The
Fleur-de-Lys

November, 1955.

TRINITY COLLEGE
MELBOURNE
There is something rather appealing about the sacred cow. It is leisurely. It is also completely unnecessary. It has a dignity and a deliberation which befits a representative of an anachronistic and irrational tradition, and there is a refreshing placidity deep down in its bovine eyes.

Nevertheless, we would prefer to slaughter the beast and boil it down for some practical purpose. For the twentieth century is one not only of blowing up but also of boiling down: everything condensable is condensed. Somerset Maugham, who has read the literary stars with disturbing accuracy over past years, tells us that the fad for condensed reading, for example, is only just beginning. We have difficulty in digesting eight volumes of "Clarissa" or ten parts of "The Earthly Paradise" or twenty-five volumes of "Waverley." Three-in-one novels are replacing three volume novels. Margaret Mitchell squeezes in between Dickens and Joyce; Homer dons the colourful negligé of the children's comic. There are truncated translations for the thousands and mutilated masterpieces for the millions.

The Editor of Fleur-de-Lys (being, like the Greek gods, mightier than all men but still subject to their temptations) has thought of following the modern tendency and producing an economical news-sheet providing a curt resumé of the year's happenings; or of summing the whole thing up in one glorious and telling phrase. But it is not only the inability to think of one that prevents him.

The College denies condensation. Its charm lies in its superfluity, in the blissful inactivity of its cows. Until bowls are replaced by grenade-throwing, and the bull-paddock becomes a site for modern flats, the tempo will remain the same. After-lunch sunshine and after-dinner port foster the same lofty contempt for slickness and efficiency, and an indifference to the pigeon-holed scheduling of time.

We are wrenched back to a conventional acceptance of condensed learning as the oak begins to shake its hoary locks. But the leafless months remain an undeniable memory. If Fleur-de-Lys is to reflect College life it will remain its rambling and diffusive self.
ASSOCIATED CLUBS
"... the people are starved, and the great fools of the world in high office."

Chairman: Mr. J. R. Poynter.
Senior Student: Mr. A. M. Gibbs.
Secretary: Mr. E. H. Morgan.
Treasurer: Mr. F. S. Grimwade.
Indoor Representative: Mr. A. J. Day.
Outdoor Representative: Mr. N. A. Lane.

Once more our Lady of Situations in the centre of the quadrangle has reduced all, in the words of the bard, "To a green Thought in a green Shade," announcing, without equivocation, the season of buttercups and reflection.

In the sporting field, the College was not generally as successful as it was last year. We began well with a resounding victory over Queens in the cricket final. In this match C. R. Lucas and A. D. Cooke provided one of the best displays of batting seen in College cricket for some time, when they both scored centuries on the last day of play. After the cricket, however, we suffered a lapse, and although we performed creditably in the athletics and reached the finals of the rowing and football, it was not until the tennis season that we were able to re-assert ourselves. This we did by defeating Queens (8—4) in the final. Our congratulations go to Ormond for their success in the rowing and athletics, and to Newman for their win in the football.

The ambitious production of James Elroy Flecker's "Hassan" as the College play this year called for the enthusiastic co-operation of an unusually large number of people, both from Trinity and J.C.H., and the success of the play from every point of view proved that this demand was more than adequately fulfilled. Mr. Ben Meredith and Mrs. Glen Balmford were in charge of production, and we extend them here, as elsewhere, our thanks and congratulations for a notable achievement.

Showing unusual cunning and determination, terrible hordes of Goths and Visi-Goths from the Isle of St. Marks ravaged our football field this year, and came up the river in their longer boat to carry off the rowing cup (or at least, that portion of the rowing cup which could be found at the time). The mead was divided equally amongst men.

Meanwhile, Bacchus was quick to realize the change in the site of the annual College Ball and was busily preparing for what turned out to be a record revel in his honour.

Swot Vac. activities were carried out with the zeal befitting their place in College life. Golf Day and the Elliott Fours were most successful, whilst the Juttoddie was full of incidents of peril, dignity and entertainment. Unfortunately, the annual J.C.H.-Trinity hockey match could not be held owing to the weather, and the rugby also had to be cancelled for reasons which politeness towards our traditional opponents prevents us from mentioning.

Mr. B. E. Kent:

We are happy to congratulate Mr. B. E. Kent on his selection as Victorian Rhodes Scholar for 1955. He became thereby the third member of Trinity to win that honour since 1950. Mr. Kent graduated with first-class honours in the combined school of history and classics in 1953, after which he took up a position with the University history staff until his departure for Magdalen College, Oxford, in August of this year.

Mr. Kent's unassuming and amiable disposition and his genuine interest in College and University affairs made the choice of him as Rhodes Scholar a very popular one.

Despite the marked restraint which sager members of the College displayed towards matrimonial ties this year, it became apparent that the custom was still rife amongst the lower orders when two Freshers made so bold as to announce their engagements. To Messrs. A. J. Pittard and
J. R. Worrall we offer our sober congratulations. Skittishly following the example of these two gentlemen, Mr. J. A. Warin, formerly regarded as one of the leading exponents of sager counsel, caused many an old bowling companion to shake his head in despair by announcing the same intentions. All faith in human nature was destroyed, however, when it was learnt that one who had become as much a part of the College as the store which he kept with such impeccable efficiency, Mr. Norman Wayre, had been similarly “landed” while on a trip to Ireland. Nevertheless, to him and his wife we extend once again our heartiest congratulations and best wishes.

To High Table this year we welcome one new member, Dr. K. J. Gallagher (an Irishman who believes in Banshees), and the return of Mr. G. Cooke (an Australian who doesn’t). At the end of last year we said good-bye to Dr. K. J. Neerhut and Dr. D. J. Carr. Both of these gentlemen have since become married (see above for facetious remarks about this subject).

The extensive alterations to the dining hall and environs which are described elsewhere in this issue are indeed a great tribute to the presiding genius responsible for them. Mr. Wynne’s indispensability in such a large number of fields becomes only more apparent as the years go by.

To him and his staff we extend our thanks for all that they have done. And to all we wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. With which we must cease this dull chronicle and allow the reader to hurry forth to pastures new.

CHAPEL NOTES

“Have I forgotten? Have I not prayed?…”

Fulfilling the function of our Parish Church, as it indeed does for us during the College terms, the Chapel has been this year, as in past years, the scene of daily worship in the College. This is the purpose for which a College Chapel exists — that God’s creatures should have constant communion with Him. At 7.45 a.m. in winter it can be of no small comfort to reflect that in the worship we are about to offer we are doing something of real value, something which is in fact helping fulfil an eternal plan. We are blessed or inflicted (according to taste) with a theological faculty in our midst, which endeavours to centre its life around the Chapel for just this reason.

The ideal of corporate worship, which is all-important in a College such as this, is to a large extent fulfilled in the Corporate Communions which are celebrated each term. We extend our thanks to the Right Rev. J. D. McKie, Bishop of Geelong, the Rev. J. R. Neal and the Rev. R. L. Butters for their assistance at these services, which have been well attended this year.

Last year’s experiment of holding an Easter Conference open to all members of the College was repeated this year, the subject discussed being the relationship of Christianity to the Social Order and social problems. The Conference was well attended by members of both Trinity and Janet Clark Hall. The group was particularly privileged this year in being addressed by such a noted historian as Professor R. H. Tawney. Papers relevant to the historical and contemporary situation were given by several members of the College, also the Dean, Miss Crisp of the Commonwealth Social Service, and Rev. G. T. Sambell, director of the Diocesan Centre, Melbourne. This Conference was to prove the gateway to a limited experience of Christianity in action for a group of about thirty members of Trinity and Janet Clark Hall. For a week of the first term vacation they were the guests of the Brotherhood of St. Laurence at their home in Mornington, and travelled each day to inspect and to work at various prominent centres of social service in and around Melbourne. In the evenings a talk was given and discussion led by a representative of the institution visited that day. Those who took part in this week wish to express their...
gratitude to the Brotherhood and to the Rev. G. T. Sambell for this unique opportunity, and for Mr. Sambell’s guidance throughout.

Since then we have answered several calls by the Brotherhood, including several requests for renovations of huts at Camp Pell. Janet Clark Hall has been well to the fore in response; and is also to be thanked for tending the brasswork and flowers in the Chapel throughout the year.

The S.C.M. Reorientation week in the University brought a guest to Trinity in second term, in the person of Father John Lewis, from the Adelaide House of the Society of the Sacred Mission, Kelham. Father Lewis addressed an informal gathering at J.C.H., and also a meeting of the Guild of the Sanctuary and other members of the College at Compline in the Chapel. His direct and realistic approach to various problems won him many friends in the College.

Among those who have addressed the College at Sunday Morning Services this year are the Rev. G. T. Sambell, Dr. J. A. Munroe, Bishop McKie, Father John Lewis, Rev. D. Blake, Canon P. St. J. Wilson, Canon F. E. Maynard, Canon M. W. Britten, Rev. T. R. H. Clark, and the Chaplain. Dr. Clive Fitts is to preach on Hospital Sunday, and Sir Edmund Herring on Remembrance Sunday.

Pastoral addresses have been given to the theological faculty by the Rev. Ted Arbaster, of the Church Missionary Society, Tanganika, Rev. C. N. Thomas, of Croydon, and the Rev. W. J. B. Clayden, of Coburg.

**Holy Matrimony:**

1954—

October 26 — Norman Grantham Hosking to Judith Clare Earle.

December 7 — John Riddoch Poynter to Rosslyn Murison Rowell.

1955—

January 8 — Donald William Hossack to Dorothy Elizabeth Joan John.

February 1 — David Lyall Morton to Kathleen Natalie Miles.

February 16 — Michael Rupert Barrett to Diana Maureen Court.

February 19 — Colin Robert Preece to Judith Daphne Mackinnon.


April 9 — Geoffrey William Roberts to Ivy Doreen Shaw.

May 27 — John Layton Rouse to Elizabeth Clare Cornish.

June 18 — James Lawrence Reeve to Roma Yvette Herm.

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**DIALECTIC SOCIETY**

“A crafty excuse for impoliteness.”

**Office-bearers, 1955**

*President:* The Warden (ex-officio).

*Vice-President:* The Dean.

*Secretary:* Mr. A. R. C. Hewison.

*Committee Members:* Messrs. C. I. E. Donaldson, F. W. S. Milne (acting Secretary), and T. M. Thorn.

The awards to speakers were:

- Mr. A. M. Gibbs ........ 7.17
- Mr. A. R. C. Hewison .... 6.98
- Mr. D. C. Goss .......... 6.85
- Mr. F. W. S. Milne ..... 6.66
- Mr. C. I. E. Donaldson 6.61
- Mr. D. J. Woodbridge .... 6.24

In accordance with the Constitution, the President’s Medal was awarded to Mr. A. M. Gibbs, and the Leeper Prize for oratory to Mr. D. C. Goss.

The Society has had a reasonably successful year, if we are content to judge it by the modest standards of the present era. We have a fairly constant nucleus of those who, if not exactly enthusiasts, have at least no positive aversion to raising their voices at our meetings.

In second term, the ladies of J.C.H. were invited to attend one of our ordinary meetings as a non-participating audience, largely with the ulterior motive of stimulating the interest of the College in, and its attendance at, the meetings of the Society.

Though the ladies themselves failed to respond to this invitation, the mere expectation of their presence proved sufficient to induce several dormant members of the Society to make an appearance. Reasons for the ladies’ failure to attend were not immediately apparent—it is unthinkable, of course, that we should suppose a lack of interest, but it is possible
that the necessity of remaining silent proved a sufficient deterrent.

In the Inter-Collegiate Debates, we defeated Ormond in the first round, and proceeded to the final, where we were again defeated by last year's victors, Queens.

There is a danger we are developing the so-called "Trinity manner", a style of debating peculiar to our native halls, which has little in common with the standards acknowledged in the sphere of university debate. If we are to win an Inter-Collegiate debate, we will need to adopt the methods employed by the more orthodox school; at the same time taking care not to let our meetings become merely the dull echo of debates "in another place".

The Wigram Allen Essays

Six essays were read this year, and provided a most enjoyable evening. Mr. Gibbs, in the manner of de Quincey, described the fantasies of a liquorice addict; Mr. Donaldson investigated the historic antecedents of Full Stop; and Mr. Goss made a witty analysis of Neo-Georgian Lyric. Mr. Milne revealed a hitherto unknown correspondence between Hamlet and Othello; while Mr. Sargeant, speaking on behalf of the bureau for the investigation of phrase and fable, claimed that "Life is what you make it"; and Mr. Thorn gave us The Facts.

The adjudicators were unanimous in awarding the prize to Mr. Gibbs for his excellent essay. We should like to thank the Master of Ormond, Professor La Nauze and Mr. Meredith for their services on this occasion.

MUSIC SOCIETY NOTES

"... a great disturber of peaceful citizens."

This year we have added to our collection of long-playing records, and the gramophone has been in fairly constant use by a great number of the College. The concert tickets have again been in heavy demand, and the T.C.A.C. has continued its generous subsidy.

The Concert this year was again held in second term, on the 29th June, and attracted a large, if not fashionable, audience. The performers included no less than four resident Conservatorium students, and a wide range of others, among them three engineers. This may demonstrate the general interest in music of the College; at any rate it shows that the organiser must have been incredibly persistent.

The programme began in the Chapel with organ music by Bach and Whitlock. The assembled gathering then proceeded leisurely towards the dining hall, where a bracket of piano works followed, arranged in chronological order, to provide a satisfactory connection between items. The instrumental section concluded with a fine performance by John Wion of a work for flute by Chaminade.

After a short interval, the College choir, arrayed partially in period costume, made a dramatic appearance to present a condensed version of "The Beggar's Opera", prepared by Glen Balmford. The performance, which included some delightful singing in solos, trios, and in the choruses, made its way amid wild scenes of Hogarthian revelry and domestic strife to a satisfactorily unhappy conclusion, and was a definite triumph for that stalwart of College music — David Kent.

The Piano Appeal, which was opened a year ago, has met with considerable success. The following is the complete list of donors up to date: Mr. M. S. K. Oh; Dr. M. M. Wilson; Mr. M. Chryssavgis; H. Byron Moore, Day and Journeaux; The Danks Trust; Trinity College, Dramatic Club; Miss Lorna Stirling; Miss Joan Humby; Sir John Behan; Dr. Ivan Maxwell; Mr. J. Lazowey.

We would like to thank all the above for their good wishes and generous donations. We would also like to thank the College Council for its promised contribution to the fund on a pound for pound basis up to a maximum contribution by the College of £250.

The appeal is still open, as we have not yet reached the desired amount, and donations, which are free of Federal Income Tax, may be sent to F. W. S. Milne, c/o Trinity College. They should be crossed and made payable to Trinity College. All further donations will be acknowledged in the next number of "Fleur de Lys".
THE COLLEGE MUSIC FESTIVAL

The Music Festival, this year consisting of two lunch-time programmes, one of music of the eighteenth century and the other of contemporary music, took place on Wednesday, 7th, and Thursday, 8th September.

The ready way in which both the men and women of the College worked hard to achieve a sound standard of performance, the enjoyment of the music which they performed, and the attendances on both days, again made this venture worthwhile in every respect.

It was an exciting move forward to have an ensemble worthy of the name of a College Orchestra, a distinction chiefly gained by having two flautists in the ensemble, which included a string quartet and continuo piano. The players achieved work which was "through the sound barrier" and into the realm of enjoyable music, again a credit to the time and care they had taken in preparation.

The first programme of eighteenth century English, German and Italian music comprised "The Cambridge Ode Overture" by William Boyce, the G Minor Sonata for two flutes by J. S. Bach, two Sonatas for piano by Domenico Scarlatti, and the Concerto Grosso in A Minor by Vivaldi. The music was played in the Chapel, which gave good atmosphere and favourable acoustics for this particular sort of music.

On the programme for the second day was contemporary music by Ralph Vaughan Williams and Darius Milhaud. The five English Folk Songs arranged freely for unaccompanied chorus were sung by the choir outside the Chapel. The performance was good, but the traffic noise and a slight wind detracted from the effect of this very lovely music.

Inside the Chapel, the Sonatine for flute and piano by Milhaud, a difficult work for both performers, was of a high standard.

