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

COLLEGE NOTES.

A noteworthy event of the year has been the departure of the Warden for England in March. During his absence the position of Acting-Warden has been filled by Dr. R. G. Stephen, who was President of the Social Club in 1884. As Dr. Stephen was not in residence, the Sub-Warden and the Chaplain have been carrying out the duties of superintendence usually exercised by the Warden. For the almost uncannily smooth running of college life, which has been one of the features of the past year, we must thank the unfailing consideration of the Tutorial Staff towards us in a variety of matters affecting our interest and comfort.

This year we welcome an addition to the Tutorial Staff in Mr. R. C. B. Lane, who now fills Mr. Aston's old post as tutor in Nat. Phil. Mr. Lane's brilliant scholastic record is too well known to need recapitulation, and he takes up his new position with the highest recommendations. We notice with regret, however, that he has not taken over his predecessor's Aston-Chev. Mr. Lane is not in residence and the position of Bursar is being more than capably filled by Mr. Elliott, who, we presume to opine, is a worthy successor to Mr. Aston, even though he carries out most of his duties at a walking pace.

Another newcomer of importance is Mrs. Ryall, who has assumed the position of Matron, so capably filled during
Dr. Page thinks that the doyen of Upper Clarke's really gets too much of a good thing. The implement has been placed in Lower Clarke's, in deference, strangely enough, to the wishes of the denizens, both of Clarke's and Bishop's.

During the year a stand was taken against the exploitation of the College Crest by city firms for private profit. The London Stores have consequently agreed not to display our pennants in their windows, and along with the other Colleges, we hope to have the crests removed from the "walls of the stalls" in the State Theatre.

It is exceedingly regrettable that we cannot this year record the usual fine effort by the College on Commencement Morning. Little interest was taken, and what was done suffered lamentably by comparison with previous years.

Year in, year out, our predecessors have bewailed their exceedingly shadowy recollections of the previous year's Valedictory Dinner. It is, of course, a great pity that we cannot see into the future and describe this year's dinner this year. We ourselves dimly recollect among a haze of semi-forgotten memories that Messrs. Harvie and Jones were the secretaries and that Mr. J. Alston Wallace, after having overcome some sort of an insuperable difficulty, and having flown by car, aeroplane, and all sorts of things to get there, was the guest of the evening. We seem to remember, and at any rate, hazard a pretty sure guess that the usual toasts were honoured, and that in all probability the usual speeches were attempted. After it was all over, it is more than likely that gentlemen went to Luna Park. We understand that the char-a-banc companies are looking forward to the next one.

We are delighted to thank the members of the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys for their interest in our activities and for their athletic and cricket trophies. We hope that the great improvement in football will be a source of gratification to them, and that in the next few years the athletic team will show a like advance.

Anyone making a tour of the M.C.C. on New Year's Day could not have failed to notice the tremendous number of Trinity men present, "and—which
is more," yet another in the centre of that holy of holies. It is not every College that can boast a tame international and we feel very proud of the fact that we can congratulate Ted a'Beckett on achieving this distinction. We are only sorry that he could not have lead his College team to victory, but a glance at the cricket notes will show the tremendous part he played, particularly in the finals. Last year our predecessor ventured to prophecy for Ted a place in the Australian XI. We are only happy to expect him to be going to England next year.

We are pleased to be able to congratulate a number of other Trinity men on their success in sport this year. The following represented the University in Inter-Varsity contests.

- Cricket: Mr. a'Beckett.
- Football: Messrs. a'Beckett, Harvie, Macfarlan and Bidstrup.
- Rowing: Messrs. Sherlock, de Crespieny and Griffiths.
- Athletics: Mr. Macfarlan.
- Baseball: Messrs. Sholl and Renowden.
- Boxing: Mr. Somerset.
- Golf: Mr. Graham—also Varsity champion.

We wish also to congratulate Mr. Marsh, who represented the University in Tasmania in the Australian Debating contests.

One of the brightest features of the year has been the decision to allow us two common-room dances. The first was held on May 18. Our thanks are due to Mrs. Ryall, Dr. Keon-Cohen and Messrs. Elliott, Grimwade, Hood and Ponton, and also to the secretaries, Messrs. Weir and Wood, for its success. The second has not as yet been held, but we are quite sure it will be as good as the first.

It is pleasing to note that during the year the Dialectic Society has bestirred itself, turned on an improved supply of gas, and gathered in much larger attendances than for many years past. It is regrettable that senior men have shown little of this interest, but if the present progressive methods be continued, we are hopeful that the society will be, once more, a power in the land. The committee worked exceedingly hard for success, but found the society's constitution a stumbling block. It seems that this unwieldy instrument would be better entirely abolished, or, if possible, simplified.

It is a pleasant duty to congratulate Dr. W. W. Lempriere, our only med. finalist, on his defeat of the examiners. We will be sorry to lose him after so long a stay, and we wish him the best of luck in finals.

The generous sprinkling of hoods to be seen in the College photo is a rather unusually pleasant feature of the year, a result of last year's exams, which were taken part in with the usual display of genius from this College. We congratulate these imposing-looking gentlemen on their defeat of our old, yet, we suppose, friendly, enemies, the examiners.

Chapel services during the year have been noted for the enthusiasm which the chaplain has brought to his work. One result has been the formation of a server's guild, which is performing its duties with no small amount of enthusiasm. An interesting departure, which shows the chaplain's eagerness, has been the formation of what we have called the Rusden Club. We wish the chaplain all success in this desirable institution.

As we go to press we learn that Mr. Malcolm Fraser, apparently of Oxford University, has been appointed to the position at present held by Mr. R. C. B. Lane. Mr. Fraser will be in residence and we expect him in February.

A very interesting motion that was passed at the third term general meeting was that which changed the names of the "outdoor" and "indoor" reps. It was thought that the name "outdoor" rep. had caused considerable confusion, and had led younger men into thinking that the chief qualification for this position be that the rep. should be something in the nature of the College strong man. This should no longer occur, as the last two committee men are now known as "fourth" and "fifth" member respectively. A further proposal is on foot to change these titles to "first" and "second" member. It is
also suggested that they be elected in the same ballot.

Another change of considerable importance is that in future absentee votes will be accepted for the position of President. This was due to the importance of securing the right man for this position, and the fact that in recent years so many presidential elections have been exceedingly close contests.

Who said this was not an age of change? If there is one thing which has personified the continuity of Trinity it is the old Thurmer in the common-room, on which countless musicians or would-be musicians, have rendered (we nearly wrote rended) the popular tunes of yesterday and to-day. Of course, it will still be with us, in a sense, in its new guise as a minor console in the Horsfall Chapel. But its real glory has gone and its place has been taken by a "Grunert," an excellent new instrument purchased at an exceedingly advantageous price. We would like to thank the Council for assisting us to complete this purchase, and we hope that future generations of College men will not have cause to regret our judgment.

In "Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary," the Dramatic Society presented a play which, though somewhat different from previous efforts, proved strikingly successful. Miss Balmer was largely responsible for its triumph, though, as a leading daily remarked, the performance of the whole cast approached professional standard. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the performance, though in the eyes of some of our more ardent fox trotters, it might have been a little sweeter if a little shorter. Especially do we wish to thank the producer, Mrs. Bell, for the really splendid manner in which she carried out her task. We would wish to record our appreciation of the help given us by the Janet Clarke Hall on the two nights of the play in the Melba Hall, and of Mr. Kennedy, with his orchestra. We have a specially warm spot for the gentlemen from outside College who assisted Mr. Keon-Cohen to keep our feet moving after supper on each night, and last, but not least, wish to thank Mrs. Ryall for her help with the common-room.

MISS ANNE AYLWIN.

At the end of the year, or early in 1930, Trinity will regretfully say cheerio to Miss Anne Aylwin, who has been with us, as the Warden's secretary, since 1925. From a purely selfish point of view we are very sorry that she will be leaving us. The cause of our undoing is Dr. Frank Juttner, President of the Fleur-de-Lys Club in 1927, to whom Miss Aylwin murmured "Yes" last May. We had for some time previously been remarking with gratification on the loyal and keen interest this distinguished Old Boy had been evincing in the College. Now we are rather rudely disillusioned. Nevertheless, we are delighted that one of our number is the honoured one, and congratulate Dr. Juttner very heartily. We would like Miss Aylwin to know how much the men of Trinity have admired and appreciated her natural courtesy, the charm and cheeriness which her presence has lent to our surroundings, and her many kindnesses to our Club. To transact with her even the most dire of painful financial affairs has been almost a pleasure in itself. And we have more than vaguely suspected that her winning personality has accounted for much of the "urgent Club business" which, for years past, has made it almost daily necessary for our committeemen to pay official visits to her office. But now that our ex-president has called on the committee to retire, we want to wish Miss Aylwin the best of luck and every possible happiness. We hope that she has liked knowing Trinity as much as Trinity has liked knowing her.

THE DANCE.

It is a never-impaired tradition that the annual dance is one out of the box, and this year's proved no exception to the rule. The secretaries are always chosen with care, one for each section of the work. How could we have passed over Mr. Tom Graham, who as an eater of cake stands not only supreme, but has years of experience behind him. Mr. Grant was the obvious choice for the other
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

position. The result—a thing of beauty and a joy forever. We have ourselves no slight experience of St. Kilda Town Hall on such occasions, but never have we seen it look less like an edifice and more like something really beautiful. The decorations were in short superb. The music was good, and the supper so appealing that when the late-comers arrived from the polar regions without, there was nothing left.

A signal success was achieved in that guests were persuaded to book their programmes in the hall. It was appreciated by all and helped the dance to start on time. Equal length dances were a boon to some of our most noted sitters-out, to mention only Messrs. Elliott, a’Beckett, Harris, Sutton, Pern, and E. V. Mitchell. It says something for the spirit displayed by these gentlemen when we remember what a night it was. We sympathise with Mr. Graham that he was unable to join this happy band—in a different car of course—but feel sure it must have been quite a change.

Even the Tuscan ranks of officialdom unbent. Grave and round—we mean reverend—seigneurs showed that though they might not be able to follow Mr. Keon-Cohen and friend in the dangerous secrets of the Polka Trot, they could at least give a passable imitation of the blues. They seemed, indeed, to radiate a spirit of mellowness, not to say, joie de vivre. We were glad to see the churches so strongly represented, and were pleased to note a certain practical acquaintance with the heavenly door-keeper.

Many leading social lights were observed, or having been observed, in modesty retired elsewhere. Tom Graham in between times was noticed to be casting an appraising eye for prospective occupants of his harem. Lieut.-Gen. Pern was to the fore. It is feared that the exigencies of international finance will before next dance have deprived him of his steady shares in consols. The technical experience of Mr. and Mrs. Sutton as usual proved of great educational value to the young. Dr. Lempriere was there with a selection from his grand-nieces, Welch and sister, a’Beckett and somebody else’s. Whitney also brought the family along.

EDITORIAL.

All will agree that at the moment Australia is execrably governed. Can it be denied that it is the deserved outcome of apathy on the part of 90 per cent. of the population?

How does this apply to Trinity? Whilst not saying that the Club is badly managed, we would go so far as to express a certain amount of surprise that it is so well conducted. Trinity is recruited from that type which should supply, and, moreover, is rightly expected to supply, the leaders of every phase of life. It is but natural that those who do interest themselves in the Club should be able to provide for it the good government that has been its lot. It is our disgrace that we are forced to speak of a percentage and not of every member of the Club.

We are face to face with the fact that the percentage of those who are entirely uninterested is sadly large. In the speech he made upon his retiring from the presidency, Mr. Harris provided us with some interesting figures, which go a long way towards proving our contentions. In passing, we would refer the memories of our readers to them.

There is a game known as Put and Take, a gambling game. Yet its basic principle is recognition of the fact that to take, one must put; to receive, one must give. Too many men in College are content to live on the capital of others, let others put, and themselves do as much of the taking as suits them. Maybe that does not do incalculable harm to those who give. But let it be put to the spongers; suppose no one were to give? And in contrast, suppose all were to give? Would not the common weal—the pool, if you prefer it that way—be so much bigger and better? It is surely well enough known that to get the full benefit of anything one must put forward one’s fullest effort. Then, even failure will bring its reward, and one’s fellowmen will have been helped.

Imagine a crew, eight men trying to get to a given point in the shortest time. Four of them decide to rest on the labours of the others. Need we
indicate the result? Might we point out too, that one man may lose a race? "Plain living and high thinking are no more." Wordsworth had somewhat the same idea in the dark years that ushered in the 19th century. "Oh," it will be said, "all this has happened before. Croakers are always saying that sort of thing." That is no answer. Men who are willing to accept the life of Trinity should be men of different calibre, men who are not afraid to give even in the face of ridicule and discomfort. There will be found to be very little of the former here. All others have no right in Trinity. They should change their ways or get out. There are too many who treat the place as a rather jolly sort of boarding house.

It is the men of this type who may be found abusing those matters in college life which our honour is at stake, and inventing incredibly childish excuses as justification. A not entirely dissimilar type outside will violate even the most sacred conventions and not bother to invent an excuse. Remember, men who enter a place like Trinity impose on themselves the highest standards.

What matters are there in college life that do raise general discussion? We remember the blazer controversy in third term. This was largely a matter affecting finances. Carry your mind back through the past few years and, with the occasional exceptions of such subjects as the Drink agreement and the Chapel matter, no subject can create any general interest unless it hits direct at the pockets of all members. Not even the Drink agreement could bring forth so many speakers as a recent levy. We can recall a similar matter connected with the recent new Federal taxes.

We appeal to those men who have so conspicuously failed in the past. At the end of 1930 circumstances will bring about probably the greatest exodus of senior men that this College will have ever experienced. Unless those men of the younger years are able to improve on the experience of the recent years we can foresee a somewhat black page in the Club's history. Remember the high standards you have imposed on yourselves, and if no apparent success should meet your efforts, "say not the struggle naught availeth." Every little does help.

COMMON ROOM CHATTER.

Who was it, we wonder, who kept on ringing up Cumbrae on the night of the 3rd term Club meeting? We have it on the best authority that the secretary will have great difficulty in writing up the minutes of same. It appears that he was only able to catch about every third word in the wild Irishman's perorations, and these have needed severe censoring. He is wondering, too, if an attempt should be made to include words muttered as he subsided into his seat.

We understand that the Federal Government, since seeing Trinity's three must-get-there's departing per car for Williamstown, has decided not to cut down the military estimates. We were amused to watch our oarsmen at cricket. They sympathised with Mr. Keen-Cohen when they saw he was thrown out; they applauded Mr. O'Brien's leg glances; they cheered Mr. Sholl when he bowled a maiden over; and when Mr. a'Beckett bowled a wicket maiden over their delight knew no bounds. Apart from that, they represented a more or less frozen immobility.

C.R.D.

The second, or rather, the first official C.R.D. was held in the Common Room on Saturday.

