

Editor: T. W. Smith Sub-Editor: T. T. Reed

Business Manager: N. G. Berriman
Janet Clarke Hall Representative: Miss M. Nicholson
"Hearts and voices lift in harmony,
Shout the triumphs of the Fleur-de-Lys! Fill up your glass with joyous boast; Fill up your glass to pass the toast, Drink with three times three, success to dear old Trinity.'

## ,EDITORIAL

## SENIORITY.

In May of next year, when the Second General Meeting of the Social Club is held, more than half of its members will not have been in residence for more than four terms. That is to say, the freshmen, and those who have barely emerged from that reprehensible condition, will make up the bulk of the College.

Moreover, the rather fanciful notion has recently been expressed that it is possible for men to attain normal intelligence during their second, or at
the latest, during their third year in residence. This may seem rank heresy, yet it indicates the direction in which the College is moving; and it gives grounds for wondering whether the junior men, when they are thus superior in numbers, will not come to predominate in College affairs.

Indeed, seeing that a somewhat similar position recurs each year, one might reasonably ask how it is that a minority of senior men have always retained control against their numerically superior juniors.

It is not that they are better men: obviously the reverse must frequently be the case. Neither is it that the

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senior men act in a body; for there is far more division amongst them than elsewhere, and they have had years to acquire prejudices and personal likes and dislikes.

It might be said that it is because they are older and their characters are more formed; but even this is an inadequate explanation for the overwhelming authority which they do in fact possess.

It would seem to lie rather in a recogntion by the juniors themselves that seniority is a title to respect and authority.

It is only in our third year of residence that Trinity becomes truly our home. It takes that time to be absorbed into the College and to become a Trinity man in the fullest sense. In our first and second years the place is normally something outside us which we can scan and judge; but from then on Trinity becomes part of us and we, if we are worthy, become part oi Trinity.

Furthermore, Trinity, in any one year, is not made up merely of the men then in residence. It is a continuing institution with an honourable past. It is all the men who have ever lived within its walls.

Now, in our senior years, having known both the past and the present, we are able to speak, not merely for ourselves and the present, but for the College and the past. It is our charge to uphold the high tradition of the past, and to link it to the present. We are the representatives of those who have gone before us.

Hanpily, when we first come to Trinity, we are induced to adopt a certain humility of bearing both by initiations and by our instinctive respect for the man who knows the ropes. Soon, however, we may come to question their right to deference, especially should senior men show nore than the normal quantity of basic human stupidity. But it is clear truth that seniority in itself is a claim to respect, not on the individual merits of the senior man, but on the merits of those men who preceded him, and whom, in a very real sense, he rep-
resents. He is a depositary of the Tradition of Trinity.

During third term an attempt was made to alter the system of awarding points for seniority. At present the basis of the award is length of residence with a qualification that, if one is not industrious enough to pass the annual examination, one loses half a year's seniority. It was proposed to add to this a provision that points should be awarded for representing Trinity in sport and for academic distinction. In this way a brilliant allround man might gain a year's seniority as against others less gifted. Fortunately, as it seems to us, the proposal was rejected. It would have meant putting authority into the hands of men who, though more brilliant, would be less fully absorbed into, and representative of, the College past and present. It would have meant that each year there would be a new Trinity. The link with the past would be weakened, and Tradition would tend to go by the board.

How vital a factor Tradition is in a happy College life, we, who are so fully endowed with it, may find some difficulty in appreciating. If we were lacking in Traditions, however, our evil case would be very clear. There would be no time-honoured practices, no unwritten laws; every detail would have to be tested in the light of natural reason and proved by regrettable excerience. New and objectionable customs would constantly be arising and having to be rooted out, not without opposition and ill-feeling.

In Trinity the solid body of Tradition makes our path smooth. A happy conservatism is engendered which renders us unwilling to make changes except for obvious advantages; and, for the most part, we find that the established ways suffice.

Tradition, it is, therefore, which is the basis of the claim of the senior man to authority. Seniority is a surety that he has absorbed the Tradition of the College and that he is more fully representative of Trinity, past and present, than he could possibly be in his earlier years in residence.

# TRINITY COLINGE SOCIAL CLUB. Office-Bearers, 1923. 

## Committee:

President: Mr. G. J. Pardey.
Hon. Secretary: Mr. T. W. Smith.
Hon. Treasurer: Mr. R. A. Must.
Indoor Representative: Mr. H. F. C. Hallowes.
Outdoor Representative: Mr. B. A. Hunt.
Inter-Collegiate Delegates:
Messrs. R. H. Keon-Cohen and B. A. Hunt.

## Sports Sub-Committees:

Athletics: Messrs. R. H. Keon-Cohen, W. K. Hardy, T. T. Reed.

Cricket: Messrs. H. F. C. Hallowes, H. W. Traynor, J. R. W. Purves.

Football: Messrs. A. Doggett, E. Tunbridge, $F$. R. Vincent.
Rowing: Messrs. R. H. Keon-Cohen, G. J. Pardey, B. T. Keon-Cohen.

Tennis: Messrs. H. F. C. Hallowes, J. Turner, B. A. Hunt.

## Fleur-de-Lys Magazine Committee:

Editor: Mr. T. W. Smith.
Sub-Editor: Mr. T: T. Reed.
Business Manager: Mr. N. G. Berriman.
Dialectic Society:
Hon. Secretary: Mr. N. G. Berriman.
Committee: Messrs. R. H. Keon-Cohen, T. W. Smith, and J. H. Sutton.

Library Committee:
General Representative: Mr. R. A. Must.
Science Representative: Garran.

Mr. R. R.
Dance Committee:
Messrs. T. Giblin and T. a'B. Travers.
Dramatic Sub-Committee:
Messrs. G. M. Castles, R. A. Must and H. W. Traynor.

Music Sub-Committee:
Messrs. M. H. B. Robinson, W. K. Hardy and B. T. Keon-Cohen.
Christian Union Representatives:
Messrs. L. J. Bakewell, M. H. B. Robinson and A. T. Pidd.

## Curators:

Billiards: Messrs. Crivelli, Dickson and Kirkham.
Buttery: Messrs. L. Murray and Reeves. College Recorder: Mr. L. J. Bakewell. Cigarettes: Mr. Pringle.
Common Room: Messrs. Brown, Rutherford, and Winter.
Fiction Library: Mr. Sutton.
Secretary's Assistant: Mr. Farren.
Stationery and Stamps: Mr. Bennett.
Telephone: Mr. E. Turner.
Tennis: Messrs. J. Turner, N. Robinson. Treasurer's Assistant: Mr. A. T. Pidd.

## REPORT OF THE GEXERAI COMMITTEE.

## First Term, 1924.

Gentlemen-
The term has been a particularly crowded one, and has passed with disconcerting speed.

Three of the Inter-Collegiate Championships have been held during the term, and in two of them, athletics and ericket, we have been unsuccessful. Indeed, in the athletics, if it had not been for the splendid coaching. of Mr. J. S. Bloomfield in the shot-put, our score would have been a sight to dream of, not to tell.

In rowing, however, the spell cast over the College at the end of last century was broken, and, after a hard race, our crew finished with half a length to the good. It is a privilege to congratulate the crew, and to thank the coach and the stroke for the enthusiastic. work to which the victory was so largely due.

We owe our thanks to the Social Club's very generous friends--Canou Hughes, who is presenting us with a

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new racing eight; and Mr. Bullivant, who is giving the crew their oars.

We wish to congratulate Messrs. R. H. Keon-Cohen, E. Turner, H. Murray, J. Garran, and E. Kyle, on their selection for the University crew, which won the Inter-Varsity race in such a convincing manner, and Messrs. Hal-

* lowes and J. Turner on their inclusion in the Inter-Varsity Tennis Team; also Mr. J. S. Bloomfield, an old Trinity man, on breaking the record for the InterVarsity shot-put.

We have further to congratulate Mr . C. H. Murray on winning the Lucas Tooth Scholarship, Mr. P. St. J. Wilson on tris M.A. degree, Messrs. R. R. Garran and G. W. Leeper on their B.Sc. degrees; Messrs. Carss, Castles, Gibson, Milne, Mantz, and Must on their successes in the Final Honour Examinations; and Messrs. Hodgson, Ritchie, Rusden, Fred. Vincent, Webb-Ware, D. A. White and W. P. White on the successful completion of their courses.

During the term a campaign has been carried on to improve the College food. Certain dishes which had aroused a more than usually violent resentment hawe been banned; but the problem of improving the remainder is with us still.

A large quantity of china bearing the College crest has been imported and distributed among the members. This additional and, for the most part, superfluous stimulus has perhaps helped to bring about the recent gratifying improvement in the tea-fighting industry.

In the difficulties caused by the Federal Commissioner's attempt to tax the College dance, great assistance has been given us by Mr. Norton and by Mr. Raynes Dickson, senr. Mr. Dickson has now placed us still further in his debt by agreeing to accept the office of Hon. Solicitor to the Club. It is expected that, with his help, we will be able to convince the Commissioner.

The financial position is sound, and proposals will be put forward for further permanent improvements.
> (Sgd.) T. W. SMITH, For the Committee.

Second Term, 1924.

## Gentlemen-

Your Committee has much pleasure in presenting its report for 2nd term, 1924.

The financial position of the Club is very sound. The general fund shows a credit balance of $£ 180$, made $u p$ as fol-lows:-Cash in hand and in bank, £73; stock, $£ 35$; excess of sundry debtors over sundry creditors, £72. It is estimated that the balance in hand and in the bank at the end of 3 rd term will be £76. The reserve fund stands at £89 $12 / 2$, but of this sum $£ 21$ has been earmarked to pay for the four new chairs in the Common Room. Hence the amount actually available is $£ 68$.

Besides the $£ 21$ (Mr. W. T. Clarke's donation) spent on new chairs, over £40 has been spent on improving the tennis courts. The Council, however, have very generously agreed to pay half of this amount, as well as half of the cost of the two tables bought earlier in the year.

The supply of firewood ( 55 tons) ran out at the end of the 2 nd term, and an additional ten tons has been purchased. As the profit on the original 55 tons at $12 / 6$ per man per term amounted to $£$ only, and the total extra expenditure was $£ 20$, the deficiency has had to be made up. by an added charge on the Social Club accounts of the gentlemen in residence in the main buildings.

During the term the presentation of the Mervyn Bournes Higgins trophies by Canon Hughes, and of the oars by Mr. Bullivant, took place in the Common Room. The heads of the other Colleges and a large number of their members were present.

The members of the Committee were the guests of the Union of the Fleur-deLys at the annual dinner of the Union at the Hotel Windsor.

The College play was produced in the Melba Hall on 24 th and 25 th July, and was greatly appreciated by the audiences. A profit of over $£ 14$ was realised, despite the reduction in the price of seats.

The Inter-Collegiate debate against Queen's College resulted in a win for

Trinity by a small margin. Mr. Berriman is to be congratulated on being appointed leader of the Inter-Varsity Debating Team.

In the Inter-Collegiate football, Trinity put up a hard fight, but were defeated by a much superior combination.

The Committee would like to offer the Tennis Team its very heartiest good wishes for the approaching contests.
(Sgd.) T. W. SMITH, Hon. Sec. For the Committee.

## COLLEGE NOTES.

The Social Club has suffered a severe loss in the retirement through illness of Messrs. G. J. Pardey and H. F. C. Hallowes. To them, and to Messrs. A. Chapman and J. E. Long, we all extend our sincere sympathy.

Mr. Pardey's absence has been especially felt. He was a fine President of the Club, and took a prominent part in all College activities. We were all delighted to see him about again on the day of the Tennis Match.

The congratulations of the College are due to Mr. R. R. Sholl on having gained the highest distinction open to Iniversity men-the Rhodes Scholarship, and to Mr. C. H. Murray on winning the Lucas Tooth Scholarship. Mr. Sholl has already gone into residence at New College, and Mr. Murray at Christchurch. At a farewell dinner to Messrs. Sholl and Murray, two old boys of the College who have done brilliantly at Oxford as Rhodes Scholars were pre-sent-Messrs. K. Hancock and S. Lazarus.

A Howard Fulford Scholarship, for research work in Medicine, has recently been endowed in memory of Dr. Fulford (1900-05), who perished in the "Waratah." For the present the scholarship will be awarded every five years, and wifl be of the value of one hundred and fwenty-five pounds.

Pending the full result of the Warden's Appeal Campaign, a Temporary Endowment Fund has been inaugurated. Contributions have been promised by the Councils of the Dioceses of Victoria,
by Rev. Canon Hughes, Hon. W. L. Russell Clarke and Mr. W. J. T. Clarke. The object of the Fund is more particularly the provision of a stipend for a resident chaplain.

Meanwhile, the Jubilee Appeal Campaign has been continued. Among the numerous gifts made or promised the following may be mentioned:-Mr. Gerald Buckley, £1000: Mr. Edward Manifold, $£ 500$; Miss F. G. Beggs, $£ 500$; Miss C. Beggs, $£ 500$; Mr. John Manifold, £100; Sir John Grice, £100; Mr. H. W. Gepp, $£ 100$ (p.a.), Mr. Ernest de Little, £50; Mr. H. Armytage, £50. These donations, together with the Manifold Bequest, bring the total available for the new dining halls and kitchen within sight of the architect's estimate. The amount receivable by the College and - Janet Clarke Hall under the Bequest is $£ 27,595$. One-half only of this sum is available for the new dining-hall and kitchens; the other half was hequeathed specifically to the Janet Clarke Hall.
The Common Room has been further improved during the last few months. Several solid but comfortable chairs have been acquired by the Social Club, and the removal of the ancient linoleum and the polishing of the floor have considerably improved the general appearance of the Room.

## TRINITV PLAY.

For the fourth successive year the College play has achieved a conspicuous success. Though some members of the College are still opposed to this institution, it is gradually gaining popularity, and even better results may be looked for in the future.

This year an attempt was made to produce a play of some literary worth, and the experiment was justified beyond the best hopes of those responsible, for it was declared to be the most successful College play that has yet been given.

The play chosen was Oscar Wilde's "The Importance of Being Farnest." Wilde himself aptly described it as "a trivial comedy for serious people," and his phrase gives a better idea of the play than any lengthy description would. The

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author was never more gay or irresponsibly delightful than in this work. The glittering comedy and brilliantly witty dialogue were just what was necessary to hold the attention of the type of audience that attends a University College dramatic entertainment.

Performances were given in the Melba Hall on Thursday and Friday, the 24 th and 25 th of July, and they were marked by an even caste and the excellent production and the stage effects.

Much of the success was due, undoubtedly, to the unsparing efforts of Miss I. Marshall, the producer. Miss Marshall is well known in Melbourne as a producer of merit, but she has seldom done better work than with this play. She realised to the full the subtleties of the dialogue, and her conceptions of the different characters were always right.

The thanks of the College are due to the four ladies of the caste, who so generously gave their services. They all worked hard, and were keenly inlerested in the success of the undertaking.

The two principal parts, John Worthing and Algemon Moncrieff, were taken by Harry Traynor and Graeme Castles. As John Worthing, the man who is Ernest in town and Jack in the country, and who began life by being found in a handbag at a railway station cloakroom, Harry Traynor scored a distinct success. He suited admirably the character of the somewhat matter-offact and blustering John, who, however, was nut without his moments of guile. Graeme Castles' rendering of the exotic Algernon Moncrieft was probably the most outstanding plece of work in the play. He dressed and acted the part convincingly, and had his audience with him all the time. Even the callous way in which he exploded his old invalid friend Bunhury did not alienate their sympathies.

The part of the two heroines were taken by Misses Kathleen Pitt and Janet Finlason. As the brilliant and experienced Gwendolen Fairfax, Miss Pitt scored a distinct success. She was sufficiently dashing and incisive to make clear the somewhat complex character that Wilde has drawn. As Cecily

Cardew, the simple country maiden with a considerable quantity of worldly knowledge, Miss Finlason was delightful. Both girls looked well and wore some beautiful clothes.

Miss Enid Neate played the difficult part of Lady Bracknell very well. In voice and manner she was as aweinspiring as a social autocrat can be.
T. W. Smith as the Rev. Dr. Chasuble, D.D., was one of the hits of the production. Wilde has given us a cruel but not unjustifiable sketch of a Church of England clergyman, and the great possibilities of the part were realised to their utmost. Miss I. Handfield Anderson must be congratulated on her excellent character study of the Governess, Miss Prism. It is an unpleasant part, and she did not attempt to smooth out the umpleasantness in any way.

The parts of three servants, Lane (F. Juttner), Merriman (Lee Murray), and footman (R. Huxtable), were all well played. They supplied the necessary backing for the principle characters and contributed in no small degree to the success of the production.

The three scenes were all pleasing to the eye, and the attention to details such as china and pictures was refreshing to note in an amateur production.

Between the acts the College orchestra played a number of selections, which were much appreciated by the large audiences.

Mr. R. A. Must was in charge of the business arrangements, and proved a most capable manage:

## TRINITY BALI.

After considerable argument in the early part of the year, it was decided that in future the College dance should be held in June instead of in September. Thus the dance this year was held on Friday, June 20, in the St. Kilda Town Hall. Despite the fact that the hall has been undergoing alterations, and that it was something of a feat to pilot one's way across the entrance and lounge, the dance was voted a greater success than ever. The decorations,
carried out in a scheme of the College colours, were the most attractive seen for many years, and, combined with the dazzling whiteness of the freshlycoloured walls and the many-hued dresses, made up a scene as effective as it was brilliant.

The orchestra (Hoffman's) was satisfactory in every way, and the supper was rather more of a success than it has been on some occasions in the recent past, if only because it did not cease long before the dance was over. The fact that there were somewhat fewer guests than usual was rather an advantace, for even in these days of stately dancing some little room is needed in order to realise fully "the poetry of motion."

The secretaries, Messes. Traders and Giblin, worked hard to ensure the enjoyment of everybody, and they must have been gratified indeed by the congratulation which they received on all sides.

## DiALECTIC SOCIETY. <br> 1922

The Dialectic Society has again had a successful year from every point of view. In spite of the large number of meetings held, the average attendance has been as high as 26 , and the average number of speakers has been 17. Freshmen in particular hare shown a gratitying readiness to speak, and it is hoped that they will not lose thai: interest in the Society in the future. The ability to speak in public is something that can only be acquired with practice, and, whatever a man's profusion, there are bound to be occasions - in which he will find it desirable to be able to speak with confidence and Huency; the Dialectic Society gives College men opportunities for cultWing their gifts in this direction, and

Committee have endewoured to Choose subjects for debate on which all members of the College will be able to express some opinions.

