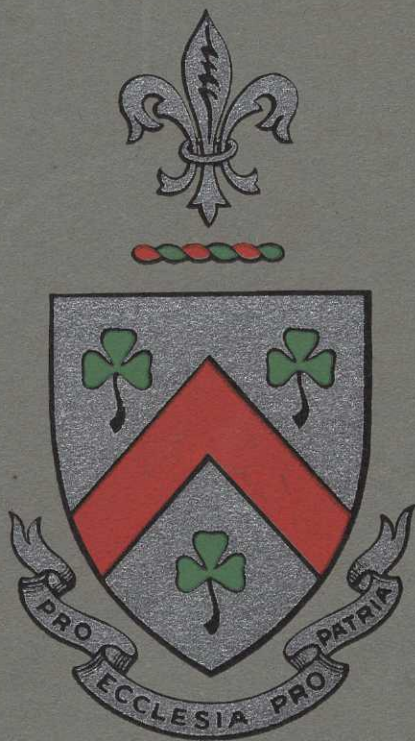


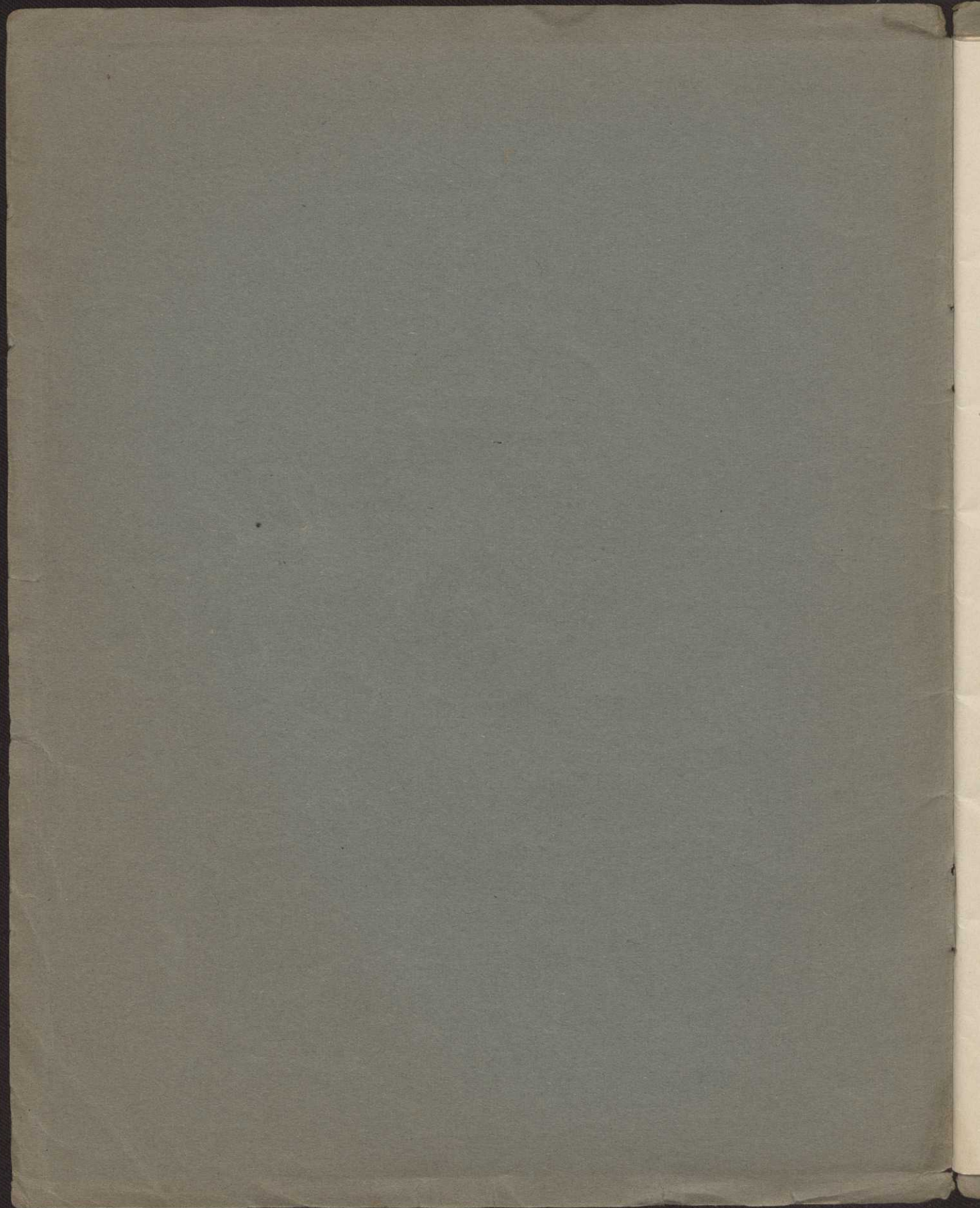
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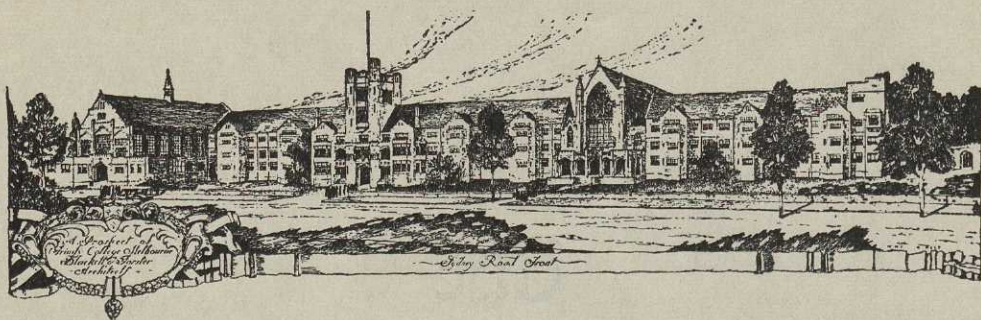
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The Fleur-de-Lys



Editor: A. P. B. BENNIE.
Sub-Editor: N. G. MOLLOY.

Janet Clarke Hall Representative: Miss JANE HARPER
Business Manager: R. L. GILBERT, B.A.

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

EDITORIAL

INDIVIDUALISM

Of course it is doubtful if mankind expects anything to-day of a University. To many people it is a convenient place to put their children when they are too old for school and too young to make a living for themselves. So the University fills in some five awkward years, during which the adolescent talks about nothing, reads books of which by the requirements he must understand half, and learning exactly how great is his alcoholic capacity.

Although this state of affairs may be generally true, yet there may be an odd student who profits by his five years leisure to forget he is buying his qualifications to earn a bigger living than his fellows, to think about the books that have been put into his hands, and to observe the frantic "search for truth."

In their best moments Universities claim that their object is this search for truth, and we feel that this should

be so. Unless the products of a University can contribute toward the fulfilment of this ideal, the institution as such is doomed, for blind men are not going to pay much longer to be led by their fellows.

The intellectual world to-day is chaos of conflicting ideas. The Universities fail to produce an adequate solution because many of their leading men are dominated by obsolete habits of thought which they are inculcating in the minds of the unfortunate students. Over these the habit of individualism holds an evil domination.

The young man fresh from smoking his first cigarette is asked to fling aside the "encumbrances of the past, of tradition, of other men's thoughts," and with his own puny, prejudiced brain form his own judgments for himself. No wonder the world is noisy with a million strident voices!

This rather ludicrous egotism is a survival of eighteenth century political liberalism made universal in its application by such writers as Macaulay and

Carlyle. It demands freedom, but a freedom to be ignorant, a liberty to be "a voice of one crying in the wilderness." On all sides we hear the cry to "work out your own salvation," to think for yourself, and that "Britons never, never shall be slaves."

But the fact is that truth was never reached by discarding the experience of the past. Our intellects are so susceptible to error that by our own individual efforts we can gain only the merest glimmerings of the truth. We are to be considered great if we may contribute but a part of the many factors which may lead to truth.

A constructive solution of the problems facing mankind to-day cannot come from anyone's unassisted thinking. It must be the synthesis of the thoughts of many. We must take all we can to aid us, build our thinking on the experience of the past, tested by that of to-day. Just as the Theory of Relativity is not the product of Einstein's brain alone, but has been contributed to by many great scientists, notably Riemann, Minkowski, Ricci, and Lorenz, so we must not expect any presentable result in anything unless it is the result of the experience of many and not of one.

The theory of evolution is the greatest example we have in the world of the principle of competition—and an unlovely enough world it has produced. It is now time for another principle to succeed it—that of co-operation. Until we see that it does we shall not progress, and as we cannot remain static, decay is inevitable.

A University College to-day is an anachronism, and in that lies its greatness and its message for to-day. It is one of the great monuments left us by the Middle Ages of its fine idealism and corporate spirit. In preserving and upholding it, we will at least be doing something towards the reconstruction of thought which alone will preserve us from returning to the anarchy whence we came.

DR. ALEXANDER LEEPER

(Extract from "The Church of England Messenger".)

Dr. Alexander Leeper, formerly Warden of Trinity College, died at his home, Kensington Road, South Yarra, early on August 6, at the ripe old age of 86 years. Dr. Leeper had been in failing health for some time, and the end was not unexpected.

By the death of Dr. Leeper the State loses one whose name has become inseparably associated with the University of Melbourne as Warden of Trinity College. Dr. Leeper, who was a son of the late Rev. Dr. D. Leeper, Canon of St. Patrick's, Dublin, was born in June, 1848, received his early education at Kingstown school of that city, and matriculated at Trinity College, Dublin, in 1867, where he commenced his distinguished scholastic career by taking the vice-chancellor's prize and classical scholarship, and graduated as M.A. and LL.D. From Trinity College he passed to St. John's, Oxford, where he gained first-class classics in moderations, *proxime accessit* for the Gaisford prize (Greek prose).

Dr. Leeper came to Australia in 1875 with Mr. E. E. Morris (afterwards Professor Morris), who succeeded Dr. Bromby as headmaster of the Melbourne Church of England Grammar School. Dr. Leeper joined the staff as classical master, and was second master under Mr. Morris. A colleague of his on the staff was Mr. Joshua Lake, who was also a graduate of St. John's, Oxford, and they in conjunction established the school paper, "The Melburnian," and did a great deal of work in compiling *Liber Melburniensis*, which was the basis of the 1914 edition of that record of the school. Dr. Leeper was also the founder of the school library, and was its first librarian. His association with the grammar school, however, was short-lived, for during the following year (1876) he accepted the appointment to the office of what was

then called "head" of Trinity College, a distinction which was afterwards known as the Wardenship. Shortly after this the College was affiliated with the University.

Career at Trinity College

Trinity College had been established in 1872, and at the time Dr. Leeper was appointed to its control it was not very flourishing. The progress of Trinity became the one absorbing interest of Dr. Leeper's life, towards which he devoted all his great scholastic gifts, and from the time he entered it until he resigned his charge in March, 1918, he placed its welfare before all else. He took a tremendous pride in everything connected with the foundation, and whatever fortune he possessed he gave freely for its advancement.

Great Classical Scholar

Dr. Leeper was a founder and the first president of the Classical Association, and the high regard which he had for classical scholarship made him an unbending opponent of any movement which tended toward the weakening of the teaching of classics in schools. Apart from his position as Warden of Trinity, Dr. Leeper was closely associated with the University in other directions. He was a member of the University Council from 1880 to 1887, and again from 1890 until 1923. He always took a keen interest in the higher education of women, and as a practical demonstration of this interest it will be held in his honour that he made the earliest provision in Melbourne for the collegiate life of women by establishing, in the year 1886, the Trinity College Women's Hostel, which was the forerunner of the Janet Clarke Hall.

Among his activities at Trinity College, Dr. Leeper took a justifiable pride in his production of classical plays, which were performed by his students. The first Latin play that was staged in Victoria was "Mostellaria" of Plautus, which was produced at Trinity in June, 1881. Others which appeared under the stage management of the Warden were "Rudens" in 1884, and "Aulularia" in 1887.

Busy Life

Apart from his work at Trinity College, Dr. Leeper found time in his busy life for many other activities of service. At the University he was a member of the Faculty of Arts, a member of the Conservatorium Committee, and was at one time a member of the Finance Committee. He was a member of the Council of Education from its inception, and one of its vice-presidents. He was president of the Public Library and National Gallery and Museum of Victoria. He also took a keen interest in the Shakespeare Society.

Dr. Leeper was president of the Armenian Relief Committee, founded during the war to aid this sorely stricken nation. The amount raised by this committee was in the neighbourhood of £15,000.

Dr. Leeper was twice married. His first wife was a daughter of the late Sir George Wigram Allen, who was at one time Speaker of the Legislative Assembly of New South Wales. His second wife, who survives him, is a daughter of the late Mr. F. G. Moule, of Brighton, and a sister of Judge Moule. He had three sons and three daughters, who are all living; of the former, Messrs. Allen and Reginald Leeper have had distinguished scholastic careers.

COLLEGE NOTES

STUDENTS' CLUB

President.—L. E. Parker.
 Hon. Secretary.—M. R. Ham.
 Hon. Treasurer.—J. G. Mann.
 Secretary of Sports Club.—J. E. Lewis.

Common Room Committee:

The Dean,
 L. E. Parker,
 M. R. Ham,
 R. L. Gilbert,
 P. J. Parsons.

Finance Committee:

The Dean,
 L. E. Parker,
 J. G. Mann,
 R. L. Gilbert,
 J. E. Lewis.

Sports Committee:

The Dean,
 Athletics.—J. E. Lewis.
 Cricket.—T. R. H. Clark.
 Football.—J. M. Piercey.
 Tennis.—F. D. Stephens.

Dire forebodings filled the air.
 Did disaster lurk in secret lair?
 Some who would the Warden dare;
 Some did only "stand and stare,"
 Some did only cry "not fair";
 Others thought "well, I don't care,"
 Others we can only bear
 In silence, in sorrow. Beware!
 So much for the past year. Or is
 it too much?

At the beginning of the year we were all expectancy to see the model constitution, the new Dean and tutors come into action. We are pleased to welcome Mr. L. C. Wilcher, our new Dean, who is seen now and again. Unfortunately, a few weeks after his

arrival, the Dean, more discreet than his predecessor, the Sub-Warden, quietly retired to the calm shades of a nursing home. We also welcome the industrious Mr. P. Alcock, the night and day tutor in Classics. The denizens of Upper Bishops have an addition to the family in the person of Dr. H. Webster, who keeps the more social of its members in touch with the outside world with evident envy; one gentleman of Upper Bishops was heard to remark that the tutors were as frolicsome as children. Profound learning, in spite of the Warden, does not wear knickerbockers.

The new building, which is indeed a credit to the organisation of the Warden, is rapidly progressing. Although it is a permissible spare time activity for gentlemen of the College to inspect the building, and even make occasional observations from the crane, we regret that the specimens of "sweet and comely womanhood" from J. C. H. are not even permitted to flit past its portals without dire consequences.

The outstanding feature of our chapel worship is the splendid way in which our Corporate Communion have been attended. It is rumoured that one burning Christian missed his breakfast, so it is pleasing to note that in Trinity College, at least, the Church is not decadent. Added interest has been aroused at Matins on Sunday mornings by occasional sermons from the Archbishop, Ven. Archdeacon Booth, Revs. F. E. Maynard, John Brown, and F. Oliver.

Socially the College has had a very successful year. The Ball, the Play, Mixed Doubles and Common Room Dances have been our official functions, but Upper Clarkes and Bishops have found it necessary from time to time to entertain in an unofficial capacity.

