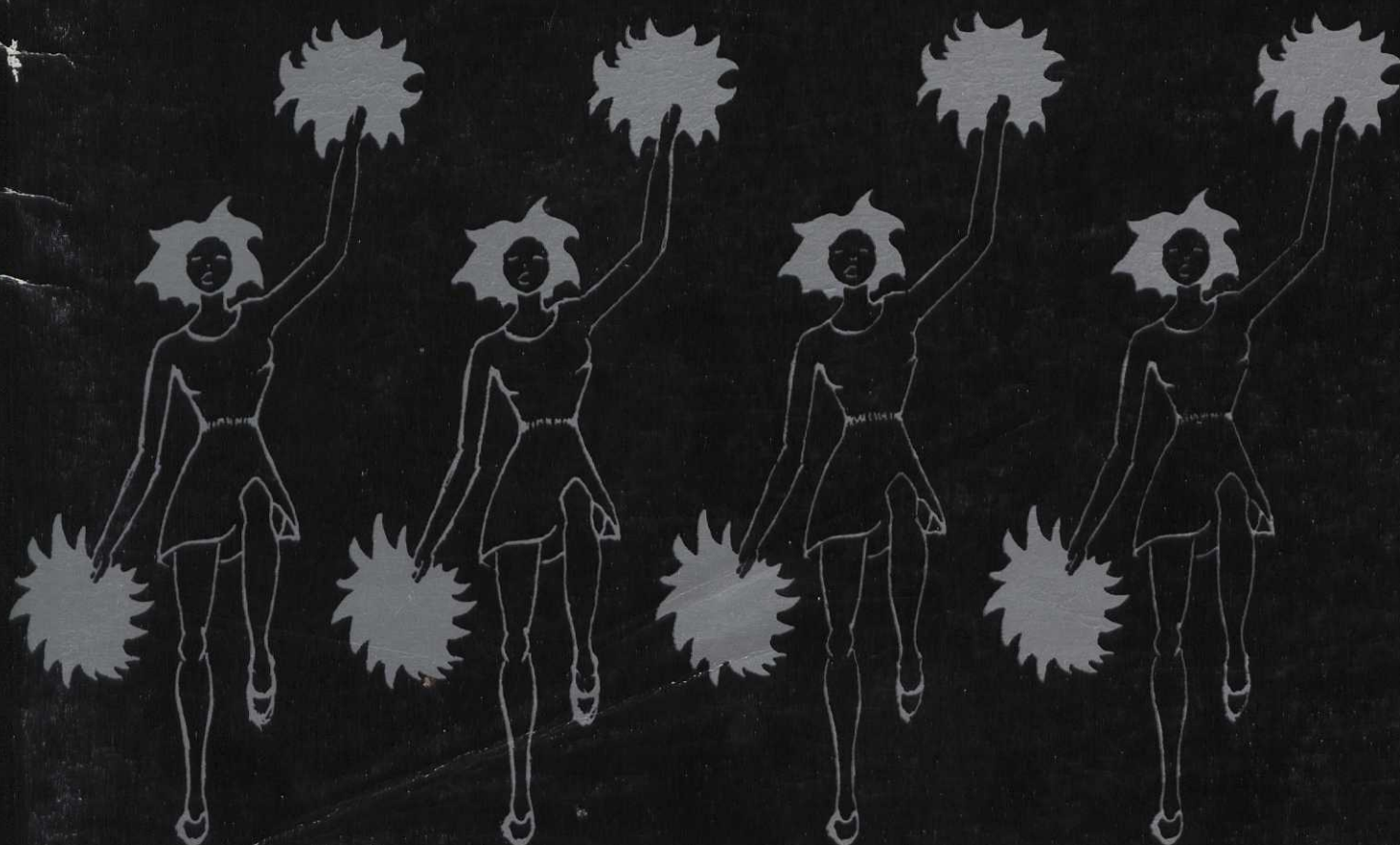


1978

TRINITY
COLLEGE
YEARBOOK

1978





Editorial

With the continually escalating cost of living making the 'Fleur de Lys' more financially prohibitive each year, we the Editors of this issue, feel that the time has come to question the need and function of such a magazine. This year production of the magazine has cost about \$2000 and with only 250 copies produced, this amounts to about \$8 a copy — an exorbitant price for the College members to pay when the money could be put to better uses such as renovating the JCR or the laundry.

There are other alternatives to this annual, largely retrospective journal such as a monthly tabloid, which while being cheaper to produce and fulfilling the role of an archival record, has the further advantage of providing a forum for greater community discussion and participation — a facility which this magazine sadly reflects the lack of. It is in our opinion essential to the intellectual and social life of this College, that some means of communication be established between residents who may not normally associate with one another, but who no doubt have equally fruitful suggestions in ways to improve the 'quality of life' in this establishment.

The significance of the magazine in this community has been shown by the limited extent to which we have been assisted by it's members and in

the general lack of enthusiasm with regard to the writing of articles — any publication should be a reasonably spontaneous production, answering to the needs of the community it serves with the editors in a co-ordinating and directing role, rather than in a production and decision making one.

We therefore strongly urge that the Trinity community examine the function of the Fleur de Lys in the light of these serious drawbacks and that it define what (if indeed anything) it feels a publication should provide for it.

Anna Cass
Stan Kisler



Lovely Boating Weather!



"Pity it rained" must class as the understatement which put the lid on every spectator's appreciation of the '78 Shums. This is not to say, of course, that the weather could have been worse: it could have been. If at times it seemed a bit hard to see as far as the Swan Street Bridge through the drizzle it never actually pelted down, nor did the river freeze. At any rate, the group of Trinity ladies and gentlemen — all of whom at some time in the preceding three weeks had cheerfully heard the slamming doors and muttering curses of their colleagues at 6 a.m. apparently off to Siberia for a salt-mining working-holiday — were able to produce more than enough wholehearted noise to blot out the strangled attempts which wafted across the river from time to time.



The buses regurgitated their contents punctually ten minutes late on the north bank on the afternoon of the 22nd of March and then sped off into the rain. This, in fact, proved to be a cunning ploy since the first heat was about twelve minutes late. The various hip-flasks and eskys appeared to do their duty and the Second Crews heat, Trinity versus Ormond and J.C.H. which Trinity won easily even suggested that the weather was improving.

Unfortunately the weather did not improve — a fact which blurred vision cannot explain away — and the Firsts, despite a concerted training programme, lost their heat to the eventual winners, Ormond. The Seconds' final was also disappointing as the strongly favoured Trinity crew lost to Newman. The Firsts, too, lost their losers' final to Queen's. The consistent hard work put in by both crews since the beginning of term and the interest and support given by a large part of the College during the training, on the riverbank, and later in Hall was, unfortunately, not capped off by victory — to coin a phrase, "that's the way the Mercedes Benz".



A word too, must be said for the rather bedraggled K.K.K. who, having performed a similar feat to Mao Tse Tung by diving into Melbourne's equivalent of the Yang Tse and leading a cry from the sewage, later in the evening led the College in acclaiming the Warden — and, after a short silence, gave him a well-deserved three cheers.



Photography Club

It is my very great pleasure and humble duty to present to you an image, in a not too negative grain, of this Club's pursuit for the year which is about to end. First term saw the TCPC burst forth in a blaze of colour; but as things clearly developed, the black and white response of the members, left us with an unprintable residue of initiative. That initiative did however regain the upper hand when we were approached by a large company, that shall remain unnamed, to syndicate our exclusive public relations technique. However, as the issues came into focus, the implications of such a sale came into the light and their offer had to be rejected.

As a consequence the equipment problems of the Club became enlarged out of all proportion. The Club sought and was given a TCAC grant to cover costs and our operative position was firmly fixed.

Second term saw at least one very unexpected outcome. We received a special commission, from a certain Mediterranean monarch, to cover a very prestigious wedding. Of course, all things being equal, the Committee saw fit to go as a team to cover this celebrious event. Unfortunately... and this is said with a lump in the throat... forces conspired against us to make the assignment unprofitable. The Princess objected to our presence on ethical grounds; we in retaliation left our lens caps on.

With such experience under our belt, we returned in triumph to the College Sporting/Club photographs towards the end of term two. Our expectations at the moment are high, we could even suggest that our clients will be clammering at our doors for years to come. Surely, following the 1977 photographs, the time spent in the taking of the 1978 photographs alone is an omen of a new attitude towards the work of the Club. We are a bit in the



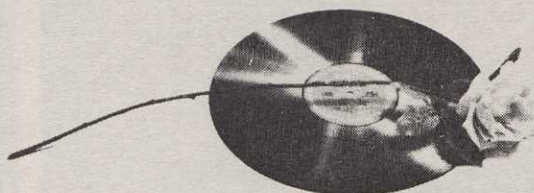
*"Don't forget to take the lens caps off
when you want to take pictures."
"We won't forget. Bye-bye."*

dark at the moment, but we are confident that the student body will soon tell us what to do with the club. In concluding, it would be remiss not to record our gratitude to Ted Whitem, President in 1976 and 77, for the work he put into establishing the Club. Without his interest, and enthusiasm, much of the life of the College, now and in the future, would go unrecorded and be lost forever. At the same time my thanks go to the rest of the 1978 Committee (Andrew Dingjan, Robyn Holden, Andrew Peters) who have, by their presence, ensured the continuation of the Club into 1979. Finally, dear Fleur, would you please pass on to the College the thought that this Club exists only as a service organ for the benefit of the students. Ultimately, therefore, the use they make of it will dictate the style and tone of the tune it plays.

Yours panchromatically, with love Tony Poole

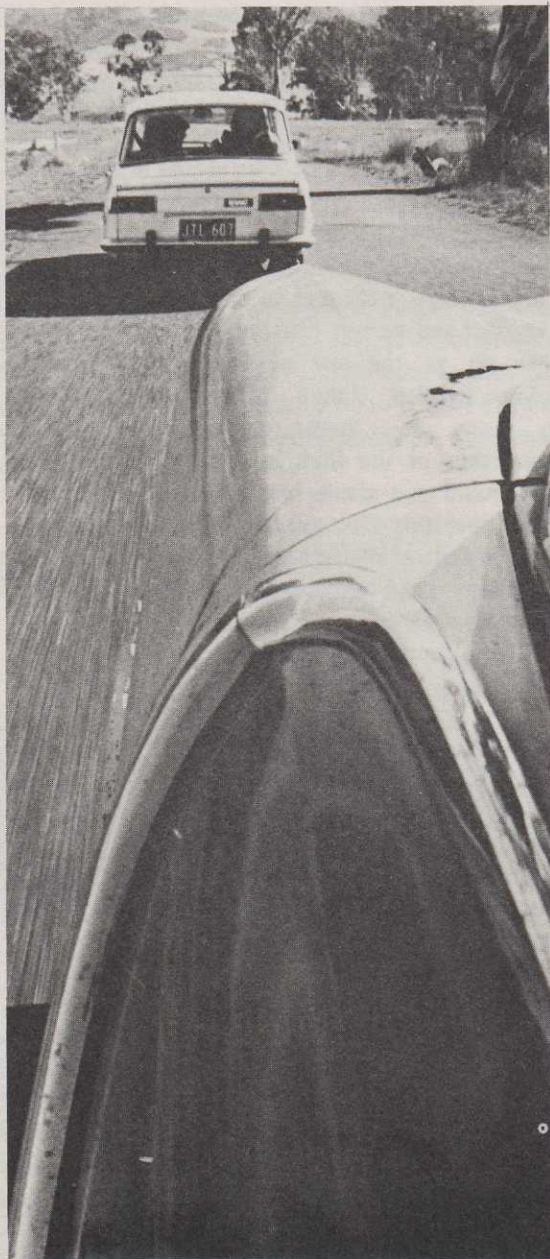
FLIP-SIDE

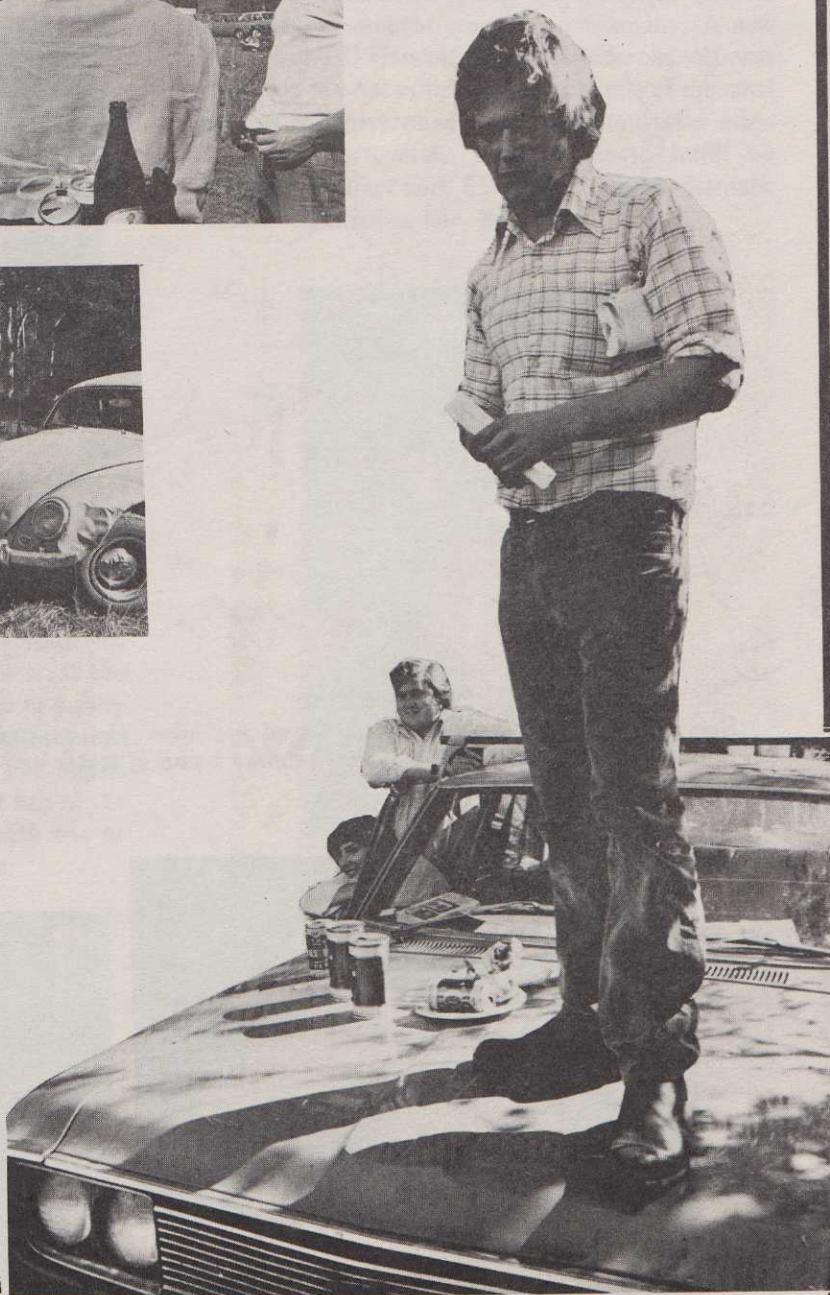
Let's play the flip-side
of life for a change.
It may be a little absurd,
But imagine the new tunes
That've never been heard.
You never know unless
You have a go,
So let's see, just for fun,
It might be better than side one.



By Sharon Lee Errey

And the Decision of the Judges is Final

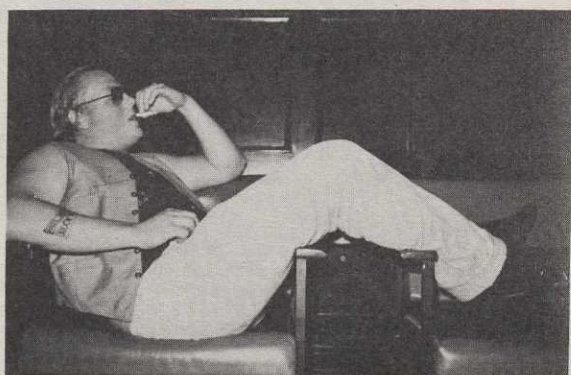






CALDWELL

"Everybody back! This man's swallowed his nose! Don't panic, I'm a sheet metal worker! Someone bring me a pail of water and a catcher's mitt!"



SHOCK

The 1977 Revue provided the opportunity for College celebrities of varying talents to perform before a captive but nonetheless appreciative audience made even more so by the large quantities of wine that they had consumed with their supper. The Cabaret format owned its inspiration to Mr John Lees who, as Master of Ceremonies, provided endless mirth with his highly amusing anecdotes.



