

1937

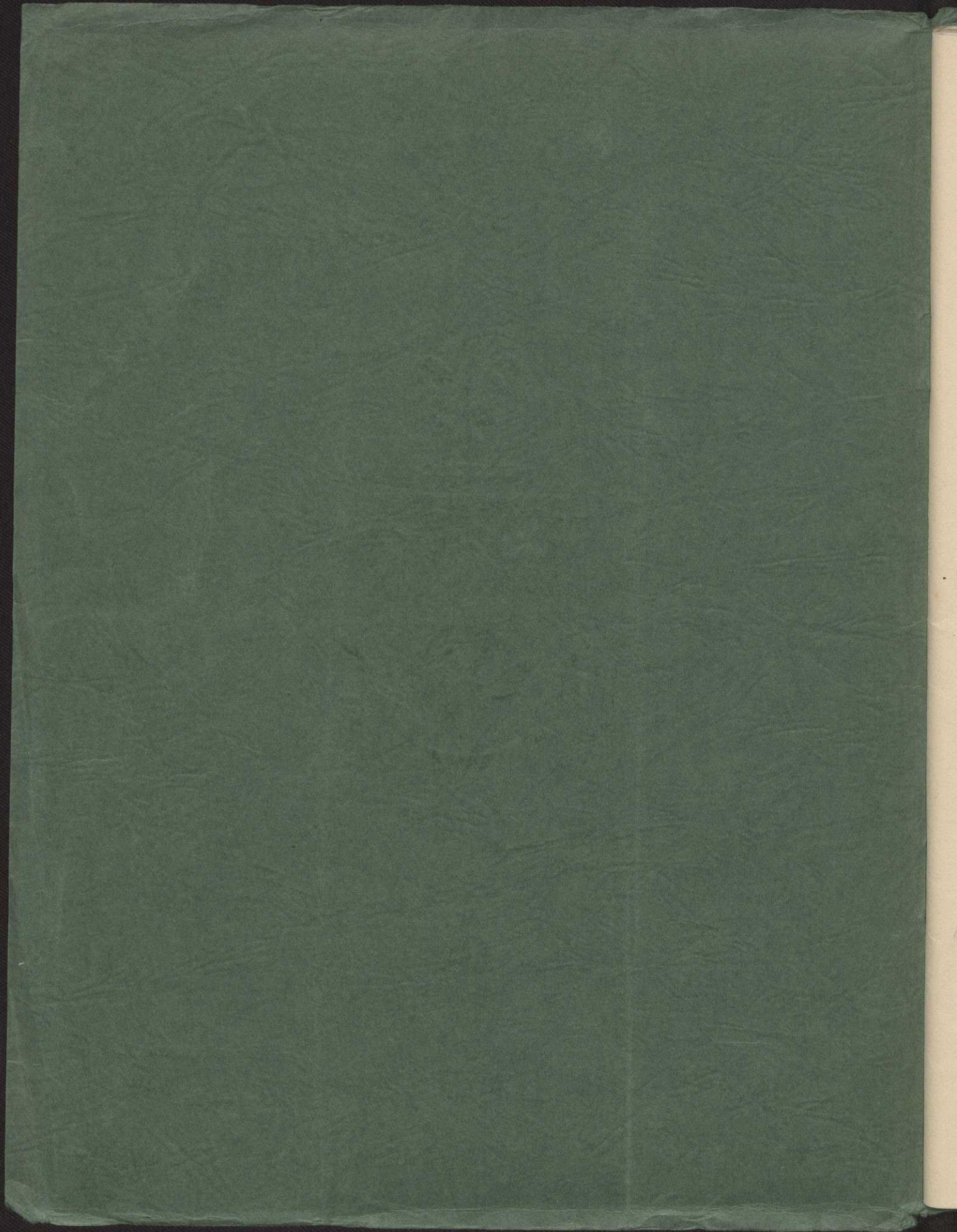
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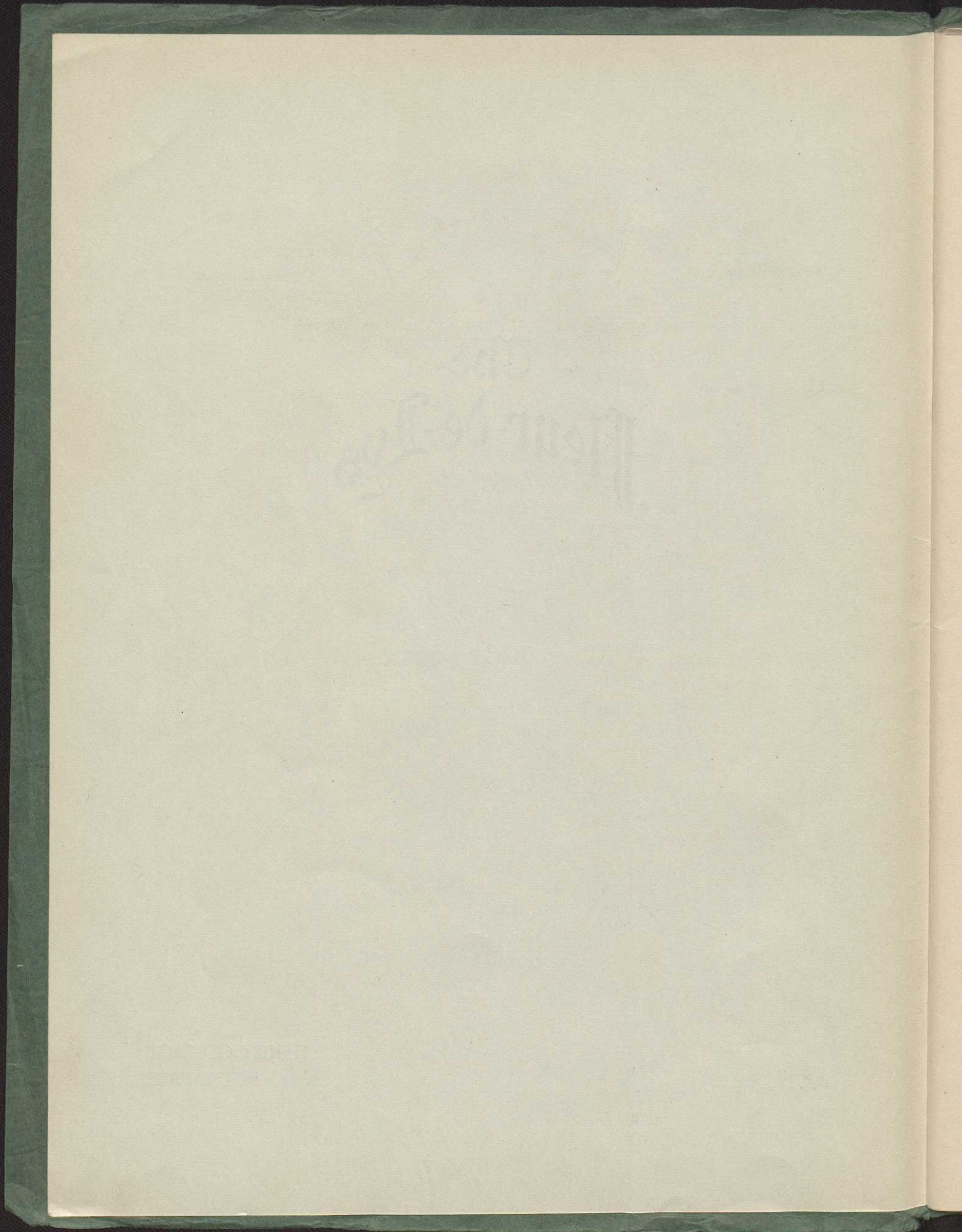


# The Fleur-de-Lys

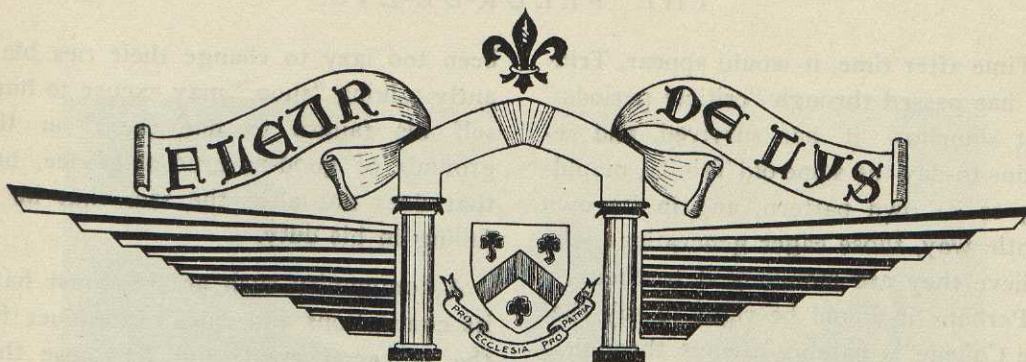
Vol. IV., No. 37

TRINITY COLLEGE  
MELBOURNE









Editor: D. C. JACKSON  
Sub-Editor: R. J. HAMER

Janet Clarke Hall Representative: Miss M. WILSON  
Business Manager: D. C. KIMPTON

"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

The "Fleur-de-Lys," whether it be good or bad, does, we think, achieve its object of reflecting the state of the College. By this it is not meant that if the College is sound in itself the "Fleur-de-Lys" will be filled with contributions of great literary value, but that the spontaneity with which those contributions appear, and which their substance proclaims, does mirror very truly the enthusiasm and interest with which the College treats its own existence. And indeed, we may say here that since it requires truer genius to be humorous than to be profound, and since a place such as this, that treated itself with deadly seriousness and could not laugh at itself on occasion would be a very dull place indeed, however brilliant it might be academically, we believe that contributions of a lighter nature should predominate in the College Magazine.

Editors of the "Fleur-de-Lys," preparing their prefatory epistle to the material which they have laboriously extracted from the College, seem almost always to have adopted one of two possible themes—the state of the "Fleur-de-Lys," or the state of Trinity. Usually one or the other is deplored, but despite that, it is cheering to encounter the persistent recurrence of those same themes in a world in which, we are assured, change and decay are altering all things. It strengthens our conviction that there is, after all, something in the spirit of Trinity which endures in a world of change, and this conviction is further strengthened when we find that the things we say and do to-day have really changed very little from what Trinity men were saying and doing thirty years ago, when the "Fleur-de-Lys" was first published.



Time after time, it would appear, Trinity has passed through "critical periods." Yet somehow it has survived, and remains to-day the same old Trinity, moulding to its own pattern, and in its own subtle way, those eager generations who believe they are moulding it to theirs.

Perhaps it would be right to say that the College is passing always through a critical period, for "our stability is but balance," and the edge on which we rest poised between the maintenance of our ideal and the loss of it, is, like that between sanity and insanity, a very fine one, and the danger of upsetting the balance is always with us.

The fact that we have always survived cannot be taken as an indication to let things go their own way, and work themselves out. Some degree of conscious effort on the part of every one of us is necessary to maintain the equilibrium.

Apathy is our greatest enemy, and surely, despite individual enthusiasm, this has been present, in the College as a whole, to a dangerous degree in recent years, and lies at the heart of each of the many respects in which one or another claims the College is failing, whether it be on the sports field, in the dwindling attendance of the Dialectic Society, or in the failure to produce contributions of a high order for the Magazine. "If some people wish to behave in a way that is not our way," says each of the many groups, "then let them. We can have our fun just the same."

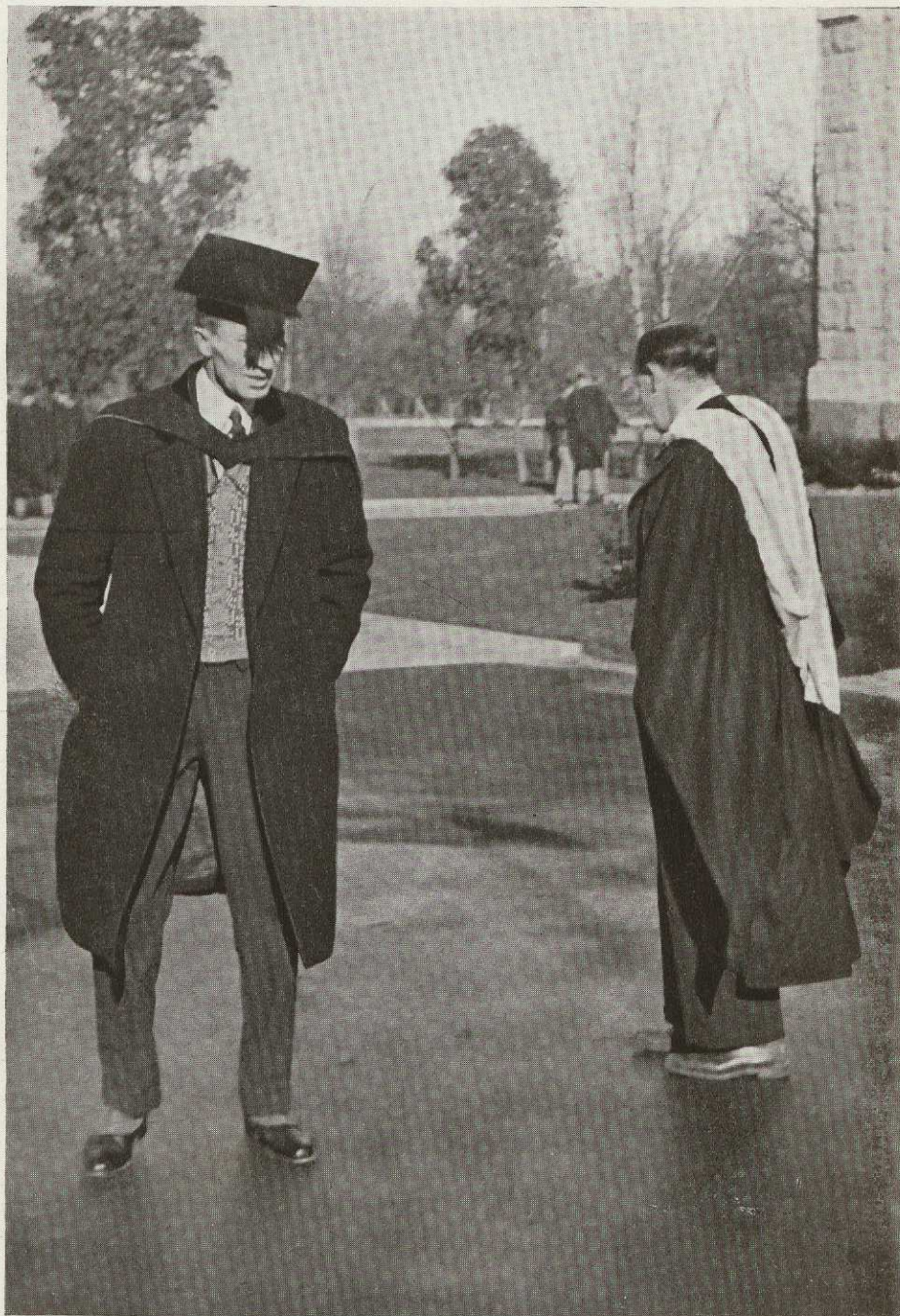
The table-president who, with indulgent smile watches the freshmen throwing bread at each other from table to table, or listens to the men who have

been too lazy to change their ties blatantly talking "shop," may excuse to himself his failure to fine them, on the grounds of good-natured tolerance, but that does not alter the fact that he is failing in his duty.

A community such as this must have its conventions and rules of conduct for the universal good, and let those that transgress recollect that none of these rules, whether it relate to good manners in Hall, to the removal of magazines from the Common Room, to Chapel attendances, or even to the hours for playing gramophones, has been framed without considerable thought, or merely as a means of enriching the College funds by fines. And let those that do not transgress but merely let others do so without taking steps to stop them, recollect that by their inactivity they, too, are contributing to the decay of the standards representing the ideals of the Trinity men who were before them — ideals whose maintenance has enabled our College to survive and made it what it is.

The increase in numbers, and the advent of the staircase system, both tending to split the College into small groups, who neither know nor care what other groups are thinking, must have contributed largely to the apathy which we deplore, but an even greater factor has been the absence of any arrangement by which the views of the College as a whole on matters which affect it, can be known, heard, discussed and argued over by everyone. It has been in the years in which these three factors have coincided that apathy (often posing as tolerance) and the lack of co-ordinated effort,

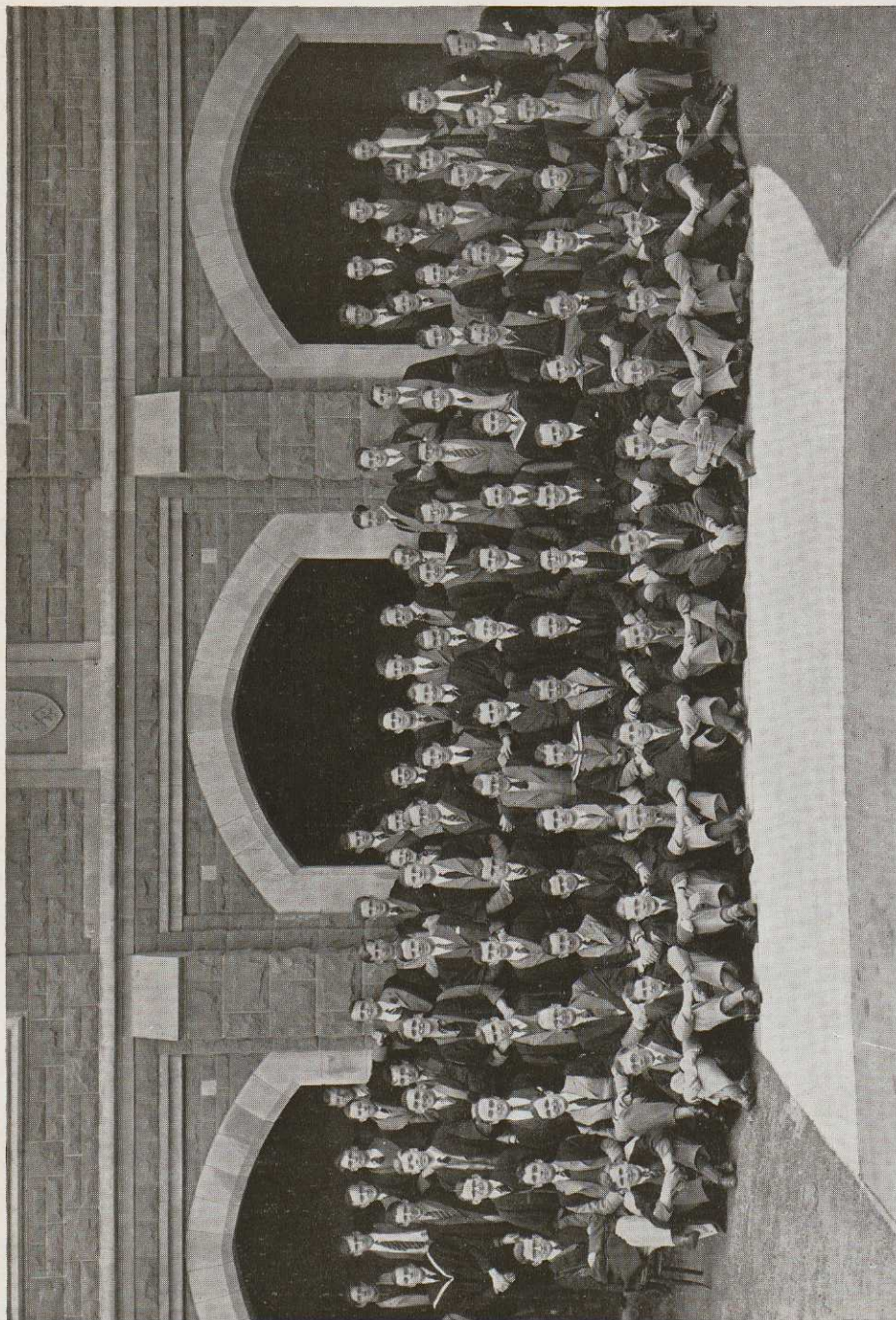




**COLLEGE RULES ILLUSTRATED**

No. 17—"Gowns shall be worn in Chapel. On Sundays graduates shall wear the hood appropriate to their respective degrees." The correct attire is shown on the right; that on the left is manifestly incorrect!





