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October, 1939
The Fleur-de-Lys
Editorial

In writing this Editorial for the 1939 volume of Fleur-de-Lys I am oppressed by an almost overwhelming sense of my own inadequacy to sort out and set in order the chaotic impressions of the last months and its effect on our College life. And it may be supposed that many in the College experience the same difficulty.

1939 might well go down to history as the year of Crises. We have been living on the edge of a volcano, which has at last erupted; it is too soon yet to say what damage that eruption will do, and in the immediate future we must look forward to a dislocation of our ordinary life, the temporary abandonment of careers which have been our chief aim in life, and service of the State in various spheres.

This being so, we owe a duty to ourselves and the community in general to face up to the different situation into which we have been thrust with tranquil minds, and the only recipe for this is hard work.

We have been advised to carry on with our courses to the best of our ability until after the Examinations; after that the only way to make a satisfactory contribution to our national life and, incidentally, to ensure a reasonable amount of mental quietness, is to take our place quietly and cheerfully in the preparations which are going forward to make our Commonwealth safe from foreign aggression.

This calamity may cause many to stop and think; to ask themselves the question which man has asked since the beginning of Reason—Why?

Perhaps some may be tempted to think like Omar Khayyam, who tells of his inquiries concerning the nature of man and the Riddle of Life, and sums up his conclusions in the stanza:

"With them the Seed of Wisdom did I sow,
And with my own hand laboured it to grow;
And this is all the harvest that I reapt'd—
I came like water, and like wind I go."
Our quiet academic life has received a rude shock, but what is the benefit of all our training if we are not able to adapt ourselves to the world in which we live? It is now, as never before, that we have an opportunity to use the talents which we have received to the welfare of our fellow-creatures and the glory of God.

Readers, this year, will find that there are rather fewer original contributions than would be expected in a Magazine of this kind. Maybe this is a reflection on the interest of the College in general in literary and artistic activities; or, on the other hand, it may be the result of the peculiar circumstances of the year.

I hope, before people criticise the paper for this, they will stop for a moment and reflect whether they, as individuals, took any responsibility in the matter; after all, the paper depends upon the general mass of the College for contributions, and if these are not forthcoming the members of the College have only themselves to blame.

For the most part, then, this will be a record of a happy, normal year of College life. There have been no lack of pleasant social and sporting activities. Notable was the crew’s splendid performance in winning the Mervyn Bournes Higgins Trophy and John Lang Cup for the second year in succession.

We look back with pleasure on all our contests, both sporting and intellectual, as it is for these, and for the sense of corporate fellowship, that we all owe such a debt.
Students' Club

President: I. C. Galbraith.
Hon. Secretary: J. S. Guest.
Hon. Treasurer: H. F. Selleck.
Indoor Representative: B. L. Murray.
Outdoor Representative: L. C. Voumard.

Sports Committee

The Dean.
The Senior Student.
The Outdoor Representative.
Cricket: L. B. Witts.
Rowing: J. S. Guest.
Athletics: M. C. Brumley.
Football: I. C. Galbraith.
Tennis: M. C. Brumley.

Late in this year the sight of military uniforms has become very familiar about the College, and our sympathy goes equally to those who are obliged to spend part of that vital third term in camp, and to those who have to take time out of their hard-earned vacation for defence purposes. We regret here to record the imminent departure of the chaplain for two months Army work; but take the opportunity of welcoming two old College men, Rev. T. R. H. Clark, to take the week-day services, and Rev. J. C. W. Brown, who will officiate on Sundays.

We were sorry to hear of Mr. Wiseman's illness earlier in the year, and are glad to welcome him back; also Mr. T. A. Blamey, who has taken up his residence in the College as a Law Tutor.

Although no sign of activity has yet appeared, we are assured that the new stained glass windows for the Chapel will be in place by Armistice Day.

The task set gentlemen returning to College at nights of finding their way in without tripping over anything has been made easier by the erection of three City Council lights along the drive.

The College has decided to adopt a standard form of trophy for presentation to winners and runners-up of College sporting events in place of a choice by the organiser of each.

The cheering sound of the motor mower has been silent recently, owing to Tommy Henderson, the indefatigable mower minion, taking an enforced holiday due to appendicitis. Gentlemen working for exams. are looking forward eagerly to his return.

The College did not do as well in Intercollegiate sport this year as last, but we are able to congratulate the crew on retaining the Mervyn Bourne Higgins Shield and the John Lang Cup.

We congratulate the following members of the College who were selected for Inter-University teams:

Hockey: G. N. Barsden, G. Sutherland.
Also W. L. Ross, who was chosen for the Victorian Amateur Football team.

The Annual College Golf Tournament was held on Monday, September 18th, at Commonwealth Links. Nicholas Turnbull won the championship again, the handicaps being won by D. H. Colman and C. S. Martin.

The College Ball was held at the Palais, St. Kilda, on June 9. To the secretaries, Messrs. Cloke and Smith, we extend the thanks of the College.

The Common Room dances have been among the notable events of the year,
and we thank the Matron for arranging the flowers for these occasions and also on Mixed Doubles day.

We would also like to express our appreciation of Gattrell’s services to the College, particularly in the running of the College store. We had the misfortune to lose them for a time at the beginning of the year, but were glad to see him return.

Engagement

Mr. R. G. Long has announced his engagement to Miss E. Bulstrode.

Rusden Club

The Rusden Club has had two visitors this year, Mr. F. A. Bracey, who has had a wide of experience of Boys’ Club Work in England, spoke of the scope for similar work in Melbourne, and of the benefits which such efforts bring to the community. Dr. T. Cherry was concerned rather with problems of the past, and talked of various modern theories of evolution.

CHAPEL NOTES

Pro Ecclesia, pro patria. There are those who would deny the fundamental compatibility of our College motto. That the Church and the State are interdependent is an obvious fact to the student of history; whether they should be is a controversial question. But our motto does serve to remind us that we are members both of the Church and of the State. We are churchmen and citizens, and in the present national crisis we are called upon to make a decision which should be based not only on our citizenship but also on our churchmanship, as members of the Church Universal with interests far wider than those of our nation.

It is significant that in the opening stages of what promises to be another world calamity, the College is erecting a memorial to those who fell in the Great War of 1914-1918. Through the generosity of the Council and Old Boys the War Memorial is to take the form of a much-needed Eastern window in the Chapel. The motif of the window, the Crucifixion, envisages that sacrifice than which there is none greater, that a man should lay down his life for his fellows. It is to be dedicated on Armistice Day.

A course of three Lenten sermons was delivered by the Rev. C. H. Murray. Other preachers in the Chapel during the year were His Grace the Archbishop of Melbourne, the Rev. F. Oliver, the Rev. H. Host, Professor Gibson and Dr. Fitts. The Rev. F. Oliver once again made an appeal on behalf of his work among foreign seamen whose ships bring them to our city. The Rev. H. Host, himself blind, pleaded for his fellow-sufferers and the work of the Blind Institute. Dr. Fitts spoke on Hospital Sunday, on the work of healing the body. Our thanks are due also to the Rev. C. H. Murray, the Rev. T. R. H. Clark, and the Rev. F. Eyers, for their assistance at the College Corporate Communions. May we always remember and assist the labours of those who follow our Lord’s commandments, going about doing good.

The choir, an innovation of recent years in the worship of the Chapel, continued its activities this year by singing two anthems, “King of Glory,” by Melchior Vulpius, and “The Strife is O’er.”

The Sanctuary has been improved by the laying of carpets, which were put down at the beginning of first term, and the installing of a prayer-desk.

Marriages

The marriage of Mr. Alcock took place during the August vacation.

The marriage of Dr. C. H. Fitts to Dr. Yrsa Osborne took place on Saturday, October 14.

Baptisms

13th December, 1938—Philip John Bright Turner.

7th October, 1939—Denise Ethleen King.
Weddings
8th December, 1938—John MacDonald Agar and Mollie Graham Wells.
15th April, 1939—Joseph Royal Callow and Emily Verney Hartley South.
5th August, 1939—Rodney Stephen Hart and Stephanie Gladys Feldmann.
9th September, 1939—William Anthony Francis Clarke and Jessie Deakin Brookes.
14th October, 1939—Clive Hamilton Fitts and Yrsa Elizabeth Osborne.

DIALECTIC SOCIETY
Office-Bearers.
The following gentlemen held office during the year 1939:—
President: The Warden (ex officio).
Vice-President: Mr. H. D. Wiseman.
Secretary: Mr. R. N. Hancock.
Committee: Messrs. R. A. Scutt, B. L. Murray, and J. A. Falkiner.

The following gentlemen have been elected to office for 1940:—
President: The Warden (ex officio).
Vice-President: Mr. H. D. Wiseman.
Secretary: Mr. J. A. Falkiner.
Committee: Messrs. R. A. Scutt, R. N. Hancock, and G. B. Gresford.

PRIZES FOR ORATORY.—The Report of the scrutineers showed that the average awards for the year were as follows:—
1. B. L. Murray 6.3
2. W. L. Ross 6.0
3. R. N. Hancock 5.9
4. G. B. Gresford 5.8
5. R. L. Whiting 5.4

By resolution of the Committee the President’s Medal for 1939 was awarded to Mr. B. L. Murray, and the Leeper Prize was shared by Messrs. W. L. Ross, R. N. Hancock and G. B. Gresford.

WIGRAM ALLEN ESSAY PRIZE.—Owing to the unusual circumstances only three people were able to compete. The Authors and Subjects were, in order of speaking:—
Mr. G. B. Gresford: Doubts.
Mr. D. H. Colman: Death.
Mr. J. N. Ollis: Filth.

The adjudicators, the Right Reverend the Bishop of Geelong, Mr. Wilbur-Ham, and Mr. G. A. Paul, gave a majority decision in favour of Mr. D. H. Colman.

MEETINGS.—During the year there were eight General Meetings and the Fresher’s Debate.

INTER-COLLEGIATE DEBATES.—A scheme of inter-Collegiate debates was put forward at the beginning of the year. The University Debating Club was invited to join in the competition, and it was arranged that the winners and losers in the first round were to debate each against the other. Trinity, whose team consisted of Messrs. B. L. Murray, W. L. Ross and R. A. Scutt, was drawn to debate against the University on the subject that “The good old days were not so good.” The college lost, and it was found impossible to arrange a suitable debate on which to debate against the other losing team, Queens.

DEBATE AGAINST JANET CLARKE HALL.—This year our debating society accepted the invitation to visit Janet Clarke Hall and debate on the subject that “Ignorance is Bliss.” Although there were only eleven gentlemen present, they all gave the assembled multitude the fruits of their experience on this vital question, which was decided in the affirmative. It was a very interesting evening.

