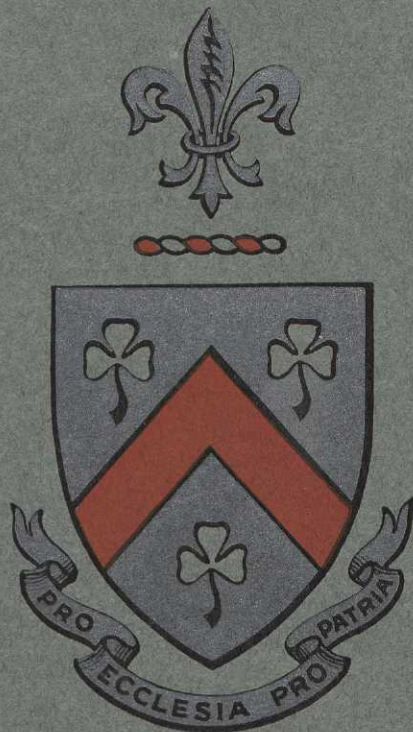
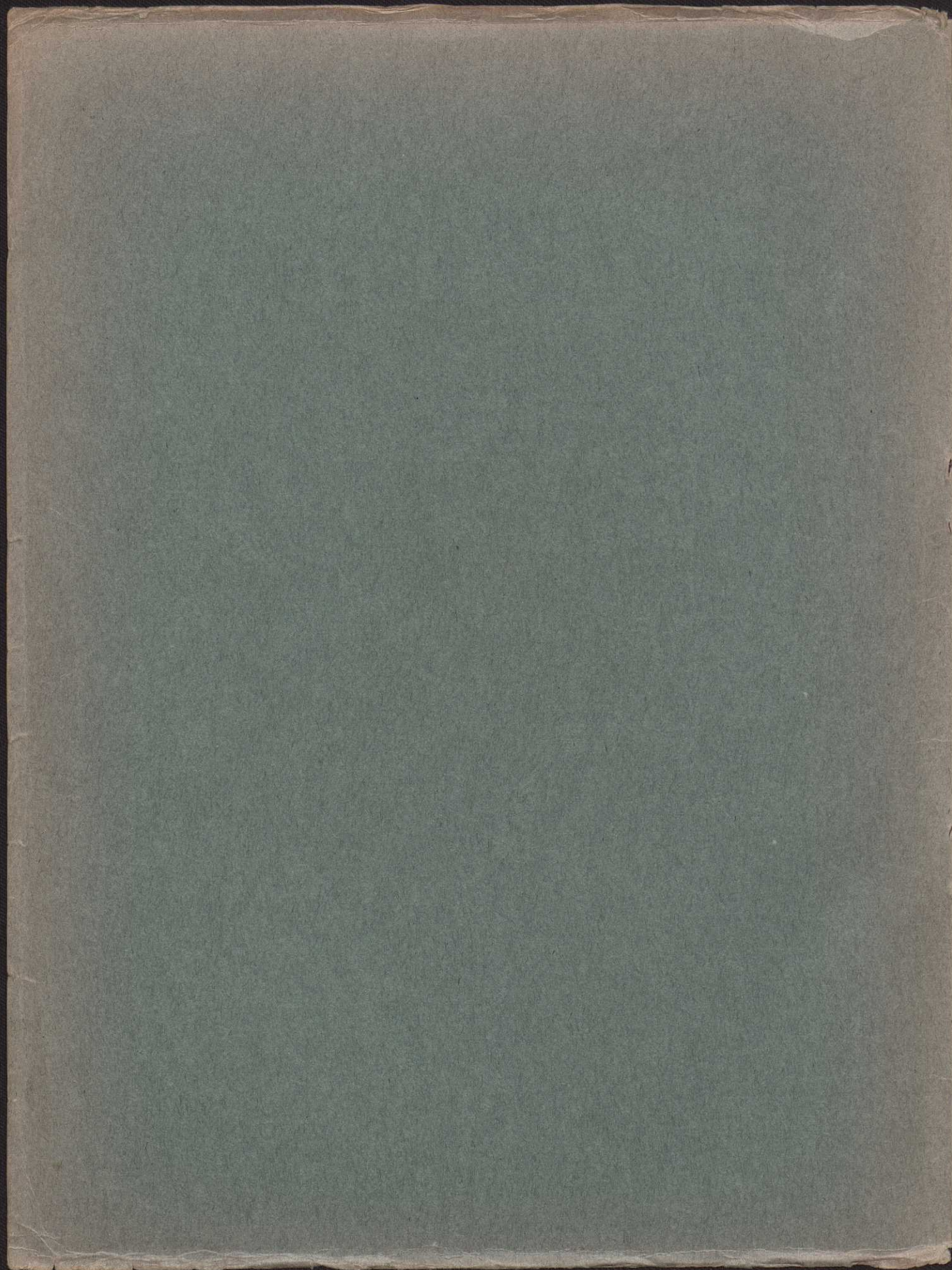


1958
November





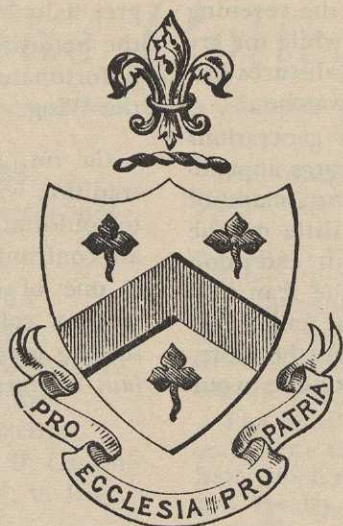


The Fleur-de-Lys

November, 1958

TRINITY COLLEGE
MELBOURNE

Wholly set up and printed in Melbourne by - - -
Arbuckle Muddell Pty. Ltd., for the Editor,
Harold Bolitho assisted by Neil Forsyth, Ian
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past and present.



Editorial

"I am going to speak to you very seriously, Stephen."

This academic year — which will go down to posterity with the happy title of "the year of The Great Freshmen Experiment" — is fast drawing to its close, to the accompaniment of loud lamentations on every side, perhaps loudest of all from that prosperous pair, Messrs. Mayfair and Parkville. *Super flumina Babylonis illic sedimus, et flevimus.* At such a stage we feel that it behoves us, the beloved of the Muses, to assess the "Freshmen Experiment," for if anything could be said to dominate the brilliant mélange of this College year it is the Fresher Problem, one before which the nimblest of wits has retired quite, quite chapfallen.

The more reticent of us retreated far into our shells at the first sight of these happy, questing faces, and muttered many an imprecation. It was reported that some person or persons unknown had defaced the College drive with this strange device—*Lasciate ogni speranza voi chi entrate.* Soon, however, it was revealed to us that,

all in all, it was a decidedly mixed blessing. Those few men of culture and refinement — all of whom live in Behan — have been more than eager to accept the cold water each morning for the pleasure and privilege of sitting down to a table ringed with unfamiliar faces, a welcome sight, since the absence of a formal introduction shields one from such attacks of idle badinage as made hideous so much of life last year. Unanswered telephones have been atoned for by the possibility of walking three times around the College buildings without seeing one familiar face, and without having to exchange a single greeting.

Yet the situation is not without its ugly features. Organisation has opened its ferocious maw in the Wooden Wing; the brief career of the tyrannical Wooden Wing Social Committee is a portent which we cannot ignore, while Fresher excesses are constantly on the lips of those who remember the placid, halcyon days of last

year. The ranks reading the evening papers are always seven-deep, while the cry of the billiard ball invariably disturbs our meditations during the night-watches.

What are they like, this new generation? Well, judging from the signatures appended to a petition earlier this year, many of them have names verging a little on the bizarre. They are all without exception apple-cheeked and healthy; the lean and hungry look so characteristic of senior College men will come later. Furthermore, they show none of the deference due to our

grey hairs — indeed, self-confidence (as in the notorious Second Eighteen incident) is unfortunately, the *leitmotif* of Bishops and the Wing.

Ca ira, Ca ira. The dead hand of tradition will assert itself and reduce them to conformity, especially when they in turn are confronted with a Fresher Problem. It is one of these hardy perennials which lends a colourful note to the sometimes sombre green of the College garden. *Il faut cultiver notre jardin.*

The College

"It stamps a man at once as an educated gentleman."

ASSOCIATED CLUBS

"I wouldn't have your conscience, not for all your income."

Office-Bearers, 1958:

Chairman: Mr. J. R. Poynter.

Senior Student: Mr. J. B. Ross-Perrier.

Secretary: Mr. A. W. W. Godfrey.

Treasurer: Mr. J. McL. Emmerson.

Indoor Representative: Mr. A. D. Casson.

Outdoor Representative: Mr. P. V. Roff.

The expectant college so apprehensively described in last year's magazine has at last given birth to a fine sturdy building. Whether the dissimilarity between it and the others has also been accompanied by a changed conception of college life in general is unknown, but even if some characteristics have been modified, new attributes have perhaps been gained.

Variety and differences of activities have been the keynote of college life this year, and this may in part compensate for the almost inevitable loosening of the ties which bound the college together in its smaller and less populous days.

On the sporting field the college has done fairly well. We won the cricket with convincing wins over Ormond and Queen's. We lost the rowing final to Ormond after the closest inter-collegiate race for years, and Newman defeated us by one point in the athletics.

The football hardly bears mention in this journal, but, under the cagey generalship of I. F. Langford, we salvaged our sporting reputation by retaining the tennis cup for the fourth successive year.

Trinity teams have also taken part in more informal contests. Under the enthusiastic leadership of Messrs. Long and McKenzie we almost scooped the pool in the swimming, whilst Mr. Hearder led his hockey team stoutly to two impressive victories.

The college play, George Bernard Shaw's "Major Barbara," was produced by Laurier Lange and ran for four nights. If it did not attain the inspired brilliance of "The Winter's Tale" or "The Provok'd Wife," it was nevertheless a competent and entertaining performance, and the number of freshmen who participated prominently augurs well for the future.

The South Melbourne Town Hall was once more the site selected for the College Ball, which ran gaily with the usual sparkle and revelry until the early hours of the morning.

Swot Vac. activities were conducted in the usual studious manner. A lively discussion group, assembled at the University boathouse for the annual Elliot Fours races, found the eighteen gallons of tea and coffee provided were most conducive to a fluent exchange of opinions, while the Summit Conference preceding the Juttoddie Cup also provided a good many helpful suggestions for increased understanding among nations.

Golf Day, Ormond Rugby and J.C.H. hockey matches were enjoyable and beneficial affairs, and these educational and instructive activities doubtless helped to foster a genuine spirit of scholarship in the succeeding weeks.

Very few gentlemen have been bold enough to announce engagements this year, but to Messrs. J. M. Monotti, O. R. Cooper and J. G. Rushbrooke we offer our hearty congratulations.

High Table has seen a number of arrivals and departures. At the beginning of the year we welcomed Mr. B. Connell and Mr. R. K. Todd, who had just returned from Oxford; but at Easter said good-bye to Mr. G. Cooke, who left to be married. Mr. G. Vaughan, returning from a hectic Rugby tour of England, and apparently emboldened by Mr. Cooke's example, announced his engagement shortly afterwards. We congratulate both gentlemen on these ventures.

Dr. M. M. Wilson, who had been on sabbatical leave in England, returned just before third term, looking forward to fresh triumphs on the turf, but had no sooner arrived than Mr. J. D. Balmford was called overseas to set the finances of Singapore in order. We have had three visitors — Mr. R. H. Gollan from Canberra; Mr. M. Ropert from France, and Professor Kemmerer, from America.

This year has also seen a number of startling alterations to our environment. The Common Room has been enlarged. A new Bannister room has been set up in the old Chem. Lab., and new vestries have been added to the Chapel.

Over all these alterations hovered the omnipresent and indispensable Mr. Sydney Arthur Wynne. We thank him and his staff for all their good work, and wish everyone who reads this a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

CHAPEL NOTES

"... they'll take the gin and the devil out of you there, when they get you inside."

When the new building was opened at the beginning of the year there was some anxiety felt as to whether the Chapel would be able to accommodate the increased numbers. Extra seats were moved in, and Senior Students co-opted to act as sidesmen. When the test came, however, all aspiring worshippers found room without difficulty. It may be that the rumour of the seating shortage had spread, and some members had decided to sacrifice their own spiritual welfare to that of their fellows.

On 31st July the Vicar-General dedicated a newly-completed priests' vestry and a larger vestry-cum-meeting room, on the north side of the Chapel. The Chaplain and visiting clergy now have adequate room for robing. The larger vestry has kitchen facilities attached, and is very useful for both Collegiate and extra-Collegiate activities. The architects, Mockridge, Stahle and Mitchell, and the builder, Mr. S. A. Wynne, are to be congratulated on making the additions harmonise with the old building, and indeed (as the College overseer has often pointed out) enhance its appearance.

During the second term vacation the additions were used to hold a School of Pastoral Care, organised by the Melbourne Diocesan Centre. About twenty-five clergy came from as far afield as New Zealand and North Queensland, to study the latest methods of meeting the spiritual needs of the sick, aged people, prisoners and their relatives, and so forth. This was the first of what it is hoped will be a series of such schools. One associated event which aroused some interest was the audible arrival of a number of black carrion birds. Their plaintive cries added to the pleasant rural atmosphere surrounding the school.

At the beginning of second term we welcomed Father Mark Haynes, of the Society of the Sacred Mission. He was in College for a week, and spoke at the regular Chapel services. Not many attended his very helpful addresses at Compline, but quite a number of us were able to meet him at informal discussions over supper.

The Canterbury Fellowship have continued to hold services in the Chapel every Sunday, and those who have attended have greatly appreciated the singing of their choir. The S.C.M. have also continued to hold a weekly service here. We are glad of this additional contact with the movement.

The Rev. John Stott, who led the E.U. Mission to the University during second term, spoke in Chapel one evening, and gave us a very clear exposition of the central "essence" of Christianity. During "swot vac" a small group heard the Rev. Dr. W. Rehnitz give a very interesting talk on missionary work in the Torres Strait Islands.

Our thanks are due to all those who have come to preach on Sunday mornings, including the Rt. Rev. J. D. McKie, Bishop of Geelong; the Ven. G. T. Sambell, the Rev. Canon M. W. Britten, the Rev. G. H. Codrington, the Rev. F. J. Hopton, the Rev. L. J. McIntyre, the Rev. N. G. Molloy, and the Rev. L. L. Nash. Those who have been invited to preach during third term include the Rev. Canon P. St. J. Wilson, Father G. K. Tucker, the Rev. T. R. H. Clark, the Rev. R. E. Marks, and the Rev. K. B. E. Raff. We must, too, thank those who have come to assist at the Cor-

porate Communion services during the year: the Rev. E. K. Robins, the Rev. W. E. Weston, the Rev. J. G. Wight, and the Rev. A. D. Dargaville.

Holy Matrimony:

"Nonsense! You are much too young to begin match-making."

1957:—

September 14 — John Allan Raschke to Sharon Roberta O'Brien.

October 5 — John Sage Alfred Deane to Susan Charmian Goodricke.

November 2 — Mark Ramsey Fullerton Ballantine to Nanette Buzzard.

December 14 — Geoffrey Archdall Oddie to Nola Maureen Williams.

1958:—

January 18 — John Cecil Hopkins to Robin Mary Izon.

April 8 — Ian Henderson Warner to Beverlie June Bryant.

April 12 — Barrie Donald Purvis to Margaret Joan Brown.

May 17 — Kenneth George Eldridge to Marion Favel Clair Stockfeld.

May 23 — Bernard Newsome to Mary Reynolds.

July 19 — Peter Henry George Lacy to Ena Frances Parker.

August 27 — Donald Angus McDonald to Elizabeth Margaret Alison Edwards.

MUSIC SOCIETY

"Many a sinner has played himself into heaven on the trombone."

The former Chemistry Laboratory, after extensive remodelling and re-furnishing early this year, now provides an excellent room in which to listen to music undisturbed and undisturbing. The record collection has expanded considerably, thanks to an increased grant from T.C.A.C., and has been widely used throughout the year. We wish to express our thanks to Lady Behan for the very fine collection of recordings belonging to the late Sir John Behan.

The A.B.C. Celebrity Concerts have been of considerable interest and variety this

year, and most rewarding to the many gentlemen who have made use of the College tickets.

In the third week of second term the Annual College Concert was held. The efforts of the performers resulted in a most interesting and entertaining evening. The first section of the programme consisted of organ works by Bach, Handel and Alain and Samuel Wesley's Anthem, "Thou wilt keep him in Perfect Peace." In the Dining Hall we heard piano works by Scarlatti, Beethoven, Schubert, Chopin and Debussy. A pleasing feature of the concert was a number of group items which included an arrangement of "Sheep May Safely Graze" for soprano, recorders and piano, a Chamber Sonata of Corelli, two duets for tenor and bass, and a number of Madrigals.

By next year we hope to have found a suitable College Piano. We thank those who have contributed to the fund, which has now reached £206/9/10. This, together with the pound for pound donation of the College Council, should enable us to purchase an instrument of reasonably good quality.

THE CHAPEL CHOIR

"I have nothing of the artist about me, either in faculty or character, thank Heaven!"

The choir has devoted itself this year very largely to the singing of church music, and has done much to raise the general standard of Chapel singing. A good deal of work has been put into hymns and psalms, while such works as Vaughan Williams' Coronation arrangement of "The Old Hundredth" and the hymn "St. Patrick's Breastplate," in which choir and congregation both play important parts, have been used in the Sunday services. Among the anthems sung this year are Tallis' "O Lord Give us Thy Holy Spirit" and for the College Concert Samuel Wesley's "Thou wilt Keep him in Perfect Peace."

On 28th September the Choir visited the Parish of St. Helena for the annual country service. The works sung on this occasion were the Stanford Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis and Tchaikowsky's anthem "Hymn to the Trinity."

COLLEGE PLAY

"... and nothing could disturb our self-possession."

This year saw another College Play strut the stage in the form of "Major Barbara," a cabbage farce by one George B. Shaw, a dramatist of the late nineteenth century.

No one will dispute that the playwright was a daring innovator, a progressive thinker "noble in reason, infinite in faculty." But let's face it, Shaw and the dodo have this in common, they are both quite dead. The rain in Spain falls mainly now in vain, and suffragettes produce no more than a nostalgic relief experiencable only by those who were at Mafeking.

At a time when the colleges here become more daring in their choice of plays, it seems that we are stuck with a shameful slump of Shaw and Shake (speare). The time has come when we should think of other things than cabbages and kings.

The first act moved slowly, oh ever so slowly whilst the actors tussled with a dumb-bell clearly too heavy for them, till John Paul as Undershaft nimbly arrived on the stage and carried it off.

The second act produced the "bits" and here the play achieved moments of real joy and greatness. Jennifer Gill as Rummy Mitching and Michael Hudson as Snobby Price lent a charm and elegance to the performance which it was a charm to behold. Brian Shattock as Bill Walker moved with elephantine force, and his Cockney accent reminded one of a fog horn whose ambition was to chime the magic flute. Leo Hawkins as Pete Shirley was as pathetic as Shaw intended him to be. Kaye Hyett as Jenny Hill was bashed up every night; she deserved a slightly better fate.

This reviewer only saw Jill McKinnon as Mrs. Baines; she played in an elegant manner which lacked nothing except elegance, but she showed a very sensitive insight into the part and portrayed it with the utmost conviction.

As Undershaft John Paul was uniformly solid and dependable. In the race between

Shaw and ham melodrama, Paul won with neck to spare.

He was ably supported by Ingrid Burke in the title role, and while one felt at times that Major Barbara had become Col. Blimp she gave the part all the vivacity she could get away with while holding a Bible in one hand and a tambourine in the other.