Acoustics, an ever-present difficulty in the Chapel, with works combining organ and choir, together with the comparatively small choir, made the singing of the Vaughan Williams' setting of the Hundredth Psalm audible only in parts of the building. But the choir nevertheless gave its best to this work. The organ accompanist, Peter Brockwell, should receive special mention for so successfully performing a most difficult work.

Thanks are due to the College Clubs and Council who again generously provided considerable financial backing for the Festival; to Philip Sargeant, who designed the publicity poster, and to Chester Eagle and Hector Walker for programme annotations.

The performers for the first day were—strings: the Dean and Mrs. Poynter, George Brownbill, Ian Edwards; flutes: Nicola Wilson and John Wion; continuo and accompanist: Lyn Jamieson; conductor and pianoforte: David Kent.

Second day: The College Choir, conductor, David Kent; accompanist, Peter Brockwell; flute, John Wion; pianoforte, Aline Mortimer.

THE CHAPEL CHOIR

"... the high thin shriek of the tortured."

For another year the Chapel Choir has made music with varying degrees of success. We have provided singing both inside and outside the Chapel. Our numbers are not large, and frequently are less than that, but we might well remember that Palestrina—perhaps the greatest choral musician the world has ever known—never had a choir of more than 24 members.

We produced our first work for the year when we sang a series of Passion Chorales during Holy Week, and, a week later, Stanford's Te Deum in C. In first term we were also occupied with learning Anton Bruckner's Te Deum, which we performed with a combined University Choir, under Sir Bernard Heinze, who conducted the Conservatorium Orchestra. We trust that in this we furthered the cause of the Centenary Appeal, and may have moved the audience to give thanks to God in rather more concrete ways than singing.

Second Term was taken up with work on the Beggars' Opera, which we gave at the annual College Concert. Soloists were drawn from the choir, and they gave a very pleasing performance. We must specially thank Mr. Robin Cuming, Mrs. Glen Balmford, and Mr. Tony Gibbs for their help and advice at this time.
We also rehearsed two works by Vaughan Williams for the annual Music Festival. These were his *Hundredth Psalm*, and *Five Folk-Songs*. We are very grateful to Mr. Peter Brockwell for the patient help he gave as accompanist.

For our usual outing to places rural, the Chaplain chose the parish church at Riddell's Creek, where we played our part in the service by singing Stanford's *Evening Service in B Flat*, and an anthem — *Jesu the Very Thought is Sweet* — by Vittoria.

As a long-range plan we have been working on a Mass by Palestrina, so that we will be able to take part in the Eucharist Services in Chapel in a fitting manner.

We all owe a debt of gratitude to our organist and choirmaster, Mr. David Kent, who, by his enthusiasm and capacity for hard work, has maintained the high reputation of the Choir.

**COLLEGE PLAY, 1955**

"In mocking it thou hast shown an utter absence of education."

*Hassan* was indeed big; for sumptuous was its nourishment, consuming, as it did, in its staggering course to the stage, the contents of warehouses, museums and bazaars, veritable mountains of jewellery, much electricity and the suppressed passions and energies of all. In catering for its greed, the versatility of a small army of costumières led by Mlles Watkin and Reynolds, was matched only by the stamina of patient platoons of soldiers, beggars, dancing girls, slaves and other Oriental whims of Mr. Flecker's imagination.

For *Hassan* was a hungry play, and the complaints of its belly were compelling and thunderous.

Let it be added that the monster entertained capacity audiences, worthy of its size, for four nights in the Union Theatre, and it would seem that 1955 had weaned the fabled "ideal College play."

Purists, however, who were not invited to the cast party, were disposed to judge the production by more objective criteria, as a work of art, and agreed that, as such, it was not quite up to the standard of last year's performance of *The Tempest*.

In a way, such a comparison is not quite fair, involving as it does a comparison of the undisciplined, spasmodic character of Flecker's genius with Shakespeare's at its full maturity. *Hassan*, it is true, had many memorable moments. The rendition of David Kent's setting of the War Song of the Saracens, for example, conveyed an impression of barbaric splendour and power; and the whole of the scene in Rafi's house was genuinely stirring. In the title rôle, Robin Cuming succeeded in capturing most of the multifarious traits of the Bagdad confectioner's character. His companion, the poet Ishak, was played with sensitivity and with flashes of great intensity by Philip Sargeant. Tony Gibbs made an impossibly Satanic Caliph, and Dallas Heath was disturbingly convincing as Yasmin.

Amongst the Freshers in the cast, Jennifer Paxton-Petty was a passionate, if somewhat unrestrained, Pervaneh; Anthony Clunies-Ross and Anthony Tyler both gave very capable performances as Jafar and Rafi respectively.

A terrifying Negro Executioner was found, after he was scraped down, to be nobody more ferocious than our former Dean, Peter Balmford.

But the moments in the play were moments only — not elements in a unified whole. The acting generally was not well sustained, tending at times towards inappropriate underplaying and tending also to miss the peculiar brand of humour which Flecker employs.

One of the more romantic flights of Flecker's fancy in writing the play was to imagine that some latter-day hero would undertake to produce the thing. Such a stalwart was discovered in the Warden of the Union, Mr. Ben Meredith. At times, his health visibly tottered under the strain but, ably supported by the Assistant Producer, Mrs. Glen Balmford, he rallied, and hence *Hassan*. For which, our sincere thanks and congratulations.

Peter de Berenger again very kindly took charge of the ballet; and Ron Quinn provided amusement and make-up for all with inspired activity behind the scenes.

For an adequate list of the people involved in the play the reader must be re-
ferred to the programme (now published in three vols. by M.U.P.). But mention should be made here of Philip Sargeant, who was again responsible for all things visual, and whose adroitness and brilliance in this field has been a feature of College plays for some time. His very considerable purchasing power was cleverly restrained by political scientist, John Starey, and economist Tim Thorn.

**ST. MARK’S VISIT, 1955**

*Episodes of considerable obscenity.*

St. Mark’s College, Adelaide, stung into action by the unorthodox activities of Trinity gentlemen in Adelaide last year, decided to invade our dignified College with a large, youthful touring team. So enthusiastic was their approach that the visitors returned to the Mid-west with the Football and Rowing Cups and 32 interesting hangovers.

I. R. Arthur Day initiated our first attack on St. Mark’s nauseating joie-de-vivre with a barbecue at the country residence of the College Caretaker. In order to stimulate their appetite for the good things to eat and drink, the cunning plan was devised to take the buses up and down the same mountain, involving the breakdown of one of the vehicles. Unfortunately the major victim of the evening’s proceedings was not a Marksian but a former member of this College, who must remain un-named—poor old Heap. The next morning Trinity gentlemen were rudely awakened from their sleep at 11 a.m. by the strains of “Deutschlande,” a quaint old German folk song, which apparently had some significance with regard to the proceedings of the night before.

A feature of the rowing, which was sent away to a moving start by well-known amateur oarsman Mr. John Poynter, was the superb blade-work displayed by hefty Trinity Rugby player, Herman Jasper. Due only to our exquisite good manners, St. Mark’s won by a canvas before a huge crowd of seven.

As expected, we won the football, but adjusted the scores after the match in order to give St. Mark’s their first double ever in Melbourne. Best for Trinity were Jack Nixon, who confused the opposition by leaning on the fence for three quarters; Jim Horne, who staggered the visitors by playing on their side; and Barry Capp, who was in Tasmania.

The whole grisly business was rounded off by a fabulous Dinner-Dance, enlivened considerably by the festive spirit of the visitors. As Man Han Kin was heard to remark when he woke up two days later “Oh what a night it was, it really was, such a night.” We trust that plastic surgery has restored the beauty of the St. Marksian hand plunged with gay abandon through a Wooden Wing Window.

In conclusion, we can only hope that St. Mark’s, as hosts next year, will demonstrate the same courtesy by letting us win back the Cups and by sending us away as happy and healthy as on arrival.

**JUTTOODIE**

*“Since what must be must be, weight the scales of fair play with a little cash.”*

Caesars must fall; but the general feeling as Caesar Antonius was tipped from his royal litter at this year’s foot running events was that he descended with a certain aplomb. Having settled his languorous, banana-peeling wife Calphurnia bewitchingly on a couch he proceeded to thrill an eager Juttoddie crowd with a three-hour Latin discourse on the conjugation of irregular aorist subjunctives and the pitfalls of gambling.

However, displaying royal magnanimity, he and his praetorian guard and vast train of scribes, citizens and court parasites were the first to humour our quaint provincialism and wager an odd ducat on the arena events.

Despite the gloomy forebodings of augurs Faggottus Maximus and Tito Lugubrio, Antonius ventured the entire contents of the imperial coffers, and maintained a glassy and rather drunken stare of optimism despite persistent financial disasters. Rumours that the despondency of the senior augur was due solely to the entanglement of the long black strands of his beard with the juicier portions of the entrails were thus exploded.
With fitting humility, the bookmakers slipped quietly into the grounds in the interior of a horse. The homely Anglo-Saxon voices of W. Benevolent Capp and Robert L. Grant were soon heard floating over the lawns, mingling nicely with the Latin patter of the guests. It is rumoured that Mr. O'Brien collected an undisclosed four-figure sum during the afternoon by translating the odds into Roman numerals.

The Theologs set their seal of approval on the pagan rites in rendering unto Caesar the bricks that were his. Noticeable in the ranks was a little man clad in the red toga of his political party, who was later observed emptying the contents of the blessed water-pot over the head of an ex-editor of Fleur-de-Lys.

The large field of entrants was in the hands of well known starter and handicapper Mr. Jack Hayes, who is believed to be quite a fast mover himself. Despite the efforts of the Senior Theolog to startle the already nervous freshers into a number of false starts, all went quietly until the third heat. The competitors disappeared behind the Chapel in the back straight, hotly pursued by the stewards' chariot driven by Mr. P. Pockley with squires Messrs. Lane and Mackey. After the customary lull, there emerged from behind the Chapel a string of runners followed by a flour-covered car trailing long strands of toilet-paper, with heat favourite Mr. Leslie Hill standing on the running board, gently pouring more flour over four feebly-kicking, protruding legs. A swab taken from Mr. Hill revealed a large content of Vesuvius Cocktails. Caesar ordered a re-running.

Favourite Adrian Buesst cantered home from a powerful final field to take first place with the light weight of two bricks. Outsider Ian Nicholls put up a determined Navy finish to wrest second place from John Vernon, who lumbered in with record top weight of four bricks.

The Chaplain made an imposing entrance at break-neck speed in the College wood-box, and to everyone's astonishment (including his own) managed to pull up a few inches from the Behan steps. Dressed simply and with quiet good taste in the flowing white robe of his Druid cult, he offered his congratulations to the winner through an enormous bushy beard and a series of cheerful Latin ejaculations.

The organiser of the Consultation, who had awarded the winning ticket to his own wife, avoided mutilation and slow death (or perhaps invited it) by allowing the entire College to enter his study and consume the first prize. Oldest inhabitant, Mr. Hawkins, advised Fleur-de-Lys reporters that 150 was a near capacity record for a Behan study, and the three bodies found the following week jammed under the table probably establish the record beyond question.

**ELLIOTT FOURS**

"I have nothing to deny."

1. And on the second day of the week, there came unto the river forty Trinity warriors, fearsome in appearance, all dressed in wondrous garb.
2. Their legs were bare, and round their necks was all manner of glittering silverware.
3. And all around marvelled at the strange things they beheld.
4. And one stranger spake unto another and said, "They ought to be locked up".
5. And presently there came into their midst a man named Sherpa, greater in stature than the others, who ordered them hither from the barrel and out on to the open sea.
6. And they did as they had been commanded, and took up their boats, and rowed upon the tempestuous tides.
7. And when they had rowed enough, they ceased, and a great calm settled on the troubled waters.
8. And they returned from whence they came, and for many an hour meditated on what had gone before:
9. And they drank deep of what was laid before them, and by and by they burst into marvellous song.
10. And when they had finished singing, then drank, and when they had finished drinking, they were exceeding mellow.
11. And finally they questioned the pilot of the victorious team, a man called Gibbs from the country beyond Mount Ararat, and said unto him:—

12. "Wherefore has thou succeeded? Art thou strong, or art thou cunning? Art thou deserving of this honour, or wert thou wondrous fortunate? Or wert thou either all or none of these things?"

13. And he answering, spake unto them and said "Er - Yes."

The disappearance from the College of Fleur-de-Lys's fashion reporter, Mr. Henry Von Bibra, has been commonly attributed to longevity, but was in fact actuated by a keen desire for post-graduate research. He has been occupied for most of the year in rummaging among ancient documents in the Behan basement and browsing through chained and dusty books in the Public Library. In the course of his research he discovered the origin of the Senior Student's famous suit — the bottle green and white check, velvet-lapelled Edwardian suit (jacket, waistcoat, stovepipe trousers) worn on festive days with bowler hat, black umbrella and red socks (optional).

It appears the suit was bought in 1925 by a Mr. Newman, a resident in Trinity, and now a Master at Geelong Grammar School. It was purchased for 2/6 from the deceased estate of a Professor Walker, a Chinese herbalist, to be worn at the Elliott Fours of that year. It has been worn annually ever since, its glory being overshadowed only by the gorgeous naval uniform worn by H.R.H. The Duke of Edinburgh at last year's Juttoddie, and in the evening of the same day at a city picture theatre by a verbose Dutch Consul, both of which gentlemen bore a remarkable resemblance to a Mr. R. K. Todd, of Carlton, who has since been deported.

Mr. Von Bibra appeared both amazed and alarmed that the suit of 1925 could ever have been worn by anyone — even a Chinese herbalist — in a state of sobriety which allowed any realisation of its enormities.

RUSDEN CLUB

"Thirty-seven times have you made the same remark, O father of repetition."

The first meeting of the year was held on 17th May, when Mr. Roy Morgan, the Director of Gallup Polls in Australia, gave a talk on "The Scientific Measurement of Public Opinion." Whether members of Trinity are not enthusiastic about Gallup Polls and Public Opinion, or whether the usual notices failed to catch the public eye, the Rusden Club had one of the smallest attendances on record. The College's lack of enthusiasm was countered by a most enthusiastic speaker, and it was a most instructive evening. In some respects it was a disquieting evening, for Gallup Polls opened up the subject of Public Relations departments in the business world, and we were made a little more conscious of the pressure of propaganda under which we live.

On 25th July the Right Honourable Harold Holt had a large and appreciative audience for his address on Immigration. It would ill befit the Rusden Club to assess the qualities of a Cabinet Minister, but it is permissible to express admiration for a brilliantly lucid speech which anticipated and stifled criticism of the Government policy, yet opened the way for a vigorous question time necessitating the use of the closure. Altogether it was a memorable evening.

THE COLLEGE BALL

"I perceive you will be no fit companion for an evening's sport."

After two weeks of unsuccessful attempts to book a hall, the curators were resigned to the ignominy of having to erect a tent in the Bullpaddock for the College Ball. But a last despairing try ended their worries, when the Hawthorn Town Hall authorities had the courage — but maybe not the sense — to consent to withstand an onslaught by the College on Friday, 8th July.

Masses of balloons in the College colours provided effective decoration of the hall, another feature of which was the portable shrubbery which so cunningly concealed
Dennis Farrington and his band. They took advantage of this cover more than once to slip backstage for “refreshments” while the dancers were left to the mercy of a gramophone.

Several sedate city hotels were shaken by the invasion of large numbers of College gentlemen for dinner parties before the hall. The late arrival of the Senior Student at the ball is understood to have been due to his being compelled to wash the dishes, following his failure to pay the bill.

Despite the exhausted and unsteady nature of many gentlemen and their greater desire for sedentary activities than for physical exertion, a certain Scot requested that the usual bracket of vigorous dances be lengthened by the inclusion of an eightsome reel. Although nobody knew how to do this (quite obviously the Scot did not have a clue), this became a marathon effort. The Scot has since been ostracised from Trinity society.

In spite of the great strain placed on leg and elbow by the dual nature of the evening’s festivities, it was unanimously agreed by those who were capable of agreeing that the whole show was a screaming success. In fact, great difficulty was experienced at 2 a.m. in convincing most people that the public part of the evening was finished.

