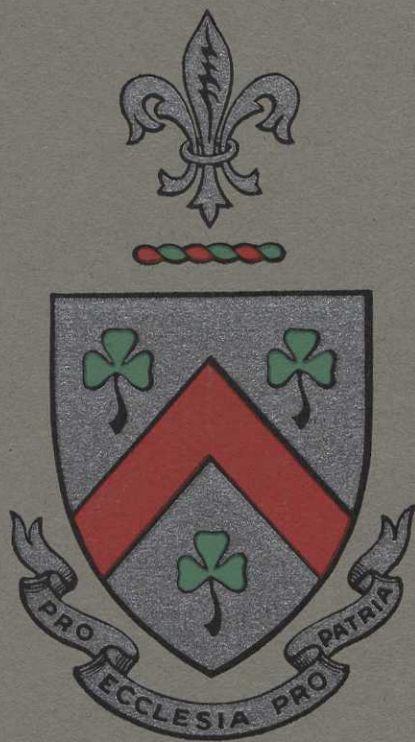


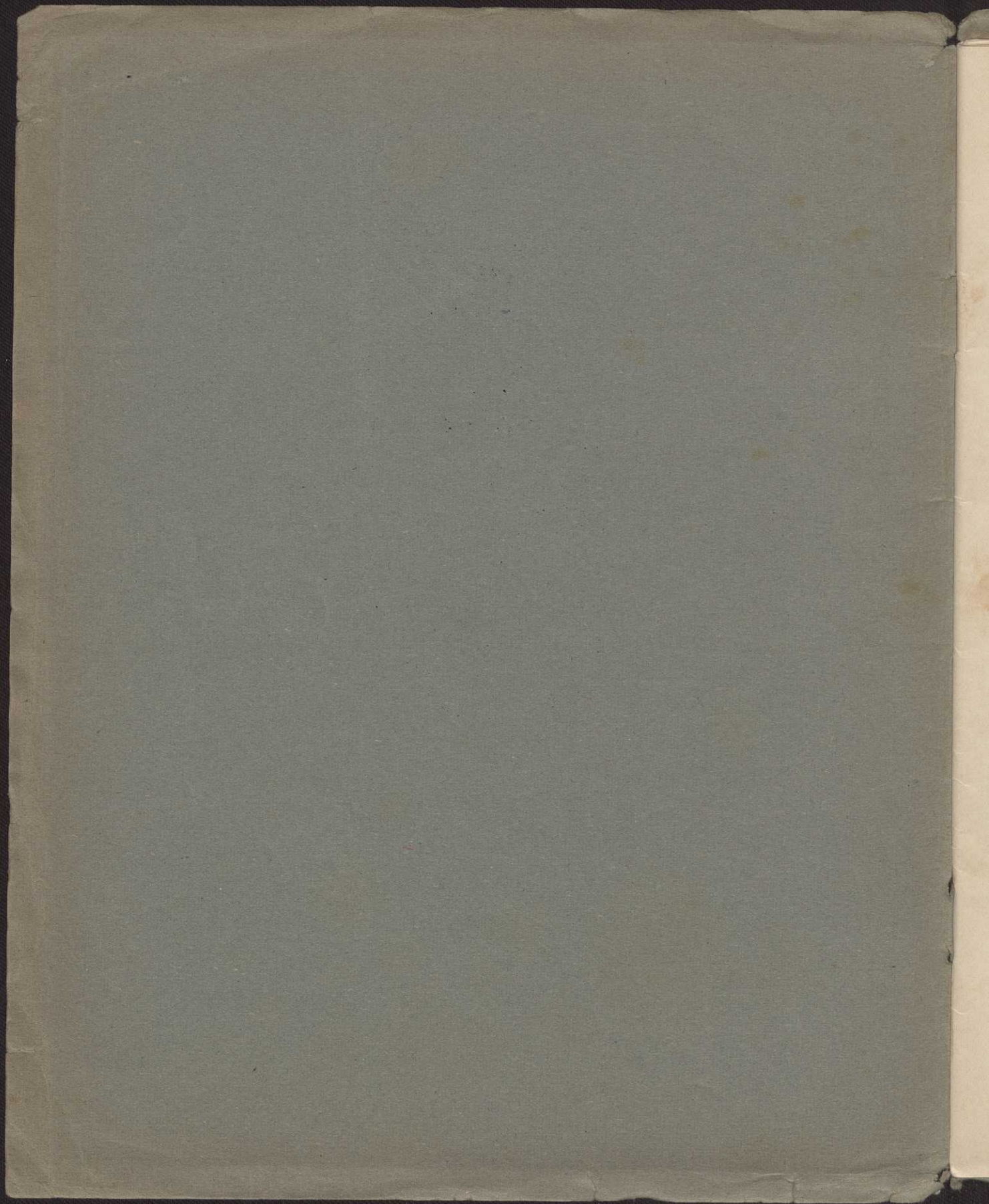
1933

October



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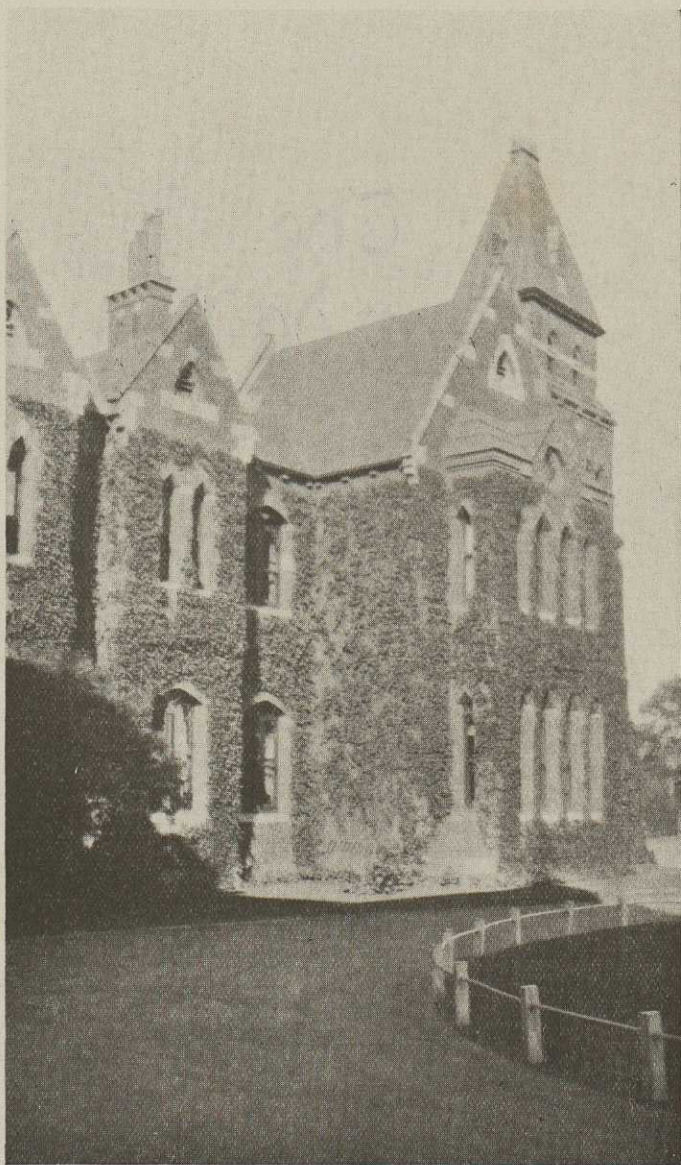
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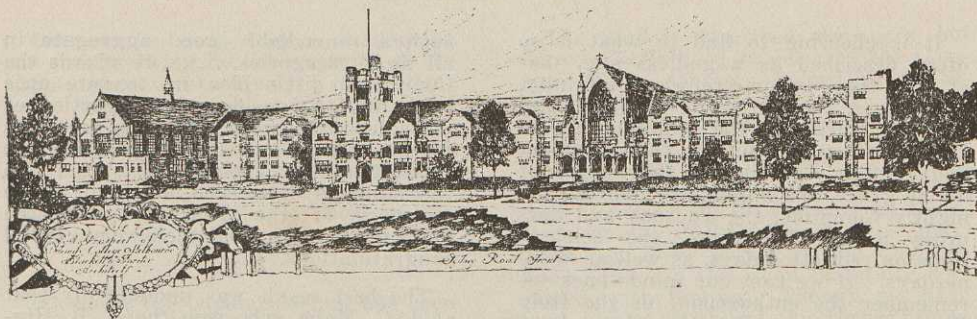
The
fleur-de-Lys

Vol. III., No. 33.

COLL. TRIN. MELB.



J. A. Gibson.



Editor: L. E. PARKER
Sub-Editor: R. WILSON

Business Manager: R. L. GILBERT
Janet Clarke Hall Representative: Miss JOAN GARDINER

*"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."*

COLLEGE NOTES

On returning to College at the beginning of the year we were amazed to find that all the prophecies about the Common Room had been fulfilled. Instead of the dirty white walls, stained at head-level by innumerable club meetings, there were panelled walls, with a continuity unbroken by the useless and ugly windows which previously sheltered behind the musty curtains behind the clock. The old box seats were removed, and we seemed at last to have a room into which we could introduce visitors with a certain touch of pride. The work was admirably carried out by Mr. John Lobb, who spent a great deal of time over it during the Long Vac. In gratitude, the Club held a dinner in his honour during the first term, at which he was formally thanked.

Yet, alas, one cannot satisfy everyone. One ex-President has remarked that he liked the old room better, because it was "more homely." We invite past members of the College who have not yet seen the new room to come and judge for themselves.

One matter, however, does call for condemnation. Many more armchairs are needed. At present there are barely enough for the Freshmen!

When the new Common Room was contemplated it was realised that, much as it was to be regretted, we should have to remove the War Memorial from its then position above the fireplace, as it was totally unsuited to the new scheme. Nothing was done without consulting the Union—and nothing has since been done. It was first proposed that the portraits should be suitably bound and placed in the Chapel, but the Committee of the Union felt that there they would be too out of the way for inspection by ex-students revisiting the College. It was then suggested that they be hung in the Bishop's entrance, and, finally, in the Dining Hall.

There has nothing, however, been definitely decided as yet. It is felt by members of the Club that the Chapel would be the most suitable place, but until we reach agreement with the Union there is no wish to act in any way contrary to their feelings on this matter.

It is cheering to find in what is so often described as a godless age, that at least there is some religion in Trinity, as witness, the increasing number making the Eucharist the supreme act of their worship, and finding their frequent and regular Communion the source of divine grace. We might also indicate the nightly Compline, the Tuesday and Saturday night meditations, the celebrations on red-letter days, as well as Wednesdays. If we cast our minds back we remember the enthusiasm for the Holy Week devotions. But the above have not been the private preserve of theologians.—as the composition of the Servers' Guild also indicates.

Even the fabric of the services has not escaped. Into them we have woven the wonder and joy of Francis Thompson's "Kingdom of God," the exultation of Christina Rossetti's "What are these that glow from afar," the majesty of Housman's "Father Eternal," Blake's "Jerusalem"; and that fine old German hymn, "Around me falls the night."

Interest in the 10 a.m. Sunday chapel has also been quickened by preachers whom the Chaplain has invited. Archdeacons Lambie and Davies, the Revs. Maynard, Thornton, John Brown, Oliver and Muschamp. In addition, the help given by Revs. Green, Pain and Watt at the Corporate Communion has not gone unappreciated.

Finally, financial help has been given to the Australian Board of Missions, St. Martin's Boys' Home, the Mission to Seamen, the Mission of St. James and St. John, and to hospitals.

In its report to the Diocesan Synods of Victoria for 1932-33, the Council saw fit to remark very favourably on the Examination results for 1932. A portion of the report reads:—

"It thus appears that members of Trinity College were mentioned in the list of University Scholarships, Exhibitions and Prizes no less than 30 times. In addition, they gained 36 First Classes and 71 Second Classes. In most respects 1932 was a record year. . . . Never before has there been in a single year

such a remarkably good aggregate in all three categories. . . . It affords the Council no little pleasure to note once again that a considerable proportion of these successes were gained by members of the College who do not hold College Exhibitions or Scholarships. . . . To the students concerned, as well as to members of the Teaching Staff, the Council desire to tend their very cordial congratulations."

The best result was undoubtedly that of J. G. Mann, who won the H. B. Higgins Exhibition in Greek, Part I., the John Grice Exhibition in Latin, Part I., and the Exhibition in Ancient History. Others to gain University distinctions were:—

J. M. McMillan, Exhibition in German, Part I.

G. R. Wilmoth, Dixon Scholarship in Mixed Maths., Part II.

J. E. Romanis, Exhibition in Comparative Philology.

P. J. Parson, First Brunning Prize in Botany.

K. S. Black, W. M. McPherson Exhibition in Hydraulic Engineering, Part I.

Dixon Scholarship in Engineering Design, Part II.

J. A. Bult, Wyselaskie Scholarship in Classical and Comparative Philology and Logic.

At long last, after years of dissatisfaction with the existing system, dissatisfaction which has never in the past been quite sufficient to override the apologists for tradition qua tradition, initiations have been abandoned. Though not entirely swept away, the abolition of the table ceremony is felt to have removed what was not only the most objectionable, but probably also the most childish element. Although what remains, with the table ceremony and the "jobs" deleted, cannot be said to be entirely free from this latter quality, this must in future be the only objection to initiations. Even this will probably disappear when the new system has had its fair trial.

One of the main factors influencing the sudden swing by the majority of the Club—there was scarcely a dissentient voice when the motion was put—was actual evidence brought forward to support what had previously only been tentatively hazarded by the abolitionists, namely, the bad effect which the fact of initiations had on what is here known as “the outside world.”

Whatever the popular feeling has been the conduct of Club affairs has never been satisfactorily kept from outside ears in the past, and reports, sometimes exaggerated, sometimes true, of initiation ceremonies can have done little good when received by indiscriminating minds. Now, however, we feel justified in spreading the news that they have finally passed away. We only hope the matter will not recur for many years, if at all. Spontaneous “rags” are good for all concerned. The cold-blooded discussion of indignities to be heaped on those who are to be junior in years and in a minority in numbers, can seldom have any justification.

Common Room dances, the Ball, the Play, and the Mixed Doubles, have constituted our official entertainments for the year. “Official” is used advisedly, for the motion passed towards the end of last year, that every day should be an open day has been taken full advantage of, and the days of ragging tea-fights are no more. Upper Clarkes and the bay windows in both Bishops’ wings have a strong lead in popularity with our visitors, but Lower Clarkes also is now entering the field. Ichabod! Ichabod!

The Ball was conducted by Messrs. M. R. Ham and R. C. Barrett, who seemed to take a positively fanatical delight in their secretarial duties. We have to thank them for one of the most enjoyable dances in many years, in spite of their early forebodings that but few would attend. As it was the large Plaza Ballroom was well filled with the brightest assembly it can have known there this year.

The Play is described elsewhere, but there is little need to describe the Common Room dances. Indeed, it is believed they are now so popular that we will soon no longer have to hire an orchestra.

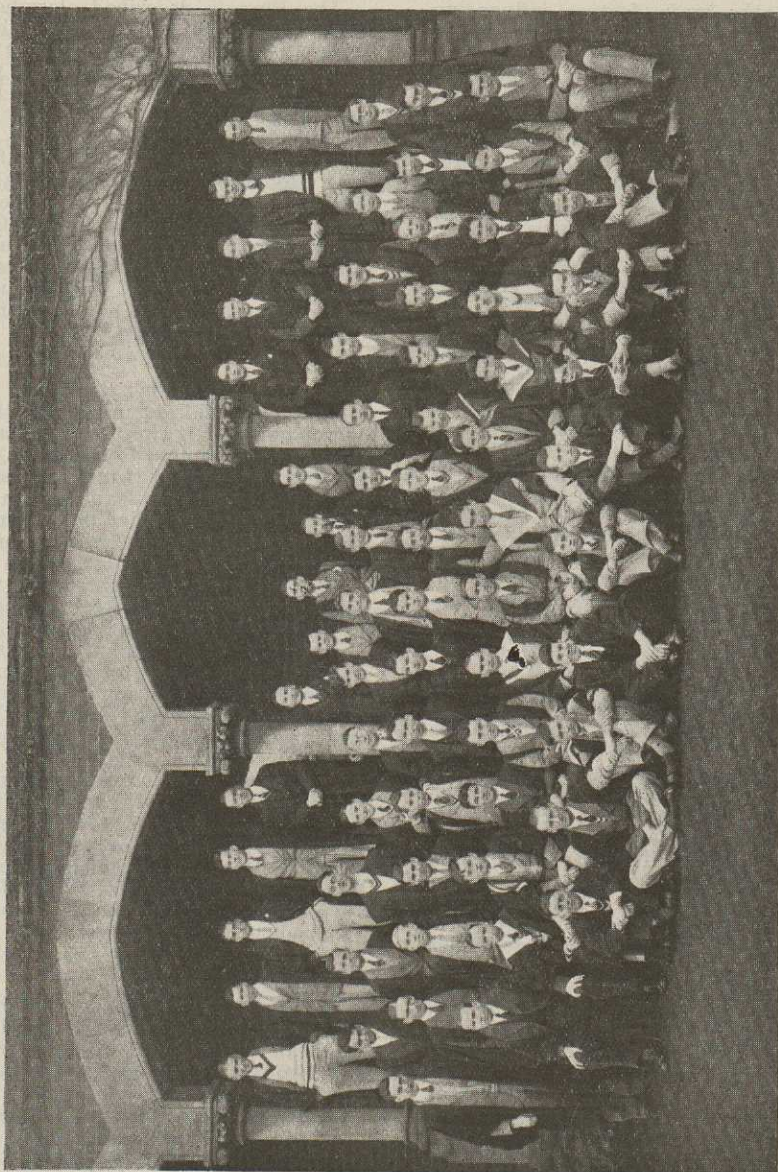
Once again our thanks are due to Mrs. Ryall for her attention to the Common Room on such occasions as these. Both at the C.R.D.’s and after play, when Ag. Zwar played in the Common Room, she had the room tastefully decorated with flowers. Though we have come almost to expect this through long usage, it is nevertheless a much-appreciated act on her part.

During the second term a Rowing Dinner was held, during which the Mervyn Bourne Higgins trophies and the oars were presented to the crew. It was a very successful function, occurring when the immediate exuberation of victory had somewhat died down, and mingling as it did past and present members of the College.

Canon Hughes presented the trophies to the crew, and the keel to the coach, and their health was proposed by Mr. John Bloomfield, who, if his disclaimer of prowess on the water was true, nevertheless displayed an amazing prowess in other directions. The toast of the crew was responded to by Hubert Smith and Mr. Keon-Cohen.

There were various past students scattered about the hall, and the function was one which it is to be hoped will often be repeated, for not only was a winning crew thereby honoured, but some idea of the continuity of the College was revealed to those who perhaps think themselves “the College” in its entirety.

In other pages the report of the Musical Sub-Committee calls to mind a state of affairs which is to be deplored. At present its chief function seems to be the purchasing of the latest “rags.” In other days they at least did something to fulfil the purpose of their election. Freshers hear with amazement of the Trinity Minstrels and the concerts organised by the Sub-Committee. Whatever the standards of such institutions



FLEUR-DE-LYS, 1933.

may have been they were at least an effort to distract the College's mind from a too-prolonged concentration on internecine politics.

We humbly offer to the newly-elected President the suggestion that, either by resurrecting these past glories or by substituting new endeavours, he try to raise his office to a more dignified position. We are fortunate in having in him a man of no mean achievement in the musical world.

We fear that an atmosphere of professionalism is creeping into the major College sports. For weeks before the Mixed Doubles enterprising gentlemen were seen on the Courts earnestly trying to make two blades grow where but one grew before. Mr. Romanis set the standard—the average contestant being satisfied if he could wrest five games from him in two sets.

Further, at the Club meeting in the third term we were astounded to hear the Rowing Sub-Committee suggest that the Elliott Fours should be rowed in two divisions, one a serious race, for which training should be allowed! The other, bum-boats for the less artistic but more enthusiastic oarsmen. This outrageous proposal was promptly enough squashed, but, finding rowing clubs unwilling to lend their fours for our cause, we adopted the proposal of the bum-boats, in which the race is to be rowed this year. It is unfortunate that we go to press before the race, as the sight of our learned brethren galley-slaving in bum-boats should be a pure delight. The remark of one gentleman, that bum boat racing was nothing new, met with the derision it deserved.

But our point is this: such professionalism is against all tradition, and in future a very careful watch will be needed to see that it does not recur.

