

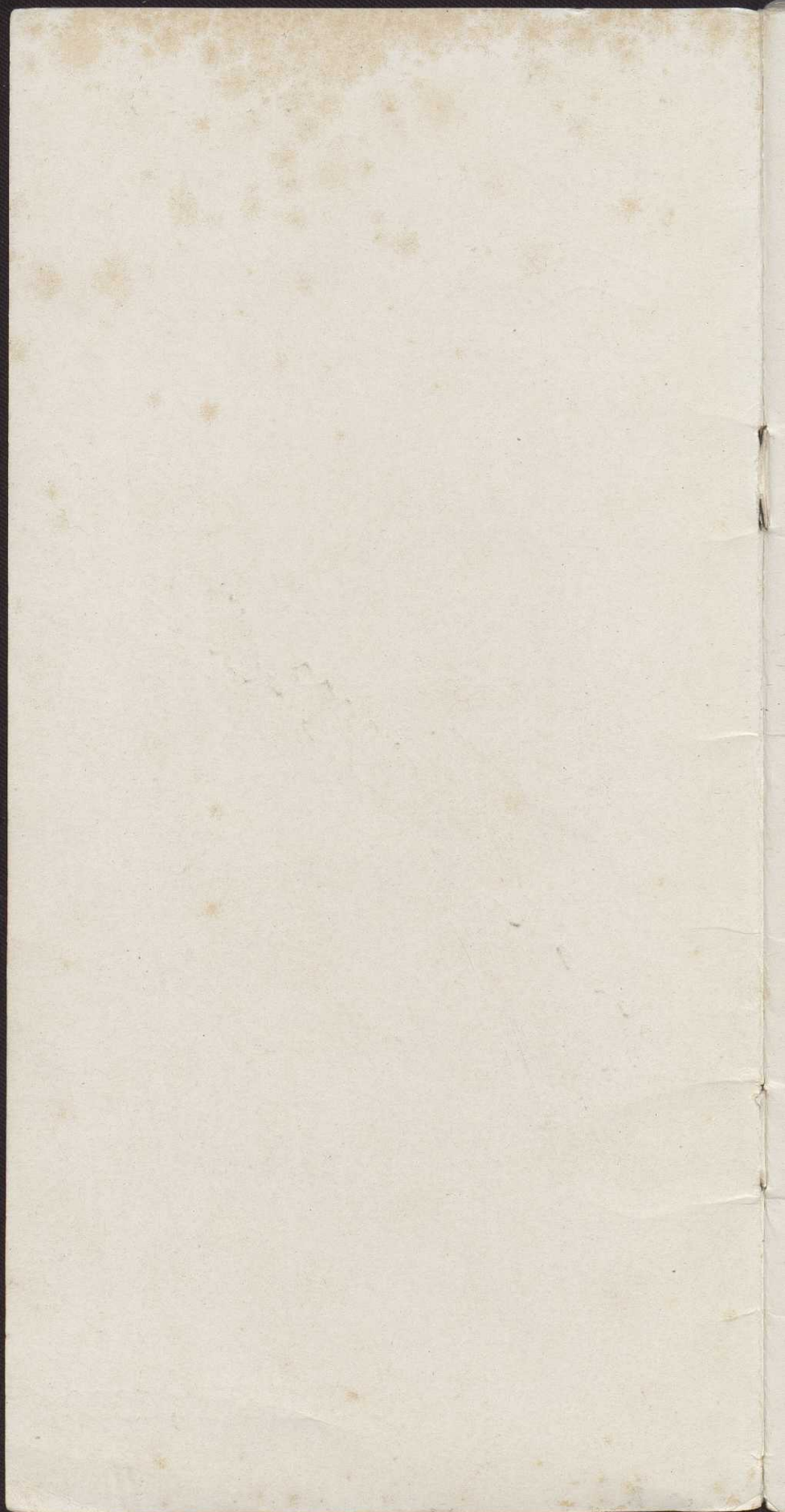
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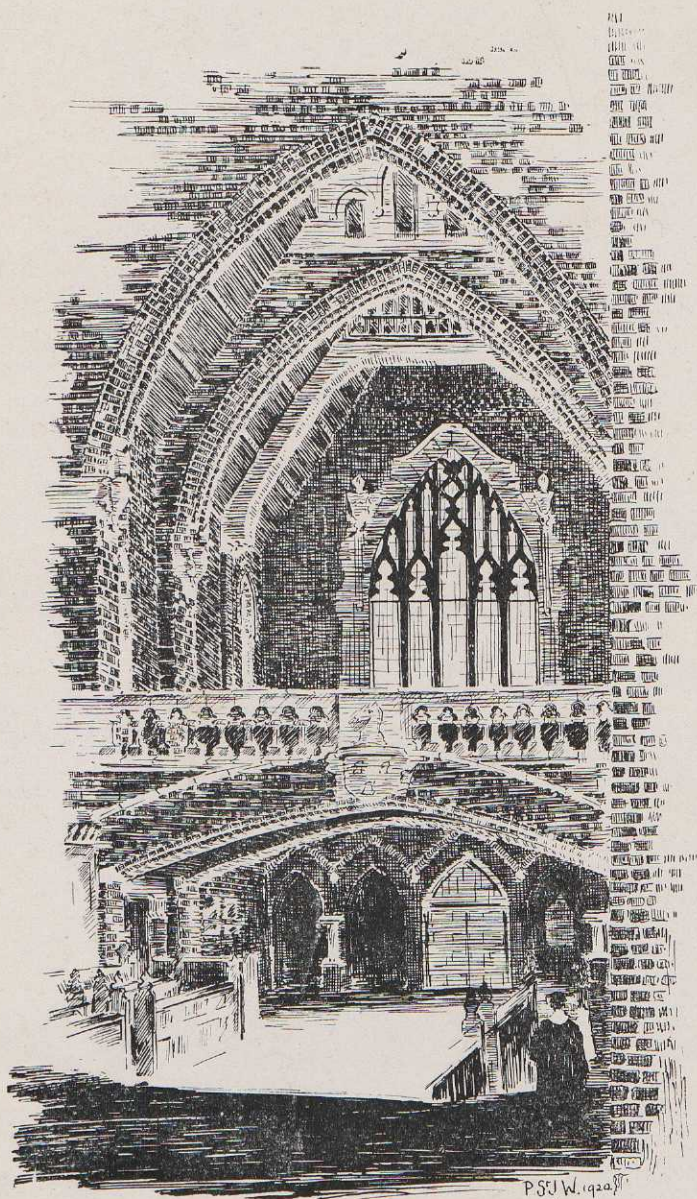
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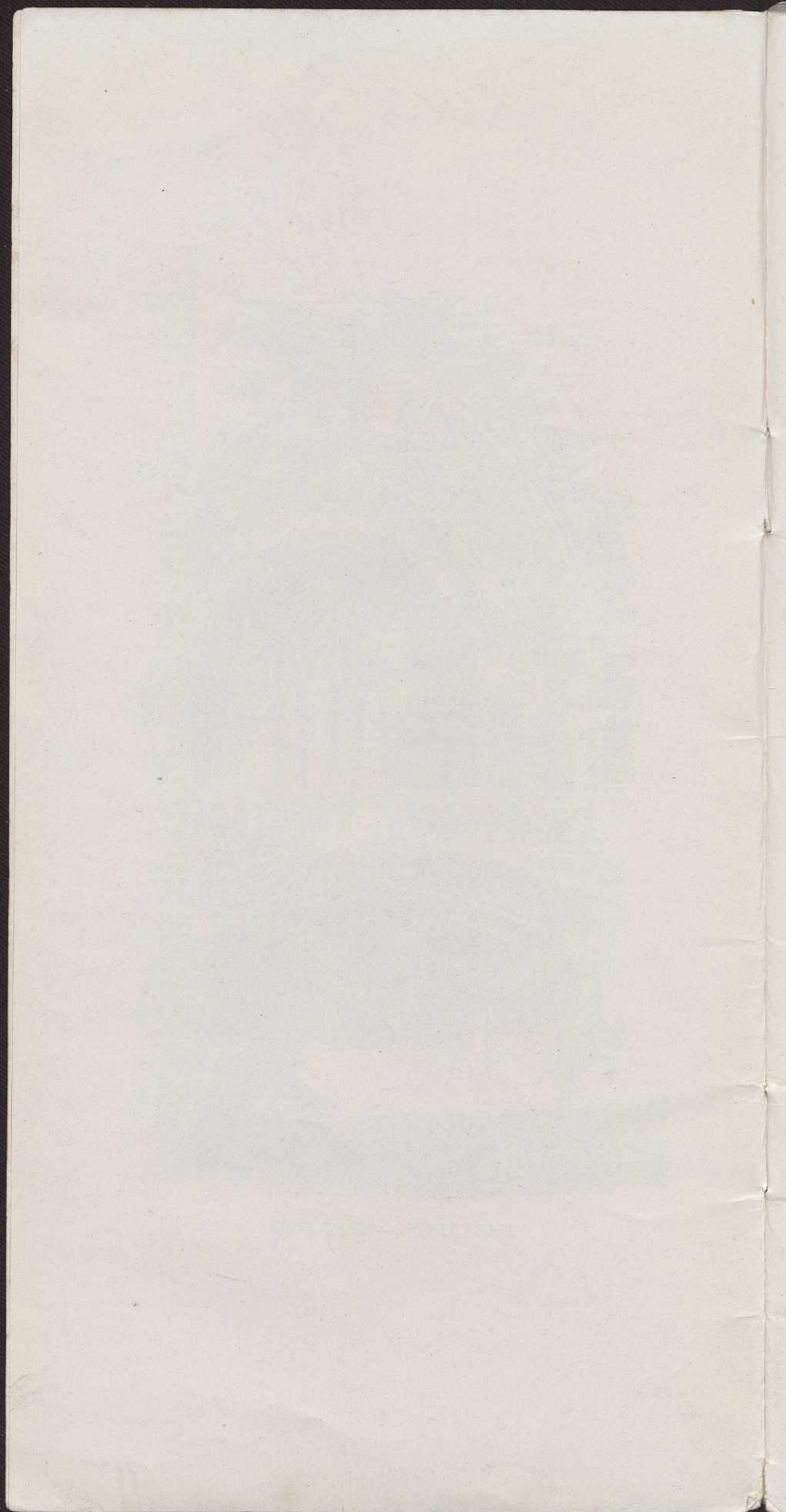
The Fleur-de-Lys

Trinity College
Melbourne University





THE CHAPEL—WEST END



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STATION



THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

A MAGAZINE OF TRINITY COLLEGE
IN THE UNIVERSITY OF MELBOURNE

Vol. 3

OCTOBER, 1920

No. 20

Editors :

R. LOWENSTERN, B.A.

C. G. BRIGHT PARKER

*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 successes to dear old Trinity*

EDITORIAL

AS the *Fleur de Lys* was revived last year, after a lapse of some time, there has been a break in the tradition of the College Magazine; but whatever may have been the custom in the past, we feel safe in laying down one guiding rule—that the Editorial should not be lengthy. Knowing that few people bother to read the effusion that is expected of the Editors, we intend to adhere to this rule, and write for the benefit of those who, believing that pearls may drop from our lips, read this.

The Editor's task should be that of selecting and co-ordinating from material sent to him. Emphatically it is not his function to write the whole magazine and then pass it off as a reflection of College wisdom, wit and life. For a magazine to be really a College creation, all members of the Social Club should give the Editors an opportunity of rejecting or selecting something of theirs. If you wish to criticise the magazine, do so by sending letters or articles for the next issue; a person who makes no effort to help has no right to criticise. It is the privilege of the Editor of any publication to call himself "We," and until now we never realised the significance of the appellation. The work proceeds somewhat as follows:

First of all, one writes a sloppy poem to a hostile, as sentiment must be provided in every magazine; then one is allegedly facetious for two pages. A few letters from

the Editors to the Editors which they answer at the same time finishes a good evening's work. Thus in one evening you are no less than four persons, which certainly entitles you to the title "We." All this is merely to emphasise the point that everyone in College should attempt to make the *Fleur de Lys* a true reflection of the College mind, and not the creation of the Editors, assisted by some seven or eight people.