After having battled his way through dinner, traffic, dancing, supper and bottles, a certain gentleman of the College was observed concluding the night in a blaze of glory by winning a pitched battle for the College flag with a souvenir hunter, readily identifiable for days afterwards by an embarrassing shiner.

Congratulations are due to the curators for persevering with a job which, except for the night itself, was often most frustrating.

GOLF

“It is not decent to let this man continue his coarse abuse.”

Swot week: and milk again turned sour from the efforts of the College cows to dodge flying golf balls. The Warden once again shuttered his house and locked up his children, and enjoyed the qualified success of only one broken window and no reported fatalities.

His revenge came on the morning of 1st September, when, accompanied by the Dean and Chaplain, he swept round the Metropolitan course in a devastating 115, which when reduced by a trifling handicap of 60 proved the best round of the morning. Ex-editor of Fleur-de-Lys, M. T. Moore, just back from overseas, had the best afternoon card, and was closely followed home by a large bag of golf clubs, found on closer observation to be obscurring Tony Cooke, coming in with a net 74. The championship was shared by veterans Jones and Sheen, whose athletic training enabled them to cover the 36 holes and each return 179, good under the conditions.

Metropolitan supplied us with large doses of warmth, lunch, stimulating beverages, and incentive to brave the wintry elements without. We thank them for this, and for allowing us to batter our way round their lovely course.

INTERCOLLEGIATE GOLF

Ormond retained the Intercollegiate Golf Cup this year. In our morning round we lost to Ormond five matches to two, and in the afternoon round defeated Queens six matches to one. The team was: Spike Jones (captain), Tony Cooke, Ian Sheen, Barry Capp, Dick Hallowes, John Gourlay and Hugh Graham.

HOCKEY MATCH

We regret that the ladies of Janet Clarke Hall failed to respond to the challenge made by the gentlemen and the elements on the day appointed for this year’s hockey match. The cup naturally passes by way of forfeit to Trinity.

BUILDING

“Thy house is of grand proportions and eccentric architecture.”

At J.C.H. work is progressing on the new three-storey wing, which is being added to the south side of the frontage. This extension will make provision for a reading
room on the ground floor and housing for eight students altogether on the first and second floors. The architects for the work are Forsyth and Dyson, and G. H. White is the builder. Shortage of bricks and steel have caused delays and have resulted in unfortunate modifications to the builder's schedule. He had intended to have completed the job in 13 weeks.

During the long vacation the Trinity dining hall was extended and a new tutors' common room was added to it. Mr. Syd Wynn designed and supervised the job, and with the help of a few men it was finished in two months.

The tutors' common room is reminiscent of a living room in a comfortable holiday cottage, with its simple interior and delightful view on to the garden. In the dining room a triangular window has been placed in the new wall just below the gable.

There are two roofs on the hall: one built many years ago by Mr. Wynne's father, and a wider roof placed over it some years ago by Mr. Wynne. The work therefore entailed the extension of both roofs.

A little piqued by the hostile muteness of the Press after several glittering performances of Hassan, a large crowd of Orientals surrounded the office of a well known Melbourne newspaper in the dusky hours of one May morning. The appearance of a very ancient night-watchman with an even more ancient revolver soon sent the muttering crowd on their way, reluctantly driving their camels and goats down Collins Street before them.

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**THE HOUSE OF FAME**

"On this foundation Fame's high temple stands;
Stupendous pile!"
—Alexander Pope: *The Temple of Fame.*

Fame flourishes in dark damp places like graves:
*Some mute inglorious Milton here may dwell,*
Growing in secret a pale mass of leaves: *There is motion in corruption antisepsics cannot quell.*

So let us now raise famous men
From every rotted marsh or loathsome fen;
*Fame is no plant that grows on mortal soil* But underground Fame's roots in corpses coil!
Therefore luxuriant be our burgeoning decay,
That from these ill-lit tombs and cells we may
Rise up as gods to high societies,
Reaping wild oats, ulcers, C.B.E.'s.

Our bouquet for the most evasive reply of the year goes to the T.C.A.C. Committee member, who, being questioned about the state of the J.C.H. 'phone, replied that after all it was the J.C.H. 'phone, and had nothing to do with us.

A college man is fine to see,
His neck bedecked with Fleur-de-lye;
As social hits they cannot miss—
New college ties with Fleur-de-lys.

Sodality will now increase,
By private ties with Fleur-de-lys,
And though I stray I'm held by ties—
Vert with argent Fleur-de-lys.

(Advt.)

Brief as a sneeze
Was the news that the fees
Had risen to meet
The new price of wheat
But
Short as a snort
Was the worrying thought
That Mumma and Pappa
Would go without supper.
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

SAVLTE, 1955

"Teach him the ceremonies and regulations."

T. M. ADAMSON (Pre-Med.)
J. N. ANSETT (Law II)
D. S. BEAVIS (Arts I)
T. G. BEGGS (Agricultural Science I)
I. D. BOYD (Science II)
G. L. BRIDE (Commerce II)
P. J. BROCKWELL (Engineering I)
A. D. BROWN (Law II)
G. G. BROWN (Engineering III)
G. S. BROWN (Law I)
J. W. BROWNBILL (Dentistry I)
A. W. M. BUESST (Engineering I)
A. D. CASSON (Engineering I)
G. P. CLARKE (Medicine II)
A. L. CLUNIES-ROSS (Arts II)
W. J. EWENS (Arts I)
D. A. E. FAWELL (Law I)
H. F. FOSTER (Science I)
G. R. GARROTT (Commerce I)
J. L. GARROTT (Commerce I)
S. P. GEBHARDT (Law I)
A. W. W. GODFREY (Arts I)
C. W. GRANT (Pre-Med.)
J. C. GRIMWADE (Pre-Med.)
M. L. HANKIN (Medicine II)
W. J. HENRY (Law I)
A. V. L. HILL (Medicine II)
P. J. HOCKER (Engineering II)
P. J. HOLLINGWORTH (Arts I)
J. B. HOUPTON (Medicine II)
J. St. Q. HOWELLS (Arts I)
W. J. JOBLING (Science II)
A. B. JONES (Arts I)
I. F. LANGFORD (Law I)
T. M. M. LONG (Pre-Med.)
M. T. MACLEOD (Engineering II)
R. A. MEARES (Pre-Med.)
P. G. B. NELSON (Medicine II)
I. G. Nicholls (Engineering I)
J. B. PAUL (Arts-Law I)
A. J. PITTA (Science I)
D. G. ROBERTSON (Pre-Med.)
J. B. ROEHNS-PERRIER (Arts I)
J. SKUJA (Engineering III)
R. A. SMALLWOOD (Pre-Med.)
A. E. STOHR (Engineering I)
T. A. H. TYLER (Arts I)
J. B. VERNON (Architecture III)
R. K. D. WATER (Pre-Med.)
J. H. WION (Music I)
D. J. WOODBRIDGE (Arts IV)
J. C. WORBOYS (Engineering I)
J. R. WORALL (Engineering III)

SAVLTE REDUCES, 1955

"Fortunate be thy entry! Prosperous thy sojourn! Quiet thy days! And riotous thy nights!"

R. A. EAGLE
B. F. JOHNSON
A. C. MONGER
B. D. PURVIS
J. H. RUNDLE

VALETE, 1954

"Come, let us tip it out into the street."

M. O. BARRETT
F. H. BATHURST
A. K. BEGG
N. A. BEISCHER
J. N. BLACK
J. F. H. CLARK
J. K. DAWBORN
J. L. DUNCAN
J. C. P. EDIS
H. H. EDNIE
K. G. ELDREDGE
R. A. ELLIOTT
F. I. EZARD
D. F. FISHER
D. P. GALE
A. J. GRIMSHAW
G. J. HEAP
J. T. C. HEWISON
D. G. HILL
P. A. HINCHLEY
G. N. HOWSOM
G. HUGHES
J. A. HUNT
M. S. INGLIS
T. J. JOHNSON
G. J. KEMELFIELD
M. J. LESTER
F. B. LEWIS
E. P. LINCOLN
A. B. LOCKWOOD
S. M. LOWE
K. McDoNALD
M. McKENZIE
J. W. MERCER
A. G. MITCHELL
J. D. C. C. MOORE
E. W. MUNTZ
J. R. NEAL
J. D. NEWBEGIN
M. S. K. OH
H. RAMSAY
R. H. S. RIORDAN
P. B. ROONEY
M. H. C. SCHLUTZ
J. D. STOWELL
R. K. TODD
W. J. TRAILL
G. R. TUNBRIDGE
D. H. VON BIBRA
H. H. WALKER
M. A. WEBB
J. G. WIGHT
ACADEMIC DISTINCTIONS

"Ah, good, very good, surpassing good."

COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS, EXHIBITIONS and STUDENTSHIPS FOR 1955.

A. M. WHITE SCHOLARSHIPS:
J. M. Batt.
J. T. Bennett.
A. J. Chute-Ross.
F. W. S. Milne.
D. J. Woodbridge.

CHARLES HEBDEN SCHOLARSHIPS:
J. H. Wion.
J. C. Worboys.

CHARLES HEBDEN BURSARY:
P. B. Brown.

ELIZABETH HEBDEN SCHOLARSHIP:
T. C. Murray.

AND L. ALCOCK SCHOLARSHIPS:
G. G. De Pury.
T. A. H. Tyler.

HENRY BERTHON SCHOLARSHIP:
R. P. C. Pockley.

CLARKE SCHOLARSHIP:
F. S. Grimwade.

PERRY SCHOLARSHIP:
J. G. Rushbrooke.

F. L. ARMYTAGE SCHOLARSHIP:
J. K. Nixon.

SIMON FRASER (THE YOUNGER) SCHOLARSHIP:
J. J. Skuja.

BATH MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP:
A. M. Gibbs.

J. H. SUTTON SCHOLARSHIP:
F. W. S. Milne.

COUNCIL SCHOLARSHIPS:
D. S. Beavis.
P. J. Brockwell.
J. W. Brownbill.
A. D. Casson.
M. J. Chryssavgis.
C. I. E. Donaldson.
D. C. Goss.
J. R. Hayes.
I. W. Jasper.
A. B. Jones.
I. F. Langford.
G. A. Oddie.
I. B. Paul.
P. D. Read.
J. M. Starey.
R. H. Symons.
T. M. Thorn.

Theological Studentships:
Rupertswood: P. J. Hollingworth.
Henty: J. St. Q. Howells.
Moorhouse: A. R. C. Hewison.

Janet Clarke Hall

A. M. WHITE SCHOLARSHIP:
Monica C. Harkins.

ELIZABETH HEBDEN SCHOLARSHIP:
Barbara M. J. Meredith.

ANNE RUTH GRICE SCHOLARSHIP:
P. E. Nicola Wilson.

MRS. L. L. LEWIS SCHOLARSHIP:
Hilary B. Feltham.

F. C. STANBRIDGE SCHOLARSHIP:
Pamela A. Nevin.

TRINITY WOMEN'S JUBILEE SCHOLARSHIP:
Diana E. R. Boulton.

F. H. CHAMBERS EXHIBITION:
Mary J. M. Mackney.

SARA STOCK SCHOLARSHIP:
Evelyn J. M. Lilley.
Jennifer N. Muntz.

COUNCIL SCHOLARSHIPS:
Gwynneth J. Brown.
V. Antonia Clemons.
Jennifer M. Sewell.
Mary E. Tait.

Non-Resident Exhibitions:
E. M. Cherry.
Margaret J. Daniel.
J. K. Dawborn.
A. N. Deacon.
J. L. Duncan.
Anita L. Grandin.
Ann W. Heriot.
C. A. M. Hider.
A. G. Hiscock.
A. G. T. Maslen.
D. J. McDougall.
J. D. Merralls.
W. F. Ormiston.
Janice E. Peeler.
Jennifer H. Roberts.
M. J. Roet.
Lesley L. Scholes.
Wylva G. Tann.
Erika R. Wagner.
G. R. Webb.
CLASS LISTS—1954

First Class Honours:

J. M. Batt — Greek I; Latin I.
N. A. Beischer — Obstetrics.
J. T. Bennett — Legal History; Political Science A.
Diana E. R. Boulton — Building Construction II.
E. M. Cherry — Physics I.
R. S. Cherry — Chemistry IV.
A. N. Deacon — English Language and Literature I.
G. G. de Pury — Agriculture II.
C. I. E. Donaldson — English Language and Literature I.
A. M. Gibbs — Old and Middle English; Thesis.
Monica C. Harkins — French I; German I.
Shirley A. Hemphill — Finals in School of English.
G. Hughes — Finals in School of German.
Helen R. Ibbotson — Finals in School of English.
I. W. Jasper — Engineering Mathematics II.
Evelyn J. M. Lilley — Dutch I.
C. L. Luths — Engineering I.
K. D. Mason — Chemistry III.
Barbara D. MacKinnon — French III.
D. J. McDougall — Mercantile Law; Public International Law.
J. D. Merralls — British History.
Elizabeth L. Miller — Geology I.
F. W. S. Milne — Greek II; Latin II.
Pamela A. Nevin — French Language and Literature II.
Hilary M. Oliphant — Botany I.
R. P. C. Pockley — Physics I.A.; Chemistry I.A.
J. G. Rushbrookes — Physics I; Applied Mathematics I.
R. H. Symons — Agricultural Botany I.
Jennifer M. H. Wallace — Finals in School of English.
G. C. Wilson — Physics I.
D. J. Woodbridge — Latin III; Greek III; Comparative Philology.

Second Class Honours:

Janet M. Ballantyne — Music B.
J. T. Bennett — Introduction to Legal Method.
Diana E. R. Boulton — English Language and Literature I.
Margaret J. Brown — Psychology I.
G. M. Brownbill — English Literature II; General History II.
Geraldine M. Burstoun — English Language and Literature I.
Ursula F. Bury — English Language and Literature I.
Janet G. Campbell — Chemistry II.
Anne J. Caro — Medicine.
E. M. Cherry — Chemistry I.A.; Applied Mathematics I.
R. S. Cherry — Chemistry III.
M. J. Chrysavgis — Greek III; Ancient History II; General History III.
R. E. Crewe — Engineering Mathematics I.
D. M. Dansky — Medicine.
J. K. Dawborn — Microbiology.
G. G. de Pury — Agricultural Chemistry.
Janice A. Dickinson — English Drama; Elementary Old Norse.
C. I. E. Donaldson — British History; Introduction to Legal Method.
J. L. Duncan — Engineering Mathematics III; Mechanical Engineering II.
C. A. Eagle — Psychology I.
H. H. Ednie — Finals in Law.
Elizabeth M. Eggleson — Mercantile Law; Equity; Public International Law.
D. G. Eyres — Design II.
Diana K. Francis — British History; Ancient History.
Hilary B. Feltham — British History; Introduction to Legal Method; French I.
A. M. Gibbs — Elementary Old Norse; Drama.
D. C. Goss — General History III; General History II; British History.
F. S. Grimwade — Agriculture II; Agricultural Chemistry.
Helen Grutzner — Elementary Microbiology.
Monica C. Harkins — Fine Arts B.
Hilary E. Haydon — Introduction to Legal Method.
J. R. Hayes — Physics I; Pure Mathematics I; Applied Mathematics I.
Ann W. Herr — General History I; English Literature II.
A. R. C. Hewson — Political Science A.
J. T. C. Hewson — Mercantile Law.
C. A. M. Hider — British History; Political Science A.
D. G. Hill — Engineering Practices.
T. Irlicht — Mercantile Law.
I. W. Jasper — Mechanical Engineering I; Strength of Materials.
W. J. Jobling — Geology I.
P. R. Jordan — Tort; Crime; Contract.
M. Louise Kent Hughes — Anatomy.
R. H. Lloyd — Agricultural Geology.
Evelyn J. M. Lilley — German I; German II.
C. L. Luths — Engineering Mathematics I.
K. D. Mason — Engineering III.
D. J. McDougall — Constitutional Law I; Conveyancing; Equity.
Virginia A. McKee — Psychology I.
J. D. Merralls — Constitutional Law II; Legal Method.
Aline F. Mortimer — Music.
E. W. Muntz — Constitutional Law II.
Jennifer N. Muntz — British History; Political Science A; Phycology I.
T. C. Murray — British History.
Pamela A. Nevin — French III.
B. Newsome — English Language and Literature I.
J. K. Nixson — Introduction to Legal Method.
Political Science A.
G. A. Oddie — General History III; General History I; British History; Thesis.
W. F. Ormiston — Legal History; British History; Latin.
Angela J. Parker — Music.
M. J. Rasmussen — Russian II.
P. D. Read — Pure Mathematics; Chemistry I (Engineering); Engineering I.A.
Mary Reynolds — English Language and Literature I; German I.
Julian R. S. Riordan — Dutch I.
H. Ross — Physiology.
UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION RESULTS

DEGREES CONFERRED:

**Doctor’s Degree:**

Doctor of Medicine:
- K. F. Fairley, M.B., B.S.