The Common Room was tastefully decorated with anachronism and peripheries, and a pretty water-stained design, which gave that certain "je ne sais quoi" to the S.E. corner. The green baize tinted with white notices, which generally gives relief to the bareness of the Common Room, was removed, and the snow-like concoction on the floor gave relief to the drab green couche which extended round each side of the room. For the rest the committee was content to leave the Common-Room untouched in its natural beauty. The orchestra was entrenched in an alcove
COLLEGE SNAPSHOTs, 1929.
COLLEGE SNAPSHOTS, 1929.
in the N.E. corner of the room, gracefully hidden by piles of old music, from behind which its members assured me they had an excellent though slightly blurred view of the magnificent ballroom. The decoration committee, with characteristic cunning, had erected the curtains across the lobby, just leaving an occasional glimpse of a derelict motor bike or mutilated deck chair, thus giving to the whole design that small carelessness and "abandon" seen only in the work of the true artist. However, the Aston-like methods of our Bursar, coupled with the persistency of our secretaries, enabled this part of the work to be completed almost to the satisfaction of all, just as the first guest arrived.

The melody was squeezed out by the Grim-Cody orchestra. As usual, these mellow gentlemen entered into their task with spirit. During the evening their more versatile members gave vaudeville turns, the most popular being the saxophone barking and megaphone contests of Mr. Grimwade and his co-mellowist, Mr. Hood.

The first dance was marred by an unfortunate incident which, but for the presence of mind of our President, might have marred our whole evening. With his usual reluctance, Mr. Keon-Cohen was the first on the floor, and it was not until the end of the fourth chorus that our guests were persuaded that it was not an exhibition dance, but was really the general scramble they had anticipated. However, they soon lost their fear and by the end of the evening Mr. Keon-Cohen was able to whirl in and out amongst the dancing throng at an amazing speed without even being noticed. Having seen him dance, we know why the car folded itself round the gate post.

The assemblage included many notabilities, of whom we noticed Mr. a’Flickit, the famous international, with shadow, Mr. H. W. Lempriere, with harem, the bouncing baby from Balrnsdale, and the Rutherfordian Bug, while E. D. E. O’D. appeared towards the end of the evening.

The Doctor from Tanunda could not be present, but his duties and pleasures were ably attended to by his chip.

When the bell sounded for the last quarter (of an hour), the crowd nearly all reappeared, and after much mutual back-scratching the evening concluded.

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**FLEUR-DE-LYS CLUB.**

**Office-Bearers, 1928-29.**

**General Committee.**

Presidents: Messrs. J. S. N. Harris (3rd term '28, 1st term '29) and H. G. Sutton (2nd term '29).


Treasurers: Messrs. E. K. Sholl (3rd term '28, 1st term '29) and J. R. Hancock (2nd term '29).

Indoor Representatives: Mr. S. I. Weir (3rd term '28—2nd term '29).

Outdoor Representative: Mr. P. H. Wood (3rd term '28—2nd term '29).

**Intercollegiate Delegates.**


**Dramatic Sub-Committee.**

Messrs. C. Resch, J. M. Hedstrom, J. R. Hancock.

**Music Sub-Committee.**


**Dance Sub-Committee.**


**Sports Sub-Committee.**


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**VALETE.**


THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

A. G. Rylah—In Coll. 1928.
G. J. N. Hopkins—In Coll. 1928.
R. W. E. Molesworth—In Coll. 1928.
F. G. Jones—In Coll. 1926-29.
R. Wilkinson—In Coll. 1928.

J. F. Loutit, 2nd Year Medicine.
R. G. Macfarlan, 1st Year Law.
C. M. Maxwell, 1st Year Medicine.
T. H. Oddie, 1st Year Engineering.
R. E. Richards, 1st Year Arts.
D. G. Robertson, 1st Year Medicine.
J. E. Romans, 1st Year Arts.
I. A. Schallit, 1st Year Medicine.
G. B. Sewell, 1st Year Law.
K. M. Silcock, 1st Year Ag. Science.
D. M. Sutherland, 1st Year Engineering.
W. H. Taylor, 3rd Year Engineering.
N. B. Welsh, 1st Year Engineering.
R. Wilkinson, 1st Year Engineering.

EXAMINATION RESULTS.
(Including Janet Clarke Hall).

Scholarships, Exhibitions and Prizes, December, 1928.

F. Shane—Ancient History.
Mildred M. Barnard—Pure Maths. II and Mixed Maths. II (Dixon Scholarships).
R. R. C. W. Marsh—Comparative Philology (æq).
H. K. Wade—Comparative Philology (æq).
Elizabeth A. Ripper—Geology I (Argus Exhibition) and Botany I (J. F. W. Payne Exhibition).
W. T. Agar—Botany I (Brunning Prize) and Zoology I (Georgina Sweet Exhibition and Baldwin Spencer Prize).
Dorothy M. Gepp—Physiology I (æq). Phyllis M. Rountree—Zoology II.
J. I. Hayward—Chemistry (æq), Zoology (W. H. Swanton Exhibition) and Botany (Medical Course).
J. B. Turner—Medicine (including Clinical Medicine) (Keith Levi Memorial Scholarship (æq), Jamie- son Prize (æq)).
H. A. H. Smith—Surveying II.
Aileen L. V. Kellaway—Shakespeare Scholarship (proxime accessit).
Winifred P. Kent Hughes—Zoology (Macbain Scholarship).

Final Honours, March, 1929.

R. C. B. Lane—Mathematics (Wyse-laskie Scholarship (æq) and proxime accessit to Dixon Research Scholarship).
C. B. O. Mohr—Natural Philosophy (Professor Kernot Research Scholarship).

W. H. A. Ozanne—Civil Engineering (Argus Scholarship).

H. K. Wade—Classical and Comparative Philology and Logic (Wyselaskie Scholarship).

Edith R. Lowenstern—Mathematics (Professor Wilson Prize).

College Scholarships, 1929.


Perry Scholarship—K. M. Sillcock.

Henry Berthon Scholarship—J. F. Loutit.

Richard Grice Scholarship—W. T. Agar.


Clarke Scholarship—A. H. B. Heymanson.

A. R. Grice Scholarship—Margaret E. Westerton.

Florence Colles Stanbridge Scholarship—Dorothy V. N. Morris.

Mrs. L. L. Lewis Scholarship—Letitia E. Brady.


Bishop’s Studentship—E. K. Leslie.

Henty Scholarship—J. E. Romanis.

College Prizes.

Bromby Prize in Biblical Greek—C. M. Kennedy.


Class Lists, December, 1928.

Greek I—R. R. Renowden, R. J. G. Taylor (aeg), I. P. Garran (1st class), G. G. Ewing, J. D. McKie, H. A. Wimpole (2nd class).


English I—Patricia S. Gleeson (2nd class).

French I—H. A. Wimpole (1st class), C. J. Zwar (2nd class).

British History “B”—J. M. McKee (1st class), F. Shann, Jean E. Hoggart, W. A. Long (2nd class).

Psychology, Logic and Ethics—J. D. McKie (2nd class).

Ancient History—F. Shann (1st class), Aura L. Forster, A. G. Rylah (2nd class).

Greek II—R. Potter (2nd class).

Latin II—R. Potter (1st class), J. M. McKee (2nd class).

English II—Amy G. C. Tennent (2nd class) (School E.).

English II—(Combined Courses)—Yvonne E. Keon-Cohen (2nd class).


Pure Mathematics II—Mildred M. Barnard (2nd class).

Mixed Mathematics II—Mildred M. Barnard (2nd class).


Natural Philosophy I—Elizabeth A. Ripper (2nd class).

Chemistry I—Elizabeth A. Ripper (2nd class).

Geology I—Elizabeth A. Ripper (2nd class).

Botany I—Elizabeth A. Ripper, W. T. Agar (2nd class).

Zoology I—W. T. Agar (1st class).

Physiology I—Dorothy M. Gepp (2nd class).

Natural Philosophy II—Mildred M. Barnard (2nd class).

Chemistry II—Dorothy M. Gepp (2nd class).

Botany II—Phyllis M. Rountree (2nd class).

Zoology II—Phyllis M. Rountree (1st class), Florence V. Murray (2nd class).

Natural Philosophy (Medical Course)—J. I. Hayward (1st class).

Chemistry (Medical Course)—J. I. Hayward (2nd class).
ATHLETICS.

At the beginning of the Athletic Season hopes in Trinity ran very high. It was thought that at last we were to rise triumphant from the ashes of athletic inferiority. Though, as usual, Ormond seemed unbeatable, yet with the strengthening of Trinity's last year's team and the apparent weakening of Newman—our most serious rivals—our chances of filling second place seemed excellent.

Once again, however, we were doomed to disappointment, though by defeating Queen's we improved on last year's position. As was to be expected, Ormond have again to be congratulated on retaining the Cato Shield, and we have also to congratulate Newman for gaining second place. Ormond fully deserved their victory for, in spite of their strong team, they trained very hard.

Training this season started early and was very keen. Right from the start our main difficulty was in obtaining suitable, or indeed, any coaching. In this respect, “Monty” Kent Hughes—last year's captain—did yeoman service. Throughout the whole of training he turned out regularly with the team, and gave us much helpful advice. He also prevailed upon his father, Dr. Kent Hughes, to spare some of his time to coach our shot putters.

In the future, if adequate coaching could be obtained, from past Trinity men or others with a knowledge of some particular event, our dream of one day winning the Cato Shield would be much nearer fulfilment.

The day itself, with a cold wind and cloudy sky, left much to be desired as regards weather. In this respect it is a pity that the contest cannot be held earlier, as practically every year the tracks reach their best condition some weeks before the event.

However, in spite of the bad conditions, several excellent performances were recorded. R. Macfarlan, who was in the team for his first year, did well in the high jump. In spite of a bruised
heel, he obtained a useful equal second with Williams (Q.)—Davidson (O.), of course, filling first place. Macfarlan was Trinity's sole Intervarsity athletic representative this year, and distinguished himself by winning the Intervarsity high jump in Brisbane with the excellent jump of 5 feet 11 inches.

At one stage in the final lap of the 880 yards "Joe" Lempriere looked very like winning; the pace was too hot, however, and Grant (O.) drew away to be followed by Triado (N.). In the same race, R. Champion, profiting by his experience in the Seconds Relay last year, ran well and came in fifth.

In the Mile—which was one of the best races of the day—Frank Shann ran as he has never run before. Considering the excellent company, he did well in obtaining a third. Both he and Southey (T.), obtained a good start and by maintaining a long stride held their positions well. In the third lap, Nichterlen (Q.) went to the front, followed by Parker (N.). Shann hung on gamely and near the finish seemed to be catching Parker; however, the gap was too large and the positions were unchanged on crossing the tape. Southey was just beaten for fourth place by Keays (O.), who ran, though indisposed.

The 440 yards saw the annexing of Trinity's other third place. H. Wimpole has improved since last year and did well in obtaining a third to two intervarsity men (Reilly (O.) and White (N.). R. Renowden ran in this event as well as in the 220. In both, however, he was unlucky, as due to staleness he did not reproduce his earlier practice form.

Trinity showed a decided improvement in the sprints this year. E. Langley was our first string in the 100 and 220, and was placed in both, namely, third in the 100 and fourth in the 220. E. L. a'Beckett also ran in the 100, but was unplaced. The 120 hurdles went to Officer (O.), J. Lobb (T.) obtaining a very good second. In the same event, Anderson (T.) was unlucky to fall at the third hurdle—in spite of this he continued and deserves great credit for coming in fourth. F. Dethridge, our second string in the high jump, gained an equal fourth, a position which, with practice, he should improve on next year.

Of our shot putters—S. I. Weir and I. P. Garran—Weir obtained fifth place. The broad jump was the only event this year in which we did not secure a place. Langley and Juttner, our representatives, experiencing difficulty with the take off.

Also well deserving of a mention are the seconds relay team, consisting of D. M. Sutherland, Keon-Cohen, Pern and Lewis. They well upheld Trinity's high reputation in this event by coming a good second to Ormond.

The Old Boys' trophy for the most improved athlete was won by Mr. J. D. Lobb.

CRICKET.

The draw for the cricket this year was:—Newman v. Queens; Trinity v. Ormond.

Newman defeated Queens easily by ten wickets. Trinity had a much improved side this year, having a number of good freshmen. We failed last year in the batting, whereas the fielding had been good; this year, in spite of much fielding practice, missed catches lost us any chance we had. It was unfortunate, as the bowling and batting were much more even than was the case last year. It was just another example of the uncertainty of the game.

Trinity v. Ormond.

This game was played on Tuesday and Wednesday, April 9 and 10. We were most fortunate in the weather, and had a good wicket. Ormond won the toss and batted; Fleming and Grant opened to the bowling of a'Beckett and Bidstrup. The side however, collapsed, none shaping at all confidently against Sholl's slow bowling; he kept a good length and turned the ball well, taking 6 for 48. The innings closed for 72.

Trinity opened with Macfarlan and Juttner. Juttner went early and Harvie did not last long, but Macfarlan and a'Beckett soon passed the Ormond score, when Macfarlan was stumped off Lawson after making a useful 20. O'Brien joined a'Beckett, and the two carried the score to 147, when O'Brien was out for a well-made 31.
The Fleur-de-Lys.

was caught and bowled by Alexander when the total was 191. His 107 included 12 fours. D. M. Sutherland batted nicely for 26, while Keon-Cohen and Weir added 82 for the last wicket, Keon-Cohen batting exceptionally well for 58 not out. Weir was bowled by Lawson for 25, the innings closing for 301.

In their second innings, Ormond again failed; Riggall being the only one to face the Trinity bowling at all confidently; he batted well for 36 not out. The ninth wicket fell at 101, and unfortunately Ormond had to bat one short, McGregor having broken a finger while keeping wickets.

a’Beckett took 7 wickets for 17, Sutherland 1 for 8, and Bidstrup 1 for 11. Trinity thus won by an innings and 128.

Scores:

**ORMOND.**

First Innings.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Out</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Fleming</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>c and b Sholl</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grant, lbw, b a’Beckett</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alexander, b a’Beckett</td>
<td>17</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lawson, D., b Sholl</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Davidson, c O’Brien, b Sholl</td>
<td>10</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Riggall, b a’Beckett</td>
<td>11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McGregor, b Sholl</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nilsen, c Sutherland, b Sholl</td>
<td>12</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lawson, R., b a’Beckett</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bellair, c Harvie, b Sholl</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Murray, not out</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>72</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Bowling: a’Beckett, 4 wickets for 13; Sholl, 6 for 45; Bidstrup, 0 for 8.

Second Innings.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Out</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Fleming, b a’Beckett</td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grant, b a’Beckett</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alexander, c Sholl, b Bidstrup</td>
<td>16</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lawson, D., lbw, b a’Beckett</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Davidson, b a’Beckett</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Riggall, not out</td>
<td>35</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nilsen, c and b, Sutherland</td>
<td>13</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Murray, b a’Beckett</td>
<td>12</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lawson, R., b a’Beckett</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bellair, b a’Beckett</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McGregor, absent</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>101</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Bowling: a’Beckett, 7 wickets for 17; Sutherland, 1 for 8; Bidstrup, 1 for 11; Sholl, 6 for 21; Harvie, 0 for 35.