There were many memorable acts — one that springs readily to mind was a group of Australian swaggies led by Mr John Jefferies, in full colonial dress, who sung with vigorous enthusiasm. This was followed by a delightful serenade by Miss Janet Seviar which seemed directed at a member of college, who strangely enough, is no longer with us. Onlookers collapsed into hysterical laughter at the antics of Peter Scott, Robyn Holden et al in a zany comedietta. Mr Rick Potter led a motley collection of performers in a side-splitting melodrama and Messrs Fordham and Hervion finished off the first half of the show in a suitably debauched manner with one or two rank jokes and some rather lewd songs.



TREATMENT

In retrospect, however, the night belonged to the rock stars who were superbly assisted in their efforts by guitarists Peter Dodd and Steve Hookey combined with the euphonic beat of "Abbey Road" on the drums. Guest appearances from Brian Fethers and Steve "Bianca" Kennedy, thrilled the audience with their authentic renditions. Mr Roy Orbisonopolis and his lovely Shan-a-nas delighted with their attractive visual presentation, tuneful melodies and thought-provoking philosophy. A new star, Johnny O'Horsfall drew a thunderous response from fans in what critics described as one of the most exciting acts performed since Frampton came alive. He has, unfortunately, been unable to fulfill his recording contract with EMI due to a rather dramatic accident occurring earlier this year.



The evening's festivities concluded with the novel innovation of Mrs Scum accompanying the contented audience out of the auditorium. As one tired but happy lass said after the show, it had been a "nice night's entertainment".

Campbell Horsfall



The Elliot Fours

The Elliott Fours were revived last year after years of neglect. This year the outdoor rep decided to stick with tradition and the Boat Club were called in to organise it. Henceforth, the responsibility for the event will lie with the Boat Club Committee and the outdoor rep.



Apart from the minor organisational difficulties the Elliott Fours was held early one Sunday morning in first term. Once again every type of rowing style was evidenced all the way from the eventual winners right down to the senior common four that preferred swimming to rowing.



Over half the College were boated and as usual everybody involved enjoyed themselves. The barbeque at the end was more successful than last years. The actual races were a hard fought affair and this year a four consisting of Rena Geroe, Virginia Kratochvil, Margot Foster and Tim Ross-Edwards stroking them with Bill Gillies cox won despite a lot of opposition, from both the other contestants and the crowd.



The end result was that everybody seemed to enjoy themselves and I would like to thank the T.C.A.C. for awarding pewters to the winners.

Bill Gillies



"It's the bride!" says the Master.
 "It's the bride!" we all yell in resounding unison
 "Don't know her", says Bush

Yet Bush, that "ball of muscle" with something of a fetish for boxing gloves soon comes to know her. And Lil recently returned to the haunts of "little Lon" is swept away by the debonair charms of Robin Halls: "I just love big strong men!" She sighs. However with a dismaying inevitability fate overtakes our young fragile heroine. Her cloud of romance is blighted and with suitable regard to a dramatic propriety reminiscent of the Victorian drawing room malady she dies of consumption, abandoned and alone save for one loyal friend, Delia, who stays with her to the last.



The Bride

Yet despite the somewhat melodramatic flavour of Louis Esson's play, it did create some sense of the lifestyle and atmosphere that pervaded the backstreets of 1920's Melbourne. Spiro's fish and chip shop whose "cuppa da coffee" and "sausages and mash" are lorded over by the ancient nuns of the Parthenon, become at night the centre of activity. Here life has a certain light exuberance, the essence of which is perhaps best captured in character of Renie who's: "feeling bright and lively tonight" and is determined to celebrate despite the violent intrusion of, shall we say, her somewhat inebriated husband. (A triumph of type casting?). Life is lived from day to day. All events are taken in one's stride: "You've gotta have some fun before you die". It is a world where to survive, one must know the rules as the Master, an old hand at the game well knows. As an ex-articled clerk, perhaps provides a most suitable model for any up and coming law Students searching for a niche in life.



The script was unfortunately lacking in any real development of character or relationships, Louis Esson's aim I think being more to capture an atmosphere of a time and place. Nonetheless, despite the one dimensional nature of the character's presented, there lay beneath the surface of melodrama a certain pathos that centered around the figure of Lil played by Sandy Holding. Not only was Lil physically weak, but she was emotionally vulnerable, a fact compounded by her position as a woman in a world where men have their way. She seemed such an easy victim for the misunderstanding that destroyed her relationship with Bush. The script did not have anywhere near the depth to convey her situation with power but as a member of the cast, I think I did feel some sense of the hopelessness of her position.

of Gospel Place



Perhaps the play's "saving grace" was the film which allowed the script to be viewed in a different light from that which Esson intended. Lil's tragedy was converted to humour with a slight rewriting of the script into which the audience managed to read endless innuendos. The budding romance between Doctor and Nurse was conveyed with admirable dramatic finesse — the subtle yet tantalising touch of a hand, Z certain young lady's obnoxious obsession



for oysters, and the washerwoman's eloquent "Poor Dearie", did not go unnoticed and added to the general humour. A visit from the indomitable Constable Dobson — yes, truncheon and all — just topped off the occasion. Serious consideration was given to the offer from the organisers of Cannes, but owing to natural modesty we in the end declined. Many thanks go to Eric Scherer for the work he put into making the film, and to Tony Rouse whose music was suited expertly to every scene.

The play had a large cast and was successful in that it afforded us a lot of fun, particularly during the "CAMP" at Riddles pastimes. In addition the audience experienced some old style Australian songs rendered in the true Melba tradition. Thanks go to absolutely everyone involved but perhaps most especially to Campbell Horsfall and Scott Chesterman for their hours of thankless work, "Ginny" Gutteridge for her imaginative costumes and programme design as well as Helen de Pury who did a magnificent job in building the sets and Andrew Dingjan who stage managed the whole affair.

Sue Cramer



NATURE OR NURTURE ?

by Craig Moritz.



1. Introduction

In the past decade two major controversies have arisen in the fields of human genetics and evolution concerning Sociobiology and the heritability of intelligence. The emotional and poorly informed nature of the debates reflect the reluctance of many scientists to apply the concepts of genetics and evolutionary biology, seemingly adequate for other organisms, to man. Often predictions of a genetic basis for human behavioural characters have been labelled as racist, fascist or deterministic. As a result dogmatic stances are common on both sides of the debate now known as the nature – nurture debate. The extremes of opinion are represented by the environmentalists and the hereditarians. The former tend towards a pre-Darwinian stance implying infinite behavioural plasticity (Lewin, 1976).

Beneath the emotional haranguing some relatively objective scientific debate has continued. In considering the heritability of I.Q. I will attempt to ~~examine~~ ^{examine} the validity of the major findings. In addition some discussion of the implications of these findings to modern society is in order. It is useful to begin by asking what is meant by "intelligence".

2. The Meaning of Intelligence

No universally accepted definition of intelligence has as yet been produced. One major school of thought uses a broad approach. St. Thomas Aquinas defined intelligence as the ability to separate and combine or in Spearman's words to deduce relations and correlations (Eysenck, 1971). Stern placed it in a behavioural and cultural context – "Intelligent behaviour is regarded as behaviour which on the basis of inherited capacity makes good use of the social inheritance" (Stern, 1973). Clearly this view is based on the assumption of an inherited psychological capacity.

Attempts to produce more quantifiable definitions have led to further divergence of opinion. Thurstone has hypothesised several primary mental abilities thought to be the basis of intelligence. These are: verbal, space, number, word fluency, memory and perceptual speed. Each is measurable by a separate test. At the opposite extreme is Spearman's general intelligence factor, 'g'. By applying multifactorial analysis to the results of different tests he noticed a common factor in all tests. This factor, 'g', is represented in varying degrees in each test. In his thesis, Jensen (1969) uses the ultimate in operational definitions – "Intelligence is what intelligence tests measure". His reasoning is that the only way to understand such a nebulous concept is to look for orderly relations between intelligence measures and other phenomena, thus the tautology.

These operational definitions are necessarily restrictive to achieve their purpose and don't reflect the social context in which intelligence becomes important. Jensen (1969) emphatically states that intelligence as he uses it is not synonymous with mental ability. This however is the meaning assumed by society.

3. The Measurement of Intelligence

The intelligence quotient, I.Q., is equal to the mental age of a child divided by the chronological age. The mental age is determined by a variety of tests the most common of which is the Stanford-Binet test. These tests have been constructed and modified according to the educational traditions of Europe and Northern America. They are designed to minimise environmental differences within a given society and to give a normal distribution of results. For cross-cultural studies attempts have been made to minimise three major factors:

1. complete familiarity with a given language.
2. knowledge and habits acquired by a specific type of scholastic education.
3. knowledge and habits acquired by living within a given socioeconomic stratum.

The Heritability of I.Q.

The latter two have never been properly understood let alone controlled (Stern 1973, Bissheuvel 1969). In addition to cultural limitations, personality factors effecting tests achievement vary independently with 'g' and the primary mental abilities (Tobias, 1974).

Despite these imperfections I.Q. scores remain an important prediction of an individual's potential for achievement in a western technological society. High I.Q. is a necessary but not sufficient condition for high achievement while low I.Q. virtually assures failure at high academic and occupational levels (Scarr-Salapatek, 1971). It is within this social context that the real significance of I.Q. emerges (Ehrman and Parsons, 1976).

The Heritability of Intelligence

The near normal distribution of intelligence facilitates the use of methods evolved for quantitative genetics in the study of the genetic use of intelligence. These aim to account for the total phenotypic¹ variance in terms of the proportions of variance attributable to genetic and environmental components. Heritability may be defined in the broad sense as:

$$h^2_b = V_G / V_P \text{ where,}$$

V_G = total genetic variance
 V_P = total phenotypic variance

or it may be defined in the narrow sense as;

$$h^2_N = V_A / V_P \text{ where,}$$

V_A = additive genetic variance.

In human studies heritability is usually used in the broad sense which is always larger than h^2_N . (Crow, 1969).

V_G may be sub-partitioned as follows;

$$V_G = V_A + V_{AM} + V_D + V_I \text{ where,}$$

- V_{AM} = variance due to assortive mating¹
 V_D = variance due to dominance effects
 V_I = variance due to epistatic interactions.

¹ phenotype — the sum of expressed characteristics.

Of these V_{AM} has the most profound effects on the analysis of human behavioural traits. For traits such as I.Q. there tends to be strong positive assortative mating. One estimate of the correlation coefficient between parents with respect to I.Q. is 0.4. This has the effect of overestimating the additive component of genetic variance. It can be compensated for by the equation;

$$V_A = V_A / (1-r) \text{ where,}$$

V_A = additive genetic variance under positive assortative mating

r = correlation coefficient between parents.

This is rarely done in psychological studies (Ehrman & Parsons, 1976). Two additional components also effect genetic variance and the environmental variance, V_E . These are the genotype-environment covariance, Cov_{GE} , i.e. different genotypes are selectively exposed to different environments and the genotype-environment interaction component, V_{GE} , i.e. individuals of different genotypes may respond differently to different environments (Plomin, et. al., 1977). These will be discussed below with respect to adoption studies and twin studies.

It must be emphasised that heritability is a population statistic and is a function of gene frequency, mating system and existing environmental influences, i.e. each measure is temporally and environmentally unique for a given population (Crow 1969, Rose 1975). This tends to invalidate many interpopulational studies.

The heritability of I.Q. has been measured in several different ways;

1. Adoption studies.
 2. Parent-child correlations.
 3. Twin studies
 4. Multiple Abstract Variance Analysis (MAVA).
- Of these only twin studies will be considered in detail.

In principle, an estimate of environmental variance can be obtained by studying the correlation of adopted children's I.Q. to their adoptive environment. This relies on non-selective placement of children into homes, i.e. minimisation of Cov_{GE} . This condition is rarely met and Cov_{GE} tends to be positive. This operates to increase V_G estimates. V_{GE} (genotype-environment interaction) has no effect on adoptive studies and methods have been suggested which enable the estimation of V_{GE} from such studies (Plomin et al, 1977). The most commonly cited work is that by Burks. He attempted a fine-grained quantitative analysis of the effects of environment on I.Q. using adopted children. His overall estimate of V_E is 0.18 (Jensen, 1969). The major difficulty in such work is the characterisation of the environment, i.e. which parameters are to be considered and what is the relative importance of each? Until these qualitative aspects are properly

understood there seems little justification for giving an absolute figure. However such work can still give some indication of the relative importance of environment.

2. Parent-child correlations.

The correlation between the mid-parent value and the average value for all the progeny is equivalent to h^2_N for a metrical trait. These empirical determinations have given similar values of h^2_N as other familial studies, i.e. $h^2_N = 0.8$ (approx.). (Jensen, 1969). Used in isolation it is difficult to see how this method can account for effects due to common environment, V_{GE} and Cov_{GE} (Plomin et al, 1977). Variation due to family configuration also tend to reduce the reliability of such estimates. Zajonc (1976) found a significant correlation between I.Q. and family size, birth order, birth interval and birth weight. If these parameters are not taken into account the correlation would tend to be underestimated. One important qualitative observation that emerges from this data is regression towards the population mean observed between generations. This is indicative of a polygenic trait (Ehrman & Parsons, 1976).

3. Twin Studies

This method was first suggested by Galton in 1876. The comparison of identical (monozygotic = MZ) twins reared apart and together is in principle the simplest way of determining the relative effects of heredity and environment. Usually such data is compared with analogous data for fraternal (dizygotic = DZ) twins. Among the most important criteria that must be met for such methods are;

1. For separated pairs, post-zygotic environments should be random.
2. Pre-natal environments of MZ and DZ twins should be identical allowing the results to be generalised to other familial studies.

In many studies the first condition is not met, and the second condition is seldom considered. Pre-natal conditions are unequal in 22% of identical twin pairs. This is due to the identical twin transfusion syndrome — blood leakage between monochorionic embryos causing an imbalance (approx. 35%) in haemoglobin levels. This is correlated with birth weight differences which are in turn correlated with I.Q. differences (Munsinger, 1977).

A review of statistical methods of estimating heritability from twin data is given in Kang et al (1977). The prevalent method is;

$$H = (r_{MZ} - r_{DZ}) / (1 - r_{DZ}) \text{ where,}$$

r_{MZ} and r_{DZ} are the intraclass correlation coefficients for MZ and like-sexed DZ twins respectively.

This equation will tend to underestimate the degree of genetic determination if environmental variation is significant (Ehrman & Parsons, 1976). The estimates are also effected by dominance and the nature of environmental influence, the direction depending on the character of these parameters (Kang et al, 1977). The effect of V_{EG} if non-zero is to underestimate the environmental variance V_E and overestimate the genetic contribution V_G . Cov_{GE} has a similar effect but the direction depends on the sign of the correlation (Plomin et al, 1977). For these and other reasons, while a significant H value is indicative of genetic variability for a particular trait within a given population, it cannot estimate the more exact parameters of degree of genetic determination and heritability (Ehrman & Parsons, 1976).

I have dealt with the problems of twin data analysis in detail since it forms the main body of evidence for the heritability of I.Q. Jensen (1969) analysed the data for MZ twins and DZ twins in the literature and arrived at an average figure of $H = 0.8$. In view of the limitations noted above, there seems to be little validity in averaging estimates or stating an absolute value.

4. MAVA

A more general method for estimating the influences of heredity and environment is suggested by Xattell. This avoids many of the difficulties of estimating the effect of environment. Theoretical variances and covariances are derived by equating directly measurable variances to combinations of abstract qualities. This is performed simultaneously for different familial types reared apart and together (see Parsons, 1967, for details). This analysis gives a 0.25 correlation between environment and heredity for intelligence. It also shows heredity to play a more important role than environment.

5. The Significance of a Genetic Component for I.Q.

Despite their limitations, the above estimates indicate an important and probably dominant role played by heredity for I.Q. Within these constraints, to ask what is the genetic basis of I.Q. is not a fundamentally unanswerable question as Rose (1975) thinks. Several repercussions have emerged from the above investigations. Attempts have been made, and

vigorously attacked, to apply these arguments to differences in mean I.Q. between races or populations. As Crow (1969) has clearly stated, if the heritability is less than one, any differences between populations can be attributed to environment, especially if there are qualitative differences in environmental effects. Until the environmental influences have been fully characterised such attempts will remain open to criticism.

Significant correlations are evident between socioeconomic strata and I.Q. within a given generation. If I.Q. has a genetic basis, what are the dangers of forming socioeconomic castes. I.Q. is also related to social mobility and in an open society this will prevent the formation of castes (Ehrman & Parsons, 1977). This mobility is likely to be maintained by recombination of the polygenes between generations and independent segregation of I.Q. from facilitating personality characteristics (Scarr-Salapatek, 1971).

Another misconception is that a heritability component implies fixed intelligence. This ignores the fact that heritability is a population characteristic, bound to a given set of environmental conditions at a particular time. Clearly the heritability and intelligence is not fixed.

It must be emphasised that differences in intelligence, as defined and measured by psychologists, should not be confounded with inequality, or inferiority. As Dobzhansky (1971) states, "equality is a sociological and not a biological ideal". In an evolutionary context, diversity is essential for continued development and full exploitation of a given environment. In human societies varied types are in principle equally valuable but while science can contribute to the understanding of the differences, exactly how to ensure social and political co-operation is beyond current scientific knowledge (Young, 1971).