# TRINITY COLLEGE, 1937

Back Row—S. T. Philipott; A. F. McKernan; E. J. Dawes; J. Dale; P. N. Thwaites; A. Gordon; R. B. Lewis; W. F. L. Sear; M. C. Townsend; P. R. Merryweather; P. A. M. Bell.  
 Second Row—L. R. Pearson; L. W. Carroll; J. O. Thornborrow; D. R. M. Cameron; S. F. Fell; A. W. Hamer; N. H. Turnbull; G. Cole; W. L. Ross; H. A. Thomas; A. T. Smith; M. C. Brumley; K. C. O. Shann; D. H. Colman; N. A. H. Banks; R. A. Parrett; L. G. Keating; J. R. Sherwin; E. J. Bunting.  
 Third Row—A. R. A. Freeman; M. J. M. Lapin; S. J. Leach; R. H. Deasey; J. S. Guest; D. B. Robertson; F. M. Robinson; D. W. Fleming; D. C. Pope; R. J. Hamer; W. J. C. Banks; J. F. Patrick; L. C. Youmard; D. Rutter; J. N. Falkingham; B. L. Murray; J. B. Felstead; H. S. Moroney.  
 Fourth Row—P. W. Atkins; A. S. Ferguson; A. Crombie; H. F. H. Selleck; G. Sutherland; R. E. Stephens; F. T. A. Foster; D. L. Hollway; J. C. Oppenheim; A. Coutanche; G. M. Badger; A. G. L. Shaw; D. C. Kimpton; J. M. McCracken; T. V. Walpole; N. W. Buckley.  
 Seated—H. P. Brown; I. D. Mackinnon; A. N. Fraser; A. H. Robertson; R. N. Clark; T. B. C. Patrick; D. R. Leslie; T. R. H. Clark; F. R. H. MacDonald; H. D. Steward; D. J. Shale; I. C. Galbraith; D. C. Jackson; E. R. A. Wilson; A. P. B. Bennie; C. M. H. Clark; L. B. Writts; K. W. G. Mason; H. C. Pope.  
 In Front—J. Darby; D. H. M. Clarke; C. E. R. Parsons; G. H. McLeen; J. C. Wilkinson; T. M. Stokoe; H. W. Nunn; K. Stewart; G. A. Levinson; A. W. Moore; H. G. Lincoln; W. R. B. Johnson; J. M. Gooch.



thought or pride, have weakened the fabric of College life.

Trinity is to-day probably happier in itself than it has been at any time in the past few years, and we, in our own sphere note with pleasure that contributions to the "Fleur-de-Lys" have been more plentiful and willing. Although the College has not produced the best of which it is capable either in those contributions or in its own life, we believe that both facts point to a return of a truer realisation of what college life should be.

As yet that realisation lacks full expression—our doings are unco-ordinated, lack unity and purpose — there is no collective pride. We believe that the cor-

rective for this state of affairs is at hand in the restoration of the terminal meetings of the College, and the ability to hold those meetings in the absence of tutorial supervision should allow a freedom of speech and expression that would be impossible in the presence of even the most understanding and well-liked of supervisors.

It is our earnest hope and belief that the trust which made that privilege possible will not be abused, and that there will result a re-awakening and realisation of a pride in all we do — a pride that we are Trinity, the Trinity that was, stands yet, and shall endure after we are gone.



## COLLEGE NOTES

### Students' Club

President: H. D. Steward.

Hon. Secretaries: M. R. Thwaites (3rd Term, 1936, 1st Term, 1937); F. R. H. MacDonald (2nd Term, 1937).

Hon. Treasurer: D. J. Shale.

Common Room and Finance Committee-men: The Dean; P. J. Parsons (3rd Term, 1936); D. J. Shale; M. R. Thwaites; F. R. H. MacDonald; I. C. Galbraith.

### Sports Committee:

The Dean.

Cricket: C. M. H. Clark.

Rowing: A. N. Fraser.

Athletics: L. C. Voumard.

Football: I. C. Galbraith.

Tennis: M. C. Brumley.

At a meeting of the College in second term it was unanimously decided to recommend to the council certain changes in the constitution of the Associated Clubs. These changes, which were to a large extent suggested by the Warden and the Dean, were subsequently sanctioned by the Council, and the new arrangement came into operation with the third term elections.

The clumsy and rather unsatisfactory system of committees which has been in use since 1934 has now been abandoned in favour of one approximating more to that in use prior to that year. Instead of two committees, one General Committee will exist, which will manage the affairs and activities of the student body. The five members of the committee will be elected to their several positions, which include the old ones of Indoor and Outdoor Reps. It is felt that such an arrangement will allow of a more satis-

factory handling of club matters, and each member of the committee will be personally responsible for the conduct of his own department. Furthermore, the return of the terminal college meeting will allow of a far greater co-operation between the committee and the College which has elected them, than has existed in recent years. An important point is that it is no longer obligatory for the Dean to be present at and presiding over meetings of members of the College.

Everyone was genuinely sorry when Mr. W. B. Smith-White left us at the end of 1936. In his two years at Trinity he had very definitely become a College identity. His place as maths. tutor and iron-handed disciplinarian of the Wing has been taken by Mr. H. Mulhall, B.Sc., of Sydney.

During several weeks in the second term Dr. Brewis of New Zealand was staying in the College. He delighted those who met him at supper and elsewhere with his apparently inexhaustible supply of anecdotes and reminiscences. We wish we could have seen more of him.

A further step towards the completion of the permanent building scheme has been taken with the building of the new staff block. This building, which adjoins the existing staff quarters, has been built on the site set apart for these in the permanent plan. Though not built of stone it is of a style which harmonizes with the new buildings already in existence, and which will be followed in future buildings adjacent to it. It contains, besides bedrooms and bathrooms, an exceedingly pleasant common-room for the maids, and by relieving the overcrowding which has for some time been necessary in the existing maids' quarters, has made



possible a better organisation of the domestic staff. Furthermore, it has removed one very serious obstacle in the way of further additions to the students' quarters, in that there is now accommodation for the extra staff which would be rendered necessary by such a step.

Other improvements which have been carried out include the provision of additional accommodation for lectures in the laboratory and the installation of radiators there, and also the hitherto undreamed-of luxury of a gas hot-water system in the wing — an introduction which partially eased the burden on the over-taxed system which supplies Clarke's with warm water from Behan's.

Among improvements, however, we cannot include the wholesale removal of the trees, the beautiful almond tree among them, from the small quad. near the Dining Hall.

Coin attachments have been placed on the telephones under the stairs. We regret that this measure, so long avoided, proved necessary, but necessary it definitely was. The telephone boxes have also been repainted, and the priceless collection of pencil drawings, autographs, epigrams, etc., thereby obliterated. However, we notice that the foundations of a new collection are already well established.

The customary end of term dinner was held in the first term, but at the end of second term was replaced by one at which the College said farewell to M. R. Thwaites, Victorian Rhodes Scholar for 1937.

The 2nd XVIII. dinners also proved most popular functions, and we cannot but assume that the team's success in a year of defeats was due in no small measure to the spirit provided by these functions, which proved the wisdom of the adage "If you can't get what you want at home, go somewhere where you can."

Despite Trinity's lack of success in inter-collegiate sport, the standard in all branches this year has been high. We

have pleasure in congratulating the following gentlemen on being selected for inter-Varsity teams:—

Cricket: F. R. H. MacDonald.

Rowing: A. N. Fraser, H. S. Moroney.

Football (Australian): I. C. Galbraith, A. W. Hamer, W. L. Ross, M. J. M. Lapin. (Rugby): S. J. Leach.

Athletics: M. R. Thwaites, P. N. Thwaites.

Hockey: G. Sutherland, J. R. Sherwin.

Boxing: D. Rutter, R. B. Lewis.

Shooting: H. W. Rodwell, H. A. Thomas.

Golf: N. H. Turnbull.

Swimming: N. W. Buckley, W. Sear.

We regret very much that St. Mark's College, Adelaide, were not able to send a football team to visit us this year, and we hope that this popular event in the College year will be revived in 1938.

The Annual College Golf Tournament, a function inaugurated by J. S. Elder in 1935, was again held on the Commonwealth Links on Monday, the 6th September. The weather was perfect, and even if the golf was not of a very high standard, nobody could help enjoying the day in the open under such pleasant conditions.

Nicholas Turnbull held the Championship which he won last year, being closely pressed by Tom. Patrick, who played a very steady game.

The traditions of Peanuts Macmillan were ably kept up by certain gentlemen who would prefer to remain anonymous. Both handicap events were won by Geoff. Sutherland.

The College Ball was held at the Palais, St. Kilda, on 9th June. Messrs. Shann and Murray were the secretaries and thoroughly earned the thanks of the College. A notable description of this event appears in another page.



The Common Room Dances have maintained their reputation, and we thank the Matron for arranging the flowers in the Common Room on these occasions, and also on Mixed Doubles Day.

The state of the Common Room at normal times is, we fear, nothing to be proud of. We would urge gentlemen to take more pride in keeping it tidy, particularly in their treatment of newspapers and magazines. We would point out that rules for the conduct of the Common Room do exist, and suggest that the curators enforce these more rigidly in future.

We would like to express our appreciation of Gattrell's services in all departments, and particularly his running of the Store, which continues to be one of the most efficient and satisfactory of College institutions.

#### **Rhodes Scholar, 1937**

The announcement that M. R. Thwaites had been appointed Rhodes Scholar for this year was received with great satisfaction, for he has been prominent in many different activities, and there would appear to be few qualifications which he did not possess. In University affairs he has to his credit a Final Honour Scholarship in Classics, a "Blue" for Athletics, and a successful production of the M.U.M. In College he played in the football, was the mainstay of the Athletic Team, edited the "Fleur-de-Lys," and was secretary of the Associated Clubs. Despite this, he had the great virtue of being able to find time to chat. We wish him the best of success, and are sure that he will find it. He is the fourteenth Trinity man to gain a Rhodes Scholarship.

#### **Rusden Club**

In 1930 various members of the College used to meet at supper with the chaplain (then the Rev. T. M. Robinson) to discuss with him various problems in the relationship of religion, science and

philosophy — more particularly to study the scientific approach to religion, and to dissipate the conflict, if any, between religion and science. As the gatherings increased in popularity and numbers they were transferred to the Rusden Library; hence the name of the club. Finally, it became necessary to remove to the Common Room. Previously the chaplain had read papers; with the transference to the Common Room outside speakers were obtained.

Mr. R. L. Curthoys was first visitor this year, and spoke on subjects related to present-day developments of journalism — Lord Northcliffe, the power of the Press, its formative relationship to public opinion. Towards the end of first term Mr. F. P. Morris, formerly a Police Magistrate of the Children's Court, gave a fascinating address, liberally illustrated by personal experiences, on various problems of child delinquency.

Dr. J. K. Adey, of the Royal Park Mental Hospital, had an appreciative audience who came to hear about themselves. His subject was "Peculiarities of Normal People." From this he moved to other peculiarities of mind. Finally our own Dr. Fraser addressed us on Probability. Perhaps it was that Barrington of "Punch" had in mind when he wrote of "the laws of effect and cause."

Thanks are due to the chaplain for obtaining speakers and for the excellent suppers he provided.

#### **Music Society**

Considering the great difficulty that stands in the way of well-organised activity, the Music Society may be considered to have had a very successful year. Particularly in the first, and early part of second terms regular singing took place, and such was the confidence of the singers in their own ability that two anthems were sung at Sunday Chapel, and sung reasonably well.

We are greatly indebted to the Warden for his frequent gramophone recitals on Thursday evenings and Sunday





**M. R. THWAITES**  
Victorian Rhodes Scholar, 1937





TRINITY



mornings after Chapel, which are held in his own house, and which have become quite a regular feature of College life, and certainly one of the most pleasant.

### **The Chapel**

Anzac Day was notable this year for the dedication by Bishop Stephen of a window in the Chapel, given by Lady Creswell in memory of her son, Randolph William Creswell, who was killed in action in Palestine towards the end of the Great War. He came here in 1908 to do an Engineering Course, and took a full part in the many activities of the College, being stroke of the crew and editor of the "Fleur-de-Lys." He enlisted in 1914 and served with distinction in Egypt and Palestine, being awarded the Order of the Serbian Eagle. The beautiful memorial will enable us and future generations to recollect a worthy life.

### **Holy Baptism**

October 26, 1936—Adrian William MacKinnon Buesst.

July 4, 1937—David Ian Beaumont Welsh.

### **Holy Matrimony**

March 15—Alexander John Maum Sinclair and Dorothy Marian Gepp.

June 30—Ernest Frederick Chapman and Elizabeth Everell Hamilton-Grapes; Charles Barraud Chapman and Elaine Patricia Hamilton-Grapes.

July 27—William Gerard Cole and Jean Melville Walker.

August 3—Ronald Edwin Richards and Nancy Lloyd Green.

### **DIALECTIC SOCIETY**

The proceedings of this Society have again justified the maxim that quality is not necessarily dependent on quantity. The Society still fails to receive the support of the College, but still manages to hold its own in debates with the other Colleges. Whether future committees should attempt to find the basis of a more

popular appeal, or accept the situation as inevitable is the crucial issue at stake for the Society.

During the year one attempt was made to stimulate interest in the proceedings of the Society. Mr. MacMahon Ball and Mr. A. W. Nicholls were invited to open a debate on the following subject: "That the future of Australia lies with Tokyo rather than London." The number present far exceeded a normal attendance, and we were treated to an interesting and stimulating evening. Indeed, the President, in thanking the speakers, expressed the feelings of the audience in stating that they had added a cogency and freshness to the proceedings of the Society. The result fully justified the experiment, but it is, we suggest, a matter for regret that no speaker or speakers in College can rouse the same interest and enthusiasm.

The following held office for the Society during the year:—

President: The Warden.

Vice-President: Mr. H. D. Wiseman.

Secretary: Mr. C. M. H. Clark.

Committee: Messrs. A. P. B. Bennie, H. P. Brown, A. G. L. Shaw.

### **Intercollegiate Debates**

Unfortunately a misunderstanding occurred in the choice of subjects for the Queen's Debate, and so the debate had to be cancelled.

On Tuesday, 3rd August, the College held its annual debate against Newman. The subject was: "That the ideals of democracy are incompatible with modern capitalism," the College taking the affirmative. The adjudicators were the Rev. P. St. J. Wilson and Mr. H. Burton. They gave their decision unanimously in favour of the College. The College was represented by Messrs. Wilson (Leader), C. M. H. Clark and A. P. B. Bennie.

Mr. Wilson defined the ideals of democracy as liberty, equality, and the right to happiness. He contended that capitalism vitiated these ideals, that economic



privilege was inconsistent with democratic ideology. Further, he contended that the philosophical basis of democracy was a belief in reason, and that democracy recognised no other sanction for political and social systems.

Mr. Aird outlined the case for the negative. He considered the attempt to make democracy compatible with capitalism the only adequate safeguard against a despotism of the right or the left.

Mr. M. Clark dealt with the democratic concept of equality, and defined it as the "career open to talent." He contended that this rested on two assumptions, equality of opportunity and equality of power. He showed how capitalism was inconsistent with both assumptions.

Mr. Mortensen, for the negative, argued that capitalism was only inconsistent with democracy in its earliest phase, the phase of ruthless exploitation. He showed that a disciplined and controlled capitalism was not necessarily incompatible with democracy.

Mr. Bennie dealt with the concept of liberty. He showed how modern economic conditions frustrated the development of the personality, how in the present conditions men had no time for leisure which was the first prerequisite of liberty.

Mr. Westmore, for the negative, contended that capitalism was adjusting itself to democracy in two ways: first, by the institution of the social service state, and by a broadening of the basis of ownership of the means of production.

The opening speakers then summed up, after which the adjudicators announced the result in favour of the College.

The Annual Meeting of the Society was held on 29th September. The adjudicators for the evening were Mr. Justice Duffy and Messrs. Franklin and Darling. The following essays were read:—"A Consideration of the Idea of Value," by E. R. Wilson; "Better than any Gold or Silver," by A. G. L. Shaw; "Reactionary Reformers," by H. P.

Brown; "Nationalism," by W. J. C. Banks; "Rebirth," by A. P. B. Bennie; "The New Leisure," by R. J. Hamer.

The adjudicators awarded the prize to Mr. Bennie. During the evening the President presented the prizes for oratory, the President's Medal to Mr. C. M. H. Clark, and the Leeper Prize to Mr. R. J. Hamer.

### THE PLAY

When Tom Prior, whom we know as Stuart Philpott, found himself on board a liner without knowing how or why he got there, he did the only thing any public school man could do when he wanted to find out anything. When he reached the bar he was surprised to find only the steward. The steward was really Dick Hamer, but everybody called him Scrubby. But it was not long after his first whisky that the rest of the passengers appeared. There was a Mrs. Cliveden-Banks (Moir Thompson), whose history was uncertain, but who claimed to be the daughter of a soldier and a member of Society. Then an earnest young clergyman (Mick Shann) who was one of those doubtful quantities that nobody knows whether to like or to dislike—except Mrs. Cliveden-Banks, whose horror of the Church was only equalled by her contempt for charwomen, especially Mrs. Midget (Margaret Campbell), who was "the only other lady" on board. The other passengers were Lingley, a choleric and self-made business man (David Colman), and two forlorn and wayward lovers (Helen McCulloch and Bob Johnson), who haunted the ship like a pair of lost souls.

"Outward Bound" is really a character study by Sutton Vane of the reactions of different types to the curious and stimulating experience of being dead for the first time, and looking back we see that there were really four episodes or situations through which they passed: the gradual awakening to the frightening thought of being dead, the anxious



wait for the ship to reach port, and so to find out what the future held in store, the arrival of the Examiner and his treatment of each of them, and, finally, the return to life of the two lovers.

So soon as they find out that they are no longer alive, each one is faced with the question, "What is going to happen to me?" but they can get satisfaction from nobody. The only thing they find out from Scrubby is that the Examiner will come on board when the ship stops, but who or what the Examiner is he cannot or will not tell them. The uncertainty which each shares gives rise to a scene in which the whole gamut of emotions is run, from hysteria to the calm certainty of prayer. Pervading all is an atmosphere of expectancy, which reaches its climax as the ship comes to its long awaited stop and the Examiner is announced.

Prepared for almost anything, the appearance of the Examiner (Nick Turnbull), clad as a typical English clergyman, comes as a shock and an anticlimax. But if his appearance is normal, we soon learn that his character and his knowledge are not so. He quells the pompous Lingley with a word, and interviews each of the passengers, revealing their past and sending them to their allotted stations. The difficult problem of Heaven and Hell he solves in Milton's style—the mind is its own place, and of itself can make a Hell of Heaven, a Heaven of Hell.

Two only do not come up for judgment—Ann and Henry—for these are half-ways—suicides—condemned to pass between the land of the living and the land of the dead till fate relents and blesses them with forgetfulness. But in the last scene—unnecessary to the plot and leaving an air of dissatisfaction behind it—these two are allowed to return to life.

"Outward Bound" is a difficult play for both producer and actors; success depends on ability and hard work, for there is no plot to speak of, no central

figure, and no great movement to conceal faults or shortcomings. The character study play is always the most difficult to perform successfully, for while making unusual demands on the individual performer, it yet requires thoroughgoing team work.

The whole cast and Mr. Terence Crisp did a very good piece of work; especially must Frosty Colman be congratulated; he took the part of Lingley at a week's notice, when Sandy Ferguson was sent off with a minor illness.