* * *

To a certain extent, the continuity of College life has been broken by the war, and the task of refashioning aims and ideals confronts the present generation of Trinity men. Certain aspects of the past will in all probability be lost completely; but as much as suits our present circumstances will remain or be revived. Let us make no mistake in the task of reconstruction, but bear some general principles in mind with which to test our line of progress.

When anyone comes to the University it is time for him to be treated as a man. This is the best way of developing responsibility. Attempts to prolong the schoolboy period for the first year in College must be injurious to the whole place, and galling for the particular individual. This might be borne in mind by tutors as well as by men in their second or higher years. Most students intend to pass their examinations, and such minor details as attending College lectures, which only too often duplicate University work without shedding additional light on the subject, might be left to the discretion of the student concerned.

In a big College it is impossible to know everyone intimately; but this is no reason or excuse for the existence of cliques. Cliquishness is the worst evil that we could suffer from, for it means that all but a few would be precluded from an effective share in College activities. It would also hinder the growth of worthy traditions, as the contact between senior and junior men would be slight, and not over-cordial. The *honour* of the College is being constantly appealed to. Usually, we are afraid, it is "hot air," and nothing more. Too often the "honour of the place" is remembered only when it suits the particular individual's convenience. Everyone should support College activities, and not merely on the side which interests him. The College Dance is supported by everyone who can dance; College matches and College debates have also an equal claim. Missing an occasional lecture makes little or no difference to one's work; but neglecting to join in one side of College life, or thinking that one is sent by a divine providence to be responsible for the whole of College life, makes a great difference to the healthiness of the mind of the place.

TRINITY COLLEGE SOCIAL CLUB

Office-Bearers, First Term, 1920.

President: Mr. H. R. Hawkins.
Hon. Secretary: Mr. J. H. B. Armstrong.
Hon. Treasurer: Mr. G. D. Garde.

Committee:

Messrs. Hawkins, Armstrong, Garde, Harbison, and Parker.

Inter-Collegiate Delegates:

Messrs. Hawkins and Sweetnam.

Sub-Committees:

Cricket: Messrs. Sweetnam, Harbison and Plowman.
Rowing: Messrs. Hawkins, Parker and D. White.
Running: Messrs. Harbison and Moule.
Football: Messrs. J. Hasker, Plowman and Robin.
Tennis: Messrs. Sweetnam, Harbison and Fitts.
Music: Messrs. Vine, Sweetnam and Robin.

"Fleur-de-Lys" Business Manager:

Mr. M. Curwen Walker.

Curators:

Common Room: Messrs. Bridgeford, Henderson and Must.
Billiard Room: Messrs. W. E. Hasker, Lawrence and Moule.
Buttery: Messrs. Stokes and Pardey.
Tennis Balls: Mr. Fitts.
Stationery: Mr. J. R. Hasker.
Stamps: Mr. Williams.
Bath: Mr. D. A. White.
Telephone: Mr. Archer.

SOCIAL CLUB REPORT

3rd Term, 1919.

Third term, usually a sombre one at this University, was heralded by the College Dance, which was held in the St. Kilda Town Hall on 5th September. During the years of war, this function—the most prized of all our social activities—had naturally lapsed, but its revival this year was welcomed by all past and present members of the College. The dance met with its usual complete success, and the thanks of the College are due to Messrs. G. D. Garde and C. G. B. Parker for their energy and foresight in carrying out the arrangements.

The tennis match was the only inter-collegiate sporting fixture held over for third term. It resulted in a very

creditable win for Trinity, and we take this opportunity of congratulating the members of our successful team.

During the long vacation the tennis courts have been taken up and re-laid. Two new boats—a racing eight presented by Canon E. S. Hughes—and a practice eight, have also been built for the College.

Like the dance, the valedictory dinner was revived this year, and Trinity bade farewell to eleven of her foremost members. Included in the number was Mr. S. C. Lazarus, who was elected Rhodes Scholar for Victoria for the year 1919. Shortly after the vacation began, a further name was added to our lengthening list of Rhodes Scholars: Mr. A. J. Clinch was elected as the Tasmanian representative. To both these gentlemen we offer our very hearty congratulations and best wishes.

The College is indebted to our former warden, Dr. Leeper, for his gift of a very handsome chess table to the Social Club. It was intended for the common room, but the Committee has decided that the more tranquil atmosphere of the billiard room is better suited to such a delicate piece of work.

At the close of the year, your Committee received, with great regret, the resignation of Mr. R. I. Sweetnam from the position of President of the Social Club. Mr. Sweetnam held this position for two years during a critical and unprecedented period in the history of the College. The Committee, on behalf of the entire Social Club, wish to extend to Mr. Sweetnam their very sincere thanks for the firm and tactful way in which he has carried out a very difficult task.

REPORT OF SOCIAL CLUB COMMITTEE

2nd Term, 1920.

Second term this year passed fairly quietly. This has been due partly to the fewness of inter-collegiate fixtures falling within the term, and partly out of deference to the medical section of the College, the members of which concluded a vigil of many weeks by going up for the August examinations. We are glad to report that nearly all these gentlemen had their efforts crowned with success, and to them the Social Club tenders its warm congratulations.

The only inter-collegiate sporting fixture falling within the limits of our report was the football match. The College was drawn to play Ormond. Ormond won, but not without a fight that will live long in the minds of those who witnessed it. A word of praise is due to S. Plowman, who, in the absence of J. Hasker, very efficiently captained the team; and to E. J. Robin, whose enthusiasm and perseverance went far towards the making of the Trinity side.

The University was not so successful this year in Inter-Varsity contests as in 1919. Several members of the College were included in the various teams. Messrs.

Parker and Harris were included in the Melbourne crew; Mr. Harbison in the tennis and athletic teams; Mr. Fitts in the tennis, and Messrs. Armstrong and D. A. White in the rifle shooting teams.

The College extends its hearty congratulations to Mr. C. E. G. Beveridge, who has been appointed Rhodes Scholar for Victoria for 1920. Beveridge was a very popular member of the College, a good man in the boat, and on the football ground, and possessed a fine University record as well. When he leaves for England he will carry with him the good wishes of the whole College.

Members of the Glee Club are getting well together, and everything promises favourably for an enjoyable concert in third term.

The Dialectic Society held regular meetings through the term. A team from Trinity met the representatives of the William Quick Club, Queen's College, in a challenge debate, and defeated them. A ladies' night was held shortly before the vacation, and proved a great success. The President's medal for oratory has been won this year by Mr. C. H. Murray, and the Leeper Prize was divided between Messrs. Murray and Armstrong.

Third term is upon us, with apprehension in close attendance. The Committee, speaking from experience, would reiterate an ancient proverb, that solid work during term saves a lot of trouble in Stew Vac. The former is fairly long; the latter very short indeed. We leave it to you to interpret the sinister moral.

ODE

TO THE LAST CHOP.

Last, loneliest, frozen and forlorn,
You wait my coming. Lately from the bath,
All glow and appetite, I hurry down.
Visions before me of the steaming cup
And tender kidney float; or perhaps
This morning we shall find a new-laid egg
Enthroned 'mid crisped ham! A moment's pause
Of glad anticipation ere I raise
The shining cover which conceals my doom,
And then unmasked you lie! 'O grisly sight,
O battered remnant of an aged beast
Spurned and despised by man, you yet remain
A bitter solace to primeval pangs.
Away! I will have none of you.
 and yet
'Tis many hours before the noontide feast;
The morn is cold, no fire burns on the hearth:
I raise the dreadful *thing* from out its bed
Of hardened fat; and then with vicious prods
Strive to convert it to a piece of meat.

9.20 a.m.

S. TUNG.

COLLEGE NOTES

WE are very fortunate this year in having quite an extensive staff of tutors. Mr. R. L. Blackwood has come into residence as Sub-Warden and Classical Tutor. He is well known to many of the members of College through his long connection with Melbourne Grammar School, and everyone welcomes his advent to the College. He will continue the strong Classical tradition established by the late Warden. Dr. F. B. Lawton, O.B.E., has come into residence as tutor in Medicine, and Dr. W. S. Newton as tutor in Surgery. Dr. Lawton was formerly an undergraduate and senior student at the College. Both he and Dr. Newton saw several years' service at the front. Mr. Gordon Taylor, M.A., has come over from Western Australia, to succeed Miss Alice Hoy as Lecturer in History and Economics.

* * *

Evidently by way of exchange for Mr. Taylor, Mr. "Joe" Hancock (and his tin whistle) went to Western Australia as Lecturer in History at the Perth University. While very sorry to lose Mr. Hancock, we congratulate him on his appointment, and hope that as an examiner he will remember that he once did exams. himself.

* * *

The College Report for 1919-20 shows a small credit balance. This year, from the fact that there are more in residence, the financial position should be more secure, and the more so as the income from several large investments will be received for the first time. However, against this must be set off the increased cost of living and the higher rate of wages, and also a loan of over £1,000 which the Council has undertaken to pay off. An increase of fees is therefore forecasted.

At the end of last year the College resources received several notable additions; £16,000 was offered as general endowment, contingent on £10,000 being raised before the end of the year. This was done, and the thanks of all Trinity men is due to all who came to the aid of the College at so critical a moment. Included in the £10,000 was an endowment of £2,500 to found the Risdon Grimwade Lectureship in Chemistry, and £2,000 as the capital fund of the Simon Fraser Scholarship in Engineering. There is £3,000 in hand for the erection of a new dining hall, and £4,000 towards the new "Peace Wing" that is to be built shortly, as the City Council have only given a permit for the wooden wing to remain until the end of 1921.

It is to be hoped that the Council will see its way clear to appoint a resident Chaplain next year. The present arrangements are unsatisfactory, both to the Acting-Chaplain and to all men in residence. It is no wonder that so little enthusiasm is shown for the chapel services, and probably the only way of solution would be to have a man with whom we would come into personal contact. While speaking of chapel, we would like to remind men that it is necessary for them to honour their promise to attend three mornings in the week, or the old system of four mornings and fines to enforce attendance may be reverted to.

* * *

Fees have been raised by the moderate sum of twenty guineas for next year. It is hard to see the reason for this profiteering; on the Warden's own figures, given to us in the Common Room some time ago, there would be a surplus of several hundred pounds on the year's receipts. New endowments are beginning to bring in income, yet members of the College are asked to pay £1,600 more annually! At Queen's, the College Council has raised the fees £10/10/- to men now in residence, while those coming in "fresh" pay the full increase. This seems much fairer than the course being adopted with us.

* * *

Towards the end of last year plans were drawn up for the much-needed extension of College buildings. As set out in a previous note, this work may be begun soon. There is one criticism of the plans that occurs to one immediately, and that is that the proposal to model the internal arrangement on Newman is a mistake. There is nothing like a corridor to promote easy social intercourse. If the College is to be divided into suites with about four men in each, there will be a tendency to know only your co-inhabitants of the aforesaid suite. Corridors may have the disadvantage of causing a certain amount of noise; but work is not the only thing to be thought of.

* * *

During the Long Vac. a wondrous edifice made its appearance on the north side of Clarke's. With its help the College has been able to augment the number of its resident students to 82—a record.

* * *

The morals of the College have returned to normal once more. In other words, polygamy, much indulged in last term, has vanished—with one exception.