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Gnome on the range...

After a great deal of careful and skillfully executed organisation by Messrs. Myers and Jefferies the way had been set for that great extravaganza of the May holidays — the Trinity Wines Tour. The tour group consisted of twelve people; ten of them College residents, all of whom, contrary to popular belief managed to survive the exhausting six day trip. It was an experience not to be missed and unfortunately this report will not do it justice as too much occurred to be set down in this brief report. Anyway, the trip was roughly as follows:

DAY 1. MONDAY 15TH MAY

The astounding organisation that was to plague the tour was evident from the very outset. With military efficiency the team lined up outside Leeper at eight thirty for a nine o'clock start as appointed, with all our gear neatly stacked to await the bus. Which finally arrived at eleven o'clock. Everyone and everything was forced in under pressure, as the roof rack didn't fit, and with Ernie's firm grip on the helm we drove out of the hallowed gates under the eagle eye of Obergruppenfuhrer Jefferies. Still intact, we arrived at Mortlake where we dined on Don's delicious picnic lunch. During lunch, Rupert Myer swept up in his Alfa and joined the entourage. We then advanced to Mt. Gambier across the Victorian border. Finding a campsite near the Blue Lake we rapidly invaded the town in search of a suitable pub to put down a solid foundation for the next day. We played pool and an interesting honky-tonk piano until closing and then returned to the camping ground where we crammed nine people into a two-man tent for Gins and tonic and were threatened with eviction by the camp manager. Well, he looked camp anyway.

DAY 2

The next morning, bright, fresh and enthusiastically overhung we set off in Antarctic temperatures for Coonawarra. The first stop was Mildara where commenced the first of many guided tours of the wineries. The group then went to Redman's where we were shown round by the owner, Owen Redman. This was probably one of the most interesting parts of the tours as we tasted his vintages from 1974 through to a 1978 which was only two months old. Finally we staggered into Wynn's and then after more testing, collapsed into the van and drove down to a picnic ground for lunch. That night was spent at the Wellington pub washing down the wine with revolting S.A. beer, thinking wistfully of Foster's Lager.

DAY 3

Started the day at Pott's Bleasdale just down the road where our two extra-college port fiends Alex Kisich and Micky Elliot got stuck in on their great selection of ports (aha?) and everyone else got generally tossed

as possible. We then pointed

ourselves in the direction of McLaren Vale, where we visited Seaview and d'Arenberg. By this time everyone was so well acquainted with Archimedes screws, open top concrete fermenting vats and all the other winemakers hardware that any member of the group would have been qualified to give guided tours themselves. After d'Arenberg we went looking for a camping ground so that we could start drinking early. At Reynella we were directed to a camp site nearby. As we drove towards it we noticed the ominous signs of curb stones and television aerials and when we arrived the sight of Cabernet Court and Shiraz Street soon had us making off towards Adelaide at high speed. There we found a suitable habitable site and lobbied off to find a pub for dinner. We found a huge and beautiful hotel near the sea. However, John Adamson decided that it needed further decoration, and colourfully embellished the carpet dance floor and three members of the group, much to the delight of the barman. That night at the campsite large numbers of matchsticks, as usual, changed hands mainly into Tim Brookes' bulging coffers and "Squelcher" was conceived.

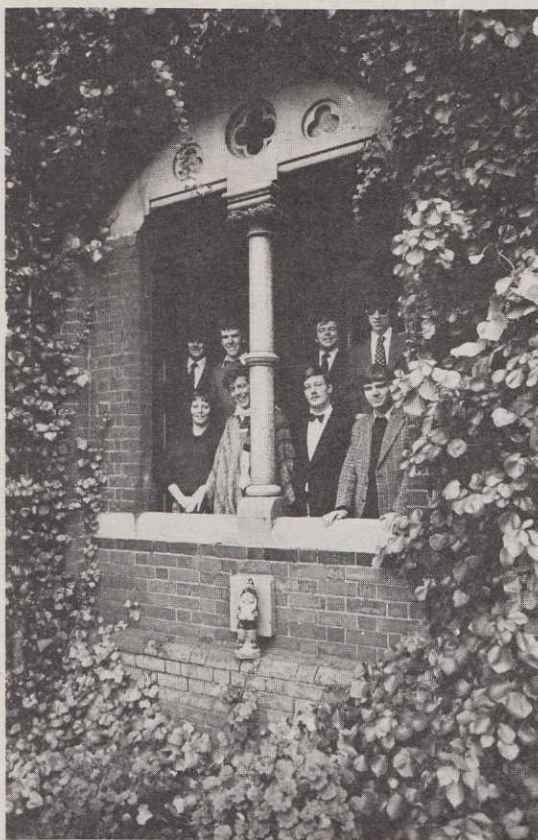
DAY 4

After reinforcing our alcohol-blood ratio with Marienberg's delightful wines we then drove back towards Adelaide to visit the Seaview Champagne bottling plant. On the way to Marienberg we noticed a plethora of gnomes, toadstools and other concrete art forms. After champagne and lunch we set off for the Barossa and made it to one vineyard, St Halletts, before dark. At this uninspiring winery, losing all faith in wine, Alex bought a flagon of Rupert's Robust Red Wine. That night we found a site, went to Lyndoch for dinner, inadvertently found more concrete fauna and finished up playing cards and passing round Rupert's R.R. Wine and a bottle of Scotch. Salter succumbed.



DAY 5

We spent day five visiting five wineries. The first, Orlando, was good and on delivering our leader Rupert to talk to the manager we were allowed to taste all their better wines not normally for public consumption. As these ambrosial fluids were poured into goblets for us we noticed some people looking somewhat disgruntled further down the bar. They were drinking sparkling rose out of plastic cups. We then visited Kirrawarra and Saltrams before lunch, the only memory of these is the Sportsman Series Port at the former, Artie Beetson Memorial Port etc Help! Seppelts after lunch, was an unbelievable bunfight of Seppelt's T-shirts, Seppelt's books, glasses, stickers etc and we almost gave up but again thanks to J.J. and Rupert we pulled some strings and were shown into a private tasting room to drink our fill. The last vineyard of the tour was also the best. Cyril Henschke of Henschke's Winery showed us round personally and we tasted a large and varied



selection of wines. From thence we made tracks for the East with Micky driving. The next candidate for the Interior (and Exterior) Decorating Stakes soon drew up with the leaders as your correspondent Tim Brookes succumbed. We might add that neither J.S.A. Adamson nor Tim were under the influence and that the blame can be laid squarely on Don Dunstan and his Dept. of Health. We decided to stop at our old

favourite, Wellington, that night and Mandy Davey's card syndicate broke the bank once again. The party finished at 5.00 a.m. and all crawled off to their respective beds.

DAY 6

Due to the celebrations of the night before the party did not arise until the comparatively late hour of nine o'clock. Just after showering, as we all sat down to breakfast, strange fumbling noises prompted Ernie as Master of Ceremonies, to unveil the next room and consequently the credentials of Obergruppenfuhrer Jefferies. Despite the awesome display of masculinity the girls remained unperturbed. We headed off for Melbourne and arrived after an uneventful trip complete with luggage, gnomes and all group members at 7.30 p.m. A general exodus was made in the direction of Naughton's to resurrect our faith in the good old amber fluid. Thus ended the 1978 Wines Tour.

Tom Gutteridge
Tim Brooks





("In loving memory of two gnomes, one rabbit, a magpie, a dove and an owl".)

GNOME ON THE RANGE

Oh give me a home
Where toadstools are grown
And the birds are all frozen in flight.
Where the owls are safe
As the rabbits they chase
And the gnomes don't get stolen at night.

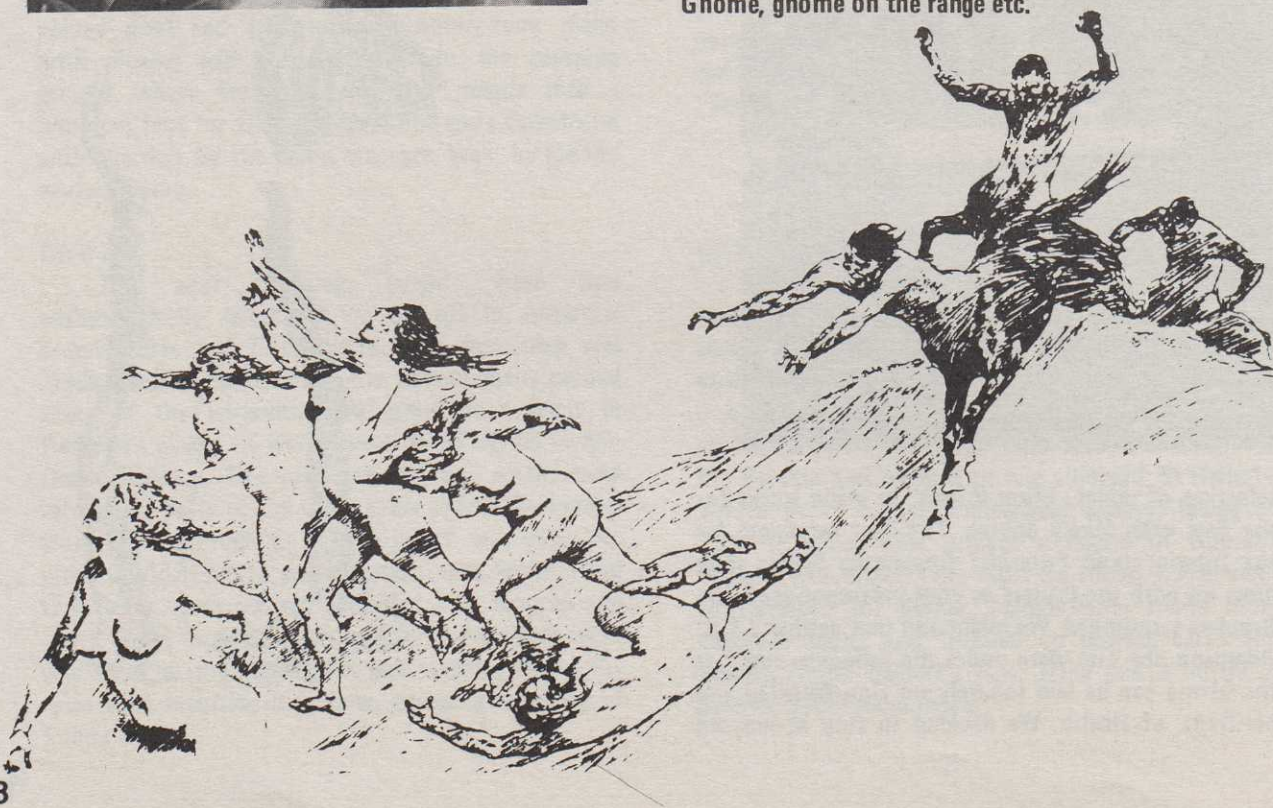
Gnome, gnome on the range
Where the abos and storks are arranged
With meticulous care
Round a bird-bath so fair
Far from anti-aesthetic rampage.

Oh save me from fear
For my creatures so dear
On my lawn cut like Axminster pile
So that I can come home
To my trusty old gnome
With his jolly and welcoming smile.

Gnome, gnome on the range etc.

You gnome-keepers foul
And you grabbers of owls
And of cast-iron lawn dogs as well
May a legion of gnomes
From our bourgeoisie homes
Drive you mad in a toadstool filled hell.

Gnome, gnome on the range etc.



Have Some More WINE...



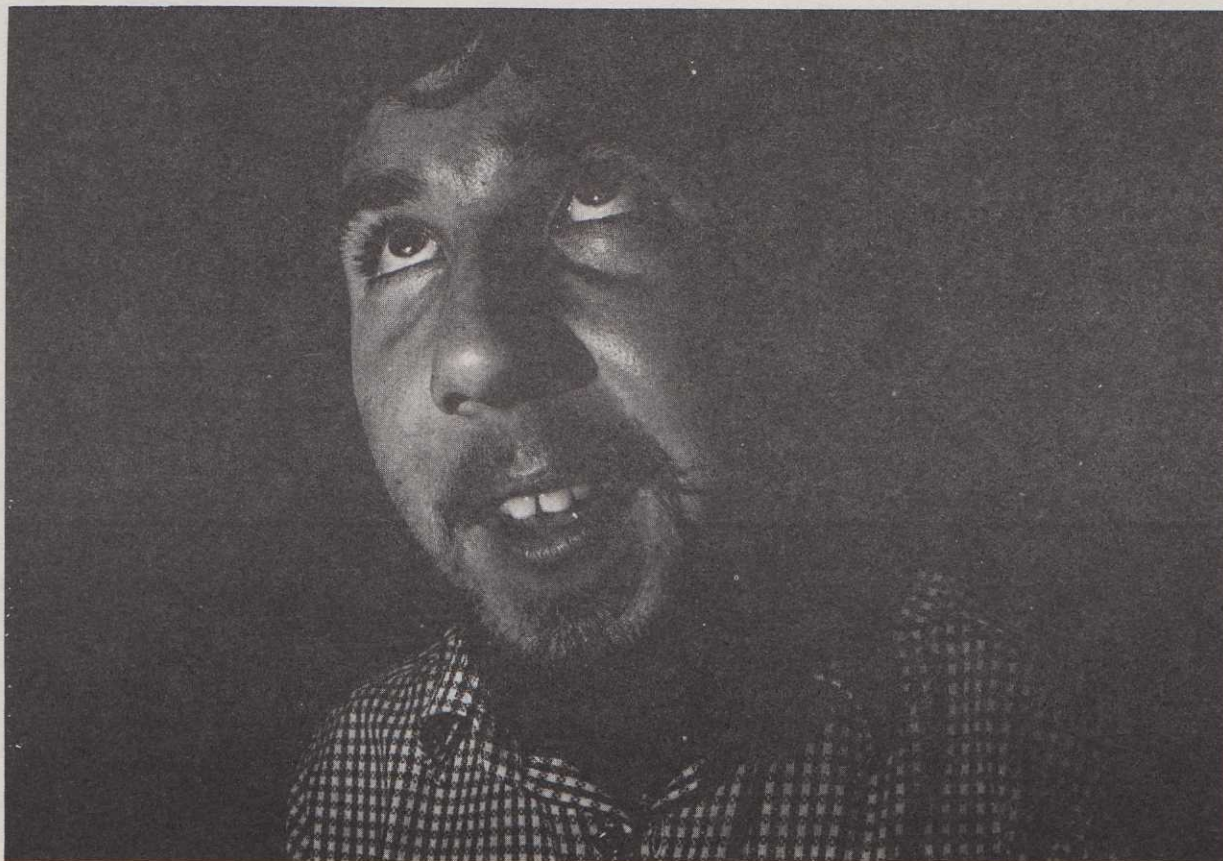
This year, the Wines Cellar has undergone further rapid expansion and has helped generate a vital interest in wine. The cellar was left in a healthy position from last year and the new committee when it took over in third term of 1977 was able to build onto existing resources and expand the stock of wines and spirits. There have been over 100 different types of red wines, white wines, brandies, ports and assorted spirits and liquors in the Cellar over the last 12 months. Many valuable contacts have been made with various wineries, distributors and retailers in Melbourne, Northern Victoria and South Australia. It is vital to the Club and the College that good relations are maintained with these organisations.

It has been difficult to separate the commercial and educational roles of the cellar as they are inextricably mixed. Every bottle that we have in the Cellar can assist in the understanding of wine. It is hoped that the wine has been useful to this end. In addition, we are grateful to Mr. Ian Hickinbotham

who came to talk to us on the first principles of wine tasting late in first term. Money raised was given to the Appeals Committee. The educational extravaganza of the year was the Wines Cellar tour of the vineyards and wineries of Coonawarra, McLaren Vale and the Barossa Valley during the May holidays. We were greeted by winemakers, owners and managers, all eager for our custom, and we were given the opportunity to talk about wine in a very pleasant, if somewhat hazy, atmosphere. In addition to learning about soil types, pruning, fermenting, blanching and tasting, the Cellar ordered some 83 dozen wines from seven different wineries.

It is hoped that in the future, the Wines Cellar will become an even more integral part of the College community. The opportunity exists for residents to find out about wine at the least possible expense and to enjoy it over College meals. As the popularity of the Cellar increases, so will our ability to vintage wine, to be enjoyed by future college generations. My personal thanks go to the secretary, John Adamson, to the treasurer, Frank Macindoe and to the committee who have helped restore both themselves and the active role of the Cellar. Cheers.

Rupert Myer
President, TCWC, 1978





Evan's Home Movie Tips

Recently I was given the honour of giving the Graduation Address at a ceremony where several Trinity members graduated. Among other things, I spoke of the increasing level of anxiety among students, and of its effects.

