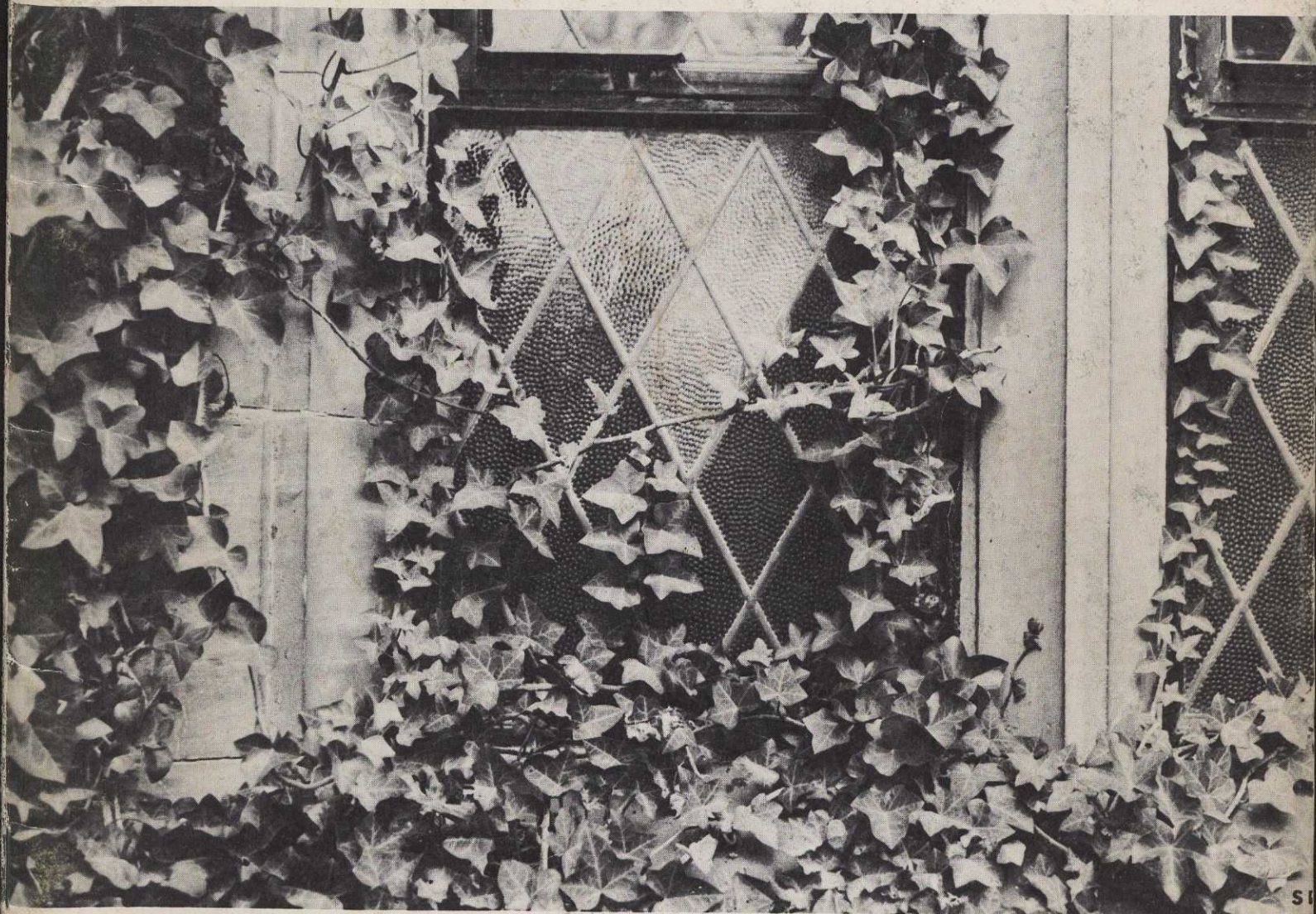
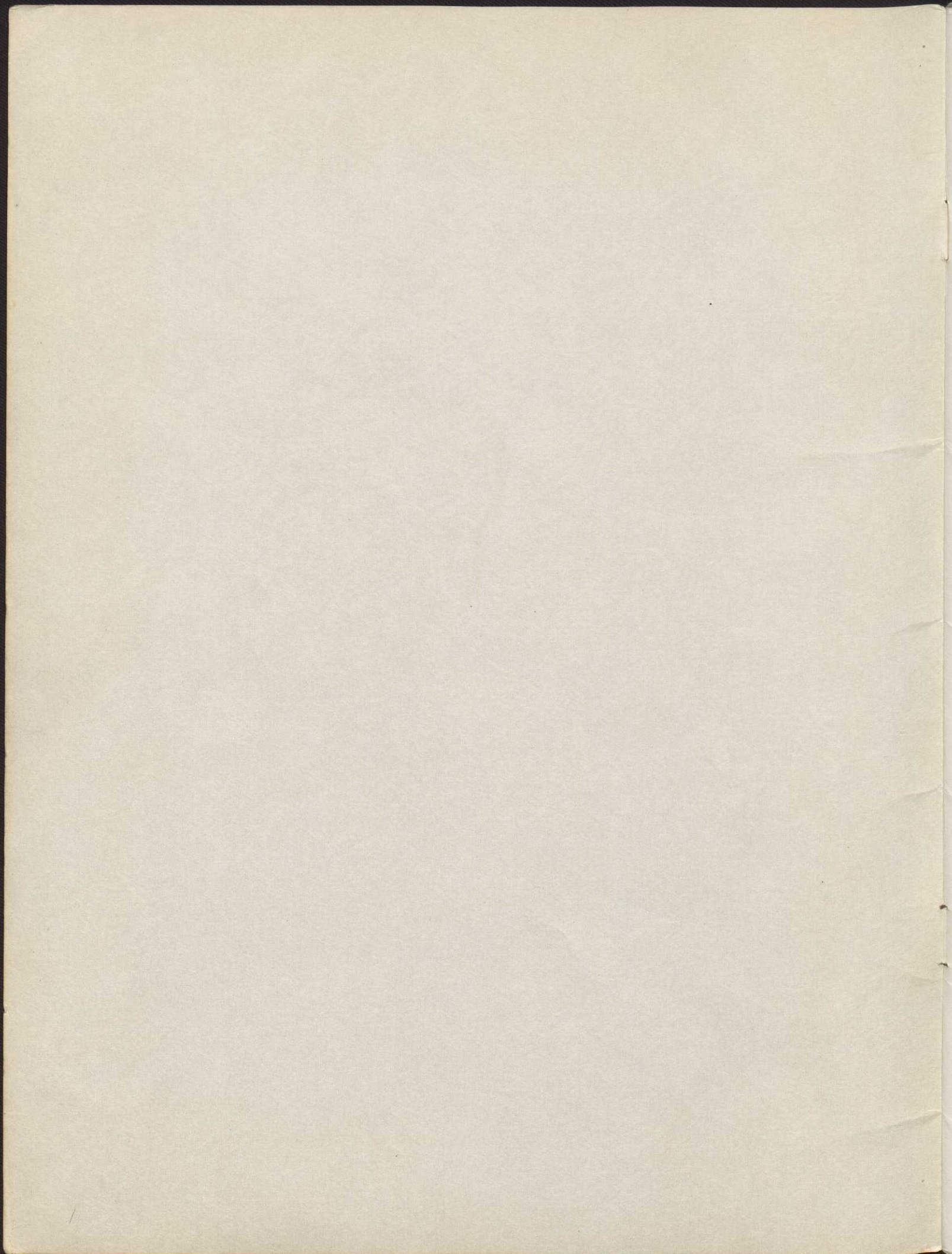


# FLEUR DE LYS



1976







*Do I really know what happiness is  
When I prefer the shelter of my own me.  
I am no one else's,  
The personification that is the property of others  
Is as unlike the reality of me  
And devoid of any constitution.  
As is the sea  
And the human refuge it deposits back upon the beaches.*

*Why must life go on  
Until we really see  
The inherent guilt  
That binds us to obscurity.*

DOUG FORDHAM

SET

*When the glistening hazy world  
before love-drenched eyes dries  
What is there left?*

*When laden lungs gasping  
at choking sighs  
have wept the night away  
Only night is left!*

*It rises like the hope of a new life  
and its love,  
a new glancing romancing affair  
That grows so slowly and timidly  
but so quickly in the span of its life  
— our life.*

*But there is only dusk.  
It is not time  
but the rise of hope  
that sets the sun on life.*

*The bonds of being, of seeing,  
of nurture, of rapture,  
the hope of life's force  
the energy, the spark  
All bring on the dark.*

*Only in love is there life  
Then only in light is there death  
Only in the rise — the set of the sun.*

IN OUR BACKYARD

Thoughts on the American poor

*As I looked through my warm satisfied eyes  
I saw through my backyard window  
(my backyard window misty and dripping)  
through into the outside backyard pale air.  
I looked through the misty air into her big eyes.*

*As she looked through her eyes, such shooting dark  
blanks in the glare, she looked through  
the falling snow at me, inside,  
behind my backyard window, so very cold  
to my touch.*

*I saw her...  
and the shock to see her...  
and my eyes shifted to see her...  
and I saw her cold thin face,  
childed and expressionless, small thin and  
motionless — as her eyes.*

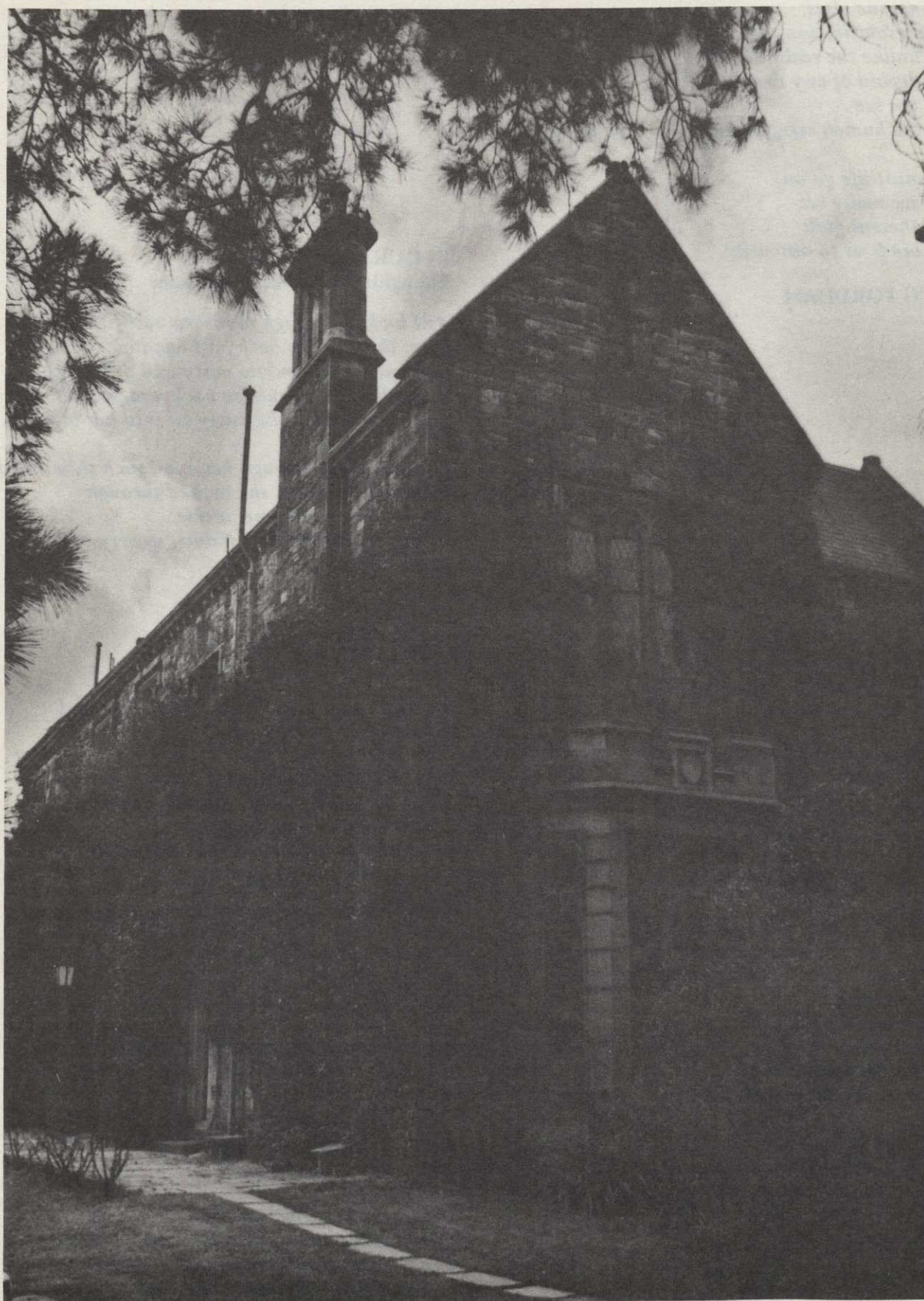
*I did not move.  
I saw her in my backyard, that I thought  
I kept so clean and tidy  
— and I stood and watched her die in my  
frozen white backyard  
There she lay motionless, lifeless in the snow.*

*I moved, pushed a switch,  
and the light went on inside  
and the yard went black — so easily.*

*I saw through my warm worrying eyes  
Myself in light — white  
against the black backyard mirror,  
and I saw my warm satisfied eyes  
and then I was worried...  
I was pale...*

*She was in my backyard  
that I always said I kept so clean and tidy  
And as I stood and watched the mirror,  
she died again and again and again...  
in my frozen — white backyard  
black.*







## "A FINE DISCRIMINATION"

Ladies and Gentlemen, I stand before you this evening not as priest but as prophet and evangelist, deeply conscious of a sense of limitation and personal inadequacy.

In the first place I am aware that I stand in the presence of minds that I cannot hope to match in sensitivity, intelligence and refinement of feeling — qualities that Henry James once called "the deep wells of unconscious cerebration". Yet despite the depth of the chasm between us I am also aware of a certain solidarity, perhaps a common humanity, forced upon us by the realization that we are all prisoners, entombed in the lies of the poets. As the individual makes his solitary journey through life and through art, the edges become blurred — the delightful correspondence between the sunflower on the canvas and the living, breathing plant in Vincent's field is destroyed, to be replaced, it seems, by an aesthetic confusion of the symbol and its referent of the ikon and the elusive deity it hopes to catch within its frame. "Yes", I hear your cry, "how true!" At what point does a moral decadence soil the magic of art? What is the peculiar power of the poets over us that with Claudius they can make us call for lights to shine in our own interior darkness? By what authority do they lead us into myths and fuse the distinction between art and life?

You will be distressed to hear that, reluctantly, I am obliged to leave these interesting questions for another time. Tonight I wear the robes of ambassador and it is in this vocation that my real inadequacy lies. I am a man burdened with a message and a vision, the vision of one who led us through art and back to life. He was a man so little known or indeed understood by the artistic world; there has never been an article on him in the *Melbourne Critical Review*. He was a lonely man and yet his epitaph speaks to us across the decades and says, quite simply, "I lived".

I am, of course, speaking of Kevin Odysseus Smeaton who was born in the closing months of the nineteenth century and died fifty-one years later when, in a moment of joy, he vaulted the librarian's counter at the British Museum and was brained by a copy of Boswell's *LIFE OF JOHNSON*. The biographical details of his life are not well-documented and our only reliable source of information is Smeaton's sister, Griselda, a contemplative nun reluctant to break her vow of silence. Scholars dependent on this worthy woman are thus slow in registering the impact of her brothers' life or the works of art he produced.

Smeaton was the youngest son of a chicken-sexer, a hard and cruel man whose powers of observation seem to have been limited to his profession. Kevin's mother actually bore him while on a pleasure cruise around the Isle of Wight and to this traumatic experience we can attribute his life-long fear of the sea. The novels of his middle period when he was wrestling with the importance of the impact of the 1928 Prayer Book on English social life — and so brilliantly captured for us in that wry and beautiful novel, *Nebuchadnezzar at Beachy Head* — in this period we find the sea used as a symbol of frustration turned to aggression. There is a photograph of him taken at Worthing on his fifteenth birthday which is rich in meaning for those of us who have come to appreciate his work; a crowd of young flappers are frolicking in the sea while Smeaton stands

dejectedly at the water's edge, thrusting his thumbs through his braces. He stands with jaw set facing the town, and thus not noticing the rather large and powerful wave bearing down on him from behind. Already, it would seem he is attempting a synthesis at personal history and artistic vision which would bear fruit in later years.

He attended a number of schools between Bogner Regis and Hove, excelling at accountancy and at games — particularly tunnel ball. The son of a chicken-sexer cannot look forward to the life of leisure we enjoy here at Trinity and he was soon forced to leave school and seek employment; first as a fishmonger's assistant, then as a window dresser and finally as an apprentice tailor in a firm specialising in ecclesiastical attire. It was in this latter calling that he met Bunty Glendenning, a strange lady whom Griselda remembers as given to smoking cheeroots and indulging in blood sports. The marriage can only be described as a total failure. Bunty did not return after the honeymoon and the weight of critical scholarship claims that she is indeed the reality behind the recurring figure of Grendel in the early short stories. She is, without doubt, the bearded lady of the first sonnet, though we must remain agnostic in our interpretations of the heroine in *Heartbreak Hotel* — is it Bunty, or is it, as Smeaton always claimed, the Queen Mother?

Disappointed in employment and in love, it is not surprising that Smeaton's first published work should be a slim volume of sonnets called *Let Us Pray*. The mood is cloying and introspective, the tone metaphysical and romantic. There is little here to indicate even the promise that was to be realised later and there is some evidence to show that D.H. Lawrence lit the fire with his complimentary copy.

