whole it would be dull for those who were not there.

Another object might be to preserve for posterity a picture of College life at the end of one era and the beginning of another: the last term of Sir John Behan's wardenship and the induction of his successor in the first post-war year. Or again, one could try to produce an account of the differences between College life then and as it is now.

The striking thing about that, of course, is that College life is really just the same as it was. Even the students look the same. Ofter enough, they have the same names — or at any rate it sounds like it when people are called to the telephone. S. Wynne is still here and has not really improved much. Geelong Grammar did not supply the whole of the first crew this year but the second eight won as usual.

To be honest, I think the students work harder, but they do not do all that much better at sport. No one plays bridge, but some sort of cards are played in lower

Jeopardy. Part of the College is still devoted to women students (to adopt the touching phrase of the *Janet Clarke Hall Act 1961*).

We, too, used to complain bitterly about the star boarders on High Table and about the fees, which were £131/5/- in 1946 (£315 next year).

It is true that Melbourne's leading atheist of the 1890's no longer harangues us as we come out of Chapel on Sunday mornings, and it is true that the College is, on the whole, more religious than it was. But even though Chapel is no longer compulsory, we're still obliged to go.

We still have sherry in our studies, even though it is no longer forbidden. Politics are not a live issue any more, but space travel provides a substitute for supper-time conversation.

Admittedly in 1946, butter was rationed and the commissariat was in the hands of a matron. Beds were still made, though boots were no longer cleaned. Behan was still a gentlemanly world of single studies, but even then the back door of Clarke's lured the visitor with promise of umbrageous nooks beyond and evoked an article from B.R.M. in the *Fleur-de-Lys*.

* * *

When the College opened in March, 1946, the war had been over for seven months. The mind had grasped the fact, but was not yet properly adjusted to it. Nevertheless the future was now something worth thinking about, and the immediate future was academic study.

A hundred and seven of us were in residence, of whom only fifty had been here the year before. The other fifty-seven had come from school, from the navy in the Pacific, from the army in the islands, from the air force, and a few had been prisoners of the Germans or the Japanese. Trinity (for it is convenient to personify what is in truth a good deal more than merely the sum of its parts) began the job of making us one body of students.

At first, we were all rather frightened. Those of us who were ex-servicemen did not know whether we would be able to cope with the process of learning and we

were depressed because the senior people in College seemed to know so much: perhaps things always seem that way to the freshman, but that never occurred to us.

For a day or two some of us still wore uniform, which seemed much more natural than the academic gown with which we struggled for the first time. It was all very strange. One did not need a leave pass to visit Johnny Naughton's and there were no palliasses that needed to be folded just so. The corporal sat next to the wing commander in Hall. The Warden's notices: "Gentlemen are requested" were very different from the familiar "Personnel will"

But the senior College gentlemen had their problems too. How were they going to be treated by all these men yellowed with atebirin and so much their senior in age and experience? Would they be ostracised because they were not entitled to wear the badge of a returned soldier, could not swap stories of the days of the "do" and winced at being addressed as "sport"? The freshmen straight from school had his answer ready if he were asked what he did in the war, but what about the other fellow?

In fact he had his answer too, but he was never asked the question. The fifty-five ex-servicemen and the fifty-two civilians all had something to contribute and it was not long before these worries were forgotten. Sometimes we talked about what a problem it might have been and perhaps we were too smug about the fact that there was none. But it was the

fact, and even the problem of settling down to work was largely solved.

* * *

The College buildings had been carefully repaired and furbished after the departure of the Air Force in December, 1944. The Upper Bishops' Barn (Lecture Hall, Museum) was no longer an officers' mess, but was inhabited by Wardrop "my Tutor". The Warden had moved from the Lodge to the Deanery, and the Lodge, now known as Leeper, had its own aristocracy of students: "Clarke's? What's Clarke's?" one of them is reported to have said.

Dr. Behan was raising funds for a Memorial Building (the path to the University ran where Jeopardy is now) and for a new Warden's Lodge. His portrait was painted, and at the hanging in the Hall, he said he had posed with a Plan in his hand because that was how he wished to be remembered.

Then the College realised that the Warden was about to retire and wondered what sort of a fellow his successor would be. At the end of first term, a figure was observed to be wandering round the College with the Warden, and the word was passed that this was He. On the night of the end-of-term dinner, the old Warden was burned in effigy outside his former Lodge and a tiny photograph of the new Warden was hung on the east wall of the Hall between the oils of his predecessors, labelled "Postera Crescam Laude".