For many, this begins with the H.S.C. and wondering whether or not one's quota-score will be high enough; then there is the anxiety of constant assessment (sometimes, I fear, with long unsettling delays before you know whether your work is acceptable or not); and the fear of failure, which for some would entail the loss of the tertiary allowances. More and more there is the anxiety of finding a job after graduation.

Two of the effects of this anxiety are these:

First, our students are working harder than ever before. Compared with students I have seen in the great American Universities they are not yet working

as hard as they could be. I have never seen our library crammed full with diligent students and faculty members at 11 o'clock on a Sunday night as I have in Princeton. For this I am thankful. Having studied at Oxford and Princeton as well as Queensland, I feel that our Australian Universities do very well by world standards, even if our graduates by and large do not have the detailed technical competence over their material that their harder working American counterparts do.

In Oxford, and no doubt the same applies to Cambridge, we had far more leisure, and were encouraged to think more about rather less. Mastery of content just for its own sake was of little import compared with training in the art of thinking — weighing conflicting evidence, forming one's own conclusions, and then having to justify these conclusions in the presence of a distinguished scholar.

So our students are working harder — well and good — but I hope that in Trinity we shall resist the temptation to glorify slogging for its own sake, and continue to encourage our students to take time to think for themselves, to communicate their thoughts directly and effectively, and always to be open to the possibility that they might be wrong. Our task is a searching for truth through discussion and criticism. I am deeply ashamed when I read that a person with unpopular views is not given a fair hearing on a University campus.

The first effect — hard work — has then something, but not everything, to recommend it. A second effect seems to me wholly bad. The struggle for survival is increasingly producing a generation of students who seem to me about seventy years old when they were born only twenty or so years ago. The mark of this mental old-age is inflexibility, and a failure to be concerned with ideals and ultimate questions. Above all, I note an increasing selfishness among students who seem to believe that so long as they have well-paid jobs in the immediate future all is well — that we do not need to be concerned with what kind of Australia, or what kind of world, we live in.

Few of us have bothered to make explicit the assumptions which govern our attitudes — or our indifference — to such things as the motor car (with its appalling cost in lost lives, injury, pollution, and social disruption), the unemployed (who are of little

concern to employers, to the unions, or even to governments as they tend to be concentrated in electorates where their votes make little difference), or real justice for the Aborigines (from whom our ancestors forcibly wrested the lands which have been the foundation of our own white prosperity).

What are the implications of this for College life? As I see it, we are in danger of becoming increasingly inward-looking as a community. In Trinity, we have always had a goodly share of people who give themselves whole-heartedly to the welfare of others, who gain more from College as they give more to it. But we have not, as a community, really begun the critical questioning — about ourselves, our College, our University, our country — which is the hallmark of a truly academic community.

With the anxieties I spoke of above, it will not be an easy thing to lift our sights above our immediate and selfish concerns. Yet, I cannot help reflecting that the rise of Hitler was in part helped by the intellectuals who were too busy with immediate problems to notice what was happening, or to protest, until it was too late.

Do we have the desire, or the will, to seek something better, something more responsible and more humane, for the members of Trinity — or should I say, FROM them?

Evan L. Burge



Portsea to Parkville



It became clear at an early stage that Trinity was intent on mounting a major challenge in the 1978 Portsea to Parkville Trike Race. This year we would enter not only a rejuvenated "Arthur Hills", but also a new and improved version of that illustrious prototype, incorporating a free-wheel for faster and easier down-hill riding.

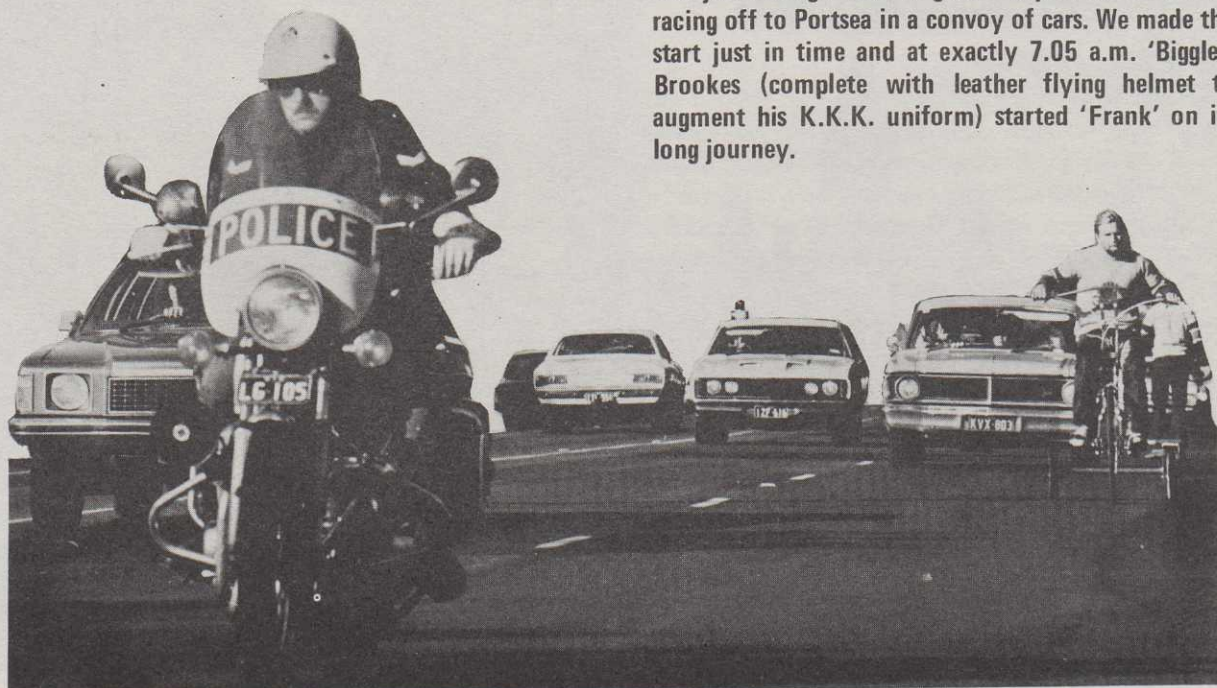
Tight security was maintained during the many hours of workmanship carried out in the depths of Jeopardy; and in the days leading up to the race the location of both trikes was constantly changed in case of sabotage attempts by unscrupulous rivals. So it was that the Trike Race team set off for Portsea on the evening before the race with two working trikes, the new machine having been christened (what else!): 'Frank Hannigan'.

We turned out to be the biggest contingent by far at the Portsea Pub — the rendezvous for race competitors — and naturally Trinity dominated proceedings. Still more Trinitarians rolled up later back at Mandy Davey's farm to boost numbers to over 60 people; more than a quarter of the college.

With lubrication provided by a liberal supply of refreshments brought down for the occasion, everyone was in fine form; and the party continued on far into the night. The huge buildings of the Davey's farm were an ideal setting for vigorous sessions of touch-rugby and dancing to the tune of live 'Beeter Pekko' music provided by Mike Fullerton.



Rising at six o'clock the next morning, everyone had just enough time to grab a cup of coffee before racing off to Portsea in a convoy of cars. We made the start just in time and at exactly 7.05 a.m. 'Biggles' Brookes (complete with leather flying helmet to augment his K.K.K. uniform) started 'Frank' on its long journey.



or bust

The 1978 Trike Race

Team morale received an early boost when we overtook the struggling Ridley crew (who had left five minutes before us) within a few miles of the start. A brisk riding pace was set from the beginning and we maintained a good speed throughout the 60 mile course. Interchanges between riders were smooth and the inevitable mishaps remarkably few.



A significant factor (confirmed by race officials) was that Trinity undoubtedly had the best logistical support of any team. At no time was there ever a shortage of willing riders or of cars to drop them and pick them up again after a stint on the trike.

The whole team made a sterling effort and while it would be impossible to record everyone's contribution, a few memorable images were noted from the vantage point of the Press car: e.g., flying interchanges between Ronnie May and 'Biggles' and a great display of controlled down-hill riding by Tom Gutteridge. The most exciting part of the race was the stretch before Frankston where we overtook the Sci. Ed. and Whitley trikes after a chase lasting several miles. That dramatic encounter gave the spectacle of Geoff Sloane and John Balmford gaining ground with grim determination while the rival trikes were running three abreast, almost neck and neck; and culminated in a spectacular finish as Harry Asche hurtled down Oliver's Hill.

For some time we suffered some harrassment from an exceedingly officious traffic cop who clung to our tails with leech-like enthusiasm for over ten miles. The riders refused to be hassled however, even when he threatened to book us for ignoring minor traffic regulations (e.g. so what! Red lights at intersections). No sooner had we finally shaken off the Law when 'Frank's' undercarriage had mechanical problems, and so 'Arthur' was substituted in a rapid

changeover. By that time, however, the free-wheel had served its purpose as the long down-hill sections lay behind us. Indeed, while the mobile engineering team worked on 'Frank', many riders found the old machine to be faster on level ground.

After the compulsory stop for free orange juice and hamburgers at McDonalds, the team made good time on the last stretch through the city traffic. Just before one o'clock we made a grand entrance into Uni as the K.K.K. crossed the finishing line amidst a fanfare of horns.



In the end we came a very respectable fourth and a great time was had by all. Congratulations to all 25 riders and back-up crew for their efforts during the race and many thanks to the Trike Race Committee — Fred Grimwade, Harry Asche and Geoff Sloane — for putting in the hard work beforehand.



After the success of our first trike last year, the Trike Team Committee decided it was necessary to build a new trike to improve our chances of victory. The initial design and preparation was made, between beers, at a secret location on a farm

near Broadford. With this meagre contribution the specialist engineers, Harry Asche and Geoff Sloane soon managed to build a very impressive new trike. Thanks must go to Steve Hawks (a mate of Harry's) who supplied us with the necessary technical skill and materials to make the trike. Once the trike was built, Ernie gave it a coat of paint in the Trinity colours and it looked as if we had a good chance of making it back from Portsea without a major catastrophe.



The team assembled at the Portsea Pub for pre-race drinks and after closing time the hoardes descended upon the Davey farm at Main Ridge to continue the festivities. Numerous games were played in the barn, including rugby, while even more numerous cans of beer were consumed. Most people seemed to catch a few hours of sleep before the action began again at 6 a.m. with the move back to Portsea.



The college team seemed to be nursing a few hangovers, but these soon wore off and we took line honours at the scheduled stop at Elsternwick. Here some of our college entities tried to justify our sponsorship by 3MP with a fine display of trick riding. Thanks must go to Pete Horsburgh for organising sponsorship and also to 3MP for actually sponsoring us and supplying all the team members with T-shirts. Eventually the trike made it back to North Court and all the members were jubilant over our fourth position in the race.



Again, the trike race proved to be a most enjoyable and worthwhile activity as all those who participated would agree. The college has been fortunate to have a small group of people who have in two years of participation built two trikes for the college. In future, participation in the trike race will be less work and more fun and hopefully college members will continue to support this worthwhile activity.

John Jefferies
Fred Grimwade



TRIKE RACE COMMITTEE

L to R R. Erwin, G. Sloane, R. May, H. Ashe, F. Grimwade.

Mass Debating

President: The Warden, The Rev. E.L. Burge, Ph.D. (Princeton)

Vice-President: Renn Wortley, Esq., LL.B.

Committee: Mr. J.S.A. Adamson, Secretary, Mr. A.W. Goddard, Mr. F.G.S. Macindoe, Miss Alison Todd.

Something of a 'multi-national' amongst the college clubs, the Dialectic Society's tentacles spread over such diverse activities as debating, public speaking, the Wigram Allen essay competition, the art show, the revue — not to mention the annual Trinity v. Janet Clarke Hall football match. This contest, considered by Purists to be a travesty of the game, is the one occasion when the Ladies of Trinity meet the Amazons of J.C.H. to do battle on the football field to the general amusement of all concerned.

Founded in 1877, the Society has the longest history of all the so-called 'learned societies' in the University; though in some periods, this history has been a chequered one. More than most clubs, it is particularly vulnerable to undergraduate lethargy, at the onset of which, it has receded into an unobtrusive hibernation.

By contrast, in the last decade the Dialectic Society has grown to be the largest of the college clubs, both in terms of the variety of activities it offers, and the number of college members involved.

The sense of scholarly erudition which thyname 'dialectic' imports is far from the essence of what the society is about. Learning is always balanced — some might say alleviated — by a sense of humour and wit. The crowd for last year's debating final was as large as that for the rugby; both of which Trinity won. Trinity has been for some years the premier college in this field, being undefeated for four successive years. This year, such motions as 'That only God can save the Queen' aroused the monarchists to eloquence; while, on another occasion, Trinity successfully supported the motion 'That Capitalism is a spent force' with a team composed of Messrs. Myer, Kingston and Adamson.

The Listening Point Lectures, sponsored jointly by the Dialectic Society and the University, attracted large audiences to a series of papers, which, over the last three terms, have been given by Sir Macfarlane Burnett, Mr Barry Jones, Senator Bonner, the Vice-Master of Ormond College and Professor Ronald Henderson. At the beginning of this year, the Chairman of the Law Reform Commission, Mr Justice Kirby, gave a paper on 'Reforming the Law' in the J.C.R. And in the Third Term, the Prelection is to be revived with a major paper by Professor Geoffrey Blainey, from the History School of the University.

The Wigram Allen Essay Competition will also take place in Third Term, and is open to all current members of the college. After the reading of the

essays, and the retirement of the judges with the secretary to 'consider the verdict' comes (traditionally) the denunciations of the secretary. The grounds on which the vote of no confidence is moved are usually of the heinousness of, for example, 'The failure of the secretary to provide a door stop for the common room'; or 'The inadequacy of the port supply' No such motion, however, has ever been carried.

The subject matter for the essay is quite open: last year's was A.C. Cohen's 'The Eighth Deadly Sin' and previous winning entries have included B.R. Marshall's 'Elephants' and A. Roosmales' 'The Praise of Twinings Tea'.

My personal thanks go to a splendid and imaginative committee, and to Doug Fordham and Janet Seviar whose work for the coming Revue promises great things.

The Dialectic Society provides a forum in which ideas can be tried — be they dramatic, literary or artistic — and where opposing points of view may be received critically and with respect.

Manning Clark, writing as Secretary of the Society in 1936, summarized these aims thus: 'The Society does not exist purely for the purpose of cultivating perfection in public speaking. It has a cultural side. The Society should be a forum for the dissemination of ideas'. In this regard, it has been a fruitful year.

John Adamson,
Secretary



DIALECTIC SOCIETY

Standing: L—R. F. Macindoe, M. Kingston.
Seated: J. Adamson, E. Burge, A. Todd.

Sub-Committees:
The Trinity Revue:

The Secretary
Mr Andrew Goddard,
Mr Doug Fordham
Miss Janiet Seviar

The Art and Photograph
Exhibition:

The Secretary
Mr Andrew Dingjan
Mr Frank Macindoe
Mr Tony Poole



JUTTODIE

For weeks the stairwells of Cowan had echoed with the galloping feet of feverishly training freshers, whilst the upper circles of college had echoed with feverishly calculating mathematicians. The handicaps had been designated and the odds were set! Speculation was rife as to who would be acknowledged as the year's most illustrious fresher, and carry off the Juttodie Cup.



After two traumatic months of taunting and torment by the supposedly senior members of college, the day had finally dawned for the freshers to emerge as fully fledged Trinitarians; the annual curse of St. Juttodie had once more reared its ugly head.



Sunday the 30th of April saw clear skies and a tense atmosphere. By two o'clock, an expectant crowd crammed the Bulpadok and the solumn ritual began.

The blessings of St. Juttodie were invoked by several theological dignitaries. The tote was cursed in no uncertain terms and the aspiring contenders were duly blessed. In accordance with the exhortations of the assembled multitudes, they went forth lustily like fillies on heat and stallions in stud, and ran the race that was set before them.



Each of the nine heats were begun identically with the help of the senior students ingeniously disguised as a 'vegie' in a checked suit; (the tear in the seat was ever-present). The trigger was pulled and at the sounding of the gun, every sack-clad fresher determinedly downed a frothy glass of amber encouragement and loaded a sack with his specified handicap of bricks. There followed a hilarious dash (slide?) down a detergent doused sheet of polythene. After negotiating a rope obstacle, the field entered the Cowan portals through walls of hessian and cascades of water.



Suspenseful seconds later the competitors sprinted, hobbled and crawled out of the other end of the building. The diligent training of some had paid off and the fields had generally spread well.

After worming beneath a hessian ground sheet and squeezing protesting bodies through a tyre, those still in the race jauntily conquered a small hurdle and turned into the home straight. (It was at this stage during certain races that several bookies had to be physically restrained from self-inflicting injuries of the direst kind).