TUTORS’ DEBATE.—Seeing so much talent among the senior members of the college, a debate was arranged with the tutors on the subject that “Conservatism is a bad thing.” The tutors’ team, which was composed of Mr. H. D. Wiseman, the Chaplain, and Dr. Fraser, took the negative side against Messrs. B. L. Murray,
R. N. Hancock and A. H. Borthwick, who represented the students. At the conclusion the house gave a verdict in favour of the students by a majority of one. This innovation was most successful, and provided a stimulus to the students in their oratorical efforts.

**REVIEW OF THE YEAR 1939.**—In the report of the committee for 1939, the Secretary stated:—“This year the society has not been as active as it was in 1938. However, some very good debates have been held. Several attempts have been made to attract more speakers from the scientific faculties, but without much success. It seems that, as the proportion of students in the literary faculties decrease, a society of this nature will encounter increasing difficulty.”

—J. A. Falkiner.

**DRAMATIC SOCIETY**

At a time when George Bernard Shaw had so far declined as to be content to reflect a little of the lurid brilliance of the other dictators, it seemed appropriate that the Dramatic Society should present one of his earlier plays.

It is true that “You Never Can Tell” was criticised, by no less an authority than Farrago, on the grounds that the subject of women’s emancipation was out of date. But this was surely unjust, for, although it was the author’s avowed purpose to pour ridicule on the “new” idea, a great deal is lost by refusing to believe in the presence of a true dramatic value which is unaffected by the passage of time. In fact the absence of any serious considerations of the problem, now happily shelved, if not solved, should have enabled us to appreciate the play more fully as the finished work of a craftsman. It must be remembered that Shaw was not one of the modern school of playwrights whose adherents are content to turn out popular political propaganda.

So we have the idealist Mrs. Clandon (Margaret McLeod), the twentieth century mother, who is obliged to stand by helplessly as the incarnation of her ideals, the icy Gloria (Joan Crouch) thaws under the “oxygenating” influence of Valentine (Tom Rowe).

To emphasise her firm and uncompromising attitude in matters of progress we have an equal lack of compromise in her husband, Fergus Crampton (Bob Lewis), who feels that any deviation from the principles enunciated by his father would be little short of heresy.

Finch McComas, the family lawyer (Guy Gresford) is the intermediary between the warring factions, while the waiter (Kingsley Rowan), with incomparable diplomacy, smooths over the many rifts which threaten the security of the whole scheme.

Throughout the play are brilliant passages of effervescent dialogue by the twins, Phil and Dolly Clandon (Bill Manifold and Effie Ross), while the whole is swept to a climax by Bohun, the eminent Q.C. (Ben Meredith) with satisfactory reconciliations on all sides.

The minor parts were efficiently handled by Helen Fowler, Alec Borthwick and Ian Miller, and the whole production was deservedly successful.

Costumes add enormously to the already overwhelming back-stage business, and we would like to express our appreciation of the work of Miss Dorothy Dixon in this respect. In fact the standard of the costumes was on the same high plane as the work of producer Terence Crisp and stage manager Des Connor. Under the capable management of the latter the Union Theatre proved to be much more accessible than it was last year, saving the Business Manager many grey hairs.

Properties were in the meticulous care of Ford McKernan, while the Business Manager, John Gooch, after miraculously reconciling everything in terms of ready cash, succeeded in producing a generous surplus, which found its way into the capacious pocket of the Union Building Fund.
VALETE, 1938


L. W. Carroll—1936 1938.


D. W. Deasey—1938.


G. Lindon—1938.


P. J. White—1936-1938.

SALVETE

McIntosh, P. G.—Arts I.

Holt, J. E.—Arts I.

McWhan, D. H.—Medicine II.

Hubbard, J. R.—Civil Engineering I.

Gordon, J. E.—Agricultural Science I.

Drysdale, W.—Engineering Science I.

Price, A. G. L.—Science I.

Wigley, H. W.—Dentistry III.

Whiting, R. H. L.—Commerce I.

Horwood, E. K.—Arts I.

Eadie, J. N.—Science I.

Kaye, E. A.—Engineering Science III.

Bridge, A. L.—Medicine I.

Hunt, D. A.—Architecture I.

Potter, W. R.—Arts I.

Sarasohn, G. M.—Architecture I.

Smith, J. W.—Electrical Engineering I.

Wilbur-Ham, J. L.—Architecture I.

Gresford, G. B.—Science II.

Gibson, G.—Medicine III.

Nantford, W. G.—Electrical Engineering I.

Meredith, B. C. J.—Arts III.

De Ravin, J. A.—Law III.

Beaumont, C. J.—Law and Arts I.

Larkins, G.—Medicine I.

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION RESULTS

College Activities.


Lindon, G.—1938-1939.


Ramsay, I. B.—1938.


Robertson, A. H.—1924-1938. Table President 1927, 1938.
COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS, EXHIBITIONS AND THEOLOGICAL STUDENTSHIPS, 1939

(Including Janet Clarke Hall)


Charles Hebden Bursary—A. N. Fraser.

Henry Berthon Scholarship—E. K. Horwood.


Clarke Scholarship—W. E. O'Shea (resigned); re-awarded to A. A. Russell.

Ferry Scholarship—H. W. Wigley.

F. L. Armytage Scholarship—A. F. McKernan.

Richard Gricke Scholarship—P. R. Brett.

Albert Guy Miller Scholarship in Music—Jane Nevett.


Florence Colbes Stanbridge Scholarship—Doreen M. Langley.

Sara Stock Scholarships—Patricia R. McBride, Mary H. Petherick.

Annie Ruth Price Scholarship—Olive Wykes.

Florence Hawdon Chambers Memorial Exhibition—Kate M. Frewin.

Trinity Women's Society's Jubilee Scholarship—Joan F. Gardner.


Florence M. Day—French Language and Literature of Middle Ages; French Part II.
D. H. Dewhurst—Latin Part II.
Vera M. Dow—Economic Geography.
D. W. Fleming—General and Special Pathology (with Bacteriology).
A. R. A. Freeman—Comparative Philology.
J. E. Graves—Chemistry (Medical Course).
June M. Gray—Economic Geography.
E. S. R. Hughes—Botany (Medical Course); Natural Philosophy (Medical Course); Zoology (Medical Course).
Margot L. K. Hughes—English Language and Literature Part I.
L. G. Keating—Banking, Currency and Exchange.
Margaret M. Kiddle—Education.
C. S. Martin—Economics Part I.
Mary H. Marsden—English Language and Literature Part I; French Part I.
Patricia R. McBride—General History Part I.; General History Part II.
A. F. McKernan— Mechanical Engineering Part I.; Surveying Part I.
R. B. McMillan—Modern Political Institutions; Public Administration.
Mary Neville—French Language and Literature of Middle Ages; French Part II.; Latin Part II.
J. N. Ollis—Philosophy Part I.
W. E. O'Shea—Political Philosophy.
Ena F. Parker—Pure Mathematics Part III.
Naanette M. Pegler—British History B.; English Language and Literature Part I.
Mary H. Petherick—Chemistry Part I.; Natural Philosophy Part I.
S. T. Philpott—Comparative Philology; Greek Part II.; Latin Part II.
W. R. C. Stevenson—Chemistry Part III.
C. D. Smith—Zoology Part I.
Emily F. M. Stephenson—Bacteriology Part II.; Biochemistry.
M. C. Townsend—Surgery, Fourth Year, B.D.Sc.
A. R. Wakefield—Anatomy, Division II., M.B., B.S.; Physiology, Division II., M.B., B.S.
J. D. Whittington—French Part I.
Shirley V. Whitham—English Literature Part II.; Latin Part II.

Final Medical Examination, 1938.

First Class Honours.
Margaret M. Henderson—Surgery.
H. B. Kay—Medicine; Obstetrics and Gynaecology.
D. J. Shale—Medicine; Obstetrics and Gynaecology; Surgery.

Second Class Honours.
Margaret M. Henderson—Medicine.
R. L. Hodge—Obstetrics and Gynaecology.
T. B. G. Robertson—Obstetrics and Gynaecology.
Barbara C. Stenhouse—Obstetrics and Gynaecology.
H. D. Steward—Medicine.
Marie H. L. Williams—Surgery.

Final and Honour Examination, December, 1938, and March, 1939.

First Class Honours.
Dorothy F. Crozier—History and Political Science.
T. C. Graham—Economics.
F. W. Harwood—English Language and Literature.
P. N. Thwaite—Mathematics.

Second Class Honours.
L. W. Carroll—History and French (Combined Course).
Helen M. C. Clark—Latin and French (Combined Course).
Margaret de Bibra—History and English (Combined Course).
J. N. Falkingham—History and Political Science.
E. H. Gilbert—Economics.
R. J. Hamer—Laws.
Wilga M. Rivers—French Language and Literature.
W. H. Roberts—Mechanical Engineering.
D. V. Youngman—Economics.

Examination for Higher Degrees, March, 1939.

Yvonne Aitken—Master of Agricultural Science.
N. C. Carroll—Master of Arts (French Language and Literature).
Thomas P. Gill—Master of Science (Natural Philosophy).
Margaret E. Maxwell—Master of Science (Bacteriology) with First Class Honours.
N. A. Twiss—Doctor of Dental Science.

UNIVERSITY AND OTHER DISTINCTIONS, 1938.

P. A. M. Bell—Wrixon Exhibition in Agriculture Part III.
A. H. Borthwick—Half-share of Marion Boothby Exhibition in British History B.
C. M. H. Clark—M. A. Bartlett Research Scholarship in History.
Dorothy F. Crozier—Prox Acc. for Dwight's Prize in History and Political Science.
J. J. Dale—Exhibition in Metallurgy Part II.
J. F. G. Darby—Half-share of Dixon Scholarship in Natural Philosophy Part II.; Half-share of William Sutherland Prize in Natural Philosophy Part II.
Anna Dane—H. B. Higgins Scholarship for the Study of Poetry (French and German).
T. C. Graham—Half-share of Wyselaskie Scholarship in Political Economy.

R. J. Hamer—E. J. H. Nunn Scholarship in the Final School of Laws and Supreme Court Prize.

F. W. Harwood—Dwight’s Prize in the Final School of English Language and Literature.

Margaret M. Henderson—Half-share of Douglas Stephens Prize for Diseases of Children; half-share of Beaney Scholarship in Surgery.

D. L. Hollway—“Argus” Research Scholarship in Engineering.


G. B. Kerferd—Aitcheson Travelling Scholarship.

Doreen M. Langley—Half-share of Exhibition in Physiology Part I.

