The Fleur-de-Lys

Number 31
October, 1931

TRINITY COLLEGE

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

COLLEGE NOTES.

On our return to Trinity, this year, we were delighted to learn that Dr. J. B. Turner, M.D., B.S., had been appointed a resident tutor. Dr. Turner is a very celebrated Old Boy of the College, and has for long given valuable assistance to our tennis teams. He comes to us with an enviable academic record, and, in this connection, we must congratulate him on his recent signal success in the primary examination for the Fellowship of the Royal College of Surgeons. It is rumoured, too, that further distinction awaits him in his forthcoming elevation to the difficult position of Gas Bursar.

The Chapel services have been of a somewhat higher standard this year, due in the main to the Chaplain's weekly Practices of Music, which have been responsible for the introduction of a large number of new and exceedingly fine hymn tunes. The Guild of the Sanctuary also reports an unusually successful year, and it now includes a large and highly representative collection of members of the College. The introduction of the service of Compline on Friday evenings has met with such encouraging support that this service may become a permanent feature of the Chapel activities.

The first term Common Room Dance
was uproariously bright. The freshmen, in particular, enjoyed themselves hugely. In their case the Powers decreed that a bed sitting-room, even with the bed removed, was invariably a menace to public health; and thus the inmates of the Wing were compelled, either to seize their favourite arm chairs in the corridor, or to spend the evening in the Billiard Room, the Classical Lecture Room, or the pantry. Mr. Keon-Cohen and His Music dispensed melody so alluring that it even enticed Mr. Finsbury Anderson, and Mr. Magdalen Maxwell, from the cosy seclusion of their study.

We must express our sincere gratitude to Mrs. Ryall for many courtesies which she has rendered to us. Tastefully-arranged flowers are never absent from the War Memorial, while, on open nights, our rather dismal Common Room is made to appear quite inviting by her efforts. Particularly do we appreciate her valuable assistance to us in arranging our last Valedictory Dinner.

The wave of enthusiasm for a Commencement run for charity which swept over the University had repercussions in the College, and Trinity advanced to the Block Parade in quite the old style. Two lorries (by courtesy of the Commencement Committee) were utilised, one by a somewhat mystic seer, the other by a very material bull (in two parts), complete with toreadors and Langley and Skinner. The bull fight staged outside the Town Hall was so realistic that we believe protests were lodged with the S.P.C.A. (Society for the Prevention of Coarseness in Animals). At night the Minstrels were seen again on their old pitch with ravishing songs and jokes. The songs were new, being quite the "denier cri," and the jokes have been laughed at ever since the minstrels began. The Music Sub-Committee were prominent on the platform, the chairman at the piano, the vice-chairman as M.C. (Massa of Cremonies), while the sub-chairman played the dual rôle of George Robey and Orpheus. In fact, College Commencement activities were as good as we have seen.

The law students of Trinity have this year established a flourishing institution known as the Supper Court. The proceedings of this learned tribunal are under the supremely able control of the Hon. F. D. Cumbraco-Stewart, C.J., who, in addition to devoting an incalculable amount of time to the elaborate preparation of formidable documents, frequently unites in himself the persons of Court Crier, Counsels, Recorder, Clerk of Courts, Policeman and Tipstaff. The Supper Court has proved to be a source of much benefit to the legal section of the College, and we are sincerely grateful to Mr. Cumbraco-Stewart, whose untiring efforts have alone been responsible for the Society's establishment and maintenance.

Just as the Law students recreate themselves in the Supper Court, the Meds. have provided for their entertainment by reviving the Hymeneal Society. Mr. Alsop is naturally the mainspring of this improving body, which meets for stimulating discussions on the Marriage Question.

This year's College Ball, held at the St. Kilda Town Hall, on June 26, thoroughly upheld its reputation of being one of the outstanding social events of the season. It was suggested, early in first term, that we hold our dance at the Plaza Ballroom; but although the Plaza has certain obvious advantages, the very thought of its lights, which twinkle so distastefully inside, and shine so grossly over the approaches and allotments outside, filled the majority of gentlemen with horror and apprehension. They dwelt, with feeling and eloquence, upon the undesirability of being seen, coming and going, in such a public place, and so persuasive were their arguments that the scheme was rejected. The choice being more or less inevitable, Messrs. Campbell and Law-Smith were the secretaries, and their admirably efficient organisation was a large factor in making the night go with such a swing.