By 5 p.m. the preliminary heats had been decided, and the annual egg-throw had drawn to a sticky close. Finalists assembled for the race of the day. After having forfeited over \$140 — on one race alone, bookkeepers were understandably dubious and odds for the Juttodie Cup were low. Nevertheless, the favourites were well-backed, and many hearts beat rapidly during these final moments of the day. In the tense finish of this gruelling race, Mike Burgess streaked in a gallant effort from deep within the bowels of the field to win by a nose and rightfully claim the coveted Juttodie Cup.

Noddy Ward & Angela May



JUTTODIE COMMITTEE

R. Erwin, H. Asche, M. Foster, R. Mays, G. Sloane.

The Senior Student's Speech



College this year started with a well organised O Week, culminating in a Freshers/Senior Gentlemen Cricket Match and Tutors vs Students cricket match (a revival). It moved rapidly through a series of social functions to Shums which merely seems to be a debauched occasion with the rowing as an excuse. It also featured an interesting JCR talk by Mr Justice Michael Kirby. Juttodie, of course, finished the term up and the winner is in hospital with a broken leg, featuring certificates, it too was a well organised event. Second term saw a few activities, namely the play where the actors were excellent, however their lines weren't all that good. The play could have been a 'safe' restoration comedy, but an Australian one gives us an idea of our heritage. Sunday night films, the Ball, the College Concert and the Trike Race figured prominently. A revamped enthusiasm for the football and basketball team didn't do us any good but at least we had some pride in our endeavours. Everybody tried hard, even if beaten, and that was the main thing. Success in the sporting arena was largely denied us.

I would like to thank the committee members who have helped me.

Rick Potter, the Secretary, set some sort of record by writing in the Suggestion Book and actually being present at all meetings, and having some sort of accurate record of them. Although he actually mellowed at the end of the year, and forgot the odd interjection. His enthusiasm and efficiency have been reassuring to me.

Margot Foster, our General Rep., organised some memorable social occasions. Juttodie and the Ball are testimonies to her hard work. I must say the ball was the best I have attended. There was also the Car Rally as well as the re-emergence of the Harroway Tennis Trophy and the Students/Tutors cricket match. This year has had a lot more social activity with the aim of keeping people interested and involved in college. Other indications of this are the films organised in second term and the very successful wine cellar trip. For this I would like to thank the hard work of John Jefferies.

Angus Brooksby, laboured very hard in the Treasury, even if the beer was somewhat hard to come by, but in a somewhat complex and unorthodox manner. As matters financial are not my forte, I shall limit my comments to saying that he gave rise to the old proverb: "There was method in his mad doggedness."

Fred Grimwade performed the routine task of indoor rep. At the beginning of Term II he seemed to find a new deeper meaning to the job that he attacked with a passion. Sometimes, while we were all outside squelching on the Bulpadok at the early morning turnouts, Fred just couldn't be raised.

Roy Preece, our shrinking Violet, and outdoor rep, didn't unfortunately retain the Cowan Cup, but managed to compete in a lot of the sports. He also managed to have the audacity not to organise the Elliot Fours, thereby giving me an undeserved bath.

I would like to thank Sue Lowe for the hard work she did as the other Trinity ICD rep. It is a time consuming and thankless task.

Success on the sporting field was hard to come by this year, and rather disappointing after last year. A large part of the problem was that nearly all the same old faces competed. I mean, a mens' sporting team wasn't a team without Doug Fordham's familiar features.

I think now the college is facing a problem of identity. The committee faces a dilemma. On the surface, it does a good job of 'fostering fellowship among all' (words from the College handbook). But however, a third of the college participates in college activities and when extra functions are arranged to get some of our less involved members active, it only succeeds in getting the same people out, and then it narrows their general outlook because they have become totally involved in college and not interested in the "Real World". What then is the extent of the apathy? Some say it is as much as 120 people who do not give at least two hours of their time per week supporting or participating in a college organised activity. Fifty people did not bother to vote in this election. It is a serious problem.

This is not just the only problem. Communication between the hierarchy and college members is very poor indeed. Students can be very helpful in some decision making. For example, the handbook states that tutors are to be "guides, philosophers and friends". To how many tutors can you apply that? Very few it appears to me, witness the breakdown of the system of personal tutors. The official handbook also says that "Trinity College is an academic community for the education (in the broader sense) of its members". I can find no clear policy statement on how we are to achieve this aim.

A greater sense of community must be defined and developed.

What is the immediate solution? I think that the selection of people who come into college should place less emphasis on marks (academic distinction), and more emphasis on participatory intentions of applicants, as well as an even distribution of people from various disciplines and backgrounds. Some figures will suffice: From six faculties (Building, Forestry, Ag. Sci., Vet. Sci., Dentistry and Music) we have 14 resident members. In contrast from three faculties, Law, Arts and Commerce, we have 72 members. From 83 freshers only four came from high schools compared to 33 from 128 in Ormond (roughly).

There are examples of people from nearby allied institutions being refused entry although they have high marks and participatory intentions. They are regarded as aliens. We try to fill our quote with people from the University. We have been indifferently, or badly, treated by the University in the past (e.g. the Farrago campaign in 1971, 72 and the buying of the Town House in Swanston Street). This is not to say that everyone should come from State College or RMIT, but, if a well qualified applicant applies, why reject him? He also supplies some diversity to college. An argument often put forward is that such people "subtly undermine" the tutorial system. I do not think this is true, because often the subjects overlap and many university members do not have relevant subjects offered to them. We are not a boarding house. There are plenty of colleges with empty spaces. We should fill our spaces with the best community minded people and not primarily academic achievers. The TCAC is always willing to actively help in this regard.

In the final analysis, I doubt the College has any real direction; it is like a ship without a rudder. We have previously always produced members who have led the community in their respective fields. It was easier in those days as there was only one university, and Australia was largely attached to the Mother Country. The college now faces the 80s with perhaps a reliance on the old British traditional model of college life. Everyone of you now will enter the workforce in the 1980's. Some people say that we should follow the Americans' example of self-sufficient colleges (e.g. virtually student run). At the risk of being accused jingoistic, I think we should endeavour to help develop people, we hope will lead Australia in the 21st century.

Bill Gillies

The Chapel Report

On this the third day of the great rain which appears likely to precede the second great flood, Trinity College Chapel was seen to float away from its foundations, make a right hand turn into Royal Parade and head off towards Sydney. With the organ bridge vibrating to the throb of a last full-throated voluntary and a last reminiscent whisp of incense issuing from the spire, the Chapel shed a tear for the family she was leaving behind.

Over the seventy years that the Chapel stood at the south end of the Bulpaddock, the family had been both large and small. In 1978 she again knew the small group of theological students who found her a home within a home, a focus for their Collegiate life. Her family was also made from a small group of Trinitarians who found the regular worship to be times of warmth, despite her winter breezes, and peace; something to add to the more rumbustious and hectic activities of College life.

Outside these groups she had known the resonance of the Canterbury Fellowship to set her brickwork afire with the glow of beauty and pride. Through this member of her family, together with the newest addition, the Choral Foundation Choir, she nurtured a musical excellence that pleased her and the many visitors that came to hear for themselves. Her doors have always received visitors; none more pleasing than those few who found in her the ideal setting from which to embark on life, through baptism and marriage. None so sad as those who embarked on life through death and burial.

But the most precious of her family have been those unnumbered, anonymous and unspoken people who from time to time have entered her doors seeking to share the peace and tranquility that she has always enjoyed in what is almost the bottom corner of the College garden. Their reasons for seeking were many and varied; their origins included the College, the University and the municipality of Parkville. The derelict, the atheist, the lonely, the happy and the Christian had found in her solitude and in the musical tones, that often seemed to seep from the soft brown hues of the stalls, a focus that for a moment enabled time to stand still.

But she, if no one else, realised that time stands still for no one. What was the point of her harsh white/grey marble floor, that rose to the canopy of the altar frontal and pointed beyond to the surmounting transparent image of Christ? The floods came and there were insufficient to hold her back: all that remained was a place and a quest for something to replace her!

Tony Poole



FRONT ROW
 Cooper, A. M.
 Seated: M. B.
 Foster, W. G.
 P. Martin, W.
 FIRST ROW
 May, E. Fello
 A. Poole, S. C.
 SECOND ROW
 C. Pizze, A.
 Davey, A. H.
 Mackenzie, M.
 THIRD ROW
 A. Dolan, A.
 Peters, J. Jeff
 Gelber.
 BACK ROW
 A. Dingjan,
 Henham, H. S.
 ABSENTEES
 H. Champnes
 G. Fox, M. R.
 Hoystead, S.
 S. Matters, M.
 Rethus, S. R.

Trinity College

ROW: (left to right): J. Kelly, R. Turner, J. Gordon, E. Salter, C. Davies, H. Gill, S. Foote, D. Taupin, N. A. Lyle, W. Wright, D. Coulson, R. Palmor, R. Warnock, F. Holloway, M. Garwood, M. Williams. M. Burgess, J. Sevoir, S. Chesterman, D. Fordham, P. Horsburgh, R. Preece, A. Brooksby, F. Grimwade, M. W. Gillies, R. Potter, R. May, C. Horsfall, G. Wayman, D. Berry, S. Lim, J. Hall, C. Fethers, G. Theys, R. Moore, n, W. Hsu, K. Yang.

ROW (standing): M. Cameron, I. Grant, J. Royston, K. Prince, K. Thacker, S. Lowe, R. Holden, J. Simon, A. Fellow-Smith, A. Ward, S. Holding, I. Mackay, C. Philpott, R. Martin, I. Chesterman, J. Balmford, A. Bolton, S. Orrman, H. De Pory, A. Skinner, K. Evans, M. Chou, A. Petterson, V. Gutteridge, B. Wieland.

ROW: A. Cohen, A. Rouse, B. Johnston, C. Wilson, R. Halls, N. Thomas, C. Moritz, M. Gillespie, H. Neilson, y, A. Campbell, V. Skinner, R. Geroe, R. Lees, R. Bayley, L. Graham, S. Cramer, E. Billson, A. Sloan, A. A. Harper, C. Glen, K. McKenzie, P. Chomley, F. Hamer, M. Scales, C. Taylor, F. Williams, A. Todd, J. zie, M. Hawke, P. James, S. Jacobs, A. Grinrod, W. Hallows, M. Sevoir, R. Chomey.

ROW: A. Pizer, N. Lim, B. Rodan, H. Prime, D. Twigg, G. Thompson, B. Piper, D. Murpy, A. Freidin, R. Bain, n, A. Goddard, T. Gutteridge, R. Lecky, J. Shepherd, K. Shepherd, I. Peterson, B. Fuller, R. Brayshaw, A. J. Jefferies, P. Pengilly, J. Buckmaster, J. Adamson, R. Erwin, R. Hamer, H. Moss, V. Kratochvil, C. Goddard, N.

ROW: M. Clemens, G. Sloane, J. Johnston, H. Asche, J. Abbott, J. Williams, N. Stretch, P. Israel, K. Hinchcliff, jan, T. Brookes, S. Kennedy, R. Harley, M. Sumner, D. McDonnell, J. Trahair, J. Beaverstock, J. Bett, N. H. Scales, K. Cordner, T. Brentnall, F. Macindoe, G. Robertson, J. Goddard, N. Telehus.

TEES: P. Anderson, D. Archibald, W. Beitzel, S. Birkett, I. Boyd-Law, S. Broadwood, E. Canning, S. Carruthers, mpness, G. Churchman, D. Clarke, A. Cole, P. Collinson, R. Dass, P. Dodd, I. Dunget, W. Edebohls, F. Finnson, M. Fullerton, T. Gardiner, A. Graham, R. Green, I. Haines, S. Hall, J. Hallows, W. Hamilton, B. Hollands, M. d, S. Ingles, R. Irvine, R. Karge, J. Kennedy, J. Kiffer, M. Kingston, C. Lee, D. McKenzie, F. Maclean, D. Marks, ers, M. Meadows, S. Mercer, D. Moodie, B. Murphy, R. Myer, S. Ong, R. Plunkett, M. Poulston, D. Proposh, R. S. Ritchie, G. Shackell, Z. Shah, J. Sleigh, R. Slocombe, E. Storey, H. Symon, P. Weaver, W. Wilson, H. Yeo.



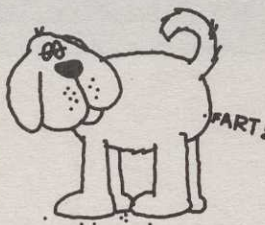
1978



LESSON #69

**ENDANGERED
SPECIES FARTS**

THE COMIC ARTIST WHO HAS
DONE HIS HOMEWORK
KNOWS THAT ENDANGERED
SPECIES OF ANIMALS FART
IN A MANNER
PECULIAR TO THEIR KIND.



**NON-ENDANGERED
SPECIES FART**



**ENDANGERED
SPECIES FART**

HANG GLIDING



The Hang Gliding Club became, early this year, a splinter group of the Melbourne University Hang Gliding Club. Little support was raised from college members who perhaps unjustifiably expected early burials as a consequence of joining. At the first general meeting the author was elected unopposed as President and Chief Site Selector by the other member, Stephen Hall, who later attained the status of K.K.K. (Keeper of the Kollege Kites). With due solemnity, each member then conferred the Order Of The Leading Edge, Class 1, upon the other.

After two abortive expeditions failed because of unsuitable winds, we finally donned our "prone harnesses" and put our leading edges to the wind. With mixed success and bruised appendages, we finally completed our maiden flights, with little assistance from Blueberry Big M's and the roaring forties.

Despite continued skepticism of "non hangers" and a few shaky nerves, the club intends to persevere with its crash course of cheap air travel to Canberra and Launceston, with the eventual aim of "hanging two".

Robert Bain

This year has been a good one for the Society, with a number of concerts organized, at which a good standard of performance was attained. It was with particular pleasure that we welcomed Graham Cox, the first Organ Scholar of the College, at the Annual Concert, where he performed works for harpsichord. But the only functions organized by the Society have been concerts, and there is perhaps a need for discussion on other means of promoting music in College, and involving more people in Society activities.

Mention, of course, must be made of the unique contribution to musical consciousness in the College of Mrs Scum.

John Beaverstock

(Committee: John Beaverstock (Secretary), John Adamson, Anthony Bolton, Janet Sevier, John Williams).



MUSIC SOCIETY

L-R: J. Adamson, J. Sevier, J. Beaverstock, A. Bolton.

MUSIC SOCIETY

Choral Foundation

The Choir of the Trinity College Chapel, conducted by Professor Peter Dennison, is nearly two years old. It has achieved a remarkably high standard in that time, as anyone will testify who has heard the choir's singing of Herbert Howell's COLLEGIUM REGALE settings of the Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis (especially written for King's College, Cambridge) or Palestrina's TU ES PETRUS. In Holy Week, Palestrina's STABAT MATER and Victoria's TENEBRAE RESPONSORIES, highlighted the events of that week with moving solemnity.

The provision of two new anthems each week, and a great diversity of settings for the canticles, together with meticulous attention paid to chanting the psalms, constitute a very demanding programme. It has not allowed, as yet, for the development of a repertoire of music written for the Eucharist, apart from Byrd's MASS FOR FOUR VOICES and a striking Mass by Victoria. Clearly, there are still great opportunities for further growth (such as the occasional use of accompaniments by varied instruments) if time and human energy allow.

We are fortunate that the Trinity Chapel provides an ideal auditorium for choral music. The organ has many limitations (it lacks a sufficient range of soft and subtle effects, and it urgently needs extensive renovation), but when it is used imaginatively (as it is by the Organ Scholar, John Beaverstock, or occasionally by Professor Dennison himself) the effect can be very fine.

Evensong on Mondays and Wednesdays in Term at 5.30 p.m. is already an important part of College life for many of us, and it shows promise of being part of University life. The success of the venture is due not only to Peter Dennison's musicianship, but also to the morale, dedication and enthusiasm of a fine body of singers. May the fresh and youthful sounds of the Trinity choir delight many generations to come.

Evan L. Burge



TRINITY THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL

L-R Back: I. Head, R. Oliver, N. Wright, D. McDownell, P. Lawrey, D. McMonigle, J. Davis, M. O'Donovan.

Front: P. Martin, J. Gaden, R. Holden, G. Sturman, A. Peters, P. Oliver, E. Burge, A. Poole.

Absent: S. Broadwood, M. Freeman, B. Edebohls, M. Sumner.

OBITUARY

ANTHONY CRAIG

Tony Craig entered Trinity as a non-resident Science student in 1974, and came into residence the following year. He was gifted in electronics and things mechanical, and was given the task of installing a public address system in the Dining Hall and Chapel, a task he was not to complete. The system in the Hall was, however, almost finished and remains as Tony's memorial in College.

In January 1976 Tony was involved in a car accident while returning from Adelaide. He suffered concussion and brain damage and spent a long period in institutional care. By the beginning of 1978 he was ready to resume normal life, after a long and hard struggle. He returned to Trinity and had a happy first term. He suffered the torments as well as the joys of love, and these led to his death.

With the simplicity that comes from deep feeling one of our students wrote in a note on the day Tony died: "We shall miss him".