Charles Lomax is a ninny and a fop, and Bill Godfrey played him with singular understanding and sympathy.

Stephen Undershaft needs to be played with stiffness and gaucherie, and Roger Cook more than made the grade.

Nigel Buesst as the butler was a delight; the last fair dinkum stage butler of a dying race.

Lady Brit made the most severe demands of all the rôles, and Elizabeth Richards struggled successfully through much cheese-cake. Some of it occasionally stuck.

Marilyn Baldwin as Sarah was first class. A pity she had such an unrewarding rôle. Adolphus Cusins (Robin Hardiman) was a Greek professor who knew little acting and less Greek, his emotional repertoire barely exceeded half an octave.

The band was marvellously bad, so bad in fact that it carried the play and the audience with it. The scenes by Tony Williams were so much admired by everybody that I do not dare criticise. They reminded one more of the simplicity of Chinese drama than the elegance of May-fair, and lent an up-to-dateness to an otherwise dated play. The make-up was first class, except for Lady Brit. The costumes were first class, except for Lady Brit. Tout ensemble — an enjoyable performance.

JUTTODDIE

"Do you suppose this wicked and immoral tradition can be kept up for ever?"

The theme of the Juttoddie this year was a Summit Conference to resolve some of the outstanding problems affecting under-developed areas. The delegates were introduced by the Compere, Mr. S. P. Gebhardt, whose bland composure deserted him only once, when overwhelmed by an Over-developed Chief.

The Conference Secretary, Miss Helms, made an inconspicuous arrival. Thenceforth, she was on hand to photograph the delegates and make a record of proceedings. Rumour has it that, since the Conference ended, she has been practising her original sin. The first official delegate to arrive was the British Prime Minister, accompanied by his matronly wife Lady Dorothy, appropriately dressed for the occasion in tweeds. Judging by their method of conveyance, England must still be labouring under the strictures of pinch-gut austerity. The French Prime Minister made a noisy arrival and a very effusive speech, reduced by his interpreter to a digestible précis. We suspect that the pretty piece accompanying the embodiment of "l'intégrité française" was not Mme. de Gaulle. The President of the United Arab Republic made his entry in an all too familiar tank, whose origins, in the interests of international goodwill, were not disclosed. He was surrounded by a bevy of Egyptian "beauties," (formerly the chief sport of his more portly predecessor) who were studded with umbilical diamonds. We understand that Fatima McKinnon still has her diamond "in situ" as it was inserted with Tarzan's Grip. We were not aware of Mr. Nikita Khrushchev's arrival until the last step had been taken by his security guard. Mrs. Khrushchev, making her first public appearance, followed behind, looking forlornly drab. There is no doubt about it; these Russians are a weird mob. President Eisenhower and his overdressed wife arrived with all the gaudy grandeur that should attend one who rules the Free World so incompetently. Judging by his accoutrements, the President had decided to end his respite in Washington, and get down to the more serious business of golf. The President's speech revealed his Administration's untiring belief that, in order to dominate an International Conference, the spokesman must break the other delegates' resistance with boredom. It is uncertain whether this method is entirely satisfactory in winning support. The Conference's success has been assured by the fact that no equivocating joint communiqué has yet been issued.

Bishop Morris and his priestly retinue bore themselves with impressive piety for

the ceremony of blessing the bricks. No zealot caused any embarrassment by questioning the validity of their orders. Unfortunately the object towards which their spiritual office was bent had disappeared and had to be blessed in absentia. The cause of this conversion of goods exemplifies the College's increasing juvenility.

The rigging of the subsequent racing events, and the resultant losses of the book-makers makes one wonder if any two people will be intrepid enough to take on the job next year.

The winner, Charles Abbott, received his trophy from Squire Bird, whose return to this College after five years' leave of absence, was timely and well-received. It might be added that the winner's speech put to shame many recent attempts at College Dinners.

ST. MARK'S VISIT

"I'll 'ave a time of it, I tell you."

This year, we thought it proper that our Southern brothers should again profit from a visit of twenty specimens of our College, carefully selected for athletic deftness, wine-tasting judgment, table manners, dress sense, clean teeth. We feel that in matters of games, social gatherings, and, in general, the civilised habits of Anglican youth, our institution can do much for the more distant and less fortunate colonies, and the travelling exhibition is the most effective manner of instruction.

But, in all fairness, we must admit that our education was not intended, and we smiled at the grave customs and well-meaning behaviour of these good people. For instance, we were lucky enough to experience an authentic Barbecue — a kind of pagan baptism or wetting ceremony, where the participants are exposed externally and internally to the more severe aspects of wetting.

Also, we were treated to an exhibition of one-team football; our men being given standing room on the field itself, the better to observe the antics of the players — some of us preferred to sit or even lie down. We had to apologise for one of the audience, however: Dahlsen, who in a spirit of thoughtless exuberance (some sus-

pect intoxication) got his hand and feet to the ball and, imitating the players, kicked a goal. This regrettable incident was hushed up.

An exhibition of rowing was also rendered by these Adelaide boys, and we viewed the early stages of this from a vessel Glum Jelbart had been given, which followed after. Some mistake, however, had been made, or the organisers had fumbled badly, for this boat Glum was given was of a slower type than that which the rowers used.

A display of common room dancing, eating and drinking occupied us on the last night — a display in which we were induced to take part. This was preceded by a traditional hunt throughout the University grounds for females of the species.

Altogether, this year's excursion was, one might say, a memorable experience, except for all those of the twenty who either wish to forget, or cannot remember.

ELLIOTT FOURS

"... it had nothing to do with your capacity."

Great interest was shown in the event this year, as it had been officially announced that this was to be the first full scale trial for Rome.

Tension ran high in the first heat, as the crews collided shortly after the start; however, after a brief but fiercely contested battle, Manger's crew broke clear and came home winners. The opposition blamed their defeat on their bow man, who could not get his oar in the water, due to the virtual submergence of the stern under the corpulent coxing of Mr. Bolitho.

Due to a misunderstanding in the next heat, the crews rowed a quarter of a mile further than was necessary, and had to be helped to the first-aid post upstairs in the boat shed, where their calorie-content was effectively restored.

The final was a crowd-thriller, and saw Messrs. Manger, Johnson, Abbott and Nicholls come home, with Hannaford pulling hard on the strings. Messrs. J. Long, Langford, Hawkins and Forsyth, a very

balanced combination, just failed, despite a magnificent finishing sprint; they rolled into the staging amidst remarks alluding to a wet end for Mr. Langford, who, despite his many and varied injuries, was seen to disappear with remarkable velocity.

After the traditional bathing of the winning coxswain, and most of those in the immediate vicinity, gentlemen adjourned for the more serious and educational side of the afternoon, during which certain of them discovered their incompetence in playing a well-known game with rather unexpected results — Nick Yardley was particularly outstanding.

When there was no longer any incentive to remain in the boat shed, those who had not been exhausted by too strenuous an afternoon's exercise returned home, with no doubt in their minds as to the most enjoyable part of pulling an oar.

RUSDEN CLUB

"You are an educated man. That is against the tradition."

The Rusden Club met three times this year. On Monday, 12th May, Mr. Eric Westbrook, Director of the National Art Gallery, spoke about his recent visit to the U.S.S.R. as a member of a cultural team of three representing Australia. It was a short visit of a fortnight, of which ten days were spent in Moscow, and a few days in Leningrad. Mr. Westbrook gave us a remarkably vivid picture of his experiences, and a most illuminating glimpse of Soviet Russia. He was obviously intrigued and impressed by the Russian attitude to art, and appreciative of the seriousness with which the artist and his work are regarded in the U.S.S.R. There was a keen audience, and the question time extended through supper and on to 10.30 before the persistent questioners could be persuaded to leave.

In Second Term we had the great pleasure of listening to an address by Professor D. K. Kemmerer, the visiting Professor of Economic History. Professor Kemmerer — who is Professor of Economic History at the State University of Illinois — spent Second Term in Trinity, and it was particularly interesting to hear him talk

about university life in the States. The picture he gave suggested a striking contrast between life there and in Australia, but Professor Kemmerer's ready acceptance of Trinity life and the apparent ease with which he lived amongst us seemed to prove that university life is not so different after all. But this may have been due to the fact that Professor Kemmerer was brought up in one of the ivy-leaved universities.

In Third Term Mr. C. R. Forsyth addressed the Club on Monday, 22nd September. Mr. Forsyth has just retired from Malaya after spending some twenty odd years in the Malayan Government service, interrupted by a period spent as a prisoner-of-war. For some years he was Secretary to the Treasury. We had the satisfaction of hearing about modern Malaya from one with a tremendous factual store and the ability to handle his wide knowledge of the country and its people and problems. His audience was appreciative, if small. It is characteristic of Trinity these days that College functions receive less than their due support. This applies to the Rusden Club. A carefully arranged allocation of time between work and pleasure apparently leaves no place for a College society. The minority who manage to attend meetings of the Rusden Club no doubt recognise the profit and pleasure to be gained from hearing and meeting interesting men.

J.C.H. HOCKEY MATCH

"How could you strike an old woman like that?"

Waterloo may well have been won on the playing fields of Eton, but, if the form shown on Saturday is any guide, then the battle of the sexes, if, and when it is finally resolved, may prove to have been won on the playing fields of Trinity.

As eleven o'clock on that fateful day approached, the Home team were awakened from their deep slumbers (induced, rumour has it, by some drug slipped into their cups at the previous night's revels by some daring members of the attacking forces) by the dithyrambic strains of a dinner gong which heralded the arrival of

the variously appavelled champions of Janet, Lady Clarke. After circling the chosen field of battle in faultless formation, at a sign from their stalwart leader they wheeled into the centre and formed themselves up into a fearless phalanx.

Meanwhile sundry of the defence were seen to tumble out from their hovels and stagger in the same direction. Eventually their Nordic leader, too, drew up such of his forces as had arrived, and at a signal from Colonel Ross-Perrier, the U.N.O. observer, battle commenced.

Though for a time the attackers easily held their ground, with the arrival of Little John Long, the Trinity men began to assert themselves, and the ensuing attack was repulsed only after the J.C.H. Captain had, in the best tradition of her Scottish ancestors, thoughtless of personal safety, thrown herself at the Trinity van, and hurled them to the ground with such a sickening thud that the onlookers cowering on the sidelines fell back in terror. This spectacle of courage so encouraged J.C.H. that they immediately scored two goals. The Trinity men, in their turn, were so alarmed by this that they had to ask Col. Ross-Perrier for a truce, which was granted.

Upon the resumption of hostilities, many more daring deeds of valour were witnessed. Not least among these were the charges of "Boy" Burns, armed with his patent lacrosse bow, and Boyd, on the other flank, with his basket, both of whom saw their efforts crowned with success. On the opposing side Jones was thwarted of her reward by a gang of spectators who somewhat cooled her ardour. After that it was anyone's match.

Several of the participants lost interest at this stage, and were observed to carry off their spoils to their respective lairs. Nevertheless, a few devoted protagonists continued; Sinclair, Bult and Oliphant for J.C.H. were especially prominent, while Nicholls, Hunt and Hawkins, were conspicuous for their garish dress, if not their activity.

Fairest: Hone, Shaw, Morse, and "Stinker" Beavis.

Best: Dahlsen, Joyce and Johnson.

Absent: Cornell and Smallwood.

THE COLLEGE BALL

"... it's all horribly, frightfully, immorally, unanswerably perfect."

"These sort of boobies think that people come to balls to do nothing but dance; whereas everyone knows that the real business of a ball is either to look out for a wife, to look after a wife, or to look after somebody else's wife."

This year the South Melbourne Town Hall was again selected as the site for the ball, rather as a matter of necessity than as a reflection of any bourgeois tendencies in the College. Although the details of the evening are somewhat hazy, the cavorting in the form of a Scottish Reel which deteriorated rather badly owing to lack of expert knowledge on the part of most, remains memorable. Most of the usual features were again present. The colourful decorations in the form of balloons, supported by the fernery which concealed the band, together provided a suitable setting in which people could enjoy themselves and eat the wholesome supper — or throw it, according to taste. Most behaviour, however, was exemplary, and by the end of the public part of the evening it could be said that it was a success.

GOLF DAY

Spring this year began with a glorious sunny day, as some fifty of the Gentlemen of the College who journeyed to the Metropolitan golf course on 1st September will no doubt agree.

All players showed great originality in their drives from the first tee, the vote going, however, to Mr. Bury's gentle nudge into the middle distance.

Mr. Sutcliffe, having heard that two heads are better than one, substituted legs for heads, multiplied throughout by two and set out on crutches, but found that, unfortunately, his score was also involved in the doubling process.

Mr. Langford still claims that the best weapon he used all day was his slight knowledge of the Law of Tort.

Several times an extremely large bag containing innumerable clubs was noticed making its way down the fairway, but theories on advanced automation were exploded when it was revealed that Mr. Long

was underneath the bag. Unfortunately the bag did not contain an axe-iron, which left Mr. Long at a severe disadvantage on more than one excursion into the tall timber.

Mr. Gatehouse completed two rounds with 186 cunningly struck strokes to carry off the championship event; whilst Mr. Jobson, a horse of deepest hue, easily accounted for the handicap event.

Mr. Millar, struggling gallantly under his handicap of 150, found himself so completely refreshed after 10 holes and lunch that he completed the remaining eight holes to return a scintillating nett 47 for the morning round.

The afternoon handicap event fell to Mr. Seymour, the said Seymour luxuriating in a handicap of 36; far too great for one so skilful.

INTER-COLLEGIATE GOLF

This year Ormond regained the Inter-Collegiate Golf Cup.

In the morning round we were defeated five matches to two by Ormond, but in the afternoon round we comfortably defeated Queen's five matches to two. The team was: Bill Simpson, Bill Guest, Bob Nicholls, Jack Boyd, Alf Cornell, James Gatehouse and John Strahan.

THE COLLEGE AUCTION

"Some men are honest, and some are scoundrels."

The success of last year's auction, the first for some years, impelled the College's most inseparable couple, Messrs. Cornell and Long, to venture a similar performance. The word "performance" is used advisedly, being particularly apt to the style of auctioneering displayed on this momentous occasion. The ready wit, and ingenious disinterestedness of the auctioneers provided entertainment for many, and possibly profit for some.

The ceremonies began with an official speech by the College's most dignified dignitary, the Keeper of the College Constitution. Mr. Gerber's generosity was responsible for the Marsala with which the Auction was launched by the aforesaid Keeper, and public gratitude to him is hereby recorded.

Thereafter, the bidding of some eighty Freshmen, many of whom had never previously come into contact with the sharp practices of the second-hand furniture trade, ensured great prosperity to all vendors, and a large turnover to the auctioneers. Although the amount of commission charged on this turnover was not made public, the revelling that later took place in lower Jeopardy would indicate that it was no mean sum.

DIALECTIC SOCIETY

"Always clever and unanswerable when he was defending nonsense and wickedness."

Office-Bearers, 1958:

President: The Warden (ex-officio).

Vice-President: The Dean.

Secretary: Mr. S. P. Gebhardt.

Committee: Messrs. J. B. Paul, A. W. W. Godfrey and N. H. Forsyth.

The awards to individual speakers were:

Mr. J. McL. Emmerson	7.06
Mr. P. Gerber	6.34
Mr. S. P. Gebhardt	6.13
Mr. N. Forsyth	5.73
Mr. J. B. Paul	5.21
Mr. D. Graham	4.90

In accordance with the constitution of the Society, the awards were made:—

President's Medal for Oratory:

Mr. J. McL. Emmerson

Leeper Prize for Oratory:

Mr. P. Gerber.

The Society has had a more than reasonably successful year in most respects. The College won the Inter-Collegiate debating for what we imagine to be the first time ever. The team defeated both Ormond and Queen's, and the Heads of Colleges Cup will certainly bear the inscription 'Trinity' for the first time.

The debating has generally been shared by freshers and final year orators. The latter, perhaps, providing more consistent speaking, whilst the former have shown sufficient interest to warrant a certain amount of hope for the future. There, however, appears to be rather a gap be-

tween these two extremes, and it is hoped that those who will be more senior in College next year will exercise their prerogatives and rights in the sphere of dialectics.

The major problem still appears to be the difficulties of allowing more members of College to attend meetings, even if only as spectators. The attendances at the Inter-Collegiate meetings and the Wigram Allen Essays were well above average and showed that if some added feature was incorporated into the evening then it is possible to attract a larger and more representative audience.

Speakers have generally shown ability to deal with the subjects presented in a pleasant fashion, although no arguments were forcible enough to upturn deeply-felt opinions, not that the subjects really required this. However, the Inter-Collegiate success did demonstrate that adjudicators are favourably impressed with a careful dispensation of original argument and the 'third speakers' devastating attack on the opponents' thesis.

Generally we can look on the year as one providing inspiration for the future so long as we are prepared to capitalise on the various lessons and to learn from the mistakes made, if any.

THE WIGRAM ALLEN ESSAYS

At the annual general meeting on 8th October, six essays were read, all of which showed a definite originality and provided a nice balance of wit and literary ability. Mr. A. Stewart discoursed on Concerning an Excellence of Living, while Mr. A. W. W. Godfrey was concerned with Chairs. Mr. N. Forsyth discussed Convention, Tradition and Conformity; or Why Policemen Wear Trousers; and Mr. P. Gerber took us Gardening. Mr. S. P. Gebhardt expounded on Gerberisms and Barbarism, and the evening concluded with Mr. J. McL. Emmerson's Seduction of the Innocent.

Professor N. Lade delivered the adjudicators' verdict and awarded the prize to Mr. S. P. Gebhardt. We are very grateful to Professor D. McCaughey, the Rector of Newman College, and Professor Lade for their services as adjudicators on this occasion.

SALVETE, 1958

"Well, you must admit this is a bit thick."

ABBOTT, Charles P.
 ACKLAND, Roger K.
 BLAKE, William R.
 BOSTOCK, Thomas E.
 BOWERS, Charles F.
 BURGESS, John R.
 BURNS, K. John
 CATTELL, Francis C. R.
 CLAPHAM, Murray H.
 CLARK, J. Sebastian
 CLEMONS, Timothy M. G.
 COLEBATCH, J. Anthony
 COOK, Roger B. D.
 COOPER, Ormsby R.
 COX, James C. S.
 DUNN, Roger M.
 EADIE, Edward N.
 EDNEY, Charles C.
 GALE, Timothy C.
 GATEHOUSE, James A. D.
 GELLATLY, Graham J.
 GORTON, Michael J. G.
 GRAHAM, Douglas
 GUTJAHR, C. Mario
 GUEST, William C. C.
 HAMILTON, Timothy P.
 HANCOCK, Ian R.
 HANNAFORD, Peter
 HARDIMAN, Robin L.
 HARRIS, David E.
 HARRIS, Graeme McD.
 HASKER, John
 HAWKINS, Leo F. I.
 HEATH, Ian W.
 HEYSEN, Peter D. H.
 HINDHAUGH, James G.
 HO, Charles Y.
 HUDSON, Michael J. V.
 HUGHES, Oscar J.
 HUNT, Anthony L.
 HUNT, V. David U.
 JACKSON, Philip A.
 JAMIESON, Alan G.
 JOHNSON, Mark R. G.
 KEDDIE, Peter McK.
 KEDGE, Jeremy C.
 KENDALL, David R.
 LANGSLOW, Stratton E.
 LEAR, d'Arcy C.
 LOFTUS, W. Brian
 McKELLAR, William J. D.
 MAXWELL, Peter F.