The cult of the noble qualities of both body and mind has been further encouraged in College this year by the presentation of two notable Disappearing Trophies, known respectively as the Juttodie Cup for steeplechasing over fences, cows, and gas mains, and the Zwing Prize for excellence in connubial bridge. Pictures of these chaste objects,
photographed with their donors, may be seen in our art section. Everyone is eagerly awaiting the presentation of trophies bearing the names of Smibock, Wimpan (or Garpole), McCampbell, and Catop.

At the invitation of the Dialectic Society, Major Casey, late liaison officer in London, gave us an address entitled “Australia—Imperially and Internationally.” The meeting was held in the dining-room at the Janet Clarke Hall on Sunday, August 2, and was remarkable for the brilliant attendance of professors and hostiles. Major Casey first dealt with the situation within the Empire, and then proceeded to give a skilful summary of the general international position. His masterly handling of a prolonged and searching catechism, conducted mainly by the Secretary, was an outstanding feature of the evening.

Some say “Good old Rugby.” Nevertheless different opinions were expressed by some of the victims of the stupendous struggle against Ormond. The general observance of rules and principles was excellent, but it is to be deplored that this display of gentlemanly good conduct was not rewarded with victory. The more coarse-fibred of the spectators were disappointed at the small quantity of eyes and entrails found on the ground after the match, but it is impossible to please everyone, and we are sure the players did their best in this respect.

Mr. Cumbrae-Stewart is to be congratulated on having succeeded in establishing inter-Collegiate rugby. It is hoped that next year’s senior men will keep up the good work by giving a cup for inter-Collegiate gladiation or jousting.

In compliance with ancient custom, the College, during second term, dared the Janet Clarke Hall to meet them at a hockey match. The challenge took the form of a horribly substantial piece of very blank verse, and the ladies retaliated in rhyme. Sufficient ill-feeling having been aroused by these exchanges, the match took place on August 1, Trinity putting forth a team carefully chosen, as usual, for its happy ignorance of all that applies to hockey. Graceful captaincy by Cumbrae, and ingenious support at every turn by Mr. Heymanson, the umpire, resulted in an inevitable win for the Gentlemen, the Players being too severely handicapped by their inability to adopt the Gentlemen’s genial and elastic interpretation of the rules of the game.

It gives us pleasure to be able to congratulate a number of Trinity men on their success in sport this year. The following represented the University in the various inter-Varsity contests:

Athletics: Mr. Robinson.
Baseball: Mr. D. M. Sutherland.
Golf: Messrs. Baillieu and Bult.
Hockey: Messrs. Hedstrom and Morris.
Rowing: Mr. Bevan.
Tennis: Mr. Catomore.

The 1930 Valedictory Dinner, held in Hall on November 9, was admirably staged by Zwartson. The dinner itself was beyond reproach, and everyone seemed to enjoy himself. Our twenty-three guests included several men who have done much sterling work for the club, and whom we were deeply regretful to lose. Our thanks are due to the Matron and the domestic staff for their assistance to us on that occasion.

In spite of the depression, the College now possesses more cars than ever before. Pride of place must obviously be awarded to Alcestis, which, “like a yellow primrose on the car park’s brim” (Hart), lends a refreshing touch of colour to our surroundings. The ingenious owner has equipped the machine with the most modern devices—including a petrol tank, which can be emptied from the dashboard. This machine, in company with others such as Mr. Law-Smith’s luxurious brougham, and Mr. Skinner’s motor bike, goes to make as amazing a collection as one would wish to see.
EDITORIAL.

Socially, 1931 has been the dullest year in the recent history of Trinity. Everyone is agreed on that point. In fact, the oppressive atmosphere of stagnation became so apparent during the second term that several earnest and well-meaning gentlemen tried to infuse a little life into the place by spasms of carefully-prepared brightness. But their efforts served only to enhance the general dolefulness. Brightness in college life arises spontaneously from a certain condition of mind, and if that condition of mind does not exist, any attempts to create it by means of enforced gaiety must naturally result in a state of affairs more dismal than ever. When the college is dull, it is not of the slightest use to descend upon it with whistling kettles, smells and large-scale bathing parties. To destroy gloom we must strike at its causes, and in our present situation these are difficult of analysis.

Undeniably the general depression must have some repercussions in even such a sheltered community as ours. But the depression is obviously not the main-spring of our present discontents; and as we look around us we notice some far more significant conditions.

