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The Fleur-de-Lys

Trinity College
Melbourne University

Sept., 1907.

With the Editors' Compliments.

The Fleur-de-Lys

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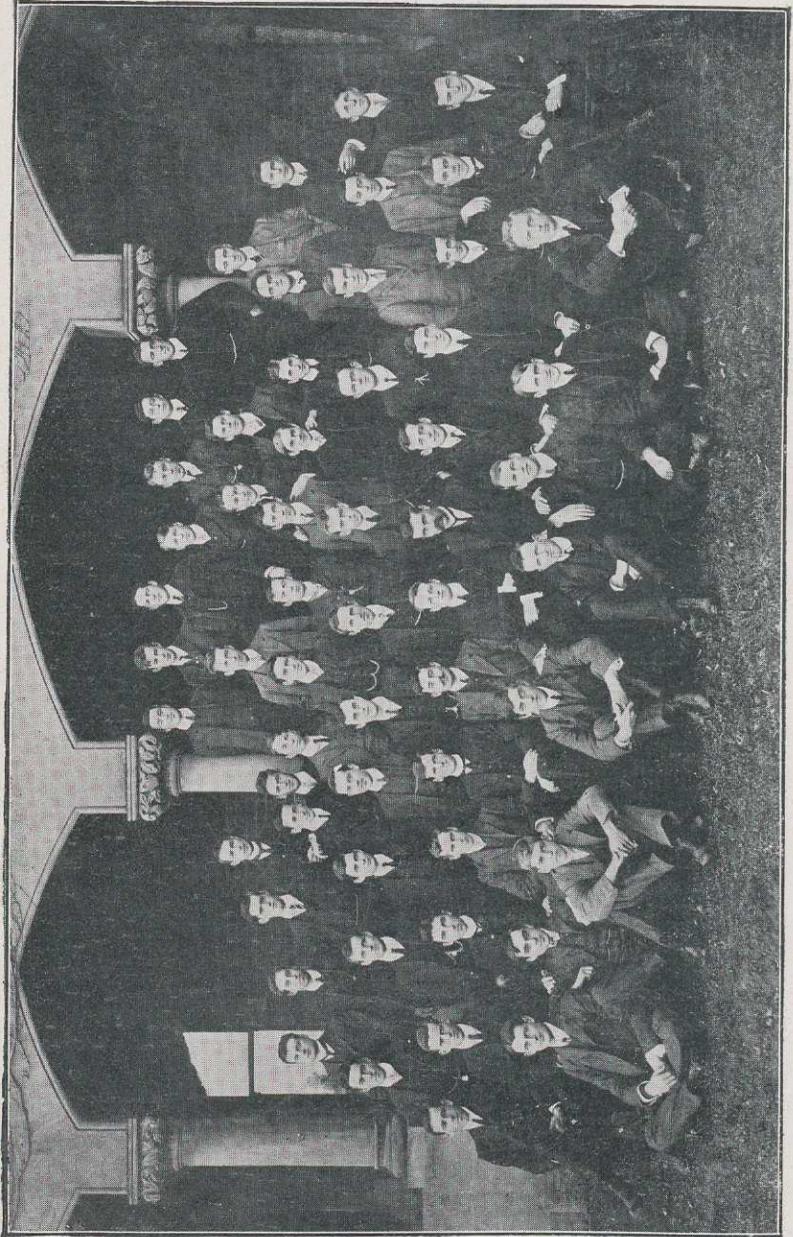
MELBOURNE.

NEWLANDS



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RESIDENT STUDENTS, 1907.

The Fleur-de-Lys.



A MAGAZINE OF TRINITY COLLEGE IN THE UNIVERSITY
OF MELBOURNE.

VOL. I.

SEPT., 1907.

No. 2.

Editors :

FRANC CARSE.

A. W. ALLEN LEEPER, B.A.

Hearts and voices, lift in harmony,
Shout the triumphs of our 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.

This magazine prides itself on being the organ of a Melbourne University College, and the mirror of its life. It endeavours to describe and reflect that life in all its aspects, and to present it to those who know it for admiration and for criticism. And it has a very notable object to achieve. We claim that University—and especially University College—life is, in most respects, second to none in the influence it should exert on a man, and in the extent to which it should widen his usefulness and his sympathies. Here one is brought into the closest contact with one's fellow men not in the constraining atmosphere of some particular school of technicalities, but in the "freer, ampler air" of College life, where men of different ages, tastes and temperaments are brought to mix freely and on equal terms with one another. Not only are a man's sympathies widened, but his outlook on things in general becomes broader and fairer. Bigotry and narrow-mindedness are modified, if not eradicated. A man gets to understand his fellows better, and better understanding generally means a deeper respect. He is helped by the spirit of the place—and in extreme cases by its corporeal members—to rid himself of the conceit which most of us are naturally bursting with. He is put on his legs for life. And, best of all, over this schooling is cast the glamour of College *esprit-de-corps*. The spark of patriotism, once kindled, is not easily quenched, and there is no better training for a broad-minded and patriotic citizen than a few years

of University College life. We speak advisedly here. The University Colleges give all that is best in University life. One has only to glance at the Class Lists, and one cannot fail to notice that the great majority of Scholarships and honours go to College men. Or, again, take the Varsity teams. The crew this year was composed entirely of past or present College men; seven of the cricket team; five of the tennis six, and fully two-thirds of the football XVIII. were, or had been, in residence in the Colleges. Again, the Rhodes Scholars have all been College men. Let these facts speak for themselves. We have no wish to exult in a state of things which seems, on consideration, to be only the natural outcome of the superior advantages the College system offers. We desire no more than to point our moral, that no institution in the University is more deserving of support from the public, none so wretchedly supported, as the University Colleges.

No College can pay its way out of fees; for it gives too much. It must have independent income, be to a great extent endowed before it can realize to the full those duties and activities which make it the most potent factor for good, national or educational, which the University of Melbourne possesses.

To come nearer home, we in Trinity are crippled every way we turn by want of funds. We lack many things which as a College we should possess; but chiefly we lack room to accommodate the great number of applicants whom we turn away from our doors year after year. Help us to build, and the College would contain twice its present numbers, with its sphere of usefulness more than proportionately extended. And it is well to remember this, that in no surer way can the University be helped than by advancing the Colleges, since all are part of the University, and in the end it must reap the benefit.

It is not a pleasant thing to reflect that this magazine should start its life begging, passing the hat round for doles from the public. It is only because the need is so extreme, the good that can be achieved so great. We would invite some public-minded person to come forward and at once confer on one of the most useful institutions in the University the means to double its utility, and on himself a fame that will outlast the paltry shows of the subscription lists in the papers, and the brief reputation that attends popular and fashionable charities.



Trinity College Social Club.

3RD TERM, 1907.

President Mr. J. A. H. Sherwin.

Hon. Sec. Mr. A. E. South.

Hon. Treas. Mr. E. C. E. Dyason.

Committee: Messrs. Sherwin, South, Dyason, H. Corder, Gardner.

Inter-collegiate Delegates :—

Messrs. Sherwin and H. Corder.

Delegates to Sports' Union :—

Messrs. H. Corder and Dyason.

Captain of the Boats :—

Mr. E. C. E. Dyason.

Delegate to M.U.B.C. :—

Mr. J. H. Lindon.

Managing Committee of the "Fleur-de-Lys" :—

Messrs. F. Carse, Dyason, Hodges, A. Leeper, South.



Social Club Committee.

REPORT FOR FIRST TERM, 1907.

The term just passed did not provide any overpowering excitement, but, with the exception of one or two disappointments to be referred to later, it was a satisfactory one; with, however, the usual first term disinclination for toil of any sort. Even yet some of us have not got that "sinking feeling" which so oppresses us as the end of the year draws near.

The freshmen have now settled into their places in College. They appeared before the usual court martial, with results varied as the opinions formed of them while they did their fortnight's probation. While referring to the nocturnal function, it may be pointed out that it is usually a pleasant educational institution, and when taken as it is meant by those more immediately interested, it is *not* unjust. However on those happily rare occasions when the court has to be called together a second time, there is absolutely *no* trace of fun in it.

The hygiene of the College is vastly improved by the sewerage of the buildings—though the change has had certain inconveniences. At least one prominent inhabitant of Upper Clarke's has had the water cut off, just as he soaped himself for his matutinal shower.

Turning to a more elevating and pleasing topic, we are glad to report that our tried social successes are as dependable as ever. Their glories are mostly displayed on Sunday afternoons, when there is time for social relaxation, and when frock-coats and top hats—the latter worn with a striking tilt to larboard—are almost vulgarly common.

In sports we did our best, as ever. The cricket match against Ormond ended in Trinity winning the Cricket Premiership, and was an excellent batting and bowling exhibition—though it has never been explained why the fielding was—as it was. All is well that ends well. We won by 160 runs, and owe special thanks to Messrs. H. Corder (74—106), W. Miller (96), Lindon (66), in batting; and to Simon Fraser (6 for 35), and E. A. Fleming (7 for 37), in bowling.

The boat race was not so happy. New material had to be drilled, and much unforeseen obstruction to training overcome. Seven, who is a mining magnate, as well as a fine rowing man, early in training fell down a shaft he intended to float in London. Stroke, four days before the race, took to his bed with influenza. Before the boats started Trinity, who held the east position, were crowded into the sheet-piling, and ran ashore ten or a dozen strokes after the race began. Too many lengths had thereafter to be made up for us to hope to win, though each man hung pluckily to his work, and the judge's verdict of "Ormond, Queen's, Trinity, five lengths and seven lengths," is not due to much else than pure misfortune. The committee, as representing the students, wish to congratulate Mr. Dossetor on the way he stroked the boat at such short notice, and under such disheartening circumstances.

There are few first-class running men in College at present, though the other Colleges are well supplied, and it but remains for us to record our indebtedness to Mr. Gardner and his team for their efforts on May 15th.

The evening before term closed, the College gave its annual concert in hall. The programme was an excellent one, and the talent more truly local than we usually have had. The secretaries (Messrs. Finnis and Miller) deserved the success they achieved.

The long-expected College paper—the "Fleur-de-Lys"—has been printed, and is ready for issue. Those who read it will agree that much time and ability have been devoted to its production by Messrs. Franc Carse and Allen Leeper, and that it compares more than favourably with similar productions from elsewhere.

Two large items of expenditure have been incurred this last term, in the purchase of a new racing eight—used for the first time on May 11th—and the re-formation of the old west tennis court.

In conclusion, the committee, with some years of University experience behind them, wish to impress on those fresh to University work, that a good working second term almost assures success at the end of the year—a wasted second term, in most cases, is a wasted year.—*Verb. sat sap.*

ARTHUR SOUTH,

Hon. Sec., Trinity Social Club.

June 3rd, 1907.



REPORT FOR SECOND TERM, 1907.

Before recording the more routine occurrences of the last three months, we wish to regretfully chronicle the death of our late fellow student, William Edwin Molesworth, who died at Claremont, Queensland, on the 7th of August.

The term just passed cannot be reckoned a successful sporting one, as—though we beat Queen's—we went down somewhat badly before Ormond at football, and again before the latter at tennis. The Theologs., however, did score a

win, beating St. John's handsomely in a highly diverting game, played in the Bulpaddock, and watched by a keenly amused attendance of everyone who could spare time to hang on to the bulpaddock fence and laugh.

The credit of the College was also upheld in a more dignified fashion, when the Hostiles beat the Ormond lady tennis players on the Ormond courts, on Friday, June 21st, winning by two games.