Doctor of Philosophy:
- Jean A. Battersby.
- J. A. McDonell, B.A., M.Sc.

**Master’s Degree:**

Master of Laws:
- D. T. Panckhurst, LL.B. (Sydney).

Master of Science:
- Margot J. Baillie, B.Sc.
- Mollie E. Holman, B.Sc.
- Leila V. James, B.Sc.
- Patricia C. Johansen, B.Sc.

Bachelor of Architecture:
- E. S. Day.

**Bachelor of Arts:**

Degree with Honours:
- Barbara E. Fitchett.
- Shirley A. Hemphill.
- Barbara A. Hitchins.
- G. Hughes.
- Faye K. Hunt.
- Helen R. Ibbitson.
- Suzanne R. James.
- B. E. Kent.
- Barbara D. Knight.
- Felicity G. St. John.
- J. D. Stowell.
- H. H. Walker.
- J. G. Wight.

Bachelor of Arts:

Ordinary Degree:
- Janet M. Ballantyne.
- W. J. Clayden.
- C. A. Eagle.
- H. H. Miller.
- W. H. Hunt.
- Janys M. Packer.
- W. R. Smith.
- Venetia A. Stanford.
- Barbara J. Terrill.
- Dorothy M. Travers.
- A. A. Twigg.

Bachelor of Laws:

Degree with Honours:
- H. H. Ednie.
- Rosemary A. Norris.
- R. K. Todd.
- Gay V. Tolhurst.

Bachelor of Laws:

Ordinary Degree:
- F. H. Bathurst.
- J. T. C. Hewison.
- T. Irlicht.
- J. D. C. C. Moore.
- E. W. Munz, B.A.
- Shirley A. Porz.

Bachelor of Commerce:

Ordinary Degree:
- C. H. Brookes.
- M. G. B. Coultas.
- A. B. Lockwood.

Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery:

- N. A. Beischer.
- Anne J. Caro.
- D. M. Danks.
- D. P. Gale.
- D. W. Hosack.
- G. N. Howsam.
- H. R. Johnson, B.Sc.
- P. H. G. MacCallum.
- G. R. McLeish.
- June McMullin.
- M. S. K. Oh.
- Doris E. Sinclair, B.Sc.
- J. H. Warner.
- Freda A. Wraight.

Bachelor of Music:

- Dorothea G. McLennan.

Bachelor of Science:

Ordinary Degree:
- R. S. Cherry.
- K. G. Eldridge.
- K. McDonald.
- L. H. Warner, M.B., B.Sc.
- C. C. Siegele, M.B., B.Sc.
Bachelor of Civil Engineering:
R. F. Lloyd.
M. A. Webb.

Bachelor of Electrical Engineering:
I. M. Curwen-Walker.
R. H. S. Riordan.

Bachelor of Education:
Isabella R. Graham, B.A.

Diploma of Social Studies:
Barbara J. Terrill, B.A.

Diploma of Education:
G. W. R. Arlley, M.Sc., B.A. (Hons.).
Margaret R. Stohr, B.A.
W. J. Traill, B.Comm.

Diploma in Physical Education:
Ruth M. Northev.

UNIVERSITY EXHIBITIONS and OTHER DISTINCTIONS
Rachel C. Alvey — Scholarship in the School of Biochemistry (M.Sc.),
N. A. Beischer — Herbert Sydney Jacobs Prize in Clinical Gynaecology; Half-share of Fulton Scholarship in Gynaecology.
J. T. Bennett — Exhibition in Political Science A; Half-share of Wright Prize in Legal History; Half-share of Sir George Turner Exhibition in Introduction to Legal Method.
J. M. Batt — H. B. Higgins Exhibition in Greek, Part I; John Grice Exhibition in Latin, Part I.
Diana E. R. Boulton — Half-share of Baillieu Exhibition in French, Part I.
Anne J. Caro — Proxime accesit, the Jamieson Prize in Medicine.
A. N. Deacon — Half-share of John Sanderson Exhibition in English Language and Literature, Part I.
G. G. de Pury — J. M. Higgins Exhibition in Agriculture, Part II; James Cuming Prize in Agricultural Chemistry.

Janice A. Dickinson — Enid Denham Prize for Poetry.
A. P. Dorevich — Beacny Scholarship for Surgery.
D. G. Eyres — Half-share of Colonial Sugar Refining Company Prize in Architecture.
R. L. Franklin — Research Grant in Philosophy.
I. Grosart — Research Grant in History.
A. M. Gibbs — Professor Morris Prize for Literary Criticism.
Monica G. Harkins — Exhibition in German, Part I.
Shirley A. Hemphill — Research Grant in German.
Mollie E. Holman—University Travelling Research Scholarship.
G. Hughes — Mollison Scholarship in German; West German Government Scholarship; Research Grant in German; Half-share of R. G. Wilson Scholarship in Germanic Languages; Half-share of Murray Sutherland Prize for Drama Art.
P. R. Jordan — Jessie Leggatt Scholarship in Principles of Contract.
B. E. Kent — Rhodes Scholarship.
R. A. Joske — Nuffield Foundation Dominion Travelling Fellowship.
D. J. Macdougall — Bailey Exhibition in Public International Law.
J. D. Merralls — Half-share of Sir George Turner Exhibition in Introduction to Legal Method.
F. W. S. Milne — Douglas Howard Exhibition in Greek, Part II; Half-share of Douglas Howard Exhibition in Latin, Part II.
Aline F. Mortimer — Rosemary Kenny Prize in Music.
Rosemary A. Norris — Supreme Court Prize; Robert Craig Exhibition in Company Law; Robert Craig Exhibition in Industrial Law; Harrison Moore Exhibition in Constitutional Law, Part II; John Madden Exhibition in Law relating to Executors and Trustees.
Hilary M. Oliphant — J. W. F. Payne Exhibition in Botany, Part I.
D. T. Panckhurst — Giblin Studentship in Law, King's College, Cambridge.
A. E. Ringwood — Research Grant in Geology; Kernot Research Scholarship in Geology; Georgina Sweet Memorial Scholarship in Economic Geology.
R. G. Tanner — Scholarship in Celtic Studies.
Jennifer M. H. Wallace — Dwight’s Prize in Final Examination, School of English.
I. H. Warner — Herman Lawrence Prize in Dermatology.
D. J. Woodbridge — Half-share of Exhibition in Comparative Philology.
I have often been asked how it was that I chose as the title for my memoirs one which bears such a striking resemblance to a work entitled “Confessions of an English Opium Eater”. Was it that, in the torment and anguish of my addiction to that potent instrument which I shall afterwards describe as the bane and destroyer of my happiness, that I imagined myself in complete identity with Thomas de Quincey, that in fact I was Thomas de Quincey? No, dear reader, it was not. Was it that, in my enfeebled condition, I hoped to arouse a smile of sympathy in the uninitiate by the incongruous substitution of the petty for the great? Loudly I repeat, No! It was this, and my pen brooks no further delay in stating the truth, that the similarity of my experience to that of de Quincey was so dolefully close that nothing would allow me to alter that sad title in any item, but the source of my disgrace. With him I can say:

“Am I the man to reproach Coleridge with this vassalage? Heaven forbid! Having groaned myself under a similar yoke, I pity and blame him not”,

and with him I can pray

“Will ye, choir that intercede—wilt thou, angel that forgiveth—join together, and charm away that mighty phantom, born amidst the gathering mists of remorse, which strides after me in pursuit from forgotten days?”

Do not imagine, reader, that these memoirs are concerned with those slim slats of harmless material which embrace a popular commodity known in the vernacular as liquorice allsorts. Nay, rather is my heart perpetually torn by twisting, serpentine shapes which wind around the memory like faithless love. My phantom, let it be confessed, is the liquorice stick.

It was in days of youthful distresses in London that I first fell, alas, into that habit which was to have such direful consequences in my future life. I had contracted a severe headache one night as I was poring over some manuscripts of the later Grotius, and, as I was wandering in the streets of Soho in search of some visceral stimulant to restore my disordered senses, my eyes fell upon some specimens of that noble quintessence of the confectioner’s art. Like Hecate’s bane they shone with that peculiar lustre which I have since come to recognise as the sign that the fruit is ripe, the springs are at their freshest. As I stood, fascinated, the words of Shakespeare’s sonnet came to my mind and I repeated them slowly and fervently as if to the objects themselves—

“In the old age, black was not counted fair
Or, if it were, it bore not beauty’s name
But now is black beauty’s successive heir.”

Could that wretched huckster have realised that in his hand he held a serpent which, in the guise of a friend, was to put out for ever the light of innocence in my Garden of Eden; could he have known that he possessed a temptation which I was to succumb to more and more as the years went by—succumb to?—abandon myself to in a ecstasy of perpetual delight! Could he have known these things, would he not have stayed that hand?

The dreams of the habitual liquorice-eater differ in one important respect from those of the opium-eater. The careful student will have observed that de Quincey’s reveries, rich with imagery as they are, nevertheless are all depicted in black and white. The liquorice-eater generally finds that his dreams are completely black. This curious phenomenon tends to make them slightly less memorable and distinguishable from one another, and a far less fruitful source of romantic poetry.

On one occasion, however, after a particularly heavy bout of liquorice eating, I
noticed that my dreams had acquired a green tinge which enabled me to distinguish from amidst the gloom certain hideous shapes which have ever since haunted my days.

The scene which lives most vividly in my mind’s eye was one in which three pigs, who seemed to be of Chinese extraction, were engaged in deliberately destroying by fire a stately English mansion in the district of Enfield.

Naturally I remonstrated with the animals for what seemed to be wilful and unnecessary destruction of a fine building: whereupon the leader of their company implored me not to interfere with what he described as a long-established feud, and invited me to join him afterwards in a succulent morsel of Roast Lamb.

I must leave the reader to interpret these strange events as best he can, begging him simply to look upon my delusions with the sympathy he would extend to one who was not entirely in possession of those nobler faculties of the soul which the Almighty has bestowed upon this otherwise frail race.

Courteous, and, I hope, indulgent reader, having accompanied me thus far, now let me request you to move onwards for about eight years; that is to say, to my tenth birthday. For that was the occasion of my first meeting Bess. Affinity of circumstances is the cause to which we must attribute strange friendships. To some indeed, it will seem incredible that this friendship should have begun at all. For Bess, you must know, was a large Hereford cow which I had come upon as she was strolling in deep contemplation away from the abattoirs in East London. What first drew my attention to Bess, I fancy, was her forelock, which, far from being short and tuff-like, as is usual with those animals, was long and fell down over her eyes in twisted black ringlets. I am conscious that some of my readers will already be smiling to themselves at the indifferent fun that this was mere calf-love on my behalf. In defence, however, I must say that although we were indeed poles apart in many respects, it was in that sweet communion of kindred spirits that we found the basis of a long and firm friendship.

Some of the happiest memories of my liquorice-trances are derived from those long reflective walks which Bess and I were accustomed to take across English moors in the twilight, discoursing on those topics of metaphysics and poetry which were the sustaining power of our lives. The memory of Bess’s great learning, her ever-ready imagination, and, above all, her deep sense of bovine values has been a source of inspiration and comfort to me throughout the days which have followed since

“Death came tacitly and carried her away.”

I have long put off (and indeed this is not without cause, for my hand trembles as I write) discussion of that subject which I am sensible my readers will be most anxious to see, and which I, on the other hand, am most diffident to write about, since it touches the deepest springs of my experience. I refer, of course, to the pleasures of liquorice. And here perforce I must be brief lest my words alone should entice others into the paths that I have trod.

The rhizome of Glycyrrhiza Glabra, sold commercially in cylindrical sticks or straps, is a habit-forming stimulant which reacts with the phagocytes of the white corpuscles of the blood, turning the latter black and producing in the unfortunate subject, to quote Coleridge:

“A more than usual state of emotion with more than usual order.”

Alternatively, liquorice can have a sedative effect. It has been known when it is taken in moderation to have had the most beneficial results in this respect, soothing the most petulant grandmother into a state of pleasant torpor which is invariably followed by welcome sleep; and transforming the cries of the rebellious infant into gurgles of joy.

But let not seductive words distract us from our purpose, and our fixed intent which is to banish this ebony of torment from our lives. Envisage me now, reader, in the depths of the mountains. And what am I doing in the mountains? Eating liquorice. Yes; but what else? Talking, thinking, dreaming, sleeping upon liquorice. Picture my garret, dry, stirred by the
rat's foot, once and once only. There! Tumbling down my doorstep, yard upon yard of it—liquorice. And within—liquorice—

“Sacks and sacks and sacks of it.”

There, twisting itself around my books, my hearth, my home. And there, this ironic centre-piece, beneath a stupendous pile of raw liquorice, my tongue lolling blackly from its darksome depths, my eyes peeping like the poet's round the legs of a conquering colossus—me.

LIFE IS WHAT YOU MAKE IT

"Banang di-mana pun, pantat periok itu-hitam jubu.”

This well-known quotation, drawn from the Minangkabau proverbs of the Negri Sembilan, will serve as an introduction to this discussion, which treats, in a concise and abbreviated manner, the historical, mythical, ethical and comical aspects of the proverb, saw or adage.

Two thousand years ago, Aristotle wrote of proverbs as “fragments of ancient wisdom preserved amid the wreck and ruin for their brevity and aptness.” This typically succinct and colourful definition is not altogether accurate. In fact, of the seven million examples which our agency has collected since its inauguration last July, we can say this of only half a dozen.

For instance, a true proverb is not necessarily brief. A custom among the Titicaca tribes of the upper Amazon is to transcribe each of their proverbs upon strips of beaten copper. Now one such of these, when fully extended, was two hundred and twenty-two miles long.*

Nor is the proverb always apt, and in many the meaning is elusive, cryptic and elliptical. Take, say, the old English

“Fugol in seo hond is weorth twa in that holt”

which can be roughly translated as “a woodcock” (or partridge) “on the wing” (some say “in the hand”) “is worth two partridges in a pear tree.” Now this was a customary admonition to the bird catcher in those troubled times before the Norman Conquest, and the meaning appears quite obvious. But it is not at all obvious. Even the most cursory investigation will reveal in this seemingly simple statement a wealth of ancient wisdom, linked not only with the roots of Aryan culture, but intimately intertwined amongst the tangling tap-roots of traditional oriental teaching.*

Too hurried an interpretation can thus often lead to inaccuracies, confusion, and ultimately regrettable misguidance. Remember

“Because of one drop of indigo a whole pot of milk was ruined.”

Be warned by the case of the late Dr. Tumlinson, one of our most brilliant and conscientious collectors. Tumlinson had a pygmy guide called Sim. On the afternoon of the former's tragic end, he, Tumlinson, had unearthed a valuable deposit of inscribed drinking vessels and was copying the words into his famous note book when Sim, who had climbed high up into a tree to converse with some relations, said to his master:

“Lain di-piat, lain di-takdir”,
or

“Do not argue with an elephant or attempt to reason with rhinoceri.”

Dr. Tumlinson looked up from his work and smiled at what he assumed to be some time-honoured adage his guide had recollected from infancy just as the tusk of a giant rogue elephant entered his abdomen and emerged from between his shoulder blades.*

Continuing this brief introductory passage, we might make mention of Sir Richard Winstedt's exciting and scholarly book, "Proverbs and the Primitive Poetic Impulse," where he asserts:

“Generally the proverb expresses, epigrammatically and with the pungency

* Notice also how the well known "Honi soit qui mal y pense" was, during the Crusades, interpreted by the Ottoman Turks as "Ho Nee Soy Kuim alli post" and, in the semantic revolution of 1590, became the popular "He Noo Loi Zeejalli post", was reassimilated into western culture as "He who eats jellied dates is lost", and has come down to us as "He who hesitates is lost."