The following officials were selected at the first meeting of the Social Club on March 20: -Hon. Secretary, Mr. X. G. Berriman; Committee, Messes. T. W. Smith, R. H. Keon-Cohen, J. H. Sutton.

The Warden as President, and the SubWarden as Vice-President, have shown their usual keen interest in the Society, and have contributed materially towards improving the standard of speaking by their criticism of speakers at each debate.

During the year, seven ordinary meetings were held. On April 1, the subject was "That the Construction of the Singapore Base should be Continued Forthwith," (Leaders, Messes. Must and Hunt) ; April 15, "That Capital Punisht.ent should be Abolished," (Messes. Smith and R. H. Keon-Cohen); April 30, "That the Tramway System within the City of Melbourne should be Replaced by Buses " (Messes. Mackay and L. M. Murray) ; May 15, "That Modern Democratic Institutions are a Failure" (Messes. Sutton and Fid); June 24, "That the Killing of Fish and Animals for Purposes of Sport is a Derraved Practice" (Messes. B. T. Keon-Cohen and Barrett); July 16, "That the Gambling Spirit is Essential to Human Progress " (Messes. Tunbridge and Leeper) ; August 6, "That Ecclesiastical Organisation has always been a bar to Progress" (Messes. Purves and Reed.)

The Annual Debate with the William Quick Club was held in Queen's Common Room on July 8. The subject was "That the League of Nations is Mischieveous, Cumbersome, and Ineffecfive." Queen's were represented by Messes. Foster, Gault, Brisbane, and Allen; Trinity by Messes. T. W. Smith, Hunt, Berriman and Sit on, Trinity: taking the negative. The adjudicator, Prof. Osborne, awarded the debate to
Trinity.

The team which represcited Melbourne in the Inter- Varsity debates in Brisbane again contained represendatives of Trinity. Mr. T. W. Smith was selected as leader, but on his proving unable to make the journey, Mr. Berriman was selected to take his place.

The Prelection was abolished at the end of this year, and in its place a meeting of the Society was held on August 17. At this meeting the first competition for the Wigram-Allen Essay Prize took place, essays being

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read by Messrs. Berriman, Sutton, R. H. Keon-Cohen, Fraser, and Reid. Mr. Sutton's essay on "Monarchy," and Mr. Fraser"s on "Poetry" tied for the prize. The President's Medal was then presented to Mr. T. W. Smith, and the Leeper Prizes to Messrs. Sutton, Fraser, R. H. Keon-Cohen and Berriman. The meeting was a success in every way, and it is felt that the abolition of the Prelection has been amply justified.

## CHAPEL NOTES.

For some years it has been felt that one of the things necessary to a College such as Trinity was missing, namely, a Resident College Chaplain. At last, owing to the generosity of the Church in Victoria and of certan loyal members of the College, this want is to be relieved, for next year will see a College Chaplain-Tutor living in our midst. How great a help this will be to the spiritual life of Trinity we need not elaborate. Mready applications, we believe, have been invited both in England and Australia.

The resignation of the Rev. E. W. Wade, who had been with us since 1917, has removed a well-known and popular figure from our daily life. The Rev. Eustace Wade is Principal of a growing Theological College, which is now absorbing all his energies; and feeling, as he himself told us, that the position of College Chaplain should be a whole-time vocation, he resigned at the close of 1923 . His farewell sermon will linger for many years in the memories of those who were fortunate enowgh to hear it.

The Rev. Butler Johnstone has assisted the Council by filling the temporary wacancy until the new and Resident Chaplain shall be appointed.

The Corporate Communion was this year held on St. James' Day; the celebrant was His Grace the Archbishop of Melbourne, who was assisted by the Chaplain and the Rev. Charles Murray. . There were over eighty communicants, including severa!
former students. As the decision to make the service a corporate communion in the fullest sense was only reached, one might say, at the eleventh hour, many former students were absent who would, we feel sure, have attended had they known in time.

A special form of service for Anzac Day was this year drawn up by the Warden in conjunction with the Committee, and will in future be used on this occasion. The service was used for the first time in its revised form for this year and was both simple and impressive.

The organ in the Chapel is still but partially clothed and some of its vitals have yet to be inserted and arranged, but we are glad to announce, as at other times, that it will be completed within the next few months.

Since the last issue of the Fleur-deLys a Memorial Window to the late E. C. Jowett, a former student of Trinity, who fell in the last War, has been dedicated. The ceremony of unveiling was performed by Dr. Leeper, the first Warden of the College.

The Theological students held their Annual Conference with Ridley, on August 12, at Ridley College. The subject for discussion this year was "The Inspiration of the Seriptures," a topic which called forth much discussion, and showed the presence of at least one or two "Modernists" in our midst. Mr. W. S. Milne gave a paper on belalf of Trinity, and Mr. Nash for Ridley.

Three Quiet Days or Retreats have been held during the year, the conductors being the Archbishop, Rev. H. Hewitt, and Rev. C. C. Barclay. The attendance has not been restricted to "Theologs" alone, and on each occasion other College men availed themselves of these admirable opportunities for quiet thought and prayer.

The Chapel notes would be incomplete without a reference to the faithful work of the ladies of Janet Clarke Hall, who have attended to the flowers on the altar throughout the year.


Victorist Rhodes Scholar, 1924.


## EXAMINATION RESULTS.

Fxhibitions, December, 1923.
Greek I-A. E. Winter (aeq.).
Latin I-J. H. Sutton.
Ancient History-J. M. Finlason.
Science of Language-A. E. Winter.
Greek II-S. H. Z. Woinarski.
Latin II-S. H. Z. Woinarski.
Physiology I-G. W. Leeper.
Property and Contracts-N. G. Berriman.
Natural Philosophy (Med. Course)-E. A. C. Farran.

Zoology-J. B. Turner.
Botany (Med. Course)-E. A. C. Farran.
Final Honours, March, 1924.
Laurie Prize in Philosophy-W. K. Gibson.

Class Lists, August, 1923.
Therapeutics and Pub. Health-J. G. A. W. Ashton, 2nd Class:

December, 1923.
Greẹk I-A. E. Winter, 1 st Class; J. H. Sutton, V. H. Tomholt, 2nd Class.
Latin I-J. H. Sutton, A. E. Winter, 1st Class; M. E. Davies, 2nd Class; P. W. Rees, 3rd Class.

English I-A. B. Richardson, C. C. Skinner, 2nd Class.
English I (Combined Courses)-A. K. C. Stewart, 2nd Class.

French I-J. H. Sutton, M. E. Davies, 2nd Class; A. K. C. Stewart, 3rd Class.
British History B-J. M. Finlason, K. W. R. Bloomfield, 2nd Class; C. C. Skinner, A. K. C. Stewart, O. H. Glenn, P. L. Brown, 3rd Class.
Psych. Logic and Ethics-D. A. White, 2nd Class.
Pure Maths. I-B. Allan, 1st Class; E. R. Lowenstern, 2nd Class.

Mixed Maths. I-B. Allan, E. R. Lowernstern, 2nd Class.
Ancient History-M. Herring, J. M. Finlason, 2nd Class.
Science of Language - A. E. Winter, L. J. Bakewell, 2nd Class.

Creek II-S. H. Z. Woinarski, 1st Class; I. J. Bakewell, 3rd Class.

Latin II-S. H. Z. Woinarski, E. M. Henderson, V. H. Tomholt, 1st Class: L. J. Bakewell, A. M. Scott, 2nd Class.

English II-E. M. Henderson, M. Nicholson, 2nd Class; P. W. Rees, M. Clark, J. T. Wilkinson, 3rd Class.
English II (Combined Courses)-T. T. Reed, 1st Class; V. H. Tomholt, 2nd Class.
French II-P. W. Rees, 1st Class; M. Clark, 2nd Class; M. Nicholson, A. M. Scott, 3rd Class.

History of Philosophy-M. W. Britten, 2nd Class:
Advanced Ethics-T. T. Reed, 1st Class: A. T. Pidd, M. W. Britten, 2nd Class.
Political Economy-G. M. Castles, 1st Class; R. R. Garran, 2nd Class.
Chemistry II-R. G. Orr, 3rd Class.
Physiology I-G. W. Leeper, 2nd Class.
Chemistry III-G. W. Leeper, R. R. Garran, 2nd Class.
Property and Contracts-N. G. Berriman, T. W. Smith, 1st Class; R. R. Sholl, 2nd Class; R. H. KeonCohen, 3rd Class.
Natural Philosophy (Med. Course) - E. A. C. Farran, 1st Class; G. MeC. Rutherford, A. I. Chapman, 2nd Class; J. B. Turner, 3rd Class.
Chemistry (Med. Course)-E. A. C. Farran, 1st Class; J. B. Turner, G. McC. Rutherford, 2nd Class; N. H. Robinson, A. I. Chapman, 3rd Class.
Zoology (Med. Course)-J. B. Turner, 1st Class; E. A. C. Farran, G. McC. Rutherford, W. Agar, 2nd Class; E. A. N. McKnight, A. I. Chapman, 3rd Class.
Botany (Med. Course)-E. A. C. Farran, 1st Class; J. B. Turner, 2nd Class; G. McC. Rutherford, A. I. Chapman, 3rd Class.
Physiology-T. a'B. Travers, 2nd Class; F. K. Bush, T. Giblin, 3rd Class.

Metallurgy I-R. R. Garran, 2nd Class. Surveying I-T. P. Pringle, 2nd Class.

## Final Honour Examinations,

March, 1924.
Auts Schools.
History and Political Science-G. M. Castles, 2nd Class; R. A. Must, 3rd Class.
Philosophy-W. K. Gibson, 1st Class; W. S. Milne, G. L. Grigg, 2 nd Class.

English-H. C. S. Carss, 2nd Class.
English and French-M. K. Hughes, 3rd Class.
Laws-B. W. McCay, W. N. Muntz, 2nd Class.

College Prize, August, 1924.
Bromby Prize in Biblical Greek-N. G. Berriman.

## DEGREES.

B.A. - M. Brown, H. C. S. Carss, G. M. Castles, W. K. Gibson, M. K. Hughes, W. S. Milne, R. A. Must, I. Wishart, R. E. Webb-Ware.
M.A.-M. Mills, P. St. J. Wilson.

LL.B.-B. W. McCay, W. N. Muntz.
B.Sc.-R. R. Garran, G. W. Leeper.
M.B., B.S.-M. Anderson, D. Parker,
F. Vincent, W. P. White.
B.C.E.-H. J. Hodgson, R. F. Ritchie, G. F. Rusdon, D. A. White.

## COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS, 1924.

A. M. White R. S. Gibson, N. G. Berriman, B. C. Fitzpatrick.
F. H. Chambers Memorial Examination -J. A. Fowler.
Special Scholarships-W. A. Glover, B. C. D. Jones.

Council Scholarships M. W. Ashton, R. R. Garran, G. W. Leeper, P. Radford, A. M. Ogilvy, J. M. Finlason, E. M. Henderson, J. A. Fowler, M. C. McKie.

## Theological Studentships.

Payne Studentship-G. S. Hall.
Bishop's Studentship-J. L. Long.
Henty Studentship-L. G. Ball.
Honorary Scholar.
T. T. Reed.

## SAIVETE.

J. R. Archer, 1st yr. Eng.; M. W. Ashton, 1st yr. Arts; L. G. Ball, Th.L., 1st yr. Arts; G. E. Barham, 2nd yr. Eng.; T. M. Bawden, 1st yr. Arts; R. M. V. Blakemore, 2nd yr. Law; P. E. Catampion, 1st yr. Science; G. C. Coldham, 1st yr. Law; G. O. Ewing, 2nd yr. Med.; B. C. Fitzpatrick, 3rd yr. Arts; R. B. Fraser, 1st yr. Arts; J. C. Garran, 1st yr. Arts; R. S. Gibson, 1st yr. Arts; W. A. Glover, 1st yr. Science; G. S. Hall, 1st yr. Arts; R. R. Huxtable, 1st yr. Med.; F. J. A. Juttner, 3 rd yr. Med.; W. W. Lempriere, 1st yr. Med.; J. L. Long, 1st yr. Arts'; D. G. Mack, 2nd yr. Eng.; H. E. Nicholls, 2nd yr. Eng.; J. E. Oldham, 3rd yr. Law; J. Pigdon, 1st yr. Med.; P. Radford, 1st yr. Arts; R. D. Routledge, 2nd yr. Science; H. B. Somerset, 1st yr. Eng.; S. C. Burston, 1st yr. Science; M. M. Smith, 1st yr. Law.

## VALETE.

C. A. G. Duffy-In Coll. 1916-17. On Active Service 1918-19. In Coll. 1920-23. XVIII, '20, '21, '22. Athleties,'21, '23. VIII, '23. Social Club-Senior Student and Pres., '21, '22; Table Pres., '20, '21, '22, ' 23.
G. L. Mayman-In Coll. 1920-23. On Active Service 1916-19. Social Club-Hon. Sec., '21, '22; Senior Student and Pres., '22, '23; Table Pres., '22, '23.
G. J. Pardey-In Coll. 1920-24. On Active Service 1917-19. VIII, '21, '22, '23. XVIII, '21, '22. Social Club-Hon. Treas., '22; Indoor Rep., '23; Senior Student and Pres., '23, '24; Table Pres., '23, '24.
W. P. White--In Coll. 1916. On Active Service 1916-19. In Coll. 1919-23. Athletics, '20, '21, '23. Social Club -Hon. Treas., '20, '21, '22'; Out door Rep. '22; Indoor Rep. '22, '23; Table Pres., '20, '21 '22, '23.

THE FLEUR-DE-LYS
R. R. Sholl-In Coll. 1920-23. XI, '20, '21, '22, '23. XVIII, '20, '21, '22, '23. Athletics, '21, '22. Social Club-Hon. Treas., '22, '23., Editor of Fleur-de-Lys, '23. Victorian Rhodes Scholar, ' 23.
F. C. Langlands-In Coll. 1916. On Active Service 1916-19. In Coll. 1919-23. XI, '20, '22, '23. Social Club-Outdoor Rep., '23; Table Pres., '20, '21, '22, '23.
W. N. Muntz-In Coll. 1920-23. On Active Service 1915-19. XVIII, '20, '21, '22, '23. XI, '22, '23. Social Club-Hon. Sec., '22, '23'; Table Pres., '23.
A. R. Tate-In Coll. 1920-23. On Active Service 1916-19. XVIII, '20, '21, '22. Athletics, '21. Social Club-Outdoor Rep., '22, '23. Table Pres., '23.
H. F. C. Hallowes -In Coll. 1919-24. On Active Service, 1917-19. XI, '20, '21, '22, '23'24. Tennis, '20, '21, '22, '23. XVIII, '22. Social Club-Indoor Rep., '24; Table Pres., '22, '23, '24.
J. R. Hasker-In Coll. 1919-23. XI, '19, '20, '21, '22, '23. VIII, '19. Athletics, '19, '20,' '21, '22, '23. XVIII, '19, '21, '22. Social Club - Outdoor Rep., '20.
J. R. Archer-In Coll. 1924. XVIII, '24.
J. S. Bloomfield-In Coll. 1921-23. Athleties, '21, '22, '23.
H. C. S. Carss-In Coll. 1921-23.
C. B. Cotes-In Coll. 1921-23. On Active Service 1918. XI, '21, '22.
P. A. Crivelli-In Coll. 1923-24.
C. H Fitts In Coll. 1919-23. Tennis, '19, '20, '21, '22, '23. XVIII, '20. '21, '22, '23.
P. C. Trantham Fryer-in Coll. 1923. XVIII, '23.
W. K. Gibson In Coll. 1921-23.
H. A. Gregory-In Coll. 1923.
H. T. Grimwade-In Coll. 1919, '23. XVIII, '19.
G. H. Grimwade-In Coll. 1922-23. XVIII, '22, '23. Tennis, '22. Athletics, ' 23.
H. J. N. Hodgson-In Coll. 1920-23. Athletics, '23. XVIII, '23.
W. M. Irvine--In Coll. 1921-23. XI, '21, '22, '23. XVIII, '21, '22, '23. Tennis, '21, '22, '23.
J. L. Long-In Coll. 1924.
T. R. Mappin-In Coll. 1920-23. On Active Service 1915-19. XI, '20, '21, '23. Table Pres. '23.
F. L. Oliver-In Coll. 1920-23. On Active Service 1918-19. Librarian. '23.
R. G Orr-In Coll. 1921-23. VIII, '22, '23.
R. F. Ritchie In Coll. 1920-23. VIII, '20.
G. F. Rusden-In Coll. 1920-23. XVIII, '20. '21, '22, '23. XI, '21, '22, '23.
Sneeding-In Coll. 1918-23. Table Pres., ' 23.
R R. Webb-In Coll. 1923. Athletics, '23. XVIII, '23.
R. E. Webb-Ware - In Coll. 1921-23. VIII, ' 21.
D. A. White-In Coll. 1920-23. VIII, '20, '21, '22, '23.
P. St. J. Wilson-In Coll. 1919-23. Athletics, '22. XVIII, '23.

## RIDING HOME.

Beat of hoofs on the homeward track, Reins aswing in the evening grey;
Jimmie and I came riding back, Yesterday.

Bravely had our day been spent, Toiling out in the sun and rain;
Now we turned, to our great content, Home again.
Creak of leather, jingle of bit,
Sweat on the shoulder, mud on the knee;
Slouched in the saddles we could not sit,
Tired were we.
Joy as the stables came in sight, Gladly we crashed the slip-rails down;
Welcome then was the warm firelight, Winter's crown.
P.L.B.

## ATHLETICS.

"Mischance of good success" is still the lot of the College athletes, and with a depleted team and a scarcity of new blood, Trinity had a hard row to hoe in the inter-Collegiate Championships. In the absence of R. H. Keon-Cohen with the Varsity boat on the river, training operations were ably and enthusiastically directed by Hardy and Read, and improvement was noticeable both as to the numbers trying for a place in the team and as to training methods, the latter being to a great extent due to an informative lecture given to would-be athletes by Mr. W. S. Kent-Hughes. Comprehensive try-outs were held as usual, but the committee, after consideration, decided to discourage challenges as vexatious and injurious to the preparation of the runners. As a result, the team was not completed until the performances of some aspirants in the 'Varsity championships could be checked against the times put up in the try-outs. In the inter-Collegiate Championships we recorded our usual win in the weight-put, P. A. Radford proving a worthy successor to Bloomfield and Le Souef. E. A. C. Farran filled second place. The success of these two was due to careful attention to practice, under the watchful guidance of J. S. Bloomfield, a former student of the College, and T. B. Dodds, the M.U.A.C. champion. J. C. Garran made good use of his inches in gaining equal second place in the High Jump, and Coldham scored a minor place in the Hurdles. The rest of the team, though hard triers, were simply outclassed, and we must congratulate Ormond on their retention of athletic honours, after such a keen contest with Newman and Queen's. The members of the team were:-R. H. Keon-Cohen (capt.), C. W. K. Hardy (vice-capt.), J. W. Barrett, E. R. Crisp, J. Coldham, A. B. C. Dogett, F. A. C. Farran, J. C. Garran, R. R. Garran, A. T. Pidd, V. R. Reeves.