Evan L. Burge

Commemorative Speech

Address at the Annual Service for the Commemoration of Founders and Benefactors at Trinity College Chapel, by Professor Joseph Burke, Fellow of the College, on 23rd October, 1977.

When the Warden asked me to speak at this Annual Service for the Commemoration of the Founders and Benefactors of Trinity College and Janet Clarke Hall, I was naturally pleased by the honour. I was not immediately so happy about the subject, education. I was alarmed by recalling the observation of a nineteenth century wit, that more nonsense had been talked and written about education than any subject whatever, except, of course, economics.

I have chosen a text which is not normally quoted in the context of education. Another which occurred to me as relevant provided the theme of a notable sermon which I heard in 1935 in a German church under the Nazi regime:

And many false prophets will arise
and lead many astray.

There were Nazi storm troopers arrogantly carrying their guns at the back of the church, which had evidently been reported to the authorities. A brave pastor spoke to a packed congregation: his theme was 'die falschen Propheten'. The names of the false prophets were not mentioned, but Goebbels and the infamous Julius von Streicher could be identified by association with some of the characteristics he described.

At the gymnasium at which I was teaching in the nominally Free State of Danzig education was already the victim of Nazi propaganda: liberal texts, particularly in history and literature, were proscribed and Mein Kampf was prescribed; posters, often of a pornographic nature depicting the alleged vices of the Jews, were displayed outside the entrances to the School; and racist theories were the order of the day. The fanatical Nazis among the masters were in a minority; but the liberals were cowed by them and lived in fear. Some were later imprisoned, as no doubt was the brave man of God whose sermon on the false prophets I heard by chance.

In this country we are fortunate in never having experienced the suppression of freedom in education. Not so long ago it was not uncommon to hear some of the young criticizing their parents, for making a mess of things by participating in two world wars. In a very real sense freedom of education was preserved by these wars, for control of education and a strict censorship over what is taught are essential in all autocratic systems. By comparison with the false

prophets who dominated education in Germany, our own false prophets in education would seem to provide a very tame subject for animadversion. They are not vicious, indeed, many are conspicuously well-meaning; and they do not have the power of an autocratic state machine behind them. But they have influence, especially short-term, and this influence can be used to damage the young. They deserve therefore some critical attention. I have grouped them under three headings: the School of Permissiveness or Free Expression; the believers in the panacea of degrees; and the stasticians, that is, those who believe that statistics must be used as a prerequisite to tackling every problem in education.

The rapidity with which cults and crazes are spread by false prophets in education has been greatly accelerated by a new phenomenon, the instant media, notably television and radio. The instant media, or at least its commercial sector, operate under two unwritten laws originally established by the popular press: that bad news is good news value, and that the masses would rather read about a new lie than an old truth.

The School of Permissiveness has been notable for the bold way in which it has challenged accepted and received opinion. At the primary stage it has been seriously asked, why have classrooms? Why have teachers? Why indeed? To this school the very idea of discipline, not merely discipline by others, but self-discipline, is anathema. The reaction has come from their former pupils, who complain, too late, that they were taught badly. They were not only taught badly, but without any real understanding of those true liberators in education, like Piaget, who brought about great and much needed reforms.

Scarcely less damaging have been the second group, who have been misled by a profound misunderstanding of the nature of social justice. To be equal, it would appear, everyone must have a chance of equal status. Status is conferred by degrees, therefore as many people as possible must have a degree. Schopenhauer said somewhat unfairly of his own countrymen, that if there were two doors into the next world for the elect, one labelled 'Heaven' and the other 'Lectures about Heaven', the second door would be jammed by the rush of Germans trying to get in. Again the criticism comes from the victims of these false prophets, as they find that by an insistence on time-consuming theoretical subjects and paper qualifications, those with a vocation for the practical are denied a chance of achieving excellence in it.

The passage I quoted at the beginning from the 115th Psalm was chosen by Horace Walpole for a

remarkable sermon on the arts which he preached in the Chapel at Houghton in Norfolk, the country seat of his father, Sir Robert Walpole, the great Prime Minister. If people have eyes and do not see, ears and do not hear, it is only right to point out what they should see and hear. Walpole was not the first to accuse his countrymen of being too materialistic, of being earth bound in their vision. His message was a positive one. It is a weakness of much modern critical thinking that it is negative: not only quicker to blame than to praise, but skilful and precise in blaming, clumsy and vague in praise. It is right to be anti-pollution, anti-cruelty, anti-poverty, anti-injustice. To Roosevelt's negative freedoms, freedom from want and freedom from fear one is tempted to add freedom from ugliness. I am myself, if challenged, prepared to try to be both skilful and precise in advocating freedom from questionnaires. But ultimately it is not enough to destroy the bad thing, 'écraser l'infame', one must create the good, and to create the good one must be prepared to think hard about it. Our society is being well educated about pollution, but is taught little about beauty. A hazy idea that if you pull down and start afresh, a new world of love and peace will automatically arise where there is good will and emancipation is no substitute for a sense of values.

And a sense of values is, after all, what ultimately education must be about. This is precisely the sense in which my last false prophet, the statistical do-gooder, is so seriously lacking. It is impossible to quantify the imagination by the very nature of the imagination. An object can be unique in different ways, and these differences can be counted. But in the generally accepted sense there can be no statistics of the unique. A humane education must be firmly based on the uniqueness of every individual. Beware, therefore, of the statistician when he invades the world of value judgements. Let him stick to his proper role in educational theory, which is the numerical analysis of mediocrity. There are no statistics of excellence in the realm of the imagination. One can measure excellence in sport, but there is by the nature of art, no such thing as progress in the arts. Shakespeare does not supersede Homer, still less reduce him to an entry in some almanac of by-gones. One cannot quantify progress in the arts, because one cannot quantify what does not exist.

The value of the Colleges is not based on numbers, any more than a case can be made against College on the favourite ground of some statistically minded social scientists, that if something cannot be enjoyed by all, no one should enjoy it. It is right to see that social justice is done as far as it can be done. But the real question to be answered is, what values does this College preserve?

On this day we commemorate our Founders and Benefactors. Their legacy is best honoured by

perpetuating their example. This College has produced many remarkable leaders; common to them has been not religious creed, class background or political affiliation, but courtesy, respect for the other person's point of view, restraint in controversy and deep attachment to what is most admirable in tradition. These are the values for which a College education stands; they are not the only values in life, but they make a very positive, indeed an essential contribution to the common good.

This is not a plea for conservatism, any more than it is a plea for radicalism. Tradition and innovation are not enemies, they are allies; and each becomes weak and even dangerous without the other. A nineteenth-century Bishop once observed that the only thing wrong with progress was that it didn't advance backwards. He was speaking against the tide of liberal opinion in his day. He could scarcely have foreseen an age when it might require more courage to speak up as a young conservative than as a young radical, and when even the elderly have been known to get on the handwagon of novelty and change.

I believe that the Founders and Benefactors have never had better reason to be proud of this College than today. It is a Christian College, but it is open to those who are not Christians. The good manners of the young to one another have never, in my experience of three score years, been so gracious as they are today, and they are surprisingly tolerant of their elders when they know them personally. I have noted a fundamental post-mortem decency in student opinion when things get out of hand, as they sometimes do on festive occasions. Here the students can learn from one another, in a way denied in the formal classroom. Walter Bagehot even went so far as to declare that what the young learn from one another at a University is more important than what they learn from their teachers. As a teacher I cannot possibly subscribe to this doctrine; but I think I understand what he meant.

Let me conclude by quoting an educationalist whom I particularly admire. I have been told that the late Sir Hubert Read first met Seonaid Robertson on a visit to New Zealand; he subsequently published the book by which she became famous, *Rosegarden and Labyrinth*. I quote a passage from a later monograph by Miss Robertson, a passage which I believe comes closer to the heart of education than most addresses on the subject, including my own:

There is a sense in which God alone creates. But he has created in us the creative spirit, and if we do not use it ourselves, and nurture it in children, to be employed in the world in which we live, we stifle the part of us which is nearest to the divine.



SPORT

Men's Diving



Captain - Ted Salter

Men's Swimming

The Inter-college Swim-meet was held on the 3rd (heats) and 4th (finals) of April.

The College swimming team, although smaller in numbers than last year, was a more experienced and perhaps fitter group of swimmers. With Ian Dungey, who must be headed for retirement, and first year recruit Bruce Rodan, we were confident and hoping to do better than last year's second place.

After the heats, all swimmers progressed to the finals, and it appeared to be a three way contest between Trinity Newman and Ormond. Understandably, it was a very nervous team who sat down to early dinner Tuesday night and later made their way to the starting blocks.

The first event on the programme was the 50m freestyle, and Rod Irvine, although not repeating last year's winning performance, swam a good race and took third in a close finish. Rod also swam an intelligent race in the 200m — a gruelling race.

Ian Dungey, the team's resident fish, fresh from his first training session for the year (the heats), took out the backstroke, in fine style, and second place in the breaststroke. However Dunge was overshadowed by Bruce Rodan who did enough training for the whole team. Bruce scored outstanding wins in two of the glamour events — the 100m freestyle and the butterfly.

With swimmers of this calibre, the team collected two second placings in the relays. Thanks to Dave Archibald for swimming the breaststroke leg of the Medley — the opposition didn't know what hit them as he did his racing dive (He wasn't trying out for the diving team).

The final points showed Trinity the superior college, with Newman second and Ormond (surprisingly) third. The win was due to the class and dedication of our swimmers and more importantly the help given by the large squad of spectators (both in and out of the water) who were present. The swimming was the best attended sport of the year and showed what a bit of support and college spirit can achieve. Finally thanks to the many people who helped us celebrate the win afterwards.

Roy Preece (Captain)

P.S. Roy Preece diving for his second year running, didn't muff it this time and went for it in a big way, finally emerging triumphant. This was possibly due to the helping hand (or was that 'foot'), given by Tim Brooks in his outrageous attempt to duplicate the feat and consequently drenching everyone in the process.



Rugby

This season, the rugby started with two practice matches in first term, both played under the disguise of a University team. We started off playing Brighton Grammar who put up little resistance and were easily beaten despite Angus Brooksby's ball dropping. We then played Xavier and beat them after they (and the referee) put up a more spirited defence.

Second term found us beating Yarra Valley with a team consisting of ring-ins from the football team. Ronnie May, Garry Wines and Geoff Sloane had their debut with Geoff Sloane missing a beautiful try by going the bounce. Gillies did the only useful thing for the season here by actually converting his own try, an act of God unparalleled in rugby history.



Our final practice match, against Geelong Grammar, was our first loss although the forwards played well especially Doug Fordham, Simon Foote, Fred Grimwade and Peter Collinson. Angus aquaplaned under six opposition forwards to score with the orange but the Geelong Grammar backs (actually a strengthened back line with Ron Noone reappearing) capitalized on the wet conditions to outscore us.

The college season began with us dominating over Queens — they didn't turn up! Our first match was against Newman and with a new half back — Hugh Crole — the back line looked dangerous and scored two tries. The orange worked yet again with Hugh Crole putting the ball down after a few passes. Clem decided to surprise the opposition with a quick move and ended catching his own team unawares. Good players were James Ferry, Fred Grimwade, Hugh Crole, Ian Boyd-Law and Frank Macindoe.



The final against Ormond saw us with a quick try by Angus in the first minute — the orange again! Ormond, however, had a better back line and a good forward pack. They won almost all the scrums despite Ernie's ear munching and the score was one time all at half-time. The second half saw us in defence most of the time but we saw brilliant tackling from the back line and Ormond had a hard time to break through for the winning try with not long to go. Good players were Harper, Macindoe, Ferry and Erwin. Two injuries occurred in this game, one being Mike Burgess' broken leg and the other Angus Brooksby's broken brain. We hope Mike recovers quickly but Angus — ah well!



RUGBY

Back: (left to right): D. Fordham, F. Grimwade, T. Brookes, S. Foot, F. Macindoe, J. Balmford.

Front: J. Ferry, A. Brooksby, T. Boyd-Law, H. Asche, W. Gillies.

Absent: R. Erwin, M. Clemens, N. Stretch, H. Crole, T. Gutteridge, R. Slocombe, M. Burgess.



Men's Rowing 1sts

The quest for shums officially began a week before the start of term one this year. There were a number of occasions when the Trinity boat went out in third term but this was for pleasure rather than winning. It must be admitted that the MUBC Maiden eight entered in the Head of the Yarra and the Henley Regatta bore some resemblance to the Trinity crew.

The college selection procedures found three new rowers, there were three members from the 1977 crew and two from the victorious seconds of 1977. Our coxwain, diminutive in stature only, especially returned to cox. This year saw a new coach in Mr John Harry as well as a coaching advisor in Freddie Frederico. Given such a base to work with we naturally felt confident. Our final crew was: Bow David Clarke, (2) Geoff Sloane, (3) Mark Clemens, (4) Bill Gillies, (5) Harry Asche, (6) Mike Burgess, (7) Tim Ross-Edwards, (8) Bruce Johnston, Cox Mike Fullerton.

This year featured some new training innovations. We actually trained with oars (newly bought from Croker in Sydney) as opposed to the large matchsticks we previously had had. Gone were early morning trainings, instead we had afternoon ones. There were two relatively minor disadvantages. We never had a normal dinner instead we got the leftovers of college tea, which were usually quite considerable. And there were the occasional nights when even Harry began to doubt the wisdom of it all.



One particularly remembers an occasion deep down the Yarra River, towards Tasmania with gales, winds and total darkness waiting for the start of a test race which was finally won by the crew that managed to

ride the biggest wave. We also tried to advertise ourselves a bit with a brief appearance in the Victorian Water Ski Championships, but we unfortunately messed it up. On the social side there was a dinner for old oarsmen in Hall on the Monday before shums to launch the 'E.S. Hughes' club'. We hope this will be an annual event. Another annual event was revived: a crew dinner that was this year held at my place. Everybody said they enjoyed themselves.



L—R Back: D. Clarke, B. Johnston, M. Burgess (the patient), G. Sloane, M. Fullerton, T. Ross-Edwards, M. Clemens.
Front: H. Asche, W. Gillies.
Absent: J. Harry (coach).

Apart from the innovations the actual training programme was very strenuous (As James Ferry will attest). The crew developed some pride in its rowing and confidence in its ability. We entered shums hoping to win. This was not to be. In the heat a poor start cost us a length which we never really regained it. We comfortably won the losers final. At the end of it all the crew was dissatisfied but not disgraced. We all owe a debt to John Harry for his excellent intuitive coaching. We all learnt from it. I hope he takes the job on next year as I am sure a more professional approach will reap dividends, if not gold, in the near future.

Bill Gillies

Golf Report

With the Inter-Collegiate competition not being played until the 8/9/78 (first Friday in 3rd term), there's little to report. The nine stalwarts who dragged the weary bodies around Metropolitan on Monday, 24th July, were rewarded by unseasonal weather — it wasn't raining or even overcast!

Scores weren't spectacular (except in size) but the hospitality provided at the 19th was enjoyed by all.

Cynthia G. showed her amazing versatility yet again, this time in the joke department.

It was fortunate that we could only book eighteen holes, as the rain came down in the afternoon.

With a bit of luck the College should win the golf for the third year in a row. Any caddying enthusiasts and spectators are welcome.