*Let Us Pray* was followed by a series of romantic novels — *Only The Lonely*, *No, Freda*, *No* and *My Place or Yours?* In these novels we are aware of the stirrings of intelligence but the increasing ease of style is marred by a heavy didactic tone. Angel Hearstfield, whom F.R. Leavis sees as a type of the inaccessibility of Bunty, is a warm and compassionate figure; but as the central character of *My Place or Yours?* — central, not only structurally, but morally — she crumbles under the weight of Smeaton's urge to preach. At the risk of boring you I will quote briefly from chapter six:

*Angel sat in Lyons Corner House, and slowly lowered her eyes. Her white hand touched the collar of her frock and idly caressed a crimson button. She sighed and her hand began to descend, animating the material as it did so. Her hand traced the contours of her neck and continued its descent. For an eternal moment her eyes looked deep into his and as she sighed he felt the warmth of her breath across the table. "My place or yours?" she said. Nigel fell off the chair.*

There is a gentle irony here when we learn later that Nigel sustains multiple fractures in both legs, a factor which gives Angel the freedom she needs to emigrate to Australia. Light it is and indeed silly in places, yet the critical mind can trace the beginnings of Smeaton's ironic sense back to these early experiments. Even here we sense that this man knows what it is to be human.

His real work began in 1925 with the publication of his novel *Absolution and Celia*. The change of tone is



## THE WIGRAM ALLEN ESSAY

remarkable. Celia herself is a noble creation, at once a focus for a confrontation between the moral rhythms of the Twenties and the older personal and social structures of Edwardian England. The scene where Celia finds herself doing the Charleston in the confessional while deaf old Fr. Hogan offers her advice on wandering thoughts in contemplative prayer is a case in point. This scene illuminates not only the religious impulse in all of us — Smeaton is careful to bring Celia to an appreciation of jazz via an obsession with Gregorian chant — but more importantly, it poses questions of metaphysical significance. Can the God who hears the plainsong also hear the Charleston? The ambiguity of the reply given in *Absolution* is a mark of Smeaton's high intelligence and of his integrity as artist. In this novel there is a lucidity and poise rarely achieved even by Graham Greene and Iris Murdoch though there is a serious weakening of control in the scene where Celia's attempt at transvesti (itself a protest against the mannish tendencies of Dame Ethel Smyth) is interrupted by the presence of a Salvation Army band.

The publication of *Absolution and Celia* enabled Smeaton to give up his job as a tailor. Some say that the serialisation of this novel in the *Manchester Guardian* saved the paper from extinction. At any rate it made him known and introduced him to the literary circles of London. Lawrence was unfriendly, but the Bloomsbury group invited him to tea on at least two occasions.

## "CAN SCIENTISTS BE TRUSTED?"

It was under their influence that he produced *Nebuchadnezzar at Beachy Head*, the experimental pornographic tract simply called *Hypostatic Union* (privately published and the subject of a police raid at the Army and Navy Club in 1931) and what is perhaps his greatest achievement, *O for a Thousand Tongues*. It is a masterpiece, animated by a resurgent sense of life, fine moral discrimination and above all the sense of the artist as the totally free man. The hero, Wilbur Nilhso (clearly a self-portrait) is a schizophrenic living in Golders Green. In the following exchange between Wilbur and his mistress, Mavis Crumch, we find a quality that may only be called pure Smeaton. There is a sense here that the artist *knows* the responding and receptive mind; he understands.

*Wilbur fell on the sofa as only the despairing fall. The huge and groaning city was enveloped in fog and wasn't he? It clung to the windows and edges of his mind, alienating all from each and, in a light movement, tentative and poised, he glanced toward the mirror and was only what he might have been, in a moment, at the point of departure and he became the future. Very slowly, Mavis began to laugh.*

The point I am sure is taken by you all. Lawrence is reported to have said of him, "Good Lord". I like to think there was a divinity in this man, a man who could show us life at the centre as well as at the extremities.

And so I say to you all — read him and learn from him and let it never be said of him "Here endeth the lesson".

Roger Sharr

Towards the end of the third century B.C., the first instance of serious scientific deviation from acceptable behaviour occurred. Archimedes, one of the henchmen of the tyrant of Syracuse, shocked the world by taking a bath. This unaccustomed behaviour seemingly unsettled his mind. Later that day he was charged with indecent exposure and disturbing the peace. Apparently he had been streaking down the main street of Syracuse, screaming "Eureka" (I have found it) at the top of his voice. Nobody ever found out what "it" was. They didn't certify people in those days, but Syracuse was never the same again, and was sacked a few years later.

In the seventeenth century, an Italian, Galileo, purported to have been "seeing things" in the sky through an updated version of the magnifying glass. Naturally, nobody believed him. He also made the absurd claim that if two objects of different mass were dropped from the leaning Tower of Pisa, they would hit the ground simultaneously (the significance of the inscrutable but slightly sinister leaning Tower of Pisa has been the subject of bitter debate ever since). This then was the Renaissance. However, commonsense prevailed, and Galileo later changed his mind, which just goes to show that the Church has ways and means of persuading people to tell the truth.



A short time after this, an apple fell on the head of a layabout theologian, Isaac Newton, prompting the question: What was he doing under the apple tree? Attempting to vindicate himself, he thought and thought, and at length exclaimed "Ha!! I shall invent gravity, that'll show them" and concocted what he called *Principia Mathematica* (the biggest extant lot of bull in anybody's language, let alone Latin). After this, he dragged up again all the muck about the earth going round the sun, with all the associated Copernican nonsense, and invented the calculus (a cheap mathematical trick designed so as to support his theories). In the ensuing controversy with Leibnitz over who had invented the calculus first, he took the rather drastic precaution of drawing up, in his own fair hand, and in his own favour, the findings of the impartial committee set up by the Royal Society of which he had been President for some years. Given all this, there are only two possible conclusions which can be drawn from the Newton case: either that the apple was not particularly soft, or that Newton's head was (anthropologists favour the latter).

Rene Descartes was no fool: at least, he had his doubts. In fact, he had his doubts about everything, and when he had the terrible thought "Do I exist only in my own imagination?" he took to drink. From Descartes comes the catch-phrase "Vibo, ergo sum" (I drink, therefore I am) which has comforted philosophers and students alike ever since. It was obviously at the height of his drunken fits that he laid the shaky foundations of modern mathematics (the art of systematically explaining away semi-existent phenomena specially invented for that purpose) and of modern philosophy (the art of systematically abusing a terminology specially invented for that purpose). Needless to say, the hangover is still with us. One has only to look at the Mathematics Department (generally regarded as a clearinghouse for the loony-bin) or the Philosophy Department (ditto, and more, which I shall leave to your imagination).

I shall now turn to, or perhaps on, modern science, and discuss it in connection with the social problems of today. First, Behaviourism. This is not obviously a scientific issue as such, but it is useful in explaining the scientific mentality. The modern scientist implicitly (and often explicitly) believes that everything is quantifiable, that everything can ultimately be expressed in mathematical formulae, regardless of the physical meaning which is lost. A typical example of this attitude at work is the (unsuccessful) attempts with computers over the past decade or so to simulate the human mind, using relatively simple problems. More important, since technology has grown more and more useful, to the point at which it is vital, this attitude on the part of science has permeated our society. It has eliminated motivation towards cultivating a sense of moral responsibility (why should I care? That person over there — he, she, or more to the point, it — is just a machine, according to the omniscient scientists), thus imposing an almost intolerable burden on the already overstrained social system.

Secondly: the popular image of the scientist is of a dry, pedantic, diligent, bespectacled, white-haired and coated little man mixing chemicals randomly together in test tubes in the hope that something will happen: he is aloof, devoid of most human qualities, doddering and dessicated, petulant and jealous, passionate when aroused by an attack on his beliefs, and receives a (non-existent) God-sent flash of inspiration once in a lifetime (e.g. Newton, Archimedes). This mythical beast is, unfortunately, no longer quite so mythical, because there is a diabolical feedback from society. If you are told sufficiently often that you are angry or peevish, you will eventually become angry or peevish, even if you are not initially; similarly, if society keeps telling its men (and women) of science that they are all the adjectives I have mentioned above, and more, they will inevitably themselves fall into the archetypal pattern.

Thirdly: the myth of the so-called scientific method. There is a popular idea, married to the popular image of him, that the scientist collects an enormous amount of evidence, preferably a lifetime's work, and then (and only then) somehow dreams up a theory (defined as an unbreakable law) to cover all contingencies. The history of science shows us the opposite side of the coin. Discoveries are generally made with little and often no evidence to support them, and the aforesaid lifetime is often spent not so much in collecting evidence, but instead in bashing one's head against the wall of orthodoxy in a futile attempt to prove the apparently distasteful truth.

Unfortunately, there is again the inevitable feedback. The most obvious example of this is the study of elementary particles. For years and years physicists have been charging into the morass with little or no idea of what they are looking for. The particles themselves are rather inscrutable: we are informed that they can never be seen, that they often have no mass, that they continually undergo metamorphism into yet another particle or particles, that their (inferred) lifespans are generally infinitesimal, and that they pretend to be waves half the time anyway. We are told to ignore all reasonable methods of explanation, such as shape, identity, tangibility and even (crime of crimes) causality, in favour of probability theory and mathematical symbolism — this effectively means that we are forbidden to talk intelligibly about the subject under study. Admittedly many scientists completely reject this approach. Einstein said "I cannot believe that God plays dice with the world". But apparently some people do.

Fourthly: the myths of the scientific "open mind", and of the "unified front of science continually advancing". One of the almost universal attributes of scientists is that they are jealous (a definitely human quality). They fear that their intellectual edifice of theories, facts, etc., will come crashing down about their ears if a new and undermining theory is allowed to gain acceptance, and so bring all their collective weight to bear against it. Thus there is continual controversy in most branches of science, in both past and present. As for the continual advance of science, history relates that science occasionally goes backwards as, witness the dark ages, and rarely goes forward, but more usually consolidates and entrenches the theories in vogue at the time, thus making it more difficult to advance at all.



Fifthly, the nature of so-called "Scientific Evidence". This can be divided broadly into two classes — statistical, and what (for want of a better word) I shall call circumstantial evidence. Everybody knows that statistical evidence is suspect. For instance, at home recently I attended a public meeting called in defence of the (slightly paranoid) timbermilling and woodchip business interests against unnamed persons broadly and disparagingly referred to under the label "Conservationists". The suave, specially imported Melbourne speakers claimed that 70% of the population of the town was *completely* dependent on the logging industry and (when hard-pressed) detailed their method of arriving at that interesting figure. Whereupon somebody pointed out that, from the same source, and indulging in the same statistical manoeuvres, 190% was completely dependent on the grazing industry. Similarly with the circumstantial evidence, the same bundle of evidence can support completely different theories. The evidence itself is valid, but the interpretation of it is highly subjective and therefore suspect. This factor alone has been the source of most of the controversies since Descartes, up until the present day. "Scientific Evidence" supported the indivisible atom, and then the indivisible nucleus. Under the unbelieving gaze of the scientist, and against all the previous interpretation of mostly the same evidence, his last axiom, the concrete (metaphorical or otherwise) piece of matter he was holding in his hand, dissolved into energy, and joined the deceased remains of gravity, magnetism, electricity etc. as manifestations of mathematical concepts, politely called "fields" for lack of anything more useful or even comprehensible. We are solemnly informed that, according to scientific evidence, light is schizophrenic: one moment it is a particle — next moment, just to confuse the issue, it has turned into a wave.

Sixthly, there are the great scientific delusions, which are frequent. I need cite only the classical example, that of Galileo, who declared that, since comets do not move in circles, they must by definition be optical illusions.

Theories are at best transitory, and all are replaced in the course of time. Everything the scientist says, and every statement which claims to have scientific evidence backing it, should be taken with a pinch of salt. I conclude, to sighs of relief, with a comment from Swift:

"He said that new Systems of Nature were but new Fashions, which would vary in every Age; and even those who pretend to demonstrate them from Mathematical Principles would flourish but a short Period of Time, and be out of Vogue when that was determined".

Stuart Ritchie





# "COLLEGE THEATRE: DEAD OR ALIVE"

That student theatre is experiencing a renaissance has been clear for some time, theatrical activity in and around the University (and particularly student groups) has been growing and developing over the past two years in a way that could not have been foreseen at the beginning of the 70's. This occurrence is, of course, long overdue. Much of it, surely, dates from the completion of the first group to attempt the Drama course run by the Arts Faculty. This has fostered and encouraged ability and the results now being seen will mean change in many areas; not least in conceptions about 'theatre'. Coupled to this, of course, is the increased availability of funds, brought about by the gradual and long overdue severing of ties by the University, with the Melbourne Theatre Company.

That this renaissance is real and not superficial is witnessed by a number of events. The existing (and to many, bureaucratic) structures, no longer truly able to foster creativity and lacking vitality have largely been bypassed by groups set up to undertake a particular production, or productions.

This situation has, in turn, promoted the second and arguably more visible trend. There are now a greater number of productions offered to a fortunate university audience. Sheer numerical strength proves nothing, of course, but what has been clearly seen is more than just multiplication; there is now to be seen, a greater array of student talent — actors, lighting and set designers (and possibly what is the most exciting aspect) — student directors, than has ever been seen before at Melbourne University.

This year alone has seen major productions of "The Seagull", "Waiting for Godot", "Play Strindberg", "Hamlet", "Macbeth" and "Offending the Audience"; all produced by groups other than M.U.S.T. Admittedly, M.U.S.T. is not doing nothing — witness "Spring Awakening" — but one feels that that was a brief return to what the situation should be, rather than insight into what lies ahead.

A very real climate exists within these groups — one of excitement: where original and new ideas are allowed to bloom, but there is little evidence of 'new' ideas being used simply for their own sake.

This, then, is a brief insight into an atmosphere that is at once exciting, spirited and where aims and standards are promoted.

In this context, whither Trinity theatre?

As has been said, it could be argued:

"That the College play is not primarily concerned with theatre but exists precisely so that the largest number of people can appear on stage and enjoy themselves. . . " but if this is so, "Trinity College is sadly out of step with other undergraduate societies and Colleges, both at home and overseas, which have been responsible for producing some of the world's best plays".<sup>1</sup>

Yet this situation, which would seem to be the case, persists, apparently unchecked. This, in turn, has led to a situation, not peculiar to Trinity, where College members

turn, for their participation, to the flourishing University groups already spoken of.

The present generation of College members cannot be aware of the importance which has been attached to College theatre, and to Trinity theatre especially, at this University in the past. That this is no longer so is itself an indication of just how far standards have fallen. Yet Trinity productions of the sixties, for example, are still spoken of in discussion of this topic. A production of Brendan Behan's "The Hostage" really set people thinking — once they had finished applauding.

That the present situation has been reached is due to a number of elements. Too often constraints have been placed on artistic endeavour that have resulted in mediocrity, and this at times when the ability has been present to bring about something — a production at once exciting and stimulating, which makes good use of the available potential.

The oft-heard phrase — 'is it suitable for the College' suggests in a manner highly annoying, that Trinity is occupied by lesser intellects than their University peers; minds not fully able to contend with originality or experimentation. The school-like clamouring for the Classics is not to be encouraged; unless it can be seen that the director's aim is to take an old or established play and revive it — giving it new life; new interpretations. Witness The Greek Theatre Project and James McCaughey — subsequently Theatre Projects; Lindzee Smith and the APG, who recently put on an excellent production of the Mother — and it was Brecht done very well; and even Mick Rodger and the MTC. This is to be encouraged, for I have never held with modern or do-it-yourself theatre presented simply as self-indulgence.

However, not only is the choice of the work to be attempted of critical importance, so also is that of the venue. The recent past shows just how unsuitable is the Union Theatre: concessions are constantly demanded, and an alternative needs to be considered. There is not, to my mind, any hard and fast reason as to why the Union Theatre must *always* be used.

With the severing of ties between the University and the M.T.C., resulting in an increase in the amount of money available to student groups, College plays need no longer be as restricted financially as they have been in the past. This is not to suggest extravagance; but it must be understood that producing good theatre is not a cheap business.

A definite and pre-conceived ideal for the College play is not suggested: to be so rigid would be absurd. The College play should always aim at excellence — and compromise should not be tolerated. One only has to look at 'Perspective' (see above) to see listed those disciples of "all-round excellence" that Trinity has produced. Whilst keeping in mind that the play, like all College activities, aims at encouraging participation, it should always do so with the foretold aim held high. Claims that the two are mutually exclusive are ill-informed.

College theatre requires, for the future, a good deal of thought, otherwise that situation may well be reached, which is definitely not to be desired: that of its existence being to provide theatre merely of amusement value.

1. A.B. McPherson in J.A. Grant's "Perspective of a Century" the official history of the first 100 years of Trinity College. Reproduced here with the author's permission.