* * *

References will be found elsewhere to individual performances at the Carnival held in first term. Suffice to say here that the College, instead of looking after the gates as usual, took a very active part—and in conjunction with the Hostel, succeeded in raising £140 towards the Women's College.

At last the library has been taken in hand, and is undergoing a thorough renovation. By next year it is expected that the books will be re-arranged, and catalogued in a manner that may be comprehended by all who use it.

* * *

On 19th April an interesting ceremony was conducted at the boatsheds when the new racing eight presented to the College by Canon E. S. Hughes was christened by his wife. Mrs. Hughes was presented with a silver hammer, engraved with the College coat-of-arms and the date, and Mr. H. R. Hawkins thanked her on behalf of the crew.

* * *

The College has suffered severely from illness this year. Septic poisoning has been an unpleasant feature in more than one case. G. Pardey spent three months in hospital, undergoing several operations for a poisoned leg. However, he is better again and back in College. R. Sweetnam and Bright Parker have also suffered from blood poisoning. J. Hasker was missed from football, having contracted measles. A little later scarlet fever caused him to take a holiday for several weeks. Peter Ferguson is still in hospital with water on the knee. And "Boy" is still on crutches owing to someone's peculiar sense of humour. Let us hope the list is complete now.

BYE-AND-BYE

We shall sail to the heart of the sunset,
 You and I;
 From the city's roar and glitter
 We shall fly;
 To the blue depths of the ocean,
 To the white waves' rocking motion,
 Bye-and-bye.

We shall take a ship of dreams,
 You and I;
 Ride the white moon's shining beams,
 As we fly:
 And the blue-black depths of dark
 Will be waters for our barque,
 Bye-and-bye.

We shall ride upon a storm cloud,
 You and I;
 With the rain and hail and tempest
 Shall we fly:
 And the wind-tossed trees will greet us,
 And the flung spray rise to meet us,
 Bye-and-bye.

RHODES SCHOLARS

S. C. LAZARUS, RHODES SCHOLAR FOR 1919.

Mr. Lazarus entered Trinity in 1916, after a brilliant course at Melbourne Grammar School. In his first year he gained exhibitions in Greek I., Latin I., Psychology, Logic and Ethics; and in History of Philosophy and Advanced Logic in his second year. He enlisted for active service in 1918, but the armistice prevented him leaving Australia. In March last he gained the Hastie Final Honour Scholarship in Philosophy. He is the fifth man from Trinity to be Victorian Rhodes Scholar.



C. E. G. Beveridge.



S. C. Lazarus, B.A.

C. E. G. BEVERIDGE, RHODES SCHOLAR FOR 1920.

Mr. Beveridge entered Trinity in 1917, after a brilliant career at Geelong Grammar School, where he was school prefect and house captain, captain of boats, captain of football, and champion rifle shot—and obtained honours in Physics and Chemistry. He held a Warden Scholarship at Trinity for three years, and won a second Brunning Prize in Botany in his first year, qualified for the exhibition in Philosophy I. in his second, and Physiology II. in his third year. In 1919 he stroked the Trinity crew, and rowed in the University Grand Challenge crew at Henley. In August last he qualified for the degree of B.Sc.

A. J. CLINCH, TASMANIAN RHODES
SCHOLAR FOR 1919.

Mr. Clinch was educated at Franklin House School and Hutchins' School, Hobart. He entered the Hobart University in 1916, winning various scholarships and prizes during his course for the degree of B.Sc., which he obtained at the end of 1918. In 1919 he entered Trinity to complete his course for the degree of B.C.E. He was in the Trinity XVIII. and athletic team in the Inter-Collegiate Sports.

THE COLLEGE ALPHABET

(Who's Who in the Common Room.)

- A—is for 'Arris, the 'Varsity Cox;
- B—is for Belcher, who roars like an ox.
- C—is for Copper, the vendor of pies,
- D—is for Doug., love light's in his eyes.
- E—is for Edgar, who sings at his best,
- F—is for Freddy, who hails from the West.
- G—is for Glaxo, who doesn't keep true,
- H—is for Henry, the stroke of the crew.
- I—is for Inky, a young Theologian,
- J—is John Willy, a cadge like a Trojan.
- K—is for Keith, who runs tea fights with Moule,
- L—is for Langie with stories of school.
- M—is for Monk, of long, lanky figure,
- N—is for North, who is known as "the Digger."
- O—is for 'Orace, with wavy white hair,
- P—is for Porrol, who trips over air.
- Q—is for Queen's, who came first in the race,
- R—is for Rex, with red hair on his face.
- S—is for Simon, the loser of races,
- T—is for Tiff, who makes many faces.
- U—is Unique in that letter there's none,
- V—is for Vine, who has time for but One.
- W—is Wusser, the Hostiles' delight,
- X—the reward gained by brains extra bright.
- Y—is the letter that's shaped like a prong,
- Z—is the pardon I ask for this song.

HOSTEL SOCIAL CLUB REPORT

Office-Bearers for 1920:

President: Miss Jennings.

Secretary: Miss McCay. Librarian: Miss Conder.

Tennis Sec.: Miss Saltau. Auditor: Miss Baird.

Social Club Committee:

Miss Jennings, Miss McCay, Miss Denney.

*Tennis Club Committee:*Miss Saltau, Miss Baynes, Miss Blanch, Miss Ireland,
Miss Tonge.

Hostiles have had quite a kettle of fish to fry this term.

We have been continually busied about our new tennis court. Last year it was difficult to tell where court ended and Bulpadoek began. Miss Traill most generously offered £50 for its renovation, but we made the discovery that some day, in the dim future, the completed Hostel would cover the site of the court. Hence, as Miss Traill allowed her offer to stand, we inquired the cost of a new court, and found it would be £120. We approached the Council, who could promise us only £20. At a general meeting the Social Club guaranteed to raise the additional £50.

Exams., the vac., and the marriage of our tennis secretary, put an end to action on our part; but Miss Herring realised the urgent need, and arranged for the work to be done in the vac. The first estimate and our guarantee did not take the fence into account, but Miss Herring went ahead on her own responsibility, and is now trying to raise an additional £90. Miss Traill has already given us another £5, but there is much more needed, and we want to raise more than our promised £50 if possible.

On 24th April we held a tennis tournament, possibly the first of a series. The entries were excellent—46 pairs in all. The fund profited by about £8 from entries, and a much-appreciated afternoon tea. Miss Herring presented the trophies for the Mixed Doubles, won by Miss Lyle and Mr. Harbison. Miss Stephenson and Miss Bowman were the winners of the Ladies' Doubles.

Another effort, something in the nature of a jumble sale, was made, with satisfactory result, due to the cunningness of the seller, and the softness of the buyers. Stringless tennis racquets and sad-looking hockey sticks were auctioned for fabulous prices; emaciated golf clubs, orphaned serviette rings, weather-beaten cutlery, crockery of all descriptions, went off like Trinity saveloys at a carnival.

There may be some whose taste in art is too discriminating to find an appeal in such a medley. They will find much to please them in our next attempt. On 20th May a performance of "Pygmalion and Galatea" was given by well-trained and talented Hostiles (plus Miss Asche and Miss Gilruth), in Melba Hall.

Our boundless energy has been dissipated in other directions as well. Trinity and the Hostel worked together for the Carnival this year, and we most sincerely thank the owners of the manly muscles and motor cars of Trinity. With their help, the Produce Stall alone made more than £80. With the takings of the Minstrels, the Hoop-la, and Aunt Sally, the Queen of the May and Ugly Man competitions, and the Saveloy Cart, £150 was realised.

Our library is at present undergoing great changes. Our literary taste of course requires something solid and nourishing, but we are going to give up a few Hebrew lexicons and most of the calendars before 1800 A.D., and hope to replace them in time by volumes of the new Hostel magazine.

We wish to congratulate the following on their exam. results: Miss Baird (Zoology II. and Physiology I. Exhibitions); Miss Baynes, (Zoology I., Exhibition and Brunning Prize in Botany); Miss Halbert (English II., Exhibition and Alex. Sutherland Prize); Miss Jennings (First Class in Finals, share in Wyselaskie Scholarship in French); Miss Rayward (share in French II. Exhibition); Miss Service (share in French I. Exhibition).

We are also proud of the fact that the Anthology of Melbourne University Verse contained poems by three Hostiles—Miss Conder, Miss Irvine, and Miss Jennings. The Bulletin red page gave Miss Irvine's poem, "The Beloved Captain," a very good criticism.

Miss Herring had diphtheria early in the year and has not been very strong since; but Miss Lorimer, our new Bursar, came to the rescue splendidly, despite her work being made more difficult by our increased numbers. There are 42 Hostiles now, 29 at the 4 P.S.es, in charge of our resident tutor, Miss Warner. May our tribe increase!

THE AGE OF MIRACLES

When College cows do cease to chime
The stilly hours of night,
And motors cease to screech all-time
With petrol, power and might.

When "This is the song for you" dies out,
And "Mayman" on the 'phone,
Then the Age of Miracles, no doubt,
Will soon be truly shown.

When "Essex or cream sago?"
 Is no longer heard in hall,
 When a certain Boy of whom you know
 Becomes like Reggie—tall.

When Ronald prints this verse of mine,
 And bids me write some more,
 The Golden Age of Miracles
 Will flourish as of yore!

"TO ———"

Beloved, if you could stand on this high bluff,
 And contemplate that sombre, towering range
 Of timbered hills, and see the whirling change
 Of moon-touched clouds, and hear the mournful sough
 Of thwarted winds, around the lofty peaks;
 Could feel the cold, keen breath from off the snow,
 Or hear the dull, unbroken roar below;
 And watch the winter moonlight's silvered streaks
 Of ghostly light; beloved, you might feel
 The wildness of the passion surging through
 My frame. The tumult of the air and sky,
 The rushing wind, the storm-lashed clouds on high,
 The changing light, the landscape that I view,
 Would but in part my own wild soul reveal.

SHAKESPEARE IN THE COLLEGE

Monk: A snapper up of unconsidered trifles.

A Fresher: My salad days,
 When I was green in judgment.

"*Steam*" *Pudding*: Age cannot wither her, nor cus-
 tom stale
 Her infinite variety.

Moule: Sits the wind in that corner?

The Piano: Call me what instrument you will, though
 you
 Can fret me, you cannot play upon me.

Some Chapels: How sour sweet music is
 When time is broke, and no proportion kept.

Hendo: I am determined to prove myself a villain,
 And hate the idle pleasures of these days.

Reg (of his tutor): I dote on his very absence.

SPORTING

ROWING

THE crew got to work this year at the beginning of March owing to the boat race being held early in the year—April 20th and 21st. Of last year's crew, Beveridge, Drought and Francis had left College, and Jack Hasker gave his whole attention to cricket. These men were replaced by H. R. Hawkins—the 1915 stroke—D. A. White, Keon-Cohen, and Pardey. Owing to the fact that Harris went out of College last year, there was great difficulty in finding a suitable cox. P. White, Fetherstone and Broome were the aspirants, and eventually Broome was chosen. His course in the race fully justified the selection, and his voice was quite worth the extra 8 lbs.

While still in the practice boat we lost Walker (rowing 5), through sickness; and later Geoff. Pardey went out with a poisoned leg. A week before the race Mr. H. Ross Soden, the coach, had to go away from town, and Mr. Alan Spowers took his place. To both of them we are grateful for the energy they put into the work of training the crew, which consisted of the following: R. F. Ritchie (bow), R. H. Keon-Cohen 2, H. F. Stokes 3, S. Plowman 4, P. C. Ferguson 5, D. A. White 6, C. G. B. Parker 7, H. R. Hawkins (stroke), G. D. Broome (cox).

In the first heat Ormond defeated Trinity comfortably by a length. Queen's defeated Newman in the second heat by over a length, and in the final won easily by a length from Ormond. We congratulate them on winning the Mervyn Bournes Higgins Shield for the first time.