C. S. Martin—Exhibition in Ancient History Part I.; half-share of Marion Boothby Exhibition in British History B.

R. N. McMullin—John Iliffe Scholarship in Dental Science Fifth Year; V. E. Ray Memorial Prize in Endodontics and Anaesthesia.

D. V. Youngman—Cobden Prize in Economics.

Mary H. Petherick—Georgina Sweet Exhibition in Zoology Part I.

W. H. Robertson—Half-share of Dixon Scholarship in Final School of Mechanical Engineering.

A. H. Robertson—Ryan Prize in Clinical Medicine.

A. A. Russell—Half-share of Exhibition in Latin Part II.

D. J. Shaie—Half-share of Beaney Scholarship in Surgery; Ryan Prize in Clinical Surgery.

Emily F. M. Stephenson—Dunlop Rubber Company Exhibition in Biochemistry with Bacteriology Part II.; Dixon Scholarship in Chemistry Part III.; James Cuming Memorial Scholarship in Chemistry Part III.

P. N. Thwaites—Dixon Scholarship in Final School of Mathematics.

T. W. Vorath—Arthur Nyulasy Prize in Gynaecology.

Mary B. Wheeler—Half-share of Exhibition in Physiology, Division II., M.B., B.S.

Mary B. Wheeler—Half-share of Exhibition in Physiology, Division II., M.B., B.S.

D. V. Youngman—Cobden Prize in Economics.
SPORTS NOTES

TRINITY v. QUEEN’S.


Hurburgh won the toss, and Queen’s went in to bat on an easy wicket. Trinity hopes rose when M. Williams went l.b.w. to Witts for 5, and Hyett was run out for 22, following a brilliant piece of fielding by Bridge in the covers. Hurburgh and J. I. Leembruggen then made a solid stand for the third wicket, Hurburgh reaching 104 before being bowled by McLean. Leembruggen was very unlucky to miss triple figures by one run in his first University match, for when he played defensively at an outswinger from McLean, he snicked a smart catch to Ross at first slip. Despite a few errors, both of these batsmen played good cricket, presenting broad blades to all the good balls and not missing any opportunity of punishing the loose ones severely. M. Leembruggen batted briskly for 44, and after his dismissal it seemed as though Queen’s would not increase their total much more. But Prowse, a freshman from Tasmania, possessed a sufficient range of forcing strokes to be able to take a heavy toll of the tired Trinity attack, and proceeded to 150 not out at a very smart rate. He added another 17 on the next morning before being stumped off the bowling of Wilkinson, who took the bowling honours with 2 wickets for 50.

Of the Trinity batting, there is little to be said. The long spell in the field on the first day had taken most of the sting out of the side, which was dismissed for 91 in the first innings and 50 in the second. These scores flattered the Queen’s bowling, which, apart from

The Intercollegiate cricket proved to be very disastrous for Trinity this year. With a very ill-balanced and rather inexperienced team, Trinity struggled nobly against overwhelming odds, but Queen’s possessed a sound and balanced side, which ultimately came very near to winning the title. Probably the outstanding feature of the Trinity team’s performance was its inability to hold three vital catches, which make the difference between annihilation and victory in cricket. At the moment, the prospects for the future look gloomy, but there is no doubt that there is considerable cricketing talent in the College, talent which could be utilised to greater advantage by more intensive practice and a certain amount of coaching. Several members of this year’s side have played their last Intercollegiate cricket match, and of those special mention must be made of L. B. Witts, captain for the last two years. Mr. Witts has performed consistently well for the College in cricket in the last six years, having secured 32 wickets in seven matches, and having opened the batting soundly in each Trinity innings during that period. Everyone who watched the game against Queen’s this year will remember Mr. Witt’s untiring and persistent efforts with the ball—practically a lone hand for his side.
M. Leembruggen, was never hostile, and very often tended to be inaccurate. Queen's thoroughly deserved their easy victory, for they were an excellent team, which showed the ability to take advantage of Trinity's meagre bowling attack and appalling errors in the field. No excuse can ever be offered for dropped catches; errors in the field are simply bad cricket.

Scores:—

QUEEN'S.
First Innings.
M. Williams, lbw, b Witts .................. 5
F. K. Hyett, run out ....................... 22
C. M. Hurburgh, b McLean .................. 104
J. I. Leembruggen, c Ross, b McLean ...... 99
W. M. G. Leembruggen, b McLean .......... 44
W. S. Richards, lbw, b Witts ............... 6
J. Prowse, st Lindon, b Wilkinson .......... 167
V. Winn, lbw, b Wilkinson .................. 24
B. R. Williams, c Nunn, b Witts .......... 8
D. R. Wong, b Ross ......................... 13
A. S. Livingstone, not out .................. 7
Extras ........................................ 22
Total ........................................... 521
Bowling.—Witts 3 for 139; McLean 3 for 137;
Ross 1 for 118; Wilkinson 2 for 50; Holt 0 for
32; Smith 0 for 19.

TRINITY.
First Innings.
J. C. Wilkinson, b M. Leembruggen .......... 6
A. L. Bridge, lbw, b Wong ................... 4
G. H. McLean, b M. Leembruggen .......... 15
L. B. Witts, b M. Leembruggen ............. 11
H. W. Nunn, hit wkt, b M. Leembruggen .... 10
E. J. Bunting, c M. Leembruggen, b B. Will-
liams ........................................... 8
G. L. Lindon, run out ....................... 3
I. C. C. Galbraith, b M. Leembruggen ..... 14
J. W. Smith, c I. Leembruggen, b Wong ... 1
W. L. Ross, not out ........................... 5
J. Holt, c Prowse, b M. Leembruggen ...... 1
Extras ........................................... 13
Total ........................................... 91
Bowling.—Wong 2 for 18; M. Leembruggen 6
for 26; Hyett 0 for 9; B. Williams 1 for 13;
Livingstone 0 for 12.

Rowing

With only the bow three seats to fill out of last year's winning crew, our prospects at the beginning of training were particularly bright. However, this problem did not quickly solve itself, and it was only after a great deal of shuff-
ling and reshuffling that the bow four were seated satisfactorily.

The first boat retained the Mervyn Bournes Higgins Trophy and the John Lang Cup, but the Second VIII. lost their title to Ormond, the ultimate win-
ers in the Norton Shield.

As last year's coach, Mr. T. Turner, was in Singapore, Mr. Whitney King was invited to coach the crew. We were very pleased that he was able to accept, as he is an old Trinity man who has done a great deal for College and Uni-
versity rowing, and the active interest of such men, who already have but little spare time, is very much appre-
ciated.
A tentative crew was on the water a week before term began, but it was not until a fortnight before the race that a satisfactory combination was obtained. The crew as finally selected was seated as follows:

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<tr>
<td>D. W. Fleming (bow)</td>
<td>11 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. B. Robertson (2)</td>
<td>11 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. Larkins (3)</td>
<td>11 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. J. H. Moreton (4)</td>
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<td>J. S. Guest (5)</td>
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<td>R. B. Lewis (6)</td>
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<td>C. D. Smith (str.)</td>
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<td>H. S. Moroney (cox)</td>
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The methods of training were very similar to those adopted last year. Long conditioning rows in the early stages, the week-end trips to Essendon again playing an important part, followed by a lot of fast and bright work in the last fortnight.

This year we were able to use the Upper Yarra Course once again, the demolition of the Punt Road foot bridge being delayed for the races. The heats were rowed on Tuesday, 4th April, in perfect weather, and with a very fast stream. In the first heat Newman (centre station) gained an early advantage over Queen's (north station), which they gradually increased to win by two lengths in 6 mins. 10 secs.

In the second heat Ormond (centre station) rowed Trinity, on the north. Both crews got away to a good start, Trinity striking 40 and Ormond two points higher. Ormond, with the inside running on the first bend, held a slight advantage until the Big Bend, when Trinity overhauled them and entered the straight with a lead of a length and a half. Rating at 34 at the start of the staging, the College boat went further away, to win by two lengths in the record time of 5 mins. 59 secs. This time was 11 seconds better than the time established by Newman in the first heat and 24 seconds better than the previous record.

The final was rowed on Wednesday, 5th April, the weather conditions again being good except for a slight head wind over the last half mile.

In the final Newman (north station) were the first to take the lead, which they held to the new Punt Road bridge, when Trinity (centre station), having the advantage of the bend, went to the front. Trinity were the first to shoot the Anderson Street bridge, but Newman made a determined effort to regain the lead at the Big Bend, where they had the inside running. Trinity’s superior length and steadiness began to tell, and the College boat more than held Newman round the Big Bend, to enter the straight with an advantage of a length. This was increased to two and a half lengths at the finish, the course being rowed in 6 mins. 14 secs.

On Thursday, 6th April, the College VIII successfully defended the John Lang Cup against the Extra Collegiates. Soon after the start the Extras (north station) held a slight advantage. Trinity were overhauling them between the bridges, when No. 4 in the Extra Collegiate boat had the misfortune to break his stretcher. The College boat covered the course and won the race technically, but offered to re-row it after the necessary repairs had been made. On this occasion the race had to be started below the new Punt Road bridge, as the presence of pontoons concerned with the demolition of the foot-bridge now obstructed the mile and a quarter course. Trinity (centre station) got away first and had half a length lead at the Big Bend. Extras reduced this round the bend, but Trinity, striking 36 and slightly higher than their opponents, increased their lead down the straight to win by three-quarters of a length.

The Intervarsity crew was selected immediately after this race, and we are pleased to record that there were five Trinity men in the first winning Intervarsity boat since 1929. J. S. Guest (5), R. B. Lewis (6), C. D. Smith (str.) and H. S. Moroney (cox) occupied the same seats as in the College boat. K. S. Rowan was bow and J. F. G. Darby manager.
This year for the first time the Second Eights were rowed in heats. Mr. D. R. M. Cameron again produced a crew well above the average, but we were defeated by Ormond by a canvas, in a close race in which the crews were on even terms for most of the distance.

The crew was seated:

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<td>R. A. Parrett (bow)</td>
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<tr>
<td>W. G. Manifold (2)</td>
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<td>J. Gordon (3)</td>
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<td>B. Meredith (4)</td>
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<td>A. F. McKernan (5)</td>
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<td>T. N. Rowe (6)</td>
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<td>E. O. C. Cameron (7)</td>
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<tr>
<td>J. F. G. Darby (str.)</td>
<td>10 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. G. L. Price (cox)</td>
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Ormond went on to win the final from Newman, and they also defeated the Extra Collegiate Second Eight on the following day.