MILNE, Barrie J.
 MITCHELL, Peter C.
 NEWELL, Philip K.
 ORR, Hugh G.
 PACKER, Max G.
 PARKES, Graham J.
 QUIRK, Thomas W.
 RENOU, Peter M.
 RICHARDS, Roy F.
 RIGBY, Graham A.
 ROLPH, John M.
 ROSE, Anthony
 RUNDLE, Henry M. P.
 SEYMOUR, R. H. C.
 SHATTOCK, Brian G.
 SPRY, Ian F. C.
 SOUTHBY, Richard McK. R.
 STEPHENS, Geoffrey H.
 STEWART, Alistair W.
 STRAHAN, John A.
 TAYLOR, Colin R.
 THOMAS, David E. L.
 TRETHOWAN, John F.
 WALKER, David H.
 WAYLEN, Peter C.
 YOUL, Mervyn J.

SALVETE REDUCES, 1958

*"I have not kept you waiting very long,
 I think."*

BOYD, J. J.
 BROWNBILL, J. W.
 HENTY, W. J.
 JOYCE, J. R.
 WILLIAMS, A. P. W.

VALETE

*"Andrew had better see them in case he
 should cherish any delusions as to their
 being capable of supporting their wives."*

ANSETT, J. N.
 BATT, J. M.
 BEAVIS, D. S.
 BENNETT, J. T.
 BLACK, J. N.
 BOYD, I. D.
 BRAHE, W. D.
 BREADMORE, J. K.
 BROWN, D. B.
 BROWN, P. B.
 BUESST, A. W. M.
 CARNEGIE, A. B.

CRESWELL, R. E.
DARGAVILLE, A. D.
DONALDSON, C. I. E.
EYRES, D. G.
FISHER, M. J.
GARROTT, J. L.
HALLOWES, R. C.
HAYES, J. R.
HILL, A. V. L.
HOCKER, P. J.
HOWELLS, J. St.Q.
JOHNSON, B. Y.
JONES, A. B.
KEMP, W. A.
KRISHNAN, T. A.
LLOYD, R. H.
LUHRS, I. C.
MICHIE, J. W.
MITCHELL, P. R.

MORIESON, G. C. J.
MUDGE, N. H.
MURRAY, T. C.
NEWSOME, B.
NICHOLLS, I. C.
NIXON, J. K.
O'BRIEN, R. J.
PARK, M. M. S.
POCKLEY, R. P. C.
READ, P. D.
ROONEY, P. B.
ROYLE, J. P.
SANDYS, J. G. W.
SIMPSON, R. L.
SUTHERLAND, J. E.
TADCELL, R. C.
THORN, T. M.
TOWNSEND, D. W.
WADE, J. R.

ACADEMIC DISTINCTIONS

"Few of them know Greek; and none of them know anything else."

**COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS
and EXHIBITIONS FOR 1958**

A. M. WHITE SCHOLARSHIPS:

J. D. Cotton
D. J. Daley
J. McL. Emmerson
W. J. Ewens
Frances M. Freeman

CHARLES HEBDEN SCHOLARSHIPS:

B. J. Milne
J. C. Worboys

CHARLES HEBDEN BURSARY:

P. H. Manger

ELIZABETH HEBDEN SCHOLARSHIP:

W. R. Blake

R. and L. ALCOCK SCHOLARSHIPS:

N. H. M. Forsyth
A. W. W. Godfrey

HENRY BERTHON SCHOLARSHIP:

P. C. Waylen

CLARKE SCHOLARSHIP:

A. D. Casson

PERRY SCHOLARSHIP:

J. R. Gaden

ALEXANDER C. THOMPSON SCHOLARSHIP:

O. J. Hughes

F. L. ARMYTAGE SCHOLARSHIP:

R. L. Hardiman

SIMON FRASER (THE YOUNGER) SCHOLARSHIP:

R. E. Nicholls

COUNCIL SCHOLARSHIPS:

Major—

J. S. Clark

Minor—

D. R. C. Anderson
F. A. Billson
H. Bolitho
T. E. Bostock
P. J. Brockwell
P. C. Bury
R. B. D. Cook
A. K. Cornell
E. N. Eadie
A. C. C. Farran
J. W. Freeman
G. J. Gellatly
D. Graham
C. M. Gutjahr
I. R. Hancock
J. V. R. Hearder
V. D. U. Hunt
M. R. G. Johnson
D. R. Kendall

R. G. H. Morgan

J. B. Paul

T. W. Quirk

R. S. O. Read

P. M. Renou

G. A. Rigby

J. B. Ross-Perrier

I. C. F. Spry

J. A. Strachan

J. H. Wion

Theological Studentships:

Henty: P. K. Newell

Stanbridge: G. H. Stephens

JANET CLARKE HALL

ALBERT GUY MILLER SCHOLARSHIP:

Frances Low Choy

ANNIE RUTH GRICE SCHOLARSHIP:

Sybil M. Burns

MRS. L. L. LEWIS SCHOLARSHIP:

Margaret A. Lindgren

FLORENCE COLLES STANBRIDGE SCHOLARSHIP:

Mary J. M. Mackney

TRINITY WOMEN'S JUBILEE SCHOLARSHIP:

Trinh T. N. Uyen

FLORENCE HAWDON CHAMBERS EXHIBITION:

Mary E. Tait

SARA STOCK SCHOLARSHIPS:

Amrey Kentmann

Elizabeth A. Shanahan

COUNCIL SCHOLARSHIPS:

Major—

Janet E. Agar

Jennifer M. Jackson

Deborah White

Minor—

Sarah A. Agar

Diana M. Cole

Judith A. Hone

Denise E. King

Elizabeth Richards

Jennifer A. C. P. Robinson

Patricia W. Samson

Lynette M. Jamieson

Non - Resident Exhibitions:

Elizabeth Anderson

Ursula F. Bury

Anne R. Le P. Darvall

W. F. Heape

A. G. Hiscock

Helen M. Hughes



M. Louise Kent Hughes
D. H. Letcher
Marjorie J. Lewis
Carlin Munro
Jennifer N. Muntz
C. A. Ransome
Sandra J. Safkin
Kathryn M. Tippet
I. D. Westbury

CLASS LISTS—1958

First Class Honours:

D. R. C. Anderson — Political Science B.
Elizabeth Anderson — French Language and Literature.
J. M. Batt — Part II Finals.
H. Bolitho — British History.
Diana E. R. Boulton — Part II Finals.
P. J. Brockwell — Electrical Engineering.
P. C. Bury — Physics I.
Ursula F. Bury — Greek III; Latin III.
A. D. Casson — Engineering III.
Julia G. Clifton — French II; French Language and Literature.
A. I. Clunies-Ross — Part II Finals.
J. D. Cotton — Physics I; Chemistry IA; Engineering I; Engineering Mathematics I.
R. E. Creswell — Engineering Degree.
D. J. Daley — Physics I; Chemistry I; Pure Mathematics I; Applied Mathematics I.
C. I. E. Donaldson — Part II Finals.
J. McL. Emmerson — Applied Mathematics I; Physics II; Pure Mathematics II.
W. J. Ewens — Mathematical Statistics (Part I Finals); Theory of Statistics.
Anne E. Falk — Ancient History II; Logic; History of Philosophy.
N. H. M. Forsyth — Introduction to Legal Method.
Frances M. Freeman — British History; French I.
J. W. Freeman — Chemistry.
J. R. Gaden — Latin I.
A. W. W. Godfrey — Political Science C; International Relations.
W. F. Heape — Chemistry.
V. D. U. Hunt — Chemistry.
W. J. D. McKellar — Chemistry.
Mary J. M. Mackney — Literary Criticism.
P. H. Manger — Engineering I; Engineering Mathematics I.
A. K. Parkin — Engineering Mathematics I.
R. P. C. Pockney — Diploma of Education.
R. S. D. Read — Agricultural Geology.
P. M. Renou — Chemistry.
P. A. V. Roff — Property of Materials; Engineering Mathematics II; Strength; Mechanical Engineering I.
D. J. Simpson — Economics A; Economic Geography I.
B. W. Smith — Physics I; Chemistry I; Engineering I; Engineering Mathematics I.
R. C. Tadgell — Private International Law.
Mary E. Tait — Ancient History II.
Kathryn M. Tippet — Latin I.
I. D. Westbury — Latin II.
J. C. Worboys — Chemistry IIIC; Engineering III.

Second Class Honours

D. R. C. Anderson — General History III; English Literature II.
Elizabeth Anderson — French II; Russian II.
J. N. Ansett — Company Law; Executors and Trustees.
Jan E. Barnard — Jurisprudence; Private International Law; Industrial Law; Domestic Relations.
J. M. Batt — Property.
J. T. Bennett — Company Law; Executors and Trustees; Constitutional Law II.
M. Anne Bevan — Geology I.
W. R. Blake — Chemistry.
H. Bolitho — Ancient History I.
P. J. Brockwell — Applied Mathematics II.
A. D. Brown — Jurisprudence.
G. S. Brown — Equity.
P. B. Brown — Surgery; Obstetrics.
Sybil M. Burns — English Literature II; General History I.
P. C. Bury — Chemistry I; Pure Mathematics I; Applied Mathematics I.
N. M. Carlyon — British History; English Literature and Language I.
Diana Christie — Economics C; History of Economic Theory.
Veronica A. Clemons — General History I; General History II; General History III.
Julia G. Clifton — English Literature II.
R. B. D. Cook — Political Science A; Economics I.
A. K. Cornell — Property; Tort; Economics A..
L. G. Cox — Economics A.
R. E. Creswell — Engineering Mathematics IV.
Anne R. Le P. Darvall — French II; Ancient History II.
F. G. Davey — British History (Law).
J. McL. Emmerson — Applied Mathematics II.
W. J. Ewens — Economics A.
Elizabeth C. Ewing — Social History.
D. G. Eyres — Design V.
A. C. C. Farran — British History (Law); Political Science A.
Hilary B. Feltham — Company Law; Executors and Trustees; Industrial Law.
M. J. Fisher — Agricultural Bacteriology.
N. H. M. Forsyth — British History (Law); Legal History.
D. K. Gibson — Pure Mathematics II.
Monica C. Harkins — Part II Finals.
J. Hasker — Engineering Mathematics I.
P. J. Hasker — Physics I.
Hilary E. Haydon — Domestic Relations.
J. R. Hayes — Engineering Degree.
W. F. Heape — Biology.
J. V. R. Hearder — British History; Ancient History I; General History II; General History III.
A. G. Hiscock — Conveyancing; Equity; Mercantile Law.
J. Ann Hone — British History; English Language and Literature I.
V. D. U. Hunt — Biology.
M. R. Jones — Chemistry.
I. F. Langford — Conveyancing.
Barbara F. Letheren — Social Organisation B.
Margaret A. Lindgren — Russian II.

I. C. Luhrs — Engineering Degree.
 Jill MacKinnon — Social Biology.
 Mary J. M. Mackney — English III; French III.
 Frances E. McPherson — Psychology I.
 P. H. Manger — Physics I.
 Barbara M. J. Meredith — General History II.
 J. D. Merralls — Constitutional Law II; Jurisprudence; Industrial Law.
 E. J. M. Millar: Part II Finals.
 W. W. Moriarty — General History I; Logic; History of Philosophy.
 Patricia A. Morse — Psychology I.
 T. C. Murray — Part II Finals.
 Jennifer N. Muntz — Equity; Mercantile Law.
 B. Newsome — History and Philosophy Degree.
 I. G. Nicholls — Engineering Degree.
 R. E. Nicholls — Engineering Design I.
 J. K. Nixon — Domestic Relations.
 Clare Norwood — Social History.
 Caroline Officer-Brown — Music A.
 W. F. Ormiston — Company Law II; Executors and Trustees; Jurisprudence; Industrial Law.
 M. E. Packer — Pure Mathematics II.
 A. K. Parkin — Chemistry I; Engineering I.
 J. B. Paul — General History II; Political Science C; International Relations.
 Adrienne E. Petty — Chemistry IIIB; Biochemistry II.
 R. S. D. Read — Botany I.
 Elizabeth Richards — English Language and Literature I; French I.
 J. R. Rolph — Chemistry.
 J. B. Ross-Perrier — General History I; General History III; British History; English Literature III; Drama.
 C. W. R. Roy — Engineering I.
 J. H. Rundle — Part II Finals.
 J. G. Rushbrooke — Applied Mathematics III.
 J. G. W. Sandys — Introduction to Legal Method.
 R. D. Scott — Ancient History I; Latin I.
 Jennifer M. Sewell — Botany II.
 E. A. Stohr — Fluid Mechanics A.
 R. C. Tadgell — Company Law; Constitutional Law II; Executors and Trustees; Industrial Law.
 Mary E. Tait — Drama; Literary Criticism; General History II; Ancient History I.
 Kathryn M. Tippet — French I.
 Ngoc T. T. Uyen — Economics B; Economic History I.
 Jennifer G. Walker — English Literature II; French II; Modern History.
 G. A. Webb — Engineering Mathematics I.
 I. D. Westbury — General History I.
 Elizabeth A. V. Williams — Part II Finals.

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION RESULTS

DEGREES CONFERRED

Bachelor of Arts:

(Ordinary Degree)

Lilian J. Abson
 Barbara W. Bott
 D. J. Burt
 Harriet L. L. Cook

Patricia J. Gill
 A. J. Grimshaw
 P. J. Hollingworth
 L. M. Howell
 J. St. Q. Howells
 Virginia A. McKee
 Elizabeth M. L. Mildred
 Patricia M. Mildred
 Lucy J. Mitchell
 Jennifer N. Muntz
 Clare Norwood
 Jennifer Paxton-Petty
 Angela J. Rau
 Jennifer H. Roberts
 Rosalind M. H. Steeper
 Valerie M. Stiles
 Pauline E. N. Wilson

Bachelor of Arts:

(Degree with Honours)

J. M. Batt
 Diana E. R. Boulton
 A. I. Clunies-Ross
 C. I. E. Donaldson
 E. J. M. Millar
 T. C. Murray
 J. H. Rundle
 Elizabeth A. V. Williams

Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery:

P. B. Brown
 G. H. Capp
 A. J. Day
 R. W. Farnbach
 R. C. Hallowes
 G. J. Heap
 P. N. J. Ironside
 N. D. Panettiere
 J. P. Royle

Bachelor of Laws:

J. N. Ansett
 Susan G. Cohen
 Hilary E. Haydon
 C. A. M. Hider
 E. P. Lincoln
 J. K. Nixon
 J. E. Sutherland
 D. I. B. Welsh
 D. W. Willshire

Bachelor of Laws:

(Degree with Honours)

Jan E. Barnard
 J. T. Bennett
 H. B. Feltham
 J. D. Merralls
 W. F. Ormiston
 R. C. Tadgell

Bachelor of Civil Engineering:

R. E. Creswell
 J. R. Hayes
 H. Ramsay
 P. B. Rooney

Bachelor of Mechanical Engineering:

M. S. Inglis

Bachelor of Electrical Engineering:

W. N. Holmes
J. R. Worrall
W. R. Van Valzah

Bachelor of Metallurgical Engineering:

P. D. Read

Bachelor of Chemical Engineering:

P. R. Mitchell

Bachelor of Science:

A. J. Pittard
G. R. Tunbridge
Erika R. Wagner

Master of Science:

K. G. Eldridge

Bachelor of Agricultural Science:

Loris M. Cook
M. J. Fisher
B. Y. Johnson
R. H. Lloyd

Bachelor of Commerce:

Diana Christie
Deborah R. Grimwade

Bachelor of Architecture:

D. G. Eyres
J. B. Vernon

Bachelor of Education:

H. L. Speagle
Patricia C. Travers

Diploma of Education:

Sallyann Blair
J. A. Johnson
R. P. C. Pockley
D. R. Ray
Jocelyn B. Watkins

Diploma in Social Studies:

Barbara W. Bott

**UNIVERSITY EXHIBITIONS and
OTHER DISTINCTIONS:**

- Elizabeth Anderson — Mary Taylor Scholarship in French Language and Literature Part I
J. M. Batt — Wyselaskie Scholarship in Classical Studies.
H. Bolitho — Rosemary Merlo Prize in Ancient History Part I
Diana E. R. Boulton — Mary Taylor Scholarship in French Language and Literature, Part II; Mollison Scholarship in French; Dwight's Prize in the Final Examinations in Arts for French Language and Literature.
P. J. Brockwell — The Dixon Scholarship (Aeq.) in Applied Mathematics, Part II.
A. I. Clunies-Ross — Dwight's Prize (Aeq.) in the Final Examination in Arts for History, Part II.
J. D. Cotton — Howard Smith Exhibition (Aeq.) in Engineering, Part I.
R. E. Creswell — "Argus" Scholarship in Civil Engineering.
D. J. Daley — Exhibition in Applied Mathematics, Part I.
A. N. Deacon — Dwight's Prize in the Final Examination in Arts for English Language and Literature.
H. B. Feltham — John Madden Scholarship (Aeq.) in Law Relating to Executors and Trustees.
Neil H. M. Forsyth — Sir George Turner Exhibition in Introduction to Legal Method.
Frances M. Freeman — Rosemary Merlo Prize in British History (Arts).
Margaret A. Lindgren — Exhibition in Russian, Part II.
Mary J. M. Mackney — Mrs. William Smith Exhibition in French, Part III.
P. H. Manger — Howard Smith Exhibition (Aeq.) in Engineering, Part I.
W. F. Ormiston — Robert Craig Exhibition in Industrial Law.
A. K. Parkin — Exhibition in Engineering Mathematics, Part I.
A. J. Pittard — Dunlop Rubber Company Exhibition in Bio-chemistry, Part II.
P. A. V. Roff — Herbert Brooks Exhibition in Strength of Materials.
Jennifer M. Sewell — E. F. Millar Exhibition in Botany, Part II.
B. W. Smith — Half-Share in the Exhibition for Chemistry, Part I (Engineering Course).
R. C. Tadgell — Robert Craig Exhibition (Aeq.) in Company Law; Jenks Exhibition in Private International Law.

Janet Clarke Hall

"... the most artificial and self-suppressed of human creatures."

Office-Bearers, 1958:

Senior Student: Lyn Jamieson.

Secretary: Caroline Garden (first Term)

Jill McKinnon (second and third Terms).

Treasurer: Margaret Macfarlane.

Assistant Treasurer: Mary Tait.

Even the oldest University Women's College in Australia is not immune to change, and 1958 has seen us sorely afflicted. We were inundated in first term by thirty-five new spinsters in jeopardy who made their weight felt in Students' Club if nowhere else. While they coped with principles of domestic economy, returning students had to adjust themselves to the fact that it was our Principal's final term in J.C.H., before she left to take up a new position at the University of New England. The vacation had already seen the departure of Miss Mary Johnson, our Senior Graduate in English Language and Literature, and a former Senior Student, in preparation for a journey to England for further study. Miss Gosman, too, had left for foreign parts, on twelve months' leave of absence.

Students' Club passed the revolutionary motion establishing a regular open night each Sunday till 10 p.m. The success and popularity of this innovation is witnessed by its extension, in second term, to 10.15! First term C.R.D. created another precedent in dispensing with programmes, and, again, second term accelerated the trend by reducing the degree of formality. The majority of students seem to be enthusiastic about the idea, but some of the more sober seniors wonder if the unique form of the traditional J.C.H.C.R.D., its dignity and pomp, will ever be restored.

Miss Valerie James' marriage to Mr. Austin Asche in first term wrought a further change in the tutorial staff. In her place we were pleased to welcome back Miss Helen Grutzner, who was Students'

Club Secretary in 1956, and a graduate in Science. Miss Johnson's place had been filled by Miss Elizabeth Edwards, a psychology graduate of the University of Perth. Miss Edwards, in turn, announced her engagement early in second term, and was married during the following vacation. To all the newly weds we extend our sincere good wishes.