An interesting feature of the rowing this year was a race between the second eights of the four Colleges, on 13th April, over the last half of the Henley Mile. At the start, the rudder of the Queen's boat jammed, and their boat ran into our water and fouled us. However, the Trinity crew set out after Ormond and Newman, and with a good body swing caught up a couple of lengths; but the others had too good a start, Ormond defeating Newman by a length, with Trinity a length and a half behind Newman. The following composed the crew: Vine (bow), Tunbridge 2, Clinch 3, Lahey 4, Carrington 5, Kenna 6, Syme 7, Armstrong (stroke), Harris (cox).

In the 'Varsity boat this year Bright Parker rowed 5, and Tom Harris, who re-entered College at the end of the first term, was again selected as cox.

In the Inter-Faculty Boat Race, held on 11th September, the Engineers, stroked by D. A. White, were again

successful in winning the John Grice Shield. There was a strong current running, but Dr. Clive Disher managed the start excellently, and an interesting race ensued, the four crews keeping the same formation from start to finish. The order of the finish was: 1, Engineers, containing White (stroke), Ritchie (2), and Stokes (bow).; 2, Dentals; 3, Meds., containing Pardey (5), and Hawkins (4); 4, Arts and Law, containing Parker (stroke) and Keon-Cohen (6).

A week later six scratch fours competed for the Elliott Cup—the first time this race has been held since 1914. In the first heat Plowman's crew defeated Keon-Cohen's crew,



with Armstrong's crew third. In the second heat Hawkins' crew was first, with Ritchie's crew second, and White's crew third. The final was won by Plowman's crew, which consisted of J. G. Ashton (bow), W. Kenna (2), M. Demster (3), S. Plowman (stroke), G. Fetherstone (cox). Ormond and Queen's had similar events on the same day, and after the events Dr. Clive Disher offered a trophy to the winning Inter-Collegiate Four. This was won for Trinity by Plowman's crew.

The crews are now in training for Henley, and we congratulate D. A. White, who has been selected to stroke the University First Eight. S. Plowman is rowing 5 in the same crew. In the second crew, Pardey is rowing 5, Walker 3, and Stokes 7.

CRICKET

THE result of the draw this year was that Trinity played Queen's on 24th March. In Snowball we had lost an extremely useful man from last year's team, especially in the bowling. However, his place was more than filled by new members of the team, of whom the most prominent were Bailey and Langlands, who bore the brunt of the bowling, both in this match and against Ormond.

The match commenced in fine weather, on a wicket which, though slow, was playing well. Queen's won the toss and sent us to bat, Moule and Harbison opening to the bowling of Ryan and Scott. The first two wickets fell early, but Bailey and J. Hasker raised the score to 67 before the third wicket fell. From then onward the scoring, though nowhere brilliant, was consistent, so that the last wicket fell with a satisfactory total of 222. The best score in our innings was Bailey's 80, while Ryan did most of the bowling for Queen's, with 6 wickets for 74 runs.

The Queen's innings opened more favourably than ours, the first wicket falling for 44, but after the fall of the second wicket there was a slump, the fifth wicket falling for 78. Then Downing and Cook became associated, and the score mounted slowly until Cook's wicket fell at 120. After that the remaining wickets were taken easily, and the total for the innings only reached 146. The batting was chiefly done by Morris (34), and Downing, who gave us a lot of trouble with a very slow 34 not out.

In the second innings we started with a comfortable lead of 76, which we augmented with a total of 220, the most notable feature of which was a last wicket partnership of 46 by Robin and Langlands, the latter of whom got 56 not out. Ryan again did the bulk of the bowling, with 6 for 93.

With 297 runs to win, Queen's were set a heavy but not impossible task. This time their batting was far more consistent, and caused us some anxiety before they were finally dismissed for 205, leaving us winners by 91 runs. Ryan batted well for 46, and Cook for 36, while Downing again gave us trouble with 25. Langlands finished with the excellent average of 6 wickets for 43 runs.

It was a fine match, fought out on a good wicket, under the best of weather conditions.

Scores:—

TRINITY.

First Innings.

Moule, c Lewis, b Ryan	8
Harbison, b Ryan	6
Bailey, b Ryan	80
Hasker, J., lbw, b Lewis	18
Sweetnam, b Morris	5
Plowman, b Scott	33
Rushton, lbw, b Ryan	25
Langlands, b Scott	9
Sholl, b Ryan	0
Hasker, T., b Ryan	17
Robin, not out	1
Sundries	20

Total 222

Bowling.—Ryan, 6 for 74; Scott, 2 for 56; Lewis, 1 for 25; Morris, 1 for 17.

QUEEN'S.

First Innings.

Rodgers, b Bailey	14
Morris, lbw, b Langlands	44
Ryan, b Bailey	2
Scott, lbw, b Bailey	1
Caydon, b Langlands	7
Downing, not out	34
Cook, c J. Hasker, b Rushton	16
Corr, b Rushton	0
Lewis, b Bailey	3
Lockwood, b Bailey	3
Webster, b Langlands	4
Sundries	18

Total 146

Bowling.—Bailey, 5 for 50; Langlands, 3 for 43; Rushton, 2 for 2.

TRINITY.

Second Innings.

Moule, b Scott	16
Harbison, lbw, b Ryan	5
Rushton, c Lewis, b Ryan	13
Bailey, c Scott, b Lewis	41
Hasker, J., b Lewis	8
Sweetnam, b Ryan	36
Plowman, c Morris, b Scott	6
Langlands, not out	51
Hasker, T., b Ryan	21
Sholl, b Ryan	0
Robin, b Ryan	14
Sundries	9

Total 220

Bowling.—Ryan, 6 for 93; Scott, 2 for 47; Lewis, 2 for 46.

QUEEN'S.

Second Innings.

Morris, b Bailey	4
Ryan, c Moule, b Sweetnam	46
Scott, c J. Hasker, b Langlands	9
Downing, b Langlands	25
Cook, b Langlands	36
Caydon, c T. Hasker, b Bailey	15
Rodgers, b Langlands	21
Corr, b Langlands	24
Lockwood, c and b J. Hasker	8
Webster, b Langlands	1
Lewis, not out	0
Sundries	16
Total	205

Bowling.—Bailey, 2 for 75; Langlands, 6 for 43; Sweetnam, 1 for 16; J. Hasker, 1 for 31.

On 12th April Trinity met Ormond, who had in the meantime comfortably beaten Newman. By this time the season was far advanced, and it is to be regretted that on account of the weather the match had to be abandoned, subject to the arrangement that it should be played in the third term, on a date to be fixed. Though marred by weather, the match was not without interest. Trinity were handicapped in losing Sweetnam, Harbison, and T. Hasker by illness and accident.

Ormond won the toss and sent us to bat. Moule and Rushton opened, and, batting well, carried the score to 49 before Moule, who had contributed a vigorous 30, lost his wicket to Freeman. This, and a 51 from Bailey, and 68 from J. Hasker, were our best scores. Bailey and Hasker between them put on a partnership of 83 for the fourth wicket. Chiefly owing to these scores the total reached 224 before the last wicket fell. Freeman, Sutherland and Longden shared most of the Ormond bowling.

Ormond went in late in the afternoon, and the first two wickets fell early. Then Millar and Longden became associated, and in the failing light played good forcing cricket until the stumps were drawn. Early next morning the third wicket fell, and the partnership, which had added 110 runs, was broken by Longden going out to Langlands. Soon afterwards Millar went, making 4 for 152. Then the score mounted steadily, until the sixth wicket fell to J. Hasker, at 210. Here our hopes for the innings seemed gone, but the last wicket fell for 219, giving us a lead of 5 runs.

Trinity then went in, and when stumps were drawn had lost 2 for 49. Next morning, owing to the bad weather and the condition of the wicket, the match was abandoned by mutual consent.

Scores:—

TRINITY.

First Innings.

Moule, c and b Freeman	30
Rushton, c Longden, b Freeman	15
Clarke, b Longden	12
Bailey, b Sutherland	51
Hasker, J., c Lee, b Searby	68
Langlands, c Freeman, b Sutherland	6
Plowman, c Borland, b Longden	20
Vincent, c Freeman, b Longden	1
Hallowes, c Thomas, b Freeman	13
Sholl, b Freeman	0
Robin, not out	0
Sundries	8

Total 224

Bowling.—Searby, 1 for 44; Freeman, 3 for 56;
Sutherland, 3 for 56; Longden, 3 for 50.

ORMOND.

First Innings.

Millar, b Bailey	56
Sutherland, lbw, b Clarke	2
Freeman, b Bailey	8
Longden, c Hallowes, b Langlands	59
Dunn, c Hasker, b Langlands	40
Borland, b Langlands	16
Lee, b Hasker	13
Hall, b Hasker	4
Ride, not out	2
Thomas, b Bailey	0
Searby, b Bailey	2
Sundries	17

Total 219

Bowling.—Clarke, 1 for 7; Bailey, 4 for 89; Langlands,
3 for 72; Hasker, 2 for 34.

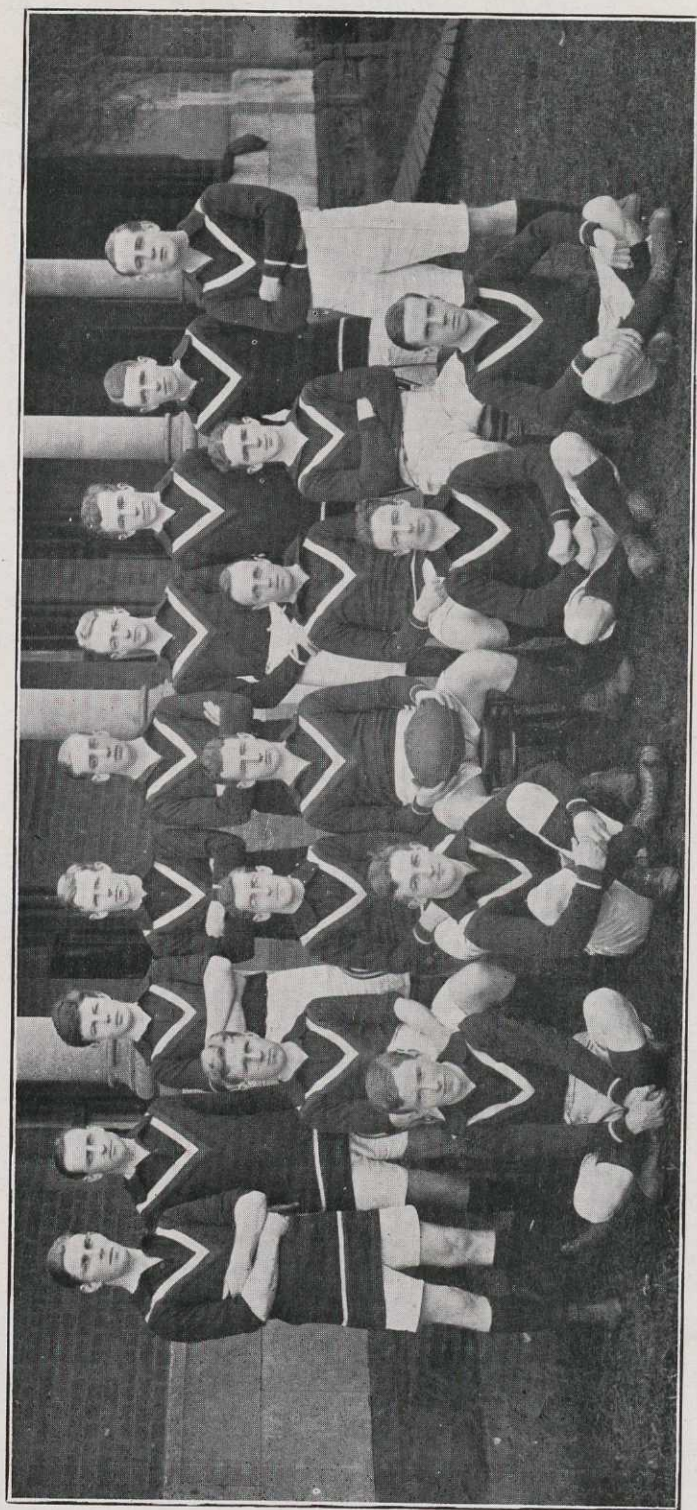
TRINITY.