We would also like to express our appreciation of the work of the stage manager, Mr. Desmond Connor.

### VALETE

- N. G. Molloy—1931-36. Committee 1936. Athletics 1931, 32, 34, 35, 36. Captain 1936. Table President, 1935-36.
- J. E. Lewis—1931-36. Committee 1934, 35, 36. Hon. Sec. 1936. Athletics 1931, 32, 33, 34, 35. Captain 1934, 35. Football 1932, 33. Table President, 1935-36.
- E. B. Drevermann—1931-36. Table President, 1935
- P. J. Parsons—1932-36. Committee 1934, 1936 (3rd Term). Crew 1933, 34. Football 1932, 33. Tennis 1934, 35, 36. Captain 1936. Table President 1936.
- J. M. McMillan—1932-36. Crew 1934. Wigram Allen Essay Prize 1936. Table President 1936.
- L. F. Whitfeld—1932-36. Table President 1936.
- H. V. Evans—1932-36.
- J. Voss Smith—1933-36. Cricket 1933, 34, 35.
- R. L. Hodge—1933-36.
- J. S. Elder—1933-36.
- M. R. Thwaites—1934-37. Committee 1937. Athletics 1934, 35, 36, 37. Football 1934, 35, 36. Wigram Allen Essay Prize 1934. Editor "Fleur-de-Lys" 1935. Table President 1937.
- P. J. Robinson—1934-36. Crew 1934. Athletics 1934, 35.



- N. C. Carroll—1934-36. Football 1934, 35.  
 T. S. Moffatt—1934-36. Football 1934, 35, 36.  
 F. F. Thonemann—1934-36. Debating Team 1934, 35, 36. Wigram Allen Essay Prize 1935. President's Medal for Oratory 1935. Leeper Prize for Oratory 1936.  
 L. M. Howell—1934-36.  
 T. R. Blamey—1935-36.  
 W. F. Connell—1935-36. Athletics 1935.  
 R. B. McMillan—1935-36.  
 G. O'D. Armstrong—1936.  
 V. H. Belson—1936.  
 L. A. C. Harris—1936.  
 P. R. Leckie—1936.  
 W. H. Roberts—1936.  
 R. S. Searls—1936.  
 H. W. Rodwell—1936-37.

### SALVETE

- P. A. M. Bell—Agriculture III.  
 E. J. Bunting—Arts I.  
 D. H. M. Clarke—Medicine I.  
 J. F. G. Darby—Science I.  
 E. J. Dawes—Science I.  
 J. M. Gooch—Medicine I.  
 A. Gordon—Science III.  
 W. R. B. Johnson—Law I.  
 L. G. Keating—Commerce III.  
 M. J. M. Lapin—Medicine III.  
 G. A. Levinson—Medicine I.  
 R. B. Lewis—Science I.  
 R. G. Long—Arts II.  
 H. G. Lincoln—Commerce I.  
 F. C. Melke—Medicine I.  
 P. R. Merryweather—Medicine II.  
 A. W. Moore—Agriculture I.  
 A. F. McKernan—Engineering I.  
 G. H. McLean—Arts I.  
 H. W. Nunn—Arts I.  
 C. E. R. Parsons—Science I.  
 I. R. Pearson—Medicine V.  
 S. T. Philpott—Arts I.  
 W. L. Ross—Arts III.  
 A. A. Russell—Arts I.  
 W. F. L. Sear—Science I.  
 J. R. Sherwin—Medicine IV.  
 K. Stewart—Medicine II.  
 T. M. Stokoe—Medicine I.  
 M. C. Townsend—Dentistry III.  
 J. C. Wilkinson—Dentistry I.

### COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS, 1937

(Including Janet Clarke Hall)

- A. M. White Scholarships—Margaret M. Henderson, J. F. G. Darby, A. W. Hamer, P. N. Thwaites, R. A. Parrett.  
 Charles Hebden Scholarships—C. M. H. Clark, H. F. H. Selleck.  
 Charles Hebden Bursary—A. T. Smith.  
 Henry Berthon Scholarship—S. T. Philpott.  
 R. & L. Alcock Scholarships—J. M. Gooch, W. R. B. Johnson.  
 Clarke Scholarship—M. C. Brumley.  
 Perry Scholarship—R. J. Hamer.  
 F. L. Armytage Scholarship—C. E. R. Parsons.  
 Richard Grice Scholarship—J. J. Dale.  
 J. H. Sutton Scholarship—H. F. H. Selleck.  
 F. C. Stanbridge Scholarship—Vivienne R. Silcock.  
 Annie Ruth Grice Scholarship—Margaret E. Maxwell.  
 Florence Hawdon Chambers Memorial Exhibition—Joan F. Gardner.  
 Trinity Women's Jubilee Scholarship—Patricia R. McBride.  
 Council's Scholarships—  
 Major.—Emily F. M. Stephenson, D. B. Robertson, D. J. Shale, A. Gordon.  
 Minor.—Rivkah Brilliant, Heather B. Morris, Margaret W. Richards, Dorothy F. Crozier, Marcia C. Jack, Marian R. Wilson, E. J. Bunting, A. F. McKernan, D. W. Fleming, L. G. Keating, H. S. Moroney, R. N. McMullin, I. R. Pearson, A. G. L. Shaw, M. C. Townsend.  
 Council's Non-Resident Exhibitions.—Erica B. Goldring, Lois R. M. Long, Yvonne Perlman, Shirley V. Whitham, G. E. Armitage, A. H. Body, D. J. Dewhurst, C. S. Richards, M. S. Benson, Patricia M. Henderson, T. C. Graham, D. V. Youngman, Wilga M. Rivers, Margaret E. Cowling, W. F. Connell, G. B. Kerferd.  
 Payne Theological Studentship—H. W. Nunn.

### EXAMINATION RESULTS

#### CLASS LISTS

Annual Examinations — November and December, 1936, including Medical and Dental Examinations held during the year.

- Anatomy (including Dissections), (2nd Year B.D.Sc.)—M. C. Townsend (2nd Class).  
 Ancient History—Joyce S. Satchell, J. N. Falkingham, N. A. H. Banks (2nd Class).  
 Bacteriology, Part I.—Margaret E. Maxwell (2nd Class).  
 Bacteriology (3rd Year B.D. Sc.)—R. N. McMullin (2nd Class).  
 Biochemistry—Nancy L. Gent (1st Class).  
 Botany (Medical Course)—M. S. Benson, Marcia C. Jack, R. W. E. Hoyling, D. C. Pope (2nd Class).  
 British History B.—Dorothy F. Crozier, J. N. Falkingham, Margaret L. de Bibra (2nd Class).  
 British History D.—A. G. L. Shaw, C. M. H. Clark.



W. F. Connell, Margaret L. Kiddle (2nd Class).  
 Chemistry (Medical Course).—H. S. Moroney, M. S. Benson (1st Class).  
 Chemistry, Part I.—A. W. Hamer, J. J. Dale, R. A. Parrett (1st Class); Patricia M. Henderson, N. H. Turnbull, M. C. Brumley (2nd Class).  
 Chemistry, Part II.—Emily F. M. Stephenson (1st Class); Margaret E. Maxwell (2nd Class).  
 Chemistry, Part III.—Nancy L. Gent (2nd Class).  
 Commercial Law, Part I.—N. W. Buckley (1st Class).  
 Comparative Dental Anatomy and Dental Embryology and Histology.—M. C. Townsend (1st Class).  
 Comparative Philology.—H. F. H. Selleck (1st Class); M. R. Thwaites (2nd Class).  
 Constitutional and Legal History.—C. M. H. Clark (1st Class); A. G. L. Shaw, R. J. Hamer, J. F. Patrick (2nd Class).  
 Constitutional Law, Part I.—I. D. Mackinnon (2nd Class).  
 Dental Materia Medica.—R. N. McMullin (1st Class).  
 Economic History.—D. V. Youngman (1st Class); Dorothy F. Crozier, H. P. Brown, T. C. Graham (2nd Class).  
 Economics, Part I.—E. B. Gilbert, T. C. Graham, D. V. Youngman (2nd Class).  
 Education.—Winifred M. Burrage, Kathleen L. Brumley (2nd Class).  
 English Language and Literature, Part I.—F. W. Harwood (2nd Class).  
 English Language, Part II.—Margaret E. Cowling, Marian R. Wilson (2nd Class).  
 English Literature, Part II.—Marian R. Wilson, Margaret E. Cowling (2nd Class).  
 European History B.—W. F. Connell, A. G. L. Shaw (2nd Class).  
 French Language and Literature of the Middle Ages.—Vivienne R. Silcock (1st Class); Anna Dane (2nd Class).  
 French, Part I.—T. C. Graham, L. W. Carroll (2nd Class).  
 French, Part II.—Anna Dane, Vivienne R. Silcock (1st Class).  
 General and Special Pathology, with Bacteriology.—Margaret M. Henderson, D. J. Shale (1st Class); H. B. Kay (2nd Class).  
 Geology, Part II.—J. S. Smith (2nd Class).  
 German, Part II.—Anna Dane, Vivienne R. Silcock (2nd Class).  
 Graphics.—A. W. Hamer, R. A. Parrett (2nd Class).  
 Greek, Part I.—A. R. A. Freeman, Helen M. C. Clark (2nd Class).  
 Greek, Part II.—H. F. H. Selleck (1st Class); R. H. Deasey (2nd Class).  
 History of Philosophy.—Rosa C. Baker (2nd Class).  
 Industrial and Financial Organisation.—J. Voss Smith (1st Class).  
 Jurisprudence, Part I.—J. F. Patrick (2nd Class).  
 Latin, Part II.—H. F. H. Selleck (1st Class); R. H. Deasey, W. F. Connell (2nd Class).  
 Law of Contract and Personal Property.—J. F. Patrick, R. J. Hamer (2nd Class).  
 Law of Wrongs (Civil and Criminal).—G. B. Kerferd (1st Class); R. J. Hamer (2nd Class).

Metallurgy, Part I. (Science Course).—G. M. Badger (2nd Class).  
 Mining, Part I.—J. S. Smith (2nd Class).  
 Mixed Mathematics, Part I.—P. N. Thwaites (1st Class); R. A. Parrett (2nd Class).  
 Modern Political Institutions.—G. B. Kerferd, C. M. H. Clark, R. J. Hamer (1st Class); J. F. Patrick (2nd Class).  
 Natural Philosophy (Medical Course).—H. S. Moroney, M. S. Benson (2nd Class).  
 Natural Philosophy, Part I.—A. W. Hamer, M. C. Brumley, P. N. Thwaites (1st Class); J. J. Dale, Patricia M. Henderson, R. A. Parrett (2nd Class).  
 Physiology, Division II. (M.B., B.S.).—A. N. Fraser (2nd class).  
 Physiology, Part I.—Margaret E. Maxwell (1st Class); M. C. Townsend, Emily F. M. Stephenson (2nd Class).  
 Pure Mathematics, Part I.—R. A. Parrett, P. N. Thwaites, M. C. Brumley (1st Class); A. W. Hamer (2nd Class).  
 Pure Mathematics, Part III.—T. P. Gill (2nd Class).  
 Statistical Method.—R. B. McMillan (2nd Class).  
 Surveying, Part II.—J. S. Smith (1st Class).  
 Zoology (Medical Course).—A. R. Wakefield, M. S. Benson, Marcia C. Jack (2nd Class).  
 Zoology, Part I.—Amy G. C. Tennent (2nd Class).  
 Zoology, Part II.—Mary B. Wheeler (1st Class), A. C. Crombie, J. S. Guest (2nd Class).  
 Zoology, Part III.—Beryl H. Anderson (2nd Class).

### FINAL AND FINAL HONOUR EXAMINATIONS

December, 1936, and March, 1937

Classical Philology.—M. R. Thwaites (1st Class).  
 History and Political Science.—M. Patricia Colebrook, Phyllis R. Crozier (2nd Class).  
 Philosophy.—G. H. Williams (2nd Class).  
 Latin and French.—Alison J. Botterill (2nd Class).  
 History and English.—Janet F. Dixon (2nd Class).  
 French and German.—N. C. Carroll (2nd Class).  
 English and French.—Grace Martin (2nd Class).  
 Laws.—T. R. Blamey (2nd Class).  
 Electrical Engineering.—T. S. Moffatt (1st Class).

### EXAMINATION FOR HIGHER DEGREES

Master of Science — Physiology.—Charlotte M. Anderson (2nd Class).  
 Master of Civil Engineering.—W. H. Taylor.

### ANNUAL EXAMINATION, MEDICAL COURSE, DIVISION IV.

March, 1937

Medicine (including Clinical Medicine).—B. L. Hellings (1st Class).  
 Surgery (including Clinical Surgery).—D. R. Leslie, B. L. Hellings (1st Class); Kathleen K. Blackwood, Jean A. Hutchings (2nd Class).



### UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIPS, EXHIBITIONS AND PRIZES

#### Annual Examinations — November and December, 1936, including Medical and Dental Examinations held during the year

- A. W. Hamer—Dwight's Prize in Chemistry, Part I.;  
Dwight's Prize in Natural Philosophy, Part I.  
Nancy L. Gent—Dunlop Rubber Company's Exhibition  
in Biochemistry, with Bacteriology, Part II.  
Emily F. M. Stephenson—Dixson Scholarship in  
Chemistry, Part II.  
H. F. H. Selleck—Exhibition in Comparative Philo-  
sophy; Exhibition in Greek, Part II.; Exhibition in  
Latin, Part II.  
C. M. H. Clark—Wright Prize in Constitutional and  
Legal History; half-share of Exhibition in Modern  
Political Institutions.  
Yrsa E. Osborne—Douglas Stephens Prize in Diseases  
of Children; Embley Memorial Medal in Anaes-  
thetics.  
Anna Dane—Mrs. William Smith Exhibition in French,  
Part II.; half-share of Exhibition in German,  
Part II.  
Margaret M. Henderson—Half-share of Walter and  
Eliza Hall Exhibition in General and Special  
Pathology, with Bacteriology.  
J. S. Smith—One-third share of Exhibition in Geo-  
logy, Part II.  
Vivienne R. Silcock—Half-share of Exhibition in Ger-  
man, Part II.  
P. N. Thwaites—Exhibition in Mixed Mathematics,  
Part I.  
Margaret E. Maxwell—Half-share of Exhibition in  
Physiology, Part I.  
Mary B. Wheeler—Exhibition in Zoology, Part II.

- Beryl H. Anderson—Exhibition in Zoology, Part III.  
M. C. Townsend—John Iliffe Scholarship in Dental  
Science, Second Year, Group I.; half-share of  
John Iliffe Scholarship in Group II.

### FINAL AND FINAL HONOUR EXAMINATIONS

#### December, 1936, and March, 1937

- Charlotte M. Anderson—Final Scholarship in Physio-  
logy.  
M. R. Thwaites—R. G. Wilson Scholarship in Classi-  
cal Philology.  
T. R. Blamey—E. J. B. Nunn Scholarship in Laws;  
Supreme Court Prize.  
T. S. Moffatt—Dixson Scholarship in Electrical En-  
gineering; Dixson Research Scholarship in En-  
gineering.

### ANNUAL EXAMINATION, MEDICAL COURSE, DIVISION IV.

#### March, 1937

- B. L. Hellings—Keith Levi Memorial Scholarship in  
Medicine (including Clinical Medicine).

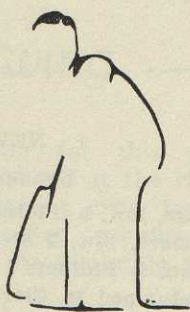
### SPECIAL SCHOLARSHIPS AND PRIZES

- J. A. Gibson—Half-share of the H. B. Higgins  
Scholarship for the Study of Poetry (English,  
French and German).  
G. B. Kerferd—H. B. Higgins Scholarship for the  
Study of Poetry (Greek, Latin and English);  
Aitchison Travelling Scholarship.  
Yrsa E. Osborne—Ryan Prize for Surgery.



## SPORTS NOTES

Cricket



The writer is faced with a problem which, alas, is becoming proverbial in Trinity sport — how to account for our defeat. The problem stated can possibly be solved by ignoring it. Still the eulogies, the optimism, and the confidence of this narrative must be subject to that reservation, namely, that, after all, we were defeated.

At the opening of the season prospects were bright. Old members were playing well, new members were promising, grasping, as it were, the sense and the spirit of sport in Trinity. A quiet, purposeful atmosphere pervaded our preparations for the encounter with Newman. Success in the practice matches insidiously stimulated the thought that we were destined at last to snatch that cup of victory which had dallied too long on the lips of Newman College. But, it was not to be. In the narrative which follows the thoughtful reader will be able to distinguish between the "incalculable" element or chance, and the real causes of our defeat.

### TRINITY v. NEWMAN

After due deliberation, the committee selected the following team:—

C. M. H. Clark (captain), H. D. Steward (vice-captain), L. B. Witts, J. Bunting, T. R. H. Clark, A. W. Hamer, S. J. Leach, J. M. McCracken, F. R. H.

MacDonald, G. H. McLean, S. T. Philpott, and 12th Man R. J. Hamer.

Newman won the toss and decided to bat. Trinity gained an early success by capturing two good wickets for 15 runs. Unfortunately, Newman recovered, mainly through the agency of a solid partnership between Westmore and Billings. The former, on the dismissal of the latter, consolidated Newman's position in another partnership — this time with his captain, Ley. A collapse followed, and they were dismissed for the moderate total of 280. Bowling honours for the College fell to Witts, who swung the ball viciously when it was new, and kept a good length when it was old. Leach and Bunting both fielded well.

The story of our first innings is one long dirge and lamentation, with one bright spot—a lively partnership between Leach and A. Hamer, which, in its sum total, produced more than two-thirds of our total score. Both batted well. Hamer was particularly severe on anything short or over-pitched. Leach demonstrated the principle that the end justifies the means by exploiting shots which, in their execution, would have made the "classicists" doubt the validity of their canons. (In parenthesis we should state that these shots were executed gracefully). The College only made 156.

In their second innings Newman amassed the total of 385, chiefly through the brilliant batting of Westmore and E. Ryan. At this stage the match was definitely in their favour. Even the most ardent optimists in our side nursed a suspicion of doubt in their minds. Still, Trinity always dies fighting, and the cricket team were loyal to her shibboleth. In our second innings MacDonald and M. Clark both reached the century in an endeavour to snatch a last minute victory. The attempt failed; we were dis-



missed for 302, leaving Newman the winners by 182 runs. We congratulate them heartily on their success.

We may well conclude on a note of regret. This year several members who

have given good service to the Cricket Club will be leaving, and though we have been associated in a partnership which has suffered defeat, yet the value of it will, perhaps, outlive the memory of defeat.

### Scores:—

#### NEWMAN

##### First Innings

Billings, hit wkt. b Philpott . . . . .	49
Gooden, lbw, b Wits . . . . .	2
McLennan, b Wits . . . . .	1
Westmore, c Steward, b Wits . . . . .	72
Ley, run out . . . . .	39
E. A. Ryan, c A. Hamer, b M. Clark . . . . .	0
Batros, c R. Clark, b Wits . . . . .	12
Pierce, b McCracken . . . . .	20
Peters, c Bunting b Wits . . . . .	1
J. M. Ryan, not out . . . . .	26
Dowling, c & b Steward . . . . .	16
Extras . . . . .	42
Total . . . . .	280

Bowling.—Philpott, 1 for 54, Wits, 5 for 69; R. Clark, 0 for 12; MacDonald, 0 for 18; Steward, 1 for 21; McCracken, 1 for 48; M. Clark, 1 for 15.

