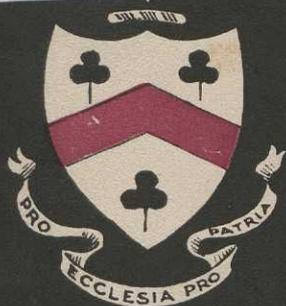


1909

September

Vol. 1. No. 6.

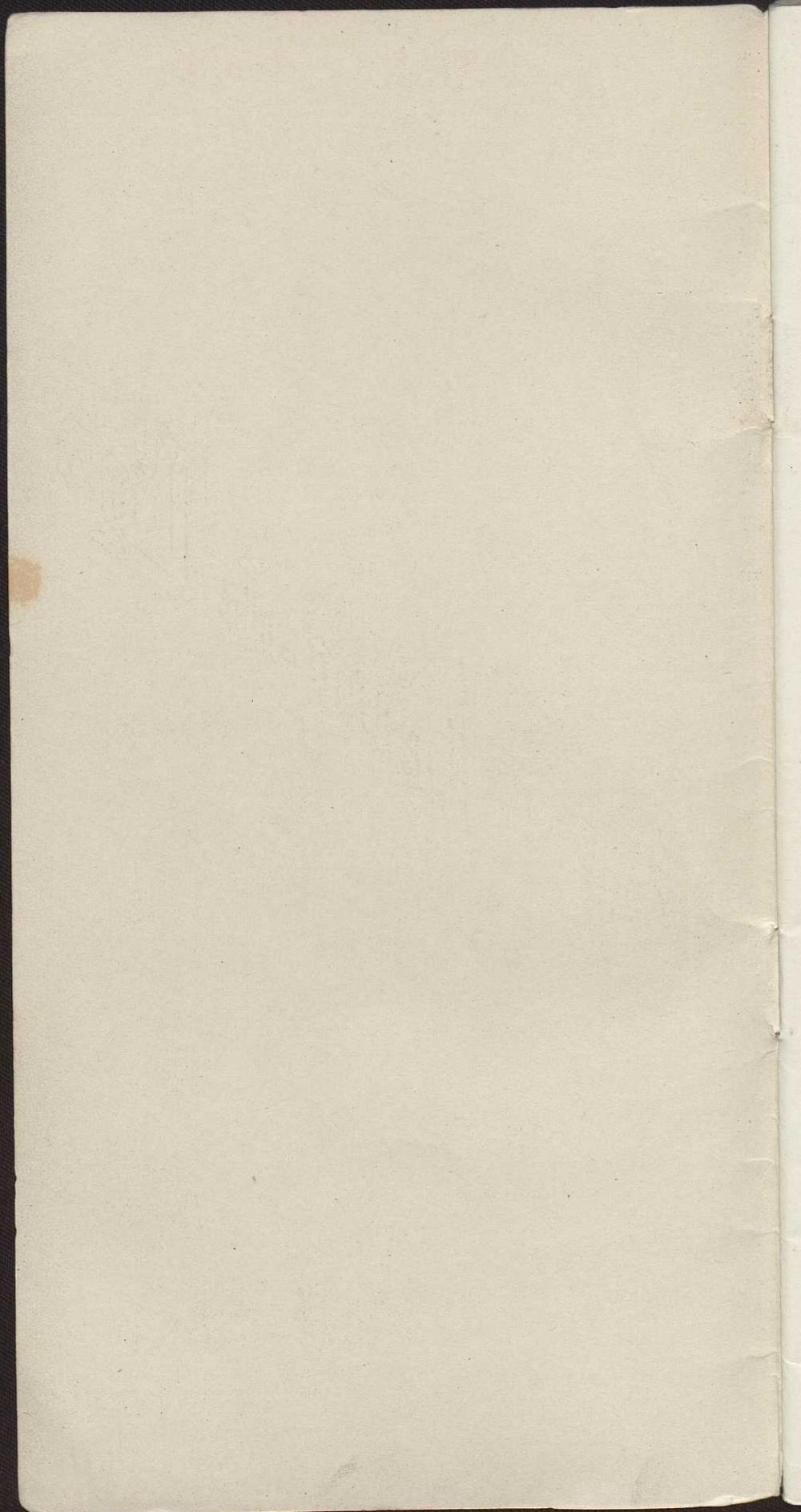


# The Fleur-de-Lys

Trinity College

Melbourne University

Sept. 1909.



The Fleur-de-Logis

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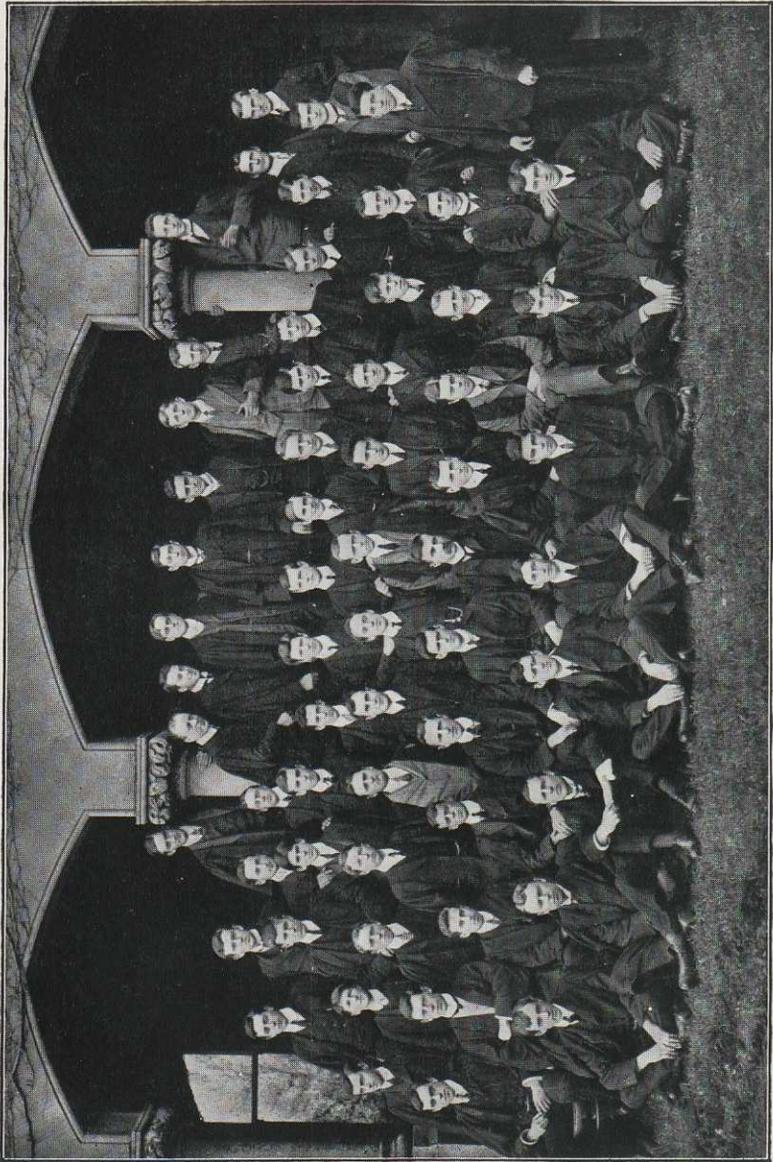
ATLAS PRESS  
ARTIST PRINTERS  
BLOCK PLACE  
MELBOURNE.

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# The Fleur-de-Lys.



A MAGAZINE OF TRINITY COLLEGE IN THE UNIVERSITY  
OF MELBOURNE.

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VOL. 1.

SEPTEMBER, 1909.

No. 6.

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## Editors:

GRESLEY HARPER, LL.B.    HENRY A. CROWTHER, B.A.

Hearts and voices lift in harmony,  
Shout the triumphs of the Fleur-de-Lys!  
Fill up your glass with joyous boast,  
Fill up your glass to pass the toast,  
Drink with three times three success to dear old Trinity.

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## Editorial.

In this magazine, reflecting as it does the spirit of the College, it is only right to make some effort to show the aims and objects of an institution such as ours, both in itself and towards the University as a whole. A University College seeks to turn out self-reliant, self-dependent men, and to fit them for the battle of life, with qualities other than those of a purely intellectual and technical character. The success of such an aim rests with the man himself. He must recognize that the College, as also the University, is not a mere "shop of learning." The higher instruction that it gives in special departments is not its most important function. Hence exist its societies, its athletic contests, and the hundred and one things that go to make a University College what it is. But all these are of no value to the man who does not to the best of his ability take his share in each and all of them. It is when each and all participate in everything that the College provides, that there arises that true feeling of esprit-de-corps which such life has always shown itself capable of developing in

the highest degree. The contention that the love which this spirit engenders for the College is responsible for a lack of enthusiasm towards the University as a whole, has absolutely no justification. In all matters that are closely knit with the welfare of the University, needing the loyalty and generous support of her alumni, the college men are always to be found in the front. Nor need we go far to discover the reason. It rests on that loyalty and co-operation which all must admit the community of life in a College most inspires. Hence it would appear that a University run entirely on the collegiate system, as those of the old world, would be most effective in securing such a spirit. As such a system is out of the question in this University, where there must always be a high percentage of extra-collegiate members, some other means must be found to bring all its members together, and inculcate that spirit of brotherhood which to a large extent now exists only in the colleges. The founding of a Students' Club House, though impracticable at present on the lines proposed, would seem to be the best means to this undeniably necessary end. There is no doubt that of late years a far truer University spirit has arisen, but it still leaves much to be desired, and we look forward to the day when all collegiate and extra-collegiate men alike will be working together in complete harmony, to secure the welfare and advancement of our Alma Mater.

\* \* \* \*

The recent Inter-Collegiate Rifle Match was in some sort a sign that the constant warnings of those who are crying out for a greater interest in National Defence have at last been heard. A few years ago the idea of a College Rifle Match would have aroused amusement, if not resentment, now it is an accomplished fact, with keen competition between men of the different colleges to be selected in their college teams, and still keener competition to win this, the first match. We owe a great deal to Major-General Downes, who by his Challenge Shield was the actual father of the scheme, and it is especially gratifying to find that in teams which contained only one Inter-University man, the general standard of shooting was so high. But as General Downes pointed out, when he presented his shield, the mere hitting of a bull's-eye target is of little value, except as a preliminary training, the great point to be grasped is what is called "fire control," which includes such matters as recognition of the object, determination of its range, and the ability to use their fire to the best advantage under service conditions, *plus* the ability to act as part of one cohesive body with a common objective; in short, "the attainment of superiority of fire is a necessary preliminary to the achievement of decisive effect."