The first that leaps to the eyes is the marked decline, bordering on extinction, of the supper fight. This, we consider, is a manifestation of the most effective cause of college dullness—our lack of sociability. In past years the prevalence of "cliques" evoked much adverse, and we think unmerited, comment. But even in the days when the line of demarcation between clique and clique was much more definitely drawn than it has been this year, the corporate spirit of the College rarely became endangered. The College was always a genial place to live in. But at the present time people hardly see one another except in Hall; gentlemen have their dreary suppers by themselves; and those who live in the city rush out of the College before lunch on Saturday, and return just in time for the first lecture on Monday morning.

This cult of exclusiveness is inevitably attended by another symptom making for dullness—apathy. The widespread feeling of apathy in College this year reveals itself in a number of ways; and, in passing, on one of these ways we can speak with assurance. The "Fleur-de-Lys" is supposed to be "a Magazine of Trinity College," and, as such, if it is to justify its existence, it clearly should be thoroughly representative of Trinity. And so it is a regrettable indication of our general attitude when we have to admit that the "Fleur-de-Lys" receives more contributions from the Janet Clarke Hall than from the College itself.

To conclude, apathy and unsociability are the two main reasons for our present gloom. Conditions would speedily improve with the revival of the supper fight, the renunciation of the hermit life, and the abolition of contract bridge.

THE PLAY.

The task of selecting a College Play for 1931 was by no means easy. Various gentlemen were of the opinion that we should depart from our usual practice of staging a comedy, and, exploring new avenues of the dramatic art, produce a thriller, a problem play or a tragedy. With this idea in mind, they suggested that we put on "Journey's End"; but the Dramatic Sub-Committee immediately pointed out the difficulty of producing the various noises of battle so necessary in that play. It was then argued that this drawback could be efficiently overcome by enlisting the services of Mr. Hedstrom, whose resounding imitations of a shell bursting would be in every way adequate and striking. But Mr. Hedstrom, while acknowledging the compliment, stated that even with the assistance of Mr. Morris, he very much doubted his ability to supply the noises-off for two consecutive evenings. Other suggestions included "Old English," starring Mr. Cumbræ-Stewart; Marlowe's "Tamburlaine," with Mr. Kitchen as the hero; "Dracula," with the Sub-Warden in the title rôle; and "The Day's Play," featuring Mr. Tom Healy—but the D.S.C. would have none of them.
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

However, when we recall the excellent entertainment afforded us by this year's play, we must admit that the final choice of Noel Coward's refreshing comedy, "The Young Idea," was in all respects an admirable one. On the whole, we may safely say that the 1931 play was the best that the College has ever staged, and Mrs. Bell, the producer, again deserves our warmest thanks for all that she has done for us.

The slight, but amusing story, deals with the efforts of two very bright young people, Gerda and Sholto, to induce their father George Brent to return to Jennifer their mother, George's divorced wife. In doing this they are materially assisted by the conduct of Cicely, George's second wife, who conveniently elopes with one Rodney Masters. George then returns to Jennifer, and everyone lives happily ever after.

As our discerning contemporary, Farrago, remarks, Mary Heseltine, as Gerda, and Rod. Andrew, as Sholto, deserve unstinted praise for acting of a quality rarely seen in amateur productions. They handled in a delightful manner the many amusing episodes in the play, and while they occupied the stage they never ceased to dominate it. Alf. Barrett, as we expected, was excellent as George Brent. There was a general tone of sincerity and conviction about his work which made it uniformly attractive. The same must be said of Beryl Howell, who, as the capricious and at times disagreeable Cicely Brent, had a particularly difficult rôle, which she filled with distinct success. Dorota Flatau was eminently suited to the part of Jennifer, while Rod. Barrett made a delightful Eustace Dabbit. Tom. Healey, as the great lover, had quite the most enviable rôle in the play. Other parts were capably sustained by Yrsa Osbourne, Rosemary Ross, Marjorie Carr, Elizabeth Green, J. Balmer, Ron. Richards and Les. Parker.

There are two gentlemen whose work, while not bringing them sufficiently into the limelight, yet calls for special mention. One is Arthur Rylah, whose business managing was almost inspired, and the other is Hal. Oddie, whose highly efficient work as stage manager contributed materially to the success of the play.

We should like to thank most heartily Messrs. Grimwade and Keon-Cohen and their orchestras for shortening the intervals with music. We shall ever treasure as a sublime memory Mr. Keon-Cohen's symphonic treatment of the National Anthem.