The annual Old Boys' football match took place on the University ground, on July 18th. The result was uncertain, but it was a jolly good game anyhow, and then we all came inside to a tip-top dinner, in the Warden's best style, having John Clifford Valentine Behan among the Old Boys present. Jock was married on the following Tuesday, the present senior student acting as best man, in his well-known successful manner on such occasions.

We desire to heartily congratulate Mr. Behan on his fine career at Oxford, and record with pride the fact that he returns to England next month to take up his position of law lecturer at University College, Oxford.

While busy recording scholastic successes, we desire to congratulate Mr. Allen Leeper, who has recently carried off the Higgins Poetry Scholarship.

On the last Tuesday night of the term, the Trinity dance was held in the St. Kilda Town Hall. The reputation of the College for giving the best dance of the season was upheld—thanks to the efforts of Messrs. Bailey, F. Carse, J. Carse, Finnis, and Guy Miller. Mr. J. Carse and Mr. Finnis carried the burden of the work, and the others lent a tone to the proceedings.

To conclude, the committee deprecate a tendency which has been evinced in College towards posing in the public eye as mountaineering heroes, and becoming the subject of unwarranted newspaper paragraphs, and hope it will shortly cease.

ARTHUR SOUTH,

Hon. Sec., Trinity Social Club.

August 20th, 1907.

COLLEGE NOTES

As usual, chapel services have been regularly continued this term, with a resident chaplain in College for the first time since 1903. On Sunday, August 18th, the organist played Chopin's funeral march after Matins, in memory of William Edwin Molesworth, whose death took place in

Queensland. The Archbishop preached on Sunday, the 1st of September, the offertory being devoted to the Permanent Chapel Building Fund.

On the evening of Thursday, 29th of August, a special service was held in memory of the Rev. G. W. Torrance, Mus. D., acting head of the College from 1872 to 1876. The Rev. E. A. Crawford (enrolled 1872) gave a short address, and Mr. Justice Hodges read the lesson. On the conclusion of the service, the organist played the "Dead March" from "Saul." A fund has been started among the students of Dr. Torrance's day to place a window in the chapel in his memory.

We take this opportunity of giving a tardy mention of the College concert, which was held in hall on the last night of first term, too late for notice in our last issue. The hall was crowded to overflowing, and everyone present thoroughly enjoyed the varied excellences of the comprehensive programme arranged by Mr. H. P. Finnis. Most of the items were contributed by members of the College, but we should like to offer our warm thanks to Mrs. Ewart, Miss Felstead, and the Rev. A. Wheeler, for their kind assistance, as they added very materially to the success of the evening. Supper was provided in the common room afterwards.

Towards the end of first term, a billiard tournament was started. After some close finishes this was won by Griffith, who beat E. Cordner in the final. The usual tennis tournaments are also in progress, but have hardly struggled to the third round yet.

An echo from last year's jubilee celebrations, when some of us helped to hit things up a bit, reaches us in a little 20-page brochure of Prof. Vasilyev, the delegate of Dorpat University. The professor, who was the guest of the Warden, was very much impressed with the place we love the most—and we hope with ourselves. One thing that struck him very forcibly was, "the sufficiently long" service in chapel on Sundays. He was also very naturally delighted with "The Wasps," having the great advantage of being able to follow the dialogue. We should like to congratulate Prof. Vasilyev on his interesting appreciation of our University and its life.

The Bromby Prize for 1907, the subject of which was this year Biblical Hebrew, was won by Mr. A. W. Allen Leeper, B.A., who gained also another academic triumph by carrying off the H. B. Higgins Poetry Scholarship—a performance of which both he and the College may be justly proud.

The annual College dance took place on the last night of term in the St. Kilda Town Hall, and is generally agreed

to have been the most successful yet held. About 350 people were present, and in every way the dance was most enjoyable. Mr. H. P. Finnis made a most energetic hon. sec., and thoroughly deserved the success his efforts met with.

Trinity has, as usual, done its part in the life of the University. Two of the 'Varsity crew, two of the running team, and four of the football xviii. were Trinity men. Three of the strokes in the Grice Shield races came from this College, while another Trinity man (S. F. McDonald) has just been elected hon. treas. of the newly-formed rifle club.

We have to congratulate the Hostel on two most successful events of last term—a very enjoyable dance on May 31st, which was thoroughly appreciated by all present, and their splendid victory on the tennis courts some weeks later.

It is with great regret that we announce the death of J. W. Dunhill, M.B., B.S., who died at the Melbourne Hospital, where he was resident surgeon, on August 14th. Dr. Dunhill was a member of the Queen's crews of 1905-6, and of the 'Varsity crews of 1905-6-7.

Vale.—H. Mayo.—In College 1904-5-6-7. VIII., 1905-6.

FOOTBALL

Ormond having a bye, we met Queen's on June 25th. Our team consisted of:—G. B. Bailey, J. Carse, H. Cordner (captain), E. R. Cordner, N. Croker, H. Crowther, L. Darby, F. E. Dossetor, D. Duffy, C. Eva, E. Fleming, R. Fowler, S. Fraser, M. C. Gardner (vice-captain), A. Giblin, A. McKay, H. Ross Soden, M. L. Williams.

It was quite in the ordinary (Trinity) course of events that some of our good footballers had to content themselves with looking on, *i.e.*, as barrackers; so from illness and injuries we were without the services of J. H. Lindon, who would have been a great help in the ruck, and E. C. Dyason, a solid back man; while A. McKay, who played at great risk to himself, was severely handicapped by a bad knee.

Our football at the start was very shaky, and we had very little advantage at half-time. After half-time our fellows played with better system, and some sensational goal-kicking in the last quarter enabled us to win rather easily, the scores being:—Trinity, 16 goals 18 behinds; Queen's, 4 goals 8 behinds.

Our score was only nine points short of the record, 123 points, scored by ourselves against Queen's in 1901. It is only fair to the Queen's team to state that our superiority was not nearly so great as the scores seemed to indicate.

L. Darby must be congratulated on making a brilliant first appearance in College football. He played very fine football on the wing, especially in the first half. Of the others, H. and E. Cordner, M. Williams, E. Fleming, and M. Gardner played well. A. McKay marked and kicked splendidly. Dossetor and Ross Soden were hard workers in the ruck, though rather short of condition.

For Queen's, the Greenham brothers, Speirs, Le Couteur, Davies, and Dunstan were best.

The Ormond match was played on July 2nd. There was a large number of visitors, and the barracking was very keen. A. Sherwin replaced Fowler on the back line. The match can be described in a few words. The Ormond team was superior in all respects. They played with beautiful system, and had the advantage of having a good man for every position on the field. Our best men were all carefully watched, and we never looked like winning at any stage of the game. As is usual in very keen games, the methods of both sides were sometimes forcible, but at no time did any of the players exceed the bounds of sportsmanlike football, as the report of the Press seemed to suggest. The scores were:—Ormond, 10 goals 15 behinds 75 points; Trinity, 2 goals 3 behinds (15 points).

For us, E. Cordner, Williams, and Duffy were best of the backs; H. Cordner and Fleming, half-forward; Gardner and Darby, on the centre line; and Dossetor and Fraser, in the ruck.

Ratz (of Ormond) was the best man on the ground. The defence of J. Fogarty, Elliott, and Good was excellent. Jones (on the wing) made some very fine runs, and others who played well were Marshall, Ogilvie, Laing, and Goller. We congratulate Ormond on their victory, and we recognise that their team is the best team that ever played in inter-collegiate football contests.

LIST OF PREMIERS.

1881	Ormond	1890	A draw	1899	Ormond
1882	Trinity	1891	No match	1900	Trinity
1883	Ormond	1892	No match	1901	Ormond
1884	Trinity	1893	Ormond	1902	Trinity
1885	Trinity	1894	Ormond	1903	Trinity
1886	Ormond	1895	Ormond	1904	Ormond
1887	Ormond	1896	Ormond	1905	Ormond
1888	Trinity	1897	Ormond	1906	Trinity
1889	Ormond	1898	Ormond	1907	Ormond

Ormond, 16 wins; Trinity, 8 wins; 1 draw.

Impressions of Oxford

“Oxford is a museum of human curiosities; its undergraduates are children, and its dons are old maids.” These are the terms in which I once heard a Rhodes man briefly state his impressions. Though the picture he drew was only a caricature, there was just enough truth behind his remarks to illustrate a few features in which life at Oxford differs from that at our own University—the way in which various weird types of humanity take up their abode at the ancient university city (though they possess no actual connection with its scholastic constitution), and can no more throw off its fascinating influence than the proverbial moth can escape from the lure of the candle flame; the extreme childishness of the undergraduate, just released from the thralldom of some English public school, who is as eager to assume all the dignity and importance of his newly-acquired manhood, as he is incapable of taking an intelligent part in any serious discussion; the genuinely old-maidish temperament of at least a few among the dons, with their strong propensity for gossip, and their limited outlook upon a world into which the deep resounding boom of “Old Tom” has never penetrated.

From these lighter topics one must pass directly on to the really important matters which I have been commanded to talk about in this article; and, first of all, to social life at Oxford. A week or two after I arrived there, the editor of one of the students' magazines asked me for some of my impressions, and among the other remarks which I was rash enough to make, I dwelt upon the close resemblance between Oxford life and that at Trinity. It did not take very long to discover how very rash that particular remark really was. In the first place, the whole position at Oxford is totally different from that in Melbourne. There the city is the university, and the university is the city. One does not go for a week-end visit to one's suburban home (or, possibly, elsewhere). During the currency of the term one must remain in College, unless there is a very special reason indeed for leave of absence being granted. Such social functions beyond the College walls as one is permitted to attend are almost invariably given by university people. It is the social life of the university, and nothing else, which one gets during eight unbroken weeks.

Moreover, a great deal of the formality and stiffness which pervades the whole of English life, enters even into the manner in which Oxford undergraduates entertain each other. To the Trinity mind it may seem strange to think of undergraduates giving each other formal breakfast, lunch, and tea parties; not occasionally, but as a continual custom. In Oxford, however, there is a real necessity for this if a man is to make and keep a circle of intimate friends. In most Colleges the junior common room is very little patronised,

while dinner is the only meal which is provided in "Hall." So the other daily feasts are made the occasion of much entertaining. Invitations are not given about 10 minutes before the eating begins, accompanied by a friendly punch between the shoulders, but delivered "per episto'am," in the most cold and formal manner a week or ten days beforehand.

Another point in which Oxford life differs from that in Melbourne is partly due to an architectural detail in the structure of the Colleges. In the former place one does not find corridors running the whole length of the building, but in their stead a number of staircases opening out upon the "quad," with two sets of rooms leading off to right and left from the head of each flight of steps. Now it happens to be much harder to climb a stairway than to walk along a passage; and it is curious what a difference this very simple fact makes to the life of an Oxford College. One does not ramble at leisure along a corridor, dropping in upon one's friends, alone or attended by a body-guard, according as the hour is early or late. It takes a really strong affection to induce one to climb heavenward, and so the man who lives upon the ground floor has usually a mere nodding acquaintance with his neighbour immediately above, while he may never pass the time of day with the man whose residence is placed just beneath the roof.

The last point of contrast is the exact converse of that just mentioned. Though one's friends and acquaintances at Oxford do not include the whole of one's own College, it usually happens that one has many close friends who live at some other place. There is no room at Oxford for that keen spirit of intercollegiate rivalry upon which so much of our doings at Trinity depend; and as an explanation of the fact of "Mr. Smith" not knowing "Mr. Jones," one never hears Smith say, "Oh, Jones is at Jesus, and I am at Keble." Oxford undergraduates usually retain the same friends that they had at some public school, and if their school friends happen to be distributed among several Colleges at the 'Varsity, it simply means that they make themselves as much at home in several Colleges as we in Melbourne are accustomed to make ourselves at one alone.