## LE CHAPEAU DE PAILLE

*Why do you still come from the river  
And yet have delivered the water  
With your poesle in the afternoon.*

*Grey umbrellas, in the grey, hide people  
Part of an important fete  
In the cold French air. Hoops and trees and bonnets.  
But without the midinette and her bandbox  
There would only be sheltered faces.*

*Thump at the side of the brow bone —  
Green & white streaked apples on the shelf —  
Should the lights go?  
Seeds above the city; cats lick.  
Once more eyes turn to meet strangers.  
All is rare, familiar, tiring, intoxicating —  
Whether in glum day or glum night  
In the plum world here.  
Had it seemed so simple to change the page  
Add a colour or douse with water —  
Simper on the marble staircase alone  
Whilst outside a rainbow streaks about the trees —  
Hollow cell, hello striped on yellow walls  
Your palm in my palm  
And even one chance to see ourselves change.  
To think it leaf-falling May again  
— Spiders, roses, milk, groins —  
To think it falling again autumn  
And May with all its birthdays, yours still coming  
Enough now!  
Let us hear again water.*

PHILIP HARVEY

## QUEENSCLIFF POEMS

(a)  
*In surplice, or piece of silk  
No one space me from the bulk  
Of this place — no, no — scissors  
Cut nothing. I will mind my kites  
& watch them in clean air.*

(b)  
*Queenscliff, how I watch you —  
Five washes of watercolour  
With knobs of black ink —  
The tops of lighthouses &  
dune grass which sways one way  
a wide splash of wet paint  
almost gone water itself.*

(c)  
*December has come with its ever waiting  
January like a bumpy & happy maiden  
February a long towing river comes to  
March, where's the green now, where light wine?*

(d)  
*With lines about her eyes my mother smiles  
Like a schoolgirl as the string flies from the kite spindle —  
At us or the wind speed?*

(e)  
*All day it remains without care  
While we fret over food or, red-faced, explore reefs —  
& for five minutes we watch saying "how beautiful"  
& haul it in.*

PHILIP HARVEY

*"Benedictus Benedicat"  
mumble jumble graced  
humbled before the  
Gods on high  
table  
we shuffle to sit  
and slurp our soup  
grumble bumble  
joke and smoke  
so many black beetles  
to form the holy three  
the Trinity.*



#### WAR:

*To fight, To Main, To kill  
To send our foes, our friends  
into the ground.*

*To dig a hole for them  
To say a holy word  
And then regret.*

*For they now see that place  
of greatest misery  
We seek to find.*

*But death leads to eternal life  
And find not they the misery  
That we ourselves seek to see.*

*They laugh and mock as they watch  
Those men who killed them in the war,  
As they grow old and grey and sick  
Soon to join them in that place.*

**RUPERT MYER**

*But the others don't know  
nor do they see us  
screaming down that alley  
tangoing into yellow streets  
forgetful of all thought  
knowing only what we do.  
Lovely lady, your skin betrays me  
through the night-time magic.  
Boys with parasols  
block our way amongst narrow bricks.*

#### BATTLE AT SUNRISE

*The forces are assembled,  
Are waiting 'till the dawn,  
To fight to find the answers  
To questions unresolved.*

*Their powers are in balance  
But opposed in points of view.  
Their want is just of justice  
And for dignity.*

*The public cannot question  
The rights and wrongs of war.  
It's up to them to show Him  
The nobility of fear.*

*And frightened may they be then  
Of force and powerplay:  
His power makes Him judge then  
When trial of death unfolds.*

*This world just keeps on spinning,  
But I don't.  
I just sit here enjoying it.*

#### BURNT BREAD

*As I was walking down the street  
I turned the other way,  
To sit me down, to rest my feet  
And watch the children play.*

*But thought they were there in the park  
And though their ball they threw,  
I could not stay to watch them play  
Or I'd be too late, I knew.*

*I could not stop to spend my time  
There, sitting in the sun,  
For soon, I knew, the clock would chime  
And lunch would have begun.*

*And if I got home then, I'd learned;  
After lunch began;  
I knew my toast would have been burnt:  
So quickly home I ran.*

**TED WHITEM**



## ROGER SHARR

It was as long ago as 1955 that Roger Sharr, at the tender age of 11 already one of Sparrow Farm School's most illustrious graduates, cast his first imperious glance at Australia (actually this event took place in Perth). From that moment we can trace his meteoric rise to academic glory. After managing to complete his schooling in Melbourne, Roger read Theology at S. Michael's House Crafters S.A. before coming to Trinity to do his arts degree. Following his ordination to the priesthood and marriage to Maggie, he set off for that bastion of English religion, S. James' King Street, Sydney. While in Sydney, Roger completed his Masters degree and gained himself a reputation as one of the best curates S. James had ever had, while Maggie taught handicapped children, and together they established a reputation for their parties. After two years, Roger and Maggie returned to England's green and pleasant land where Roger began working for his Ph.D. at London University. This was interrupted when he was offered the post of Chaplain of Trinity College.

Roger and Maggie ensconced themselves in the Deanery in February 1975 and in the ensuing months their possessions followed — intermittently. As the parcels were unwrapped, it appeared these mainly consisted of books, records, glasses and some more books, and then a few more. Having procured shelves, record player and grog, the endless stream of visitors commenced — to read the books, play the records and drain the glasses.

This is in lots of ways characteristic of Roger's ministry amongst us. Happily, he is not just another one of those priests who are all pastoral theories, broad smiles and slaps on the back. Whether it was four in the afternoon or four in the morning, Roger was always there to help you if you were in trouble, lend a sympathetic ear to those who needed to talk, or just to be happy with you. Roger is one of those priests whose priesthood is so much an essential and integral part of his being that there is no need for any clerical professionalism. It was usually only by chance that one sometimes heard of Roger's pastoral work around the College, and this is as it should be, but we shall all miss very much his constant care and love and interest in every member of the College and the natural and unostentatious way in which he displayed it.

The job of Chaplain at Trinity has usually been regarded as a fairly senior appointment in clerical circles, and it was thus a great tribute to Roger as a pastor that he held this position at such a tender age. Roger's ministry amongst us has indeed probably been all the more effective because he is only a few years older than most members of College. We have indeed been fortunate to have a Chaplain who on the one hand reeks of spirituality and pastoral insight, and on the other, has the most incredible collection of raunchy music in College and wowed us all in this year's Review as "Teach me Tiger" Lola Leroy.

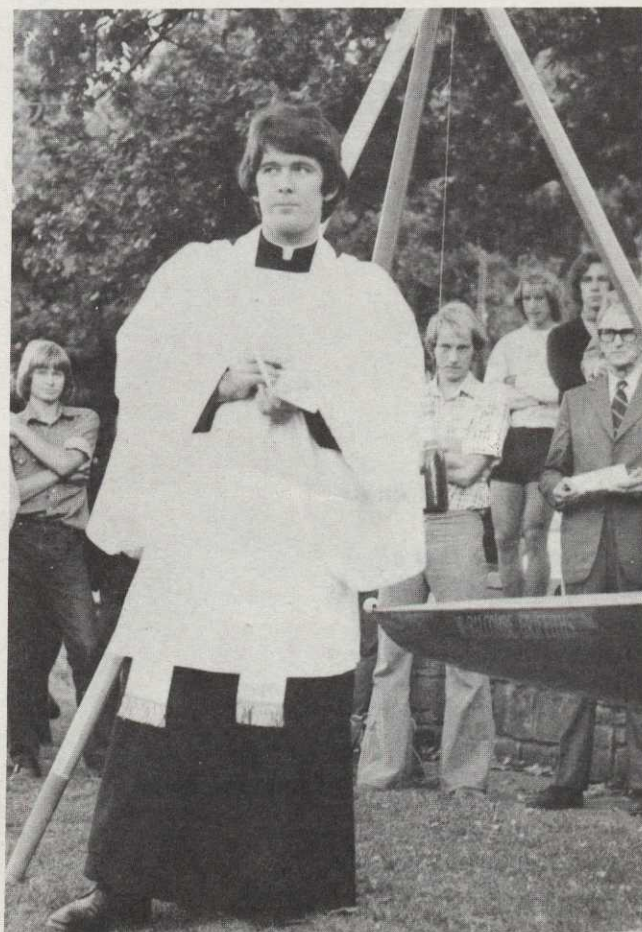
Roger entered into every aspect of College life, as priest, as friend, and also as a tutor in English. When he came to us two years ago, the Chapel was virtually the sole preserve of the Theological Faculty when it wasn't serving as a football goalpost or sly grog shop for local drunks with a taste for altar wine. Since then, he has built up a faithful community of worshippers from all sections of the College, not only at the Thursday night College Eucharists, but at daily services as well. Under Roger Sharr the worship of the

chapel has had a dignity and beauty that is all too rare in parish churches. It will be a long time before we will forget Roger's perceptively appropriate sermons on Thursday nights, and we will always treasure the tradition of simplicity and restraint that he has fostered in the worship of the College.

The Chaplain at Trinity has a special responsibility towards the Theological Faculty, and in his two short years here he has proved one of the few stabilising factors in a Faculty that has gone through a fairly stormy time. As well as this, he has presented the Theological Students with a model of priesthood and integrity to which all would hope to aspire.

The departure of Roger and Maggie at the end of 1976 will be a very great loss to Trinity. As soon as it was known that Roger was to leave us, an impromptu meeting of the whole college was called to express our appreciation for his ministry amongst us and our regret that he had to depart due to an apparent re-defining of the job of College Chaplain. This was a most fitting tribute to a man who in two years has come to hold a very special place in the hearts of us all. Although none of us wish to see Roger go, we will always value the pattern of ministry he has established in the College and he leaves us with the love and good wishes of the whole college and our sincerest gratitude for this opportunity for getting to know a truly devoted priest and a really great guy.

J.R. and C.C.S.





## CHAPEL NOTES

In starting off this report may I say that the Chapel community has grown this year, and this is a most encouraging thing. There seems to have been a far greater interest in what has been going on in that Red building down the end of Cowan (yes, that's the Chapel!). It has been most gratifying to see a growth of interest by more non-theological people in activities and worship of the Christian Community within the College. This is very much due to the work of Roger Sharr. But more on him later.



As usual the main celebration of the Christian Community this year centred around Easter and the celebration of the resurrection of Our Lord. This year's celebrations were made even more joyful by the fact that we had two baptisms and two confirmations at Easter. Rebecca Reynolds and John Balmford were baptised, and John Balmford and Graham Cox were confirmed. Bishop Musden was the confirming Bishop, and our High Mass on Easter Day was made even more uplifting by the admission of these people into the Christian Community, and into the family of Christ's Church. As usual the Mass was followed by a big rout in the J.C.R. Everyone had a ball and it was great to see the Christian Community rejoicing together. On September 2nd we celebrated the baptism of Timothy Sturman and once again the College Mass for that night took on an even greater significance.

The College had one quiet day and two retreats this year. The quiet day was held on 12th April and the conductor was Bishop Oliver of Bendigo. This day was held at St. Georges, Malvern. The First Retreat was from 25th to 27th June at the Retreat House in Cheltenham, and the Conductor was Bryan Deschamp, one of our College tutors. The Second Retreat was 10th-12th September. This was again at Retreat House, conducted by Robert Gribbins who is the Chaplain of Ormond College. All these times spent apart from the rat race of the academic world were thought-provoking, restful and refreshing for all those who took part. It is good to see more and more members of the College Community taking advantage of these opportunities to get away from work for a while and spend some time in quiet with their God.

Now I come to the Chaplain Roger Sharr. To praise Roger in print seems an almost unnecessary thing as he has been a great help and inspiration to all those people in College who he has come in contact with. Roger Sharr in his time as Chaplain here has shown a depth of spirituality and real concern that is an example to all of us who are training for the Ministry in God's Church, and to all Christian people. As I have said earlier it is Roger's real concern for the members of this College and ability to communicate with and understand all members of the College that has had a lot to do with the revival of the Christian Community within this place. He will be sadly missed by the College, and we would like to thank Roger for being a great Priest and Pastor to all members of the College.

In finishing I would like to make a few comments on the growth of the Chapel Community. This growth will depend on the involvement of all Christian people within the College itself. Example and real concern for fellow members of the College will do much more to extend the Christian Community within this place than any words, resolutions or revisions of services. It is most essential that in the future all theological students, and in fact all members of the Christian Community take an active and concerned interest in the College as a whole, and work for the well-being of this College.

God bless you all and may the light of Christ go with you always.

Mick Potter



## DIALECTICAL SOCIETY

This year the range of activities in support of cultural pursuits has been varied, as was the support for these activities.

Quizzes were once again well-contested and very popular. The first term quiz was won by the group 'Organ Supports', with support from somewhere, they did well to win a tight contest. The second quiz was a victory for the Senior Common Room team for the first time and it shows, I think, a raising in the standard of knowledge within the S.C.R. and this is pleasing to see.

The Art Show for 1976 was held in second term and was well-run and successful. The judge was Mr. John Gregory, a tutor from the Fine Arts Department. There was a rather small, but good quality range of paintings and many photographs in the Exhibition. Congratulations go to Michael Casley who won the art prize, and to Stan Kisler who won the Photography prize. It is hoped that there will be more entries in the Art Section next year as this is an opportunity to bring to light the varied artistic talents in the College.

The Wigram Allen Essay Competition is one of the highlights of the Dialectical Society's year. As usual the standard was very high for the adjudicators, Professor Joe Burke and Fr. Bryan Des Champ. Two essays were entered this year, one delivered by Stuart Ritchie entitled, "Can Scientists Be Trusted?". The second essay was delivered by Fr. Roger Sharr, entitled "A Fine Discrimination". At the conclusion of the meeting the judges and the Secretary retired to select the winner. At that moment a despicable thing occurred. Mr. Richard McDonald led a scurrilous attack on the Secretary. He cast doubts on the Secretary's abilities as well as his personal demeanour. This outrage was backed up by the Dean of the College. A motion of no confidence was only averted by the return of that worthy gentleman with the judges. Once order had been restored, the judges awarded the 1976 Wigram Allen Essay Prize to Fr. Roger Sharr.



**DIALECTICAL SOCIETY:**  
*M. Potter, J. Butler, E. Rowan, P. Harvey.*

At the time of writing it is hoped that the College Review, "Lousy-Stratus" will go well.

I would like to thank Libby Rowan, Phil Harvey, Julie Turner, Jim Butler and John Glover for their work during the year which has helped make the cultural year in College so successful. I leave you now with a quote from Stuart Ritchie's essay,

VIBO ERGO SUM.

Mick Potter  
Secretary







#### **WINE CELLAR COMMITTEE:**

**STANDING:** H.J.N. Lees, T. Ross-Edwards, P. Clarke, J. Shackell

**SEATED:** S.F.B. Waters

**ABSENT:** J.W. Kelly, J.S. Glover, R. McDonald.

## **WINE CELLAR NOTES**

The cellar has had a very successful year's trading, increasing turnover more than five-fold on the previous year and welcoming 58 new members. There have been some very advantageous changes in our method of operation which have been formalised with the introduction of the constitution which was ratified by the TCAC early this year. The Committee remains an autonomous entity with the advantages that entails, while agreeing to make its records available to the TCAC.

The cellar's aim of purveying good wines at the lowest possible price is achieved most effectively by the enlistment of new members. The revenue generated in this way has enabled us to provide a much larger range including the introduction of spirits which has met with wild approval.

The committee, as the administrator of the college cellar remains dedicated to the refinement of college life and to the civilised indulgence in the viticultural delights.

Simon Waters,  
President

## **MUSIC COMMITTEE**

Trinity College has enjoyed some very fine concerts in 1976. Especially those recitals of Classical Music by Miss Claire Farmer (violin) and Mr. Norman Kay (keyboards); the Christopher Martin String Quartet and Miss Christine Beasley (soprano) and Miss Margaret Schofield (piano) were really first-rate and very rewarding both for the audience and "The Organ Restoration Appeal" for which they were given. These artists have the warmest gratitude of all of us.

Student Music Making is also of good calibre. Dr John Jardine especially has contributed enormously with his organisation of Monday evening concerts in "The Lodge" and for his excellent violin playing in many concerts. Others have performed magnificently and congratulations and thanks are extended to Mark Foster, Phillip Lane, Ross Muir, Graham Cox, Glennys Hay, David Hooper, Anthony Halliday and Renn Wortley.

This year has seen the introduction of regular performances in the Dining Hall during dinner in which the clamouring and rattling of dishes compete with the music for the attention of the audience. In any case they are always interesting, sometimes a lot of fun and at times significantly successful in combining entertainment and serious music making. For the jazz explorations, the Beethoven, Kreisler, Monti, Telemann and Schubert, we thank these daring musicians.

Music in the College Chapel has received much impetus from the guidance of the new organist, Mr. Graham Cox, and from his Chapel Choir. Their performances have been very fine.

The future is even more exciting! Next year holds promise of a twenty-four voice choir being formed and trained by Professor Peter Dennison — under his expert guidance music in Trinity will undoubtedly reach new levels of excellence.

Thomas Fitzgerald

#### **PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB**

After the usual post parturition problems, the Club became functional towards the end of second term when the darkroom was established in the pantry of ground floor of Behan A. Entries in the Dialectic Society's Annual Art Show proved that many College residents have an interest and a proficient ability in Photography, and as a result of this display the Club, in association with the Dialectic Society, plans to hold a separate show for Photography in 1977.

The advent of a slide night, enthusiastically accepted, is the committee's idea to encourage the Club's members in the creative arts of photography: the first aim of the Club's constitution. Although the darkroom is at present far from excellent, it does provide the basic photographic necessities.

The TCPC is an establishment which differs from many others in that it attempts to provide a service to all residents, interested and not interested. I look forward to seeing next year's committee continue to build upon this ideal.

Ted Whittem,  
President



# LYSISTRATA



The College Play serves a greater purpose and achieves far more than those who unfortunately only realise its existence on Gala Night will ever appreciate. This year witnessed an enthusiastic enlistment of budding stars and a subsequent record drop-out rate to what appeared at first to be a disappointingly small cast. Those faithful few who remained worked with an enthusiasm and purpose which gave the Drama Club an enviable warmth and sense of fellowship.

Our Director, Mr. Peter Green, having met with the Committee in December arrived at his first few rehearsals unsure of what to expect from the hallowed halls of Trinity. His never-ending enthusiasm and wit was a great inspiration. Having performed at the Pram Factory and worked with student groups before, his ability as our Director was unquestioned. His "trust games" and workshop approach designed to let the cast develop the play as they saw it, resulted in a production of Lysistrata which was a personal experience and development for every member of the cast.

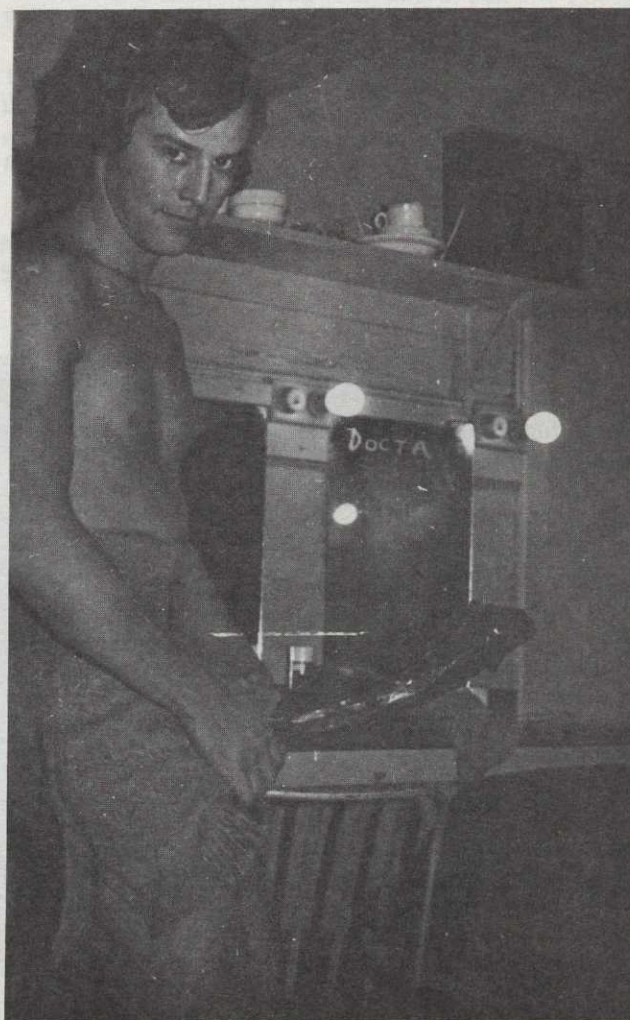
Play Camp was again held at the Riddell Creek Scout Camp in the last week of May. Apart from being the main rehearsal time it was a week of really getting to know people, including the locals in the Riddell Pub. It also proved how good College meals are, and how badly I make soup. Some weird and wonderful props were also created.