* It is interesting to note that Sim, now Sir Simon Symonds, well-known anthropologist, recently joined our staff.
of antithesis, alliteration and rhyme, the abstract and universal by the concrete and particular."

This is a fair comment but it grossly oversimplifies.

Take this example: The Eskimos, before partaking of their favourite dish, stewed seals' hearts, will, to the movements of an elaborate dance by the old women of the tribe, chant the rhyme,

"Wise men with heart in mouth
Will cast the liver to the south"

and similarly, before their supper at the summer solstice, where seals' livers are invariably served, to the same complex ritual, with the same steady beat of feet on ice, sing the ditty

"A woman, a wolf, and a seven foot icicle,
The more you beat them the better they bicycle."

Proverbs then, can be applied, with profit, to even the most trifling activity of man; and life, with its moments of insecurity, anguish and uncertainty is always enriched and enlivened by a reassuring adage. I recall how the enlightened Siamese, when waylaid by bandits will reflect thus:

"Farai Sedup, nasdi menni, nasdi sedup, farvi menni."

And the homecoming Siberian peasant, sitting down to his evening meal, is fortunate in being able to quote,

"Gulash Notoltsoonoff, Samichvar Dostyeff."

Whereat the little woman can reply in a thoroughly traditional manner,

"Yerdronkenuff Ivanovitch, Yervodka, Skoffenoffe."

And in the English kitchen, Mrs. Beeton herself remarks on the value of

"cards, printed with words of advice and encouragement, proverbs and instructive epigrams, which might easily be made ornamental as well as useful."

The numerous applications are of course obvious. Remember the maxim,

"Bare walls make giddy housewives."

Some suggestions for the bathroom:

"Cleanliness is next to Godliness";
"A crow is never whiter for washing herself often";

"Cast not out the foul water till you bring in the clean" (a Derbyshire proverb);

and one from Scotland,

"Mickle mud makes mickly sud."

Two useful proverbs for the nursery:

"Children and fools must not play with edged tools";
"Better a snotty child than a nose wiped off."

And in the garden too, spelt in paved paths with shells, small pebbles, glass beads; constructed above the gate or arbour in bark or twigs; worked in wicker on rustic garden chairs, cut into hedges, ha-has, hides of cows, these homely homilies have a hundred attributes.

We, at the Institute for the Fostering of Famous Phrase and Fable have, as I said, systematized and catalogued proverbs for all known predicaments and situations. Also, we have clarified all the wisdom and learning of the past and present so that there is now a popular equivalent for every known thought. We have, in this way, made the common man aware of the wisdom of the ages and even youngsters can, in a pleasant and palatable manner, be made to appreciate thought processes which previously were understood only by the leading philosophers.

The post card is the mainstay of our system and at this very moment over ten million of these attractive and durable cards are in circulation, carrying with them all the universal truths. But we have other techniques than the post card. Door mats, for instance rather than bearing the naive sentiment "Welcome" are now beginning to appear with quotations from the Koran, and new brands of wall-papers, textiles and linoleums, all rich in truth, will soon be on the market.

I might add that we employ in the adaption room at the Institute some of the foremost poets of the day. Here the raw material is converted into pleasant jingles and simple yet colourful sentences, losing, however, hardly any of the original meaning. Song writing (most songs are at least approved by us if not entirely manufactured in one of our departments), even the librettos of whole operas, as well as an
What has this thing appeared.

This book is not like the books. To not think the students from the week.

Paravelt, longest soldier.

This book some strange edition to our state.

Photographs in the meant coming on.
with a cast of thousands

and indescribable orgies

Suspense

Passion

Horror

Tension

Emotion

Excited audiences have flocked to see this story of
FIRST XI - 1935

Standing: W. J. Murray, R. A. Sawtell (Wnner of Kennedy Cup for Inner-Collage Cricket), A. E. Southern, J. E. Langford (Captain), G. K. Irwin, N. A. Lane, B. Neustadt.

Seated: T. C. Murray, F. M. Harvey, A. D. Cooke (Vice-Captain), C. R. Lucas, F. A. Lane, B. Neustadt.
FIRST VIII - 1955

Seated: J. C. Grimwade (6), C. J. Smith (Stroke), W. B. Capp (7), R. L. Simpson (5).
In Front: I. W. Jasper (Cox).
ATHLETICS TEAM - 1955


递给: D. H. M. Marix.
TENNIS TEAM — 1955

(Winners of George Eric Mackay Cup for Inter-Collegiate Tennis)


Seated: A. D. Cooke, J. K. Nixon (Vice-captain), J. P. Royle (Captain), J. M. Starer.

SECOND VIII — 1955


Seated: M. J. Cumming (4), B. D. Purvis (Stroke), F. W. S. Milne (6), J. B. Ross-Perrier (Bow).

In Front: G. G. de Pury (Cox).
JANET CLARKE HALL
BASKET BALL TEAM — 1955

JANET CLARKE HALL
TENNIS TEAM — 1955
SECOND XVIII — 1955
Seated: J. M. Stares (Captain), J. Warin.

"D" GRADE SQUASH TEAM — 1955
Standing: A. A. Smithers, J. K. Nixon.
Seated: J. M. Stares (Captain), J. Warin.

"E" GRADE SQUASH TEAM — 1955
Absent: G. G. de Pury.

SECOND XVIII — 1955
Is not this something more than fantasy? Some enterprise that hath a stomach isn't.
The bird of dawning singeth all night long.
Thou comest in such a questionable shape — that I will speak to thee.
extensive radio and television service, all contribute to this really heart-warming spectacle, probably the greatest step since the Renaissance, of the advance of learning.

The evidence of this great awakening is manifold. Let me illustrate for you the functioning of our radio service. Mrs. Kelly, of the Isle of Wight, was suffering acute dyspepsia, and it was feared by all that she would soon have to shift to the mainland. A friend gave her our address and, after analysing her position, we chose from our record library the following parable, which had been previously contributed by a Mr. Chaff, of Hazeldean, Somerset. Mrs. Kelly was, eight months later, notified of our success and was able to turn on her crystal set at four-fifteen one winter’s morning and hear

“Eat leeks in lide and ramsons in May and all the year round the doctor may play.”

Gone is the day when man can enter even the smallest room in his house without finding something to interest, instruct or amuse him. The writing, I maintain, is on the wall, and not only on the walls.

My friend Brewer, for instance, met me for lunch yesterday in a favourite haunt of ours, one of those riverside cafes where the conversation and decoration are equally stimulating. As he approached I suspected he had some new thought to communicate; it was written on his face.

“Absence,” he characteristically remarked, “makes the heart grow fonder.”

I laughingly rejoined with

“Punctuality is the politeness of kings”;

“Kings and coffin-makers . . .”

he began, our mutual mirth preventing him from continuing.

Brewer, a great conversationalist and an expert linguist, was able to comment at every incident with an accurate and apt adage often couched in the original idiom. For instance, as the waiter set the table he quipped:

“Half a loaf is better than none,”

and thirty minutes later, still not having been served,

“Man cannot live by bread alone.”

As we began the main course he observed,

“Hunger makes hard beans sweet,”

to which I replied, smiling and taking a thirteen and a half inch spoon from my pocket,

“He should have a long spoon that eats with the devil.”

Motioning me to the cashier with a

“He that has no money needeth no purse,”

he capped the whole brilliant business with a remark that left everyone within earshot overcome with mirth and admiration:

“Enough,” he began, “is as good as a feast.”

Of course it must have become obvious to many of you already that the humble proverb is capable of immense political power when organized as it is to-day. That is why most of the top officials at the Institute are members of the F.B.I., the N.V.D., the L.C.C., M.M.B.W., or the Eureka Youth League. As a famous commentator once said of the proverb,

“It is the standby of the inarticulate peasant all over the world, enabling him to utter his views in words, not only intelligible, but familiar and hallowed by tradition.”

A successful experiment was accomplished recently on the onion growers of East Anglia, where pamphlets were secreted in the bags of blood and bone. You must admit it was a nice conceit of ours to fertilize, in one operation as it were, both the soil and the souls of these harmless illiterates. They can be observed now, chanting in rhythm as they harvest the onion crop, simple versions of the prescribed political creed.

They, and so many others, have become new men. Of them, their neighbours can say, with complete honesty, “There walks a made man”.

“Make the young one squeak;”
said Bishop Bosch,

“and you’ll catch the old one”;

“Eat leeks in lide and ramsons in May and all the year round the doctor may play.”
and I would like to add:

"Make your enemy your friend, but make yourself all honey and flies will devour you."

Make a hog or a dog of it; make much of what you have; make ado and have ado; make much of nought. Make or mar; make hay while the sun shines! make not thy tail broader than thy wings.

Make not a fool of thyself to make others merry.

—P.H.R.S.

PYECRUST STRIKES AGAIN

N.B.—Any resemblance to any member of the College is purely intentional.

Midnight! As the Ormond bell fitfully tolled eleven, the oldest society in College (not recognised by the T.C.A.C.) assembled in solemn conclave in the most unfrequent- ed place on the premises — the boiler room. Through the murky haze could be vaguely discerned the faces of those present; wild-eyed men, with haggard countenances and stubble on their chins.

No, gentle reader, we are not describing the Theological Faculty; they would never dream of holding their meetings in the Behan basement.

The President of the Anarchist's Club, Reginald Pyecrust, rapped for order on the nearest solid object. The Junior Nihilist, for it was he, gave a low moan, and slumped senseless into the ash bin. Pausing only to deposit a bag of coke on his recumbent form, the President continued.

"Gentlemen, the tactical situation is deteriorating. Hostile elements in our Near North are expanding rapidly. In the very near future, they may launch a drive further south. Do I make myself clear? I am not referring to the yellow peril or the white man's burden..." He dropped his voice to a sinister whisper: "Janet Clarke Hall is building again!"

The Junior Nihilist, who had just returned to consciousness, uttered his second low moan for the evening, and sank back under half a hundred weight of coke.

"We must take prompt action to secure the balance of power, the liberty of the College, Section 92, and the Four Freedoms. Are there any suggestions?"

Here an apparent member of the Dialectic Society, with the memory of the last Visitors' Debate still rankling, muttered "Delenda est J.C.H." and lapsed into silence.

The Senior Ballistic rose. "I think", he observed with quiet confidence, "the source of annoyance could easily be removed. The fifth of November falls next week".

In the pregnant silence that followed one could have heard a pin drop. One did. Seeing the Junior Ballistic playing nonchalantly with a Mills bomb, the President summed up the situation instantly. "Meeting adjourned — scatter!"

As the echoes of the explosion died away round the quadrangle, the College Vice Squad, headed by the Dean and the Senior Classical Tutor, B. F. Wight-Bate, doubled to the scene, just in time to seize the Junior Nihilist. The Dean was annoyed. He had been turning over several phrases for his latest notice, and one of his more subtle paradoxes had left his mind.

"Come, Mr. Barr-None, I feel it would be the most advantageous course for you to disclose without hesitation or subterfuge the precise nature..."

"Confess, you rat," snarled the Classical Tutor.

"Sir," replied the Junior Nihilist, "my lips are sealed".

"Indeed!" replied the Dean, "then I fear we must employ other means. Mr. Wight-Bate, pray remove this wretch to the Leeper Dungeons". He turned away.

"And see that he is charged vacation rates," he added as an afterthought. With his departure the College sank back into its ancient calm, broken only by the squash team celebrating another defeat.

Dusk was falling on the 5th of November as two stealthy figures slipped through the shrubbery to the north of the Behan buildings. This, however, is immaterial to the present narrative, as it is a common occurrence on two hundred other days of the year. Elsewhere in the grounds, the Anarchists, under the supervision of the
Senior Ballistic, were preparing the biggest quantity of assorted explosives since Guy Fawkes' unfortunate failure.

The Dean's telephone rang. He was just putting the final polish to his latest edict (Gentlemen are reminded that sub-automated weapons are not . . .) and was annoyed at the interruption. "Hullo! Can I what?—Madam, this is not Pentridge! . . . Oh, is that the principal? . . . Indeed . . . I shall expedite the appropriate measures."

He slammed down the receiver. "Wight-Bate!" he bellowed, kicking the comatose Classical Tutor awake, "they're at it again! The anarchists are blowing up the new wing at J.C.H."

"Oh, let them continue," mumbled the other, for he had strong views on the position of women in the University.

All was far from quiet on the Western Front. The inhabitants of J.C.H. were putting up an unusual resistance to the assault. Under a covering barrage, the attackers surged forward and were repelled by boiling oil and molten lead. Meanwhile, the two stealthy figures previously mentioned, had gravitated to the darkest part of the shrubbery. Heedless of the tumult raging round them, they were proceeding with a dialogue of incredible soppiness.

"Chlorophyll . . . darling!"

"Oh, Marmaduke! . . ."

At this point the night became as day as a stray rocket bounced off the latter's cranium, and exploded in brilliant stars. The male—or Marmaduke—slumped to the ground, while his companion, suddenly regarding the hour and her reputation, fled.

"Are you ready?" asked Pyecrust, turning to the Senior Ballistic, "Five . . . four . . . three . . . two . . . one . . . fire!"

The demolition team had done their work thoroughly, if not well. As the smoke of the explosion cleared, the new wing remained solidly defiant. On the other hand, the shattered remnants of the Wooden Wing were burning briskly. The Dean, rounding the corner with a reluctant Wight-Bate bringing up the rear, grasped the situation in a flash.

"Mr. Pyecrust, pray accept my heartiest congratulations. A most successful operation."

The Senior Classical Tutor was obviously unable to keep abreast of the situation. "Shouldn't we ring for the fire brigade?" he inquired anxiously.

"What! And waste an opportunity like this?" gasped the Dean, shocked at the thought. "Later, when we've poured petrol on the danger points . . . Mr. Pyecrust, you have instigated a considerable disturbance. However, in recognition of your services to the College, I am prepared to overlook that. In fact," he added generously, "we might even get you on the list of Benefactors."

A day later, the Warden inspected the ruins. "Ah, well," he sighed, pronouncing its valediction, "it was, after all, a temporary structure."

---F.W.S.M.

ROWAN v. HORBEN — T.C.R., 1955

This case was heard yesterday before Mr. Justice Bindweed.

Sir Farnsworth B'Atte, Q.C. (with him Dithers) for the plaintiff. May it please your Lordship, it is alleged that the defendant, Miranda P. Horben, being a person of wicked and malicious disposition, and maliciously and wickedly conspiring to injure, defame, disgrace, and vilify the name and reputation of the society hereinafter to be styled as Trinity College, with force and arms, falsely, wickedly, maliciously and unlawfully did cause to be printed and published in a certain printed book certain false, scandalous, malicious and defamatory libels . . . .

Bindweed, J.: Farnsworth, you crusted old bore, kindly expedite your oration. I haven't got all day. Just what did the defendant say?

Sir F. B'Atte: Milord, I submit . . .

Bindweed, J.: I know exactly what you're going to say, Farnsworth. So don't bother.
Sir F. B'Atte: The defendant, milord, included in the said work the approbrious statement that "Trinity College men have no more freedom than a tethered two-year-old".

Bindweed, J.: A very pampered class. Herod and Richard III were undoubtedly much maligned men. However, that is irrelevant, like your remarks.

Sir Spofforth Blunt, for the defendant: Milord, I submit that this College is in effect a non-trading corporation, and must show special damage, I would remind your Lordship of the rule ne plus ultra, established in Rex. v. Mrs. Beeton, where it was held that the cakes with which our late monarch, King Alfred of blessed memory, was feloniously assaulted, were in fact only dangerous sub modo.

Bindweed, J.: A most ingenious red herring, Sir Spofforth. But I will not be diverted by any theoretical consideration. I do not like the defendant's face, and I mean to settle this business out of hand, if not out of court. They have chosen to involve the majesty of the law, and make me late for dinner, and it will cost someone a pretty penny to get out of this.

Sir F. B'Atte: Milord, the statement is deemed to become actionable per se if . . .

Bindweed, J.: Farnsworth, pipe down! I mean to put some efficiency into British justice. There's too much of this damned deeming.*

The Judge then left the following questions to the jury:
(a) Were any of the statements complained of defamatory?
(b) Which?
(c) Why?
(d) Are there, in fact, any tethered two-year-olds in Trinity College?
(e) If so, does it matter?
(f) Do you believe a single word that Sir Farnsworth B'Atte says?
(g) If yes, give examples.
(h) Between ourselves, don't you think that the defendant is a fairly unsympathetic character?