Common Room Chatter

Lost! stolen! or strayed! The Upper Clarke gowns. Instant return desired. Reward will be paid at rate of 1d. per foot up to 3d.; after that, at double rates.



Are our immigration restrictionists blind? The true sons of the soil are being gradually ousted from their positions as lords of the place by foreign intruders. Run through the

College roll, and you will find nothing but outlandish names, like Ivan, Olof, Guido, Carlos, Blois. It all began with the advent of a wild Highland gentleman from the sunny North two years ago. He was followed by a wild man from Borneo—or was it New Guinea?—with a nasty habit of running amok and pulling beds.



Never had the Bulpaddock looked greener or more inviting than when the invaders from St. John's Theological College took the field against our strictly theological brethren, on July 11th. As was expected, brisk and breezy football was the order of the day, but, thanks to the reckless impartiality with which the umpire penalised all sporting attempts to rough things up a bit, no fatal casualties have yet been reported. Never have the ivy-clad walls re-echoed to a more triumphant yell than when "the idol of the ladies and the envy of the men" booted the first sixer in truly theological style; while the two fortunate Johnian supporters, who were not picked to splash in the puddles of the grassy arena, raised an answering war-whoop when their Apollo Belvedere ran rings round our popular skipper. Thanks to the yeoman service rendered by the senior theologue, and some of his junior brethren (assisted by the umpire aforesaid), the flag of Trinity remained on top, and the proud invader had to bite the muddy soil and admit defeat by 3 goals to 5. We congratulate Mr. Dossetor on the way he captained the team. There was some heavy wagering over this match, one prominent sporting gentleman having lost a picture post-card.



The chief topic of conversation among rowing men at present is Mick the Mascotte. Like the magnetic mountain of the tale, Mick's mantelpiece has irresistible attractions for any odd bits of pewter the Boat Club lets loose on enthusiasts. It seemed as if the spell had been broken when in the Schools' Race a crew, of which Mick was a member, did not win; but closer inquiry elicited the fact that they were only beaten at the second attempt by the collusion of the umpire. Anyhow, we enter an emphatic protest against his rowing in the Elliott Fours.



It would take all the first-class specialists of the city to cure the various complaints that leap to light at a Social Club meeting. Everything is wanted that we haven't got, from Sandow developers to bath-heaters; and objected to that we have, from the College telephone to the College tucker. The debate goes with a swing, and the orators speak with a fervour and fluency which would do credit to the Irish benches of the House of Commons. The committee, in their big chairs, in spite of the fact that some of them talk too much, are great successes, albeit the much-marked target of our wits, some of the latter getting home repeatedly on "the bull."

Some of us spent the second vac. working—many of us loafing, but none of us more sensationally than two well-known College identities who, accompanied by a representative of a place that shall be nameless, revelled in the Arctic snows and Alpine scenery of Mount Baw-Baw. After contriving to get their names prominently before the public, they returned fat, smiling and armed to the teeth, to the College that was bewailing their untimely end. Their safe return is generally attributed to the guile of "a mining engineer with considerable touring experience." Among his previous most remarkable adventures, none stands out so prominently as the fact that he has before now ridden the tutorial motor-bike 90 miles in the mud. But he considers a bike that won't go a more satisfactory means of locomotion than a horse that won't stop; and, anyhow, *he* ought to know.



Mr. F—nn—s is a born organist—and organiser. He is to be congratulated on the remarkably apt way in which he allotted parts for the Shakespeare readings last term. Anyone who remembers Borachio (the Tippler), Dogberry, Vincentio, or Romeo, will need no further illustrations. But he himself was rather out of place as First Musician—the cake-walk had not then been invented.



The morning after the dance witnessed two events unparalleled in the history of the College—a resident of the West End, U.C., appeared smiling at 7.45 breakfast, and the K.K. was taken down by some astute criminals. Congratulations are unnecessary.



"FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD," we mention for the execration of all, the following College nuisances:—

The musical propensities of two theologues, one vocal and one instrumental.

The excessive and ill-timed garrulity of two Tasmanians.

The loud laughter of one gentleman, which disturbs the abstruse calculations of a tutor next door—and of another whose cacophonous hilarity causes a crying out of the neurons in Upper Bishop's.

The carping criticisms of Caruso.

The monotonous maunderings of the motor maniacs.

Excessive grumbling at meals by one old enough to know better.

We hope this warning will be enough; but if the evils still continue, all the scathing denunciation and biting satire, of which the collective talent of the staff is capable, will be drawn upon as a last resource.

LAWN TENNIS

Pennant matches started towards the end of first term, and, as usual, the College entered teams in the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th classes. The results have been very satisfactory indeed, though if it had been possible to play our full teams in each match, we should very probably have done much better. The Second Class Four (Bailey, Giblin, Griffith and W. Miller) beat Melbourne decisively by 4 rubbers to none in the doubles, and also secured victories against North Fitzroy and the Training College, while they were defeated by St. Kilda A, South Yarra, and the University. The singles matches are now completed. We have beaten the Training College, North Fitzroy, Melbourne, and the University, while St. Kilda for the second time defeated us (by a set), and South Yarra beat us decisively in the last round. We did well to come second on the list to South Yarra, University having withdrawn. In addition to the regular four, R. Leeper, A. Leeper, G. Miller, Moorhouse, and Eva have also played.

In the Third Class our team (G. Miller, Moorhouse, R. Leeper, F. Carse, and A. Leeper) has done fairly. Opening with drawn games against Windsor A and Queen's, they went down to South Yarra, University, and Ormond (with two of the four away), defeating Grace Park and St. Kilda A—the latter by a single game. All the singles matches yet played have resulted in wins for the College, except that against the University. The four beat St. Kilda A, Windsor A, Ormond, and Queen's, with a total record of 14 rubbers to 2, and got a walk-over from South Yarra. Their record, therefore, stands:—Won, 7; lost, 4; drawn, 2. In various matches Hodges, Eva, Davison, and Burston have taken part.

The Fourth Class team was severely handicapped by unfortunate changes in the early part of the season, but has since been most successful. They won their first match against North Fitzroy, and also defeated Ormond, but lost their three other doubles matches—against Queen's, Williamstown Central, and Studley Park. In the singles matches, they have as yet an unbeaten record, with five wins to their credit, and with only two matches to go, should have an excellent chance of the premierships honours our Fourth Class team just missed last year. The four at present consists of Eva, Fleming, Fowler, and England. Earlier in the season A. and R. Leeper, Davison, Burston, Finnis, and Foster also played.

Three tennis tournaments are at present in progress, and so far have provided excellent games. The Championship contests, the winner of which holds the Wigram Allen Shield for the ensuing year, have as yet only got as far as the second round, but should result in some keenly fought matches. The present holder of the shield is E. R. White.

In the University tournaments, several Trinity men have done well. G. Miller and Moorhouse have reached the final round of the doubles; in the singles, R. Leeper has to play Laurie in the final match, while Griffith was only beaten in the fourth round, and Giblin in the semi-final.

Practice for the College Four has been pretty regular right through the season. With five men playing regularly in second pennants, it was reasonable to expect an excellent team, and not till a few days before the match was the four actually chosen. The final choice was:—Bailey and Griffith, Giblin and C. Williams (W. Miller, first emergency). The team got some good practice against some first class players, and hoped to do fairly well against Ormond; but the latter proved too strong.

The match was played on the Ormond courts, on July 25th. The day was a windy one, unfavourable to tennis. Bailey and Griffith opened against Baird and Sawers, and though hardly in their best form, made a good struggle. Baird, however, taking nearly all the play, secured three straight sets for his side at 6—3, 6—3, 6—4. Meanwhile, on the other court, Downes and Tulloh got home on our weaker pair, by 3 games, after a close rubber; Ormond being thus left in a majority of 11 games. On resuming this lead was increased by Baird and Sawers, at the expense of Giblin and Williams. The latter, however, after losing the first two sets, played up splendidly and took the third 6—2. In the last rubber, Downes and Tulloh won the first set easily, but the Trinity pair recovered, and managed to pull off the last two, 8—6, 6—4. Ormond thus won the match by 20 games. Scores:—

Baird and Sawers (O.) v. Bailey and Griffith (T.), 6—3, 6—3, 6—4.

Downes and Tulloh (O.) v. Giblin and C. Williams (T.), 6—2, 3—6, 6—4.

Baird and Sawers (O.) v. Giblin and C. Williams (T.), 6—0, 6—1, 2—6.

Downes and Tulloh (O.) v. Bailey and Griffith (T.), 6—0, 6—8, 4—6.

Ormond, 63; Trinity, 43.

On the following Tuesday Ormond beat the Queen's Four (Woodburn, Le Couteur, Davies, and Featonby) by 24 games, and so won the Inter-Collegiate Premiership for 1907.

LIST OF PREMIERS.

1882	Trinity	1891	No match	1900	Ormond
1883	Trinity	1892	Ormond	1901	Ormond
1884	Trinity	1893	Ormond	1902	Trinity
1885	Trinity	1894	Ormond	1903	Trinity
1886	Ormond	1895	Ormond	1904	Trinity
1887	Trinity	1896	Ormond	1905	Ormond
1888	Ormond	1897	Trinity	1906	Ormond
1889	Trinity	1898	Trinity	1907	Ormond
1890	Ormond	1899	Queen's		

Ormond, 13 wins; Trinity, 11 wins; Queen's, 1 win.

On June 21, the annual match between the Women Students of Trinity and Ormond took place on the Ormond courts. A most exciting game resulted in a victory for Trinity, a brilliant rally by the Trinity pair in the last set winning the match for their side. Scores:—

Misses Cameron and McLaren (O.) beat Misses Bothroyd and Nixon (T.), 6—4, 6—2.

Misses Scantlebury and Herring (T.) beat Misses Pitts and Wood (O.), 6—3, 6—4.

Misses Bothroyd and Nixon (T.) beat Misses Pitts and Wood (O.), 6—4, 6—3.

Misses Cameron and McLaren (O.) beat Misses Scantlebury and Herring (T.), 6—3, 5—6.

Trinity, 39 games; Ormond, 37.