Aspirants for next year's team should rot wait till after the boat-race to hop into training. Remember that the M.U.A.C. is anxious to give you a chance in its "C" grade team any Saturday during the track season. Hard training is not necessary, and not even the slowest need fear to make himself ridiculous. Racing experience is the best possible preparation for racing.

## CRICKET.

Trinity started the year under a severe disadvantage as far as cricket was concerned. Five of those to whom her last year's victory was mainly due, namely, Messrs. Irvine, Hasker, Langlands, Rusden and Sholl, had left, and prospects did not at first appear good. Nevertheless, on the eve of the Intercollegiate fixtures, things seemed quite hopeful.

There was, except in the bowling line, abundance of promising new material to hand, and the performances of the freshmen in the match against Queen's augur particularly well for next year. In Messrs. Bawden, Clemons, Ewing, Pigdon, Radford, Robinson and Traynor we have seven good bats, who, under better conditions than we experienced this year, should be able to show their true worth.

As regards bowling, only Messrs. Traynor and Pigdon of this year's team will be available next year. We are in sad need of new material in this department, though there are several in College who show distinct promise. Here a lesson from our defeat will not come amiss. You can't expect two bowlers to bear the whole brunt of the attack. Quick changes are always preferable, unless you possess a real length bowler. Otherwise, the attack soon loses its sting. Incidentally, quick changes add more spice to the fielding.

As to the fielding, it was, on the whole, good, and always keen. Next
year, however, we should make sure of getting at least five whole-day practice fixtures. Such matches would ensure sustained periods of fielding. In the inter-Collegiate game the fielding was good for about three hours, but then grew rather slack, not because our men weren't trying, but simply because they were not used to it.

Also, these matches would aid us greatly in developing a team spirit, which is most essential, and which does more to win matches than all the skill in the world. Physical fitness, too, is just as necessary in cricket as anywhere else.

As the matches next year commence about three weeks after first term starts, cricketers would be well advised to get some practice together for the last fortnight of the vacation. For cricket, like rowing and football, requires the best team work possible. Team work, besides its very obvious advantages, always has an undermining effect on the morale of the other side.

Reverting to the match under consideration, we lost the toss, and Queen's went in to bat on a perfect wicket. Their batsmen soon assumed the upper hand, and the total mounted rapidly. Munro, who hit hard and well, though somewhat luckily, for 131, and Holyman, who made 120 in magnificent style (lis cover shots being a feature), were especially brilliant, and were well supported by the rest of the side. Our best bowler was Pigdon, who showed excellent form in obtaining 5 for 73 . He has a good command of length and flight, and uses his head well. We then went in to bat, and when play stopped for the day had lost three wickets for 51 (Hunt 23, Ewing 20). Heavy rain fell overnight, and the morning's wicket, while not sticky, was so soaked as to render any footwork by the batsmen most difficult. Bawden and Purves put on 38 runs for the fourth wicket, but the rest, except Clemons and Champion, who made an exceedingly useful last wicket stand, failed to materialise. Bawden made his 55 in very attractive fashion. The innings closed for 214, and we were, of course, forced to follow on.

By this time the wicket was thoroughly sticky. In fact, an enthusiast
informed me it was the worst he had seen in these matches for years. This time we could only muster 125, Hunt and Clemons again batting well, and Radford making 24 in a spirited fashion. Queen's thus won by an innings and 89 runs.

Scores:-

## Queen's College.

First Innings.
A. Rush, c Robinson, b Hallowes .. 35
R. Munro, b Pigdon . . . . . . . . . 131
J. O'Donnell, lbw, b Traynor . . . . 4
R. J. Holyman, c Purves, b Traynor 120
N. Elliott, lbw, b Pigdon . . . . . 0
J. Parker, run out . . . . . . . . .. 26
J. Tyrer, b Pigdon . . . . . . . . . . 62
H. White, b Traynor . . . . . . .. 16
C. Gallagher, b Pigdon . . . . . . . . 0
E. Stott, not out . . . . . . . . . . . . 7
H. Francis, c Traynor, b Pigdon .. 2

Sundries . . . . . . . . .. . . . . 25
Total . . . . . . . . . . . . 428
Bowling.-Hallowes, one wicket for 165; Traynor, three for 114; Purves, none for 19; Pigdon, five for 73 ; Robinson, none for 13 ; Radford, none for 18 .

## Trinity College. <br> First Innings.

B. A. Hunt, c Gallagher, b R̨ush . . 23
G. Ewing, b Rush . . . . . . . . . . . . 20
J. R. W. Purves, c Gallagher, b
H. W. Traynor, b Rush . . . . . . . . 1
T. M. Bawden, b Rush . . . . . . . . 55
P. Radford, c Munro, b Holyman .. 1
H. F. C. Hallowes, c Rush, b
O'Donnell .. .. . . . . . . 10
J. Pigdon, b O'Donnell . . . . . . . . 0
G. M. Clemons, c Gallagher, b 36
N. H. Robinson, c Holyman, b 12
P. Champion, not out . . . . . . .. 21

Sundries
Total
214
Bowling.-Holyman, two for 86 : O'Donnell, three for 43; Rush, four for 37; Munro, one for 17; Francis, none for 19.

## Second Innings.

B. A. Hunt, c Elliott, b O'Donnell 26
G. Ewing, b O'Donnell . . . . . . 9
J. R. W. Purves, c Elliott, b
H. W. Traynor, c Holyman, b
T. M. Bawden, st Gallagher, b Rush 7
P. Radford, c Holyman, b Rush .. 24
H. F. C. Hallowes, c Tyrer, b Rush 8
G. M. Clemons, c and b Munro .. 24
J. Pigdon, not out . . . . . . . . . . 10
N. H. Robinson, c Parker, b Holyman

4
$\begin{array}{rrrr}\text { P. Champion, c Elliott, b Holyman } & 2 \\ \text { Sundries . . . . . . . . . . . } & 5\end{array}$

## Total

125
Bowling.-Holyman, two for 21; O'Donnell, four for 48 ; Rush, three for 32; Munro, one for 19.

Here we take the opportunity of congratulating Queen's very heartily on their win, and Newman on winning the Premiership.

In conclusion, we should like to congratulate our captain, Mr. Hallowes, on the keen spirit he succeeded in giving to an almost untried team.

We very much regret he is not here to write these notes, but we can at least give him our very best wishes and heartfelt thanks, and assure him that we intend to do our best to win next year.

## FOOTBALL.

At the beginning of the season, the football committee was confronted with the problem of building up to all intents and purposes a new side, scarcely a nucleus of experienced players being left from 1923 to leaven the team. Under the circumstances, faced as they were with the prospect of encountering two extremely strong sides in Newman and Queen's, the committee might have been excused if to some extent they had faced inevitable defeat with apathy. But so far was this from being the case, that never in recent years has such energy been d.voted to the coaching and fostering of new talent, and never has such an
enthusiastic attention to preparation been shown by those whose services might contribute to the combination of a creditable side. A complete series of practice matches, arranged with Melbourne and Geelong Schools, and with Ormond College, afforded invaluable experience, and were of great assistance to the committee in fastening upon weaknesses and eradicating them so that the team showed improvement with every match, and a really serviceable system was worked out and put into practice. Misfortune, however, dogged the team which took the field against Newman without the services of Hallowes and Robinson, two of the regular players. The College team comprised:-Archer, Bawden, Clemons, Champion, Crisp, Doggett (Captain), Ewing. Farran, Garran, (J. G.), Hardy, Kyle, Murray (L. C. L.), Radford, Traynor, Tunbridge (Vice-Captain). Turner (E. W.), Smith (M. M.), Vincent.

Newman quickly asserted themselves, and, although unfortunate in losing the services of Costigan in the second quarter, maintained an easy supremacy throughout the game. Trinity, however, never lost heart, and, battling well, appeared in the later stages of the game to have at least the advantage in condition, which, all things considered, was all that could be expected. The final scores were:-

Newman- 20 goals 18 behinds ( 138 points).

Trinity - 3 goals 7 behinds (25 points).

Archer was by common consent the most effective player for the College, and though a recently-broken nose might have indicated a certain discretion, he plunged into the defence with remarkable fearlessness, and many times put a spoke into the wheel of Newman's forward system. Traynor (half-back) showed remarkable improvement over his 1923 form and was our best performer in the air. Doggett was dashing and effective on the wing and handled his team well; Champion did well in the centre, and Farran's judgment at full-back was riper and his gencral play more effective than in
any previous game. Turner's great strength and weight enabled him to bear the brunt of our ruck work. Others to do well were Tunbridge, Radford, Vincent and Smith. A factor which prevented the side from giving its absolute best was a certain tendency among the older players to keep the game too much to themselves. A comparatively weak player scouting out on his own is of no use. to his side if the ball be not passed to him when he is in position to make good use of it. And it can be safely assumed that a good side will soon mark down the men to whom the play is habitually directed for very careful attention. Altogether, however, there is ground for satisfaction in the good healthy and enthusiastic spirit in which the side played, and with nearly all the players in College next year it behoves them and other aspirants for the team to carry this spirit forward. If they do, it will not be long before Inter-Collegiate football laurels come our way.

## ROWING.

The task of recording the doings of the College on the river during the latter part of 1923 and the beginning of 1924 is, if nothing else, a pleasant one, for it is the tale of triumphs long delayed but eagerly anticipated, of aspirations faithfully pursued and realised. When the year opened with the boat race of 1924 but four weeks ahead, it is safe to say that, taking a line from the crew's redoubtable achievements in foreign parts-hereafter to be told - there was not even the veriest freshman who was ignorant that, after twenty-four years of defeat, the Trinity crew were red-hot favourites for the Hpproaching event.. Interest in the preparations of the crew was at an extraordinary pitch.

Mr. Alan Spowers, in charge of the sight's preparation, had no nesitation in accopting the recommendation of the selection committee in regard to the placing of seven of the eight who comprised the successful Tasmanian combination, but entertained some doubts as
to the right man to replace Webb, who had gone out of the College, and was not available. E. B. Tunbridge, a veteran of four second eights, was finally chosen, and with E. W. Kyle as cox, completed the crew, which was seated as follows:-
st. lbs.
Bow. T. B. Keon-Cohen . . . . 106
2. E. B. Tunbridge . . . . . . . . 108
3. R. R. Garran . . . . . . . . . . 12 2
4. L. C. L. Murray . . . . . . . . 120
5. H. D. M. L. Murray . . . . . . 12 3
6. J. G. Garran . . . . . . . . . . 132
7. L. W. Turner . . . . . . . . . . 130

Stroke. R. H. Keon-Cohen .. 1111
Cox. E. W. B. Kyle . . . . . 87
Easily the biggest and fastest crew the College had produced since the war, it averaged nearly 12 stone in weight, and just under six feet in height. Every place was occupied by men tried in the test of actual racing experience, and the work put by Mr. Spowers into the combination of such splendid material was of exceptional value, and, as events turned out, brought the crew out of a very tight pinch in a sensational race.

In the critical last days the crew lost some of the steadiness which had characterised its earlier work, while Queen's, to whom few had given a thought, began to show rapid improvement. Tuesday and Wednesday, the 16 th and 17 th April, brought in the appointed day, with Trinity, who had rested over the week-end, still hot favourites.

Queen's defeated Newman somewhat easily in the first heat, exhibiting accurate body and blade work, combined with that dash which is so characteristic of Mr. Donald's Queen's crews. In the second heat Trinity were a little nervous at the start, and Ormond led by a few feet for a couple of hundred yards. Weight and long combination then began to tell, while Ormond's frequent changes in personnel began to find them out, so that, running round the outside at the top bend, Trinity picked up a length, and with nearly two to spare at the corner, held their opponents over the rest of the journey. This was the first heat won by the College since heats were started in 1919. The final
heat with Queen's on Wednesday, 17th April, provided an extraordinarily close and thrilling spectacle. Both crews were very fast away, Trinity being the first to show out, an advantage which, to the dismay of the College supporters, was soon lost to their opponents, who led at the gas-bridge and approaching the top corner by a few feet. Well steered in the run to the concrete bridge, Trinity had ten feet to the good when the two boats shot through the centre arch, and held their advantage to the bend, where, with the inside running, Queen's almost came level. With a foot or so to the good when the boats turned for home, Trinity were rowing like a machine, and although a faster rate was struck than in practice, were standing up to their work better than Queen's, who were rolling a good deal, and showing signs of fatigue. Approaching Brander's Trinity were half a canvas to the good, and were content to watch Queen's sprint to draw level. Half way down the wall, with Queen's just about to take the lead, stroke called for the supreme effort. In a few seconds the race was over, and for the first time in the race more than half-alength separated the erews. Amidst scenes of the most extraordinary enthusiasm among the College supporters, the crew held to its advantage over the last hundred yards, and won a superb race by a long half-length. Queen's rowed themselves to exhaustion, while more than one in the victors' boat, notwithstanding the elation of victory, and the cheers of his fellowstudents, was in a similar condition. After the presentation of the pennant to R. H. Keon-Cohen, the supporters of the College dispersed to various resorts of choice spirits for the inevitable celebration, and after a memorable dinner in Hall, the crew and half the College had a bright evening in the company of "Little Nelly Kelly."

The foundations of the crew's victory were laid in the patiently-pursued policy of learning the game in regatta racing against the world, and made ready for the completed fabric in the novel and profitable conception of a rowing holiday in Tasmania. For three years, in triumph and disap-
pointmont, Mr. Spowers has been our proved and staunch friend, and our wisest counsellor, and to him and his quiet methods the splendid combination of the crew has been due. Exceptional physique and a whole-hearted, mutual co-operation were the two great remaining factors in the crew's victory.

The second eight, comprising Norton (bow), Blakemore (2), Raines Dickson (3), G. C. Burston (4), McKay (5), Crivelli (6), Hardy (7), Bakewell (stroke), and G. M. Clemons (cox), coached by B. T. Keon-Cohen, rowed meritoriously in the second eight's race, but were just beaten by a good Ormond crew, after a good race. Some of the "colts" in this crew exhibited good style, and must be considered unfortunate in having to compete against rivals of such metal as those who made up the first crew.

The selectors of the Varsity crew did the College the great compliment of placing the stern four of the eight directly into the same place in the Varsity boat. Kyle was also selected as coxswain. How Garran was unfortunate enough to strike a patch of illhealth and had to vacate his seat, and how the crew eventually won, are another story. We extend our sympathy to the former, and our congratulations to the latter. During the year Pardey has been captain of the M.U.B.C., R. R. Garran secretary, H. M. L. Murray treasurer, and R. H. Keon-Cohen our delegate, and these four have proved themselves among the most active of the club's officers.

The College has maintained its regular representation at regattas. At Henley, 1923 , an eight consisting of Bakewell (stroke), Turner, L. Murray, Farran, Milne, Raines Dickson, Odlum and Pringle, coached by R. H. Keon-Cohen, won a heat, and were beaten by the ultimate winners in a semi-final of the Maiden Eights. B. 'T. Keon-Cohen stroked another eight. R. R. Garran and H. M. L. Murray were members of a maiden four which won heats both at Henley and Melbourne Regattas. R. H. Keon-Cohen competed in Maiden and Junior Pairs at Melbourne Regatta, and won a heat in the former. R. G. Orr and E. B. Tunbridge raced unsuccess-
fully in the same event at the Maiden Regatta. R. H. Keon-Cohen (stroke), R. R. Garran and E. B. Tunbridge were members of a senior four which did well at Barwon Regatta, and J. C. Garran and H. M. L. Murray contested senior pairs at Sale and Bairnsdale Regattas, winning heats in each.

The College's best effort was, however, the excursion of a crew at Christmas time into Tasmania, where it was successful in carrying off junior and junior-senior eights at New Norfolk Regatta, and whence it brought home two fine trophies. This crew was seated as follows:-


Turner, a raw recruit, was, for the first time, advanced to the seat in which he has subsequently acquitted himself so well, and J. C. Garran, a schoolboy coming up, was included so as to make the crew a forecast, as indeed it proved, of the 1924 College crew. The style and pace of the crew caused a mild sensation in Tasmanian rowing circles, and Turner and R. H. Keon-Cohen, staying on in the southern capital, were eagerly snapped up by the Sandy Bay Club, and rowed in several regattas with that club's senior crew. The thanks of the College are due to those friends and old students who helped the enterprise in financial ways and to the officials of the Tasmanian Rowing Association, and especially of the Sandy Bay Rowing Club for the courtesy and consideration shown in every way to the crew. Last, but not least, the kindly advice and timely assistance of J. G. Turner, Esq., of Hobart, and the kindness of all his honsehold will be long remembered with gratitude by those whose privilege it was to share them.
During the year Canon E. S. Hughes, the first stroke of the College boat, and Mrs. Hughes, were good enough to present us with a new racing eight, to be named Fleur-de-lys. The
old racer, renamed E. S. Hughes, has been presented, at the wish of the Canon, to the students of the Cniversity of Tasmania, as a memorial of the victory of the College crew in the InterCollegiate Boat Race, and of the first appearance of Tasmania in Inter-Varsity rowing. Another former stroke, Mr. H. E. Bullivant, presented the crew with their winning oars, and the College with a new set to take their place. Canon Hughes was chosen by the Trustees to present the Higgins trophies to the crew, and Mr. Bullivant backed up his promise by appearing in person to present their oars to the crew. To both these gentlemen, and to Mrs. Hughes, the College is greatly beholden. The crew and coach were entertained shortly after the race by Dr. and Mrs. Behan at dinner. Both Dr. and Mrs. Behan displayed extraordinary interest throughout the preparation of the crew, and it is said that during the final heat-but enough! The thanks of the crew for their thoughtfulness are extended to the household at the Lodge.