DIALECTIC SOCIETY.

Office-Bearers:
President: The Warden.
Vice-President: The Sub-Warden.
Secretary: Mr. F. Shann.

The Society may claim to have surpassed the Phoenix this year in the rapidity of its revival. It has held eight general meetings, at which the average attendance was thirty-five, and at no meeting were there less than twenty. The standard of debating has reflected this interest, for it has been uniformly even. This was one reason for the institution of two teams debates under Inter-Collegiate conditions, which gave sixteen members an opportunity to compete for admission in the College Team. An experiment in a more whimsical style of subject, "That this society should believe in the existence of ghosts," was an unqualified success. It led to the best general debate of the year.

The proceedings of the society were also enriched by two outstanding speeches by the Orator, Mr. R. A. Bidstrup, on the study of the classics, and the decline of modern civilisation. The Leeper prize winners were Messrs. J. M. Hedstrom and A. G. Rylah.

Another innovation was a visit by the society to Queen's to take part in a combined debate on the subject, "That despotism is a menace to mankind." Mr. Shann, representing Trinity, opened the debate and Mr. Holt replied for Queen's. The discussion was then thrown open to
the meeting and members spoke on both sides. The debate was held on the evening that Trinity and Queen's dined together, and those who dined at Queen's hope this function may become permanent.

Unfortunately the College failed to maintain its position as winners of the Inter-Collegiate debating. At Newman the College was represented by Mr. F. Shann, Mr. R. A. Bidstrup, Mr. J. M. Hedstrom and Mr. J. D. McKie, B.A., who denied the proposition "That the mechanisation of industry has proved more prejudicial than beneficial to humanity." The adjudicators, by a narrow but unanimous verdict, awarded the debate to Trinity and criticised the teams for not answering each other's arguments enough.

Against Queen's Mr. Bidstrup led the team, and Mr. R. W. W. Wilmot replaced Mr. Hedstrom. Trinity affirmed "That modern civilisation is heading for disaster." Trinity lost the debate by the unanimous verdict of the adjudicators, who criticised the teams for answering each other's arguments too much.

A special meeting was held towards the end of second term at the Janet Clarke Hall. Major Casey addressed a mixed audience on the subject, "Australia, Imperially and Internationally." A second address has been arranged for October 11, when Mr. Darling, of Geelong Grammar School, will address the Society. The annual meeting was held on September 29, when the Wigram Allen essays were read. The adjudicators, Father Murphy, Professor Scutt and Professor Bailey, awarded the prize to Mr. L. E. Parker.

FLEUR-DE-LYS CLUB.
Office-Bearers, 1930.

General Committee.
President: J. M. Hedstrom.
Hon. Secretary: H. A. Wimpole.
Treasurer: R. H. Richmond.
Indoor Representatives: H. T. Lewis (3rd term, '30), D. M. Sutherland (1st and 2nd term, '31).

Outside Representative: J. D. McKie, B.A.

Intercollegiate Delegates.
Messrs. H. A. Wimpole and D. M. Sutherland.

Dramatic Sub-Committee.

Music Sub-Committee.
Messrs. C. J. Zwar, J. D. McKie, B.A. (3rd class Honours), J. R. Law-Smith.

Dance Sub-Committee.
Messrs. J. C. Campbell and J. R. Law-Smith.

Sports Sub-Committee.
Athletics: R. A. Bidstrup, D. M. Sutherland, T. G. Healy.
Cricket: D. M. Sutherland, R. A. Bidstrup, G. B. Sewell.
Tennis: H. A. Wimpole, J. S. Catamore, I. P. Garran.

VALETE, 1930.

E. A. F. McDonald—in College 1925-30. Table President 1928-30.
THE CLOISTERS.
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

A. H. B. Heymanson—In College 1926-30. Table President 1930.
N. C. Howse—In College 1928-30.
J. A. Standish—In College 1927-30.
T. Graham—In College 1927-30.

C. M. Kennedy—In College 1925-30. Table President 1930.
C. H. M. Haydon—In College 1930.
A. C. Muir-Kerr—In College 1930.
J. M. Piccory—In College 1930. Football 1930.
A. D. Meares—In College 1930.
H. Lewis—In College 1927-30 (Hon. Treasurer, 2nd term). Indoor Representative (3rd term), 1930.

SALVETE.