P. Balmford.

Sports Notes

CRICKET

Committee:

R. E. Northey (Captain)
J. S. Clark.
D. G. Wraith

With neither the age nor wisdom of previous years, we faced the realisation that the Kennedy Cup could no longer be considered College property. However, although we lost, we have considerable hope for the future in the large number of promising freshmen who played well.

Ormond:

In spite of the unpleasantly early hour, Trinity contrived to run through Ormond before lunch, aided by the suspiciously competent bowling of Wraith. And it was this austere Australian who held us together in the Trinity first innings, aided by a tipsy innings from Kendall, a pagan 82 from Gaden, and unfresher scores from A. Clark and Richards. We were pleased.

Wearily the grey-faced men from the Kirk returned to the crease. One by one. Again the giant Tucker broke through them, they raised feeble hands to a guileful Wraith, and were all out. It was four o'clock on the second day. On the third day the team recovered from their win in bed.

Newman:

We must find a way to get rid of Gibson. Once again he scored a century, impenetrable until the last. And we were chasing a large total on an uncertain pitch. Clark, Wraith, Kendall scuttled from the piercing daylight into the pavilion, only Northey and Selby-Smith preventing utter demoralisation. We were now in Ormond's position, needing 150 runs to even equal Newman's first innings total. Our merry laughter filled the air as in we went again.

This time Wraith excelled, and there seemed to be some little hope. But the

wickets fell about him, and in a few hours we were all out, only nineteen ahead of a jubilant Newman, who batted dourly for half an hour to gain an easy victory. For their fine performance they are to be congratulated.

Our sensitive eleven had succumbed to the cruel vagaries of "bigtime" cricket, but, spiritually refined, we await future years with undimmed hope and faith that remains unshaken. Details:—

Trinity v. Ormond:

ORMOND — First Innings

Besemerres, c Wraith, b Tucker	0
Richardson, c Garing, b Tucker	5
Graham, l.b.w., b Weymouth	13
Macintosh, b A. Clark	7
Parton, l.b.w., b Wraith	32
Seipolt, c Guthrie, b Wraith	2
Farrall, c Northey, b Wraith	0
Rogers, b Wraith	2
Alexander, c Clark, b Wraith	0
Laver, not out	0
Iser, b Wraith	0
Sundries	1
TOTAL	62

BOWLING — Tucker, 2 for 19; Weymouth, 1 for 11; A. Clark, 1 for 19; Wraith, 6 for 12.

TRINITY — First Innings

Clark, J., c Iser, b Farrall	4
Wraith, b Rogers	63
Kendall, c Seipolt, b Rogers	35
Northey, c Parton, b Rogers	27
Clark, A., b Rogers	31
Richards, c McIntosh, b Iser	65
Guthrie, c Rogers, b Seipolt	10
Gaden, c Farrall, b Iser	82
Weymouth, l.b.w., b Iser	8
Garing, b Iser	1
Tucker, not out	1
Sundries	10
TOTAL	337

BOWLING — Graham, nil for 49; Farrall, 1 for 78; Rogers, 4 for 57; Laver, nil for 29; Iser, 4 for 53; Seipolt, 1 for 35.

ORMOND — Second Innings

Seipolt, c Weymouth, b Tucker	0
Richardson, c Garing, b Tucker	16
Graham, c J. Clark, b Tucker	12
Parton, l.b.w., b Wraith	38
Rogers, c Guthrie, b Wraith	0
Besemeres, b J. Clark	3
Farrall, b Wraith	9
Laver, l.b.w., b J. Clark	4
McIntosh, c Guthrie, b J. Clark	42
Alexander, c Northey, b Wraith	10
Iser, not out	2
Sundries	2
TOTAL	138

BOWLING — Tucker, 3 for 28; Weymouth, nil for 31; Wraith, 4 for 35; A. Clark, nil for 17; J. Clark, 3 for 25.

Trinity won by an innings and 137 runs.

Trinity v. Newman:

TRINITY — First Innings

Clark, J., hit wicket, b Gibson	8
Wraith, b Higgins	8
Kendall, c Farrall, b Sharkey	3
Northey, c Keogh, b Gibson	41
Clark, A., c Farrall, b Higgins	7
Richards, c Morgan, b Gibson	4
Selby-Smith, not out	47
Gaden, c Kennedy, b Arthur	12
Guthrie, run out	2
Weymouth, c Carroll, b Gibson	0
Tucker, b Arthur	1
Sundries	9
TOTAL	142

BOWLING — Higgins, 2 for 23; Sharkey, 1 for 23; Arthur, 2 for 47; Gibson, 4 for 29; Keogh, nil for 4; Kennedy, nil for 7.