We hope that freshmen and others will follow the noble lead of their seniors, but not exactly in their tracks.

This year the Annual Ball, which was held at the Palais, was organised by Messrs. J. R. Stawell and J. S. Elder. Although the secretaries of the previous year set what seemed a record standard of efficiency, this year's secretaries broke all records. Even the weather was not overlooked. They are to be congratulated not only on their excellent choice of the ballroom, but also their meticulous attention to detail. The proceedings were made very colourful by means of the College flag and pennants, and the delightful manner in which the decorations on the supper tables were arranged in College colours. It is generally agreed that the Ball was the most successful function for the year. We noticed on the bottom of the entree cards that taxis could be engaged at 2.30. Private cars, however, seemed to be engaged all night.

The Play, as usual, proved an extremely enjoyable entertainment. There was a record house of some nine hundred people. The cast is to be congratulated on the successful way in which it presented "The Roundabout," by J. B. Priestley. It was full of witty dialogue. After the Play music was supplied in the Common Room for those desirous of dancing, and gentlemen were given another opportunity of entertaining their guests in a more homely and intimate manner. Further details of the Play are furnished by our special correspondent in another place.

It almost goes without saying that the Common Room dances have been very successful. Under the management of Mr. Ham the music has proved so captivating that the majority of the guests were seen on the floor (?) during some part of the evening. Once again we have to thank Mrs. Ryall for the tasteful way in which the Common Room is always decorated.

This year the College was well represented in all the Commencement Celebrations. Under the leadership of Mr. J. E. Lewis, the lorry of "St. Kilda Wife Savers" performed stalwart services for distressed damsels, much to the amusement of the onlookers. Those who did not enjoy themselves during the procession seemed far from glum when they returned to College. Our only regret was that this year we were unable to supply a suitable College Queen.

A novel sports dinner was held on the last Friday of the first term, when members of the College were the guests of the Warden. The dinner was in honour of the Crew, the Cricket and Athletic teams, who were congratulated on the fine efforts which they had made on behalf of the College. If the Warden offers us such a fine dinner when we lose, what will he not do when we win?

Our sincere thanks are due to the Chaplain who has organised the very successful Rusden Club meetings this year. All three speakers spoke at length on the incomprehensibilities of time and space. Professor Cherry, in his two addresses on the "Monkey Man," was not content with making the earth appear older than ever, but even populating it with small cat-like creatures from which he accused us of being descended. In an address on the stars, Professor Hartung showed that the earth after all is only a speck of dust, and we even smaller specks upon it. We all hope the Chaplain will arrange a further series of similar lectures.

After a long period of silence the College has again burst forth into song, and the "nest of singing birds" in the Chaplain's rooms has been transformed into a Glee Club. The Club has now graduated to part singing, in which good progress has been made. The work of the Chaplain, who has successfully accomplished the difficult feat of acting both as an accompanist and conductor, cannot be over-estimated; and to him the Club owes both its

creation and continued existence. Our thanks are also due to Dr. Floyd for finding time to hear and criticise our efforts. It is to be hoped that the rest of the College, realising the advantages of good part-singing over promiscuous yodelling in the Common Room, will give the Glee Club some much-needed and well-deserved support.

The music sub-committee continues better than ever under the directorship of Mr. Drevermann. The number of embryo pianists is so great that at times Mr. Drevermann can hardly catch a glimpse of the piano. Could it be that as there are scarcely enough arm-chairs even to accommodate the freshmen, that the next most comfortable seat is the piano stool? We should suggest that Mr. Drevermann should have a piano installed in his study, and that he and the Chaplain could play in concert, to delight the sad heart of his wife.

It gives us very much pleasure to announce the engagement of Mr. L. Langmore to Miss Phebe Macindoe, of Sydney. We offer him our heartiest congratulations. May their only troubles be little ones.

We congratulate the following on their inclusion in Inter-Varsity teams this year:—

Rowing: Messrs. J. E. Newton and F. T. A. Foster (emergency).
Tennis: Mr. F. D. Stephens.
Rifles: Mr. P. S. Lang.

We further congratulate Mr. Lang on being awarded the Donald Murray Rain Cup for the highest aggregate Victorian score.

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VALETE, 1933

L. Lewis, R. L. Stock, J. A. Bult, J. M. Agar, A. D. Meares, G. B. Sewell, F. Shann, E. K. Leslie, C. P. Juttner, A. E. Cook, J. Smibert, J. N. Nish, T. F. Holt, G. R. Wilmoth, J. M. Purbrick, C. A. Bush, R. S. Smibert, H. R. Smith, K. S. Black, B. Nixon, S. L. Townsend, P. H. Dane, H. E. Evans, H. L. Catchlove, R. M. Teague, J. E. Starke, N. F. Stuart, G. E. Moorhouse, H. G. Bleakley.

SALVETE, 1934

Brown, H. P.—Arts and Law I.
Carroll, N. C.—Arts I.
Clark, C. M. H.—Arts and Law I.
Coutanche, A. L.—Arts I.
Foster, F. T. A.—Med. I.
Fraser, A. N.—Med. I.
Hollway, D. L.—Engin. I.
Howell, L. M.—Arts I.
Langley, L. A.—Med. 4.
Mason, K. W. J.—Law I.
McKinnon, I. D.—Law I.
McMullin, R. N.—Dentistry I.
Moffat, I. S.—Elect. Engin. II.
Oppenheim, J. C.—Science I.
Pope, H. C.—Med. I.
Robertson, A. H.—Med. II.
Robinson, P. J.—Med. I.
Smith, A. T.—Med. I.
Speed, H. H.—Arts I.
Stephens, R. E.—Med. I.
Sutherland, G.—Med. I.
Thonemann, F. F.—Science I.
Thwaites, M. R.—Arts I.
Witts, L. B.—Med. I.

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EXAMINATION RESULTS (Including Janet Clarke Hall)

College Scholarships, 1934

A. M. White Scholarships—Kathleen K. Blackwood, R. L. Gilbert, D. R. Leslie, D. J. Shale, A. T. Smith, M. R. Thwaites.
Charles Hebden Scholarships—C. M. H. Clark, J. M. McMillan.
Charles Hebden Bursary—A. N. Fraser.
Henry Berthon Scholarship—A. P. B. Bennie.
R. & L. Alcock Scholarships—H. P. Brown, N. C. Carroll.
Clarke Scholarship—J. G. Mann.
Perry Scholarship—I. D. Mackinnon.
F. L. Armytage Scholarship—P. J. Parsons.
John Hugh Sutton Scholarship—J. G. Mann.
F. C. Stanbridge Scholarship—Phyllis R. Crozier.
Florence Hawdon Chambers Memorial Exhibition—Mary C. Breen.

Council's Scholarships—Margaret J. Dann, Charlotte M. Anderson, Margaret M. Henderson, Yrsa E. Osborne, Yvonne Aitken, Kathleen W. Badger, Margaret Lawrence, Jean A. Hutchings, Margaret J. Rylah, J. A. Gibson, R. L. Hodge, J. E. Newton.
 Bishop's Studentship—T. H. Timpson.
 Marley Studentship—H. H. Speed.
 Combedown Studentship—A. L. Cou-
 tanche.

Mr. E. R. A. Wilson has been made an Honorary Scholar of the College in recognition of his outstanding achievements during the last year.

Class Lists

Final Honours, Medical Examination,

August, 1933.

Medicine (including Clinical Medicine)—J. I. Hayward (1st Class), Dorothy M. Gepp (2nd Class).
 Surgery (including Clinical Surgery)—Dorothy M. Gepp, J. I. Hayward (1st Class).
 Obstetrics and Gynaecology—J. I. Hayward (1st Class); Dorothy M. Gepp (2nd Class).

December, 1933

Greek I.—G. B. Kerferd (1st Class); W. M. Rees (2nd Class).
 Latin I.—G. B. Kerferd (1st Class); T. R. Blamey, W. M. Rees, Jean Tonnies, J. A. Gibson, (2nd Class).
 English Language and Literature I.—A. P. B. Bennie, Kathleen W. Badger, (1st Class); A. Graham, Kathleen L. Brumley (2nd Class).
 French I.—Honor M. S. Good (1st Class); J. A. Gibson (2nd Class).
 German I.—J. A. Gibson (2nd Class).
 British History B.—A. P. B. Bennie (1st Class); Mollie T. Terry, Janet F. Dixon, A. Graham (2nd Class).
 Ancient History.—G. B. Kerferd (1st Class); W. M. Rees, Mollie T. Terry (2nd Class).
 Greek II.—J. G. Mann (1st Class).
 Latin II.—J. G. Mann (1st Class); Margaret Knight, J. W. Stubbs, L. F. Whitfeld (2nd Class).
 English Language II.—Lorna M. M. Mitchell, H. M. A. Soilleux (1st Class); Elwyn A. Morey (2nd Class).

English Literature II.—H. M. A. Soilleux (1st Class); Lorna M. M. Mitchell (2nd Class).
 French II.—J. M. McMillan, Helen J. Samuel (1st Class); Joan M. Gardiner (2nd Class).
 French Language and Literature of the Middle Ages.—E. W. J. de Steiger (2nd Class).
 German II.—J. M. McMillan (1st Class); Lorna M. M. Mitchell (2nd Class).
 Australasian History.—E. R. A. Wilson (1st Class); Margaret Lawrence (2nd Class).
 European History A.—E. R. A. Wilson (2nd Class).
 Economic History.—Margaret Lawrence (2nd Class).
 Economics I.—T. R. Blamey (2nd Class).
 Modern Political Institutions.—N. F. Stuart, Margaret Lawrence (2nd Class).
 Botany I.—Charlotte M. Anderson (1st Class); Amy M. Frith, Theresa M. Cockbill, Joy Girdwood, Winifred M. Burrage (2nd Class).
 Zoology I.—Charlotte M. Anderson, Winifred M. Burrage (2nd Class).
 Natural Philosophy III.—W. N. Christiansen (2nd Class).
 Biochemistry.—Alice E. Wilmot (2nd Class).
 Bacteriology I. (Science Course).—Margery C. Ashley (2nd Class).
 Jurisprudence I.—J. G. Mann (1st Class).
 Constitutional and Legal History.—E. R. A. Wilson (1st Class).
 Law of Wrongs (Civil and Criminal).—F. Shann (2nd Class).
 Law of Contract and Personal Property.—C. H. Caldwell, R. L. Stock (2nd Class).
 Constitutional Law I.—R. L. Stock (2nd Class).
 Law of Property in Land and Conveyancing.—R. L. Stock, C. H. Caldwell (2nd Class).
 Natural Philosophy (Medical Course).—D. J. Shale (2nd Class).
 Chemistry (Medical Course).—D. J. Shale (1st Class).

THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

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Zoology (Medical Course).—D. J. Shale (1st Class); R. L. Hodge, P. J. Parsons (2nd Class).
 Botany (Medical Course).—R. L. Hodge (2nd Class).
 Physiology.—Yrsa E. Osborne (1st Class).
 General and Special Pathology, with Bacteriology.—S. Sunderland (2nd Class).
 Third Year Diploma of Music.—Edna V. Hiller (1st Class).
 Third Year Bachelor of Music.—Margery M. Murray (1st Class).
 Agricultural Geology.—Eder A. Lindsay (1st Class).
 Agricultural Entomology I.—Eder A. Lindsay (1st Class).
 Elementary Organic Chemistry.—Eder A. Lindsay (1st Class).
 Agricultural Chemistry.—Margaret J. Dann (2nd Class).
 Agricultural Botany.—Margaret J. Dann (1st Class).
 Agricultural Entomology II.—Margaret J. Dann (1st Class).
 Agricultural Biochemistry.—Muriel J. M. Robertson (1st Class).
 Commercial and Industrial Organisation.—T. F. Holt (2nd Class).

Final Honours, March, 1934

Classical Philology.—R. L. Gilbert, K. W. Prentice (1st Class).
 Philosophy.—Q. B. Gibson (1st Class).
 English Language and Literature.—Alice J. Glover, Dorothea M. Cerutti (2nd Class).
 French Language and Literature.—Mollie G. Wells (2nd Class).

Examination for Higher Degrees

Doctor of Medicine.—E. A. F. McDonald.
 Master of Surgery.—E. A. C. Farran.

University Scholarships, Exhibitions and Prizes

Final Honours, Medical Examination, August, 1933

J. I. Hayward—Medicine (including Clinical Medicine) (Keith Levi Memorial Scholarship); Obstetrics and Gynaecology (Fulton Scholarship); Clinical Medicine (Jamieson Prize).

December, 1933

G. B. Kerferd—Greek I. (half H. B. Higgins Exhibition); Ancient History.
 A. P. B. Bennie—English Language and Literature I. (John Sanderson Exhibition).
 J. G. Mann—Greek II.; Jurisprudence I. (half Sir George Turner Exhibition).
 Lorna M. M. Mitchell—English Language and Literature II. (one-third Edward Stevens Exhibition and one-third Alexander Sutherland Prize).
 H. M. A. Soilleux—English Language and Literature II. (one-third Edward Stevens Exhibition and one-third Alexander Sutherland Prize).
 J. M. McMillan—German II.
 E. R. A. Wilson—Australasian History (R. G. Wilson Scholarship and Gyles Turner Prize); European History A (R. G. Wilson Scholarship); Constitutional and Legal History (Wright Prize).
 Charlotte M. Anderson—Botany I (J. F. W. Payne Exhibition).
 C. H. Caldwell—Law of Contract and Personal Property (Jessie Leggett Scholarship).
 R. L. Stock (Constitutional Law I. (half John Madden Exhibition).
 D. J. Shale—Chemistry (Medical Course); Zoology (Medical Course) (W. H. Swanton Exhibition).
 Edna V. Hiller—Second Year Bachelor of Music and Third Year Diploma in Music (Ormond Exhibition).
 Margaret J. Dann—Agricultural Botany.
 Muriel J. M. Robertson—Agricultural Biochemistry (James Cuming Prize).

Final Honours, March, 1934

Q. B. Gibson—Philosophy (Hastie Scholarship).
 Mollie G. Wells—French Language and Literature (Dwight's Prize).
 J. C. M. Crotty—French (Wyselaskie Scholarship).

THE PLAY

The Dramatic Club found the task of selecting a suitable play far from easy. Although it was suggested that this year we should attempt something more ambitious, it was decided after much discussion to stage the usual comedy. The audience's reception of "The Roundabout," by J. B. Priestley, justified the final choice. Even the official guests seemed mildly amused from time to time.

Although the plot was slight, the story was pleasant, and the dialogue delightful. The scene was laid in the conventional English manor, but in addition to the usual lord, ladies and servants, the proletarian element was introduced in the character of Comrade Staggles, played by Lindon Langley, while Tom Timpson, as Lord Kettlewell, represented the nobility. This part of a foolish, scatter-brained peer was by far the biggest and most difficult male role, and Tom is to be congratulated on his successful performance. As we expected, the part of Chuffy, or Churton Saunders, the careless and entertaining man of the world, was skilfully and realistically taken by Arch. Ellis. Undoubtedly the most enviable part was that played by Michael Thwaites, the lucky suitor of Pamela. John McMillan was a tremendous success as the butler, and the volatile acting of Peter Bennie very convincingly portrayed the outraged dignity of Farrington Gurney.