(i) If you were in my place, though, mind you, this is my job, not yours, would you say that this was libel or slander?
(ii) Why?
(iii) Why not?
(j) Do you think that Mrs. Beeton's cakes were dangerous per se or only sub modo?
(k) By the way, I forgot to ask you—do you consider that the plaintiff's reputation has suffered?
(l) If yes, does this upset you?

The Jury retired for fourteen hours. On their return, the foreman said: "My Lord, we still disagree on almost every particular".

Bindweed, J.: Quite correct. I agree entirely. I award damages of £1,000 to the plaintiff, the defendant to pay costs.

On appeal to the House of Lords, the Lord Chancellor, citing the memorable remark of Lord Mould in 1885—"My Lords, I concur"—upheld the previous judgment. Lords Middle and Off, Lords Plonk and Carborundum concurred. Lord Carborundum thought that £3,000 would be more like it.

(Reported by A.P.H. and F.W.S.M., Barristers-at-Law.)

MORNINGTON WEEK

During the June vacation a number of Trinity and Janet Clarke Hall students took the opportunity offered them by the Rev. G. T. Sambell, of the Diocesan Centre, to learn at first hand something about our social problems. The group, which consisted of about 30 students, was stationed for a week at "Morven"—the Brotherhood of St. Lawrence's Holiday Home at Mornington.

We spent the first two days in work connected with the slums. Wood was cut and delivered to some of the older people in Fitzroy, and painting and brick-laying was done in Camp Pell.

One of our more important jobs was the cleaning and renovation of a five-roomed unit, which accommodated four children, aged from two to seven years, and their grandmother. This family had little hope of ever becoming eligible for a Commission house, as without outside
assistance they could not raise the standard of their existing unit. One of the Brotherhood's social service workers had taken on the job of helping them, and our work on their unit was carried out under her guidance.

Since our first visit to Camp Pell much useful work has been done by the Government and the Brotherhood. Four social service workers instead of one are now on the job, and families are being moved to new Commission areas.

The slum problem, however, is a difficult one. It is not merely a matter of demolishing existing slums and of building new flats and homes, but of rehabilitation. Hundreds of families must be re-educated in the basic principles of living—principles of home management and economy, of cleanliness and sanitation. Many of these slum families have lost their self respect and any desire to improve their conditions. They need guidance and encouragement and, above all, someone who cares for them.

The problems of old age, too, are substantial—the proportion of older people in our community is steadily rising. Our visit to the Brotherhood's settlement for old people at Carrum Downs made us realize just how much can be done. The settlement has been made as much unlike an institution as possible—there are over one hundred separate housing units, modern, and attractively painted and furnished. Though these homes technically belong to the Brotherhood, residents are still able to feel that their homes are their own. They pay towards the rent, they have a key to their own door, and can entertain their friends whenever they wish. In this way the problem of isolation and loneliness is overcome, while, at the same time, residents retain their sense of freedom and privacy.

Many of these older people at Carrum Downs remain active and useful. They generally look after their own domestic affairs, while almost all of them take an interest in gardening. Much use is made of a first-class workshop. Others do odd jobs or help in the administration of the settlement.

The success of the Carrum Downs experiment gives us hope for the future, and its progress has been watched by other interested organizations. It demonstrates without a doubt that old people can lead a free, interested and useful life without feeling lonely or a burden to others.

One of our less pleasant days was spent at the Kew Mental Hospital. The children's cottages and those parts of the adult quarters we were permitted to see were perhaps in a better condition than many of us expected. But one is continually aware of the magnitude of the human problem itself—of the failure as well as the success of medical science. There is still nothing we can do for a large number of patients—in particular, where the illness is congenital. Nevertheless, progress is being made, and, amongst adult patients, shock treatment, carefully controlled and carried out, is giving encouraging results.

We were unable to visit Pentridge, but had the opportunity of discussing the problems of prison life with the Chaplain, the Reverend Burnett, and visited the boys' reformatory at Morning Star and the Tally Ho Boys' Home.

Morning Star was cold and impersonal, not the sort of institution likely to appeal to self-respect or develop a true desire to reform. In fact, a number of delinquents from Morning Star eventually find themselves in Pentridge. Few of us are now so barbarous as to hold the view that the delinquent is nothing more than an animal which must be locked up and forgotten for the sake of society. But at Morning Star one suspects that the emphasis is still not enough on the personal worth of the delinquent himself, on the circumstances of his offence and on the development of his potential qualities.

The home environment is now generally recognized as being an important factor in delinquency. According to the Rev. Burnett, 90 per cent. of the prisoners in Pentridge come from broken homes. Unsatisfactory home life, too, is not only responsible for maladjustment which leads to delinquency, but is recognized as one of the causes of mental illness. A child who has felt unloved and unwanted may suffer in this way in later life. Our social problems are in fact very often inter-related.
Slums, the broken home, mental illness and delinquency are not always unconnected factors.

Our thanks for the week at Mornington are owing to the Brotherhood of St. Lawrence, and especially to the Rev. Sambell. In a society which is too often complacent and apathetic towards its social problems, which can still shut its eyes to social injustice and human suffering, it is inspiring to find an organisation of such vigour and foresight as the Brotherhood of St. Lawrence. Its enthusiasm and enterprise spring from a deep understanding of the social implications of the Christian faith.
Janet Clarke Hall

"Black crows in the pine-wood by the walls."

Office-bearers, 1955

Senior Student: Miss D. Hyde.
Secretary: Miss K. Neal.
Treasurer: Miss F. Rathjen.
Assistant Treasurer: Miss M. Brown.

Seventy-six students came into residence at the beginning of the year, twenty-six of whom were freshers. We were sorry to lose Miss Aitken, who has gone abroad for further research; and welcomed, as tutor in her place, former student Miss Catharine Brown.

After demonstrating their ability in all household matters, the freshers were presented with their domestic science certificates by Lady Burnet, who was our guest at dinner.

We were honoured by a visit from His Excellency the Governor and Lady Brooks, who after dinner inspected the College and met the students; and from the Archbishop of Melbourne and Mrs. Booth. During the year we have had many interesting visitors to dine in Hall; they included Professor and Mrs. Friederich, Father John Lewis, Professor Jopson, Professor Hope, Professor and Mrs. Duras, Mr. and Mrs. Frantz Stampfl, Miss D. J. Ross, and out-patient Leslie Scholes, who gave us an interesting talk on her experiences in the United States. Another after-dinner speaker was the Rev. G. T. Sambell, of the Brotherhood of St. Lawrence, whose talk was one of the factors leading to a vacation week of social work at Mornington.

Sister Julian also talked to us, and during the year members of the College have assisted the Mission to the Streets and Lanes at their bazaars, stocked and run the sweet stall at their annual fete, and helped in many other ways. Many girls have found time to knit jumpers and make dresses for the Victorian Children's Aid Society's Parkville Home, as well as helping the children with their darning; and students will supervise the children's Christmas holiday at Frankston.

International Fair this year marked the University's Centenary, and was especially brilliant; students from Janet Clarke Hall helped by canvassing, assisting on the stalls, selling programmes and clearing up the debris afterwards. Our other contributions to the University Appeal were varied: as well as helping to organise the J.C.H. Concert on August 2nd, we sold buttons on University Open Day; ushered at the Official Luncheon to inaugurate the Appeal, at the Hat Parade and the University Gala Performance of "Separate Tables"; and sold tickets and helped on the stalls at the Book Fair.

We held two successful Common Room Dances and several "Open Nights" during the year; and the Principal, tutors and students entertained non-residents and their mothers at afternoon tea. During second term vacation, the College provided accommodation for delegates to conferences of Philosophers, Social Workers, A.N.Z.A.A.S. and Heads of Colleges.

The face of Janet Clarke Hall has gradually been changing as the New Wing has taken shape, and we hope to see the metamorphosis complete by first term next year.

Engagement:
Aline Forbes Mortimer to Alexander William Clowes.

JANET CLARKE HALL DRAMATIC CLUB

"Women who chatter and cry."

Office-Bearers, 1955

President: Miss Bagnall.
Committee: M. Harkins, M. Reynolds, J. Watkin and J. Paxton-Petty.

There were only a few play-readings in first term because of the preparation for the college play "Hassan." This year, under the inspired and inspiring leadership of
Miss Reynolds and Miss Watkin, all the costumes were made by members of College, and with these costumes we have laid the foundations for an excellent wardrobe for future plays.

We have read several plays this year, and although attendances have not been large, readers have maintained a high standard. From Anouilh's "King Round the Moon" we went on to "Measure for Measure," followed by "The Winter's Tale." Then came Anouilh's modern rendering of "Antigone," and our last reading was Shaw's "The Doctor's Dilemma." In third term we hope to have two more readings — Macneice's translation of Aeschylus "Agamemnon" and another yet to be decided. Finally, we have obtained the record of Dylan Thomas, "Under Milkwood," which we hoped to hear last year.

We would like to thank the college for the numerous suppers and welcome fires with which they have provided us.

JANET CLARKE HALL SPORTS CLUB

"A monstrous beauty, like the hindquarters of an elephant."

President: Miss Bagnall.
Secretary: Pamela Nevin.
Committee: Wendy Addis, Susan Horne, Valerie Stiles, Jane Webb.

Our first event for the year, a mixed doubles tennis tournament with Trinity, attracted nearly 50 people. It was a most enjoyable day, and our congratulations go to Jan Barnard and John Royle for their convincing win.

The inter-collegiate tennis matches were played soon after Easter. Unfortunately we met strong opposition from St. Mary's in the first round, and after a very close battle they won, 7 sets to 6, the match being in doubt until the final point. St. Mary's surprised us with an interstate player, but Jenny Muntz gave her a very hard fight in the singles, and the doubles match was also very close. St. Mary's are to be congratulated on winning the Lucy Archer Cup for the fourth year in succession. Jennifer Muntz, Wendy Addis, Dallas Heath and Pamela Nevin represented J.C.H.

The basketball followed much the same pattern: we again met St. Mary's in the first round, and despite our valiant burst in the final quarter, (induced by Miss Bagnall's promise of filet mignon if we won), they proved too strong for us, and went on to win the final. Playing in our team were Wendy Addis, Jennie Billing, Jan Merigan, Jenny Wilson, Lyn Jamieson, Clare Norwood and Barbara Watson.

A hockey match was arranged with Women's College early in third term, and resulted in a draw. From the enthusiasm shown, it is hoped that this may become a annual function. It was unfortunate that the Trinity hockey match had to be cancelled because of rain, as much ingenuity in devising costumes went unappreciated.

Interest in squash has again been high this year. A squash tournament has yet to be arranged, and if there is sufficient response, a golf tournament may also take place.

Several College members have represented the University in sport:—
Hockey: Barbara Letheren.
Swimming: Jan Barnard, Jill Lobb.
Ski-ing: Deirdre Hyde, Janet Campbell, Ann Murdoch.
Fencing: Valerie Stiles.
Athletics: Susan Horne.

Our thanks are due to Miss Bagnall for her interest and help, and to the College for providing refreshments on many occasions.

JANET CLARKE HALL MUSIC CLUB

"Truly, this is charming."

President: Miss Bagnall.
Secretary: Nicola Wilson.
Committee: Margaret Brown, Clare Norwood, Jo Yencken, Frances Low Choy.

The Music Club has continued its practice of playing records after Chapel on Sundays, in alternation with the Trinity Music Club. This seems to be its most successful function. For this reason we have used our grant (increased to £8) on new long-playing records, concentrating mainly on choral and chamber works of which we
previously had few. The collection has now been properly filed, and we hope to convert the shelves into a record cabinet.

We have appreciated the use of the Trinity Celebrity Concert tickets on odd occasions; we have also availed ourselves of the group booking scheme for Youth Concerts, and were surprised to find over 30 subscribers.

The Committee helped organise the Evening of French Songs, held by the College in aid of the University Appeal. Mrs. Balmford, Judith Leask and David Kent gave a simple yet lively performance of some delightful songs.

Valete, 1954

GINA BLACK
HARRIET COOK
JANICE DICKINSON
ANNA FOSTER
HELEN IBBOTSON
HEATHER MacDONALD
BARRBARA McKINNON
ELIZABETH NEAL
ANGELA PARKER
ANGELA RAU
JULIAN RIORDAN
ELIZABETH SINCLAIR
VENETIA STANFORD
MARGARET STOHY
MARGARET TERRILL
MARGARET TRAVERS

MARY WALKER
JUDITH WHITE
DORIS WINTER-IRVING

Salvete, 1955

JANICE ABSON — Arts I.
WENDY ADDIS — Physical Education I.
SERENA BRUNTON — Arts I.
PHIBULSRI CHALTALADA — Commerce II.
DIANA CHRISTIE — Commerce I.
ANTONIA CLEMONS — Arts I.
PATRICIA GILL — Arts I.
DEBORAH GRIMWADE — Commerce I.
CAROL JAMIESON — Law I.
LYN JAMIESON — Music I.
BARBARA LETHEREN — Social Studies I.
JILL LOBB — Law I.
FRANCES LOW CHOI — Music I.
MARGARET MACFARLANE — Pre-Medical.
MARY MACKNEY — Arts I.
BARBARA MEREDITH — Law - Arts I.
JENNIFER PAXTON-PETTY — Arts I.
HELEN-MAIR PEERS — Arts I.
ADRIENNE PETTY — Science I.
JENNIFER SEWELL — Agricultural Science I.
ROSALIND STEEPER — Arts I.
MARY TAIT — Arts I.
JAN UGLOW — Social Studies I.
BARBARA WATSON — Pre-Medical.
HELEN WEBB WARE — Agricultural Science I.
MARGERY WHITE — Social Studies I.

Salvete Reduces, 1955

JANET BALLANTYNE
JENNY BILLING
SUSAN HORNE

PAST STUDENTS—JANET CLARKE HALL

"... crowded with rich old women."

TRINITY WOMEN'S SOCIETY
Office-Bearers, 1955

President: Dr. M. Henderson.
Vice-Presidents: Mrs. E. T. Southey.
Miss E. Joske.
Secretary: Miss L. Eady.
Treasurer: Dr. J. Gardiner.
Committee: Mrs. S. Alley, Mrs. D. Caro,
Miss K. Deasey, Mrs. K. Emmerson,
Mrs. C. Fitts, Miss M. Johnson, Miss
D. Winter-Irving.

Annual General Meeting, 1954:
The Annual Meeting was held at Janet
Clarke Hall on 20th November, 1954, at
8.30 p.m., with the President, Mrs. E. T.
Southey, in the chair. Fifty-one members
were present.

The Annual Report and the Treasurer’s
Report were presented, and as an increase
was shown in the Society’s accounts, it was
moved that £100 be invested.

The meeting expressed approval of the
Newsletter which had been sent out for the
first time with the Annual Dinner circulars,
and it was adopted that the Newsletter be-
come an annual feature in the future.

Mrs. C. Scantlebury, President of the
Janet Clarke Hall Committee, spoke to the
meeting on the progress of building plans.
for the new Library wing, and of the financial commitments involved. The meeting expressed the willingness of the Society to assist in any way possible. Eight new dining room chairs were donated at the meeting to accommodate the eight new students who will be housed in the new wing.

The President, Mrs. Southey, suggested that a fund be opened to provide the College with some more silverware. Congratulations were offered by the President to Dr. Gwen Pinner on being awarded the Baker Scholarship for 1954.

The meeting closed with the election of office-bearers for 1955.

**Annual Dinner, 1954:**

The Annual Dinner was held in the Manifold Hall before the Annual Meeting on 20th November, and was preceded by sherry in Miss Bagnall’s sitting room.

Guests at the Dinner included Presidents of the other Past Students’ Societies, Mrs. Cowan and the Senior Student, Miss Doris Winter-Irving.

The President, Mrs. Southey, proposed the toasts of the Queen and the College. The latter was replied to by Miss Bagnall and Miss Winter-Irving, both of whom outlined the activities and achievements of the College during the year.

The toast of Absent Friends was proposed by Miss Lydia Eady, who had just returned from a trip abroad.