#### TRINITY

##### First Innings

Wits, c McLennan, b Billings . . . . .	13
A. Hamer, c Pierce, b Gooden . . . . .	46
MacDonald, b Dowling . . . . .	3
M. Clark, lbw, b Billings . . . . .	3
McCracken, b Billings . . . . .	0
Steward, b Dowling . . . . .	0
Leach, c J. Ryan, b Dowling . . . . .	65
R. Clark, lbw, b McLennan . . . . .	0
McLean, lbw, b McLennan . . . . .	1
Bunting, c J. Ryan, b Dowling . . . . .	12
Philpott, not out . . . . .	1
Extras . . . . .	12
Total . . . . .	156

Bowling.—Dowling, 4 for 38; Billings, 3 for 49; E. Ryan, 0 for 15; Gooden, 1 for 21; McLennan, 2 for 21.

#### NEWMAN

##### Second Innings

Billings, lbw, b. Philpott . . . . .	13
Westmore, lbw, b Steward . . . . .	148
Gooden, b Philpott . . . . .	4
Ley, stumped M. Clark, b Steward . . . . .	8
E. Ryan, run out . . . . .	83
Dowling, c McCracken, b MacDonald . . . . .	55
Peters, c MacDonald, b McCracken . . . . .	2
McLennan, b Steward . . . . .	26
Pierce, not out . . . . .	12
J. Ryan, c & b MacDonald . . . . .	9
Batros, c R. Clark, b Steward . . . . .	1
Extras . . . . .	24
Total . . . . .	385

Bowling.—Wits, 0 for 80; Philpott, 2 for 110; Steward, 4 for 56; McLean, 0 for 6; M. Clark, 0 for 47; McCracken, 1 for 37; MacDonald, 2 for 25.

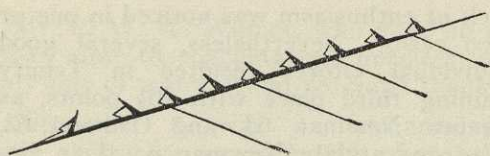
#### TRINITY

##### Second Innings

Wits, b Dowling . . . . .	1
Hamer, b Dowling . . . . .	33
MacDonald, run out . . . . .	104
M. Clark, c Billings, b E. Ryan . . . . .	100
Bunting, b Peters . . . . .	18
R. Clark, b Peters . . . . .	17
Steward, c Ley, b Peters . . . . .	11
Leach, c Ley, b Gooden . . . . .	8
McLean, not out . . . . .	16
McCracken, lbw, b Batros . . . . .	11
Philpott, b Gooden . . . . .	5
Extras . . . . .	3
Total . . . . .	327

Bowling.—Dowling, 2 for 45; Billings, 0 for 65; E. Ryan, 1 for 77; McLennan, 0 for 40; Batros, 1 for 43; Peters, 3 for 33; Gooden, 2 for 20.





## Rowing

Though preparation for this year's boat race was commenced at the end of last year, and a tentative crew had already been selected when training commenced, yet another disappointing result must be recorded.

Under Mr. T. Turner the crew had settled down into a good combination at the end of their training, and hopes ran high that the succession of Ormond wins might be checked. This hope was further strengthened when Trinity and Ormond, in a race over two miles on the lower Yarra to decide the University's representative for the Junior Championship Regatta, finished within some three feet of each other, Trinity rowing in slightly adverse conditions over the last part of the course. The crew as finally selected was seated:

	st.	lb.
L. W. Carroll (bow) .....	11	1
S. F. Fell (2) .....	11	3
T. M. Stokoe (3) .....	12	2
M. J. M. Lapin (4) .....	13	4
J. S. Guest (5) .....	13	8
D. R. M. Cameron (6) .....	12	6
W. L. Ross (7) .....	11	10
D. W. Fleming (str.) .....	11	8
P. A. M. Bell (cox) .....	8	3

The heats were rowed on Thursday, April 29th, weather conditions being good, with smooth water, but an incoming tide.

In the second heat Trinity, on the north station, rowed Queen's, in the centre. At the start Trinity led as far as Punt Road, where Queen's began to draw up, so that both crews were practically level under Anderson Street bridge. Queen's, rowing well, while

Trinity were still rating somewhat slowly, then went ahead, and had gained a slight advantage at the bend. There, however, Trinity, increasing their rating, came up so that, on entering the straight, they were about a canvas in front—a lead which they had increased to half a length at the finish, in spite of a fine challenge by Queen's at Brander's.

In the final on the following day Ormond had the centre station, and Trinity again the north. There was a strong incoming tide and head wind, which made conditions somewhat unpleasant. At the first start the crews were recalled, but subsequently got away practically together. Ormond, however, at Punt Road had a lead of half a length, and between the two bridges went ahead to lead by a clear length at Anderson Street bridge. At the big bend they were two lengths in front, while Trinity were rating slowly and rowing with a weak finish. Ormond staved off Trinity's sprint down the Henley staging, and finished some two and a half lengths ahead.

The result was extremely disappointing, as the crew was capable of a much better effort, and their failure must be attributed to striking a bad patch over the last week.

Ormond must be congratulated on their victory, and the fine crew which they produced in spite of the University boat's depriving them of five men.

The second crew was coached by Mr. Whitney King, an old Trinity man, who, in spite of several changes during training, produced a crew well above the average.

The race was held prior to the finals of the first crews, and, after much delay and false starting, the crews got away fairly evenly. Newman gained an early lead, which they maintained until the finish; but Trinity, who, before the Henley staging, had been well down, at that stage produced a particularly fine burst, and were only two-thirds of a length behind Newman at the finish. Queen's finished third, and Ormond last.



The crew was seated:

	st.	lb.
R. A. Parrett (bow) .....	9	12
W. R. B. Johnson (2).....	11	0
T. Townsend (3) .....	11	9
D. Rutter (4) .....	10	13
R. H. Deasey (5).....	12	0
R. B. Lewis (6) .....	12	6
A. F. McKernan (7) .....	11	8
J. F. Darby (str.).....	10	0
H. Nunn (cox) .....	8	0

The results were disappointing to us all, and a series of defeats is a discouragement to many. We have men and boats, but what we need is to awaken once more that spirit of determination which existed in 1924-26, and again in 1932-33; the resolve on the part of every man who rows that no effort or self-sacrifice is too great, provided we can set Trinity once more Head of the River. We owe it to our College and we owe it to those men who have striven for this end before us, and to succeed, our rowing must be part of our lives, not only in the weeks immediately preceding the race, but throughout the whole year.



## Athletics

Buoyed up by the recollection of the splendid effort of the 1936 team, most of whom were available again this year, the athletic team had great hopes of gaining second place in the Inter-Collegiate contest. But that was at the beginning of the term, and with the continuance of wearying training, a certain

lack of enthusiasm was noticed in one or two cases. Nevertheless, several good individual efforts resulted in Trinity gaining third place with  $40\frac{1}{2}$  points, as against Newman 63, and Ormond 62. We congratulate Newman on their victory. We did not improve on last year's place in the competition, but we gained  $8\frac{1}{2}$  points more, and crept closer to the winners than we have done for some time.

This was mainly due to the performances of M. R. Thwaites and P. N. Thwaites, both of whom we congratulate on their inclusion in the University team.

As usual, M. R. Thwaites was Trinity's best performer, as his second in the 100, and first in the 220 testify. He also essayed, for the first time, the 440, in which he gained a creditable fifth. P. N. Thwaites, in being placed equal first in the High Jump, registered what must be regarded as a very meritorious performance.

But the best effort, from the point of view of sheer doggedness, was that of Brumley, who deserved greater success than his third place in the mile, if only because of the tremendous enthusiasm and energy he showed in his training.

The best of the others were Wilkinson, who, in spite of having to run a race which did not suit his style, was placed equal third in the 880; Dale and Colman, who were second and third respectively in the Hurdles; Mason and Lapin, who were placed in the Long Jump; and Ross, who, after a spell of training which was very short, on account of injuries received at football, was fifth in the High Jump; and last, but not least, our weight putters, Thornborrow and McLean, who were placed in their event.

A very interesting feature was that R. Lewis, carrying on the traditions of his family, represented us in the 880, but was unlucky to be beaten out of a place.



Mr. R. W. W. Wilmot, who gave up a lot of time to coaching our hurdlers, is only one of many whom we must thank.

Altogether it was an encouraging year, except for a certain lack of enthusiasm here and there. If we can restore that keenness and energy shown last year, and train more as a team, not as individuals, we shall, next year, even without Mike Thwaites, go even closer to registering that victory which the College has been awaiting since 1904.



This year the standard of football in College was considerably higher than for many years, despite our defeat by Ormond in the first round.

For the first time in many years there were no less than fifteen members of the football club who had played in at least one University inter-club football match. Despite this fact, we failed. One wonders what was the reason of our defeat. Is it that we have lost the confidence so necessary for a win? Is it lack of keenness and co-ordination among our players? Or is it the need of the guidance of an old football champion with his experience and knowledge of the game? Next year all these factors must be considered, and remedied if they exist.

Throughout the season aspirants for positions in the first XVIII. trained assiduously, under the keen coaching of the Dean. Practice matches were played against the various Public Schools, but in these we were handicapped by the absence of key position men, who were

otherwise engaged. The desirability of playing these practice matches with approximately the same personnel cannot be sufficiently stressed.

Our team was:—

Backs: MacDonald, Mason, Thornborrow.

Half-backs: Leslie, Galbraith (captain), T. R. H. Clarke.

Centres: H. Pope, Witts, Leach.

Half-forwards: Bunting, Ross, Fleming.

Forwards: Steward, Philpott, D. Pope.

Rucks: Hamer, Lapin.

Rover: Wilkinson.

19th man: M. R. Thwaites.

Ormond won the toss and kicked to the eastern end, which was favoured by a strong almost cross wind. During the opening stages of the match Trinity attacked strongly, but did not make full use of their opportunities. However, the end of the quarter saw Trinity on top. Towards the closing stages of this quarter we were unfortunate in losing Fleming, who twisted his knee very badly. He was replaced by Thwaites.

The second quarter was very even, but Ormond managed to make up their deficit, and were one point ahead at half time.

In the third quarter Ormond found a weakness in our centre wings, and made a break, in which they scored three goals. This proved to be a winning burst.

Trinity in the final term strove hard to pick up the few points, but excellent football played by the Ormond backs in exploiting the strong cross wind won them the match.

The final scores:—

Ormond—11 goals 11 behinds, 77 pts.

Trinity—8 goals 13 behinds, 61 pts.

Trinity was best served by Leslie, MacDonald, Lapin, Wilkinson, Hamer, Bunting, Philpott and Galbraith.

Goal kickers: Philpott 4, Ross 2, Hamer 1, Bunting 1.



### THE SECOND EIGHTEEN

Last year the great Five Year Plan to restore the D.O.C. to its rightful place among those who count in the football world had its triumphant achievement. After years of patient building-up, a combination of Dash and Grit, Weight and Skill, was evolved, and the Second Eighteen battled through to annex the coveted pennant. But it was not content to wear its new crown, all heedless of the future: success had been won at no small cost. The far-sighted genius of that seasoned veteran, Jimmy Lewis, was lost to us; and many another champion left the ranks to become a mere business man. That prominent country star, the Blue Demon from Eaglehawk, who came with such a great reputation to coach us last year, found that the urge to become a player was too strong; and the withdrawal of episcopal aid left a gap in our defences. Worse still, there was acrimonious comment, and ugly allegations were rife, over the poaching tactics of the Canberra League; it was obvious that an immense inducement must have been offered to Walnut McDillon to persuade that champion to transfer, and his amateur status appeared to be in grave danger. No wonder that supporters raised the cry for New Blood. Big, fast and clever men were needed, and scouts combed the country districts for recruits. By dint of keen and unscrupulous bargaining they procured a squad of promising youngsters who were expected to make good. Runaway victories in several practice matches, and glimpses of championship class, caused men who knew the game to wear a smile of quiet confidence, which not even the memory of a bitter defeat at the hands of the Kooyong Covenanters could wipe off. (On that occasion the game was marred by a series of ugly incidents, in one of which the champion centre half-forward had his number taken. Appearing later before the tribunal, he was let off with a caution.)

Skipper Clark, strongly supported by his off-sider, the local lad from

Mildura, was full of energy and enthusiasm, and determined that mere work should not be allowed to interfere with this important sport. The wealth of talent somewhat embarrassed the selectors, but critics agreed that they did their job well. On paper it was a formidable combination which took the field one fair and smiling noon for a fight to the death with Ormond.

From the bounce, it was obvious that our opponent's first aim was to lay our champion low; and before long success crowned their very strenuous and persistent efforts, when the Dean reeled to the ground in a furious scrimmage. But his football sense prevented him being so easy a mark, and he at once adopted cunning New Tactics, which involved spending much time on all fours some distance from the ball. His brilliant groundwork repeatedly earned him cheers from the crowd. The Boys in Green were not to be denied; again and again they swept goalwards, and Smart Work on the forward lines made many openings for shots at the sticks. In spite of a lamentable failure to pick the right opening, the score mounted. In the interval the Veteran Trainers, A. Taut (Magog) Smythe, and Hugo (Father Xmas) Densey, men who are up to all the Sly Dodges in the game, delivered stirring orations, giving the team the benefit of their unrivalled tactical skill. Thus inspired, the team embarked on some dazzling bursts of systematic fumbling, with occasional lapses into accurate kicking. (Some of the umpire's decisions puzzled the crowd, a certain section of which was obviously taking the One-Eyed View). Picken's Push rallied desperately, but Solid Defensive play kept them out and the rucks were under notice for Intelligent Shepherding and Tank-like tactics, which left a train of dead and injured in the wake. Finally Superior Stamina and greater evenness enabled Behan's Battlers to run out the winners of a hard match.

Now followed the fight for the laurel wreath with Murphy's Maulers. With both sides determined to play football,



an epic struggle was clearly imminent. In order to foil another attack on the champion, the Greens attempted a Match-Winning Move; the Dean's position was kept strictly secret, and apparently he was equally in the dark himself. The Swanston Street Speedsters early showed aerial ability, and disconcerting tendency to kick the ball where they wanted it to go, but again Solid Battling in defence wore them down. The Greens had the call across the centre, and displayed remarkable and unwonted accuracy in front of goal. One shot brought the crowd to its feet — a screw shot over his shoulder by the champion forward, H. Sel, which neatly swerved through to raise both flags. Hitler's protege, showing considerable dash, both with and without the ball, initiated many forward moves, and the ability of the attacking division to kick with both feet at the same time, enabled Trinity to show out in front before the interval.

It was rumoured that our opponents saw fit to take a bracer to nerve themselves for the fray; certainly from the bounce they began to play inspired football. But the exhilaration soon departed, and Behan's Bloods reasserted their supremacy. Some alarm was caused when there was a resounding thump and one of the goalposts began to sway violently. The vice-captain's valiant attempt to uproot it unfortunately met with no success, but some clever manipulative surgery by the trainers soon restored him to the fight. Weight and Endurance were beginning to tell, and with several players still showing Dash and Sterling Determination, the issue was no longer in doubt. Warding off a Strong Challenge, the Greens clinched their victory, to retain their pennant for another season.

Celebrations followed with all appropriate ceremony. The Howse Pot was awarded to the versatile Alan Flash Gordon, who, strangely enough, is also a Rugby artist — a fitting reward for his sterling services to the D.O.C.

Scores:—

Trinity: 10 goals, 2 behinds—62 pts.

Newman: 4 goals, 8 behinds—32 pts.

### RUGBY NOTES

When the Dark Green Fifteen took the field this year, the massed crowd of spectators on the touch-line felt that they were to see something entirely different from the usual result of Trinity versus Ormond matches. They did.

From the kick off it was apparent that a different spirit had come over the home side, and as the first Ormond man came in contact with our forwards, he realised it, too.

Witts, noted athlete and wrestler, showed deadly form with his lightning headlocks and forearm jolts, while Dr. Townsend's forceful words and personality dominated the scrum throughout.

The Ormond attack had been stopped just before half-time, and John Leach, international and artilleryman, snapped up the ball from a neat line out, and led a terrific onslaught into the opposing side. A dozen men had fallen beneath his impetuous charge, when to the horror of the spectators he went down with a thunderous crash.

Shamefaced, our opponents drew back, and a groan rose from friend and foe alike as the stricken hero was carried bleeding from the field. But he was not long unaccompanied. Galbraith, whose footwork and daring had astonished all, was thrown heavily, and staggered off with a shattered groin. He was replaced by Nixon, and the home team tore into the visitors. Thornborrow, his eyes flashing, intercepted a pass magnificently, and hurtled down the field. The opposing captain, crouching to receive him, was sent spinning like a teetotum, and dragging at least five men with him, Thornborrow arrived within a few feet of the posts. Amid roars of applause, Guest snapped up a dexterous pass and shot over the touch-line.

Time was growing short when Ormond kicked a penalty goal, and collecting our kick off came up the left wing like tigers. They had come within ten yards of our touch line when Guest, travelling at a ter-

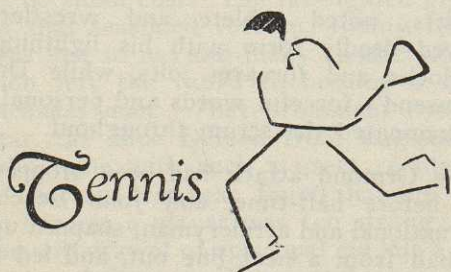


rific velocity, put a body scissors, half-Nelson and dump on the opposing wing three-quarter! The ball was well down in Ormond's 25, when the final whistle went, and a thunderous cheer proclaimed that Deputy-Captain Cameron had led his team to victory, and the Cumbrae-Stewart pot had returned to its rightful home.

Incidentally, the score was:—

Trinity, 12 points.

Ormond, 9 points.



Trinity tennis was just like the other sports; pretty good, until the match. Perhaps this is because we are all so optimistic, or is it just a reflection on the previous years' teams? This year we were confident of giving Ormond a big surprise, assuming that we were able to defeat Queen's (which we were), but we left everything a bit late, and they had too firm a grip on the match by lunch to worry about any surprises we could produce. Quite contrary to custom, the weather was perfect (almost); in a way we missed the rain and gales which have accompanied the matches for some years past.

It took a considerable amount of hard playing and thinking to select a team, and eventually two freshmen took the places left vacant by the veterans, P. Parsons and R. Macdonald. The final team was:—H. G. Lincoln, M. C. Brumley, A. W. Hamer and J. R. Sherwin. We obtained some match practice this year by entering in the Pennant Competitions. Fortunately, we entered only for practice, for we came nowhere near the top of our section.

The first Intercollegiate match was against Queen's, and we managed to win five rubbers to one before rain finished play for the day. As this was sufficient for a decision, we did not complete the match. Newman lost to Ormond, whom we then met in the Final. They were too good for us again, though the games were closer than the scores indicate. Lincoln played exceptionally well, and was unfortunate not to have won his match. We showed better form in the doubles, but it was too belated an effort to have any influence on the game.

Once again we offer our thanks to Dr. Fitts for his advice, and the time which he was ill able to afford us (he is such a busy man). We still hope he will live to see the day when College tennis is again as good as it was in his day.

Results:—

Trinity v. Queen's—

Lincoln d. Hurburgh, 6-0, 6-0.

Brumley d. Hyett, 6-4, 6-4.

Hamer d. Rivett, 3-6, 6-2, 6-2.

Sherwin lost to Leembruggen, 3-6, 6-0 5-7.

Hamer and Brumley d. Hurburgh and Hyett, 7-5, 6-1.

Lincoln and Sherwin d. Leembruggen and Rivett, 6-2, 6-2.

Trinity v. Ormond—

Lincoln lost to Sleeman, 3-6, 3-6.

Brumley lost to Dennis 1-6, 3-6.

Hamer lost to McLean, 4-6, 5-7.

Sherwin lost to Gellie, 1-6, 5-7.

Hamer & Brumley d. Sleeman & Dennis, 9-7, 6-3; d. McLean & Gellie, 1-6, 6-1, 6-4.

Lincoln & Sherwin lost to Sleeman & Dennis, 4-6, 7-9; lost to McLean & Gellie, 6-3, 2-6, 3-6.