The annual Hockey match against our fair neighbours passed off in its usual finery amid a slight drizzle which deterred no one. Once again unskilled enthusiasm triumphed over practised players, and the score of three goals to none is surely convincing proof that the Tri-

nity man can set his hand to anything. Meares, indeed, had to do that literally. We have a suspicion, however, that Dr. Morris will need to use considerable agility to defend himself at the next tribunal of the Hockey Umpires Association, before which we believe he has been summoned to answer charges of gross partiality. Dr. Morris was also in fancy-dress.

There was an innovation in the afternoon, when, inspired by the enthusiasm of Jack Romanis and Hugh Andrew, we entertained the vanquished foe to afternoon tea. Reminiscences of both games will doubtless long be told. Also, perhaps of the somewhat incriminating evidence left behind in the captain's room. We fear it will take our Jack a long time to live down that lover's emblem.

One gentleman whom we are glad to see doing his best to brighten College life is L. E. Parker, whose old-gold smoking jacket shone resplendently through the latter half of the third term. The chocolate trimmings and sash lend a Russian effect, which is distinctly pleasing to the eye. Interviewed by the Editor, Mr. Parker said he was continuing his schemes in his study, where bright everlastings greet the eye, tastefully offset by the reflected green of a bridge-table couchant and the bright hues of a parrakeet dormant. He said further that next year he intended approaching the College authorities with a view to having window-boxes installed outside each study. The College oak, surrounded by a row of such boxes, containing spring bulbs and other multi-hued flowers, would make a delightful show dear to the heart of every horticulturist, while there is no reason why such boxes should be confined to spring displays alone. The Council might even offer a prize for the best kept window-box throughout the year. Incidentally, added Mr. Parker, no College authority, in its prying search for evidences of Bacchanalian revels, would dare disturb the soil under which they were assured were maturing early tulips and gladioli. The scheme would thus prove both useful and aesthetic.

The Franc Carse Memorial Essay Prize, of the value of twelve to fifteen pounds, is presented annually for the best essay on a set topic, provided that the winning essay is, in the opinion of the judges, of sufficient merit to gain such a prize. The subjects set have to be subjects of national importance to Australia, and, looking over those set in the last few years, we find "The Importance of the Gold Standard," "Japanese Competition with the British Empire," "The Problem of Noxious Weeds and Plants in Australia," and "The Problem of Water Conservation in Victoria."

One would think that from a College such as this, especially in such hard times as these, the responses would be many. But the sad fact remains that in the last six years on only two occasions have essays been handed in, and on neither of those occasions was an essay adjudged worthy of the prize. In other words, the College is either totally devoid of literary merit or else nobody feels sufficiently confident in his ability to go to the slight trouble necessary to collect the data.

The standard is admittedly a high one, but the material can all be found in newspapers or reports, the files of which are readily available. All that is needed is an ability to assimilate and co-ordinate this information and present it in a pleasing manner. Is there no one in College who can exert himself with the prospect of a £12 reward? Either we are all overcome with a weird inertia or our literary ability must range close to the zero mark!

The referee duly cried "Havoc," and the dogs (of war) were let slip 25 minutes late in the annual Rugby match against Newman. It was confidently expected that this would be a soft snap for Trinity, and that our first real trial would be against Ormond in the final. Alas, the best laid plans are proverbially liable to be upset, and Newman won

handsomely by 26 points to nil. The form shown on the boundary by various spectators proved fatal to the form shown on the field by our wingers, resulting in a lamentable inability to run straight, or even to run at all. Mr. Nixon, when not submerged by a wave of forwards (a bad thing), and Mr. Evans were prominent throughout. Building med. in College showed a keen interest from the academical and the ridiculous point of view, as did Mr. Lewis from a safe position amongst the backs.

Ormond won the final after an exciting game against the inexperienced, but fast and heavy, Newman side. Scores: 17-13.

It gives us pleasure to be able to congratulate the following on inclusion in Inter-University teams this year:—

Rowing: Messrs. H. R. Smith and K. Cole.

Athletics: Mr. J. M. Agar.

Football: Mr. H. L. Catchlove.

Baseball: Mr. C. P. Juttner.

Golf: Mr. J. A. Bult.

Lacrosse: Mr. F. Shann.

Rifles: Messrs. S. L. Townsend and P. S. Lang.

It gives us great pleasure to be able to announce the engagement of Mr. J. C. M. Crotty to Miss Thelma Margaret Charlton, of Bacchus Marsh. We offer him our heartiest congratulations.

The new cover-design of this Magazine has been adopted as a means of calling the attention of commercial artists to the correct form our Trinity arms should take. Note that the "field" is silver, not white; the "charges" are shamrocks, not maple-leaves nor tadpoles; the Chevron is acute (as a dignified chevron should always be), and not obtuse. The Editors are very grateful to the Chaplain for the trouble he has taken to design the new Cover.

EDITORIAL: The Fleur-de-Lys

During the year a letter was received from John Bloomfield, in which he states that at a small gathering of old Trinity men the Fleur-de-Lys suffered considerable adverse criticism. The main points of objection were to "the number of obscure and probably libellous references to present students indicated by initials, dashes, asterisks, and other unintelligible symbols"; to "many of the photographs of commencement and hockey notables in their regalia"; and to "the inexhaustible but unvarying activities of the Bulpaddock."

In this place we are asked for "something of a more ambitious nature and wider and more permanent interest. . . . Surely it is not asking too much of Trinity men for us to expect their magazine to stand favourable comparison with a school magazine, and to exhibit some genuinely literary merit or aspirations in the verse, essays and other contributions which it contains. . . . I think that the general opinion, which I share, is that the editorial contributions have always been of a good standard, and you do not always find it easy to fill the magazine with the material you desire. It is with the intention of making your task a little easier that I have expressed the above opinions."

Now one would have thought that a letter such as the above, when posted on the notice-board, would have resulted in a bitter controversy between the supporting "intellectuals" and the scandal-loving Philistines. On the contrary, it was received with an incredible apathy. Those who had contemplated sending in to the Editor a choice list of personalities believed themselves exonerated from further effort, while there was no voice raised in partisan support, though most seemed to agree with the general tenor of the criticism.

That left the Editor in a difficult position. He could either carry on as before, and risk the contempt of the members of the Union; or he could entirely cut out the "personalities" and suffer the derision of those who look to the Fleur-de-Lys for a welcome interruption in Third Term's work. A third sugges-

tion, that the "personalities" be printed on loose sheets and given out only with the copies allotted to the College, was rejected as somewhat underhand.

Probably the outside observer will notice but little difference in this term's number. For Trinity is at present a very sluggish place. Ask it to put pen on paper, and it shies like a startled horse.

The Franc Carse Essay, as remarked elsewhere, evokes no interest; the Wigram Allen little more. The Dialectic Society is rapidly losing touch owing to poor attendances, and the Fleur-de-Lys is received apparently as a miraculous emanation from the brains of the Editors. The Sports Sub-Committee write their impersonal notes, one or two venture to hand in contributions without being asked, others reluctantly accede to Editorial suggestion, but the mass of the College makes not the slightest effort to contribute to the paper in any way, although criticisms are free enough if they feel the paper does not come up to the standards of past years.

There would probably be better response if it were published in the second term, when work is not such a haunting bugbear; but then, with only half a year gone it could not truly be said to represent College life for that year.

Possibly a better solution would be to have a smaller paper published in each of the first terms. At one time the present Editor thought that would be possible. The response to John Bloomfield's letter—apathetic approval—shows the hope to be rather dim. But if ex-students are willing to help in the foundation of such a magazine, by subscribing for copies, there is yet a chance that next year may see the birth of a new paper. Schoolboys have been able to start a paper without any outside aid, and to build it up from a first edition, numbering 60 copies, stylographed by the Editor and his assistants, to a magazine such as Geelong Grammar's "If" has now become. There is no reason why we should not do the same. The limited market of 80 students is a bar, but if many of the past students feel as John Bloomfield feels, we should receive help from that quarter.

An annual magazine such as the Fleur-de-Lys offers no continual inducement to potential writers, but I refuse to believe that there are no potential writers in a University College. If that should be the case, we must be unique among all Universities, the one College with no interest in literary matters. Yet it is hard to deny this emphatically. How often does the conversation in Hall turn to such matters? Are there any heated champions of Joyce or Eliot? Does Shakespeare hold many? There are certainly no evidences of any of these interests. There is, however, time for repentance, for we know

"The mud-fish may be happy and at home in his pond;
But live Imagination, conscient of its joy,
Ranketh oft with the dunces in such scholarship,
Finding its happiness in its freedom to mature
The personality of its native potency,
Others, in after-growth, at heavy cost repair
Their early damage, since in intellectual things
All errors are remediable."
Wake, then, ye mud-fish. It is not yet too late!

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THE DIALECTIC SOCIETY

Office-Bearers:

President: The Warden.

Vice-President: The Chaplain.

Secretary: Mr. L. E. Parker; Mr. R. L. Gilbert.

Committee: The Sub-Warden, Messrs. F. Shann, J. C. M. Crotty, J. Smibert, L. E. Parker, A. D. Meares.

Six general meetings were held during the year, at which the average attendance was the same as last year, though at individual meetings the attendance varied between 35 and 15. Considerable interest was shown at each meeting, but there is evidently still a need of improved style, as we lost both inter-collegiate debates. One debate was held with a team from Ormond, and proved very

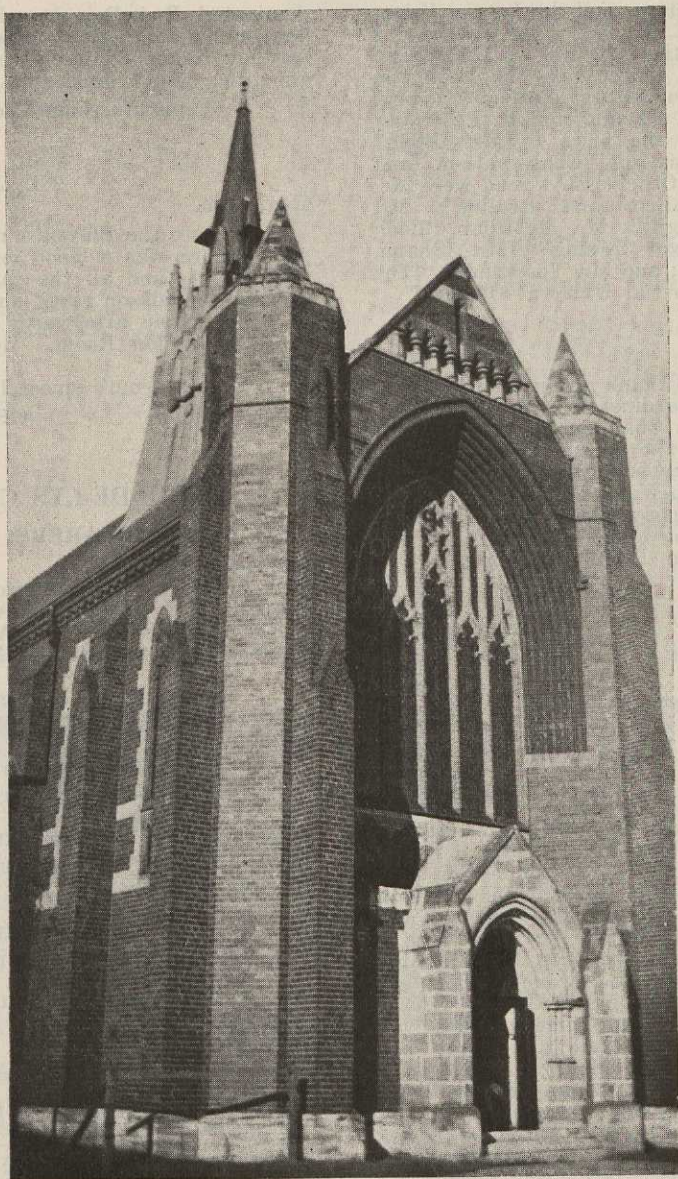
enjoyable; we hope the fixture can be continued. More life and enthusiasm, however, is required, and we would urge gentlemen to make use of the Society to learn how to speak; at some time probably every one of us will have to express himself plainly to an audience, and the opportunities of practice and training offered by the Dialectic Society are too valuable to be lightly ignored by anyone in College.

We were again defeated in both the inter-collegiate debates. The debate with Queen's was held at Trinity, on the subject, "That our mode of living spells the doom of culture"; Messrs. L. E. Parker (leading), P. Bennie, R. L. Stock and F. Shann taking the affirmative side for the College. The adjudicators, Professors K. H. Bailey and S. M. Wadham, unanimously awarded the debate to Queen's. In the debate with Newman, held over there, on the subject "That a dictatorship is a nation's only hope of salvation at the present day," the College opposed the motion, and was represented by Messrs. F. Shann (leading), P. Bennie, R. L. Gilbert and L. E. Parker; Mr. Stock being unable at the last moment to debate through illness. Again the verdict of the adjudicators, Messrs. G. S. Browne and N. O'Bryan, was unanimous and unfavourable to us. Apart from the need of better College speaking that this shows, it is felt that members might take more interest in the debate held away from the College; this year only two Trinity supporters came over to Newman with the team.

Early in the year the Society had the privilege of hearing an extraordinarily interesting and lucid address on "Germany," by Major Arthur Yencken. Another address has also been arranged for Sunday evening, October 15, when the State Attorney-General, R. G. Menzies, Esq., K.C., will address the Society on the subject of "Politics and Youth."

During the year there was a change in the secretaryship, Mr. Parker resigning through pressure of other work, and Mr. Gilbert assuming the position. Mr. Meares resigned from the Committee.

Of the Society's prizes for 1933, the President's Medal for Oratory was won



J. A. Gibson.

by Mr. P. Bennie, and the Leeper Prizes by Mr. L. E. Parker. The reading of essays for the Wigram Allen Essay Prize took place on October 4th, and the adjudicators—Father Murphy, Messrs. J. R. Darling and R. P. Franklin—awarded the prize to Mr. Gilbert for his essay on "Conservatism and Education." Other essays read were Mr. Bennie, "Realism and Reality"; Mr. Mann, "Thought"; Mr. McMillan, "Look for the Silver Lining"; Mr. Shann, "Swan Song"; and Mr. Voss-Smith, "The Spirit of Imperial Unity at Ottawa."

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We wish to thank all our contributors, Miss Joan Gardiner, the J.C.H. Representative, the Chaplain for the keen interest he has shown, and the help he has given us in the publication of the Magazine; the Sub-Warden for his generous loan of an early photograph; and the publishers and printers for their aid and forbearance in difficult moments.

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AT THE PLAY

28th July, 1933.

My Dearest Flossie,

What do you think? Last night I went to the Trinity Play!—and with Him. It was marvellous—all about a "Damsel in Distress," who turned out to be Barbie Davies. Oh, she was good. And she was in love with a Poet with such a lovely name—Austen Gray or something like that, but when he came on the stage in the third act—oh, he was disgusting, and he talked at the top of his voice, and at last Lady Maud—that was Barbie's name—got disgusted and broke off the engagement, and married George Bevan, who wrote musical comedy stuff, you know. And that was just what her father, who married some ballet girl, wanted, and it all began because Lady Maud would go up to town to try and find Austen when her father told her not to, and her brother Percy, who looked so cheese-face—you know—had a fight, but oh, it was good. And Jane Harper looked marvellous—and how she

dominated Rod Barrett—simply swept him off his feet. And there was a new star—a Helen Samuells—oh, she was good, too. But I must stop now.

Your affectionate cousin,

TOSSIE.

28th July, 1933.

Dear Jim,

Took T. to the Play last night. Rather good—there was a good crowd there—packed out—and all the cast was good—even the walk-on parts, and Zwar gave us some music afterwards to dance to in the Common Room. He was good, too.

Yours sincerely,

GEORGE R.

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FLEUR-DE-LYS CLUB

OFFICE-BEARERS, 1933.

President: L. Lewis.
Hon. Secretary: R. L. Stock.
Treasurers: T. W. Vorrath, A. D. Meares.
Indoor Representative: J. A. Bult.
Outdoor Representative: J. M. Agar.

Intercollegiate Delegates.

E. A. Cook and G. B. Sewell.

Dramatic Sub-Committee.

R. C. Barrett and L. E. Parker.

Music Sub-Committee.

M. R. Ham, L. E. Parker and A. T. T. Daglish.

Dance Sub-Committee.

R. C. Barrett and M. R. Ham.

Sports Sub-Committees.

Athletics: J. M. Agar, J. A. Bult and J. E. Lewis.
Cricket: G. B. Sewell, E. A. Cook and F. S. Shann.
Football: G. B. Sewell, H. L. Catchlove and F. D. Stephens.
Boats: E. K. Leslie, H. R. Smith and B. Nixon.
Tennis: F. D. Stephens, J. N. Nish and A. D. Meares.

VALETE, 1932

- A. G. Rylah—In College, 1928-32. President, 1932. Treasurer, 1931-2. Table President, 1932. Football, 1931-32. Tennis, 1932.
- R. A. Bidstrup—In College, 1929-32. President, 1931-2. Table President, 1931-2. Cricket team, 1929-30-31-32. Football team, 1929-30-31-32. Athletic team, 1930-31.
- D. G. Alsop—In College, 1927-32. Table President, 1931-2. Football, 1928-9-30-31. Cricket, 1930.
- G. N. Morris—In College, 1927-32. Table President, 1931-2.
- J. D. Catomore—In College, 1929-32. Tennis team, 1929-30-31-32. Football team, 1929-30-31-32. Athletics, 1932. Honorary Secretary, 1932. Outdoor Representative, 1932.
- J. R. Law Smith—In College, 1929-32. Crew, 1931.
- G. S. Ewing—In College, 1928-32. Table President, 1932.
- A. D. Young—In College, 1928-32. Table President, 1932.
- C. J. Zwar—In College, 1928-32. Table President, 1932.
- J. C. E. Campbell—In College, 1929-32. Crew, 1930-31-32. Football, 1932.
- L. L. O. Bevan—In College, 1929-32. Crew, 1929-30-31-32.
- T. W. Vorrath—In College, 1930-32. Football team, 1930-31-32. Crew, 1931-32. Treasurer, 1932.
- R. E. Richards—In College, 1929-32.
- C. McK. Kitchen—In College, 1930-32.
- J. M. Baillieu—In College, 1931-32. Athletics, 1931-32. Crew, 1932. Football, 1932.
- T. H. Timpson—In College, 1932. Football, 1932.
- A. S. Ellis—In College, 1932.

SALVETE

- B. F. G. Apps—Arts.
- P. B. Bennie—Arts.
- H. G. Bleakely—Science.
- R. N. Clark—Engineering.
- J. S. Elder—Law.
- J. A. Gibson—Arts.
- R. L. Hodge—Medicine.
- T. F. Holt—Commerce.

- J. P. Millar—4th Year Medicine.
- F. R. H. McDonald—Arts.
- J. E. Newton—4th Year Dentistry.
- T. B. Patrick—Medicine.
- D. J. Shale—Medicine.
- C. P. Sherwood—Arts.
- H. D. Steward—Medicine.
- J. Voss-Smith—Commerce.

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EXAMINATION RESULTS
(Including Janet Clarke Hall)

College Scholarships, 1933

- A. M. White Scholarships—Charlotte M. Anderson, Yrsa E. Osborne, A. P. B. Bennie, J. A. Bult, J. C. M. Crotty, J. G. Mann.
- Charles Hebden Scholarships—R. L. Gilbert, J. M. McMillan.
- Charles Hebden Bursary—J. E. Newton.
- R. & L. Alcock Scholarships—R. L. Hodge, S. L. Townsend.
- Perry Scholarship—G. R. Wilmoth.
- Henry Berthon Scholarship—D. J. Shale.
- Clarke Scholarship—R. L. Stock.
- F. L. Armytage Scholarship—P. J. Parsons.
- John Hugh Sutton Scholarship—R. L. Gilbert and K. W. Prentice (equal).
- Annie Ruth Grice Scholarship—Honor M. S. Good.
- Florence Colles Stanbridge Scholarship—Jean A. Hutchings.
- Florence Hawdon Chambers Memorial Exhibition—Jean Tonnies.
- Council's Scholarships—H. G. Bleakley, J. A. Gibson, Kathleen W. Badger, Kathleen L. Brumley, Margaret J. Dann.
- Kew Studentship—C. P. Sherwood.
- Florence Stanbridge Studentship—B. F. G. Apps.

Class Lists.

Final Honours, Medical Examination,
August, 1932.

- Surgery (including Clinical Surgery)—T. H. Ackland, G. N. Morris (1st Class).
- Obstetrics and Gynaecology—T. H. Ackland (1st Class).

December, 1932.