**TRINITY.**

First Innings.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Out</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Macfarlan, stpd. McGregor, b D. Lawson</td>
<td>20</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Juttner, c McGregor, b Fleming</td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harvie, c R. Lawson, b Fleming</td>
<td>6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a’Beckett, c and b Alexander</td>
<td>107</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O’Brien, c Alexander, b Fleming</td>
<td>31</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sutherland, D. M., b Davidson</td>
<td>26</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Renowden, b Alexander</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sholl, lbw, b Alexander</td>
<td>10</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keon-Cohen, not out</td>
<td>58</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bidstrup, lbw, b Davidson</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Weir, b D. Lawson</td>
<td>25</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>301</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Bowling: Alexander, 3 wickets for 64; Fleming, 3 for 80; D. Lawson, 2 for 51; Davidson, 2 for 62; Riggall, 0 for 35.

Won by Trinity by an innings and 128 runs.


This game—the final—was begun on Monday, April 15, in perfect cricket weather, and lasted until the Friday afternoon; it was one of the longest games on record.

The wicket was excellent and reflected great credit on the curator, C. Trippett. It lasted wonderfully well, as shown by the fact that nearly twelve hundred runs were made in the match.

Trinity won the toss and batted. Macfarlan and Juttner gave the side a good start, the partnership yielding 44, when Juttner was caught off King for a solid 22. Macfarlan and Harvie added 30 when Macfarlan was out after making 28, and the third wicket fell at 99, Harvie being bowled by Cussen for 45. O’Brien and a’Beckett were going nicely when a’Beckett was smartly thrown out by King from mid off. O’Brien continued to bat confidently and, with Sutherland, added 45 for the fifth wicket. O’Brien and Sholl brought up the second century, but when the score was 208, O’Brien was bowled by Cussen for a very well made 50. Sholl got 21 not out, and Weir had...
a short and lively stay at the wickets, getting 16 very quickly.

The last wicket fell at 234, a moderate total only, considering the conditions. Cussen and King both bowled well, and the Newman fielding was good throughout.

O'Leary and Cohen opened the Newman innings. The first two wickets fell quickly, the first at 11, and the second at 22; at stumps the score was two for 65. On the second day, Newman established a firm hold on the game; several missed chances were responsible for this, and proved extremely costly to Trinity. King should have been caught on the square leg boundary when 28, and was missed again in the covers when 63. O'Leary, King and Cussen all batted well. O'Leary made 41 when he was well caught by Sholl at point; Cussen batted beautifully for 67 before being run out owing to a misunderstanding. At the end of the day the score was 382 for six wickets, King being 186 not out. He had batted carefully, but well, taking few risks and making few mistakes. On the third day he carried his score to 260, being not out when the last wicket fell at 477. Cawley and Parker each gave King valuable assistance, Parker making only 19 in their partnership of 103.

King's performance was a remarkably fine one; he gave several chances, six in all, but it was only to be expected in such a long stay at the wickets—he was batting for nearly nine hours altogether—and he had made the game practically safe for Newman. The Trinity bowling was accurate without being dangerous, and the ground fielding good, but the missed chances already referred to practically prevented us from having any chance of winning.

a'Beckett took four wickets for 115, off 54 overs, Bidstrup three for 90, and Sholl one for 157.

Macfarlan and Juttner opened for Trinity at 3.29. Macfarlan went early, and when four wickets had fallen for 79, it looked as though Newman would win by an innings, as there were still 170 runs needed to avoid the innings defeat. a'Beckett and Sutherland played out time, and at stumps the score was four for 107. a'Beckett should have been caught and bowled by Parker when only four, but the chance was not accepted.

On the fourth day Trinity set out to wipe off the first innings deficit, but, when eight wickets were down for 173, the game looked practically over. Weir and a'Beckett then became associated, and in under two hours put on 154. Weir batted very well indeed, playing all the bowling confidently. He made 52 before being bowled by King, by a ball that kept low. The last wicket fell at 361, a'Beckett being bowled by King for 182, including 16 fours. King was the most successful Newman bowler, taking six wickets for 94, while Cussen obtained 3 for 97.

Newman thus required 120 runs to win. O'Leary and Cohen opened their innings at 3.45; the first two wickets again fell cheaply, but O'Leary and King both batted soundly, and at stumps the total was 67 for two wickets. King was fortunate in that a smart return by Sholl hit the wicket without dislodging the bails, the batsman being well-out of his ground.

On the fifth morning, Newman continued their innings and, after O'Leary was out lbw to Bidstrup, King and Cussen, batting confidently, soon got the required runs, the winning hit, as was only fitting, being made by King, who was 44 not out, thus completing a great performance. Newman won a hard fought game by seven wickets, and we heartily congratulate them on their success.

Scores:—

**TRINITY.**

First Innings.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Matches</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Macfarlan, c McMahon, b Prendergast</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Juttner, c Rodriguez, b King</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harvie, b Cussen</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a'Beckett, run out</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O'Brien, b Cussen</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sutherland, D. M., lbw, b King</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Renowden, lbw, b King</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keon-Cohen, run out</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sholl, not out</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Weir, c Kelly, b Cussen</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bidstrup, c Cawley, b King</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total: 234

_The Fleur-de-Lys._
**Bowling:** King, 4 wickets for 70; Cussen, 3 for 57; Prendergast, 1 for 44.

Second Innings.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Macfarlan, b King</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Juttner, b King</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harvie, b Cussen</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a'Beckett, lbw, b King</td>
<td>182</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O'Brien, b Cussen</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sutherland, D. M., b Parker</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Renowden, b King</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keon-Cohen, b King</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sholl, b Cussen</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Weir, b King</td>
<td>52</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bidstrup, not out</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>361</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Bowling: King, 6 wickets for 94; Cussen, 3 for 97; Parker, 1 for 100; Prendergast, 0 for 33; O'Leary, 0 for 14.

**NEWMAN.**

**First Innings.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>O'Leary, c Sholl, b Bidstrup</td>
<td>41</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cohen, b a’Beckett</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wren, c Juttner, b Sholl</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>King, not out</td>
<td>260</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cussen, run out</td>
<td>67</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prendergast, b Macfarlan</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cawley, b a’Beckett</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parker, b Bidstrup</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rodriguez, b Bidstrup</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kelly, J. L., b a’Beckett</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McMahon, b a’Beckett</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>477</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Bowling: a’Beckett, 4 wickets for 115; Bidstrup, 3 for 90; Macfarlan, 1 for 34; Sholl, 1 for 157; Harvie, 0 for 36; Sutherland, 0 for 11.

**Second Innings.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>O’Leary, lbw, b Bidstrup</td>
<td>39</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cohen, lbw, b a’Beckett</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wren, c O’Brien, b Bidstrup</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>King, not out</td>
<td>44</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cussen, not out</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>122</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Bowling: Bidstrup, 2 wickets for 72; a’Beckett, 1 for 41.

Won by Newman by 7 wickets and 4 runs.

Mr. P. Smith, who has umpired many Intercollegiate cricket matches, became ill during the first day’s play of the Trinity-Newman match. It was with deep regret that we learned of his death a few days later.

The Old Boys’ batting trophy was won by Mr. E. L. a’Beckett.

**FOOTBALL.**

The football, from the Trinity point of view, was much more satisfactory this year, for, although well beaten by Newman in the final, the team won their game against Queens, and both in that game and in the final played much better football than they have done in the last few years. We were certainly fortunate in that not only did we have most of last year’s team available, but, in addition, we had many new players, eight freshers gaining a place in the team for the Queen’s match.

In all, five practice matches were played, of which three, against Melbourne Grammar, Scotch and Wesley, were won, and two, against Melbourne Grammar and Geelong Grammar, were lost.

In the Inter-Collegiate games, Trinity played Queens and Ormond played Newman.

**Trinity v. Queens.**

This match was played on July 10. The ground was in excellent condition, but a strong north-west wind, which favoured the Newman goal, caused the game to be rather scrambly, and hampered the system of both teams.

The Trinity team was:

- **Backs:** Harris, Rodgers, Dixon
- **Half-Backs:** Bidstrup, a’Beckett, Wimpole
- **Centres:** Catomore, Macfarlan, O’Brien
- **Half-Forwards:** Harvie, Sewell, Sutherland, D. G.
- **Forwards:** Dethridge, Juttner, Sholl
- **Rucks:** Alsop, Weir
- **Rover:** Sutherland, D. M.

Winning the toss, Queens had first use of the wind, but met with strong resistance from the Trinity backs, who
were playing very well; Wimpole was marking beautifully and both he and Macfarlan (centre) continually sent the ball down to the Trinity forwards. Goals from Juttner and Macfarlan evened the scores, and at quarter time, Trinity were a few points in the lead.

In the second quarter Trinity made effective use of the wind, with long kicking and, by preventing Queens from scoring, gradually established a lead. Macfarlan and Wimpole were both playing fine football and started many forward moves; two long punts by Sewell both scored goals, and at half-time Trinity led by 6 g. 4 b. to 2 g. 5 b.

In the third quarter Queens made a determined effort to wipe off the lead, and the game became fast and hard; many bumps were given, hard, but fair, and this quarter produced the best football of the match. However, in spite of good play by Abernethy and Thomas, both of whom were outstanding, Trinity maintained the lead, and at three-quarter time the scores were: Trinity, 8 g. 5 b.; Queens, 4 g. 11 b.

With a lead of 3 goals and the use of the wind, Trinity were practically safe, but Queens kept going till the final bell, though they failed to reduce the three goal lead. For Trinity, Harvie (half-forward), Macfarlan (centre), Catomore (wing), Bidstrup (half-back), all showed to advantage in the final term. The final scores were:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Goals</th>
<th>Behinds</th>
<th>Points</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Trinity</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Queens</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Goal-kickers for Trinity were:—Sewell (3), Harvie (2), Macfarlan (2), Juttner, Sholl and a‘Beckett.

For Trinity, none played better than Macfarlan, who marked beautifully throughout the game, and continually placed the ball in position for the forwards. Wimpole, at half-back, was very prominent, particularly in the first half; of the others, Bidstrup and a‘Beckett (half-backs), Sewell and Harvie (half-forwards), and Catomore (wing), all did well.


The final game against Newman, who had beaten Ormond easily, was played on July 24. Conditions were good, though a westerly breeze favoured the Swanston Street goal.

In the Trinity team the only alteration was the substitution of Richmond for Sutherland, D. G. The team was placed differently, Macfarlan being half-back centre, Harvie centre, a‘Beckett half-forward centre, and Sewell full-forward centre. The changes proved satisfactory, for the team played much better football than against Queens, though opposed to a team that was considerably superior.

Newman won the toss and kicked with the wind in the first quarter. The game was hard and very fast, with the Trinity backs trying hard to prevent Newman from scoring. At quarter time the scores were:—Newman 5 g. 6 b. Trinity 1 g. 1 b. Newman were unfortunate in that their centre forward—J. L. Kelly—had to leave the ground with a broken collar-bone, having collided with an opposing back half-way through the first quarter.

In the second quarter Newman continued to play good football, and by superior play increased their lead to 10 goals. Wimpole, a‘Beckett, Bidstrup and Macfarlan were all playing well, but the Newman forwards were not to be denied.

At half-time the scores were:—Newman 12 g. 9 b. Trinity 2 g. 5 b.

The third quarter saw a marked change in the game; Newman quickly scored two goals, but then Trinity came with a rush and added four goals in almost as many minutes. Alsop was getting the knock-out from the centre every time, and Harvie, by good play, gave a‘Beckett several chances, which brought three goals. The Trinity forwards were playing well together, and were holding their own with the Newman backs, with the result that the remainder of the game was much more even.

At three-quarter time Newman were leading by 16 g. 12 b. to 6 g. 8 b., and were thus in an unassailable position.

But the last quarter was a keen struggle, with Trinity showing to good advantage. The pace did not slacken, and both sides kept going hard right to the final bell. Newman, however, had made the game absolutely safe in the
first half, though after half-time they only increased their lead by one goal. The final scores were:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Goals</th>
<th>Behinds</th>
<th>Points</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Newman</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>136</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trinity</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>63</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Goal-kickers for Trinity were: a’Beckett (4), Sewell (2), Harvie, Richmond and Weir.

For Trinity the whole team played well. The Newman side was much superior, and to score seven goals to Newman’s eight in the second half was more than the most optimistic Trinity supporter hoped for. The best players, perhaps, were a’Beckett (half-forward), Wimpole, Macfarlan and Bidstrup (half-back), Alsop (ruck), Harvie (centre), Catomore (wing), Sutherland and Sholl (roving and forward). We would take this opportunity of heartily congratulating Newman on their fine win, thus once more securing the football championship.

Second XVIII.

Gentlemen! The Second XVIII! The team that showed the world and Queens in particular that records are not made to be broken, but to be established! “God bless ’em!” said the patron, as he perspiring filled the first 36.

Which little matter having possibly been read, we hasten to assure our gentle readers that though not exactly undisputed champions, the Second XVIII, whilst preserving, and indeed, improving on the best traditions of its predecessors, nevertheless actually won a few matches. Eureka! Hallelujah! and Benda de Elbo, which is Italian for “when.”

This year the team was indeed fortunate in having the services of Mr. C. H. Keon-Cohen (G. Coventry’s only rival) as captain and playing forward. Mr. Keon-Cohen’s versatility is superb, and it is said to be frequently difficult to know just which side he is playing for at any given moment. (There is absolutely no truth in this—Ed.). Of course, we were very lucky in having Mr. Walker, our assistant captain, again defending the big timber, whilst our amazing fortune in persuading Mr. Somerset to emerge from his retirement and act as sub-assistant captain was a big factor in our success.

During the season some five practice matches were performed, and no less than two of them were fought to a successful conclusion. Record! It took previous Second XVIII’s four years of constant endeavour to win as many.

The day of the big game against Queens dawned fair and bright. At least we imagine it dawned, though we were not there to see. The team emerged filled with a rare spirit of confidence and a super College steak. They were unfortunately deprived of the services of Mr. Walker, a severe loss, but with the advice of the coach (Lieut.-Gen. Pern) fresh in their minds from the famous supper fight, the team broke entirely new ground by the introduction of jazz methods on to the football field. It is said that at this stage Mr. Trippett wore an anxious look.

The play needs little description, and, except in the first quarter, in which the College steak (how that steak keeps coming up) had a deleterious effect on the activity of several gentlemen, the game was a triumph for our exponents of the national pastime. Now hither, then thither, sped the elusive orb, but frequently it was observed to be going through the goals. This may have been due to our forwards. We finally won by no less than 43 points, the scores being:—11 g. 18 b. to 5 g. 11 b.

We refer our reader elsewhere if he would learn what happened after the game, and pass on to the great final against Newman. Unfortunately, a stirring victory in a practice game cost us the services of Mr. Standish, whilst Mr. Richmond, having proved a dangerous forward, moved up to the firsts. Our assistant captain and Brown, C. A. C., proved more than adequate substitutes.