Some of the advertising material and aspects of the play raised some very narrow eyebrows. It is interesting that Victorian ideas can provide the frame of reference for members of an academic community by which to judge a basically traditional production of an historically significant play. It seems that Lysistrata was a success in this direction. Once the audience saw the play for what it really was they succeeded in making Lysistrata the best attended Trinity play on record. We received enquiries from the Monash Classics Department and a number of schools, and a keen response from a Greek Community newspaper.

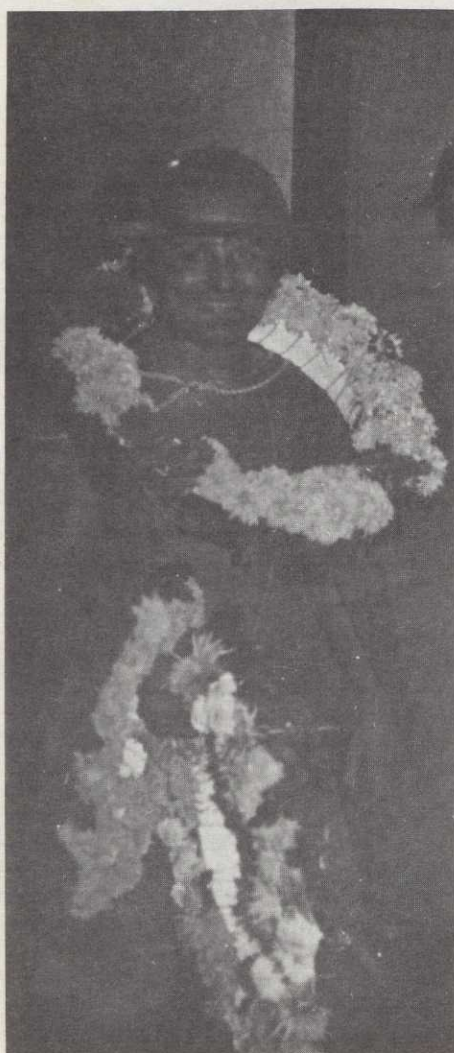
The assistance given by members of the College and with costuming, set, and prop construction was invaluable. The College Play requires a great deal of work which without some enthusiastic help from College members not in the cast would make its production very difficult.

Thanks to Bruce Davidson for finding our Director, Jono Hall for his experience and guidance, Bruce Robinson for constructing the sets, and of course to Mr. Peter Green. Pam Wilkinson notably deserves thanks. The Stage Manager always runs a show. Not only did Pam run the rehearsals and performances but found time to produce numerous props and costumes and managed to remain unflappable and enthusiastic throughout. I would like to express my thanks to the cast and support team not only for making Lysistrata a success, but also for making it an exciting and rewarding experience.

H.J.N. Lees







**T.C.D.S.**

**STANDING: H.J.N. Lees, P.A. Harvey, J.C. Hall.**

**SEATED: E. Rowan, P. Wilkinson.**





# THE COLLEGE REVUE

As breakfast begins to get more popular, television sets get softer; as the bowls come out, and the oak, an evening of light relief is provided each year by the Annual College Revue. This year's entitled Lousy-Strata's Revue 1976 (do I detect a veiled reference to the College Play here?) was no exception — whether it was the sight of his dog Jeremy hanging by the neck, or a wink from one of Phil Harvey's friends, I have it on authority that it quite put our Engineering Tutor off his evening jog. And at a time when the College Concert, as it has been for over a decade, was no longer to be hoped for, it was a delight to see the musical orientation of this year's Revue.

The nine Muses, indeed, were represented, if not butchered. Phil Harvey (who gets the Zig-and-Zag award for the greatest number of friends) bemused us all by reading with one of them (Polyhymnia, or K.V.) some rather incongruous (was that the word?) poetry. Lightness and clarity of diction, imaginative interpretation were combined with embarrassed catcalls and a plethora of morbid ideas. He lightened the mood a little later with a rather obvious and laboured mime of one of A.A. Milne's delightful epics, something about a sailor beset with our S.S.'s disease — what to do first! Mick 'Otter's Stanley Holloway was quite amusing; and Shakespeare was called in to aid Melpomene in this year's melodrama. By process of elimination only did I manage to pick Robyn Holden as Pyramus and Nick Martland as a stunning Thrisby (I don't know what version was used, but my Collected Works does not have "Oh shit!" for Thrisby's final line). The M. Ali award for quick thinking goes to Rob Erwin with his inspired interjections. The invocation of Erato saw the musical highlight, a finely controlled rendition of two songs from The Boyfriend, sung by Renn Wortley and Jan Sevier. Other musicals don't fare quite so well, Nick Martland introducing a drag Do Re Mi, a note which reappeared throughout the evening — an athletic, erratic and oh so butch performance. Phil Harvey reappeared with his own poetry this time, set to tunes from My Fair Lady, in a brilliant and witty comment on some aspects of College life ("The spicy flies are in the shepherd's pies"), which was also the theme of the Warden's song, highly amusing as usual. Phil "Cinders" Harvey and Roger "Lola" Sharr finished the evening in a stunning rendition of Big Spender, Phil looking like the Pink Panther in drag, and Roger — oh Roger!

But I haven't mentioned the high point, the reason we all came — yes, Steve Kennedy ("That's the coolest reception I've ever had") was mauled and manhandled by four screaming collegians (of both sexes) as he led Green Steaming Heep through a powerful rendering of an old Beatle's (who?) song, bringing tears to my aged eyes.

Chris Gardiner

Spring breathes around us, nights balmy with the jasmined glow of summer's envisaged heat. Around us too in the College Cloister infuses Scholarship's aged but still dulcet Zephyr, the contagious breath of the West whose tradition was born under Athen's sun before the light of God came into the world. Albion's sons did in those ancient days cling to the shores of lakes in the misty North. Survival there was vocation enough for any man, so part of the body's vitality could be spared for the soul.

We too, descendents of those desperate men, cling to the edge of a fearful abyss. The weeks ahead hold fear for all of us all. But as the imposed pattern of time expands by repetition, the spirit of Athens is with us still to guide the body to the joys of the soul. The oldest and sweetest theme in Civilization's symphony awakes our hearts again. To our domestic staff, to our Warden, to the whole College, Greece gives of its best, as it did on the evening of Sunday the 19th of September, when the Nine Muses led us a merry dance through the springs of inspiration.

First came Caliope (she of the fair voice) in blessing the noblest of all, Muse of epic song. She inspired Mr. Potter to narrate, with style Homeric and diction divine, the brave deeds of a humble yet noble soul in the press of mental strife. "Such was their burial of Samuel, the Shooter of Horses".

Second came Clio (Muse of History) she who proclaims. From her well of inspiration Mr. Harvey and his friends drew a cup of wisdom from which we should all partake as the black days before us approach. Though our tasks multiply till they number with the grains of sand upon the beach, let us not on that account alone content ourselves to lie there as did the ancient mariner in Mr. Harvey's History. The Muse of lyric song was third in this gracious company, Euterpe by name; she who gladdens. And gladdened were we all as once again under her spell our Warden made light of his troubles.

Thalia, she who flourishes, Muse of Comedy and Bucolic Poetry, with comic mask she did bedeck Mr. Harvey, who homage to his Fair Lady paid, and placed her in this College's hallowed context.

Next Melpomene, of tragic mask the bearer, did sing of that most lamentable comedy and cruel death of Pyramis and Thrisby upon whose fluid rhythms did our hearts soar Olympus high and duck again as low as Hell's from Heaven. Our pilots on this voyage — Seton, Martland, Holden, Beaverstock and Reid — transported us with subtle skill and cunning; in sooth, they took to their piece like fish to water (I do not say they walked upon the Bard and his fair metre!).

Upon the roll of Muses, in the sixth place does Terpsichore stand, who in the dance rejoiceth. So did we, when Mr. Martland to the Sound of Music tripped and trilled in his diaphanous gown of pinkest gossamer. But Youth in Spring will have its way, and Erato, the lovely one, whose chiefest joy erotic poetry is, did claim our hearts as Jan and Renn, in paradigm of courtly love, bespoke of shared affection and love requited at long last.

But Spring shan't last forever, and Youth in time will fade. Polymnia, veiled and pensive, she who is rich in hymns, reminds us of our eternal affiliations. Her Serious Sacred Songs, rendered by her high priestesses Lola and Cinders (ably assisted by willing Nannies to the rites) enjoined a more solemn tone, with an elevating moral that few would care to disavow.

What then of Urania, the heavenly ninth Muse who as her discipline Astronomy takes? Did she contribute to this crown of culture? Why yes! Our diadem she did complete with a star from Heaven, cool but bright. Steve Kennedy (and his Vaporous Verdant Constellation) our finest jewel and brightest star.

Hugh White







## TRINITY CAR TRIAL

Following the success of the Car Trial in 1975 another was organised for 1976. The morning was warm and sunny and saw all crews up early preparing their cars for the gruelling event. The fight for pole position was very keen with the winner being Ian Dungey in his new Golf. The large field stretched back as far as Jeopardy by the time the starter lowered the flag. The different tactics of the teams then started to show. Phil Maxwell in the Mazda Works Team was prepared to sacrifice some time early in the race in an attempt to answer all the questions, whereas the Ford Works Team Escort sacrificed some questions for speed in the earlier (and other) stages of the race. The temptations at Pretty Sally were too much for Steve Kennedy and he lost valuable time here. A strong foreign threat was foreshadowed by Ron Noone in his N.S.W. Fiat. However, the presence of last year's last placegetter in Rod Lyle spelled an end to his chances, especially after Justin Cook took them up to Kilmore to have a few beers with some of his mates from Assumption. The coveted R.L.J. trophy for last place this year went to Dave Evans and Lyn Canning. Showing consistency, last year's third placegetter Tim Cass came second, proving that old Fords never die, they just go faster. The winner was the Ford Works Team Escort driven by Andrew Dix, with Doug Fordham as navigator, and the lovely Joanna Lawrence and Sally Newsome as the two best backseat drivers in the business. Special thanks go to Peter Cudlipp and Bruce Davidson for organising the event, and to Peter Horsburgh for transporting the food and equipment to the site.

Andrew Dix,  
No. 1 Driver  
Ford Works Team

## JUTTODDIE

Interest in the celebrated event was running high among the Freshers after the production of a magnificent form guide by the General Representative, Mr. Peter Cudlipp, and the Juttoddie Committee. It succinctly pointed to the attributes or unfavourable characteristics of each of the eager, innocent competitors.

Came the morning of the big day and the atmosphere around the College was at fever pitch as Tony Craig was setting up the P.A. system, the committee was setting up the course and the bookies were setting up to slug the punters.

The grand entry of the dignitaries onto the Bulpadock was closely followed by the blessing of the bricks and books by the Theological students, which was done in fine style. The start of the first race showed that some of the Senior Gentlemen (?) apparently believed that the competitors hadn't been taking a sufficient number of showers and they remedied this by attempting to drown each and every one of them from the safety of the Cowan stairs.

During the day the Appeals Committee provided entertainment in the form of various sideshows, together with some very welcome refreshments.

The culmination of the day's racing was the victory of Mr. Patten Bridge in the Juttoddie Cup — congratulations Pat! The day did not end there — Peter Cudlipp and the rest of the TCAC Committee organised a BBQ and a Common Room dance, both of which everyone enjoyed.

Once again, Juttoddie served as a successful introduction for the freshers into the spirit of the Trinity College Social Life, the best on the Crescent!

Rod Lyle









# THE SENIOR STUDENT

The Senior Students Address At Dinner,  
5th August, 1976.

When delivering my Inaugural Speech as S.S. this time last year, I spoke of a number of things I would have liked to have seen happen during my term of office. Some of these hopes came to pass, others unfortunately didn't eventuate. I would have liked Trinity to have regained the Cowan Cup, but this was not to be. However, the major hope I entertained when elected, was that the College would continue towards a greater understanding of its own sense of community.

Following an interim period of Acting Wardens, and then the arrival of Dr. Burge, the College had, I thought, adjusted to a new identity by the time I assumed office. I had hoped the process was over but I feel this is far from the case. The College is still adjusting. Adjusting to the new administration; adjusting to the impact of so many women in College; adjusting to the changes in lifestyle imposed on us by the effects of inflation. All these combined to hold the College in a state of transition, having an impact on all students.

Perhaps the hope of a greater sense of community was a rather naive one to hold, considering the short period of time that had elapsed from the situation of no proper Warden in control; and however worthwhile an aim it may be, it's certainly difficult to determine, with any surety, whether or not, there is in fact a growing sense of community, other than by a purely subjective sensing of the "tone" within the College.



I have discovered the boundaries or levels of what the College community can tolerate to be much lower than I had previously imagined — by quite a deal, and even though no uniform lifestyle is imposed on students here, nor should there be, a College community is a fragile one and can be upset very easily. In this discovery perhaps we can discern something about just how much a community we really are. If we are upset and offended by small and trivial events, then we act as one when events, though not necessarily our individual concern, effect the entire College. This is one barometer to guide us in our reading of the tone within the College. Our awareness that we are all members of the one body. The student committee can and should help to consolidate and give direction to the body and it needs your support, advice and encouragement in doing so. I ask you all to assist the new S.S. and committee in their work of forming the collection of individuals into the body of Trinity men and women.

There are quite a number of people who have been of great assistance and it would be very remiss of me if they weren't heartily thanked. The Committee have a greater responsibility now, I feel, than their predecessors, both in terms of money spent, numbers they represent, and especially in the freedom and position given to them by the present Warden. Dr. Burge is and has been, always willing to discuss any matter regarding students. He has proved approachable and most obliging when conducting business. I'm sure the new committee will continue in the process of mutual help and co-operation with the College Administration.

Mr. Todd, the Bursar, has performed amazing feats in re-organising the domestic and financial side of College administration. He has enabled the T.C.A.C. to carry out many improvements to our facilities, which otherwise could not have been completed.

I wish to thank Arthur, Jim and Frank who have always been willing to help me in any task at all, with special thanks to Frank Henagan for his work with sporting teams and the care of the tennis courts.

The effects of inflation and the associated drive to cut costs threatened the continuation of formal meals in Hall and it looked as though Trinity's Hall would become cafeteria-style. However, thanks to the strong Trinity traditions and Mr. Todd, Miss McCormack and the entire domestic staff, a solution was discovered and I would like to thank the students who work in Hall and all the maids for enabling us to retain a formal meal structure. A time when the entire College can be as one. I must also give sincere and hearty thanks for the unceasing efforts of the College Chef — Don.

I would like to thank the Dean and the Senior Tutor for their advice and encouragement given to me at various times, and to the Chaplain, whose advice and counsel I sought regularly and was never disappointed. I find Fr. Sharr a unique person and I would encourage those of you who don't know him to do so before your time at Trinity is finished. Much of his work goes unnoticed because of its nature and because the Chaplain is publicity-shy. But on your behalf I sincerely thank him for the excellent manner in which he has succeeded in performing his duties. It was most pleasing to see the increase in co-operation between the J.C.R. and the S.C.R. and I hope this is nurtured and continues to grow.

Completing the thank you's with the committee is not



so much a duty as a privilege. The senior students task is made so much easier with the help of a good committee and you gave me a splendid team. From my point of view, they were enthusiastic, co-operative and original. If you could have seen them as I have at our regular, sober, weekly meetings it would have been impossible to doubt their loyalty and love for Trinity.

Mr. Davidson, when he could arrange time off from his arduous show business career to attend his part-time studies, had to contend with never-ending disputes over parking, write copious notes of all meetings and generally be a fund of information for an ignorant senior student.

There's little doubt in my mind that the position that requires the most work on the committee is that of Treasurer. With our expenditure now over \$21,000 he must be capable. Mr Dix was more than that. Not once did I have to worry about the finances of the clubs, and still managed to make improvements to our facilities. "L & H" was magnificent.

Although sporting glories were few this year it wasn't through any lack of enthusiasm. Mr. Chesterman had the team captains practising well ahead. His own keenness was endless and his participation and friendliness very refreshing. I believe we were outclassed in some sports this year, unlucky in others and victories too few, yet we displayed good heart in all sports and the teams acquitted themselves well. Thanks to all who participated in teams and congratulations to Peter Sloane, Bill Gillies and Peter Collinson on leading winning teams.

Mr. Cudlipp, although tentative at the start, proved to fit in well with the committee, organising successful social events such as the Car Trial, Juttoddie and the Traditional Trainers' Ball.

The role of Indoor Representative was attacked by Mr. Lyle with a tigerish enthusiasm seldom witnessed. Always sedate, dignified and full of quiet assurance at meetings, Mr. Lyle managed to convey his plans in whispers and often had to repeat the same, showing his natural shyness and reticence. He has a great passion for the College and this no doubt helped him to greatly improve his areas of responsibility.

I thank the Committee for their efforts during the past year. I hope you will help and encourage the new committee in their duties. Try to be positive in your contributions to College life and be optimistic about Trinity. If this College is different from others on the Crescent, it can be seen in the traditions we try to uphold. I believe these should be continued and even strengthened. My thoughts are summed up in this quote from a past member of the College.