Such training, with its recognised object of enabling each soldier to "kill his man," is the basis of modern discipline, which is as distinctive from the blind action and ignorance of Frederick the Great's army as it is possible to conceive, and without it a mob of rifle-shots, however expert against the savage bull's-eye, remains a mob.

The defects of mob-action are only to be corrected by a system of drill and discipline, where each man, while retaining his own intelligence in his own particular task, is only acting as part of an elaborate machine, as completely under the control of his leader as are the crew of a racing eight.

For this reason next year will see the formation of a University Rifle Corps, which, with the career open to the talents, will attempt to impart a complete military training to its various members, and to fit them, so far as is possible, to become later on zealous and efficient officers in the Commonwealth Military Forces.



## Trinity College Social Club.

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OFFICE-BEARERS FOR 3RD TERM, 1909.

PRESIDENT.—Mr. A. E. South.

HON. SEC.—Mr. C. N. Atkins.

HON. TREAS.—Mr. F. L. Gill.

GENERAL COMMITTEE :

Messrs. A. E. South, C. N. Atkins, F. L. Gill, G. E. Shaw,  
F. B. Lawton.

SUB-COMMITTEES :

*Rifle Shooting*.—Messrs. McDonald, Garnett, Duffy.

CURATORS :

*Common Room*.—Messrs. Cole and James.

*Billiard Room*.—Messrs. Lewers and Foster.

*Stamps and Notepaper*.—Mr. Garnett.

*Tennis*.—Mr. A. C. Jowett.

*Buttery*.—Mr. F. B. Lawton.

FLEUR-DE-LYS :

*Editors*.—Messrs. Harper and Crowther.

*Business Manager*.—Mr. S. Buckley.

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REPORT OF SOCIAL CLUB FOR 2ND TERM, 1909.

GENTLEMEN,—

This term had a bad beginning, but a very good ending, as far as sports are concerned. In football we were beaten by a very good Ormond team, who won the Premiership comfortably from Queen's. The tennis four won a very exciting match against Ormond by two games. It was a first-rate team, and we may be pardoned for saying that it was only the wet weather that made the match so close. We heartily congratulate Mr. W. Miller and his team on their win, and the former on winning the Wigram Allen Shield for last year.

That evening a very merry Old Boys' dinner was held in College; about 30 rolled up, and amongst them were an old four that had defeated Ormond in an equally exciting match by 5 games. Mr. A. G. Noall's speech was not as spirited as last year, probably owing to the fact that Mr. Bailey was not sitting next to him. We regretted that the absence of that bearded and spectacled monstrosity, sometime Senior Student of the College, deprived us of his famous recitation, but we were equally diverted by Messrs. Dossetor and Gill's interpretation of the Apache dance. The toast of the Ladies was effusively and feelingly replied to by Mr. R. Fowler, whose moving experiences delighted the audience. During the term, rifle shooting was added to the list of Inter-collegiate contests, and it is only fitting that Mr. McDonald should be captain of the first College team which goes to battle on September 4th. The College dance was as great a success as ever, the hard work being done by Messrs. W. Miller and Burston. We wish to respectfully admonish the mathematical tutor on two scores. The insidious practice of boomerang throwing in the Bulpadock was introduced and encouraged by him, and we record with pleasure that he was "pinked" on the neck by the medical tutor. The other is that we fear he is becoming a roué, as he was seen at two dances in one week, and we hope this craze for ski-ing will be pulled up with a jump. Finally, those of us who are leaving College would wish the younger men as good a time as we ourselves have spent in Trinity.

J. H. LINDON, Hon. Secretary.  
A. E. SOUTH, Chairman.

## College Notes

We insert the following extract from a letter received from R. W. A. Leeper, who recently left us for Oxford, which may be of interest:—

I saw at Hong Kong a newspaper from Kobe, which contained a notice of the Mollison Scholarship in Japanese, having been awarded to a distinguished member of Trinity College, Melbourne. I was interviewed at Nagasaki by two reporters, who had a cable about me from Manila. So you see with what respect I am regarded in the Far East! They could not talk English, and my Japanese was very inadequate; but they took down every remark I made, and also took a snapshot of me unawares. At Tokio I presented my letter of introduction to Professor Jungiro Takakusu, of the Imperial University. My rickshaw man was two hours finding the house, a dreary journey in pelting rain. At last we arrived, and I alighted and rang the bell. After a few minutes I heard a scuttling down the passage, the wooden shutters were drawn aside, and there

was a diminutive housemaid grovelling before me as if I were a deity. I did not know what to do, so I took off my hat with my customary politeness, and asked in my most encouraging tone if her lord and master were at home, presenting my letter as I spoke. Then the poor creature began imploring me to deign to enter ; but I explained that my boots were dirty, and would soil her august mats, whereat she nearly burst into tears. So I walked over her blessed mats and had done with it. The professor received me very politely, and gave me a chair to sit on, which relieved me of the embarrassment of sprawling on a mat. He is an Oxford man, and very learned, having been formerly a Professor of Modern Languages, and now of Sanskrit.

In the train to-day I overheard a conversation between a Japanese and his wife as to my nationality. After discussing my personal appearance in not too flattering terms, they noticed my Trinity ribbon, and decided I must be an Italian, as I wore the Italian colours on my hat.

I felt very seedy on arriving at Vladivostock, and was looking forward to the promised luxuries of the Siberian Express. But, alas ! my hopes were soon dispelled, for comfort there was none, and the food was execrable. At every station there was a wild rush to the *buffet* to procure something eatable, which showed that my travelling companions all shared my views as to the train *cuisine*. I bought milk at various stopping places ; but found an unpleasant variety even in this simple beverage, mare's milk, ass's milk, and goat's milk being among the substitutes for the kind I have been accustomed to.

We were not over-crowded till we got to Harbin, when every seat was taken. Many come as far as Harbin by the South Manchurian Railway, which has just been built from Dalny by the Japanese. We got a few Germans here who had been drinking since they left Shanghai, and in a couple of days no more liquor was to be had on the train. All the way through Manchuria we had two Russian sentries with fixed bayonets in every carriage, in case the train was stuck up by Chinese brigands. But when we got into Siberia we were considered safe, and said good-bye to our guards.

The heat and dust were terrible. Perhaps the journey may be more tolerable in winter ; but after my experience I should recommend only my worst enemy to undertake a trip across Siberia, and if he followed my advice I should feel amply revenged for any number of scores that I wished to wipe off.

\* \* \* \*

The absence of the Warden from the concert this year was greatly regretted by the College. He was suffering from a severe cold, and had temporarily lost the use of his voice, but we are glad to say he has completely recovered, and is lecturing again this term as usual. The younger members of his family also did not escape, but were attacked by the very prevalent whooping cough, from which, however, they are all emerging safely.

We heartily congratulate Dr. L. Lillies on successfully negotiating his fifth year at the medical examinations in May last, thereby gaining his degree. At the 4th year medical exams., held in August, Atkins, Bird, E. Cordner, Garnett and Mrs. Morris were successful, and J. L. Jona has gained the University Scholarship in Physiology. T. C. Sutton has added to his already numerous successes by winning the Dixon Research Scholarship in Nat. Phil.

\*            \*            \*            \*

At a meeting of the Social Club early in second term, a unanimous wish was expressed that we should perpetuate the memory of our late friend and companion, E. A. Fleming. We felt that the most fitting memorial we could offer him would be a tablet upon the Chapel walls, and Mr. South was asked to communicate with Mrs. Fleming and ascertain her wishes in the matter. On her replying that she was deeply gratified with the proposal, a brass tablet with the following inscription was at once ordered, and will shortly be placed in the Chapel.

To the Glory of God  
and in Memory  
of

EDMOND AUGUSTINE FLEMING  
A Resident Student of this College  
1904—1909.

He was a leading representative  
both of his University and his College  
in many athletic contests.

When nearing the end of his medical course  
he was suddenly cut off  
at the age of twenty-three,  
Dying within the College walls  
on the 17th of May, 1909.

This tablet has been erected  
by his fellow students  
in affectionate remembrance of his  
manliness, kindness of heart, and public spirit.

“He brought down my strength in my journey and  
shortened my days.—Ps. 102: 23.

\*            \*            \*            \*

The College Dance was once again an unqualified success. It was held, as usual, in the St. Kilda Town Hall, on the last night of second term, and the College and some four hundred and fifty guests danced to a late hour. The hall looked its best, and the music and the floor left nothing to be desired. The only blot on the evening's enjoyment was the unavoidable absence of a prominent member of the College, for the second year in succession. Great credit is due to the hon. secs., Messrs. W. Miller and Burston, for their untiring efforts, and we heartily congratulate them on the unqualified success of the evening.

The annual concert was held in the College Hall on the 23rd of July. The hall was gay with flags and banners, and even those who spend some considerable portion of each day within its walls would scarcely have recognized it. The friends of the College turned up in force, and the seating accommodation was comfortably filled. The feature of the evening was the singing of the College Glee Club, which had been for some time under the able tuition of Mr. Gregor Wood. They were at their best in Wheeler's hunting song, "To the Death." Madame Ewart again lent her most kindly assistance, and rendered two violin solos in her usual masterly fashion. Mr. Gregor Wood sang two songs, both of which were enthusiastically encored. The two College songs were ably sung by Mr. Maidment, the College joining in the choruses. Items by members of the College included a pianoforte solo by Shields, a flute solo by Jolley, and a violin solo by G. Miller.

Of course, no College concert would be complete without the Rev. H. P. Finnis, and though the exigencies of choir practice in a distant suburb threatened to deprive us of his presence, the sub-committee rose to the occasion by chartering a taxi-cab, and we were rewarded by a pianoforte solo rendered as only he can render it.

All arrangements were in the hands of the music sub-committee, Messrs. G. and W. Miller and R. Fowler, who must be congratulated on the admirable way things were organized and carried out.

\* \* \* \*

On the night of the Inter-Collegiate Tennis Match the College entertained the Old Boys at dinner. In all about eighty were present, and the proceedings did not terminate till well after ten o'clock. The usual toasts were proposed and enthusiastically honoured, and an excellent musical programme was rendered by the College Glee Club and others. An amusing feature was a "skit" on the Apache dance by two members of the College; the quality of the accompanying verses added a considerable amount of realism to their efforts.

\* \* \* \*

The annual billiard tournament has been concluded in record time this year, owing to the unflagging zeal shown by the curators in compelling men to play off their rounds by a certain date. As a rule this tournament drags on throughout the year, but we are glad to see that this year it has been concluded by the beginning of third term. C. N. Atkins looked dangerous at one stage, and after decisively defeating two men in one night, advanced several points in the betting. The winner eventually turned up in Dobson, who defeated Shaw in the final, amidst great excitement, by seventeen points. Piesse won the pro rata break with 27, and H. Griffith the highest break with 35.