The presentation to the crew of their oars, generously donated by an anonymous Old Boy, and the Mervyn Bournes Higgins Trophies, at the End of Term Dinner, was a fitting conclusion to another very successful year in the history of Trinity rowing.

Athletics

It is a long time since Trinity has done so badly or scored so few points on the athletic field. It was not so much the lack of good material that caused the trouble this year, as the apathetic spirit in which the members of the team took their training. It is to be hoped that in the future more people train for more events, so that what few specialists we have can stick to their own particular branch and do the best they can in it. Congratulations go to Bill Ross, who amid the general gloom was the one shining light with his second place in the high jump.

Football

This year we do not have the pleasant task of recording another win for Trinity, as we were beaten by Newman in the first round.

Again we should like to express our gratitude to Mr. McRae, who acted as coach and adviser; there is no doubt his experience and encouragement are of great value to the team.

We extend our congratulations to D. W. Fleming on winning the Keon-Cohen Cup for the most improved player of the year.

Trinity v. Newman

The team finally selected:

Backs: Fleming, Bunting, Lewis.
Half-backs: Smith, Galbraith, Witts.
Centres: O'Shea, Wilkinson, Cameron.
Half-forwards: Bridge, Ross, Hubbard.
Forwards: Darby, Philpott, McKernan.
Rucks: Cloke, Lapin.
Rover: Brett.

19th man: McLean, who replaced Bridge at half time.

The match was played on Wednesday, 12th July, in favourable circumstances. We started well, both sides playing...
good solid football; but although the Trinity attack was strong, the Newman defence was too good, and we could not kick goals.

Honours were even in the first half, but in the third quarter Newman began to play brilliant football, and Trinity faced the last quarter 38 points down. We rallied, but the lead was too much. However, the margin was eventually reduced to 24 points.

In conclusion, we should like to congratulate Newman on a well-deserved win.

Best players: Fleming, Lapin, Bunting, Smith.

A feature of the game was the kicking off of our full back, Bunting, who created many opportunities with his long and accurate punt kicks.

Tennis

Trinity tennis still proves to be incapable of reaching the high standard required to regain the premiership from Ormond College. We offer neither excuses nor apologies, though we record our disappointment. In our more optimistic moods, we visualised a sensational collapse of a vastly superior team, but wishful thinking was not enough. Ormond were undaunted by it, and they defeated us without the loss of a rubber in the first round of the Intercollegiate matches.

This year we entered only one team in the Pennant Competition, as two members of the College team played with the University pennant team, and University football claimed another. We are not very proud to report that only three matches were won during the season, but in spite of this the pennant matches do provide good practice, and good sport, for more members of the College than can play in the Intercollegiate team. We suffer under the disadvantage of not having porous courts, and therefore not being able to enter a team in a Porous Section. This is most unfortunate, as the Intercollegiate tennis is played on porous courts, and the continual changing from hard courts to the other does affect the little practice we can get. However, we realise the difficulties in the way of providing and maintaining porous courts—they have been explained several times to us—and we must try to be content with what we have.

It is noticeable, and regrettable, that since the Squash Racquets court has been built, the number of College people playing tennis has decreased. This accounts to some extent for the difficulty we have in collecting four people together to play pennant tennis on Saturdays; it also explains why so little interest is taken in the College Handicap Tournament. This year it has developed into a farce; over half the matches have been decided by seniority or by a toss of a coin. Only those gentlemen who want to play should enter; this would make the tournament more interesting and more manageable. We do not overlook the fact that many gentlemen have a highly developed instinct for exploiting the not very rigid laws of chance; perhaps a separate tournament, with definite rules as to the necessity of not playing tennis, could be organised for them.

We should mention a little about the actual Intercollegiate match. In spite of our defeat, it was a jolly good day, and McCracken excelled himself in the singles, and the doubles, in which he was assisted by Colman. He played outstanding tennis against Gaunt, and it was only the latter's extra experience that robbed us of the rubber. Little else should be said about the other matches; we did what we could, but it wasn't very
much. We might venture a remark about the climatic conditions; the heads of the Colleges refused to change the time of matches to the end of second term, when we could have played on three fine Wednesdays, and insisted on playing in Swat Vac. Strangely enough, this year, for the first time in the past five years, it was fine, so we cannot lodge any protest or strong recommendation for the future.

The scores for the match v. Ormond were:

M. C. Brumley v. G. Gellie, 5-7, 3-6.
J. M. McCracken v. D. Gaunt, 1/6, 6-3, 6-8.
S. T. Philpott v. P. Sleeman, 0-6, 3-6.
Brumley and Philpott v. Gellie and Gaunt, 0-6, 1-6.
v. Sleeman and Fearon, 1-6, 3-6.
McCracken and Colman v. Gellie and Gaunt, 4-6, 6-3, 10-12.
v. Sleeman and Fearon, 6-3, 5-7, 3-6.

Ormond—8 rubbers, 16 sets, 116 games.
Trinity—0 rubbers, 3 sets, 70 games.

It is some small comfort that Ormond defeated Queen's in the Final, and we do extend congratulations to them for their fine tennis.

We note with regret that John Dale, who played with us last year, suffered a breakdown during second term, and was not able to play with us this year. He is still away from College, and we hope he is recovering in no uncertain manner.

SECOND EIGHTEEN

The success of this team in recent years may no doubt be attributed to careful team-building, especially insofar as recruits of a high calibre have always been ready to step into the shoes of champions as they retired or — horresco referens — preferred to become Mere Players; thus have Dash and Determination as well as Team-Balance been left unimpaired. This year it was evident that there would be more gaps to fill than usual, and scouts were early abroad seeking country champions. The Corio area was well combed for likely looking youngsters, and towns further afield — such as Ballarat, Horsham and Maryborough — provided recruits eager to make good in higher company.

At a large and enthusiastic meeting in first term the veteran forward, H. Sel, who first donned the guernsey back in '35, was elected captain, with the local lad from Skipton as his deputy. They later co-opted last year's Howse Pottist, N. A. Humphrey-Banks, as third member of the selection committee. Unfortunately the two last mentioned were in the end unable to act, the former seeking higher honours and the latter having the misfortune to break his leg in a practice match. But the absence of these two men of experience was to some extent balanced by the fact that the Dean, a champion imported for an enormous fee in 1934, whose retirement had been rumoured, was persuaded to strip once again. But neither threats nor cajoleries could enlist the support of the Church as represented by the Chaplain, whose initial second eighteen appearance was back in the 'twenties. His absence seriously weakened the defence, and the loss of two other champions through illness and injury made the task of opposing forwards very much easier.

But these losses were offset by the reappearance of two men who had been out of the game for several years, and above all by the signing up of a Mystery Player hailing from Newcastle, N.S.W., who eventually rid himself of the habit of swift rover-braining throw-passes and created a sensation by place-kicking a magnificent angle goal in an early practice match.

Difficulty was experienced early in the season in fielding a well-balanced side so much so that the famous Walnut McDillon, now a leading player in the Bancerra League, nearly had to be rung into
FIRST XI, 1939.
W. L. Ross; E. J. Bunting; L. B. Wits; G. H. McLean; I. C. Galbreath.
Absent—H. W. Nunn.

ATHLETIC TEAM, 1939.
A. G. L. Price; G. M. Strachan; A. F. McKernan; J. N. Ollis; E. O. C. Cameron,
M. J. M. Lapin; D. H. Colman; M. C. Brumley; J. C. Wilkinson; W. L. Ross.
FIRST VIII., 1939.
D. B. Robertson (2); F. J. H. Moreton (4); H. S. Moroney (cox); G. Larkins (3);
D. W. Fleming (bow).  
R. B. Lewis (6); C. D. Smith (str.). K. S. Rowan (7); J. S. Guest (5).  

SECOND VIII., 1939.
W. G. Manifold (2); B. C. J. Meredith (4); A. G. L. Price (cox); J. E. Gordon (3);
R. A. Parrett (bow).  
T. N. Rowe (6); J. F. G. Darby (str.); E. O. C. Cameron (7); A. F. McKernan (5).
FIRST XVIII., 1939.
J. C. Wilkinson; E. J. Bunting; L. B. Witts; I. C. Galbraith; M. J. M. Lapin; W. L. Ross; S. T. Philips.
E. O. C. Cameron; P. R. Brett; W. E. O'Shea.

SECOND XVIII., 1939.
C. S. Martin; R. A. Parrett; D. H. Colman H. F. H. Seleck; M. C. Brumley; H. S. Moroney;
J. H. Ollis.
W. G. Manifold; G. M. Strachan.
Absent—L. C. Wilcher; N. A. H. Banks.
M. C. Brumley; S. T. Philpot; D. H. Colman; J. M. McCrocken.
the team, when he was in Melbourne on
holiday. But victories in the first three
practice matches came as the reward of
Strenuous Battling and Uncanny Goal-
shooting. (It is on record that in one
match the ball was piloted so accurately
between the big sticks that five goals
straight were scored — a feat the
parallel of which not even the hoariest
Veteran could remember). The memory
of such Outstanding Achievements could
not be effaced even by the subsequent
misfortunes in the shape of Illness and
Injury or by the unconscionable Poach-
ing Tactics of the Mere Players, and it
was not without confidence that the
final eighteen — including ten who were
making their debuts in such high-class
football — sallied forth one cool and
cloudy afternoon in mid-July to do battle
with the giants of Newman.

The Swanston Street Speedsters' super-
ior strength of sinew overwhelmed
the Trinity Mosquito Fleet, and threw a
spanner into the machine, the several
parts of which were soon floundering
"like a shoal of birds" — all except the
Dean, who put up a Herculean perform-
ance worthy of a former Howse Pot win-
er. Moreover, the High-Flying En-
gineer found the ball a little too greasy
to be able to hold his usual towering
marks, while the Toe-er Expert's driving
kicks refused to leave his toe as they did
in days of yore. And so the long interval
saw the Blues with a handy lead, but
the Dark Greens, encouraged by Rover
Shrew's successful screw shot, fought
back with characteristic Grit and Deter-
mination, and came within striking dis-
tance, when acting vice-captain Frosty,
as if seeking to emulate the flights of
wingster Psittacoloidus Magnus' ances-
tors, soared for the mark of the day and
from his kick raised both flags. But soon
after the bell sounded, and the Trinity
Titans had failed by a matter, so
rumour has it, of some nine points. So
ever was the team — with the exception
of the Dean — that some difficulty was
casted by the necessity of awarding the
Howse Pot — the much-coveted honour
which is the reward for sterling service
in the big games. It was eventually de-
cided to recognise the dashing defensive
play of half-back M. Brum.