"This must be a place where life is pursued and pursued happily, at its highest, and at its best, with unfailing integrity and intellectual endeavour, with all the talents we possess individually and collectively, and with that elegance, wit and taste which are so much a part of the Trinity Tradition".

Ron Noone

## FROM THE WARDEN

When I first came here, my friends quite often asked me what a Warden does. My answer then was, "I don't know, but it seems to take all day". After a few months I found myself wrestling with the College accounts, day and night. At that time it looked as if we were headed for financial disaster. And so my first task became clear: to cut costs, increase income, and to simplify the College system of book-keeping so that even I could understand it. My preoccupation with such things lasted for my first year here, and then with some relief (for I never was much good at finance) I found I could safely leave the details to Mr. Alan Todd.

The past year has seen the first phase of the next task which seemed to call for action. This has been to bring past members of Trinity back into contact with the College. There has been a fair amount of visiting to do, but most of all there have been regular luncheons in the Senior Common Room. Those who come are not yet really in touch with the heart of College life. They meet the Warden, the Bursar and Mr Nick Turnbull — a Trinity man from the late 1930's who has done a wonderful job of inviting the people here. They do not, as a rule, meet any students. Next year, if I can arrange it, they will.

An important innovation has been the graduation lunches. These are held in the Junior Common Room on the days when Trinity members graduate. The graduates are invited with their parents or other guests. We usually try to have a few men from earlier generations present as well as members of the T.C.A.C. Committee. These are happy occasions for us all. There is only one problem — finding





out in advance just who is going to graduate and when. The lists are made available only a week before the event, and we must comb through trying not to miss any Trinity names. In future we are hoping that members will drop a note to the College at the time they settle their graduation date with the University.

Last year we also revived Founders and Benefactors Day, traditionally held after exams in November. A number of past members are invited to College for a Chapel service and a light meal in Hall. Again it would be good to have some students present too. The names of our Founders and Benefactors deserve to be kept alive in the memories of all who enter the great legacy they have bequeathed us in the buildings, library, traditions and amenities of this College.

A new development is now beginning: reviewing several legal aspects of the College. We have inherited a time-consuming legal structure by which the buildings are owned by a body, the Trinity College (Melbourne) Trusts Corporation, which is a legal entity quite separate from the College itself. One result is that the College puts money into maintaining and improving buildings that it does not own. The value of these can therefore not be shown as a depreciating item in the College accounts. The solution is to ask Parliament to create a new corporate body combining the College and the Trusts Corporation into one. When this is done we can adopt a new constitution for the Council at the same time. At long last students will be represented by members with full voting rights.

Another legal problem concerns the College's Trust Funds. In a time of rapid inflation these lost their value quickly unless the College is free to invest them in a way which results in capital gains. Our right to do this can be granted by a Court, and the College is now preparing its submission. It is a sobering thought that whereas once a major scholarship was worth half the fees, its present value of \$150 is less than 10% of the cost of living in College.

When this has all been sorted out there will still be plenty for a Warden to do. Clearly we will need a fund-raising campaign in the next few years for capital works, but for the moment the crucial task is to improve what we already have.

A great deal of my time is spent simply talking to people with problems of one sort or another. I would like to think that students find the College administration sympathetic and approachable both officially and personally. The high degree of co-operation we have enjoyed between the T.C.A.C. Committee, the Bursar and the Warden has helped enormously in creating the special Trinity atmosphere. Another important factor is a good Senior Common Room, and this year we have been particularly fortunate.

I am proud to join with the present students, the tutors, the staff — administrative, office and domestic — and a host of previous College members, in being part of a College with an educational tradition which is greater than us all.

Evan. L. Burge

## SENIOR COMMON ROOM NOTES

### COLLEGE OFFICERS:

Dr. Evan Burge (Warden)  
Dr. John Davis (Dean and Tutor in Physiology)  
Fr. Roger Sharr (Chaplain and Tutor in English)  
Mr. Alan Todd (Bursar)

### FELLOWS OF THE COLLEGE

Rt. Reverend James Grant (Deputy Warden)  
Prof. Joseph Burke (Tutor in Fine Arts)

### SENIOR TUTOR

Mr. Renn Wortley (Law)

### RESIDENT TUTORS

Mr. Warren Bebbington (Music — Terms I & II); Mr. Robert Carter (Economics); Dr. Bryan Deschamp (History); Mr. Christopher Dunstan (Engineering); Mr. James Ferry (Economics and Politics); Mr. Christopher Gardiner (Mathematics); Mr. Alan Hodgart (Economic History); Mr. Horst Imberger (Philosophy); Dr. John Jardine (R.M.O.); Ms. Margaret Malone (Physics); Mr. John Lord (Accountancy); Mr. Colin Sharp (Psychology); Mr. Bill Sherwin (Biology); Ms. Pauline Stiglish (Chemistry).

### ELECTED MEMBERS

Dr. Barbara Burge  
Dr. Bruce Langtreay  
Mr. Les Pyke

The end of 1975 saw the departure of ten of the members of the Senior Common Room: Mr. Rod Fawns (Dean), Dr. Rosemary Fawns (R.M.O.), Mr. George Gulczynski, Mr. Steven Hore, Dr. Alan Hughes, Mr. John Middleton, Miss Marian Vickery, Mr. Wayne Walker, Dr. Richard Broome and Mr. Robert Hilton.

The departure of the former dean, Mr. Rod Fawns, marked the end of a long and valuable association of Rod with the College. From the beginning of 1972 to the time of his departure he had been part-time Dean. During this period, in the first term of 1974, he was also Acting Warden (together with Bishop Grant). Prior to his appointment as Dean, Rod was the Resident Tutor in Biology and in the last term of 1971 he was acting Dean. Amongst the many things Rod is remembered for, was the active interest he took in each of the students. Together with his wife, Rosemary, the Resident Medical Officer, Rod strove to make of an academic institution a college community. For his contribution, and that of his wife, to the life of Trinity College, the present Senior Common Room would like to note their appreciation.

Replacing Rod as Dean, is Dr. John Davis, the former Senior Tutor. John is a lecturer in Physiology at Melbourne University. Besides occupying himself with the overall academic tone of the College, John's quite tangible contribution to the Senior Common Room has been in the organisation of the haute cuisine for a number of social events, particularly the Resident Tutors' Guest Nights.

The new Senior Tutor is Mr. Renn Wortley. Renn is also the Director of Studies in Law and the Resident Law



Tutor. He has held both of these positions since taking up residence in January, 1973. Unfortunately, Renn will be leaving College at the end of this year. During his residence at Trinity, Renn has actively involved himself in many facets of College life: debating, singing, College Appeal, the Revue and several of the College Plays. In 1975-76, he was Vice-President of the Dialectic Society, and has been a member of the Chapel Vestry. The Senior Common Room wishes him every success in his future career and every happiness in his forthcoming marriage.

The loss of so many tutors at the end of 1975 was more than compensated for by the number and quality of the tutors who took up residence at the beginning of 1976: Warren Bebbington, Rob Carter, Bryan Deschamp, James Ferry, Chris Gardiner, John Jardine, Margaret Malone, Colin Sharp and Bill Sherwin. The other two new members of this year's Senior Common Room, namely Bruce Langtreay and John Lord, joined us at the beginning of the Second Term.

If one might single out some of the highlights of the past year, they would be the highly successful Guest Nights, the publication of Prof. Joe Burke's *English Art 1714-1800* (Vol. IX, Oxford History of English Art) and a seminar given by Warren Bebbington on "Music in Melbourne at the turn of the Century" which dealt with Leeper's role in the Prof. Marshall Hall controversy.

In terms of "comings and goings" in the course of 1976, the two most enviable were Bishop Grant's study and recreation leave during April-June when he visited the U.S.A., Canada, U.K., Spain and Burma, and the departure of Warren Bebbington for the U.S.A. for higher studies in Music.

In conclusion, the Senior Tutor and the members of the Senior Common Room would like to thank the Bursar, the Domestic Supervisor and the Domestic Staff for their many kindnesses.

**B.D.**



**T.C.A.C.**

**STANDING:** A.M. Dix, B.W.R. Davidson, P.J. Cudlipp.  
**SEATED:** R.L.J. Lyle, R.M. Noone, S.C. Chesterman.





## CRICKET

What can one say or write knowing that their side is the probable record-holder of the lowest score in the Inter-Collegiate cricket. The Trinity College team limped home that day against Queens, the score book showing a total of seventeen runs (we laughed when International House made 41 the week before!). Of these runs, five were extras and three from top scorer Doug Fordham. Seven players failed to register a score.

The cause of this debacle — over-confidence (since we bundled Queens out for a mere 73 runs due to some fine pace-bowling by Peter Hubble and Steve Kennedy and some great fielding and catching) or the pitch. I'd like to believe the latter.

**Peter Horsburgh**



### CRICKET:

**STANDING:** R. Noone, J. Hobson, G. Pilkington.

**SEATED:** I. Boyd-Law, P. Maxwell, P. Horsburgh (C), R. Lyle, P. Cudlipp.

**ABSENT:** P. Hubble, S. Kennedy, D. Fordham, P. Bridge, C. Le Souef.

## TABLE TENNIS

After racing around one Sunday morning, we finally found three girls willing to play in the Intercollegiate Women's Table Tennis that afternoon. Despite practice we managed to lose every game and come a close last. Thanks go to Julia Darby, Liz Fellow-Smith, Jane MacKenzie and all the supporters who were entertained.

**Edwina Howes**

## TENNIS

### TEAM MEMBERS (in singles order):

P. Anderson, R. Plunkett, S. Cordner, W. McCormick, P. Fitzpatrick, G. Wines.

The tennis season opened as it closed — in disappointment. Glenn Robertson, our captain, was forced to withdraw owing to a squash accident. However, faced with strong competition, the vacancy was filled by Gary Wines — the only team member to successfully complete the season, winning all rubbers.

St. Hilda's/J.C.H. were our first opponents and in traditional style proved no obstacle with all players striking form, the score sheet showed an 8-0 result.

Ormond, our semi-final opponents, were also confident, fresh from a runaway first round victory. With Juttoddie in progress, we began the singles. Ross Plunkett, Steve Cordner and Gary Wines played with determination to win. A 4 rubbers to 2 lead appeared inevitable, but Ormond fought back strongly to save three consecutive set points in the fourth rubber. Therefore, the scores were level at 3-all, on completion of the singles. Bill McCormick and Gary Wines convincingly won their doubles, giving us a 4-3 advantage. The remaining pairs — Ross Plunkett and Peter Anderson, and Steve Cordner and Paul Fitzpatrick — were unable, however, to secure the decider, both losing 6-4 in the third set. Thus, with a 5-4 loss, we lost the opportunity to play in two successive finals. Thanks go to the team.

**Peter Anderson**



### TENNIS:

**STANDING:** R. Plunkett, P. Fitzpatrick, P. Anderson (C), W.J. McCormick, S.M. Cordner, G. Wines.

**SEATED:** H. Champness, S. Peake, L. Beynon (C), J. Darby,

**ABSENT:** S. Wilson,

The Women's Tennis Team this year again managed to qualify for the finals. The players were Sandy Wilson and Lynne Beynon who played singles and Sandy Peake, Julia Darby, Helen Champness and Jane Doery who played doubles.

In the finals we had to play against St. Hilda's, Queens and St. Mary's. Although the fighting spirit was there, (without much support from the rest of the College) we did not have quite the ability to come out as victors on the day, leaving the tennis trophy for Queens.

**Lynne Beynon**



## SWIMMING

Swimming 1976 was an exciting, interesting and triumphant year. Effort, enthusiasm and willingness was displayed by all the team as they swam to second place, losing to Queen's by only one point.

Lyn Graham, came first in both her individual events — the 50m Breaststroke and 100m Freestyle, and she also carried the Medley Relay team to victory. Alice Wettenhall showed equal prowess when she too gained first place in the 50m. Freestyle. Margot Foster swam the difficult, dreaded race of the day — the 25m. Butterfly. In both this and the 50m Backstroke she demonstrated strength and determination, gaining third place in each event.

Our Freestyle Relay was perhaps the only disappointing race, however we still managed to come fourth. The Medley Relay was the most exciting race, at no stage could one predict the winner. Prue Neerhut gave us the lead when she swam the first lap, and we held this position, winning by a hair's breadth. Liz Henham came second in the 1m. dive which added a considerable number of points to the total score. Overall, a fantastic display of team effort was shown. Although this is only the third year of co-education — the women of Trinity have made their mark. Congratulations!!

Liz Henham

### SWIMMING:

*E. Henham, M. Foster, A. Wettenhall, K. Graham, J.C. Hall, T. Cass, I. Dungey, R. Irvine, S. Blair, J. Balmford.*



The swimming this year was well-attended by both team members and raucous supporters, although for reasons beyond our control, the Carnival didn't take place until third term. The team was enthusiastic and acquitted itself well. Steven Blair swam well in the individual medley, perhaps the most demanding event of the night. Trinity this year had good depth in the team and this put us within an ace of winning the competition. Had we not been beaten by a touch in the last relay, we would have won the carnival, instead we came fourth only two points behind the winners — Ormond-Queens. The diving this year was carried out with skill and alacrity, or if not, brute force and ignorance, by John Balmford. Such hidden talents some people have! Well done. Other members of the team were Ian Dungey who always swims well, and is a reliable competitor; Tim Cass, recently arrived back from O.T. (over there or abroad

as some may say!) showing fine form, and Rod Irvine who put in a good effort in both the relays, and the 200 metres freestyle.

I feel that it is a pity that the swimming must be held in the Beaurepaire Pool. The atmosphere is most oppressive and the pool too warm. The sport would be better served by holding the Carnival at another venue, perhaps the Olympic Pool. Of course this is not possible, nor is the altering of the Beaurepaire Pool temperature for one or two nights considered worthwhile by the Sports Union, thus, more than likely the sports will again take place in the steam-bath atmosphere of the Beaurepaire next year. Well at least it is nice and warm when one inadvertently gets thrown in whilst spectating quietly!

Considering the conditions of the event this year and the time — well done team! And thank you supporters.

Yours splashfully.

John C. Hall

## WOMEN'S ROWING

This year, for the first time there were two crews, a novice crew and an experienced one. The enthusiasm was so great that a practice for the experienced rowers was called for early the morning before the event. However, in our eagerness we jumped into the boat before it was properly afloat, resulting in dire consequences to the aforementioned craft. Spirits were not too dampened even if feet were and most turned out on the great day. The remaining half of our experienced crew were selected as the novices rowed past. They acquitted themselves well but were just a little more erratic than the other two crews of their heat. The



### WOMEN'S ROWING:

*STANDING: S. Wilson, P. Neerhut, S. Newsome, S. Lowe, L. Fellowsmith, A. Wettenhall.*

*SEATED: L. Beynon, G. Theys, J. Darby (C), C. Richards.*

"experienced" crew had a slight mishap at the start of the race, somehow involving the bridge in their manoeuvres but, undaunted, raced away to the finishing line.

Invaluable help was given by those more practised in the delicate art of rowing — "hands away, bodies over, before you break your knees", "feather your oar, feather your oar...Put it flat". It was a memorable event for those taking part and greatly enjoyed. Our thanks must go to our long-suffering cox, Colin Kaiser and to Greg Longden, Pete Sloane and John Shackell.

Julia Darby



## FIRST EIGHT

Trinity College oarsmen were confident that 1976 would see the return of the rowing cup to Trinity. Thanks to the generosity of past Trinity oarsmen and the College, the club was able to purchase a new racing eight. The christening of the new boat, the "W. Balcombe-Griffiths", was a most enjoyable occasion and afterwards many past oarsmen attended dinner in College. The rowers would like to thank the many past oarsmen who contributed to the appeal and whose help and enthusiasm was invaluable in getting the appeal started.

The crew started training early in Orientation Week, although due to unforeseen circumstances was not able to use the new boat until several days before the race. After 10 days of selection trials the crew was finalised and comprised five new members, Geoff Miller (Bow), Fred Grimwade (2), Russell Bullen (3), Charlie Bush (6), and James Ferry (7). The other members being Greg Longden (Str), Tim Ross-Edwards (5) and John Shackell (4).

From the outset Trinity and Newman appeared to have the strongest crews. Progress was slow in the early part of the season, but the crew came together with an encouraging row in the Scotch-Mercantile Regatta and was looking forward to the heat against Newman. Newman was too strong and won comfortably by 2½ lengths. The two finals were foregone conclusions, Newman defeating Ormond by 13½ lengths in the winners' final and Trinity in a vastly improved row trounced Queen's by 6 lengths. Unfortunately Ormond declined our offer to row over for second place.

In the past two years the standard of rowing appears to have declined. But, I think the view is that Newman have produced two outstanding College crews. Many of those oarsmen rowed over the summer months and consequently were better prepared for the short college season. This is the sort of approach which is needed if Trinity is to win back the Mervyn Higgins Trophy.

John Shackell

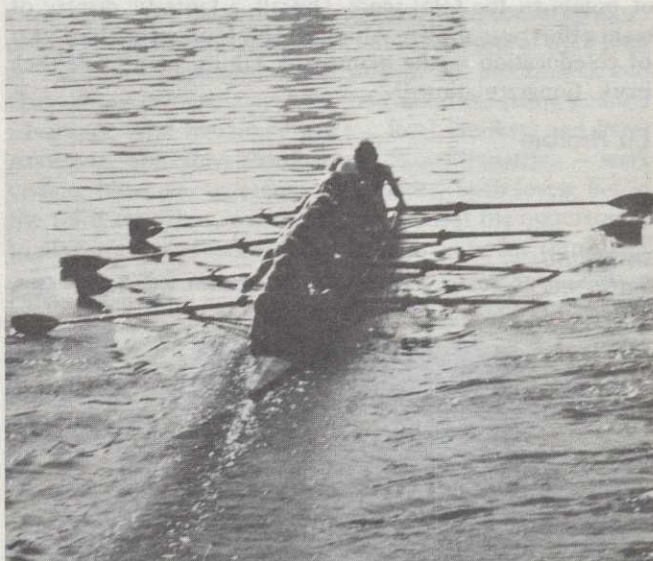
### FIRST EIGHT:

STANDING: G. Miller, F. Grimwade, C.P.K. Bush, R. Bullen.  
SEATED: J. Ferry, G. Longden, J. Shackell (C), T. Ross-Edwards.  
COX: C. Kaiser.