\* \* \* \*

We have received the latest issue of the University Magazine, and can especially commend it to all interested in University affairs. It has ceased to be a mere record of sports, and contains much that is bright and amusing, as well as of interest to members of the University as a whole.

Although well aware of the frequency of burglaries in the city and suburbs of late, no one ever seriously considered the possibility of one of these gentry being sufficiently enterprising to attempt to "crack" the College. However, shrieks of Murder! Fire! Thieves! Help! Hooray! coming from the west end of Lower Clarke's at 2.30 a.m., convinced us either that the genuine article had arrived or that some freshman had yet to discover the art of digesting the College meals. In spite of the unanimous rush to that quarter, the intruder made good his escape, though, fortunately, he had been interrupted before being able to secure anything of value. The College deeply regretted his escape, as a trial and the conferring of the order of O.B. on a real live burglar would have furnished us with a distinctly interesting evening's amusement.

\* \* \* \*

Ichabod, Ichabod! the glory has departed. Those champions we thought so invincible have been defeated. We might offer explanations. We might say the timekeeper was inexperienced, that the ground and the ball were wet, and unsuited to the dashing play that usually characterizes our theological team, but we will not. No! Let us admit it fairly. Our erstwhile champions have met their Waterloo.

Punctually at 3 o'clock on the fate-fraught 16th of September, the bell was rung, the ball was bounced, and they were off. Up and down the Bulpaddock went the ball, and after it fled the Saints with the local talent in full cry. The play was fast and furious, and so were the rival captains—at least the visiting captain was fast, and our heroic leader furious. Right throughout the game was full of incident; but the spectators were aroused to the utmost pitch of enthusiasm when after some particularly tricky dodging, "Charlie" succeeded in getting out of his own road. A small member of our team, whose theological bona-fides we must beg leave to doubt, was conspicuous for his burrowing propensities in the ruck.

While mentioning another doughty performer, in whose case it was evident that the spirit was willing but the flesh was weak, we must emphatically call for the introduction of an age limit into these contests. It was pitiful to see this gallant old fellow, whom the ribald among the onlookers called "Baldy," painfully extricate himself from the fury of the onset, and lean in evident distress upon the cow trough. In the end Saints won rather easily, but we prophesy a happier result next year, as we have seen several of the most noted of our team commencing training even at this early date.

\* \* \* \*

On going to print we have received information of another startling success by T. Carlton Sutton. We believe he has worked out an abstruse formula relating to Vapour Pressures which have hitherto been able to be ascertained only by experiment. For this he has been awarded the degree of Doctor of Science, but will not be able to take it out for some time, as the regulations demand that he hold his Bachelor's Degree for three years before taking out his higher degree. We most heartily congratulate him on such a performance, and confidently look for further such successes in his future research work.

### Spring.

Now do I see that Spring, that flowery time  
 The love-sick swain's delight and eke the dream  
 Of poets bankrupt of a better theme  
 Is come. So I must perforce turn to rhyme.  
 Lo! once again the constant north winds roll  
 Their choking clouds along the dusty street,  
 The smoke disports himself anew; and sweet  
 The buds are opening round the elm tree's bole.  
 Now from my window do I hear the chirp  
 Of building sparrows and I mark the sleep  
 Of freshmen shamming work in chequered shade,  
 Nature is gaily garbed—and not outdone,  
 Our Youth and Beauty garishly arrayed  
 In vivid waistcoats flaunt the springtime sun.

—“SADH.”

## Rifle Shooting.

The first Inter-Collegiate rifle match for the Challenge Shield, presented by Major-General Downes, took place at Williamstown on Saturday, September 4. The conditions were that teams of five should shoot seven shots each at 200, 500 and 600 yards, and finish with an advance on a figure of a man, which appeared and disappeared at intervals during the advance, being visible for 10 seconds each time, during which one shot might be fired. The teams were as follows:—

#### TRINITY.

Garnett, Lindon, McDonald (captain), Riddell, O'Hara Wood.

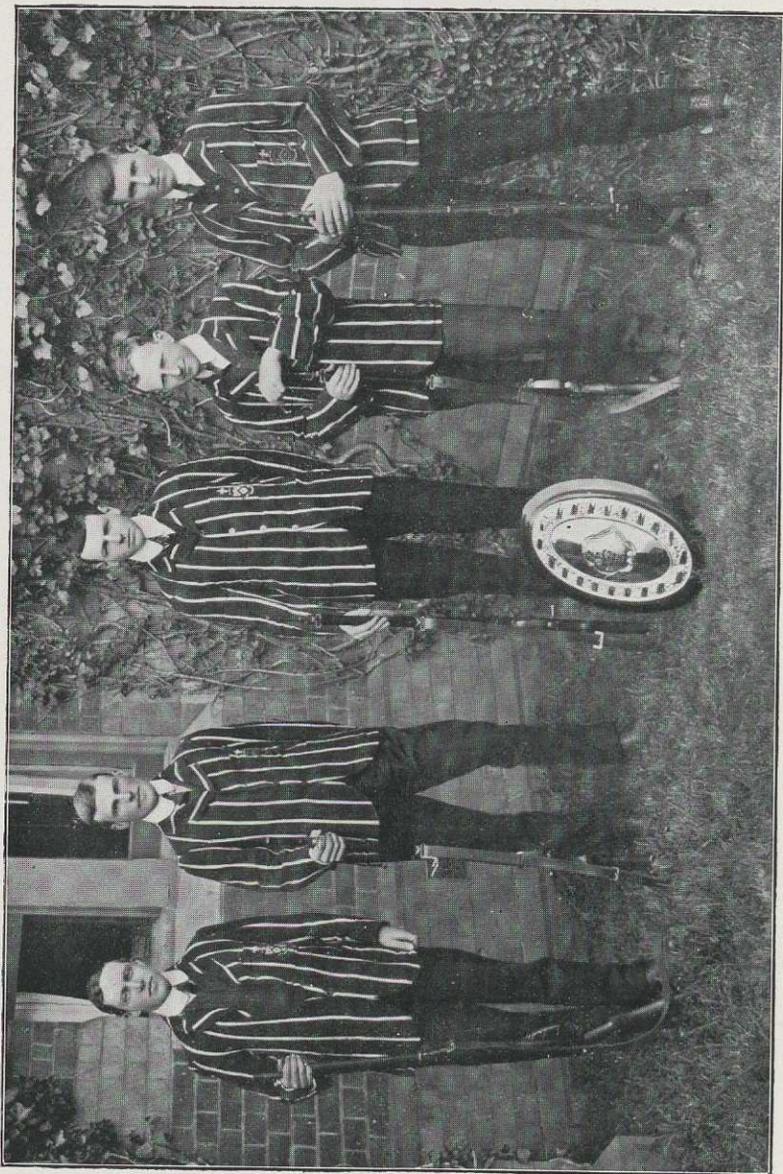
#### ORMOND.

J. Connor, H. S. Johnson (captain), Mathew, McArthur, McQueen.

#### QUEEN'S

Bartram, Boynton (captain), Higgs, Phillips, Rabling.

The weather was at first perfect, a steady fresh breeze from the right and a uniformly clear light made some good shooting possible at the shorter ranges, but at 600 the wind became stronger, and clouds passing over the sun produced more than one collapse, even among the most experienced. At 200 yards Trinity drew away by a few points, thanks to 35 (possible 35) of Riddell, and 34 by McDonald and Garnett, making a total of 167. Queen's next with 164, and Ormond last with 160. At 500 Garnett was again conspicuous with 35, with Riddell and Lindon 34, the team getting 165, while Ormond, thanks to the good shooting of McQueen (34) and



Johnson (32), had pulled up to second place, with 156, while Queen's had dropped back to third with only 148. As has been said, at 600 the weather conditions were worse, and Trinity only put on 140, none of the shooting being brilliant, with Ormond 139, and Queen's 137. Thus at the fixed targets the totals were, Trinity 472 (possible 525), Ormond 451, and Queen's 449. In the "disappearing man," Trinity secured the fine total of 23 hits (possible 45), Ormond 18, and Queen's 13, which, as each hit counted 3 points, made grand totals of, Trinity 541, Ormond 509, and Queen's 488. Great credit is due to Johnson, the captain of Ormond, who with a team of almost raw material gained such good results from them, and after coaching and spotting for all the others went down himself and made the fine score of 95 by good, consistent shooting.

The Trinity team owed their win to steady practice in all conditions of ground and weather, and to their harmonious working as a team, rather than as individuals. The individual scores were as follows :—

TRINITY—	200	500	600	TOTAL.
Garnett	34	35	22	91
Riddell	35	34	29	98
Lindon	32	34	28	94
O'Hara Wood	32	31	29	92
McDonald (capt.)	34	31	32	97
ORMOND—				
Connor	32	31	26	89
Mathew	33	29	28	90
McArthur	30	30	25	85
McQueen	32	34	30	96
Johnson (capt.)	30	33	32	95
QUEEN'S—				
Bartram	32	25	25	82
Boynton (capt.)	33	29	25	87
Higgs	32	28	28	88
Phillips	33	33	32	98
Rabbling	34	33	27	94

When the result was decided, all the competitors gathered in front of the pavilion, and Major-General Downes presented his shield to the Trinity team, and in doing so expressed his hope that this match was the beginning of more practical shooting, when each man shooting would learn the great lesson of fire-control, which could not be gained by mere bull's-eye shooting, but must come from constant practice at natural targets at unknown ranges, under all possible conditions. He hoped that in future years the match would become more and more difficult in its conditions.

S. F. McDonald, the captain of the Trinity team, in thanking General Downes for his shield, said that the conditions this year undoubtedly had been too easy, but that was simply because all the College shots were so young, and that he trusted that the conditions would become more and more difficult as the shooting improved.