Though we say it ourselves, Dame Fortune, assisted by the College steak, undoubtedly deserted us in the big game. Early (how that subject will come up), we practically lost the services of Mr. Langley, whilst Messrs. Ewing and Oddie, as goal umpires, showed a surprising reversal of form. We must record a temporary setback (scores, 9 g. 8 b. to 5 g. 9 b.), but
The Fleur-de-Lys.

THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

assure our host of supporters that we will come again.

As captain, Mr. Keon-Cohen was at all times quick to perceive a man's forward ability. He manoeuvred the placing of his team with rare skill. At the other end of the ground, Mr. Walker was constantly in evidence, and surprised many of the opposing forwards. Mr. Somerset joined us late, but immediately made his presence felt. Messrs. Langley and Lempriere, H. W., also made their presence felt. Opponents were heard to murmur as they lapsed into unconsciousness, that they felt more like steel. Mr. Barrett as a rover reminded us of Harvey, but not too much. Mr. Garran was usually amongst the forwards. His penchant for behinds showed a fine sense of the precariousness of his position there.

Mr. 'Obbs, fortunately, rarely mistook the ball for an "aitch." Mr. McKie shared with but few others the distinction of playing throughout the season. Mr. Shann, with either foot, was always consistent. His wife, Mr. Richmond, played brilliantly till we lost him. Mr. D. G. Sutherland took his place with great éclat. Brilliant players in the two big games were Messrs. Howse, Griffiths, Campbell and Brown, whilst Messrs. Robertson, Anderson and Russell covered themselves with glory. Mr. Renowden, who joined us for the final games, showed football rarely seen in Second XVIII fixtures. Messrs. Ewing and Oddie did, except for the final game, excellent service as time-keepers, goal-umpires and money-holders. They were also trainers.

An innovation was the now famous Howse Cup, presented by Mr. Charles Howse for a goal-kicking contest. Mr. Keon-Cohen managed to kick more than anyone else. A photo of the donor and the winner will probably be found elsewhere, if the editor gets his way.

Mr. J. Naughton again gladly accepted the post of patron and entertained us at afternoon tea after all games.

ROWING NOTES.

The year started promisingly with a large entry from the College for the Barwon and Ballarat regattas, and it was evident that the crew would be a good one. The selectors' chief anxiety was the choice of a stroke man, but eventually a very satisfactory one was found in Sherlock, and the crew was seated as follows:

| Bow       | G. Pern | 10 0 |
| 2         | H. T. Lewis | 10 4 |
| 3         | L. O. Bevan | 10 5 |
| 4         | F. Dethridge | 11 12 |
| 5         | W. B. Griffiths | 12 3 |
| 6         | R. Jelbart | 12 3 |
| Str       | R. G. C. De Crespligny | 12 2 |
| Cox       | J. S. N. Harris | 11 7 |

The first few days of training were a trifle shaky, with stroke getting accustomed to the feel of his new position. Soon, however, the crew started to improve by leaps and bounds, and acquired a swing which few Trinity crews have ever attained. In this respect, Mr. Russell Keon-Cohen, whom we were fortunate enough to have coaching the crew again, is to be congratulated; for he very wisely modified his former style slightly to allow the weight of a heavier crew than usual to be used to the best advantage. The form of the crew throughout training was impressive, and there seemed to be an excellent chance of its winning the trophy.

The day of the heats was rough and squally, and Ormond defeated a very much lighter Queens crew with comparative ease in the first heat. The second heat was almost a repetition, Trinity's oarsmanship and regular swing giving them a great advantage over Newman, who, although they rowed pluckily to the end, lacked the cohesion which is so necessary for pace in unpleasant conditions. The College crew livened the telling effect of a steady swing with occasional full weight bursts, and won by several lengths.

By the time the race started on the second day, rowing conditions were ideal. Neither crew obtained any decided advantage during the first quarter-mile—Trinity having the nose of their boat just in front at the Tin Bridge. Ormond had the advantage of the bend which followed, and really
won the race there, putting in a most determined effort, while Trinity's response went all wrong, and they passed the Monier Bridge two lengths to the bad.

Ormond were now rowing with a splendid swing at 36, while Trinity, striking the same rate, were more ragged, and certainly not at their best. Trinity made a great effort to catch Ormond round the big bend, but were compelled to row in dead water to escape their opponent's wash, which, however, they experienced most of the way down the straight. Ormond were now about 2½ lengths ahead, and they maintained this position to the finish, meeting all Trinity's efforts, and gaining a decisive and well-earned victory.

Ormond are to be congratulated on a magnificent display of rowing, and their form in the final showed them to be one of the best inter-collegiate competitors for some years. The College crew also rowed well, but lacked much of the dash which characterised its rowing on the previous day and during training. The coaches of both crews deserve great praise—the swing which Mr. Taylor gets into his crew having a great deal to do with Ormond's win.

After the race, Mrs. Cochrane presented to the winning stroke the pennant which accompanies the Mervyn Bownes Higgins trophy, and congratulated Ormond on their rowing.

The College first eight competed in the State Junior Championship Race over two miles, on the day following the Inter-Collegiate final, rowing as a University crew. As the distance was quite new to several of the men, great things were not expected, but the crew rowed remarkably well, coming fifth in a field of eight, only some very bad luck preventing it from taking fourth place. With only one preliminary row over the distance, it is not too much to say that it might easily have been very close to winning.

Sherlock justified all that was expected of him by stroking the Melbourne crew to victory in the Inter-Varsity race six weeks later. Griffiths and De Crespigny filled their old places at 7 and 3 respectively, in the Varsity boat, while Jelbart was selected emergency.

In regattas last year, Trinity was strongly represented, and College rowing received a boost when the University Junior VIII, in which five Trinity men were rowing, had a splendid win at Henley, and was a close third at V.R.A. The trip to Tasmania during the long vac. unfortunately proved to be impracticable, and had to be abandoned.

THE GREAT TRIAL BY WATER.

The interested reader will have observed elsewhere in this admirable volume a list of men who appear under the nom-de-guerre of Second Eight. To him, and doubtless to others, this may have appeared a nicely-weighted and well-balanced combination. Opinions, however, differ, and nine people in College held an opposite view. Their leader, a swarthy Scot, being of a practical disposition, induced them by means unknown, to demonstrate their own superiority, and forthwith challenged the second eight to a race. Negotiations having been successfully completed, one fine afternoon there were to be seen on the Upper Yarra half-mile downstream course, which, as everybody knows, begins at the start and ends almost exactly at the finish, two crews—the second eight, looking strangely unsettled and nervous, as if suspecting a ruse, and the challengers,

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<td>N. B. Welsh</td>
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<td>W. F. W. King</td>
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<td>A. H. R. Champion</td>
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who, by this time were known as MacDonald's Marauders, alias Hedstrom's Horrors, née Wood's Water Beetles. These latter individuals seemed perfectly content and were splashing about in most professional style.

The start was perfect, but the Marauders showed greater powers of anticipation, and were about a hundred yards away and rowing strongly, before their rivals ceased from their conscientious backing down (in which they were encouraged by the Starter, who enjoys a good joke), and set out in pursuit. They drew level with the Marauders about half way down the course and collided with them. While in this position, the discipline of both crews seemed to be relaxed, while ingenuity and originality was displayed to a praiseworthy degree. The coxes, in fact, became so friendly that, when the second eight said good-bye and pushed off, the Water Beetle's cox endeavoured to lassoo his confrere in the other boat. Foiled in this attempt, he threw him a few fireworks in a most laudable manner. The struggle being continued, the Horrors found to their dismay that a certain amount of their strength had departed from them. Further, they in some instances found that they could not insert their oars into the water, and, having inserted them, extract them. They had not discovered the treatment of this condition when the second eight passed the winning post some furlongs ahead.

The umpire, who felt his position keenly, disqualified both crews on principle, but gave them the option of a re-row. The Marauders, however, declined to have anything more to do with the matter—they all had an important engagement to fulfil at the same civic centre, and, thanks to their generous attitude, the second eight went to the post on Inter-Collegiate day.

THE ELLIOT FLAWS.

(By Our Social Editoress).

As spring has arrived, the various Rowing Sub-Committees decided to hold their annual picnic on Saturday, October 23, by the pellucid waters of the Yarra. Most of the guests favoured correct rowing attire; the most prominent exception being Miss Paulina Wood, who presented a charming spectacle in a hessian and ribbon creation.

I was unable to understand the more intricate part of rowing, and so I had it all explained to me by a perfectly sweet old water-man called "Balk." Mr. Heymanson and his merry men romped home in the first heat; the second was won by Mr. Harris; Mr. Hedstrom lost the third to Mr. Hine, in spite of brilliant rowing in the centre of the boat; the last heat being won easily by Master Campbell and creche. In the semi-finals Mr. Heymanson stroked his crew to a long-neck victory over Mr. Harris, who stroked his, according to Balk, the wrong way; while the infant prodigies had another success, everyone being delighted at the youngsters' win. Later, amid the shrill treble cries of their little friends, Campbell's crew proved too steady for Heymanson and his very merry men.

And what a delightful tea we all had, served in the most secluded corner of the boathouse. A charming and appetising appearance was presented by the nine-gallon teapot; the one and fourteen-sixteenth pounds of cheese, a novel idea of the Sub-Committee, added greatly to the colour scheme. Miss Hug Sutton, who dispensed tea, had one eye for everyone's enjoyment, and another for the cheese— which only escaped once, and was captured after a short but enjoyable chase. The goodly crowd, to be seen chatting over their cups from two o'clock onward, testified to the success of the whole afternoon in general, and to this part of the programme in particular.

—H. O'B.

TELEGRAPH.

Trinity met Newman, the holders of the Mackay Cup, on September 26, in ideal tennis weather. A close game was generally expected. In practice, the form of our team had been very variable, the indications being that our singles would be superior to our doubles, and so it proved to be.

Newman were five games to the good on the afternoon's matches, but the
two rubbers lead from the morning made our victory fairly comfortable.

Our team consisted of J. E. Sewell (capt.), H. A. Wimpole, J. S. Catomore and G. D. Watson. Catomore, a freshman from Melbourne Grammar, was the only new player to inter-collegiate tennis. He is the possessor of very sound ground strokes on both hands, and his overhead volleying is particularly severe. As he had just qualified for the final of the University Singles Championship, we hoped for a lot from him, and he certainly did not disappoint us.

Wimpole and Catomore met O'Leary and Morgan respectively, in the first singles. The O'Leary-Wimpole match was brimful of incident and good shots, O'Leary's service and overhead and Wimpole's driving being the outstanding features. O'Leary finally prevailed, 6—4, 4—6, 6—3, in what was really a very fine contest.

Catomore's all-round severity was altogether too much for Morgan, the score being 6—3, 6—1, in our favour. Sewell's win over Meekan was equally convincing, though the tennis was less spectacular. Sewell was, as usual, a veritable ball of energy and speed, making some very good saves. He won, 6—1, 6—3.

Playing against Wren, Watson indulged in one of those Marathon contests, which have almost become a bad habit of his. After trailing 1—3, his obstinate steadiness won the first set for him, 10—8, but Wren retaliated, to win the second, 8—6, after having three set points against him. Throughout, both players had played slow, but accurate, tennis, the length of their driving being consistently good. Watson
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

also used a deep forehand slice to advantage. In the concluding set, the play speeded up considerably, with Watson always on top. Trinity won, 6—1. Thus at steak and eggs time Trinity had a very handy lead of 3 rubbers to 1, and 7 sets to 3.

After lunch it became painfully obvious that our team had over-indulged itself. In a very short time Meehan and Wren had established a commanding lead of 6–0, 4—1 over Watson and Sewell, while our other pair were also a set down.

The Watson–Sewell combination, however, made a very creditable fighting recovery, and extricating themselves from their perilous position, won, 0–6, 6–4, 6–4. On the other court, Wimpole and Catomore lost to Morgan and O'Leary, 4–6, 6–3, 6–8, in what was undoubtedly the match of the day. All four made really splendid shots and kept very good court position.

Requiring only one set to win the match, Wimpole and Catomore soon put the issue beyond doubt with a 6–4, 6–2 victory, but our other pair found O'Leary and Morgan too solid, losing 2–6, 2–6.

All of our team played a very substantial part in overcoming last year's winners, but Catomore is especially to be congratulated on his first inter-collegiate match. His was a very fine performance.

The Final.

Trinity met Queens in the final on October 2. A strong wind and occasional showers made the day unpleasant for players and spectators alike. The College was represented by the four that had won against Newman, but Catomore moved up a place in the singles' grading. An exciting match was expected, as it was generally anticipated that Trinity would have a slight lead at lunch time, but would be hard put to hold it, as Queens had been showing good doubles combination. However, anticipations were all astray.

Watson and Catomore were opposed to Abernethy and Crouch in the first singles matches. Watson played very sound tennis to win, 6–2, 6–4, hitting hard and accurately. Abernethy, at times, volleyed and smashed convincingly, but was checked by Watson's judicious mixture of drives and lobs. Catomore jumped a quick lead on Crouch, winning the first set, 6–3. The speed of his shots was forcing the Queens' man, who is the possessor of a dangerous forehand, but a clumsy style, into numerous errors. Then Catomore made the mistake of slowing down the game a little, Crouch getting an opportunity to settle down. Thereafter he was always on top, to win the next two sets, 6–3, 6–3. Catomore, however, made some beautiful volleys, though not in the form he had displayed against Newman.

The Brown–Sewell match was a poor affair, the tennis throughout being uninspiring. The Queens' player did, however, use his head and deserved to win, 6–4, 6–4.

The game between Busst (the Queens' captain) and Wimpole was a very fine one to watch. Both players covered a great deal of court. Busst volleyed delightfully, while Wimpole belted his feroeious forehand drive with successful frequency. Busst won a splendid rubber, in which there was very little between the two players, 6–4, 12–10.

At lunch time, therefore, we were down two rubbers and four sets, and the position seemed fairly hopeless. However, we knew that our team would not give up the ghost and would, at any rate, only lose after a grim fight.

Catomore and Wimpole had some difficulty in winning their first set against Abernethy and Crouch, 11–9. Thereafter the Trinity pair were clearly superior, a 6–2 victory clinching the rubber. Wimpole was the outstanding performer.

Now all eyes were on the efforts of Sewell and Watson against the Queens' first pair, Busst and Brown. An early and promising lead of 5–3 soon faded, Queens annexing eight games running, to lead, 7–5, 4–0. Then Trinity staged a most dramatic recovery. Sewell began to show his true form, while Watson was the best player on the court. Amid great excitement, Trinity drew level and went on to win, 7–5. This was the turning point of the whole match. A very tense third set, which went to 14 games, had the
happiest of conclusions. Sewell and Watson had shown great self-control and grit in turning almost certain defeat into a splendid victory.