The ladies' parts, as usual, were extremely well done. Mary Heseltine, as Pamela, in her light, happy manner, again took the leading part. She acted with such charm and vivacity that she absolutely captivated the entire audience. Jane Harper, as Lady Knightsbridge, the pleasantly inconsequent opportunist, was very happy, and acted in such a delightful manner that the press termed her a "notable exception" in amateur acting. Beth Saul displayed her usual charm, thus lending dignity to her portrayal of Lady Kettlewell. The difficult part of Hilda Lancicourt, the obtrusive mistress, was very well done by Janet Dixon, while the maid, Helen McCulloch, won the sympathy of all.

The success of the play was due to the untiring efforts of the producer, Mr. Compton Coutts, who, by his skilful direction, not only accelerated the action of the play, but also made the rehearsals a positive delight.

The work behind the scenes of Norm Clark and Tom Moffat call for special commendation, while Neale Molloy, the General Manager, is to be congratulated on being the acme of efficiency.

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THE DIALECTIC SOCIETY

Office-bearers:

President: The Warden.

Vice-President: The Chaplain.

Secretary: R. L. Gilbert.

Committee: L. E. Parker, J. G. Mann, A. P. B. Bennie.

The society suffered this year a decline in numbers, the attendance at meetings averaging about 15; but in spite of this we won both intercollegiate debates for the first time since 1930. In these we were represented by Messrs. Thonemann, Bennie and Speed, with the addition of Mr. Gilbert for the debate with Queen's. In both debates the decisions of the adjudicators were unanimous in our favour.

The President's Medal for oratory has been awarded to Mr. Gilbert, and the Leeper Prizes to Mr. Bennie.

At the reading of the Wigram Allen Prize Essays the adjudicators, Father Murphy, Mr. H. W. Allen, and Mr. E. H. C. Oliphant, awarded the prize to Mr. Thwaites for his essay on "Every Man in His Humour."

In conclusion, we would again urge on gentlemen the need for practice in expressing themselves lucidly and coherently on their feet, and the excellent opportunities available for this in our own College Dialectic Society!

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The Editor wishes to thank the Janet Clarke Hall Representative, Miss Jane Harper, the Chaplain for his criticism and advice, the Business Manager, Mr. Gilbert, and the printers for their kindness and forbearance in helping to produce this magazine, and all who have helped by contributing to it.

SPORTS NOTES

Cricket



Unfortunately we were not successful in winning the cricket championship this year; but this was definitely not due to the lack of interest of our coach, Colin Keon Cohen. Apart from his very sound and valuable instruction, the general manner in which he has set about his task has been very largely responsible for establishing traditions in the Cricket Club that are a credit to the College. We are all very grateful to Colin, and it is our keen ambition to show our appreciation by winning the College championship next year.

As usual, we commenced our practice during the third term of last year, and at that stage the prospects of our team for 1934 were anything but bright. We were extremely lucky in securing the services of several freshmen, and during our practice matches in the long vacation an entirely new light was shed on our chances. Matches were played against Scotch, Wesley, a Melbourne Cricket Club XI., and the Old Boys. Unfortunately we were unable to make the trip to Geelong Grammar, but it is hoped that we may do so later this year.

In our first, and incidentally only, Inter-Collegiate match, we played Newman, and the following were chosen to represent the College:—

T. R. H. Clark (Capt.), F. R. H. McDonald (Vice-Capt.), P. S. Lang, B. F. G. Apps, C. M. H. Clark, J. G. Mann, I. D. McKinnon, A. T. Smith, F. D. Stephens, J. Voss-Smith, L. B. Witts; H. Pope, twelfth man.

Winning the toss, we were able to make use of the excellent wicket. The weather conditions were very unreliable during the Collegiate cricket season. Lang and Witts batted very solidly for over an hour, when the latter was bowled by Ley, after having made 21. The Newman attack was quite hostile at the first, but before they were separated they had taken that first sting out of the bowling. M. Clark followed, and immediately set out to attack the bowling. His crisp driving and polished cutting were features of his play. After lunch Lang and Clark continued very confidently, the former giving a sound exhibition of defensive play, while the latter continued to give a very bright display, till he was caught at the wickets when 81.

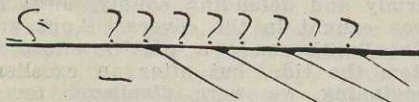
However, trouble was in sight, and at 193, Lang, after a very patient and invaluable hand, was bowled. McDonald seemed to be well set, driving firmly and defending solidly, until he was caught in the covers. Apps and Voss-Smith made a plucky effort to stem the tide, but after an excellent beginning, we were dismissed for a moderate total of 270.

Newman replied with a score of 375, chiefly due to the excellent stand made by Gillespie and Brosnan, and partly to our ineffective attack. We missed a slow bowler very badly. We did not miss as many chances as usual, but the explanation is to be seen in the fact that very few chances were given. Stephens was the most successful bowler, taking 5 wickets for 61. He was well assisted by McDonald.

Newman felt that they had the match "in the bag," but Trinity realised that it had just begun. M. Clark and McDonald each added very quickly to the score, but Newman adopted leg theory, and this culminated in their dismissal. Although it was their "Waterloo," Stephens was at the top of his form. Leg theory suited him, and for one or two hours he led the fieldsman a merry dance. Trinity supporters were cheering lustily as the ball raced to the pickets, and the game was swinging in our favour. Stephens scored 115, and was instrumental in making it possible for us to declare, and send Newman in to bat.

Newman lost 6 wickets for 42 in the second innings, and it was only time that deprived us of victory. The fielding was very keen during the critical stages, ably supporting T. R. H. Clark, who took 4 for 16. Gillespie, who proved himself a very good all-round cricketer, batted very stubbornly during the closing stages, making only one in the vicinity of an hour at the wickets.

Preparations for next season have already begun, and it is the unanimous opinion among members of the Cricket Club that it will need a very keen side to defeat Trinity in 1935.



Rowing

Reviewing the position at the beginning of the year, the selectors found that the Club had lost five members of last year's winning crew, and were left with Sherwood, Parsons and Newton, together with Jackson, to form a nucleus for this year's VIII.

Once again we were fortunate in obtaining three freshmen who had previous rowing experience, and these men proved valuable acquisitions to the crew.

T. B. C. Patrick, who rowed in No. 4 seat, graduated from last year's second VIII. At commencement of training the prospects of the College were not very encouraging, and the performance of the crew on the day of the race reflects great credit on the coach, Mr. R. H. Keon Cohen, and his ability to extract the best from his crew.

The training was keen and hard from the outset. The row to Essendon this year was made more pleasant by the presence of the 2nd VIII., who were always out of sight, and who are to be commended for their assistance to the 1st VIII. throughout the training.

Unfortunately the training was somewhat upset by Parsons injuring his knee, which kept him out of the boat for a week. His place during his absence was filled by R. Stephens. The crew as finally selected was seated as follows:—

Bow—Jackson, D. C.	10	1
2—Robinson, P. J.	10	3
3—Parsons, P. J.	10	7
4—Patrick, T. B. C.	11	7
5—Newton, J. E.	12	10
6—Foster, F. T. A.	11	7
7—Fraser, A. N.	11	8
Str.—Sherwood, C. P.	12	0
Cox.—McMillan, J. M.	9	1

The race throughout with Queens in the heat was even. Trinity obtained an advantage at the start, but were unable to maintain it, and the crews raced on level terms through the bridges. Coming to the Big Bend Trinity did not take full advantage of their station on the north, and on straightening up Trinity had just headed Queens, maintaining this until Trinity crabbed at the Big Tree. Queens drew away by more than half a length, but,

due to resourceful stroking, Trinity quickly recovered, and in a particularly fine burst overhauled Queens and passed them down the Wall. At this stage Queens boat was handicapped by a faulty slide, and Trinity drew away to win easily by $2\frac{1}{2}$ lengths.

The second heat resulted in an easy win for Ormond from Newman by 3 lengths.

In the final Ormond drew away from the start, and increased their lead until the Big Bend was reached. From the half-mile post to home Trinity improved its position, but was soundly beaten by $1\frac{1}{2}$ lengths.

We congratulate Ormond on their fine victory.

In the John Lang Cup, rowed on the following Monday, a keen race resulted between Extra-Collegiate, the holders, and Trinity, the challengers.

The start was even, and for the first half-mile Trinity held Extras well, but over the last half the swing in the Extra boat told, and they won by $1\frac{1}{2}$ lengths.

In this race R. Stephens rowed 3 in place of Parsons, and our thanks are due to him for the manner in which he carried out his duties as reserve.

The 2nd VIII. commenced training at an early stage, and after trying various combinations Mr. Palfreyman finally seated his crew as follows:—

Bow—Howell, L.	10	7
2—Carroll, N.	10	5
3—Fell, G.	10	4
4—Speed, H.	11	1
5—Stephens, R.	11	9
6—Andrew, H.	11	6
7—Elder, J.S.	10	9
Str.—Clarke, R. N.	10	3
Cox.—Sewell, S. A.	7	10

The crew showed early promise, under Mr. Palfreyman's coaching, but did not develop as well as expected.

The race resulted in a convincing victory for Ormond, and a keen struggle between Trinity and Queen's for

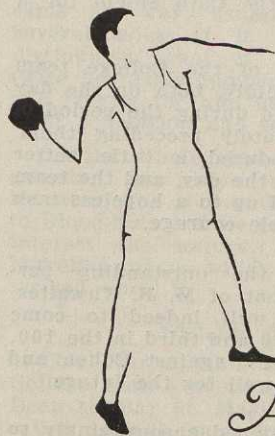
second place resulted in Queen's just being able to withstand Trinity's stern challenge, with Newman filling the fourth position.

J. Newton is to be congratulated on his selection for the No. 5 seat in the Inter-Varsity boat; also F. A. Foster on his selection as emergency.

The Boat Club would like to take this opportunity of expressing their appreciation of Mrs. Stephens' hospitality in entertaining us at Healesville.

Dr. H. M. L. Murray, who has always taken a very keen and practical interest in the Boat Club, has offered to present a trophy, which will be applied in the most useful manner, to provide a stimulus to College rowing. For this offer we sincerely thank him.

In addition it is proposed to inaugurate Challenge Eights to precede the Elliot Fours Regatta, and this, in addition to the regular Winter Term rowing, should establish Trinity rowing on a firm basis for the coming year.



Athletics

Once more we have to report a disappointing year. With the loss of Agar and Catchlove, it was realised that the Athletic Team would probably be weak, but we had heard news of several record-breaking freshmen who

were "coming into College next year," and though we seemed to have heard that tale before—well, "hope springs eternal in the human breast." Unfortunately, our hopes were only realised in part, and it soon became apparent that, barring a modern miracle, our interest in the Inter-Collegiate Sports would be confined to a struggle with Queen's for the third place. A struggle it proved to be, Trinity being in front until a win for Boughton, of Queen's, in the last event of the day gave his team the lead.

Ormond (74) again won comfortably from Newman (56 1-3), with Queen's (22 5-6), and Trinity (17 5-6) in third and fourth positions. It was hoped that Newman would this year run Ormond much closer, but they were most unfortunate in losing their captain, Triado, the week before the Sports. This loss cost them two almost certain wins, and robbed the contest of much interest. Ormond, as usual, won through all-round strength rather than individual brilliance, and shows no signs of losing the Cato Shield for a few years yet.

The members of the College team performed splendidly, both on the day of the Sports and during the period of training immediately preceding them. Every man produced a little better than his best on the day, and the team as a whole faced up to a hopeless task with commendable courage.

Individually, the outstanding performance was that of M. R. Thwaites, who ran very well indeed to come second in the 220 and third in the 100. His performances against Cohen and Dynon promise well for the future.

MacDonald jumped encouragingly to fill third place in the High Jump, and Mason was fourth in the Weight Putt and equal fifth in the High Jump. With expert coaching next year he should putt really well. Sherwood owed his fifth place in the Weight Putt to hard work during training.

In the Hurdles, Piercey was in front until he had the bad luck to fall at the last jump, and he finished out of a place. Sewell hurdled well to take fifth position.

Molloy hung on gamely to the leaders in the Mile, but was beaten into fourth place, and Lewis ran his usual fifth in the Half.

We take this opportunity to congratulate Thwaites on winning the Old Boys' trophy, a well-earned award.



Football

The football was the subject of conversation at every dinner table for weeks before the Inter-Collegiate match against Ormond. Each Wednesday the first eighteen would arrive back from a match, shrouded in victory. Then spirits were high, and a very optimistic forecast would be made about the match against Ormond.

Actually, at the end of last term, the standard of football was thought to be very low. Piercey, who so ably captained the team, however, saw the light. Dr. Furnell came up here after receiving the invitation to coach the team again, and quite soon our eighteen began to act like a team of footballers. Smashing victories were gained over the Dentals, M.C.E.G.S., and Scotch, which raised our hopes and vigour.

Many valuable hours were spent in discussing the merits of this player and that in this position and that, and finally two days before the Inter-Collegiate match the team was selected as follows:—

Backs: Leslie, MacDonald, Moffatt.
 Half-backs: T. R. Clark, Smith, Apps.
 Centres: Thwaites, Piercey, Pope.
 Half-forwards: Carroll, Witts, Bennie.
 Forwards: Newton, C. M. Clark, Mason.
 Followers: Steward, Sherwood.
 Rover: Stephens.

Unfortunately we had no practice matches in the wet, but, had we known the weather was going to be as wet as it was, we would certainly have had a match in Albert Park Lake. But that is beside the point.

Piercey and Newton, both candidates for finals in dentistry, were not sure until a short time before the match whether their exams. would fall on that afternoon; but fortunately all was well, and they played. R. Clark broke his little finger in a previous match, but placed the College before his finger, and gallantly played.

Although the scores indicate an easy win for Ormond, the game was hard and even. Dunlop, who comprised a large percentage of the Ormond team, was our main worry. He always took the knock-out or knocked out in the attempt, but in spite of all this, our backs formed a very strong barrier to Ormond's fiery attack. The fire, however, was still burning after two hours' rain, but we had fine extinguishers in Leslie, MacDonald, and Smith, who was eventually extinguished by mistake at a moment when we required his help extremely badly.

The forwards were not at their best, although they played a good, open game. In dry weather their performance would have been much more spectacular.

By the above description, you will be wondering why we did not win. The reason is that Ormond, on the whole, had a team of more experienced and superior footballers—and we take off our hats to them.

They, in turn, however, had to raise their hats to Newman, who defeated them in the final. Next year, with those of this year's team who have not left College, the cream of the second eighteen, and a few good freshmen, we will be able to field a very formidable team.

Final scores:—

Ormond—13 goals 21 behinds, 99 points.

Trinity—9 goals 7 behinds, 61 points.

Second Eighteen

This year, as usual, we fielded an extremely good, keen, and high "spirited" second eighteen. Blood-nut, Dasher, and Ham were outstanding in their natural ability to handle the proverbial egg. McMillan, when the ball came his way, usually had to have several looks at it before he could distinguish what it was. Once or twice he rashly jumped to conclusions, and luckily for him he jumped at the right conclusion and scored a mark.

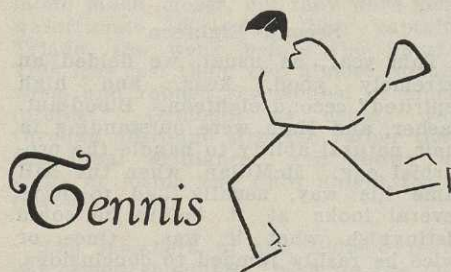
On the whole the match was very amusing, but the scores will not be revealed. The Howse Cup was awarded to Blood-nut, and we are awaiting with interest the nature of the double-barrelled name which has to be inscribed upon it.