### Ballad of the Bootless Burglar.

Lo ! 'twas the witching hour of the night  
 When churchyards yawn—and well indeed they might ;  
 No doubt that's what their occupants would do  
 If resurrected at the hour of two.  
 But to continue. At this witching time,  
 When Philomel—as told in many a rhyme—  
 Pours forth her passionate heart in plaintive song,  
 Or words to that effect—there passed along  
 Our silent cloisters—and it being night,  
 The moon of course gave forth a fitful light—  
 A shape whose stealthy step and figure bent,  
 Plainly proclaimed felonious intent  
 Until a friendly window, open wide,  
 Invited entrance, so IT stepped inside,  
 And following the traditions of the trade  
 Removed its boots lest loud alarms be made.  
 Meantime, no doubt, the moon had hid behind  
 A cloud, and loudly moaned the midnight wind,  
 Rattled the windows, swung and slammed the doors,  
 And shrieked portentous down the corridors.  
 Along the passage glode a darkling shape :  
 A thing of fear, when lo ! a door agape !  
 A spectre softly crept into the room,  
 And doubtless would have muttered words of doom  
 But the police in our degenerate day  
 Have gaoled Romance, and so this epic lay  
 Can naught narrate of horror, fear or dread,  
 But Fr—s—r sleeping peacefully in bed.  
 What time the sneak-thief rummaged thro' his clothes  
 (From which a noisome stench of petrol rose),  
 But finding nothing, cast a baleful eye  
 Upon the sleeper dreaming blissfully.  
 What peaceful slumber soft ! what beauteous calm,  
 Almost angelic ! At the sight a qualm  
 Of quick repentance thro' his miscreant heart  
 Passed : and he thought of mother. With a start  
 Conscience awoke : and thinking of his sins,  
 Incontinently flopped upon his shins.  
 Ironic fortune : in this very act  
 His knee-joints, all unused to kneeling, cracked  
 So loud and clear the slumberer awoke,  
 And straightway pandemonium outbroke.  
 The villain fled ere eye had marked his flight,  
 Hid in the sable bosom of the night.  
 A cry that shivered to the tingling stars  
 Upon the popped peace of dreamland jars.  
 Eftsoons like gibbering ghosts from out the tomb,  
 White forms come chattering from every room ;  
 And one, in act to throw, tight-clutched a boot,  
 Another donned his trousers for pursuit,  
 Another carefully kept well inside,  
 And all asked questions, but not one replied.

But who is this that rubs a sleepy eye ?  
 Not yet awake, but still armed cap-a-pie.  
 Revolvers twain are girt about his waist,  
 Twin cartridge belts athwart his shoulders placed ;  
 His left hand holds a Winchester : his teeth  
 A glistening bowie knife (without the sheath).  
 At every point do lethal weapons shine,  
 Like quills upon the fretful porcupine ;  
 And in his strong right arm a murderous axe.  
 But all in vain : the burglar has made tracks.  
 The crowd increases. Who is this we see  
 Clad in his spectacles and dignity ?  
 Whose pate is this that shines so smooth and bright,  
 Effulgent in fair Luna's lambent light ?  
 Whose head is this albeit cropped and shorn,  
 Vies with the roseate hues of early morn ?  
 Here come the fat and lean, and short and tall,  
 From John the portly, to the Rodent small,  
 And even the Vice-Warden, somewhat late,  
 Descends the stairs in all his midnight state.  
 Alarms, excursions, arguments galore,  
 Until at length the quest is given o'er ;  
 And then at sage Authority's behest  
 They one by one creep silently to rest.  
 What of the loss ? What gold or silver store  
 Shall the despoiled owner see no more ?  
 What rainbow raiment or what vestments fine  
 Shall glut the Emporium of the three ball sign.  
 Surely a copy of the " Autocar "

Will come to light in some slum circled bar.  
 Surely the plaster trout raped from the wall,  
 Now hangs above some Dago fishman's stall.  
 Nay nothing. Fleeing swifter than the wind  
 The miscreant even left his boots behind.  
 And so the moral of this story see,  
 A bootless burglar's bootless burglary.

SÂDH.



## Dialectic Society

Second term, 1909, provided the occasion for only three debates, and of these pride of place must be given to that which took place on 30th June, "That Ghosts are Real." In this debate the opener, Mr. Allen, showed distinct merit, creating regrets that he had been so modest in previous meetings of the Society. The verdict recorded, "Majority for," introduces us to another rather "surprise" result in the decision by one vote: "That we should obey Mrs. Grundy." It speaks well for the law-abiding instincts of the members, that even in the face of much impassioned oratory—before and after the event—such a view should have been held.

The other debate, not yet mentioned, "The Lady or the Tiger," brought out fair debating, fair only because of want of full preparation by some of the speakers. A pleasing feature of this meeting was the expression of views by one or two of the ladies present.

In view of the distinctly meritorious debating performances put up on 7th September (Social Club Subscription Night), surely notice thereof must be taken in Dialectic columns. What committee could help regretting the lack of Mr. S. Fraser's active (talking) support, a regret only partially alleviated by pride in the performance of Mr. Dossetor and one or two others.

To return to the Dialectic Society proper. While the year's record compares well on the whole with other years, yet it must still be admitted that the Society does not receive the full support which might be expected for a College Society, and one whose "raison d'être" contains such intrinsic merit. It is to be regretted that the College attendance at the Prelection was so meagre.

Members of the College who continually abstain from supporting their College functions should realise that this position cannot be consistently justified. One of the recognised definite benefits of College life consists in the student's placing College interests before his own. The Prelection occupies a principal position among College functions, and is entitled to a thoroughly representative attendance by College men, whether they interest themselves with active work of the Society or not, and the sooner this fact is realised and understood the better for all.

It is pleasing to note the constant support rendered by the Prelector, Mr. Franc Carse, to the Society, and we hope that we shall not altogether lose his services next year. Mr. R. W. Allen Leeper, who was unanimously elected Prelector for 1910, will, we fear, be too far away to satisfy our wishes in this respect.

Of the new speakers this year, Mr. Baillieu distinctly figures first. Another regular school speaker, we believe, Mr. Puckle, could plead other attractions, partaking too

of the form of public utterances. But what about the other school speakers ?

The Society suffered through the absence of Mr. A. Jowett, alas ! but why should not " little Dowie " follow in and if possible improve upon the steps of his elder ?

Before closing, we must place on record the very good and unselfish support accorded to the Society by Mr. Robert Fowler. As one put it, " a bit strong, but it's all right, seeing it comes from Rob."



## The Prelection.

The Prelection this year was held in the Chapter-house of the Cathedral, owing to the Athenæum Hall not being available, and the Masonic Hall after some years' trial being given up as unsuitable. The meeting took place on August 20th, and there was a fair audience, marked unfortunately by the absence of the general body of students. Even in third term it is not too much to ask that men should take off one night to attend one of the most important of College functions. The chair was taken by His Excellency the Governor, for the first time for some years, and at 8 o'clock he called on Mr. Franc Carse, LL.B., to deliver his address on " The Theatre in Melbourne."

The Prelector in his address spoke at first of the general state of the theatre in Melbourne, pointing out that the number of theatres was large in proportion to the population, and that these gave practically every form of theatrical entertainment, from pantomime to drama of the highest class ; but with the notable exception that nothing was ever produced here which had not received the hall-mark of other, usually English, approbation. He then went on to discuss the merits of the different classes of theatrical productions seen in Melbourne, and took some little time in a thorough condemnation of that hardy annual, the pantomime, and gave a few words of commendation to melodrama, which, if usually exaggerated and unreal, was at least clean and commendable in its unflinching exposition of vice defeated and virtue triumphant. In dealing with the higher class dramas of the English stage, and the reasons for their rare production here, the Prelector blamed the vitiated public taste, which preferred the variety show and scenic effects of " Mother Goose " to the best productions of such men as Arthur Jones, Pinero or Bernard Shaw. From this he went on to show the possibility of higher things was not from the theatrical managers, who had perforce to give the public what the public wants, and to whom no blame could attach. His remedy was to follow the example of various Continental nations and establish a state repertoire theatre, where original plays, both by Australians and others, might be performed in order to educate the public taste. His address flavoured with many a " Franciscan " witticism, was received with much applause, especially by the rabble in the gallery.

His proposal was strongly supported by Professor Osborne, who moved that " the thanks of the Society are due to the

Prelector for his address," and in a speech, which kept his audience amused and interested, he expressed his hope that some day Australians would produce a real Australian drama, instead of borrowing as at present the dramatic work of every other nation on earth. Mr. W. Lewers (who delivered his Prelection address on the same subject in 1888) seconded the motion, and also spoke very strongly on behalf of the National Theatre, which he considered would do an immense amount of good, not only as an educator of the public, but as a school for actors in more serious rôles than they had the opportunity of playing at present. At the same time he did not believe in the degeneration of public taste, it was simply that people who filled the theatres now were those who had never gone to theatres before; the more educated classes who had filled the theatres in the days of Shakespeare, Goldsmith or Sheridan, were a small minority, who still patronized good plays when there were any such presented; but with the size of the modern playhouse, the plays had to be suited to the tastes of the multitudes.

Mr. R. R. Garran, who moved that "the thanks of the meeting are due to His Excellency for presiding," took the line of most resistance, and pointed out the many objections to a state theatre, such as the difficulty of deciding what plays should be performed, and of saying when the public stayed away whether the play should be kept on to educate them, or taken off because money was being lost on it. He also pointed out the almost inevitable trouble which would ensue when plays were staged simply because they were Australian, not from any special merit of their own.

He was followed by the Rev. G. M. Long (another ex-Prelector), who was also in opposition, both to the Prelector's statements and to his proposals. He said that there was not a degeneration in public taste, but that owing to the stress of modern life, men were unable to appreciate at the end of a long day anything but what was of the brightest and most entertaining. With regard to the state theatre, he pointed out that there would be tremendous objection in various quarters to such a use of public money, and that there would also be great difficulty in the management of such a theatre in a spirit of unbiassed appreciation of good work only.

His Excellency in his address spoke of the very great pleasure it had given him to be present at the meeting, and to hear the various learned addresses. It was one of the misfortunes of his position that he was unable to do many things he would like, not least of them being a visit to a Melbourne melodrama, which he understood was extraordinarily good. He, too, looked forward to some day seeing the rise of a real Australian drama, and he trusted that when next he visited this country some years hence, he would see in the Australian capital an Australian National Theatre, and a real Australian play.

His Excellency then distributed the Society's prizes; that for oratory, and the President's medal, to Mr. G. E. Shaw, and that for essay-writing, with the Vice-President's medal, to Mr. W. W. S. Johnston.

"Pythagoras, on the discovery of his celebrated proposition, offered in ecstatic gratitude a hundred oxen to Jupiter. Kant, when he told this story to his classes, was in the habit of adding: 'And so, gentlemen, all cattle invariably quake, whenever a new truth is enuniated.'"

It was only the other day, when our eye chanced to catch the above, that we were able to account for the strange and uncanny behaviour of the Trinity cows on alternate Wednesday evenings.



### The Dejected Lover to the Hot Spring.

(From the German of Eduard Moerike).

Kind Spring, whence health and healing bubble  
For all and sundry, hear my moan ;  
A heart (a girl's) is all the trouble,  
As cold as ice, as hard as stone.