SECOND EIGHT: R. Rethus, H. Asche, R. Slocombe, G. Sloane, S. Blair, P. Sloane (C), D. Belfield, W. Gillies.  
ABSENT: H. Shepherd.

## SECOND EIGHT



The beginning of the academic year heralds the formation of the College crews. This year with a crew being boated and training within the week under the experienced eye of an old College oarsman, Bruce Longden.

However, with the inevitable changes this combination did not last until "Shums".

Despite the grumbles of some and the early lectures of others, the morning training sessions gradually lengthened to a respectable duration — this was not to be the crew's only success for the season.

It was decided after several breakages that the crew would race the "K.B. Mason". This decision paid dividends on the day.

The row at "Shums" may not have been the most perfect technically, but did produce wins over Newman in the heat and Ormond in the final. The crew as it crossed the line was Ron Slocombe, Rod Rethus, Deane Belfield, Stephen Blair, Bill Gillies, Peter Sloane, Harry Asche, Geoff Sloane and John Shepherd.

With two consecutive wins, College second crew rowing has much to work for next season, which hopefully shall be as successful as the previous two.

Peter Sloane



# ATHLETICS

Unfortunately, Trinity could only manage third place this year when the effort put into training was probably greater this year than in the past. This enthusiasm was due mainly to the interest shown by Frank Henagan in coaching the team and we thank him very much for his efforts.

In the field events we dominated with Tim Cousins and Deane Belfield taking 1st and 3rd respectively in the High Jump, and Peter Clarke getting 1st in the Javelin, 2nd in the Shot Putt and 3rd in the Discus. There were fine individual performances on the track, namely Bill Wright with his second in the 800m and 3000m and Scott Chesterman with 1st place in the 400m.

## Scott Chesterman



### ATHLETICS:

**STANDING:** K. Vickery, A. Wettenhall, L. Beynon, G. Sloane, S. Lowe, S. Wilson, D. Moreton.

**SEATED:** P. Clarke, G. Pilkington, S. Chesterman (C), T. Ross-Edwards, S. Blair, W. Wright.

**ABSENT:** J. Doery, D. Durie, R. Dawborn, D. McDermott, P. Collinson, T. Cousins, D. Belfield, W. Gillies.

The Women's Athletics Team put up a commendable effort this year, considering its limited numbers, and many aching limbs.

Special mention must go to Alice Wettenhall for her outstanding performance in all her events.

I would hope that more interest is shown next year, while at the same time attributing this year's third place to an enthusiastic and willing team.

## Sandy Wilson

The Women's Squash Team this year played well enough to beat Whitley and then Ormond, thus qualifying to meet St. Mary's in the final.

The team was made up of Julie Warnock (our ace No. 1 player who didn't lose a match), Sandy Wilson, Lynne Beynon and Libby Rowan, who kindly offered to fill in when our fourth player injured herself before the first match. Despite the late change in the team our finals match was very tight, against St. Mary's, with them winning only by a slight margin in the last game.

## Lynne Beynon



### SQUASH:

**STANDING:** J. Shackell, P. Maxwell, B. Hollonds (C), R. Noone.

**SEATED:** E. Rowan, L. Beynon, S. Wilson.

**ABSENT:** J. Warnock.

1976 was a good year for Trinity in Intercollegiate Squash, finishing second to Ormond in the Grand Final.

The team practised together regularly in the fortnight previous to competition. Unfortunately disaster beset the team. Glenn Robertson, a certain starter as No. 4 seed, met with an unfortunate accident (squash ball in the eye). This resulted in a stay in hospital for days, and a period of inactivity after that. To fill the vacancy, John Shackell moved into the team. With competition about to start, the team lined up as: (1) Philip Maxwell, (2) Brian Hollonds, (3) Ron Noone, (4) Mark Elliot, (5) John Shackell.

The first match against a combined team from St. Hilda's/JCH proved to be one-sided, with a 4-0 victory to Trinity. The next match against Queens proved to be much closer with a 3-2 win to Trinity, Philip Maxwell, Mark Elliot and Ron Noone had good wins. This led us into the Grand Final. After much discussion the seedings were not rigged and we played in the usual order. In an exciting match, Ormond won narrowly 3-2. Ron Noone had a good win in a very tight finish, and Mark Elliot just failed in an equally tight finish.

I would like to thank the players; to those others who came out to practice; and to John Baumford for officiating at the matches. Might I add that most of this year's team did not play squash until coming to University. It's a game which can be picked up relatively easily. So it's up to you blokes, especially the freshers, for next year. Just keep playing regularly.

## Brian Hollonds

# SQUASH



# HOCKEY

Recalling that Trinity lost 1-0 in the first round last year and 3-0 the year before, it was not remarkable that Trinity's hockey aspirations were not particularly high at the start of the season. Pre-season training was minimal and when 10 (and later 11) people wandered over to Royal Park to meet Newman in the first of those knock-out rounds, no one made any rash predictions. However with some solid defense, two star goals by Peter Collinson and a nobbled Newman centre forward, we returned home victorious.

The next encounter was against Ridley, last year's winners (and fresh from a 9-0 victory over Whitley). Again by nobbling their centre forward (who, just incidentally, was one of the top goal scorers of the Hockey Inter-varsity this year), we triumphed; goals by Doug Fordham and Peter Watts.

Well, we were in the final and had some rash remarks to make about the not-so-fortunate footballers. Training increased to a fever pitch (yes, Andy Dix actually got a sweat-up one night) and everyone eagerly anticipated meeting the side which beat us 1-0 last year. There was no love lost between certain members of both teams and this resulted in a rather fiery final. We were beaten (3-0) but everyone tried as hard as they could.

My thanks must go to Andy Dix (who in his search for goals was lean, but hungry); Doug Fordham (who tried to better our chances in the final by eliminating three (or was it four?) Ormond players); Mickey Elliott (for promising to score the first goal in every game and never quite succeeding); Ted Whittem (for not injuring himself before the game as he did last year); Greg Longden (for playing full-back for a record four years); Justin Ackroyd, Peter Collinson, Chris Gardiner, Ken Hinchcliff, Rex Martin, Bill Sherwin, Stu Richie and to all those supporters who came along.

Peter Watts

## HOCKEY:

**STANDING:** E. Whittem, G. Longden, K. Hinchcliff, C. Gardiner, A. Dix, J. Ackroyd, D. Fordham, P. Watts (C).

**SEATED:** D. Moreton, P. Neerhut, J. Fletcher (C), M. Snell, S. Lowe, C. Richards, S. Newsome, A. Wettenhall.

**ABSENT:** S. Ritchie, J. Doery, K. Evans, K. Graham, W. Sherwin, G. Longden, R. Martin.



"this time we almost made it". Trinity's second year in the competition commenced auspiciously with a team of two "Old girls" and millions of freshers (there were in fact 11) turning up to practice sessions BEFORE the first match. This was not, however, without its drawbacks, as Libby was injured in a collision with a male hockey player (who shall remain anonymous as he is bigger than I), in a practice on the Bulpadok.

Our efforts were rewarded by a brilliant 6-0 win over University College. Sue and Alice left the opposition (and the spectators) stunned when they carried the ball rapidly up the wings and into the goal circle. Only lack of shooting practice prevented a larger score. Alice shot four goals, Jane D. one and Janice one. The fact that Sallypsolon didn't get near the ball is an indication of our dominance.

The semi-final against JCH was won 3-0 despite the efforts of Jenny Ford (JCH). The backline put up a superb performance to keep the opposition without score. All the goals were scored by Alice, ably assisted by the forwards and the JCH goalie.

The Grand Final was played against Queens amidst showers of rain and Queens hockey sticks. After a 0-0 score at the end of the seventy minutes, despite several valiant Trinner's efforts which hit the post, Queens scored the only goal of the match in the 20 minutes extra time. Prue must be congratulated on her excellent defensive play.

I should like to thank Sue Lowe, Mark Elliott and Ted Whittem for their duties as umpires, as well as those College members who bothered to turn up to watch, complete with rude comments.

Janice Fletcher



## BASKETBALL

The team played four matches resulting in two wins and two losses. The two outstanding players of the series were Ian Harrison and Lawrie. John Webb played very reliably as guard, as did Rob Mulder, our main centre player. Also Ron Noone, Peter Anderson, Peter Israel, Kenji Kawabata and Steve Kennedy made valuable contributions to the team's effort.

The first game was against University College which we lost by 13 points. Our teamwork improved greatly in the second match and we defeated St. Hilda's College 33.18. We probably played even better against Queen's College and we were very unfortunate to lose by 3 points. We finished well with a convincing victory over Ridley College.

The end of season Basketball Party was a terrific success with the provision of light refreshments, some very pleasant female company in the form of the girls' basketball team, John Webb staying completely sober and the presentation of the Goal Shooting Award to Ian.

Rod Lyle

## GOLF

After losing so closely to Ormond last year, Trinity was keen to avenge their defeat and recapture the golf trophy for 1976. Conditions of play in the morning round were very tricky with occasional hints of rain and gusts up to 40 knots. This forced the scores well above their normal levels but as usual Trinity and Ormond were the finalists for the match play in the afternoon. After a hearty meal in the clubhouse, the Trinity crew staggered out again for another



**STANDING:** D. Fordham, P. Fitzpatrick, A. Stewart.  
**SEATED:** J. Shackell, P. Collinson (C), P. Israel.

eighteen holes. Most of the matches see-sawed for the first nine and it seemed that another close result was likely. As it turned out, however, our team was able to wear out their opponents and we won five matches and lost only one on the 19th hole. Doug Fordham was one upstanding on the eighteenth tee when his match was called off due to bad light — he reputedly had trouble finding his way back to the clubhouse! On behalf of the team I would like to extend a special thanks to all those from the College who made the effort to come down to Royal Melbourne. Such enthusiastic support was markedly absent from the other Colleges and undoubtedly helped Trinity to its best win in recent years.

Peter Collinson



**BASKETBALL:**

**STANDING:** P. Israel, S. Kennedy, D. Belfield, L. Littlechild, I. Harrison, P. Anderson.  
**SEATED:** R. Mulder, J. Webb, R. Lyle (C), K. Kawabata, R. Noone.

## SOCCER

In the last three weeks of second term, a series of social matches of soccer between the Colleges was arranged. Trinity was drawn in Group 1 against Newman and Whitley. Those who played for Trinity in the two matches on Saturday and Sunday the 24th and 25th of July, were: T. Whittem, J. Balmford, J. Webb, J. Shepherd, M. Elliot, K. Kawabata, R. Halls, D. McDermott, T. Bolton, J. Ackroyd, P. Maxwell, P. Bridge, F. Macindoe, R. Carter, K. Hinchcliff and P. Clarke. The match against Newman was lost 3 goals to 1, Tony Bolton being the scorer for Trinity. This result could have been different however if an impartial referee had been in charge of the match, as Trinity lost an appeal in the first half for what was definitely a penalty kick. The second match against Whitley was also lost, the score this time being 3 goals to 2. (Scorers: Frank Macindoe in the 14th minute and David McDermott in the last minutes of the second half). The results of these matches are no reflection on the possible outcome of the matches next year when soccer becomes a minor sport for the Cowan Cup as the Trinity squad had no practice, or play, as a team before these matches. The result against Whitley was particularly encouraging as theirs was a team that had trained a good deal and played several matches earlier in second term.

R.J. Halls



## FIRST EIGHTEEN

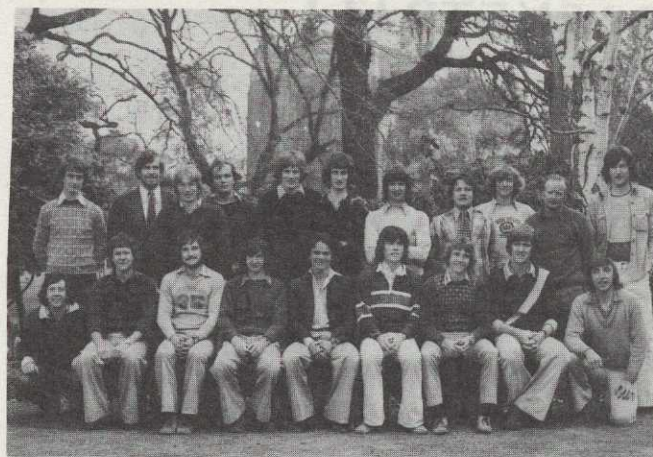
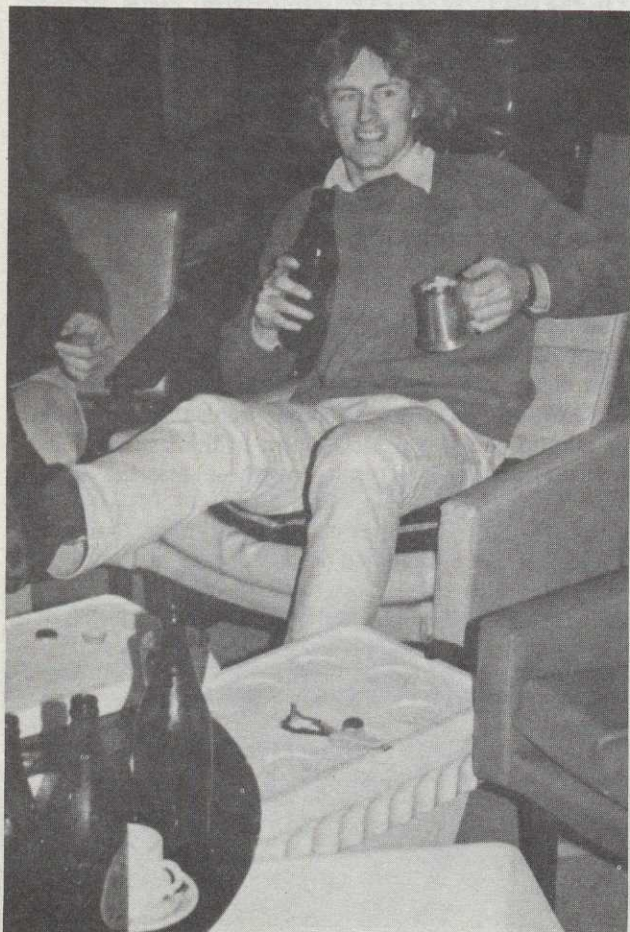
The Trinity College First Eighteen in 1976 had tremendous spirit and dedication, mainly due to the determined efforts of the coach, Mr. Frank Henagan. Frank commenced training the team twelve weeks before the first match and although we lost the three matches we played, I can say, with apparent irony, that we reaped the benefits of this hard training. I was proud to be captain of a team that played up to the best of their ability in each match and was prepared to do everything asked of them.

The efforts of our first year players were very pleasing and I would particularly like to mention Gary Wines, Steve Blair, and Geoff Sloane, who stamped themselves as good team men. Also many of our senior players showed tremendous improvement from last season — especially John Hobson, Alan Ford, Peter Clarke, Phil Maxwell, John Shackell and Mark Johns. Deane Belfield did a tremendous job in carrying the ruck for the series against titanic opposition.

Thanks are due to Rob Carter for his job as boundary umpire (and his regular attendance at the football turns) and Andrew Dix for his goal umpiring efforts.

Our final party was very successful and as Frank said, "The spirit was such as would lead an observer to believe we had won a Premiership".

Rod Lyle



### FIRST EIGHTEEN:

**STANDING:** P. Fitzpatrick, P. Clarke, G. Sloane, J. Shackell, L. Littlechild, J. Hobson, S. Blair, J. Balmford, P. Maxwell, F. Henagan, S. Kennedy.

**SEATED:** P. Bridge, R. Erwin, G. Pilkington, A. Ford, R. Lyle (C), B. Hollands, G. Wines, D. Belfield, D. McDermott.

## SECOND EIGHTEEN

After many hours of practice under the astute supervision of Frank Henagan on the field and a few senior members of the team at the field, a "superbly fit" yet slightly over-confident ALLSTARS team faced up to I.H. in the opening round of the season. The foreigners nippiness (sic) was the telling factor in the end, many of the Trinity players carrying over weight-for-age. The standard of umpiring in this game was of such a high standard that Doug Fordham formally thanked the umpire by dropping his shorts at point blank range (a truly horrible sight for those who witnessed the event).

With a game under our belt, Trinity's strength and height nearly pulled us through against the eventual premiers St. Hilda's, bad kicking for goal meaning the difference between a win and loss. Even though the big money was on the game with Ormond, it was not enough to match their skill on the day.

Although we lost all games this was not reflected at the football break-up and vote counting. The boys having been in strict training (and therefore off the grog for some six weeks) hopped into the grog in a big way. The night was climaxed by the cliff-hanging decision in the best and fairest where Laurie Littlechild and "Boomer" Bill Wright tied in the vote counting. Thanks to all, especially Frank, for the work he put in, maybe next year.

Pete Horsburgh as told to Laurie Littlechild on this Thirteenth Day of September in the Year of the Lord AD 1976.





#### **SECOND EIGHTEEN:**

**STANDING:** J. Ackroyd, T. McLean, R. Mulder, C. Campbell, L. Littlechild, H. Maxwell, D. Fordham, I. Boyd-Law.

**SEATED:** F. Grimwade, P. LeSouef, W. Gillies, R. Slocombe, P. Horsburgh (C), W. Wright, R. Noone.

**ABSENT:** S. Cordner, C. Le Souef, M. Johns, N. Bodinnar, L. Madders, H. Fitzpatrick, R. Anderson.

## **RUGBY**

"We done real good dis year! da boys held back on da knuckle and used deir nouse". — quote from well-known rugby coach.

Although the ranks were depleted from last year, the rugby team seemed to generate plenty of enthusiasm and



#### **RUGBY:**

**STANDING:** P. Watts, M. Bailey, J. Ackroyd, J. Ferry, P. Sloane, D. Fordham, H. Asche, P. Collinson, P. Cudlipp, R. Mulder.