- Greek I.—J. G. Mann (1st Class).
 Latin I.—J. G. Mann (1st Class), Margaret Knight, J. M. McMillan, L. F. Whitfeld (2nd Class).
 English Language and Literature I.—Elwyn A. Morey (1st Class), Joan M. Gardiner, Margaret Knight, H. M. A. Soilleux (2nd Class).
 French I.—J. M. McMillan (1st Class), Joan M. Gardiner, H. M. A. Soilleux, Margaret Knight (2nd Class).
 German I.—J. M. McMillan (1st Class).
 British History B.—E. R. A. Wilson, M. A. P. Mattingley (2nd Class).
 Psychology, Logic and Ethics—T. H. Timpson (2nd Class).
 Pure Mathematics I.—Kathleen M. Glancy (1st Class), Elaine F. N. Speed (2nd Class).
 Mixed Mathematics I.—Elaine F. N. Speed, Kathleen M. Glancy, D. M. Sutherland (2nd Class).
 Ancient History—J. G. Mann, E. R. A. Wilson (1st Class), Margaret Lawrence, Marian M. Clarke (2nd Class).
 Greek II.—K. W. Prentice, R. L. Gilbert (1st Class).
 Latin II.—R. L. Gilbert, K. W. Prentice (1st Class).
 English Language II.—Alice J. Glover, Dorothea M. Cerutty (2nd Class).
 English Literature II.—Alice J. Glover, Dorothea M. Cerutty, E. W. J. de Steiger (2nd Class).
 French II.—E. W. J. de Steiger (2nd Class).
 French Language and Philology—Mollie G. Wells (2nd Class).
 German II.—H. M. Bainbridge (2nd Class).
 History of Philosophy—Q. B. Gibson (2nd Class).
 Advanced Logic—Q. B. Gibson (1st Class).
 Political Philosophy—Q. B. Gibson (2nd Class).
 Mixed Mathematics II.—G. R. Wilmoth (2nd Class).
 Comparative Philology—J. E. Romanis, K. W. Prentice, R. L. Gilbert (1st Class).
 British History D.—R. L. Stock (2nd Class).
 European History B.—R. L. Stock, Elisabeth M. Pearson (2nd Class).
 Economics II.—H. H. F. McDonald (2nd Class).
 Modern Political Institutions—Barbara Cohen (1st Class), R. L. Stock (2nd Class).
 Natural Philosophy I.—Godfrey Topp (2nd Class).
 Chemistry I.—P. J. Parsons (2nd Class).
 Botany I.—Eder A. Lindsay (1st Class), P. J. Parsons (2nd Class).
 Zoology I.—E. A. Lindsay (1st Class), G. B. Rayner (2nd Class).
 Physiology I.—Una B. Sloss (2nd Class).
 Natural Philosophy II.—W. N. Christiansen (2nd Class).
 Metallurgy I.—J. E. Lewis (2nd Class).
 Jurisprudence I.—C. H. Caldwell (2nd Class).
 Chemistry (Medical Course)—C. E. Sawrey (2nd Class).
 Zoology (Medical Course)—B. L. Hellings, Jean A. Hutchings (1st Class).
 Botany (Medical Course)—B. L. Hellings (1st Class), Jean A. Hutchings, K. B. Burnside, D. R. Leslie (2nd Class).
 Anatomy (including Histology)—S. Sunderland (1st Class), Nancy Lewis, S. L. Townsend, N. V. Youngman, T. W. Vorrath (2nd Class).
 Physiology—J. Smibert, S. Sunderland (2nd Class).
 General and Special Pathology with Bacteriology—W. T. Agar (1st Class), Mary J. Heseltine, Rona M. Panting (2nd Class).
 Public Health—Rona M. Panting, W. T. Agar (2nd Class).
 Hydraulic Engineering I.—K. S. Black (2nd Class).
 Engineering Design II.—K. S. Black (2nd Class).

Metallurgy II.—L. Lewis (2nd Class).
 Non-Ferrous Metallography—L. Lewis (2nd Class).
 Second Year Diploma in Music—Edna V. Hiller (2nd Class).
 Third Year Bachelor of Dental Science—Bacteriology: J. E. Newton (1st Class). Junior Operative Dentistry: Beatrice R. Woodcock (2nd Class). Orthodontia: A. C. Hirst (1st Class), J. E. Newton (2nd Class).
 Agricultural Geology—Margaret J. Dann (1st Class).
 Agricultural Entomology I.—Margaret J. Dann (2nd Class).

Final Honours, March, 1933.

Classical Philology—J. E. Romanis (2nd Class).
 History and Political Science—Barbara Cohen (1st Class), R. L. Stock, Wylfa A. Long (2nd Class).
 Mathematics—Margaret Lester (2nd Class).
 French Language and Literature—Ruth Barling, J. C. M. Crotty (1st Class).
 Latin and French—Isla V. Murphy (2nd Class).
 History and English—Elisabeth M. Pearson (2nd Class).
 English and Latin—Betty C. Love (2nd Class).

Examination for Higher Degrees, March, 1933.

Master of Science: Natural Philosophy—T. H. Oddie (1st Class).

University Scholarships, Exhibitions and Prizes.

(Note.—Those gained by resident men appear under the head of "College Notes." The following particulars complete the list.)

Final Honours, Medical Examination, August, 1932.

T. H. Ackland—Surgery (including Clinical Surgery) (Beaney Scholarship); Obstetrics and Gynaecology (Fulton Scholarship).

December, 1932.

Q. B. Gibson—History of Philosophy (Hastie Exhibition), Advanced Logic (Hastie Exhibition).
 Eder A. Lindsay—Botany I. (J. F. W. Payne Exhibition), Zoology I. (Georgina Sweet Exhibition and Baldwin Spencer Prize).
 B. L. Hellings—Zoology (Medical Course) W. H. Swanton Exhibition), Botany (Medical Course).
 Jean A. Hutchings—Zoology (Medical Course), Baldwin Spencer Prize.
 Muriel J. M. Robertson—Agricultural Chemistry (James Cuming Prize).
 Sydney Sunderland—Anatomy, including Histology.

Final Honours, March, 1933.

Barbara Cohen—History and Political Science (Dwight's Prize).
 Ruth Barling—French Language and Literature (Dwight's Prize).
 T. H. Oddie—Natural Philosophy (Professor Kernot Research Scholarship).

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NEW COLLEGE BUILDINGS

On September 21st the Council of the College decided to accept a tender for the erection of the first portion of the comprehensive scheme for the re-organisation of the College buildings.

A detailed description of the final plan would involve a descent into matters of too technical a nature for the pages of the College magazine, but Trinity men, both past and present, will be interested in some of the major features.

So far as the general lay-out is concerned, the outstanding fact is the adoption of the open quadrangle familiar to lovers of Oxford and Cambridge. The ground plan shows three such quadrangles—the Great Quad occupying the middle portion of the area, and two smaller quadrangles on the southern boundary. The disposition of buildings along the lines formed by these quadrangles is governed by two main principles. First, all the space upon the

lines running north and south should be rigidly reserved for residential purposes, so that every room used for such purposes should face either east or west, and receive plenty of sun and air. Second, buildings used for non-residential purposes should be detached, as far as possible, from undergraduates' quarters, and so disposed that there should be, as it were, a geographical division between the educational and the social activities of the College.

In conformity with these principles, the ground plan provides that all the buildings on the north-south line are to be given over to students' quarters; while of the two lines running east and west, that on the north side of the Great Quad (occupying the site of the Clarke Building) is to have, as its principal features, on the ground floor—the Dining Hall, the Senior and Junior Common Rooms, and a Swimming Bath; and on the first floor—the College Administrative Offices, a Billiard Room, Writing and Reading Room, and a Gymnasium and Squash Racquets Court; whereas that on the south side (separating the Great Quad from the two smaller quadrangles) will be reserved for the Chapel, the Library and the Lecture Rooms and Laboratories. Incidentally the existing Bishops' and Clarke Buildings offend one or other of the two major principles, and it is for that reason that at some date in the future—two or three hundred years hence—they are to be entirely eliminated. The present Dining Hall and Kitchens will also be demolished when the circumstances of the College make it possible to build the Great Hall and Service Block.

Further points of minor significance are the fact that the two smaller quadrangles will not be entirely enclosed on the south—against the University Avenue, but will be occupied, in part only, by two houses for married tutors; while communication between all parts of the College will be provided in the form of cloister walks with an open terrace above.

This latter feature may serve as a suitable introduction to a brief account

of the new building now about to be erected. It will occupy a line fronting Sydney Road, and running from the West end of the Clarke Building towards the entrance drive. It is intended to replace the present Wooden Wing and will contain 24 sets of rooms arranged on the staircase principle. That principle was, after much consideration, adopted as being best calculated to secure for each member of a large community a reasonable measure of privacy and quiet. The building will be three storeys high, and on each floor, leading off from either staircase, there will be four sets of rooms. Independent access to bedrooms and studies will be provided in the form of a short central corridor. The bathrooms, pantries and other offices required to serve each floor will be provided in a separate block facing west towards Sydney Road, which will help to break up what would otherwise be a very flat and extended elevation. Access to the new building will be gained by a cloister linked up at the northern end with the existing Clarke cloister. At an earlier stage it was intended to do away with open fireplaces throughout the College and to rely on central heating; but, on further consideration, this proposal was abandoned—a change of plan which will doubtless commend itself to all who know how much the study fireside means to College men. Each resident in the new wing will have a bedroom and study to himself.

No one would be so rash as to maintain that the plans thus briefly outlined will determine for all time and in the most minute particular, the evolution of College buildings and activities; changes in social conditions will inevitably lead to alterations in matters of detail; but members of the governing body have done well in settling in advance the broad lines which future developments should follow, and thereby ensuring, as far as is humanly speaking possible, that no building shall hereafter be erected which does not find its due place in a complete and harmonious scheme.

J.C.V.B.

SPORTS NOTES

Cricker



Preparation for the Intercollegiate cricket commenced in Third Term last year. Mr. Colin Keon Cohen again kindly consented to coach us, and, with his many activities, yet found time to come up twice a week and give us valuable coaching. The keenness shown by the majority of players was very gratifying, and it can be said that if College cricket in the future shows as much keenness it won't be long before Trinity has made a name for itself in Intercollegiate cricket. It is regretted that some of those who tried hard at practice could not be chosen in the Intercollegiate matches, better material, however, being available.

We played practice matches against Xavier, Scotch, Ormond, Wesley, Geelong Grammar and Newman. It was unfortunate that the matches against the M.C.C. and the Old Boys had to be postponed on account of rain.

The team selected to play Queens was—G. B. Sewell (capt.), E. A. Cook (vice-capt.), Apps, Catchlove, T. R. H. Clark, Nish, Shann, Starke, Steward, Stephens, Voss-Smith, Meares (12th man). Queens won the toss and decided to bat on an excellent wicket. After a poor start, Queens recovered well; the first two wickets fell for 13, and the third for 36, when McCutcheon, playing in his first

Intercollegiate match, made a stand but could find no one to stay with him for long. When he was bowled by Catchlove the score was 7 for 118, but Thorpe and Richardson then added 73 for the eighth wicket. Queens finally reached 199. Clark, 5 for 58, and Catchlove, 3 for 45, were the most successful bowlers.

Trinity began slowly, but Cook scored quickly and dominated the batting. At stumps the score was 3 for 91. On the second day Cook and Voss-Smith added 30 runs before Cook was caught for 61, made in excellent style, with shots all round the wicket. Sewell followed, and with Voss-Smith batted steadily until Voss-Smith was dismissed for a well-made 33. The score then stood at 5 for 174. The remainder of the team gave Sewell little support, the score finally closing at 227. Sewell contributed 54, losing his wicket in trying to force the pace.

Queens opened steadily in their second innings, and eventually reached 225, Williams contributing 55. Clark, 4 for 83, and Catchlove, 4 for 55, again shared the bowling honours. Trinity required 198 to win. Steady rain began to fall when Trinity opened their second innings. About 4 o'clock the rain increased and play stopped for the day. Trinity had lost 3 wickets for 57. The following day the wicket was difficult. Sewell and Starke batted steadily till Starke was dismissed for 40. His innings was invaluable. Stephens followed, but was soon out, having compiled a neat 22. The score was then 5 for 127. Clark was soon out for 6. Sewell was out for 27 without further addition to the score. At lunch Nish and Steward were together. Steward was dismissed with the first ball after lunch, and Voss-Smith soon followed. Nine wickets for 143! Fifty runs were still wanted. The position was desperate, but Nish and Catchlove batted steadily; they were content to play the good balls and punish the

loose ones. The score mounted. With 10 runs to go Catchlove gave a difficult chance in the slips, but fortunately it was missed. Eventually the score was passed amid great excitement, with Nish 32 not out and Catchlove 20 not out. Trinity won by 1 wicket and 2 runs. Great credit must be given to these two for their fine stand; they turned what seemed certain defeat into a glorious victory. The team then adjourned to McWhinney's for afternoon tea.

Trinity v. Queen's.

QUEENS.

First Innings.

Mathias, c Meares, b Catchlove	12
McLean, b Clark	1
Williams, c Cook, b Clark	12
Binns, b Stephens	19
McCutcheon, b Catchlove	46
Pyke, lbw, b Catchlove	10
McKenzie, c Cook, b Clark	4
Richardson, b Steward	45
Thorpe, not out	38
Boughton, b Clark	0
McIntyre, c Nish, b Clark	0
Extras	12
Total	199

Bowling.—Clark 5 for 58; Catchlove 3 for 45; Steward 1 for 36; Stephens 1 for 39; Shann 0 for 9.

Second Innings.

Mathias, lbw, b Clark	2
McLean, c Clark, b Catchlove	7
McCutcheon, run out	40
Williams, c Cook, b Nish	55
Binns, c Voss-Smith, b Clark	31
Pyke, b Clark	23
Richardson, b Catchlove	13
McKenzie, c Voss-Smith, b Clark	22
Thorpe, b Catchlove	21
Boughton, b Catchlove	0
McIntyre, not out	0
Extras	11
Total	225

Bowling.—Clark 4 for 83; Catchlove 4 for 55; Nish 1 for 37; Stephens 0 for 38; Steward 0 for 1.

TRINITY.

First Innings.

Starke, c McKenzie, b Thorpe	12
Shann, b Boughton	21
Cook, c Pyke, b Thorpe	61
Apps, c Pyke, b Boughton	0
Voss-Smith, b McLean	33
Sewell, b McCutcheon	54
Clark, b Thorpe	14
Stephens, c Thorpe, b McCutcheon	1
Steward, c Pyke, b McCutcheon	1
Catchlove, b Boughton	1
Nish, not out	1
Extras	28
Total	227

Bowling.—Boughton 3 for 67; McCutcheon 3 for 29; Thorpe 3 for 34; Mathias 0 for 17; Williams 0 for 34; McLean 1 for 18.

Second Innings.

Shann, b Boughton	6
Starke, c McCutcheon, b Williams	40
Apps, lbw, b McLean	13
Cook, c Williams, b McLean	13
Sewell, c and b Williams	27
Stephens, c Pyke, b Williams	22
Clark, b McLean	6
Nish, not out	32
Steward, b McLean	1
Voss-Smith, c Pyke, b Williams	4
Catchlove, not out	20
Extras	10

Total for 9 wickets 199

Bowling.—Boughton 1 for 49; McCutcheon 0 for 26; McLean 4 for 56; Thorpe 0 for 11; Williams 4 for 47.

Trinity won by 1 wicket and two runs.

TRINITY v. NEWMAN.

In this match Apps and Voss-Smith were replaced by Juttner and Meares. Newman won the toss and decided to bat on an excellent wicket.

At the end of the first day Newman College was in a sound position after a day of their batting; the score was 6 wickets for 242. On the second day the remainder of the Newman side were disposed of for 54 runs. Clark, 5 for 83,

Catchlove, 4 for 79, took the wickets for Trinity. The Trinity fielding was very poor, innumerable catches being dropped in the slips and at fine leg.

Trinity batted on a soft wicket and were out for 125, their failure being due to lack of confidence. In their second innings Newman compiled a large score of 419, Gillespie being 100 not out, leaving Trinity the impossible task of 590 runs, of which only 146 were got, Newman thus winning by 444. We congratulate them on winning the Championship.

NEWMAN.

First Innings.

Brosnan, c Cook, b Clark	7
Sheahan, lbw, b Clark	14
Gillespie, b Steward	5
LaFontaine, c Cook, b Catchlove	54
Doyle, c Cook, b Clark	74
Wren, b Catchlove	54
Prendergast, c Cook, b Clark	7
Newell, c Cook, b Clark	0
Jowett, c Clark, b Catchlove	25
Peters, c Starke, b Catchlove	22
Dorney, not out	6
Extras	28
Total	296

Bowling.—Clark 5 for 83; Catchlove 4 for 79; Steward 1 for 46; Stephens 0 for 35; Shann 0 for 11; Nish 0 for 14.

Second Innings.

Jowett, c Starke, b Clark	30
Prendergast, b Clark	24
Doyle, b Clark	21
LaFontaine, b Steward	75
Wren, c Apps (sub), b Stephens	42
Dorney, run out	16
Peters, lbw, b Steward	16
Newell, st Cook, b Steward	3
Gillespie, not out	100
Sheahan, c and b Steward	2
Brosnan, not out	32
Extras	28
Total for 9 wickets	419

Bowling.—Clark 3 for 101; Catchlove 0 for 56; Steward 4 for 150; Shann 0 for 20; Stephens 1 for 49; Nish 0 for 10; Starke 0 for 5.

TRINITY.

First Innings.

Shann, c Jowett, b LaFontaine	10
Starke, b Doyle	7
Cook, c McMahon, b Newell	16
Sewell, b Doyle	4
Stephens, c Newell, b Doyle	3
Juttner, b Doyle	35
Steward, b Newell	0
Clark, st Gillespie, b Doyle	28
Catchlove, c McMahon, b LaFontaine	7
Nish, lbw, b LaFontaine	0
Meares, not out	0
Extras	15
Total	125

Bowling.—Newell 2 for 14; Gillespie 0 for 7; LaFontaine 3 for 45; Doyle 5 for 43.

Second Innings.

Shann, c and b LaFontaine	10
Starke, b Newell	1
Nish, lbw, b LaFontaine	4
Juttner, lbw, b LaFontaine	16
Cook, b Doyle	42
Sewell, c Newell, b Doyle	29
Stephens, b Doyle	12
Clark, not out	18
Steward, b Doyle	3
Catchlove, b LaFontaine	5
Meares, run out	0
Extras	6
Total	146

Bowling.—LaFontaine 4 for 49; Newell 1 for 30; Doyle 4 for 61.

Newman won by 444 runs.

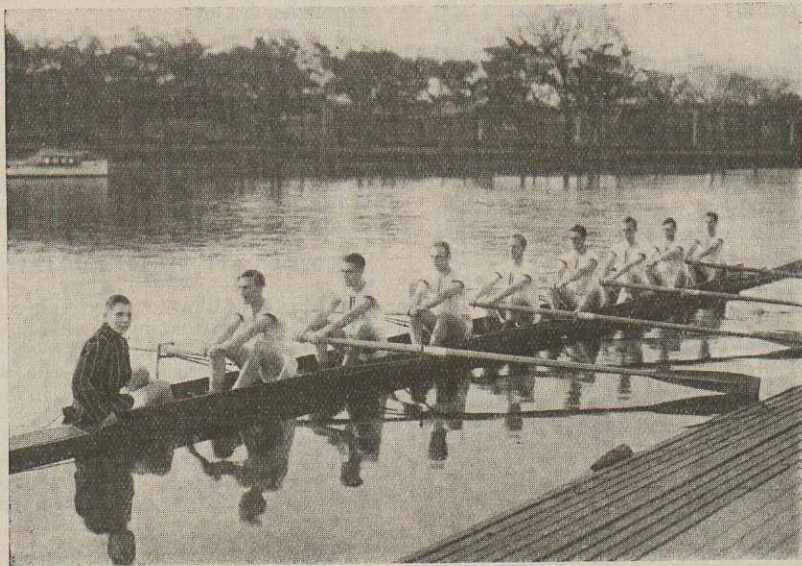
We would like to take this opportunity of congratulating Cook on winning the Old Boys' Cup, and also on his excellent performance behind the wickets; he gave very good displays in both the matches. Clark, 17 wickets for 345, and Catchlove, 11 wickets for 235, bowled well in both matches, and with the little support they received from the field their figures are really better than they appear.

Finally we would like to thank Mr. Colin Keon Cohen for his invaluable assistance as a coach.



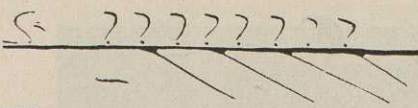
TRINITY COLLEGE CRICKET, 1933.

Standing—F. D. Stephens; B. F. G. Apps; A. D. Meares; J. E. Starke; H. D. Steward; J. Voss-Smith.
Sitting—T. R. H. Clark; E. A. Cook; G. B. Sewell; F. Shann; H. L. Catchlove.