That heart to warm, that heart to soften,  
Were scarce for you a task too strange ;  
Fowls have been boiled in you so often ;  
Why not a goose then—for a change ?

—PECHVOGEL, PH.D.



### Athletics in the Seventies.

*By E. S. Jackson, M.B., Ch.B.*

I have been asked for some reminiscences of the athletics of Trinity College during my time from 1876 to 1888, but as at that time no cricket or football club was in existence, my recollections must deal exclusively with rowing matters, of which only rival in the field of sport was the fives court.

I entered College in March 1876, and my acquaintance with the River Yarra begins from that date ; on looking through the College roll from the beginning in 1872, I see a few names of men who were there before me, but who in 1876 were still to be seen from time to time at the boatsheds. The first on the list with whom I was familiar is that of William Bertram Ochiltree, a solicitor, since dead. He was, however, not himself a frequent performer, being attracted to the river more by his interest in the performances of his younger brother Edward, an old Wesley College stroke, who though never at Trinity stroked crews of all sorts, I myself having the good fortune to be in most of his crews, and to secure victories with him on many occasions. The next oarsman on the roll whose prowess is within my own recollection is Henry E. A. Hodges, who requires no introduction ; he was an active member of the club, rowing both in fours and eights in race and practice in my time. I remember on one occasion making one in an eight of which he was a member, with Professor Irving at the rudder line or in the stroke seat, I forget which. When just above the pontoon shed we came

across an upturned sculling boat, whose late occupant was at the bottom of the river. It was Hodges who jumped overboard and dived repeatedly but unsuccessfully for him, until Professor Irving prevailed upon him to desist. The next name is that of Edward Clarke Spicer, a divinity student, now a rector near Oxford. In connection with that University, I hear he has been an extension lecturer on natural science subjects for some years. Then comes my old schoolfellow, W. P. Forlonge. These two, Forlonge and Spicer, are associated in my mind with that great occasion when as competitors for the Gordon Oar races, they rowed as stroke and three, in a boat which defeated John Lang's crew after a great race. Forlonge pulled like a demon, and at the end of the race fell backwards over the stretcher of his No. 3, whose flat hand restorative, applied to the ribs, soon revived him.

My own name appears next upon the list. In 1876 I rowed in the winning heat for the Gordon Oars, the crew consisting of E. Ochiltree (stroke), Ernest Chambers, Alex. Barker and myself. For the Irving Oars, Ochiltree (stroke) and myself beat a pair in Frank Shew and Macarthur. In 1877 I rowed in the Melbourne regatta in a crew consisting of Ernest Chambers in the stroke seat, Robert Thomson (a law student) No. 3, W. E. Johnstone (then mathematical tutor in Trinity, now familiar on the legal bench in Victoria) at No. 2, and myself bow. It took place in the long vacation, when it was very difficult to get men to row, which circumstance probably accounted for the presence of E. S. Jackson in the boat. It is a pleasant thing when you have that tired feeling to see aboard a powerful back like that of "Bob" Thomson in front of you, and to realise he is pulling on the same side of the boat. We rowed as a University crew, and lost by three lengths.

Later in the year Pennefather and myself defeated R. H. Cole and E. O. Ochiltree for the Irving Pair Oar races; there was also at that time a race between the Schools of the University, the Medical School being victorious. Its crew, I think, consisted of A. J. Llwellyn, Ochiltree, Alex. Barker and myself. The earliest race rowed by Trinity men, in which Trinity only was represented, was a scratch four race in 1878. Someone in that year drew attention to the fact that of the men then at Trinity ten belonged to the University Club. It was therefore pointed out that there was enough for two fours and a coxswain for each. The idea caught on, and one day soon after the names were drawn from a hat to decide who should row and who should steer. There were some readjustments later so that I, who was at first to have rowed, in the end took the rudder line in one of the boats.

THE CREWS WERE AS FOLLOWS :—

No. 1.

T. A'B. Weigall (bow), W. S. Murray (No. 2), W. E. Johnstone (No. 3), W. P. Forlonge (stroke), J. T. Sunter (cox).

No. 2.

Donald Mackinnon (bow), A. J. Black (No. 2), D. F. Cole (No. 3), H. Hopkins (stroke), E. S. Jackson (cox).

In No. 2 boat those who remember those days will notice that the whole of the crew and likewise the cox came from the Geelong Grammar, as did also the stroke of No. 1.

There was no training for the race, and I do not think either boat's crew had rowed even once together before the race came off.

Forlonge's party laboured under a disadvantage, their cox had never steered a boat before.

The course was from the baths corner past Brander's ferry, and the pontoon shed corner to Princes Bridge, or the boatsheds above it.

Hopkins' boat was first out from the sheds, and pulled leisurely up to the starting point, and after it came the other crew, who stopped rowing now and again to instruct their coxswain as to the points he should select to steer for at each part of the race. Positions at the start were, Forlonge's crew on the north bank, and Hopkins' on the south. Who was the starter? I cannot remember, perhaps someone else can. I suppose he gave us the word: Half-forward all! Are you ready? Go! and the boats were off. Then the fun began. Forlonge was quickest away, with a little bit of a lead. Someone in Hopkins' crew caught a crab in the first half dozen strokes, and confusion was supreme. The coxswain yelled; stroke bit his lip and muttered while bow grinned. Two and three, though they didn't look their very best were certainly trying to accomplish much. There was much noise and no progress for a moment or two. Then of a sudden the four oars struck the water pretty well together, and the boat began to move again. It had lost the best part of a length at least over that crab. It certainly is well that I have forgotten who caught it.

Perhaps the happenings that immediately followed were the reason that I have forgotten. Hopkins was just beginning to get fair pace out of his crew when attention was drawn to the fact that the other boat had apparently determined to take his water, and that a bump was inevitable. In the next instant came the collision. Bow's oar clashed with Forlonge's; there was shouting from the spectators on the bank, and yelling from the boats in which probably everyone joined but Sunter, bless his memory.

No damage was done, however, and we were off again, Forlonge's crew necessarily getting away in the lead. Then a hammer and tongs chase for Hopkins in the rear as far as Brander's ferry. Here he began to gain. Now in those days the south bank of the Yarra from Brander's to the pontoon shed was concave, and the corner projected more than it seemed to do last year when I took a hurried walk along the river and thought of long ago. Sunter steered straight for the corner, so did I. Hopkins' boat was gaining fast. Half way down the reach it was level. A little further and it was half a length ahead, and then came what those on the bank must have seen was inevitable—another collision. Will those who witnessed it ever forget it? Of the crews those who are alive have never forgotten it, surely.

The excitement, nervousness, indignation, amusement! The writer vouches that there was a face somewhere among

the members of the crews representing each of these emotions. Some faces indeed represented more than one of them. There on the bank too, he bears witness, was to be seen the form of the present Warden running along the edge shouting encouragement to Forlonge, for it was evident the latter was having a bad time, and neither he nor his No. 3 were happy themselves. The Warden was enjoying himself though, if his face was an indication of his feelings. If only all that shared in that collision might be there again. There was probably only one man in the boats who was thoroughly enjoying himself, and that was Walter Murray, No. 2 in Forlonge's crew. He was a right good fellow, always merry and good humoured; kindly in all circumstances, and a general favourite.

Practically that was the end of the race. Hopkins' crew drew out of the collision with a full length to the good. Swept round the pontoon corner with the further advantage which his position on the south side gained—and won easily.



## Rowing.

College rowing in second term was carried on with a certain amount of spirit, and urged on by the prospect of several races, we have had a good number of men in training. The John Grice Shield for the various schools of the 'Varsity, was won by the Engineers, stroked by S. Fraser, with J. H. Lindon rowing 7; we also had Dossetor stroke, H. Ross-Soden 7, Baillieu 6, Roe 4, Crowther 3, and Herring bow, representing us in the Law and Arts crew.

The University crews for Henley have now been formed, and here also the College is well represented. The Junior Four is being stroked by S. Fraser; the Maiden Four by F. E. Dossetor (which includes F. Carse 3, Herring 2, and Jolley bow); and in the Maiden Eight we have H. Ross-Soden 7, J. H. Lindon 6, and S. Dobson bow. To all these crews we give our best wishes for success, and we hope to see the 'Varsity attain a high position at this important regatta.

The only race we have in College amongst ourselves, viz., the Elliott Cup, was rowed in third term. There were five crews entered, that consisting of S. Fraser stroke, C. Baillieu 3, J. Ross-Soden 2, J. F. Herring bow, winning the final fairly comfortably. In the first heat crews stroked by Fraser, Lindon and Roe met, and after an exceptionally good race Fraser won from Lindon by 2 feet. In the second heat H. Ross-Soden beat Dossetor by half a length. The standard of rowing was quite up to previous years, and it is satisfactory to note that such new men as J. Ross-Soden, Foster, Puckle, Burston, and T. W. Ross, who are taking the trouble to learn their rowing in College, were up to racing form.

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 \* **Common Room Chatter** \*  
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Again from this cradle of the spheres have been ushered forth bright gems to adorn the social firmament; clothed in their empyrean light they lead their stately ascent toward the meridian of their course, there with a genial light to beam upon our sable world.

Already the hero constellation of our Homeric past begins to grow dim as the hurrying years like drifting clouds suffuse its splendour; the memory of its once sovereign radiance yields but a ghostly light before our eyes. Thrice welcome the glories of this newer birth whose every ray flooding the region of our humbler minds reveals the secret of nobler desire, and awakens wisdom to the attainment of those æther heights whence it is shed.

\* \* \* \*

We have been assured in confidence that the 2.30 a.m. intruder upon the privacy of the occupant of No. 58 Lower Clarke's was one of our number, innocent of felonious intent, seeking to settle a wager in connection with a dance programme. We are given to understand that the gentleman who cast the hazard upon double figures won with something to spare.

\* \* \* \*

In view of the public utterances of one great among the rulers of the people, might it not be possible to overcome the opposition of the nearer authorities by obtaining a vice-regal endowment upon the Social Club of a "Bulletin," that both the least as well as the greatest in the land might find wisdom, instruction, and entertainment on Thursday evenings.

\* \* \* \*

Some experienced individuals among us advise that those seeking to avail themselves of "early doors" at the Theatre Royal should take their lunch with them and not their dinner, as the former may be eaten in comparative comfort before witnessing the performance, whilst the latter is disposed of in all certainty upon the pavement before catching a return train to Parkville. They further point out that on no account should the College chop be carried upon the person on such occasions, as that commodity is dealt with under the Police Offences Act outside the College precincts.