At the change for the last two rubbers we led by a mere three games. But, with the whips cracking, every man in our team rose to the occasion wonderfully: the morale of the Queens team, on the other hand, had received a rude shock. Sewell and Watson defeated Abernethy and Crouch, 6—2, 6—2, the issue never being in doubt. Wimpole and Catomore, combining well and hitting every thing with devastating effect, also scored an easy win, 6—4, 6—3.

So a 5 rubbers to 3 victory brought the Mackay Cup back to its rightful resting place, after a win, which was, of course, gratifying in itself, but most gratifying because it was the result of an almost hopeless uphill fight in which the Trinity team never had a chance to let up for a moment.

Trinity extends its very warmest thanks to Dr. Jack Turner, who practised with the team and gave them the benefit of his valuable experience. Such a loyal Old Boy’s enthusiasm is a great inspiration to a team.

Pennant tennis has not been successful this year. The “B” team, for which Wimpole, Catomore, Sewell, Sutton, Walker, Weir and Watson played spasmodically, generally showed “Z” grade form.

The “C” grade team—Smith, Garran, Richmond and Pern—showed more enthusiasm, and did better, though unable to keep us at the top of the section where we have been for two years.

Unfortunately we go to press before the holding of the Mixed Doubles Tournament. In view of the enthusiastic work of the secretaries, Messrs. Watson and Champion, it seems safe to predict a good day. Though the handicappers have done their best to make it possible for everyone to win, it is likely that “love” games will have to be the order (or disorder) of the day for many. Still, what do we care?

We wish to take this opportunity of thanking the Acting-Warden and Mrs. Stephen for their very generous hospitality to members of the Club on this occasion.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

On July 17 and 18 the College and its friends were treated to a fine performance in the production of “Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary,” by the Dramatic Society.

We have it on good authority that the Committee this year was exercised in its collective mind to no small extent in the matter of the choice of a piece. Hitherto, plays produced by the College have usually been of the uproariously farcical type, but this year something a little bit higher was attempted, for this comedy of Mr. St. John G. Ervine’s, though undoubtedly of a higher dramatic and literary quality than what we have been accustomed to seeing, relies for its appeal more on dialogue and character than on farcical situation. Consequently, the members of the cast had a more difficult task than usual, and are to be heartily congratulated on such a fine performance.

Contrary to the generally accepted, though, in our eyes, hardly explainable, procedure, we shall make no attempt to give a precis of the plot. For one thing, we couldn’t, and who ever remembered the plot of a comedy, anyway?

Suffice it to say, that it contained the usual inextricable situations (though perhaps not so many as is customary), which became unravelled in a surprisingly easy fashion in the end. Altogether we gained the impression that Mr. Ervine is not such a slave to plot and situation as some of our more popular dramatists.

Naturally, a great deal of the work of the play devolved upon Mrs. Westlake, and the Society is fortunate indeed in having such an actress as Miss Katharine Balmer, who virtually carried the play along on her own shoulders. Never, we venture to assert, has Trinity acting seen a part so well sustained, and in her dramatic moments she was magnificent.

Alf. Barret, as Geoffrey, seemed to have just the right touch in what was
COLLEGE SNAPSHOTS, 1929.
FOOTBALL XVIII.

BACK ROW, Left to Right—D. G. Sutherland, G. E. Sewell, R. G. Macfarlan, F. S. Dethridge,


FRONT—D. M. Sutherland, J. Catomore.
TENNIS IV.

STANDING—G. D. Watson, J. Catomore.
SITTING—J. E. Sewell, H. A. Wimpole.
COLLEGE SNAPSHOTS, 1929.
An afternoon in Stew vac.

1 P.M. Ponders where to work?
1.30 Picks a few books
1.35 Frankly bored
1.40 Seeks the flat roof

2.5 Finds flat roof dull
2.15 Seeks peace on a lawn
2.25 Finds same

3.15 Phone? Yes
3.15 Afternoon tea, oh rather

4.10 Well, this is delightful after all that work.
far from being an easy part. Somehow he managed to convey to us that, though a poet and a dreamer, there was, nevertheless, not a little of the practical he-man in him. Incidentally, he worthily lived up to the osculatory traditions of Trinity men—and also of the Barrets!

Sheila, played by Miss Constance Gepp, was not a part in which there was very much scope. Miss Gepp, however, made the most of it, and in her cold, aloof moments, was really good.

Carl Resch, who might be called the father of Trinity acting at present (we didn't say "heavy father"), filled the part of Sir Henry admirably. His explosiveness was a triumph, though at times we feared for the front rows of the stalls!

As for Miss Mimms (Miss Mary Heseltine), there was something of greatness in her rendering of a comparatively unimportant part. We hope we shall have the pleasure of seeing more of Miss Heseltine in future productions.

Canon Considine and Mrs. Considine, the placid and rather bewildered host and hostess of the party, were well played by Maynard Hedstrom and Miss Janet Taylor. We rather sympathised with them, as we do with people who never quite seem to catch up with the march of events.

The egregious and ubiquitous Mr. Hobbs was made very real to us by Dick Southey. We felt that it needed such one as he to manage Mrs. Westlake's temperament as well as her financial affairs, and we assure Dick that, if he can be truly Hobbsian in his future profession, he cannot fail to meet with unqualified success.

Beeby, an inoffensive little man, who apparently wrote the most offensive plays, was—just right, for which we have to thank Ken Leslie, who took the part.

Lastly, there was Miss Norma Finlayson, the traditional pert parlour-maid, without whom no comedy would be complete. She adequately maintained the standard of all-round acting ability reached by the whole cast.

All of which makes one feel that we are approaching a highly satisfactory state of affairs, when it can be said with more than a vestige of truth, that the College Play is beginning to be valued as a dramatic success, and not merely as an opportunity for entertaining one's friends.

**DIALECTIC SOCIETY.**

**Office-Bearers.**

President: The Acting-Warden.

Vice-President: The Sub-Warden.

Secretary: Mr. Whitney King.


During 1929, six ordinary meetings and the annual meeting were held. The voting at ordinary meetings resulted in the President's Medal being awarded to Mr. J. D. McKie, and Leeper Prizes to Messrs. Sutton and Shann.

As a result of a number of changes in the working of meetings, a slight improvement has been shown in attendances. Ladies' Night was discarded, and members were requested to ask visitors to the annual meeting.

We held several debates on Sunday nights, and they proved popular. A distinct innovation is that of filling the chair at general meetings by a member of the Society selected by the committee. This gives valuable experience to members in handling meetings.

Once again we must reiterate the annual protest against apathy. Men in College simply don't seem to realise the value to be gained from being able to speak in public with ease and facility. It may be said without fear of contradiction, that were more men to avail themselves of the opportunities offered of learning to speak, many more useful and effective efforts would be made in Fleur-de-Lys Club meetings, to say nothing of the many occasions on which it is necessary to make public orations after one leaves this College.

The Committee this year, whenever it has sought to introduce any novelty, has found itself running up against a large and complicated constitution. This document was drawn up twenty-four years ago and has long outlived its usefulness. At present, a draft constitution is being considered by the
Committee, and will we hope be appended to the annual report. We strongly urge the Society next year to adopt this constitution, which gives far more scope to the Committee in arranging meetings.

We would thank those who have given their time to the Society, and plead with others to assist more than they do. In particular, the Committee would welcome suggested subjects for debate, especially from those who complain of the hackneyed nature of the present ones. The future of the Society is bright, and if people would take the trouble to come along to the meetings they would benefit not only the Society but themselves and the College also.

The Wigram Allen Essays were read at the annual meeting on September 18, and the adjudicators, Father Murphy, Professor Bailey and Mr. O'Dell Crowther, awarded the prize to J. D. McKie, for a delightful essay entitled "The Father of the Man." The success of the meeting was considerably increased by the attendance of ladies of the Janet Clarke Hall Debating Society.

THE UNION OF THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

The annual meeting was held at the Hotel Windsor on Saturday evening, April 20, 1929. As the retiring president (Mr. J. Alston Wallace) was absent abroad, Dr. Fowler took the chair. About 60 members were present. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. The financial statement for 1928-29, which showed a credit balance of £48/11/-, was read and adopted.

The following office-bearers were elected:

President: Dr. S. S. Argyle.
Vice-Presidents: Dr. Langley, Mr. E. C. Dyason.
Committee: Mr. J. A. Wallace, Drs. Fowler, Sherwin, Gardner, Maudsley, Langlands, Messrs. Knight, Mayman, W. Moule, M. Ross, Sholl, Herring. Under three years' standing: Dr. B. T. Keon-Cohen.
Hon. Secretary: Dr. Clive Fitts.

A vote of thanks to the retiring President was proposed by Bishop Armstrong and carried with acclamation.

Bishop Stephen gave a short address on College affairs, and deplored the fact that the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys was only represented directly by two members of the College Council.

It was moved by Mr. O'Dell Crowther, and seconded by Dr. Sherwin, "That this meeting desires to express its appreciation of the work done by the retiring Secretary (Mr. Fred Knight), and this motion be recorded in the minutes of the Society." Carried with great enthusiasm.

The Annual Dinner.

At the conclusion of the meeting the Annual Dinner was held. Seventy-three members were present. The Acting-Warden (Bishop Stephen), the Chaplain and the Committee of the Fleur-de-Lys Club were guests of the members.

The President proposed the toast of the College. Bishop Stephen responded, and was supported by Mr. Harris (President of the Fleur-de-Lys Club).

Dr. W. C. Donaldson proposed the toast of the Society, and Dr. Fowler responded. Bishop Armstrong, after making reference to the great work Dr. Leeper had done for Trinity, proposed the health of the retiring Secretary. Mr. F. F. Knight responded.

Mr. C. Gavan Duffy proposed the health of Dr. Leeper, and the President instructed the Hon. Secretary to write to Dr. Leeper and convey to him the good wishes of the Society. The meeting broke up at about half past ten.
Fred Knight is taking a well-earned rest from the position of Secretary to the Union. He has set a fine example by his devotion to a somewhat thankless task. The success of the Annual Dinner during the past few years has been almost entirely the fruit of his labour. We hope that at the next dinner he will enjoy more of the fruit and less of the labour.

This is a fitting place to ask members of the Union to endeavour to induce old Trinity men to join up. It is unfortunate that many old students who were active members of the Union before the war and early after the war have not continued their membership.

The success of the Annual Dinner for everybody is dependent on the attendance of a number of old students who were in College at the same time. Then, after all, the very mention of the words, "Do you remember?" from one to another, is certain to unloose a host of pleasant recollections, which had long since been forgotten.

L. E. Le Souef writes from 242 St. George’s Terrace, Perth, that it is hoped to form a branch of the Union in Western Australia. Should this meet the eye of old Trinity men in the West, they are asked to get in touch with Le Souef.

Cricket loving members are reminded that the College XI will again seek a game against the Old Boys next year. The game this year had to be abandoned owing to the weather. This game is always a very enjoyable one, and is much appreciated by the College, who are always pleased to see us and make us welcome. The great need of the team, in view of the fact that matches are played so early in first term, is practice. A strong team is desirable, and members wishing to play are requested to get in touch with the secretary early in the year.

This year we have a new secretary in Dr. Clive Fitts. He will be as glad as his predecessors to receive subscriptions and particulars of change of address from Old Boys. His address is:

85 Spring Street,
Melbourne.

FROM HERE AND THERE.

S. S. Argyle is President of the Union this year and Chief Secretary in the McPherson Ministry.

F. R. Adams is head master of the Launceston Grammar School and writes to say that he would be glad to get in touch with Old Trinity men who are resident in Launceston or the surrounding district.

T. W. M. Buesst is associate to Judge Lukin, and is keenly interested in Pacific affairs.

L. J. Hakewell is in East Africa doing missionary work. His address is Kingwa, via Gulwe, Tanganyika, East Africa.

Harry Crowther, a past president of the Union, is now settled on the land at Hillston, N.S.W.

F. E. C. Crotty was elected Canon last year and has become Vicar of Holy Trinity, East Melbourne.

G. M. Clemons is doing post-graduate work in London.

Neville Faulkner had a serious accident this winter, the result of a kick from a horse at Flemington. We are glad to say that he is convalescing.

Harry Furnell returned from abroad this year with his Edinburgh Fellowship, and is practising in Collins Street.

J. B. Turner, A. I. Chapman, E. A. C. Farran, Paul Jones, and N. H. Robinson are on the resident staff of the Melbourne Hospital.

E. W. Turner and G. O. Ewing are on the resident staff of the Alfred Hospital, whilst H. L. Carrington is Superintendent.

T. Giblin was married in London to Miss Rymill this year, and is working for the Fellowship of the College of Surgeons.

Bunny Hallowes was married last year to Miss N. Green—a former student of the Janet Clarke Hall—and is practising at Tallangatta.

B. A. Hunt is in London doing post-graduate work. He has obtained his M.R.C.P.
Dalziell Kelly has been re-elected President of the Pastoralists' Association of Victoria for the ensuing year.

C. H. Kellaway has been elected to a Fellowship of the Royal College of Physicians, which coveted honour has also been conferred upon C. T. De Crespiigny, of Adelaide. We offer them our congratulations.

F. C. Langlands was married this year and is in practice in Malvern.

D. G. Mack is in the Federated Malay States carrying on his profession of civil engineer. His address is Construction Department, Kral Kalamtan, Malaya.

Eric Quirk has recovered his old form at golf and was among the leading amateurs in the Victorian and Australian championships for 1929.

R. R. Stawell, whose reputation as a physician extends throughout Australia and beyond, has been knighted by the King. He has brought honour to Trinity and we offer him our congratulations.

E. B. Tunbridge was married last year to Miss Brett, and is in practice at Penshurst, in the Western District.

R. C. Wertheim has been in poor health all this winter, but we are glad to say that he is improving.

Bryan Keon-Cohen is the Benney Scholar in Pathology this year, and in his spare time is working for his Master of Surgery. Russell Keon-Cohen was married to Miss Watson during the year and is now living at Kew.

Andrew Garran and Kon Hirschfeld, our two Rhodes Scholars, are now both well established at New College, Oxford. Tom Bawden has recently returned from Brasenose.

H. Henchman has been appointed to the Bench of the Supreme Court in Queensland.

E. W. Kyle writes from Dwellingup, W.A., where he is in practice, that he is going to be married and is going to England next year to do his F.R.C.S.

Allen Leeper has returned to London this year from Vienna, where he has been First Secretary of Legation for the last four years, and is now working in the Western Department of the Foreign Office.

Rex Leeper has also returned from Warsaw, and is in the news department of the Foreign Office.

Geoff Leeper, after travelling for a year, is now doing work at the Rowett Research Institute, Aberdeen, and expects to be back in Melbourne in November.

Hugh Murray writes from London, c/o Union Bank of Australia, 71 Cornhill, London, E.C.3. He is working for his D.P.H., and at the time of writing was looking forward to a dinner of members of the Union who are in London. His brother Lee returned to Australia in April, with his wife, by aeroplane from Singapore to Darwin.

Paul Radford has left Oxford and is teaching at Wellington College, England.

M. C. Curwen-Walker is now in practice at Merbein, and he was recently married by C. H. Murray to Miss W. Becher, at St. Margaret's, Mildura.