### INTERCOLLEGIATE HOCKEY MATCH

This year the College, not content with moral victories in other branches of sport, invaded fresh fields in search of the Secombe Intercollegiate Hockey Cup, allegedly in the keeping of Ormond.



Having indulged in strenuous and systematic training, terminating in a grim encounter with J.C.H., one Saturday morning, Trinity lined up a team against Queen's the following Wednesday. From the start the game was fast, and Queen's shock tactics brought early success, when Guest, at right half, was removed from the scene of operations to a surgical ward at the R.M.H. with an altered profile. Attacking vigorously, Queen's led 3 goals to 1 at half-time, and would have had a greater margin but for the excellent work

of Mason in goals. After the interval Trinity settled down, and playing with the slope, added two more goals to bring the scores level, mainly due to Shann's effective play on the right wing. Good defensive play, especially that of Leach at left back, prevented Queen's from scoring again, and at the first whistle the scores were still 3 goals each. In an attempt to decide the issue the game was continued for five minutes each way, but neither side scored, and the match finished up a draw.





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## • COMMON ROOM CHATTER •

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Time, as we do not need to be reminded, marches on, and with it, alas, have marched many celebrated College figures. The somewhat rotund one of Harry Evans, for instance, has accompanied his pipe to other haunts; Pete Parsons, of the Hulbertian chin, slumbers no more in the arm-chairs of Upper Clarke's, while his wife and chinly antithesis, the lean and slippered Dasher Hodge, lopes pard-like along other corridors. The papers in the Common Room grow dusty without the minute attentions of J. E. (Busher) Lewis (though happily we see him occasionally since he returned from Newcastle specially to be included in the Rugby photo), and we have lost our McMillan—our one and only Peanuts, immortalised in these pages by the Walnut McDillon Series.

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Another departure we regret is that of Shtan Weston, whose cheery voice as he propelled the College mowing machine brought joy to many hearts.

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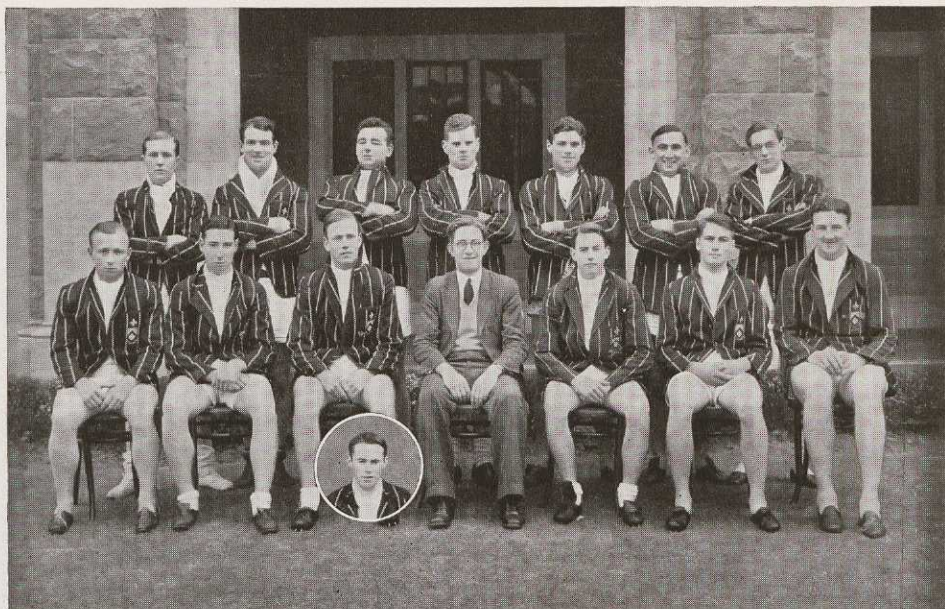
It is with great regret that we are forced to remark on some deplorable behaviour on the part of the Crumpet. The Crumpet, we fear, is getting above itself. For years it has been an honoured guest at any College supper-fight, and from generation to generation the art of implying to it just the right amount of toasting and buttering has been handed down as a precious heritage. But now

the Crumpet makes an occasional appearance, in luke-warm and congealing piles in the Dining Hall on Sunday nights. We can only assume that the College authorities, realising the possibilities of its greater filling power per man per crumpet, have tricked it into taking this lamentable step by false promises of improving its station. But we cannot forgive it for displacing the nicest toast we get; it is not nice with jam; and finally, we warn the Crumpet that a generation will grow up who associate it only with those cold slabs of meat and discs of beetroot, and it will pass for ever from the hearths of Trinity.

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During the renovation of the Chem. Lab. Dr. Fraser made a grim discovery. In the belief that he had discovered the ghastly fate of his predecessor, he was, with trembling hand writing his resignation when it was suggested that he had merely discovered the long-lost College Skeleton. Whether this was the true solution or not, the Skeleton and the valiant doctor were thereby made safe for the College. Subsequent dastardly attempts on the part of the Warden to sell the Skeleton (for a considerable number of guineas) were sternly suppressed by loyal students. It is felt that this priceless relic should be preserved among the Antiques in the Museum.





#### ATHLETIC TEAM, 1937

Standing—G. H. McLean; I. C. Galbraith; J. O. Thornborrow; R. B. Lewis; W. L. Ross; M. J. M. Lapin; K. C. O. Shann.  
 Sitting—J. C. Wilkinson; D. H. Colman; M. C. Brumley; L. C. Voumard; P. N. Thwaites; J. Dale; K. W. G. Mason.  
 Inset—M. R. Thwaites.



#### THE XV., 1937

Standing—A. S. Ferguson; D. H. Colman; D. R. M. Cameron; I. C. Galbraith; D. B. Robertson; A. F. McKernan; J. O. Thornborrow; J. E. Lewis, Esq.  
 Seated—B. Nixon; J. S. Guest; Dr. S. L. Townsend; S. J. Leach; K. G. Mason; F. T. A. Foster; L. B. Witts.  
 In Front—A. Gordon; M. Lapin; K. Stewart.





TENNIS FOUR, 1937

J. R. Sherwin  
A. W. Hamer

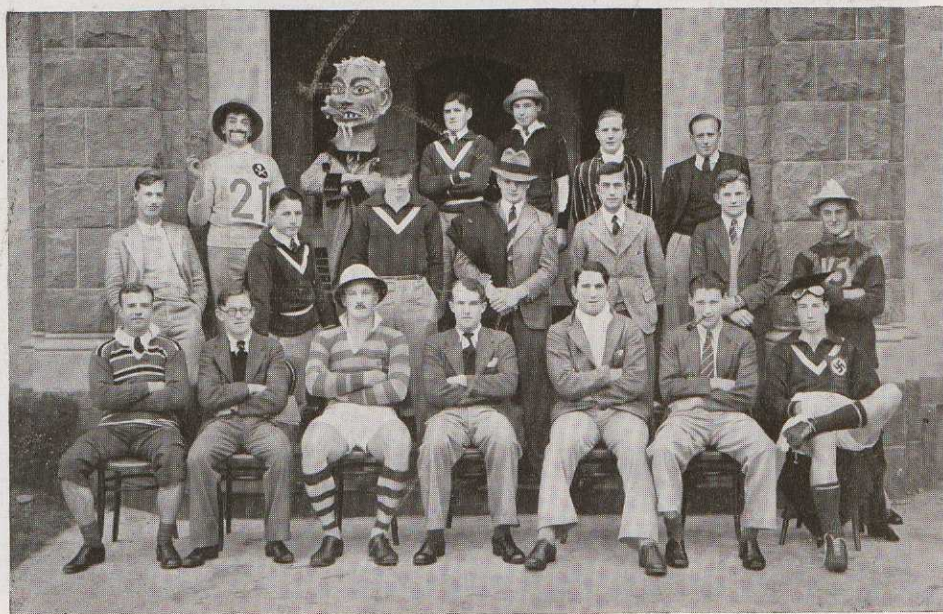
H. G. Lincoln  
M. C. Brumley





#### FIRST XVIII, 1937

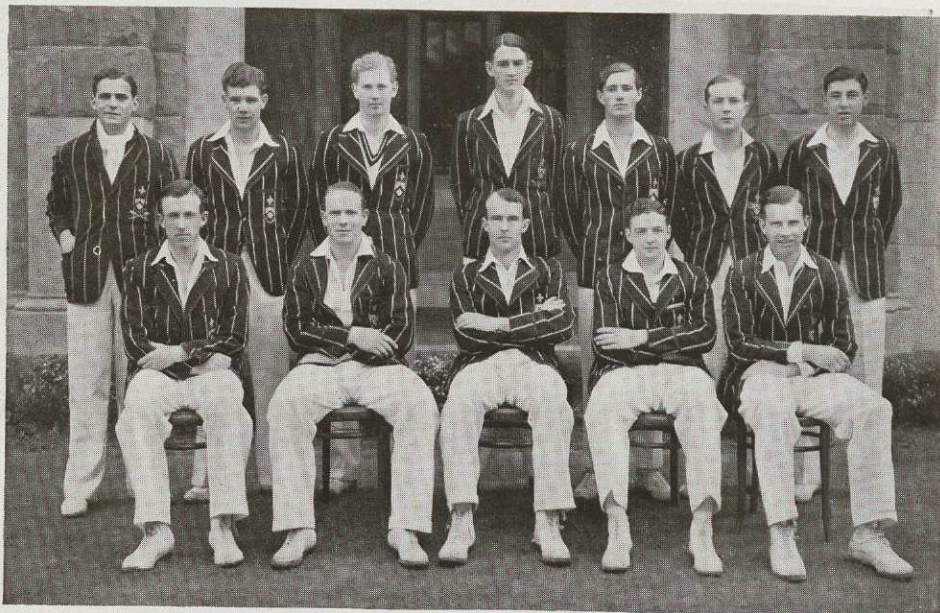
Standing—S. J. Leach; D. W. Fleming; A. W. Hamer; K. W. G. Mason; W. L. Ross; J. O. Thornborrow; E. J. Bunting; H. C. Pope.  
 Sitting—T. R. H. Clark; F. R. H. MacDonald; L. B. Witts; I. C. Galbraith; M. J. M. Lapin; D. R. Leslie; H. D. Steward.  
 In Front—S. T. Philpott; D. C. Pope; J. C. Wilkinson.



#### 2nd XVIII, 1937 (CHAMPIONS)

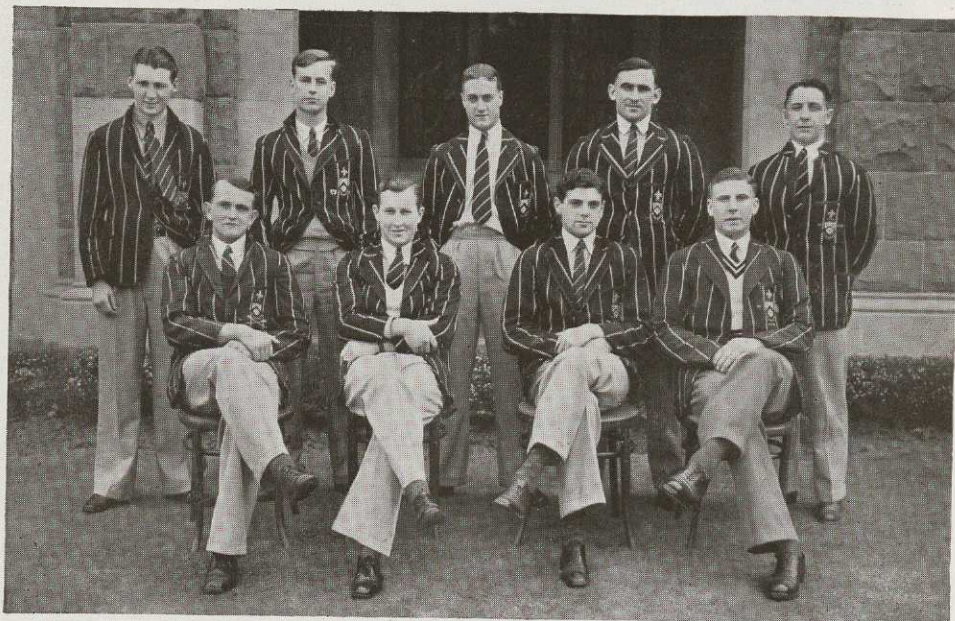
Behind—D. R. M. Cameron; A. T. Smith (incog.); H. G. Lincoln; R. J. Hamer; G. H. McLean; L. C. Wilcher.  
 Standing—S. F. Fell; T. M. Stokoe; A. F. McKernan; R. B. Lewis; H. F. H. Selleck; J. Darby; P. A. M. Bell.  
 Sitting—A. Gordon; A. P. B. Bennie; J. S. Guest; C. M. H. Clark; H. A. Thomas; L. W. Carroll; D. H. Colman.





**CRICKET XI, 1937**

Standing—S. J. Leach; E. J. Bunting; A. W. Hamer; J. M. McCracken; S. T. Philpott; G. H. McLean; R. J. Hamer.  
Sitting—T. R. H. Clark; H. D. Steward; C. M. H. Clark; L. B. Witts; F. R. H. MacDonald.



**THE CREW, 1937**

Standing—L. W. Carroll; S. F. Fell; P. A. M. Bell; M. J. M. Lapin; T. M. Stokoe.  
Sitting—D. R. M. Cameron; D. W. Fleming; W. L. Ross; J. S. Guest.



One of our better known College figures was good enough to pose for his photograph in festive mood. It was, however, altogether too festive for reproduction in the "Fleur-de-Lys," but no loyal son of Trinity should be without a copy. They may be obtained from our photographer-in-ordinary on payment of a small sum.

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Trinity is soon to lose one of its most famous institutions. We allude to The Urge. Since 1934, when, roused from an honourable retirement, it sped from Gee-long to act as transport for the crew, it has been as essential a part of the College landscape as the cows among which it roosts when not engaged in its numerous activities. Now, at the close of its jubilee year, The Urge is to leave the State and press northwards, seeking fresh worlds to conquer. We have no doubt that it will find them.

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No one can deny that Trinity is loyal to the core. When two events of such national significance as the King's Birthday and an address by the Warden coincided, the Common Room was fittingly decorated in the national colours, and the Union Jack draped the lectern. Bells chimed at intervals and a salute was fired from a battery stationed in the fore-court of the Dethridge Reading Rooms. But above everything rose the sonorous cadences of the Warden's speech, typifying the indomitable spirit that built the British Empire.

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Little John Thornborrow has turned 21. On the night of his birthday there was a happy party at one of the tables in Hall,

at which John's health was drunk in ginger pop by his little friends. Afterwards he made a charming little speech in the Common Room. Though delivered with modesty and diffidence, his sincerity as he thanked the College for their good wishes, was obvious, in fact, so overcome was he that his speech consisted almost entirely of repeating his thanks four or five times in anguished tones.

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Two pestilences have swept through the College during the year. The German measles claimed many victims, but with true British fortitude the College carried on with the even tenor of its ways unshaken, and permanent converts to Nazism, or even to Odin-ism, have been few.

A more serious and chronic malady, however, is that known as "Swing Music," and so numerous have the sufferers become that they jestingly term themselves the "Swing Music Club." These unfortunate beings are forced by their sufferings to gather round the Common Room piano after Hall, some bearing strange implements by which their anguish can be expressed, others howling in their agony or chanting "Unclean! Unclean!" At the first sounds of the resulting cacophony, other members of the College, fearing contagion, hurry from the room. We wish those affected a speedy deliverance from their sufferings, because we used rather to enjoy lingering in the Common Room after Hall.

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It was in third term that the name of "The Syndicate" was writ large in the history of Trinity. The Great Scheme hatched in the brain of Ford (V.8)



McKernan. Soon the Wing was transformed into a seething hive of activity. Day after day, from morn till eve, cohorts of freshmen staggered up the drive groaning under loads of newspapers, which were ceaselessly absorbed by the staff of experts working systematically at top pressure. Share prices soared to unprecedented heights. Wall Street began to totter, and soon it was realised that to prevent international chaos an agreement would have to be made with certain sinister interests who were seeking to cheat us of our due. A meeting of shareholders was called, and an absolutely watertight agreement drawn up. The shareholders breathed freely once more. On the day of the League final excitement rose to fever heat. As the scores mounted strong men broke down and wept in the suspense. Their tears were turned to shouts of joy when at the final bell it was known that the Syndicate had hit the winning score. Right had triumphed, and Trinity had registered another victory. The shekels rolled in, and to celebrate the success the unwanted excess of newsprint was burned with pomp and ceremony—the conflagration destroying one tenth of an acre of valuable pasturage.

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### THE COLLEGE BALL

As he stepped on to the brilliantly lit floor of the Palais de Danse James Carruthers paused to straighten his tie. It was the night of the Trinity College Ball. The two secretaries, Michael Shann and Anthony Murray, had worked industriously for weeks, and now the full

bloom of their labours was seen. Several Trinity men had shaved for the occasion, many a girlish heart had beaten high for weeks before, and Harold Moschetti had his boys swinging along as they had never swung before. James Carruthers, having straightened his tie, tightened his braces, dusted his shoes, and flicked a spot of egg from his faultlessly-cut tails, took a deep breath and looked about him.

He stepped forward and made his bow to the Warden of the College, who favoured him with one of his rare but benign smiles.

"Oh, Jimmy, what lovely decorations!" breathed his partner, Angela Higgs, from his left shoulder. Festoons of red, green and white hung from the ceiling; the College flag, which had braved a thousand years the bottle and the breeze, and looked like it, hung from the orchestra, and the supper tables also were decorated in the College colours.

"May I have the pleasure of a dance?" asked Jimmy. The question was superfluous, for, being a wise guy, he had booked his programme over the phone during the Christmas vacation. "Delighted," breathed Angela (she had adenoids and breathed rather well) and they stepped on to the floor.

The floor was full, and yet not crowded. James was fully occupied in bowing to his acquaintances, for the whole of S.E.2 seemed to be there. He was so occupied that he forgot it was a circular waltz, and narrowly escaped being run down by the Warden.



Angela was enraptured. Herself but one flower in the garden of loveliness, she gazed around her in girlish delight at the scene of gaiety. She was introduced to the Senior Student, who gave her a sound thing for the 3.30. She was given a bracing noggin of hot coffee by the telephone curator. She had her feet trodden on by a man who swore he was the Rector of Newman, and she was asked out to the car by a man who swore he was sober. She hesitated, for she remembered mother's advice. However, when she got out she saw such lots of her friends just sitting and talking in the cars that she decided it must be all right.

At 11.30 she managed to get the door open and arrived back in time to be hit on the head by a shower of streamers, red, white and green. Jimmy took her to supper, where she quickly revived under the gracious influence of turkey and ham. She told Jimmy he must be terribly lucky to have such a cook in College and wondered why he just laughed and laughed.

The Ball went on. The orchestra swung into the haunting strains of the Warden's Song, commonly known as "Steamboat Bill." Her eyes sparkled, her heart sang, because she knew she had gargled with Listerine and her frock was straight back from the cleaners.

Finally, as she stood for "God Save the King" and watched Jimmy gallantly swaying at "attention," she knew that a good time had been had by all — and she was right.

### GENTLEMEN v. PLAYERS

Early in third term an ill-spelt scrawl appeared on the notice board. Conjecture was rife as to its significance until Professor Stephens, the well-known authority on languages and primitive dialects, translated it as a challenge from some professional hockey players, inmates of a neighbouring institution.

President Steward decided to accept the challenge, and for some days prior to the match wore an air of harassed concern, and was seen conferring with small groups of the more senior gentlemen of the college. A rumour started that there was still some chance for the challengers as we could only find seven men to play, but it was later revealed that the discussion arose not over how many we could find, but how many we considered necessary. (This rattled the opposition badly). The recent Golf Tournament had shown that there was no dearth of talent in the College, and at length the President announced that after much deliberation over his place-card for Saturday, he had found time to select a team typifying all that was best in the intellectual, moral and social aspects of College life. All taint of professionalism had been rigidly excluded, but the team had been strengthened by the inclusion of a gentleman of outstanding ability and international repute on the sporting field — an announcement which threw the enemy camp into a ferment of panic and conjecture.