**Open Day, 1955:**

The Open Day was held in the grounds of Janet Clarke Hall on 19th March, 1955, and was attended by over fifty members, guests and children. While the adults were enjoying their afternoon tea in the Manifold Hall, the children were entertained in the Common Room by a puppet show given by Miss Judith Lawrence. This innovation was such a success that it is hoped to repeat it at next year’s Open Day.

**Engagements:**

Judith Rogers to Major David Scott Thomson.
Barbara Terrill to Mr. Richard Kernot.
Susan Goodricke to Mr. Alan Cassim.

Judith White to Dr. Bruce Harding.
Heather McDonald to Mr. Geoffrey Vines.
Mary Cook to Mr. Blair Dixon.
Judith Barbour to Mr. Robert Van Velsen.
Elizabeth Mollison to Mr. Henry Meijer.
Janet Strutt to Mr. George Rhind.
Miriell Balding to Mr. Geoffrey Bamford.
Anthea Willoughby to Dr. Derek Robinson.
Jane Webb to Mr. Simon Price.
Lillian White to Dr. Henry John Bennett.
Judith Leask to Captain Michael Reyne.
Freda Friday to Dr. Gordon Ross.

**Births:**

To Dr. and Mrs. Murray Maxwell (Joan Eggleston) — a son.
To Mr. and Mrs. Raymond O’Dea (Marjory Collard) — a son.
To Dr. and Mrs. J. E. D. Lane (Mary Long) — a daughter.
To Mr. and Mrs. Ian Everist (Barbara Pickford) — a son.
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Colville (Bernes Mogensen) — a son.
Rev. Stanley and Mrs. Kurrle (Lorna Wallis) — a daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. David Nugent (Anna Warin) — a daughter.
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

Dr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Phillips (Barbara Daley) — a daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. Tom Cochran (Valerie Guyatt) — a son.
Mr. and Mrs. W. Blackett-Smith (Judy Stevenson) — a daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. Ken Myer (Prue Boyd) — a son.
Captain and Mrs. Hugh Barber (Connie Beavis) — a son.
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Vaughan (Gwen Vaughan) — a son.
Mr. and Mrs. John Wadham (Shirley White) — a son.
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wesson (Gwen Simms) — a daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. David Fullerton (Nell Ramsay) — a daughter.
Dr. and Mrs. Michael Grounds (Elizabeth Sinclair) — a daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. Colin Angas (Elizabeth Maudsley) — a son.
Mr. and Mrs. Peter Morris (Peg Hyett) — a son.
Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Coulson (Margaret Gooding) — a daughter.

Obituary:

DORA BARNARD, who died on 25th December, 1954, enrolled as a member of the College in 1893, and gained her M.A. degree in 1896. A close friend, Miss Rose Lewis, says of her:

"I first met Miss Barnard in 1892, when she came from Ballarat, where she studied for her Arts Degree at the Melbourne University and stayed at the Hostel (now Janet Clarke Hall). We were on the staff of the Church of England Girls' Grammar School for several years, where she was head of Morris Hall, and noted for her teaching of French and German. She left in 1914. She had a trip to Europe, where she studied in France and Germany. She spent many years in Education in various capacities, especially her voluntary work with the Blind. . . . She acted for many years as guide in St. Paul's Cathedral, and was unfailling in her attendance. She was very interested in the Trinity Women's Society for many years and was made an honorary Life Member in 1948. . . . She was very good company, for she had a fund of interesting and amusing anecdotes. . . . I cannot end without mentioning her love of golf, getting up at very early hours to catch a train for the course where she was playing."

SARAH CONSTANCE EYRES, who died on 23rd February, 1955, was another early member of the College. She enrolled in 1891, and graduated M.A. in 1894. During her residence she became the first Senior Student and the first student to win the Annie Grice Scholarship in 1891. Her association with Janet Clarke Hall has been continued by other members of her family who have been in residence, namely her nieces, Ercel Webb Ware (Baynes) and Dorothea Baynes, and her great nieces Peg Lade (Webb Ware), and Helen Webb Ware, who is at present in residence.

BESSIE WINGROVE, who died on 25th March, 1954, was also a student in the Trinity College Hostel days. She enrolled in 1893 and graduated M.A. in 1896. She was a friend of Miss E. M. Traill.
The Union of the Fleur-de-Lys

Office-bearers and Committee, 1955

President: R. A. Must.
Honorary Secretary: R. J. Hamer.

Annual General Meeting

The Annual General Meeting was held in the College Common Room at 6.15 p.m. on Friday, 10th June. The above office-bearers and committee were hastily elected and the financial statement made a brief appearance and was adopted without opposition.

Annual Dinner

The Annual Dinner was held in the College Hall after the meeting, and was attended by the record number of 105 members. The recent extension to the Hall was noted with some relief in view of the increasing number at the dinner each year. The toast of “The College” was proposed by the incoming President, Mr. R. A. Must, and responded to by the Warden, who spoke with modest pride of a year of academic distinction which, while not constituting another “annus mirabilis”, was none the less awe inspiring to many members of older vintage. The prowess of the College at sport, to which the Warden referred, caused many (inaccurate) searching of recollection for adequate comparisons.

The toast of “the Union” was proposed by Dr. Bruce Edwards, himself a Senior Student of not long ago, who linked with it our congratulations to his Sorrento compatriot, Mr. B. E. Kent, on his appointment as Victorian Rhodes Scholar for 1955 (the second in succession). Mr. Kent replied.

PERSONAL NOTES

DR. CLIVE FITTS has been elected to membership of the Felton Bequest Art Committee to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Sir Frank Clarke.

JOHN G. MACKINOLTY has resigned from the University Council after almost four years as representative of the undergraduates.

P. L. WILSON recently returned from a year in Canada as a Rotary Foundation Fellow. Others who have come back to settle in various parts of the Commonwealth in the past twelve months are EWEN LETTS, BOB BEARD, JOCK CORDNER, ANDREW GRIMWADE and IAN CURWEN-WALKER.

ALAN SHAW has produced a new book, “The Story of Australia.”

A. G. RYLAH and J. S. BLOOMFIELD are members of the present State Cabinet, the former as Deputy Premier and Chief Secretary, the latter as Minister for Labour.

REV. H. M. R. RUPP, who is living in retirement in Willoughby, N.S.W., has been awarded the Australian Natural History medallion for 1955. He is an authority on orchids.

GEOFF. TUNBRIDGE and JOHN STOWELL are on the teaching staff of Ballarat Grammar School. The former has been appointed playing coach of the Ballarat league football team.

DR. E. G. COPPEL has been re-elected Warden of Convocation of the University for the sixth successive year.

SIR ROBERT FRASER is the first Director-General of the newly created Independent Television Authority of Great Britain.

DR. R. A. JOSKE has gone to University College Hospital, London, for a year’s study on a Nuffield Foundation Dominion Travelling FELLOWSHIP.
ROBERT TODD, ROD. CARNegie, JOHN FELTHAM and DUNCAN ANDERSON are all enjoying life in Oxford. Anderson had considerable success with the ball in county matches early in the cricket season, but was later out of action with a bad back.

After distinguished service over many years, culminating in a period as Director-General of Medical Services, Major-General F. K. NORRIS retired from the Army at the end of June, 1955.

DAVID JOHN DAVIES BEVAN, who died on 2nd October, 1954, was one of the finest all-round athletes in the history of the College, which he entered in 1892. Besides a Blue for Athletics, he was Victorian Champion in the Weight Putt, 120 yds. Hurdles and Long Jump. He was also Australasian Champion in the Long Jump; and later became Chairman of the Victorian Lacrosse Association.

He graduated in Arts in 1896, M.A. in 1898 and LL.B. in 1900. From 1912-21 he was First Judge of the Supreme Court of the N.T. He retired to Berwick, where he interested himself in local affairs as a member of the Shire Council, of which he was President in 1930.

The Reverend CHARLTON GEORGE BRAZIER enrolled in 1894 and graduated in 1897. He won the Bromby Prize for Biblical Greek in 1907. After his ordination in 1908, he served in several suburban parishes and was a Troopship Chaplain during the First World War. His last parish was St. Stephen's, Gardenvale, of which he was Vicar for the 20 years which preceded his retirement in 1945. He lived in Geelong until his death on 22nd May, 1955, at the age of 81.

MELBOURNE SHRIVALL CAFFIN, who died on 1st November, 1954, came to Trinity in 1896 and graduated B.A. in 1900. After five years' teaching experience gained in several appointments, he took up what was to be his life work in his old school as a member of the staff of Wadhurst. For the next 42 years — the last 28 as Principal— he built up a remarkable record of service and had an abiding influence upon many generations of boys.

Archdeacon CHARLES HEDLEY RAYMOND, who was himself the son of an Anglican clergyman, signed the College Roll in 1904 and remained in residence until the completion of his Arts Degree at the end of 1906. He was ordained in 1909 and became curate of Ormond. After considerable parish experience he went to St. Thomas's, Essendon, in 1934 and remained there until his death on 15th August, 1955. He was appointed Archdeacon of Essendon in 1948.
Dr. FRANK LLEWELLYN GILL entered Trinity from Melbourne Grammar School in 1907 as the holder of a College Scholarship. He graduated at the end of 1911 with honours in all three subjects of the final year of the Medical Course. He coxed the First Crew every year while he was in College. He had a general practice in Perth and saw service with the R.A.M.C. in France from 1914 to 1917. Specialising as a surgeon after the war, he became a Foundation Fellow of the Royal Australian College of Surgeons and was President of the B.M.A. in 1935. He was honorary senior surgeon of the Royal Perth Hospital and Princess Margaret Hospital for Children. He died on 30th June, 1955.

Dr. FRANCIS JOHN MEAGHER, who died suddenly at the age of 31 on 26th January, 1955, was a Non-Resident in 1942-43, and came into residence for the next five years. He was a leader in the undergraduate life of the College and a quite remarkable natural athlete. He represented the College in several sports, was the Victorian Junior Diving Champion and a leading player in the University Blues Football Team. After graduating he did his hospital work in Launceston, where he became a member of the North Launceston Football Team. He gained his M.R.C.P. (London) and was on the threshold of a notable career at the time of his unexpected death.

BACK NUMBERS OF THE FLEUR-DE-LYS MAGAZINE

The Warden wishes to express his thanks to those who have sent him back numbers to provide a second set of bound volumes of the Magazine — especially J. S. N. Harris, who supplied five of the missing copies. The years now wanted to complete the set are 1918, 1923, 1924 and 1925.
**Sports Notes**

"You have hurt me and I will hurt you; it is the rule of the game...."

Once again the team was under the able captaincy of veteran Ron Lucas. Our first match was against Ormond. Opening bowlers Bernie Newsome and "Big Jack" Hayes were again available for their annual three weeks in flannels, and had early success, getting rid of the first four Ormond batsmen for a meagre fourteen runs. The College placed great hopes in their new surprise fast bowler, Les Hill, but his constant showball tactics seemed to cause little concern, except to the fieldsmen. After this good start Blair and Reid got together and took the score along to 57 before left-arm spinner Max Hankin broke the partnership with one of his well-known fast ones.

Rain had delayed the start of the match and also caused play to end early with the score at 5 for 90. When play was finally resumed the following Monday, Skipper Ron Lucas, who had a plan which he had been sleeping on for several days, caught Reid off the bowling of Nev Lane in the first over. Max Hankin did the rest, and, with the assistance of a run-out, Ormond were all out for 147. The match having been delayed so long already, a first innings lead was to decide the result. Hankin and Lucas opened the batting, but Max was back very soon to report on the bowling. The small, but by no means insignificant, Tom Cooke went caught behind. Ron Lucas was dismissed after an attractive and useful 30. Last year's batting average king, Jack Starey, added 60 glorious runs. After Starey left, at 128, Lane and Murray quickly added the remaining necessary runs, and we had earned the right to play in the final.

Our opponents were Queens. Trinity won the toss and batted. This time Ian Langford opened with the skipper and together they gave the side a good start of 48 before Ian was run out. John Starey and Ron together took the score to 82, when Ron was trapped in front after making a fine 50. We were then delighted by an excellent innings from Tom Cooke. His shots all round the wicket gave him 74 runs, and the score had risen to 215 when he went l.b.w. to Hicks. The innings closed for a formidable 243.

Our bowlers again gave us a good start, returning both openers with the total at 15. Col. Tonkin compiled a good 57, but after he was dismissed by Bernie Newsome, with the score at 104, the bowlers were on top for the rest of the innings, and in spite of an enterprising 34 by Bas Carden, Queens were all out for 145 before lunch on the second day. Trinity batted again. By 6 p.m., 311 runs had been amassed for loss of only two wickets. Ron Lucas stayed at the wicket for all but 20 minutes and scored a magnificent 148. The opening partnership finished at 120, when methodical Langford went l.b.w. after a solid 48. Tony Cooke joined the skipper and remained unconquered for a whirlwind century in little more than even time. Reliable Jack Starey rose from a pile of butts and ashes at twenty to six and remained not out for 8. Congratulations to Tony and Ron for their centuries and to the Queens fieldsmen for leaving the ground unaided.

For some reason there was no play the following day, so Trinity thus won the final on the first innings. The prospect of a good team next year is a happy one, and
we think it will be difficult to remove the cup from Trinity for several years to come.

1st Round — Trinity v. Ormond

ORMOND — First Innings.
Jacobs, c Murray, b Newsome ..... 2
Henderson, b Hayes ..... 0
Parton, l.b.w., b Newsome ..... 11
Cobham, l.b.w., b Hayes ..... 1
Blair, b Hankin ..... 30
Reid, c Lucas, b Lane ..... 23
Watson, c Newsome, b Hankin ..... 39
Donald, b Hankin ..... 26
McInnes, l., run out ..... 6
Lowe, not out ..... 4
Morrison, c Cooke, b Hankin ..... 0
Extras ..... 7
TOTAL ..... 147

Bowling—Newsome, 2 for 32; Hayes, 2 for 22; Hankin, none for 1; Lane, 1 for 30.

TRINITY — First Innings
Hankin, c behind, b Jacobs ..... 0
Lucas, c and b Watson ..... 50
Cooke, c behind, b Morrison ..... 7
Starey, l.b.w., b Watson ..... 60
Langford, l.b.w., b Parton ..... 12
Smallwood, R., b Parton ..... 5
Lane, not out ..... 19
Murray, b Watson ..... 16
Hayes, not out ..... 0
Extras ..... 3
TOTAL ..... 152

Bowling—Watson, 3 for 49; Jacobs, 1 for 31; Morrison, 1 for 16; Blair, none for 7; Cobham, none for 17; Parton, 2 for 25; Lowe, none for 2.

Final Round — Trinity v. Queen's

TRINITY — First Innings
Lucas, l.b.w., b Tonkin ..... 50
Langford, run out ..... 19
Starey, c Beach, b Carden ..... 32
Cooke, l.b.w., b Hicks ..... 74
Smallwood, c Carden, b Tonkin ..... 4
Lane, c & b Trethewey ..... 11
Murray, c Hicks, b Carden ..... 23
Smithers, l.b.w., b Hicks ..... 13
Hankin, not out ..... 10
Hayes, l.b.w., b Hicks ..... 0
Newsome, c Carden, b Hicks ..... 2
Extras ..... 5
TOTAL ..... 243

Bowling—Carden, 2 for 57; Hicks, 4 for 44; Whykes, none for 35; Tonkin, 2 for 41; Trethewey, 1 for 62.

QUEEN'S — First Innings
Whitehead, c Starey, b Hayes ..... 3
Lee, b Smallwood ..... 9
Trethewey, A., c Hayes, b Lane ..... 17
Tonkin, c Langford, b Newsome ..... 57
Whykes, b Hankin ..... 17
Hicks, st. Murray, b Newsome ..... 1
Carden, c Hayes, b Newsome ..... 34
Scott, c Lucas, b Newsome ..... 6
Trethewey, st. Murray, b Hankin ..... 0
Beach, b Hankin ..... 0
Phillip, not out ..... 0
Extras ..... 1
TOTAL ..... 145

Bowling—Newsome, 4 for 24; Hayes, 1 for 10; Smallwood, 1 for 22; Hankin, 3 for 60; Lane, 1 for 28.