**SEATED:** P. Slocombe, I. Boyd-Law, R. Noone, W. Gillies (C), G. Pilkington, G. Longden, G. Laing.

**KNEELING:** F. Grimwade, J. Balmford, P. Hercules, J. Hall, R. Martin, M. Potter.

**ABSENT:** E. Storey.

large numbers of people came and we had 10 people play for university.

We managed a practice tour against Melbourne Grammar, Brighton Grammar, Geelong Grammar and Xavier College. It soon became apparent that we lacked a coherent backline and that we would have to rely on a heavy and tight forward pack for possession. There was plenty of spirit but not a great deal of material. We went into the first intercollegiate match with plenty of

experience gained through practice matches, but lacking the expertise needed in the key positions.

Queen's provided rough and ready opposition but were lacking in any experience. The forwards played well and our newly-taught hooker, Peter Hercules won tight and loose heads against excellent opposition. The forwards especially Harry Asche, James Ferry and Fred Grimwade, played well in the tight, however, there was not much for the loose forwards to do, with little opposition our backs scored plenty of tries and new-boy, Graeme Pilkington, streaked through for four tries. Good backing up saw Greg Longden go over for one while Ron Noone and Ian Boyd-Law seemed to effortlessly score a pair a-piece.

The tackling on both sides was poor, and Elsdon Storey showed real grit and determination to play on after being felled by one of the meanest coat-hanger tackles ever seen. Although nobody in the team could kick accurately for goal, Trinity ran out easy winners.

The match against Newman, the 1975 winners, was a real test, once again the forwards showed their ability and enthusiasm, exemplified by new boys Doug Fordham and Justin Ackroyd and the tight five was well backed up by the loose forwards. Peter Collinson scored an excellent breakaway's try, while he, Rob Mulder and James Ferry dominated in the air.

Once again, the tackling was poor and we allowed Newman to come back through a try and some silly penalties, however, the backs led by Ian Boyd-law at half, Ron Noone, the best attacking full back seen at Royal Park in many years, and the old Maestro himself, Peter Cudlipp, whose services we had for only one match, made plenty of creative moves and managed to put Graeme Pilkington over for his usual four tries. Although we ran out comfortable winners, it was due in part to our depth in our reserves.

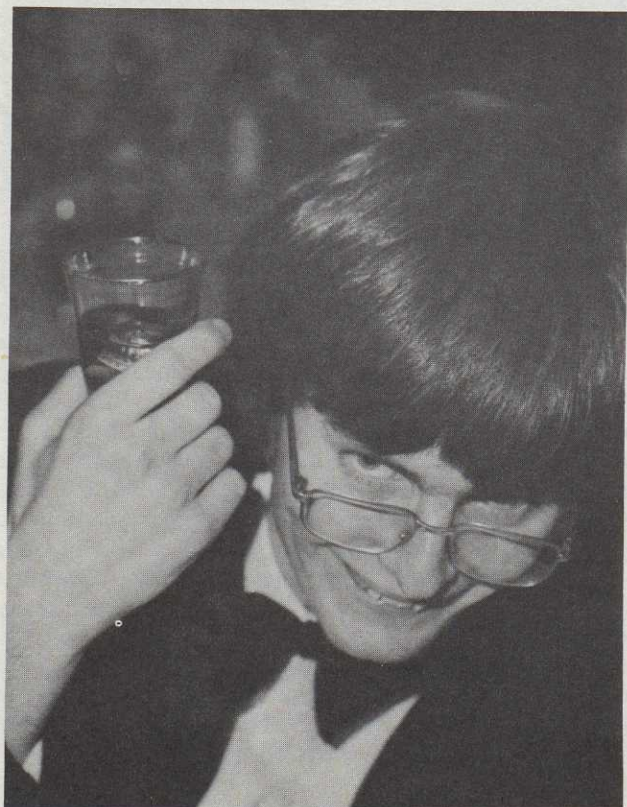
The final match, the grand final, was against Ormond, there was plenty of interest and a large crowd gathered. We went into this match with confidence, but realised that Ormond would be very difficult to beat. From the start, the team attacked and were pushed back early. Good covering by the backs and loose forwards prevented many attacks by Ormond. The inside backs, especially Ron Slocombe and John Balmford covered well and at the same time gave plenty of opportunities to the wings. We attacked hard and managed to score penalties off the once dormant boot of Ron Noone.

The backs took their opportunities and Graeme Pilkington went over for two excellent tries. At half time we had a good score on the board, but in the second half we had the wind and the slope against us. We defended the entire second half apart from an occasional foray into Ormond's half. Once again the forwards played very well and the tight five were not seen for the whole of the match which is the mark of good forwards. Indeed Harry Asche and Peter Sloane were hardly sighted for the whole series but still managed to play very well. A final surge at the end of the match that nearly put our new winger Graeme Laing over saw Trinity close to the line but the referee's whistle called a halt to the final charge. Trinity had won the Rugby premiership for the first time in about 10 years.

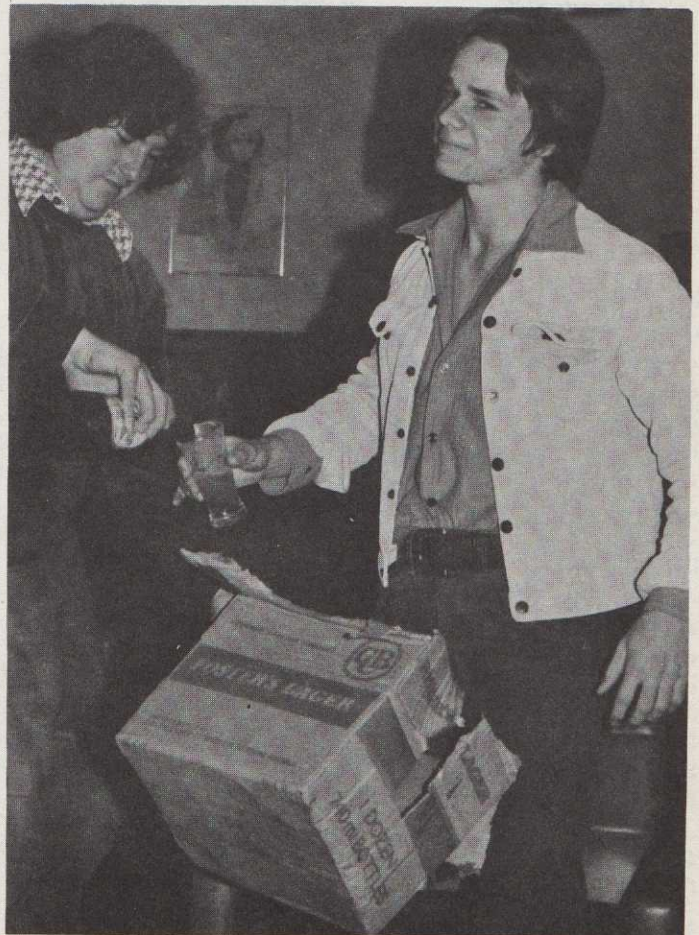
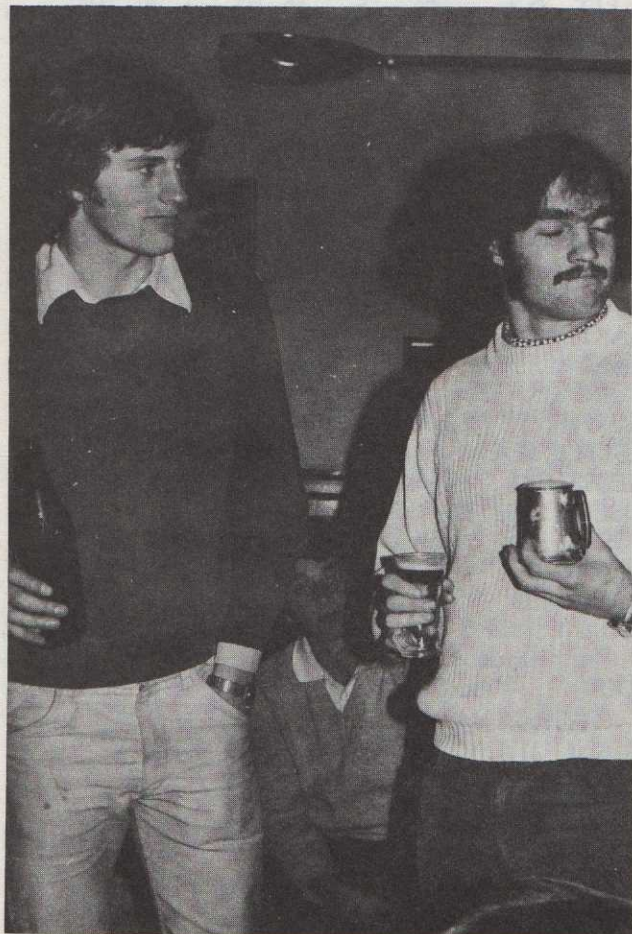
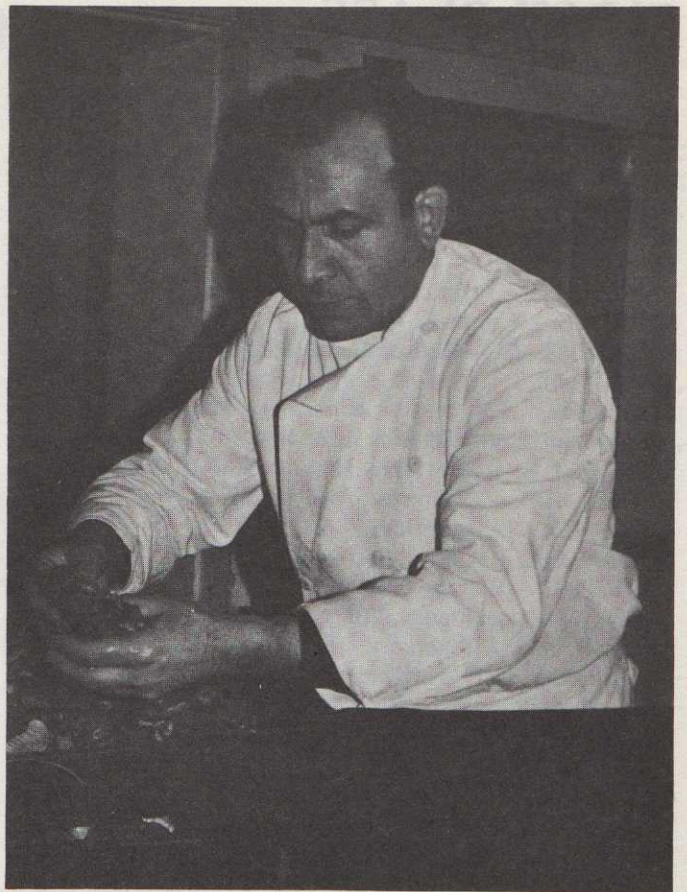
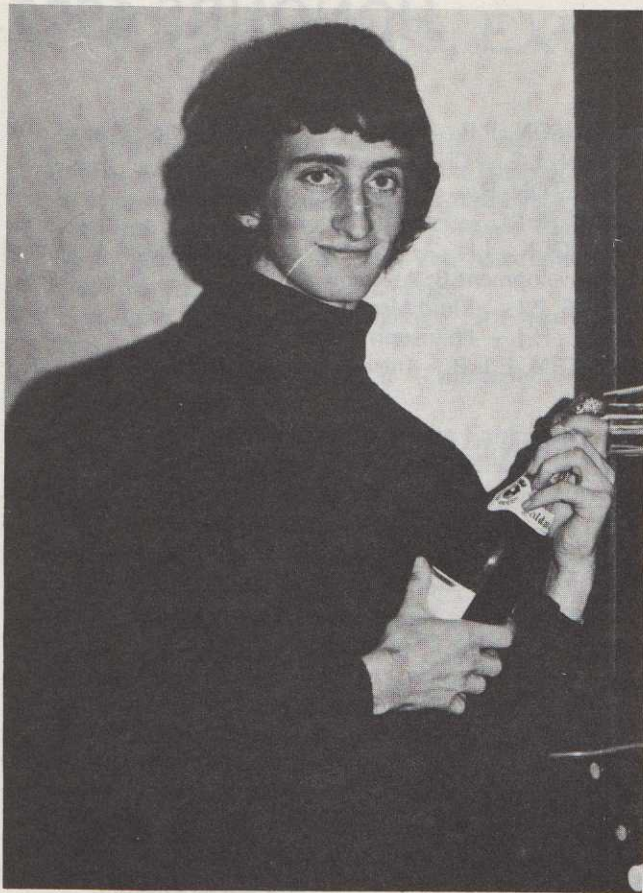
The beer flowed that night and it was a fitting reward for so much work. Congratulations to Ron Noone who won the inaugural A.M. KNOWLES Trophy for the best and indeed, fairest, rugby player in College.

Bill Gillies











## FIRST CLASS

ANDERSON, P.J. — Planning Statistics I.  
 BUTLER, J.M. — Ancient Greek I  
 FETHERS, C.D. — Introduction to Engineering; Physics I.  
 FITZGERALD, T.A.D. — Music C.  
 GLOVER, J.S. — Religious Studies; History 4W.  
 HAMILTON, W.A. — Mechanics.  
 HILTON, R.A. — Clinical Sciences 8, 9, 10, 11.  
 HOLLOWAY, K.D. — Chemistry.  
 LANE, P.R.E. — Practical Study IA (Music)  
 MUIR, R.S. — Economic History B.  
 NETTLE, G.A.A. — Jurisprudence; Legal Persons; Problems of Proof.  
 PETERSEN, I.R. — Chemistry; Mathematics IB; Mathematics IC; Physics I.  
 PORTER, L.K. — Philosophy Honours 4S, 4U, 4V, 4X.  
 POTTER, R.R. — Chemistry; Analysis; Mechanics.  
 ROBIN, E.A. — Linguistics I.  
 ROWAN, E.A. — Political Sociology III (Hons)  
 SCOTT, P.C. — Biology (Vet. Course).  
 SOON, J. — Accountancy, 2B.  
 STOREY, E. — Anatomy; Biochemistry; Microbiology; Pathology; Pharmacology; Physiology (3rd year Medicine).  
 STRAZZERA, A.G.V. — English Language 4; English Literature 4.  
 TURNER, J.C. — Latin I; Legal Process.  
 WARNOCK, J.H. — Perception B.  
 WATTS, P.J. — Soil Mechanics; Applied Thermodynamics; Mechanics of Solids; Engineering Mathematics 3.  
 WHITE, H.J. — Philosophy Honours 3HC; Philosophy Honours 3HG.

## SECOND CLASS

### (DIVISION A)

ANDERSON, P.J. — Town and Regional Planning I.  
 BICKLEY, G.J. — Accountancy I; Mathematics IC.  
 BUTLER, J.M. — French Part III.  
 BUTLER, P.M. — Problems of Proof.  
 CHESTERMAN, S.C. — Economic Geography.  
 COLLINSON, P.W. — History IA.  
 CONNOR, E.M. — Psychology I.  
 CREBBIN, B.R. — Chemistry (Engineering Course)  
 DIX, A.M. — Economics Principles.  
 FETHERS, C.D. — Engineering Mathematics I.  
 FITZPATRICK, C.R. — Microbiology (Agr. & Forestry); Botany (Agr. & Forestry).  
 FITZPATRICK, P.A. — Biology (Medicine course).  
 HAMILTON, W.A. — Analysis; Computer Programming.  
 HARVEY, D.A. — English Literature 3.  
 HENHAM, E.M. — Politics 2A (Hons.).  
 HILTON, R.A. — Clinical Sciences 6.  
 HOLLOWAY, K.D. — Biology; Mechanics.  
 KRAEMERS, S. — B.Sc. (Geography).  
 MAXWELL, H.J. — Chemistry; Physics.  
 MAXWELL, P.M. — Politics 2A (Hons.).  
 MUIR, R.S. — Economics B; Statistical Method.  
 NETTLE, G.A.A. — Taxation.  
 PETERSEN, I. — Introduction to Engineering.  
 ROBIN, E.A. — Psychology I.

## HONOURS 1975

ROBINSON, P.B. — Eighteen Century Studies; History 4W.  
 SLOAN, J.G. — Criminal Law.  
 STRETTON, R. — History 4W  
 TURNER, J.C. — French I.  
 WARNOCK, J.H. — Psychology of Language; Cognitive Development B; Assessment.  
 WATTS, P.J. — Fluid Mechanics.  
 WHITE, H.J. — Philosophy Hons. 2Q; 3HH.  
 WHITTEM, E.L.B. — Introduction to Vet. Science.

### (DIVISION B)

ANDERSON, P.B. — Linear Programming.  
 BUTLER, P.M. — Comparative Law.  
 CANNING, E.B. — History IA.  
 CONNOR, E.M. — Politics I.  
 CREBBIN, B.R. — Introduction to Engineering.  
 DAVIDSON, B.W.R. — Politics 2A (Hons).  
 DIX, A.M. — Accountancy 2A.  
 EVANS, D.L. — Classical Mechanics.  
 FITZGERALD, L.R. — Accountancy 2B.  
 GUTHRIE, T.A.A. — Physics 2 (Eng).  
 HALL, J.C. — Economic History B  
 HARVEY, P.A. — English Language 3.  
 HENHAM, E.M. — International Relations 2 (Hons.).  
 HOLLOWAY, K.D. — Calculus and Linear Algebra.  
 HOOKEY, E.F. — Practical Study 3A.  
 JAFFE, D.A. — Fine Arts 4R (Hons.); Fine Arts 4S (Hons.).  
 JONES, R.L. — History 2L (Hons.)  
 KELLY, A. — History IF.  
 KNOWLES, A.M. — Science 3.  
 LONGDEN, G.N. — Hydrology.  
 LYLE, L. — Theories of Politics 4F.  
 LYLE, R.L.J. — Economics C6.  
 MacDONALD, M. — English 1.  
 McCORMICK, W.J. — Oral Medicine and Oral Surgery A; Medicine (Dental); Surgery (Dental).  
 MARTLAND, N. — Philosophy I.  
 MAXWELL, P.M. — Law of Torts.  
 MUIR, R.S. — Economic Principles.  
 MURPHY, F. — English I.  
 NETTLE, G.A.A. — Advanced Constitutional Law.  
 PIESSE, C.M. — Philosophy IA; Legal Process.  
 RISCHITELLI, J. — English I; Philosophy IB.  
 ROSS, W.W. — Dynamics of Machines; Physics 2.  
 ROWAN, E.A. — History 3S (Hons.)  
 SLOAN, J.G. — Economics B; Economic History B.  
 SLOANE, W.P. — Chemical Engineering I; Engineering Mathematics II.  
 SOON, J. — Business Administration II; Economics B; Statistical Method.  
 TURNER, J.C. — Criminal Law.  
 WARNOCK, J.H. — Theory in Psychology.  
 WATERS, S.F.B. — Human Engineering.  
 WATTS, P.J. — Agricultural Science (Eng.) Engineering Design II.  
 WHITE, H.J. — Philosophy Honours 3HJ.  
 WRIGHT, W. — Science 3.