The Second Annual "Welcome to Freshers" Dinner was held early in first term, when the Lady Mayoress, Mrs. Thomas, and Miss Hepburn came to present the Domestic Economy Certificates. The term closed on a sadder note, with a farewell buffet dinner for Miss Bagnall, at which Lyn presented her with a china coffee set, in appreciation of all she has meant to us, both as a friend and in an official capacity. We were delighted, too, by her parting gift to us of a pair of silver candelabra. It was also the close of our Students' Club Secretary's college life, as she discontinued her course at the end of term one. To Caroline we offer our appreciation for her services, and high hopes for her success in her new career.

Dr. Knight was appointed acting Principal from the beginning of term two, and has shouldered this heavy task with great ability. Miss Rosemary Norris, formerly a non-resident student of some distinction, who has returned from post-graduate study in Law at the University of London, took up residence to ease the duties of the tutorial staff. Miss Tobin replaced Miss Morgan as the office secretary, and Jill McKinnon filled the vacancy on the committee.

In the midst of all these comings and goings, we were pleased to entertain a large and varied selection of dinner guests. The new Archbishop of Melbourne, Dr. Woods, and his wife, and the Warden and Mrs. Cowan met members of the college early in the year. Mr. Brockschire and his wife, a former student and tutor of J.C.H., gave us an insight into the work of the

Citizens' Welfare Service in Fitzroy. Professor Maxwell and his wife, Dr. Henderson and Dr. McKnight were guests on another occasion. The professor delighted a large gathering of J.C.H., and some Trinity gentlemen, with readings from little known sources, and one of his celebrated performance of Eliot's "Sweeney Agonistes." Professor and Mrs. Trikojus, Professor Burke, and Miss Crabtree also visited us in first term.

Second term guests included the Ormond Professor of Music, Dr. Loughlin, and his wife; and Dr. Percy Jones. Father Mark Haynes, this year's representative from St. Michael's House, gave an interesting talk followed by discussion one evening after Chapel. The Reverend John Stott, Rector of All Souls', Langham Place, London, who was conducting the Evangelical Union's Week of Witness in the University, also gave an opportunity for religious questioning and discussion. He was accompanied by two fellow-workers, Mr. Charles Troutman and Miss Charmian Bentley, and Mr. Bird, the Chaplain.

Sister Agnes Mary and Sister Margaret gave us an interesting talk on the work of the Diocesan Mission. Miss Helen Callbeck, representing the World Association of World Federalists, spoke to us about the aims and ideals of the movement, and its very practical programme overseas. The Rev. Canon Southey is expected to visit us in the near future.

The library system has been transformed by new and efficient methods, and its appearance has been changed by the provision of a new desk and new shelves to accommodate the increasing number of books. We owe our thanks to the Committee for these additional furnishings.

Members of the college have been kept busy in a variety of social service activities. Some have made their mark in University sport, and College sporting activities. The Film Society has attracted a number of usherettes. In addition, first term saw a feverish outburst of W.U.S. activity, to support our candidate in the Miss University contest, while we contended with C.R.D. preparations, play costumes, and rehearsals. We have not participated in any formal debates this year, which seems

to be a tribute to our unchallenged supremacy.

Changes in Trinity have not left us unaffected. The re-laying of the Sheep Walk, together with our promising garden, has considerably brightened the southern aspect of J.C.H., both coming and going. The removal of Purity Path to its position of sterile isolation affords a slight compensation for the new hazards of Jeopardy. The construction of the new vestries disturbed the sleep of some members of the college.

Midst all the changing scenes of life, however, resident students have maintained a stalwart and unwavering resistance to any change of station in life. We would like to congratulate two out-patients, Anne Darvall and Elizabeth Anderson, on their recent engagements. And for further signs of prevailing stability, we look to Mr. Morris, Florence, Blanche, Billy, and Mrs. Hussick, and all the domestic staff, who have consistently provided for our most vital needs.

MISS BAGNALL

Miss Bagnall resigned her position as Principal of Janet Clarke Hall at the end of first term in order to become Principal of the Mary White Women's College at the University of New England at Armidale, New South Wales, where she was adviser to women students and assistant to the Registrar prior to her J.C.H. appointment in 1952.

During her six years' residence here, the college has grown to a capacity of eighty-five students with the opening of the Enid Joske Wing in 1956, which also includes extra library facilities.

The tact, efficiency, unselfishness and unflinching sense of "rightness" with which Miss Bagnall handled every aspect of her administration was outstanding. Of greater value even than this, from the students' point of view was her personal concern for every one of her charges. We were often surprised at the keenness and accuracy of her observations. A delightful custom of hers was to have a rose and four-leafed clover presented to us before our first examination. This was one of many

thoughtful gestures which was greatly appreciated.

Miss Bagnall received a Blue for tennis during her student days in Melbourne, where she graduated with honours in English 1933, and this interest continued in her enthusiasm for all sporting activities within the College. The number of trophies we have acquired has been largely due to this lively encouragement.

We extend to Miss Bagnall, with affection and regard, our best wishes for her future happiness and success.

JANET CLARKE HALL SPORTS CLUB

"The vulgarity of it positively makes me ill."

Office-Bearers, 1958:

President: Dr. Knight.

Secretary: Jill MacKinnon (first term)
Barbara Edgley.

Committee: Robin Pedley, Vivian Oliphant, Judy Shaw.

J.C.H. has had mixed successes this year, making up in enthusiasm what we lacked in skill.

Once again a very successful mixed doubles tournament was played with Trinity. Robin Pedley and Murray Clapham formed a winning partnership to defeat Barbara Bult and John Strachan in the final. Congratulations go to the tennis team — Robin Pedley, Caroline Officer-Brown, Jill MacKinnon, Barbara Bult and Nohilly Jones — who won the Inter-Collegiate tennis, defeating St. Mary's Hall and Women's.

J.C.H. once again covered themselves with glory by winning every event but the breast stroke in the Inter-Collegiate Swimming. Caroline Officer-Brown and Wendy Thornton represented us in the diving. The other team members were Marilyn Baldwin, Mary Lou Hazzard, Sally Agar, Sue Joyce, Ann Tait, Sandra Charlton, Frances MacPherson and Elspeth Bott.

In the Inter-Collegiate Relay our team came second to Women's College, with St. Mary's, third. The team members were Barbara Watson, Sue Joyce, Jen Shaw and Denise Odbert.

In second term, despite the enthusiastic practising of the Basketball team, we were defeated by Women's, 12 goals to 6. The members of the team were Kaye Hyett, Rosemary Bowen, Jan Agar, Judy Shaw, Fiona Weir, Sue Joyce and Carol Austin.

Due to a badly-timed downpour the Hockey match against Women's was washed out and had to be cancelled.

A good time was had by all at the Golf Day, held in Swot Vac, despite a lack of rules and experience. Jen Shaw (Open) and Margaret Tait (Handicap) carried off the cups, presented by Barbara Letheren, while Sue Oddie took the prize for the one who hit the ball the most times on her way round the course.

The annual J.C.H. - Trinity Hockey match came to a watery conclusion with the usual draw.

We have had many representatives in University sports this year — Fiona Weir was in the I-V Judo team; Robin Pedley played I-V Basketball; Judy Shaw and Ann Hone represented the University in Hockey, and Leonie Ryan played in the I-V Baseball. We also had many representatives in University Hockey — Vivian Oliphant, Carol Austin, Wendy Thornton and Rosemary Barham.

We were sorry to say good-bye to Miss Bagnall at the end of first term. We miss her enthusiastic support, but would like to thank Dr. Knight, who has been an interested onlooker and helpful adviser at all times.

SALVETE

J. AGAR — Arts I.
S. AGAR — Science I.
C. AUSTIN — Arts I.
R. BARHAM — Science I.
E. BOTT — Agricultural Science I.
R. BOWEN — Arts II.
S. BRIGGS — Arts II.
M. CAMERON — Commerce I.
D. COLEBOURN — Arts I.
D. COLE — Arts I.
L. DESBOROUGH — Arts I.
J. FENTON — Science I.
J. GILL — Arts I.
M. HAZZARD — Arts I.
K. HYETT — Arts I.
J. JACKSON — Arts I.

S. JOYCE — Law I.
 D. KING — Law I.
 C. LUKE — Agricultural Science III.
 A. LYTHE — Medicine I.
 L. MOSELEY — Arts I.
 B. MALLETT — Medicine I.
 J. NEWELL — Arts - Law I.
 D. ODBERT — Law I.
 S. ODDIE — Science II.
 C. PEARCEY — Arts II.
 J. ROBINSON — Law I.
 P. SAMSON — Arts I.
 V. SAXTON — Science I.
 J. SHAW — Physical Education I.
 C. STEEPER — Arts I.
 A. TAIT — Arts, Social Studies I.
 M. TAIT — Science I.
 W. THORNTON — Science I.
 S. WALLIS — Arts I.
 D. WHITE — Architecture I.

SALVETE REDUCES

R. HALLOWES — Medicine VI.
 C. ELLIOTT, Phys. Ed. II.

VALETE

J. ABSON
 J. BARNARD
 S. BLAIR
 B. BOTT
 M. BUESST
 F. BURY
 P. CHATTALADA
 D. CHRISTIE
 T. CLEMONS
 H. COOK
 H. FELTHAM
 C. GARDEN
 P. GILL
 S. HARRIS
 M. HARKINS
 A. HARRISON
 E. HAYDON
 E. HOPKINS
 V. LANGSAM
 J. LANGSLOW
 B. LETHEREN
 A. McKEE
 V. McKEE
 L. MITCHELL
 J. MUNTZ
 F. NASH
 C. NORWOOD

S. O'BRIEN
 J. PAXTON-PETTY
 J. PETTERSON
 A. PETTY
 J. ROBERTS
 J. SEWELL
 R. STEEPER
 V. STILES
 S. STRUTT
 J. UGLOW
 H. WEBB-WARE
 A. WILLIAMS

SOCIAL SERVICES

"We are Whigs and believe in liberty."

Office-Bearers, 1958:

Secretary: Barbara Meredith.

Committee: Frances Low Choy, Paddy Morse, Elizabeth Bakewell, Diana Cole.

The Social Service week, generally held in the May vacation at Mornington, was, unfortunately, cancelled this year. This is usually a most realistic way of gaining some working knowledge of diverse social problems in a brief space of time. However, less arduous projects were well supported by the College. These included sending old clothes to the Brotherhood of St. Laurence, collecting milk bottle tops and used postage stamps for the Women of the University Fund, and a grant which is sent to help support an Austrian child through the Save the Children Fund.

There have been some palatable innovations this year. We supported a candidate in the World University Service "Miss University" contest, and managed to raise what seemed a phenomenal sum of £170 for this cause. Some J.C.H. students also attended a dance at the Mission to Seamen Club for crews in port. Social Services have provided a harbour for the innumerable magazines lurking in every crevice of the College by sending them to the Red Cross for distribution in Victorian hospitals.

This year we decided to have the annual party for children at the Victorian Aid Society Orphanage in Parkville, during second term. This was most successful,

and College was enlivened for a short period by balloons, peanut hunts and children intent on visiting every stall. We have knitted 15 pairs of socks for the boys and make 27 flannelette petticoats for the girls at the Orphanage.

The annual attempt at sweet-making for the Diocesan Mission Fair took place at the end of second term. This involves transforming a 70 lb. bag of sugar into tantalising confectionery and subsequently staffing the Sweet and Afternoon Tea stalls at the fair. Sister Agnes Mary and Sister Margery, from the Community of the Holy Name, spent an evening in College telling us something of Anglican social work.

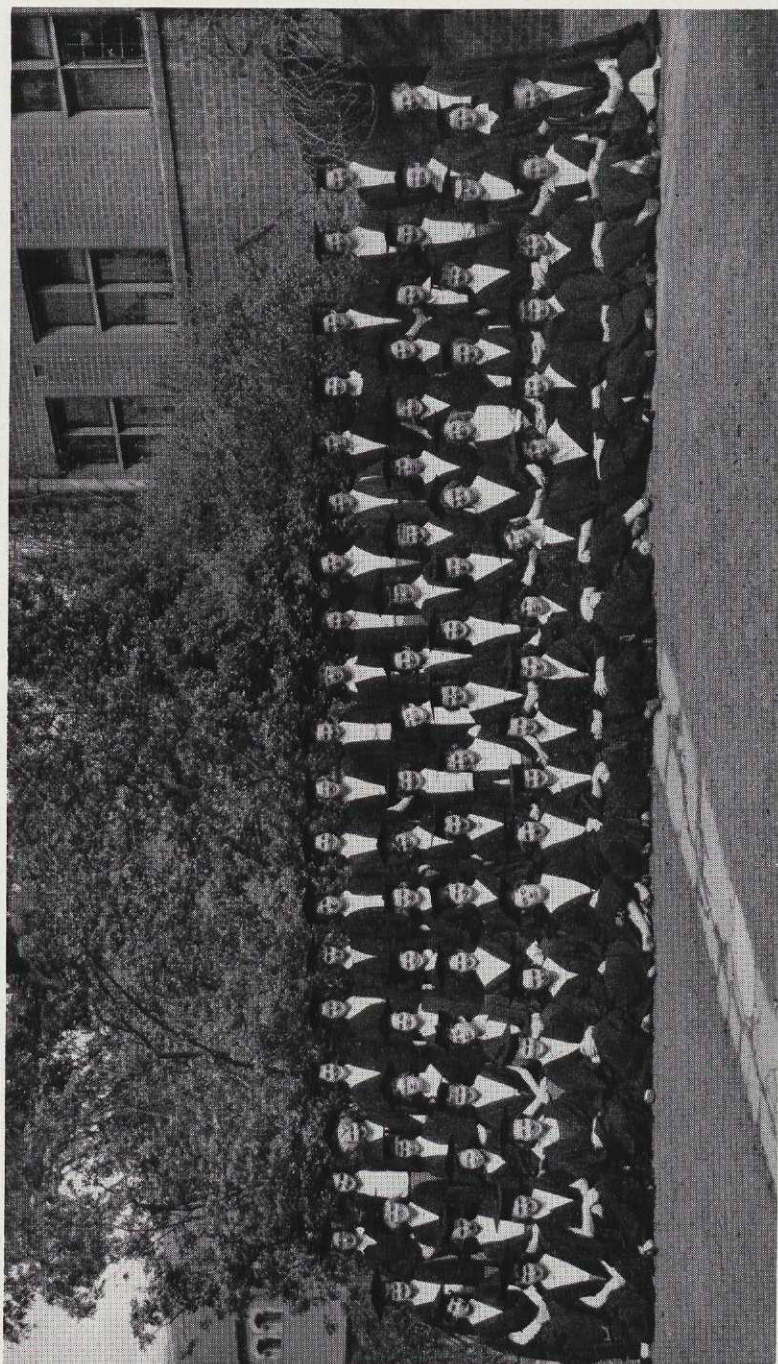
One of the most pleasurable aspects of social services in College is working at the Brotherhood of St. Laurence Children's Centre in Fitzroy. This is an opportunity to help entertain children after school and so deter them from playing in the streets of an industrial area.

In first term we invited Mrs. Brockenshire to speak about the work of the Citizens' Welfare Service, and she was very enthusiastic about the need for student participation in social work. We hope that although J.C.H. Social Services may appear superficially, to be a fragmentary affair, that the College in general will realise that this provides an opportunity for some service in which every segment proves most salutary.



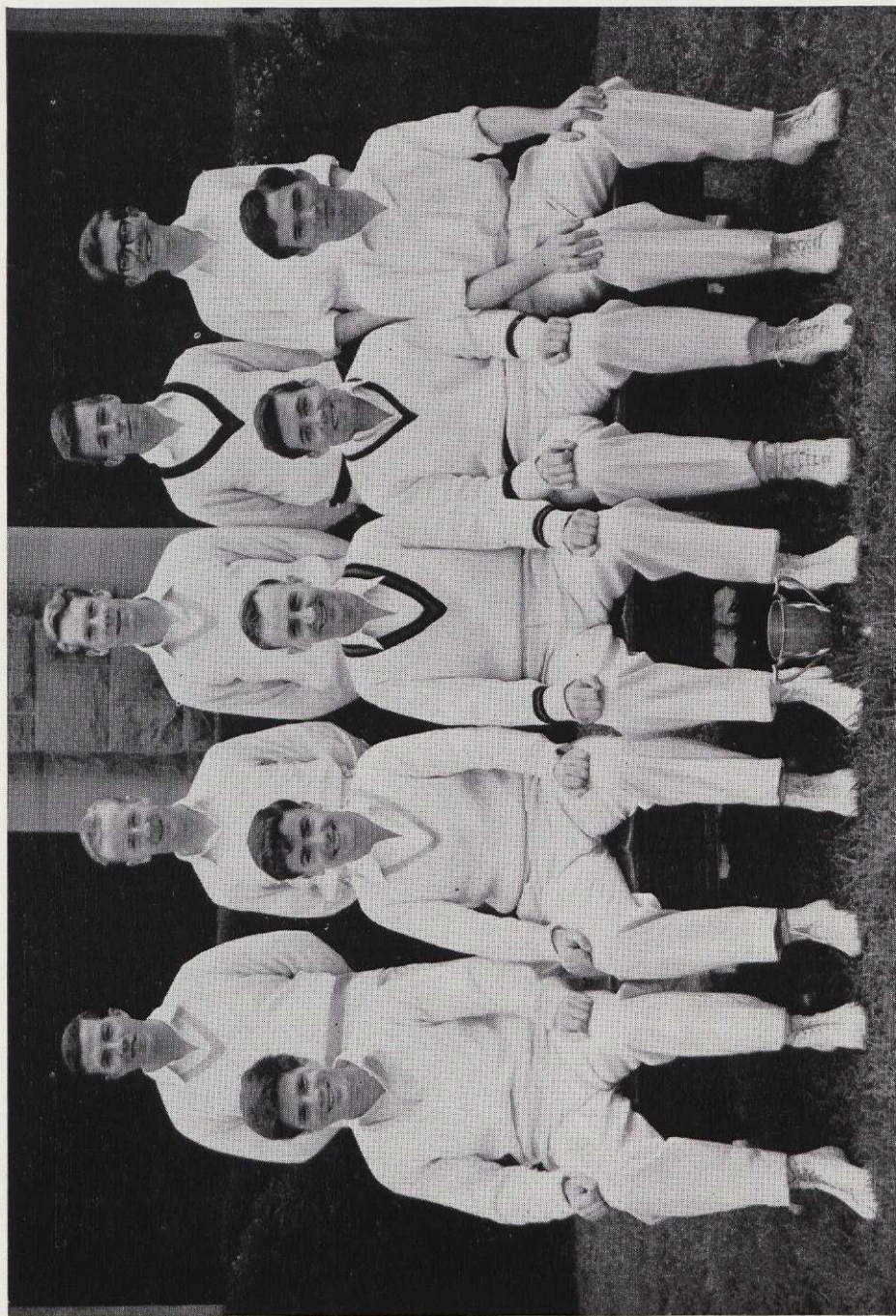
TRINITY COLLEGE — 1958.