The end of the year will see the departure of R. H. Keon-Cohen, Tunbridge, the two Garrans and Kyle, but with the younger Keon-Cohen, Turner and the two Murrays, and such rising stars as Bakewell and Norton, next year's crew should have every chance of retaining the prominence in University rowing, which Trinity regained in such memorable circumstances in 1924.

## TENNIS NOTES.

Of late years we have come to regard tennis as a possession of our own. Not only has our standard of temnis been high, but we have had energetic and capable men as leaders. The loss of C. H. Fitts, and later that of H. C. F. Hallowes, were of a serious nature, for they had, during the past few years, borne the brunt of the play and management of the Inter-Collegiate tennis. The selection of the team, with the gaps thus caused, presented a difficult problem, there being only two who had previously represented the College. Practice began in the last month of second term, and our team to represent Ormond in the first mateh was finally selected thus:
-J. B. Turner, B. A. Hunt, G. O. Ewing,
J. C. Garran, in that playing order.

Much depended on the results of the matches; not only the maintenance of our long record of wins in tennis, but the title of Cock-College for 1924. Great interest was further added by the gift of a silver cup for Inter-Collegiate tennis by Mrs. Eric McKay, in memory of her late husband, a former member of Ormond, and captain of the University tennis team. We feel sure that the Cup will stand for the fine sporting spirit so characteristic of Inter-Collegiate games.

Our first match against Ormond, postponed from the Wednesday, was played on Friday, September 26. Hunt and Garran commenced against Davies and Shaw respectively. Both matches produced sound tennis. Hunt, playing accurately, gave us our first win, his return of service being good throughout the three sets. On the west court Shaw played stylish tennis, but Garran stuck gamely to him. Both men took the net repeatedly, but Shaw's superior placements won the match for him, 7-5, 7-5, thus making the scores one rubber all. Ewing and Woods provided a long and exharesting match, the latter winning after Ewing had a set point in each set. Turner started badly against Coltman, and dropped the first set, mainly due to Coltman's well-placed interceptions at net. Later he gained a length on his drive, and won the next two sets.

The doubles showed our team at its best, and not a rubber was lost. Hunt drove, smashed, and served as we have not seen him before, whilst his partner, Garran, combined accurate ground strokes with well-placed volleying. Turner and Ewing played a safe game, relying more on tossing than the venturesome tactics of our other pair. The match was thus won at six rubbers to two. Scores: -
J. B. Turner d. J. Coltman, 4-6, 6-0, 6-2.
B. A. Hunt d. Davies, $6-2,3-6,6-2$.
E. O. Ewing lost to F. Woods, 5-7, 8-10.
J. C. Garran lost to L. C. Shaw, $5-7$, 5-7.
Turner and Ewing d. Davies and Shaw, $6-2,2-6,6-2$, and Coltman and Davies.

Hunt and Garran d. Davies and Shaw, $6-2,10-8$, and Coltman and Davies, $6-2,3-6,7-5$.
The final, against Newman, was played on the following Wednesday. Turner and Hunt both followed up their victories of the previous Friday by defeating Mears and Field respectively. Hunt relied on his former tactics, and used his eross court drive effectively. Ewing, hampered by blistered feet, was defeated in straight sets by Hurley, and Garran lost in three sets to Hanlan. In the doubles Mears and Field proved a strong and accurate combination. They were the deciding factor of the match, for against them both of our pairs were ineffective. The only rubber of the afternoon won by us was that by Turner and Ewing against Hurley and Hanlan.

Scores-
J. B. Turner d. R. C. Mears, $9-7,6-4$.
B. A. Hunt d. F. Field, 4-6, 6-1, 6-3.
G. O. Ewing lost to Hurley, $5-7,1-6$.
J. C. Garran lost to J. Hanlan, 1-6, 6-4, 1-6.
J. B. Turner and G. Ewing d. Hurley and Hanlan, $6-3,6-3$, and lost to Mears and Field, $4-6,3-6$.
B. A. Hunt and J. C. Garran lost to Hurley and Hanlan, 6-4, 3-6, $2-6$; and lost to Mears and Field, $2-6,3-6$.
Newman thoroughly deserved their success. Tlieir play as a whole was more dashing than our own, their placements especially being far superior. Our team, though not playing quite so well as against Ormond, played well up to form, and we have nothing to do but admit that we were beaten by a better team. However, after a year's respite, we may hope once more to regain our title.

Our pennant teams in B and C grade have not met with any great success, only a few matches being won by either team.

The annual mixed "troubles" tournament was held on October 4 , under the able guidance of E. A. C. Farran and T. R. Norton. No less a pair than Miss E. Boyd and Mr. I. D. McInnes, off a handicap of owe 50 , were the winners. The tournament, excellently conducted, was just finished in the day.

# JANET CLARKE HALL 

OFFICE-BEARERS, 1924.
President: Miss E. Skelton.
Secretary: Miss A. Wishart.
Committee: Misses E. Skelton, A. Wishart, M. Nicholson.
Librarian: Miss J. Finlason.
Auditor: Miss E. Henderson.
Tennis Secretary: Miss L. M. Noall.
Tennis Club Committee: Misses L. M. Noall, M. Harper, E. Tucker, J. Finlason, M. Nicholson.

SOCIAL CLUB REPORT, 1924.
The Hall this year opened with twenty-seven students in residence, seven of that number being freshers. During the course of the year we gathered in two more recruits-Miss W. Kent-Hughes and Miss Camm. We were exceedingly sorry to lose ten of our number last year, although we cannot help congratulating ourselves on the achievements of our fifth year meds., notably Dr. Parker and Dr. Anderson, who obtained honours in the March finals. Dr. Parker is now on the resident staff of the Queen Victoria Hospital.

We are glad to report that, in spite of the smallness of our numbers, our financial position for the year is very sound, largely owing to our extraction of an entrance fee from freshers, in addition to the ordinary Social Club subscription.

On Gala Night, following the timehonoured custom, we dispensed soft drinks and weird and blood-curdling ices to a populace who, if weather conditions were any indication, should rather have recoiled from them with aversion than have supported us manfully in the way they did. We wish to thank Trinity, Mr. Must and Mr. Hunt in particular, for their valuable assistance on a very trying occasion, and also

Ormond, who allowed us the run of Wilson Hall, and who helped us to clear up after the fray.

We are sorry to say that this year we have been deprived of the services of Miss V. Jennings, who, not only throughout her University course, but also in her capacity as English tutor, has contributed in no small degree to the list of academic successes gained by the College, and to the general life of Janet Clarke Hall. We wish her every success in her studies on the other side.

We would like to congratulate Miss Finlason and the rest of the caste on the success of the Trinity play. The combined efforts of the Hostiles in selling sweets on both nights, resulted in the sending of the sum of $£ 5$ to the Crosby Hall fund.

The Janet Clarke Hall dance was an unqualified success, and we wish to thank the two secretaries, Miss Nicholson and Miss Finlason, for their untiring industry.

Our Cadet Corps is in an extremely flourishing condition, judging from the warlike sounds issuing weekly from the Common Room. We understand that the corps has grown considerably in size, and that the various week-ends and corroborees have been most impressive. We wish them the hest of luck for the coming year.

We wish to express our appreciation of the new Trinity china, and to thank Mr . Pardey for taking so much trouble in obtaining it for us.

## GENERAL NOTES.

We wish to thank the two parties concerned for providing the Hostel engagements for this year, and thus relieving us all of a great responsibility. Our congratulations are all the more sincere since this contract is the result of co-operation between Trinity College

## THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

and its better half! The event was duly solemnised by an impressive ceremony on the back stairs of Shannonville $A$, where the bride-to-be was presented with a handsome wreath of arum lilies, and showered with confetti. The future bridegroom also was the recipient of very similar attentions from the Hostel.

Early in the second term we bade a final farewell to Miss Jennings, who has gone to Oxford to continue her studies. As a student and as a tutor her life in this College has been one of great usefulness, and we can wish her no better than that she should continue in the same way on the other side. A few days before Miss Jennings sailed, Miss Herring, gave a dinner in her honour, at which a number of past students were present.

Speeches were made and healths drunk in the approved way, and later in the evening Miss Jennings was the guest of honour at a fancy dress supper party, she herself appearing as Sir Walter Raleigh, or one of the Princes in the Tower, we are not sure which. Amongst the distinguished company were a Footballer (name unknown), a Salvation Army Lass, Mr. and Mrs. Wayback, Pierrot, Carmen, a very convincing and terrifying Red Indian, Cassivelaunnus, and a Nun.

As a mark of appreciation, Miss Jennings was presented with a wrist watch, to which all students who had come into touch with her while she was at Janet Clarke Hall had subscribed.

Following the time-honoured custom, the hockey match between Trinity and Janet Clarke Hall was played on the outer ground on the last Saturday of second term, amid great pomp and circumstance. Trinity demonstrated the superiority of brawn and brute force over brains and beauty with great success, and we were ignominiously beaten by two goals. A pen of epic dimensions would be needed to give any adequate idea of the surpassing splendour of the opposing forces and of their multitudinous supporters. We wish to thank the trainers for the kind assistance and refreshment that they afforded several of our number who fell by the wayside.

## TENNIS NOTES.

Tennis has been a serious and difficult problem for us this year, but, thanks to Mrs. Behan and Trinity for the loan of their courts, we have solved one side of it satisfactorily, and been able to get plenty of practice. As regards the financial side of the problem, by a vigorous and ruthless system, and with the aid of a healthy balance in the bank, we have amassed our quota for a new tennis court, and hope to receive New Year greetings from it when we return in 1925.

At a meeting of Inter-Collegiate delegates on June 23, the dates of the matches were fixed for September 10 , 13,17 , and 20 , and the draw resulted in Ormond v. Newman, Queen's v. Trinity. There was some difficulty in choosing our four, but finally the following selection was made:-M. Harper (capt.), E. Tucker, E. Mackay, J. Finlason, with L. Noall as reserve.

Our first match resulted in an easy win, in spite of our captain not being able to play in the singles. Details of scores:-
D. Flockart (Q.) d. L. Noall (T.), $6-0,6-1$.
E. Tucker (T.), d. J. Heyward (Q.), $6-0,6-3$.
E. Mackay (T.) d. I. Reid (Q.), 6-0,
J. Finlason (T.) d. M. Grant (Q.), $6-0,6-1$.
M. Harper, E. Tucker (T.) d. D. Flockart, J. Heyward (Q.), 6-3, 6-4.
M. Harper, E. Tucker (T.) d. I. Reid, M. Grant (Q.), 6-1, 6-2.
E. Mackay, J. Finlason (T.) d. I. Reid, M. Grant (Q.), 6-0, 6-1.
D. Flockart, J. Heyward (Q.), d. E. Mackay, J. Finlason (T.), 6-5, 6-4.
Total-Trinity, 6 rubbers 12 sets 82 games; Queen's, 2 rubbers 4 sets 39 games.
Newman defeated Ormond by seven rubbers to one, and this once more left Trinity and Newman in the finals.

The final match was an exciting and close contest right up to the last stroke. If Trinity won the set we would win on rubbers, if Newman won it they would
win on sets. Our second pair rose well to the occasion, and we were able to record what we like to think of as a tradition-another win for Trinity, the seventh in succession.

Details of scores:-
M. Harper (T.) d. P. Busst (N.), 6-5, $4-6,6-2$.
E. Tucker (T.) d. L. White (N.), 6-5, $5-6,6-1$.
R. Eccles (N.) d. E. Mackay (T.), 6-5, $3-6,6-2$.
N. Clemens (N.) d. J. Finlason (T.), $6-5,6-4$.
M. Harper, E. Tucker (T.) d. P. Busst, N. Clemens (N.) , 6-1, 5-6, 6-3.
M. Harper, E. Tucker (T.) d. R. Eccles, L. White (N.), 6-2, 6-3.
E. Mackay, J. Finlason (T.) d. R. Eccles, L. White (N.) , $5-6,6-3$, 6-1.
P. Busst, N. Clemens (N.) d. E. Mackay, J. Finlason (T.), 6-4, 6-3.

Totals-Trinity, 5 rubbers 11 sets 108 games; Newman, 3 rubbers 10 sets 89 games.

As usual, we wound up our official tennis year by a dinner, given by our President, Miss Herring, at which she entertained the temnis captains of the other Colleges, our own team and the other members of the club, and, as usual, this was a highly successful and enjoyable entertainment.

THE JANEL CLARKE HALL DANOE.
The Janet Clarke Hall, dance was held in the Melba Hall on August S, and lived up to its well-earned reputation for being a particularly bright and cheerful affair. Amongst the great army of decorators, we especially thank
those who, conquering the traditional feminine fear of mounting high ladders, lifted lanterns and palm-fronds into dizzy heights along the walls. During the latter half of the evening, the lights were turned off, and the rosy glow from the pink Japanese lanterns round the room cast a glamour over complexions and shirt-fronts rivalling that of the glorious night kindly provided for the occasion. About two hundred guests, including a large number of officials, danced to the music provided by a more than excellent orchestra. The whole affair went off very well, and we hope that everyone enjoyed themselves.

## SALVETE.

Freshwomen, $1924-\mathrm{M}$. Camm, J. Fowler, M. Harper, W. Kent Hughes. M. MeKie, M. Noall, A. Ogilvy, M. Robinson, P. Strickland.

## VALETE.

M. Anderson-In Coll. 1918-23. 3rd Member, '22. Social Club Secretary, '23.
M. Brown-In Coll. 1921-24.
E. Carnegie-In Coll. 1917-23. Senior Student, '23.
B. Denney-In Coll. 1918-21, 1923. Senior Student, '21.
C. Dennis-In Coll. 1923.
M. Kent Hughes In Coll. 1921-23. 3rd Member, ' 23.
D. Irving In Coll. 1921-23.
M. Lloyd-In Coll. 1921-23. Tennis. Captain, '23.
D. Stewart-[n Coll. 1920-23.
I. Wishart-In Coll. 1920-23.

# OLD <br> STUDENTS 

THE ENION OF THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.
The annual meeting of the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys was held at the Hotel Windsor on Saturday, June 21, at 6.45.

The following office-bearers were elected:-

President: Dr. E. R. White.
Vice-Presidents: A. Spowers, Esq.; Dr. S. S. Argyle.

Committee: S. E. Elder, Esq.; Dr. Mark Gardner; E. F. Herring, Esq.; C. Gavan Duffy, Esq.; Dr. F. Blois Lawton; Rev. Canon E. S. Hughes; G. L. Mayman, Esq.

Hon. Secretary: F. F. Knight, Esq.
At the meeting the balance-sheet for the year 1923-24 was read.

A progosal that a life membership of $£ 5 / 5 /$-, commencing in the year 1925 26, be instituted, was carried.

At the conclusion of the meeting the annual dinner was held. About sixtynine were present, and the Warden, Vice-Warden, and members of the Social Club Committee were guests of the members. The room was decorated with the College colours.

When the toast of "The King" had been honoured, the President proposed the toast of the College, coupled with the name of the Warden (Dr. Behan). A letter was read from the ex-Warden (Dr. Leeper), expressing his deep regret at inability to be present. The secretary was instructed to write to Dr. Leeper and express to him the best wishes of the Society. This letter was duly writien on June 23, 1924.
The Warden, in reply, referred to many present and past members of the College who had distinguished themselves during the last few years. The Senior Student (Mr. Pardey) assured the members that the traditions of the College were being preserved, and mentioned that three Rhodes Scholars had been supplied by the College since the war.

Mr. Lewers, a Past-President, proposed the health of the Society, and entertained the members with a poem written by him when the College won the Boat Race in 1887; but he emphasised the fact that we had won between then and 1924.

Mr. A. W. A. Leeper responded, and said he regretted that his visit was fleeting.

The hon. secretary would be obliged if those who were unable to sign the Minute Book at the dinner would call upon him and do so.

During the Medical Congress in November last the Warden entertained Old Boys who were members of the profession at lunch. Many country and inter-State members were present, including A. F. Jolley (Leeton), E. Champion (Ballarat), Harvey Sutton (Sydney), N. E. Makin, S. Burston, S. Gilbert (all of Adelaide), and L. E. Le Souef (Perth). Melbourne was represented by R. R. Stawell, Arthur Sherwin, Mark Garduer, R. Fowler, and many others

During the third term, members were invited to take part in a Tennis Tournament at the College. A number entered, and the players and onlookers were guests of Mrs. Behan at afternoon tea. Thanks to Dr. and Mrs. Behan and the committee of the Tournament, a very pleasant day was spent.

We hope to make arrangements for the Society to have a day at the College this year. Notices will be posted when final arrangements are made.

It is absolutely impossible to send copies of the Fleur-de-Lys and notices of meetings to those who have not paid their subscriptions. Those wha have not received their "Fleur-de-Lys," or who have any other complaints or suggeistions relative to the Society, are asked to apply to the secretary. Many notices have been returned from the Dead Letter Office owing to wrong
addresses, Notification of change of address would help to avert this.

Subscriptions.-The subscription of $7 / 6$ is payable to the Hon. Secretary, 11 Selborne Chambers. One or more years' subscription may be paid in advance; or

Life Memberships may be obtained for the sum of Five Guineas. Life memberships commence from next year, 1925-26, but do not include subscription for the annual dinner, or any other function for which a charge is made.

## OLD BOYS' NOTES.

E. S. Jackson has been appointed soldiers' representative and State member for Queensland of the Federal Royal Commission to enquire into the b. sis of assessing returned soldiers' pensions.
H. B. Gill was over here in June. Many: of his old friends were pleased to see him at the Dinner.

R R. Sholl, this year's Rhodes scholar, left for England on July 19 by the Moreton Bay. He is going into residence at New College, Oxford. We wish him every success.
C. Gavan Duffy has been appointed Lecturer in Equity to the University of Melbourne.

Clive Williams and Soss Wertheim, who are on the Stock Exchange, have recently gone into partnership.

Keith Hancock, who was in Melbourne for a few months this year, has returned to Oxford, where he hopes to d. tutorial work and to continue the research work on which he has been engaged.

Eric Richards is at the Commonwealth Health Laboratory, Lismore (N.S.W.).
N. Henderson and Gordon Lahey are mactising as solicitors in Brisbane.
A. Chenery wrote from Wentworth, N.S.W., wishing the Society success at the Annual Dinner.

Allan Spowers coached the College crew which won the Boat Race this rear. We take this opportunity of offering him our hearty congratulations on his success.

Donald Mackinnon, Australian Commissioner to the United States, returned from London in the middle of August to await the arrival of the new Commissioner. He will return to Australia shortly.