The latest news is that Noel Newman has announced his engagement to Miss Nan Pincott. Those who were at College with Noel will now realise who was the “sister” he often purported to be visiting.

OBITUARY.

Dr. James Ramsay Webb, M.B., F.R.C.S., died in September. The late Dr. Webb, who was born in Dunolly 61 years ago, studied at Trinity and later in London. Returning to Melbourne he established a practice in Collins Street, and for over thirty years was a well-known figure in the medical world. His war service covered Heliopolis, Egypt, training camps in England, and later France, where he commanded the Second Casualty Station for severa, months. He is further linked with Trinity in that his daughter, Miss Irene Webb, who is so well known in literary and dramatic circles, was at the Hostel.

The late Dr. Webb, who was medical officer to Bethesda Hospital, Richmond, continued at his work with characteristic courage almost until the end.

We wish to extend our sympathy to the relatives of Dr. Champion, of Ballarat. Dr. Champion’s death occurred in
the middle of the year. He was one of the College’s most distinguished students in his day, and showed his versatility in no uncertain manner. He graduated with final honours, in itself no mean feat, whilst in addition gaining the unusual honour of a Triple Blue.

When the call to war came he did not hesitate to answer it, and came through with a very good record. He showed by the fact that he was for some time a member of the Council, that his interest in the College had never waned.

OFFICE-BEARERS, 1929.

President: Miss E. O’Dwyer.
Secretary: 1st Term, Miss F. Murray; 2nd Term, Miss N. Grant.
Treasurer: Miss N. Carr.
Assistant-Treasurer: Miss J. Weir.
Librarian: Miss W. Long.
Auditor: Miss D. Gepp.

Debating Society.
President: Miss M. Davies.
Secretary: Miss G. Tennent.

Tennis.
Secretary: Miss D. Gepp.
Committee: Miss M. Derham, Miss M. Davies, Miss K. Stobie, Miss I. Thompson.

Dance Secretaries:
Miss K. Balmer, Miss F. Murray.

NOTES.

The only change in the staff this year is Mrs. Brady, who has taken the place of Miss Harris as “moral” tutor. Miss Thompson now instructs the freshers in the gentle art of “Dom. Econ.,” instead of Mrs. Garrard. We trust the knowledge thus acquired by first-year students will be found useful in saving much domestic unhappiness—“when you have a home of your very own, dear!”

The enthusiasm for hockey this year has been truly remarkable, and it was no uncommon sight to find at about 5.30 a queue of battered and muddy heroines waiting patiently—more or less—outside the bathroom door. It was eventually decided that the easiest way to meet the sudden demand was to flood the first and second floors, and this was accordingly done, with great success.

The results of the aforementioned enthusiasm have been most impressive, as six of our number—Miss Bloore, Miss O’Dwyer, Miss Brady, Miss Gawne, Miss Villiers, Miss Hoggart—went to Tasmania with the successful Inter-Varsity hockey team, Miss Bloore being vice-captain. She also went to Western Australia in the Inter-State team, and, on her fine performance there, was chosen to play in the All-Australia team which goes to England next year. Our congratulations.

Last term a most successful bridge party was held by the Tennis Club, in aid of funds for the court. It was most capably organised by Miss Gepp, assisted by Miss Stobie and Miss Thompson. The Common Room and staff rooms were taken up with tables, also most of the first floor, supper being served in the dining hall. Many past students were present, which gave us a most pleasant opportunity of seeing them again, and we hope that the function will be repeated next year.

The Common Room, or rather Dining Hall, dance was also held at the beginning of the term, and was ably secretaried by Miss Weir and Miss Goodhart. The chief social event of the year, however, was the dance held in the Melba Hall; this was no exception to the usual high standard of excellence maintained thereat. Miss Balmer and
Miss Murray were the secretaries, and are to be especially congratulated on their capable management of the large crowd at supper time. The hall was decorated mainly with balloons and greenery, not to mention the feminine frocking, which was well set off by the more sombre masculine background, in some cases, showed a distinct tendency to merge in with the picture.

The two main occupations of the Hall this year have been the lengthening of locks and the drinking of healths—the latter in barley water, which we fear is not quite “the true, the blushful Hippocreme,” with the result that our recollections of same are not as delightfully vague as they might have been—to our advantage.

As usual, we provide entertainment for the passers-by, wending our cheery way chapel-wards, draped gracefully, or otherwise, in gown and trenched—“O singular spectacle of piety?”

Miss Kumari, a worker in the cause of Japanese women, addressed us, in most excellent English, one night after dinner. She described the appalling conditions under which the factory girls worked in Japan, and spoke of some of the measures now being taken to alleviate their sufferings.

The Debating Society has hardly continued to exist in the face of devastating indifference, though the two meetings held so far have been moderately well attended. The subjects chosen for debate were: “Mediocrity is Preferable to Eccentricity,” and “When Poverty Knocks at the Door, Love Flies Out of the Window.” The latter subject provided many speakers with the opportunity of airing their wit and opinions, and caused quite a heated discussion of the meaning of the word love. Many examples were brought forward, doubtless from personal experience, and the vote was finally given to the negative—and “true” love.

This year the Hall played a large part in the production of “Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary,” by the Trinity Dramatic Society. Miss Balmer filled the role of an actress convincingly, and bore most capably the major part of the burden of the play upon her shoulders. Miss Hazeltine made an excellent girl guide officer, and other parts were taken by Miss C. Gepp, Miss Finlayson and Miss Taylor.

The annual hockey match between the Hall and Trinity took place at the end of last term, and after a close game the match was won by the latter, mainly as the result of fowl play on the part of one of the Trinity spectators, who, with a chaste gesture, lifted the ball from the ground and placed it in the goal.

Earlier in the year we staged an excellent and original performance at Stunt Night—the Kangaroo’s Commencement—tying for the second prize, a large and luscious cake, which had unfortunately been sat upon, but which was labelled (and found) still fit for consumption.

Rumours of further building are gathering thick and fast, and we hope soon to all be under one roof, since the present arrangement cannot fail to increase the already strong tendency to break up into small groups. Thanks to the generous promise of Miss Traill, it should be possible to begin building in the very near future, and we trust we will soon be able to present a more united and architecturally-balanced front to the world.

TRINITY WOMEN’S TENNIS CLUB
NOTES.
Hon. President: Miss E. Joske.
Hon. Secretary and Treasurer: Miss D. Gepp.
Committee: Misses Derham, Stobie, Thompson and Davies.

Although the Tennis Club was slightly in debt at the beginning of the year, its financial position is now quite sound. In addition, the Janet Clarke Hall Committee have undertaken to have the court re-made, provided that the Tennis Club have it top-dressed once a year. To raise money for this purpose, a bridge party was held at the Hall on Saturday, July 27, which was well supported by both past and present students, many of those unable to be present kindly giving subscriptions. The proceeds were set aside for the above purpose in a fund known as the Tennis Court Fund.
A match against the Past Trinity Women was held this year on Saturday, September 7. The weather unfortunately was again unfavourable, but two rubbers were played, both being won by the present students. The members of the Past Trinity Women's team were: Dr. Bess Denny, Miss Molly Lloyd, Miss Dorothea Baynes and Miss Betty Nankivell.

The usual doubles tournament is to be held this term, Miss Joske again having kindly promised to give trophies to the winning pair.

The selection of the four to represent Trinity in the Women's Inter-Collegiates' matches was a hard task this year. We were fortunate in again having Mr. O'Hara Wood to help select and coach our team, and we wish to thank him for his kind interest.

Also we take this opportunity of expressing our gratitude to those Trinity men who gave our team good practice.

The Inter-Collegiate matches were played in perfect weather. The first round resulted in victories for Queens over Newman, and Trinity over Ormond. The singles play of the finals, Queens v. Trinity, resulted in a 3 rubbers to 1 lead for Trinity. The doubles resulted in a win by 6 rubbers (13 sets) to 2 rubbers (5 sets). The detailed scores were:

**Trinity v. Ormond.**

Singles.
- Miss Derham (T.) d. Miss Hayter (O.), 6-0, 6-2.
- Miss Heseltine (T.) d. Miss Williams (O.), 6-3, 6-3.
- Miss Keon-Cohen (T.) d. Miss Girdwood (O.), 6-2, 6-2.
- Miss Gepp (T.) d. Miss McPhee (O.), 7-5, 6-3.

Doubles.
- Misses Derham and Gepp (T.) d. Misses Hayter and Williams (O.), 6-3, 7-5.
- Misses Derham and Gepp (T.) d. Misses Girdwood and McPhee (O.), 6-3, 6-3.
- Misses Heseltine and Keon-Cohen (T.) d. Misses Girdwood and McPhee (O.), 6-3, 5-7, 6-1.

**Trinity v. Queens.**

Singles.
- Miss Derham (T.) d. Miss Wilkie (Q.), 6-3, 6-2.
- Miss Heseltine (T.) d. Miss McNicholl (Q.), 6-2, 6-4.
- Miss Keon-Cohen (T.) d. Miss Overend (Q.), 6-3, 2-6, 6-0.
- Miss Pescott (Q.) d. Miss Gepp (T.), 6-0, 8-6.

Doubles.
- Misses Derham and Gepp (T.) d. Misses Hayter and Williams (O.), 6-3, 7-5.
- Misses Derham and Gepp (T.) d. Misses Girdwood and McPhee (O.), 6-3, 6-3.
- Misses Heseltine and Keon-Cohen (T.) d. Misses Girdwood and McPhee (O.), 6-3, 5-7, 6-1.

Trinity—8 rubbers, 16 sets, 103 games.

Ormond—0 rubbers, 1 set, 52 games.

VALETE.


N. Chapman—In Coll. 1928.


J. Hughes—In Coll. 1927-28.


M. Mann—In Coll. 1927-28.


SALVETE.
SPILLED MILK

SPOTSOME AND PETSOME.

ROCK AND WRY.

"Stone walls do not a prison make
Nor iron bars a cage."
—We've often thought this must be very obvious to anyone who looks southwards from the roof of Janet Clarke Hall.

"A Kiss for Cinderella."
—While Hostel rules and regulations remain what they are, this seems to be all the poor law-abiding lasses can hope for.

A gentleman named Ralph has just published the book, "The Bridge of Eternity." A bit over the odds, we think, as "matters of vital policy" are quite taboo these days.

In view of the proximity of Finals, Mr. P. Hamilton Wood has announced his intention to retire temporarily from his social activities. We understand, however, that the proprietor of the Rex hopes to be able to still carry on.

While Colin continues to be a keen supporter of Melbourne every Saturday afternoon, the majority of the College show a marked partiality for Richmond all the week round.

"There's a long, long night of waiting."—The natural assumption that this song refers to a gentleman waiting for a phone while our ex-president is in occupation, is quite erroneous.

A learned gentleman has estimated that the vocabulary of the average educated man is only 800 words.—Obviously he wasn't in Hall on that night during the vac. when the Buttery key couldn't be found.

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder."—If this is really a fact, our footwear must, by now, be passionately in love with the boot polish the College so generously supplies.

The following law was in operation in the colony of Connecticut two hundred and fifty-seven years ago:—"If any person within this jurisdiction shall, without just and necessary cause, withdraw himself from hearing the publick Ministry of the Word, he shall forfeit for his absence from every such meeting FIVE SHILLINGS."—Proudly notice the forward march of civilisation!

PROGRESS IN COLLEGE.

Four years ago, when we counted among our virtues the fact that we were freshmen, a rather senior junior senior man wrote an article on this subject, and quite candidly we envied his ability to do so. But now that we, in our turn, can look back over four misty years (the last two being infinitely more misty than the first couple), it is our intention to make an old man's survey of the past half-decade and cast out a few suggestions to those who are beginning to follow in our footsteps (especially on the south-west route).

We may here, perhaps, sound a timely warning to freshmen: when throwing suggestions about in College, always keep your window closed, or you may accidentally break College Rule 18 or 33. We've never been quite sure which it is, as our rule book was destroyed when we lit our cigarette and the more promising half of our moustache with it after our second Valedictory. But we digress!

What we want to advise and caution the College against is conservatism and stagnation. We must keep up with the times: keep out of the ruts, as it were.
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

The most obvious thing to do is, of course, to keep on changing the Club Constitution. Things are really pretty slack when only four or five alterations are made each term. But there are other fields in which new onion-weed may be sown. To one such we would direct the attention of the gentlemen of the College. That is the question of the annual play. Honestly, we think it should join the New Wing on a scrap heap.

Now this matter of the College's attempts at public entertainment has an interesting history, and it just illustrates the point we are trying to make. Years and years ago, when the sheep we get our breakfast chops from were comparatively juvenile, there existed an institution known and feared as "The Trinity College Glee Club." Once a year Trinity men asked to this Society's concert all those who (up to the time of the performance) they might quite accurately have numbered among their friends. But the Glee Club, like the Spanish Inquisition and the Prelection, has passed away. It went for two reasons—one romantic, the other rational. The romantic one baldly stated was this: The last President of the Glee Club was engaged to be married. He invited his one and only to the performance and next day had a spare ring on his hands, the young lady having stated "There are two types of men I could never marry—those with black, hairy legs and those with voices like a saveloy vendor's. Just fancy being locked up in the same bathroom with either of them."

Now this romantic disaster carried a fair bit of weight. Added to it was the fact that people realised that the day of the concert was mercifully ended. So we rose to drama—the College play, the abolition of which we now urge (a) because drama is dead and it is irrational to persist with it, and (b) because we understand that recent College plays have nearly caused further romantic upsets.

Of course, we don't deny that a play as an occasional variation to our suggestion—a College musical comedy—mightn't be tolerable. Personally, we wouldn't mind seeing Battling Bill Romans as "Young Woolly," or Paul Wood and T.M.R. in "Man and Superman," but generally speaking, people to-day want something with a healthy sex appeal and whips of tuneful music. And that's what we ought to give the public.

Our musical comedy could be an All-Trinity production, written in and about the place. It'd be quite easy to write; inspirations you'll find will come easily at "The Desert Song," "The Show Boat," and Phairs, etc. We've been thinking of taking some recent show just to illustrate how a few alterations would suit it to our purposes. "The Five O'Clock Girl" wouldn't have been bad but for the Warden's secretary's contemplated departure: "This Year of Grace" was; however, quite out of the question, as the Warden might have regarded it as an unfortunate reference to his absence. "The Desert Song," of course, had its possibilities, with Mr. Heymanson obviously fitted to play the Red Shadow, but as Mr. Harris rather prides himself on his ability "to treat 'em rough," this might cause a little dissension. Then the powers that be would probably be nervous about our giving a whole-hearted performance of "A Night Out," and any way, the Club couldn't afford to bail out many of its members. So we just suggest snippits from everything—it gives more freedom of dramatic movement; and a collegiate work like "Good News" provides a sound basis.