1st VIII.—HEAD OF THE RIVER, 1933.

(Bow) P. J. Parsons; (2) E. K. Leslie; (3) J. E. Moorhouse; (4) J. E. Newton;
(5) C. P. Sherwood; (6) K. F. Cole; (7) F. S. Dethridge; (stroke) H. R. Smith;
(cox) B. Nixon.



Rowing

With only half our last year's crew back it seemed by no means certain that we should be able to retain the Higgins Trophy for another year. But an early start was made with training, and it soon became clear to all that Trinity would again be a fast combination. Mr. Russel Keon-Cohen again took up the coaching and worked wonders.

It was fortunate that F. S. Dethridge came back into College, for he filled the No. 7 seat with conspicuous success. Two heavyweight freshmen—Newton and Sherwood—were also a great asset. Parsons graduated from last year's Second Eight. During training he moved from No. 2 to bow, and found that position far more comfortable. H. R. Smith proved an excellent stroke, and is to be congratulated on his two races.

As finally selected the crew was seated thus:—

	st.	lbs.
Bow—P. J. Parsons	10	7
2—E. K. Leslie	10	10
3—G. E. Moorhouse	11	8
4—J. E. Newton	12	6
5—C. P. Sherwood	12	0
6—K. F. Cole	12	4
7—F. S. Dethridge	12	0
Str.—H. R. Smith	11	6
Cox—B. Nixon	8	9

In the first heat Queen's, on the north course, managed to score a comfortable victory over Newman, as the critics had predicted.

But nobody dared to prophesy the result of the second heat between Trinity and Ormond. Indeed, the issue was doubtful until the finishing pistol was fired. Both crews got away to a good start, but Ormond, striking faster, quickly established a lead, being a length ahead. Trinity, on the centre course, had the advantage of the first bend, and caught up half a length, which we managed to hold until we entered the straight. Increasing the rate of striking, we rowed them down, and were level at the Big Tree. Here a serious "flop" occurred, which lost us almost half a length. But the crew settled down to row their race again in the last quarter mile. The leeway was made up, and in a thrilling finish we managed to push our bow across the finishing line 3 feet ahead of Ormond. It was a great race from start to finish, and congratulations are due to Ormond for their keen fight, to Smith for his generalship, and to Nixon for his clear-headed coxing.

In the final Queen's adopted the only course open to them, trying to shoot ahead at the start and to keep their lead. Rowing on the centre course, they made a good start, and led the race as far as Anderson Street. But there Trinity's hard training stood them in good stead, and we managed to secure a lead of a length before passing Brander's. This lead was increased in the last half-mile, and we won comfortably by two lengths.

Our success this year was due again in no small part to the untiring efforts and invincible enthusiasm of Mr. Keon-Cohen.

The Second Eight were, as usual, a rough-looking crowd when they started training, but Dr. Ken Hardy worked wonders with them. Our crew was well up at the start, and maintained their position until the wall was reached. There Ormond and Queen's drew slightly away, and Trinity finished a length behind Ormond and half a length behind Queen's, defeating Newman by half a length.

Our crew was seated as follows:—

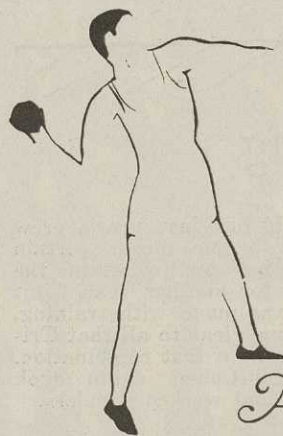
	st.	lbs.
Bow—R. S. Smibert	9	7
2—G. R. Wilmoth	9	13
3—J. S. Elder	9	12
4—H. W. H. Andrew	12	0
5—L. Lewis	9	13
6—T. Patrick	11	7
7—D. C. Jackson	9	11
Str.—J. Smibert	9	13
Cox—J. M. McMillan.		

On the Monday following the Intercollegiate Races, we rowed against the Extra-Collegiate crew for the John Lang Cup. The Extras got away from the start, and rowing beautifully, defeated us by two lengths. In this race D. C. Jackson rowed in the bow seat. We have to thank him for acting as emergency at various times during training.

H. R. Smith and K. F. Cole were chosen to represent Melbourne in the Inter-Varsity event in N.S.W. We congratulate them on their selection. It was pleasant to see that the University crew contained four men who have rowed for Trinity and also trained under the guidance of our coach.

A new departure was made this year when the College entered a crew for the Light-weight Championship. The race was held on the Lower Yarra, a few weeks after the Intercollegiate Races, and it gave some of our Second Crew some experience in a racing boat, also providing an event for those not heavy enough for Intercollegiate racing. An excursion was made one Saturday to Essendon and back—a trip which improved the rowing of the crew considerably. The Lightweights trained hard, with Jackson as stroke, and could certainly make their boat move. But for an accident soon after the start of the race, which obliged them to pull out, they should have done quite well. At any rate, the experiment is worth repeating in future years.

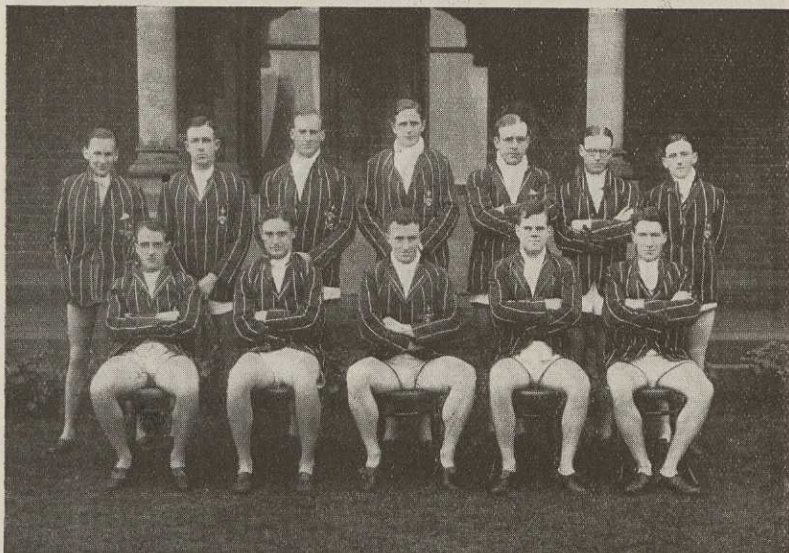
During the winter considerable interest was shown and men were rowing nearly every night. In third team some individual coaching is being given. We hope to have a strong crew ready for next year, whether or not the gods send us some good freshmen.



Athletics

The results of this year's Intercollegiate athletics contest was disappointing, as Trinity slipped back to third position once more. This cannot be attributed to lack of keenness or training, for a larger number of men have turned out regularly this year than ever before. The plain fact is that with two or three exceptions there are no really good athletes in College. This is an unfortunate position, but not a desperate one. The only course possible is to keep on trying and trying again, building up a tradition of hard training and tradition, in the sure knowledge that when the looked-for talent does arrive it will receive every encouragement. A winning team is not built up in a year or even in five years, for a winning team must have morale, and that is a thing of slow growth. The new long jump pit in the Bulpadock is a step in the right direction, as it affords a stimulus to a section of athletics in which we have hitherto been rather weak.

Ormond (62 pts.) were again easy winners, for the 16th consecutive time, with Newman (49 1-3rd) second, followed by Trinity (28 1-3rd) and Queen's (25 1-3rd). This position was due entirely to a disconcerting revival of form on the part of some of our representatives, but also to perhaps a rather greater share of bad luck than usual.



TRINITY COLLEGE ATHLETICS, 1933.

Standing—N. F. Stuart; T. R. H. Clark; C. P. Sherwood; A. D. Meares;
K. F. Cole; J. M. Piercey; S. A. Sewell.
Sitting—H. L. Catchlove; J. A. Bult; J. M. Agar; J. E. Lewis; F. Shann.

Thus Agar strained his thigh early in the afternoon, and was unable to compete in the Quarter or the Long Jump. Lewis, who took his place in the Quarter, had been slightly injured previously in the Half, and could not finish.

The team was also weakened by the lack of many promising freshmen at the beginning of the year.

The best individual performance for Trinity was made by Catchlove, who was placed 2nd in the Long Jump and 4th in the 100 and 220 Yards. Agar ran 5th in the 100 and 220 Yards, and was most unfortunate in being unable to compete in the Long Jump and Quarter, both of which he had an excellent chance of winning.

Our record in the Hurdles was again good, as Piercey ran a very fine race to

come 2nd, while Stuart (last year's winner), after losing much training through a knee injury, ran into 5th place.

With one lap to go, Shann looked a certain winner in the Mile, but McInerney (N.) put in a great run to win by 10 yards, with Shann 2nd and Bult 4th. The time, 4.38, was excellent for the state of the tracks.

Cole did well to come 9th in the Shot Putt, while Meares was 5th in the High Jump.

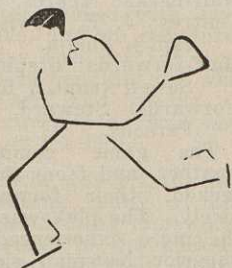
We must congratulate Ormond on winning the Cato Shield again; Agar, on being once more the College's sole representative in the Inter-Varsity Sports; and Catchlove on winning the Old Boys' Trophy.



TENNIS IV., 1933.

A. D. Meares.	G. B. Sewell.
F. D. Stephens (Capt.).	J. N. Nish

Tennis



This year we met Ormond, the winners of last year's Intercollegiate Tennis. We were without the services of J. S. Catomore and A. G. Rylah, the former of whom had been a member of the team for four years past; but in A. D. Meares and G. B. Sewell we had two energetic and sound performers. The team thus consisted of F. D. Stephens (capt.), J. N. Nish, A. D. Meares and G. B. Sewell.

We played Ormond on Saturday, Sept. 23rd, the match having been postponed from Thursday. The weather was fine and warm, the absence of the usual Intercollegiate wind being noticeable.

Nish, after commencing soundly and leading 2-0, lapsed into over-driving, and against his more steady opponent lost 6-2; 6-1.

Meanwhile, on the West Court, we had been faring little better. Sewell, though playing well and leading 4-1, in the first set, went down to his more consistent opponent, 6-4; 6-3.

Meares met a heart-breaking opponent in Yule, who hit everything back and won 6-0; 6-0.

In the first set against Clarke, Stephens concentrated on running his opponent round, and lost it, 6-2. In the next two sets, taking the initiative while still maintaining his supremacy, he won 6-3; 6-4.

Trinity were thus down 3-1 at lunch, and the position was extremely difficult, but we knew it had been done before, and hoped it might be done again. In the afternoon our hopes were momentarily raised only to be once again crushed.

Stephens-Nish defeated the Ormond first pair, Clarke-Meares, easily in straight sets, mainly due to superior tossing and Stephens' deadly smashing. However, Meares-Sewell were not so fortunate, for, after winning the first set 6-2, they succumbed to the sustained tossing of their opponents, and lost 6-4; 6-3. We congratulate Ormond on their victory.

Trinity wishes to extend many thanks to John Catomore, who as coach gave us useful hints and sound advice in all departments of the game.

In the pennant matches, "C" team were unfortunate in not winning their section, finishing second to University. This year "C" team were very enthusiastic throughout the season. The "D" team were not so successful and did not occasion the section winners any alarm.

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Football



Once again we commenced the season with a training list of inexperienced footballers, so that the prospects of building up a good side were not bright. However, owing to enthusiastic training and to the services of Dr. Furnell as coach, we improved enormously. It seems that we can never hope for success unless we train and play regularly with the University teams; there are several members of this year's team who could have improved immensely by starting the year with the shop team, and thereby gaining invaluable experience and much-needed practice. We only had time to play five or six practice matches, which were not sufficient to produce

footballers good enough to have any chance against such a team as Newman fielded.

It is hoped that next year will see as many Trinity men as possible in shop teams.

Dr. Furnell very kindly offered to coach us this year, and at the end of our training the improvement he effected was extraordinary; unfortunately, we had no practice in the wet, and in the vital game this proved our undoing, for our forward system had no chance of showing itself. We would like to extend our thanks to Dr. Furnell for the time and energy he put into his work, and we hope to see him again next year.

TRINITY v. NEWMAN.

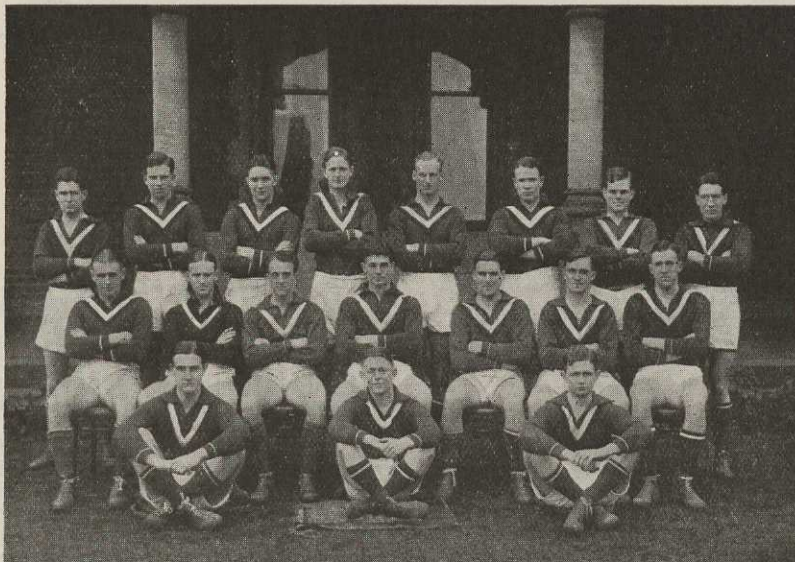
Backs: D. R. Leslie, Piercey, Newton, Sherwood.

Half-backs: Meares, T. R. Clark, Dane.
Centres: J. E. Lewis, Catchlove (vice-capt.), Shann.

Half-forwards: Stephens, Bennie, G. B. Sewell (capt.), R. S. Smibert.

Forwards: Steward, McDonald, Cook, Parsons.

The game commenced in good weather, and from the start Trinity attacked, their forward system going nicely. The play was very even against the more experienced and undoubtedly superior Newman side, and until the rain commenced, it seemed as though the game would be evenly contested. However, rain interfered, with the result that play became scrumbly and disorganised, showing the majority of the team in difficulties. The first quarter ended with Newman slightly in the lead. Trinity had two goals at this stage to Newman's four.



TRINITY COLLEGE FOOTBALL TEAM, 1933.

Back Row—E. A. Cook; F. R. H. MacDonald; J. E. Newton; A. D. Meares; C. P. Sherwood; H. D. Steward; J. E. Lewis; F. Shann.

Sitting—P. H. Dane; J. M. Piercey; H. L. Catchlove; G. B. Sewell; F. D. Stephens; D. R. Leslie; T. R. H. Clark.

In Front—P. J. Parsons; A. P. B. Bennie; R. S. Smibert.

The second quarter opened with Trinity on the defensive, and we remained on the defensive for the rest of the match. Newman were handling the wet ball with ease and skill and passing to La Fontaine as accurately as was necessary for him to get the ball.

Piercey, at full back, was playing an excellent game, spoiling many of La Fontaine's marks and making him work for every goal. Leslie, in the pocket, ably backed Piercey up, but their efforts were in vain, for the ball remained on the Newman forward line for the major part of the game.

Dane, half-back, was showing his best football, his "coming thro" being excellent, and his pace and weight doing much damage.

However, we had by no means given up hope, and did not disorganise our forward line to strengthen our backs. The Newman half-back line returned the ball whenever we managed to make a break-away from their forwards.

The only hope we had of scoring was to keep the game open with accurate passing, but this was altogether spoiled by the wet and greasy ball.

The remainder of the game was of interest, because it was evident that La Fontaine would break the Intercollegiate goal-kicking record, and we extend our congratulations to him on his fine record of 21 goals.

The final scores were 27-24 to 3-6.

Goal-kickers: Catchlove, Macdonald and Sewell.

Although soundly beaten we were by no means disgraced, the fighting spirit of the team against overwhelming odds being very gratifying.

It only remains to repeat that to hope for success, we must be more strongly represented in University football, and so place ourselves on equal terms with other Colleges in that respect. We congratulate Newman on winning the Championship.

Of those who played well, Piercey (full-back), D. R. Leslie (full-back, left)

and Dane (half-back) are worthy of special mention for their sterling defence. Catchlove, in the centre, and Clark, at centre half back, also gave good service.

We take this opportunity of congratulating Piercey on winning the C. H. Keon-Cohen Cup for the most improved footballer.

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THE CLASH OF THE SECOND EIGHTEEN

(An Epic in Four Quartrains)

First Quarter.

The eighteen stalwarts grimly took the field

Upon that fateful, well-remembered day
When Trinity did battle with the foe.

In football shorts, and sweaters many-hued,

They entered the arena, trained and fit
As beer and steak and eggs may make
a team.

Their coach (a mighty and a potent man),

In wild abandon had been heard to say,
"This team will win" (although in truth
'tis said

He had no money on it, nor his shirt).

Second Quarter.

Th' opposing team, a savage, hairy crew
Of barbarous, uneducated men,

With roars of rage, and angry, snarling
shouts,

Bear down upon us . . . tho' indeed 'tis
hard

To reproduce their harsh and guttural
speech

In this our mellow, soft, and liquid
tongue.

(10 lines omitted on representations
by Newman.—Ed.)

And now, with Alleluias let's acclaim
That green-clad band of heroes, who on
that day

In noble, gallant fashion, unsurpassed
By all the demi-gods of ancient Greece,
Upheld the great traditions of their
race.

All, all were glorious, yet of all that
 host
 Some two or three stand out above the
 rest.
 Men call one "Dasher," and this name
 henceforth
 Will stand, immortal, till the day of
 doom.
 And next that learned student of the
 law—
 A legal mind he hath, yet not for this
 Hath fame upon him set her dazzling
 cloak,
 For on that day he soared above the
 rest
 And took A MARK o'er all his snarling
 foes.
 (In very truth, tho' not so great a
 thing,
 I deem it politic to speak of him
 As if he were much greater than the
 rest.)
 (You'd better!—Ed.)

Third Quarter.

(30 lines omitted.—Ed.)

But now, with roars of rage, we drive
 them hence.
 The sphere, like lightning, darts from
 man to man,
 Their backs become as wax before the
 shock
 And onrush of our Berserks, battle-mad.
 There! See! Before the spars the ball
 is caught,

'Tis kicked, and swift as light it soars
 aloft,
 Where like a shining sun it hangs awhile
 And then descends, five leagues behind
 the posts.
 And now, with roars of triumph and
 acclaim,
 Supporters throng the blood-stained
 battle-ground
 And deck with daisy-chains and garlands
 fair
 The comely knight, whose well-directed
 boot
 Secured for us that much-desired goal.

Fourth Quarter.

Then softly, quietly we wend our way
 To where, with brimming pots, our pat-
 ron waits

(12 lines omitted.—Censor.)

In truth, methinks, within those glam-
 orous doors
 A potent wizard bides, to coax men's
 hearts
 From gloom and sorrow back to health
 and cheer,
 For, in the Hall that night, men's
 tongues are loosed,
 And brightly speak of better things to
 come.

P.S.—Trinity lost the match.

P.P.S.—The author also played.

R.C.B.

OLD STUDENTS

THE UNION OF THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

The Annual Meeting of the Union was held at the Hotel Windsor on Saturday, the 22nd April, 1933, at 6.40 p.m. The following office-bearers were elected:

President: Mr. O'Dell Crowther.
 Vice-Presidents: Drs. Robert Fowler and H. F. Maudsley.
 Committee: Drs. H. Furnell, Rex. Sweetnam, J. A. H. Sherwin and Mark Gardner; Messrs. J. S. Bloomfield, F. F. Knight, E. F. Herring, W. S. Sproule, R. R. Sholl, H. Sutton, C. H. Keon-Cohen, H. A. Wimpole and J. H. B. Armstrong.
 Hon. Secretary: W. H. Moule.

The balance sheet, 1932-33, was confirmed.

The usual annual dinner was held at the Hotel Windsor immediately after the meeting, at which there was an attendance of over 50, including the Warden, the Senior Student and members of the Fleur-de-Lys Club Committee.

A luncheon was also held later in the year, on Thursday, the 29th June, 1933, for Mr. Justice C. Gavan Duffy and Mr. H. Stewart, in honour of their recent appointments. Mr. Stewart was unfortunately unable to attend through illness. Over 40 members, however, were present, and it is proposed to hold more of these luncheons in future.