Front Row: C. Y. Ho, C. M. Gurtjahr, G. F. G. Fenton, M. E. Packer, E. M. Eadie, P. M. Renou, W. J. D. McKellar, J. C. S. Cox, M. J. V. Hudson, J. C. R. Hindhaugh, P. D. H. Heysen, J. A. Colebatch, J. S. Clark, A. W. Stewart, G. J. Gellatly, P. A. Jackson, L. F. I. Hawkins, D. Graham.
Second Row: M. R. G. Johnson, W. J. Ewens, P. J. Hollingworth, R. A. Smallwood, I. F. Langford, J. B. Paul, F. A. Billson, R. W. Smallwood, A. D. Casson, P. A. V. Roff, J. B. Ross-Perrier, J. McL. Emmerson, A. W. W. Godfrey, E. J. M. Millar, M. L. Hankin, J. R. Rundie, W. W. Moriarty, G. L. Bride, G. S. Brown, J. C. Dahlben, W. J. Henry.
Third Row: R. McL. Dunn, I. W. Heath, D. E. L. Thomas, J. F. Trethowan, H. Bolitho, J. Hasker, D. R. C. Anderson, V. D. C. Hunt, D. J. Daley, N. M. Carlyon, C. W. Helms, D. K. Gibson, J. M. Monotti, A. K. Corneli, J. W. Long, C. J. A. La Nauze, M. A. Legge, R. F. Nicholls, C. W. Jones, T. C. Gale, H. G. Orr, P. Hannaford, J. A. D. Gatchouse.
Fourth Row: J. C. Worboys, P. H. Manger, J. D. Cotton, P. C. Bury, N. T. Yardley, N. H. M. Forsyth, A. P. W. Williams, A. C. C. Farran, J. A. Grant, R. S. D. Read, R. L. C. Sutcliffe, J. W. Freeman, D. L. Johnson, F. G. Davey, J. R. Joyce.
Back Row: M. H. Clapham, L. G. Cox, W. H. Webb, G. J. Parkes, P. C. Waylen, S. P. Gebhardt, A. L. Hunt, D. E. Harris, D. G. Robertson, C. R. Taylor, W. B. Loftus, R. K. Ackland, B. G. Shattock, J. F. Newell, K. J. Burns, A. J. A. Scott, J. J. Boyd, M. H. Statius, O. J. Hughes, J. W. Brownbill, P. O. Williams, R. J. Richards, D. H. Walker, J. A. Strahan, S. E. Langslow, J. F. Maxwell, C. P. Abbott, G. A. Rigby, C. C. Edney, H. M. F. Rundle, B. J. Milne, T. W. Quirk, J. R. Burgess, G. McD. Harris, D. R. Kendall, J. C. Keddie, T. E. Bostock.
Absent: T. M. Adamson, P. J. Brockwell, N. B. M. Buesst, P. C. Clarke, T. M. G. Camous, R. C. Cook, R. Cooper, J. R. Gaden, P. G. Gerber, M. J. G. Gorton, C. W. Grant, J. C. Grimwade, J. P. Hamilton, R. Hancock, R. G. H. Morgan, R. Ohn Kyun, J. R. Rolph, D. S. Rosengarten, I. G. Rushbrooke, J. M. Jelbart, J. L. Jobson, T. M. Long, J. F. C. McKenzie, R. McK. R. Southby, A. E. Stohr, R. R. D. Watson, J. R. Webb, J. H. Wion, M. J. Youl, R. H. C. Seymour, W. A. Simpson, I. F. C. Spry.



JANET CLARKE HALL — 1958.

Back Row: Janet Engel, Janette Hatwell, Margaret Wallace, Margaret King, Denise King, Rosemary Barham, Christine Luke, Elspeth Bott, Kaye Hyett, Anne Lindgren, Susan Oddie, Diane Colbourn.
Second Back Row: Elspeth Beavis, Ann Hone, Anne Bevan, Elizabeth Richards, Floranne Taylor, Loo Chan, Fiona Weir, Cecily Elliott, Sybil Burns, Mary Schramm, Barbara Edgley, Jill Sinclair, Barbara Bult, Vivienne Oliphant, Helen Gepp, Glenda Shiel, Lynette Wherritt, Paddy Morse, Leonie Ryan, Patricia Sampson.
Third Back Row: Susan Briggs, Ingrid Burke, Trinh Uyen, Mary Mackney, Francis Low Choy, Rosemary Hallows, Anne Shanahan, Barbara Watson, Mary Tait, Jill Mackinnon, Lyn Jamieson, Gillian Plesse, Anne Lewis, Jenny Shaw, Janet Cook, Marilyn Baldwin, Nohilly Jones, Robin Pedley.
Front Row: Anne Lythe, Betty Mallet, Carol Austin, Sally Agar, Judy Fenton, Wendy Thornton, Diana Cole, Mary Cameron, Vicky Saxton, Janet Agar, Margaret Tait, Jennifer Gill, Celia Steeper, Susan Wallis, Rosemary Bowen, Jennifer Robinson, Judy Shaw, Janice Newell.
Absent: Margaret Macfarlane, Francis McPherson, Barbara Meredith, Amrey Kentmann, Helen McFie.



FIRST XI — 1958.

Standing: A. C. C. Farran, M. J. Youl, J. G. Hindhaugh, M. H. Clapham, D. R. Kendall.
Seated: I. F. Langford, R. A. Smallwood, M. L. Hankin, N. M. Carlyon, J. S. Clark.

Absent: W. A. Simpson.



FIRST XVIII — 1958.

Standing: J. R. Burgess, C. Y. Ho, R. H. C. Seymour, R. A. Meares, R. F. Richards, J. G. Hindhaugh, C. P. Abbott, M. H. Clapham.
Seated: L. G. Cox, M. R. Jones, J. R. Joyce, J. C. Dahlsen, C. W. Morris, R. W. Smallwood, A. K. Cornell, W. J. Henty, J. B. Ross-
 Perrier.
In Front: F. G. Davey, I. W. Heath, P. Hannaford.



TENNIS TEAM — 1958.

Standing: R. H. C. Seymour, J. R. Webb, R. F. Richards, A. Rose.
Seated: J. A. Strahan, J. R. Joyce, I. F. Langford, J. B. Ross-Perrier, C. P. Abbott.

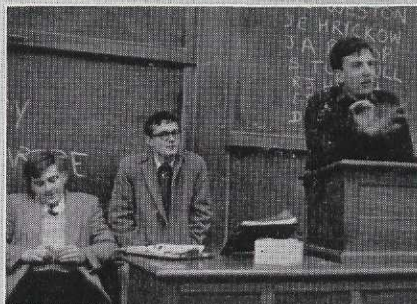


FIRST VIII — 1958.

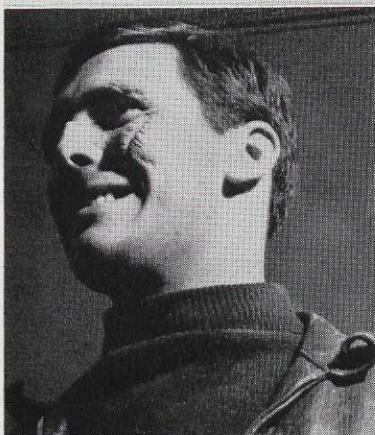
Standing: M. J. G. Gorton, C. R. Taylor, P. D. H. Heyzen, S. E. Langslow.
Seated: M. R. Jones, P. A. V. Roff, R. F. Richards.
In Front: P. H. Manger (Cox).



Balance



Reticence



Refinement



Dignity



Sensitivity



Unity



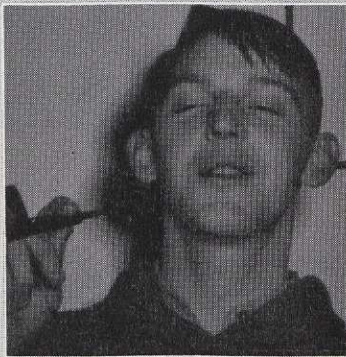
Leadership



Solidarity



Persistence



Humility



Asceticism



Industry



Harmony



and Intelligence



ATHLETICS TEAM — 1958.

Standing: P. Hannaford, W. R. Blake, A. C. C. Farran, I. W. Heath.
Seated: M. H. Clapham, D. J. Daley, J. R. Joyce, J. C. Dahlsen, J. Hasker.



SECOND XVIII — 1958.

Standing: G. J. Gellatly, G. McD. Harris, A. C. C. Farran, P. C. Waylen, J. F. Trethowan,
 R. K. Ackland, G. J. Parkes, W. J. D. McKellar, W. B. Loftus.
Seated: M. J. V. Hudson, J. J. Boyd, T. C. Gale, J. Hasker, W. J. Ewens, P. J. Hollingworth,
 C. C. Edney, J. R. Gaden, C. Y. Ho.



GOLF TEAM — 1958.
Standing: R. E. Nicholls, J. A. Strahan.
Seated: J. A. D. Gatehouse, A. K. Cornell, J. J. Boyd.



SECOND VIII — 1958.
Standing: D. E. L. Thomas, R. M. Dunn, R. K. Ackland, T. P. Hamilton, M. J. V. Hudson.
Seated: I. W. Heath, J. W. Freeman, G. H. Stephens. *Absent:* H. G. Orr.



HOCKEY XI — 1958.

Standing: R. Ohn Kya, D. L. Johnson, G. J. Gellatly, V. D. U. Hunt, P. O. Williams, M. J. Youl.
Seated: O. J. Hughes, M. A. Legge, J. V. R. Hearder, K. J. Burns, P. C. Bury.



RUGBY XV — 1958.

Standing: A. K. Cornell, R. E. Nicholls, A. C. C. Farran, M. R. Jones, M. A. Legge, M. J. Youl.
Seated: J. J. Boyd, T. C. Gale, F. C. Davey, J. R. Gaden, W. B. Loftus, M. R. G. Johnson, P. Hannaford.
Absent: J. C. Dahlsen, J. M. Jelbart, G. N. Vaughan.



JANET CLARKE HALL TENNIS TEAM — 1958
Standing: Robin Pedley, Barbara Bult, Nohilly Jones.
Kneeling: Caroline Officer-Brown, Jill Mackinnon.



JANET CLARKE HALL BASKETBALL TEAM — 1958
Standing: Kaye Hyett, Carol Austin.
Kneeling: Judy Shaw, Rosemary Bowen, Janet Agar.
Absent: Fiona Weir, Sue Joyce.



JANET CLARKE HALL RELAY TEAM — 1958
 From Left: Jenny Shaw, Barbara Watson, Denise Odbert, Sue Joyce.



JANET CLARKE HALL SWIMMING TEAM — 1958
 Standing (from left): Marilyn Baldwin, Sally Agar, Elspeth Bott,
 Mary-Lou Hazzard, Janet Agar.
 Kneeling (from left): Frances Macpherson, Wendy Thornton,
 Caroline Officer-Brown, Ann Tait.
 Absent: Sue Joyce.

PAST STUDENTS—JANET CLARKE HALL

"I don't approve of the present fashion of philandering bachelors and late marriages."

TRINITY WOMEN'S SOCIETY

Office-Bearers, 1958:

President: Mrs. R. Webb-Ware.

Vice-Presidents: Mrs. W. Thorn.
Mrs. P. Balmford.

Hon. Secretary: Miss L. Eady.

Acting Hon. Secretary: Mrs. A. Asche.

Hon. Treasurer: Dr. J. Gardner.

Committee: Mesdames S. Alley, A. Asche,
K. Emmerson, M. Maxwell, B. Purvis,
Dr. M. Henderson, Misses D. Winter-
Irving and C. Norwood.

News Letter and Fleur-de-Lys:

Mrs. B. Purvis.

Annual Dinner, 1957:

The Annual Dinner for 1957 was held at Janet Clarke Hall on 23rd November. There were 43 members and guests present. The toast to the Queen was proposed by Dr. Margaret Henderson. The toast to the College was proposed by Miss Joske, and replied to by the Principal and the Senior Student, Miss J. Muntz. Mrs. Whitney King proposed the toast to Absent Friends.

The *Annual Meeting* for 1957 was held after the dinner.

The *Treasurer's Report* showed a slight increase in all accounts.

Scholarship Fund — £500 from this fund had been invested in Commonwealth Loan. There should be a surplus of about £10 after the payment of a £30 scholarship. It was determined that portion of the scholarship moneys from time to time be paid to a post-graduate student of Janet Clarke Hall for post-graduate work.

A *Late Afternoon Party* was held at Janet Clarke Hall, on 18th April, 1958, instead of the Open Day. There were about 100 members and guests present.

One of the main objects of this party was to say good-bye to Miss Mary Bagnall, Principal of Janet Clarke Hall, who left at the end of first term to take up her new position at the University of Armidale, New South Wales. As a mark of affection and gratitude for her work for Janet Clarke Hall and the Trinity Women's Society, Miss Bagnall was presented with a handbag, rug and cheque.

Engagements:

Jennie Billing to Mr. Geoffrey Vaughan.
Gwynneth Brown to Mr. Thomas Dickins.
Janet Campbell to Mr. Alan Reid.
Loris Cook to Mr. Ken Mason.
Elizabeth Edwards to Mr. Angus McDonald.

Anne Falk to Mr. David Lloyd Thomas.
Barbara Fitchett to Mr. Michael Hall Best.
Elspeth Haydon to Mr. Richard Hallowses.
Jennifer Holmes to Mr. Peter Pitman.
Faye Hunt to Mr. Peter Ennis.
Valerie James to Mr. Austin Asche.
Katherine Key to Mr. Francis Smith.
June Lilley to Mr. Keith Fizelle.
Virginia McKee to Mr. Peter Shattock.
Janice Merigan to Mr. John Hilton.
Beth Müller to Mr. John Anselmi.
Jennifer Muntz to Mr. Adrian Smithers.
Adrienne Petty to Mr. Peter Clarke.
Jennifer Sewell to Mr. Robert Nursey.
Patricia Travers to Mr. Michael Long.
Jennifer Wallace to Mr. Werner Strauss.
Judith Woodward to Mr. Miles Little.

Marriages:

Judith Armstrong to Mr. Campbell McKechnie.
Margaret Brown to Mr. Barrie Purvis.
Barbara Fitchett to Mr. Michael Hall Best.
Ann Haydon to Mr. Robert Borland.
Robin Izon to Mr. John Hopkins.
Valerie James to Mr. Austin Asche.
June Lilley to Mr. Keith Fizelle.
June McMullen to Dr. David Danks.
Ena Parker to Mr. Peter Lacy.

Mary Reynolds to Mr. Bernard Newsome.
Jennifer Wallace to Mr. Werner Strauss.
Jocelyn Watkin to Mr. Robert Reid.

Births:

- To Mr. and Mrs. Cameron Baird (*Lorna Murfitt*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Peter Barbour (*Penelope Nuttall*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Alan Buchanan (*Marilyn Riley*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Neil Buckmaster (*Ann Caro*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Barry Capp (*Josephine McCutcheon*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Michael Cook (*Helen Ibbitson*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. John Cranswick (*Joy Young*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Neil Everist (*Jill Holman*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Ian Ferguson (*Kath Taylor*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Michael Freer (*Jennifer Tuckfield*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Clive Graham (*Lyn Weller*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Grutzner (*Angela Parker*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Alan Harvey (*Margaret Ellis*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Milan Kantor (*Anne Murdoch*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Lade (*Peg Webb-Ware*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Leopold (*Rotha Bechervaise*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Letts (*Diana Mitchell*) — a daughter.
- To Dr. and Mrs. Malcolm McKenzie (*Heather Peden*) — a daughter.

- To Mr. and Mrs. Lynton Morgan (*Susan Somerset*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Shelley Murphy (*Marjorie White*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Rob Stansen (*Serena Brunton*) — a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Ron Sussex (*Marion Roscoe Wilson*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Kevin O'Sullivan (*Judith Duncan*) — a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Van Velsen (*Judith Barbour*) — a son.

Obituary:

The Society records with deep regret the deaths of the following Trinity women:—

Margaret Loch Kiddle

Margaret Kiddle, who died in May, 1958, after a long illness, was awarded, in 1934, a Non-Resident Exhibition at Janet Clarke Hall, and was a student of the College until 1939.

In 1947 she took out her Master of Arts Degree and her Diploma of Education.

During World War II Miss Kiddle worked at the Prices Branch, but in later years she was on the staff of the University of Melbourne History Department.

As a historian and authoress Miss Kiddle gained wide recognition for her book "Caroline Chisholm." A later work, "A Social History of the Western District," has just been completed.

Ethel Mary Kitchen (née McKinley)

Ethel McKinley, who died in 1957, enrolled at Janet Clarke Hall in 1898, and was in residence for four years.

In 1903 she completed her final honours in Modern Languages, and in 1909 she married.

THE WIGRAM ALLEN PRIZE ESSAY

Gerberisms and Barbarism

S. P. GEBHARDT

Author's Note — The Author wishes to point out that it is quite accidental if this relates to any particular person, dead or alive, and he will not be liable in defamation, sedition or copyright.

I am provoked to write this essay by the vicarious and the primordial sludge of the Urinstinkt, which has its basic origins in the comparatively under-developed Uebermensch. If this work were to be captured by the Hollywood script-writers and set to music it would undoubtedly have as its title, "Words and Music" — a Grammatical Transgression.

I have always taken a pride in my gardening achievements, and my flowers have always been of the purest. It was therefore an immense surprise for me that, when I planted a large plot of Chrysanthemums, there should arise in the middle an extraordinary gnome-like creature whose petal formations and characteristics were quite irreconcilable with the rest of the plot. Looking somewhat like Pinnochio, this gnome matured rapidly and it became quite impossible for me or anyone else to ascertain its maturity or at what stage of the year it should be pruned.

The reasons for likening this creature to a gnome may not be readily apparent, but it is because a gnome can either be an aphorism or it can be one of a race of diminutive spirits fabled to inhabit the interior of the earth and to be guardian of its treasures. This product represented a peculiar synthesis of these two meanings, as you will presently see.

My gnome, (for indeed I liked to think of him as mine), which had flourished so successfully among the Chrysanthemums, soon displayed unnaturally peculiar talents and very soon became a source of income to me and an object of metaphysical speculation for numerous and varied peoples. It was not so much what he did but what he said that caused him to be

such an attraction to so many people and at times a complete embarrassment to me.

He became the Mecca for spiritual, legal and psychological advice, and within four years of his sprouting in my garden, he had attracted all sorts and conditions of men. Taxation Commissioners, radio salesmen, tram conductors, street fighters and Heads of Colleges all found him a valuable source of inspiration and a practical help in time of trouble. His benevolent manner and quick wit endeared him to all those who came to know him.

I quite soon discovered that the gnome had a vocabulary of words which was new and exciting, and six in particular attracted my attention. They were used in all contexts whether it were to describe a simple function like reproduction in the bee or to relate the more serious intricacies of bird watching. Whether the gnome was discussing law, psychology or cooking, there would emerge these regular phrases. It was this repetitive habit which forced me to compile a short dictionary of terms for the special use of visitors to the shrine of the gnome.

But before I present you with the contents of this dictionary, I would like to put before you some of the statements which will make it easier for you to understand why it was so necessary for me to compose such a book.

Frequently the gnome with a wiggle of his snout and a gallant gesture would look to some visitor and in loud and demonstrative terms say, "The trouble with mankind is that the primordial sludge has got thicker and thicker and murkier and murkier!" The spirit of the statement was not difficult to catch, but you could never be quite sure of its substance. Then on other occasions he would point his finger in a pleading manner and mutter, "Have you in your state of nature ever given way to that cosmos where the basic Urinstinkt

reigns supreme?" This type of question usually produced a slightly shocked grunt from the bystander, who would quite inevitably have himself committed to a psychiatric clinic, not so much from fear of madness but rather from the fear that he was the only sane person remaining. Is it any wonder!

I will never forget the sight of an ageing Bishop who had come to the gnome for a learned theological exposition. He said to the gnome, "What is man that thou art mindful of him?" Whereupon the gnome shook with a frenzied ecstasy and pontifically declared, "The trouble with you, Bishop, is that you are vicariously living a life which entails the unknown depths of your atavistic Uebermensch and you should instantly take up bathing in the primaeval sludge as a safety-valve for your primordial obsessions!" It is no wonder that the simple Bishop's simple faith suffered, and that later I read that he had been sent to a minor Diocese in Central Africa so that he could live the remnants of his life among the relatively uncomplicated blacks.