The plot then will be easy. We'd like the College athlete—obviously Bed a'Wreckit—as a virile hero. It will be necessary for him to fall in love with a "fast" Hostile. (A big thing to do, of course, Bed, but you won't mind trying for the sake of the dear old Coll., will you, old boy?) At the beginning of the piece, Bed will be just a model of all that's right—"teetotaller, non-smoker, and twenty-one." The College will be relying on him to bring home the cricket shield, while a dear, fond, grey-haired great-great-grand aunt down in Tennessee will be praying that he heads the annual Law lists. A month before the two events upon which these achievements will turn, his athletic and legal rival in another college tells the Hostel's "Go-Get-Him" that Bed would "never fall for her"—
Now is the time for a sinister note!
The ironical element is necessary. An ancient College retainer surveys the scene from the richly-curtained windows and breaks into song:

"Old Man Porter,
That Old Man Porter,
He may post letters,
But he don't clean footwear,
He just keeps shuffling,
He keeps on shuffling along.

He takes our bottles,
And carves our dinner;
The meat gets thicker,
And we get thinner.
While he keeps shuffling,
He just keeps shuffling along.

Gard'ners work,
Without much strain—
Cowmen run,
If it starts to rain;
Build that fence!
Catch that bull!
Can't get away till the bar is full!

Hens get broody and cows get frisky,
Wynne wants timber and all want whiskey,
But Old Man Porter,
He just keeps shuffling along."

This refrain can recur whenever things are going badly with the hero. It can also be conveniently sung when anyone has forgotten their part.

The opening scene will be in the Great Hall at breakfast time. A chorus of College men will enter down stage, consisting of Messrs. Monohan, Loutit, Russell, Oddie, E. V. Mitchell and Maxwell (or Anderson). Having surveyed the sumptuous fare, they sing:

"Breakfast's saving grace, honey,
Show your shining face, honey,
Fill that aching space, honey—
Our money sticks on you.

Others have essayed, honey,
Meat and marmalade, honey;
Dearly they have paid, honey—
The toast won't seem so funny,
honey, with you.

The rest of the scene can include a little low comedy. The elastic porridge will give ample opportunities. Bed can enter with the Victorian statutes under his arm, gulp down a quick cup of cold coffee, and buzz anxiously off. If bright patter (like butter) is hard to find, Harris and King can sing "Heaven's just across the Way" before the scene shifts. If it's too excruciating, the curtain can be conveniently dropped.

A short scene can cover the conspiracy, followed by a spectacular extravaganza scene at the Common Room Dance. The Serpent can be seen getting to work. Bed, not having seen fresh fruit for weeks, nibbles readily at the Apple.

Now is the time for a sinister note!
The ironical element is necessary. An ancient College retainer surveys the scene from the richly-curtained windows and breaks into song:
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

Board is most easily surveyed, chant mockingly:—

(From "A Night Out.")

"No hope in trying it,
(No use denying it),
No use to ask the Council now.
The 'bridge' won't be made,
The Warden's will gainsaid,
When a hundred cows are gone,
And some other 'goat'
Will be getting you a 'quote,'
While the Wing will still go on."

The curtain falls amid an atmosphere of general despondency.

It is a fortnight later, and we are back in the Great Hall, where Bed makes his big gastronomical mistake. The aged retainer enters bearing a brace of buckets and we have "Old Man Porter" again. Quickly the audience is transplanted to the more wasted wastes of the Bulpaddock, where Bed is in the throes of despair. A vision of the temptress floats before him, snuggling in a canoe. (Orchestral effects to represent a grinding of the a'Wreckit teeth.)

Sad solo (sung with the bitterness of remorse and punctuated with the mocking comments of the vision):—

"Who did?"
"You did.
You found me Virtue's child,
Sent me really wild."
"Who did?"
"You did.
You made me look at beer,
Naughty dear!"
"Who did?"
"You did.
The wicked cigarette
You brought me to, you pet."
"Who did?"
"You did.
Each sweet little sigh
Made me lie."
"Did passion thrill your manly breast?"
"Passion? You choked me with a love repressed."
"Who did?"
"You did.
You made me break each vow,
As you know how."
"Who did?"
"You did.
Yes, you did, damn you!"

Now the whole business is easy. Mating songs are so plentiful! The rest of the story needs only to be punctuated with a few of those ditties which leave you with that "Upper Clarkes' shattered-after-kisses" feeling. The finale, of course, is upon the Chapel steps—a scene of laughing sunshine. All has gone smoothly. The aged retainer shuffles on to sweep up the confetti, murmuring his hackneyed refrain, while starlings twitter above the blissful couple and a quiet old cow browses in the foreground. . . .

We, of course, want it to be understood that this is just a general outline of the scheme which we hope others will fill in. We should do it ourselves during the Long Vac., but we expect to have a date with the examiners in February.

S. & S.

THE OLD FAMILIAR NOISES.

The wind that whispers in the trees,
The brook that babbles o'er the leas,
The distant murmuring of bees,
May soothe the soul in study;

But when the wind prefers a door
(To whisper in) when lions roar
And shoes rain gently on the floor,
The stream of thought grows muddy;

But as I type this little thing,
While Colin feels the call of Spring,
And Cumbrae pipes a highland fling,
The outlook's simply quite impossible.

HOCKEY AND THE HOSTEL.

The hunter in the East trembles at the smouldering savagery in the tiger's gaze. I myself have quailed before the light of grim resolution gleaming in the eyes of that scourge of humanity, the fang-monger, who, forceps in hand, gleefully tugs at my lower incisor. But far transcending even these things was the expression of fiendish determination which lurked behind the masks of the Joske Janes, when, on August 3, they strode on to the pleasance to smite the Gentlemen of Trinity. And they battled nobly, despite three exceedingly severe handicaps—(a) Mr. A. Ingle Hall,
(b) Their thorough knowledge of the
game, and (c) Mr. Mitchell.
The first engagement was a really
exciting affair. Overcoming their initial
bewilderment, the Gentlemen pro-
gressed so rapidly that by citrus time
no one had succeeded in guiding the
gyrating globe past the two pillars.
The residents in the Temporary Wing
then sought to divert the onlookers by
something which they styled an Octo-
pede race. We do not know what an
Octopede race is.

Another vaudeville item was the hen
race. Mr. O'Brien took himself to a
hen-dealer, and astonished that gentle-
man by his request for a "speedy hen.
This athletic bird's race would have
been undoubtedly thrilling had not the
knowing fowl sought haven beneath
Mr. Keon-Cohen's Motor Car. Some of
the numerous sounds made by this
famous machine suggest that it still
remains there.

The final round was a grim and pro-
tracted struggle—a cataclysmic chaos
of crashes, collisions and casualties.
And when Polygamous Pern, zooming
through the Hostile defence, finally
managed to smite the elusive orb
between the tall timbers, thus raising
the two banners, Mr. Sholl tactfully
rang the bell. The victory was greeted
with the most unbounded
enthusiasm
by the Trinity men, with the notable
exception of Mr. Moanohan.

The following members of the losing
team distinguished themselves—the
Misses O'Dwyer, Davies, Bloore, Brady,
Gawne, Hogarth, Shaw, Tulloh, Villiers
(2), and Westerton.

The winning team throughout the
match gave a unique performance.
Truly amazing for versatility was the
display of the Captain. At various
periods of the game his play suggested
tennis, folk-dancing, swimming, and
billiards. It was remarked, too, that
he contrived to collide with the oppos-
ing Captain more frequently than the
exigencies of the game actually
demanded.

To Mighty Mitch the Magnetic Mor-
mon, the whole affair was one roseate
dream; and although he shrank, with
a perceptible air of distaste, from any
contact with the ball, he was indefatig-
able in assisting to their feet those of
his opponents who had the good for-
tune to be upset by him.

Heartless Harvie at times betrayed a
distinct hazziness as to which goal was
his ultimate aim, as well as an impartial
desire to support both teams. Both
captains were painfully prostrated by
his onslaughts, but, whereas he was
markedly indifferent to the hurts he
bestowed on Mr. Sutton, his soothing
solitude to Miss O'Dwyer in her
moment of distress, must have done
much to heal her injuries.

Outstanding performers among the
victors were Messrs. Sutton, Lobb and
Mitchell. We must also particularly
commend the brilliant display of Messrs.
Walker, Resch, Russell and Pern; while
it would be invidious not to mention
the scintillating stickwork of Messrs.
Sutherland, Harvie and Alsop.

Mr. a'Bockett played his customary
fine game, though it lacked the inspired
brilliance which would undoubtedly
have been imparted to it by the pres-
ence, among the onlookers, of the pos-
sible source of portion of his costume.

Conspicuous among the distinguished
gathering of spectators was the
renowned potentate, the Maharajah of
Jimsool, accompanied by a selection
from his harem.

Mr. Tam Robini, in his own inimi-
table fashion, presented the Ashes to
the conquering captain. He had
intended, so we are informed, to
expatiate at some length upon his
favourite theme—"Better Relations
Between The College And The Janet
Clarke Hall." But the hockey game
had evidently demonstrated to him that
these relations were already of such an
intimate nature as to render such
remarks superfluous.

Also present were Miss Billie Derham,
Mr. and Mrs. Elliott, Mr. and Mrs.
Welsh, Mrs. McDonald, and the Me-
dames Pern.

Notable absentees included Mr. D.
Gordon Taylor and friend, and the
Meadames Pern.

AT THE MOTOR SHOW.

This year's Motor Show was an
immense success. It was characterised
by the variety and number of exhibits;
in fact, some, I believe, have never been seen before, nor are likely to be seen again.

Perhaps the most outstanding exhibit was the MENZ-BERCEDES Unlimited Ton Truck. Unlimited, because of its apparent lack of limit to the number of wheels, length of chassis, and weight it carries. It is powered by an engine of the Wiesel type, running entirely on extremely crude oil. The salesman went so far as to say that they had reduced this crude oil system down to such a fine art that the next model was to run entirely on College steak.

The car to appeal to the racing driver is the STONKER 18. This car has 7 exhausts, lots of cylinders, quadruple ignition, one gear, and no lubrication. It is guaranteed X miles per hour, and about 20 gallons to the mile; prospective buyers are given a string with which to lead it away.

The manufacturers of the ASTON-MARTIN, the well-known racing car, have turned out quite a unique machine, the ASTON-CHEV. They only made the one car. (Thank God!) This car has no springs, is fitted with an automatic pedestrian-finder, and is extremely low. It is also guaranteed to turn any corner on two wheels. The owner's bag for one season included:—2 Yellow Cabs, 1 Kangaroo (fence), 4 Pedestrians, 3 Dogs, 2 Bananas, 1 Sutton.

The smartest coachwork is undoubtedly seen on the 3.5 Pint SNOSCHTER 6. It is a quasi-collapsible, sliding roof, semi-enclosed drive, convertible chablis-au-lait soupcé touring body, fitted with all modern conveniences, hot and cold water, whiskeys and soda, electrically-heated toothpick, and billiard table. It is painted in pale elephant's breath, with bright bombazine scollops and upholstered throughout with real peanut-fur. This was selling at the very cheap price of £2,500/0/0, owing to the fact that they had forgotten to design any wheels.

Among the most popular cars were the HISPANO-SQUEEZHER and the SNUGGLE 1. The latter was in great demand. This one-cylinder car has done away with the old method of steering and substituted a full automatic steering gear: all the controls being worked by the feet, thus leaving the hands free. It's a wow!

The most recent invention is the KEON-COHEN Breaking System. It is fundamentally different to all other types in that having hit the object you then apply the break. It is guaranteed for life. The inventor himself is quite satisfied with it, and has fitted it to his new (?) HUPMOBILE. It cost nothing to install, and is worth pounds (about £6/10/0) to anyone learning to drive.

One-shot lubrication seems a feature of all the new cars. Evidently the system is, that once "shot," you can lubricate anything.

ON DIT.

THAT Mt. Buffalo is dry in summer.
THAT to avoid confusion, ski is pronounced "ski."
THAT Jim invented the "Bounce Turn."
THAT the last common room dance was a WOW!
THAT Ewing is buying a taximeter for his car and
THAT that thing of his wife's is not even a minor console.
THAT Claude is very fond of his.
THAT Sherlock looks magnificent in that hessian creation, and
THAT Poddy seems to like a good waist.
THAT the treasurer's job must be worth while when the present holder of that office could purchase a new car so soon after his election.
THAT E. V. M. was for a long time not playing speaks with J. S. N. H.
THAT a member of the Shop crew, on it being suggested that the crew should pay for their oars, remarked that he was blewed if he'd buy a painted oar from any adjectival boat club.
THAT Gerry and Randal are the best ski jumpers in College.

FICTION.

Faith, Hope and Charity—T. M. R., J. R. E., and D. G. T.
The Wounded Name—C-mbr-e-St-w-rt.
The Voice of the City—J. R. H-nc-ck.
The Empress of Hearts—K. B.
A Student in Arms—L. R.
Quality Street—Uppah Clarke's.
A Pair of Blue Eyes—J. S. N. H-r-r-s.
The Silent House—N-w W-ng.
The Fair Orchid of Perth—D. G. T.
The Sleeper of the Moonlit Ranges—E. K. Sh-ll.
The Food of the Gods—Tr-n-ty C-ll-ge.
Tell England—C-r-l R-sch.
The Dummy—Wh-t-n-y K--g.
The Wild Party—R. M. S--th-y and E. V. M-t-h-II.
The Outsider—P. H. W-d.

NEW SONGS.

One Alone—E. L. a'B--k-tt.
I'm Thirsty for Kisses, Hungry for Love
—T-m Gr-h-m and B. W. Mon-h-n.
Old Man Sunshine—E. V. M-__hell.
I Faw Down and go Boom—2nd XVIII.
Get Out and Get Under the Moon—
A-n McD-n-I-d.
The Prune Song—The M-t-n.
Up in the Clouds—Sk-nn-r.

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NIFTY-NIFTY.

(The Editor entirely disagrees with all sentiments alleged in these letters.)
The Editor "Fleur-de-Lys":—
Dear Sir—Popular fallacies make an interesting study. The myth, for instance, that sago is a food often puzzled me. On investigation, I found the following historical explanation:—
"In the year of grace, 1649, the good ship 'Cauliflower,' being cast up by a gale of wind on an islet in tropical seas, the crew did discover that it was barren of any vegetation save but one plant, such as none remembered to have heard tell of. There was water in plenty from a crystal stream, wherewith these unhappy sailors contrived to preserve their lives, whiles they eat sparingly of their boots and wallets. When nought was left save their belts alone, they were driven finally to cook and swallow these. But the pangs of their hunger would not be appeased, so at last one

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"Was it a dream"!!
(With rather more than the usual apologies)
Dear Sir—My girl friends and I have been having an argument as to whether moustaches are an adornment or not. We were up at Trinity the other day, and a lot of our boy friends seem to think that they are improving themselves by growing them—you know, those little scrubby ones, like the prickles on a chestnut—sharp, too, some of them. Can any of your readers give us their opinions?

Yours, etc.,
Just Grown Up.

I trust, sir, that you will excuse the uncouth expressions of the old, sea-faring chronicler, whose manuscript I was fortunate enough to find, in view of the light he throws on this perplexing question.—Yours, etc.,
C.L.A.G.