Adelaide Trip

This year a team representing the College went over to Adelaide with the Dean to play St. Mark's College. The rather tedious train journey was somewhat brightened at the refreshment stations, but we were all glad to reach Adelaide. Some of us were guests of the Master of St. Mark's, and others of some of the families connected with the College.

Most of us spent the morning recovering, but saw the University "Blacks" defeat Adelaide in the afternoon. On the next two nights we were the guests of St. Mark's at a dance and a ball, and it was rather a hectic team that took the field on Thursday afternoon, after a visit to the brewery in the morning. After an exciting game we were defeated by 9 points, in spite of the splendid efforts of the Dean and the captain, Russel Clark.

Two more trips to the hills, one for tea and another for golf, saw the end of a delightful trip. We heartily thank the Dean and the Master of St. Mark's (Dr. Price) for arranging it, and we look forward to this match becoming an annual event.



As the tennis followed on so closely after the football this year, we only had three weeks for serious practice. There were seven men in the running for four places, and there was very little to choose between them. A tournament was necessary to enable the selectors to choose the team. T. R. H. Clark and Voss-Smith were temporarily disabled, and, unfortunately, could not take part. Further delay was caused by the drizzling rain that prevailed intermittently throughout practice, and just before the match.

However, by ten o'clock Charlie and his merry minions had swept the courts, and the sun was shining in a cloudless sky. In the team Parsons, Gibson and Ham took the places of Nish, Meares and Sewell, who last

year attracted such huge numbers of onlookers bedecked in multi-coloured garments. Stephens again capably led the team.

Parsons fell to the very steady play of McCutcheon, while Gibson, who appeared very nervous in his first set, was narrowly defeated by Thomas. Stephens and Ham won their rubbers after very hard fights, making the scores even at lunch.

Trinity, as seems to be customary after the rich lunch at Queen's, required at least two sets to return to their best form. Stephens and Gibson were easily defeated in their first doubles against Beckett and McCutcheon. Beckett's forehand drive was extremely accurate, and proved too strong for his opponents. But in their second doubles match Stephens and Gibson had the game their own way most of the time, and won in straight sets. Ham and Parsons played very well. Their match against Thomas and Pyke went to three sets, but they were unable to win the final set. In their second match they fought magnificently, but were unsuccessful.

Scores:—

Singles

Stephens v. Beckett—6—4, 6—3.

Parsons v. McCutcheon—2—6, 4—6.

Ham v. Pyke—2—6, 7—5, 6—0.

Gibson v. Thomas—1—6, 4—6.

Doubles

Stephens and Gibson v. Beckett and McCutcheon—4—6, 1—6.

Stephens and Gibson v. Pyke and Thomas—6—3, 6—4.

Ham and Parsons v. Beckett and McCutcheon—4—6, 5—7.

Ham and Parsons v. Pyke and Thomas—4—6, 6—3, 2—6.

OLD STUDENTS

THE UNION OF THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

The Annual Meeting of the Union was held at College on Friday, the 25th May, 1934, at 6.40 p.m. The following office-bearers were elected:—

President: Mr. W. S. Sproule.

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, R. R. Sholl, H. Sutton, C. H. Keon-Cohen, H. A. Wimpole and J. H. B. Armstrong.

Hon. Secretary: Mr. W. H. Moule.

The Balance Sheet, 1933-34, was confirmed.

The usual Annual Dinner was held in the College Dining Hall immediately after the meeting, at which there was an attendance of well over sixty, which is considerably more than have been present at these gatherings for some time.

The Warden and President displayed their usual oratory, and speeches were also made by the Dean, Mr. Garran, and Dr. Hunt.

Opinion as to the success of the Dinner appears to be very varied, and the Secretary would be pleased to receive any criticisms or suggestions that members would like to offer. One proposal that seems worthy of consideration is that if the Dinners are to be continued to be held in College, they should be held during the long vacation immediately before College re-assembles, as the weather would be more suitable at that time of year.

It is proposed to hold the Annual Luncheon on Monday, the 20th August, 1934, at the Victoria Palace, when it is hoped that there will be a good attendance.

The Hon. Secretary would like to remind members who have not paid their subscriptions for this year, 1934-35, that payment may be made to him as follows:—

Annual subscription, 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.

The Master of Clare College, Cambridge, of which the newly appointed Vice-Chancellor (Mr. R. B. Priestley) is a Fellow, is a former member of Trinity—G. H. A. Wilson. He was enrolled in 1889. He gained practically every Scholarship and Exhibition in the School of Mathematics then offered by the University.

J. B. SOMERSET has recently been appointed Beaney Lecturer in Pathology in succession to T. H. Ackland, who was also a member of Trinity (non-resident).

LEE MURRAY has recently been appointed Manager of the De Haviland (Canada) Aircraft Company, and now has his headquarters in Toronto.

It is reported that H. H. Henchman has more policemen guarding his household than any other Trinity man. Fortunately for Australia, it is not often that our Judges have to be looked after in this way.

There has been a great exodus of Trinity men to the old country. Percy Dicker, having resigned from the Prep. School at Geelong, has gone to take his B.D. in the University of London. More recently Bill Lempriere has gone there in search of further medical experience. Rex Stephen has a cure of souls at Acton. George Ewing is about to enter into residence at University College, Oxford. Marcus Ashton will also be leaving shortly for the old country. He proposes to read for Holy Orders.

Other old Trinity men who are settled in England are—Harry Brind, who is living in retirement and spends most of his time fishing at Gorran, in Cornwall, "Gus" Uthwatt, who has been appointed Junior Counsel to the Treasurer, and it may be assumed will, ere long, be gracing the English Bar, and T. A. B. Harris, who is Honorary Anaesthetist at the West London Hospital, and is well on the way towards establishing a great reputation in the old country. F. K. S. Hirschfeld has been appointed Surgical Registrar at the London Hospital, Whitechapel E.

H. A. H. SMITH is teaching at Scotch College, Claremont, and is also a Lecturer at St. George's College, Perth.

E. McD. WALKER has returned to Melbourne after spending some months in Tasmania.

D. M. SUTHERLAND is now on the staff of Geelong Grammar School.

CLAUDE KENNEDY has charge of the Parish of Somerville.

GRAEME SKINNER has gone to be eaten by cannibals in New Guinea. His place in Reg. Blakemore's office has been taken by G. N. HOPKINS.

TED a'BECKETT spends his spare time in the evenings commenting upon Test cricket.

MAYNARD HEDSTROM has just returned to Suva after having been called to the Bar in Melbourne.

TOM GIBLIN is in practice in Hobart.

HUGH WEBSTER has returned to residence in College for a term or two while carrying on his research into atmospherics for the Commonwealth Government. He occupies a seat at the High Table.

JIM SEWELL came into residence as Tutor in Microscopic Pathology, but on joining the Staff of Dr. Charles Littlejohn's Clinic at Ivanhoe, had to leave us again. Subsequently he had a serious breakdown in health, but is now reported to be going on all right.

RANDELL CHAMPION has succeeded Professor Amies as College Tutor in subjects of the Dental course.

ROBIN ORR is now back in Melbourne after an absence of nearly ten years.

We wish to congratulate our Premier, Sir Stanley Argyle, on his recovery from his illness, and SIR RICHARD STAWELL on being President-Elect of the B.M.A. for next year.

HUGH SUTTON has become a member of the legal firm of Rigby & Fielding.

JOHN LOBB, temporarily transferred to Sydney for the purpose ostensibly of building, or rather architecting a hospital there.

HARRY C. HINE, Commonwealth Audit Office, Australia House, the Society's liaison officer in London, reports the Annual Dinner at Frascati's on Saturday, 5th May, the attendance being lower than usual.

MATRIMONIAL

E. A. F. McDONALD, LIONEL BAKEWELL and MERVYN BRITTEN are entering for the matrimonial stakes.

ERIC SHOLL, having been appointed Secretary to the Manager of the Australian Broadcasting Commission, has taken to himself a wife, and gone to live in Sydney.

A month or so since A. D. MEARES took unto himself a wife, and has gone to Europe for his honeymoon.

BIRTHS

Congratulations to the following—but the undue preponderance of daughters seems quite unnecessary, in view of the flourishing condition of Janet Clarke Hall:—

Reg. Sholl—Two daughters.

Paul Jones—Two daughters.

Reg. Blakemore—A daughter born 31st December.

Donald Mack—A son.

Leo. Miller—A daughter.

Keith Fairley—A daughter.

Sid Plowman—A daughter.

JANET CLARKE HALL

OFFICE-BEARERS, 1933

President: Miss M. Murray.
 Secretary: Miss A. Hicks.
 Treasurer: Miss J. Hutchings.
 Reference Librarian: Miss M. Wells.
 Fiction Librarian: Miss J. Glover.
 Auditor: Miss M. Barnard, M.A., B.Sc.

Dance Secretaries

Miss A. Hicks, Miss Y. Osborne.

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NOTES

At the beginning of the year we returned to find that, in spite of the exodus of many members, senior and otherwise, of the Hall at the end of last year, there was again the full number of people in College—this being due to the presence of eighteen freshers. Owing to the fact that the term began a fortnight earlier than usual, they were not found in the usual state of domesticity. This pleasure, we are told, is still in store for them. This is not the only untoward event of the year. Soon after the beginning of the winter we were built a beautiful new asphalt path down Sydney-road, which covers at least half the former area of water holes. We now get to Chapel comparatively un-mud-died, if not to lectures.

Taking events in their logical sequence, at the beginning of first term we were woken at strange hours by stranger noises—the freshers were reassured by those who knew, that it was merely the ballet practising for the Vaudeville. The chief credit is due to Beth Saul, who managed to produce an excellent and very attractive ballet from what might be politely described as untrained material.

Our dramatic, as well as dancing talents, were brought to the fore on Stunt Night—again under the capable direction of Beth Saul—to such effect that "The Press Repressed—a drama in four scenes," was awarded second prize. The "eight small newsboys much begrimed" in particular were a great success.

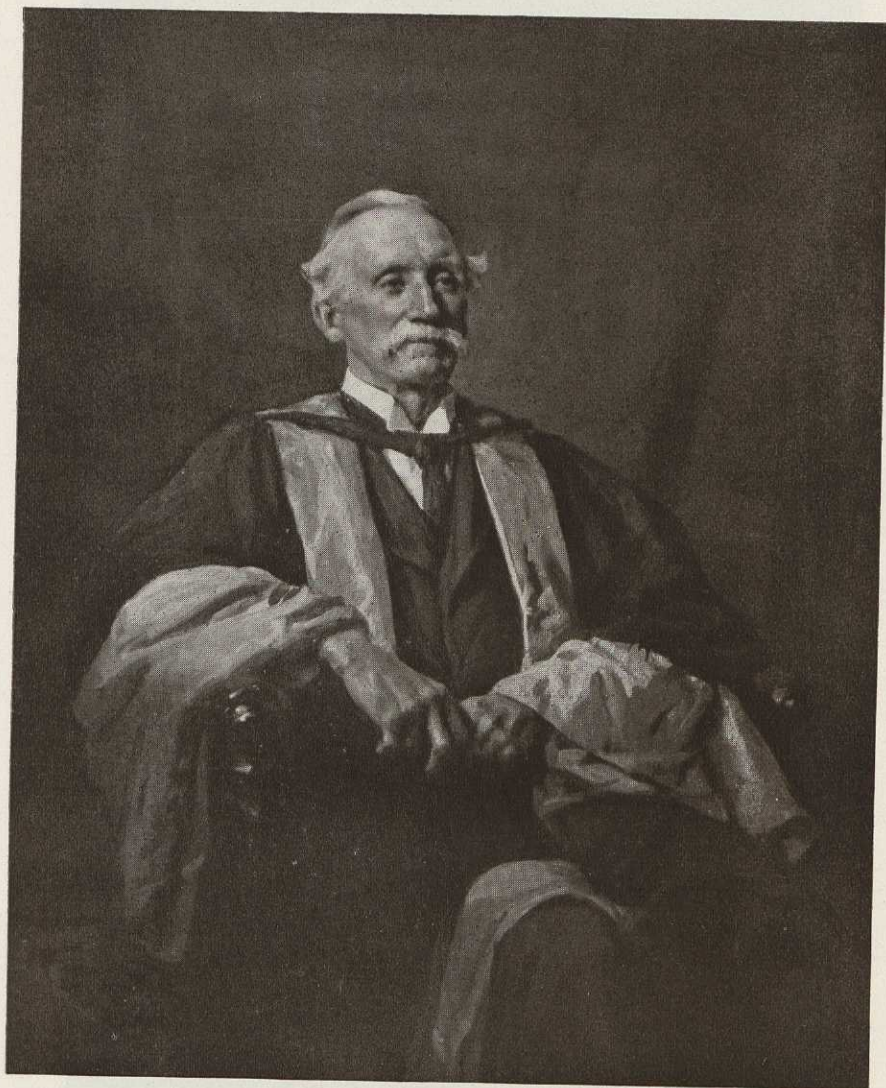
The Women's Intercollegiate Tennis was the main sporting event of first term, and so successful was the team that we again have the Cup gracing the Common Room mantel-piece—it is now regarded almost as a permanency! At the Tennis Dance celebrating the victory the guests of honour were Miss Mollison, the donor of the Cup, Dr. Marion Wanliss, and Miss Dorothea Baynes.

Hockey is again our chief winter exercise, and we have representatives in all the University teams. Jean Hutchings, Margaret Rylah and Rachel Farrer are going to Adelaide with the Intervarsity Hockey team during the August vacation.

We also have several Basket Ball enthusiasts. Chief among them Mollie Wells, who is to go to Sydney for the Intervarsity Basket Ball.

As well as these more usual sports, we have various exponents of the gentle arts of skating and ski-ing—especially the latter; so it may be seen that we are nothing if not versatile.

So far as social events are concerned, we also have a successful record. The Common Room dance held in first term boasted a record attendance—probably largely due to the energy of the Secretaries, Alice Deasey and Jean Kelsall. And we were delighted to see that among the guests there were many familiar faces.



DR. ALEXANDER LEEPER.
(Warden, 1876—1918.)



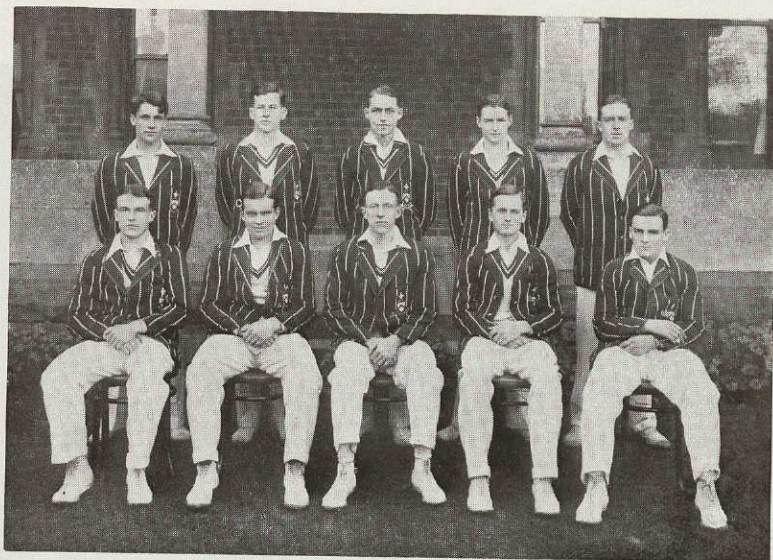
"THE OAK."