You will understand from these few examples why it was necessary for me to embark on a full-scale study of the origins of both the English and German languages. It took me two years to complete my momentous work, two years to penetrate the magic mystique which surrounded the gnome's use of words. Eventually I produced a lengthy volume with as many as twenty pages devoted to each word. However, I won't in the short time available to me now give you my comprehensive definitions, but merely a short précis as I do want you to be able to understand the gnome, and through him this essay, but I can assure you that my greater volume will prove most rewarding.

I now quote from this dictionary; 'Primordial' beside this word was written, 'Has antiquity, is old, in fact very old. Not unrelated to primaeval and man in his cave dwelling age. Could be even older than this. Never use in an object clause unless made dependent on the Ur of Urinstinkt (see infra). When used by gnome it is intended to conjure up a picture of hairy apes looking for newly-evolved fleas. Indicates a desire to what we used to be, but in

comfort. Old-fashioned as in old-fashioned melody.'

'Sludge' — 'surprisingly not unrelated to fudge but of a stickier compound. Rare chemical combination with definite cathartic tendencies. Can be used like all words in this volume to describe a cricket match or Kant's System of Synthetics. Should never be used without a qualifying adjective and only used by those people whose minds can apprehend the hidden truths of the dependent universe. Historically the word is an abortion and found its way into the gnome's language from the more readily understood *slush*. Basic component is Uranyl Acetate. Never go in with your boots on and your hat off!'

'Safety-Valve' — 'Not connected in any way with bicycle tubes. A term frequently found in philosophical discussions and second grade literature. Often used by Marx to describe the position of Soviet Russia as the hope of mankind. Never let off in public and operates better at high temperatures. Primarily it is a stop-gap word, but it is probably better to count to ten and take a deep breath. Salvage experts need one.'

'Urinstinkt' — 'At bottom, basic, fundamental. Quite unrelated to Uhr-watch. Has Germanic origin and thus provides clue to gnome's heredity — But why in a Chrysanthemum plot? Darwin's Origin of the Species tried to shatter evolution of it but to no avail. Oscar Wilde unfortunately gave way to it, and it is well known what happened to him. A word full of expression and most comforting to neurotics and narcotics. People most likely to give way to it include Poets, Painters and Bricklayers, although the latter can resist if he has a large family of girls. Definitely the most difficult concept used by the gnome and consequently the most frequent. Liable to assume control overnight and therefore the Editor's advice is to take four cathartics four times daily.'

'Uebermensch' — 'Clark Kent and Captain Marvel first experimented with this notion and were responsible for breaking numerous windows. Both these legendary characters represent all that is good in Uebermensch, neither expressed its essential ethos because they suffered from Mickey

Mouse complexes which manifested themselves in minutiae. It has now become the fashion for children's clothes to have some representations of Uebermensch, and this usually takes the form of a large S on pull-overs, and I believe that you can now buy bow-ties with flashing Uebermenchen. For a critical and slightly broader analysis I would refer you to Bernard Shaw's Man and Superman, but be careful not to let your imagination run away with you. Possible for you to become Uebermensch vicariously by reading this play.'

The final word in the dictionary was 'Vicarious' — 'Living in another's dream world and partaking of experiences quite apart from one's own. Imagining oneself to be Lord Chief Justice of England passing the death sentence, when in fact you are merely an impoverished law clerk, whose sole task is to take the Senior Partner's hat at 9.05 every morning, and put it on a peg and then keep watch over it for the rest of the day. An attempt at blowing hot and cold when you are neither. Comes primarily from pre-plantation Irish stock in County Down!'

You will see from this short extract that my dictionary revealed the real essence of all the gnome's terminology. Reviewers said of my work, "It is sweetly reasonable and a wholly admirable guide. The advice on interpretation which is given is neither jocular nor patronising. It is sound advice." Those who came to listen to the gnome found him quite easy to understand, and references to the dictionary made conversation with him a thoroughly enjoyable experience.

In later years I became very attached to the gnome. His emergence had revealed to me the undiscovered beauties of a hidden language and the need for a simple and unpretentious use of words, which he so adequately exemplified. His handling of visitors became quite touching, and he brought many great men into my house. Yearly I planted fresh Chrysanthemums hoping for similar revelations, but this was in vain, the gnome was to be my sole philosopher and friend.

And now the years have rolled by, and I have aged considerably. Baldness has usurped what was a glorious brow, and I have daily grown in the wisdom of words. My dictionary has sold over a million copies and I have had extravagant offers from people wishing to buy the gnome. I fear some of these offers are made because the gnome has upset so many professions and the theories to which they hold. He speaks with the voice of authority on every matter affecting civilisation to-day.

Last week I suffered my greatest shock. Gaily tripping out to my garden, I found that he had gone. I became quite panic-stricken and immediately made a thorough search, but he was nowhere to be found. "Kidnapped," I said to myself, and with slow and deliberate steps I wandered back to my study. I picked up the morning paper in an attempt to escape the terrible thought of life without my gnome. Suddenly I knew, for there, spread across the front page like a giant size obituary, were the headlines: "SMALL MAN KILLED IN 1934 BUICK WHILST PLAYING CHICKEN." Underneath was written, 'A car of advanced age and graceful lines was found in a crumpled mass in South Street Park last night, all that remained of the driver was his hand, which clutched a small piece of paper on which was written, "This is a realistic and final projection of the Urinstinkt." I dropped the paper and thought for a moment. It seemed odd to me that he, who had advised so many, should succumb, but after all, there was something distinctly odd about his existence.

I haven't forgotten the gnome, and to-day in my garden these stands a small headstone neatly inscribed with a fluorescent epitaph:

*Empty is the corner, Gnome,
Vacant is your chair,
When we go to visit home,
We all wish you were there.*

Seduction of the Innocent

J. McL. EMMERSON

It is often observed by those gentlemen whose business it is to distribute prizes at the end of a school year that the modern schoolboy is a very lucky individual indeed. Thirty years ago, it was fashionable to add that, had the speaker enjoyed the advantages of contemporary education, he would have been even more important than he actually is. These remarks are received by the schoolboy with the scepticism accorded to all that is moral and often repeated. But, as is so often the case in matters concerning himself, the schoolboy is mistaken, for his life has a great deal more to recommend it than had that of his nineteenth century ancestors.

Consider, for instance, the opening sentence of a contemporary geometry textbook: "Take two drawing pins, a yard of string and a stick of chalk." An unpropitious beginning, you might feel, but compare it with its nineteenth century equivalent: "A circle is a plane figure contained by one line such that all straight lines drawn from a certain point within the figure to the circumference are equal to one another." This remark, one feels, while perfectly accurate, would be unlikely to woo our great great grandfathers from the penny dreadfuls concealed beneath their desks. Moreover, it is skillfully contrived to disillusion any readers who have already seen a circle and think that they know what one actually is.

It is clear, however, that the reverend author was exceedingly pleased with his book, for it is dedicated with profuse apology and abject humility to King George III. It is to be regretted that His Majesty died before having an opportunity to read the work.

I have recently had occasion to browse through a pile of such books which forms a family heirloom. They were all the same — scholarly, didactic and indescribably dry. In only one, a Latin Grammar, did I find a trace of humour. "The human voice," it began, "may be regarded as a continuous stream of air." Unfortunately, exhausted

by this brilliant beginning, and terrified of initiating a change, the author reverted to the familiar pattern for the next three hundred pages.

Now historians have observed that whenever a great change comes about a great man will arise to lead it. It was so with the passing of these nineteenth century monstrosities. The great man was a prolific author who published school books with forbidding titles under an austere, desyllabic and very improbable nom-de-plume. His life had all the ingredients of greatness — genius, poverty, and a complete lack of recognition. Even his name has been lost, and, in searching for another which suited his personality, I have selected Dudley Spoopin.

Spoopin was a student of those psychologists who inform us that all our present inadequacies and repressions spring from something nasty in our childhood. Quietly and modestly he set to work to remove one source of nastiness, and so there appeared on the market a succession of those books which are now the delight of every schoolboy. I refer, of course, to the charming little anthologies of the "If A can run one mile in ten minutes and B can run two miles in fifteen minutes, how fast can they run 100 yards?" type of problem. Diffidently at first, but with growing confidence, Spoopin published a whole series of adventures of that inimitable trio — A, B and C.

The technique has boundless variations and can be adapted to almost all the more healthy aspects of schoolboy thought. Races are run, balls are thrown, marbles are purchased, and even the housemaster's sitting-room is carpeted.

If Spoopin had confined his attention to A, B and C it is probable that to-day we should know very little about him. But, as his output increased, he was forced to draw some of his anecdotes from his own everyday life, and from these the student of history can glean much valuable information. It began with simple things. He

tells us how long it takes him to fill his bath from the hot and cold taps, or describes his own performance in walking races. Sometimes, he is frankly boasting: "My car travels at 80 m.p.h. from London to Brighton." Sometimes, we must admit, he simply tries to obtain sympathy. "My annual income," he remarks pathetically "is £205." The realistic modern schoolboy, remembering the 80 m.p.h. car, is inclined to doubt this, and feels that Spoopin's bank balance may well repay the attention of the Commissioner for Taxation.

Now our social philosophers have observed that there are three phases to the life of any genius — the first hint of precocity, the full brilliance, and the final tragedy and decay. Spoopin first showed his greatness in his little anecdotes about A, B and C. Almost all of his first anthology was devoted to these three alone. His full brilliance appeared with those delightful little problems which we all enjoyed in our childhood. I should mention here that the absurd puzzle about the hen and a half which laid an egg and a half in a day and a half is not a genuine Spoopin at all, but is, in fact, a most unkind parody.

The final tragedy of Spoopin's life came in his early middle age. As is so often the case, those very characteristics which made him great led to his ultimate downfall. He could not resist the temptation to make a problem from every trivial incident of his domestic life. We may picture his family forming a forlorn queue outside the bathroom door and listening to the sound of the bath being filled — first with the hot tap, then with the cold tap and finally with both taps together. Moreover, he was becoming increasingly absent-minded and incapable of carrying out even the simplest domestic errands. "My wife buys eggs at 6d. per dozen," he writes. "I buy eggs at 2/- per dozen." How will he explain his extravagance when he returns home? It may seem to you that such incidents are trifling, but, when I tell you that, in book 7, evidence of financial incompetence appears on almost every page, you will realise that divorce proceedings are dangerously imminent.

The climax was precipitated by the arrival of a mysterious stranger called W.

W was evidently a man of means, for we read: "W has £54 in guineas, half crowns and florins." This curious collection of outmoded coins suggests that he was eccentric, but his peculiarities were well calculated to attract the interest of Mrs. Spoopin. The combination of wealth and eccentricity points clearly to the conclusion that he was an American. He had probably purchased the local haunted castle.

During Book 8, W appears with increasing frequency, usually involved in some shady financial transaction. We may imagine him captivating Mrs. Spoopin with his American charm while Spoopin looked on, helplessly calculating. It is at about this time that he writes: "A man and his wife together drink one cask of gin per week. The man by himself drinks eighteen casks per week" (My schoolmaster has never been able to convince me that this was a misprint.) Clearly, Spoopin, disillusioned by his domestic life, had found solace in the cask.

What steps he took to discourage W we shall never know, but it is clear that they were unsuccessful, and that tragedy swiftly followed. The final page of book 9 contains the single sinister announcement: "A body falls from a 300-foot cliff. Find the velocity with which it will strike the rocks below." Even in his last moments, his restless mind could not resist the urge to calculate, and it is to be feared that he forgot to push W over before jumping himself.

In looking back over the many years which I have spent studying Spoopin's works, it occurs to me that much of my present outlook is coloured by his little anecdotes. My distrust of fast cars springs partly from his hair-raising dash from London to Brighton. My dislike of foot races comes from those of A, B and C. I have identified myself with C, who invariably came last. Even my attitude towards America may be partly conditioned by my feelings about the mysterious W, and I have little doubt that many others have been similarly influenced.

Spoopin, I feel, has discovered far more than a new literary form; he has discovered a means for conditioning the young which makes Pavlov seem merely

crude. Should his successors be child psychologists, what political, national and cultural ideas could they instil into their readers!

We may imagine the Russian schoolboy computing the difference in income between the British capitalist and worker. The figures will spur him to greater efforts on behalf of democratic socialism. At a more advanced level he may study the time taken for a Russian sputnik to circle the moon, or the chance that an American satellite will be able to leave earth.

The Egyptian schoolboy could triumphantly compare the national income from the Suez Canal with that gleaned from the manufacture of relics for amateur archeologists. Some problems may be too topical to be included in standard anthologies, but could be introduced by the discriminating schoolmaster. Thus, an Icelandic class might calculate the momentum required for a British fishing trawler to ram an Icelandic gunboat.

Unfortunately, such indoctrination would not be successful in America. Its methods are too gentle. Television teaches American schoolboys from an early age to be cynically distrustful of figures. He is persistently told that more housewives buy type X deodorant soap than any other. A little later he is assured that 8 out of 10 buy type Y, while later still he is told that all discriminating housewives employ type z exclusively to save themselves from embarrassment. Thereafter, any statement in his elementary algebra concerning the standard of living of the average Russian peasant will be treated with the scorn it deserves.

When the history of the twentieth century is written, it will be remembered that the grandiose schemes of scholastic indoctrination originated with a humble compiler of elementary algebra. And, when the names of those who ushered in great innovations are listed, to Marx, Freud, Edison and Rutherford will be added the name of Spoopin, the man who conditioned a civilisation.

On Gardening

P. GERBER

If Voltaire had not invented the adage "We must cultivate our garden," the English would have done so sooner or later. It is through his garden that the Anglo-Saxon distinguishes himself from the rest of the universe. It allows him such ample scope to vent vicariously all the pent up urges and Urinstinkts that other nationals translate into firmer reality.

While the Englishman acts out his Walter Mitty syndrome in the peace and quiet of his garden amidst the comparative privacy of cyclamen and rhododendrons, other nations translate the primordial sludge of their souls into the primitive aggressiveness of conflict.

Whilst the French make love and the Germans make speeches, whilst the Americans make pop-corn and negroes angry, and whilst the Japanese, well they make things in Japan, the Englishman unperturbed is in his garden — in outsize leather gloves, his head covered in some ghastly discoloured piece of felt. Not far away some Middle Eastern monarch is playfully assassinated, but these things touch him not. *He* is busy pruning roses.

It is perhaps significant that Neville Chamberlain on returning from Munich quoted Shakespeare: "Out of this nettledanger — we have plucked this flower — safety." This was language all Englishmen could understand. War was not to be, they could all return once more into the peace of their own plots.

It is hoped that this essay, published by Wigram Allen & Co., moderately priced at £10 will convince the world that the *modus vivendi* of the English must be followed by all as the only hope for world peace. How much better the American Colonies would be if their male inhabitants spent their leisure, (such as it is), in their gardens even if super colossal than driving in an even bigger car than last years to the nearest nickeloditorium munching Hamburgers to the lilting strains of "The Purple People Eaters."

How much nicer if a Frenchman's mistress were his garden rather than Mam'selle Fifi. The English do while the French can-can. That's what's wrong with the French — no stability. An endless succession of Fifis come plummeting down like Governments.

How delightful it would be to see the Germans following the milkman's horse with little spades and shovels rather than manure their fields with the bodies of blonde Aryans slaughtered on the alter of the Uebermensch, a useless sacrifice to the idols of Nietzsche and other mustachioed Teutonic cranks.

Even the Russians have the wrong idea. They hurl their little lemons into outer space; and Professor Lysenko grows things by crossing Mendel with dialectics, getting a sort of test tube mule — made up of purely ornamental parts, all badly Engeled.

Let us go out and teach these barbarians the lore of the garden and show them how nice a receptable it is in which to shed the harsh realism of our daily existence, the mistique in which to sow the riddles of the universe.

Historically, gardens have always spelt fascination and allurements for the hidden unknown. Take, for example, the Garden of Eden.

A more recent example is the attempted slaying in the garden of Isaac by Abraham. At the last minute a ram appeared in the thicket and saved everyone from a potentially sticky situation — giving rise, incidentally, to some delightful complexes, all discovered by me. No. 1: The Abraham complex. This manifests itself mainly by a sub-conscious desire in fathers to slaughter their sons — very common. It represents a nice refinement of the Oedipus complex which is in any event no longer fashionable, one might almost say *outré*.

Then there is the Isaac complex. A corollary of the previous order, here sons desire to be slaughtered by their daddies — much rarer.

And then, of course, there is the Ram complex. This occurs mainly in the young. The early symptoms are revealed by a keen desire to get into trouble, particularly other people's troubles. Juvenile delinquency is an advanced stage of this complex. It is thought to be curable by other means than slaughter, I am not sure.

This sort of thing could never have happened in England, where rams are non-ewe, and in any event thickets are much too well cared for to catch anything.

It is the well kept garden which is so much better a resting place than the couches run by Viennese cranks. Here we can all be Walter Mittys.

Let us spy on the village schoolmaster while he is engaged in pruning roses. Hey presto, he has suddenly become Professor Hegelkant, the famous philosopher lecturing to a large class of spellbound students. Listen: "Whatever is possible only by the power of some rational being — Snip, Snip — may also be conceived as a possible — Snip, Snip — purpose of some will — Snip, Snip. There is an imperative which commands a certain conduct immediately without having as its condition any other purpose — Snip, Snip — to be attained by it. This imperative is categorical — Snip, Snip — A rose is a rose is a rose." He is recalled into the categorical present by the screeching of a nagging wife, but oh what blissful moments of distraction. What catharsis of an agued mind. The village curate, Wilbur Jenkinson, aiming high, sees himself as the Right Rev. Bishop A. W. W. Jenkinson whilst watering his petunias. "My Dear Lord Bishop," they seem to whisper, "My Dear Lord Bishop." Just for once he sees himself in purple; it enables him to carry out his humble task amidst the humble with greater pride. Surrounded by the majesty of nature, he is made aware that his Lord came from even humbler stock and wore an even humbler garb.

The Dowager Marchioness Forsyth Bewbow (spelt Busybody), reclining in a hammock on the shaded lawns of Bew Bow Manor, with migraine, her constant companion, has just finished opening her 23rd bazaar for the month. She reflects on her lot. Why, she asks, has she been singled

out to be so much more busy and important than most other people; and as she thus sat contemplating the secrets of the universe she happened to glance at the orderly bed of chrysanthemums which the under-gardener had just put in; rows upon rows of orderly chrysanthemums. How like me is that last little one at the end, she thought, seeing that vast row as a long line of ancestors. One hundred thousand years ago some 10⁸ male ancestor must have wooed some primitive of the female line, and she giggled at the comparison in technique as she thought of her own somewhat trying experience in getting the 18th Marquis of Bewbow to pop the question. After all, she thought, there are only two main urges — the urge to live and the urge to reproduce. After all one's aims hadn't changed, one still tried to get the best and strongest husband, and in order to make oneself appealing to the other sex one still made oneself as desirable as possible. It must all have started with some female less lusty than others trying to compensate by drawing primitives on the walls of the intended matrimonial cave, and as the competition became stiffer, some attempted to make musical sounds on funny instruments. Anything that gave one some standing on the marriage market added to one's value.

To-day, she reflected, all these accomplishments have lost their purpose. Women now paint pictures or themselves for the pursuit itself *Ars gratia artis*.

Am I really going round being important out of a frustrated reproductive urge, she mused, and is all my good work really meant for quite another purpose?