When the President led out his men, it was seen that his boast as to the distinguished selection who were to support him had been no idle one. There were



those well-known public figures, the Bishop of Alice Springs and Dashing Dong Leslie. The presence of Jaunty Jim Guest (of Sandhurst) and General Cameronanoff (of Moscow) showed that no tactical opportunity would be missed. That perennial model of sartorial exclusiveness—the College Suit—enveloped Mr. Tom Patrick. There were Ike Galbraith, Lew Witts, Peter Bennie, Old Uncle Ken Mason and all — all that is, save the Mystery Player. Then from the Player's ranks broke a murmur of consternation as on to the field strode none other than Mr. Wm. Banks! An imposing figure he looked, wearing both his Inter-varsity rugger, and Interstate polo jerseys, while his shin-guards were those he had worn in the recent International Halma Championships. But attention was diverted from him to the Bishop, who at this stage was seen to be quietly undressing in the centre of the field. "To the Pure all Things are Pure," said that saintly man when restrained from proceeding beyond his outer layer of woollen underwear.

Presently sticks were found for most of the Gentlemen, our opponents star player was hurriedly moved across to oppose Mr. Banks, and the game began. The Players most unsportingly scored a goal immediately, an incident which introduced a regrettable air of hostility into the game from the outset.

Time after time the Gentlemen surged forward towards their opponents' goal, but unfortunately they frequently neglected to take the ball with them, and the Players maintained their lead till half-time, when a diversion was caused by some surrealistic kine which strayed on to the field, and gave the tutorial staff no little trouble.

Roars of applause greeted both occasions on which Mr. Banks hit the ball. The first, in the first half, roused much discussion among touch-line critics as to whether he had propelled it three feet or four. The second, in the second half, was a free hit, and initiated a brilliant scoring movement which, unfortunately, failed to score — our men, by this time passing to one another very cleverly, omitting to cover any ground while doing so. Mr. Witts and Mr. Galbraith vied with one another in their efforts to earn the coveted Cumbræ-Stewart Molar, but despite these, the fine mashie shots of Mr. Patrick, the fearsome Haymaking Stroke of Mr. Bennie, and the back-breaking work of the Bishop, the Players, aided by a grossly prejudiced referee, and employing the most despicable team work, succeeded in winning by a narrow margin. The Gentlemen then repaired in a body to Johnnie Naughton's. Only Mr. Banks was absent. Worn out by his exertions, he was forced to take to his bed. He is making good progress and will be about again soon.



**WALNUT McDILLON'S LAST BOW OR  
THE CASE OF '98 SCOTCH****No. 6 of the Walnut McDillon Series**

By Philgar Wallenheim.  
(The Quince of Story-tellers).

Midnight. Mist rolling in great waves round the foot of the oak, and washing hungrily about the legs of the Dean, who stood, muffled to the ears, on guard over the gate book, his mastiff at his side, ever and anon thrusting back the encroaching fog with a blow torch, ever and anon taking a deep pull at the flask concealed in the capacious pocket of his gown.

Overhead in the Chaplain's study, a merry throng had gathered to celebrate the return to college of the world famous sleuth, Walnut McDillon, who was down from his last case at Bancerra, where it was rumoured he had just averted an interstate crisis, while playing in the Bancerra 5th eighteen. Sitting on the stool of honour, Walnut was busily solving cryptograms, and tossing off pot after pot of buttermilk.

The Warden and the Chaplain, attired in bathing suits and sunbonnets, were performing a fan dance in front of the fire, to Roy's syncopated rendering of the Moonlight Sonata. Gentleman John sat at the feet of the Master Sleuth, a smile curling his cruel mouth, occasionally removing a Rugby sweater. On the sofa sat Hugo Densey, of Brooklands; even now an air of burnt oil and petrol fume hung about him . . . Beside him, Doctor Valet, Bill Pilcock, Herbert Dashman, and the Colonel were listening to a racy anecdote of the Senior Student's. The Bishop and the Zoology Tutor were

discussing the sex abnormalities of the lower invertebrates, in a corner. The Man from Mars stood apart from the others, a scowl on his sinister face, and his hand on the trigger of a loaded Neutron gun.

"Dammit, you chaps, I dropped a whole packet of fiddleys on old Spinifex," the Senior Student was saying when a succession of lights flashed across the windows, and the hum of powerful engines drifted up from the quad.

"If you had been meant to fly," remarked the Bishop loudly, "you would have been born with a pipe in your mouth."

A sudden silence fell, as the Warden, stilling the music with an imperious gesture, strode to the window. Giving a strangled cry, he reeled back into the Colonel's arms, pale to the hips.

Walnut McDillon sprang to his feet, punched the Mantle Piece Bundy Clock, and hurried from the room. In the draughty hall below, the Dean drew harder on his flask and gripped his blow-torch more firmly. McDillon, donning his tram-conductor's cap and ticket bag, and extinguishing his head lamps, slipped easily among the herd of cars threshing about in the quad, and vanished into the night.

Back in the study the occupants gathered round the lifeless body of the Warden, while the eerie strains of Gonella's funeral march floated into the corridor without. Gentleman John removed his All-Uganda Rugby sweater and smiled sardonically.



"Charmin'," muttered the Chaplain, and reached for his golf bag.

A thunder of hooves rang on the path below, and closely followed by McDillon, a flock of bellowing kine swept along Lower Clarke's and disappeared in the direction of Queen's. A roar of high explosive sounded in their wake, and McDillon gripped his Melbourne Mug, from which he was never parted, more tightly. "Throttlebottle," he muttered savagely.

\* \* \* \*

During the panic caused by the disappearance of the Master Sleuth, Doctor Valet surreptitiously left the study, and was even now making his way across the roof of the billiard room, and over the Dethridge Reading Room towards the gloomy pile of the Chemistry Lab. Pausing before it, he produced a rusty key, and applying it, thrust back the creaking portal, and entered. A lithe figure followed him, drawing from its pocket a pair of Coles' most expensive handcuffs. Glancing furtively round, the doctor removed some layers of cobweb from a bench, and opened a groaning drawer. The watcher stiffened in horror as a human skeleton, complete to the coccyx, lay revealed. McDillon sprang forward and clapped the bracelets on the carpals of the skeleton! With a suppressed oath the Doctor spun round, and whipped a test tube from his pocket.

"You'll never take me alive," he hissed, and hastily throwing off his coat and shoes, he plunged into a tank of boiling sulphuric acid. A furious effervescence resulted, and the sleuth, pausing only to test for presence of carbon tetra-chlor-

ide, caught up the tank and quitted the laboratory.

\* \* \* \*

In the main entrance hall a tense scene was unfolding. Before the entire college, McDillon, his face flushed with triumph, his spectacles gleaming with undimmed brilliance, was the hero of the hour. The Two Strong Men of Upper Clarke's were holding the now abject figure of Gentleman John, while the Man from Mars was busily engaged in evaporating the tank of sulphuric acid.

"I saw it from the first," the Master Sleuth was explaining. "One of the most dastardly schemes ever hatched, began in the brain of this craven knave."

The man from Mars added some concentrated KOH to the tank, and hauled out the thoroughly cowed form of Dr. Valet.

"These two, aided by the simple Throttlebottle, had planned to seize control of the college, neutralise the Warden in sulphuric acid, and restore the buttery!"

A howl of execration shattered the night air, and McDillon was so overcome, that he punched the Dean, instead of the Hall Bundy Clock. "What's the game," snarled the former, and rushed upon the detective. The two Strong Men, who had been quietly dissecting a chair, seized him, and bore him from the scene. Gentleman John caught up his Cutex-reflex camera, removed his Associated Pentridge Rugby Sweater, and incontinently vanished.

"Gentlemen," cried the detective, "we still have the major criminal, what is your will with him? Remember that the



skeleton was that of your old comrade, Throttlebottle, callously murdered when he had done all he could for them!"

"To Naughton's with him," rose the cry, and borne high on the shoulders of the crowd, to the accompaniment of "The Warden's Song," "For he's a jolly good fellow," and the hooting of the many cars parked in front of the Behan Building, Doctor Valet was swept away.

And Walnut McDillon? With a happy smile on his face, the great detective was speeding down Sydney Road in the 6.45

tram from Coburg, which, connecting with the 6.55 special from Spencer St., would get him back to the Capital at 12.34 next day, provided he could connect with the 9.24 Mixed at June Junction.

Back at College a jeering crowd had gathered at the foot of the Watch Tower in Behan's. "Go away, you gents," came a plaintive voice, "I'm fed to the teeth with all these dam parties."

"That's quite enough of that, thank you!"

THE END.



## The Junior "Fleur-de-Lys"

Dear Chicks,

I have such good news for you all. Our financial position has improved to such an extent that I hope to be able to announce a big competition in next year's number of the "Fleur-de-Lys," for which I shall give a whole packet of pipe-cleaners as first prize. See that you send your entries in early, accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope, and with the entry fee of sixpence, payable in advance. No extension of time for payment of entries can be granted.

Love to you all,

UNCLE JACK.

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### NATURE NOTES

#### Stories from our Observant Fun Children

HUBERT DASHMAN writes to say that it is beautiful weather just now. His letter tells how he struck a large worm while golfing at Bulpadok and almost cut it in two. But he tied the two ends together and wrapped it up in cotton wool and says that it is now wriggling just as though nothing had ever happened to it.

(Well done, Hubert, your perseverance deserved to be rewarded).

AL. PHILCOCK has sent in a large red insect in a bottle. As you say, Al., it does make a great deal of noise, and is one of those peculiar creatures known as a Blue Belcher. You should be more careful, Al., for red is the danger signal in the animal world, and a bite might even prove fatal.

LEW DEHAN has sent in a very interesting specimen which he says he

found in the paddocks while bringing in the cows one morning. It is undoubtedly a Jack Bean, Lew, but you must have been imagining when you say that you saw it jump. It is true that there are Jumping Beans, but as far as I know no one has ever seen a Jumping Jack Bean.

---

### OUR FUN CORNER

#### A Trick

Ask one of your chums to put his right hand on his head, then his left hand on his right, and without moving his right hand, to place his right hand on his left. You will have great fun watching the antics of those whom you have deceived with this clever trick.

#### A Riddle for the Bright Ones

What is it that flies through the air with 63 legs?

(Answer on Page 33).

#### A Warm Game for a Cold Night

This is a lovely game for boys and girls and can be played quite easily in a study after supper. Any number can play the game, although the more there are the merrier. You choose someone to be "He" or "She," as the case may be, who stands in a corner. All the others go to the other end of the room, and take a cup each in his or her, as the case may be, right or left hand, according to whether he or she is right or left handed. Then someone says "Go," and everyone throws his or her cup at the one who is "He" or "She." If he (or she) catches one of the cups the person who threw the cup that



was caught must go "He" or "She" for the next game. You keep on doing this until there are—

(a) no players left; or

(b) no cups left.

Then if there is nothing else to do, you go to bed.

---

### THE BLACK PERIL

#### THE STORY SO FAR

John Thumbottom, the great inventor, has discovered a formula for a new explosive which will make its owner the most powerful force in the world. A gang of crooks, led by Black Jack and Blue Loo, are trying to steal the secret. The villains are lurking in the bushes near the door of the great inventor's laboratory.

#### NOW READ ON.

"Hist," hissed Black Jack through his beard as he crouched beside Blue Loo, "footsteps are approaching on horseback." The words had scarcely reached the other side of his beard when out of the darkness hurtled the pyrotechnician himself, with his assistant, Hugo Densey, and his military adviser, General Mukhall, mounted behind him. Thumbottom leaped down one by one, closely followed by his companions. Peering furtively into the night, they made for the door.

What did they make for the door? Did the inventors fall into the clutches of Black Jack and his gang? Watch for this year's Examination Results.

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Answer to Riddle on Page 32:

Ten and a half bees.

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## OLD STUDENTS

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

The Annual Meeting of the Union was held at the Hotel Federal on Friday, the 7th May, 1937, at 6.40 p.m. The following office-bearers were elected:—

President: Mr. E. F. Herring, K.C.

Vice-President: Dr. F. Blois Lawton.

Committee: Drs. R. Fowler, H. Furnell, Rex Sweetnam, Mark Gardner, C. H. Fitts, E. Field, J. B. Turner and S. Cowen and Messrs. J. S. Bloomfield, R. R. Sholl, H. Sutton, C. H. Keon-Cohen, H. A. Wimpole, J. H. B. Armstrong, W. F. King, J. F. T. Grimwade, R. L. Stock, and M. R. Ham.

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

The Balance Sheet for 1936-37 was confirmed.

The usual Annual Dinner was held at the Hotel Federal immediately after the meeting, at which there was an attendance of about fifty, which is not quite such a good attendance as we had last year.

The Warden and President and Senior Student displayed their usual oratory, and speeches were also made by Mr. Justice Duffy, W. Lempriere and others.

Towards the latter part of the dinner the Secretary made his usual financial statement which, according to his figures, showed that the Union was in a sufficiently sound position again to merit a dinner on pre-depression lines, and the Secretary will be pleased to receive any suggestions on this subject that any member may like to put forward.

The subscriptions for the Squash Court are rolling in slowly, but more money is still required before actual building operations can commence. The Secretary has had repeated promises from dozens of other members, but always at times when

they do not happen to have their cheque books handy. It is very easy to keep postponing these matters, and it is hoped that this will serve to jog the memories of any one who has temporarily forgotten this very worthy cause.

The Hon. Secretary would like to remind members who have not paid their subscriptions for this year, 1937-38, 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.

### OBITUARY

#### HUGH GILBERT STUART MORTON

Died 1936

All who were in College at the beginning of the century will learn with the greatest regret of the death of H. G. S. Morton. He was in College from 1899 to 1901, and read for the Honours School of Classics, gaining Second Class Honours in Greek I. and Latin I., and First Class Final Honours in Classical Philology. He settled in Maryborough, Queensland, where he practised as a solicitor until his death last year.

#### ARTHUR MORITZ LAZARUS

Died 11th August, 1937

"Laddie" Lazarus came up to Trinity from Melbourne Grammar in 1916, but enlisted in the October of that year, and



served as a driver in a horse battery in France for the remainder of the War. He resumed his medical course on his return, and graduated M.B., B.S., in 1924. He gained his Fellowship of the Royal College of Surgeons in 1929, and was later appointed acting out-patient surgeon at St. Vincent's Hospital, Melbourne. At the time of his death, at the age of thirty-nine, he was about to become a permanent member of the St. Vincent's Hospital staff.

### 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).

HORACE FINNIS (the name conjures up a slight figure at the common room piano, accompanying an after Hall sing-song), Precentor at St. Peter's Cathedral, Adelaide.

HERBERT MAYO, a prominent member of the legal profession in Adelaide—K.C.

ROY BURSTON, Honorary Physician, Adelaide Hospital.

C. T. C. DE CRESPIGNY (1904), Honorary Physician Adelaide Hospital, took a leading part in the recent Medical Congress, Adelaide.

C. E. C. WILSON, Adelaide—Still in England following visit to Coronation.

H. B. JAMES (1912), in medical practice Rose Park — still the same old Hugh.

C. N. ATKINS (1911), Medical Officer of Health, Hobart—was recently in Adelaide for the Medical Congress.

PROFESSOR HARVEY SUTTON, of Sydney, President of the Preventive Medicine Section of the Australasian Medical Congress, 5th Session, Adelaide.

GEORGE DARBY, Medical Practice, Geelong — sometimes seen at Bermagui. His son is in College.

JACK MORLET (1912)—Medical practice, Camperdown, recently married.

G. D. WATSON, Medical Practice, Camperdown.

STUART WEIR, Medical Practice, Terang.

G. B. SEWELL, Solicitor, Colac.

MAC. WALKER, Sewerage Trust Engineer, Hamilton.

R. I. LOWENSTERN, Solicitor at Hamilton.

GEORGE COLE, Geelong, District Health Officer, Western District; President Geelong Legacy Club; Chairman Geelong Subdivision, B.M.A.; has a son in College.

J. A. WALLACE went for a trip to England early this year.

E. F. HERRING and W. SPROULE both took silk this year.

G. D. KELLY is a Director of the "Argus."

JOHN BLOOMFIELD, President Old Geelong Grammarians.

BOB. FOWLER, who was Deputy Director of Medical Services (air) with the rank of Group Captain, has returned after a trip abroad to the East.

BASIL WILSON (Hamilton) and JOHN CARSE were in town for the sheep show in July.

R. G. CASEY, Federal Treasurer, has returned from the Coronation.

BRIAN ARMSTRONG, on the College Council.

TED YENCKEN, gone to England for a trip.

ERIC QUIRK is married and has taken to gardening.

BILL IRVINE was in both a motor accident and the Wonthaggi Enquiry at same time.



TOM WEIGALL married, and is now recovering from an attack of appendicitis.

F. K. NORRIS on paralysis board, or whatever they call it.

JOHN LOBB is still in Sydney, complete with wife and child. Though actually an architect, we understand he prefers to be known as a specialist.

JOHN OLDHAM has given up his practice in Melbourne and is now permanently stationed in Canberra.

NOEL PUCKLE, who was married early in the year, has just returned from a trip to England.

SOAPIE HUDSON is now a partner in the firm of Moule, Hamilton and Derham.

TOM HEALY was married this year, while his brother Frank has just served a term (of articles for Law) and is now liaison officer or something for the Associated Banks or something.

FRANK OLIVER, of the Seamen's Mission, is very busy with the new building donated by the late A. M. Nicholas. He is, however, still on the lookout for further donations.

MILLER VINE is still in England—the last news from him being a cheque for £50, which has been applied towards the Squash Court.

NEVILLE HENDERSON and TIM LAHEY are now prosperous and respectable solicitors in the Banana Metropolis, with wives and families.

DAVE ALSOP, married.

PAT. O'HARA WOOD is again in the tennis limelight as a coach for future champions.

RAYNES DICKSON, SENR., was seriously ill at the beginning of this year, but is now back in harness again.

J. B. KIDDLE has at last completed his new edition of the "Liber Melburniensis."

Mr. M. de B. GRIFFITHS was last sighted at Southport, Queensland, during the Education Conference. He is at present located in Brisbane.

BOWIE SOMERSET, back from England after having completed distinguished post graduate course, complete with F.R.C.S. He has started practising in Collins Street.

TOMMY BULT engaged.

FINLEY ANDERSON practising in Bairnsdale.

REG. CRISP manages to get in a bit of work between his games of golf.

HAL. ODDIE, Commonwealth Radiologist.

DICK BROWN, still as bad as ever at poker.

LES. PARKER is still one of the leading bridge players in Victoria.

ALF. BARRETT, buying one car a month and getting his handicap down, too.

CHARLES HOWSE still wandering round somewhere in England.

JOHN BALMER has broken the two-way speed record (car) from Melbourne to Darwin.

JIM. McKAY back from England.

D. M. SUTHERLAND is living and working in Sydney.

NEVILLE STUART has made himself indispensable to the Commonwealth Bank.

HARVEY BARRETT, now married, and practising in Swan Hill with his wife.

BALCOMBE GRIFFITHS studying architecture abroad.

BILL SHERLOCK has become a squatter in the Casterton District.

STEVE HART back in Melbourne.

PETER GARRAN, British Diplomatic Service; third secretary at Belgrade.

BALDIE BALDWIN, teaching, and liking it.



JIM CAMPBELL, now settled in Melbourne after a trip to England.

HARRY HINE still at Australia House but expected back soon.

PADDY WELSH squatting near Talangatta.

BUNNY HALLOWES, gone to England for Post Graduate work.

GEOFF. PARDEY, married, and gone to England and Continent for a year.

TED HASKER, married, and in practice at Rockhampton.

JOHN HASKER already largely legendary in the Royal Australian Navy.