TENNIS FOUR, 1934.

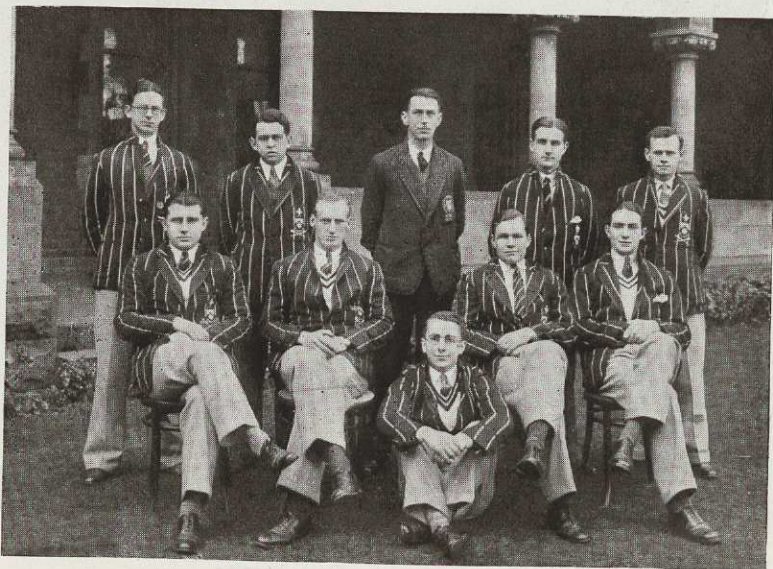
J. A. Gibson.
M. R. Ham.

P. J. Parsons.
F. D. Stephens (Capt.).



CRICKET XI, 1934.

Standing—J. D. Mackinnon; J. G. Mann; J. Voss-Smith; L. B. Witts;
B. F. G. Apps.
Sitting—C. M. H. Clark; F. R. H. Macdonald; T. R. H. Clark (Capt.);
P. S. Lang; F. D. Stephens. Absent: A. T. Smith.



THE CREW, 1934.

Standing—P. J. Robinson (2); T. B. C. Patrick (4); R. H. Keon-Cohen
(Coach); P. J. Parsons (3); D. C. Jackson (bow).
Sitting—F. T. A. Foster (6); C. P. Sherwood (stroke); A. N. Fraser (7);
J. E. Newton (5).
In Front—J. M. McMillan (cox).



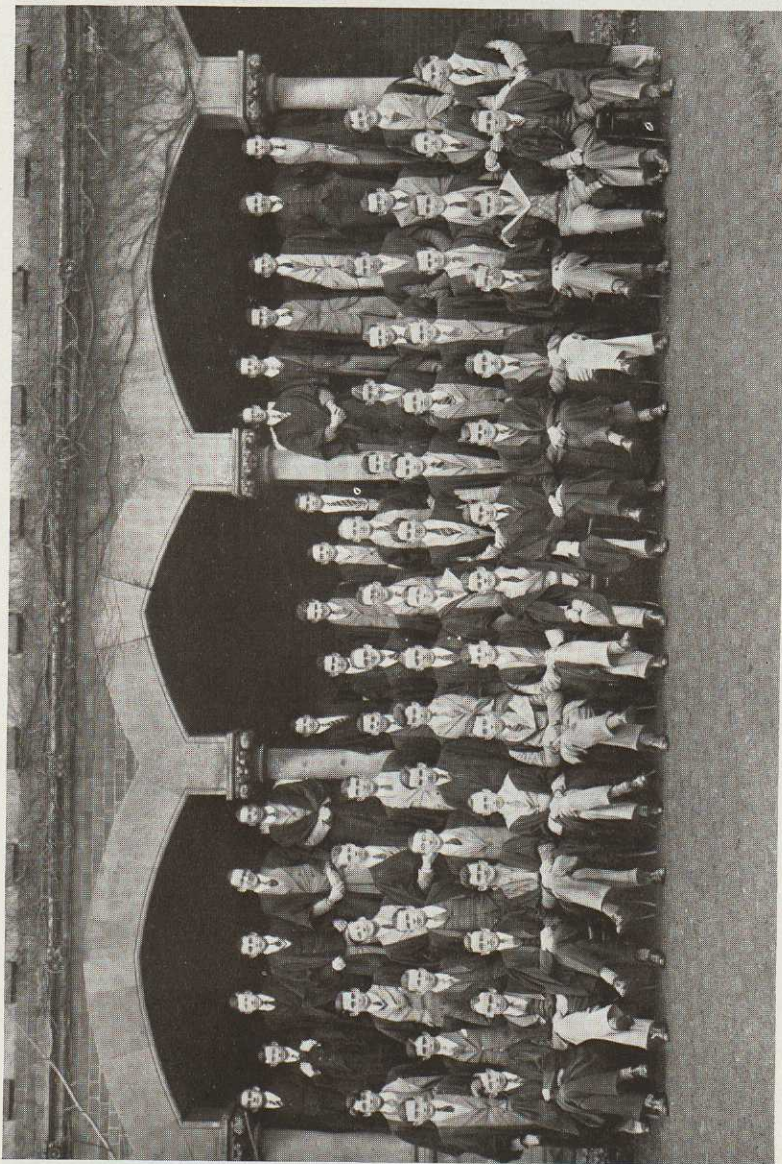
ATHLETIC TEAM, 1934.

Standing—T. H. Timpson; P. J. Robinson; C. P. Sherwood; A. T. Smith;
K. W. Mason; F. R. H. Macdonald; N. G. Molloy; S. A. Sewell.
Sitting—L. A. Langmore; T. R. H. Clark; J. E. Lewis (Capt.); J. M. Piercey;
Mr. Thwaites.



FIRST XVIII, 1934.

Standing—B. F. G. Apps; T. S. Moffatt; J. G. Mann; C. P. Sherwood; K. W.
Mason; N. C. Carroll; M. R. Thwaites; C. M. H. Clark.
Sitting—A. T. Smith; F. R. H. Macdonald; F. D. Stephens; J. M. Piercey
(Capt.); D. R. Leslie; T. R. H. Clark; H. D. Steward.
In Front—H. Pope; L. B. Witts; A. P. B. Bennie. Inset: J. E. Newton.



THE COLLEGE, 1934.



SECOND XVIII, 1934.

Standing—I. D. Mackinnon; R. N. McMullin; P. J. Robinson; J. A. Gibson;
"Mo"; J. R. Millar; A. N. Fraser; A. L. Coutanche.
Sitting—T. H. Timpson; J. M. McMillan; The Dean; M. R. Ham; K. W.
Prentice; J. E. Lewis.

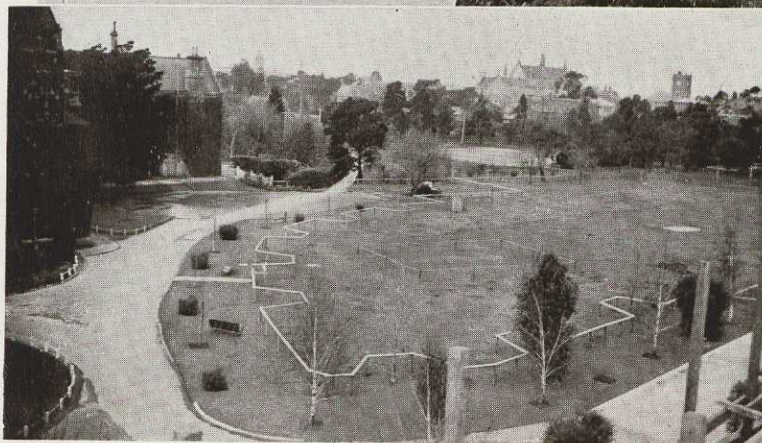
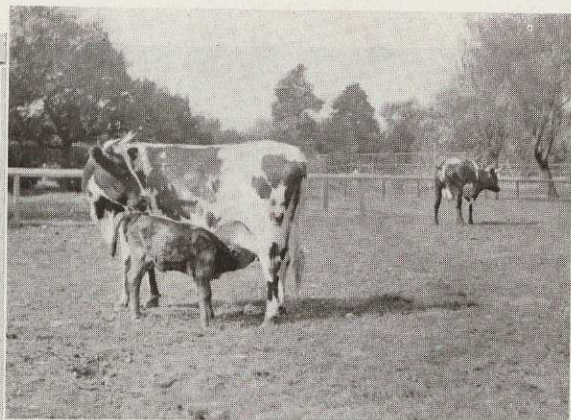


"Who's Afraid?"



Foster's.
Sunshine Susie.

The Man Who Shot the Warden's Bull.
Finish of the Juttodie Cup.



TRULY RURAL.



WOMEN'S TENNIS, 1934.

Miss R. Farrer.
Miss J. Kelsall (Capt.).

Miss J. Dann.
Miss J. Hutchings.



JANET CLARKE HALL, 1934.

Back Row—Misses J. Kelsall; K. Blackwood; M. Kaspar; J. Dixon; K. Badger; W. Burrage;
 L. Vincent; B. Anderson; N. Simpson; M. Gardner; H. McCulloch; B. Robinson; I. Packer;
 Third Row—Misses E. Templeton; H. Jones; J. Harper; J. Aitken; R. Brumley; I. Tomner;
 P. Lawrence; A. Deaser; H. Good; P. McIlraith; C. Anderson; L. Williams; B. Stenhouse.
 Second Row—Misses Y. Osborne; L. Cullen; B. Gaul; M. Wells; A. Hicks; M. Murray; J. Hutchings;
 J. Glover; M. Ashley; J. Down; J. Gardner; R. Williams.
 Front Row—Misses N. Darby; M. Breen; P. Crozier; E. Ainslie; P. McDonald; J. Williams; M. Rylah;
 A. Botterill; M. Henderson; R. Farrer.



Carrledge Gals.

Pamela.

J. C. H. Presents Congratulations.

The Janet Clarke Hall "At Home" was again held at Ormond Hall this year, and in spite of the ominous date—Friday, June 13th—there seems to have been no catastrophes. Guests, official and otherwise, were soon infected with the general high spirits (!) of their hostesses—in short, it was what one might describe as a "magnificent night," as they say in the classics. The Secretaries, Yrsa Osborne and Alvie Hicks, are to be congratulated on the success of the evening.

The Trinity Play again owed much, if not most, of its success to the J.C.H. stars. Mary Heseltine was outstandingly good as the heroine, Pamela Kettlewell. Her trousers were greeted with great applause. Janet Dixon did very well with the definitely unpleasant part of the villainess of the piece—Mrs. Lancicourt, while Beth Saul looked and sounded charming as Lady Kettlewell, Jane Harper, as Lady Knightsbridge, and Helen McCulloch as Alice, the "decent girl in service," were also good.

We would like to take this opportunity to congratulate Mary Heseltine on her results in the final medicine examinations—first-class honours and second place in Obstetrics and Gynaecology, second-class honours in Surgery, and third-class honours in Medicine.

Many distinguished guests have visited us during the year, chief among them Lady Huntingfield, and the Hon. Sara Vanneck, who dined with us on July 10th. Among those who have come to dinner and talked to us afterwards on a variety of topics are the Archbishop and Mrs. Head, Dr. McLaren and Dr. Anita Rosenberg, who told us about University life in Germany. We have also entertained the Warden and Mrs. Behan, the Chaplain, Professor and Mrs. Young, and Dr. Sylvia Young, the Master of Ormond and Mrs. Picken, Father Murphy, Miss Derham, Mrs. a'Beckett, and Miss Wertheim. The various non-resident members of the College have also been our guests at dinner.

The Trinity women's "Back to Janet Clarke Hall" day was held early in second term, and was a great success. Both bridge and tennis were indulged in, and the tennis tournament was won by two present members of the Hall, Mary Heseltine and Jean Kelsall.

Many additions have been made to both the reference and fiction libraries during the year. Mollie Wells is the reference librarian, with a relentless system of fining; while Jean Glover is in charge of the fiction library, a rather unenviable job, owing to the almost universal habit of borrowing books without entering them, and then forgetting to return them.

The Guide Company of the Parkville Home has been in the charge of Kathleen Blackwood and Honor Good during the year, and the Brownies under Winnie Burrage and Kathleen Brumley. Our aptitude for social service is also shown in our knitting, or in some cases not knitting sweaters for the Red Cross. In fact, knitting has us in its grip. One member of the Hall has even been heard to express the desire to construct a gentleman's white endless comforter.

But returning to the subject of Guides, one must not forget the mixed doubles tournament organised by Kathleen Brumley and Winnie Burrage to help the Guide funds. Unfortunately, the appointed day chose to be the wettest in the year, but, nothing daunted, the organisers turned the tournament into open house, with dancing in the dining room. At once more interest was taken in the plan, and in consequence £15 was raised for the North Melbourne and Parkville Guides.

Perhaps the greatest landmark of the year was the installation, soon after the beginning of second term, of a wireless in the Common Room. This was preceded by much lengthy argument in Club meetings, and the promise by several self-sacrificing people that their caution money should be devoted to the public good.

There has been very great interest in the Test cricket, but many people have found that the most intelligent interest is apt to fail towards two o'clock in the morning. There are, however, about half-a-dozen stronger spirits whose enthusiasm carries them on to "the bitter end."

One very important event which took place during swat vac. last year was nearly overlooked—the first Janet Clarke Hall Sports Meeting. The sports, which were run by Barbara Davies and Jane Harper, occupied one whole afternoon, the races (?) being tests of skill rather than anything else—a gown and trencher are so difficult to manage in a flower pot race. The Tulligny Cup for the greatest number of points was presented by Mrs. Fraser and won by Kathleen Brumley. It is to be hoped that these sports will become an annual event—they provide just that touch of diversion so necessary in swat vac.

We would like to take this opportunity to wish Miss Law the very best of luck. She is leaving for England in August, having been granted leave of absence by the University to continue research work at the London University.

History has now come to a .

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TRINITY WOMEN STUDENTS' TENNIS CLUB NOTES

President: Miss E. Joske.
Hon. Secretary and Treasurer: Miss J. Kelsall.
Committee: Misses Dann, Hutchings, Brumley and Good.

The court was top dressed during the long vacation, and greatly improved with continuous use during the summer term.

The Intercollegiate Team, consisting of Misses Kelsall (Captain), Hutchings, Farrer, and Dann, won the Tennis Cup for the sixth successive year, defeating Queen's in the first round, and Newman in the final.

Miss Mollison entertained the members of the teams at her home, and again presented the successful four with a small gift.

Miss Joske gave us a very enjoyable Tennis Dinner—the guests being Dr. Marion Wanliss, Miss Mollison and Miss Baynes. This year the annual doubles tournament will commence during the three weeks swat vacation at the beginning of the third term.

The Singles Championship has yet to be played, but the present holder of the title—Miss E. Speed—will not be competing.

The C pennant team has not been very successful so far, but we expect splendid results next year.

We wish to thank Miss Joske for her unfailing help and encouragement—given so generously to the Tennis Club. The following are the Inter-collegiate scores:—

Trinity v. Queen's

SINGLES

Miss R. Farrer (T.) d. Miss E. Champion (Q.), 6—1, 6—3.
Miss J. Dann (T.) d. Miss K. Miers (Q.), 6—4, 6—3.
Miss J. Kelsall (T.) d. Miss L. Thomas (Q.), 6—2, 6—4.
Miss J. Hutchings (T.) d. Miss R. Fraser (Q.), 6—2, 6—2.
Totals: Trinity, 4 rubbers, 8 sets, 48 games; Queen's, 21 games.