Thus the season, begun so promisingly,
fell to bring forth the desired fourth
successive championship and, owing to
events over which even this historic team
has no control, no one knows when
Right, in the form of a Dark Green
sweater, will again have an opportunity
of triumphing.

ANNUAL HOCKEY MATCH
On the morning of the second Satur-
day in Swot Vac. the usual drabness of
the University was relieved by the spec-
tacle of eleven of the more elderly in-
mates of Trinity, all very tastefully
arrayed in the latest sports wear, playing
at hockey against J.C.H. Mr. Guest
looked very charming in a neat girlish
sports ensemble, and Mr. Witts' green
and yellow trappings toned in well with
the general atmosphere of hilarity. Mr.
Selleck represented the navy, while
Mr. Brumley's red sleeping suit made a
brilliantly colourful contrast.

Critics were of opinion that it would
be a titanic struggle, with the skill and
sagacity of the ladies offset by the
superior weight and tear-through tactics
of the gentlemen. But the gentlemen
were "quietly confident," and went to
their allotted positions without betray-
ing any visible signs of emotion.

From the start of the match it ap-
peared that the gentlemen would adopt
a straight-ahead game, and the first
half saw them attacking strongly on all
fronts. This appeared to unsettle the
ladies, and soon the gentlemen were one
goal up. Spurred on by this success to
greater efforts, the gentlemen attacked
very vigorously, and after many sight-
ing shots the Dean eventually found the
range, and the gentlemen led two-love.

But the ladies fought back, and a bad
mistake by Mr. Pope in goal allowed
them to score. At the interval the
gentlemen led 2-1.
On the resumption positions were re-shuffled. Mr. Pope, whose approach shots had given rise to many free kicks to the ladies, went on the ball, and Mr. Voumard and his skirt went to full back, where he combined well with Mr. Robertson, Mr. Moroney and Mr. Parrett in keeping the ladies out.

The rest of the match gave the ladies' defences a torrid time, and Mr. Walpole, having removed his beard to facilitate greater freedom of movement brandished his stick freely as he tried to score. Mr. Guest, whose play had been outstanding, figured in a sensational incident, but no numbers were taken.

Mr. Witts, whose experience stood him in good stead, at last created an opening for the forwards, and the gentlemen led 3-1. A last desperate offensive was launched by the ladies, but they had left their run too late, and a very good game ended in a victory for the gentlemen.

ANNUAL BASEBALL MATCH

The morning of Wednesday, 20th September, dawned bright and clear for the eagerly-awaited baseball match between the Trinity Bashers and the Rambling Chicks of J.C.H. The game aroused a widespread interest, as these two teams were at the top of their grades and the contest was therefore expected to be very close. However, the Chicks took the field favourites at 6-4 against, which odds shortened still further when the news got around that the Bashers were playing without their arch-basher, Lt. Cyril Barrel. However, when the Bashers took the field in their distinctive uniform which, it was freely admitted, they wore with a fine dignity, it was seen that they were a team not easily to be beaten. Their numbers included such big names as Adolph Colehole, Stucock Pot, Long Jim, Fester Derby, Vivion T., and little Basil Wattle. Having lost the toss, the Bashers were sent in, and to the Chicks dismay proceeded to hit up a large score of 12, including 9 safe hits, dozens of not-so-safe ones, and one or two extra-safe ones. The Chicks, having taken up the strike, immediately started on a policy of prevarication, which they fully implemented by hitting the ball into a drain pipe, causing the Bashers some consternation. The fielding of the Bashers was criticised by some on account of the habit of the bases to leave their bases in pursuit of the ball. This fault was soon corrected, and the fielding was from then on flawless. Adolph Colehole, having formally renounced Nazism, took the field in the 2nd innings and displayed his new democratic order by hitting three balls in rapid succession into the Professorial gardens, none of which hit windows — a deplorable inaccuracy.

The match proceeded uneventfully, keenly fought, but with little malice on either side, although the Bashers at times displayed a nasty tendency to throw the ball at the Chicks instead of the bases. The result was substantially in favour of the Bashers, but it was agreed that was not the fault of the Ramblers, but was due mainly to the fact that most of the Bashers were very experienced in bashing in some form or other.

Wigram Allen Essay

DEATH

"There is no death," said the poet, standing upon the banks of the river and observing the sprouting forth of green shoots, in soil which, a month before, had been desolate of any sign of life. And in a way the poet was right, as the seeds which were to perform their annual miracle had seemed lifeless pieces of matter when he had held them in his hand some seasons ago. But death is unfortunately a reality, though to most of us, I suppose, a rather doubtful one; we cannot conceive of ourselves ceasing to wake to another dawn, or tread again the familiar paths of life, and that is reasonable enough, for what
man can appreciate fully an experience through which he himself has not passed? Those of us who have been in the presence of death will have a better understanding of what it implies than those who have not.

But what is death?

Unfortunately no one knows, as there has been nobody as yet who has survived such an experience and can impart any information about it. The scientist will tell you, in hideously technical terms, if you let him, that due to the incessant pouring of toxins into the blood from earliest infancy the body becomes more and more permeated with poison and less and less able to deal with it. Our teeth, from constant use, or other more regrettable reasons, wear out; our muscles, having borne us bravely for an unconscionable time, refuse to work any more; our hearts, having pumped millions of gallons of blood without resting, give it up as a waste of time and energy and relax quietly and thankfully for a well-earned rest.

The metaphysician will speak fluently upon a "change of state," and bewilder you with references to expanding dimensions and eternities beyond infinity. The fatalist will show you Nirvana, everlasting oblivion, the religious fanatic, everlasting damnation!

But none of these will fully explain the significance of an occurrence that must and does take place continually and all around us. The very certainty of death has made it, down through the ages, the greatest of all the mysteries that nature, in her inscrutable wisdom, has seen fit to lay before us.

Death is, above all, a symbol of strength, inflexible, unchangeable, before which all must bow, and it is its very certainty that makes for this strength. But death has many forms and stands for other things than strength — punishment, retribution, atonement, refuge, release, all these and many more have found in death a sure answer. The fear of death and its irrevocability make it a punitive instrument of undeniable power, and man with his usual ingenuity and thoroughness in such things has made killing almost a science. The Caliph, in "Hassan," illustrates this picturesquely when he states that, "... there are many ways to the Delectable Tavern of Death, and some are straight, and some are crooked!" And so it was in olden times that Death was made to appear in as hideous a guise as possible, and great crimes were punished with terrible forms of execution. A simple crime like stealing merited a simple death like hanging, whilst Regicide frequently resulted in a three-day execution, whose details are too appalling to contemplate.

And so Death's symbols multiplied; cross, rope, axe, guillotine, and finally with the onset of true civilisation, the firing squad, the lethal chamber, and the electric chair. But behind them all the old man with the scythe still stands, mocking man's efforts to capture the true spirit of Death.

And again, what is the spirit of Death?

We are perplexed, as individual ideas differ so greatly upon the subject. As I see it, the spirit of Death is essentially an adventure, the last and greatest of all adventures. There is nothing weird or frightening about it if one looks at it rationally. Death is, after all, a logical end to our existence, a nice rounding off, a conclusion only to be expected. We cannot go on forever, all things have their limits, even space, for it is curved.

However we look at it, whether we be atheists, or Brahmins, or Devil-worshippers, the experience is worth the risk, and something must be found out. And if we are to go beyond and sit, maybe, with the Houris in Paradise or drift eternally as atoms in an immeasurable cosmos, we shall at least have found out something that we did not know before. "Death opens doors unknown, how grand it is to die." Surely we will find...
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

some answer to our questions on the other side, and even if we don’t, there is a sporting chance that we shall.

And surely death is the greatest gamble of all? Each and every one of us, whether we realise it or not, stand perpetually in the Shadow of Death, Accident, misadventure, Act of God, deal out destruction liberally and impartially. Death has his agents lurking in every corner, some of them so humble and unimportant as to seem unworthy of such power. Yet the lowly bacillus, devoid of every sense and organ, possesses a sting more powerful than man in all his wisdom can devise.

And our everyday existence, however dreary and unexciting it may be, presents a thousand chances of cutting us off as successfully as the most lethal weapon. One man, cursing this insability to strike a rubber-enclosed sphere accurately along a stretch of turf burst a bloodvessel, and perished miserably in sight of the clubhouse bar. Another, pausing on the pavement in order to raise his hat to a lady of his acquaintance, slipped on the stone, was precipitated into the gutter, and broke his neck. Yet another, a man of restrained habits and leisurely life, engulfed a fly whilst at lunch, and was asphyxiated in his endeavours to remove the creature from his oesophagus.

Men have died in a multitude of ways, often ridiculously; by the dropping of bricks from house-tops, by falling asleep in overfull baths, by casual contact with a discarded banana skin. They have fallen on the field of sport, perished in the opera house to the strains of immortal melody, and passed over even at the matrimonial altar!

Truly Death is omnipresent!

In this age of ours, with its speed, its accuracy, and its efficiency, Death is beside us more than ever before; each new invention of man for his own assistance or luxury placing another arrow in the already bulging quiver of Death. Our very servants — fire, petrol, electricity—are turned against us as the Reaper wills. And the more carefully we provide against contingency, the more subtly does He twist our cunning to suit His own ends.

No one of us is safe at any time!

And yet Death surely is as impartial as the rain, and falleth equally on the just and upon the unjust. Whatever our personal views are on the subject, careful consideration usually leads to one conclusion: Man is never taken before his time.

There is the story of the man who feared above all things the thought of an untimely decease. And so, to prolong his days he caused a mighty fortress to be erected, guarded by every safety precaution known, and protected by costly armour plate, purchased at great expense from overseas. Moreover every casemate was bomb-proof, with cunningly arranged air-locks and cushioned walls. And in the midst was a vast underground chamber, doubly armoured and padded and fitted with sterilised air-suppliers and doors which would not slam under any provocation.

So the day came when all was finished, and the man approached to enter his new home. But as he stepped across the threshold of the first airlock his architect (who was a clumsy, though good-natured fellow), stumbled and fell against the chromium steel of the outer wall. His pockets being filled with the impedimenta of his trade caused a harsh metallic clang, which sound so shocked and startled the entering owner that he collapsed in a fit and died raving some hours afterward.

And the Angel of Death, who had timed his departure by one of the architect’s stop-watches, laughed so much that he forgot all about an assassination in Mexico, and was obliged to run like mad to see that it also occurred at its predestined time and place. That, however, is another tale, and can be read in the newspapers.

But I fear that I have dealt a little flippantly with so sombre a personage
THE PLAYERS.