Dr. E. S. JACKSON, one of the first students enrolled by Dr. Leeper, has retired from practice, and is living near Brisbane. His son,

C. E. S. JACKSON, Senior Student in 1917, is practising in Townsville.

W. P. F. MORRIS, Headmaster Brisbane Church of England Grammar School, and now a Canon of the Brisbane Cathedral; was in College in the early years of the century.

HARRY NICHOLLS, in England with the Vacuum Oil Company.

JACK PIERCEY, practising dentistry at Yallourn; has been in Melbourne doing his Doctorate.

JIM MANN, at Balliol College, Oxford, collected a First in the Honours School of Jurisprudence.

SIR CHARLES BELCHER, who rowed in the winning crews of 1896, '97, '98, has since been Land Conveyancer in Uganda, Magistrate in Zanzibar and the Gold Coast, and Chief Justice of Cyprus and Trinidad. He is now in Australia—for a holiday.

F. E. WATTS is Chaplain of the Seamen's Mission in Kobe, Japan. At the Institute there he and his wife are doing grand work and bringing happiness to many.

## EDITORIAL APOLOGY TO "A FATHER OF TWO"

Sir, we have wronged you, both your offspring dear,

A daughter, then a son, were christened here.

Twice you have done your duty manfully,  
And proved a loyal son of Trinity.

You might have chosen, rather than these walls,

The chapel of the Old School — or St. Paul's.

But "No!" you cried, "their baptism shall be

There, in the chapel of the D.O.C."

"And think," you said, "their christening shall be

Seen in the pages of the 'Fleur de Lys.'  
Encouraged then, the coming generation  
Will one and all be roused to emulation."

But when those pages eagerly you scanned

Alas, things had not gone quite as you'd planned.

Your splendid gesture to posterity  
Received no mention in the "Fleur-de-Lys."

To dumb forgetfulness a prey, you dropped a tear,

"Such are the thanks earned by the pioneer!"

Beset by morbid thoughts your heart grew sore

"A son, a daughter — there may be no more!"

Take heart! Though late, we strive to make amends.

We'll welcome more of yours, and of your friends.

Henceforth such zeal shall earn its just reward—

The "Fleur-de-Lys" shall each and all record.



## Wigram Allen Essay

### Rebirth

A. P. B. Bennie, B.A.

Resting in a tram-car the other day, in a meditative mood, the author found himself staring blankly at a poster to the south-west, on which was inscribed, "Verily I say unto you, ye must be born again."

Now this poster was evocative of strange stirrings of memory. These words were not new; they had been heard before. Then it seemed as if they were shouted from every street corner. Every newsboy seemed to cry them, and they became a motto of existence. The very spring leaves, as they appeared in little shoots of pain on the trees, seemed to exemplify them, regenerating the dull roots of winter. All was in a process of revitalisation, which, according to myriads of newspapers and magazines, was shared by the football season, the breeding of bull terriers, the Labour Party, the Boy Scouts and the Housewives' Association. Then the revelation came that nobody could possibly join the Communist Party or the Honourable Association of Elks and Oddfellows, unless they had either been crossed in love or shared to some degree the prevailing intuition that all was to be reborn. Then there was Mr. Franklin D. Roosevelt and his innumerable yes-men, Congress-men and sword-swallowers, putting it in their own inimitable way, demanding a re-shuffle and a new deal.

Looking at the teeming city fringed with its "dark, Satanic mills," it seemed strange that these words of Our Lord were the only ones taken seriously by the world, though in a slightly vulgarised sense, as, of course, is only natural. After centuries of lip service, the residue of that sublime poem of perfection, reposed on a tram hoarding in the words "Verily I say unto you, ye must be born again." This, I say, with apologies to a little old friend in a black hat who speaks where the silvery Yarra shimmers into the ocean in the shadow of the gas-works, who holds that these words are the comple-

tion of some 27 writers about 500 B.C., written merely to deliver the workers, and have no authority or, properly speaking, existence whatever.

Now we must turn to our High Roads of History, in the true scholarly fashion, to see whence came the origin of this universal faith in rebirth. Leaving aside the Phoenix and the Pelican for want of documentary evidence—what was the first thing to be reborn? Leaving aside also the claim of the early Roman state after the Rape of the Sabines, on moral grounds, we come to that happy hunting ground of introverted old fumlbers—the Greeks.

But Aphrodite did not rise a second time, in her loveliness, from the sea. She was not given a chance to return to it. For in those days they understood the beauty of the curves of a human body, its freedom and its grace, and they sang with her in the ripe cornfields naked and unashamed. She has lately been driven away by the Women's Vigilance and Protestant Reformation Observance Committees, and can only be reborn from the head of the late lamented Zeus. R.I.P.

It is equally certain that Alfred's cakes did not return a second time to the oven, and then we come to what are universally termed by all historians of substance and repute, the Dark Ages. In those days men were so foolish as to worship God and love life, as their memorials, the Cathedrals of Europe, which in some parts we have tried to turn into recreation Parks and Rotary Clubs, demonstrate to any sensitive mind.

And then, the Renaissance. Now I have often wondered what was reborn at the Renaissance. There are many answers given to this intelligent question. One of them is that the world itself was reborn by the discovery of America, and so this is the true date of the abandonment by God of Israel as His chosen people. Miss Ethel Mannin has defined America as the country with machines like people and people like machines. The most cursory attention to the preliminary fare provided



by the picture theatres (with the unerring intuition of the young termed the gab-bies), will convince one that the Americans spend their time chewing chewing gum and convincing the world that they have the biggest factories, canyons, appetites, prize fighters, fat woman and public lavatories in the world. One does not wonder that America is the home of the Behaviouristic school of psychology, the main tenet of which is that man is a bundle of mechanical reflexes. Looking at Americans, one is inclined to agree with the Behaviourists. So, if the world was reborn by the discovery of America—would it were dead—or made safe for democracy.

But several other answers are given to this question outside America. One of them is that the spirit of nationalism and commerce arose like the Phoenix from the ashes of the Sumptuary Laws, the antiquated purpose of which was to see that everyone got a fair wage and a fair price. So our rationalistic rebirth is to consist of hospitals for the insane and for those who lie immobile and skinless in a bath of chemicals; in the turning of the castles of the Rhineland, breath taking in their grandeur into munition factories. And as Jupiter to Mars rises the merchandise of the city where one may be sure that one may buy 1,000 identical articles to be used for any purpose whatever, not excluding bed and breakfast, for less than half a crown in price, and for that matter in real worth. Truly, this is the second death.

As the result of the alleged rebirth of learning we have the sorry spectacle of the countryside dotted over with institutions, a mausoleum in every corner, so to speak, where the young are systematically taught to divert their vital energy by absorbing lifeless commentaries upon the great works of the past. It is a primitive belief that if one knows the name of an entity one has established a magical power over it. By naming and tabulating everything in heaven and earth, we feel that the mysterious and challenging thoughts of the past have no more dominion over us. We juggle with the phil-

ology of Homer and Virgil, and "when they are formulated, sprawling on a pin, when they are pinned and wriggling on the wall," those writers who might have shown us "eternity in an hour" have become the filleted inhabitants of an intellectual fish shop.

Courtesy compels us to treat more delicately the claim made that at the Reformation the world received a new birth of the Christian religion. Nevertheless it is the least arguable case of all. The Greek Church, fortunately, was untouched by it, so that last century Dostoevsky was able to say: "Russia must reveal to the world her own Russian Christ, whom as yet the people know not and who is rooted in our orthodox faith. There lies, I believe, the inmost essence of our impending contribution to civilisation whereby we shall awaken the European peoples."

In the Roman Church, St. Ignatius Loyola outlined the situation in a sentence when he said: "Henceforth the Church is as a city besieged." Because of the Reformation her leaders have had to treat her as such, and there has been developed perhaps the greatest organisation in the world, at the cost of much freedom and individual initiative, which is perhaps the main cause of her unacceptability to so many people. It was her greatest modern theologian, Baron von Hugel, who attacked so unsparingly what he called "this seminarist spirit."

The Anglican Church has had her energy sapped by the conflict of factions that have existed in her from that time to this waging an unrelenting and internecine conflict within her vitals.

And the leaders of the Protestant denominations, whose fathers struck the blow, seldom appear in print without bewailing their empty churches and indifferent people, unless it be to pass a resolution against gambling, or in favour of milk bars.

So when we are told that religion was reborn at the Renaissance we are no more impressed than was Mussolini when he was told that all the hairs of his head were numbered.



But these stray thoughts do not account for the widespread popularity of being born again in these days, when even Bovril makes a new man out of you. The man who has done most to popularise the idea is William James, the author of "The Varieties of Religious Experience," where he divides mankind into two classes, the once born and the twice born. The once born are people like you and me, of whom St. Paul speaks when he says not many strong men, or perhaps we might translate it, hearties, shall inherit the kingdom of heaven.

The best example of the twice born seems to be given in the case of a coal heaver who drank immense quantities of whisky a day. At the eleventh glass a revelation came to him that whisky was of the devil, and he swept the other ten empty glasses off the bar table, henceforward only drinking beer.

The moral of the story goes to show that after many emotional conversions the subject is the same man, except for the fact that his emotional life is further unbalanced. This is quite a different matter from the gradual development in beauty and grace that has gone to make so many men gracious and lovable. So often a convert's aggressiveness makes him unlovely and impossible to live with, whether his hobby be Douglas Credit, Patent Medicines, or the conviction that the British Race is the Twelve Tribes of Israel. He can destroy both the troubles of the world and the peace of the home.

Now we have wandered together through many highways and byways and along many dusty lanes, seeking Jason-like the rebirth, and after all, things seem much the same. It seems somewhat akin to the millennium, always five years ahead. And it may seem that we have taken a none too salubrious delight in scraping the scrap heaps of the world with a muck rake. But we have been seeking in the caverns of the dead, for there are some things of beauty and graciousness that are never reborn, for they never die, they are eternal. And so vital is the realisation of the existence of these

things that the experience of them was truly called rebirth. But they are ever there, if we had eyes to see, for to see them is understanding. Then we may hear the music of the spheres and the poetry of existence resting on all things lightly as down on a girl's lips.

Strange to relate, the author of this essay once won a prize. This was donated by a very venerable old bishop, who inscribed upon the flyleaf something in the Greek tongue. Though a distinguished Greek scholar, it took the author the proverbial nine months to bring the meaning to birth. And when this consummation had been devoutly reached—there stood plain for all to read:—

"The thing that hath been, it is that which shall be; and that which is done is that which shall be done, and there is no new thing under the sun."

## Resume of the Franc Carse Essay

### Biography as an Art

E. R. A. Wilson

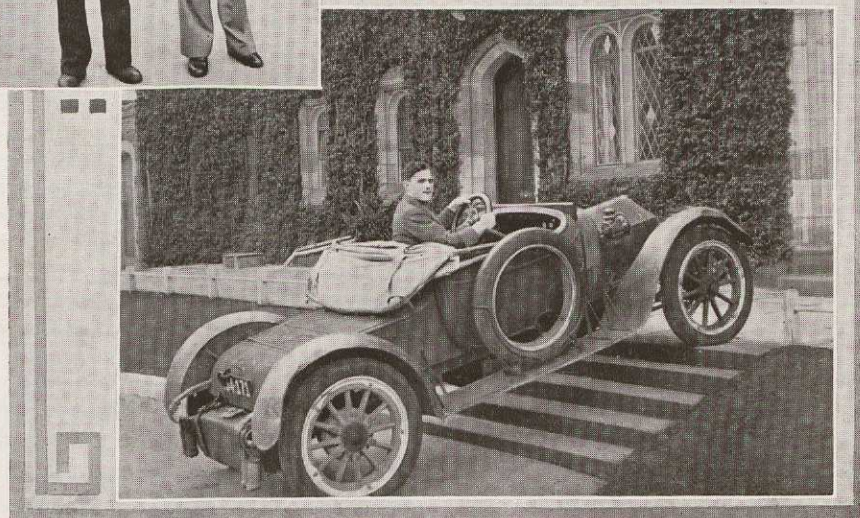
The conception of biography as an art, apart by itself, separate and distinct from other forms of art, is a purely modern one. It is extremely doubtful if it existed before the seventeenth century. Before that time biography was treated from a philosophic, historical or moral point of view.

Merezhkovsky expresses the modern approach in the preface to his "Eternal Companions"—

"The author would like to show, behind the books, the living soul of the writer, that unique form of being which shall never be repeated. . . ."

The modern conception presupposes a distinction between biography and history of which the ancients were unaware; and an individualism only partly accepting the philosophic and moral absolutes.





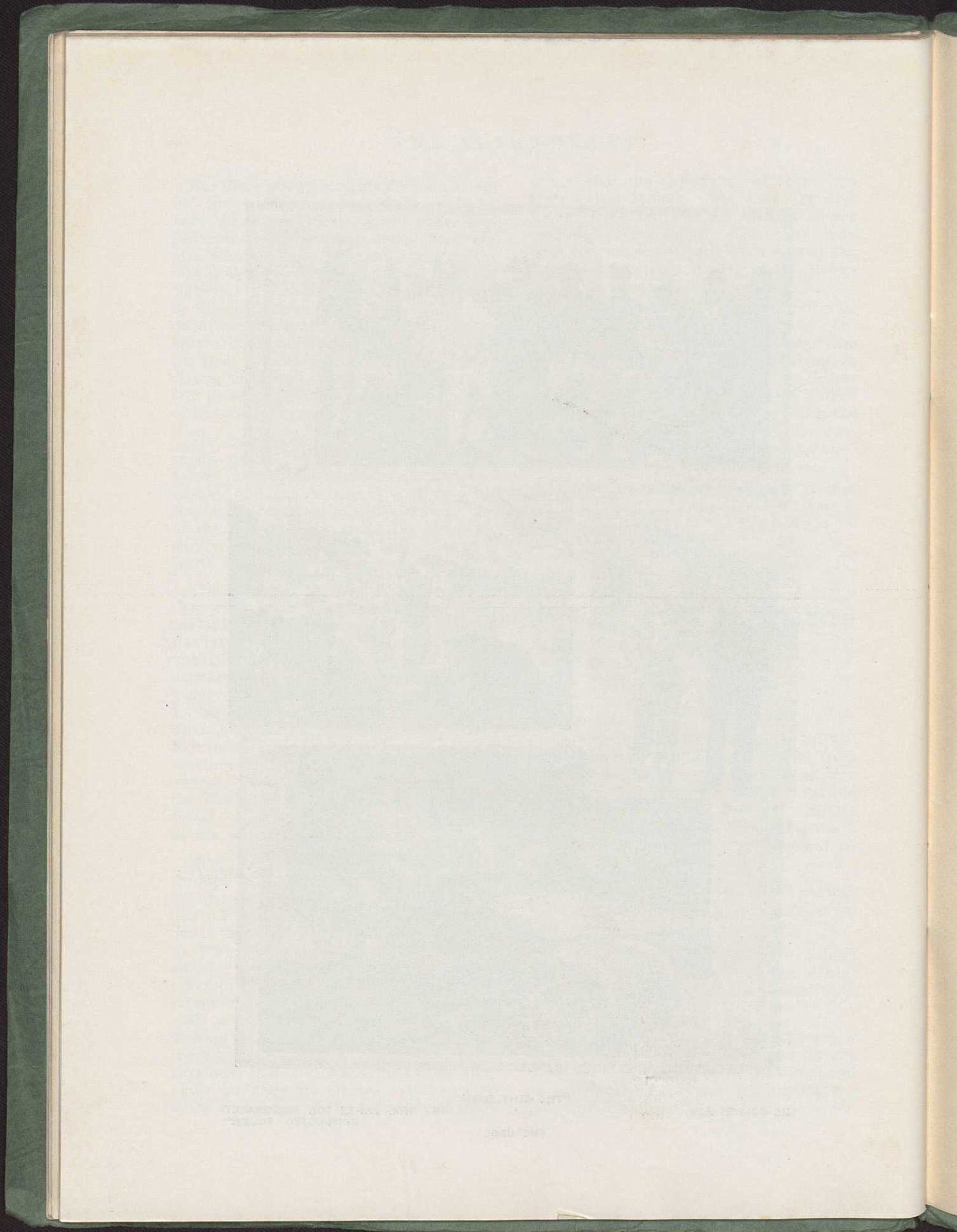
THE GOLDEN AGE

"THE GENTLEMEN"

"TRY WM. BANKS FOR PERSONALLY  
CONDUCTED TOURS!"

THE URGE







A consideration of ancient biography reveals the subordination of the individual in order to illustrate a moral, philosophic or political theme. This involved misstatement, rhetoric and vagueness. The same principle is best seen on its negative side in the biographies of Julian the Apostate, by Cyril and Theodoret. In its political working it operated to produce polemical pamphlets and propaganda — witness Suetonius's *Lives of the Twelve Caesars*.

There are two problems presented by biography as by all art. The first is the reduction of the material to form: in this case, literary form. The second, and more difficult problem is the discernment and reproduction of the unity of a mediated subject, or the necessity for a coherence and balance, even where the personality considered is not fully integrated. It is the same problem as occurs in historical research, viz., the finding of a unifying principle which lights up the whole. The ancients overcame it by subordinating the individual to the illustration of a thesis.

Izaak Walton really pioneered this field of art for England between 1640 and 1678. Although not great art, his were charming studies, and by their naturalness and concern for truth they conformed to our canon. His importance lay rather in what he initiated, and it was Aubrey (1626-97) who comprehended the personal element properly in his "Minutes." Two main types of biography developed — volumes of collected biographies (such as Fuller's "Worthies") and slender single pamphlets. These became informational and laudatory, and Sprat's "Cavley" became the type eliminating the "natural" school and aiming at a vaguely moral and solemn effect. Out of the great biographical activity of the eighteenth century emerged Boswell's "Johnson," which re-established the "natural" school.

The nineteenth century witnessed the appropriation of the two volume biography — rarely art — by respectability, and the revival of the compendium type in such publication as the *Dictionary of National*

Biography. The aim here is information rather than the presentation of the living soul of the subject. Cherbury in 1704 began the modern practice of autobiography with a brilliant piece of work. The climax would seem to have been reached by the recent publication of an "Autobiographical omnibus." The difficulties here lie in over-subjectionism and the difficulty of knowing oneself.

The canonical gospels have not been considered, as they are doctrinal and ecclesiastical sketches rather than biography.

### SUSPICIONS

This honour he accords you, ladies—  
That if he no longer reveres you,  
You are assured of his constant disregard  
And his unfailing amazement.

You, petite, are not long absent from his  
thoughts,  
How you kept up his hopes and himself.  
Now he hears that you suffered from insomnia,  
And the boredom of loneliness.

One thing he thanks you for, Lillian:  
That even as masters recommend  
Departing servants; so you commended  
him  
To whomsoever it might concern, or not.

Seventeen suitors had Agnes—  
All of whom she impressed.  
Now she has changed to him  
And his impressions also are changing.

Et tu, madame, he often recollects  
How you tugged his hair when he kissed  
you.  
And now you still pull his hair,  
While he — may no longer embrace you.

Nor must you be forgotten, Mary:  
How he adored you to weary him with  
tennis.  
Having won the Ladies' Singles,  
You are solicitous about his vest.

R.W.



## THE FRUITFUL YEARS

Not there in quiet forests,  
Clad in half-light under the trees,  
Not there may your cry for peace ascend  
And a sure response be assured.  
No — your cry is the cry of a half-formed  
thing,

The agony of the empty soul,  
That knows no thing but the certainty  
That no thing may be known—

These cry: "We hold time and space in  
our hands.  
Our youth is eternal. We rest in the  
knowledge  
Of creation, in the surety of restraint;  
We inspire the young men to die  
And the old to live."  
You beat upon deaf ears hungry for  
sound.

He: The night hangs fire—  
As indecisive as the mood about  
your mouth.

She: The blossom is wet along the  
branches—

The moon is wet between the clouds  
And my feet are wet in this grass.