DOUBLES

Misses R. Farrer and J. Kelsall (T.) d. Misses L. Thomas and R. Fraser (Q.), 6—4, 6—3.
Misses R. Farrer and J. Kelsall (T.) d. Misses E. Champion and K. Miers (Q.), 6—0, 6—4.
Misses J. Dann and J. Hutchings (T.) d. Misses E. Champion and K. Miers (Q.), 5—6, 6—4, 6—2.
Misses J. Dann and J. Hutchings (T.) d. Misses L. Thomas and R. Fraser (Q.), 6—4, 6—1.
Match totals: Trinity, 8 rubbers, 16 sets, 101 games; Queen's, 1 set, 49 games.

Trinity v. Newman

SINGLES

- Miss J. Kelsall (T.) d. Miss P. Brosnan (N.), 6—2, 6—4.
 Miss J. Hutchings (T.) d. Miss S. Thornton (N.), 6—3, 6—2.
 Miss R. Farrer (T.) d. Miss N. Rice (N.), 6—1, 6—1.
 Miss J. Dann (T.) d. Miss H. Hoppe (N.), 6—1, 6—4.

Totals: Trinity, 4 rubbers, 8 sets, 48 games; Newman, 18 games.

DOUBLES

- Misses R. Farrer and J. Kelsall (T.) d. Misses S. Thornton and N. Rice (N.), 6—2, 6—4.
 Misses R. Farrer and J. Kelsall (T.) d. Misses H. Hoppe and P. Brosnan (N.), 6—1, 6—1.
 Misses J. Hutchings and J. Dann (T.) d. Misses P. Brosnan and H. Hoppe (N.), 6—5, 6—4.
 Misses S. Thornton and N. Rice (N.) d. Misses J. Hutchings and J. Dann (T.), 6—4, 6—3.

Match totals: Trinity, 7 rubbers, 14 sets, 93 games; Newman, 1 rubber, 2 sets, 47 games.

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VALETE

- Dr. Dorothy Gepp—In College 1927-1933. Dance Secretary, 1928. Auditor, 1929. President, 1931.
 Miss L. Tulloh—In College 1928-1933. Secretary, 1931.
 Miss H. Lawson—In College 1930-1933. Assistant Librarian, 1931. Treasurer, 1932. President, 1933.
 Miss B. Wilmot—In College 1930-1933. Auditor, 1931. Reference Librarian, 1932. President of Debating Club, 1932. Secretary, 1933.
 Miss B. Howell—In College 1930-1933. Dance Secretary, 1933. Reference Librarian, 1933.
 Miss J. Robertson—In College 1930-1933.
 Miss V. South—In College, 1930-1933.
 Miss R. Ross—In College 1931-1933.
 Miss M. Sloss—In College 1931-1933.

- Miss E. Hiller—In College 1931-1933.
 Miss B. Davies—In College 1932-1933.
 Miss E. Field-Palmer—In College, 3rd term, 1932-1933.
 Miss J. Samuel—In College 1933. Secretary of Debating Club, 1933.
 Miss M. Harris—In College 1933.

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SALVETE

- Miss E. Ainslie—1st year Law.
 Miss B. Anderson—1st year Science.
 Miss A. Botterill—1st year Arts.
 Miss M. Breen—1st year Arts.
 Miss P. Crozier—1st year Law.
 Miss N. Darby—1st year Massage.
 Miss R. Farrer—1st year Medicine.
 Miss M. Gardner—1st year Science.
 Miss M. Henderson—2nd year Medicine.
 Miss H. McCulloch—1st year Arts.
 Miss P. McDonald—1st year Science.
 Miss I. Packer—1st year Medicine.
 Miss B. Robinson—1st year Medicine.
 Miss M. Rylah—1st year Arts.
 Miss N. Simpson—1st year Arts.
 Miss E. Templeton—1st year Medicine.
 Miss L. Vincent—1st year Law.
 Miss J. Williams—1st year Science.

Second Term

- Miss F. Levy—1st year Arts.

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ORIGINAL

A DEFENCE OF FAIRY TALES

Since I have divers times been derided and laughed at because I have dared avow myself a lover of fairy-tales, and since I am convinced that those same scoffers are laughing at something which I do not profess, I have decided to defend my favourites by expounding to you what I mean by "fairy-tale," that I may be rid of misapprehensions, and even, perhaps, that some one among you may, when your prejudices have been removed, discover for yourselves the simple charm and loveliness of a well-told fairy-tale. I must explain now that I do not suggest you should go to your small sister's nursery and take down a volume

of Grimm—you will be revolted; for the fairytales of a child are not those of an adult. The fairytale, or perhaps I should say, fantasia—in some cases extravaganzas—is a definite part of literature, of recent growth, it is true, but nevertheless fulfilling its appointed place in the literature of our nation and time.

To prove this I should like to remind you of three possible divisions of true Art in literature. First there is the lowest form, which depicts an almost purely imaginary world, where somewhat unreal figures move in idyllic surroundings, and where pain and sorrow rarely come; perhaps the best example of this form of art is the Elizabethan pastoral—quite conventional, quite artificial, where sorrow, if it raises its head, is so beautified, is so lacking in true sadness, that the reader is not touched at all. Secondly there is the middle form of art, where the world described may be imaginary, but the people in it are real; where pain and sorrow is shown to us, but, by some magic touch their utmost sting is removed, and although they move the reader, he is not distressed thereby—in which category lies the fairytale. Thirdly there is the highest form of art, in which pain and sorrow are depicted with the utmost poignancy that can be wrought by the mind of man; in which the writer, by his genius brings forth from this terrible ugliness of suffering beauty, and peace, and, in some measure, happiness; this is the highest form of art that can be shown by any literature, and perhaps the fullest and most typical instance of it lies in the four great tragedies of Shakespeare. From this, gentle reader, you may gather that my fairytales, if not the highest form of art, are yet a literary form of some artistic merit, and, as such, not to be disregarded.

Before I proceed further with this my defence of the fantasia, perhaps it would be as well, for the benefit of those who have never read one, to outline, in some way, what it is. A fairytale is generally based on a myth, or

a legend, or folklore of some kind, but not necessarily so. Its scene can be laid in an imaginary and magical world of wishing-pools, and dragons, and invisible cloaks, or it may be a world no more magical than our own; a European city of the nineteenth century, a primeval forest, or the fascinating land of Never-Never. Its time may be the beginning of the world, or yesterday, the age of chivalry, or just no time at all—an age unrelated to any other, suspended, as it were, in the dim, grey cycle of the centuries. Its story may be commonsensible and practical, or it may be, and more often is, fantastical and absurd, but its characters, be they animals or birds, gods, fairies, or mortal men, they must be real, they must be true, they must live. It is here that much of the worth of these fantasies lies. Although a fairytale, from its very nature, never preaches, for their only ostensible reason for existing is to please for a passing moment, yet the philosophy half-unconsciously expounded within them is very sound, if the reader is interested enough to go digging for it; indicated, as it is, in this vague, inconsequential manner, the undiscerning reader will pass it over, without realising its presence, but the intelligent man will pause and think—and after all, what do we read for, if it is not to gather food for thought? Another great merit of the fantasia lies in the way in which it is told—not that I mean to suggest that the fantasy has any set, particular style, for it hasn't; but the story is always told simply, with an ease that charms the ear, though its plain setting is often enriched with exquisite gems of descriptive writing. Some writers fascinate by the lyrical quality of their prose, and, indeed, the fantasy written in this musical style is the most charming of them all.

Before passing on, I would like to indicate to those who by now may be interested, one or two fantasias which would serve to illustrate my words. Miss Meynell's "Grave Fairytale" is an example of one with a recent setting,

but she has divorced the little portion of nineteenth century Germany she depicts from any relationship with any other part of Europe, or any other part of the world at any period, so that it sways tantalisingly, a little world on its own—yet somehow true to its time. "The Wind in the Willows" I need but mention. "The Pot of Gold" is celebrated for its lyrical prose, of the Synge variety, and its quaint Irish humour. Whilst "Martin Pippin in the Apple Orchard" is perhaps the most charmingly absurd of them all.

To any reader misguided enough to imagine that fairytales of any sort are intended for children, allow me to hastily point out the contrary. Let him but read a story of Grimm, beloved of all children, and he will appreciate my point, for a more gruesome, sanguinary, bloodcurdling collection could scarcely be found—but then, they are not so much fairytales, as "stories for children." Stories about fairies and elves do not really interest children—consider the child who was thoroughly bored by the tale about goblins his nurse was telling him—because he could see three real goblins dancing on the windowsill and poking faces at him! Children live in their own fantastical world of fairies and elves—what need have they of books to create what they can see all around them? Only grownups, their senses and imaginations dulled by the long monotony of the daily round, need the stimulation of a book to help them create, for the moment, what was once theirs by the birthright of a child.

To ascertain just why these fascinating fantasies should have grown so popular, especially since the War, is rather a difficult problem. Perhaps the concentration of the main body of the population in the cities may have something to do with it—just as when, in Elizabethan times, literary taste was dictated by the town dwellers, an artificial and purely imaginary kind of "nature literature" was popular, so now this literature of an idealised

countryside, filled with very human figures, appeals to modern tastes. As a matter of fact, the fantasy of to-day and the pastoral of the fifteenth century have many features in common; for instance, a pastoral was often no more than a convenient peg hanging with lovely songs, and such a fantasia as Martin Pippin sparkles with delightful songs, mainly of the nonsense variety, I admit; then, too, the sylvan atmosphere of "As You Like It" clings to the "Pot of Gold," and enfolds the story of "Proud Rosylynd and the Red Hunter"; though the shepherds are not an integral part yet they often drift in and grace the tale with their presence; one chief difference between them is their treatment of the unpleasant sides of life—the pastoral disregarded them altogether, and the fairytale, while introducing them—well, all fairytales must have a "happy-ever-after" ending, even if that happiness is found only in, or after, death; and so the pain and sorrow touch us and move us, but they do not hurt us too deeply before they pass on. Probably even more important in the tale of their growing popularity than the love of a city population for something redolent of the open countryside, is the peace, the serenity and the general contentment to be found in their pages, not in the stories themselves, but in the effect they produce on the reader; in this speedmad, nervewracked, crazy world, it is well to find a calm like the calm of the sea on a summer's night, and a peace like the peace that broods over the bush in the hot hush of noon.

J.D.

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LITEROMANIA

Having rashly promised to write a contribution for Fleur-de-Lys, and having first been assured by the J.C.H. representative that the said Fleur-de-Lys could not possibly appear without a literary gem from my pen, I sat down filled with the best intentions to transmit great thoughts to paper.

Everything seemed right. A new pad lay before me, my pen was filled with the best Swan ink. I sat for some minutes. Something seemed wrong. And then I realised strange noises from Sydney Road poured through the window. The machinery belonging to the monumental mason across the way seemed especially active. I toyed with the idea of writing a paper on the rising death-rate, and then got up and shut the window.

Some time passed; the virgin paper was by that time adorned with several faces—very bad—some rather involved scribbling that might have been anything, and a life-size representation of an aspidistra in a pot.

At that stage, having listened to the telephone ring thirteen times, I went and answered it. Having shouted loudly and long for the person required, I returned to the solitude of my room, more than ever determined to produce a masterpiece of literature.

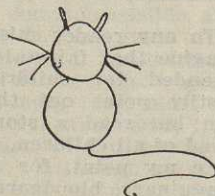
Unfortunately, after five minutes' heavy thought, there came a knock at the door, and I had to depart to the Common Room to study the daily papers until my room had been swept and garnished.

Once more restored to my own domain, I thought: "All the world's greatest works of art have been produced in adverse circumstances. Remember Bruce and the spider! Fight on!"

This time a very long time passed and then the paper—not counting the various pieces in the waste-paper basket—looked something like this—

The mists of time along
song.

x	o	x
x	o	o
o	o	x



We are Trinity women all.

"Sunset

A dark sea

A pallid moon arising in the east.

(west?)

Then the gong went for lunch. Anyway, no one can say I didn't try.



ORIGINAL



WIGRAM ALLEN PRIZE ESSAY

Every Man in His Humour

By M. R. Thwaites

Some weeks ago I was sitting in a tram, when the seat opposite me became loudly and laboriously occupied. He was stout, ruddy, and withal of a good countenance; he was middle aged and merry, an undoubtedly bucolic Sir Toby Belch; he wore a racy check suit, without collar or tie; and he was most certainly illuminated with alcohol.

Leaning forward, he addressed me in noisy confidence. "Funny, isn't it, eh, to see all these silly beggars"—only he didn't say silly beggars—"all done up in their collars and ties? I'm from the bush meself. Down our way a man wears what he likes, see? None o' this collar and tie business!" He waved a hand to indicate the company. "Makes me laugh, it does. It's great to be able to laugh, isn't it, eh? Ha! ha! ha!" His words were quite audible, and as he concluded his oration the silly beggars—only he hadn't called them silly beggars—who were standing near laughed also. Their cause for merriment, however, was not the same as his. He was laughing at what he deemed their stupid conventionality; they were laughing at what they considered his provincial simplicity. Both parties were alike convinced of their own perspicuity and the other's absurdity. Which was right?

Surely there can be few things upon which opinion varies so much as upon the subject of humour. Recognised universally, it manifests itself to no two people in identical shape. No one believes that he himself lacks it (whatever his other failings); and yet every one detects a comical lack of it in his

friends (whatever their other qualities). "Great fellow, Z," says X to Y. "but, of course, no sense of humour." "Dear soul, X," says Z to Y, "but just can not see a joke." "Pity these two fellows can't see their own absurdities," smiles Y to himself indulgently.

For what convulses one man, from another elicits only a yawn. Listening to the comments of any audience after an allegedly humorous film one may hear every possible verdict from "Killingly funny" to "Painfully dull." So, too, with books, stories, incidents in the street, the conception of what is laughable and what is not varies enormously with the individual.

In a broader sense this is true also with nations. Even though the ideas of the individuals comprising them differ so greatly, certain nations decidedly have a characteristic type of humour, differing from that of other nations, and frequently not appreciated by them. English and American humour are utterly different, though certain jokes are laughed at in both countries. For the most part American humour is satirical, boisterous, and direct, to the Englishman extravagant and obvious; English humour is quiet, whimsical and subtle, to the American, dull. This contrast is most strikingly evident in the humorous magazines of the two countries. The American never tires of jokes about Sugar Daddies and Gold Diggers, the One-Horse Town, and Judges who misbehave themselves; the Englishman never tires of jokes about the nouveaux riches, harassed paterfamilias, Modern Art, and the matrimonial gymnastics of film stars. Situations which appeal to the one as ludicrous in the other wake no response whatever. Similar though less obvious differences exist between the humour of other nations. Generally speaking,

French humour is light and witty, with a marked taste for marriage and married life as a field. German humour is simple and heavily underlined. One is not likely to miss the point of a German joke; the danger for Englishmen is that it will be so enlarged as to lose the essential quality of a point—the power to penetrate. To Frenchmen, English humour is inexplicable; to Englishmen, French wit is too intellectual, and savours too much of the epigrammatic. Between nations, indeed, there is a difference in the conception of what is humorous, less definable but no less definite than between individuals.

And when we come to the history of humour we find the same thing. Time changes nothing so much as the things that people laugh at. One age may love the same things as another, hate the same things, fear the same things, admire the same things; but only by a miracle will it laugh at the same things. We relish Tennyson and Browning no less than our grandfathers did; but we cannot even smile at the jokes in early "Punches."