The Marchioness of Bewbow pulled out her diary and in it she wrote the following prayer: "Oh, Dear God, who seest all things, look down on this little planet, which revolves round one of thy third class stars, and behold me. Thou hast recently promoted my species to predominate here on earth. There are 3,000 million of us, and .0000001 per cent. have heard of me because I am supposed to do some good works in thy name. This has been a little too much for the simple equipment thou gavest me, so strengthen me if it please thee, by giving me of thy divine wisdom,

a sense of proportion — Amen.” Lady Bewbow shut her diary with a snap. I must show this to Percy to-night, she thought — he will be amused.

Sir Adrien Sharp-Scalpel, Bart, F.R.C.S. (Edin.), D.L.O. (London), the famous surgeon, was busy weeding. He had just done a very tricky gastro-parotidectomy. His assistant had said, “By Jove, Sir, that was a jolly fine piece of work.” Funny thing, he mused, he had never heard old Brass praise anyone. Still it *was* rather a neat piece of work. Then he happened to look at his bed of gladioli. They clearly were dying. “What they want is a change of air.” He almost expected them to get off their bed and put their leaves on again saying nonchalantly “How about Jamaica at this time of the year?” Alas, they were doomed, and all Sir Adrian’s skill could not save them. “We don’t know much,” reflected the busy surgeon, turning in.

What about the little man who runs the self-service store behind the Oakleigh station, and lives on the premises, with his little plot of 50 feet by 80 feet, just harvesting his second crop of mortgages. Yes, he too, day dreams in his little plot along the schizoid frenzied grooves that flesh is heir to. “Good old Herb Elliott,” he thinks, and runs to the tool shed to fetch a spade and runs back — quite out of breath; “phew, just made it — 3.55.6 — not too bad; there is some life in the old horse yet.”

Thus the garden is the only safety valve where we can let off steam in comparative safety and do the least harm.

Let off steam we all must. It is in the nature of the beast. Unfortunately, only the English have the decency to do it in the garden.

You must excuse me now; I must go and water my roses.

The Union of the Fleur-de-Lys

Office-Bearers, 1958:

President: Mr. B. Keon-Cohen.

Hon Secretary: J. A. Court.

Committee: Mr. Justice Sholl, Bishop J. D. McKie, J. H. B. Armstrong, F. F. Knight, R. L. Stock, H. G. Sutton, Dr. C. Fitts, W. H. Moule, W. F. King, C. Keon-Cohen, R. J. Hamer, M. M. Smith, R. Todd, P. Balmford, W. B. Capp.

Annual General Meeting:

The Annual General Meeting was held in the College Common Room at 6.15 p.m. on Friday, 14th March, 1958, when the above office-bearers were declared elected. The Minutes of the previous meeting, and the Annual Report and Balance Sheet, which showed a small loss owing to the rising costs of the Annual Dinner, were taken as read.

Annual Dinner:

The Annual Dinner followed immediately after the Annual Meeting, and once again the attendance record was broken, there being 122 members present. The fact that the dinner was held before the commencement of the academic year, when the weather is a little warmer, may have helped towards this good attendance. However, the day also coincided with the opening of the new Memorial Building, which no doubt attracted a number of country members who might not otherwise have been present.

The dinner arrangements, which were greatly appreciated by all present, were of the usual standard, and the thanks of the Union are due to the Staff of the College who do so much to make this annual occasion a success. Following the practice of recent years, many gathered afterwards in the Common Room, where further opportunity was afforded of renewing old friendships.

The toast of "The College" was proposed by the President, Mr. B. Keon-Cohen, and responded to by the Warden and the Senior Student.

The Warden referred to the problems expected to confront the Administrators of the College resulting from the opening of the new Memorial Building, and the consequent increased number of resident students in the College. He also outlined the academic achievements of members of the College, during the year recently ended. The Senior Student gave an outline of activities on the sporting field, and results achieved by the College in this sphere.

The Dean of the College, Mr. J. R. Poynter, proposed a toast of "The Union," and he likened the Annual Dinner to a meeting of members of the Dining Club. In reply Mr. F. F. Knight recalled many amusing incidents from the early days of the Union, up till the immediate pre-war years. He also referred to many outstanding personalities who were members of the Union, both past and present.

Subscriptions:

The Annual Subscription is 10/-, and Life Membership £8/8/-. Members and Prospective Members are asked to forward their subscriptions and any other communications to the Hon. Secretary, Union of the Fleur-de-Lys, 430 Little Collins Street, Melbourne. College ties are available for purchase by members at the above address.

FLEUR-DE-LYS MAGAZINE

The College is endeavouring to assemble a second complete set of *The Fleur-de-Lys*, and editions for 1918, 1924 and 1925 are required for this purpose. If any member should have copies of these editions the Warden would be most pleased to receive them in order to complete the set.

OBITUARIES

HAROLD CARSTEN JOHN ASCHE came to the College in 1911 from Melbourne Grammar School, where he had been equal Head of the School in the previous year. He read Engineering and obtained a Blue for Lacrosse. During the First World War he served with the A.I.F. abroad from 1916 until 1918. After demobilisation in the United Kingdom, he returned to Melbourne, where he successively graduated in Civil Engineering (1919) and in Science (B.Sc., 1921; M.Sc., 1922) and obtained the Diploma of Education (1922). For the next twenty years he was a teacher at St. Stephen's College, Hong Kong, with the Church Missionary Society and as Financial Secretary to the South China Mission. Returning to Melbourne in 1942, he joined the staff of Caulfield Grammar School. In 1949 he became Senior Mathematics and Science Master at Brighton Grammar School, where he remained until his death on 21st January, 1958.

EDWARD VILLERS BUTLER, who was a member of the College Council from 1926 to 1947, died on 20th June, 1958. He left Melbourne Grammar School in 1893 and enrolled at Trinity in 1900, the intervening six years being spent as a clerk in the Union Bank. He graduated B.A. in 1905 and M.A. in 1922. He was resident Classical Tutor at St. Aidan's College, Ballarat, from 1902 to 1905, and then obtained the Headmastership of Camperdown Church of England Grammar School. In 1913 he spent a year on the staff of Melbourne Grammar School, followed by five years at Geelong Grammar School. He became Headmaster of Ballarat Grammar School in 1919 and remained in that position until his retirement at the end of 1937.

THE REVEREND CHARLES BALMAIN COTES entered the College as a Theological Student at the end of his first year at the University in 1921. He held the Richard Grice Scholarship. He was ordained deacon in 1923 and priest the following year. After two years as curate of St. Andrew's, Brighton, he was incumbent first of St. Peter's, Broken Hill, and

then of St. Mark's, Ardlethan, in the Riverina. He took over his last parish, St. Peter's, Murrumbidgee, in 1942. He died on 20th March, 1957, at the age of 57.

CLAYTON EDGINTON DAVIS, a former Scholar of the College and another Old Melburnian, died on 6th November, 1957. He graduated with Second Class Honours in the course for Bachelor of Laws at the end of 1914 and enlisted in the A.I.F. early in the following year. Three times wounded in action in France, he was awarded both the Military Cross and the Distinguished Service Order and was promoted Captain before the end of the war. He practised as a barrister for some years in Melbourne, then went to New South Wales, where he was a solicitor first in Jerilderie and then in Sydney. He joined the 2nd A.I.F. as Commanding Officer of an Engineer Training Battalion in 1942 and commanded the 2/2 Pioneer Battalion in the invasion of Tarakan. During his last years he was Chairman of the Repatriation Department's Assessment Appeal Tribunal.

JOHN HENRY KING died at Bairnsdale on 14th January, 1958, at the age of 93. He enrolled in 1883, eleven years after the College opened, and was one of the first forty boys from Melbourne Grammar School to enter the College. He spent four years in College but did not graduate, and subsequently went on the land as a cattle breeder in Gippsland. In 1900 he became a partner in the firm of Keogh and King, land agents, of Melbourne. Later he returned to Gippsland, where he was elected President of the Tambo Shire Council.

JOHN HOLMES SHAW was born and received his early education in New Zealand. After being invalided out of the B.E.F., he came to Melbourne to resume the medical studies which he had interrupted to enlist. He came into residence in 1917 and graduated in 1921. His specialty was ear, nose and throat, and he took a Diploma of Laryngology and Otology in 1925. In the same year he became a F.R.C.S. (Edinburgh) and in 1929 a

F.R.A.C.S. Dr. Shaw was recognised as one of Melbourne's most distinguished ear, nose and throat surgeons. But he was far more than a mere specialist. He had an abiding love of literature, and was known as a connoisseur of etchings. He was for a time a member of the Board of the National Gallery. He died on 20th February, 1958.

HAROLD KINGSLEY WADE was killed in a motor accident in Brisbane on 25th January, 1958, at the age of 50. He held a Non-Resident Exhibition during the years 1926-28 and graduated with First Class Honours in the School of Classical Philology, sharing the Exhibition and winning the Wyselaskie Scholarship. After taking his M.A. in 1931 he joined the Staff of Brisbane Church of England Grammar School, which was founded by his uncle, Canon W. P. F. Morris, who, like him, was educated at Melbourne Grammar School and Trinity. In addition to being Classics Master, Organist and organiser of the Dramatic Society and the Camera Club at the school, he lectured in Russian and Greek in the University of Queensland.

EDWARD ROWDEN WHITE, who died in Melbourne on 30th July, 1958, entered College in 1901 and had an outstanding career both on the sporting and the academic side, culminating in his election as Senior Student in 1906. He represented the College at Cricket for six years, at Tennis for five, and was coxswain of the First Boat in 1901 and 1902. He was Captain of Cricket and Captain of Tennis. After graduation, he began an association with the Royal Women's Hospital which lasted for fifty years, and was broken only by his service overseas in both World Wars. He commanded the 2nd Light Horse Field Ambulance in 1917 and the 10th Australian General Hospital in Malaya in 1941. He was a prisoner of war in Formosa and Manchuria from 1942 until the end of the war. Dr. White was a foundation member of the Australian Council of the Royal College of Obstetricians and Gynaecologists and Chairman of the Arthur Wilson Memorial foundation.

His interest in the College never diminished. For many years he was Sec-

retary of the Union of The Fleur-de-Lys and represented the Union on the College Council from 1925 to 1941 and 1946 to 1958. Although he was a busy specialist with numerous and pressing duties, he did not allow his membership of the Council to become merely formal. His knowledge of the problems of the College was wide and deep, and he served for many years on the important committees where his experience and interest were invaluable.

GODFREY HAROLD ALFRED WILSON, who recently died in England at the age of 87, came to the College from Melbourne Grammar School in 1889, and capped an academic record of quite outstanding brilliance in Mathematics and Physics by winning an Open Scholarship to Clare College in 1897. He taught mathematics until 1914 when he became Bursar of the College and subsequently Financial Tutor until 1924. For the next five years, he devoted his talents to the University as its Treasurer, and in 1929 he was elected Master of Clare and M.P. for the University, holding his seat until 1935, when he became Vice-Chancellor of the University. Although he retired from the Mastership in 1939, he remained actively associated with Clare College until well after the Second World War. He visited Australia for a short period in 1951.

HUBERT DALLAS WISEMAN was a member of the College during the four years of his Law Course, 1909 to 1912. He graduated in 1913 and took his Master's degree in the following year. In his forty-three years at the bar, he achieved a reputation for his high sense of duty and took many briefs from those who sought the assistance of the Public Solicitor. He published text-books on the Transfer of Land Act, Landlord and Tenant Legislation, and the Motor Car Law in Victoria. He was for many years in residence in the College as Tutor in Law. He acted as Master of the Supreme Court of Victoria in 1950 and on a later occasion, and was appointed acting County Court Judge and acting Chairman of General Sessions in 1957. He died on 31st October, 1957, at the age of 72.

JOHN PATE JAMES COLVIN came from Geelong College in 1921 and passed first year Medicine.

PERSONAL NOTES:

Congratulations are offered to DICK HAMER, who was elected to the Victorian Legislative Council at the recent State elections. He joins other members of the Fleur-de-Lys, ARTHUR RYLAH and JOHN BLOOMFIELD, who sit in the Legislative Assembly, as a member of the Victorian Government.

As usual, there has been quite a large exodus of travellers for overseas. LINDSAY CUMING is with Nicholas Pty. Ltd., and is at present living in Toronto, Canada, where he expects to remain for several years.

BOB SIMPSON left recently for Yale and further studies in Engineering. RANDOLF CRESWELL and PETER MITCHELL, who were both awarded I.C.I. Fellowships, are at present in England after spending some time travelling on the Continent.

Oxford has again attracted former members of the College, and PETER POCKLEY has recently entered Balliol on a Shell Scholarship, while IAN DONALDSON is at Magdalen College.

On the other side, BRUCE KENT, IAN SHEEN and MICHAEL MOORE have all returned to Australia, having successfully completed their courses at Oxford, as also has DES MOORE after his stay at London University.

JOHN FELTHAM has returned from a successful stay at Oxford, and has joined BOB TODD and IAN CLUNIES-ROSS as a resident Tutor of the College.

JOHN BALMFORD, who has been on the Tutorial Staff for several years, has recently left for Singapore, where his firm has been appointed to re-organise the accounting system of the Singapore City Council.

Others who are overseas include DR. JOHN WILLIAMS and LIEUT. IAN NICHOLLS, who will be in England for the next two years.

MICHAEL WEBB has recently returned to Melbourne after a period overseas, as also has JOHN CUMING, who has been gaining experience in both England and U.S.A. The President, BRIAN KEON-COHEN, has recently returned from a trip around the world. He spent much time lecturing on behalf of N.A.T.O. and S.E.A.T.O.

CLIVE SMITH has returned from England and the Continent, as also has JIM COURT after a short business trip to Kenya.

DICK POTTER is another to have returned to Australia after several years overseas, and he is now teaching at St. Peter's College, Adelaide.

ALISTER MITCHELL is now living in Newcastle, where he is working at the B.H.P. Steelworks. REV. RODNEY OLIVER is at Ballarat, where he has been appointed Chaplain at Ballarat Grammar School. JOHN JAMES has recently moved to Warrnambool, where he is practising as a solicitor.

Sports Notes

Cricketer



"I pretend to nothing more than any honourable English gentleman claims as his birthright."

Committee:

Captain: M. L. Hankin.

Vice-Captain: T. C. Murray.

Third Member: R. A. Smallwood.

Ormond:

As usual, flannelled fools made their presence felt (and disturbed the cows from a summer's sleep) early in first term. With one of the occupational hazards being a wrinkled strip of condemned turf, there were few batters ready. The occasional thud on the Chapel, the odd flying stump made it appear the College team would be passing fair.

The match opened with Fog Langford taking block very well. After superstition had got the better of Simpson, Norm Carlson (51) and Dick Smallwood (110) treated the spectators to an exhibition of running between wickets. The flashing Smallwood sent many a ball speeding through Earnie's dense undergrowth. When the pair was broken up the succeeding batsmen found great difficulty in defending their Trinity — in fact some were even knocked over. Patient knocks by Hindhaugh and Clark prevented the dreary spectacle from becoming exciting. Colourful comments from the "outer" kept the game alive.

Ormond's most penetrating bowler, Jacobs found his bat more difficult to wield than his tongue, and gave the Anglicans

an after tea tonic. There were to be no more tonics on the first day. The team, the next day, gradually lured Ormond into seeking comfort in the pavillion, where the hot sun was banned. After "a good team effort by the bowlers" Ormond were dismissed for a little less than Trinity.

Smallwood once again kept the scorers on their toes, while Langford kept Smallwood on his toes. By the time the scorers had caught up Smallwood had just missed a well-deserved double with a fine 97. After a hearty breakfast Langford was dismissed for a well put together 124. Max Hankin showed us there was more to his batting than a blue cap, while Merv. Youl's buccaneering 85 almost sealed Ormond's fate.

Money, Jacobs and Vines made weary legs wearier for a short time with their burst of runs which made the faint hearted doubt. But Smallwood and Andy Farran abused the stumps with guile and speed and amused the spectators with — I hate to mention it — Bodyline to such an extent that we even forgot the match was over.

Queen's:

After a strenuous first innings an unchanged but considerably altered team took the field. Youl and Hankin (that man again) were not put off when confronted with a succession of black ties, sandshoes and theologues, bundling the latter out for a meagre 48. (It is of academic interest that only one 2 and one 3 were scored in the Queen's innings). The proximity of black ties and sandshoes seemed to have a bad effect on the batsmen. Such hardened campaigners as Carlson and Clapham had difficulty in seeing the ball. Hankin, cooler in a crisis, steered his foundering team into calmer waters with a resolute 36.

Instead of delivering the coup de grâce in the second innings, the generous Trinity team prolonged the game. Except for Farran (who may do better with a longer run) the bowlers had difficulty in breaking

through. Mention must here be made of the persistence of the fielders. On the final day they were instrumental in rounding off the innings, particularly the outfielding of Dave Kendall. The match was duly won soon after lunch with a Carlyon six after one of his colleagues had just missed. However, this day will be remembered as the day Trinity won the first premiership since 1955, and as the swansong of some grand old men of college cricket — active and vocal — especially Fog.

Details:—

TRINITY V. ORMOND:

TRINITY — First Innings

Langford, l.b.w., b Marquardt	0
Simpson, b Hirst	13
Smallwood, c Jacobs, b Hirst	110
Carlyon, b Hirst	51
Hankin, b Hirst	10
Clapham, b Money	4
Kendall, std. Jacobs, b Hirst	1
Clark, not out	63
Youl, c Fry, b Vines	6
Hindhaugh, c Woodhouse, b Vines	16
Sundries	2
TOTAL	276

Bowling — Marquardt, 1 for 30; Hirst, 5 for 71; Money, 2 for 87; Vines, 2 for 34; Woodhouse, 0 for 22; Parton, 0 for 30.

ORMOND — First Innings

Jacobs, c Smallwood, b Youl	1
Vines, c Hankin, b Youl	100
Fry, c Carlyon, b Hankin	11
Money, l.b.w., b Farran	38
Parton, c Simpson, b Hankin	5
Sutherland, c Clapham, b Hindhaugh	6
Woodhouse, c Clapham, b Youl	34
Hirst, c Simpson, b Farran	19
Siepol, b Farran	0
Richardson, c Hankin, b Clark	18
Marquardt, not out	4
Sundries	13
TOTAL	249

Bowling — Farran, 3 for 53; Youl, 3 for 44; Hankin, 2 for 53; Hindhaugh, 1 for 36; Clark, 1 for 50.

TRINITY — Second Innings

Langford, b Money	124
Simpson, c Richardson, b Money	0
Smallwood, c and b Money	97
Carlyon, b Money	2
Hankin, c Fry, b Vines	35
Clapham, std. Woodhouse, b Marquardt ..	18
Kendall, not out	5
Clark, c Woodhouse, b Jacobs	13
Youl, c Jacobs, b Fry	85
Farran, b Jacobs	20
Hindhaugh, c Woodhouse, b Jacobs	0
Sundries	11
TOTAL	410

Bowling — Money, 4 for 105; Marquardt, 1 for 64; Hirst, 0 for 5; Vines, 1 for 72; Parton, 0 for 22; Woodhouse, 0 for 19; Jacobs, 3 for 42; Fry, 1 for 18.

ORMOND — Second Innings

Jacobs, b Smallwood	30
Vines, b Smallwood	19
Money, c and b Farran	45
Parton, b Farran	3
Sutherland, b Farran	0
Woodhouse, c Carlyon, b Farran	2
Hirst, c Carlyon, b Smallwood	8
Siepol, l.b.w., b Smallwood	0
Richardson, b Farran	0
Marquardt, c and b Smallwood	4
Fry, not out	6
Sundries	4
TOTAL	115

Bowling — Farran, 5 for 46; Youl, 0 for 27; Smallwood, 5 for 38.