# SCHOLARSHIPS, EXHIBITIONS, PRIZES 1975

- T.J. Cunningham — Clinical Medicine — Jamieson Prize.  
 A. Gordon — Anaesthetics — Embley Prize (shared).  
 — occupational Medicine — Edgar Rouse First Prize.  
 R.A. Hilton — Veterinary Science — Payne Exhibition;  
 Harry Worthington Prize; Aust. Vet. Association Prize.  
 Veterinary Surgery — Memorial Prize.  
 F.K. MacLean — Medical Psychology (3rd year) Geigy  
 Prize.  
 R.S. Muir — Economic History B — Katherine Woodruff  
 Memorial Exhibition.  
 G.A.A. Nettle — Jurisprudence — Hearn Exhibition; Spero  
 Wilson Memorial Exhibition; Legal Persons — Robert  
 Craig Exhibition (shared); Problems of Proof — John  
 Madden Exhibition.  
 I.R. Petersen — Mathematics IB — Dixson Scholarship.  
 L.K. Porter — Philosophy — Final Examination in Arts —  
 Hastie Scholarship.  
 J.D. Scarlett — Microbiology and Epidemiology — Ramsay  
 Prize.  
 P.A. Scott — Anatomy and Oral Histology — E.B. Nicholls  
 Prize.  
 D. Silver — Paediatrics — Carnation Award.  
 E. Storey — Anatomy (3rd year) Dwight's Prize; T.F. Ryan  
 Prize; Exhibition; Biochemistry (3rd year) — 2nd  
 Exhibition (shared); Physiology (3rd year) — Burroughs  
 Wellcome Prize.  
 P.S. Turner — Education (1st year) Hugh Childers Memorial  
 Prize.

## MAJOR SCHOLARSHIPS

Asche, H.R.; Fethers, C.D.; Fitzgerald, T.A.; Glover, J.S.;  
 Harvey, P.A.; MacIndoe; Parncutt, R.M.; Petersen, I.R.;  
 Storey, E; Turner, J.C.; Watts, P.J.; White, H.J.; Yang, K.S.

## MINOR SCHOLARSHIPS

Anderson, P.J.; Butler, J.M.; Goddard, C.J.; Hamilton,  
 W.A.; Holloway, K.D.; Mackenzie, C.J.; Muir, R.S.;  
 Newsome, S.A.; Robin, E.A.; Shepherd, J.A.; Thawley,  
 C.M.; Warnock, J.H.

## NON-RESIDENT EXHIBITIONS

Bowman, E; Clayton, M.R.; Griffiths, T; Hinman, M.C.;  
 Hodgson, C.D.; Lawson, D; Lee, K.Y.; Muller, D.W.M.;  
 Roper, L; Sampford, C.J.G.; Schwartz, M; Wharton, A.

## THEOLOGICAL STUDENTSHIPS

Casley, M; Davis, J; McMonigle, D; Noone, R; Oddy, A;  
 Potter, M; Reid, D; Seton, C.

## VALETE 1975

A'Beckett, S; Adams, R; Atkinson, A.N.L.; Bailey, N;  
 Barnum, A; Bell, J; Bellchambers, H; Bellingham, A;  
 Bellingham, R; Boaden, P; Broome, R; Bouvier, R; Brown,  
 A; Butler, P; Champness, P; Chew, H.T.; Chin, M.L.;  
 Christie, I; Clarke, P; Collins, N; Crebbin, B; Donpietro, G;  
 Edney, A; Edwards, J; Fitzpatrick, C; Fowler, S; Fullerton,  
 M; Funston, M; Gordon, A; Griffiths, J; Griffiths, P; Grubb,  
 G; Guthrie, T; Hardham, C; Headlam, K; Heinz, P; Hilton,  
 R; Holden, C; Holmes, M; Hood, D; Hookey, E; Huggins, P;  
 Hunter, J; Ibbs, S; Jackson, L; Jaffe, D; Jelbart, J; Jones, R;  
 Kelly, A; Kerley, M; Knowles, A; Kraemers, S; Lapin, S;  
 Lewis, T; Lim, R; Longden, B; Lord, D; Lowe, J; Lyle, L;  
 MacDonald, A; MacQuarrie, R; Moodie, L; Murphy, F;  
 McFarlane, P; McNaughton, D; McPhee, J; Nettle, G;  
 Palmer, H; Piesse, C; Pierce, F; Phillips, R; Ponder, G;  
 Porter, L; Potter, R; Renton, D; Robertson, N; Robinson,  
 P; Ross, S; Ross-Edwards, D; Rowe, P; Russell, S; Shackell,  
 E; Silver, D; Soon, A.B.; Steiner, R; Stephens, M; Stokes, P;  
 Strazzera, A; Stretton, R; Szaday, B; Tenni, G; Thomson,  
 M; Varigos, E; Walsh, J; Williamson, M; White, J; White, P;  
 Whitehead, R; Woodhouse, A; Young, R.

## SALVETE 1976

Ackroyd, J; Asche, H; Aun, N; Austin, A; Baker, B;  
 Balmford, J.P.C.; Barrett, S; Batt, P; Beaverstock, J; Blair,  
 S; Boninnar, N; Bolton, A; Booth, S; Bridge, P; Broadwood,  
 S; Butt, W; Canning, L; Casley, M; Champness, H; Cousins,  
 T; Cox, G; Darby, C; Davis, J; Dawborn, R; Denning, N;  
 Doery, J; Durie, D; Erwin, R; Evans, D; Evans, K; Fahey,  
 K; Fellow-Smith, E; Fordham, D; Fox, J; Foster, M; Ford,  
 W; Goddard, C; Gordon, J; Graham, K; Grimwade, F; Halls,  
 R; Harrison, I; Hercules, P; Hinchcliff, K; Holden, R;  
 Hookey, S; Horsfall, C; Irvine, R; Israel, P; Johnston, H;  
 Kaiser, C; Kawabata, K; Kennedy, S; Kingston, M; Kisler, S;  
 Letts, C; Levinson, M; Lowe, S; McDermott, D; MacLean,  
 T; MacIndoe, F; McKenson, C; MacKenzie, C; McMonigle,  
 D; Marriott, W; Martin, R; Martin, S; Matters, S; May, R;  
 Mika, J; Millar, A; Millar, C; Moore, R; Moreton, D;  
 Murphy, P; Myer, R; Naidu, P; Neerhut, P; Newsome, S;  
 O'Connor, R; Patterson, B; Pizer, A; Porter, A; Reid, D;  
 Rethus, R; Revell, T; Richards, C; Ritchie, S; Rosler, A;  
 Rickards, A; Robertson, B; Sevier, J; Shepherd, J; Shuen,  
 E; Snell, M; Soper, J; Spiller, H; Stanton, B; Stewart, A;  
 Steer, S; Thawley, C; Thomas, L; Thomas, N; Topp, J;  
 Took, D; Treyvaud, P; Vickery, K; Watts, P; Webb, J;  
 Wettenhall, A; Wines, G; Yang, K.S.; Yeo, H.









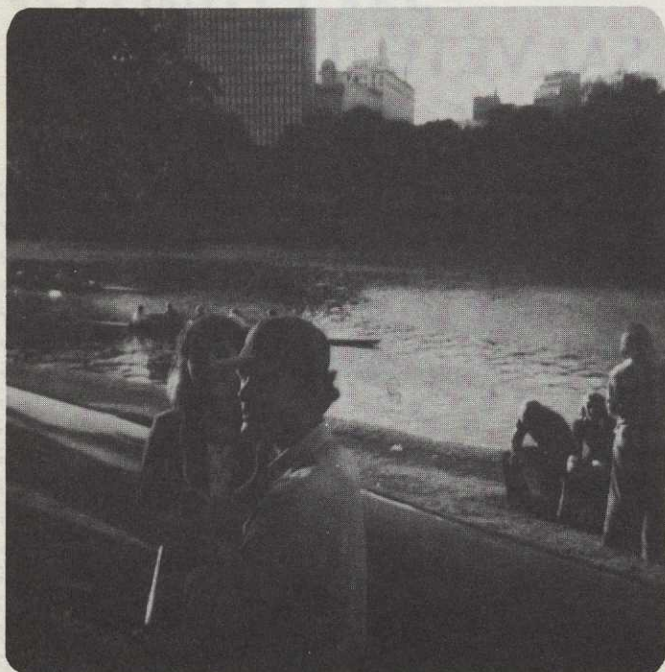
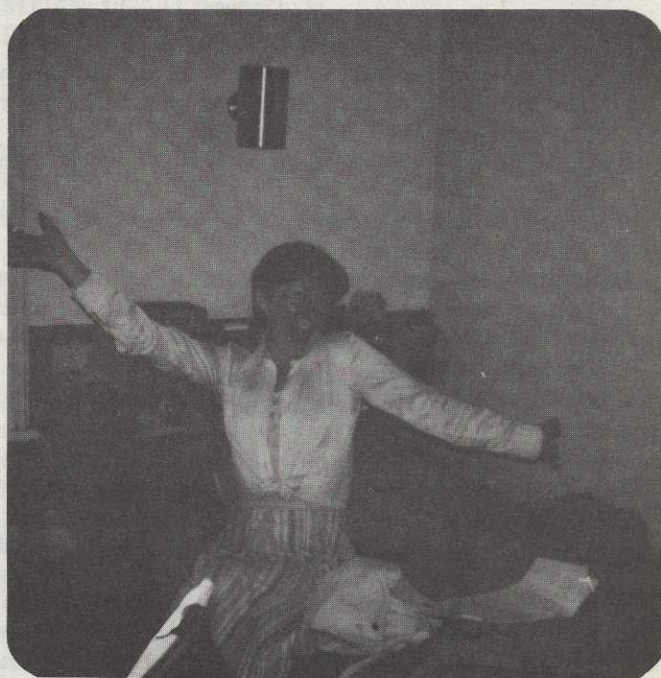
**FLEUR DE LYS:**  
E. Rowan, M. Casley, P. Harvey.

*This Fleur de Lys has been edited by Elizabeth Rowan and Philip Harvey again. It has been an "On and Off" event with a sudden death ending. Special thanks are due to Michael Casley for all his typing; and general assistance (including tea and sympathy) was received from Tim Cass, Janice, Ron, Mick, Bruce, Richard, Chris Gardiner, Peter Sloane (especially for the midnight souvlakis), WJM., Bill, Chris Seton and Joanna.*

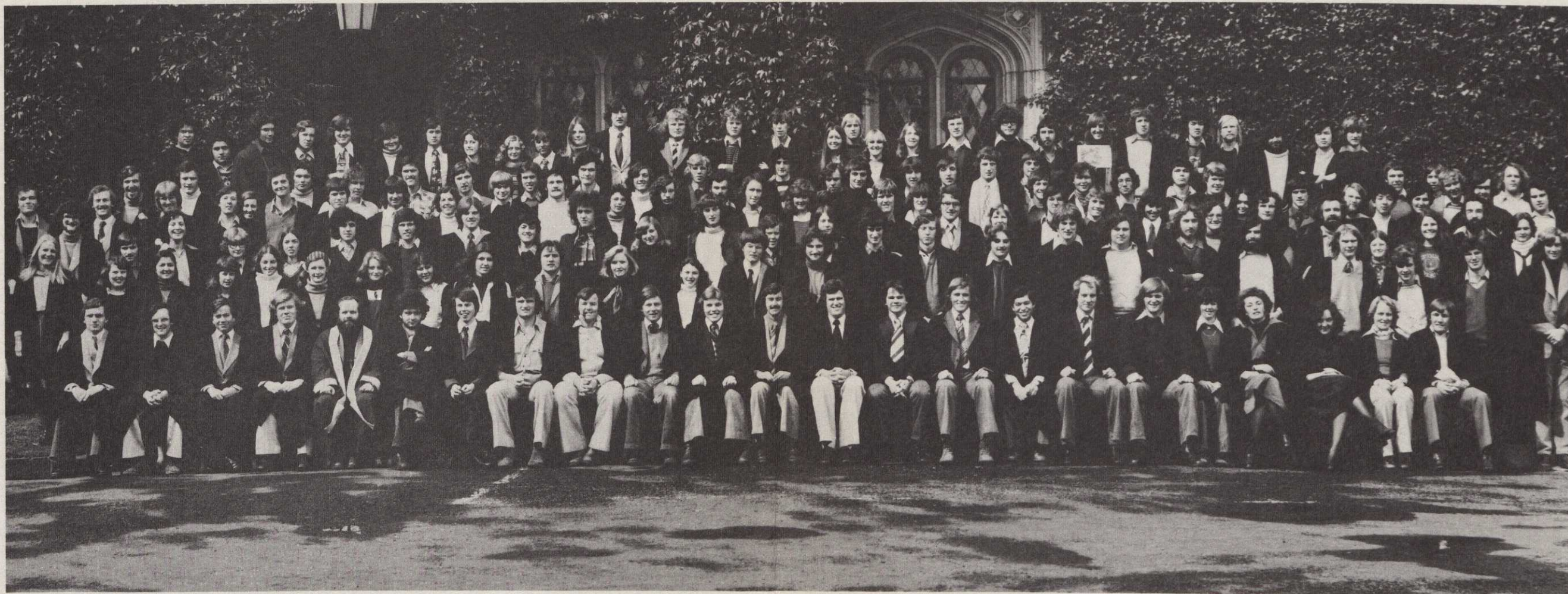
*The front cover photograph was taken by Stan Kisler and the back cover one by Ted Whitem. Other photographs came from the collections of Ted, Larry, Rod, Edwina, Jo, Liz and other mysterious undershutter agents. All the sport and club photos were taken by T.C.P.C. — special thanks to Ted and Larry. An apology to Ron for Rugby 1975.*

*This magazine could not have been produced without the last minute assistance and kindness of Shirley and Karen Forbes at S.R.C. Typesetting who helped us out of a tight situation. This magazine was printed by Felix at Globe Press on behalf of the Trinity College Associated Clubs.*









SEATED: Butler, J.M, Knight, L.J., McDonald, R.H., Bailey, M.J., Potter, M., White, H.J., Fethers, C.D., Collinson, P.W., Hall, J.C., Davidson, B.W.R., Cudlipp, P.J., Dix, A.M., Noone, R.M., Lyle, R.L.J., Chesterman, S.C., Roufail, S., Longden, G.N., Gillies, W.F., Fletcher, J.M., Rowan, E.A., Milne, M., Henham, E.M., Kelly, J.W.  
 FIRST ROW: Hartley, L., Spiller, H., Theys, G., Revell, T., Lowe, S., Snell, M.A., Peake, S.L., Graham, K., Neerhut, P., Balmford, J.P.C., Treyvaud, P.J., Canning, E.B., Martland, N., Pilkington, G., Hobson, J.D., Slocombe, R.A., Le Souef, C.R., Littlechild, L.R., Horsburgh, P.J., Le Souef, P.B., Laing, G.G., Petersen, I., Whittem, E.L.B., Watts, P.J., Maxwell, P.  
 SECOND ROW: Halls, R., Casley, M., Matters, S., Evans, K., Moreton, D., Bullen, R.K., Anderson, P.J., Seton, C., Robin, E.A., Harvey, P.A., Lawrence, J., Hamilton, W.A., Mackenzie, C., Fox, J., Belfield, D., Sloane, P.W., Howes, E.M., Bush, C.P.K., Wines, G., Carpenter, B.F., Rischitelli, J., McMonigle, D., Davis, J., Holden, R., Kawabatta, K., Durie, D., Norris, R.J., Elliot, D.L.  
 THIRD ROW: Shackell, J.S., Lees, H.J.N., Sloane, G., Bridge, P., Israel, P., Hollands, B.P., Blair, S., Wettenhall, A., Webb, J., Wright, W.J., Canning, L., Evans, D., Ingrouille, G., Plunkett, R., Champness, H., Fitzpatrick, P.A., Newsome, S., Ross-Edwards, T.P.J., Churchman, G.J., Myer, R.M., Baker, B., Hinchcliff, K., McLean, T., Letts, C., Scott, P.C., Reid, D., Macleson, C., Horsfall, C., Robinson, B., Cook, J.W.W.  
 FOURTH ROW: Clarke, P.R.J.J., Harrison, I., Broadford, S., May, R., Johns, M.W., Anderson, R.H., Cole, D.A., Ross, W.W., Waters, S.F.B., Ritchie, S., Mulder, R.C., Cousins, T., Miller, G., Campbell, C.R., McDermott, D., Asche, H., Grimwade, F., Gordon, J., Fordham, D.  
 FIFTH ROW: Rosler, T., Vinci, V.A., Hookey, S., Mika, J., Stewart, A., Barrett, S., Hercules, P., Martin, S., Wilson, S.I., Boyd-Law, I., Johnston, H., Kennedy, S., Ackroyd, J., Robertson, G., Moore, R., Beynon, L., Gilmour, L.R., Darby, C., Darby, J.E., MacIndoe, F., Topp, G., Bolton, A., Shepherd, J., Goddard, C., Yeo, H.H.J., Martin, S., Butler, A., Yang, K.S., Bodinnar, N.  
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