Musical Taste

How is it that so many people who show good sense and judgment in their appreciation of literary compositions pride themselves on their bad taste in music? They, perhaps, do not admit directly that their taste in this direction is bad; they may not realise that the desire for "something with a tune in it," or the persistent adhesion to cake-walks and comic opera, shows a lack of good judgment; but this does not alter the fact—their taste is bad. If they for one moment applied the canons of art by which they judge a poem or a picture, to the rubbish they contentedly listen to, they would see how inconsistent they are. Art is one in all its branches, and the perception of the beautiful, and all that goes to make it, is the same in its essence, whether it be in music, painting, or literary composition. Bad poetry betrays itself at a glance, and few would go past the first lines of a poem if it was seen that they were unmetrical, or marred by mistakes in grammar. A picture in faulty perspective has no friends; but yet a jingle of notes culled from various sources, written in jig or waltz time, and set to comic verses, will be encored vociferously at first hearing, and sung and whistled everywhere, while the rage for it lasts, by those who ought to know better. Every law of harmony, every canon of true art, may be ruthlessly broken, but this makes no difference. It is something with a tune and has some life in it. What more can be wanted? ask its champions. Such people only want to have their ears tickled with what is "pretty." It must be attractive when first heard, or it is for ever barred. The tune must be in the treble and stand out conspicuously, and if it is in slow time, it ceases to be tuneful altogether. But I am using up valuable magazine space in a diatribe

against the musical Philistine, and that is far from my purpose, which is to put in a plea for a more consistent attitude towards music by those whose knowledge and attainments in other directions are on a very different level. Anything that is worth the having does not wear all its good qualities on the surface. Criticism and acquaintance only serve to heighten our appreciation of it. To appreciate poetry, we study laboriously the works of master poets of every age and clime. We search for the excellences we know to be there, and are rewarded for our efforts. We make a close study of the language in which these acknowledged masterpieces were written, and do all in our power to penetrate to the meaning of the writer, finding for our pains new beauties at every turn. There was painstaking labour in the composition, and there must be a corresponding labour, at some stage or other, on the part of him who would truly appreciate what has been written. So it is with music. We need to learn to appreciate what is best, and this means effort. The realm of music is not an isolated realm with laws peculiar to itself; it is a branch of art which appeals through the sense of hearing to our whole nature. It appeals to our intellect by its logical sequence of ideas or motifs, to our emotions by its portrayal of varying moods and passions, and, lastly, to our moral nature by its purifying and refining influence. This last aspect—the moral effect of music on the listener—is noticeable in the best music as music, but is more conspicuous when melody is wedded to lofty verse. It is within the reach of everyone to acquire a taste for good music, and a knowledge of the technicalities is in no wise essential. But its treasures are not for those who will not seek. Mere passive receptivity has no place; this leads no further than tickling of the ears. He who would become a lover of good music must have patience with what is new to him. Let him concentrate his attention when listening, and he will find that there is more there than he thought. His taste will steadily improve, and the day will come when he will wonder that he could ever have listened to the rubbish which was once his sole delight.

H. P. F.



'Varsity Notes

There was some talk early in the term of reviving the United Debates, but no further action was taken. It is a matter for regret that these contests have fallen through, as the opportunity they afforded of pitting representatives of the various debating clubs against each other undoubtedly stimulated an interest in debating in the clubs themselves, and throughout the University. We hope to see them revived next year.

Increasing interest has been shown in tennis this year. Three tournaments are in full swing, for which the entries all round have been very satisfactory. The premiership team has put up some excellent performances, notably against South Yarra. Laurie has been a tower of strength, and his form against Spence and Dunlop augurs well for his future as a player of the first rank. The second and third pennant teams are leading in their respective sections, with little prospect of being displaced.



We are assured by experts in the game that the Rugby match on the 'Varsity ground, against the Training College, was at once the most humorous and the most pitiable spectacle they ever witnessed. We are certain it must have amused, if not edified, the Canadian lacrosseurs, who were so thoughtfully invited to witness it. The latter were the guests of the 'Varsity Lacrosse Club and the Sports' Union, and a large crowd assembled to meet them.



While on the subject of lacrosse, we may record the visit of the Adelaide University team, which decisively defeated our XII. by 11 goals to 2.



We have to congratulate the Sports' Union on the production of the "Melbourne University Magazine," the second number of which has just been published. It most adequately supplies a long-felt need by providing an invaluable record of our affairs, and it at once testifies to the existence and fosters the further growth of proper 'Varsity spirit, and should therefore be warmly supported by all who have the best interests of the University at heart.



The Inter-'Varsity sports took place at Sydney, towards the end of May. We sent over a good team, but it did not meet with the success that was anticipated. Sydney put in an exceptionally strong team, and carried off every event. We congratulate the Sydney men on their brilliant performance.



We offer our hearty congratulations to the 'Varsity XVIII. on again winning the premiership of the Metropolitan Football Association. The deciding game against Brighton drew some 3000 people to the 'Varsity oval, and a magnificent match resulted, the University winning by 20 points. In the annual match with Adelaide this year, played in Melbourne, the team scored an easy win.



The competition for the Baldwin-Spencer Cup among the

various schools came to an end on July 31st, when the 2nd and 3rd year Meds. easily defeated the 1st year. In the opening round, Law beat the Engineers, and the 1st year Meds. beat Arts and Science, whilst the 2nd and 3rd year Meds. beat the 4th and 5th years, and subsequently defeated Law.



Since our last issue, it has become increasingly evident that compulsory military training meets with widespread support within the University. As evidence of our increasing sense of national duty, we may adduce the movement to establish a Rifle Club. The inaugural meeting was held on August 28th, when Prof. Osborne was elected president, Mr. D. Bennett captain, Mr. L. Speirs secretary, and Mr. S. F. McDonald treasurer. A satisfactory number of men—over 70—were enrolled. We hope the club will meet with the success it deserves.



The Annual Ball was held this year on the Monday following the Varsity boat-race, and went off most successfully, thanks to the efforts of Messrs. J. R. Carse and V. Conrick, the joint secretaries. About 600 people were present, including members of the visiting crews. But we noticed, with regret, the almost entire absence of members of the University staff and the poor attendance of Varsity men generally. This is a great pity, as the more the outside element predominates the less it is a University ball, thus losing its distinctive character and sinking to the level of a mere subscription dance.

Dialectic Society

The very successful first term of the society was followed by a second term in which the high standard of speaking and attendances was fully maintained. But a word may be said on the subject of the attendance of the men. It has been infinitely better than for several years past, but there is still something to be desired in this respect. The society deserves the support of all College men. Its utility ought not to be very hard to realize. Any man, medical, engineer, theologian, or law, can derive some benefit

from it which will compensate him for the time subtracted from work. But it is not work, but indifference, that keeps the majority away, a fact which is not particularly flattering to themselves or the society. An improvement in this respect is greatly to be desired.

The first debate of the term was held on June the 12th, when Mr. W. E. Moorhouse, B.A., affirmed—"That the construction of the Transcontinental Railway (to W.A.) should be proceeded with immediately." Mr. S. Buckley responded, and drew a harrowing picture of the difficulties of the undertaking. After a keen discussion, in which Messrs. Franc Carse, Allen Leeper, B.A., and R. Bage supported the opener, and the Rev. F. W. Newton, Messrs. R. Leeper, N. Hodges, F. L. Gill, F. E. Dossetor, and V. Crawford the respondent, the motion was negatived by 4 votes, largely owing to Mr. Gill's well-informed statement of the objections of the gold fields to the scheme outlined.

June the 26th provided a debate, "That the trend of modern education is too utilitarian." Mr. R. B. Davison opened, and Mr. F. E. Dossetor responded. After Messrs. J. Carse, H. Finnis, B.A., R. Leeper, S. F. McDonald, S. Buckley, and F. W. Slade, B.A., had spoken in support of the opener, and Messrs. H. L. Wilkinson, B.M.E., W. Moorhouse, B.A., E. N. Hodges, R. Bage, and Allen Leeper, B.A., on behalf of the respondent, the former obtained a victory for his side by the narrow margin of one vote.

Another good discussion ensued on July 10th, when Mr. E. N. Hodges opened, and Mr. H. Finnis, B.A., responded, on that very controversial subject, "That an advocate is justified in defending a client whom he believes to be guilty." The affirmative view was taken by Messrs. J. R. Carse, W. Moorhouse, B.A., F. Gill, H. Crowther, S. Buckley, D. Gavan Duffy, and Franc Carse, and the negative by the Rev. F. W. Newton, and Messrs. F. W. Slade, B.A., F. Dossetor, E. C. E. Dyason, and C. H. V. Eva, B.A. In the end Mr. Hodges was held to be justified in his contention by three votes.

After the success of the Ladies' Night, earlier in the year, it was decided that the last debate of the year should also be a Ladies' Night. Accordingly, on July 24th some 30 ladies and other visitors assembled to hear a discussion on compulsory military training in the University. Mr. Franc Carse opened in the affirmative, and was very ably supported by an old medallist of the society, Mr. C. Gavan Duffy. Other speakers on the same side were Messrs. Allen Leeper, B.A., S. F. McDonald, R. Davison, C. H. V. Eva, B.A., J. H. Lindon, and C. Lowther Clarke. Mr. D. Gavan Duffy responded. Whilst agreeing with the principle of conscription, he considered the University should be exempt from the necessity of military training. He was followed by Messrs. C. M. Williams and R. W. A. Leeper with excellent speeches, the latter especially surpassing all previous efforts. Other supporters were Messrs. J. R. Carse, F. Dossetor, F. W. Slade, B.A., H. Crowther, and H. L. Wilkinson, B.M.E. After the respondent and opener had summed up, the question was put to the meeting, and resulted in a two to one

majority for the opener. This ended the most successful year's debating the society has had for some time, both as regards the number of the speakers and the standard of speaking, and with much promising talent among the younger members, it is not too much to prophesy even better things next year.

THE PRELECTION.

The annual meeting was held this year on Monday, August 19th, in the Masonic Hall. There were about 600 people in the audience. The Lieutenant-Governor presided, and a good platform of speakers was obtained, including Professor Tucker, Dr. Springthorpe, the Rev. A. G. B. West, and Mr. J. C. V. Behan, M.A., LL.M. The Prelector's address, on the "Mania for Sport," was well thought out, scholarly, suggestive, and essentially sane. He took no alarmist view of the prevalence of sport in our midst, though admitting a few abuses. Sport seemed to him to be the object of honest enthusiasm, rather than a mania, and though it monopolized our leisure moments, it made no serious encroachments on the higher interests of life, the time devoted to it being that which in its absence might well be given up to worse rather than better things. Added to this were its many positive advantages.

Dr. Springthorpe, in moving a vote of thanks to the Prelector, said he was a great believer in sport, emphasizing the close connection between physical and mental and moral well-being.

The motion was seconded by the Rev. A. G. B. West, who pointed out that no definition of sport had been given. He thought the term wide enough to include the overcoming of difficulties, whether of nature and circumstance, or of an ordinary game. It was this that constituted the true sport of hunting, shooting, or fishing. Whether it justified the slaughter entailed was another matter.

Professor Tucker, in proposing a vote of thanks to the Lieutenant-Governor, for presiding, was brilliant and witty as usual. He considered the hopeful views expressed as to the future and place of sport were a refreshing corrective to the wailful prophecies of speedy social damnation so continually raised by the Jeremiahs in our midst. He agreed with the Prelector that the place sport now filled in our time and conversation was more likely to be devoted to frivolous and obnoxious subjects than to higher philosophy, if sport were taken away. But in the schools he certainly did consider too much prominence was given to sport. Contrast the roar of applause that greets some school hero presented with a cricket bat, and the perfunctory clapping that the presentation of the rewards of learning evokes. Worse than that, the headmasters themselves seemed to be no better than the boys in this respect. Some schools were, of course, worse than others. He had two particularly flagrant examples in mind.

Mr. J. C. V. Behan, M.A., LL.M., seconded the motion, which was carried with acclamation.

**Song Written for Smoke Night
Concert, 1887.**

Air: "The Ape and the Lady," in "Princess Ida."

(1)

A freshman once to college came,
Resolved to further his schoolboy fame.
He swore to shine as a classic star,
As he kissed good-bye to his fond mama.
 But it would not do—
 His scheme fell through;
For lecturers laughed at his Latin prose,
 And hurled such curses
 At his vile Greek verses
That he groaned in sight translation's throes,
"I'm not so brilliant as my friends suppose."