THE "GENTLEMEN."
as Death, and in atonement I would like to offer Him some of the most thought-ful and beautiful lines ever written about Him. Sir Walter Raleigh, who lay so long in the Tower, under His shadow, wrote thus on the end that he foresaw lay not far distant:—

"O, eloquent, just, and mighty Death; whom none could advise, Thou hast per-suaded; what none has dared, Thou hast done; and whom all the world hath flattered; Thou only hast cast out of the world and despised!

"Thou hast drawn together all the far-stretched greatness, all the pride, cruelty, and ambition of Man, and covered it all over with these two nar-row words, 'HIC JACET.'"


Franc Carse Essay

THE UNIVERSITY IN MODERN LIFE

By J. N. Ollis.

Being a resume of the winning entry for the Franc Carse Essay Prize, 1939.

"Where two or three are gathered to-gether in the search for truth, there is an University"; this aphorism of A. E. Zimmerin gives a suitable starting-point for a consideration of the function of the Modern University. The basic fund-a mental of University activity is the co-operate search for truth.

The aim of a University education is to enable a man to live the good life, not enjoy good living: high thinking and not high feeding is its motto. The assimilation of much fact is necessary, and the pursuit of truth should lead towards a satisfaction of the sane and rational part of man; and is in nowise concerned with his social and financial status.

That the University should enlarge its curriculum with the advance of knowl-edge is obvious; it should take the whole of learning for its sphere.

There can be no "right" to University education save outstanding fitness to pursue a course of study beyond the reach of the majority of men. There are physiological and psychological reasons why some men stand out from amongst their fellows, and these should be the ones to pursue a University education. Any extension will result merely in a watering down of the fare provided, for the University should be a place to aid the ablest, not to help great numbers to a meagre supply of culture. There should be stringent conditions of entry and a further weeding throughout the course of those who are not capable, intelлектually or emotionally, of sustaining the high standard the University should set. As Aristotle said: "It is necessary that he should be well trained in habits (of study and life generally) who is to study, with any tolerable chance of profit, the principles of nobleness and jus-tice and moral philosophy" — and, we might add, biochemistry and English literature.

That the professional staff should be composed of men of solid intellectual attainments in their chosen fields is a commonplace, but sheer weight of learn-ing is not enough equipment to qualify a man for a professorial chair. Added to this should be an enthusiasm for learn-ing itself and for life lived to the fullest, coupled with an ability to teach and a joy in the so doing. To such men the phrase, "opportunities for research" in an announcement of the vacancy of a chair would be an insult and a stupidity. A University is composed, not of teachers and learners, but of senior and junior students.

This, of course, demands a revision of the calls upon the professor's time, and especially a drastic change in the pre-sent wearisome succession of lectures he is now forced to give. The origins of the University are found in the lecture system, but the printing press has ob-viated much of their necessity. The young student especially needs guidance in his method and instruction in the use of his books, and both will be given to him by the good lecturer. Further, he will pilot him into the realms of the learned journals, and aid him till he
gains a sound knowledge of the technique of terminology of his subject, and inspire him with a love of work and learning.

With senior men there will be more personal work in tutorial groups and seniors, reading widely and deeply, they will learn, not merely their facts, but how to find facts, how to sift them, and how to use them. This should lead to real and enthusiastic post-graduate work, where to alone one can look for real advancement of the kingdom of letters.

Of what sort then shall be the studies of these undergraduates that will enable the University to own as alumni men and women who will enable it to take its rightful place in the modern world; as the training ground for the most capable brains of the community in their pursuit of ideal citizenship?

Fundamentally, the University is not the place for vocational training. The knowledge sought by students at a University must be knowledge of the basic and underlying facts upon which the whole structure of the subject studied depends. The University must not remain the only door to the respectable and well-paid professions. It is for the advanced minds in every realm of knowledge, but those whose skill and desire it is to rub along and make their contribution to society along the conventional professional lines — the “general practitioners” of their several spheres — should be trained in vocational schools. These could teach their students all that they now learn at a University (such is their ad-hoc outlook) and would leave the University, where now, by dint of hard work and the expenditure of much time and money, they secure the diploma that sets them free from all study and drudgery, free to do its own job of training the original thinkers.

To the well-trained man there can be as great a cultural value in the studies of the sciences, of medicine, and of law, as is possible in the most suitable courses in the arts, and the possibility of valuable post-graduate work seems infinitely greater. Humanism is not anti-scientific, for whatever else it may be, science is one of the spiritual conquests of mankind, and it is only the humanistic point of view that can furnish an adequate motive for the pursuit of scientific knowledge.

But scientific knowledge, however wide and deep, and the majority of other humanistic knowledge, will not make a man necessarily a better citizen, nor fit him for the good life that we suggested above should be his goal. The good life, as such, involves a training in values that, we suggest, cannot be gained from books at all completely. The good life must be lived, not read and written about, and values are caught just as much as taught.

So our perfect graduate will need a knowledge of ethics, and of art, good manners and sound taste, and a rooted reasonable hatred and contempt for all that is mean, paltry and second-rate. Thinking cleanly and passionately upon the political problems that arise, he will strive for social justice and free activity for all men in the realms of the spirit. His University training will make his life extensive and yet intensive.

Shall we then prolong his course, to include training in ethics, political science (and this must include a great deal of history), sociology, economics, aesthetics and a dozen other subjects as well as those in his chosen sphere? The answer is, I think, obvious. The knowledge of the realm of values is caught as much as taught. Our training in living should be acquired through the contacts with our fellow students. Senior men should gladly “big brother” their juniors. Imagine a University where all the staff and advanced students were lovers of the arts and of the good life, where junior men would be encouraged to join in appreciation and criticism of say, the sculpture in the gallery, Schnabel on the Beethoven sonata, the Russian Ballet and any other form of artistic expression that presented itself. Listen to
the learned and reasonable discussions on morality in private and public life that could arise from personal and daily problems.

Here then the young mind could learn the facts, the method, and the technique of the thoughtful life; here the habit of ever seeking fine principles and basing his actions upon them, the only sure foundation.

Further, our ideal University would be co-educational: a monastery might produce the best scholars, but we are aiming at producing, above all, citizens—citizens with a love of learning and that training of mind that Plato found to be the essence of Justice, but nevertheless citizens rather than scholars.

As long as a University is at the mercy of a dozen different currents, training its souls to vocational needs, public demands and parliamentary dictates, no one is deriving from it the benefit they should, and the world goes to rack and ruin. Whatever chance we have of saving this civilisation will be lost if we cannot soon take a drastic step and try and train a leaven of clear-thinking, right-living, far-seeking band of University disciples to go out to convert the world to sanity and reason.

There is no peace in modern life for the dilligent University, the ad-hoc University, the University as a veneer shop of culture and a purveyor of tit-bits of learning and social-insurance diplomas at cut prices.

But there is a place for a University of able, high-minded souls, corporately seeking truth in all its forms, seeking knowledge not only of phenomena, but also of the good, doing all to find it—and filled with a missionary spirit to spread abroad the gospel they had received. It might, in fact, would, mean sacrifice of worldly things, but it would mean gain, clear gain in the realms of the spirit, in the realms of the humanist and true scientist alike — the realms of the values of the real.
THE UNION OF THE FLEUR DE LYS

The annual meeting of the Union was held at the Hotel Windsor on Friday, 28th April, at 6.40 p.m. The following office-bearers were elected:

President: Mr. E. J. Hamilton.


Hon. Secretary: Mr. F. D. Cumbrae Stewart.

The balance sheet for 1937-38 was confirmed. The secretary stated that the Union's position was about the same as the year before, and that was comfortable but not wealthy.

The Annual Dinner was held immediately afterwards, and the Windsor did us very well. There were about 57 there. The President proposed the toast of the College, to which the Warden and Senior Student replied. Colin Keon-Cohen and Mac Murray spoke on the toast of "The Union."

The Squash Court Fund has still about £135 to go to reach the £500 promised by the Union. Subscriptions can be sent to the Secretary or to the Warden.

The membership of the Union is slowly increasing, 74 life members and 74 ordinary members. It is hoped that members in Melbourne will bring any other old boys they can to the next dinner. The annual subscription is 7/6, one or more years can be paid in advance, and life membership is five guineas. The Hon. Secretary's address is Selborne Chambers, Chancery Lane, Melbourne, C.1.

OLD BOYS' NOTES

(Note.—The information supplied under this heading has been gleaned from various sources, and the Secretary wishes to be excused for any apparent familiarity which may occur in connection with items concerning persons with whom he is not personally acquainted.)

NED HERRING is C.R.A. of the 6th Division. "Drop Shorts" will therefore be very few.

HARRY CROWTHER, A.P.M. Southern Command.

DALLAS WISEMAN is at Victoria Barracks to give legal assistance to GEORGE MAYMAN.

TED REYNOLDS has taken silk.

GEOFF. GRIMWADE will soon be in camp with the Artillery.

F. K. NORRIS went on the Medical Board.

R. WILMOTH married early this year.

RAY RENOWDEN recently appointed to the Victorian Law Reports. WHITNEY KINE is the other reporter.

REX STEPHEN, parish priest of Bowen, Diocese of North Queensland.

DON SHALE, ATHOL ROBERTSON, R.M.O.'s at St. Vincent's.

DICK SMIBERT, Registrar Alfred Hospital.

JOHN STAWELL, DASHER HODGE, BLUE STEWARD, PETER PARSONS, DOUG. LESLIE, R.M.O.'s Royal Melbourne Hospital.

BARCLAY DREVERMAN, research worker at Walter and Eliza Institute, R.M.H.

TOM PATRICK R.M.O. at Mooroopna Base Hospital. Spends most of his time on the Melbourne road.


JACKIE ROMANIS, Chaplain H.M.A.S. "Hobart." Looking after Sam and the crew.

KEN LESLIE still standing the hardships of Tennant’s Creek.

GUY SEWELL. Congratulations—another daughter upholding the traditions of the old firm at Colac.

AINSLIE MEARES, 5th year Medicine; part time cultivator of the meadows at Heidelberg.


JACK MILLAR practising at Hobart.

FRED THONEMANN, returned from debating tour in America and trip to Europe. Saw I.R.A. blowing up London lavatories.

DAVE "MOLONEY" HOLLOWAY lecturer at University Engineering School.

CLAUDE BUSH big business man in city.

JACK PIERCEY, congratulations D.D.Sc. Can now relax and cheer up the home.

DOUGLAS STEPHENS, first part M.S.; rapidly becoming a lady’s man.

JIMMY LEWIS, B.H.P., Newcastle.