Through the instigation of the Warden and several other members of the Committee, movement has been set on foot to hold the next Annual Dinner in College. The matter has been discussed at length by the Committee, and it has been decided to give it a trial. The dinner will be less elaborate than that supplied by the Hotel Windsor, and will be run more on the lines of the valedictory dinners of which members may or

may not have distinct recollections. It has definitely been decided that the cost of these dinners, including refreshment, will not be more than 10/- per head. It has been proposed to hold the dinner during the holidays immediately following the first term, and the Warden has stated that arrangements can be made to put up country members in College over the week-end.

The Hon. Secretary would like to remind members who have not paid their subscriptions for this year, 1933-34, that payment may be made to him as follows:

Annual subscriptions, 7/6.

One or more year's subscription may be paid in advance.

Life Membership, £5/5/-.

Members are requested to send all notices of change of address and other communications to—

The Hon. Secretary,
 Union of the Fleur-de-Lys,
 c/o Messrs. Moule, Hamilton & Derham,
 394 Collins Street,
 Melbourne.

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OLD BOYS' NOTES

NOTE.—The information supplied under this heading has been gleaned from various sources, and the Secretary wishes to be excused for any apparent familiarity which may occur in connection with items concerning persons with whom he is not personally acquainted.

JOE HANCOCK, who has been Professor of Modern History at the Adelaide University, has been appointed to the Chair of Modern History at the University of Birmingham.

H. M. L. MURRAY has now returned from England—present address, Gresswell Sanatorium, Mont Park. We understand he is engaged there professionally.

ROY QUIRK is still carrying on his occupation of Vicar at Leonora, Western Australia.

REG. CRISP has returned from abroad and is now settled at 163 North Terrace, Adelaide.

H. BALDWIN GILL writes from 252 St. George's Terrace, Perth.

JACK HASKER, now Surgeon Lieutenant, has been at sea on H.M.A.S. "Moresby." According to the Brisbane papers, the crew, who have been engaged in survey work, all grew beards, Dr. Hasker's being described as the "pride of the ship."

TOTS PERROTET writes a letter of mild protest from London.

F. BURKE GAFFNEY (known as the "Flying Doctor of Bendigo") was present at the last annual dinner, delivered a notable oration, and presented the College with a beer mug.

E. K. SHOLL is now in Sydney with the Australian Broadcasting Commission.

HENRY HAWKINS is on foreign travel.

NEVILLE WILSON is now in England, doing Post Graduate Course.

NED HERRING is on a holiday trip to England.

NEVILLE HENDERSON announced his engagement last year. He is in partnership in Brisbane with Tim Lahey. Hendo reports that Tim has two children, and has been married for some years.

TRISTAN BUESST, according to the latest newspaper reports, is now engaged in and to a business career and Miss Marie Mackinnon respectively.

F. VOSS SMITH, 1899-1903, who was in College with his brother, the late Guy P. Smith, after 27 years at Broken Hill is now living permanently in Grange Road, Toorak. (His son is in College.)

The following particulars have been forwarded (through our London Office):

Fleur-de-Lys dinner held Saturday, 4th March, at Pagani's. Everything went

on thoroughly oiled wheels (even Arthur Pidd), thanks to the energetic Secretary. Excellent dinner, and members were allowed to ask guests. Miller Vine took the chair. Had quite a number of speeches, and the following were top scorers and record holders: Mac. Murray, 6 speeches in the first half hour; Lee Murray, 5; and the Secretary a long way down in the list with only 3, his oratory apparently being mostly directed against an idea which was mooted of submerging the Trinity dinner in an Australian Universities' dinner. The Secretary reports that he eventually carried the day.

Next year's arrangements have been handed over to H. C. Hine, Chief Commonwealth Auditor at Australia House.

The following information is also supplied:—

JOHN BAILLIEU up at Magdalen.

KEITH BUSH in India, R.A.M.C.

ALAN DUFFY researching on dark brown, old and mild and other brands. Writing a book "London Before the Dawn Breaks," and contemplating a bicycle tour of Ireland.

R. R. GARRAN working at British Alkali Works in Lancashire.

P. GARRAN working for Civil Service Exams.

C. H. GRANT at Metro-Vickers, in Manchester.

F. K. S. HERSCHFELD, resident London Hospital.

ROBIN ORR, winter sports in Switzerland, summer sports in his flat in London. Has finished at Barts. and is now learning to win the public eye at Moorefield's.

A. T. PIDD teaching temporarily at Wellington College.

"JO" FARRAN recently took out his Master of Surgery degree; he is in private practice at Malvern.

RANDALL CHAMPION is combining the practice of Dentistry with the study of Medicine.

TOM SMITH, now lecturer in Contracts at the University, is assisting in the current Police Inquiry.

DICK DE CRESPIGNY has returned to Adelaide and espoused Miss Cudmore.

CHARLES ("AG") ZWAR has been employed in his spare time giving short radio sketches from 3AR.

JOHN CATOMORE is a member of the hitherto successful University Tennis team in "B" pennant; he helped to bring the College four along in their preparation.

GRAEME SKINNER is doing his articles with another old Trinity man—Reg. Blakemore—whose marriage was recorded last year in these notes.

FRANK VINCENT has purchased Dr. Charles Maxwell's practice at Frankston, where he finds an old Trinity man in Dr. Sid ("Wooser") Plowman to call into consultation.

RUSSELL HANCOCK paid a fleeting visit to Melbourne recently, and thought Australian conditions seemed better than those of New Zealand.

DR. HUGH WEBSTER returns to Australia from England to do geophysical work at Toowoomba for the Commonwealth Government.

ARTHUR ("TOM") PIDD returns to Melbourne at an early date to take over the flag of Diocesan Education from Chas. Murray, who is bound for Adelaide in a few days to assume charge of the parish of Christchurch, North Adelaide. "Tom" has recently held a post at Christ's Hospital, London.

D. M. G. ("GUPPY") DEMPSTER recently was among the winning competitors at Eastern, and is rapidly bringing down his handicap.

Speaking of golf, TOM GRAHAM (who was married in December) still manages to keep up his steady and accurate approach.

ALAN WINTER is at St. James', Ivanhoe.

HARRY FURNELL did yeoman service in coaching some not very first class material for the Intercollegiate football, and until the rain came the team made a good showing against Newman. We hope that we will have the benefit of his knowledge and enthusiasm next year.

Further distinction in the diplomatic service has come the way of ALLEN and REX LEEPER, who have been appointed Councillors at the Foreign Office.

TOM REED (Chaplain at Grimwade House) paid a visit to College the other day and spoke in reminiscent vein of "timbal" and "Essex pudding," which do not now grace the College menu.

"PODD" MARSH is one of the stalwarts of the Young Nationalists, and when our political leaders are looking for a successor—who better?

JOHN BROWN is back in Melbourne and is now Chaplain at Wadhurst (M.G.S.).

DICK CASEY has been "sworn in" to assist our "Prosperity" Cabinet in its good work. Congratulations from all old Trinity men.

TED a'BECKETT was recently admitted to the Bar—according to the custom of the family. We wish him good luck in his practice and also in his performances with bat and ball.

MERVYN BRITTEN is again in Melbourne, and an active curate to Archdeacon Herring at St. Columb's, Hawthorn.

BRIGHT PARKER has descended from the heights of Gisborne to the hub of Geelong. We understand that it did not take him long to learn the dialect.

COLIN KEON COHEN has been called to the Bar. He hopes for better things of the cricket team next year. Meantime he is keeping his eye in with the M.C.C. club elevens.

ANDREW GARRAN now endeavours to express the meaning of our legislation; in other words, he is a Parliamentary draftsman. We trust that he will not forget that other members of the profession must live.

FRANK OLIVER has been most successful in organising dances on ship-board in aid of the funds of the C. of E. Mission to Seamen. The men in residence are banding themselves together to give personal service in a cause which is being so ably organised by a Trinity man.

BRYAN KEON COHEN is still at the Royal London Free Hospital, where he holds for one year an appointment as Senior Resident Medical Officer, after being for about seven months Chief Casualty Officer.

"JACKY" TURNER and NORMAN ROBINSON have recently passed their "Fellowship" Examination. According to latest advices, the former has been filling in time waiting for a hospital appointment. He expects to return to Australia early next year.

"LAURIE" ODLUM has just accepted a post as "Flying Doctor" in the Aerial Medical Service in Western Queensland. He is stationed at Cloncurry.

REX STEPHEN has joined the Queensland Bush Brotherhood, headquarters in his case being Richmond.

BRIAN JONES recently wed Kathleen Lee Neil, sister of Alan of that ilk. At the time of going to press he holds a temporary job in the firm of J. B. Were & Son. Occasionally he tells the wireless "fans" all about English Public School life. Shortly he will carry off his bride to England, where he rejoins the staff of Bryanston School, in Dorset.

LIONEL BAKEWELL is still doing things to and for the natives of Tanganyika.

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OBITUARY.

EDWIN JAMES CORR. Educated at the Princes Hill State School, Carlton, where he gained a Government Scholarship, Scotch College, Melbourne (Dux of the School, 1883), and Trinity College, Melbourne University. Graduated M.A., LL.M. Returned to Scotch as a master for a short period, and was admitted to the Bar in 1892. Took a leading part in affairs of A.N.A. at the time of federation, and was solicitor to the Association; member of Oakleigh Council for

21 years, and twice Mayor of Oakleigh; solicitor to the Council on his retirement; Past Grand Master of the Windsor Lodge, and a Foundation Member of and Chaplain to the Old Scotch Collegians Lodge. Solicitor for the Locomotive Enginedrivers and Firemen's Union, and personally appeared for the drivers involved in the Sunshine railway disaster and other important inquests and inquiries. Died the 27th September, 1933. Aged 66 years.

The Rev. DAVID ROSS HEWTON, who died at his home at Launceston (T.) on Thursday, aged 70 years, was a native of Victoria. After a few years in the legal profession Mr. Hewton entered Trinity College, to study for the Church. He was ordained deacon in 1890 and priest in 1891. In the early days of his priesthood Mr. Hewton served in several Victorian country parishes, including Orbost, where he helped to erect his own church and to clear a site for his home. Mr. Hewton later was called to Maffra, North Brighton, Royal Park, St. Luke's (South Melbourne), and lastly to St. John's, Launceston, where he was rector for 12 years. Mr. Hewton travelled extensively, and he had preached in various parts of the British Isles. During the war he was padre at the Domain Camp.

R. C. (SOS) WERTHEIM died on the 12th October, 1933. He was in College during the years immediately preceding the war, when College tennis was at its zenith, his contemporaries being the O'Hara Wood brothers and the late Dr. Lister. His magnificent physique made him an outstanding figure in whatever he undertook, and his achievements both on and off the tennis courts are freely chronicled in the editions of the "Fleur-de-Lys" of those years. Among his other accomplishments he was a fine billiard player, and on one occasion won the Victorian Amateur Championship. He served with distinction throughout the war, and was four times mentioned in despatches. His performances in the tennis world since the war are too well known to need repeating here, and it is sufficient to say that by his death Australian sport has lost one of its most outstanding personalities.

JANET CLARKE HALL

OFFICE-BEARERS, 1933

President: Miss H. Lawson.
 Secretary: Miss B. Wilmot.
 Treasurer: Miss J. Dann.
 Reference Librarian: Miss B. Howell.
 Fiction Librarian: Miss J. Glover.
 Auditor: Miss M. Barnard, M.A., B.Sc.

Debating Club.

President: Miss H. McDonald.
 Secretary: Miss J. Samuel.

Tennis Club.

President Miss E. Joske.
 Secretary and Treasurer: Miss A. Sloss.
 Assistant Secretary and Treasurer: Miss J. Hutchings.

Committee: Misses H. Lawson, M. Murray, and A. Hicks.

Dance Secretaries.

Miss B. Howell, Miss L. Cullen.

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IN MEMORIAM

Lady Maudsley

The passing of Lady Maudsley (Grace Stretch), in January of this year, has left a distinct blank in the educational world of Melbourne. Lady Maudsley was one of the earliest women residents of Trinity, and retained all through her life the keen interest in the College that had meant so much to her in her student days. When a Women's Committee was appointed to act in an advisory capacity to the Principal of Janet Clarke Hall, Lady Maudsley was appointed one of its members, and for the past fifteen years had given of her best in the affairs of the Hall. Her outstanding intellectual powers and exceptional executive ability were of the greatest value to those organisations with which she worked—for her interests were not confined to Trinity College. She was keenly alive to the importance of the work of the Victoria League, and as President of its

Education Committee did much to further its interests. In addition, she inaugurated the Victoria League Club, and ensured its success in its early days and helped to set it in its present established position. She was also President of the South Yarra Red Cross Auxiliary of the Melbourne Hospital, and its leader in every sense of the word. Her friends are the richer for her friendship, and her name will be remembered and revered by those with whom she worked.

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NOTES

As only a few people were valedicted last year, we returned after the Christmas vacation to find that there were no longer two empty tables in Hall, and that it was unfortunately necessary to rise in the morning at least five minutes earlier if one wished to get to Chapel. Nevertheless we were very pleased to have "full house" again, although our numbers have dwindled during the year.

Early in the first term the inhabitants of the main building were continually awakened at an early hour by a series of shocks, seeming to have their origin in and around the Common Room. But the suspected earthquake turned out to be merely the "Hostel Horrors" practising for the Commencement Vaudeville Show, in which they rivalled the successes of Ernest C. Rolls.

At Stunt Night, towards the end of the term, we gave such a wonderful presentation of the Professorial Board and their favourite song—

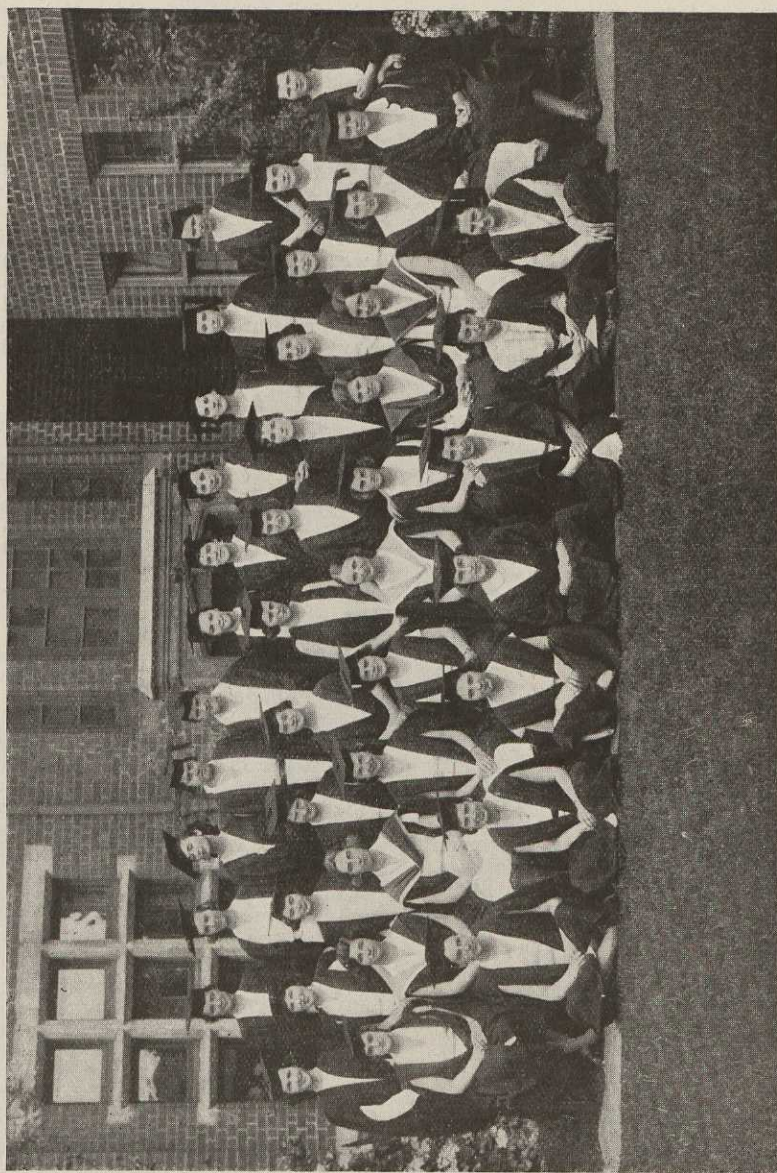
"It is, it is a glorious thing
 To do some censoring,"

as well as some sparkling ballets here and there, and a Greek drama in 20 words as a contrast, that we carried off first prize—a large and luxurious box of chocolates. We owe our memorable



WOMEN'S TENNIS.

Standing—(Left) Jean Hutchings; Jean Kelsall.
Sitting—(Left) Helen Lawson (capt.); Elaine Speed.



JANET CLARKE HALL, 1933.

triumph in a large measure to the energy and capability of Margery Murray, who organised the stunt.

This year we were hostesses at the Women's Intercollegiate Tennis, and many unsuspecting people were lured into the task of sandwich cutting. We won the Cup again, and at the Tennis dinner to celebrate our win the guests of honour were Miss Mollison, the donor of the Cup. Mrs. a'Beckett and Dr. Constance Ellis.

Two members of Janet Clarke Hall have been playing during the year with the University B Pennant tennis team, and our C. Pennant team has had some good matches. This term the Singles Championship and the Double Tennis Tournament are in progress. In the Doubles a weaker player is drawn with a stronger player, and although this system has given rise to many arguments among the various partners concerning the category to which each belongs, it has nevertheless brought to light some promising and some very startling performances. Last year Elaine Speed won the Singles Championship, and Miss Joske's trophies for the Doubles went to Jean Dann and Mollie Wells.

Hockey has been the most popular sport during this winter, and some of the most enthusiastic members of the A, C and D teams come from Janet Clarke Hall. In the last week of second term Yrsa Osborne and Jean Hutchings went to Adelaide with the Victorian team to play in the Interstate matches. Although we heard a great deal about the exciting games that were played, and the delightful scenery, and beautiful gardens that were seen, we suspect that Adelaide had more subtle charms as well. In any case, both players seemed to have a thoroughly good time.

In the second vacation Jean Hutchings, Yrsa Osborne, Jean Robertson and Betty Wilmot, played with the winning Hockey teams in the Inter-'Varsity carnival at Brisbane. Jean Hutchings played also in the Combined 'Varsities' team against Queensland. Between matches they revelled in the surf and went for launch picnics on the river,

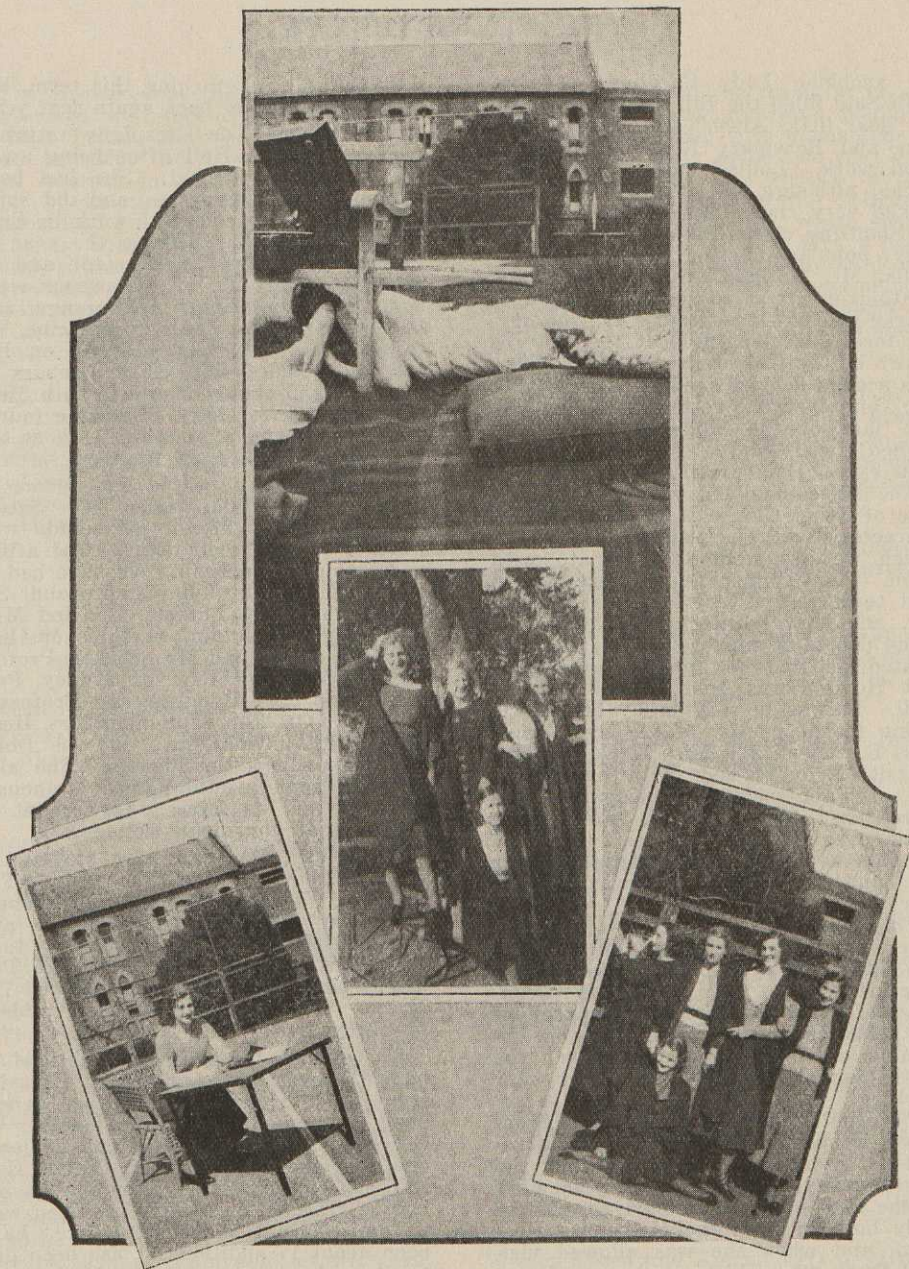
the full details of which they refuse to give for publication.