NEWMAN — First Innings

Morgan, c Northey, b Tucker	10
Gibson, c Northey, b Tucker	150
Rvan, c J. Clark, b Wraith	5
Sheehan, stpd. Northey, b Wraith	43
Carroll, c Dawson, b Wraith	35
Farrall, stpd. Northey, b Wraith	0
Arthur, b Tucker	22
Keogh, handled ball	0
Higgins, l.b.w., b A. Clark	8
Kennedy, c Northey, b Tucker	0
Sharkey, not out	0
Sundries	23
TOTAL	296

BOWLING — Tucker, 4 for 28; Wraith, 4 for 93; Gaden, nil for 32; A. Clark, 1 for 19; J. Clark, nil for 57; Selby-Smith, nil for 18; Weymouth, nil for 23.

TRINITY — Second Innings

Selby-Smith, c Farrall, b Higgins	10
Wraith, stpd. Sharkey, b Gibson	73
Kendall, run out	17
Northey, c Farrall, b Arthur	12
Clark, J., c Keogh, b Gibson	25
Clark, A., c Higgins, b Gibson	4
Richards, l.b.w., b Gibson	2
Gaden, b Higgins	2
Weymouth, b Gibson	5
Guthrie, not out	3
Tucker, c Carroll, b Higgins	0
Sundries	19
TOTAL	172

BOWLING — Higgins, 3 for 56; Sharkey, nil for 25; Arthur, 1 for 28; Keogh, nil for 18; Gibson, 5 for 26.

NEWMAN — Second Innings

Keogh, c and b Kendall	12
Morgan, not out	7
Sundries	0
TOTAL — One wicket for	19

BOWLING — Northey, nil for 16; A. Clark, nil for 0; Kendall, 1 for 3.

Newman won the final by 10 wickets and one run.

ROWING

Office-Bearers, 1961:

Captain: M. R. Jones.

Vice-Captain: I. F. Bult.

Third Member: R. P. Gorton.

This year eating is one of the few things that the College does as a body. If this is due to a temporary inertia, then we hope that we will soon regain our previous vigour. If it is because the good old days when men had time for important things like rowing and football have passed, due to the high pressure of modern education, then the sad but logical step will be to acknowledge sport, like religion, a matter for private indulgence. The College must be enthusiastic about its clubs if they are to continue.

The first eight again enjoyed the excellent coaching of Mr. R. J. Jelbart, who introduced some new barrel-bladed oars of Italian design. But training was very unsettled, due to sickness, which persisted until the race.

The crew made a strong start in the heat and held its lead from Newman to the finish. Having avoided the traditional fracas at the big bend, they were nearly cut in two, after crossing the finish, by the determined Newman crew.

In the final the crew again made a good start and led Ormond to the big bend, where they were overtaken, not to regain the lead.

The Seconds were coached by "Mac" Rohrbough, from Wisconsin, and convincingly defeated Newman by a length in the heat and Queen's by half a length in the final, thus retaining the trophy.

Several gentlemen were outstanding at the Riverside in a variety of ways, one even being prevented from returning to College that night, where "The Doctor and His Dogs" were frequently toasted for diplomatic reasons.

First Eight:

Bow	R. P. Gorton
(2)	D. J. Clappison
(3)	D. L. A. Bevan
(4)	J. C. Hooper
(5)	I. F. Bult
(6)	J. R. E. Wilson
(7)	M. R. Jones
Stroke	D. J. M. Wilson
Cox	R. L. Little

Second Eight:

Bow	R. G. Fletcher
(2)	J. D. B. Wells
(3)	D. G. Draffin
(4)	A. B. Munro
(5)	J. McCahon
(6)	R. G. Larkins
(7)	P. F. Druce
Stroke	A. McKenzie
Cox	V. S. Ramsden

FOOTBALL

Office-Bearers, 1961:

Captain: R. E. Northey
Vice-Captain: D. R. Tucker
Third Member: M. R. Jones

The 1961 season was not the most successful in the College's history; but this did not prevent it from being quite an

interesting one. There was, for instance, the occasion when an opposing captain thought the official Trinity goal umpire was not displaying great enthusiasm for his job. By contrast, the immaculate performances of our boundary umpire did not escape the notice of the League's talent scouts. The antics of a fancy-dressed ruckman were of sufficient quality to get him a pigeon-hole full of television contracts.

Turning to the business angle: the T.C.A.C. has benefited from the royalties of the great-coated maestro's instruction talks, which can now be heard on those 45 R.P.M. discs under the usual label. The goal-kicking competition was won by the captain, after withstanding all forms of protest from the seconds' spring-heeled full forward. The K.K.K. gave judgment in favour of his wife.