Geoff Grimwade left Sydney by the Niagara on June 26 to attend the Congress of the British Association of Science at Toronto in August. He will later enter Trinity College, Cambridge, where he intends to do a post-graduate science course. On his present form he shows promise of making a great name for himself as a golfer.

In the last few years, a considerable number of past members of the College have taken up properties in the country and are doing well. Allan Syme is at " Gillenbah," Narrandera (N.S.W.) ; Noel Nash at "Baratta," Cranbourne; Sperry Hill at "Glenfalloch," Glenn:aggie (Gippsland); Basil Wilson at "Berraceah," Hamilton; and Tom Weigall at Mansfield. Quite recently, Di lziel Kelly and his brother purchased land at Carramut North, in the Western District.

Pat. O'Hara Wood is with the Davis Cup team in America, which won the right to challenge the holders. The Americans, however, as we all know, proved too strong for them.

Billy Moule was admitted to practise as a barrister and solicitor at the August sittings of the Full Court.

Keith Fairley has just qualified as an M.R.C.P., London.

The Rev. C. H. V. Eva is at Slupdham Rectory, Hertford, Norfolk, England.
T. H. Cooke is now at 143 Piesse, Boulder, W.A.
H. W. Bryant is at work again after his long illness. We congratulate him on his recovery.

Mark Gardner, in addition to his other activities, is secretary of the League of Nations Union.

Charles F. Belcher, lately AttorneyGeneral of Nyasaland, who recently was back in Victoria on leave, is now Chief Justice of Nyasaland, and settled in Blantye, the capital, where he enjoys a climate much like that of Brisbane, with really cold weather in winter. He had expected to go to Nigeria, whe:e he
had been appointed Attorney-General, but the Chief Justiceship falling vacant in Nyasaland, the colonial office, yielding to strong representation from the governor and also from the Bar of Nyasaland, retained him in that colony. He still keeps his interest in all kinds of things that lay eggs.

The Rev. P. W. Stephenson, who for ten years occupied an important post at Edwardes College, Peshawar, India, has been appointed professor of Exegetical Theology at Winnipeg, Canada.
A. J. Noall has given up his house at Brighton. His headquarters are now at Woodend.
A. W. A. Leeper has been in Melbourne some months. He has been lent by the Foreign Office, one of his objects being to devise some scheme whereby Australians can enter the Diplomatic Service. He is returning to England shortly.

## Jn fitemoriam

(HAILLES SIBBALD CURRIE.
Enrolled 9 th February, 1883. Perry Scholarship, 1883-4.
Cricket XI 1883 and 1885.
Tennis IV, 18S4-5.
Open Scholarship at Brasenose College, Oxford, 1886.

Barrister-at-law. Died 5th August, 1924.

## 5OHN IIND WHARTON.

Enrolled 14th March, 1911.
In residence, 1911-12.
Cricket XI, 1911.
Served During the War. Died 2nd February, 1924, After a long illness.

## PAST OFFICE-BEARERS OF THE SOCIAL CLUB.

## Senior Students of the College:

1878 -T. R. Lewers.
1879-T. R. Lewers.
$1880-\mathrm{A}$. V. Green.
Chairmen of Social Club Committee:
1881-
1882 -
1883 -R. Stephen.
1884-R. R. Stawell (?)
1885 -F. C. Cowle (?)
1886 - E. S. Hughes.
1887 -E. S. Hughes.
1888-E. Champion.
1889 -C. H. Chomley.
R. E. Shuter.

1890-R. E. Shuter.
J. W. Thomson.

1891-F. S. Delmer.
1892 -C. H. Gaunt.
F. H. Gibbs.

1893-T. S. Poole.
1894 -T. S. Poole.
W. H. Hudspeth.

1895-C. A. Slade.
1896 -A. A. Peacock.
1897 -A. A. Peacock.
1898-F. C. G. Webster.
1899-F. C. G. Webster.
$1900-$ A. A. Uthwatt.
1901-R. A. O'Brien.
$1902-\mathrm{H}$. S. Bush.
$1903-\mathrm{G}$. A. Kitchen.
1904-C. Shields.
1905 -C. Shields.
1906 -E. R. White.
1907 -J. A. H. Sherwin.
1908 -E. C. E. Dyason.
1909-A. E. South.
1910-G. T. Harper.
C. N. Atkins.

1911-C. N. Atkins.
1912-F. B. Lawton.
1913 - C. Carre-Riddell.
1914-J. E. Roe.
1915-E. J. Quirk.
H. R. Potter.

1916-J. H. S. Jackson.
1917 -C. E. S. Jackson.
R. Sweetnam.

1918 -R. Sweetnam.





CRICKET TEAM, 1924.
Mack Row: T. Mr. Bawden. B. B. Champion, I. Pigden, G. O. Ewing, P. Radford, N. H. Robinson.
Yront Row: B. Hunt. H. W. Tranor. J. R. W. Purves. G. N. Clemons.
Imet: H. F. C. Hallowes (captain).


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TENNLS TRAM, 1924.
J. B. Turner (cuptain). G. O. Ewing. J. C. Garran, R. A. Hunt.


JANFT CIARKE HALL TFNNIS TFAM, 1924.
Miss 1E. Mackay.
Miss M. Marper (captain).

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1919-R. Sweetnam.
1920-H. R. Hawkins.
1921-A. G. Duffy.
1922-A. G. Duffy.
    G. L. Mayman.
1923-G. L. Mayman.
    G. J. Pardey.
1924-G. J. Pardey.
    R. A. Must.
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The Social Club wishes to place in the Common Room a board bearing the names of all its Past-Presidents, but considerable difficulty has been experienced in obtaining definite information from which to compile a list. The accompanying list is as accurate as our present knowledge will allow, but it probably dicloses a number of errors as well as omissions. The committee would be very grateful indeed to receive any comments on it from Old Trinity men and others; also they take this opportunity of acknowledging the encouraging and informative letters of those gentlemen who have already been approached in the matter.

The information of which they stand most in need is:-

1. Names of Chairmen for 1881 and 1882.
2. Date when the Chief Officer of the Club became known as President rather than Chairman of Committee.

The former was the title from 1902 onwards, but just when it began to be used is not known.

## TRINITY WOMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

Of special interest to all University women will be the report of the Biennial Congress of the International Feceration of University Women, held at Christiania. News of this comes from Freda Bage, who was present as one of the three delegates representing Australian University women. She tells of inspiring meetings of world-wide interest and good fellowship between the delegates from the twenty-two countries which were represented. Miss Bage leaves for

America this month, thus completing a very interesting year of travel before resuming her work at the Women's College, Brisbane, in February. During her absence Miss Hunt has held the position of principal of the College.

Several Trinity women will be leaving our shores for the Old Country shortly. Dorothea Baynes, L. Bryce and Marion Wanliss, who sail in November, should have a most interesting time. Their course takes them through Java, Singapore and India, taking Mandalay in their stride; then, after snatching a brief sojourn in Egypt, they will regale themselves with the delights of Athens and Constantinople, and with the beauties of the Danube and Rhine, not expecting to reach England until May.

Another of our members, Elvie Carnegie, also leaves at the end of September for Europe.

Next year Mrs. Ernest Scott hopes to leave for the old Country to further her studies in Music.
M. Rowe is still in London, while E. Hallenstein is in Italy at present, but expects to be back in Australia before long.
R. Kyle is in Florence.

Jean Kay, who has been travelling on the Continent, has obtained a position in one of the London hospitals.

Vera Jennings sailed last July for England, where she will continue her studies at St. Hilda's, Oxford.

Of those in other lands, we are interested to know that Con. Duncan is still doing secretarial work for the Y.W.C.A. in Japan.
A. Skinner is actively engaged in the Presbyterian Mission in Korea, and D. Scantlebury is working in Nairobi, East Africa.

Bea. Warner is now superintendent of the Queen Victoria Hospital.

Doreen Hensley is a Health Inspector of State schools. Her work lies particularly in connection with the stamping out of diphtheria.

Ercil Baynes and Harley Baird have been appointed as Zoologists to the Australian National Museum.

# ORIGINAL 

## WIGRAM ALLEN PRIZE ESSAY. <br> (Equal with R. B. Fraser's Essay on "Poetry.")

## "MONARCHY."

By J. H. Sutton.
"Good afternoon, Stein, my friend," said the King.

Out of the darkness that filled the depths of the old bookshop came Steinan ugly little Jew, still quite young, wearing a bright purple dressing-gown, and shuffing along in loose carpet-slippers.
"Ah, Your Majesty," he cried, "I was hoping that you would come; for I have some new books to show you. Just this morning I bought a most wonderful edition of 'Horace.',"

The King smiled. "Well," he said, "I suppose that I must see it, though indeed I have about twenty editions of 'Horace' already. I have been meaning to come to you all the afternoon; but the sunshine has been so warm and beautiful that I could not bear to leave it. I have becn enjoying it in the little courtyard of the boarding-house. Do you know the grey stone seat under the orange tree? It is one of my favourite spots, because from it I can look over the lake to the white mountains; and I love it more than ever because the orange tree is in blossom."

Stein saw that the shoulders of the King's shabby old coat were covered with soft petals and fine golden dust.
"The seant of the orange blossom," said the King, "always reminds me of the south and of my own country. On the torrace of the palace where I liver? as a child there were rows and rows of orange trees growing in tubs, and among them the soldiers in their scarlet coats kept watch. When the trees were in their glory the place was beautiful to see. To-day, when I smelt the orange blossom, my thoughts went back at once to my childhood. The warmth of the sun made me drowsy, and I fell to
dreaming of the old time. It was a strange chance that when I awoke and took up my newspaper the first news that met my eye was from my own country."
"And what was that?" asked Stein.
"It was a message announcing the result of the elections," answered the King. The Prime Minister's party has fallen from power, and he himself has lost his seat in Parliament. He has served his country faithfully for many years, but now the people have flung him aside: for there has been a bad harvest and prices have risen."
"Ah-the people! the people!" cried Stein. "The rule of the people is indeed a hateful thing, Your Majesty."

The King looked at him for a moment curiously.
"You are a strange fellow, Stein," he said; "nobody else here ever calls me that."
"What do I care for the others?" answered Stein. "It is your right: you are the crowned king."
"My friend," said the King, "you are the last and the truest of the royalists. In an age of materialism you still keep your faith in the symbolic act. For you, kings still have their divine right, and the Lord's anointed is sacred. The world laughs at my coronation. The newspaper men would have written skits about it, if it had not been so comic in itself. A feeble old general, a mad priest, a few rich Americans, a crowd of women, and myself, a poor exile, in the sitting-room of a third-rate foreign hotel-what a travesty! Even the crown was comic, for there was only one jewel left. All the rest had been sold to pay for sume mad expedition."
"Yes," went on the King after a silence, "in this twentieth century the world is growing very wise, and does not care for royal pomp and pageantry. Scarlet and gold have gone, and drab grey has taken their place; for drab grey wears well and does not show the dirt. Our crowns and our sceptres are
toys; our powdered wigs and our bright robes are tawdry finery. Democracy will have none of them."
"But, Your Majesty," cried Stein, "in the great democracies where there is still a king, the people wait in the streets for hours to see him pass; and in the great democracies where there is not a king the rich women count it a great honour to marry into the old nobility of other lands. It is only the lowest who really love equality. Most men, even those who would deny it strongly, thrill in their hearts at the thought of a king."
"No, Stein," answered the King, "people nowadays do not seek to honour the king, but, through the king, to gain honour for themselves. Rich women do not marry for the nobility, but for the title. Year by year, the state kept by kings is growing less and less royal, and more and more like the vulgar show of millionaires. In olden days kings rode in carriages drawn by six white horses, and had soldiers about them with shining swords to give a sign of their glory and power and victory; now when they ride in state, they go through an empty mummery. It is time for kings to pass away."

A look of pain came into Stein's face, and he clenched his hands suddenly.
"No, my friend," went on the King, in his calm, gentle voice, "I no longer dream of a throne. Do you know, it wil! be twenty-two years on Tuesday since that pitiful little coronation of mine. My hair is quite grey now. I remember that the last words that I wrote in my diary on that day weye: "I shall conquer!" Twenty-two years! There is no hope now."

If sat down on a chair, and looked Ont into the sumny street, a little wisttully: Stein turned away his head. When he tried to speak his voice seemed to choke in his throat, and his words could scarcely be heard.
"There is always one jewel left," he said.

The King still stared out into the street. When he answered, though he tried to speak lightly, his voice was hard
"Yes," he said, "the last jewel kept Her Majesty the Queen at Monte Carlo for seven months. I tell you, there is no hope now."
"No hope!'" cried Stein eagerly; "why, the world has never been so ripe for monarchy as now! There will soon be a great turmoil, and men will long for a king."
"I know what you are about to say," said the King, "for your faith in the changeless stupidity of mankind knows no bounds. My country, like all the countries of modern Europe, is threat. ened by the rule of the mob. You think that I should be another Augustus Cæsar, and restore the firm, settled government of one man--keeping, however, the hollow form of domocracy to deceive the people."
"Yes, yes," cried Stein; "you need only have the mob well fed, well clothed, well housed, and amused with shows; then, if only they are allowed to elect somebody from time to time, they will be content."
"You think," went on the King, "that by force and cunning I can gain all my ends. My ministers are to be men who will keep the rich in constant terror of revolution, and so wring from them huge sums of money to support my Government. I am to use this money to please and pamper the discontented workers. I am to free the poor from taxes, and to carry on my government by loans. I am to raise these loans at home, and to issue them in small shares, so that the poor may subscribe, and become interested in the security of the existing order. Is it not so?"
"Yes," cried Stein, "and then your rule will be great and strong, like the rule of the Casars."
"My friend," answered the King, "it cannot be; for many new and strange things have come into the world since the time of the Cresars. Science and machinery and education have destroyed monarchy as utterly as they have destroyed poetry and the beauty of common things. When my grandfather came to his throne he ruled over a land of green fields and dark forests. Here and there were little villages, where neople still believed in fairies, and lived contentedly. But in my father's time there came an American called Henry Joncs. and everything was changed. Jones built factories and railways, and became the richest man in the land. Where pretty little villages had been, big, ugly
towns arose, and grey slums, and smoking chimneys. The poor people came to the towns, and grew restless and discontented. But Jones said that the natural resources of the country were being wonderfully developed. Jones did not like the nobles who had been lords of the soil for hundreds of years, and they did not like him. He said that they were useless creatures, who never did an honest day's work, and went about shooting poor harmless animals. One day he met a boy in the street who had never heard of Pittsburg. He was very disgusted, and came to tell my father that the great need of the country was education. Soon schools were built for the poor people. Then in the next generation many young workmen knew how to stand on barrels and talk loudly and at length. All the poor people learnt to read the party newspaper, and found that they were downtrodden slaves; then they began to say, 'Let us have no more kings!'"

Stein did not answer.
"Where there are newspapers," said the King, "monarchy cannot stay. Newspapers destroy the sense of mystery, and without mystery monarchy loses its greatness. In olden days kings showed themselves to their people in short, exciting glimpses; the rest was left to the imagination. Now, through the newspapers, the private lives of kings are as well known as the private lives of murderers and athletes and actresses. Everything is told-what they read, what they eat; above all, what they wear. It is significant that painters and sculptors always make their gods naked or with very vague and scanty clothes. People read the newspapers, and say: "See, kings are just ordinary men; why should they rule over us, however stupid or vicious or frivolous they may be, only because their fathers were kings before them? It is so unreasonable!"
"Unreasonable!" cried Stein, passionately. "It is just because monarchy is unreasonable that monarchy is goot and great. All beautiful things are unreasonable. It is unreasonable to love one's mother, and to love one's country. The springtime is unreasonable. The universal birth of new life, born only to die again, is a blind madness. Reason! Reason! Do men choose their'parents?

Why then should they choose their kings? Monarchy is like religionone must never begin to doubt, for reason will never bring one back to the lost faith. O, that the world should not see the glory of the one man who by a divine and inscrutable chance is lord of all, and the living symbol of the might and power of the nation!"

Stein's cheeks were flushed, and his glance was proud. The King looked at him with dreaming eyes.
"What strange things there are in life!" he said at last. If only you had been in my place, and I-
"Do you know, Stein, you might be a Cæsar in that purple dressing-gown of yours?"
"I am sure that you must scorn me because I have lost faith in monarchy. I have lost faith in monarchy because I have lost faith in myself. I am the last of twenty kings; yet even in this little place I see many men with hands and brains as good as mine. There is nothing royal in me to set me apart from the crowd. I remember that once, many years ago, I heard a hotel waiter, to whom I had given a tip that was too small, say to another waiter in tones of boundless scorn: 'Is that your King?',

A cart rumbled past in the deserted street, and the echoes died slowly away. The sunlight was fading; the old books on the high shelves grew dimmer and dimmer. Stein stood still with bowed head.
"Yet," said the King, "I have no regrets. I would not be a ruler of men for anything. I could not bear the restless craving for power, and the restless struggle against the greed and hate and cruelty that are the inevitable conditions of every society. When men talk of the thrill of power and action I do not heed them, for I remember my youth. I was with my father in the palace garden on the day that the revolution began. The soldiers were ready behind the wall, and the old grey-haired general was urging my father to give the word for them to fire on the mob. At first my father refused. The old general walked away a few steps, and in the fever of $\mathrm{hi}^{i s}$ impatience began to slash off the heads of the red poppies with his sword. My father pointed to him, and said: "Al" God, it is all like that!" Then he gave
the word to fire. The work of his life had ended in bitter futility."
"I love this place," went on the King, "for it is so quiet and serene, and an everlasting peace rests on it like a benediction. The troubles of the wor! d seem far away, and I find great happiness in my study and my books. By the wav, where is this wonderful new 'Horace' of yours? I really must see it before I go!"

## ORIGLNS OF THE SOCIAL CLUB.

The first definite record of the existence of the Social Club is contained in the Calendar of the College for the year 1850. Among the enticements awaiting resident students is stated to be a billiard-table, which is "in part under the management of the committee of the College 'Social Olub,' elected by the students from among their own number at the commencement of each term. Playing for money," it adds, "and betting on games are strictly prohibited." The institution is thus thought to be sufficiently unusual to have its name printed between inverted commas, and its activities seem to be limited to the moral curatorship of the billiard room.

It was ten years before this momentous announcement that the College itself made its first claim on the public notice. One fine day in the year of grace, 1870 , a procession of choir boys, University dons, and other persons of the genteel persuasion wound its way from the University to the site of the present Warden's Lodge. There, in the presence of a crowd of between two and three hundred persons, the fomdation stone of Trinity College was laid, and underneath it there reposes a bottle (happy augury) containing a Latin scroll, the newspapers of the day, and the current coins of the realm.