\* \* \* \*

For the benefit of visitors to No. 36 Lower Clarke's, we would explain that the "pot" of large and impressive globularity rising in perpetual silhouette from the recesses of the broad armchair is not, like the more recent acquisition upon the mantlesheff, a trophy of sporting origin, but is an advertisement for dry biscuit and Fry's cocoa at 12 p.m., and is used exclusively for purposes of personal adornment.

Our Green-room reporter announces the complete recovery of "Dolly," the premiere danseuse and soubrette of the institution. The pristine beauty of the limb, we are happy to say, has been preserved, neither its perfection in contour or lissomeness being in any way impaired; the said member has been photographed in some of its most elegant poses, but our deference for the theological opinion of the College has dissuaded us from reproducing the series, copies however may be had, we are given to believe, in post-card form from the well-known Swanston-street dealer.

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Why A—k—ns left Sydney ?

May be the Quaker instincts of his forefathers uprose within him and prevailed. We hope it was so. If not ! then our tongues are in our cheeks.

\* \* \* \*

We are asked to enquire whether the over-zealous individual who sought to remove temptation in the guise of a spirit flask from the Chaplain's study, will accept an abstinence pledge in exchange and in satisfaction of his scruples. We object to those canons of morality which incidentally benefit the authors of them. The disappearance of a pair of flowered pink hose and a toothbrush from a bedroom in Upper Clarke's has already cast a cloud of suspicion about the fair fame of some of our social and moral reformers who are known to affect scruples in the adornment of their conceptions of the perfect moral state.

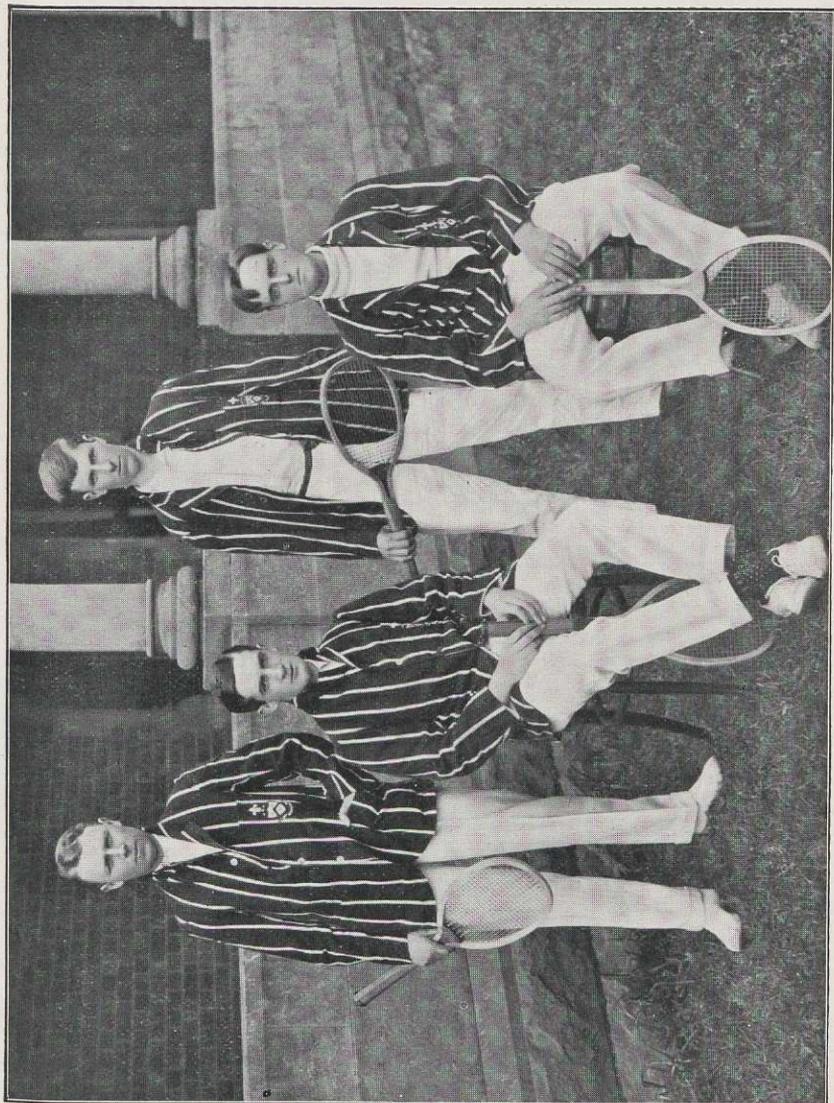
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Our business manager interviewed individual old students after the annual dinner, and now asserts there is more in "bleeding" the parting guest than "speeding" him.

## Lawn Tennis.

The 3rd August was about as miserable a day as even a Melbourne winter is capable of, but no weather is allowed to interfere with a College match, so the tennis was played in the rain. The game was not inspiring, at least three quarters of it wasn't, for it was a case of winning your service and hoping the other pair would serve a few "doubles"; besides, we were mostly a few games to the bad. As the *Age* sapiently remarked the next morning; "Had it been fine, the result would probably have been different." Now that's just what we think. Rumour hath it, so does Ormond.

Wood and Griffith started against Baird and Tulloh, and lost the 1st set, 3—6; soon after rain began to fall, but no adjournment was made as it looked like going on for the rest



of the afternoon. The services soon began to tell, and Ormond easily kept the lead they had secured under the dry conditions. In the 3rd set, however, Trinity made a good stand, the score being called 8—6 in their favour.

On the other court Miller and Williams were matched against Sawers and Tait. They started badly, dropping the 1st set, 1—6; however they had a lead of 3—0 in the 2nd before the rain came on. Winning their services, they got home, 6—3, but this left Ormond 1st service in the last set—a fact of which they took full advantage. The score mounted evenly till “7—6, Ormond leads,” was called, when Miller dropped his service. This gave Ormond their 2nd rubber and a lead of six games.

After the interval Miller and Williams tackled Baird and Tulloh, but the latter were too good, Baird especially excelling himself, and they won, 6—1. To the casual spectator the match was practically finished, but the Trinity pair made a good recovery and carried off the 2nd and 3rd sets, 6—3, 6—4, chiefly owing to some fine driving by Williams. But this still left Ormond with their lead of six games; and the prospects were far from cheering on the other court where Wood and Griffith had made things even in the first two, but had 5—2 against them in the last set, which meant we must win the set or lose the match. It seemed hopeless. To win two of Ormond's services in the rain at such a crisis was more than could be expected of our pair, but they got command early in the next game and never looked back. Ormond's services shot and skidded in all directions, apparently unplayable, but they returned them every time; scarcely a stroke was missed by either of them after 5—2 was called, and they pulled off the set, 7—5.

Then the pent-up excitement of the Trinity supporters burst out in a wild rush for the court, and the two heroes of the hour were for the moment in danger of being overwhelmed by the press of those who wished to be first to congratulate them on such a fine exhibition of nerve at such a crucial moment. We must not however, forget the credit due to Miller and Williams, whose fine recovery against Baird and Tulloh rendered such a finish possible. It was certainly bad luck for Ormond to be beaten by two games in such weather, but if we did not show the best tennis all through we did at the end, and after all that is where matches are won.



# Football.

Once again the Inter-Collegiate Football Championship has been annexed by Ormond ; and this year with but little difficulty.

The result is not surprising when the difference in temperament of the three Colleges is considered. Throughout Melbourne the great deity, "Football," is all-powerful, and in Ormond there are many almost fanatical worshippers. In the other two Colleges the enthusiasm is not so marked.

The scores were :—

Ormond, 9 goals, 14 behinds ; Trinity, 2 goals, 6 behinds. The weather during the season was extraordinarily wet, and interfered alike with both practice and premiership matches.

Our team, with Lindon as captain, stuck to it well right through, but in most parts of the field was inferior to its opponent. The personnel of the team was as follows :— H. A. Crowther, S. Dobson, F. E. Dossetor, R. Fowler, R. W. Fowler, S. Fraser, D. Fraser, E. Frewin, W. Godby, L. Jack, H. James, A. Jolley, H. B. Lewers (vice-captain), J. H. Lindon (captain), A. A. McKay, J. Roe, H. Ross-Soden, A. O'Hara Wood.

The progress of the game requires but little description. As in last year's match, only a few points separated us at half-time. In the third quarter, however, Ormond were attacking with great persistency, whilst Trinity were obviously tiring.

In the last quarter Trinity had the wind, but although we made several rushes none were successful, whereas Ormond crossed the line several times.

For us Douglas Fraser (roving and forward) and Jack (centre wing) played about the best. Simon Fraser, Dossetor and H. Ross-Soden did the hard and usually thankless ruck work, whilst R. W. Fowler helped with the roving and snapped a neat goal whilst forward; Frewin (back), and Dobson (centre wing) both played well ; whilst Lindon (half back), Jolley (centre) and Lewers (half forward) all did solid work.

For Ormond, Ratz, Hinman, Jones, Marshall and Tait were perhaps the pick of a very fine combination.

College football critics doubtless recognise the necessity of more systematic combination and practice in our team. It is obvious that the engagement of a professional coach would greatly assist in this matter.



## An Extract from a Certain Chronicle.

Now in the city was a great Temple ; yea, even a Temple of Learning, wherein were taught all manner of strange and mystic things—of the power of horses, of the power of *x*, of the power of certain drugs in the wisdom of the alchemists. And

behold the scribes and elders of the temple who taught these things were wise beyond all understanding, but verily one there was who surpassed all in wisdom. And of surety was he also strange to look upon, even as one that cometh from afar. Moreover was he mightily skilled in that noble art called self-defence, wherefore those that sat daily at his feet in the temple, that they might glean knowledge from his lips, worshipped him and did homage unto him lest his wrath fall upon them, and they be utterly destroyed. And of divers things taught he them. Yea from the ninth hour unto the twelfth spake he words of wisdom, even of the matters that pertain to Natural Philosophy, which being interpreted, is called "the science of strange theories," and behold none durst be absent when he spake, lest they be forced to pay shekels of silver into the common fund, and the comptrollers of the treasury be enriched thereby.

But lo! from the second hour of the going down of the sun he spake not of these things, but his whole demeanour changed and he wrought mightily so much so that they whom he taught, marvelled greatly, saying: "What manner of man is this that speaketh with wisdom when the day is young, yet who throweth with great and terrible precision this strange weapon of bent wood—yea, even a weapon among the dwellers in outer darkness—in the places where flocks and herds do graze." Now with great skill doth he whirl it aloft, and catcheth it now with his right hand, now with his left. But lo! there cometh one suddenly which catcheth *him*—yea, even upon the neck—which causeth him to speak in divers tongues. Still though he be sore discomforted yet is he not dismayed, but girdeth up his loins and casteth even unto the going down of the sun.