Ormond encountered, in their first match, a taller, faster and straighter-kicking side. The miraculous left-foot boundary snap by Wales in the second quarter brought even the Ormond stand to life, bag-pipes and all. This was nothing compared with the roar from the vast assemblage of Trinity supporters waving fountain pens and slide rules with great enthusiasm. Despite the fact that the Ormond trainers were not needed as much as our coach would have liked, Ormond left the field a much-relieved and dishevelled lot.

A week later, at half-time in the match against Newman, a rather sinister figure was observed sneaking away among the trees of Royal Park. Our reporter recognised him as Vince Mankad, and asked him the meaning of all this. He said he was disgusted with Trinity's performance after all the good reports he had heard of the cricket team. Even the explanation that Gibson was not playing would not satisfy him. If only he had stayed for the main event clash between Ox Thomas and Ron Barassi! Such a pity our supporter had left to compose the Chapel Weekly, too.

Full of fire and fury, Trinity faced Queen's. We had imported a Springbok front-rower for the occasion, and Ernie's oval ran with Queen's blood before the match was over. For once it did not

appear that the Trinity score had been blown off the board by a passing breeze. Marks were taken and kicks were kicked all round the field, so that many legs collapsed under the unusual strain.

Awards go to Bob Northey for captaincy under difficulty; Taffy for coaching; Bob Northey, Peter Bradfield, Doug. Tucker and Ron (Mooney) Barassi, as best players in all matches; Daryl for boundary umpiring; and the Chaplain for support.

ATHLETICS

Office-Bearers, 1960:

Captain: D. Daley.

Vice-Captain: M. Ingpen.

Third Member: D. Tucker.

This year was a somewhat dismal one for Trinity in Athletics. With the loss of several seasoned performers, the success of the previous two years was not maintained, and we came a rather poor last.

It was, however, pleasing to see at least one dedicated athlete in the team — Stan Spittle, who convincingly won the 880 yards, and then courageously battled through his first competitive mile to come second. Andrew Kirkham, with a second place in the 440 yards and an equal third place in the 220 yards, was our only other competitor to meet with any success.

Bob Northey, coerced into performing in the hurdles, ran the race of an opportunist to finish sixth. The seventh competitor was disqualified, and the eighth failed to finish! Nevertheless, well done, Bob!

The rest of the team tried hard and did their best, but had to concede victory to the better trained and rather more enthusiastic athletes of the other colleges.

We extend our congratulations to Newman on their fine performance in winning the Cato Shield, and to Queen's, who made the competition interesting.

Final points for the Cato Shield:—

Newman	101 points
Queen's	93 points
Ormond	60 points
Trinity	51 points

TENNIS

Office-Bearers, 1961:

Captain: J. A. Strahan.

Vice-Captain: R. E. Northey.

Third Member: J. A. W. Guthrie.

Our complacency of recent years having been somewhat dented by Newman in 1960, this year it was at last conceded that the Trinity team would have to practise to beat the opposition. So practise it did, in a hesitant sort of way, and when the day of the opening match against Queen's dawned, all were convinced that nothing our opponents might do could possibly prevail against a team, not only rich in natural ability, but trained to comparative perfection.

What a rude shock awaited us! Jack Strahan and Bob Northey, filling the first two singles berths, disposed of their adversaries with very little fuss. But the rest of the team, namely, John Guthrie, Gerald Minson, Gavin Ford and Peter Bradfield, discovered just how hard it is to combine stroke-play with consistency, so that at the end of the afternoon we found ourselves down by two rubbers to four. However, hopes were still high, and there remained the six doubles rubbers to be played. It was recalled that last year we had found ourselves in exactly the same position after the singles, and had proceeded to win all but one of the ensuing doubles, to snatch overall victory.

But this time it was not to be. Though all members of the team fought hard, it was reluctantly admitted that Queen's fought harder, and once again we won only two rubbers to the opposition's four. So Queen's had defeated us by eight rubbers to four. Not only were we submitted to this humiliation, but it was noted with disapproval that Queen's did not have the decency to go on and win the competition, and were soundly defeated by Newman on the following day.

Perhaps it is significant that several notable members of the 1960 team did not return to College this year, but the impartial observer of the match against Queen's must have concluded that the theory of

"practice makes perfect" was not really given a sufficiently arduous test. The play of Gerald Minson, a freshman playing his first match for the College, though he was defeated in the singles, offered some hope for the future. Perhaps next year will be ours!

SWIMMING, 1961

This year, for the first time in five unofficial contests, the Inter-Collegiate Swimming Championship was not won by the College, but was passed on, by the slender margin of one point, to Ormond.