The number of men in residence during the first few years after the opening of the College in 1872 was extremely small, but some attempt at co-operation for social purposes was soon made. In 1876 a three-quarter size billiard table was installed upstairs in the Lodge, near its northern end. In June, 1878, the Bishop's Building was completed,
and in the Classical Lecture-room (which was originally built as a billiardroom), a full-sized Alcock's billiardtable was placed, the purchase money being subscribed by the students. The Calendar for the year tells us that the table is "in part under the management of a committee elected by the students from among their own number;" and it is the alteration of this statement in the 1880 Calendar (as described above) which fixes the date of the origin of the "Social Club."

This billiard-room committee, and, indeed, the Social Club committee into which it soon developed, was not the only candidate for supremacy in the management of student affairs.

A Book Club was founded in February, 1877 , and the subscriptions of members were spent "in accordance with resolutions passed at a terminal meeting of the students."

The Dialectic Society was founded in the same year, and became a widelyknown institution. In the first days of its greatness it had the reports of its meetings and the speeches of its Prelectors printed in volume form. It seems to have been a feature of University life of the time.

There was also a Lawn Tennis Club dating from 1881, when an asphalt court was donated to the College, to commemorate the successes of its members at the preceding honour examinations. (This throws a peculiar sidelight on the unbalanced mental outlook of the Victorian era. Fortunately, examination results have now ceased to be matters of serious interest, and seldom, if ever, excite such outbursts of fanatical enthusiasm.)

All these activities have either lapsed or been taken over by the Social Club, with the exception of the Dialectic Society, which still exists as a separate body, but has fallen to the shadow of its former greatness, and is now purely a College Debating Society.

The course of the Club's histary seems, therefore, to have been not nalike that of its sister institution, the Imperial Parliament. After a pre-historic existence, which, if not furtive, is at least misty, it becomes clearly dentued in the minor role of billiard curator.

Gradually it absorbs or overcomes its rivals: in 1897 even that conservative organ, the College Calendar, is forced to make the somewhat belated announcement that it 'undertakes the management of business relating to Rowing, Cricket, Football, and Lawn Tennis;" finally it centralises the whole oi the activities of the students, and establishes for them the large measure of self-government which they enjoy today.

## MEMOIRS OF SIR ROBERT PHILP, 1851-1922.

By H. C. Perry.
Biographies of Australian pioneers and statesmen are to be welcomed, as up to the present they have been few in number, and, moreover, of these only one has been of any outstanding merit-namely, Murdoch's "Alfred Deakin." We might well emulate the manner in which our American cousins respect and honour their pioneer forefathers, as here we have an excellent method of building up a healthy national consciousness.

The subject of the memoirs under review was a prominent personality in the State of Queensland for a period extending over forty years.

In his introduction, the author remarks: - "Interwoven with the story of th's man's endeavour there is, in fact, a comprehensive history of Queensland." We venture to think that he might have gone further, and given his book the title of "A History of Queensland, 1851-1922," as it is a comprehensive history of the State's progress during those years. Much, moreover, is included which has little or nothing to do with Sir Robert Philp, but, which, nevertheless, makes interesting reading.

Philp was born in Scotland, but at the age of eleven he migrated to Australia. The success he met with as a business man and as a statesman was due solely to his own industry and ability.

In 187 4 there began the famous partnership between Philp and James Burns. The author recounts the expansion of the Burns, Philp Line of

Steamships from one small cutter to one of the largest mercantile and trading concerns in the Southern Seas. To-day regular services are maintained with Singapore, the East, the Solomon Isles, New Guinea, Batavia, and Norfolk Island. This development was rendered possible only by the magic progress of Northern Queensland. With unerring foresight, Philp would establish stores at likely places. Settlements would then spring up around the stores, and Burns, Philp would send supplies to these either by boat or by bullock and horse teams. Eventually internal communication would be established by railway, and the district founded on a sound basis.

The history of sugar cultivation in Queensland is traced. The first man to demonstrate how sugar could be successfully grown was Captain Louis Hope, an uncle of the first GovernorGeneral of the Commonwealth, the Marquis of Linlithgow. Hope employed only whites on his cane-fields, but he was not followed by the other early settlers, who introduced kanaka labour. This policy was continued until the employment of coloured labour was abolished by the Commonwealth Parliament after federation. Eventually the industry came to be controlled by the Colonial Sugar Refining Company, of whose operations Philp remarked: "I think we can thank them for the fact that there is any sugar being grown in Queensland at the present time. They came into the business when it was being conducted in a crude and unscientific manner, and introduced methods which have ensured the success of this industry." As regards the future, Philp was of the opinion that the wages required to be paid under recent Industrial Court awards would make it very difficult for growers to employ labour. If the sugar industry is to continue it will need to be carried on by men cultivating their own small farms of from ten to tiventy acres; and in the harvesting season they can combine to do their own cane-cutting. Such a community is now being established by the Italian immigrants who are settling within the sugar-growing belt in large numbers.

In 1885 Philp was elected to the Legislative Assembly of Queensland. His maiden speech was in support of a motion that, "in consequence of the increasing population and the difficulty of administration in the northern portion of the colony, an address should be presented praying Her Majesty to cause the northern portion to be erected into a separate colony." Undoubtedly the Northerners had suffered from lack of attention, and although this motion was overwhelmingly defeated, in later years a proposal in favour of separation was carried on the casting vote of the Speaker. No action was taken, however, and the movement was gradually eclipsed by the efforts of the Federationists. This incident is of peculiar interest to us to-day, when we have on our Federal Executive members of the Country Party, which has as one of its main planks the furtherance of the New State Movement. In December, 1899 , Philp was called upon to form an Administration. The times were trying ones. Abroad, the South African War was in progress. At home, there was a disastrous drought in Western Queensland, and for four years people looked in vain for sufficient rain to relieve the situation.

The flocks of sheep were decimated to such an extent that the tally went down from $21,000,000$ to $7,000,000$. The number of cattle fell from $7,000,000$ to $2,500,000$. On some stations the horses (always the first sufferers from drought) were wiped out altogether. With no horses for the station hands, it became impossible to look after the starving stock. In 1901-2 the trouble was accentuated by the failure of tho: wheat crop. The Philp Government promptly passed measures calculated to ameliorate these sorry conditions. They waived the right to payment for pastoral rents, and in other ways guided the country through these troublesome years. The subsequent success of the pastoral industry was largely due to the sympathetic handling by the Government of a very acute situation.

On the first of January, 1901, the Commonwealth of Australia came in:o being. Philp was a federationist, and in at least one matter he left his mark on
the constitution. The original draft. of this measure contained no provision for appeal from decisions of the High Court. Philp believed that there shoull be a right of appeal to the Privy Council. He was supported by Sir Samuel Griffith, and, as a result of representations made by the Queensland Government, this provision was duly inserted in the Constitution.

Owing to dissensions in the Liberal Party, Philp was forced out of office in September, 1903 . His term of Premiership would probably have been more fruitful if the times had been normal.

Throughout the book direct and indirect thrusts are made at the policy pursued by the Labour Party in Queens. land. Some of these are quite unjust, and the strong party bias which caused them to be inserted must be apparent to even the most casual reader. However, the following statement by Philp is one which must arrest attention:"We want railways," says he, "and still more railways everywhere. We specially want communication between Queensland and the New South Wales coastal system. . . . I may, without apology, point out that when the last Liberal Government, with which I was associated, left office in 1915, the lines were paying all expenses and interest on the capital cost. Under Labour Administration we have had a steady increase in fares and freights, until this year (1918) finds them higher than those of any other State, and the system as a whole showed a loss of not less than £1,025,446 for the financial year. Such a situation speaks for itself." It may be noted that this condition of affairs has become worse with the passing of years.

Philp closed his Parliamentary career in 1915 , but till his death he continued to be an active force in the life of the State. The famous Philp Delegation to London in 1921 had a very steadying effect on the Labour Ministry's policy.

Though this book is in no sense a brilliant biography, it will stand as a useful record of one who must be conceded first place among those pioneers who established our northern sister State on a sound working basis.
J.E.O.

## FRAGMENT.

Beneath my feet the roads are sweet Which thread the hills, for these Have sudden brooks by crannied nooks And lace through hedg'd leas, Where here and there the spring has spun The golden pennants of the sun, And hung them from the trees.
R.K.C.

## YOUTH.

Old Selnultz sat in his little front room, with a litter of papers spread around him on the floor.

To-day was his seventy-first birthday, though nobody else knew of it, and he himself had almost forgotten. He was a teacher of music, and lived in a little wooden house with an old servant, called Bertha, and three black cats, called Olga, Wilhelmina, and Adelheid. He had a big, old-fashioned garden, which was always sweet with the fragrance of flowers, but inside the house it was different, for Bertha made many stews, and in Bertha's stews there were many onions.

Schultz did not like onions very much, but he did not say so. What was the use? For Bertha was deaf, especially to sounds that were not pleasant. In the war-time, when the boys threw stones on the roof, making old Schultz start, and hold up his hands in horror, Bertha used to look at him in stony amazement.

Though a good servant, she was sometimes a little tyrannical. This morning, for instance, old Schultz had gone out to smoke a pipe under the little pergola that he had built, for he loved roses, and was very proud of his beautiful blooms. Before five minutes had gone by, Bertha had appeared in the doorway, and summoned him back to the house. Thrusting a big bundle of papers into his arms, she told him sternly that she was tired of having all this rubbish littering the top of his wardrobe. Every month for as long as she could remember she had had to climb up on a chair to dust them; now let him sort them out, and put them away properly in a box.

Old Schultz began his task obediently.
There were a few business papers, which he set aside after a single slance. There were packets of old letters, which he read through carefully. They ware tied together with bits of faded ribbon, and some of them dated back half a century; and there were hundreds of sheets of manuscript music, now yellow with age.

When Schultz was a young man, he had thought that he would be a great composer. He had written songs, sonatas, instrumental works, two orchestral symphonies, even a music drama, with a libretto of his own. They were all here: only two songs had ever been published.

As he turned over the papers, he smiled to himself, now and then gazing absently into the garden. The sun was shining, and just outside the window a peach tree covered the wet earth with soft, rosy petals.

These old papers were the fabric of countless dreams. He still remembered how he had thrilled at the thought that he would some day hear his overture played in a brilliant theatre: there would be the moaning of violins, and the soft, rippling chords of a harp, and then his heart would beat faster at the final tense moment before the rise of the curtain. It was good to have had dreams.

He fell into a brown study, and sat motionless for a long time, till quick steps on the verandah roused him. His gentle old face lit up with pleasure.

A slight, dark girl, with dark, untidy hair, burst hurriedly into the room. It was Nina, his favourite pupil. She put her arms around his neck, and kissed him warmly.

For a little the old man did not speak.
"Ah, my dear," he said, at last, "it was wonderful. I haf nefer heard you sing so well. Your foice was the foice of a little lark."
"I am so glad that you thought I sang so well. When I first went on to the platform I thought of you, and tried to see where you were sitting, but I couldn't distinguish you, because all the faces seemed to swim before me. Where were you?"

Old Schultz was embarrassed, and paused a little before answering.
"Oh, I-I was-towards the back."
She frowned, and made a little gesture of anger.
"But I-_"
"Yes, my dear, I know," said Schultz, humbly. "I thank you fery much for getting me such a good place, butLet us not talk of that. And what is to bd done about your going abroad?"
"Oh, it is all settled. The committee have raised enough money to send me, and they told me last night after the concert. Everyone came around to see me; but it was you that I wanted. When you didn't come, I was so sad."

He did not tell her why he had not come, for he thought it would give her pain. He turned the subject.
"How soon do they want you to go?"
"In about a month, I think. It seems such a short time to make up your mind to leave everything that you know for years and years. Still, I'm very thrilled."

She rose, and walked restlessly up and down the room. Her face became flushed and excited.
'I haven't been able to sleep all night for thinking about going away. I think it must be like being born into a new world. I'm to start with a year in Paris, they say. Paris! To actually see all the beautiful things that I've heard and read and dreamed about so long. I can't believe that it's true. It must be wonderful to be so near the heart of things. I don't know how anyone could leave it once they had been there."
"Ah, yes," said Schultz, in his soft, pleasant voice. There always seemed to be a faint irony in his simple words.

Nina sat down at the piano, played a few chords, and broke off abruptly.
"Do you remember,". she said, "the first singing lesson that you ever gave me? It was just by chance. I was only ton, I think. I had just played a little piese of Schumann to you, and you said suddenly: 'Come, now, and see if you can sing to this scale for me.' And now I'm to be sent to Europe! Isn't it wonderful? Only I wish that rou were coming with me, too. Wouldn't
you like to go home again? Germany is a very beautiful place, isn't it?"
"It is very beautiful, yes," said the old man. "There are forests of pines, and in the country long avenues of fruit trees. Children climb on carts to pick the fruit as they come from school. But it is a long way to my home, and my nephew writes that he is in misery, and foyages in ships cost much money."

The girl caught sight of the manuscript music.
"Why, what is this?" she cried. "Your own? You never told me that you composed. Such a lot, too!"
"Ah! I was only young, my dear. It was a foolish fancy of mine, and did not last long. See, most of them are unfinished."
"Yes, but if you had gone on, you might have been __-"

Old Schultz smiled placidly. "When one is young, one has great ambitions. The years go by, and the great ambitions are unfulfilled. But other things come in their place."

He looked at her a moment with tender eyes, then took her arm.
"Come into the garden, and see my roses, Nina, and we can talk, too. I haf just twenty minutes till little Alf comes for his lesson."

Little Alf was the butcher's son. Schultz was working off the arrears of the meat bill by giving him lessons in music.

It was a little hard, but one had to live.

KONIS.

## WITHOUT END, AMEN?

Swinging the pick or guiding the plough,
On from the dawn to the slow night. fall,
Dumbly the labourer, year by year,
Trudges along to the end of it all.
And sqme there be whom fortune favours,
Like fruit on the sumny side of the wall,
And living and loving, with laughter and song,
They dance along to the end of it all.

And the sun and moon and the planets seven,
And this old crusted, terrestial ball,
In one wild stream through highest heaven,
Hurtle along to the end of it all.
But the cream of the jest as it seems to me,
From dingy hovel to mansion hall,
Is that none of us have the smallest notion
Whether there is any end to it all.
T.W.S.

## EAGLE.

'Tis he! the phantom I have sought so long,
And now have found at last. Fantastic shape
Clutching a bleak grown pine-bough, far above
The mist that veils the mountain's blue, he sits
Alone. While I, unseen, observe his form-
The gold-black plumage; ah! that cruel head
Is fashioned with a fierceness all its own.
Relentless talons!
What terror in that beak! And in those wings
What strength!
Nor sound nor breath is here which might
Disturb the forest's everlasting calm,
While he sits rapt in dim imaginings.
A dry twig snaps beneath my crouching knee;
The spell is broken. Swifter e'en than light
From out the haze his fierce eye stares me through,
Holding my own with its unpitying gaze,
Savagely curious.
Straight there comes a Fear;
An undiscoverable Hand has gripped
My throat and chilled my blood! But look! He spreads
His mighty wings and falls-into the air.

ANON.

## FORGETTING.

I have lived the longest span Given to the life of man, Finding, as I went my way, Unremitting toil each day: Finding for my one relief Sorrow bitter though more brief; And led along the road of pain By hope deferred, deferred again.

I have loved and found love die, Stifled in satiety;
Found the eyes that shone at greeting
Hard and dull with constant meeting;
Found the acts by habit taught
Mock what once was felt and thought,
Like candles round the cold clayhearted
Body, whence the breath has parted.
Yet there's healing for the lovelorn,
Whether love be false or outworn;
And there's comfort for long living
In one gift of God's own giving,
In the gift of good forgetting
Mellowing all vain regretting,
And, with each succeeding morrow,
Tempiring the bitterness of sorrow
When I die, may there be
No sad immortality
Waiting for me,
Continuing more clearly seen
The memory of what might have been.
If I must every deed recall,
"Twere better not to wake at all.
T.W.S.

## LUXURY.

It was a very old piano, battered and scratched; its ivories were stained and yellow, and a few were lost. Yet it was the pride of Mrs. Harris' heart, and she feared nothing so much as that she should be forced to sell it.

When Mrs. Salter's youngest daughter Rosie had been engaged as a pantomime fairy, Mrs. Harris, who lived next door, had been asked to come and see Rosie arrayed in her costume. Rosie, who was rather fat, capered around the tiny room, fluttering her scanty skirt, and waving a tinselled wand. Mrs. Harris gazed on the soiled finery with admiration and envy. Whell

Mrs. Salter boasted of the skill with which her son Bill played the banjo, and of the beautiful singing of ner eldest daughter Nance, Mrs. Harris went away brimming with a desire that her own daughter Muriel should learn one of these accomplishments. She persuaded Harris, who was a labourer, to have Muriel tanght music.
"It's so nice for a girl to be able to play," she told him, "because when she goes out into society she meets all the superior young men."

Muriel was eleven years old. Her face was pale and flabby, but her eyes were bright blue, and two red spots burnt in the middle of her cheeks. Her expression was vague and stupid; she always seemed tired and listless. She learnt music for a year and a half from the cheapest teacher that could be found, but made little progress. Then Harris died, and Mrs. Harris was left very poor. The State gave her eighteen shillings a week for the care of her children, and she made a little money from the secondhand shop that she kept. She found it very hard to scrape together the amount of the monthly instaiment due to the piano agent, and for a time it seemed to her that she would not be able to pay for more music lessons.

Soon, however, she hit upon the idea of earning something by sewing. She hated doing this, for her eyesight was bad, and she was naturally lazy and purposeless. She liked to spend the afternoon in the shop, gazing through the dirty window-panes at the changing spectacle of the street. Her sewing kept her with her head bent over the monotonous working of her own fingers.

About four o'clock the children came home from school. Georgie, who was a fat, loud-voiced little boy, stamped about noisily for a time, munching bread and dripping, before he went to play with other boys in the street. Muriel was sent at once to practise her music:

The piano was kept in the inner room next to the shop-a room into which no daylight came. Two candles made a pale radiance about the piano, and Muriel, her white face staring at the white page of her music book, sat play-
ing scales and exercises with hard, blundering fingers, while her mother listened from outside.

She learned at last to play a little piece, which she repeated about a dozen times each day. Mrs. Harris was very proud, and if any neighbour came into the shop she would say:
"Just listen to this lovely little piece my Muriel 'as learnt. It's so nice for a girl to be able to play, that's what I always says, because when she-"'

Mrs. Salter was very contemptuous, and answered with a sniff:
"Why don't she learn to play something a bit lively, like what my Rosie sings?"