A severe blow to our pride, and many (alas!) to our legs, was sustained in the annual Titanic Tussle of the Hostel Harpies v. the Trinity Toughs. Ungallantly acknowledging every goal they scored, these muscular males ran riot amid the Hostel ranks, and finished by winning three up.

Hockey is not the only winter sport we have been represented in this year, for we have several enthusiasts for basket-ball. Mollie Wells played in two of the Inter-'Varsity matches in Adelaide, but she unfortunately sprained her ankle and was unable to take part in the third.

This year the debating Club was challenged by the Teachers' Training College to affirm "That Standards of Morality are Lowered by Economic Depression." Although many members of the Hall have very decided opinions on almost anything you may like to mention, and are quite willing to express them at length, whether you wish them to or not, they gave very little support at this first meeting. In spite of the merit of the speakers, B. Wilmot, H. McDonald and P. McIlraith, the Training College team won. The second meeting, in which the Wranglers earnestly affirmed that "A Censorship of Literature is Desirable," was much more enthusiastically attended, especially as the supper which Miss Joske provided was excellent. Our team, consisting of H. McDonald, L. Tulloh and J. Samuel, gained a victory, quite needless to say. And the Wranglers had chosen the affirmative themselves! The last meeting for the year was spent in lively impromptu debate.

The Trinity Play in second term went off with a marvellous swing, partly because some of the star performers came from among the beauties of Janet Clarke Hall. Barbara Davies made a very appealing "Damsel in Distress," and Jane Harper a vivacious and come-hitherish Billie Dove, the chorus-girl in search of a Dadda. Beryl Howell, as Albertina the "between-maid," gave some illuminating back-chat to her uncle, Keggs, and J. Samuel played up well in her part of



Clarke's?
Midsummer's Nightmare.

What a Guy!

What, again?

the snobbish Lady Caroline Higgins. Beth Saul filled the Bill remarkably well as "dear little Alice," and Peggy Laurence and Rosemary Ross put in some good work. Louise Cullen and Alice Hicks, although in minor roles, both looked very charming.

"Shuffling off to Buffalo" has been a very popular pastime, but this year Bulla, Mt. Hotham, St. Bernard and Feathertop attracted some of the Janet Clarke Hall ski-ing enthusiasts, who during term gaze longingly at the pictures shown by the University Ski Club. There was a good deal of snow for the August Vac., and everyone returned looking like the last of the Mohicans, with sun-tanned faces and a far-away look in their eyes. Rumour tells us (Censored).

The dances held this year by the members of Janet Clarke Hall still had that characteristically vicious and devilish air which we are wont to associate with them. The Common Room dance held in first term was a very convivial gathering, and it was entertaining to see so many people at supper-time. After much heated debate the Janet Clarke Hall "At Home" was held at the Ormond Hall. It was a very enjoyable dance, owing to the energy of the secretaries, Miss B. Howell and Miss L. Cullen. The 'Varsity Melodists sent forth their crooning tones and sparkling syncopation with more than their usual spirit (not spirits), while even the official guests frolicked around the room with a delightful air of abandon. Altogether it was a great success.

This year we have been very fortunate in having Miss Law, M.Sc., who has taken the place of Miss Barnard as a resident tutor. We would like to congratulate Miss Barnard on her excellent mathematics results, and also on obtaining a research Scholarship at the Mathematical School, where she is now working.

We would like to wish Barbara Stenhouse a speedy recovery from the results of a motor accident in which she was involved last term. Every member of the Hall used to anxiously await the daily bulletin from the Melbourne Hospital, and when she was allowed visitors there was seldom a chance of seeing her alone. We are extremely sorry

that she is not returning this term, but we hope to see her back again next year.

This term N. de Crespigny returned to Janet Clarke Hall after being away since the end of 1931. She has been abroad for a year or so, and did some interesting archaeological work in England and Samaria. During the year R. Panting, E. Kerr, L. Dossetor and E. Mills have left us. N. Crawcour went home after her finals in Massage, and D. Gepp after her finals in Medicine. We congratulate her very heartily on her splendid results—1st class honours in Surgery, 2nd class honours in both Medicine and Gynaecology. She came fourth in her year, and is starting work at the Melbourne Hospital in January.

A great many people have come to visit us at various times. On Saturday, 8th April, fifteen graduands who were to receive their degree that afternoon came to luncheon. We have had to dine with us Sir John Macfarland, Sir James and Lady Barrett, Dr. and Mrs. Behan, the Chaplain, Archbishop and Mrs. Head, Mr. and Mrs. Picken, Professor and Mrs. Anderson, of Sydney, Professor and Mrs. Hartung, and Professor Osborne. On 26th September Mrs. Head dined with us and gave out the Domestic Economy Certificates. She also gave us some useful advice on house-keeping, and an interesting account of her days at Newnham College.

Many past students have stayed the night with us during the year. The Trinity Women's Bridge and Tennis afternoon was a great success, and about 60 past and present students took part. In October of last year the Trinity Women's Dinner was held, and Dr. Marion Wanliss was elected President for the year.

There have been many additions to both the reference and fiction libraries from time to time. Dr. Leeper generously presented us with a number of Greek and Latin authors, and at least one past member of Janet Clarke Hall left her caution money for purchasing books. The fiction library has been well patronised, but although there have been about 17 additions, it has been difficult to keep trace of all the borrowings.

The Brownies at the Parkville Home have been well looked after this year by Miss Tulloh, Miss South, Miss Blackwood and Miss Good, who take a very keen interest in them. The pernicious habit of knitting "gentlemen's endless comforters," pullovers, pull-ons, pull-offs, etc., has again been indulged in this winter, to the mingled gratitude and embarrassment of the Seamen's Mission and its members. But Janet Clarke Hall has shown this willing and helpful spirit throughout the year in every branch of its activities. Ever ready to charm away the cares of weary sailors, to sew on regimental colours for distressed members of the M.U.R. to massage into life the wounded Rugby players of Trinity, and to provide an edifying spectacle for their co-mates in Chapel, Janet Clarke Hall can hardly be said to have failed in its duty for 1933.

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TRINITY WOMEN'S STUDENTS' TENNIS CLUB NOTES

President: Miss Joske.

Secretary and Treasurer: Miss Una Sloss.

Assistant Secretary and Treasurer: Miss Jean Hutchings.

Committee: Misses Murray, Hicks, Lawson.

At the moment tennis seems to be by far the most popular form of sport with all members of the Hall. The annual doubles tournament is in full swing, and inspires people to practise at unearthly hours of the morning.

The Championship is also being well contested. Miss Elaine Speed is the present holder of the title, and good play will be needed if anyone is to win the title from her.

The Intercollegiate Team—Misses Lawson, Speed, Hutchings and Kelsall—was again remarkably successful, defeating Newman in the first round and Ormond in the final. This year the matches were particularly enjoyable, as we were the hostesses for the season. Miss Mollison, the President of the Intercollegiate

Tennis, entertained the teams at an excellent dinner, and presented members of the winning team with mementoes of their victory. Miss Joske also very generously celebrated our victory at the Annual Tennis Dinner of the College—a most enjoyable function, which should be continued ad infinitum. Mrs. a'Beckett, Dr. Constance Ellis and the President, Miss Mollison, were guests of honour, the two former being members of previously successful Trinity women's tennis teams.

We are fortunate again this year in having such a number of freshers keenly interested in tennis. The C Pennant team has consisted mainly of freshers, and they have had some excellent matches.

A new net was purchased at the beginning of this year, and adds greatly to the joys of the game.

Our thanks are due to Miss Joske for the interest she has taken in the Club, and particularly for her help during the Intercollegiate matches.

We give below the details of the Intercollegiate Tennis matches:—

Heats—Trinity v. Newman.

SINGLES.

Miss Speed (T.) d. Miss Bowen (N.), 6—1, 6—1.

Miss Hutchings (T.) d. Miss Thornton (N.), 6—5, 6—1.

Miss Lawson (T.) d. Miss Brosnan (N.), 6—2, 6—2.

Miss Kelsall (T.) d. Miss Kerley (N.), 6—2, 6—3.

DOUBLES.

Misses Lawson and Hutchings (T.) d. Misses Kerley and Thornton (N.), 6—2, 6—0.

Misses Lawson and Hutchings (T.) d. Misses Bowen and Brosnan (N.), 6—2, 5—6, 6—3.

Misses Speed and Kelsall (T.) d. Misses Bowen and Brosnan (N.), 6—4, 6—3.

Misses Speed and Kelsall (T.) d. Misses
Kerley and Thornton (N.), 6—0,
6—1.

Trinity d. Newman 8—0 rubbers, 16—
1 sets, 101—38 games.

Trinity v. Ormond.

SINGLES.

Miss Speed (T.) d. Miss Davies (O.),
3—6, 6—0, 6—2.

Miss Lawson (T.) d. Miss Picken (O.),
6—1, 6—2.

Miss Hutchings (T.) d. Miss Clarke (O.),
6—3, 6—5.

Miss Kelsall (T.) d. Miss Payne, 6—4,
6—5.

DOUBLES.

Misses Lawson and Hutchings (T.) d.
Misses Payne and Clarke (O.), 6—2,
6—2.

Misses Lawson and Hutchings (T.) d.
Misses Davies and Picken 6—0,
6—4.

Misses Speed and Kelsall (T.) d. Misses
Davies and Picken, 6—2, 6—4.

Misses Speed and Kelsall (T.) d. Misses
Payne and Clarke, 6—1, 6—0.

Trinity d. Ormond, 8—0 rubbers, 16—1
sets, 99—43 games.

o o o

VALETE

Miss E. Shaw—In College 1929-32. Lib-
rarian 1930. Fleur-de-Lys Rep.,
1931. Secretary of Students' Club,
1932. C.M.U.W. Rep., 1932.

Miss H. Hay—In College, 1930-32. Dance
Sec., 1932.

Miss L. Growse—In College, 1931-32.

Miss J. Hodge—In College, 1932.

o o o

SALVETE

Third Term, 1932.

Miss E. Field-Palmer—1st year Music.

First Term, 1933.

Miss C. Anderson—1st year Science.

Miss K. Badger—1st year Arts.

Miss W. Burrage—1st year Science.

Miss J. Tonnies—1st year Arts.

Miss K. Blackwood—2nd year Medicine.

Miss K. Brumley—1st year Arts.

Miss E. Mills—1st year Arts.

Miss A. Deasey—1st year Arts.

Miss H. Good—1st year Arts.

Miss T. Matison—1st year Medicine.

Miss J. Kelsall—1st year Massage.

Miss L. Williams—1st year Medicine.

Miss L. Dossetor—1st year Massage.

Miss M. Harris—1st year Arts.

Miss P. McIlrath—2nd year Law.

Miss J. Samuel—1st year Arts.

Miss M. Kaspar—1st year Arts.

Third Term, 1933.

Miss J. Dixon—1st year Arts.

o o o

The Warden and the Principal
Were walking hand in hand;
They wept like anything to see
Such quantities of land;
If only this were built upon,
They said, "It would be grand."

"If seven men with golden tongues
Beseeched for half a year,
Do you suppose that they'd raise funds
Enough the debt to clear?"
"I doubt it," said the Principal,
And shed a bitter tear.

"O Money, to our coffers come!"
The Warden did beseech;
"A pleasant home I offer you
(If once within my reach),
There cannot be too many gifts
To spare a thought to each."

The £ s. d. did hurry up,
All eager to begin,
And thick and fast it came at last,
Just simply rolling in.
"To waste it on the women-folk,"
He said, "would be a sin."

1920-1933

"The time has come," the Warden said,
 "To talk of many things;
 Of beer—and bulls—and miseries—
 Of building blocks—and wings—
 Of married tutors and their homes—
 And limiting offsprings."*

"O limit not!" the female cried,
 Blushing beneath her hat;
 Without increase our race would cease,
 Consider what you're at.
 "I merely meant the tutors' wives"—
 She thanked him much for that.

And so at last the builders came
 And made an awful noise,
 Disturbing at their lawful work
 The little girls and boys.
 The Warden and the Principal
 Regarded them as joys.

At last the College was complete;
 The Warden from on High
 Nudged with his harp the Principal,
 And winked an angelic eye,
 For J. C. H. was crowded out—
 She gave a mournful sigh.

L.T.

*Poetic?
 Well, license!

o o o

THE SPECTRES OF RICHMOND

A Legend of Trinity

When the hurtling wind at the casement
 shakes
 At Janet Clarke Hall there is one who
 wakes!
 There is one who wakes and strains to
 see
 The hand of the clock which is close on
 three.
 And why is this inmate of Janet Clarke
 Hall
 In a terrible sweat over nothing at all?
 She runs to the window—outside to be-
 hold
 A sight to make anyone's blood run
 cold,
 For the moon, up there in the wild night
 air,
 Shines with a terrible blood-red glare,
 And her ghastly glow illumines below
 As evil a sight as she well can show,
 For the Devil himself and his sulphurous
 mates

Are holding carousal on Trinity slates!
 The terrified watcher stays to peer,
 For she verily cannot well move for fear,
 And the forked tails wave and the
 hooves they tap,
 For reverend roof-taps not caring a rap.
 When suddenly, bright, in the sinister
 night,
 From the Chaplain's window there shines
 out a light!
 And at that sight, in a deuce of a fright,
 The legions of darkness all take flight.
 But such is the state of the devilish
 mind,

That they rush off and leave all their
 empties behind.

And when morning breaks, there plain
 to see

Are the signs of Satanic revelry.
 For on Trinity's chimneys, a horrible
 scene!

There's a string of Beelzebub's dead
 marines.

But in Janet Clarke Hall there is one
 who sits

Striving in vain to assemble her wits,
 And mutters and murmurs of "things
 on the roof,"

And "the wicked forked tail," and "the
 cloven hoof,"

And occasionally utters in accents queer,
 A cryptic remark about "Richmond's
 bier."
 J.S.

o o o

LOST AND FOUND

LOST.—Between Ormond College and
 Balaclava Road, Caulfield, one reputa-
 tion. Finder please return to Babbles,
 J.C.H.

LOST.—In study 7, Upper Clarke's,
 revised version of the Rape of the Lock.
 Finder please return to Belinda, J.C.H.

LOST.—£5 and two pairs of shorts.
 Finder please return to two forlorn
 sportswomen, J.C.H.

o o o

LICENTIOUS LYRIC

With a crash and a bang and a snorto,
 M—— and J——ie went off in an auto,
 When the steering went wrong,
 "Please don't keep me here long!"
 Murmured M——, "'cause I'm sure to
 be caughto."

ANON.

ORIGINAL

WIGRAM ALLEN PRIZE ESSAY.

"Conservatism and Education."

By R. L. Gilbert.

To be young and avow yourself a conservative is, apparently, to many of the present generation not an admission for decent pride but for shame. Wherever we turn we find cheap and easy sneers being thrown at those with sufficient courage to proclaim the plain fact that change does not mean progress, as the radical so fondly believes; and that the spirit of conservatism offers to the world both morally and intellectually, and what is to-day, perhaps unfortunately, more important, materially the only salvation and security it can look for. It is not now the radical that must justify himself and be mocked at; the advocate of change has the world's ear to himself; it is his opponent, the man who does not believe that the desertion of the old ways will bring a new and eternal prosperity, nor that any of the multitude of changes proposed will bring to us truer or greater values than does the voice of the past, who is on the defensive in our days.

It is hardly necessary to say that conservatism in the modern world is completely misunderstood; it must be obvious that it is continually misrepresented. The radical must evolve a beautifully dove-tailed plan that is so obviously right in theory that few pause to question if it can possibly work in practice; and perhaps none could really tell, for man can never be trusted to follow the lines laid down for him, it would seem, the pull and haul of all the complex forces embracing at once his environment and his own individuality are so uncertain in their final result. To attack and criticise is easy; to build model systems is perhaps even easier; but to rationalise and defend what has developed in the course of time from the interplay of human forces, human

activity and human aims is a work of delicacy where firmness of delineation is impossible; the picture must be dimmed in its outlines through the need to respond to the flux of humanity, but in the centre can be perceived a certain, and some of us think a lovely, image.

The conservatism I ask you to have in mind is not a mere blind clinging to all that is old; for what is old may often be mature, but as often is rotten too; it does not ask you to oppose every reform put forward; it simply suggests that their value should be tested by human experience.

The conservative is not even only a passionate, unreasoning champion of those shuttlecocks of radicals since society began, "property," "privilege," "vested interests." These are more political incidentals of the conservative attitude than an essential portion of its philosophy; and at that they have a sound moral and historical basis; of which, however, later. So, too, here we leave untouched the note of patriotism, though none could justly deny the great glories of the spirit and the substance of our life that that emotion has brought to it.

What, then, is conservatism? It is not simply a political policy; it is essentially a philosophy, a temper, an attitude of mind. With conservatism capitalised, as the policy of some party, we must be concerned here only incidentally as that policy throws light upon the general subject; that subject is the outlook which has played a great—many think the greatest and best—part in the history of the world; and is still destined to play a greater.

Widely defined, conservatism may be called the product of experience. It looks to the past for the lessons that will guide the future. It realises that man plays, and must always play, a greater part in social evolution than

any paper-made machine of social structure; that society, in fact, is a human organism, not a mechanical organisation. These considerations bring us almost at a step to the fundamental bases of conservatism in action; its practical-mindedness and its sympathy with people; these two work in constant and indistinguishable interaction, producing a character and results that confer real permanent benefit on all mankind. The radical, as opposed to the conservative—there can really be none but these two viewpoints—for all the high words he utters of “natural rights” and “the common good,” is invariably more concerned with fitting men in as cogs of a politico-economic machine, than with their personality as individuals.

Conservatism, then, is at once practical and personal in its outlook. The conservative sees from history that the age-old ideas of radicals, which are no newer to-day than they were in 400 B.C., have never led to lasting good; that if the ideals of conservatism had been followed man might have made real progress much more swiftly than he did; that, unfortunately for the reformers, the ill results the conservative predicted happened, while the good hoped for did not; that, indeed, change has ever been too precipitate by radicals, when subsequently it might have been achieved without the slightest loss. Throughout history, and more especially in the last century of our own nation's story, we find the conservative ever practical and prudent, advocating what subsequent experience proved was best.

The other side of conservatism, its insistence on the personality of man as such, rather than his integration as a unit in a neatly constructed whole, cannot be better illustrated than by some instances from modern English history. In enunciating the principles of political conservatism Disraeli gave us the third, and greatest, “the improvement of the conditions of the people,” balanced always by the practical consideration of the economically possible and expedient. That is still the opinion declared by the leaders of political conservatism to-day in their speeches and writings. It was the Tories who carried

through all the great factory and industrial legislation of the nineteenth century, from Lord Shaftesbury on, in the teeth of bitter opposition from the Liberals; and it is noteworthy that it is a predominantly Conservative government that has just recently launched a campaign to wipe out what is perhaps the most appalling horror of English social life to-day, the slum evil. These examples should be enough to show that conservative “re-actionaries” are not intent on grinding down the oppressed and toiling masses, as the radical is so fond of making them out to be, for his own ends. Indeed, the radical plays a sorry part in English history, so far as practical social improvement is concerned.