J. M. Baillieu, 1st Year Arts.
J. M. Purbrick, 1st Year Law.
A. R. Tartakov, 1st Year Law.
P. H. Dane, 1st Year Medicine.
G. M. T. May, 2nd Year Medicine.
N. G. Molloy, 1st Year Arts.
L. Langmore, 2nd Year Medicine.
G. R. Wilmot, 2nd Year Engineering.
N. V. Youngman, 2nd Year Medicine.
K. W. Prentice, 2nd Year Arts.
E. B. Richardson, 4th Year Engineering.
R. W. W. Wilmot, 1st Year Law.
P. L. a’Beckett, 2nd Year Law.
L. E. Parker, 1st Year Law.
A. T. T. Daglish, 3rd Year Law.
J. R. Balmer, 1st Year Law.
T. E. Lewis, 1st Year Engineering.
P. S. Lang, 1st Year Agriculture.
R. C. Barrett, 1st Year Commerce.
R. S. Robinson, 1st Year Dentistry.
H. L. Catchlove, 1st Year Medicine.
W. B. Chibnall, 1st Year Law.
F. D. Stephens, 1st Year Medicine.
A. R. Hughes, 1st Year Medicine.
T. W. McKay, 1st Year Commerce.
C. W. Bailey, 1st Year Medicine.
T. C. M. Crotty, 2nd Year Arts.
R. L. Gilbert, 1st Year Law.
M. R. Ham, 1st Year Law.
E. B. Drevermann, 1st Year Medicine.
G. H. Fell, 1st Year Arts.
EXAMINATION RESULTS.
(Including Janet Clarke Hall)

University Scholarships, Exhibitions and Prizes, December, 1930.

J. A. Bult—Latin I (John Grice Exhibition).
Ruth Barling—French I (Baillieu Exhibition).
Barbara Cohen—British History “D” (R. G. Wilson Scholarship).
Yvonne Aitken—Botany I (J. F. W. Payne Exhibition), Zoology I (Baldwin Spencer Prize).
J. M. Agar—Zoology I (Georgina Sweet Exhibition) (aeq.).
T. H. Oddie—Natural Philosophy II (Dixson Scholarship).
L. Lewis—Metallurgy I (Science Course) (Dixson Scholarship).
Elizabeth A. Ripper—Geology III.
T. W. Vorrath—Botany (Medical Course).
J. I. Hayward—Anatomy (including Histology).
T. H. Ackland—General and Special Pathology, with Bacteriology (Walter and Eliza Hall Exhibition).
Florence V. Murray—Zoology.

Final Honours, March, 1931.
Isabelle H. Robertson—Chemistry (Professor Kernot Research Scholarship).
Florence V. Murray—Zoology and MacBain Research Scholarship in Zoology.
W. H. Taylor—Civil Engineering (“Argus” Scholarship).
Elizabeth A. Ripper—Natural Science (Geology) (Wyselaskie Scholarship), and Geology (Howitt Natural History Scholarship).

College Scholarships, 1931.
Perry Scholarship—J. M. Agar.
Henry Berthon Scholarship—G. R. Wilmoth.

Randall and Louisa Alcock Scholarships—C. A. C. Brown, J. C. M. Crotty.
Simon Fraser Scholarship—E. B. Richardson.
Clarke Scholarship—L. E. Parker.
F. L. Armynagie Scholarship—R. H. Richmond.
A. R. Grice Scholarship—Yvonne Aitken.
Florence Colles Stanbridge Scholarship—Yrsa E. Osbourne.
Florence Hawdon Chambers Memorial Exhibition—Margaret J. Dann.
Mrs. L. L. Lewis Scholarship—Betty C. Love.
Council’s Scholarships—R. L. Stock, Margaret M. Davies, Alice J. Glover.
Bishop Moorhouse Studentship—K. W. Prentice.

Class Lists, December, 1930.