JIM SMIBERT, M.C.O.G.; chasing the babies in England.

"HENRY HAWKINS" has cured the sick of Mount Gambier to such good purpose that he has now bought a farm and is working that as a sideline.

MILLER VINE, health officer at Grimsby, England. Probably watching the sky pretty closely these days.

Sympathy to S. O. COWEN, who lost both his mother and sister recently.

Ditto to BILL MONK, whose father died a few weeks ago.

Has anybody ever heard from DOUGLAS ENDELL WANKLYN, who practises as a solicitor at Christchurch, N.Z.

PERCY DICKER is Canon of St. Paul’s Cathedral, Wangaratta.

PERCY WHITE quite unchanged from College days. In practice at Fremantle.

JIM AINSLIE recently passed through Melbourne on the way to U.S.A. for Post Graduate work. Unfortunately had to turn back on reaching Auckland.

L. E. LE SOUEF recently represented Australia at various congresses in America—talked at, and dined with, the highest in the land, including his kinsman the British Ambassador.

DERMOT GALE practising as an architect in New York.

E. B. TUXBRIDGE in practice at Margaret River, Western Australia.

NORMAN ROBINSON recently over from Perth. Representing Western Australia in the golf championships.

OBITUARY

THE HON. HEREWARD HUMFRY HENCHMAN.

Mr. Justice Henchman was born in Leeds, England, on 29th November, 1874, and came to Queensland with his family at an early age. He distinguished himself at the Brisbane Grammar School, winning his way to the University of Melbourne by gaining the first of three Exhibitions then annually awarded by the Queensland Government.
In 1893 he entered Trinity College, and had a very distinguished career at the University, gaining First Class Honours and Exhibitions throughout his course. He was an active member of the College Dialectic Society, and in 1895 the Wigram Allen Prize for Junior Oratory was awarded to him. In 1897 he held the office of Prolector of the Society. In 1897 he graduated B.A., and LL.B. in 1898. He was called and admitted to the Queensland Bar in 1899. He served with the A.I.F. in 1916, returning to Australia in 1919, during which time he gained his commission as lieutenant.

In 1929 he was appointed to the Bench of the Supreme Court. A sound, learned and painstaking lawyer and a patient, courteous and kindly Judge.

He became ill at Toowoomba when on circuit, and died a few days later, on 25th April, 1939. His death is a loss both to the Bench and the profession.

HIS HONOUR CHIEF JUDGE DETHRIDGE.

Born in 1864, he was educated at St. Stephen's School, Richmond, Brunswick College. He enrolled as a member of Trinity College on 14th April, 1888; graduated B.A. 1890; gained Exhibitions in Roman Law, the Law of Property and the Law of Obligation in 1891; and graduated LL.B. with a Final Honours Scholarship in 1893.

In 1919 he was appointed by the Government of Victoria to inquire into conditions of Waterside Workers. When he was appointed a County Court Judge in 1920 his leaning towards judgment by arbitration became even more marked, and he frequently counselled litigants to settle their disputes out of court.

In 1926 the Commonwealth Government appointed him to the Chief Judgeship of the Commonwealth Arbitration Court.

In 1930 he investigated complaints made by British migrants, and also inquired into the affairs of the Federal Public Accounts Committee. In July, 1938, he was appointed as Chairman of the Royal Commission to inquire into medical aspects of National Insurance.

“It is a loss to the Commonwealth of a man who by reason of his temperament and training was splendidly equipped for the responsible position he occupied.”

GEOFFREY ORR EWING.

Dr. Geoffrey Orr Ewing, or “Paddy,” as he was known in College, was the elder son of Dr. and Mrs. S. A. Ewing. He was found dead in a train when it arrived in Cairo from Luxor. He had been spending a holiday in Egypt, and injured his spine when diving into shallow water in the Nile, and was going to Cairo for treatment.

Those who knew him as a dashing and vivacious Undergraduate were shocked to hear of his death.

At the University he was a well-known athlete; in College he was in the XI. '24-'26; Football XVIII. '24-'26; Tennis IV., '24-'26. In 1925 he was awarded a University Blue for Football, and was secretary of the University Football Club. He graduated Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery in 1928.

The death occurred on 26th April, 1939.

ALFRED JAMES EVANS.

Born in 1863, he entered Melbourne Grammar School in 1878. In 1880 he gained an Exhibition at the University and entered Trinity College, where he was Perry Scholar in 1881 and 1882; Warden's Scholar 1883, 1884, 1885; and gained the Bromby Prize in Biblical Greek.

In 1884 he graduated B.A., M.A. in 1886, and LL.B. with an Exhibition in first year in 1892.

He joined the staff of the Melbourne Church of England Grammar School, and remained there until his retirement in 1923.
THE JANET CLARKE HALL STUDENTS' CLUB, 1939.


Second Row—Barbara Sewell, Olive Wykes, Margaret Goldsmith, Jill Murphy, Heather Brown, Leila Buxton, Kathleen Walker, Elizabeth Scott, Josephine Glasson, Lydia Eady, Frances Bell, Lorna Sicely, Ruth Walker.

Third Row—Patricia Henderson, Patricia McBride, Doreen Langlely, Margaret Wynne, Ena Parker, Sue Wheldon, Phyllis Ross, Vera Dow, Lyn Thomas, Heather Morris, Marion McPherson, Margery Morris, Beth Dougall.

Front Row—Kate Frewin, Lorna Southwell, Merial Clark, Jane Nevett, Elisabeth Neate, Helen Fowler, Patricia Lind, Patricia Warren, Joan Rawell, Bronnie Taylor, Joy Dickson.
Many generations of boys from the Melbourne Grammar School will remember "Bunty" Evans with gratitude and affection.

NEVILLE CHARLES HOWSE.

A large number of people felt a sense of real loss at the news of the death of Charles Howse, who was in College from 1928 to 1930, went on to London to complete his medical degree, and latterly was a resident in a hospital in Vancouver. Few people could be harder to write about, for this bare record of his life obviously gives no idea of those qualities which were peculiarly his—a tremendous interest in life, a boundless good temper, and a humour which brightened whatever company he was in. His name is perpetuated in College by the Howse Cup, which he donated (or should we say "procured") in 1930, and is given to the best player in the Second XVIII. There would seem to be no more suitable College institution than this, combining as it does lightheartedness with achievement, to commemorate him.
NOTES
This year’s freshers did not, in their first official duty of presenting a play to the rest of the College, lower the standard set by their predecessors. The opening scene of their play, “Bringing up Baby,” showed Bronnie Taylor as star-performer in the age-old fable of the mystery of cabbages; the story proceeded with amusing dialogue punctuated throughout by ditties set to well-known tunes; the refrain of one will be especially remembered, beginning “Down with Truby King,” sung with vigour by members of the ballet.

Although, perhaps, not inspired by the genius of an Anton Dolin or a Baronova, our ballets in the University Women's Stunt Night this year were well organised by Betty Love and Joan Walker.

During the year two debates were held, the first against Queen's on the question as to whether or not the age of chivalry is dead. Marion McPherson, Doreen Langley and Effie Ross took part in it. On the second occasion Trinity visited us to debate on the subject, “Ignorance is Bliss.”

Earlier in the year Lady Huntingfield came to afternoon tea at Janet Clarke Hall to bid us farewell prior to her leaving Australia. Miss C. Anderson also left at the end of the first term. Miss Ilse Posner taking her place.

It was decided that the College “At Home” would be held at Ormond Hall. All enjoyed themselves thoroughly, thanks to the organising done beforehand by the secretaries, Marion McPherson and Margaret de Crepigny.

The holding of play-readings every fortnight on Sunday evenings has proved very successful, and both those taking part and those in the audience have enjoyed them.

What had become almost a College tradition has been broken. Gone are those nights when a fresher or a second year will sit on the stairs during telephone duty. A comfortable, padded chair has been acquired, together with a reading lamp. Telephone duty is now not the wholly unpleasant task it was. However, there will probably be many reminiscences among old students about the “good old days” or rather, nights, when one froze gradually while expectantly awaiting a ring.

Soldiers’ sweaters have been knitted by members of the College in their spare time for the Red Cross, and dresses made for children at the Parkville Children’s Home. Frances Bell, Zettie Pryde, and Joy Dickson took charge of the Guides and Brownies this year.

With the threat of war in Australia, First Aid and Anti-Gas classes were held here during second term. At present knitters are busy making socks.

Be it squash for squash's sake or for the sake of the figure, quite a number of the College are to be seen making their way to and from the Trinity Squash Court on Monday and Friday mornings.

Another thing for which we thank Trinity is the magazines lent to us by their Students’ Club. Both the use of the Squash Court and the magazines have been greatly appreciated.
JANET CLARKE HALL SPORTS CLUB
NOTES

President: Miss Joske.
Hon. Sec. & Treas: Miss K. Walker.
Committee: Misses R. Bechervaise, B. Love, M. McPherson, J. Walker.

At the beginning of the year it was decided to transform what had always been the Tennis Club into a Sports Club, thus bringing all sports definitely under the control of the committee.

Intercollegiate Tennis was much interrupted on account of rain, but was finally concluded in July, when we were successful in retaining the trophy.

The team chosen to represent the College was: Misses K. Walker (capt.), O. Wykes, M. McPherson, H. Brown. In the first round we defeated the Women’s College without loss, and in the final defeated Newman, losing only one set. The members of the team would like to thank Miss Law for the great assistance she gave in selecting and coaching the team.

At a most enjoyable dinner given by Miss Joske at the end of first term we were pleased to have Miss Mollison and a number of past students as guests.

Our thanks are due, finally, to Miss Joske for the interest she has displayed and the help she has given to the Club throughout the year.

Scores in Intercollegiate Matches:

First Round.

Trinity v. Women’s College.

Singles:
K. Walker d. K. Inglis, 6-2, 6-2.
O. Wykes d. M. Owen, 6-1, 6-2.
M. McPherson d. L. Keipert, 6-1, 6-1.
H. Brown d. N. Rome, 6-3, 6-2.

Doubles:
K. Walker-O. Wykes d. K. Inglis-N. Rome, 6-2, 6-0.

Total: Trinity—3 rubbers, 16 sets, 96 games.
Women’s College—0 rubbers, 0 sets, 25 games.

Final.

Trinity v. Newman

Singles:
K. Walker d. M. Manly, 6-5, 6-5.
O. Wykes d. P. Rowan, 6-0, 6-3.

Doubles:
K. Walker-O. Wykes d. M. McAnulty-M. Crosbie, 6-0, 6-0.
M. McPherson-H. Brown d. M. McAnulty-M. Crosbie, 2-6, 6-2, 7-5.