(2)

He took to Tennis and Billiards, too;
He loafed like a member of the College crew.
"Next term I'll turn to the stew-pot type,"
He said, as he coloured his meerschaum pipe.
 But it would not do—
 His scheme fell through;
For he found cocoa suppers were not light;
 And when he tried a
 Peep at "Princess Ida,"
He thought it "bully" though it was not right,
And he went to the theatre every night.

(3)

He bought wet towels, and he purchased oil,
And the lamps looked down on his midnight toil,
But as he wrestled with an aching head,
He found that blessed fortnight fled.
 So it would not do—
 His scheme fell through;
For his work was read by scholars keen,
 Who showed such wonder
 At his monstrous blunder,
That they plucked him straight, and they plucked
 him clean,
The pluckiest pluck that ever was seen.

W. LEWERS,
F. C. COWLE.



Under the Oak Tree.

When winter's power is nearly done,
And daily stronger grows the sun,
The hour of tedious toil's begun,
 For third term's here;
And misspent hours forever gone—
 One wasted year.

Around the budding oak-tree's bole,
 Upon the green the workers roll.
 In one short term they seek the whole
 From books to cram,
 And struggle for the long year's goal—
 The dread exam.

On chair or cushioned turf they lie;
 Upon the book is bent each eye,
 Save where a dreamer scans the sky,
 Or, all a-doze,
 Lies still and lets the hours go by
 In sweet repose.

Sometimes the wicked passions rise;
 From books are lifted thankful eyes;
 O'er Latin verse no longer sighs
 The student fellow,
 But to the call his voice replies
 With threatening bellow.

Oh, little oak-tree, as you grow,
 We in our turn must rise and go,
 While other students work below
 Who'll know us not;
 But every springtime they will know
 Your sunny plot.

When your far-reaching branches hide
 The windows set on every side,
 Through which to us at eventide
 The sinking sun
 Calls, "Lay your books and work aside,
 The day is done!"

Whate'er our lot in life may be,
 At ease or work, by land or sea,
 Still shall we not forgetful be
 Of hours we spent
 Beneath the slim-stemmed infant tree
 Now broad and bent.

J 2 T.



Inspiration.

When late at night, from out your pipe
 The smoke curls up in spirals grey,
 The mind is loosed from all day's cares
 To give the fancy play.

And as before your dreamy eyes
 Strange phantoms slowly come and go—
 Old faces one has half forgot,
 And some we only know

The Fleur-de-Lys

In dreams—ideals fancy wrought
From yearnings vague for better things,
The visions splendid of the mind
And high imaginings—

A feeling almost kin to pain,
That what should be, is not what is,
Suggests our dreams are memories
Of better worlds than this.

And then your pipe dies down to ash;
The fire just barely smoulders red.
It dawns on you the hour is late;
You wish you were in bed.

And musing on life's vanities
And pomps, you seem to understand
That heavy cocoa suppers form
An inspiration grand.

SÂDH.



On Shakspere "Bust."

Oh! venerable head, that artist's hand
With cunning shap'd in a far distant clime,
Three centuries ago in point of time,
There in thy northern home, our Fatherland.
Think not, O Shakspere, that with disrespect
We'd wittingly entreat thy gilded bust;
Or, like thy golden lads and girls, to dust
We'd let thee crumble in our rude neglect.
No! bard of Avon, tho' a random shot
From passing tennis ball thy chin deface,
We purpose not to beard thee: we are not
So careless of the poet of our race.
Our heart's devotion lay we at thy feet—
To mend thy bust we'll all Sm—th's charges meet.

HOMĒROS.



Ode to Morpheus.

"O sleep, it is a gentle thing,
Beloved from pole to pole"—
Thus did the tuneful poet sing
With truth-inspired soul.

What joy, when after tedious task
The head begins to swim,
To gain forgetfulness at last
In visions sweet and dim!

What joy, when in the chilly morn
We hear the chapel bell,
To sleep again: the fine we scorn,
The sleep is worth it .

What joy, when dread exams. draw near
 With awful, frowning threat,
 To seize this best (excluding beer)
 Means whereby to forget!

DEEK.



The Old Brigade.

The Old Boys came down like a wolf on the fold,
 All the hues of the rainbow, blue, crimson and gold;
 Battle shone in their eyes, and their courage was high
 To go in and conquer, or go in and die.

Though old and decrepit, and senile and stout,
 Afflicted with baldness, rheumatics or gout,
 They bucked in like young 'uns, and played up so well
 That the match was in doubt till the three-quarter bell.

And after the bell went, the match was in doubt,
 For at three-quarter time was completed the rout.
 One side won the match, but none knows which side won;
 Each murmured, "'Tis excellent: would it were done."

How they lounged through the studies and chattered and
 smoked;
 How they yarned, how they laughed, how they jested and
 joked,
 While our Senior Students, with obvious respect,
 Gave place and kept silence, and listened erect.

They were glad to be back, and we're glad that they were.
 We're delighted to see them, and welcome them there,
 For the College is one, future, present and past;
 And a Trinity man is the same to the last.

HOMEROS.



Vale 1907.

We love our Alma Mater, the Lodge grey built and tall,
 Green ivy mantled Bishop's, the old wood dining hall;
 The creepers that blush red in spring, on Clarke's embrasured
 wall.

For under stones and mortar, some mystic spirit lends
 A dearer charm to Trinity, and subtly working blends
 Freshmen and seniors, all in one true company of friends.

So, when we come to leave her, we take our last farewell
 With hearts whose wistful sadness no pen can ever tell,
 Though memories of happy days must ever with us dwell.

SADH.

THE ART OF CONVERSATION

By "OUR SPECIAL REPORTERS."

As we entered the room, Mr. B—r—cch— was gliding gracefully over the smooth surface of his carpet, apparently practising some kind of evolution extremely reminiscent of the fantastic posturings of the native companion. Regarding us with some little impatience, he enquired the object of our visit. "Hearing on all sides, Mr. B—r—cch—, that you excel in the art of charming and fluent conversation, we have come to enquire the secret of your success." Without ceasing his contortions, he referred us to a silent figure immersed in calculations by the fire, and said, "All I am, or ever shall be, as a conversationalist, I owe to Mr. R—ss's example. I have gleaned it all working by his side through the long winter nights." So, producing a voluminous notebook in anticipation, we respectfully put our question to the connoisseur. His look spoke volumes, which is more than he did. We waited, however, till the silence "deep as death" was broken by a timid knock, and another Tasmanian entered, whose reputation was second only to that of his compatriot. Fully expecting such a tourney of wit as kept Bill Shakespeare out o' nights, and mine host of the Mermaid in pocket, and realizing our inability to keep pace with two such nimble minds, we withdrew. Besides, we don't know shorthand.

Thinking after this interview that conversational facility must surely be a characteristic of the island race, we betook ourselves to No. VII A., U.B. Mr. B—l—y had not yet come home, so we addressed Mr. Atk—ns. "Hearing that your success with the softer sex is in no small measure due to your talent for whispering sweet nothings in mellifluous tones, we should be glad if you would favour us with a few hints." "Eh? What?" said Mr. Atk—ns. "What's your game? Outer this! What do you take me for?" It was easily seen from his tone that if we wished to elicit any information we would have to send our lady reporter, so we made a hurried exit—bumping, in the process, into a venerable member of the College who was just about to enter. His impromptu remarks showed that we had at last come across a vivid and picturesque conversationalist, so we began: "Ah! Mr. S—th, the very man we are looking for! How does one attain to such perfection of colloquial speech?" "Look here, sonny," replied the sage, "I reckon there's been no real decent conversation since auntie died. It gives me the fan-tods to hear these youngsters try to talk." "But your own views, Mr. S—th?" "Well, I've got a theory that a fellow can't talk worth a cent when there are more than five chaps in the room." "He can growl," we interrupted; but at this point Messrs. H—dg—s, L—ll—s, and McD—n—ld came along, apparently on their way to see Mr. Atk—ns. Mr. S—th was annoyed: "Get out you bounders—don't stop talking round here. I want to go to bed and get a good night's rest." They only laughed, and feeling that we had already obtained some useful information, and that our pre-

sence raised the number beyond the magic five, we left with the strains of the Bishop's Anthem ringing in our ears.

After this homely harangue, we thought we had better correct our impressions by a visit to the College Johnson, that fons et origo eloquentiæ, the ex-Prefector. The learned gentleman we found perusing an imposing-looking dictionary with every token of ecstatic enjoyment. On being asked for his opinion he put his head on one side, clasped his knee with locked hands, and pithily replied: "Well, far be it from me to dogmatize, but the maxim which has invariably stood me in good stead in avoiding needless tautology and circumlocution, and in enabling me to express even the most abstruse and involved philosophical speculations aptly, concisely, and succinctly, at the same time without any sacrifice of circumstantial detail or exhaustiveness of exposition, is to be found in the admirably terse phraseology of the learned Polonius—'Brevity is the soul of wit;' qualifying this, however, with the Horatian warning, 'brevis esse laboro, obscurus fio.' This is, I think, as epigrammatic a statement of the matter, at once free of all prolixity and extraneous considerations, as I can give. But there are a few other weighty and serious——" Here the speaker's words were drowned by a monotonous snore from the other end of the room. So, as our fountain pen had run dry, and we knew from experience the futility of attempting to waken our archidiaconal friend, we excused ourselves and bowed ourselves out. Finding ourselves now in the passage, we recollected that Mr. D—ss—t—r might possibly be at home, as it was now a little after 10.30, in which case he might give us the information Mr. Atk—ns had refused. He was taking off his overcoat as we entered, so we hastened to put the question, "What are your ideas, Mr. D—ss—t—r, on the art of conversation?" "'Acta non verba' is my motto," replied the reverend gentleman, but Mr. C—rdn—r brightly broke in here, "The 'heart of the matter, you know——'" But this was too much. Baffled, we fled, pursued by the "loud laugh that speaks the vacant mind."

It was now supper time, so we made our way next door. The babel of talk that greeted our entrance raised hopes of copy, but finding Messrs. P—rn—ll, H—dg—s, and Fr—s—r heatedly arguing over a recent copy of the "Motor," we realized that their knowledge and practice of the art was too often confined to the same old channel. Hungry and despondent, we wearily returned to our sanctum. "Courage," we said, "there is yet hope;" and we dropped into Mr. H—rp—r's room. On being awakened, he at first professed entire ignorance of the subject, but under pressure admitted to a certain fame as an after-dinner speaker. "That reminds me," chipped in Mr. Engl—nd, taking his pipe out of his mouth and waving it at us, "I knew a chap in Wang——" However, it was 10.45; we were tired, and knew from experience that there was no hope of Mr. Engl—nd finishing his remarks before midnight. So we assured him we felt "dead crook," and "were going to turn in." He didn't seem to notice our hasty exit, however, for through the door we heard him making Mr. H—rp—r the recipient of his views on things in general, and "Wang" in particular.

Old Students

We feel that the non-inclusion of so many notable names in this column is a matter for regret rather than for apology, as our means of information are extremely limited; and so we shall always be glad to hear of the doings, present or past, of old students—and no doubt others who read this column will be interested in news of their contemporaries. Anyone who brings this paper under the notice of some other old Trinity man, or sends us any notice, however brief, of himself or another, will be materially assisting us. The subscription is 2s. 6d. per annum, and all communications should be addressed to the Editors.

To all the men who were in College during 1905-06, the news of the death of William Edwin Molesworth came as a severe shock. Those of us who had lived in Upper Clarke's during that time, had seen more of him than most others, and it was with a sincere feeling of grief that we heard the news.