Jack Long was again an efficient and inspiring captain. He swam strongly to finish second in the disputed butterfly and gruelling medley events, and his place will be difficult to fill next year. Not only has Jack been a star performer during his long stay, but the organisation of the College teams and the rapid development of this contest have been largely a result of his untiring and unselfish effort.

Mick Lane won the 100 metre sprint, and the Medley relay team came home by a narrow margin. Martin Robinson, breast-stroking smoothly, used his engineering knowledge of streamline flow to perform creditably. Dave Crankshaw (backstroke) and Bill Hasker (freestyle) were other veterans to show out. A freshman of great promise was Chris Selby-Smith, who showed himself to be a freestyle swimmer of distinction.

The gentlemen of the College, risking public ridicule, pulled muscles and possible drowning, again won their relays despite vigorous manhandling from their rivals. Mr. Peter Balmford showed, in a dashing exhibition of wading, that a crack group of freestylers could be outsprinted. More conservative gentlemen, (Daley, Cotton, Cutter, Jones and others) of lesser height, preferred to swim.

The ladies of J.C.H. again swamped the opposition and spectators and won comfortably through the skill of Jan Agar, Judy Young and company.

Summing up, overall performances were very good, and we must congratulate the competitors who, we hope, gave up much time in training for this night.

INTER-COLLEGIATE RUGBY

After some lengthy but unsuccessful negotiations with Royal Park for the use of University's ground, the venue at Fawkner Park was finally arranged at the eleventh hour.

For the first time since the war a very enthusiastic and capable Queens' side was fielded in the competition for the Cumbrey Stewart Cup.

The first and most important game was between Trinity and our old rivals, Ormond, and was played in traditionally good-natured style. The Trinity team was almost entirely composed of past Rugby players this year, which inevitably improved the general standard of play.

So evenly matched were the forward packs that half back Hugh Prentice found some difficulty in guessing from just what part of the scrum the ball would appear. When the back line finally got possession, it swung into action far more impressively than the Ormond backs, who specialised in deceiving over-the-shoulder passes.

Crashing through in the left corner, winger Peter Druce was first to score for Trinity. Hugh Prentice took the score to 6-0 after collecting the ball out of a very loose ruck near the posts, and Dave Hill added two more points with the conversion. Not to be cheated out of his annual "spectacular", Tim Mathew, of Ormond, gathered the ball in a successful intercept at inside centre and made the distance to score for the opposition. After this both teams settled down to some less energetic play until full time. Trinity was again victorious with a score of 8-3.

In the next game the weary Ormond side was surprised by fast and creative play by Queens' College. Chris Foster, who had secured a speedy Australian rules backline for Queen's, coaxed his team to well-deserved victory, 3-0.

Trinity then played Queens' in the deciding round. With terrorist Ian Culka moved out into the Queen's backline in support of Daryl Fraser and Bill Earle, the opposition out-manoeuvred Trinity many times despite speedy tackling by Don Edgar and Dave Wells. Solid play

by veteran Jack Gaden at inside centre and determined right winger Doug Tucker all but penetrated, and the Trinity attack provided some thrills for the spectators.

Stalwart Jack Long at full back covered much ground, but was outnumbered repeatedly, and could not always prevent the opposition from breaking through and scoring. Queen's finally won the match and the competition with a score of 19-3

Credit must be given to the unpaid referee, David Brahe (ex-Trinity), who lasted the distance of six fifteen minute halves very well.

Best: Peter Druce.

Fairest: Jim Nichterlein (Hooker).

Darkest: Bob Garing.

Largest: Jack Strahan.

Smallest: Hugh Prentice.

Most improved: Gerry Minson.

HOCKEY

In view of its unbroken record of successes over the past few years, the Trinity team decided to give the other Colleges every advantage in this year's

Inter-Collegiate Hockey Carnival. By way of implementing this policy we started the first round of matches at Naughton's, and could easily have forgotten the afternoon's games were it not for being reminded by one of the more sober supporters of our team. He need not have worried, as we were there in plenty of time to meet Queen's College, which we beat 6-1. However, the team played very badly, and we decided after the match that we had not yet crossed the "focus barrier"; and so, in the interests of winning the final (one and a half hours later), we returned immediately to Naughton's for Round Two. There was no doubt when we emerged that this strategic planning had paid handsome dividends, for we soundly beat Ormond in the final, 7-1, to take the treasured Huddart Parker Cup. As this is the first time this trophy has been awarded it may be simply described, for those who have not yet seen it, as a large white-enamelled earthenware bowl with a single handle. So overjoyed were we with our win that we immediately returned to Naughton's, and celebrated by drinking the winning cup to the lees.