Second Innings.

Moule, lbw, b Sutherland	8
Rushton, c Millar, b Sutherland	0
Clarke, not out	21
Bailey, not out	18
Sundries	2

Total for 2 wickets 49

Bowling.—Sutherland, 2 for 22.



THE FOOTBALL TEAM

FOOTBALL

FOOTBALL this year assumed a much brighter outlook in College. The bulpaddock, with a pair of goal-posts added, was converted into a practice ground, and from the beginning of the second term the College turned out to regular practice. Further a new type of sweater was ordered, which was calculated to strike awe into any opposing team.

We were drawn against Ormond for June 30, and before this match managed to get in three practice matches—two against Melbourne Grammar School, which we lost, and one against the Engineers, which we won.

We were unfortunate in losing J. R. Hasker, who is our football representative, and would have made a good captain. He contracted measles on returning from volunteer work at the gasworks, and was unable to play in any of our matches. In his absence, S. Plowman was elected captain, and E. de J. Robin vice-captain.

The match against Ormond calls for little description. Early in the first quarter we lost Sholl, who sprained his ankle while in the ruck. This somewhat demoralised our team, and the first three quarters were greatly in Ormond's favour. In the last quarter, however, Trinity took the offensive, but despite a fine effort, Ormond won comfortably, the scores being:

Ormond, 6 goals 16 behinds.

Trinity, 4 goals 4 behinds.

Queen's, a week later, defeated Newman, only to be defeated by Ormond in the final, Ormond thus retaining the premiership.

ATHLETICS

ONCE again has Trinity taken second place in athletics. Seeing that with the exception of Harbison we had no exceptional talent, the result is one that speaks favourably for the performance of the team as a whole. It is unfortunate that the running should have come so soon after the rowing, with the result that several potential athletes were unable to train in time. Our best effort was the 440, Keon-Cohen winning from Robin after an excellently judged race. The former also did well in the other sprints and the long jump. Harkin in the high jump, and Le Soëuf in the weight put, also rose to the occasion nobly. Harbison won the hurdles in great style, and of course had an easy win in the high jump. J. R. Hasker was suffering from a motor bike injury, and could not take part in the sprints; however, he made a good attempt at the long jump and put. On the whole, it was quite a satisfactory performance, and with a little more talent in the sprints and distances we might have easily turned the tables.

Scores :—

Ormond	72 points.
Trinity	54 „
Queen's	28 „
Newman	16 „

Early in the year a proposal was brought up that there should be one representative only for each event. This was rejected almost unanimously by all the Colleges, on the ground that it would discourage the runner of average ability from trying for the team. The principle is a sound one, and such sentiments do great credit to their owners. Nevertheless, it is an unpleasant fact to



have to relate that in the distance events, where any man has only to train hard to make himself worth at least a 3rd place in inter-collegiate contests, our three representatives were all corks, one with a weak back, one with a weak heart, and one with a weak ankle. The moral seems obvious.

TENNIS

THE draw for the tennis this year resulted in Queen's and Ormond being drawn to play, and Newman and Trinity. After a postponement on account of the weather, we defeated Newman without the loss of a rubber. Sweetnam was suffering from a poisoned foot, and had to stand down from the Newman match. His place was taken by W. E. Hasker, who ably performed all that was required

of him. This year, for the first time, the teams were ranked in order, and singles were played; also the doubles were made the best of three sets, the match being decided on rubbers instead of games, as in previous years. As Ormond had defeated Queen's, an interesting contest was expected in the final. We exceeded our expectations by winning three rubbers in the singles, whilst Hallowes (Trinity) was only defeated by Longden (Ormond) 8—6 in the third set. The result of the singles meant that we had to win two rubbers in the doubles to win the match. After the first round of doubles we still required a set to win, and Fitts and Harbison (Trinity) settled the issue by winning the first set against Mackay and Longden.

Singles.—Fitts defeated Mackay, 8—6, 6—4. Harbison defeated Jeffries, 6—8, 6—3, 6—4. Sweetnam defeated Millar, 6—4, 6—3. Hallowes lost to Longden, 7—9, 6—4, 6—8.

Doubles.—Fitts and Harbison defeated Millar and Jeffries, 6—2, 6—2. Sweetnam and Hallowes lost to Mackay and Longden, 3—6, 0—6. Fitts and Harbison defeated Mackay and Longden, 6—2, 6—2. Sweetnam and Hallowes lost to Millar and Jeffries, 2—6, 4—6.

INTER-VARSITY SPORT

THE first Inter-Varsity contest to take place was the tennis. We were drawn to play against Adelaide, and Sydney to play against Brisbane. Brisbane, however, were unable to raise a team, so that Sydney had a bye. Mackay, our first man, was not well enough to play, so that the outlook was not too promising. However, the team was very even, and we had a comfortable win against Adelaide. In the final, history repeated itself, and for the second year in succession Melbourne won a most interesting contest by 11 rubbers to 10. Trinity were represented by Fairley, who was in College last year, Fitts and Harbison, while Sweetnam was emergency.

The University crew failed to repeat last year's success, and the race was won by Adelaide. Parker, from Trinity, rowed 5, and Harris coxed the crew for the second time.

The Inter-Varsity athletics took place in Sydney, and resulted in a comfortable win for Sydney. Many of our athletes failed to do themselves justice; though Harbison, as usual, rose to the occasion, and was only beaten by a record jump by his cousin of Sydney.

Our lacrosse team won the premiership of the A section, so that their defeat by Adelaide in the Inter-Varsity match was disappointing.

This year two football teams were run; one team in the Junior League, and one in the Metropolitan. Of these, the former was the more successful, and were runners-up to Collingwood. Our Inter-Varsity team which went over to Adelaide had a comfortable win.

Our hockey team distinguished themselves by winning the premiership of the senior section, and also by winning the Inter-Varsity hockey in Sydney.

The women's hockey was won easily by the Melbourne team, in Melbourne, during the last vac., and also, in May, the women's tennis, in Adelaide, ended with a victory for the Melbourne team.

THE DANCE

THE annual College dance was held on Friday, 10th September, in the St. Kilda Town Hall. After reading three accounts in various papers, one hardly dares to describe how the hall really *was* decorated. However, without courting contradiction, we may say that the College colours lent themselves very effectively to the general scheme. Wide bands of red, white and green decked the gallery, caught up at intervals by shields bearing the College arms. From the roof hung a great shimmering centre piece, through which shone softly varied lights. Red streamers floated from this centre piece to the corners of the gallery. The stage was banked with massed ferns. The supper room had its own decorative scheme, the chief feature being great baskets of daffodils, iceland poppies and violets.

The weather was unkind. It rained hard in the afternoon, and drizzled. This was a sore blow to the far-seeing secretaries, who had made arrangements for a regular Garden of Eden in the grounds. However, the rain damped nobody's spirits, and when the last waltz was played at 4 a.m., the hall was still comparatively full. Messrs. Garde and Robin, together with the Dance Sub-committee, deserve every credit for the great success of this, our most prized social function.

In making arrangements for the dance this year two new problems had to be dealt with. Most people who go to dances know that if there are more than 600 people present at a ball in the St. Kilda Town Hall, it is—well, to say the least of it, one's style is cramped. With over 80 men on the College roll, most of whom dance, it is easy to see that the old idea of *carte blanche* invitations is no longer possible. This year, when official guests, Old Boys and their guests, had been allowed for, it was found that each man's invitations must be limited to five. This cost a lot of hard thinking and many fierce arguments. But it was unavoidable, and in future years the same thing is going to happen. The obvious way out of the difficulty is for the Fleur-de-Lys Society to hold a separate dance. This would get over the difficulty of having to strictly limit invitations, and might also serve as a reunion of no small value to keep the Fleur-de-Lys Society in active existence.



THE COLLEGE GROUP

THE COLLEGE VERSUS THE HOSTEL AT SPORT

OUR proposal was hailed with delight, and so our skipper, having duly elected himself, proceeded to pick his team. This proved to be a very difficult matter, for, as no one had played the game before, he had to take our coaches' word as to who showed the most aptitude for the game. Our coaches, who, by the way, hailed from the opposing camp, let us down heavily and did not turn up to a single practice. As a matter of fact we only had one practice, at which one ball and two hockey poles were sent to an early grave. (No, Porral didn't do it.) Our trust in such weapons was gone for ever, and we turned, more in sorrow than in anger, to golf clubs, rifles, billiard cues, before finally reverting to our original weapons, viz., hockey poles. The great day arrived, but we were two men short, one jazzing in Geelong, the other in bed; the latter being speedily raised from his downy couch, we advanced to the field. Costumes were varied. Mr. Moule's knowledge of the game was as slight as was his costume. One Esau (known of old as possessing a coat of many colours—daisies being out of fashion at the time) was present: deprived of his disguise, the spectators recognised the manly limbs of "Our Miller." Percy, appropriately clothed in tails, led his fair opponents a merry dance in the second half. Angus MacPorridge, with his large friend Douglas, were also among those present.

Our captain advanced suitably dressed, borrowing a coin from some unfortunate spectator, and tossed with the opposing captain for ends. Having posed for the ladies, who curiously enough wished to have our picture, but who are, we fear, ashamed to show the result, we took to the field. Clivo, who it is said was in the pay of the opposing side, having previously at practice broken a club, crowned this effort by laying open Bright's eye. The injured one is said to have been very hurt, but it is whispered that the sympathy of the fair spectators will go a long way to make life worth living in spite of such injuries.

Of the game little can be said. Henri, whose style after the accident was not so free as in practice, resembling croquet rather than golf, nevertheless played a very stout game. Norrie, on the wing, was hard to beat, while Percy's run from goal to goal was très magnifique. Our skipper hit—well, he can't say what—it seemed more like a comet, judging by the stars he says he saw, and the V.A.D.'s, with their stretcher so thoughtfully provided, were almost compelled to carry him off. (Rumour hath it that he was considered too heavy.) All of our opponents played an exceeding fine game. Miss Green very pluckily stopped an

off drive of one of our heftiest. We do hope that she was wearing pads.

Finally, long after we expected it (for you have no idea how tired this game croquet makes one) the whistle blew, the game was over. Thank heavens, cheers and counter cheers were given, and we retired, very tired and stiff (the next day).

CROQUET.

UNION OF THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

The Literary Secretary, Rev. L. Arnold, regrets that owing to no material having reached him, he could not forward any notes for this column. He would be pleased if members would forward items of interest, either to him or to Dr. E. White, 84 Collins-street.

The annual reunion and dinner was held at Hosie's Cafe on Monday, 25th October, at 6.45 p.m.

Members are reminded that the annual subscription (7/6) for 1920-21 is now due. Two publications each year of this magazine will be forwarded to all financial members of the "Old Boys" Society.