TRINITY won by 322 runs.

FINAL:—

TRINITY V. QUEEN'S:

QUEEN'S — First Innings

Cartwright, c Carlyon, b Farran	0
Lord, b Youl	5
Smith, b Hankin	20
Grierson, c Langford, b Youl	5
Prentice, b Youl	4
Donnell, l.b.w., b Youl	0
Swain, b Youl	5
Dowty, c Youl, b Hankin	5
Poole, std. Carlyon, b Hankin	0
Gallagher, not out	0
Howe, c Farran, b Hankin	4
Sundries	0
TOTAL	48

Bowling — Farran, 1 for 19; Youl, 5 for 21; Hankin, 4 for 8.

TRINITY — First Innings

Simpson, b Poole	7
Langford, run out	3
Smallwood, c Lord, b Poole	20
Carlyon, c Dowty, b Gallagher	8
Hankin, c Lord, b Grierson	36
Clapham, c Howe, b Grierson	6
Farran, c Lord, b Grierson	6
Youl, l.b.w., b Howe	14
Clark, not out	8
Kendall, std. Lord, b Grierson	2
Hindhaugh, b Grierson	0
Sundries	9
TOTAL	119

Bowling — Poole, 2 for 49; Gallagher, 1 for 23; Grierson, 5 for 22; Howe, 1 for 16.

QUEEN'S — Second Innings

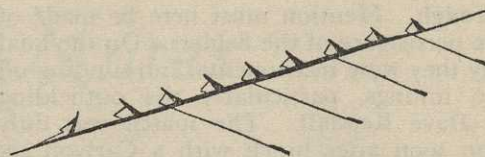
Cartwright, b Farran	1
Lord, std. Carlyon, b Hankin	46
Smith, c Langford, b Youl	17
Grierson, c Carlyon, b Smallwood	18
Prentice, not out	56
Donnell, c and b Hankin	0
Swain, c Carlyon, b Farran	1
Dowty, c Smallwood, b Farran	14
Poole, std. Carlyon, b Clark	15
Gallagher, b Farran	20
Howe, c Carlyon, b Farran	0
Sundries	6
TOTAL	194

Bowling — Youl, 1 for 32; Farran, 5 for 44; Smallwood, 1 for 31; Hankin, 2 for 33; Hindhaugh, 0 for 13; Clark, 1 for 35.

TRINITY — Second Innings

Simpson, c Gallagher, b Grierson	49
Langford, c Lord, b Grierson	32
Smallwood, std. Lord, b Howe	30
Carlyon, not out	6
Clark, c Prentice, b Howe	0
Clapham, not out	0
Sundries	9
TOTAL — for 4 wickets	126

Bowling — Poole, 0 for 52; Gallagher, 0 for 20; Grierson, 2 for 33; Dowty, 0 for 10; Smith, 0 for 0; Howe, 2 for 6.



Rowing

"It picks the waster out of the public house and makes a man of him."

Office-Bearers, 1958:

Captain: J. M. Jelbart.

Vice-Captain: P. A. V. Roff.

Third Member: M. R. Jones.

With only two members of last year's winning crew available there was some pre-season doubt about the standard of this year's crew. However, talent was unearthed amongst the freshmen, and although losing the Mervyn Bournes Higgins Shield to Ormond, the crew put up a creditable performance.

Unfortunately, due to acute business pressure, the crew lost the services of coach Mr. R. J. Jelbart a few days after training had begun. His place was taken by ex-College oarsman John Michie, who in his first year of coaching did an amazing job with a young and relatively inexperienced crew.

Seating in the boat was finalised after about ten days of rowing, and from then on solid training commenced. Approaching the heat Newman and Trinity were equally favoured, the former having put up some very good performances in the final week of training. At the start, the stern pair of the Trinity crew (the "experienced" men), having thoroughly briefed the rest of the crew on the importance of getting a good start, both took blade-fuls of air on the first stroke. Having lost half a length in the first six strokes the crew found a beautiful rhythm at rating 30, overtook Newman at the big bend, and went on to win by $1\frac{1}{2}$ lengths.

In the other heat Ormond had easily defeated Queen's.

In the final, both crews got away to a good start with each coxswain casting adoring glances in the other's direction. However, they managed to keep the boats apart until after the first bridge. In the re-row the two crews raced level until Ormond jumped a canvas ahead just before the final bridge. They managed to maintain this lead down the wall despite Trinity's desperate efforts to overhaul them. Congratulations to Ormond on a fine win.

The seconds were hampered by a late start, as usual, but in addition they were hampered by outmoded and well nigh useless equipment. They did well to be able to race at all.

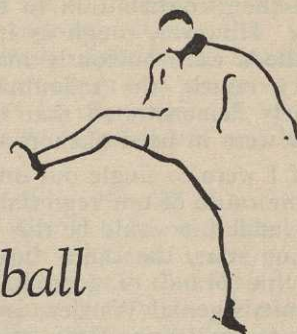
First Eight:

Bow	S. G. Langslow
(2)	M. J. G. Gorton
(3)	P. D. H. Heysen
(4)	C. R. Taylor
(5)	R. F. Richards
(6)	W. C. C. Guest
(7)	M. R. Jones
Stroke	P. A. V. Roff
Cox	P. H. Manger

Second Eight:

Bow	D. E. L. Thomas
(2)	T. P. Hamilton
(3)	G. H. Stephens
(4)	R. K. Ackland
(5)	M. J. V. Hudson
(6)	R. M. Dunn
(7)	H. G. Orr
Stroke	I. W. Heath
Cox	J. W. Freeman

The College extends congratulations to J. M. Jelbart, who won selection in the Kings Cup Crew which won in Sydney in April. Congratulations are also extended to Peter Heysen, Michael Jones, Peter Manger and Philip Roff, who were selected to row Inter-Varsity. The crew came second to Queensland, in Adelaide, in June.



Football

"Always awkward and sullen when he had to behave sensibly and decently."

Office-Bearers, 1958:

Captain: C. W. Morris.

Vice-Captain: R. A. Smallwood.

Third Member: J. C. Dahlsen.

(As told repeatedly to Frank by F *G who, may it be said, never flagged in the telling.)

Last again. Despite confident predictions by Trinity sages that "it can't be worse than last year," it was. This, too, in the face of vehement threats by Bert, the University's widely respected first constable, to change his religion if it were.

Overseer S. Wynne is reported, from a usually reliable source, to have won himself a record (though undisclosed) sum from wagers with the few patriots remaining in this establishment.

From the outset, confidence, courage, and the will-to-win-at-any-cost were instilled into team mates by Skipper Clive ("Bushman") Morris as the ingredients with which they were to build the premier side. I quote these stirring words from his opening address to the players: "Chaps, I aim to take any hazard that comes in my stride."

Training began early in first term, and was tough going indeed. So severe was it, that Vice-Captain Smallwood promptly retired, to join the distinguished band of trainers on the boundary line, where he smartly learned the subtle techniques of rubbing training oil into cuts and fractures, and 'pumping' broken ribs through otherwise healthy lungs. One cannot assess too highly the efforts of these lads

and their contribution to the team's success. However, tough as it was, training methods were obviously inadequate. In every match, the redoubtable Anglicans clearly demonstrated that by lemon time they were in need of more than lemons.

If I were to single out one factor as the prime cause of our regrettable position on the ladder, it would be this — injury to the ageing stars, the canny heads so essential in this brand of football. R. Cowan, Trinity's genial Warden, and a fine judge of a footballer, was seen striding the boundary line in teeming rain, gesticulating with his furred umbrella and muttering "If only Fog were there?" We can but echo these sentiments.

The Seconds suffered similar catastrophes — Skipper Ross-Perrier was lost to the firsts, and several other elders, dismayed by the violence of certain M.G.S. youths, and insulted by a half time lecturette on the elements of football by a Wooden Winger, were lost irretrievably to the active list.

With setbacks of such magnitude, Trinity football tottered and fell. We hope it falls no further, that the nadir has been reached, so that next year Calvin must keep a firm eye on his football laurels.

Trinity v. Queen's:

C. W. M. led his men out on to the oval, followed by Jack Dahlsen, acting Vice-Captain. C.W. went through the gate and several puddles, but the vice, followed by the others, cunningly went under the fence, evading the puddles, and leaving Skipper Clive to do a solo run around the centre. He objected when this was repeated, and some harsh words were exchanged. However, this 'incident' did not affect either player, nor the outcome of the game. Queen's won, 9.10 to 6.13.

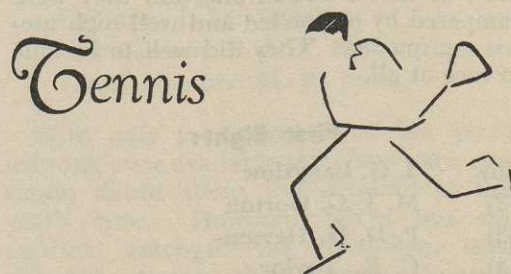
Trinity v. Ormond:

This game was notable for the complete blanketing of Ormond forwards, Woodhouse, Vines, Money, Rowe and Howden, by the sterling defence of Cornell, Clapham and Seymour. Ormond won, 11.5 to 2.7.

Trinity v. Newman:

A thrilling tussle, clinched in the dying moments of the game by a 'miracle' 75 yard goal from Cullen, giving victory to the Cardinals, 25.7 to 5.10.

These were the stars: Big Taff Jones, winner of the 1958 Brownbill medal; Alf "Just watch me turn on a threepenny bit" Cornell; Father Christmas, who later acquired a stick and a sling to match his beard; Freshmen Abbott, Clapham and Hannaford — augurs well for future years; the old man and his deputy; Bird, Mer-ralls, and Dirty Doug.



Office-Bearers, 1957

Captain: I. F. Langford.

Vice-Captain: J. B. Ross-Perrier.

Third Member: R. Read.

With a fourth successive pennant at stake, Skipper "Fog" Langford began 'Fleet' exercises in the early weeks of August. As the time appointed for battle neared, his chart room became the scene of many secret conferences. Newcomers were drilled constantly on tactics to use in case of emergency, but the general feeling in the camp was very optimistic.

The first encounter against Queen's, left them 5-1 down at lunch. The three left-handers — Strachan, Langford and Joyce, had dealt the first blow, while a broadside from Abbott, Webb and Ross-Perrier added to the damage. Queen's attempted to stave off defeat by luring us to their lair for provisions, and Langford and Richards seemed to falter with this extra tonnage, losing a closely fought doubles match. Abbott and Strachan captured both doubles, thus making it unnecessary to continue play.

The final against Ormond provided some excellent tennis. Ormond's hopes began to fade early, as old timers Money and Vines were vanquished by Abbott and Strachan. Ross-Perrier (who was away delivering papers) was replaced by Seymour. The rubbers were 4-2 at lunch but after "Syd's Special Steaks" Trinity played with added fire. Final scores were 8 rubbers to 2, with 2 matches unfinished.

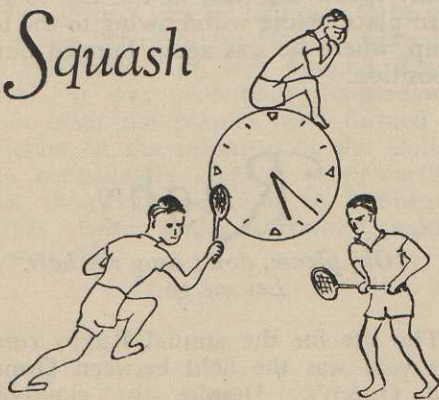
Congratulations to "Fog" on his fine leadership, and to the seven sturdy crew members who gave us our fourth successive victory.

Swimming

"Which side wins does not concern us here."

Towards the end of first term, the Colleges splashed it out in the Beaufort Pool, and Trinity - J.C.H. had such a decided edge that we won all but one of the individual events. This gave us such a lead that we could afford to approach the relays with "second VIII" levity. Ultimately Trinity - J.C.H. had a runaway win to take the unofficial championship for the second successive year. The evening wound up with a ding (party, to those unfamiliar with the patois) in the pavilion. The contest was only lacking in official inter-collegiate status - we hope it will have in the future.

Squash



Trinity's pennant players, who have for years gained the admiration of the squash world with their ruthless and determined

play on and off the court, once again maintained their supreme status this year. As one previously uninitiated Sandringham opponent was heard to mutter—"This place must truly be the nursery of squash; everyone seems to be on hands and knees by midnight."

Having lost all but the tail of last year's immortal "C" Grade side, and being reduced to "E" and "F" Grade teams, to any outsider, it would appear that Trinity influence was beginning to wane. However, morale remained high, and the unquestionably high morale and physical calibre of our sportsmen was enough to have the name of Trinity once again held in awe.

The "E" Grade side was represented consistently throughout the year by "Hormones Harry" Watson, "Smog" Langford, "Daddy" Morris, "Cracker" Carlyon and "Ginger" Adamson. Manager Hiram Connell, although itching to strip for the team, fortunately didn't have to face such an emergency, but played an invaluable part in the team's successes by keeping off the swarms of female supporters and inundating the opposition in the traditional manner, whilst the team had their weekly tactical discussion under their astute leader and financial genius, H. H. Watson. This formidable combination won its way through to the final series, but went down fighting to an up-and-coming Balwyn team in a game packed with spiteful incidents and crowd-pleasing spectacle. Perhaps this result gave the uninitiated an insight into our previous monumental successes, as for the first time we were unable to invite the opposition to participate in the usual pre-match festivities. Judging from the multitude of letters from ex-opponents who had become staunch supporters, the victory was an unpopular one with the paying public, and very unexpected, as our seasoned veterans didn't manage to gain a single match. Apparently the insuperable barrier of creeping disease, senility and sheer lethargy against which we had to struggle, were not realised.

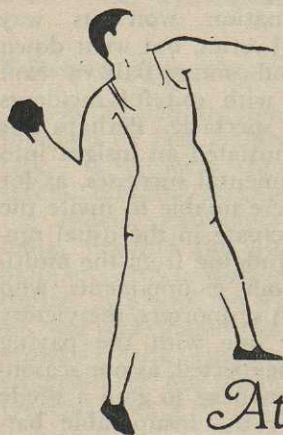
Our "F" Grade team, showing an admirable combination of guile, tenacity and natural ability, were a danger to all opposing teams, and although never quite rising to the heights of a win, caused many

adversaries sleepless nights in contemplation of the terrible struggle to come.

Led by tiny-tot, "Baldy" Ross-Perrier, our younger generation of players were represented by Dave Harris, Dave Johnson, Dick Read and Reg Ohng-Kya. However, we also welcomed back to the game veterans "Black Jack" Boyd and "Nipper" Brownbill. Such was the remarkable level of gamesmanship reached by this team, that when one member walked on to the court in bathing togs, desert boots, and floral shirt, a valuable point was gained by the walking out of his less experienced opponent. Great things are expected in future years of this nucleus of promising youngsters.

The results of the College tournament are as yet undecided, but devotees of vintage standing will recognise with nostalgia such familiar names as Gebhardt, Bolitho, Yardley and Forsyth, all of whom are popularly tipped for the title.

Mention must be made of the curators, Andrew Farran and John Gaden, for their very conscientious work, and of our ever-young patron and No. 1 supporter S. A. Wynne, without whose lavish bequests this club could not carry on its age-old tradition.



Athletics

"There's nothing to be exactly proud of, don't you know."

"In all things charity."

This year we felt in a position to regain our somewhat languishing title of senior athletic college. On paper we had possibly the strongest team the college has

been able to produce for some years, but it was an unbalanced side, and when faced by the more consistent competition from Newman, we could not find the two points necessary for victory.

We were kept on top most of the day by Murray Clapham, whose dashing sprint work exhausted a couple of pairs of shorts. Most magnificent was his final leg of the 4 x 110, which pulled victory out of the hat in that event when all seemed lost. This, however, did not eclipse the fact that Murray won the 100 and 220 yards as well from Ormond's dashing Allan McDonald, despite an injured thigh muscle.

Murray was supported in his sprint work by John Dahlsen and John Hasker.

John Hasker ran very well under adverse conditions to record a second in the 120 H, and together with John Dahlsen and Ian Heath helped win the 4 x 100 relay.

Our shot putters were unlucky not to get places. Jim Grimwade, after somewhat unusual selection, supported Andy Farran very well. Had these giants employed a more systematic training technique they may have ranged nearer their Falstaffaic Newman opponent.

Vice-Captain Daryl Daley, one of the few veterans of the side, ran well to be placed second in the 880 and third in the mile. Overawed by his teammate's performance, Peter Hannaford kept a respectable distance in the rear.

Bill Blake, of high jumping fame, could hardly spend the time at the bar to gain third place before withdrawing to the long jump, where he was again hurried out of a position.

Rugby

*"Oh, please, don't drag my hair.
Let me go."*

The site for the annual Rugby contest this year was the field between Ormond and Queen's. Despite the cloud-burst which heralded the struggle, each side had a strong following. We played with two men short until fortified by the arrival of

strong men — Vita Glum and Davey. Led by international prop-forward Geoff Vaughan, our forwards found the going hard in the slippery conditions; the backs, too, found difficulty in their positional play. At this stage the Ormond team seemed to have the edge over us as far as experience went, but the vigour of our play kept the score down to 6-0 at half-time. By now the rain had eased, and astute positional changes after half-time found our back line functioning smoothly. Notable for his brief dashes was ex-Australian Rules player, Jack Dahlsen, attempting to break into a Rugby back-ground. Mark Johnson, too, was never very far behind the play. Yet Ormond broke through again to lead 11-0 with ten minutes of play remaining. The rowing contingent in our forward lines now came to the fore as we really applied the pressure, our Welshman being particularly fiery. A fine piece of co-operative play among the backs resulted in a very wide try by Jack Dahlsen. Vaughan failed to convert. Ormond, defending grimly, were hard pressed to repel our constant attacks, but managed to hold on to win 11 - 3.

Hockey

By the side of Jeopardy and to the accompaniment of occasional strange cries issuing forth therefrom, another innovation in the Trinity year of 1958 was to be seen. This was Inter-College Hockey, played on the still new (and still bumpy) Beaurepaire. It was principally Jeopardymen, apart from the players, who formed the majority of the minority of the College, who occasionally glanced at proceedings from their vantage-points in feet-heating studies, from under torrential modern showers, etc.

Such observers may have become slightly enlightened from the maze of ignorance that befogs most people about this game. To most College veterans Hockey means an annual Saturday morning at the end of Swot. (delete: insert Work) Vac, when in the Bulpaddock there occurs a game played by hoods with sticks with bats.

However, such performances are not genuine Hockey, which has been played in most countries of the world ever since Julius Caesar took his Roman Imperials team on their triumphant undefeated European tour. Of course in those days their sticks carried spear-heads.

The spear-head of the Trinity team was sufficiently strong to penetrate the Ormond and Queen's defences a total of eleven times, and comfortably win both matches.

Against Ormond no score occurred in the first half. But after the traditional but functional orange suck had dribbled mainly down the exterior and a little down the interior of eleven stomachs, a positional switching, and the decision made to extract the proverbial, Trinity scored four goals in decisive fashion, to one from Ormond.

Four goals were already scored by half-time v. Queen's. Three more were added in the second half, for a good win. One was scored by the ex-Indoor Type Casson, who broke his four-year Hockey retirement and several blisters.

The team was very strong this year with at least ten members of the team being regular University Club players, included amongst them one Full-Blue in Reg (the Burmese Blockade) Ohng Kya and two Half Blues in Mike Legge and 'Oscar' Hughes; and these three dominated. However, all members of the team did their best and contributed to the two wins.

We hope that Inter-College Hockey will become an established part of the year in the future.