In the wide political sphere, the struggle between conservatives and radicals, as the great protagonists of opposing forces, is as old as states. To-day merely has its particular circumstances. In our world a conservative character in a nation seems the only defence offering against the bureaucracy, not to say the corruption and incompetence, that radical control brings in political democracy; conservatism seems the only bulwark against the wave of autocracy and stifling dictatorship that extremists—whether of the Right or the Left, Fascists or Communists—would let loose upon us, to destroy all personal initiative and individuality. If we believe that the political history of our nation has produced something worth while—which scarcely seems disputable—there is only one course open to us, if we value liberty. The danger threatening pure Democracy seems to be anarchy, from which autocracy always emerges. If for all its imperfections we value what we have attained, we must pin our faith on the conservative outlook, to reach a result at once practical and sympathetic.

The problem of conservatism politically seems to be to keep a steady course between saddling itself with an old man of the sea that would crush all chance of real progress when in fact this is possible, and altogether abandoning the world to the disciples of change at any cost. Coupled with this is the difficulty of resisting effectively those who as-

sault the conservative attitude as aiming at the protection of what they usually call "vested interests," whether in the nature of actual property, or social privilege. Here a definite statement of our views must be made; it may be shortly summed up in the Latin tag, "*Suum cuique et alienum nemini*"—"Each to his own and another's to none." The conservative believes in property as an essential condition of stability and continuity; but it must not have been secured nor maintained by fraud or violence. Property honestly and honourably acquired and decently employed in the service of society cannot be morally objected to; and that is the goal of conservatism in this matter. There is no vanity greater than that of incompetence, which imagines its own shortcomings to be due to the unfair advantages of others. But life has an unfortunate habit of putting us where we deserve to be; the "village Hampdens" and "mute, inglorious Miltons" are mostly phantom creatures of poetic sentimentality rather than cold facts of real life. We find in conservatism, however, something far nobler than a mere champion of vested interests.

The final difficulty conservatism has is to define its position with regard to freedom, in which radicals claim a monopoly of virtue and imply that their opponents seek nothing but the enslavement of the people. In fact, the attitude the conservative adopts is both practically and morally the best. To him freedom consists not merely in absence of restraint, as too often it does to the radical, nor only in such freedom as does not interfere with that of others, but also essentially in the limitations imposed by law, physically, morally and intellectually. He is authoritarian in outlook, but not autocratic; he believes in the liberty that is not mere license, but is conditioned by the consideration of other people and the necessity of conforming to laws, the breaking of which has been proved historically to be ruinous to whole peoples as well as single individuals. It is a commonplace of morals that we are free only insofar as a great many limiting factors permit it. And what is true of

morals must be true of all things if we are to avoid sheer anarchy. That we should voluntarily turn to that is unthinkable.

But where, it may be asked, is education concerned here? To this aspect of the question we must now pass. If the danger threatening the system of parliamentary political democracy and our whole social organism to-day is anarchy, and through that an intellectually stifling autocracy, the solution must be sought, it would seem, in the development of a conservative temper in the people. And there is but one means of doing that, a true, human education; it is unfortunate, of course, that this should have become rather the quacksalve of all social ills these days, and so somewhat discredited in many eyes. But that is due more to the position it has now reached than to the results properly possible, if a wise course be pursued.

Fundamentally, all philosophies of education seem to have the same end in view; briefly, it may be called "adaptation to environment," an aim not so far removed from that of the conservative, nor relying on means very much different. A knowledge of past experience, and thereby a true appreciation of the present circumstances, seems to be the purpose of any educational system or subject. It is here that education and conservatism come together, for the latter is essentially the product of experience, the realisation of the present from the past of history, and a vision of what is and is not best in our environment accordingly. To-day the social stability and security that we have so painfully gained is threatened by the foreboding spectre of anarchy, produced by a faulty lack of full education, and only to be exorcised by the development of a conservative character through a complete and balanced education.

The spread of ideas through the extension of education is always fruitful of unrest and change. But our difficulty to-day is that those to whom we have extended our educational system are at once unsuited for what they receive or not endowed with enough to enable a real improvement in their equipment.

This lack of educableness, as it has been called, is an unfortunate but undeniable fact. More, the fact must be faced that a vast number are really only fit for or able to perform manual work; that a secondary education, as it is now commonly understood, for all is not only useless, but positively dangerous. We sow with too liberal a hand seeds of desire that can never come to flower, not for any social reason, but for causes that lie in the inevitable inequality of men. We produce an unhappy, dissatisfied intelligentsia, who imagine large bundles of knowledge, unaccompanied by any development in capacity of intellect or reason, entitle them to better things. But even in the increase of a useful and balanced education, the effect will be to produce more individual opinions and less mass-formation of them, with the inevitable result of political decay and instability, perhaps even immorality. Some sure counterbalance must be found.

The sum of it all is that a reformation of our present educational system must be effected on the basis of the fact that to most a "liberal" education is worse than useless, and a technical education an invaluable asset materially and morally. Not dissatisfied clerks, but contented and capable craftsmen, should be our aim. New forms must be found. We cannot remedy the position by an abolition of all that is done now; a lack of education would be as fatal to democracy as the present form of it seems destined to be. The salvation at once of democracy and conservatism lies in a mode of education; for both education and conservatism have their roots jointly in the past, and by drawing lessons therefrom check error in the present, lending to our social organism the stability that is absolutely essential for security and prosperity. Popular ignorance and passion uncontrolled by knowledge and experience would be as fatal to us as the dissatisfaction nurtured on false ideals and worthless mental food.

The close connection of education with the development of morality is an old theme of philosophy; from the state of tutelage in infancy, absolute subjection to an arbitrary authority, we pass to

that of individualism in adolescence, of comprehensive revolt against everything; from there we should pass to the "personalistic" stage, where we realise that authority of some sort is necessary for our own well-being, and that that authority is compound of laws, customs and conventions, the fruit of all previous human experience. So we attain to a realisation of the best. But for many of us there seems no hope of advance, intellectually, beyond the second stage; and it would be far from absurd to associate the third with the conservative temper; in essence they coincide in their attitude to freedom, and to what is practically possible, while still recognising the supremacy of the individual, so far as this may now exist. The parallelism is too remarkable to be ignored, and too striking to be dismissed as a mere chance. The full development of the moral personality is indeed a keynote of true conservatism, and the emphasis laid on the moral aspect its guiding principle.

The moral question cannot be dismissed from consideration; for it is the central concern of a good education and the vital necessity of political and social life and action. The practical nature of conservatism has been sufficiently emphasised; the moral aspect is no less important; for a human society lacking in forbearance and restraints would be impossible; the sanctions to enforce the conditions necessary for a mutual existence must lie in the moral laws maintained by the State or social conventions or both. Morality is the end inculcated by all systems of education since the Greeks began to consider the matter, and the morality of political and social life as a State the reigning purpose. Corruption in politics is a historical corollary of a decline in civilisation; and unless checked has always led to stupendous losses to humanity. It is our duty and our responsibility to check the drift now being made manifest, and to act to-day before the morrow can be averted no longer.

The path of salvation lies open before us; it is not an easy path, but the goal offers us what we shall find nowhere else. It is easy for demagogues

to buy popularity by offering to mortgage posterity; posterity has no votes; but it is a poor reflection on ourselves to bring the whole world to the brink of chaos when a little self-denial may mean better things for ourselves, and will certainly mean them for the future. It is not a pleasant road we are asked to tread; but it is one to bring out qualities that have long been universally regarded as the best in men: unselfishness, courage, patience, loyalty, self-sacrifice.

"Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control,

"These three alone lead life to sovereign power."

It is far better for a man to be able to respect himself, than merely to satisfy his own selfish desires, animal-like, unquestioning of his own worth. The values and principles of conservatism have already been sufficiently stressed; their worth can, I hope, scarcely be denied. There are in the long run never three courses of action open to us; philosophically there have always been only two divisions of action, the right and the wrong, the good and the bad; and it is as true in every branch of human activity. That radicalism has ultimate values to attract us is very doubtful; while conservatism offers us a faith based on the facts of life, not on a theoretic system; a faith that allows for man's weakness and calls to his strength; a faith that lays emphasis on man's personal moral responsibility, not his simple material satisfaction. Man is not only a complicated, intricately adjusted machine; desires and dreams and powers are strong within him.

We are in times of stress, so we are constantly told, when change of some sort must come; but the experience of history shows us that the best fruits of that change will ripen for us if in it there is an element of stability that the conservative view alone can introduce; and our own reflection must convince us that that element can only be reached for mankind at large by a sane and enlightened policy of education. Only so can a check be set, by looking back to

the practical experience found from historical knowledge, the essence at once of conservatism and education, on the hasty and hot-headed "progress" of the radical. It was Richard Hooker, I think, who said: "The love of things ancient doth argue a stayedness, but levity and want of experience maketh apt unto innovation." *Verba manent.*

o o o

VASCO DA GAMA

We come in search of Christians and of spices,

For we have fought the winds and we have fought the seas;

And, greater still, have fought the fears of man's own mind,

And sailed where no man ever sailed before.

For many years we sought thee, brother king,

And brother son of Mother Church.

The days were short, the sun was hid,

And every day and every day our dead Went to the lacing seas.

The shredded sails were loathsome shrouds.

The Arab and the Moor attempted to ensnare us,

The swelling, deathful scurvy ever was too near us,

But still with ever-straining eyes

We sought thee—on the morn, in the dawn,

Under the palms that edged with dimness

Golden sands and seas of yester ago, Until the Mother of our God led us to you. . . .

No, not to you, although your lone request,

Could we give her golden form,

For she shall lead us back

Where pray our wives,

And dreams our Lord,

In Portugal.

R.W.



Heil Hitler!
When we were very young.
Mo and Toboggan.



Gentlemen of Trinity.
 Who are they? Clod.
 Silly Symphony.

MONK'S ROCK

I who have been dead for almost all my
 days,
 Met one not dead, and wondered why he
 was
 Here, where all men are dead,
 For some are dead by murder, some by
 sleep—
 Not even these die peacefully—
 But most by suicide.
 I asked him would he bring me out from
 death.
 He said: "Can I remember dreams for
 thee?
 Thou canst not even do that for thyself.
 The dead yearn not to be alive;
 They know not they are dead.
 Peter wept, and he lives still."
 I shackled all my days with tears,
 I wept the morning, afternoons and
 nights.
 I asked him why my tears would not
 avail to life,
 And he replied,
 "If the cunning should prove too cun-
 ning,
 If the strength should prove too
 strong,
 If the weapon should break in our
 hands,
 What would then be wrong?
 Judas hanged himself; he is yet dead."
 R.W.

o o o

POETRY

Fain would I go where never mortal
 trod,
 On holy, magic paths of mystery,
 And hear the music that delights a god,
 Played on his pipes by Pan in Arcady;
 And seek the shadowy greatnesses of
 hills
 Deep buried in the clouds beyond the
 eyes,
 Where, by the touch of beauty, all our
 ills
 Are sweetly soothed; and, finding such
 a prize,
 I'd aim not at renown; nor would again
 Like Earth's giant sons, in jealous riv-
 alry,
 Pile Pelion upon Ossa, to attain
 Olympus' proud, white, icy majesty.
 R.L.G.

THE BLIND POET

The glory of the sunshine on a tree-leaf
 wet with rain,
 The misty earth perspiring, awakening
 again;
 The whole land sighing,
 The storm-clouds flying,
 And the broken waters laughing as they
 drip from wild-flowered plain;
 Sunshine after showers,
 Newly freshened flowers—
 Once these stirred in me a gladness—
 now they conjure up but pain.
 Would I were the flower, the leaf the
 sun caresses,
 The unscathed tree refreshed with
 the water in its tresses.
 Why should I be taken,
 I alone forsaken
 By the God that guards these weaklings
 when the storm-cloud presses?
 Is this God's noted kindness—
 To visit ME with blindness,
 While those who've known not how to
 use their eyes with light He
 blesses?

o o o

L.E.P.

ON THE NATIVITY OF BLESSED
VIRGIN MARY

Deck the hours
 With the fragrant perfume of the rose;
 Light the lamps
 Glimmering gold and silver by her
 throne.
 Let blue flowers
 Mingle where the stately lily glows,
 Where rose dew damps
 Her feet, let us her gentle glory own.
 Spring reflects her,
 Bringing beauty to the famished earth,
 Sending joy
 That ne'er before had reared a wistful
 head;
 Love protects her,
 For she it was that first did give Love
 birth—
 Beauties cloy
 Beside her, though a manger was her
 bed.

Blue her colour,
 Blue for the pity and the grace she
 brings.
 Lily her flower,
 Graceful emblem of the virgin snow.
 She is fuller,
 Mightier than the greatest of earth's
 kings;
 Ivory tower,
 Tender as thou art—O make us so!

A.P.B.

o o o

PAGAN LOVE

When was the meaning altered? Speak,
 O Mother of Time.
 Thou who hast ordered men's passions
 in every age and clime.
 Lilith, O Mother of Women! Serpent,
 or Devil, or Saint,
 Mother of all Creation, give ear to a
 mortal's plaint.
 Ages have heard it and heeded, God-
 dess, the word of thy power;
 Ages have known it and trembled, pain
 mingling with pleasure an hour.
 Once, 'twas a word full of vigour,
 blessed by all forces above,
 When did it alter its meaning—lose all
 its strength, thy word "Love"?
 Love! 'twas a word that meant pas-
 sion, unbridled, unharnessed, full-
 deep,
 Love! 'twas a word that meant pleasure,
 the half-line 'twixt waking and
 sleep.
 Barbarians, eastern and western, em-
 pires that rose and decayed,
 Grasped its full essence and held it,
 laughed, wept, or died as they
 played.
 Glorious gardens of Persia, sensuous
 gardens of lust,
 Palaces, caverns and castles, vanished
 by now into dust,
 Primeval woods of the jungle—all loved
 as they once loved of old,
 Why are we moderns left sterile, im-
 potent, passionless, cold?
 Wake, all ye pagans, in fury; weep
 through the aeons of time,
 Weep for the pitiful weakling—the
 word ye once knew in its prime.

Goddess, ah Goddess of Passion, come
 to our aid we implore,

We who are waiting shall greet you,
 we'll sacrifice, honour once more.

When was the meaning altered? When
 did its glory fade?

What was our sin, our rebellion? What
 was the error we made?

Lilith, O Lilith, we charge thee, call to
 thy banners thy train—

Pagans, barbarians, Lucifer—restore to
 us Love once again.

L.E.P.

o o o

T. S. ELIOT

T. S. Eliot is, if not the greatest liv-
 ing English poet, the greatest influence
 on English poetry to-day. His work has
 caused such a storm of controversy as
 England has not known since the "Lyri-
 cal Ballads" or Keats, and we venture
 to forecast that his work, especially his
 "Waste Land" and "Ash Wednesday,"
 which are inseparable if we wish to ob-
 tain a proper conception of Eliot, will be
 of equal influence as were the Lyrical
 Ballads in turning the stream of Eng-
 lish poetry into new channels.

He is dubbed difficult—and therefore
 a bad poet. We reply that the average
 man is willing to spend an hour working
 out a crossword puzzle, but not ten min-
 utes at a sonnet. Moreover, we hold
 Eliot is not difficult once his theory of
 poetry is grasped. In short, the theory
 of his "difficult" poems is the expression
 of every consciousness of the past. Eliot
 has read enormously, widely—from Con-
 fucius and the Old Testament to Ezra
 Pound, and all this has not been lost on
 him. Far from it; it has become a part
 of him, and it finds expression in his
 poetry. Thus the "recondite allusions"
 and the "difficulty." It is a case of a
 present event or circumstance suggest-
 ing an analogy, an explanation or a con-
 clusion in past literature and history.
 His mind works at an enormous speed,
 and we are left breathless, unable to see
 how he has leapt, for example, from

"O Lord Thou pluckest me out,
 O Lord Thou pluckest"

to
 "Phlebus the Phoenician, a fortnight
 dead"

to take an easy example.

Moreover, the whole structure of "The Waste Land" is based on the old Fertility legends—the journey to the chapel perilous that the drought in the Prince's country might be ended. That is the position of the world to-day; there is a drought on earth, the necessary rain is present, but needs to be, so to speak, unlocked, called down. We can do this by a journey, full of terrors and hardships, but nevertheless worth while. In short, if we return to Christianity the drought will end.

It is not usually realised that T. S. Eliot is an intensely religious man—that explains also another source of the opposition with which he meets. The apparent despair of "The Hollow Men" made him the hero of a number of atheists, etc., who were rebutted and puzzled by his "Ash Wednesday"—apparently unconnected, on first reading, with Ash Wednesday. It is only when we get to the inner meaning of "Ash Wednesday" that we see its connection with the "Waste Land" and "The Hollow Men." Remember that "Ash Wednesday" is the beginning of Lent—of a period of self-discipline and abnegation.

To Eliot religion does not mean a vague belief in "the ultimate decency of things," or an idea that "God will play the game," but the firm adherence to a creed which includes the whole of mankind, and yet excludes as heretics the majority of modern thinkers. He is an Anglo-Catholic. For him, there are only two types of men, religiously, the Catholic and the Agnostic. Only these two, he says, think out their religion to its logical conclusion, but most men, he says, are "lazy-minded, incurious, tepid in emotions, and absorbed in vanities, incapable either of much doubt or much faith." Religion is the greatest thing in Eliot's life; that and his vast learning explain both his poetry and the opposition to it.

R.W.

IDLE THOUGHTS UPON A SERIOUS TOPIC

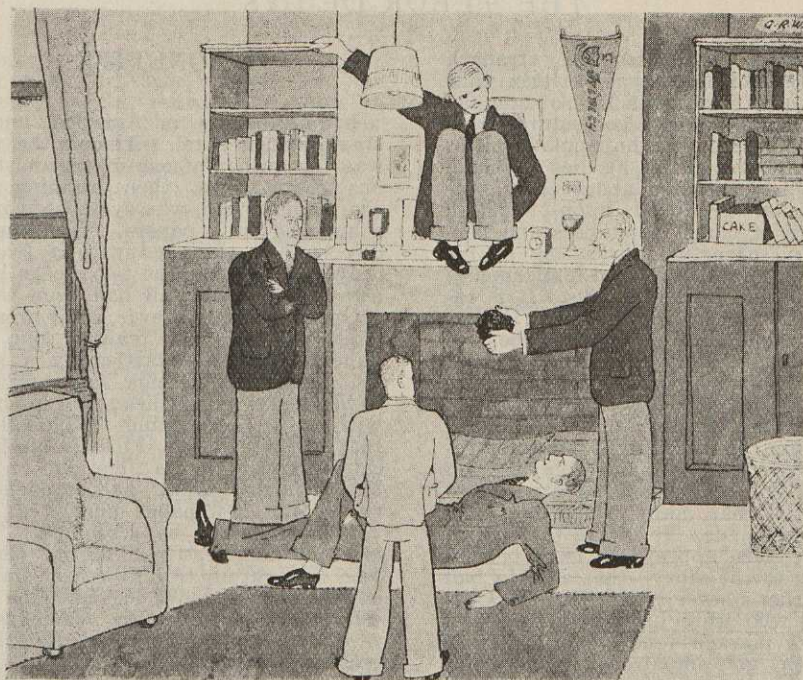
It is a trite saying that the Englishman takes his pleasures sadly. If this be so, what can we say of the Scotsman with his bagpipes, his haggis and his golf, all of which should be spoken of reverently and regarded with far-off (the further off the better in most cases) awe. It is not the purpose of this dissertation to discuss all three of these manifestations of the lighter side of Scottish life or to regale you with the latest products of Aberdeen, perhaps even fresher than when sampled by H. V. Morton, but to consider why it is that golf has gained such a hold over the world that now, like Bolshevism or the Gold Standard, it threatens to become a positive menace to society. We find even light-hearted Irishmen—names like Ryan and Kelly speak for themselves—overcome by the deadly fever and brought to contemplate the agony of the bunker or the stymie. So popular has golf become that its more conservative exponents express horror at the assumption by unworthy pretenders of its garb, the plus four. It is even reported that lewd people of the baser sort have assumed the plus four without regard to the serious implications which such apparel conveys or should convey. They merely "hike" in it (or should it be "them"?). The culminating point may be said to have been reached when the Oldest Member, playing behind two cigarette-smoking plus-foured damsels, and expressing his marked disapproval in strong terms, was called to order by an individual of grim visage, who, advancing towards him, said, "Are you referring to my daughters in those terms?" The O.M., recollecting that he had been a gentleman once (before he took up golf), did his best to conciliate the newcomer: "I'm sorry, but I did not know you were their father." Then rejoined the grim visaged one, "I'm not their father," whereupon the O.M. gave it up. Leaving such people to the nemesis that will surely overtake them, seeing that it is hardly possible to create "bogeys" that will deter them, we proceed to our consideration of the game which English-

speaking people have agreed to call golf. Like all great movements, it has its roots in the forgotten past. Its origins, like those of the British Constitution, are shrouded in antiquity. We must be conscious, however, that it was no game for slaves, only persons of leisure and those who could afford to give vent to their feelings could ever have been able to indulge in it. We know that, a century or so before Francis Drake won immortality for the game of bowls on Plymouth Hoe, King James the Second of Scotland, a really sporting monarch, who was destined later to be blown up by his own favourite cannon, Mons Meg, gave his patronage to what thenceforth may be spoken of as "the royal and ancient (or 'antient' if you prefer it) game." Here, however, our theories receive an abrupt check. Although we find the Scottish king, relieved from the possibly more dangerous pastime, introduced by the Bruce, of playing with spiders, taking up a more satisfying recreation in golf, we are assured by those who compile in an always painstaking and often amazing fashion the dictionaries of our day, that "golf" is a word of Dutch origin, originally "kolf" (club). Every true believer will at once reject this theory that a Scottish institution can be of Low German origin, but the encyclopedists stick to their point. We are, then, forced back upon a fairly reasonable explanation. There is an old belief that Scotsmen excel at golf because it is a gift. Like the bagpipes, presented in jocular mood by the Irish but taken seriously by the recipients, the game of golf may have been bestowed upon the inhabitants of Caledonia by the Hollanders who found their low-lying country unsuitable for the game, and better fitted for fishing; but traces of the golfing terminology persist in Rotterdam, Amsterdam, Edam, Helder, Zutphan, and so on. However, we might have suspected it. This calumny, this base attempt to find a non-Scottish origin for the game, which claims, we believe, more concentration than any other recreation in the time past, present or to come, emanates from sources south of the Tweed. Reference to the great Noah (not he of the Ark), but the American dictionary-maker, gives

a Scotch origin—the term "golf" coming from "gouf" (Scotch for a blow or a hit), pronounced like the English surname, "Gough," which, curiously enough, is not pronounced like "bough" or "rough." Having re-asserted a Scots origin for our game, we turn now to a brief consideration of its essentials. Costume does not matter, concentration does. Washington discovered this at Bunker Hill, where his business was to prevent the concentration of the English forces—the fact that subsequently he had to cross the Delaware testifies to his belief in the difficulty of water hazards for his opponents—while his winter at Valley Forge was spent in improving the putting of his men; probably, as the name of the encampment suggests, they were all fitted out with new irons. This digression in the direction of one whose original talent for iron play was shown by the handling of his hatchet—the subsequent scene with his father only going to show that all lies were alike to him—was not really necessary, but indulged in as a tribute to the American dictionary in which the learned author refused to dishonour Scotland by giving golf a Dutch origin, and we must render homage to his sentiment, even though his etymology be unsound.