The following members have paid their subscription for the current year:—a'Beckett, T. A.; Andrew, Dr. F.; Arnold, Rev. L.; Atkins, C. N.; Behan, J. C. V.; Bishop of Wangaratta; Brennan, E. T.; Bush, H. S.; Caffin, M. S.; Chomley, H. R.; Clarke, W. L. R.; Cole, G. E.; Cordner, H.; Crotty, Rev. F.; Crowther, H. A.; Crowther, O'D.; Deasey, Rev. D. M.; Dickson, R. W. P.; Dobson, S.; Elder, S. E.; Graham, H. I.; Green, S. D.; Hancock, Canon; Hewton, Rev. D. Ross; Hughes, Dr. W. Kent; Kelly, M.; Kiddle, J. B.; Langley, F. E.; Lewers, W.; Long, C. R.; Mackay, E. A.; Maxwell, Dr. C.; Miller, L. F.; Morris, Dr. A. E.; McKay, Dr. A. A.; Noyes, Finch; Phillips, M. M.; Pritchard, Canon; Quick, Dr. B.; Riddell, C. C.; Sherwin, J. A. H.; Slade, Rev. L. W.; Smith, R. Neil; Sproule, W. St. G.; Stawell, Dr. R. R.; Thompson, S. P.; Tucker, Dr. C. F.; Wallace, J. A.; Watson, Dr. R. F.; Weigall, T. a'B.; Wertheim, G.; White, Dr. E. R.; Yencken, E. D.

THE FIRST BOOK OF THE PROPHET BULSHIMIAH

AND it came to pass that John which is also called Willie, ruled over the land of Trin—yea, over the Clarke wing, and the Bishop's wing, and even over the bulpaddock did he reign.

And behold in the third year of his reign he said unto the people, "Let there be a new wing." And he gathered together many carpenters, and set men over them, to be their foremen—and behold there was a new wing.

And John which is also called Willie was exceeding proud, and he said unto the people, "Behold what I have done." But certain lewd people of the baser sort mocked at him, and likened the wing unto a fowlhouse and a monkey cage—yea, and even unto an hospital at Abbassea in the land of Egypt.

And in the first day of the first term there were gathered into the land of Trin freshmen to the number of seven and twenty. And behold in the middle of the night certain elders made joyful noises upon the tom-tom and on the motor-horn—yea, upon the Klaxon and the cow-bell did they make a cheerful sound, and the row thereof was greater than many jazz bands.

And all the freshmen were awakened, and they assembled in a large room. And when they were all there, behold Henry which is kin to Haw said unto them, "Let there be an orchestra"—and behold there was an orchestra, and the noise issuing therefrom was like unto the sound of a cow bereft of its calf, or the deaths of many cats. Wherefore the orchestra were dismissed, and sent back to their bed-chambers.

And on the evening of the eighth day did all the freshmen assemble once more. And Henry the kin of Haw said unto them, "Let there be waves"—and behold there were waves even as the waves of the sea. And he said, "Let there be tombstones," and all the waves became tombstones. And on a table did Leslie which is also called Les Oeufs, or The Eggs, demonstrate his skill unto them. Now this is that Leslie which was the chief physician. And they were amazed at those things he showed them, and suffered him to depart; neither did they hinder him from going, but rather accelerated him.

And behold it came to pass that the elders and all the people went up to the Common Room that they might attend the feast of the cinema. And the high priest of the cinema was Kyl, the man from the West. But how Kyl waxed careless and broke the film—wherefore there was weeping and gnashing of teeth—and all the other things

that came to pass there, are they not written by the pen of a mightier man than this scribe—even the pen of Soapy the son of Hud.

And now the time was nigh when the crew of the men of Or strove upon the river with the men of Trin. And when the men of Or beheld the men of Trin a mighty fear fell upon them, and they said, one to another—"We cannot prevail against these men." And the men of Or fled away, so that the men of Trin could no wise come up with them.

And upon the next day there was a great feast, and all the freshment of the land of Trin who had done wrong, confessed their sins and were punished. But of the swimming race and the other things which happened at the feast this chronicler can no wise tell.

And behold the men of the lands which lie near to Trin gathered together many chariots—yea, even four score and ten chariots of iron, and of wood, that they might have a procession. And there were men in the chariots, and men who rode on horses, and men that marched on foot—and skeletons, and devils, and many other strange things, the like of which had never before been seen in the land.

And of the men of Trin were there two chariots full.

But all these things, are they not written in the book of the doings of the men of Mel—even in the Age.

And behold on the next day there was a great carnival in the land, and all the people gathered there and paid shekels of silver that they might see strange things.

And the men of Trin helped mightily in the carnival.

For behold, Copper the strong of arm, and Woosser the man who ploughs, and Parker the bright one, arrayed themselves in strange garments, and they sold the good saveloy—yea, and the juicy meat-pie.

And Clinch which is called "Tasser," for he comes from a little island called Tasmania, put on a hat of many colours, and George the man of the May brought forth his helmet of tin and his armour; and together they incited the people to play Hoop-la, taking from them many shekels of silver.

And many of them blackened their faces and put on coats of strange colours, and wailed aloud and said many strange things wherefore they caused much merriment among the populace. And among these were Edgar whose voice is like that of a Robin, and Phil the son of Wil, and Kyl the man from the West, and Vic from the town of Rush, and Vine the miller, who made strange noises on a goanna, and Dicker, whom they called Pursey, for he collected the shekels—and there were many others of fame.

And there arose a great disputation among the people assembled there about who should succeed Parker, the bright one, as the Ugliest Man. And behold all the men of Trin called aloud—vote for Harold the son of Harbi, which is also called Monk. Now this is the same Monk whom men call the human hairpin, yea, and the walking wireless pole. For he was a mighty man. His height was more

than five cubits, and his girth scarce one cubit. And when he leapt all the earth trembled—for he was a great jumper. But behold most of the people said, Yea, we know an uglier man even than Monk the son of Harbi, and he will be the ugliest man in the land. Wherefore there was weeping and gnashing of teeth in the land of Trin.

Then did the year wax old and the oak became green and the sacred kine which live around the mighty temple ceased to mourn all night for their baby children. Then was the scribe which writeth this filled with dismay, for a mighty dread came upon him lest he should appear unworthy at the great festival held in the month called December. At this festival do all the men of Trin and many others of lesser note write many epistles to the gods in the Hall of the Son of Wil: therefore this scribe ceased to record all that was done in the land.

ARTEMUS.

SALVETE

- A. Duffy. In College, 1916-17. On active service, 1918-19. Returned to College, 1920. 3rd Year Med.
- F. Mair. In College, 1916. On active service. Returned to College, 1920. 3rd Year Med.
- C. Hudson. 4th Year Law. On active service, 1915-17.
- M. Dempster. 4th Year Engineering; B.Sc. (Perth).
- L. Le Souëf. 4th Year Med.
- G. Mayman. 3rd Year Arts for Law. On active service, 1916-19.
- T. Lahey. 3rd Year Arts for Law.
- A. Tate. 2nd Year Med. On active service, 1916-19.
- H. Joshua. 2nd Year Science.
- H. Murray. 2nd Year Med.
- W. Bailey. 1st Year Med. On active service, 1918-19.
- A. Bilson. 1st Year Med. On active service, 1918-19.
- T. Mappin. 1st Arts. On active service, 1915-19.
- W. Muntz. 1st Arts for Law. On active service, 1915-19.
- F. Oliver. 1st Arts. On active service, 1918-19.
- J. Ashton. 1st Year Med.
- K. Austin. 1st Year Arts.
- N. Berriman. 1st Year Arts.
- R. Chomley. 1st Year Arts for Law.
- P. Ferguson. 1st Year Arts for Law.
- C. Harkin. 1st Year Med.
- G. Haydon. 1st Year Med.
- H. Hodgson. 1st Year Engineering.
- W. Kenna. 1st Year Arts.
- R. Keon-Cohen. 1st Year Arts for Law.
- E. Kyle. 1st Year Med.
- G. Rusden. 1st Year Engineering.
- F. Ritchie. 1st Year Engineering.
- R. Sholl. 1st Year Arts for Law.
- E. Tunbridge. 1st Year Med.
- T. Weigall. 1st Year Arts for Law.

VALETE

- C. E. G. Beveridge. In College, 1917-18-19. Warden's Minor Scholar, 1917-19. VIII., 1919. Rhodes Scholar, 1920.
- O. J. Brady. In College, 1915-16-17-18-19. Grice Scholarship, 1916-19. Dialectic Committee, 1919. Table President, 1919. Editor *Fleur-de-Lys*, 1919.
- L. E. Calvert. In College, 1919.
- J. S. Drought. In College, 1913-14-15-19. Dialectic Committee, 1919. Table President, 1919. VIII., 1919.
- S. E. Francis. In College, 1915-16-17-18-19. Resident Scholarship, 1915-19. VIII., 1915, 1919. Table President, 1918-19.
- K. D. Fairley. In College, 1915-16-17-18-19. Henry Berthon Scholarship, 1915-16. XI., 1915-19. Tennis IV., 1919. Table President, 1918-19. Social Club Committee, 1918-19.
- F. R. Gale. In College, 1919.
- D. F. W. Gale. In College, 1919. XVIII., 1919.
- H. T. Grimwade. In College, 1919. XVIII., 1919.
- W. K. Hancock. In College, 1917-18-19. Perry Scholarship, 1917-19. XI., 1919. Medal for Oratory, 1919.
- H. G. Mitchell. In College, 1917-18-19.
- S. C. Lazarus. In College, 1916-17-18-19. Perry Scholarship, 1916-19. Rhodes Scholar, 1919.
- T. K. Snowball. In College, 1919. XI., 1919. XVIII., 1919.
- H. L. Stokes. In College, 1915-16-19. Athletics, 1915. VIII., 1915.
- J. H. Shaw. In College, 1916-17-18-19. Dialectic Committee, 1918-19. Table President, 1919. Social Club Committee, 1917.
- R. E. Sutton. In College, 1913-14-15-19. Table President, 1919. Social Club Committee, 1919.
- H. G. Wallace. In College, 1915-16-17-18-19. Non-Foundation Scholar, 1915. Social Club Committee, 1916-17-18-19. Table President, 1919. Dialectic Committee, 1918-19.
- L. Voumard. In College, 1916-17-18-19. Minor Resident Scholarship. Dialectic Committee, 1918-19. Editor *Fleur-de-Lys*, 1919. Medal for Oratory, 1918.
- A. D. Syme. In College, 1915-16-17-20. Table President, 1917-20. Dialectic Society Committee, 1920.

NIGHT

Spread wide thy mantle, O soft-fingered Night,
 Thy shimmering mantle of silver and black;
 Blur out the hardness of day with dim light;
 The hardness of day with its hurry and din,
 Its laughter and madness, its fever and hate,
 Suffuse with thy beauty, O soft-fingered Night.

Come with the blush of the fast sinking sun,
 The dusk of the twilight, the songs of the birds
 Hymning the gods for the day that has run,
 For the promise of days in the future to be.
 Kiss with forgetfulness this tired earth,
 O soft-fingered Night, then thy work will be done.

We sleep 'neath the mantle thou shakest so free,
 While high up above, thy lights all aglow,
 Thou watchest in silence the hillside and lee,
 The slow moving tide, the sob of the sea;
 O soft-fingered Night, there is beauty in thee!

DON QUIXOTE'S VISIT TO PARKVILLE

[*A Fragment of the Lost Parkviliad.*]

DON Quixote opened the throttle of his 7-war-horse-power Hispano-Indian motor cycle, and dug his spurs violently into the carburettor. The road flashed swiftly past, and soon Sancho, who was seated in the side-car polishing his master's helmet with a tin of metal polish balanced on the mudguard, turned to the Don and exclaimed: "Why, master, ahead of us lieth the great district known to the inhabitants of this country as Parkville, wherein is their great seat of learning. Now, on thy right," he announced, a little further on, "behold the noble portals of one of their great colleges." "Of a 'struth," exclaimed the Don, "it is indeed a fine building, if that be it which I see across this valley." With these words, the Don, who had been leaning down with his ear to the exhaust-pipe, climbed lightly into the saddle, and dug one spur violently into the back tyre, and the other into the gear-box. Then lashing the magneto frantically with his whip, he began the descent. As they ascended the other side, Sancho cried, "This is no valley, my master, but herein once ran one of the rivers of Brunswick, and this channel hath the city engineer sworn by his halidem to fill in, but of that day knoweth no man." Just then the machine topped the rise and crashed into a tall figure, which disentangled itself and remarked in a cutting tone which froze the Don's voluble Spanish apologies: "Don't bother me with trifles like that this morning. I have a headache."