And when darkness covered the earth—yea, even in the first watch of the night—would he take unto himself a small instrument of wood filled with a pungent weed, and blow therefrom strange vapour, like unto the vapours of the Valley of Gehenna, so that only the spirits of evil might dwell within his presence. Yet they who were possessed of such went in unto him unbidden, that they might gain instruction and partake of his store both of the "light" and of the "dark." Then would he speak of the Meerschaum, the Briar and the Calabash, and of the strange signs and tokens thereon, so that they lay themselves not down until the third watch of the night.

And on the morrow would there be much turmoil and soundings as upon loud cymbals and instruments of brass within the Chamber of Wisdom, so much so that the sleepers nigh unto it would be awakened; yet would he himself not be disturbed in his slumbers, but after the hour of the breaking of the fast would he rise up, as a giant refreshed with strong wine, and betake himself to the high places again to preach among the simple ones who love simplicity. And of the mighty deeds which he performed upon the rivers and upon his journeyings in the mountains with a "she," which in his gule he called "ski," and of his prowess in the society of the daughters of men, are they not upon the lips of all beholders to be recorded that the posterity of all time might study them and learn to do likewise.

## Hostel Notes

On June 11th, Her Excellency Lady Gibson-Carmichael, visited the Hostel, and was entertained at afternoon tea by the Principal and students.

On June 24th an afternoon tea was given by some old students in honour of Mrs. Lloyd (Miss Roberts), one of the first Trinity women students, who was then in Melbourne. Unfortunately, through illness, the guest of the afternoon was unable to be present, but in spite of this a pleasant afternoon was spent by past and present students.

The Inter-Collegiate Women's Tennis this year took place on the Queen's College courts, Queen's entering a team for the first time for some years. Both Ormond and Trinity gladly welcomed the new four, and we hope Queen's will from this time be able to play every year. The first match, on July 13th, was between Ormond and Queen's, and was won by the former by 33 games. The second match, between Ormond and Trinity, was played on July 20th. The weather was particularly favourable, and made it very pleasant for the onlookers. The Ormond four was a good one, including three Inter-Varsity players, and we were completely over-matched, though our players put in some good work. The scores were as follows:—

F. Martin and O. Stillwell (O.) beat K. Crawford (captain) and E. Bage (T.), 6—3, 7—5; and beat R. Glancy and A. Adams (T.), 6—1, 6—0.

B. Brake and L. Craigie (O.), beat K. Crawford and E. Bage (T.), 6—3, 6—2; and beat R. Glancy and A. Adams (T.), 6—1, 6—3.

Thus Ormond won by 31 games.

Afternoon tea was provided in the Queen's Dining Hall for players and spectators after both matches, and on July 20th the Queen's and Ormond fours were entertained at dinner at the Hostel. The captain of the Trinity four congratulated the winning team, and O. Stillwell replied on behalf of the Ormond captain, who was unable to be present. The Queen's captain (R. Sugden) proposed a vote of thanks to the Principal of the Hostel.

The following week an informal match was played between Trinity and Queen's, in which we were again unsuccessful, though the scores were somewhat more even.

The usual 3rd term tournament is now taking place, and is to be played on the P.I.C. courts, or on Dr. Leeper's court, which he has kindly offered for the purpose, as the Hostel court is now being remade. Trophies for the tournament have been kindly presented by Mrs. Archer.

Dr. Christina Goode has a large private practice in Bristol.

Miss Florence Towl (Madame Ballara) is engaged to an Indian army officer.

Miss Kathleen Friend was married at Plymouth on August 10th to Mr. Harold Wilson Serpell, and is now living in Leeds.

Miss Ruth Topp, who is at present travelling in Europe, recently attended a Christian Union Conference in Oxford.

Miss Margery Herring, who has been travelling since March, will be a passenger on the R.M.S. "Moldavia" arriving in Melbourne early in November.

We are sorry to hear that Miss Dorothy Penfold's studies have lately been interrupted by illness, and hope she will soon be able to resume her successful course at the Alexander College, Kensington.

Dr. Mary Booth has come back from Sydney to take up a position as Medical Inspector of State Schools, being placed second on the list.

## Old Students

### THE UNION OF THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

This Society, connected as closely in composition as in name with Trinity College, was founded in the year 1885. Its object was to form a bond of union between old Trinity College men, and to further this it was decided to hold an annual dinner each Trinity Monday. For many years this dinner continued to be a great success, and a joy to all those who participated at it. But latterly it has not been so well attended, and now for several years no dinner at all has eventuated. The reason for this has been want of initiative, not lack of enthusiasm and esprit de corps. Trinity and Trinity men can never be said to be lacking in these.

This condition of affairs has been regretted by many old students, and finally it was decided to make an effort to revive the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys, as the following letter will show:—

110 Collins Street, Melbourne.

Dear Sir,—

Ever since the foundation of Trinity College the only times when old students have been able to meet together have been at the Annual Dinner of the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys, and occasionally at dinners given by the Warden or the present students. Surely it is a pity that members of a college with so much esprit de corps as Trinity should thus gradually drift apart. This was the feeling of a meeting of old students held spontaneously at the College on August 3rd, after a dinner given by the present students to celebrate the victory of our Tennis Four.

It was decided unanimously that, if possible, the scope of the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys should be extended, and a committee consisting of J. T. Collins, Esq., the Rev. G. M. Long, F. Carse, Esq., the Senior Student, and myself were appointed to further this matter. This committee have drawn up the following rules, which will be finally submitted to a

General Meeting of the members of the Society as soon as it be possible to call one :—

1. That the objects of the Society are to revive the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys with a view to bringing together old Trinity College Students at least once a year, and also at such times as the Committee may deem advisable ; to provide all its members with copies of the College paper, " The Fleur-de-Lys " ; and generally to promote the interests of Trinity College.
2. That those eligible for membership shall be all those who heretofore have been members of the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys, all past resident members of the College, and the Warden and the resident members for the time being of the staff of Trinity College.
3. That the annual subscription be Five Shillings, and that each member receives a copy of each issue of " The Fleur-de-Lys."

I am instructed to emphasise the fact that the desire is simply to enlarge the scope and embrace the old Union of the Fleur-de-Lys. And it is hoped not only to hold the Annual Dinner (which has unfortunately lapsed for the last three years), but also to have a big Reunion at the College before the end of the year.

I should be glad to hear as soon as possible whether you will become a member of the Union, and at the same time would ask you to state your occupation, address, and the years you were at Trinity.

I may add that 7s. 6d. will make you a financial member until the beginning of 1911.

Believe me,

Yours very faithfully,

(Signed) ARTHUR MORRIS,

August 12, 1909.

Hon. Sec.

P.S.—I should be glad if you would kindly send me the address of any old student with whom I am not likely to have communicated.

This letter has been sent to every old Trinity man whose address could be obtained. The response has been cordial and enthusiastic. But it is to be feared that many old men may not have received the news. It therefore is hoped that all Trinity men will help to bring in their friends, and make the dinner which it is proposed to hold during the last week in October a representative and unqualified success. Already one old student has promised to come to the dinner from a distant part of South Australia, not to mention several others in various parts of Victoria who have written to the same effect. So all you old Trinity men write and get at least one of your contemporaries to come to the dinner, or at any rate, if it is impossible for him to come, make him join the Union. This is not making a great demand on any man's time, but if acted upon will ensure success. And that is what the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys demands. It must be an honour both to the College and to itself. So do not delay to send in your name for membership and do your utmost to attend the dinner

So that the dear old College song may resound from a hundred throats.

“ Cheers for the Fleur-de-Lys, dark green for ever ! ”

J. L. Aickin has now been for some time a master at his own old school, the Melbourne Grammar, where he must feel in a more congenial atmosphere than in the Scotch College.

Leonard Alston has made a considerable reputation for himself by his books, three of which (presented by himself) are to be found in the College library. His treatment of the most momentous of all political questions, one besides which Free Trade and Female Suffrage pale into insignificance, namely, the Future Relations between the White and Dark Races of the World, shows a well-balanced judgment and deep acquaintance with the subject. His style is lucid and impressive.

E. S. Jackson, who has contributed the Old Student's Reminiscences for the present number was the very first student enrolled by the Warden. He has made a reputation for himself in the medical profession in Brisbane, and was one of the earliest practitioners in Australia to adopt wholeheartedly the open-air treatment for consumptives.

Llewellyn Atkinson is an active M.H.R. His achievements on the cricket field in Inter-Collegiate contests are still remembered by many.

E. J. Barnett is a very successful head-master of a large school or college in Hong Kong, attended by the pupils belonging to the *elite* of Chinese society. We hope he will succeed in imparting a little Trinity tone to the Oriental, who assuredly needs it as much as any freshman.

J. S. Battye is librarian of the Victoria Library, at Perth, Western Australia. He had his training for this post as an assistant in the Melbourne Public Library.

H. C. Fulford is one of the 300 on board the “Waratah,” about whom so many hearts in Australia are at present filled with anxiety. He went as doctor of the ship. Niel Black, who is also on board, is an old Ormond student greatly distinguished as an Inter-Collegiate tennis-player in the early days.

R. A. O'Brien, who stroked the Trinity boat in 1900 and 1901, has just succeeded in winning the Diploma of Public Health in London University. The standard for degrees and diplomas in that University is extremely high for all subjects alike.

Another degree lately won by an old student, W. C. Sadlier, in the same University deserves to be chronicled. He has just had a cable informing him that he has won by examination the London degree of B.D., which, it may be necessary to inform some, means Bachelor of Divinity. The Anglican clergy in Australia who have obtained this distinction could perhaps be counted on the fingers of one hand.

H. W. Bryant, one of the best known names of the present day at the Melbourne bar, was in his College days prominent alike in sports and studies. His friends (?) are fond of telling him that he has the “ face of a Chief Justice.”

R. A. Campbell lately paid a visit to the College after many years' absence from Melbourne. After leaving Australia he went to one of the theological colleges in England and was ordained at home. He has now an important parochial cure in the Diocese of Adelaide.

C. H. Chomley is in London, editing "The British Australasian." He is the author of a book which should be invaluable to rising debaters in our debating society, viz., "Australian Pros and Cons." (Now in the College Library).

There are now five old students members of the College Council,—Dr. Stawell; Canon Sadlier; Dr. Carty Salmon; J. T. Collins, and W. R. Clarke.