Moses

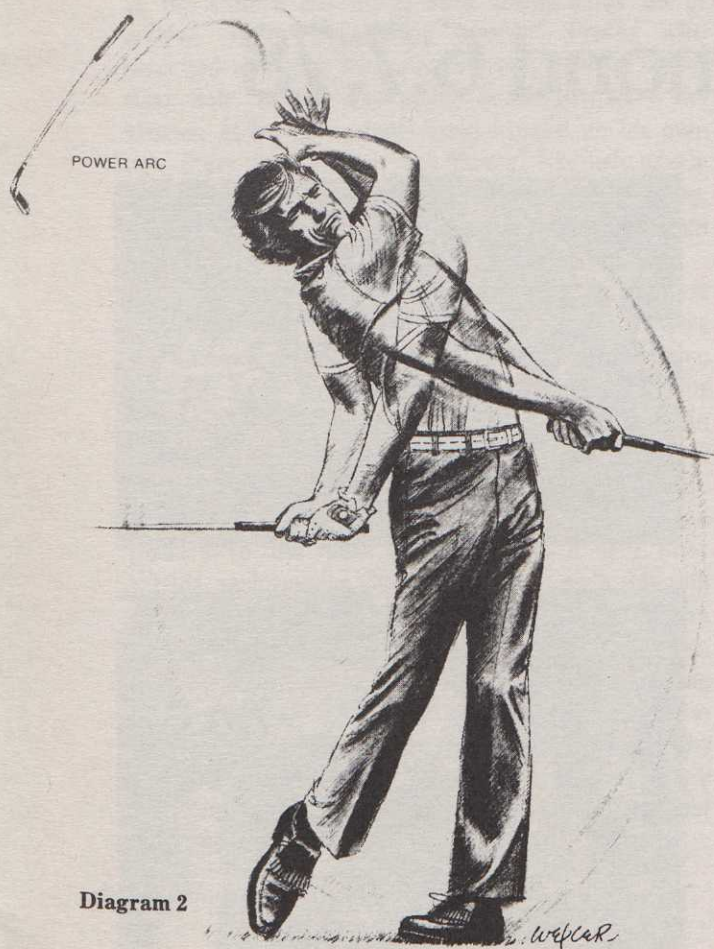
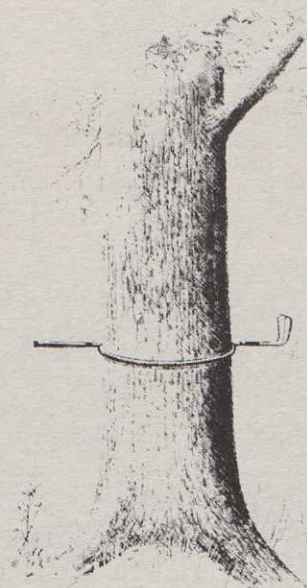


Diagram 2



GOLF

S. Lowe, D. Berry, P. Israel, I. Dungey, D. Colson.
Absent: C. Glen, V. Kratochuil, M. Davey.



THE PERFECT WRAPAROUND
Diagram 3



FOOTBALL

Trinity v. Ormond 6.7.78



CRICKET

This year's cricket saw some new faces, not only freshers but some older hands were extracted from the woodwork and taught the finer points of the game. 'Winsey' despite terrorising the stumps with his batting at practice, and 'Harps' were the two antiques to blow the cobwebs from their bats and don the pads.

With the acquisition of some new equipment, practice this year took a more regular and serious course and it is to be hoped that this attitude will continue in future. It is this that wins games; NOT suspect talent.

The fresher intake this year was good with thanks to Dave Coulson, Dave Murphy, Andrew Patterson, our American import "Big Jim" Abbott and new recruit Roger Harvey.

The "heavy weight brigade" of excessive drinkers, over sleepers (sic) and generally second rate rejects from Kerry Packer and Upper Clarkes were back in force this year and comprised Pete "Stacky" Horsburgh famous for surprising outfielders with leather sandwiches, Pete "Hate a boundary" (joke) Chomley, "Spitter" Williams who hated to bowl down the leg side after calling the wicket keeper up to the stumps but nonetheless swung a fair bit of willow, Roy "devastating bowler" Preece who surprised everyone including himself, Wayne "Killer Bean Ball" Beitzel who makes as much mess in the kitchen as he does of batsmen; usually on his own side, Steve "arch rival of Bob Massie" Kennedy whose 'out of control' swing left the umpires guessing, Roger "the Hook" Brayshaw (say no more) and Paul "eat your heart out Bill Lawry" Meadows.

The team came up against Ormond in the first match and despite the depressing form guide gave them their just desserts thanks to some good batting by Paul, and a good all-round effort. To those of us who were here for our second or third season this win represented one of the highlights of the sporting year and was deservedly celebrated on the Behan balcony.

We unfortunately went down dismally to Queen's in the next match due to a very poor batting performance. Hopefully next year's side will be more successful but no matter how well they do they will be pushing it to have more fun than we did.

Finally I would like to thank that devastating leg spin bowler Chris Goddard for his regular attendance and so providing needed practice for the batsmen, Wayne Beitzel for the fine stitches in my lips, Peter Horsburgh for his help and guidance and everyone else for their support.

Doug "Sticky Fingers" Fordham





Men's Rowing 2nds

This year's crew had a core of hardened previous second rowers and was fortunate to obtain enough new experienced rowers to give us a promising crew. Our coach, Ed Shackell, was a great encouragement to us all and managed to get us rowing well enough to give us some confidence of victory in the "Shums". Throughout the season the crew had great team spirit which was shown occasionally by the resistance to allowing the firsts to pilfer our crew members to supplement their own crew. The crew was coxed this year by Alison Inglis, our first female cox, who did a commendable job. She took the abuse that weary rowers can often hand out with a smile. The old faithfuls back for another year's row in the seconds were Michael Scales, Angus Brooksby, Simon Foote and Fred Grimwade. The new members to join this hardy bunch were Tom Gutteridge, Stuart Bett, Dave Berry and Nigel Henham.

In the heat against Ormond, the crew rowed well to win by a convincing margin. The final was against Newman, who were a solid crew, and for the whole race, very little separated both crews. In the end Newman managed to scrape through by less than a canvas so to end a very enjoyable rowing season. Thanks must go to Ed Shackell for his perseverance with the crew while coaching and also to the crew members for putting in the early mornings and hard work.

Fred Grimwade



2nd-8 ROWING

L-R Back: E. Shackell (coach), S. Betts, N. Henham, D. Berry.

Seated: S. Foote, M. Scales, F. Grimwade, A. Brooksby.

Absent: S. Inglis, T. Gutteridge.

Table Tennis

The competition in the Inter-Collegiate tournament this year proved a little tougher than we had bargained for although no less suspenseful. Our training showed some little promise as the captain was consistently beaten by everyone and relegated to number four spot (thereby breaking up 1977's locally much-feared number one doubles team). We welcomed three new players to the team and, I'm sure, dazzled the I.H. talent scouts with our 4-3 win over J.C.H. in the first round. Roy Preece, previously our form player at number one spot provided some uneasy moments with his uncharacteristic pre-season nerves but demonstrated to J.C.H. that his legendary touch of spin had not deserted him.

Playing at Ormond proved to be our undoing; whilst a valiant effort was produced by all, with mixed results, we were not a little out-classed by our opponents, and lost. I hasten to add, with a dignity befitting a Trinity team. My thanks to the team for their efforts, and to the reserves for so diligently being in reserve.

Stephen Hall



Athletics

If an appraisal of the Mens' Aths team of 1978, was to be based on attendance and effort on the training track – well, nudge, nudge, wink, wink, say no more!! Despite the far from professional build-up to the two days of heats and finals, our performance on the day was remarkable. David Marks came out of hibernation and calmly won the long jump. Chesterman-Major and Camm Horsfall came first and second respectively in the 400 metres. The former also capped off the afternoon in fine style by doing the job on the opposition in the 800. The 100 metre sprint saw Geoff Sloane, one of our quieter competitors, run to second place; va-year!! On the field, the effort of the day, goes to Chesterman-Minor who, nursing a severely sprained ankle, threw the discus to ensure another secondary position for the D.O.C. That old stalwart Boomer Bill Wright, with significant assistance from the tape-measure officials Rog Brayshaw and Alex Harper, notched third place. Congratulations go to the three individuals concerned. Finally thanks are due to all competitors, whether mentioned above or not, for what all surely would agree was a most enjoyable afternoon's entertainment.

Wallace Balmford

P.S. We came third, behind the Micks and the Press-buttons.



L to R Back: P. James, A. Skinner, J. Johnston, G. Sloane, S. Lowe, W. Wright, K. Cordner, C. Glen, M. Gillespie, R. Preece.
Front: J. Chesterman, S. Chesterman, S. Orrman, T. Gutteridge, J. Balmford, C. Horshall, E. Salter.
Absent: C. Wilson, W. Beitzel, G. Wines.

Soccer



L to R Back: R. Preece, P. Israel, R. Slocombe, A. Peters.

Front: D. Coulson, H. Gill, R. Potter, H. Crole.

Absent: D. Cohen, T. Salter, I. Mackay, R. Halls.

Trinity's Socceroo's made an early start to training at Easter with practice matches against Scotch College and St. Mary's. Enthusiasm was oozing forth from goalie to striker. With our international recruit, Harry, Moses Israel in goal and the usual bunch of also-rans, we were looking good – even tipped as favourites.

The tide, however, turned against us when our star goalkeeper wrecked his knee, so after a few beers and a lot of persuasion, Roy Preece was back in goal.

We took to the pitch for our match against Queen's fairly confident of success. A quick goal by Queen's shook us but Dale Cohen retaliated with a brilliant shot – another two to Queen's then Ian Mackay deflected one skilfully off the opposition goalie, but the team was flustered and Queen's ran away 5-2.

Our short season was capped off by a sensational party on F.A. Cup night; the boys were in good form, not to mention well and truly 'tanked' by the final whistle.

After recovering from sundry hangovers we now look forward to another chance to hit the pitch..My thanks to all team members for their support.

Rick Potter

The Basketball Jones

The season got off to a rather shaky start this year. With a mammoth loss of height, due to the three tallest members of last year's team valadiecting; and a number of early team reshuffles due to the loss of the captain. With a considerable lack of experienced players in college the team faced a difficult task.

The first match of the year was perhaps the most important as far as team spirit was concerned. Facing possible massacre by Kendal Hall (Bloods!) led by a previous Trinity captain (The Bishops Guerrilla). The team "rose" to the occasion and did the job; scoring well for their efforts! After a stunning victory the boys spent a riotous evening redecorating Lower Clarke III; explaining the finer points of the game with a fervour which awoke most of the University campus (including some not so dormant "logs").

As the season progressed, many members of the team developed a unique personal response to the challenge of the sport (mush). To the awe of the spectators, Doug Fordham (The Wrinkled One) executed one of the most "striking" reverse pivots with oscilating elbows ever seen on court. After being fouled, Doug suggested that he might remodel the umpire's face to that of a warped sandshoe, and was respectfully asked to leave the court — to which Doug appropriately replied —! Later the Press, after consultation with 'the wrinkled one', renamed the team, "Fordham's Fabulous Follies".

Roy Preece, the college's answer to Princess Park's "Flying Doormat" developed a unique fainting disease. Upon challenge from the opposition, Roy was seen to throw himself to the floor after effecting a sideways pivot on his head. This was met with a number of responses from the crowd, including a suggestion to either tie up his shoelaces or cut his hair.

The team's resident womaniser was observed at times not quite up to the job at hand. However, coming from a long line of stayers managed to get a few in. Teaming well with Roy, Ian managed to regain form (after a few restless weeks) and changing with Wayne Beitzel. Rog. Brayshaw and Andrew Cole the boys made a gruesome but commonly set of forwards.

The centre position was "kept up", despite the heavy drinking, by Timothy Brooks (Yannnk!) and Jim Abbot, with 'fever' pitch play. With fine coverage of the boards, Jim and Tim managed to save the team on many occasions, when others were seen to be shooting a little wildy. Mal Anderson provided a constant threat to the opposition by doubling as a guard and roving interceptor. His consistent "handling" of the chest shot was an inspiration to the women's team.

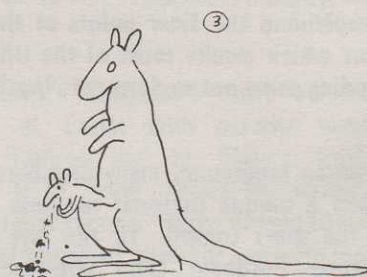
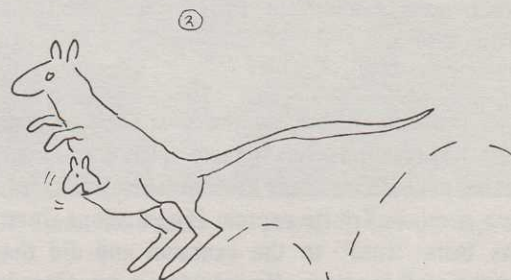
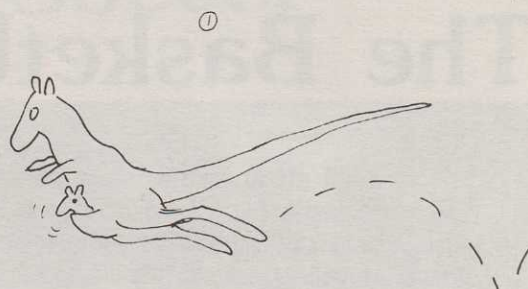
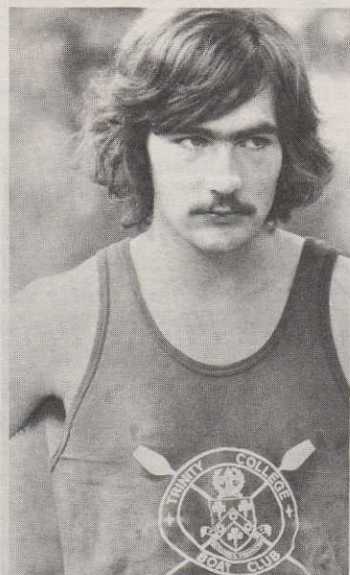
After a mixed season of wins and defeats the team finished second in its division, but unfortunately lost the first semi-final. Thanks go to Ian Chesterman, Nic Thomas, Harry Gill, Dave Murphy, Roger Harley, and Mark Clements (The Honourable Clem); for making up numbers at practice and to J.J. chief projectionist and leader of the supporters and leg watchers club.



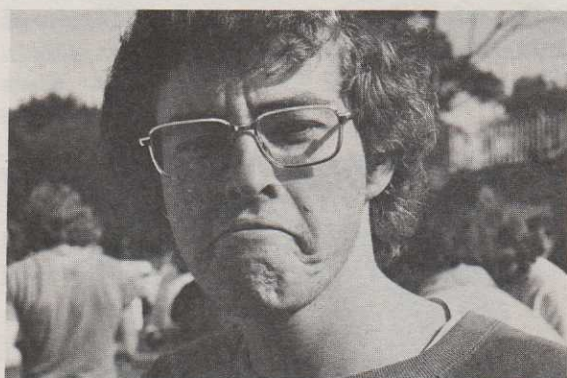
MENS' BASKETBALL

R. Brayshaw, J. Abbott, D. Fordham, (aloft), T. Brookes, I. Boyd-Law, W. Wilson, A. Cole, M. Anderson.

Absent: R. Preece, W. Beitzel.



S.6ROSS



Women's Sporting Notes

This year over half the women in College have participated in one or more sports covering everything from Athletics to Tennis.

This year two new sports were introduced into the already demanding sporting calendar. These were Volleyball and Baseball. Both proved to be popular and should certainly be great fun, with perhaps a few modifications, next year.

The year got off to a great start with the Swimming held early in first term. Despite a small team of only 6 participants Trinity finished second. Congratulations must be forwarded to Lyn and the team for a great effort.

Rowing was next on the calendar and many early morning hours were spent by both crews training on the Yarra. Virginia set the pace which resulted in the firsts crew finishing second and the seconds crew finishing 4th.

Tennis, Athletics and Table Tennis were all crammed into the last two weeks of Term I. The tennis team, captained by Megan defeated some strong opposition to finish equal 5th. The Athletics team with numbers swelled to ten put up a strong effort to finish 6th. This being only five points off 3rd place. Sharon must be congratulated for her excellent organisation and encouragement to the team. The table tennis team of five players contesting both singles and doubles matches defeated teams from Newman and International House to advance to the final, losing to University College thus finishing second. Thanks to Sue and the team.

Second term was a very busy term with six sports played. Netball was the first with Helen captaining the team which was unfortunately



VOLLEYBALL

L to R Back: K. MacKenzie, A. May, G. Shackell, C. Glen, D. Twigg, S. Lowe.

Front: H. de Pury, B. Wieland, A. Grindrad.

Absent: E. Fellow-Smith, K. Cordner, T. Salter (coach)



WOMENS' 2ND EIGHT

L to R Back: R. Lees, D. Twigg, G. Skinner.

Front: P. Pengilly, M. Gillespie, G. Sloane (coach), A. Inglis, J. Johnston.

Absent: W. Beitzel (cox), H. Salter.

defeated in the early rounds.

Squash, Basketball, Volleyball, Baseball and Hockey were all played in quick succession, with sometimes 3 or 4 sports being contested in the same week.

Tim led the squash team to 5th place this year, a very good effort.

Volleyball, captained by Birgit, got off to an unsteady start this year but judging by it's popularity, it too should be an enjoyable sport next year.

Mandy led a talented baseball team to equal third place. With a change in dates to first term next year this should prove to be a great college sport for participation and spectators.

The next sport to be decided was basketball. The team, led by Andrea, soon showed their prowess, although they were defeated by Ormond 20-19 in the semi-final. Basketball has also proved to be a very popular spectator sport.

The final sport to be decided was hockey. Alex led the team to good wins over J.C.H. and Whitley and into a close final against Ormond. Again Trinity was robbed of first place.

Unfortunately the intercollegiate golf has not yet been played but with a few women of some talent Trinity should do well and have an enjoyable day.

Greater interest has been shown in College sport this year which is good to see. Next year will again prove to be a busy year and I would like to encourage everyone to support the college sports whether by organising, participating or spectating.

Sue Lowe

1978 Inter-Collegiate Sports Council Representative

a new sporting cup:

This year a new intercollegiate sporting cup was up for contention in addition to the Women's Holmes trophy and the Men's Cowan Cup. The new cup is named in honour of Mr Bill Tickner who retired from Melbourne University after more than thirty years as the director of sport.