"'Ods Essex pudding," remarked the Don, and collapsed.

R.R.S.

COMMON ROOM CHATTER

Shortly before August exams. a taxi load of revellers arrived back at 3 a.m. from a dance in the Gregory Hall. One light in College was visible; it proved to be that of Study XIX U.C. The owner, on receipt of a message of some sort, flew into a wild state of inebriated sloppy sentiment. When last seen that night he was still raving, and our worthy secretary confided to us later that "The lout wanted to embrace me!!"

* * *

Ladies' Night of the Dialectic Society was remarkable for memorable occurrences. On their way to a lecture T—m— and two lady Meds. received a musical entertainment from a figure clothed in undies and a blonde moustache. When the door slammed the music was stopped!

* * *

On the same night one of our worthy Meds., forsaking his swat for a brief rest (circa 10 p.m.), returned to his study a few minutes later, to find it occupied by a foreign supper fight!

* * *

One of our freshmen distinguished himself at dinner one night at the Lodge. When asked by one of the fair guests, "What is the joke about Walter?", for lack of a ready answer smashed his fruit knife to change the subject.

* * *

It is rumoured that during second term a leading Med., one D—ff, came under the influence of the Bolsheviks. From week to week he followed the doings of the Reds, rejoicing in their successes, and personally condoling with them in adversity. However, when the Red Army advanced up the drive to claim him as their own, the gentleman's nerve failed. Despite all the most vigorous vocal efforts of the assembled College, he did not respond to the summons. Some go so far as to impute the ensuing defeat of the Red Army on the Oval to disappointment.

* * *

Last term our Theologs. proved their supremacy over Ridley—at any rate, in sport—and won the tennis tournament by two rubbers. Whether they can do the same in work remains to be seen, as exam. results will not be published till November.

* * *

At the final of the College tennis, the College colours seemed to be at loggerheads. White and Green were conspicuous together, while Red was well on the other side of the court.

The Hostel Dance, held in the Melba Hall on 3rd September, was a great success—at any rate, from our point of view. The white walls were tastefully decorated with the College colours, and lattice-work across the stage—entwined with roses—partly screened the supper tables from the dancers. It is rumoured that one of the hostesses didn't approve of the arrangement of one of the garden seats, and an argument with her partner resulted in a record change. S——py will tell you all about the details, but Quid dixit aries?

DIALECTIC SOCIETY

THE Dialectic Society began its activities rather late this year, so that it was only possible to fit in two meetings in first term. The first meeting for the year is always inclined to be long, for all the freshers speak so as to be able to hand in their awards. However, this year an additional element of interest was added by the fact that the subject chosen for debate was, “ ’Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all.” Mr. W. Moule opened ably, his life-long experiences proving a veritable mine of incident and excitement. A disappointed and, it must be confessed, somewhat soured note was struck by Mr. J. Blennerhasset, who was the chief exponent for misogyny. Most interesting, however, were the revelations from his past life by “Dad,” who feelingly appealed to the Warden to support him, without avail.

Five other meetings were held during the year. An innovation that proved highly successful was a parliamentary debate on a bill to construct a North-South Trans-continental Railway. Queen's College challenged our Society to debate with them on the subject of Imperial Federation, at Queen's. The College was represented by Messrs. Lowenstern, Henderson, Mayman and Murray, and won the contest by the narrow margin of $1\frac{1}{2}$ points. The attendance of Trinity men at the debate was very poor for an inter-collegiate contest.

Mr. Clive Baillieu, the Prelector for 1915, gave his address in third term. This was the first annual Prelection since 1914, and out of a College of eighty men, only twenty saw fit to be present! The *Fleur-de-Lys* medal for oratory was awarded to Mr. C. H. Murray, who also shared the Leeper oratory prize with Mr. B. Armstrong. The Society owes this prize to the munificence of the ex-Warden, who gave the sum of £100 for the purpose.

The Dialectic Society receives far too little support from the College generally, and it is to be hoped that in the report for next year more life will be recorded.

THEATRE NIGHT

FOR some time past any function which promised to take the form of a University Theatre Night has been "taboo"; not by the students certainly, but by the theatre managers, who were unwilling to allow the use of their buildings for this rather hilarious form of amusement. Unfortunately, it cannot be denied that these gentlemen had good reason to take such a stand, and one bears strange tales of how, towards the end of the war, certain so-called students took it upon themselves to entertain the performers, the audience, and anyone else within hearing. No normal person objects to a rag—expects it rather at these shows; but we can never get rid of the type which insists on turning good sport into hooliganism. However, this year the management of Her Majesty's Theatre was prevailed upon to allow what may be termed a Collegiate Theatre Night, following on the final of the boat race. The show was a huge success in every way, and it is hoped that it will be the first of many such nights. Various popular ladies evoked terrific enthusiasm by displaying the different College colours on more or less conventional parts of their persons. The journey to and from the theatre was made on the good old-fashioned top story of the trams. There were no regrettable incidents to speak of, the play was good, and the crew were out of training. So "Que voulez vous?"

THE CATERPILLAR*

Caterpillar, long and low,
There is no Hostile but would know
What misguided hand or eye
Could frame thy fearful symmetry.

In the darkness of the night
Squat, sinister, and patched with light;
By day, if possible, more hideous
You would offend the least fastidious.

Each fresher in his cell-like room
Must live a life of deepest gloom.
Thy ugliness they strive to hide
With bath-towels draped along thy side.

When the builders drove away
And left thee naked to the day,
Could they smile their work to see?
Could he who built the Lodge build thee?

Caterpillar, long and low,
I dare not guess, I would not know
What misguided hand or eye
Dare frame thy fearful symmetry.

BISMUTH.

*"The Caterpillar" is the Hostel name for the new wing at the back of Trinity.

CHAPEL NOTES

In spite of difficulties which arise from the nature of the interior of the Chapel, two very impressive celebrations of Holy Communion have taken place this year. The first was on Ascension Day, when the number of communicants was 45, and the second on St. Peter's Day, when a Corporate Communion for all Anglicans at the University was held. About 80 attended, including the Registrar. Bishop Green was the celebrant, and the Chaplain assisted. One cannot but feel that a celebration at 10 a.m. on at least one Sunday in every month, instead of matins, would be a vast improvement.

The interior of our Chapel does not reflect credit on Trinity. The bare ugliness of its red brick, the vacuous sanctuary and neglected-looking altar, the diving-platform effect of the lectern, all contribute their share in repressing any fleeting touch of enthusiasm. £2,000 would provide a fine altar and reredos. Perhaps someone will have pity some day.

The choir commenced to practice one Saturday night, but did not finish very well on the Sunday. The singing was very good for a time, but then something went wrong. With the help of the Hostiles, and after due practising, this will be remedied. Speaking of improvements, "Kinking Kongs" made its re-appearance without mishap a few weeks ago, after recovering from a slight accident last year.

Dr. Ivens conducted a retreat for the Theologs. during last term, and gave a series of very fine addresses. It is on occasions such as this that the loss of the old Chapel is felt most: the very few occasions on which it is used as a lecture room seem to make its demolition quite unwarrantable.

Beginning in third term, Evensong is to be read in Chapel every night in future.

RONDEL

I sent thee, love, an Autumn rose,
 And with it all my kisses went.
 Beyond the hills, where lotus grows
 In some old garden, at the close
 Of evening, all the flowers lent
 The essence of their dew-spun shows,
 That were so bright and excellent,
 To make it like the true-love bows
 I sent.
 Yet, love, were ten such gardens blent,
 The loveliness that in them blows
 Could not before thy face lament
 That even grace of theirs were shent
 For love of her to whom this rose
 I sent.

A LETTER

A LETTER FROM Klah Kwing, Melbourne, to Fah-Ma-KOL, Lord High Chancellor of everything else, OF THE realm of Trin-ti-Kol.

Greeting! Know, all-honoured, that I sojourn still in this land of cable-cars and colleges, where there is no quiet. Yet am I ever diligent in my appointed task, and make the customs of this people my study, and ofttimes my amusement. I have walked the streets of this city and beheld strange men, and most strange women, and heard wondrous strange talk. For all men talk of the coming of H.R.H., and strive who shall delay him longest with much discourse. And the women don each a little very fine raiment, and hope greatly that the Prince will join with them in the National Dance, which is called Jazz. Yet methinks he is but a man, and there are even in the regions of the Kol-ed-jez men of greater stature and of more unique figure—there is also one H.R.H. of great prowess, and whose voice is mighty, far and wide.

One problem which vexeth greatly the master-minds of this place, will interest you: it is called the Question of Kho-wed yu-Kaishon. And one of the Kol-ed-jez claimeth to have solved it, even in this manner: They keep not their maidens veiled and hidden, but let them go forth, clad in divers coloured raiment, and point them out as a great and very honourable part of the Kol-edj. Meseems a goodly practice that the young men and maids hold free converse in the confines of knowledge: and I perceive a great willingness on the part of the students to co-operate with the Great Kahn in this matter. I have observed many who meet in pairs at the turnstiles, and there hold sweet discourse of many things, while the rest shout for joy at the furtherance of the good cause, chanting this refrain: "Dhu Kummi nansi down . . . o-nau-tiboi."

There is also the Tea Fight Method, of which I have already told you. It is now extended to the Sitee-lunshon-partee, which may be prolonged even unto 4 p.m., for the waiters are slow and the joy is great.

But the greatest triumph of the Kho-wed yu-Kaishon is the Kahn-iv-al, which is in no wise connected with the Great Kahn. First there come young men to the fair carven door of the Temple of Jahn-et-iswyf, and there come forth to greet them the votaries of that order. And they hold converse in the office of the Bhur-sar (a sanctuary designed for the comfort of students and their afternoon tea), and therein are done many and strange things. In secret conclave it is decreed who shall bear the sacred fowl which they call Ter-Ki, and who shall be the Ug-li-mahn, a position of great honour, as I learn; for the candidate is lithe as the burnished wire wherewith the ladies are wont to pin their hair. And the men pile up at the door of Jahn-et-iswyf a great cool fruit called Pumpkin, and so gracious is she that, transformed by subtle alchemy it returneth to bless the table of the giver.

On the morning of the Kahn-iv-al the maidens rise early and journey to a bazaar near by, where stand divers Chinese and display their wares, saying "Welly ni'! Welly ni'! You all come back nex' week?" And they return laden with the savours of Kol-if-lour. And all the morn their noisy Buz-wag-ons ply to and fro, lading the air with the fragrance of Petrol, which this folk loveth, but which my nostril, knowing the incense of the East, doth abhor greatly. And so, too, the little engines with Sidh-Karz wherein is wont to rest the sweet one, are defiled with strange things, yea, even with the odours of Un-yuns.

Then the maidens fare forth in raiment of snow, overlaid with ruddy carrots—a root which they honour greatly and which, maybe, betokeneth wisdom, for I noted that of the men three only wear this garb. And these go among the multitude, crying in a loud voice: "Oh, come ye to ze pies, ze pies that are so hot." And the throng come, even to the Altar of Sah-veloi, and there are given forth many good things. And others stand in the place of Hoopla, where many strive with rings for cruet-bottles, and there is one who would fain be as a maiden—yea, a kerli-hare-dyuth in the garb of a sweet young thing, with the rings of Hoopla upon his arms. Others, again, covered their fair young faces with blackness as of very night itself, and gave forth strange sounds; and one of grave and patient aspect ruled them, more in sorrow than in wrath.