"Moley Bill" had just those traits of character which endear some people to all who meet them. He was a true "sport," and unfailingly good-natured. Every man in College, from the senior student to the greenest freshman, seemed to rejoice in cracking a joke with Bill.

Some of his doings in College will never be forgotten by those who knew him. Whenever there was a row on in the Common Room, his cheerful face would be seen, somewhere in the middle of it. After a few months' experience, the Vice-Warden's first question, when coming out to quell a disturbance in the Clarke's corridor, almost invariably was, "Is that you again, Molesworth?"

His motor bicycle ride down to his last examinations is worthy of a place in Trinity legends.

He frequently used to remark that he felt "dead crook," but as that was frequently followed by his playing a strenuous game of football, or rowing in a crew that went round Coode Island without an easy, we didn't pay much attention to the statement.

He may not have been a worker; but his memory will always remain in the heart of those who knew him.

Bishop Stretch was the first student ever enrolled upon the books. He was the first student of an Australian University to receive an honorary degree of D.D. from Oxford. He was the second native-born Australian to become a Territorial Bishop of an Australian See. There have now been 889 students enrolled upon the College books. The thousandth student to be enrolled is to have a presentation of something; what that something is to be is not yet quite settled, whether a service of plate, a new hat, or a wooden spoon; but, any way, there is to be a big celebration of the event. This ought to be a strong inducement to any not yet members of the College to hurry up and enrol.

The Rev. E. C. Spicer, enrolled in 1874, who had a distinguished course in the Melbourne University, has now a living in England. Rather late in life he went through Oxford University and won a University Scholarship in natural science.

Andrew Scott, enrolled in 1875, is now head of the Training College, Adelaide. Two or three years ago he visited Melbourne, dined in Hall one night and made a speech, in the course of which he said that he still remembered the groans of agony which his attempts at Latin verse, and especially his false quantities, used to elicit from the Warden.

Dr. E. S. Jackson, enrolled in 1876, has a flourishing practice in Brisbane. He came down to the Geelong Grammar School Jubilee celebration, and called at the College on his way home; but unfortunately found everybody out. (We hope that no one will read any sinister meaning into this innocent expression).

Theyre a'Beckett Weigall, the first student to win an open scholarship at Trinity, was also the first of our men to attain the honours of "silk." He was appointed a K.C. last year. We have to thank Mr. Weigall for the article on the College of his day, which he has contributed to this issue.

F. W. Dickson, enrolled in 1878, is a Crown Prosecutor in Queensland.

The Rev. Dr. W. C. Pritchard is at present attached to the missionary staff of the Bishop of New Guinea.

R. E. Horsley, who migrated long ago from the Medical School of Melbourne to that of Edinburgh, where he carried off a gold medal, was, when last heard of, resident physician at the famous Roman Catholic College of "Stonyhurst."

Henry St. John Mitchell, a brother of the well-known barrister, Mr. E. F. Mitchell, a former Prelector, is where he has been for about a quarter of a century, at Swan Hill, in a flourishing medical practice.

Henry Lubeck, enrolled in 1879, is an American LL.D., and rector of a great parish in the city of New York.

Dr. H. R. Salmont, a very leading student in his day, and one of the most popular, enjoys a big practice in Ballarat, and has a large family, some of whom, we hope, will repeat some day for Trinity their father's achievements in the cricket field and on the river.

The Rev. T. J. Smith, enrolled in 1880, great alike in logic and Hebrew, was the first Principal of Trinity College Hostel, is now on the College staff.

Richard Harry Potter, enrolled in 1880, is now Archdeacon of Wangaratta. He made an admirable "servus Afer" in the first Latin play staged at Trinity College some 27 years ago. There is a photograph in the Warden's study in which the Ven. Archdeacon figures as an unmistakable nigger in the group of actors in the "Mostellaria."

Arthur Wigram Allen is the leading member of the great firm of solicitors, Allen, Allen & Co., well known in Sydney. He was the donor of the Wigram Allen shield, held each year by the tennis champion of the College.

Walter Timon Coldham was great in every form of sport in his College days. He made his mark, too, as an actor, having taken the leading part in the "Mostellaria."

Sampson John Rodger Greville stroked the first Trinity crew long before most of us were born. He survived to establish a flourishing practice, with a very large brass plate, in East Collins-street.

Alfred James Evans, enrolled in 1880, added to his other distinctions that of Bromby Prizeman. No old Melburnian needs to be told who is Alfred James Evans.

W. Campbell Guest, with Thomas Fowler Walker, Dr. W. Kent Hughes, K. S. Cross, and Dr. W. Heber Green, may be named among the old students who have won positions on the teaching staff of the 'Varsity.

Dr. Alexander Wellesley Finch Noyes has staggered along under the weight of his many names to the first position in the Melbourne professions as a skin specialist.

That is our record for the first "century" of Trinity students, down to March, 1882, to be continued in our next. The story will become more interesting as the years go on.

(For the above notes we are indebted to the Warden)

L. Alston, formerly a scholar of the College, has been making his mark as an author at Cambridge. We have only space to just mention, and very warmly commend, his "Stoic and Christian in the Second Century," and his "White Man's Work in Asia and Africa."

The first Rhodes Scholar from Victoria, J. C. V. Behan, M.A., LL.M., returned from England on July 15th, on a seven weeks' visit to Australia. The Trinity men of Behan's day entertained him at lunch a few days later, and he was subsequently chief guest of the Warden at the annual sports



(By the courtesy of the Editor of the "Leader.")

dinner. On July 30th, he was married to Miss Greta Caldwell, of North Brighton. Mr. and Mrs. Behan returned to England on September 3rd.

Our young doctors seem to be flourishing. Harry Gilbert has just returned from England, where he gained considerable hospital experience. H. C. Fullford is with Dr. Davenport, in St. Kilda. H. B. Gill is doing well at Midlands Junction, W.A. Frank Andrew is also in the West. Arthur Morris has gone to England for a trip. E. R. White has been appointed resident surgeon at the Melbourne Hospital. Balcombe Quick is lecturing at the College, vice Clive Shields, who is assistant demonstrator in Pathological Histology. Frank Langley is at the Alfred, and George Darby at Geelong Hospital. Up in Queensland are R. A. O'Brien, Harold South, and John Ward, in Cairns, Boonah and Townsville respectively.

J. T. Collins, formerly a lecturer at the College, and Principal of the Hostel, has now received an appointment at Parliamentary Draughtsman.

The Rev. E. S. Hughes has been over in Sydney for some time past, consulting an ear specialist. He has our best wishes for a speedy recovery. We have to thank Mr. Hughes for the loan of a book containing old College songs, one of which we print in this issue.

Among leading Melbourne doctors, we have some names to record. One at once thinks of R. R. Stawell, now a member of the College Council, who returns from England towards the end of October; W. Kent Hughes, E. Alan McKay, and many another. In passing, we may record Dr. Stawell's re-election, at the head of the poll, as out-patient physician at the Melbourne Hospital.

In politics two names stand out prominently—C. Carty Salmon, M.H.R., and Donald Mackinnon, M.L.A. The latter is a former Prefector of the Dialectic Society.

Among the clergy our representatives are too numerous to mention—the Bishops of Ballarat, Newcastle, and Wangaratta, Archdeacons Potter, Hancock, and Peacock, Canon Stephen, Warden of St. John's Theological College, Canon Sadler, Rev. G. M. Long, Rev. G. N. McDonnell, Rev. A. B. Rowed, Rev. D. M. Deasey, Rev. L. Arnold, Rev. J. Cheong, Rev. E. I. Gason, Rev. G. A. Kitchen, and scores more down to the Rev. W. C. C. Caton, of Bunbury, and the Rev. C. P. Brown, of Bendigo. Floreant omnes!

Of men who have left comparatively lately, E. J. Hamilton is at Drouin; C. T. C. de Crespigny, at Glen Thompson; D. McWhae and A. E. Harker, residents at the Melbourne and St. Vincent's, respectively; F. Makin, at Warrnambool; and E. Robertson, somewhere in the South Sea Islands. E. Feilchenfeld is a doctor up at Hay.

We would again ask for help from the old students towards the compiling of a records book, containing names of all College teams. All results are complete, and the only teams missing or incomplete are the Elevens of 1881-2-4, and the Football Twenties of 1881-2-3-4-6-7-8-9 and 1890-3-4-5-6-7. Any help, even the slightest, will be very welcome. While on this subject, we would thank A. J. Noall for some valuable information he supplied us with; also W. S. Corr, of Guildford, W.A.

OLD STUDENTS' DAY.

The annual Old Students' Day at the College was this year fixed for July 18, and proved as merry a function as ever. Proceedings began with a very keen football match (of two quarters and a bit) in which half a dozen departed heroes (assisted, it must be owned, by some of our emergency cracks) successfully routed—though no one knows what the scores were—the present day XVIII. Among the old-time champions who defeated us so badly could be seen prominent College footballers of a few years back, in Frank Langley, Herbert Graham, Stan. Elder, Balcombe Quick, Bob Cain, and F. Tipping. Others who came up to visit their old haunts were E. V. Butler (now headmaster of the Camperdown C.E.G.S.), Dr. F. Makin, S. Dutton Green, Rev. G. M. Long, and Dr. Kent Hughes. Hall was crowded to overflowing at the sports dinner, which was this year given by the Warden to welcome back J. C. V. Behan, the first Rhodes Scholar. A very enjoyable dinner was followed by interesting and amusing speeches, interspersed with songs from F. Maidment, E. R. Corder, and the College quartette, and a violin solo from A. G. Miller. "The King" was succeeded by the toast of "The College, coupled with the name of the Warden," proposed by Dr. Kent Hughes. The Warden responded, and subsequently proposed, "The Guest of the Evening." Mr. Behan, who received a very hearty welcome, replied in a neat little speech. The other toasts were, "The Tutors," proposed very happily by E. C. E. Dyason, and responded to by the Vice-Warden (Mr. Parnell reserving himself for the toast of "The Ladies"); "The Old Students," proposed by J. A. H. Sherwin, and responded to by Dr. Clive Shields; and "College Sports," proposed by Dr. Frank Langley, captain of the victorious XVIII. (?), and responded to by H. Corder. The reunion was a most enjoyable one, both to past and present, and we are only sorry that there was not room in Hall for more than the score or so of Old Students that came. We hope that Old Boys' Day will, in subsequent years, bring many of the old fellows back to see the College.

Our New Beginning

In his interesting pre-historic peep, entitled "The Day of Small Things," the Rev. E. A. Crawford tells us that it was in the summer of 1876, at Oxford, that he heard that Dr. Leeper had gone to Australia, and that the lamp of learning and piety had thus been re-lit at Trinity, Melbourne. It was at this date that I entered the College. My recollections of our humble beginnings may therefore appropriately

follow those of Mr. Crawford. Though admitting his very natural uncertainty whether a fowl remembers much of the days when it was an egg, Mr. Crawford describes Trinity before 1876 as "enjoying a kind of embryo existence." How far, if at all, such an existence was conscious and joyous, or was "enjoyed" only in the sense that a person may be said to "enjoy" ill-health, may perhaps be open to doubt. Mr. Crawford speaks feelingly of those whom he describes as having then "put their hands to the plough." But he is enthusiastic concerning "the coffee and jam tarts for the consolation of those who were ploughed." In our day, too, the ploughman was vigorous. But the coffee and jam tarts had all disappeared with our predecessors.