Undoubtedly the earliest jokes were of a practical kind. Our neolithic ancestor doubtless shouted with laughter as he rolled a neolithic boulder upon his neolithic rival. Primitive humour in general has a savage and satirical bent. Then, as civilisation increased, humour became more subtle, and, on the whole, gentler. Men no longer laughed at the good old straightforward jokes that had amused their forebears. They demanded something more acute, more sophisticated, more civilised. But even in civilised communities humour differed from age to age. In the Athens of 350 B.C. the great tragedians were still being played, but Aristophanes and the old Comedy had made way for a newer fashion. The 18th century paid due honour to Elizabethan drama, but found Shakespeare's humour merely regrettable vulgarity. We pay due honour to the literature of the 18th

century, but account much of its humour bad taste, and no more than irritating intellectual acrobatics. Euripides still has a universal appeal, but an average audience to-day would not sit out a play of Aristophanes. And then consider the most recent development of humour—nonsense, as Chesterton describes it, "humour which renounces all connection with wit and lives only for itself." Our own ancestors or the Greeks would appreciate Thomas Hardy, Francis Thompson, "The Bridge of San Luis Rey"; but would they find anything to laugh at in "Alice in Wonderland," or "1066 and All That"? To them modern humour would seem merely foolishness; they would make nothing of it.

Surely, then, humour is the most arbitrary thing in the world; which everyone believes that he himself possesses, yet will allow in hardly any of his fellows; and the conception of which differs utterly from man to man, from nation to nation, and from age to age. Well might the most brazen generaliser shrink from defining this the most indefinable of all qualities.

And yet the very differences of opinion on the subject afford us a clue to the nature of humour. For humour involves the detection of some discrepancy between facts as they are and what appears normal or reasonable; and the conception of humour varies as does the conception of what is normal or reasonable. The Man from the Bush laughed at the unreasonableness of the "silly beggars" in wearing such troublesome garb as collar and tie; the silly beggars laughed at the absurdity of a country bumpkin presuming to criticise what thousands of more cultured and sophisticated individuals accepted without question.

And the second condition necessary for humour is detachment. To laugh at a thing one must be able to stand off from it, for the time being, and view it objectively, dispassionately, in perspective. Therefore, humour feeds most upon the minor absurdities and

inconsistencies of life; for where the inconsistency is too serious detachment is impossible, and without detachment humour is impossible. In the words of Robert Bridges, it is fitting that a man should show Nature the courtesy of laughter; "and kindly make light of all the troubles that compel no tears but where sorrow is sacred humour is dumb, and in full calamity it is madness."

Now men for the most part agree upon the fundamentals of life; it is in the matter of local custom, habit, and convention that the great differences occur between age and age, place and place. And since these things are the chief field for humour, any kind of universal humour might seem an impossibility.

But it is not so, for there is a common basis—human nature. Humour which laughs at the universal and eternal eccentricities of mankind is appreciated by all; and such humour does exist. Mickey Mouse, that most human of fellows, never fails to amuse everyone, young or old, rich or poor, tram conductor or university professor. Our good friends X, Y and Z, sitting together in the stalls at a performance of "Twelfth Night" laugh hugely, in unison, at the absurdity of the pompous prig Malvolio, each thinking slyly that there's a suggestion of old Z, or old X, or old Y about him, as the case may be. Each of them can appreciate the humour of that situation. So, too, many jokes are international. The English Village Yokel is first cousin to the American Up Country Boob, and interchangeable. Mark Twain is appreciated equally on either side of the Atlantic, and the Mad Knight of Cervantes is loved and laughed at no less in America than in the many countries of Europe. Time works havoc among the harvests of humour, but not all the ears "within his bending sickle's compass come." The topical jokes of Aristophanes, even when we understand them, for the most part appear dull and laboured; but when we are permitted

to listen to a dead man on the road down to Hades haggling over the price for carrying baggage we laugh no less than did the Athenian audience at that indefatigable love of a bargain which characterises mankind of every age. The elaborate puns which three hundred years ago set the audience at "Romeo and Juliet" a-roar, now fall to the boards with a thud that can be heard; but the garrulous, prevaricating old Nurse is as amusing to-day as ever she was. For where the eternal foibles and eccentricities of our mortal nature are brought into the light of day there may the seeds of humour grow, irrespective of time or place or people.

One can hardly discuss the nature of humour without contrasting it with wit. The distinction is an important one. Hazlitt said, "Humour is the describing the ludicrous as it is in itself; wit is the exposing it by contrasting and comparing it with something else." Wit may be fierce and bitter; humour can be neither of these things. Chesterton says that humour always conveys a sense of the judge's own weakness, while with wit the judge is aloof, untouched; and that wit represents the divine virtue of justice, humour the human virtue of humility. Meredith echoes this idea in his essay on humour, "If you laugh all round a man, tumble him, roll him about, deal him a smack and drop a tear on him; own his likeness to you and yours to your neighbour; spare him as little as you shun, pity him as much as you expose, it is the spirit of Humour that is moving you." Humour, then, demands detachment, and, as distinct from wit, sympathy; detachment from the whole situation, and sympathy with the thing or person ridiculed.

Because it demands something more which the gods withhold from a few (though a very few, as we shall see), humour can hardly be called a Christian duty; but true humour most certainly is a Christian virtue. Detachment and sympathy were the two most striking points of Jesus' teaching. "He

that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me; and he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me"; but, "Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you and persecute you." True wit demands a brilliant and versatile intellect, and we admire it; but true humour can only grow in soil rich in human feeling and sympathy. And incidentally the lesson of humour is far more telling than that of wit. The adventures of Gulliver among the Lilliputians, with whose absurdities he is always half in sympathy, are a much more vivid satire on human nature than his experiences among the Yahoos, for whom, though he recognises their likeness to himself, he has nothing but abhorrence.

And now, how many of the race of man can truly be said to possess this elusive quality of humour? The answer is, I think, that every man has some humour in him, though proportions obviously vary, but that very few have a universal humour; that is, a constantly humorous attitude, or rather the ability to see the humour of every situation. Rare indeed is the man who can laugh at himself as readily as at his neighbour; yet that is the ideal and the value of humour. Constant detachment and constant sympathy are not easy qualities; but they are qualities which make very much for the successful living of life, and humour demands them.

Certainly humour is not necessary for greatness; it is irrelevant. Pericles, Milton, Shelley, Napoleon, as clearly lacked humour as Socrates, Shakespeare, Sidney, Wellington, possessed it. A sense of humour will not enable a man to find a place among the Olympians of fame any more than it will prevent him from doing so; but the truly humorous attitude will most assuredly enable him to lead a fuller, more complete, and more satisfactory life. And I believe that humour is not merely a gift of the gods, to some yielded in

all its fulness, from others entirely withheld; but that, like a great many other qualities, the seed can be cultivated and developed by a conscious effort of the mind. And the seed, as we have seen, is in nearly every man. Indeed, I suppose the only person whom we can definitely and unquestionably absolve from having any real appreciation of the humorous is the person (if indeed there be such) misguided enough to write an essay on the subject.

o o o

BROKEN AIR

I thought that I had ceased from care,
but now
I know at last it can not ever be
That I should pass you with a care-
free brow;
The night our ships must pass in,
bitterly
Must be the dark night of eternity.
You have displaced the hedgerow and
the flower—
All the beloved little things of earth—
And from the bud comes bursting into
birth
No rose's, but your own sweet face in
mirth
Or chilled in sadness. Waves have
stirred
No more their deep confused harmony
To shatter the quiet of the noonday
hour,
For you have given them a peace
which I
Might know, had I but spoken then
that word.

A.P.B.B.

THE EDINA

Each afternoon, across the bay
the old "Edina" steams away.

Storm, rain, or weather don't deter
one little bit the likes of her!

"Wot?" (she says vulgarly) "This
'ere?
you should 'ave been at the Crimea!"

Forward along her course is swirled
dishevelled smoke, for all the world

Like a girl's hair that the wind blows
over her head before she knows.

M.R.T.

o o o

INTIMATIONS OF MORTALITY

The God who has beckoned me,
He who has reckoned me
One of his victims, now grants me re-
lease:

Abandoned and friendless
The seemingly endless
Life of subjection now threatens to
cease.

Life-long I've served him,
Life-long observed him,
His tenets, commandments, his orders
obeyed,

All-self subjecting
His almighty respecting,
Yet terror now shatters me, I am
afraid!

What should my service prove wrongly
directed?

What should I face death alone, un-
protected?

What now shall I gain?
I who have put all earth's pleasures
behind me

Letting the soul-searching light of Him
blind me,

What—if in vain?

One thing I've respected,
One ideal erected,
One course I have followed believing it
best;

Now I feel haunting me
With failure taunting me,
Fear lest my faith shall prove wrong
at the test.

Death shall enlighten me,
Ah, but Death frightens me,
Raises dread doubts as its presence
draws near,

New terrors unfolding
To one, who beholding
His life irrevocable, holds that life
dear!

What if but one of the Creeds I've not
heeded

Proves to be truth—has the one thing
I've needed,

The untaken vow?
What if my whole life of self-abnega-
tion,

Falsely devoted, shall bring no salva-
tion,

What faces me now?

L.E.P.

o o o

THE ROMANS AND HUMOUR

By M.R.T.

Everyone knows the story of the
Scotsman on walking tour who roused
his English friend at midnight with
shouts of laughter at a joke over which
he had been puzzling since lunch time.
But had the Englishman been walking
with an average Roman of imperial
times he would have slept undisturbed.
The joke would never have been seen.

The Roman character had many vir-
tues. Rome could never have become
mistress of the world if her citizens
had not been resourceful, courageous
and patriotic; and in addition to this
they set themselves a standard of
morality and self-sacrifice that was
lofty in the extreme. But they were
not a humorous people.

Their basic lack of humour is evident through all their history, and contemporary writers supply us with many incidents of the comical gravity and pomposity of their fellow-citizens.

In these democratic days the class-consciousness of the average Roman seems almost unbelievable. A member of the Senatorial, or upper, class would not speak to a man of a lower class in the street, however well he knew him, while any form of trade or manufacture, even banking or art, was regarded as demeaning. War, literature, and politics, were the only careers open to a young Roman noble. A right-thinking father of Senatorial class would never dream of letting "the boy" become a financier, or go into "the city."

Perhaps the most ludicrous institution in Rome, and one which reveals how utterly humourless a people they were, was the system of "clients." Every wealthy Roman of standing held a reception of callers each morning after breakfast. He would find awaiting him in the main hall of his home a large assembly of his "clients" or dependants. These consisted mostly of respectable "down-and-outs," either unable or too lazy to support themselves. They would each receive from the great man's slaves a small quantity of food, or more probably, money. In return for this they were expected to lend support to their patron politically, applaud loudly his speeches, laugh heartily at any witticisms therein, escort him through the streets, and generally signify their unqualified admiration of everything connected with him. The whole system is an illuminating indication of the solemn self-importance of the average upper class Roman; for a man's standing was reckoned very much on the number of his clients. After the morning reception the clients would receive particulars of their patron's intended movements during the day, in order that they might be present at all times with their loyal support.

A great menace at Rome, Martial tells us, writing about the year 90 A.D., were the wandering poets. The city was full of these gentlemen, and anyone was liable to be "buttonholed" in a corner of the Forum, or in the street, while a would-be poet recited endless hexameters or elegiac couplets with immense gusto and pride.

Compared to these ancient versifiers the modern button- or flag-girl must be comparatively easy to escape. Sometimes a more refined method was used, when a young poet modestly invited his friends to a personal reading of his verse. On these occasions it was the gravest offence not to lavish extravagant praise upon the author. The picture of a young bard humbly pointing out the merits of his own verse is indeed happy.

One Roman whom we would almost credit with a sense of humour is Marcus Crassus, the political ally of Caesar and Pompey, and the supreme Roman example of a business man. At one time he was worth £1,700,000, and diverting stories are told of his ingenious money-making devices. A large part of Rome comprised wood and plaster tenements, which were highly inflammable. Crassus therefore trained a private fire brigade. Sir Charles Oman in his "Seven Roman Statesmen" gives an amusing account of his methods. "Whenever there was a fire (and fires were as common as they were dangerous in the crowded city) he went down at the head of his gang and called on the householders whose property was in the immediate neighbourhood of the conflagration. He then offered to buy their houses, as they stood, at a very low figure. If the owners consented, the fire brigade was turned on, and the mansion usually preserved. If he refused, Crassus went away with his men and let the fire do its worst!" But it is very doubtful if the humour of the situation was apparent to Crassus, much less to the unfortunate householder:

Of Nero many amusing stories are told. Nero's cruelty is proverbial, but he also typifies the Roman's conspicuous lack of humour. Besides his better known foibles, Nero believed himself extraordinarily gifted at singing to the harp and reciting poetry. So proud of his talents was he that he used to tour Italy, competitions of singing and reciting being arranged at every town he visited. Curiously enough, at these competitions the Emperor was always awarded first prize. We even hear of one theatre, packed by compulsion, and all the doors being closed to prevent anyone leaving, where certain of the audience threw themselves down from a gallery in their efforts to escape. The Emperor, however, was undeterred, and advanced to yet another victory.

Well known is the account of Nero's fiddling while Rome burned. But that is not the end of the story. There was more than a suspicion that the fire had been started by Nero himself, in order to make room for a colossal statue of himself which soon afterwards appeared in the devastated area.

It was to divert this suspicion that he devised the public entertainment of illuminating his palace gardens by the light of burning Christians.

o o o

JAZZ

Drumhead's wild percussion
sway of warriors and women,
feet weary and slime dripping
about the Paleozoic ooze.
Soon dancers cease their dancing
and in the foetid darkness
strange rites pervade the starlight.

Age-old longing, echoes of unfolding
evolution
life force experimenting
in the laboratory of time.
Mind's strange moulding
to the good and to the useful,
conceiving of an instinct
and the instinct tone-emotion.

Still in its searching
mind plays with its thinking
watches the stars and distils the rain-
bow.

But ever in its judgment
Time, test of ages
selects the life saving.
In its synthetic formulation
Mind responds to the emotions,
in the Fugue of Handel,
in the drum and ukelele,
in the weary sigh of the Chinese flute,
in the Spanish dance and saxophone.

We who juggle thoughts and play with
numbers,
hold a longing for that Eden,
deepening sky, eternal sea
and sleepy love caress—
So turn to cubist Cabaret,
turn to saxophone and cymbal,
drinking vermouth to remember
and
forget.

L.A.L.

o o o

SONNET

My mistress dear, soft-breasted and
calm-eyed,
Enchantress of my poor, unhappy heart,
Will never leave my restless, aching
side
To charm another with her treacherous
art;
No drifting moment of the sleepless
night,
The tide of bitter hopes and hapless
woes,
Will bear more swiftly from my curséd
sight
Her form, and bring me dreamless,
quiet repose.
The shore grows further, and the cruel
rocks
Of love, where life has shipwrecked
many men,
Grow nearer, while the storm of pas-
sion mocks
Frail vessels that will never sail again.
No matter where I seek forgetfulness
There will she go, nor I see her the
less.

R.L.G.

VISITING

Now that my visitors are gone,
and the door shut finally upon them,
I will sit in utter stillness of spirit,
musing a moment on them.

Presently I shall draw the blinds, light
the fire,
and tidy away the cups and the tea;
but first I must sit awhile in the dark-
ening room,
in thoughts' calm ecstasy.