Total: Trinity—5 rubbers, 11 sets, 69 games.
Newman—0 rubbers, 1 set, 31 games.

JANET CLARKE HALL HOCKEY

This year Women’s Inter-collegiate Hockey was inaugurated. In the first round Trinity defeated Queen’s, 8 goals to nil, and the University Women’s College defeated Ormond. In the second round Trinity received a walkover from Newman, and the University Women’s College defeated Queen’s. The final resulted in a win for Trinity, defeating the University Women’s College, 3 goals to nil.

During second term Janet Clarke Hall played two practice matches against Trinity and Queen’s men, but were defeated in both. In the Swot Vac. match against Trinity we were again defeated.

Two Baseball matches were played in Swot Vac., one against the University Women’s College, which resulted in a win for us, and the other against Trinity, in which we were defeated.
It was decided at the end of last year that this year we should read plays in chronological order, beginning with the Greek Period. The result was very successful, and fully justified the decision.

We were fortunate in having for our speaker at the opening meeting Miss Evelyn Syme, who has made a special study of Greek Drama. Miss Syme took as her subject "The Origins and Development of Drama." Later in the year Miss Jennings gave a very interesting talk on "Miracle and Morality Plays."

The plays chosen to be read throughout the year were "The Alcestis" and "The Medea," by Euripides; "The Braggart Warrior," by Plautus; "Dr. Faustus," by Marlowe; "Cymbeline," by Shakespeare; "The Rivals," by Sheridan; "The Boy David," by Barrie; and "Aren't We All," by Lonsdale.

We should like to offer our congratulations to the members of the Dramatic Club, Misses J. Crouch, E. Ross, M. MacLeod, and H. Fowler, together with the members of the Trinity Dramatic Club, upon their fine performances in the Annual Play, "You Never Can Tell," by G. B. Shaw.

Our special thanks are due to Miss Joske for her very valuable assistance throughout the year as President of the Club.

SALVETE

Diana Armit—Arts I.
Heather Brown—Arts I.
Merial Clark—Science I.
Helen Fowler—Science I.
Kate Frewin—Arts I.
Joan Giddy—Science I.
Margaret Goldsmith—Arts I.
Judy Hart.
Rosemary Hay—Arts I.
Norma Johnson—Arts I.
Patricia Lind—Science I.
Margaret MacLeod—Massage I.
Jill Murphy—Commerce I.
Elisabeth Neate—Bachelor of Music, B.Ed. I.
Jane Nevett—Mus. Bac. I.
Joan Rowell—Arts I.
Lorna Sielsky—Medicine III.
Barbara Sewell—Arts I.
Lorna Southwell—Arts I.
Bronnie Taylor—Arts I.
Patricia Warren—Arts I.
Peggy Wilson—Physical Ed. I.
Olive Wykes—Arts I.

VALETE

Mary Cameron—in College 1935-1938. Secretary Students' Club 1938.
Helen Clark—in College 1938-1938.
Anna Dane—in College 1933-1938.
Margaret Maxwell—in College 1933-1938.
Dorothy Crozier—in College 1936-1938.
Molly Marsden—in College 1936-1938.
Margaret Small—in College 1936-1938.
Moira Tholmson—in College 1937-1938.
Margaret Campbell—in College 1937-1938.
Prudence Kimpton—in College 1938.
Margot Kent Hughes—in College 1938.
Margaret MacRae—in College 1938.

OBITUARY

Mrs. F. G. BRADY.

The death of Mrs. Brady on 22nd January, 1939, came as a sad shock to her many friends. A member of a pioneering family, Mary Fraser was at School at P.L.C., and continued her education at Ormond College and the University of Melbourne, where she graduated with a Master of Arts degree. After some years of teaching she married the Rev. F. G. Brady, and lived in Perth, and then in Broome, where the pearling industry was booming in pre-war days. Here her husband died, and alone she carried on all the work of the
Church. Later she went abroad for a year, and then joined the staff of the Presbyterian Ladies' College. In 1929 she came to Janet Clarke Hall, first as resident tutor in the "aedes annexae" and then in the main building.

Mrs. Brady was a woman of wide and varied interests. She corresponded with and sent magazines and books to women in lonely lighthouses, and worked for the Australian Inland Mission, while she was devoted to her work at P.L.C. One friend has said of her: "She had a rare gift of friendship. She was deeply reserved and yet very outspoken, most critical and yet unwaveringly loyal."

During her years at Janet Clarke Hall her devotion to duty and her kindness, her wide reading and culture, were a help to all who knew her, and her courage in her last year of illness aroused their admiration.

Mrs. J. J. McMAHON.

Mrs. J. J. McMahon became a member of the Committee of Janet Clarke Hall in April, 1928, and from March, 1931, until her resignation this year owing to illness was its chairman. She also represented the Committee on the Trinity College Council.

The daughter of a well-known Colac doctor, Margaret Brown was educated at the Melbourne C.E.G.G.S. and at Girton College, Cambridge, where she was placed in the History Tripos. Returning to Melbourne, she taught at the Girls' Grammar School for two years, when she decided to train at the Children's Hospital. During the War she was a nurse in a Military Hospital in Cairo, and later "somewhere in France."

Shortly after her return to Australia she went to the Women's College, Sydney, as Vice-Principal under Miss S. J. Williams, and was there until her marriage to Dr. J. J. McMahon, of Kew.

Mrs. McMahon took a great interest in all educational work, and was one of the founders of the Nursery School Movement in Melbourne. As a member of the Trinity Council and the Janet Clarke Hall Committee, she did all in her power to further the interests of the College and the Hall.

Her great love of books and music, her wide experience of life, her kindliness, her humour, and her sane and unbiassed judgment made her an invaluable friend and colleague. All those who knew her share the grief of her husband and children at her untimely death on 25th August, 1939.

**QUEST**

A ship, strong hands, a Raleigh or a Drake
To steer, and luck, then seas are braved,
new lands
Are won; wild winds that fill the sails
and make
The spray leap, sparkling in the dying sun,
Pass on, untouched by man's supreme attempt
To combat Nature and to add a page
More glorious still to History; wild winds
From nowhere on their cheerless pilgrimage
Across a waste of ocean, foe perhaps,
To lonely ships, unheeding, pitiless.

New lands! the words are magic to men's minds
As wine to lips; new source of thought; new life;
Where he whose soul is caged an outlet finds,
And free foregoes all luxuries to give To foreign parts the name of "Home."

While thought divides the present from the past
And fame in memory soon perishes, New genius is born, a pulse beats fast, As modern man explores not land, but mind. A half-discovered world of Science leads Him to an exploration more sublime, And in this task, unhindered, he succeeds. The earth is his, though unappeased, he strives To be a god and own the universe.
Tired of his little world, man seeks the skies
To bury there his failures, plant his hopes.
Ambition, born of youth, dries up and dies,
But youthful, takes the rein of Life and drives
The soul to seek not skies but different worlds;
Within, a flame, sprung from primeval fires
Which burnt adventurous, bright, within the heart
Of neolithic man, again inspires
A mind to nobler tasks. High in the heav’n
Of each man’s soul, touched by this sacred flame,
Triumphant, gleams the star of Exploration.

C. S.

THE WEATHER, THE WHY, AND THE WHEREFORE
When we were young we used to love The sunshine and the blue above;
But now we often hope and pray To Heaven, to send a rainy day.
The explanation of this unnatural phenomenon is as simple as the verse expressing it.

Briefly, it is a seat!
Situated in the wide sweep of the Trinity drive, its presence is often unobserved. It stands squat and homely, an ordinary garden seat with iron legs and a wooden body. Yet this same seat has the power of assuming a new aspect at a moment’s notice. It becomes a seat of individuality, a seat of personality; a seat with a Jekyll and Hyde existence, one might say. This capacity for changing its identity may seem to the unintelligent to be brought about by its occupation. It would grieve us to have you believe that personality and individuality could be shed upon this seat by so motley a crew as gather around it; apparently to enjoy the sun’s health-giving rays.

But wait! Reflection leads to clearer judgment. The personality of the seat is not derived from its occupation (we know that to be well-nigh impossible), but it is due to the appearance of our feminine selves. To be more explicit! We leave our sacred precincts light-hearted and bright as the sunshine around us. We proceed, and suddenly we hesitate. And why? We have seen the seat, overburdened by a solid, contented mass of gregarious nature.

Painfully aware of our reluctant feet, our quickened pulses, our mounting colour, we draw nearer. To the unharmonious rendering of otherwise tuneful ditties we pass by, embarrassed to the extreme by this subjection of ourselves, to unconcealed stares.

It has been said, “A cat may look at a king,” but we protest at such blamacy.

So we muse amongst ourselves at this garden seat, and moreover we wonder mightily. This empty seat, physically so strong, mentally so void, the difference when occupied is really negligible. All that is added is weight and expectancy. We supply the rest.

When first we crossed the lental Of this monumental shack, We knew at once the import And we felt a something crack: We touched the depths of despondency, inferiority, despair, For the aura of Brain o’erwhelmed us—we knew we had no right here. A chill as of autumn evening wrapped us in clammy pall— Acutely aware of our ignorance we shrank against hallowed wall. The thing that had cracked was a something In our cranium or skull; Once we had thought we were clever— Now we knew we were dull. This was the seat of learning and this the enlightened age; This the home of Intelligence, the genius, the sage!
And we, in unbounded confidence, had dared to enter the door. So now it had shut behind us and we wanted to sink through the floor. The end of the year is approaching and the original crack has grown; It is now a rift, a chasm, with seeds of wisdom sown. But in the gloom of a canyon the harvest is sure to be poor. So let’s amble out the entrance and slam that sneering door!

D. A.

RAIN
Dark as the lining of an elephant’s stomach
The narrow strips of wet pavements Squelch protestingly to the trample Of millions of hurrying feet.
A piece of orange peel, Half concealed in a litter of refuse, Catches the eye with its bright gleam Amid the surrounding drabness. The gutter-water attempts to leap upwards, And, for one glorious moment, sparkles crystalline,

Before gloomily sinking back to dull, brown liquid. A child’s hat blows off And is whipped across the tramlines by the rollicking wind. Above all is the incessant clamour, The hooting, screeching and hissing Of a great city overwhelmed by rain.

D.A.

TRYSTING
I have waited so long where you vowed we should meet, For the lilt of your singing, the sound of your feet, But all that I heard as I waited so long Was the wind that went piping a thin little song.

So I took a small flower, still beaded with dew, To leave on the grass as a token for you; But I plucked out its heart, that was powdered with gold, That it might be more like you, so lovely, so cold.

B. T.