To the Editor—

Dear Sir—Owing to the highly antagonistic attitude of the Rowing Sub-Committee, this contest, which gave promise of achieving immortality, was strangled at birth. We realise that the idea was a novel one, and regret that officious officialdom choked a most promising experiment for the brightening of rowing as a sport; for, as Mr. Graham so naïvely puts it, the proof of any cake is in the eating.

We feel that at present rowing is too easy, and that there is not sufficient of that element of uncertainty, which attracts the citizen of even average intellect. As Milton so beautifully says:

"There is no game that's worth a rap
For a rational man to play,
Into which no danger or mishap
Can possibly find a way."

However, in our researches, we have garnered the following hints on rowing, which we now place before an expectant public:

E. L. a'B.—"Don't."
H. G. S.—"Try canoeing."
A. G. Z.—"'Shall we gather at the river' (suitably syncopated), I recommend as a good boating song."
J. S. N. H.—Reply refreshing, but unprintable.

In spite of all, we remain,
Yours truly,
O'B. H.

Dear Sir—My girl friends and I have been having an argument as to whether moustaches are an adornment or not. We were up at Trinity the other day, and a lot of our boy friends seem to think that they are improving themselves by growing them—you know, those little scrubby ones, like the prickles on a chestnut—sharp, too, some of them. Can any of your readers give us their opinions?

Yours, etc.,
Just Grown Up.

Dear Sir—I have a son up at one of the Colleges in the University, and he tells me that when they go in to dinner there (Hall, he calls it) they have to go dressed all in black. Is this because of what they have to eat, or are they in mourning for something else?

Yours, etc.,
Mother of Five.
THOUGHTS.
(On seeing an engagement ring.)

When Love demands its sacrifice,
The miser pays its heavy fine:
The gambler turns from cards and dice,
And revellers leave the sparkling wine.
The sluggard fishers comb the sea
With labours wasters keenly grapple;
But Love's great victory's yet to be—
A godless one once more in chapel.

June, 1929.

MARATHON.

The cup is full.
I was a warrior once.
Nay, laugh not, sirs: behold me—wasted, worn—
And ponder on the frailty of your lives.
Ye sit, and drink, and laugh, and heed me not—
A waster, broken, mumbling in his cups,
Who, when he mumbles not, but snores.
Yea, I,
I who am here before you, I, whose hand,
So old and palsied now, that, reaching out,
Can scarcely grip the cup—this frequent cup,
That now remains, the only friend I have—
I who am here the butt of all your jests,
And yet can smile to see you laugh so loud,
In very mockery of your emptiness
That mocks itself; I, I that face you now
Was once as brave a sight as ye: nay, touch
Not this vile body; is it worth your while
To leave your couch?

Ah, had I but the thews
That graced me then, when I was young, and we
Conquered that scum of Persia!—Ha, ye laugh:
Ye see me now, and doubt that I, who here
Am but a wine-soaked clod, could then
Have been a sturdy Hoplite.

The word is but a name to you, while I,
This very self-same husk of worthlessness,
Battled and bled there. See this livid scar
That runs athwart my cheek? Ye thought, no doubt,
It was some relic of a drunken brawl, and not
Of slash of Persian steel: I killed him, though—
Ran my great broadsword through his throat, and saw
The good red blood gush forth to stain my arm
And mingle with the sweat that gathered there.
I laughed, aye, laughed aloud to see him fall;
Laughed with the joy of killing;
Laughed with scorn,
To see him lying in the reddened mire,
With eyes that stared, yet saw not—eyes like thine,
That pig-like glitter in thy weakly face—
Nay, do not strike; 'twere worthless, sir. And see,
My cup is empty.

Ah, the greatest day
That ever dawned on Attic shore. We pressed,
Shield locked to shield, and thigh to straining thigh,
Right to the shore, and further, wading in
To strike them down like fishes, when they leap
Too strongly for the net to hold them.

Thus we fought and conquered—Aye, and plundered too:
Their tents were full of plunder: finest cloth,
With bronze and silver, oil, and sweetened spice:"(They laved them well, these Persians—bah, too well!) ivory, rings, and butts of good red wine:
But see, my thirsty cup is empty still;
Will no one fill my cup?

KAI VITI.
JANET CLARKE HOSTEL TENNIS IV.
STANDING—Miss D. Gepp, Miss M. Heseltine, Miss Y. Keon-Cohen.
SITTING—Miss M. Derham.
COLLEGE SNAPSHOTS, 1929.
A FOREIGN VISITOR.

A GREAT IDEA.

A foreign visitor, entering the mighty doors of a well-known cinema temple, might be excused for imagining that it was a large salmon mayonnaise. Seductive publicity has deluded the many-headed into regarding this architectural

THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

A QUASI-FORMAL DINNER.

Past Trinity has never seen
The Second and the First Eighteen
In Inter-College football be
Victors simultaneously.
And so the only time to dress
Was six to six-fifteen, or less,
For on that night the powers decreed
We'd have a quasi-formal feed.
The dinner was a great success—
Despite exigencies of dress—
And speeches (which were wisely brief)
Supplied the comedy relief.
The captain rose in serried ranks
To move a hearty vote of thanks
To those, who on that famous day,
Had not sufficient skill to play;
No Soviet will ever see
True physical equality,
And yet the tyros blessed din
Had been a factor in the win.
He asked us all to come in hordes
In 1931 to Lords.
(A list of players best is seen
Elsewhere within this magazine—Ed.)
No praise of his could overrate
Dave Alsop or his study-mate;
With unction almost did he seem
To eulogise the losing team.
Later, two tall and handsome men
While speaking, vanished from our ken;
They'd leant, with quip and laughing
boast,
Against a non-existing post—
The worst of luck, for all could see
Pillars in superfluity.
And after Queens had duly paid
Their greatly hoped-for serenade,
The College thought they should not
miss
The joys of the metropolis,
So numbers tried to elevate
The vocal standard of the State.
About half time, with little fuss,
They staged a snappy exodus
And, fearful of impending doom,
They hurried through the College Room.

H.

A GREAT IDEA.

Bilious attack as a place of entertainment. Great are the powers of advertisement—and herein lies the germ of my Great Idea.

Our College is full of marvels, of which the world is largely ignorant—such as the Bulppardock and the Janet Clarke Hall. If you were to ask a resident of Schleswig-Holstein why our cows are so justly renowned, he would probably not be able to tell you. This is not as it should be. We feel that Trinity, with characteristic modesty and reticence, has neglected to advertise effectively the undeniable attractions of some of our great Institutions; and with a view to ameliorating this condition, we now allow our Publicity Man to do his worst—

ARTIST’S APOLOGY.

Ere I depart
Right speedily,
I might request
Candidly,

Should you admire
His droll chapeau,
Or seek revenge;
Let no one know,
Let me escape, incognito.
THE MIGHTY MONUMENTAL MAUSOLEUM.
Trinity's Great Gift to the High in Mind and the Pure in Soul. Opening its Mighty Portals at 8 a.m. Early Morning Session 8 a.m. 6.10 p.m. Evening Session 6.10 p.m.

MIGHTY UNIT ENTERTAINMENT.
Unit One: COLOSSAL KENNEDY at the MAJOR CONSOLE.
Unit Two: Portion of the Captivating Corps de Ballet will be personally directed to the Centre of Stage.
Unit Three: SONGS OF PRAISE rendered by the Incomparable TRINITY MIXED CHOIR. led by E. V. M. ——— HELL—the Singing Fool.
CARL RESCH—— Crooning Boy Soprano.
Unit Four: Entrance of the Personality Girl. At the MONDAY EVENING SESSION. Stupendous Special Attraction! MEET! MEET!! MEET!!! MEET!!!! TAN ROBINI
MIGHTY PERSONALITY CONDUCTOR. at the Unique and Incomparable MINOR CONSOLE. rendering Latest Melodies.
EVERY SUNDAY.
TALKIES! TALKIES!!
See and Hear "THE SUB-Gordon-TAYLOR" "THE SUB-Gordon-TAYLOR" "THE SUB-Gordon-TAYLOR"
BLIND CUPID.
What mocking god made Cupid blind, To shoot his arrows in the dark? We murmur, when our love's unkind: What mocking god made Cupid blind? When in sweet beauty's heart enshrined, We hear our rival's coarse remark: What mocking god made Cupid blind, To shoot his arrows in the dark?
ARTS FOR MATRIMONY.
(To those who fail.) If you can take your mind from mathematics, And struggle with no figure but your own. And learn from comic opera acrobatics How shapely legs for other faults atone: If you can put your history to some virtue, Imbibing Cleopatric wiles that please, If you can see that lack of brains won't hurt you, And lacking wit, are sure to show your knees: If you can go to lectures minus glasses, And trip in sweetly, dainty as an elf, And worry not for "honours" and for "passes," But make an exhibition of yourself: If you can learn the naughty bits of Chaucer, And speak of those the Borgia's passion sought. If you can tell (without becoming coarser) Some snappy stories of the Stuart Court;
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

What mocking god made Cupid blind, To shoot his arrows in the dark? What mocking god made Cupid blind? We murmur, when our love's unkind: What mocking god made Cupid blind? When in sweet beauty's heart enshrined, What mocking god made Cupid blind, To shoot his arrows in the dark?

Z. B. Z.
If you can cram your little head with knowledge,
Yet keep your girlish brow unfurrow'd still,
If every time you chance to pass a college
You let the wind play with your dress at will:
If you apply the paints that beautify you,
Forget convention and give Fun its fling,
Your's is the earth and all that gold can buy you,
And—which is more—you'll get a man, old thing!

WHO'S WHO.

Introduction.—Freshmen coming into College are bemused by a long string of names which mean nothing to them. With the idea of helping them we have asked ten men (taken at random) to contribute a short autobiography. Owing to lack of space we were, unfortunately, unable to include Mr. Ted a'Beckett's contribution, which ran into four pages.

The compilers of this work refuse to take any of the credit, as the whole thing would have been impossible without the ready collaboration of the following gentlemen:

Stewart, C.—Born April 1, 1900—dawning of a new era—by descent a genuine Bute; cut first tooth '01; split first infinitive '02; showed great bravery in storming college '26, escaped with a wound to the moustache; growing it '26-'29; senior classical student '29. Motto: "Floreat Queens-land." Publications: "In Defence of Mary, Queen of Scots."

Sutton, H. G.—Born '08; educated at Trinity '26; read Bernard Shaw '26; educated Trinity '27-'29. Chief hobbies: Hobnailing the liver. Publications: "The Raconteur, or Gilding the Lily." Interests: V.B., R.B., K.B.


Pern, G.—Born '07; proved there was no foundation in the rumour that he wore them, '25; made fortune by sitting for "before taking" photographs, '28. Chief interests: Form. Hobbies: Conjuring; patented three-card trick, '28; and confidence trick, '08. Publications: "French without Tears."

Graham, T.—Born '09; did first good drive, '15; described it, '13-24; broke Portsea Golf Club record round, '25; attempted other Portsea records, '26; severe setback '28; recovering '29. Hobbies: Drives and drives. Publications: "La Cravate Blanche."

Ewing, G. G.—Born 1914; bought a car '27; obtained licence '28; learning to drive '29; eminent authority on high finance. Publications: "Autocar Economy" (considered by experts to be the last word on the subject). Joint author with T. H. Oddie: "Bridge for Profit."

Southey, R. M.—Born spring '94; sprung '95-1927; renounced flesh and the devil '28; temporary lapse '29; returning '28; recovering '29. Chief interests: R. M. Southey.

Moanahan, B. W.—Born Feb. 14, '14 (St. Valentine's Day)—one born every minute; kissed nurse Feb. 15, '14; fell in love '15, '16, '17 (twice), '18 (thrice), '19—'29; inevitable decision to become a medical student '28; first anatomical dissection '28; talking about it '28-'29. Chief interests: Widely scattered. Publications: "What Every Young Man should Know," "Dustbins of Desire." Hobbies: Epstein and Relativity; Hall Caine; E. M. Hull; Dr. Stopes. Political views: Liberal (almost lavish).

O'Brien, E. D. E. E. etc.—Born '08; severe drought '09; went to Europe '13; Great War '14; went to Ireland '20; Sinn Fein rebellion '21; deported '22; went to England '23; general strike '24; deported '25; came to Trinity '26; college bull left '27. Started speech at Social Club '26.

Z. and H.

"THE INNOCENTS ABROAD."

(By Our Special Correspondent.)

"We have been greatly exercised in our minds in re the Spanish postal service, which manifests a complete disregard for that exceedingly vital principle of Demosthenes—'Delivery, Delivery, Delivery!' We are fully seized with the fundamental importance of maintaining a condition of amicable communication with our dear friends in the Antipodes; and, having been occasioned no inconsiderable chagrin by the inefficiency hereinbefore cited, we have been obliged, in spite of excessive pecuniary liability, to take refuge in the cable service, the sole system which is at once effective, accessible, and secure against all risk of damage.

"The hotel cuisine system, too, is displeasingly redolent of an unqualified ignorance of that equally hygienic maxim 'Cave canem.' The gross laxity in the fundamental policy of the management leaves no adequate provision for the safe custody of moneys—a distinct violation of the canons of British justice.

"In pursuance of our rigid policy of neglecting no paramount phase of national activity, we resolved to be present at a 'pugno tauro.' Prima facie, this precarious pastime is entirely remote from the more lively and compelling traditions of British sportsmanship, as exemplified in clock-golf. As the animals therein installed are of uncertain temper, and as the fences are not easy to scale, the toreros enter the arena at their own proximate risk. The matadors, who enter first, can, by judicious manipulation of the gates, secure themselves against the risk of attack."

Z. and H.

"MISS AND GIGGLE DAY."

Certain requirements are demanded in the secretaries of the annual mixed doubles tournament, in order to control the cajoling crowds desirous of being dehandicapped:

(a) Activity, activity, activity. (Hence the choice of Mr. Watson.)

(b) Phlegmatic stolidity. (As exemplified by Mr. Champion.)

Between nine and ten, in brilliant sunshine, one could witness the noble display of self-sacrifice with which each couple strove to give the victory to the opponents. In the same, Mr. Somerset was outstandingly successful, as, with the score at eight all, he beamingly served four consecutive doubles. Mr. O'Brien, too, was successfully eliminated when, at a critical point, his vocalisation of "outside" was interpreted by his opponents as meaning "congratulations on a natty win."

It would be superfluous to give a detailed description of the numerous contests, as each match was watched by large crowds of defeated players. Suffice to say that excellent tennis resulted in a win for Mr. Crouch and Miss Clarke, against the formidable Busst-Woodward combination. The necessary comic relief to this grim struggle was provided by Mr. Umpire Watson.

The only complaints against an otherwise delightful day were from Mr. Graham, the incomparable tee-fighter, who deplored the absence of clock golf, and from Messrs. Derham and Moana-han, who regretted the lack of Morris dancing.

Z. and H.
This Space was Reserved for Our Humorist