Outside chirp meditative birds;
and shadows stretch themselves ex-
treme.
On my table the half drunk cups and
food
stand in a quiet dream.

Very soon I shall clean them, and wash
them and pack them
in the cupboard tidily;
first I will sit awhile and think on
these
who came to visit me.

O fortunate visitor to our Earth,
when gone, the World shall stay
to think a moment on, before
tidying the mess away.

M.R.T.

FOR H.S.

Lady,
When thou first passed me by,
Sweet as the fragrant sigh
Of winds in a desert waste,
Thou didst seem

Lady,
I fear I spake in haste
I did but dream.

Maiden,
The moon is night's glow-worm,
When all seems taciturn
And dull, she shines forth bright
Softening soon

Maiden,
All things; and in my night
You were the moon.

Wanton,
For sure thy golden hair,
Thy lips and breast so fair,
The moon lent thee at birth,
But gave to thee

Wanton,
Perhaps in carefree mirth
Her mutability.

A.P.B.B.

LABORUM PRAEMIA

When sleep comes down in throbbing
waves

And pours behind the eyes with pain,
And presses on the weary brain
With agony until it laves
The burning eyelids seared and red
With labour lost, nor used for gain,
And brings along within its train
Reward of knowledge perfected;
There is no honour, sense, nor worth
To give your work to other men;
They take and use it all, and when
You ask the payment, then the Earth,
The senseless clay, the worthless dust,
Will give you empty words; no prize
That you have wished; in others'
eyes

You may not eat the loaf of life; they
give you but the bitter crust.

R.L.G.

ODDS & ENDS

TO HIS COY POET

Being an Exhortation to Mr. T. S. Eliot

(With apologies to Andrew Marvell)

Had we but world enough, and time,
This coyness, Thomas, were no crime.
We would sit down and think which
way

To pass our long poetic day.
You, like a sportive nymph, should flee
My satyr-like pursuit; from tree
To tree you'd glimmer down the glade,
Most playful and elusive shade!

And always at your heels should I
Sweating but still undaunted fly.
And, ever struggling to embrace
The charms you flaunted in my face,
Extend an amorous, eager paw
To grasp each mocking metaphor,
Or clutch in vain, yet hopefully,
Each evanescent simile.

You should elude me, if you chose,
Until a race of men arose
Nurtured exclusively on what
Had nurtured Mr. El-i-ot.

My vegetable learning should
Swell to portentous magnitude.
In a vast hall I should reside,
With libraries on every side.

A thousand learned men should stand
To run and leap at my command.
And search unceasing till they died,
The libraries on every side.

Then, then, O then, beyond a doubt,
I'd really sift the matter out!

A thousand years should go to find
Just what was lurking in your mind,
When you wrote "this" instead of
"that"—

I'd see what you were getting at.
"Jack Spratts wore spats—Bellerophon
. . ."

"O masterful induction!"

(I'd say, and say as if I meant it)

"How could the mind of man invent
it?"

A thousand thousand years I'd spend
To this invaluable end.

Unwearyingly should I explore
Each simile, each metaphor,
And spend uncounted ages on
Each recondite allu-si-on.

(I and my staff, that is, of course),
Until at last, at last, the source
Were reached! O beatific state,
Too wondrous e'en to contemplate.
When I, my snowy beard untrimmed,
My eye with ageless studies dimmed,
At length some tremulous hint should
gleam

Of what (perhaps) you really mean!
For, Thomas, you'd deserve this heed
If there were no one else to read.

But at my back I always hear
Time's winged chariot hurrying near,
And (most regretfully) espy

A limited futurity

Thy learnedness will not illumine
The murky dampness of the tomb,
Nor shall I there have at my hand
The references you demand.

The grave is quiet, but, you'll mark,
For reading just a trifle dark.

Now therefore, while my youthful eye
Flashes with fiery energy,

While still my vibrant, tireless brain
Will read and read and read again,
And my yet undyspeptic glance

Allows a poet every chance,
Now, Thomas, now, if ever, seize
Your fading opportunities.

If seize you will; and since you are
Not quite my heaven's only star,
Write something I can understand
Without a library at hand.

Or (humbly, humbly, this I ask)

A life devoted to the task.

Thus, if you do not help me climb
Parnassus, you'll not waste my time.

M.R.T.

THOUGHTS ON EVOLUTION

(Attributed to J.E.R.)

The other day I borrowed from the library Darwin's "Origin of Species," and I read it because the oldest inhabitant should know everything, so that he may lend a helping hand to the Freshmen in their difficult and untutored life. I learnt several things. Firstly that man was once a monkey, and therefore the older you were the nearest you were to Jimmy at the Zoo. Being the oldest inhabitant in College myself, I felt there was something wrong about this, for it doesn't agree with our Traditions, and therefore I thought it was wrong of me to think that way about it.

The next thing I learnt was that we evolved limbs and muscles to help us do the things we are always trying to do. In this way the hippopotamus developed a big tummy because he eats such lots of food. I made a note in my notebook to refuse some of my less important invitations to afternoon tea at the Hostel, because, as Mr. Clapp says, "Safety first," you know.

Accordingly Darwin said that every need was satisfied by nature, but I wish nature would supply the need of the departed buttery, it's always so dangerous coming back over that trafficky Sydney Road. However, I'm sure it'll all turn out nicely in the end.

Now as to the influence of the theory of evolution on the subject of sex. . . .

(Censored.)

o o o

THE STRANGE CASE OF THE RAVISHED BIKE

No. 3 of the Walnut McDillon Series

By Philgar Wallenheim,
The Quince of Tale-spinners

"Crack" Pyjamas looked out of his window for the third time and sighed wearily. This afternoon he was a vision of loveliness, with a very natty black suiting and a smart black tie, but he was not feeling as cheerful as he looked. He wandered up and down

his room and again looked out the window, but the person whom he sought still did not come.

In the study, below him, sat Walnut McDillon intent on learning by heart the latest works of Bradshaw and Morgan. Suddenly he heard a step outside, and instinctively he looked into the large round receptacle on his mantel-piece, a silver cup he had won for walking. In it he saw the reflection of a vision in white. "Great Grip-men," he ejaculated, "Miss Bottomley, the Hostel hot bod; I wonder what she is doing here." Several explanations came to his mind, and a licentious leer spread over his face. "She is probably doing it with "Crack," he hazarded. For he had heard "Crack" wandering around in the room above in a nervous excitement, and now surmised that it was impatience. Walnut tried to concentrate on his work, but could not do so. He picked up a book of schoolboy howlers, compiled by himself from tram tickets, but still his mind's eye envisaged the ill-assorted pair in the room above.

"This is most unusual for Crack," he thought. Certainly only a little time before he had found Crack in the Dethridge Library, petulantly tearing page after page in obvious emotion. On seeing he had been observed, Crack had collected himself sufficiently to leave the room, and Walnut had come to the conclusion that there was a physical reason for his worry. But now he thought that some mental trouble was the basis of his strange behaviour.

Being rather intrigued by the arrival of Miss Bottomley, McDillon went out of his study on a reconnoitring tour, for Miss Bottomley's reputation was not very good. On several occasions she had been reprimanded for throwing stones in puddles and carving initials on the library tables. In the Hostel, she was notorious for drinking her bath water and nibbling her nightie.

Outside in the passage McDillon was surprised to see a small group of young men chattering excitedly. Such animation he had seldom seen in College, and



CIVIS ROMANIS SUM

vital man that he was, McDillon immediately set about finding out the reason. "Compose yourselves, gentlemen," he said, "what is the cause of your excitement?" "Something has been stolen," gasped the gibbering students. All thoughts of Miss Bottomley's affair now disappeared, and he realised that bigger fish were afoot. After a shrewd cross-examination, McDillon learnt the following facts: "Brownshirt Hugh," an old inhabitant of the place, had had his bicycle stolen. Hugh had been indulging in his usual lunch, and was blithely whistling in happiness; his only worry was about the quantity of brown bread on the table. But suddenly that happy smile had been whisked off his face, for on leaving the dining room he had found his bike was no longer in its usual hangar. McDillon was soon on the scene of the crime. After a close search he was rewarded by finding a long black hair, an organ stop, a Fun Child certificate, and a page torn from the "Christian Courier." McDillon returned to his study, his keen brain piecing together the different clues. Hugh could give no coherent evidence, as he had eaten a fermented apple for lunch, and was slightly under the weather. Added to this, the shock of losing his bicycle had rendered him useless.

A noise reminded McDillon of the pair above. From the noise that was coming from the study, he surmised that they were either having a row or gaffouffing, or perhaps both.

"I won't pay," he heard the Theolog. say. "All right," came the girl's voice, "I will tell the authorities all about it." More argument was indulged in, and then came the slamming of the door and the pattering of feet on the stairs.

McDillon sprang to the door in time to see Miss Bottomley disappear outside the door, stopping for a moment to look in a small cardboard box, and emptying it of its contents, she threw it away. McDillon waited his opportunity and pounced on it. It was a cardboard money box with the name "Pyjamas" inscribed on it.

"Crack" would never have given this away unless he could help it. This is the place where he puts his money for the parsons' annual picnic, and he is particularly interested this year, as he has been appointed handicapper in the hymn-crooning contest.

McDillon slowly went upstairs, trying to fathom this double mystery of the bike and the money. Suddenly light dawned on him, and it was obvious to anyone who happened to be passing that Walnut McDillon had a theory.

"Do you read the 'Junior Argus,' Crack?" he asked, on entering this worthy's study. "Yes, I am both a Fun Child and a Sunbeamer," replied Crack, who was looking very wretched and worried.

"Why did you take Hugh's bike?" was the next question, and it was flung with the speed of a revolver bullet at the unfortunate Pyjamas.

"By the holy frost!! How did you know? You never saw me!!" ejaculated the unfortunate thief. "Tell me all about it?" asked McDillon.

"Well, it's this way. I had to get to the Chapter House to see Bishop Burp in a hurry, and so I borrowed the bicycle. As I was going out the gate I ran into Miss Bottomley. She is in the habit of going to picnics with Hugh on this bike, and so she recognised the contours. She accused me of stealing it, and threatened to tell the Warden unless I paid her to keep quiet. She said she would come this afternoon, and she kept her word. After a quarrel, I gave her my only spare money; that was my picnic cash!"

"Where is the bike now?" asked McDillon.

"It is down at the Cathedral, with a puncture. I ran over a choir boy," explained Crack.

"Well," said McDillon, "you have acted rather foolishly, but I think you have been punished enough in one way or another, so I shall not let 'Farrago' in on this."

And with a broad grin he left the room, and another mystery was solved.

MIFF'S LEADING CASES ON
UNCOMMON LAW

Joske (and others) v. Behan,
and another

This case came on for trial before a Full Court of the High Court as a special appeal from a judgment of the Supreme Court of Victoria. The facts and the question at issue are sufficiently stated in the argument of counsel and the judgment of the Court.

RAM, K.C., and Gibberd (for the plaintiff appellant): It is submitted in view of all the circumstances and facts of the case there is evidence of the existence of a sufficient severance of the tenements in question to constitute a basis for the presumption of an easement of way by long user in favour of the plaintiff as against the defendant. The rules regarding such presumption are well known, and need little explication to this Court. (Counsel here outlined the facts of the case.) We ask for damages and an injunction.

PIRKER, K.C., and DOGFISH, K.C. (with them, Older), for the defendant respondent: There is no severance of the tenements. A man cannot enjoy a right of way over his own property. Nothing more than a mere licence, as such revocable at will, could have existed, legally or otherwise.

Gibberd in reply.

BENZINE, K.C. (A.-G.), (with him, The MacDonald), obtained leave to intervene in the matter of a Crown Grant, but was not heard by the Court.

[In the course of argument BARK J. apparently made some observations, but they were not noted.]

Judgment was reserved, and was delivered nine months later, on behalf of the Court (BICH, BARK, BLITZEN and DIVOT JJ.) by the last-named.

In the matter of an appeal from the Supreme Court of Victoria, dismissing a claim for damages for, and an injunction against the continuance of, an interruption of the easement of way alleged to be enjoyed by the plaintiff over the land of the defendant:—

The material facts appear to be as follows: The plaintiff is the principal of an institution for the residence of women students connected with the University; adjoining the said institution is the tenement of the defendant, over and through which the plaintiff has been accustomed to have passage both for herself and those under her charge, for the normal and reasonable pursuit of their several occupations. Recently, however, the defendant has begun to obstruct with a large building or dwelling house the right of way formerly enjoyed by the plaintiff, who now seeks damages for the disturbance of her easement, and an injunction against the further continuance of the disturbance. Her claim was dismissed with costs) by the learned trial judge (SPAVIN PUFFY J.). From that decision the plaintiff has appealed.

Now this case raises a great number of very interesting questions, into which, however, I do not now propose to enter at length. A mass of instances and authorities has been quoted by learned counsel on both sides. But this case offers considerable opportunity for distinction and digression from previous precedent. I have held strongly since the case began, and have not been greatly disturbed therein by the arguments of learned counsel for the defendant, the decided opinion that there is, in fact, a severance between the tenements in question. It has been argued that the Crown Grant could not be severed without Act of Parliament, and that consequently no fee simple could be made to arise in the plaintiff so as to justify her claim as a dominant tenant. And no doubt this is so. However, this Court holds, and, I hope, always will hold, the opinion, to quote the words of EYESORE J. (as he then

was), that it is freely entitled, if it chooses, "to stand the Law on its head," should substantial justice be achieved thereby. And this is exactly what the Court proposes to do in this instance. It is accordingly the opinion that the circumstances of the case justify it in holding that there is in fact a sufficient distinction between the tenements of the parties concerned to enable the establishment of what are substantially fee-simple for the purpose of creating a dominant and a servient tenement in the case before us, and the attachment of the easement claimed to them. From the evidence offered of the nature and quality of the occupation of the two several tenements concerned, and their division from each other, it seems quite open to the Court to make the presumption required.

It has been argued that the plaintiff held no more than a bare licence, revocable at will as such but whether in fact it is at all desirable for such an institution as the plaintiff's to hold a licence—morally or legally—is in my opinion most dubious. It resolves this risk to assume the existence of an easement.

Further, as regards the question of unity of seisin, I cannot recognise that the defendant has a perfectly equal and unrestricted right to the use and enjoyment of the tenement of the plaintiff in all its entirety, for if I did I feel that I should be recreant to the moral trust reposed in a Court of the Law; and I consider that this circumstance,

superimposed upon all the others, strongly confirms my attitude to the question of the severability of the two tenements in dispute. The Court did not, indeed, consider it necessary to hear argument from His Majesty's learned Attorney-General on the matter of the Crown Grant. We are content to assume the existence of what amounts substantially to a fee-simple for the purposes of the easement claimed.

All this being so, I am of opinion that the plaintiff should succeed in her action, to the extent of damages only, however; and as, while undoubtedly the easement was beneficial to her, the disturbance of it is not vital nor insurmountable (in my opinion), damages should be assessed at one shilling; and an injunction should be refused, for the same reasons. But as to costs, I think that the sound principle of "spoils to the victors" and "vae victis" should operate, so that costs, as between solicitor and client, should be given against the defendant, the Attorney-General to pay his own.

BICH J.—I concur.

BARK J.—I am of the same opinion.

BLITZEN J.—I concur.

Judgment entered accordingly.

Solicitors for Plaintiff: Macskinnem and Flown.

Solicitors for Defendant: Basin, Basin and Basin.

R.L.G.