Rosie had abandoned her career as a fairy, and was now working in a jam factory.

When the neighbour departed, Mrs. Harris used to fall into a day-dream. Her sewing dropped to her lap, and she looked out with dreamy eyes into the street. She saw great horses marching past with their heavy loads, and the big chimney smoking over the way, and boys playing in the gutter; she heard the rattle of carts and lorries, and the droning of the factory wheels, and the hoarse cries of drivers and the crack of their whips. But she was thinking of the fine lady that her daughter Muriel would one day be, and as she thought her lips were parted in a vague smile. Her teeth were broken and yellow. And Muriel played on, faltering and stumbling, and crashing down her hands on sudden discords.

It happened, however, that a new inspectress of boarded-out children was appointed for the district. When she paid her first visit, Mrs. Harris made Muriel play to her, and told her at length of the benefits of a musical education.
"You know, it's so nice for a girl to be able to play; that's what I always says, because -

When she had finished the inspectress said, coldly:
"I am afraid that I shall have to recommend that your allowance should be reduced, since you are able to pay for music lessons. This is what we are always meeting in our work. Help is
taken from the State by people who can afford all kinds of luxury."

A few days later Mrs. Harris' allowance was reduced from eighteen to nine shillings. It was a great blow to her, but she soon decided to go and do cleaning work in a factory. She had, however, to rise at five each morning, and grew very thin and tired. Moreover, she felt worried on account of Muriel, who now had a peristent little cough, such as her father had had before his illness.

When she had an opportunity, Mrs. Harris would tell her grievance to her neighbours.
"Paltry of her, that's what I call it," she would say. "It's so nice for a girl to be able to play, I always think."

KONIS.

## PARTING.

"Fortunate senex, hic inter flımina
nota.
Et fontes sacros frigus captabis
opactim."
Tell me, beloved, do the wood doves call
Across dim mottle shaded streams,
And does the wattle bloom reflected fall in trembling yellow? . . .
Yes, I had hoped to see,
And breathe once more exultingly,
The drowsy scent of his peculiar bloom:
And hear
The rough-woiced jackass, laughing in the trees,
The winds that mutter in the sleeping gums.
Now can I feel as old Menalcas felt
To see beneath a spreading beechen shade
Tityrus, in rustic ease recline,
While he, sad exile, orphan'd of his land,
Must leave his sacred pine,
And weep in lone Sicilian woods forlorn.
Hyblean bees, tight-fed on scented thyme,
Skirting the half-closed poppies of the morn,
Were not more dear to our Menalcas' eyes

Than are to mine the rich Australian corn.
And now I leave them all,
So parting cry one long last "Vale" to the coming morn.
T.T.R.

THAT? WHY, THE DIRTY SWOT STAYS UP ALL NIGHT AT IT.

In the silent night,
Limping and straggling, cripple-wise, The wan hours march.

Outside, the blind fog Sprawled, like a yellow monster, Over the houses and streets, Gropes with its clammy fingers.

The blinds hang deathly still, Still, yet strangely aquiver, As if at the touch of the monster: And the dying fire,
Blue-cleft, and drowsy,
Sweats through the room.
$O$, the whiteness of the paper!
O , the searing glare of the light!
Is there no mercy for tired eyes?
The ill-scrawled letters twist, and writhe,
The lines mingle madly, and blur 0 , the cramp and the ache
Of stooping shoulders!
This, and for what? . . .
A consummation
Triumphant and bitter;
The dreary joy of the vigil done;
The leavy eyclids, and the sense of tears;
The sickening dread of to-morrow,
Of cold praise, and gibing laughter . . .
... But the achievement-
Dust, and futility.
KONIS.

## CHLOE.

Had my days on earth been numbered, And the fates withheld their shears
Only while my passion slumbered, I had died at Chloe's tears.
T.T.R.



## AS OTHERS SEE US.

1st Year.
I sometimes answer Telephones . . .
And frequently do not;
I knock the Tips off billiard cues With every second Shot. . . .
Those three blokes there are Fourth Year Meds! Do all Meds. get like that? . . . .
Is that Tobacco $R-1$ smokes, Or entrails of a Cat?

## Brd Year.

Ours are the heights of Bishop's WingDaredevils all are we;
We are the Men that make Rough House When girls come up to Tea! . .
Freshers seem very fresh this yearFreshest I've ever known ...
Oh, turn that Water off below! . . . Freshman, answer that 'phone!

7. FINALLY

Tth Year.
We sometimes speak to Juniors when In Condescending Vein;
Yes, Trinity was built for us, And mighty is our Reign!
Hockey Teams are for Us alone(We know the way to Grout) :
Let's get the Mob and come along, And pull the freshers out!

ANON.

## WITH APOLOGIES TO B.T.K.

There once was a student of Trinity
Who for beer had a well-known aflinity;
The I.X.L. cup
Was to him a mere pup,
And his time for it-minus infinity.
J.C.G.

## PERILOUS SEAS.*

He walked the paddock alone, alone, (Yo-ho-ho and an onion weed),
The cows were cooing in even tone,
(Ah, but the day grows dreary!)
He walks the paddock with heavy tread
(Yo-ho-ho and an onion weed),
How can the starving win their bread
(Through strength and up to weakness)?

Peace was pacing the eastern hills (Yo-ho-ho and an onion weed),
And the wanderer dreams of illicit stills
( O , for a dry Martini!).
The pearly clouds rode slowly by,
(Yo-ho-ho and an onion weed),
He sobbed amain and smote his thigh.
(Seventy, eighty, ninety.)
"Ah, false are all the hopes of men" (Yo-ho-ho and an onion weed),
"Fate has her aims beyond our ken" (All hail to Mona Lisa).

He walked the paddock alone, alone,
(Yo-ho-ho and an onion weed),
The cows were cooing in even tone,
(Ah, but the day grows dreary!).
*This contribution has been accepted only upon the written guarantee of the author that it has absolutely no meaning at all.-Ed.

## I FRESCHERI.

## L'Initiazzione.

A Signor Highbrowski.
Tempo: Termo primo, A.D. 1924.
Atto Primo.
Z.cena: A window in the Casa del Clerici Superiore, North Side. Curtain rises upon Signor Bruto Unti (basso in altis).
Unt: Dolce notte, quante stelle.
(Night of rapture, stars unnumbered.)
Caro nome che il mio cor.
(Dear name, my heart enshrines.)
Voice (soprano) answers from without:

Mon coeur s'ouvre a ta voix.
(Softly awakes my heart.)
Voice (tenor) interrupts off stage:
La donna e mobile.

- (Fickle is woman fair.)
[Alarms and chambers without.]
Unti: Damnati i frescheri. Sonto puniti! Cospetto! Sapristi! Maledizzioni! [Rushes out.]

Atto Secondo.
Scena: Bathroom in the Casa del Clerici Inferiore.
[Enter Unti.]
Unti: Largo al factotum del collegio.
(Make way for the factotum of the college.)
Il Studente Principe: 0 Bruto, che voule? (What's the trouble?)
Unti: I frescheri.
II. St. Pr.: Ecco. [Pointing them out.]

Unti: Chi mi frena il tal momento?
(What restrains me at this moment?)
Elucevan le stelle.
(The stars were shining brightly.) Vissi d'arte e d'amore.
(Music and love-for these have I lived.)
Al aqua con frescheri.
(Bath the freshers.)
Il St. Pr.: Un istante almen dia loco.
(One moment restrain thy fury.)
Tomaso Ridi (tenore) e Gulielma Purvessa (soprano):
E nos aceusamo.
(We too accuse them.)
Il St. Pr.: Chi estis?
(Who are ye?)
Ridi: Sono poeta.
(I am a poet.)
Purvessa: Chiamano Mimi. (They call me Purbrick.
But I know not why.)
I Frescheri: Miserere. (Have mercy.)
Il St. Pr. (to Unti) :
La pietade in tuo favore.
(From my breast I mercy banish.)
Al aqua, al aqua gelida.
(Into the bath with them.)
I Frescheri: Ah, che la morte ognaro! (Ah, I have sighed to hide me, In the quiet grave.)
[They are seized by studenti, and placed in the aqua.]
Coro del studenti: Stride la vampa. (Upward the waves roll.)

Freschero primo (to Freschero secondo):
Che gelida manina.
(How cold your hand is.)
[Exeunt frescheri.]
Coro: Gloire immortelle.
(Glory and love to the heroes bold,
Who bathed the freshers in water cold.)
Unti: Ai nostri monti ritorneremo.
(Back to my window.)
Verranno la sull aure.
(My sighs shall on the balmy breeze.)
Coro: Buona sera, mio signore.
(Good old Sarah! Splendid fellow!)
D'amor sull ali rosee.
(On rosy wings of love depart.)
Ritorna vincitor!
(Return in triumph!)
Atto Tertio.
Scena: As in Act I.
Unti: Salve dimora casta e pura.
(All hail, thou dwelling pure and holy.)
O Paradiso!
[Curtain.]
-Hansard.

## SONG OF A FREE LANCE.

There was a song-you heard it yester-day-
Of shoes and ships and sealing-wax, And cabbages and kings.
Listen again. I sing another lay,
Of money tight and purse-strings lax, And divers doleful things.

Someone sings it everyday. "Declined"
(The thought makes sadder still my serawl)
"With thanks-the Editor's."
I often croon it softly, having dined,
To cheer and comfort those who bawl Witl:out-my creditors.

Oh, may the high gods some day recognise
My merit, set me at the Gate To watch with Peter grey.
And then shall every Editor who dies
While I'm in oftice hear his fate, "Declined with thanks! Away!"
O. McKAY M.

## THE SPEEDWAY.

There's been many a race in this frivolous place when the punters were cooler than icicles;
But there's never been seen excitement so keen as the race which was rode upon bicycles.
The event wasn't frien'ly like those rowed at Henley, for each one had staked a large bottle of
Ballarat that he'd win in a thousand yards spin round the oak, on machines that were not all of
A uniform size. In this fierce enterprise there was Ian, son of Oyster McOyster,
Who wore round his waist a Tartan so chaste, he could easily be seen from the cloister.
The inimitable John Differential HotScohn in magenta suspenders was glowing.
Billy Canne was the third, he could swim like a bird, and had had a front seat in the rowing.
The bikes were all there, in supreme disrepair, but plunging and snorting like rabbits,
While the riders advanced with their beauty enhanced by the various hues of their habits.
Now all are in line, and, receiving the sign, they stamp on the gas with a vengeance,
And you can't see a bloke, for they're all lost in smoke, and making more noise than Ford engines.
John Scohn takes the lead by keeping his steed on the edge and attaining velocity,
Which finally far exceeds omega $r$ surface tension gives way to viscosity.
Someone pulls his corpse clear, the other two steer to keep out of the slippery puddle,
But Ian overturns, amidst langmage that burns, he untangles himself from the muddle.
The tyres have both burst, the handles reversed, the wheel's like a cubist impression;
But by means of his opener lie straightens each spoke on 'er, and fixes each wheel in succession.
But he's five laps behind, so he settles to grind, and Billy is waning, the effort is paining; with six laps to go

Ian won't even slow as his bicycle swerves on rounding the curves. He's just in the rear when he thinks of the beer, so he puts on a spurt, his bike skids in the dirt, and jumps off the track and lobs :on Bill's back, and both hit the finish together.
In the anatomy school they lay in a pool of pickle so green that nought could be seen, but a clear-sighted Med. observed that though dead, their legs kept on peddling for ever.
D.G.M.

## SOCIETY AT PLAY.

All Toorak flocked to the Trinity polo ground recently to witness the event of the spring season-the match against the Hostel. The surroundings were gay with bunting and bright dresses. One could not help noticing the distinct change that some of the fashions have undergone since the last match. Plus
fours were worn without the front crease that went such a long way to spoiling their symmetry twelve months ago. Mr. Traynor's auburn locks looked well shingled, but, on the whole, one regretted the change from bobbing. His frock was simple but effective, of dungarees in oyster blue.

The popular Trinity captain, Lady Sarah Bunt, looked enchanting in a grass frock of soft colours, caught in at the waist (this hurt) by a rafia bandeau. Mr. Pidd showed conservative taste in chocolate crepe de chine with peanut insertions. A pleasing feature was the revival of the Early-Victorian college cap, which set off to perfection Mr. Doggett's polychromatic Haiwaian frock and pearl tiara. It also lent a touch of colour to the otherwise sombre "motifs" of Lord Crispo and Mr. Turner.

Mr. Lee Murray exchanged his winter garb for a pretty skirt of invisible Burmese silk, through which one caught a lurid glimpse of coral pink undies. Mr.



COLLEGE SNAPS, 1924.
$\square$


Must, as always, wore clothes to which he alone could lend grace; long trousers of cerise and white striped cotton, handsome dress coat of flowered design on a cream ground, bunched cravat of Gargantua, and furry silk hat. Mr. Kyle and Mr. Garran wore the conventional boiled shirt, but the latter made a striking contrast with black hirsuite trimmings.

Monsieur Crivelli's dressing was of interest, as this was his first public appearance since his trip abroad. Except that the vest slips were a thirtysecond of an inch narrower, the Continental styles seem, however, to have altered but little. Mr. Beerbohm Towers, our own matinee idol, was languidly immaculate in monocle and check socks. Mr. Tunbridge presented an appealing picture of charming girlhood.

Also seen on the lawns were Dr. Murray, Messrs. Travers, Hasker, Wilson, Dr. Haydon (and bowler), Messrs. Robinson, Burston, Raynes, Dickson and Smith. The sterner sex were represented by the Misses Harper, Beauchamp (2), Valerie Purves, Fitzpatrick, Finlayson and Clarke.

## PARALLELOPIPED.

THE W:MKDROBE TRUNK TRAGEDY.

## Press Clippings.

14 th .
Gruesome Discovery.
Remains Found in Wardrobe Trunk in Advanced Stage of Decomposition.
The sex of the victim has not yet been authoritatively determined, but our Special Representative, who arrived at the scene of the tragedy soon after the police, reports that he saw a mass of long hair protruding from the trunk.

The spot where the body was found is marked $x$ in the accompanying photograph.

## 15 th.

## Police Hot on Trail.

"We have a clue," said Detective Bloggs to our Special Representative at 6 a.m. this morning, "and we are confident of arresting the criminal."

## 16 th.

## Net Drawing Closer.

It is understood that the arrest of the perpetrator of this horrible atrocity will be effected at any moment.

Dr. Briggs, the noted psychiatrist, states that the circumstances point to the felon being some foreign pervert. He warns all young women, in view of this creature being at large, to be particularly careful not to accept boiled or other sweets offered them by welldressed strangers of foreign appearance.

## 17 th.

## Sensational Arrest.

At 10 a.m. this morning police car Q.043, with twelve armed constables on board, and escorted by a squadron of mounted police, pulled up outside the ham and beef shop of Mr. Muggs, in Perkins Crescent.

Detective Bloggs rushed fearlessly into the shop and levelled his revolver at Muggs. The latter was so taken by surprise by the suddenness of the raid that he laid down the meat chopper he held in his hand, and allowed himself to be arrested and removed to Russell Street without resistance.

Adolphus Bunk, the well-known psycho-analyst, stated, in an interview with our Special Representative, that persons engaged in the meat trade were notoriously callous to the taking of human life.

## 18 th.

## IBloggs Baflled.

Detective Bloggs stated to-day, in a special interview granted to our representative, that, though he was confident of ultimate success, he was temporarily baffled by the complete refusal of the accused Muggs to confess the crime. As Muggs persists in his stubborn denial, he has been released from confinement.

## 19 th.

## Police Persistent.

The department reports that it is determined to run the perpetrator of the Great Trunk Mystery to earth.

Police car Z 1.048 covered 220 miles to-day.

Muggs, who was arrested two days ago as a suspect, committed suicide today at $4.15 \mathrm{p} . \mathrm{m}$. He left a note saying that, though he had had fair success with the police, he found it quite impossible to convince either his family or his neighbours of his innocence. Adolphus Bunk, the sreat psycho-therapy expert, in a further interview with our Special Representaltive, stated that apparently Muggs was a hyper-sensitive type.

20 th.

## Police Persevering.

Detective Bloggs reported to-day that the police were again hot on the trail of the murderer. Feverish activity had been displased by the department. Police car Y50403 (open tourer) left for Flinders this morning, and returned at $9 \mathrm{p} . \mathrm{m}$. Police car H909 (closed type) went five times from Russell Street to Black Rock between 7 p.m. and $3 \mathrm{a} . \mathrm{m}$.

## 21st.

## Suicide of Suspect.

At 2.30 p.m. this afternoon police armoured car V412 pulled up outside the residence of Mr. Clarence Jenkins, a retired labourer, of De Vere Street, Inkerman, and Detective Bloggs and a posse of constables alighted. As they wore marchang up the path to the front door the face of Jenkins appeared furtively at a window. Bloggs ran swiftly up the steps and burst open the door, only to find Jenkins lying on the floor with his throat cut in a most suspicious manmer.

Our Special Representative, who arrived with the police, knelt down and applied his ear to the dying man's lips. His last words were: "I thought I might as well get it over." The spot where the body was found is marked $x$ in the accompanying photograph.

Detective Mloggs is reticent as to the probability of the deceased Jenkins being in any way connected with the Wardrobe Trunk Murder. He states, however, that Jenkins was seen to offer a milk-pole to a young woman earlier in the day.

## 22nd.

## Wardrobe Trunk Mystery.

There have been no further developments in the investigation, but Detective Bloggs is confident of success. He says that the felon would be well advised to surrender himself immediately, as his ultimate arrest is certain.

## 23 rd.

## Great Trunk Murder.

No crime in recent weeks has aroused so much public interest as this horrible atrocity. The public demands that someone should be arrested. A week has now passed since the discovery of the remains, and, though the department is still confident of success, it is no nearer solving the mystery. The public is becoming uneasy. Is our police force efficient? Searching inquiry is demanded by the public.

$$
24 \text { th. }
$$

Police Efficiency.
The "Evening Star" has again shown that it knows what the puiblic wants. Several van-loads of letters were delivered at the "Star" oflice to-day, demanding the appointment of a Royal Commission to inquire into the efficiency of the Police Department.
"Mother of Ten" writes that the cause of the crime wave is the lack of any drastic penalty for murder.
"Pro Bono Publico" writes that the interests of the public demand that a searching inquiry should be made into everything.