A country newspaper once congratulated its rival upon having doubled its circulation by securing another subscriber. During the year 1876, when Dr. Leeper took office, Trinity doubled her numbers. We grew from five to ten! It might have been better for the College if I had not been one of the new five, for by getting in I kept out a better man. Dr. Leeper had offered a scholarship open to all first year undergraduates. My most formidable competitor had been head of the Geelong Grammar School, and was a mighty oarsman. Trinity did not get him, but did the best it could with me. He afterwards went far in each of the two professions of medicine and the bar. Then, because "the force of Nature could no further go, to make a third he joined the former two," by taking his present position as Coroner at Melbourne.

My desire to enter Trinity was due chiefly to the fact that the new head had been my form master at the Melbourne Grammar School. I knew what could be gained by those who were under him. Historians tell us that Trinity and this School were originally conceived as twins, and, further, as twins of the type popularly supposed to be common in Siam. The actual tie between them was cut at a very early stage. The School advanced by leaps and bounds before the College could walk. But it was the School that helped Trinity's first footsteps, and it was the School that gave to the College Dr. Leeper. Looking back now at the thirty years which have since passed, and looking forward to the future which is to be, it is pleasant to an old Grammar School boy to think that his School, more than any other, has shared, and will share, in the triumphs of the College.

In our time we knew no fear of Ormond. Like the Spanish fleet, it was not yet in sight. Nor was the woman undergraduate. One of the first acts of our new ruler was to force the Council's attention to the urgent necessity that some of us should improve our game at billiards. Thus he procured for us in 1876 an excellent table, whereon most of us conscientiously prepared ourselves for the struggles of the time to come. In 1877, we created and christened the Dialectic Society. We seem to have imparted to it some serious constitutional defects, for at the age of 13 years it was officially pronounced to have a constitution "incompatible with the maintenance of College discipline." In 1892 it was vigorously operated upon, and was re-christened,

and has thenceforth been healthy and (I believe) virtuous. But I am glad to see that it has re-assumed the name which we, its parents, gave to it in 1877. There is in my possession the original manuscript of the first address delivered to this society. It was upon "Literary Culture," and was delivered by the Rev. E. C. Spicer on 13th April, 1877. There are upon it Mr. Spicer's pencil notes of the speakers on that night. Amongst them were Professor Strong, and our Vice-Principal, Dr. Hackett. The latter name recalls an unfortunate incident. Indignation had been excited amongst undergraduates by an anonymous letter in the newspaper. An undergraduate bearing the same name as our Vice-Principal, but a stranger to him, was accused of having written this letter. A mob of undergraduates seized him, took him to the Medical School building, and there tried him before a tribunal representing all the faculties. An enthusiastic law student now practising in Melbourne, but then a resident at Trinity, ably conducted his defence, but he was found guilty, and he was forthwith forced to wade through the University pond, neck deep, and amidst the execrations of the crowd. On reaching the shore he was met by his counsel, who led him into Trinity for dry clothes and safety. These proceedings were much discussed, and the identity of names, and the counsel and hospitality afforded by Trinity caused a general outside belief that the victim of the mob was no less a personage than our Vice-Principal. The hospitalities of Trinity in those days had ample scope, when our College stood alone in the desert waste of the University Reserve, like a great rock in a weary land. They suggest further digressions; but, very wisely, the Editors have limited the space for this gossip.

THEYRE A'B. WEIGALL.

Hostel Notes

Second term, with all its varied interests and excitements, is now a thing of the past, and it is with somewhat chastened feelings that one anticipates what the coming time will bring. Still, to remember happier things is not always "a sorrow's crown of sorrow." Pleasure frequently lies as much in recollection as in actual experience, and the members of the Hostel find this true of their reflections on the happenings of the past few weeks.

The academic mind does at times permit itself to relax, and the wearers (by popular repute!) of the "bas bleu" are occasionally no less votaries of Terpsichore than of Minerva. "In short," to quote Mr. Micawber, "the Hostel inaugurated second term with a dance, which was, from all points of view, a marked success."

The event of the term, however, was the tennis match

against Ormond. This was played on the Ormond courts, on the afternoon of Friday, June 21st. The weather was not favourable to very good play, but the match proved fairly exciting, to those taking part, at least. After a close fight, our team succeeded in winning by the narrow margin of two games. We hope for still better things next year, with practice. The members of the two teams were entertained at dinner by the rest of the Hostel, and a pleasant social evening was spent together.

Apropos of further sport, several of our number have taken up hockey, and enter into the game with much enthusiasm, a black eye or a bruised ankle being counted as naught, if only the ball be stopped, and the enemy thereby frustrated! It was hoped that a hockey match might be arranged between teams representing Trinity and Ormond, but at present this is not practicable.

The Trinity Women's Literary Society has pursued the even tenor of its way in a sufficiently encouraging manner. Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer" was read with much enjoyment by members on the evening of June 17th.

The Life and Poems of Keats afforded ample material for an evening's delightful study on July 15th. In the absence of the prescribed essayist, Mrs. Archer read the charming little summary of Keats' life, which is prefixed to the Canterbury Poets' edition. Miss Bothroyd, B.A., contributed a paper on "Lyric Poetry," illustrated by frequent reference to the work of Keats. Miss Burke, M.A., took the "Ode on a Grecian Urn" as text, and Miss Friend's delightful little essay on the "Ode to the Nightingale" was instinct with the atmosphere and fragrant charm of the poem itself. In order to bring ourselves into line with the general movement, a prize of £2 2s. was voted towards the literary section of the forthcoming Women's Work Exhibition, the details in regard to such a prize to be decided by a sub-committee. The large meeting for second term was held on Tuesday evening, July 23rd, when Professor Laurie delivered a most enjoyable lecture on "The Meaning of Art." The subject is a wide one, and its boundaries are very shadowy and indefinite, but the searchlight of the professor's genius illuminated every corner of it, and gave many of the audience a clearer insight into the meaning of art than they had hitherto possessed. Words of appreciation were afterwards spoken by Professor Kernot, Dr. Smyth, Mr. A. T. Strong, M.A., and Rev. F. G. Masters. The intellectual feast was followed by one of a more mundane character, served in the dining hall, and for "the flow of soul" appropriate to the classic atmosphere of the common room, was substituted light conversation and coffee.

The elm-branches are reddening, and soon the oak-tree will be budding, and the scent of the "exam-flower" will perfume the precincts of the tennis courts. Studious figures, fortified by countless rugs and cushions, and a note-book or two, will be scattered round in cosy chairs beneath the trees. May their laudable efforts be crowned with the laurels of success, and the class-lists once more "shout the triumphs of our 'Fleur-de-Lys'!"

EXAMINATION RESULTS

JULY, 1907.

H. B. HIGGINS SCHOLARSHIP FOR THE STUDY OF POETRY.
—A. W. A. Leeper.

AUGUST, 1907.

PASS RESULTS.

4TH YEAR MEDICINE.—PATHOLOGY: E. T. Brennan, C. L. Clarke, M. C. Gardner, Miss A. M. Lavarack, G. L. Lillies, M. L. Williams.

THERAPEUTICS, DIETETICS, AND HYGIENE.—E. T. Brennan, C. L. Clarke, M. C. Gardner, Miss A. M. Lavarack, G. L. Lillies, A. G. Miller, M. L. Williams.

Omitted by mistake from 2ND YEAR MEDICINE Pass Results.
—A. A. McKay.

ROWING

THE INTER-'VARSITY BOAT RACE.

The twentieth annual eight-oared race, between the Universities of Sydney, Melbourne, and Adelaide, was rowed on the Lower Yarra on June 10th. The race is rowed alternately in each of the three cities, being rowed last year in Sydney. The crews arrived about a week previous to the race, and were received by the Lord Mayor at the University Club, on Saturday, June 3rd. After a week's work on the river, it was seen that the Sydney crew would be in splendid condition, and a hard one to beat. The weather on the day of the race was fine and bracing, and the water in perfect condition for racing. The course, a little over three miles, from Footscray to about a half a mile below Williamstown Ferry, was rowed down stream, to comply with the condition that the race shall be rowed with the tide. Two steamers, the "Osprey" and the "James Patterson," were crowded with passengers, including the Lord Mayor and the chief University dignitaries. The three crews were prompt in getting afloat from the Footscray sheds, and after a few words from the umpire (Mr. Geo. Upward), the starter (Mr. E. H.

Williams) succeeded in getting the crews away on perfectly even terms, all rowing between 40 and 41. The Adelaide crew were the first to show slightly in front. Then Melbourne and Sydney drew level, and gradually forged ahead from Adelaide, both crews settling down in pace considerably, the Sydney crew striking slightly higher. Opposite Coode's Canal the Adelaide crew were a couple of lengths to the bad, with the other crews racing level. In the next half-mile Sydney drew slightly away from Melbourne, and at Spotswood Point were nearly half a length ahead. From this point on, owing to the bend, the home crew had slightly the shorter course, but this was compensated for by Sydney obtaining the full benefit of the tide. At this stage the Melbourne crew, spurred on by a large number of oarsmen on the banks, sprinted and drew up slightly, but were unable to maintain their position, and at the ferry the Sydney crew were nearly a length ahead, and they gradually increased this till, passing Dr. Springthorpe, the judge, they were three lengths to the good. Adelaide rowing pluckily, but quite outpaced, were twelve lengths in the rear. The time was very fast, 15 min. 53 sec. The names and weights were as follows:—

SYDNEY.

T. S. Dixon, 10.6 (bow); W. W. Martin, 12.2 (2); R. V. Macdonnell, 11.0 (3); G. Howatson, 12.4 (4); M. E. Bedford, 12.4 (5); C. N. Smith, 12.12 (6); K. B. Gaden, 13.8 (7); A. Morrison, 10.8 (str.); R. G. Waley, 8.1 (cox) 1

MELBOURNE.

J. W. Dunhill, 11.0 (bow); L. J. C. Mitchell, 11.5 (2); I. R. Macfarlan, 12.6 (3); F. E. Dossetor, 11.8 (4); S. J. Campbell, 11.7 (5); M. Hurry, 13.0 (6); C. Littlejohn, 12.5 (7); A. G. Greenham, 12.5 (str.); J. S. Rowan, 8.0 (cox.) 2

ADELAIDE.

A. L. Kennedy, 10.8 (bow); B. S. Penny, 11.13 (2); L. W. Gill, 11.12 (3); R. W. Tassie, 11.13 (4); R. H. Wallman, 12.6 (5); C. R. Butterworth, 11.5 (6); H. M. Muirhead, 13.6 (7); C. A. Hamilton, 11.0 (str.); A. Nancarrow, 8.0 (cox.) 3

After the race, the crews were entertained at a very successful dinner, where the challenge cup was presented to the Sydney stroke, Mr. A. Morrison.

A conference was held at Trinity College on Tuesday, 13th, between representatives of the Universities, and various matters discussed, the chief items being—undergraduate rowing, and an international 'Varsity boat race. Regarding the first, it was resolved that in future all University crews shall consist of students actually qualifying for a degree. The

second question was discussed at length, and it was determined that a vigorous effort should be made to send a combined University crew home in 1908.

INTER-SCHOOLS RACES.

More interest than usual was shown in the races this year for the John Grice Challenge Shield, to be rowed for by crews representing the various schools. The first heats proved excellent races. The Medicals beat the Law by a short canvas, and the Engineers won from Arts and Science crew by a third of a length. The final in a re-row, caused by a foul occurring in the first race, resulted in a win for the Engineers by a few feet. The winning crew thoroughly deserved their win, and were heartily congratulated. The following Trinity men rowed:—

Engineers.—R. Bage (6), S. Fraser (str.).

Medical.—S. F. McDonald (2), R. Fowler (3), C. L. Clarke (4).