He: So the night and you have decided?  
Your lips are pointed and tight—  
As pointed and tight as your speech.

She: Must we parry all night, and no  
thrust?

Forgive me my hysteria this once:  
That I should be beside you all the  
time,

And never a sign between us.  
You demand too much, like this age.  
How you have tortured and twisted  
me,

Secure in your pre-eminent conceit.  
I wonder whether you are worth  
the pain;

Whether you feel at all, or feel for  
me;

Whether a clean cut does not heal  
the quickest.

He: Your lips are pointed and tight,  
But your speech as loose as your  
hair.

Is that all for the electors to-night?

She: Leave me my memories at least—  
And I, I will leave you your char-  
latanism.

And now I wonder are these memo-  
ries to keep,

Or only remembrance of a pattern.

He: Your doubts are worthy of a sage.

Not here nor now, but then and there,  
Will you be justified—  
And in the moment of precipitation  
Become again as gods, you, the dispos-  
sessed,

Knowing the fulness of things.

You say:

"Another has taken our land  
And strangers move within our homes;  
Women we know not are there,  
Nor is there resting place for us.  
From this immolation also there is  
Blood. Appeasement?

He will not desert us in the desert lands—  
Exiled, with no Promised Land, exiled,  
Only distortions and the foolish hope  
Of ultimate acceptance in our father's  
house.

So many mansions. There will be one for  
us?"

The old men beckon and mutter—  
"Grow old with us — nothing, you will  
find, is worthy  
Of the striving. We will bury you where  
The prickly pear grow  
Hoping your tears will kill it."

In August are the north winds  
Making cold the damp ground,  
Challenging ambitious tips.  
September has the new suns  
Signalling new sprouts  
Along the branches and the soil,  
Occasioning the unsurpassed delight.  
But the face of the earth is light and  
void,

Electric light, coloured and white.  
Our nymphs and dryads have they liqui-  
dated

And the mermen are disproved.

O Matthew — we weep for thee.  
And why should we sow, if we may not  
reap?

R.W.



## JANET CLARKE HALL

### OFFICE-BEARERS, 1937

President: Miss M. Henderson.  
 Secretary: Miss M. Rylah.  
 Treasurer: Miss M. Grutzner.  
 Verdon Librarian: Miss M. Cameron.  
 Fiction Librarian: Miss P. Plottel.  
 Auditor: Miss H. Lawson, B.A.

### Verdon Library Committee

Mrs. Coppel.  
 Miss A. Dane.  
 Miss M. Maxwell.  
 Miss G. Tennent.

### Debating Club

President: Mrs. Emmerson.  
 Secretary: Miss E. Ainslie.  
 Committee: Miss M. Cameron, Miss J. Courtney-Pratt.

### Tennis Club

Acting President: Miss Jennings.  
 Secretary and Treasurer: Miss V. Drummond.  
 Committee: Miss M. Cameron, Miss R. Farrar, Miss B. McAlister, Miss N. Ramsay.  
 Dance Secretaries: Miss E. Ainslie, Miss I. Packer.

### NOTES

Owing to the absence of Miss Joske in England, Janet Clarke Hall has this year been under the direction of the Acting Principal, Miss Jennings. It is, we feel, a tribute to her wise guidance that everyone has been so happy in college; and when, in November, we welcome back Miss Joske, we shall be glad that we do not have to say good-bye to Miss Jennings.

Life alters little from year to year, even with the temporary change of principals. Old students go, and new ones take their place, passing in and out by the same door. We are still subject to the same unaltered round of lectures and

social engagements, of working and playing. We are still slaves to the old habits of being late for chapel and early for afternoon tea.

This year's stunt, directed by Mary Cameron, was a great success, and although the judges only awarded it third prize, it will live long in the memory of the actors. Among many who were distinguished for their performance we should like to mention for conspicuous valour the pseudo-constable who was forced to call in aid from headquarters just before making his arrest. We congratulate, too, those more serious actresses who took part in the college play. Helen McCulloch we know of old; but the performances of the two freshers, Moira Thompson and Margaret Campbell, promise well for future college productions.

The Common Room Dances have been as enjoyable as ever, and the annual "At Home," held this year on the 29th June at 9 Darling Street, was most successful, owing to the careful preparation made by the secretaries, Enez Ainslie and Ivy Packer.

Our social activities have taken their accustomed form. We have knitted—that is to say, some of us have knitted—woollen sweaters for the patients in the Caulfield Military Hospital, and many little frocks are at present being made for the inmates of the Royal Park Children's Home.

The Brownie Pack at the Home has been in the charge of Vivienne Silcock again this year, and Molly Marsden and Diana Landale have directed the Guide Company.

With the coming of "Swot Vacation," the more riotous part of the year begins. We have already played hockey against the members of Queen's College, and we are soon to meet Trinity. In that match, since these notes must go to print



before it is played, we most selfishly wish ourselves the best of luck, as we do in the rest of our matches and in the exams, which are beginning to loom, dark and ominous, before us.

### VALETE

Heather Jones—in College, 1932-1936;  
President 1936.  
Barbara Stenhouse—in College, 1932-1936; Treasurer 1935-36.  
Kathleen Badger—in College, 1933-1936.  
Kathleen Brumley—in College, 1933-1936.  
Kathleen Burrage—in College, 1933-1936.  
Janet Dixon—in College, 1933-1936.  
Phyllis Crozier—in College, 1934-1936.  
Phyllis McDonald—in College, 1934-1936.  
Alison Botterill—in College, 1934-1936.  
Norma Simpson—in College, 1934-1936.  
Elizabeth Miller—in College, 1935-1936.  
Nancy Darby—in College, 1934-1936.  
Beryl Anderson—in College, 1934-1936.  
Helen Randell—in College, 1935-1936.  
Pamela McCleod—in College, 1935-1936.  
Mary Nush—in College, 1936.

### SALVETE

Margaret Alt—1st year Massage.  
Mitta Balmer—1st year Arts.  
Rifgah Brilliant—1st year Arts.  
Margaret Campbell—1st year Science.  
Margaret De Crespigny—1st year Arts.  
Beth Dougall—1st year Medicine.  
Lydia Eady—1st year Arts.  
Ruth Farrar—1st year Medicine.  
Joan Gardiner—1st year Science.  
Doreen Langley—1st year Science.  
Patricia McBride—1st year Arts.  
Heather Morris—1st year Medicine.  
Lilian Powell, B.A.—1st year Bachelor of Education.  
Joan Courtney-Pratt, B.A.—1st year Bachelor of Education.  
Helen Pryde—1st year Science.  
Margaret Richards—1st year Agricultural Science.  
Phyllis Ross—1st year Arts.  
Lyn Thomas—1st year Medicine.  
Moiria Thompson—1st year Massage.  
Jenny Williams—1st year Arts.  
Margaret Wynn—2nd year Arts.

### DEBATING CLUB

President: Mrs. K. Emmerson.  
Secretary: Enez Ainslie.  
Committee: Mary Cameron, Joan Courtney-Pratt.

Informal supper debates have ever been popular in J.C.H., so all our meetings this year have taken that form.

A Freshers' Debate is becoming an annual event, so early in second term M. Balmer, J. Williams (affirmative) and L. McBride, M. Richards (negative) debated the proposition "that the Rules of J.C.H. are a survival of Mid-Victorianism." Both the speakers in the Debate and those from the floor spoke with deep feeling.

A much more controversial subject, "That Divorce Should be Made Easier," was discussed earlier in the year. J. Courtney-Pratt, M. Cameron, S. Wheildon and M. Jack took the lead, and the subject was debated from every point of view — legal, religious and ethical.

Other meetings have been impromptu nights, and these always prove both original and amusing.

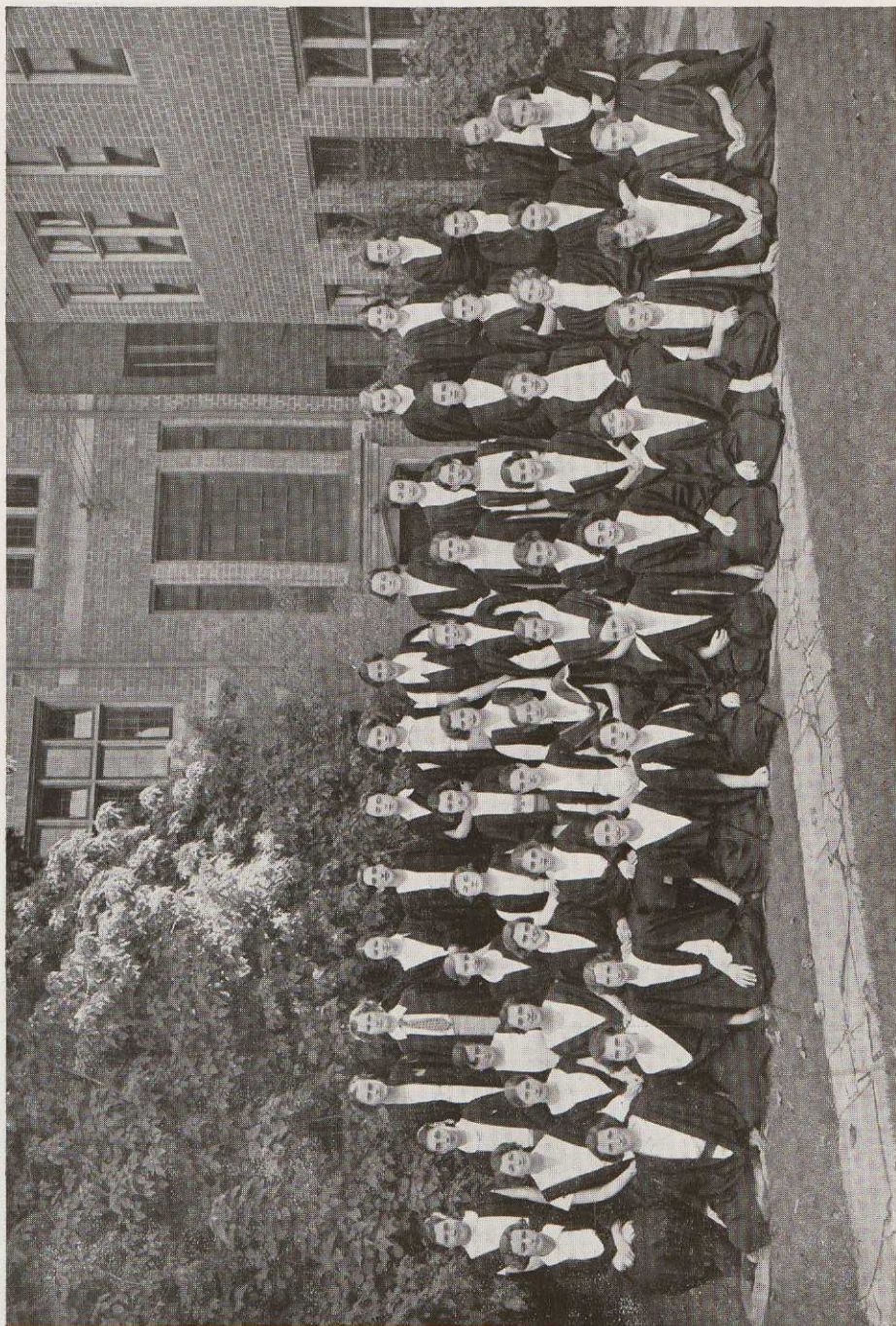
### TRINITY WOMEN'S TENNIS CLUB NOTES

President: Miss Jennings.  
Hon. Sec. and Treasurer—Miss V. Drummond.  
Committee: Misses Farrer, Cameron, Ramsay and McAlister.

Our main event as usual was the Inter-Collegiate Tennis, and practice for this began at the end of first term. The team chosen was:—Misses Farrer (captain), Cameron, Landale and Drummond. Unfortunately we met Ormond in the first round, and were defeated. We would like to congratulate Ormond on winning the Inter-Collegiate Tennis once more. Also we wish to thank Miss Law and Mr. Wiseman for their valuable coaching, and regret we let them down.

Miss Jennings gave us a most enjoyable tennis dinner, and our guests were Miss Mollison and Dr. Vera Scantlebury, who both spoke to us.





JANET CLARKE HALL, 1937





**JANET CLARKE HALL TENNIS FOUR**

Standing (left to right)—Miss Rachel Farrer; Miss Diana Landale.  
Seated (left to right)—Miss Vera Drummond; Miss Mary Cameron.



Finally, we wish to thank Miss Jennings for acting as President during Miss Joske's absence, and to thank her for her help and co-operation.

Scores for Intercollegiate matches:—

### Trinity v. Ormond

#### Singles

- R. Farrer lost to M. Wilson, 6—2, 6—3.  
M. Cameron lost to H. Balfour 6—1, 6—2.  
V. Drummond lost to C. Collie 6—1, 6—1.  
D. Landale defeated B. Adamson, 6—5, 6—0.

#### Doubles

- R. Farrer and V. Drummond lost to M. Wilson and H. Balfour, 6—1, 6—2.  
M. Cameron and D. Landale defeated C. Collie and B. Adamson, 6—3, 4—6, 6—4.  
R. Farrer and V. Drummond lost to C. Collie and B. Adamson, 6—5 (unfinished).  
M. Cameron and D. Landale lost to M. Wilson and F. Balfour, 6—3, 4—0.  
The match was unfinished owing to rain.  
Total—Trinity, 2 rubbers; Ormond, 6 rubbers.

### THE OLD RYE CASTLE

A thing of crumbling sunlit stone,  
Where bird and grass may have their will,  
Rearing its tattered bulk in pride,  
Its broken walls have grandeur still.

It seems a part of Nature now,  
Its stones return from whence they came,  
One with the bleak Rye marsh it stands,  
No banners now to flaunt its fame.

There where the Norman soldiers strode,  
There where their gleaming harness rang,  
Blows the same wind that stirred the hair  
Of the bright-eyed minstrel as he sang.

Nature is taking back her own,  
The Normans have long since passed,  
Slowly the stones of the castle fall,  
Dust unto dust at last.

A.D.

### AT THE "BENEDICTUS"

He comes. Lo, Benedictus, blest is He  
Who rides among his own;  
Passes beneath bowed hearts, as once  
He passed  
Beneath the vault of over-arching  
stone.

Whose shadow creeps before, and creeping calms  
Forehead and moving lips and bosom;  
thrust  
Between torn fingers, green with new-plucked palms,  
And over skirt-hems, white with holy dust.

M.W.

### SPEECH

They talked.  
Not because they wanted to talk;  
But if you talk fast enough, you can force  
a cork  
Into the dripping flask of thought,  
And keep it corked.  
You can forget the hint that brought  
An itching cork-screw to the stoppered  
mind;  
You are amazed to find  
Yourself  
Tolerably clever, tolerably kind.

And so they talk, wedged in the corner  
of the train,  
Under a street lamp,  
Outside a bar, inside a bus, and then again  
Over the fence.  
Small, secret-hissing words devoid of  
sense,  
Scuttling like dry leaves in an empty  
drain,  
Eager to hurry hence,  
Fearing to rot away if they remain.

And these talked in a tram—  
Strange, when I — hypocrite — should  
leave,  
The door should slam.

M.W.



## THE FIRE

The fire calls up strange things to me,  
All the dead, ancient, monstrous things,  
Dark forests in the early dawn of time,  
Where pterodactyls reared their sullen  
wings,

Against the vastness of a virgin sky,  
Above the chilly pallor of the sea—  
I feel an icy breath against my cheek—  
A breath beyond the reach of memory.  
What cave is this? What dark familiar  
vault?

What pictures drawn upon the smoky  
wall?  
Who is this stretched before the fire's  
blaze,

Watching the shadows rise and fall?  
And who, suddenly turning from the fire  
light

Lifts his dark face to the midnight sky,  
Sees all the stars like little fires,

And wonders if the stars, like fires, die.  
What pang of kinship strikes me to the  
heart,

How do I know his loneliness of mind?  
The same fire lit his soul that now lights  
mine,

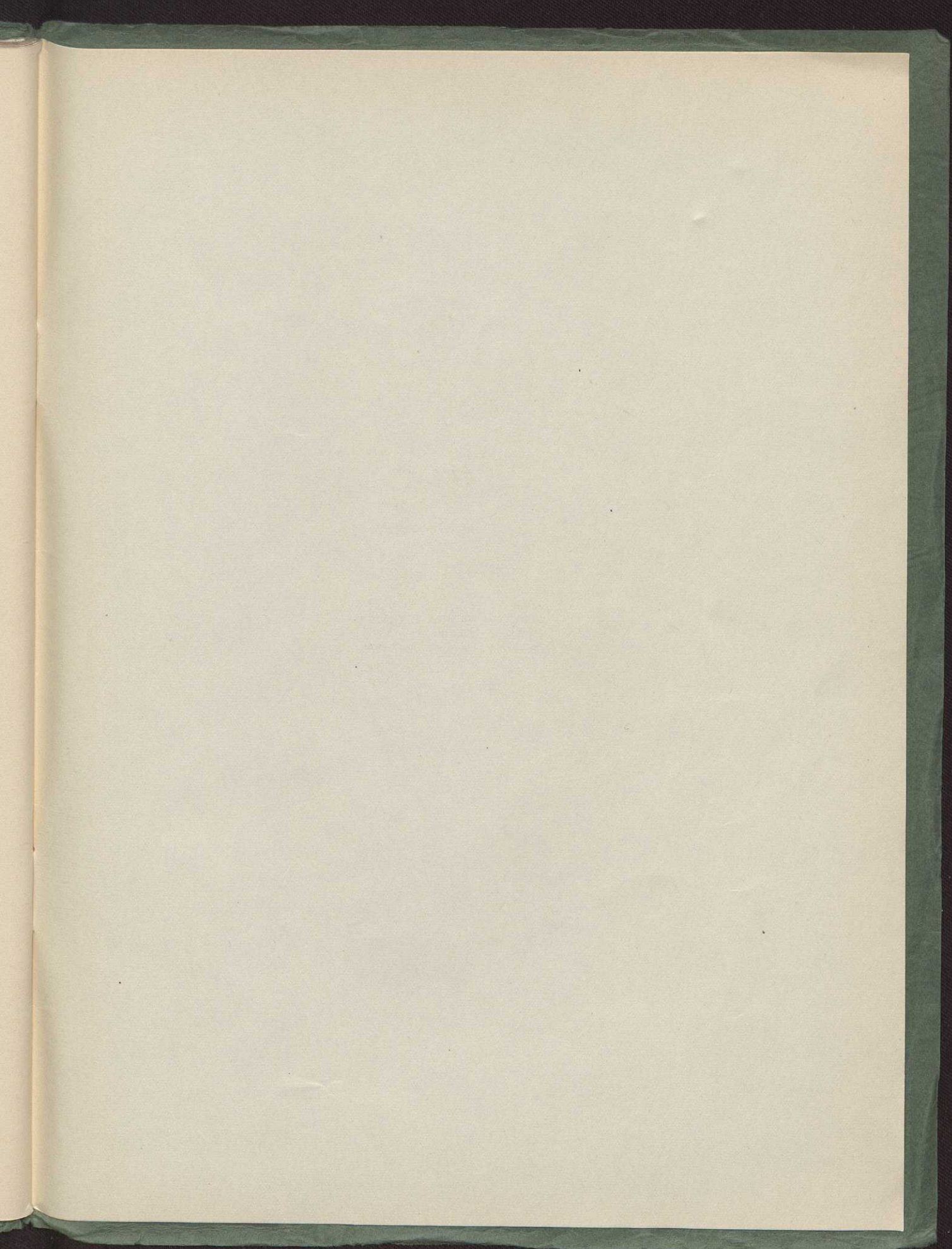
Fanned by the same unearthly wind.

The fire calls up strange things to me,  
Remembrance of the beast before the  
man—

The screaming pterodactyl in the dark—  
The empty world before the race be-  
gan.

A.D.







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