TRINITY — Second Innings
Lucas, b Hicks ..... 148
Langford, l.b.w., b Whykes ..... 48
Cooke, not out ..... 105
Starey, not out ..... 8
Extras ..... 2
TOTAL ..... 311

Bowling—Carden, none for 79; Hicks, 1 for 79; Whykes, 1 for 86; Tonkin, none for 49; Trethewey, none for 17.

Rowing

"God restore to you the use of your arms, my brother."

Captain: W. B. Capp.
Vice-Captain: C. J. Smith.

After winning for the last three years, this year's crew, with only three members
of the 1954 crew back, could not quite reach the standard of the previous years.

For the third successive year we were fortunate enough to obtain the services of Mr. R. J. Jelbart to coach the first eight. He deserves a special word of thanks for the time he gave up, as not only were his business commitments heavy at the time, but he was also coaching the Geelong Grammar thirds. Mr. R. G. Day very kindly gave his time and help to us for a few days while Mr. Jelbart was not available.

Largely because of a wide variation of styles, it was difficult to mould this year's crew into a really smooth combination, and it did not settle down until two days before the race. Because of this, hard work was almost impossible till about a week before the race. However, after a few greatly improved rows, the crew approached the day feeling fairly optimistic, although our rivals for the heat, Newman, were hot favourites.

The heat and final were rowed on the last Tuesday and Wednesday of April. Tuesday was a cold, wintry day with a slight drizzle falling as the crews rowed up to the start. Trinity got away well and was about a length ahead by the time they had passed Punt Road bridge. After this the crew, rowing well, drew steadily ahead to beat Newman by three lengths. In the other heat the powerful Ormond crew beat Queen's by two lengths. In the other heat the powerful Ormond crew beat Queen's by two lengths.

Next day the shums were packed with gentlemen bent on supporting the crew and the Riverside Inn. Ormond got away first at the start of the race and were about a length in front at the Punt Road bridge. Trinity hung on gamely, but their rowing was not up to the standard of the day before, and Ormond increased its lead to finish two and a half lengths ahead. Although beaten, Trinity had put on a very good show, rowing far above any form shown in training. Much credit for this determination must go to the younger members of the crew.

The crews were cheered on by cries from a hundred well-lubricated throats as a phalanx of weaving vehicles thundered along the bank. Even the shum-driver pranced about excitedly knee-deep in the river, but he later explained that this was merely an attempt to rescue his cap, which was sinking rapidly in mid-stream. We are happy to record that our Senior Student realised — just in time — that drivers from the Tramways Board refuse to acknowledge commonly accepted traffic signals.

The Seconds were coached this year by Mr. Bruce Page, who is a member of the Banks Rowing Club. His job was not easy, because of the lack of good boats and changes in the crew as the firsts crew was altered. Despite this, the Seconds tried very hard but were beaten in their heat and final.

The crews were:

First Eight:

Bow R. O. Symons.
2 T. M. M. Long.
3 J. Skuja.
4 J. B. Houghton.
5 R. L. Simpson.
6 J. C. Grimwade.
7 W. B. Capp.
Stroke C. J. Smith.
Cox I. W. Jasper.

Second Eight:

Bow J. B. Ross-Perrier.
2 M. T. Macleod.
3 G. A. Oddie.
4 M. J. Cumming.
5 D. A. E. Farrell.
6 F. W. S. Milnc.
7 P. J. Brockwell.
Stroke B. D. Purvis.
Cox C. G. de Pury.

The College must congratulate A. C. Monger, who was a member of the Victorian King's Cup crew, which naturally prevented him from rowing for the College. He also had a place for the fourth time in the Melbourne Inter-varsity crew which convincingly retained the Oxford and Cambridge Cup in Brisbane by eight lengths. We also congratulate C. J. Smith, who stroked this Inter-varsity crew for the second successive year.
We join with all the sporting world in applauding Newman’s gallant triumph in a season marked by relentless, trenchant and, at times, bitter football. There was no room in these battles for the faint-hearted, who were remorselessly ground under by the fanatical will-to-win spirit of the hard-hitting combinations.

The Trinity training squad underwent an arduous pre-season preparation under the ruthless dictatorship of their burly leader, iron-man Barry Capp. A feature of his training methods were realistic match practices, in which it was not uncommon for participants to be carried from the ground after bone-rattling physical clashes.

Our first encounter was with the lighter, faster-moving young Queens side. Urged on by their inspiring captain, Basil Carden, Queens paced it with Trinity until half time, aided by the woeful inaccuracy of our forwards. However, the energy-sapping bumps of our hefty ruckmen soon took their toll, and Queens had stopped to a walk by lemon-time. Exerting pressure all over the ground, Trinity slammed on goal after goal in the final term to run out victors by 60 points.

Shocking conditions prevailed for the clash between the two highly favoured teams, Trinity and Newman. The ground was little better than a mud patch at the first bounce and soon developed into a treacherous quagmire. Scientific football went by the board, as players threw themselves into the play regardless of personal safety. It was hard, slogging football all the way, with neither team giving quarter in this cold-blooded war of attrition. Only Trinity’s superior physical condition and more positive brand of football enabled them to establish a five goal lead and hold it with grim determination until the final siren.

Owing to our excessive weariness after a late night, we can’t write much about the Ormond match, which wasn’t worth writing about, anyway; and so we shall pass straight on to the final.

We lost the final.

Outstanding throughout the series was full-back Capp, who stood firm against the attacks of opposing forwards, and consistently drove his side out of danger with straight-ahead football and well-applied weight. Ruckman Randolph Cresswell was always under notice on the ball, while rugged half-back flanker Jack Bennett turned defence into attack with great steadiness and regularity. Others to show out were wily wingman Ade Smithers, clever centre-man Bernie Newsome, muscular Mal Macleod, and indefatigable Ian Langford.

Scores:
Trinity 9.19.73 d. Ormond 4.4.28.

Goals: Starey 2, Morgan 2, Smallwood 2, Nelson, Hayes, Langford.
Best: Capp, Gibbs, Bennett, Henty, Starey.

Capp Wins Coveted Award
The Brownbill Medal for 1955 was won by Trinity full-back Barry Capp by a record margin of votes. Fleur-de-lys reporters Dick and Jack Buggy were the first to break the news to Capp, and ask him how he felt about it.

When questioned by Dick Buggy as to his opinion of his chances of winning the medal, Capp replied, “I never gave meself a show”.

Jack Buggy then asked Capp whether it was true that he had played better this
season than last season. "That's right," said Capp, "I played better this season than last season."

Dick followed up by asking Capp about his intended plans for the future. "Well," answered Capp, "I reckon I'll play football with Trinity till I'm 29 or 30, and then I'll start looking round for a job."

Fleur-de-lys expressed the feelings of all football lovers when it wishes Barry Capp every success both in his sporting and business careers.

While the thoughts of the more cloistered College gentlemen were starting to turn towards the dire events of November, the adventurous spirit of the slap and slather exponents was stirred by the struggle for the Inter-Collegiate Tennis Cup. So inspired, indeed, were certain candidates for selection that they started to indulge in an out-dated routine known as "practice." This curious behaviour was frowned upon by certain battle-hardened veterans, but continued regardless, day and night, right up to the advertised starting time of the event.

We had a very interesting team, consisting of three gentlemen who could play tennis, and three who were only too eager to admit they could not. The full story of how they were welded into an all-conquering combination has yet to be disclosed, but an important clue was given after the last match by Captain-Coach Jack ("The Fox") Royle, when he said "God knows."

Our first encounter was with the promising young Newman team, who struggled manfully, but had to succumb before the greater experience of the Trinity representatives. This experience was evidenced by "Big Jim" Pittard's Hat, Jack Nixon's Bad Back, Jack Starey's Wrist and Ian Langford's Green Jumper — after the last stroke was sent on its way, one cry rose simultaneously from the throats of all present — "Well Ployed, Trinity."

The final, against Tonkin's Terribles, was quite close for a while, before the eventual 8-4 decision to the Anglicans.

Our easiest victory was that recorded by Nixon and Starey in their match against Dunstan and Poppleton, which they breezed through 5-6, 6-4, 13-11 in the quick time of 2½ hours. Trinity's success was essentially a team effort, proving conclusively that tennis ability is but a minor factor in College tennis. Our thanks go out to our vast army of supporters who bore the Brunt on many occasions and made our task so much Deasier.

Barring academic failures or professional offers our talented team, young but battle-proven, should hold the cup for at least five years. As Tony Cooke said when speaking at the trophy presentation — "Thanks — er — thanks very much."

Detailed scores:—

**Trinity v. Newman:**

**Singles:**

- J. P. Royle lost to K. Adams, 1-6, 1-6;
- A. D. Cooke lost to D. Scott, 4-6, 5-6;
- J. K. Nixon defeated J. Henderson, 6-4, 1-6, 6-0;
- I. F. Langford defeated G. Walsh, 6-2, 6-0;
- J. M. Starey defeated L. Broben, 6-3, 6-3;
- A. J. Pittard defeated C. Bolger, 6-4, 6-5.

**Doubles:**

- Royle-Cooke lost to Adams-Walsh, 6-5, 6-5, 2-6; defeated Scott-Henderson, 6-2, 6-2;
- Langford-Pittard lost to Adams-Walsh, 4-6, 4-6; defeated Broben-Bolger, 6-4, 6-5;
- Nixon-Starey defeated Scott-Henderson, 6-2, 6-1; defeated Broben-Bolger, 6-2, 6-2.

Trinity, 8 rubbers 17 sets 129 games; defeated Newman, 4 rubbers 9 sets 100 games.
Trinity v. Queen’s:

Singles:
J. P. Royle lost to C. Tonkin, 0-6, 3-6;
A. D. Cooke lost to D. Wallace, 1-6, 4-6;
J. K. Nixon defeated G. Dunstan, 5-6, 6-3, 6-4;
I. F. Langford defeated A. Tretheway, 6-1, 6-4;
J. M. Starey defeated A. Hopgood, 6-2, 6-1;
A. J. Pittard defeated B. Poppleton, 6-3, 2-6, 6-4.

Doubles:
Royle-Cooke lost to Tonkin-Wallace, 2-6, 3-6; defeated Dunstan-Poppleton, 6-3, 6-1;
Langford-Pittard lost to Tonkin-Wallace, 4-6, 4-6; defeated Hopgood-Tretheway, 6-4, 6-5;
Nixon-Starey defeated Dunstan-Poppleton, 5-6, 6-3, 13-11; defeated Hopgood-Tretheway, 6-2, 6-1.

Trinity, 8 rubbers 16 sets 141 games, defeated Queen’s, 4 rubbers 12 sets 124 games.

Athletics

“In the rear, sir; in the rear.”

Captain: I. T. D. Sheen.
Vice-Captain: F. S. Grimwade.
Third Member: A. M. Gibbs.

As an ex-member of many athletic teams remarked at the dinner, no one but an idiot would have left his fire to watch the athletics anyhow. The whole affair was really rather grim. Fairly bouncing about with confidence after three successive victories, we felt supplementary training was superfluous. Surprisingly, a win resulted for Ormond, with Newman second and ourselves third.

Captain Ian Sheen, long-toothed veteran of College athletics, was unlucky to be beaten into second place on a wet track in both the 880 and 440 yards. This must have been a disappointment, coming at the end of a magnificent athletic career with the College. Happily he retained his intervarsity half-mile title, which he has now held for four successive years — a remarkable achievement, upon which the College offers its congratulations.

Vice-Captain Fred Grimwade’s gaining of second place in the Weight Putt from a Falstaffian Newman opponent was a good performance, and he was ably supported by Dave Mackey. One magnificent throw by Fred outdistanced all previous attempts, but so great was the effort required that Fred followed, slowly and very much against his will, out of the ring.

Tony Gibbs and Bruce Jones, who have been leaping over six-loot high-jump bars with monotonous success on these occasions over the past four years, braved the wintry elements for long enough to convince their opponents that it wasn’t worthwhile staying to argue. Spike unselfishly withdrew when assured of at least second place, to compete in the Hurdles and Long Jump, where he was supported by John Vernon and Bruce Johnson.

John Starey ran an amazing Mile. His training was, to say the least, unconventional, and carried out in the utmost secrecy. Despite his unusual preparation, he finished a comfortable third in just over four minutes 40 seconds. Overawed by his team-mate’s performance, Ian Donaldson kept a respectful distance to the rear.

The burden of the sprint work fell on Peter Pockley, who was noticed once or twice actually training for his events. This novel procedure paid off in gaining valuable points in all three sprints. His wife, Malcolm Macleod, and Tim Thorn accom-
panied him on his several jaunts. Fresh-
man Peter Hollingworth put his heart and
soul and all available air into the Half
Mile, and is now recovering nicely.

We congratulate Brian Randall, captain
of the Ormond team, on his splendid per-
formances in the very bad conditions. To
Ian Sheen, stalwart of four Trinity teams,
we offer thanks and congratulations for a
job well done.

**Squash**

*"This is a very important clue.
Let us break in the door."*

Squash once again has proved a popular
activity, being played by over half the
College. The pennant squash has provided
the usual good competition as well as the
later post-mortems at supper, and the
"more serious matters" as D grade captain
Starey liked to term the refreshments.

The promotion of last year's teams in
E and F grades to D and E grades this year
has helped to raise the standard of College
squash, and the pennant teams were by
no means out of their depth.

Playing in D grade were John Starey,
Jack Warin, Adrian Smithers and John
Nixon. It was a very keen team, which
contributed considerably to College
revenue, especially when returning from a
victory. As usual, the holidays caused
trouble, but our several losses at that time
fortunately were not enough to keep us
out of the finals. Mention must be made
of a magnificent night with the Alma Club,
and an almost disastrous night, as far as
pennant prospects were concerned, at the
Naval and Military Club, where the Col-
lege tennis and subsequent celebration
cause one match to be lost, and perhaps
another if it hadn't been for a successful
follow-through after a backhand by No. 4,
which very abruptly finished his match,
and very nearly his elderly opponent.

The team was successful in the semi-
final, winning by three matches to one.
Unfortunately the pennant eluded us, as
we were narrowly defeated by North
Suburban Club in the final—N.S.C. 2
matches, 9 games, Trinity 2 matches, 7
games. The season can be considered a
successful one, being the first time for a
number of years that Trinity has had a
D grade team.

Although the title rests in other hands,
the E grade team feels that the possibilities
of the season were well investigated. The
team comprised Jim Pittard, Gil de Pury,
Dick Hallowes (captain), and Don Casey,
while Peter Brown played towards the end
of the season, with Murray, Smallwood,
Read, Watson and Garrott assisting at dif-
ferent times.

The holidays took their toll more
heavily on the E team, which couldn't
recover sufficiently in the meantime to
make the finals.

The team performed well, however,
during the term matches, winning most of
their games. It was feared by some that,
owing to the luxury of the E grade
transport one or more D graders might
"lose form".

The Junior Pennant was continued this
year and was won by Trinity Gold from
Trinity Green in the final. Once again it
was predominantly a Wooden Wing
activity, which may help to form a basis
for future Senior Pennant teams. The
teams won perhaps too comfortably in
most games, their opponents being on the
whole rather younger. However, one
"Green" man will be able to relate how
he was beaten by his twelve-year-old
opponent.

Congratulations must go to Jack Warin
on taking the College title. He beat John
Nixon in four games in an excellent match
in which experience and length told over
his harder hitting opponent.
The University Championship, which was an all-Trinity final, was won by John Starey, who defeated Adrian Smithers in three close but decisive games. It is the first time the University has taken an interest in Pennant and Championship matches for a number of years.

Thanks must go to the curators, John Nixon and Tim Murray, for their work during the year and many trips into town; and to Mr. Wynne for his kind additions to otherwise meagre suppers and special dispensation on the last night of the season.

Rugby

"... down with his head and up with his heels."

Rugby practice this year was in the hands of the specially imported American grid-iron coach Marty Klein. Squads of sixty to seventy were seen setting off every night for a ten-mile jog before the weight-lifting hour and knife-throwing practice. The greatest co-operation was shown by the catering manager in supplying jaw-developing steaks.

So overawed were Ormond, our opponents, that they refused to release from the sanctuary of their clostral crevices any man-fodder for this team of giants. However, by mutual agreement a new field of combat was chosen a few hundred yards down Sydney Road, at an institution which has already been selected in our long-term plan for next year's training.