The Tickner Challenge Cup, as it is so called, is awarded on the basis of placings in the following manner.

1st in a sport	2000 points
2nd	1400 points
3rd	1100 points
4th	900 points
5th	700 points
6th	600 points
7th	500 points
8th	400 points
9th	300 points

baseball

Women's baseball was introduced for the first time this year so bearing this in mind, and the fact that many of the team hadn't played baseball for quite some time, I think it was a fantastic effort that Trinity finished equal third. Thanks go to Ernie and Doug for sorting us out at the start of the term, and to all the team who were so enthusiastic and determined that the season ended with a great win over Queen's.

Mandy Davey



L-R Back: R. Chomley, C. Glen, G. Shackell, A. Sloane, V. Kvatochvil, S. Lowe.
Front: M. Davy, K. Cordner, A. Grindrod.

10th	200 points
11th	100 points

Any sport which has a seconds competition will be awarded half the points awarded to the firsts.

The points gained by each college in each sport will be divided by the number of eligible college members of the relevant sex for each particular sport. Where equal positions occur points will be divided equally amongst the equal teams.

(e.g. If your college came 3rd in the Women's basketball, you gain 1100 points. Divide this by the number of women in your college and you have the number of aggregate points scored).

All the points are then totalled for each College, mens and womens combined. The college with the highest total score for the year wins the cup.

Susan Lowe

netball



L-R Back: M. Poulston, C. Glen, V. Kratochvil.
Front: S. Orrman, H. Champness, P. James.
Absent: K. Cordner, A. Cambell, G. Shackell

Happily the women's netball team did not distinguish themselves from the other women's sports, by committing any such atrocity as winning this year. In fact, holding the Trinity banner high we were defeated in our first match. It being a knockout system, Round 1 was disappointingly the only opportunity to exhibit our form (not very spectacular as the results indicate). A word in our defence though - St. Hilda's were a superior team in not only ability but also in height - so that despite our determined efforts, we were unable to dominate the game. Thanks to all the girls who tried out for and played in the team.

Helen Champness

women's basketball

The round-robin basis of the inter-college basketball competition this year had several advantages. Individual skills and team strategies could be developed and practised over the seven week season. This was particularly satisfying to the majority of team members who, at the beginning of the season, were complete freshers to the game. A co-operative and enthusiastic spirit which grew in the team could be seen during matches, at practices and off the court.

We had quite a successful season, remaining undefeated until the fifth round when we suffered a humiliating loss to Ormond. (It was more of a psychological defeat than anything else!). After beating St. Mary's in a preliminary final, we met Ormond again in the semi-finals and put up a much harder fight than before, to lose by only one point, 19-20. Ormond went on to win the grand final so we finished third overall.

Undaunted by many minor injuries, mainly sprained ankles, dislocated and broken fingers, the team made a continual and ever-improving effort at practices and during matches. (A fashionable trend was set by women basketballers this season – the wearing of bandages on the hands. They certainly served to identify team members around College!).

Wayne Wilson, our coach, must be thanked for his patience and enthusiasm. Numbered T-shirts and films of training techniques and professional matches, both of which he organised, encouraged interest in the game itself and helped us to feel more like a team. Training sessions with both Wayne and Ian Harrison devoting a lot of time and giving good advice, were very profitable. Thanks also to the men's team which gave us a practice game when they could!

Basketball is an ideal indoor sport for winter, and Trinity is lucky to have the Beaurepaire Gym so handy for training and for persuading supporters to come along to the games. It was just one of the sports this year in which the women of this college have shown a serious effort and potential for success. I hope that next year the spirit is just as strong, and with this year's experience, that the team will make it to the grand final.

Andrea Skinner
(Captain)



Back: L-R. C. Glen, K. Cordner, S. Orrman.
Front: K. Evans, A. Skinner, P. James.
Missing: S. Lowe, J. Goddard, H. Champness.
Penny Pengilley

Ode to a Basketball Coach ..

(Composed for the combined Men's and Women's Team Dinner – an appropriate celebration to mark the end of a very enjoyable season!)

There was a young fellow called Wayne,
Who went to great trouble and pain
To teach girls ball-handling, with action outstanding,
And we showed him it wasn't in vain.

With Andrea being on guard,
Attack penetration was hard
What, with Pam's fast-breaking, points were ours for the taking
Our offence just couldn't be barred!

Sharon's long shots saved us the game
When we all found it hard to take aim.
In our defence astounding, Sue and Kam were rebounding,
And dribbling by Kerry brought fame.

Jane, our formidable winger
Was never deterred by the finger,
And balls Cinny sank, stopped jeering quite rank
From the crowds which decided to linger.

As a team we all had a good time,
Despite undertones in this rhyme.
Ian's tips were all good. If we'd done what we should
Wayne's sessions would have been sublime!

With champagne of which he did boast,
We shall all raise our glasses and toast
The success of the wenches in next year's adventures
'To the coach who gave US the most!'

Anon

hockey

With Dale Cohen as coach of the Trinity Women's Hockey team in 1978, there was only one conclusion; the girls would dominate. The frigid early morning practices were cheered by the coach taking an occasional roll with some lucky team member at the far end of the Bulpaddock. Our fitness reached a greater peak.

We played two lunch-time practices at Sacre Coeur. The team found these games useful and enjoyable and tried to ignore the fact that we lost each time. Thanks go to Margie Gillespie for arranging the matches.

University College provided our first challenge. With great support from the rest of Trinity, we overcame University College who were dazzled by our adroit ball and stick work. Dale had taught us well! The final result was 5-0 and at last we had proved to the rest of the college that we weren't here for just looks and brains alone.

In the semi-final we met Janet Clark Hall — last year's victors — and this game was, undoubtedly the most exciting of all. Unfortunately our Trinity supporters dwindled greatly in numbers. They, unlike our illustrious coach, must have doubted the girls ability to pull it off again! However after 70 mins play — 10 mins time on — the score was 1-1. Therefore penalty flicks decided the winners. Cynthia Glen became the Champion of the day with her impregnable goaling, stopping 3 out of 4 J.C.H. flicks!

Dales Darlings now dashed to the grand final against Ormond. It certainly wasn't due to lack of spirit and energy that we were defeated 2-0. Sue Lowe must be congratulated for a great game. And Margie Gillespie gained a feminist victory with dedication and spirit resembling, even equalling any Rugby player — she too had to be restrained from walking back on; it seems to run in Trinity. Thanks to everyone who came out and supported us, Dale too was thankful that he wasn't the only male amongst us. We would all like to thank Dale for his great help and enthusiasm. Perhaps next year the Women's hockey team will go the whole way for him.

Alexandra Sloan



WOMENS' HOCKEY

L to R Back: R. Chomley, G. Shackell, M. Davey, A. Ward, A. Grindrob, S. Lowe.

Front: C. Glen, S. Orrman, A. Sloane, K. Cordner, M. Gillespie.

Absent: L. Graham, J. Goddard, P. Pengilly.

squash

Unfortunately, the high hopes we held for women's squash this year did not come to fruition. Encouraged by last year's effort and with the addition of some new promising squash players to our team, victory seemed not completely unattainable.

But...faced with last year's winners (St. Mary's) in our first match — we lost. So much for women's squash.

Eventually we were listed as equal 5th with three other colleges — St. Mary's went on to the final.

Ah well... Next year for sure!

Kim Prince



L-R Standing: H. Champness, H. Moss, J. Goddard, A. May.

Squatting: K. Prince.

swimming

The finals night of the intercollegiate swimming competition was both an enjoyable and successful night for Trinity. Despite most spectators being thrown into the pool or drowned on the sidelines the races were contested. Trinity girls finished second in the girls competition which was a mighty effort considering the size of the team, which consisted of: Robyn Chomley, Gina Shackell, Sharon Ormon, Margo Foster and Karolyn Graham. Jane Goddard put up a brave effort to front in the driving event and face the comments from the sidelines.

Karolyn Graham



L to R Back: S. Orrman, G. Shackell, R. Chomley.
Front: M. Foster, L. Graham.
Absent: J. Goddard (Diving).

athletics

If points for enthusiasm and dedication to training had been awarded for the athletics this year, as well as for actual placements in the events, then the Trinity women would have undoubtedly gained the five mere points needed to secure us third place rather than sixth! Who knows, maybe we would have been a real threat to the winners – Ormond.

There is far more to college sport than meets the eye. Most importantly, people find themselves thrown together with others they would probably not have the opportunity to associate with. Our daily training sessions for three weeks previous to the 3rd May provided an excellent initiations for friendships which have now blossomed considerably. Through our training we also got to know 'Mac', the University groundsman, who was only too glad to lend us equipment. With this, we turned my room into a

short-term sports store which was extremely convenient as it enabled Margie and Roy to spear (or at least try to spear) natives on the Bulpadock and Sue Lim, Cynnie and Kammy to practise discus and shot-putting along Gail, the Commonwealth Games shot-putting gold medalist?

Unfortunately, we could not keep the high jump equipment over here for Janet to practice with, but we were kept on our toes running the obstacle race which surrounded the athletics. Apart from us wondering until the very last minute whether the churned up aths track would be suitable to run on, the organisers decided to hold the heats on the same day as Juttodie. Due to this, the spectators must have exercised as much as us that day as they walked back and forth between the Beaurepaire Oval and the Bulpadock. Needless to say, their support was greatly appreciated, especially under the circumstances. For the same reason, I thought we would have trouble finding two officials but fantastic assistance was given by both Alison Todd and Caroline Pizzey. At the last minute we managed to find spikes for Andrea.

Pam and Noddy (inspired by the Juttodie alcohol?) both put forward brilliant efforts: Noddy flying through the 100m Hurdles having been given about ten minutes notice and Pam competing in her 100m heat, dashing back to win her Juttodie race and then sprinting home third in her 200m heat!

I hope in future to see at least one longer distance race than the 400m. That the talent lies here was demonstrated by the fact that we gained two A division places (Sue Lowe and I) in the 400m while in the 100m and 200m Pam and I ran in the B division. There is really no excuse for 400m being our longest race, especially when the men have the opportunity to compete in the 800, 1500 and 3000 metre events.

Another obstacle was the decree issued by the college administration that no parties were to be held for the rest of the term!! This was finally overcome by serving "x+1" bottles of wine, cider and beer in hall with our dinner. Consumption of this alcohol was no obstacle whatsoever for the combined women's and men's teams and I must say, Jonathan did a terrific job of organising the boat races.

The 1978 Women's Athletics team is as follows:

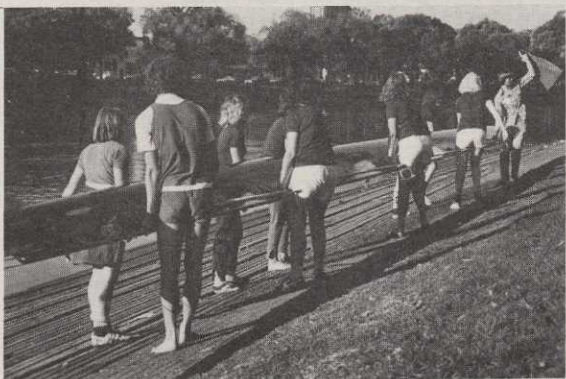
Sue Lowe	Margie Gillespie
Pam James	Cynnie Glen
Andrea Skinner	Ann Ward (Noddy)
Sue Lim	Kammy Cordner
Janet Johnston	Sharon Orrman

If the obvious sparkling vitality which is present among these, and other, women in college can be catalysed, then the women's sport in college will certainly be something to be remembered next year. I thank each and everyone of the team members – it has been a pleasure getting to know you.

Sharon Orrman



Women's Rowing



rowing

Women's Rowing, this year, met with a great deal of enthusiasm. Two weeks and many difficult decisions saw an eager troop of 30 whittled down to the required 16. These girls and coxes contributed much time and effort so that, when the "great day" arrived, there had been several weeks of hard training in preparation.

The second crew were defeated in a hard first heat finishing fourth but the 1sts fared better and finished second overall to Ormond. Trinity was not entirely unsuccessful that day (it scored a terrific celebratory party that evening).

I would like to thank the girls and coxes, all those who cheerfully supplied transport, our enthusiastic supporters and most of all, our coaches, who gave so much of their time, advice and encouragement to our crews.

Virginia Kratochvil (capt).



WOMENS' 1ST EIGHT

L to R Back: B. Wieland, R. George, K. Prince, M. Poulston.

Front: S. Lowe, M. Foster, M. Scales (cox), W. Gillies (coach), V. Kratochvil, J. Goddard.

tennis

The Trinity women's tennis team commenced the 1978 season with a strong win over St. Hilda's. Enthusiasm was high as we prepared to face the consistent Whitley team. However, enthusiasm was not quite enough and, due entirely to circumstances beyond our control, we were narrowly defeated by the team that was one of the eventual finalists. We put up a good fight and managed to better last year's performance by reaching the second round. Next year may be our year, so keep practising. Thanks to all who participated.

Meg Poulston

table tennis



H. Champness, S. Lim, S. Lowe, P. James.
Absent: M. Malone.

Trinity came in runners-up in the Inter-collegiate women's table tennis competition this year. We were unfortunate to lose to Queen's, after such a brilliant effort to enter the finals.

The team members comprised: Sue Lim, Sue Lowe, Marg Malone, Pam James, Helen Champness.

We were represented in the doubles by Sue Lim and Sue Lowe, Pam James and Marg Malone.

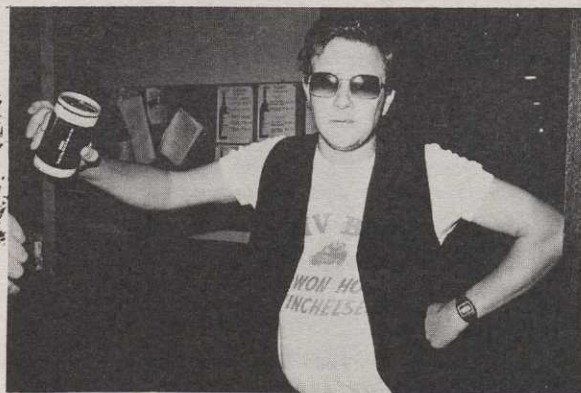
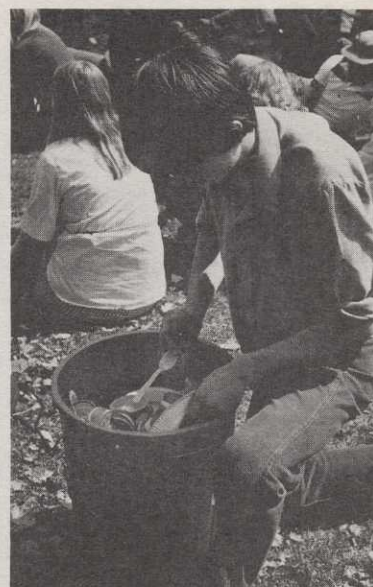
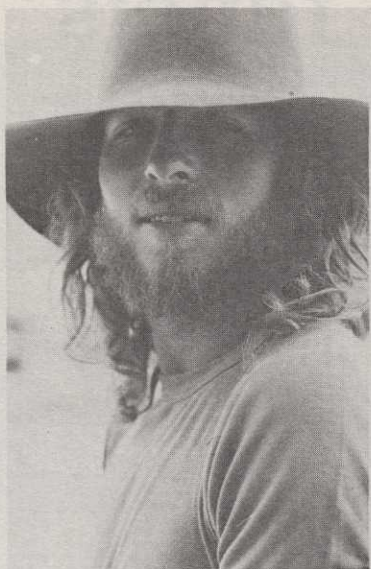
Sue Lim



WOMENS' TENNIS

L to R. Back: V. Kratochvil, G. Shackel, H. Champness.

Front: R. Chomley, C. Glen, A. Skinner.

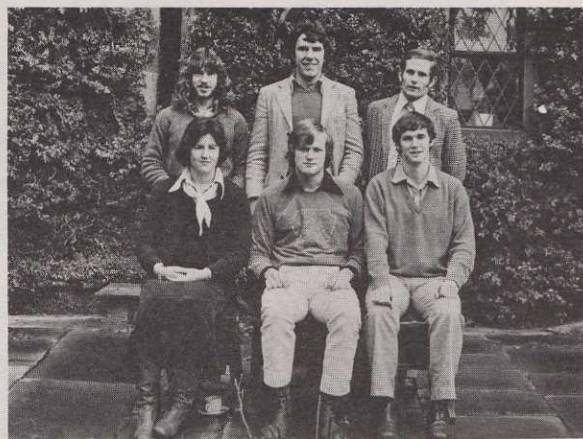




WINES COMMITTEE

L—R Back: A. Brooksby, H. De Pury, R. Harby, M. Garwood, F. Grimwade.

Front: A. Dingjan, F. Macindoe, R. Myer, J. Adamson, J. Jefferies.



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