A force of 850 watch and ward men has been formed in Inkerman to protect the district during the crime wave.

## 25 th.

## Bloggs Still Confitlent.

Department Still Displaying Feverish Activity in Tracking Down the Slayer.

## 26 th .

## Wardrobe Trink Mystery. Official Report.

The official report on the remains found ten days ago in a wardrobe trunk at Inkerman was made available to the

## THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

press to-day. The report states that the remains are those of a very old man of about 90 summers. Death was not eaused by violence, as was at first assumed, but resulted from senile decay superinduced by hunger. The deceased appears to have retired to the trunk to escape the relentless pursuit of the representatives of a large number of patent medicine firms, who were anxious to obtain an admission as to the cause of his longevity. The self-locking device then incarcerated him, and he probably lived for some days in the trunk. He was saved from asphyxia by the fact that his long white beard was nipped between the two halves of the trunk when it closed. This was a singularly fortunate circumstance, for not only did it allow the entrance of air into the trunk, but it permitted the escape of that penctrating odour which was largely responsible for the discovery of the remains.

Detective Bloggs stated to-day, in an interview with our Special Representative, that he was not at all surprised at the turn events had taken. He had been confident from the frost that the affair would be cleared up. He added that, as it was a case of misadventure, and not murder, the department's investigations would be discontinued as from the end of the month.
T.W.S.

## 1)IRGE.

"Weep no more, woeful students, weep no more,
For L. F idas, your sorrow, is not dead; Gone tho the be up to another floor.

And with another roof above his head."
Thus cheer we those who in the wing Ifmain
And snash their teeth despairing at their loss;
Alhough it be for Upper Bishop's gain It is not right that they should lose their boss.

No more in soldier fashion will he greet With lifted voice the fresher who should dare.

When sitting late at supper or at meat,
To make a noise that penetrates his lair.
No more in righteous anger will he burst Into "that room where all the row is made"
All this is o'er, and may the day be cursed
Whereon we found that Lycidas had strayed!

O cursed spite, that ever I was born To see the day when number 13 stood Alone and empty, vacant and forlorn! O Lycidas! I wonder how you could!
Yea, Lycidas, we lift our humble strain In this our deepest, darkest, dimmest hour;
"O raise us up, return to us again,
And give us manners, virtue, freedom, Power."
"Trois Amentes."

## A VISTON.

Time-Midnight, August 10, 2000 A.D.
Place- Old buildings of Trinity College (not yet demolished), haunted by unclean spirits.
(A study in Upper Clarke's.)
(Enter shadowy forms, headed by a long, attenuated figure, bespatted, and dressed in brown. He points to an impressive pile of masonry lighted by many rows of windows.)
"Gentlemen, you behold the fruits of my labours. When I walked in the flesh the vealthiest of our citizens did not say me nay. $B y$ force and threats I extracted large sums from unwilling givers. Behold the paralysing effect!"

The soft but sad inflexion of his voice was warted away by the draught which bowled down the empty corridors.

A fair female figure gradually dis. tinguished itself amidst the nebulous forms in the background.
"I, too, laboured in the vineyard for my vestal virgins, keeping them in tho paths of unsullied vistue, and warding off all contaminating influences, as, tov example-with your pardon, sir-you: college students -"

A howl of indignation arose from thr assembled throng of shades. An angry
and powerful spirit waddled firmly for ward, clutching a wreath of lilies in one hand and a bottle of hair restorer in the other.
"Madam, is it wight to utter washly such unwawwanted impwecations against the affections of an honest heart?"

He was rudely interrupted by a small and tender ghost, still under parental control, whose unshaven chin, gleaming black eyes, and shock of raven hair denoted 3 passionate temperament.
"I, too, protest. Your aforesaid vestal virgins destroyed my faith in women. Once I reverenced them-for years I wooed one-
'but faithless was she,
And alone dwell forever the kings of the sea' -
as my friend Osear Wilde has so fittingly remarked."

A slight disturbance was heard in the background, A small and sad-eyed female form slipped noiselessly away, accompanied by her familiar spirit, a little grey kitten-ghost.

A voice was heard chanting in the distance, coming nearer each moment. An undersized shade, with pallid, fungoid growth on the upper lip, and clad in a pale and tattered blazer, hesitated in the doorway -
"Gentlemen-My latest poem:
"'Upon Cytherea's pouting lips and throbbing throat
Caresses fell from me like showers from heaven $\qquad$ ,"
A roar of disgust and derision burst from all. A sudden rush, and the unfortunate poetaster was forced brutally out of the room, and the door slammed and locked.

A plaintive voice was heard in the corridor:
"Friends, remove the key from the lo\%k and let me in."

His request was complied with, and at once there exuded from the keyhole a long, thin, and emaciated spirit, emitting constant groans.
"Ah! the memory of this spot! Did I not spend here one long and tedious year. when, to ranish through a keyhole as I now do. would have been bliss indeed? Perforce had I to listen to the love-siek mannderings of one afficted with the 'grande passion.'"

He scarce had finished when a scathing and grating voice, high-pitched and penetrating, issuing from the mouth of a cadaverous-looking phantom, assaulted the ear-drums of the audience.
"Extra. . . ordinary! There is no such thing as a 'grande passion.' Personally I know all I want to know about any woman after a five-minutes, acquaintance. I would have been as famous on earth as my friend and fel-low-actor, Sir Henry Ir-

The rest was lost in the rapid and prolonged back-firing of a motor-cycle, manned by a fair and shadowy form with flowing locks, as it sped on one wheel in wild fury around a gnarled and ancient oak tree just beneath the window. Faster and faster flew the machine, mounting spirally into the air as it did so. Reaching its full momentum, the grim-jawed rider directed it at a tangent to the chapel spire, where he gracefully alighted, wiped the sweat from his brow. and joyously waved to the entranced onlookers.
"Damned blackleg," remarked a more than usually repulsive apparition, whos? hirsute limbs projected from a pair of unusually truncated shorts, and who was crowned with a small blue skullcap; "why does not he divert his attention to rowing-God's own sport? Look at me-I was brought up on rowing -_-"
"Hymn 56s!" uttered a crisp voice. with rather a peeuliar accent. "This is a particularly beautiful hymn, and should be rendered with great, expression. I draw your attention especially to the last two lines of the sixth verse."

As if by magic a feeble wail arose in several different keys from the assembled ghosts. The spectre clapped his book against the desk.
"I must have a better attack than that, particularly from the 'girls', side. Now 1, 2, 3——"

A dead silence resulted, broken by stifled gurgles and sniggers; the organ continued louder and yet louder; the building shook and groaned; doors slammed in the distance-louder yet grew the organ. There was a mighty crash and a prolonged wailing from the wretched spirits, and
"The rest 's silence."
ANON.

## NEW ADIDTIONS TO THE LIBRARY.

 Classical Section.Ceoncoeni Remigium.
Valentini Collega Nova (incomplete). Redius' Oscula Data and Puellae Mihi Notae ( 2 vols.).
Burri Piscatoria (xii libri).
Huxtabilius' Dentes Canium.
Chylus De Omnibus Equinis.
It is also hoped to secure, for the use of senior men, a copy of Suttonius' Phenomena Psychologica, famed for its great chapter on "The Growth of the Intelligence," in which the period is fixed at between three and five years.

## New Fiction.

The Viper of Milan .. P-l J-n-s The Stealthy Terror . . . . Anonymous The Rascal Monk . . . . M. Br-tt-n A Knight on Wheels .. .. E. R. C-p Where Love Is . . . . Al-c Ch-pm-n Pride and Prejudice $\mathrm{Fr}-\mathrm{s}-\mathrm{r}$ and $\mathrm{J}-\mathrm{ttn}-\mathrm{n}$
Typhoon R.H.K.C. The Amateur Gentleman . . Anonymous The Book of Snobs J. E. Old -m Stepping Heavenwards R. A. M-St. The Divine Sarah ? The Great Lover $\}$ Ashes of Achievement $\mathrm{Gr}-\mathrm{m} \mathrm{C}-\mathrm{stl}-\mathrm{S}$ Law and the Outlaw . . N-1 B-rr-tt The Butterfly Man . . . . . G. H- 11 Nature's Remedy W.L.C.

## RESEAROH.

[Extract from the report of a Select Committee of Psychiatrists, appointed by the Warden to investigate the psychic complexes of members of Trinity College.]

One of the most interesting psychopathic phenomena observed by us in the course of our investigations was the prevalence of the philothereutic or hunting complex. Philothereutic subjects are obsessed with the idea of the pursuit and slaughter of animals. At meals they talk of nothing else, and firmly believe that the general public is deeply interested in the conversation. They sometimes, too, affect a peculiar costume. Two cases of cynomania,
which is a development of the philothereutic complex, were noted. The symptoms of cynomania are a passionate desire for the society of large and ferocious dogs, and a frantic abandonment to their dangerous gambollings. In one case this perversion has resulted in a severe nasal abrasion. If these two cases are not immediately treated by a com tent psycho-therapist, there is dan that they will pass to the last stage of cynomania-cynanthropism. In cynanthropism the human characteristics of the subject are completely assimilated to those of the dog. The subject insists on living in a kennel, wears a dog-collar, gnaws bones, barks continuously, and is greatly distressed by his inability to wag his tail.

Another strange perversion, of which an exhaustive study was made, is psendomusicosis. It is chiefly prevalent among the residents of the Upper Clarke Wing, and we ascribe the cause to the recent opera season. The subjects are all obsessed by the delusion that they know something about music. At meals they frequently reach a peculiar state of mental exaltation, and jabber long strings of incoherent syllables, to the mystification of their hearers, though words such as "Superb!" "Wonderful!" "Marvellous!" are occasionally distinguished.

We believe that this pseudomusicosis is a development of orthopractosis, or desire to do the right thing complex.

In the Upper Clarke Wing two cases of macrobotrychosis were discovered. Macrobotrychosis is characterised by peculiar unhealthy growths of hair on the face. In the primary stage, the growth is only found on the upper lip, but in the secondary stage, which has been reached by one of the perverts, this growth is removed, and replaced by similar growths on either cheek. The causes of this perversion are obscure, but we believe them to be in the desire to stimulate members of the female sex.

Pnautonianism was chiefly found among freshmen, though the theological fraternity was not entirely immune. The causes of this perversion are also unknown; the symptoms observed were frequent furtive departures across the Bulpadock to an unknown destination.

Other perversions observed included clicosis, remigiocosmosis, and philocinemosis sexualis. Clicosis is a common affection, though it is difficult to decide whether it is psychical or physiological. Its chief symptom is a total blindess to more than about ten members of the College. Remigiocosmosis is the psychopathic term for the rowing complex, which is marked by excessive sublimation of psychical energy. The subjects usually turn in disgust from the gross and material facts of existence, and their psychic energy is diverted into the fields of poetry and imagination. The symptoms are great frugality in eating, a fastidlious loathing of beer, a softening of the voice, long periods of abstracted silence, and excessive humility of bearing. Philocinemosis sexualis is characterised by a sudden craving for moving pictures. It is often complicated by exhostylosis demens and obscurism, or desire for dark places.
(The report here proceeds to discuss the rival theories of pontomania, which is an extreme development of the bridge complex, and then to treat of motabychosis and the automobilious variety of dementia mechanica.)

KONIS.

SEEN ON THE COLLEGE NOTICE
BOARD, A.D. 1950.
To the Senior Student.
bear Sir-With regard to the questions raised at the last Social Club meeting, I have the following report to make:-
(a) The complaint of the members of the New Wing relative to the rotting of the walls will be looked into, but the Council cannot commit itself to heavy expense over a temporary building, as the money must be husbanded for the new dining hall and kitchens, which we hope to commence this summer.
(b) The donation of 850 for a memorial to a former servant of the College was given by the trustees of the estate of Mr . Johnny Norton, in recognition of faithful service.
(c) The request that the New Wing be knocked into hangars for the convenience of the Willie Spencer Aero-Cycling Club cannot be entertained. The College Garage, however, is placed at their disposal for a nominal weekly fee of $£ 10$.
(d) The Council has acceded to the request that a groundsman be employed permanently to search for tennis balls in the College lucerne.

## Notice.

Dr. B. A. H., the eminent gynaecologist, will dine in Hall to-morrow night, and will tell us, in the Common-Room afterwards, of the occasions when he saved the College from wwack and wuin. This is the first opportunity we have had this month of hearing our eminent old boy's reminiscences, so gentlemen are asked to roll up.

Notice.
The following roster of freshmen has been decided upon for attendance at the McKay Gift Kennels. Last week one of the stag-hounds gained access to No. 5 Fox Terrier Pen, and exterminated fifteen (15) of the bluest blood. If these happenings reoccur the Warden intends to take over the control of the kennels.

Notice.
The combined Winter-Nicholls-Berriman prize for classical piano playing has been won by a son of one of the founders, Winter, whose masterly execution of "The Men of Harlech" completely anaesthetised the Board of Examiners.

SCATTER-BRAIN.
[Extract from "Argus," 9/9/54.]

## ANNUAL REUNION.

Last evening the annual reunion of Old Trinity Collegians was held in the Sheehan Hall, which is still in its first stages of incompletion. The Rt. Rev. Lionel Bakebetter, this year's president, occupied the chair. Seated on either side of the chairman were two former presidents-Mr. Rust, a promient provincial solicitor, and His Honour Mr. Justice Myth.

Professor John Hutton, of the Canberra University, proposed the toast of the College. In the course of his remarks, this learned gentleman said that he was almost tempted to congratulate the former Warden on the success of his scheme for rebuilding the College. "Indeed, gentlemen," continued the speaker, "I have been informed that a complete new set of plans has been recently drawn up."

Dr Bunt, in supporting the toast, said that, personally, for his part, he looked back on his College days as the busiest period of his career. Without wishing to take any undue credit upon himself, he could not but think that, since he had arranged the photographs in the billiard-room, and made all the beds in Upper Clarke's, he might have been asked to propose the toast. However, he, like many others, considered it a great honour to do what little he could for the College.

Dr. Wylo, whose horse, "Tunwold," won the Perth Cup this year, moved that the toast be now drunk.

Dr. Gilpin, in seconding the motion, described a recent operation that he had been called upon to perform.

After the business of the meeting had been transacted, Dr. Sheehan, whose voice has lost nothing of its erstwhile vigour, led the gathering in the singing of the College song.

With his usual generosity, Dr. Stewing then provided cigarettes for the whole gathering.

The evening was brought to a happy conclusion by a noted K.C. failing to reduce his record of 17 seconds, established 30 years previously. Everybody went home delighted.

## C.O.

## R.I.P.

In loving memory of Bruce A. Jamieson, who departed from the straight and narrow way at midnight on Friday, September 5, 1924.
"Just as his life was brightest, Plucked like a flower in bloom;
So good, so sweet, so gentleWhy called awáy so soon?
"Heaven needed one more angel child Amidst its shining band; And so a smiling spirit came And clasped our darling's hand." Not forgotten.
-Inserted by his sorrowing friends.

## BLUE DUCK.

VERSE.
R.G.O.

Port, Port,
Tawny Port,
If you don't like it,
At least you ought!
As Russell will tell you, "It's
After a race
You should pour quite a pint of it
In at your face;
It conjures up visions you
Cannot replace;
It oozles you early, and
Crowds not your space-
Allows you to stuff down more
Pudding and Plaice."
Port, Port, Old Tawny Port,
Red as the lips of the maiden you've brought
Down to the river to "spectate" the sport.

In publishing this in extenso, we have been influenced rather by the purity of the dictation and the smoothness of the metre, than by the argument, which, after all, seems to be one of doubtful validity.
T.T.R.-Have published some. This, however, calls for special mention.
"To the Portrait of a Migh-born Lady, by de Laszlo."
Power and grandeur in the past
Oppressed the weak or bled the poor, Yet peaceful beauty unsurpassed Shall pardon offer as a door
Where they may pass from olden days Into the future's golden haze Leaving, this only power can spare, Thy peaceful beauty smiling there, There, where you hang above my brow For weary eyes to rest upon:
You'll smile as soft as smiling now When all thy ancestors are gone.

This may look simple at first glance, but with each successive reading the meaning recedes further into the "golden haze." We have come to the conclusion that the human mind is incapable of punctuating it. To test the question, however, a free copy of this number is hereby offered to any person who produces a complete solution. Competitors are not restricted in any way in their choice of punctuation marks; colons, semi-colons, stops, commas, dashes, marks of interrogation and exclamation, and round, square, and curly brackets may be inserted at discretion.
M.H.B.R. -" Simplicitas": Undistinguished." "Ignoble Gramen": Slightly too globular.

Archacopteryx.-"Reverie of a Very Love-sick Young Man" shows an unusual taste in metaphors. The opening line, "Ugh! What a dull potato is that man," is quite striking.
Hiems. - "Sunday Night in the Country": Try the "Messenger," perhaps. "Song of the Sea" is not quite up to standard.

## PROSE.

Cebe.- "How they Katered for Kon. science." Religious views unorthodox but not otherwise meritorious.
K.B.- "Times Have Changed." The surprise on which the story turns is heralded by occasional fourishes and fanfares, and by a continuous dull, rumbling noise off-stage.

Charon.-"Complaint from Outer Darkness." You seem to have had some unpleasant passengers.
O. McKay M.-"An Eye for an Eye." Not as amusing as it should have been.

Neville Douglas.-"Our $£ 1000$ Competition." Unlike the bulk of our contributors, you sent this in soon after the original closing date. Your virtue has been rewarded by your topical jests becoming antiquarian. "Spills and Thrills at the Oak" was displaced by a poem on the same subject.
Raimond.- "Pleasure" is rather weak in construction, though the material is good.
Ian.-"One Night" is vivid, but soiled by crudities of style.
Hansard and Insomnist.-It is difficult to mimic, dull people without being dull.

Scatter-brain.-Your personal allusions to the Editor are, the Staff tell us, extremely diverting. They have been suppressed.
"How to Become a Plutocratic Practitioner." This secret is too valuable to be broadcasted. Could you not arrange to deliver a lecture to our medical students (admission for a silver coin) on some evening when they are not busy at College lectures?
"In Bad Places With Badger."-As you say, Badger must have had an "irion physique." We trust that the wounds are healing well and the spelling getting back to normal.
"The Psychology of the Prm." This hovers between the serio-comic and the tragic.
Jonathan Jay-"Heaven." Are you sure the title is correct? It seems a most unpleasant place. "Short youths growing long moustaches," you say. "How true! How true! And yet how sad! How very sad!"
Sans Fils, J.P., L.J.B., G.W.L.-Contributions crowded out.