D. J. Coutts is a leading member of the staff of the University Conservatorium.

W. P. F. Morris is resident Chaplain at St. Peter's College, Adelaide.

A. H. Parker is a judge in India. He is one of the company, not a very small one now, who have not had to go beyond the College precincts in search of a wife. Mrs. A. H. Parker will be remembered by many as "The Queen" in the famous performance of "Strafford," in the St. Kilda Town Hall.

We are very sorry to hear that that old Trinity identity, Dr. H. R. Salmon, has been obliged for health's sake to go to Queensland. We hope to hear soon the news of his complete recovery.

L. S. Townsend is vicar of one of the most important parishes in Melbourne, Christ Church, South Yarra.

A. A. Uthwatt is at the English bar and gives promise of a distinguished career. Before leaving Oxford he won some of the highest prizes in the Law School of the University.

Rev. H. P. Finnis to be married to Miss Barrow at Brighton, on Monday, 11th October. (C. N. Atkins, best man). Hearty congratulations and good wishes.

C. L. Clarke, M.B., in charge Kyneton hospital.

F. Tipping, M.B., at Lewisham Hospital, near Sydney.

R. L. G. Elcoate, in private practice, Tarnagulla.

E. T. Brennan insurancing for A.M.P. Society somewhere in N.S.W.

H. Mayo returned to Adelaide; finishing his law course.

G. B. Bailey still at Zeehan, Tasmania, as assistant in private practice.

H. B. Gill in private practice at Perth.

Drs. Gardner and Williams are becoming popular from their teaching capabilities, which the students much appreciate at the Melbourne Hospital.

Harvey Sutton appointed Senior Inspector of school children in Victoria at a salary of £550 per annum.

H. M. Z. Ross, Callandoon Station, Goondiwindi, Queensland, was in Melbourne for a holiday recently. He hopes to be married at the beginning of next year.

J. A. H. Sherwin, resident at the Alfred—quite the pet of the old ladies!

Gaffney Bros. both passed their fourth year at Sydney University. F. C. B. engaged to be married. Congratulations.

G. L. Lillies is at present doing stray "locums" on the look-out for a hospital.



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## Editor's Book Shelf

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"Why Smith left home," by "Mic" (author of "The Carpenter's Mishap"), an ingenious detective story with a strong local colouring.

"The Taming of the Shrew," by "Cholly." It seems that the author has had experiences in his private life to make him disagree with the violent interpretation of the character of Petruchio.

"Discovery of an old Manuscript," by Rica de Cas. This interesting discovery although somewhat dilapidated has provided some "inside information" upon the life and subsequent fall of "Pilot."

"The Terrible Boxer," by Lilee Yues. We see no reason to doubt the author's experiences. The nerve he exhibits would be admirable were it not so astonishing.

"Missions and How to Finance Them." An ingenious system of finance. Profit without loss always assured. It seems the "missions" may vary whilst the profits remain constant.

"Incorruptibility and Over-zealousness," by Johann. This is a touching and epoch-making work. Its tone is not, as might be expected, theological. "Timor non fidelitas" seems to be the dominant note.

"A Glossary to My Speeches," by "Rob." This work seems to have been inspired by the author's kindness of heart, for he loves not to see the theological countenance glum and vacant. However we assure him that the volume is hardly necessary since no one can fail to know when to laugh or avoid a "faux-bellow" if he follow the indications of the speaker's face.

"Dissertations on Argument," by Doug Lass. We draw our readers' attention to the passage beginning, "But you are arguing Sir," etc. The humour of this passage seems to have escaped the author. The development however was quite logical.

"Nurses and Rabbits," by the author of "Three Men in a Hospital." This book is coming to us in instalments, and until the plot develops more fully we shall hold over our criticism.

"Commentaries upon the Sketch," by "A set of College Theologians." Our only comment, "Honi soit qui mal y pense."

"The late Mr. Atkins," by "Keptin" Griffith.

"The Bird and the Bottle," by The Fishwife. Though the title presents many possibilities the treatment is vague and incoherent. In its lucid moments the question arises whether the bird swallowed the bottle or the bottle the bird, or whether both in turn were devoured by some third party, of whose whereabouts the author seems at all times uncertain.

"Round about our coal fire or Our merry evening," containing an abundance of fiddle-faddle stuff, Rawheads,

Buggybowes, Bloodybones, and such like horrible bodies, together with a right diverting Tale : "Ye Widow and ye Wowsers," by Joe Morgan.

This is a recension of the story of the author's early life. Although the original contained much that was attractive and entertaining it was hardly a suitable work for the present day drawing-room. However we can safely recommend this new edition even for Sunday School purposes. As regards the Tale, the author's unconventional treatment of the subject lends an additional zest to his skilful management of his theme.

## The Blue Pencil

The editorial staff wishes to declare its honest appreciation of the generous effort made by members to ensure the success of this issue. At the same time they regret that the outcome of those efforts should be deserving of a less than universal approbation.

The hopelessness of some contributions was surprising, being so far beyond the normal conception of the range of literary impossibility, nevertheless if they were honestly submitted they are honestly accepted with thanks and best wishes for future improvement.

\* \* \* \*

Here am I slogging away at graft  
Fifteen hours a day or more,  
Trying to close my eager ears  
To sounds of mirth in the corridor.  
Chances of passing extremely small!  
What's the use of it? Curse it all.

Music down in the Common-room :  
Sounds quite lively : I think I'll stop  
For half-an-hour and look them up—  
But steady my boy or you're sure to flop.  
Only some twenty days to go,  
And work enough for a year or so.

At it again for a solid hour,  
Then my thoughts wander off in space.  
Turning the book to a lighter scene ;  
The frog's hind leg to a certain face.  
Hang it ! This will never do :  
Must stop dreaming and try to stew.

Supper ! Thanks, but I really can't :  
Got to get through all this to-night.  
No ! not even ten minutes to spare.  
Want my sugar ? Oh well alright !  
Any milk ? Oh yes, grab the lot ;  
But get to the mischief and let me swot.

Theatre-goers returning home  
 Shout a chorus along the drive ;  
 While the print on the weary page  
 Dances about like a thing alive.  
 Hang it ! I must have nearly dozed :  
 Must be later than I supposed.  
 What's that row ? Sounds like " Poor old S—th."  
 Reckon they're pulling someone out.  
 How can I work in a din like this ?  
 Better see what it's all about.  
 I'm in this—let the worst befall  
 Work and exams—Oh curse them all !



The following is a selection of verses from a lengthy epic upon a recent occurrence which has been submitted to us. The chief humour of the effort lies in the fact that " our hero " found sleeping in the first verse, the " mighty warrior " doing likewise in the second, whose immediate decapitation seems imminent, and the author are identical.

He jumped in through the window,  
 Along the passage crept,  
 And made straight for the bedroom  
 Wherein our hero slept.  
 No sooner had he entered,  
 Than there in bed asleep  
 He spied a mighty warrior—  
*And feared his head to keep.*

Whether or not he is again referred to in the following verse seems more doubtful.

[We make due apology and promise to go no further than this.—Ed.]

'Mid shrieks of Fire ! Murder ! Help !  
 From near the bathroom came  
 A vision bearing boomerwangs,  
 His eyes twin stars aflame.

Anyone desirous of hearing the end of the story can get it in the original from the repository beneath the editorial desk.



The Student and the Carpenter met in the corridor.  
 The Carpenter insisted on the settling of his score.  
 " Come, sir," he said, " it's really time I saw some of your cash.

You know as well as I that you must pay for all you smash."  
 The Student hung on to himself lest he'd do something rash.

The Carpenter went on to say, " You know I'm past my prime ;  
 No more on dizzy sloping tiles dare I to perch or climb ;  
 In fact I'm getting on in years—on my once blooming face  
 Senile decrepitude has marked its eye-offending trace."

The Student looked, and sighing said, " Yes, Sm—th that is the case."

And so the Carpenter went on. "I leave whate'er I can,  
But for the work which must be done I have to hire a man  
Who must be paid, and so I think that you, Sir, straight away  
For this man's sake will see that you my little bill must pay."

"But if," the Student queried, "I should hire a man myself,  
And not pest you with jobs, nor pay you since you're on the  
shelf;

Thus for one man's labour I should not pay wage for two,  
And you could lay and sleep at home and simply draw your  
'screw.'"

"I might as well," the fat man said, "for all the good I do."

\* \* \* \*

"The devil seems to have known how to play any game  
that was ever invented," says "Hack." We wonder if he  
had the mission-box and a game of "poker" in his mind at the  
time.

\* \* \* \*

E. I. R.—"The man who's always late to his breakfast  
is early to his troubles."

\* \* \* \*

In College morality is conditional; nobody would dream  
of tossing with a senior theologue.

\* \* \* \*

Fond maid beware! All is not *bene* that *lures*.

\* \* \* \*

'Tis a long lane that has no turning—  
Sydney Road turns at Story Street.

\* \* \* \*

"The more the merrier," was the motto of a braw Scotch-  
man lately at a Grattan Street institution.

\* \* \* \*

Third term maxim—A wife's silence gives content.

\* \* \* \*

For an elucidating dissertation on "Di Gilio's" laws  
dealing with uniformly accelerated bodies, placed and moving,  
in circular paths, apply T.P.

We beg to announce receipt of the following subscriptions  
from May 18th, 1909, to September 27th, 1909.

Rev. L. Arnold, 2/6; F. Maidment, 2/6; Dr. A. Morris,  
2/6; R. W. Grant, 10/-; Dr. C. Goode, 2/6; Rev. E. S.  
Hughes, 5/-; Rev. J. W. Griffiths, 10/-; Rev. C. P. Brown,  
2/6; Rev. C. H. V. Eva, 2/6; A. H. P. Moline, 5/-; Dr.  
Fulford, 5/-; T. W. Fowler, 2/6; Rev. G. M. Long, 2/6;  
Rev. F. W. Newton, 2/6; G. N. Croker, 2/6; H. Mayo, 2/6;  
Dr. Gardner, 2/6; M. Hurry, 2/6; Rev. E. I. Gason, 2/6;  
H. Cordner, 1/-; R. F. England, 1/-; O'D. Crowther, 2/6;  
Dr. Williams, 2/-; Dr. M. Davies, 2/6; F. S. Delmer, 10/-;  
P. J. Wallace, 5/-; Dr. Robertson, 2/6; J. T. Collins, 2/6;  
H. T. Fowler, 2/6; R. Elliott, 2/6; Dr. Helen Sexton, 2/6;  
W. Lewers, 5/-; Mr. Justice Hodges, 2/6; Canon Stephen,  
2/6; Dr. F. E. Langley, 5/-; H. Crotty, 2/6; E. C. E.  
Dyason, 2/6; Hon. Dr. J. W. Hackett, 2/6; Dr. Lillies, 2/-.