Arts, Etc.—H. L. Crowther (bow), W. E. Moorhouse (2), E. Dossetor (6), E. C. Dyason (str.).

Law.—F. S. Carse (3), J. R. Carse (4), H. Ross Soden (5), H. Mayo (str.).

COLLEGE ROWING.

During second term, College rowing has been more or less taken up by the inter-schools races, owing to the large number of Trinity men engaged in them. Since these races interest in rowing circles has centered in the Elliott Fours.

Five crews were entered for these, stroked by Dyason, Fraser, Dossetor, Clarke, and Bage; and three good races resulted in Fraser and Dossetor winning the preliminary heats, while the former's crew won in the final by two-thirds of a length, after a hard struggle. The races were rowed on the 5th and 6th of September. The winning crew was:—S. Fraser (str.), H. A. Crowther (3), A. L. Giblin (2), C. N. Ross (bow), H. P. Finnis (cox). On the 9th the Elliott Cup was presented to the winning stroke in Hall by Professor Berry, who made an interesting speech.

At the Social Club meeting, at the beginning of third term, Arthur Sherwin handed in his resignation as captain of the College boats. He has, owing to pressure of work, been unfortunately compelled to do this. Too much cannot be said for his efforts in furthering rowing in the College, since he has entered it, and he has held the position of captain since 1905 and rowed in all the races since 1901. It is largely owing to his influence that rowing has become as popular as it at present is in College. E. C. Dyason was appointed captain in his place.

We have further to chronicle the success of our doughty oarsman, S. F. McDonald, who was successful in capturing the greatest number of points in the 'Varsity Club regattas held during the year.

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editors of the FLEUR-DE-LYS.

COMPULSORY MILITARY TRAINING.

Sirs,—My excuse for writing on this subject, already treated of in the Editorial of the first number of the "Fleur-de-Lys," and more particularly for venturing to differ from the view expressed there, is that owing to the circumstances of the matter, the editorship of a College paper must from time to time change hands. So it is only right that on a controversial matter like this both sides of the question should be put, in order to save future editors, possibly with different views, from any necessity of stating in detail their opinions on those matters concerning which they think differently from their predecessors.

Many arguments have been advanced for and against a system of compulsory military training. I only propose to deal with one.

The University is dependent on the Government for financial support; that being so, it is surely obvious that the University should not take the invidious step of pledging itself to one side of a matter which may become at any time a burning political question. When a University is endowed in such a way as not to need continual State support, it will only be taking its proper place when it endeavours to lead public opinion. But in this case we are dependent on yearly contributions from the Public Treasury; and therefore any movement to enter the sphere of politics would be unwise. Alliance with one party would mean a bad time for the University when the other party should come into power.

If the State as a whole, Parliament and nation shows a desire for some scheme of conscription, then, and not before, will it be time to consider the most advisable manner of carrying the idea out.

Yours, etc.,

E. N. H.

EDITORS' NOTE.—It may be pointed out that Federation took all matters of defence completely out of the control of the States, and reserved them to the Commonwealth; and as the University receives no penny from the Federal Government, and it would be an impertinence for any State party to make the Federal matter of conscription a burning question, it seems to us that the University can take its stand without fear or favour of any party. And in this case our correspondent admits that it would be a proper thing for the University to endeavour to lead public opinion.

To the Editors of the FLEUR-DE-LYS.

Sirs,—“Growling again; always growling!” Such was the comment I heard made by several readers of your last issue. On enquiring the reason for their disgust, I found in all cases that they had just completed the perusal of “Pelagius” letter. Do you wonder at it, Sirs, for, like

Pelagius of old, has he not uttered a damnable heresy? How dare he masquerade as a theolog. and talk of the lives of the Fathers? Lives of the Fathers, indeed!

His knowledge of fathers goes back but one generation, to our ancestors. And, Sirs, how often has the reputation of my ancestors suffered at his hands, when, after a pleasant evening in town, I have come home full of song and in the fulness of my joy, serenaded him as I would my lady-love. At such times, instead of being joined in my rejoicing, I hear a peevish voice calling out to "Shut up, you boulder! Shut up! Go to bed!" Fancy asking such a man to be a sport!

People living in glass houses should not throw stones; yet Pelagius holds up the Social Club treasurer to scorn for doing his simple duty. But who is it hogs "shent per shent" of cream from his less grasping companions?

Who is it——? but I will spare him further exposure.

In conclusion, I will warn him that if he desires not to have his "neurons made to sbriek aloud," let him take his own advice and "play light" towards those whom he has so cruelly slandered.

I am,

Yours, etc.,

TERRANEUS.

To the Editors of the FLEUR-DE-LYS.

Sirs,—I have read with sympathetic interest the complaints of the learned Pelagius, but I feel I should like to supplement them and show that someone at least occupies a more unenviable position than he does. For the benefit of those who do not know our flat, I may state that to go to bed early, as also to rise early, is an unheard-of deed. I tried the former once, with unfortunate results; the latter I have never tried. The one occasion on which I committed the former offence was specially ill-timed. Had I realized it was the eve of someone's birthday, I should have postponed all thoughts of sleep till several hours later; but my ignorance cost me dear. The custom of pulling out the unfortunate owner of the birthday the very moment the eventful day commences seems to me most unsuitable. Might I propose, through your columns, that the hour for this ceremony be fixed at 7 a.m., which would certainly show more consideration to him they wish to honour, though the attendance at the celebration considerably thinned? But this disturbance is as nothing compared to others I could mention. Hemmed in as I am between a burly oarsman and a hymn-singing theolog., and without a sufficiently high doorway to protect me from the noises and odours of the corridor, I am in a most precarious position; but the most disturbing element of all is the nearness of the loud-voiced C.N., whose stentorian tones rushing up the "well" have often disturbed my much-needed beauty sleep. I have appealed to you, Sirs, feeling that by this means I may best give voice to my most well-grounded complaints.

I am, Sirs,

INDEFENSUS.

The Blue Pencil

In our last issue in this column we asked members of the College to do their best to send us contributions roughly modelled on the contents of that number. Whilst here acknowledging the hearty response this request has met with, we must admit we hardly looked for so liberal a compliance with our wishes, as the following :—

“ In my youth, foolish freshman,” the old man explained,
 “ I never indulged to excess,
 Except in my jokes and sarcastic remarks,
 Which were cheered, every one, I confess.”

“ In your youth, Father Joseph,” the freshman exclaimed,
 With respect clearly marked on his face,
 “ Was your hair of the same unmistakeable hue
 Ere time on your head left its trace?”

“ My hair has a colour it never can lose ;
 But my jokes now are not as they were.
 On them, too, has time left its ruinous trace,
 Though repeated with infinite care.”

C. MacD. writes :—I was handed this whilst standing with some friends at the corner of Collins and Swanston streets. I was wearing my colours, and was asked to hand it to the Editors. Surely it can't refer to anyone in College :—

“ Up and down the block they go,
 With steps monotonous and slow ;
 Immaculate from top to toe ;
 Got up to give the girls a show.
 They come to lend the honored street
 That touch that makes the scene complete :
 The presence of the town's elite.
 Ye Gods ! to give the girls a treat !
 Alas ! for puppydom let loose :
 These 'dogs' gay, spick and span and spruce.
 The best impression they produce
 Is that perhaps they are some use—
 To advertise their tailors.”

The Editors are offering a prize of 3 bowie-knives, an axe, a pair of moleskin trousers (very tough), and 20 lbs. of ship's

biscuits, to the first man to tell them what the following lines mean :—

Three men, they went a-hunting,
 With guns and bowie knives.
 They fell into a snow drift
 And nearly lost their lives.
 Said the Englishman, "Hooway, Hoowah!"
 Said the Scot, "Ou, aye, it's fine!"
 Said the Yid, "Ve'll float a shyn-dekit
 Mit this vunderful ice-cream mine."

Bells, each and all of you, trying to call a few
 Up to arise and have breakfast in hall anew—
 Regular, rampant, remorseless, inexorable,
 Pitiless, pointless, insensate, and execrable.

Tired with our labours fell, wherein we all excel,
 After a sleepless night, dozing we hear the bell—
 Senseless, excessive, sonorous, stupendous,
 Resonant, raucous, resounding, tremendous.

Home from some duty we owe to society,
 Dances, or dinners, or some other kind of spree,
 Clanging and clashing with clamorous swell
 Rings out in discord vile each College bell.

The plagiarist who sent us this sought to elude the editorial vigilance, but we know who wrote it. It was Byron. You'll all recognize it :—

"There was a sound of revelry last night
 Down at St. Kilda: For the Town Hall there
 Was all ablaze with beauty and with light,
 Decked with gay streamers and with faces fair;
 All smooth the floor and swift each graceful pair
 Glided to music's tune in rapturous trance.
 The dreamy waltz like Lethe conquering care,
 The two-step others urges to advance,
 Whilst all essay the lancers vigorously to dance.

The hours slip by unnoticed all too fast.
 On with the dance! Ye cankerous cares away!
 Joy while you may; joy while as joy doth last;
 Fear not the morrow, revel in to-day.
 For while the heart is young, the spirit gay,
 Bring not on life the care of older years.
 'Tis yours to dance, to frolic and to play.
 Leave to the old unnecessary tears,
 Till rosy fingered dawn again in Heaven appears.

In view of a recent criticism in Melbourne "Punch," the following may be interesting:—

Of our good old Alma Mater, Sir, you really must have heard;

For what more famous than our 'Varsity?

But in your ear, one moment, Sir, I'd whisper just a word:
Its most important part is Trinity.

It's an ivy-covered College, with an academic air,

And a certain marked distinction all its own, Sir.

But you'll find, upon inquiry, that the men residing there
Are what really constitute the College Tone, Sir.

"DOSS."—10.30 is the same as half-past ten, whatever they said in the pantomime.

C.H.V.E.—The question of the gradual discoloration of the Queensland complexion, owing to exposure to the sun, is certainly an interesting one. The only remedy we know of is to keep in the shade of the sugar cane.

"LONG 'UN."—"Fiddler, forbear" ("Taming of Shrew") is correct; not "fiddler for beer," the fourth year supper to the contrary.

"BULL."—We believe 32 is a record, but are enquiring; also waiting to see if you break it yourself.

JOSEPH (not the Patriarch).—In answer to your question, we have consulted statistics, and have to report that the week most prolific in funerals is that following Cup week and exams.

DUFF.—No; the Profs. don't mind your sleeping in lectures, as long as you don't snore too loud.

DEAKON.—"Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter." Haven't you found it so yourself? We have.

MACK D.—At present we must "block" your contribution. You should correspond with H. Lashmar, Cambridge, on the subject.

HENRI.—Wrinkles on the brow are due to excessive frowning. They can be cured by Dr. Lillis's complexion paste.

T.P.—"Buffalo Bill, the Bowie-knife Bravo," has run out of print in Melbourne. Rumored to be copies in Walhalla.

"ARTIST."—The College has not acquired any works of art recently, but "La Flemme Couchante" may be seen any time before 10.30 in the morning in 6A U.B.

BUCK.—Speech is silver; silence is golden.

DOWIE.—Festina Lente means, "Don't hurry over meals."

BILL B.—The tune, apparently, is "Way down upon the Swanee River," but another set of words are usually sung to it in College.

BILL W.—(1) Your exclusion from the team for the Brighton match probably due to your "side." (2) Yes; it probably did help your side.

"ANONYMOUS."—"Poem" buried under tutorial supervision. Unlike its subject, it is "lost"—never to come to life again.