Yes, concentration is the thing at golf. Speaking of concentration, we can now see that if men like Marat, Danton and Robespierre had been golfers there would have been no French Revolution. We look in vain for mention of a Revolution in Scotland. There was certainly a Reformation, but Knox, who had a proper sense of what was right and proper (he certainly intended his "Monstrous Regiment" to extend to the associate), and also, as a wise man, of his own limitations, did not venture to interfere with golf. Possibly he was convinced that his countrymen would soon learn, if they had not already learnt, that golf and prayer go together. Sometimes silently, sometimes not. What had once been an alliance might become a subordination of the lesser to the greater, or vice versa, if you can easily distinguish the greater—take your own time.

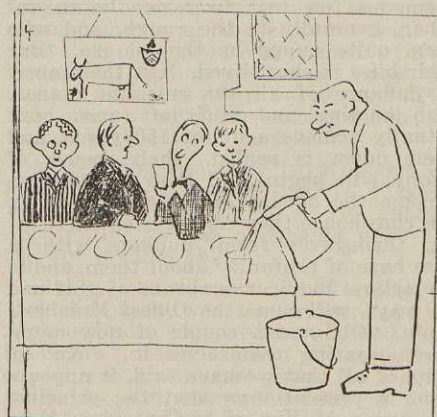
The effect of golf upon the character is either uplifting or demoralising,



SIGHTS WE SELDOM SEE—

Committee viewing a matter from all angles.

OUR OBSTINATE ARTIST.



A SPIRITLESS CREW

was what we asked the artist to illustrate, and this is what he did.

according to the essential strength thereof. Somewhere it is written that Caesar's chief asset was lack of scruple. Caesar would, we may conjecture, have been a successful but unpopular golfer. Future improvement of his lies (if some of those he concocted about early Britons can be improved upon), unseen grounding of clubs in bunkers and perpetual and cheerful fabrication of his score card, might have won him trophies sometimes and dislike always. It is recorded that when the English Parliament was doing its unsuccessful best to exclude James, Duke of York ("Dismal Jimmy" among English kings) from the throne he was sent to govern Scotland. Though the Scots were prejudiced against him on account of his past record and his religion, James played such excellent golf (having graduated from Pall Mall), that many converts to his cause were made. It is sad to have to say that there appears to have been a dark side to the story—that after a bad round James's severity towards the Covenanters who were brought before him was more marked—one would not care to say that golf impaired his judgment, but it made him less tolerantly disposed towards the foibles of his fellow-men.

We are speaking now of golfers, not of those blithe spirits that go forth smiling to cut slices out of ball and turf alike in the course of propelling the former a few feet from one lie to another, generally in the rough, and who seem quite happy as they do so. But their bliss is short-lived. Let them once, in defiance of all the rules of stance, club holding and stiff left arm, once actually achieve a hit of 150 yards, and their doom is sealed, their hours of agony will begin, and their wanderings become the burden of their lives. From the club house they can be seen extricating themselves from bunkers with a blue haze of profanity about them, and to the artless inquirer, ignorant of golf and its ways, will come the Oldest Member's reply: "Oh, just a couple of new members swearing themselves in." And in spite of all that we have said, it appears from a present view that the principal attraction of Victoria's Centenary Year is to be a Golf Tournament.

"ICONOCLAST."

VIGNETTES

I.

I was touring in America, and was staying at a hotel. Among the guests was the author of one of the most famous comic-strips then running. His character, Smith, was syndicated in over a hundred daily papers. While on holiday he had arranged with a friend to draw cartoons for the two weeks he was away, and so far all had been well.

One morning, however, after breakfast, when we were all reading our newspapers, we were startled by a sudden yell. There was this man, waving a newspaper over his head, red in the face with rage, screaming "I'll kill him, that's what I'll do, I'll kill him!" He calmed down after a time, and on someone inquiring what had happened he thrust the newspaper under his nose. "Look at that!" he screamed. "That" was the comic strip, "Smith," the man who brought in to his creator hundreds of dollars daily. We looked. The friend who was drawing the cartoons had proved a false friend indeed. He had had Smith run over by a bus, and to make no doubt of his death, the last picture was of his tombstone!

II.

It was not a happy household. There was enough money certainly, and there was no glaring scandal about any of the occupants. But she was a nagger, continually harping on his faults and making remarks about him in front of their guests. He drank rather too much, and his retorts were by no means those of one who had promised to "love, honour and obey."

They did not stop quarrelling even when the children were present, who grew up deceitful and liars in the inevitability of taking sides with one or other of their parents. Their house was jerry-builder's Gothic. It had a sea-green bathroom, and in a competition run by a local newspaper was awarded the title of Ideal Home.

III.

He was in the lecture room as usual, with the three other College men who were doing the subject, but there was

something strange in the air. For instance, the Professor, instead of the customary mortar-board, had come in wearing a bowler hat with his gown. But what was that he was saying? Surely it was incredible!

"Gentlemen, in this part of the paper facts are less important than originality in thought and setting out, and I therefore propose to show you a copy of the examination I am setting on this section.

Suddenly they each had a copy in their hands. There it was, "Part B," with four questions on it. Somehow he knew they only had a few seconds in which to read it, and it would be better if he read, say, the third question. Then he could find out afterwards from the others what the other questions were. Quickly he read the question. It was plain enough.

The bell ringing for chapel woke him, and as he struggled with his returning senses he remembered his dream. Damn! now he'd never know what the questions were going to be. But wait! He had it. He could remember the third question, could see it as plainly as he had dreamt it. Here it was:

"3. Candidates will answer Question 4 in full."

o o o

LITERARY RESEARCH

Last year there was published in these pages the notable discovery that Browning attended Club meetings. This year there is a further discovery. Without doubt Shakespeare played bridge; and Contract Bridge at that! Taking only a few of the many references to the game in his plays, we can easily trace out the course of a session.

First we have Hamlet's resolution, like that of all the followers of Culbertson, "From the table of my memory, I'll wipe away all trivial fond records, all saws of books, all forms, all pressures past, and thy commandment all alone shall live within my brain." Culbertson's honour-trick yardstick is easily recalled by the admonition, "Weigh thy value with an even hand"—surely this reminds one of the perils of 4-3-3-3 distri-

bution. And finally, when one has made a demand lid we have Othello's exhortation to the partner, "Let him not pass, but kill him rather."

When one is rash comes only too quickly, "I'll double your folly"; alas, "Ill-deeds are doubled." And though one suspects "Have I not here the best cards for the game, to win this easy match played for a crown?" it is unfortunate if dummy's hand is such as could not be "sweetened by all the perfumes of Arabia."

We have the prayer, "Good fortune smile upon this contract," and the husband's angry command to the wife who has gone four without a word from him, "Come, give me your hand." There is the honest player's request to his opponents, "Hold your hands both you," and the impatient player's cry, "Lead on, o' God's name"; the mournful wail of one who has covered too early, "I laid mine honour too unchary out," and the apologetic response to an angry post mortem, "It was so dark, Hal, that thou couldst not see thy hand"; also the fervent wish of the man contemplating a brilliant piece of exit play—"God keep the lead out of me."

We have the firm declaration of the opponent destroying Dummy's re-entries—"Sir, I must have that Diamond out," and Declarer's ghastly wail when he has forgotten to take out trumps and opponents come in at the eleventh hour to save the game—"What means that trump."? And surely we all know the moaner who puts down Yarborough after Yarborough with the exclamation, "A weasel hath not such a deal."

At last the Declarer, "with hearts inclinable to honour's" claims, "Game! with all the honours." A 700 rubber, apparently, for the opponents were "as the air, invulnerable."

Finally, the winners go off rejoicing, "for they have won the bridge," and as for the loser, "he parted well, and paid his score." And even in Shakespeare's day it was no unusual thing for elderly ladies to find companionship at the bridge-table. Does he not refer to them in "Henry VIII." as "the spinsters, carders"?

"BANANIS COMES BACK"

(No. II. of the Walnut McDillon series)

By Philgar Wallenheim

("The Quince of Story-Tellers")

Clad in a pea-green silk dressing gown with purple trimmings, Walnut McDillon was anxiously pacing up and down the floor of his study. The years had produced but little change in him. He had moved from his humble quarters in the Wing to a more luxurious suite in Lower Clarke's; the gleam of his spectacles had become slightly more penetrating, and, in the opinion of these two very competent judges, Messrs. Filbert and Neverman, his smile was distinctly more enigmatic than it had previously been. In all other respects, however, he was the same Walnut McDillon, who years previously had shown such consummate acumen in solving the famous Mystery of the Stolen Bottles (see No. I. of this series), which had completely defeated the best brains of Scotland Yard. The cause of his agitation was a large front page headline in "The Daily Liar"—

"Disappearance of Famous Millionaire.
What Has Become of 'Buttery-smasher'
Bananis?"

Kidnappers Feared."

This was followed by a short sketch of Bananis' career, which ended as follows: "It is feared that Al Cohole, the Chicago gangster, has bribed his Australian minions to kidnap Mr. Bananis, and intends to hold him to ransom. The police, so far, have failed to obtain a single clue, but are nevertheless confident of locating the millionaire in the near future."

McDillon, however, had reason to believe that the cause of Bananis' disappearance was of a vastly different, manifestly more fundamental, nature. It will be remembered that at this time the College was in the throes of a crisis unparalleled in its majority. Despite the wailings of Mr. Filbert, unheeding of the lamentations of Mr. Neverman, the buttery had been removed. The College had become a water-drinking community. This, then, dear reader, was the reason for McDillon's agitation, this is why he had for two hours been pacing silently

up and down his study, punching a Bundy clock at every turn, and toying here with a tramway time-table, there with a photograph of Mr. Cameron. For McDillon believed, and, as events proved rightly believed, that the true cause of the disappearance of Bananis was that the millionaire intended to restore the buttery to Trinity. Not, he thought, that this would be a bad thing, but, knowing the unscrupulous, ruthless methods of Bananis, he feared the complete annihilation of the Tutorial Staff, and he had, after due deliberation, decided that slaughter on such a wholesale scale was not morally justifiable even in such a worthy cause. (Besides, he reflected, eugenically speaking, it would probably seriously endanger the future of the race.)

His fears were amply justified that afternoon when he was urgently summoned to a private conference with the Warden. "Sit down, Mr. McDillon," said his chief. "It was not until I had carefully considered the matter that I decided, rightly or wrongly, to take this serious step of consulting you. But this morning I received this somewhat—what shall I say?—peculiar warning over the telephone. On removing the receiver, and giving the customary intimation that I was listening, I was assailed by a vaguely familiar voice which said: 'I am coming; you shall have one sign, and then I shall come.' My subsequent inquiries availing me nothing, I at last concluded that the other party had voluntarily cut off communication by replacing the receiver. I learned from the exchange that the call had been made from a public telephone situate in one of the less salubrious quarters of the city, so that it is naturally impossible to locate the person through that. I have therefore called you in, Mr. McDillon, to inquire if, through the exercise of your well-known powers of detection, you are in a position to throw any light upon the matter."

McDillon sat back. His spectacles gleamed coldly, his face was inscrutable. "H'm!" he remarked, after several hours had elapsed, "very strange. I fear, however, that our only hope is that the sign which the miscreant referred to may give

us a clue. Until then, however, I can do nothing. I have the honour to bid you good-day."

The sign was not long in forthcoming. Next day, the College presented a gay and unusual sight to the worthy citizens of Carlton and Parkville. On all sides, its halls and its walls were adorned with brilliant posters advertising a certain brand of ale. Large notices, suspended from kites and balloons, hovered tier upon tier above it, while over all a number of military biplanes, flying in formation, wrote the name boldly across the sky in smoke.

McDillon was early astir. His spectacles gleaming in the morning sunlight, his face more inscrutable than the Sphinx, he tripped lightly from poster to poster, measuring here, examining there until, his clues complete, he smiled his famous smile (need I say enigmatic?), straightened his back, and went to deliver his report to the Warden. "As I thought," he said, "it is Bananis. No one else could afford such lavish advertisement." The Warden gasped. "Bananis?" he repeated, incredulously, "but I thought—"

McDillon cut him short. His spectacles gleamed as they had never gleamed before. His face assumed the impassive inscrutability of granite. He spoke slowly—"and at ten o'clock to-night," he said "Bananis plans to murder you."

The Warden started. "Murder me?" he said. "You're sure?" Then he recovered himself. "And what steps do you advise me to take, Mr. McDillon, in order to frustrate his dastardly plans."

"At ten minutes to ten," said Mr. McDillon, "you will enter this room and sit there where you are now. At five minutes to ten, I, accompanied by the Chaplain and the Sub-Warden, will come in. These two will station themselves behind the door. I will conceal myself behind that curtain. Then, when I cough, the Chaplain and the Sub-Warden will spring upon Bananis from behind and capture him."

It is two minutes to ten. The scene, as described above, is set in the Warden's study. Not a sound breaks the

stillness. Then a slow, heavy footfall is heard on the stair.

"He comes!" whispers the Warden.

"Hush!" replies McDillon.

The door slowly opens. A hand, tightly brandishing a Biblical Greek Lexicon, appears . . . then,

"I come," says a voice, and Bananis, his face contorted with fury, enters, and closes the door with a bang. The Chaplain, with a roar of rage, sprang forward, seized Bananis by the scruff of the neck, and the seat of the trousers, and hurled him, shrieking, out of the window, whence he fell, swiftly, to his doom.

"Criminal or martyr—which?" asks McDillon, his spectacles gleaming pityingly.

"Henh," replied the Sub-Warden.

o o o

NOCTURNE

The Oldest Inhabitant speaks:—

"Now gather round, you Freshmen
pale, and listen to my lay,

If you would see the morrow's morn,
or live another day,

For he who heeds my warning not, nor
marks my counsel wise,

His strength and wisdom naught
avail; that luckless Freshman
dies.

Warning:—

If you hear a stamp and a shout at
night,

If Clarke's with riot rings,

Then pull the sheets to your eartips
tight,

For then walk fearsome things.

For the terrible Dethlie comes to
play, and that horrid pair of elves

The Book and the Lewpark, too, they
say, and the trio sport themselves

By the ghastly light of the witches'
moon, while soft the Purgar
prowls,

And the Smibock fights with the
Youngmoth wild, both uttering
horrible howls.

As a Smarsons rare removes the hair
Of a Harpoon painted blue,

McMixon there with a truculent air
concocts a billet-doux.

And his light-of-love is the **Bamharrett*** grey, with a shining evil eye,
Who smiles a lingering wrathsom smile as the **Clann** walks slowly by.

But—

Take heart of hope, my shivering wights, for the rage of this fearsome gang

Is quickly cowed by the noble **Moll**, or the word of the noble **Tang**.

While a certain port from the venomous wrath of this horrible, horrible throng

Is found at the foot of that wizard wise, the noble **Gillymann** strong.

*Pronounced **Bumfit**.

o o o

The President of the Musical Sub-Committee has much pleasure in presenting his Report for 1933.

It is with some trepidation that I allow the inner life of the Musical Sub-Committee to be made public, but I do so in the face of the severe criticism to which I have been subjected by the other members of the Committee. After my appointment last year, I wondered who would be most suitable to help me administer this important office, and eventually I decided on Mr. Parker and Mr. Daglish.

The former of these two musical gentlemen I knew had an extraordinary voice, and the second at least had the fire of an opera star. For the 3rd and 4th terms last year everything went smoothly, but by the beginning of this year I had heard so much of Mr. Parker's voice that I decided it was not a good thing for the College to allow him to have any part in my daily task of elevating and making glow with new vigour the musical taste of Trinity.

Mr. Daglish, the other member, was mainly interested in music from the point of view of choir boys. So I called no Committee meetings of my musical colleagues, and for that I have been criticised.

I realised that a firm hand was necessary, and seeing Hitler running a suc-

cessful dictatorship in Germany, decided to use the mailed fist of a despot in the realm of music.

Whether I did right or not I cannot judge, but I felt that the slanderous tongues of the multitude might get to hear of this irregularity and consider that I did so because I was jealous of the musical propensities of the two co-opted members. After which simple explanation my report will be easy to understand. Gentlemen, I have much pleasure in submitting my report for 1933.

"Meetings: There have been no meetings."

(Sgd.) M. R. HAM,
President Musical Sub-Com.

L. E. PARKER,
Vice-President.

A. T. T. DAGLISH,
3rd Member.

The Committee could do no more than accept the report, which is now for the first time revealed to the Club.

o o o

COMMON SAYINGS AROUND COLLEGE

J.A.B.—"Personally, I consider it a lou—"

F.S.—"I feel this way about it."

R.L.S.—"The Club would be well advised to"

A.T.T.D.—"Oh, dear!!"

R.C.B.—"You horror!"

J.E.R.—"Is it true that?"

C.P.J. and M.R.H.—"Seen Mo this week?"

J.C.V.B.—"Manifestly untenable."

V.Y.—"What about having a shum bum to 's?"

L.E.P.—"Mrs. Burp missed a sitting slam this afternoon!"

J.M.A.—"Had a magnificent night."

J.C.M.C.B.A.—"Really?"

NEW BOOKS

- The Love Call.—T.R.H.C.
 Death at the Wheel.—C.P.S.
 The Good Companions.—J.R.S. and S.V.S.
 Limits and Renewals.—J.C.V.B.
 England, Their England!—T.M.R.
 Advanced Text-book of Ski-ing. J. L. O'B. (with introductory remarks by R.G.W.).
 Nocturne.—J.M. de V.P.
 Can Such Things Be?—C.A.B. and R.L.H.
 Beasts and Super-Beasts.—N.V.Y. and G.E.M.
 "The More I See of Men."—F.S.

WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW

- Has Reg. forfeited his amateur status as Secretary by accepting a position as President?
 Where the Buttery is buried?
 Do the Tutors enjoy their Ginger-Ale?
 Why Guy and Russell are wanted so often on the telephone?
 And is it for the same purpose as Dr. Worcester?
 Who banged that door?
 Which of his three courses is Micky going to pass in—the Law Course, the Race Course, or the Course that has never yet run smooth?
 What Mann meant when he said, "It grieves me much to think what Mann has made of Mann"?

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