The night before Kahn-iv-al the men go forth in chariots with flaring torches, and dance round poles and make merry, and the townsfolk clap their hands and say, "Verily, it is a noble institution that traineth thus our sons."

Thus and in many other ways is the problem solved. Note well, oh friend, I beseech you, and apply these methods in our land. It may be they will work good—I cannot tell. I have yet much to write thee of the ways of this people, but for the present let this suffice. The blessing of the faithful be upon you: Friend of my heart, farewell.

THOUGHTS OF A HOSTILE ON THE SALUTATIONS OF TRINITY

Two voices are there; one is heard from Clarke's,

And one from Bishop's; each a mighty voice.

With both you make a most discordant noise,

When anything excites you, Trinity.

Is there a tea-fight? With unholy glee

You cry aloud, embarrassing the guests

With shouts of "Oh!" and many quips and jests.

Two by a turnstile ling'ring lovingly

Should be a spectacle to melt the heart,

But yells salute them, till they blush and part.

Ah, timid maid, what pleasure would it be

If you might pass in peace, and talk and smile

To youths, and even linger for a while,

And neither piercing voice be heard by thee. BISMUTH.

FROM MEREDITH

Under yonder oak tree, single on the greensward,
Couched with their arms beneath their heavy heads,
Watching there and waiting to see the Hostiles passing
Lie all Trinity—Science, Arts and Meds.
Has but one the pluck to hail a passing maiden,
Lead her to the turnstile and whisper in her ear,
Shouts and yells and whistlings and other horrid noises
Echo round the Bulpaddock for all the world to hear.

Heartful they are, as a maiden in her young teens
Flying to Romance, with hope to catch her soon.
Now they are athirst, and lapping up their lager,
Then beneath our windows sing a long, long toon.
Deal they an unkindness, 'tis but their lack of thinking,
Even when at a dance—and their smiles can heal no
less,
Like the beaming sunlight that opes the flowers with
kisses
After heavy rainfall, they soothe with a caress.

Lovely are the looks of the idlers lying
Happy on the grass with one fixed thought,
Thinking of the morrow, and all their coming tea fights,
Setting work and Warden carelessly at nought.
Drowsily they lie there, more and more forgetting
Stew; and on the Hostiles pass, their work fulfilled.
Tell the smiling Warden, who looks on a full College,
Tell him to remember the charm that keeps it filled.

THE TALE OF A TEA FIGHT, OR FRESHERS
FOR EVER

Unspeaking the thoughts, and sad the fate
Of those, whose hist'ry I shall now relate.
Three charming maidens came to mop up tea
In Jerry Ashton's study, Lower B.
The function goes off well, until at five,
To liven things a bit, some fellows strive.
With fierce bombardment they at first essay
To drive the unoffending visitors away;
But soon far subtler weapons they employ,
With H₂S the maidens they annoy;
They wedge the door with wood, and axes tight;
The window's now the only means of flight;
The awful gas is bounteously supplied,
Until they fear the tea-fight must have died,
Or else is very gamely holding on.
At last a hero takes a look—it's gone.

GUT SAR.

CORRESPONDENCE

(To the Editors of the *Fleur-de-Lys*.)

Dear Sirs,—A most obnoxious practice, long known to the College, is becoming a positive menace. As a man of regular habits, every day I buy a packet of "Cappos," and two on Saturday to carry me over the week-end. Last term, on the average I smoked 30 out of the 84 cigarettes that were legally mine. Last week I was permitted to smoke only 15, the remainder being "borrowed" by my erstwhile friends!!

Could not something be done at the next meeting of the Social Club Committee to remedy this?—Yours, etc.,

"BROKE."

(To the Editors of the *Fleur-de-Lys*.)

Dear Sirs,—Only the dull, aching pain from which I have suffered could compel me to make my grievance known in this brazen manner. The grievance to which I allude is the length, breadth, brand and quality of the wares offered for sale by the "saveley merchants" of this city.

A really good sav., as many in Trinity know (I do not limit my remarks to the male section of the College) is a thing to be relished. A bad one is really vile, not only at the time of purchase, but also during consumption; and last, but not least, next morning. Who can expect to be in time for chapel, or breakfast for that matter, next morning with one of these lying heavy on his chest? Those who indulge in this form of entertainment will, like myself, perhaps have noticed the absurdity of trying to get a well-cooked sav. before the hour of 12 p.m. Why should we be compelled to hang round a street corner, risking being mistaken for the tipsy roué who frequents the street at such an hour? Concerning rolls, one cannot really expect to find them in the best condition.

Some will say "Bread is the staff of life," but I maintain that a good sav. with a bad roll can be enjoyed by one who has had long practice, but that no amount of practice can enable a bad sav. with a good roll to be made palatable.

If properly cooked, their uses are endless. As a weapon of offence and defence they are unbeatable. Henri's Ypres succumbed immediately to one directed by the unerring aim of Porral.

Could not these merchants be given a course of lectures by our two world-famed artists, "Wusser and Cop"? for, as you perhaps realise, dear Editors, "Tempus fugit," and we are growing old, and why should our youth be blighted?—Yours, etc.,

"PRO BONO SAVELOIO."

(To the Editors of the *Fleur-de-Lys*.)

Dear Sirs,—In the balance-sheet for the “Mending Club,” posted on the notice board a few days ago, there is one item to which I would like to call attention. There is a charge “To purchase of sewing machine, £5,” and a note to point out that this is a non-recurring item of expense. We may therefore hope that next year charges for mending may be reduced. It must be obvious to everyone that a sewing machine purchased out of funds provided by a definite number of persons belongs to those persons, and that a “mending club” is a mere fiction, since the members of it for this year, in many cases, will not be the members in future years. For the College to purchase a sewing machine for *mending* sounds absurd. Is it a new machine that can be used exclusively to sew buttons on to various garments, and darn socks and trousers? The item strikes one as being an exploitation of some members of College.—Yours, etc.,

S. TUNG.

The following is an extract from a letter by Rev. F. Lynch:—

(To the Editors of the *Fleur-de-Lys*.)

Dear Sirs,—Kindly permit me to state that I was very grateful to the Warden for allowing me to speak to the present men of Trinity in the Common Room, on the 20th inst.; also grateful to the students for rolling up to listen. I was pleased with the “hearing” I received. Yet I felt as immature (or more so!) as in the days, 28 years ago, wherein I never failed to have a say in the old Dialectic debates!—Yours, etc.,

Sept. 22.

FRANK LYNCH.

ON DIT

That Kanaka thinks knitting is very becoming.

That he likes it at the theatre best.

That certain College lectures have achieved world-wide reputation.

That the clergy are very keen on them; especially the Rev. Tyte-One and the Rev. Leo-Pard, of Royal Park.

That it is easy to bluff some people.

That Copper and Monk are in disgrace across the way.

That the Hostile tennis court is not yet paid for.

That very few of the tips in the billiard room have cues on them.

That J—sh—a has a friend among the aristocracy.

That his name is Ferguson.

That J—sh—a rang him up recently and was coldly received.

That he should be more careful whose leg he tries to pull.

That the Social Club President has offered to use his head for the solution of the wood problem.

BLUE PENCIL

The Editors offer this, the latest issue of the *Fleur-de-Lys*, to those who read it without apology. The supply of material has been plentiful, owing, no doubt, to the fusion of the two issues which were to have been printed. One feature of the number is worthy of note; for the first time a black-and-white drawing has been published. We hope that the supply for next year's issues will be forthcoming when required, without undue pressure from our successors in office. There is no need to let unimportant matters like grammar, spelling or punctuation deter you. The Editors have a dictionary and a copy of the "King's English."

* * *

All Trinity's prominent social successes,
Who break young feminine hearts,
Are put in a ballet to dance at the Palais,
On a floor bestudded with darts.

The Amateur Glee Club, whose hideous howling
All desire to drown,
Shall, dressed up in sheets, parade all the streets,
And render selections in town.

The temperance man who won't touch beer,
But sticks to coffee or tea,
Will be made to drink liquor till properly sicker,
And tight as a man can be.

The motor bike fiend, with his "Triumph" or "Jap"
(He's in for a nasty shock),
We will only allow to ride on a cow
Around the bulpaddock.

Chorus:

Our object all sublime, we shall achieve in time,
To make the punishment fit the crime, the punishment
fit the crime,
And make each young student, unwillingly represent
A source of innocent merriment, of innocent merriment.

SILBERT AND GULLIVAN.

* * *

Simple Simon met a Dry-man,
Weighted down with cares.
Said Simple Simon to the Dry-man,
"Let's wander into Phair's."
Said the Dry-man to Simple Simon,
"Let's there wet our 'inners.'"
Quoth Simple Simon to the Dry-man,
"As sure as I pick winners."

The following is a selection from a lengthy poem, "Ships That Pass in the Night," which was submitted to us:—

When storm-tides froth before Cape Wrath,
The ocean heaving free,
And wreck-wraith floats by John o' Groats,
Still drifting out to sea,
War-scarred and grey before the day
Between the isles there go,
Half-seen in sleet, a phantom fleet,
The ghosts of Scapa Floe.

Grey spendrift flecks along the decks,
And every casemate wide
Shows steadfast eyes where blinding rise
The storm-mists off the tide.
Green eyes that saw the scathe of war,
Nor started from the woe;
Grey ships that paid the toll we made,
And sail by Scapa Floe.

THE EDITORS' BOOKSHELF

"*The Lyon's Share*," by Mr. T—yl—r. An exciting adventure story. The hero is misled by a false telephone message. New and original complications. Do not miss it.

"*The Boiling Point*," by C—w—n W—k—r and K——n C—h—n. A very bright volume. The interest rises to a crisis, and the treatment thenceforward is sharp and incisive.

"*Long Shots, Far and Wide*," by the "Son of Nun." A tale of remarkable marksmanship.

"*The Perfect Pianist*," by "Reg." A distinct advance in pianoforte technique, and a system which has aroused much comment from all true music-lovers. The keynote of the author's success is simplicity of touch—his delicate use of the solitary digit being incomparable.

"*Daisy Chains, and How to Make Them*," by "Moan." A truly delightful pastime, which makes one late for meals.

"*The Force of Gravity*," by W——g—ll. Does the air offer any resistance to falling bodies? If the muzzle velocity of a motor bike is 30 m.p.h., how far through a cart will it penetrate? This splendid book is full of spark and exhausting treatment. Punctuation a specialty. Write to-day.

WASTE PAPER BASKET

T.M.: Not quite what we want. Try again.

"Vrai": 'Vraid not.

"Ida": The interest was not sustained enough, though the matter was good.

"Ode to a Morning After.": We have not had enough experience to appreciate it.

"Sentimental Bloke": We give four lines of your rough poem—

"We worded Willie 'ot and strong
To cut out them nocturnal rows;
'Im with thin legs an' cheerless dile,
That 'urts 'im when 'e tries to smile."

W. H. M—l—: Your article on "Work!" applies to one section of the College only.

"Tommy.": G'wan. Grow up first.

Henry Kinnersley: Letter out of date. Verse not good enough. Thanks for book titles.

K.S.: Idea splendid; too wordy. Stick to it.

"Dinkum Doyle": May be worth keeping till it matures in 1970.

C.A.: We received a better one on same subject, otherwise O.K.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Advertisements, etc., in some cases, were rejected as not being suitable; or as being for too small an audience. In other cases they were good, but had to give way to better ones.

Wanted to Buy.—A large tin of insectibane. Anyone able to supply immediately, and in sufficient quantity, please apply to F. R. Itchie, No. 3, The Camp.

Wanted to Know.—If one of our Queensland freshmen has any connection with the lays of Ancient Rome.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Melburnian (2); *St. Peter's College Magazine*.