Greek I—J. A. Bult (2nd Class).
Latin I—J. A. Bult (1st Class), Isla V. Murphy (2nd Class).
English Language and Literature I—Beryl I. Howell, Evelyn M. Owen, Elizabeth E. A. Reseigh (2nd Class).
French I—Ruth Barling, Isabel M. M. Renfree (1st Class), Evelyn M. Owen, Brenda E. Linck (2nd Class).
German I—Brenda E. Linck (1st Class).
Psychology, Logic and Ethics—Isabel M. M. Renfree (2nd Class).
Pure Mathematics I—G. R. Wilmoth (2nd Class).
Ancient History—R. L. Stock (1st Class).
Greek II—R. A. Bidstrup, C. A. C. Brown (2nd Class).
English Language and Literature II—Dorothy E. Whitehead (2nd Class).
History of Philosophy — Charmian M. Cherry (1st Class).
Advanced Logic—R. E. Richards (2nd Class).
Pure Mathematics II—T. H. Oddie (2nd Class).
Comparative Philology — R. J. Grant Taylor (1st Class), I. P. Garran, R. A. Bidstrup, G. E. Ewing (2nd Class).
Natural Philosophy I—J. M. Agar, G. R. Wilmoth (2nd Class).
Geology I — R. H. Richmond (2nd Class).
Botany I—Yvonne Aitken (1st Class).
Zoology I—J. M. Agar, Yvonne Aitken (1st Class).
Natural Philosophy II—T. H. Oddie (1st Class).
Metallurgy I (Science Course)—L. Lewis (1st Class), J. C. E. Campbell (2nd Class).
Geology III—Elizabeth A. Ripper (1st Class).
Natural Philosophy (Medical Course)—S. L. Townsend (1st Class), T. W. Vorrath (2nd Class).
Chemistry (Medical Course)—S. L. Townsend, T. W. Vorrath (2nd Class).
Zoology (Medical Course)—T. W. Vorrath (2nd Class).
Botany (Medical Course)—T. W. Vorrath (1st Class), J. N. Nish (2nd Class).
Anatomy (including Histology)—J. I. Hayward (1st Class).

Physiology—J. I. Hayward, J. F. Louttit (1st Class).
General and Special Pathology with Bacteriology — T. H. Ackland (1st Class).
Economic History—Barbara Cohen (1st Class), Hilary M. L. Russell (2nd Class).
Economics II—Joyce T. Weir (2nd Class).

Final Honours, Medical Examination, December, 1930.

Medicine (including Clinical Medicine) — E. A. F. McDonald, J. E. Sewell (1st Class).
Surgery (including Clinical Surgery)—J. E. Sewell (1st Class), E. A. F. McDonald, M. O. Kent Hughes, R. G. C. de Crespigny, S. I. Weir (2nd Class).

Final Honours, March, 1931.

English Language and Literature—J. E. Harper (1st Class), Margaret I. Thompson, Jean E. Hoggart, Merlyn H. Jones (2nd Class).
Laws—A. H. B. Heymanson (2nd Class).
Civil Engineering—W. H. Taylor (1st Class).
Chemistry—Isabelle H. Robertson (2nd Class).
Zoology—Florence V. Murray (2nd Class).
SPORTS NOTES

CRICKET.

Once again Trinity cricket had to
face a building-up year. The loss of
Weir and O'Brien (our captain and
vice-captain), Keon-Cohen, McFarlane
and Renowden left us with signal lack
of experience. Experience counts for a
great deal in college cricket; and only
keenness of a very high order can fill
its place, albeit improperly. We were
fortunate in having enthusiastic
younger men; and a general spirit of
keenness throughout our practices.

But before proceeding, let us not for-
get our indebtedness to those who have
gone before, especially those who were
some time (to be precise, last year)
members of the team. We think Colin
Keon-Cohen should be singled out for
what he has done for cricket here; and,
above all, for his good work in found-
ing the practice pitches in the bull pad-
dock.

Our practices went fairly well, and
we were more or less successful in the
matches we played. The Old Boys'
match was a good one, and played to a
close draw. We would like to take this
opportunity of thanking those Old Boys
who gave up their valuable time on
this occasion, and to express the wish
that we shall see them again next year.

The team for the match against New-
man was finally chosen as follows:—
Bailey, Bidstrup (vice-captain), Catch-
love, Cook, Crotty, Brown, Juttner,
Sutherland (captain), Sewell, Shann,
Tartakover, Hope (12th).

We won the toss, and with a slow
outfield, sodden wicket and unreliable
weather, sent Newman in to bat. We
hoped to have a nasty wicket in an
hour or so (play commenced at 2 p.m.),
and then to wreck havoc among our
opponents. However, the wicket was
scarcely difficult all day, and indeed
grew easy after tea. A somewhat un-
interesting afternoon's cricket followed,
and when rain came at 25 minutes to
six, four Newman wickets had fallen for
150. Doyle and Prendergast were the
thorns in our side, with 54 and 60 not
out respectively. However, next morn-
ing, when Prendergast was run out for
a well-made 73, a collapse followed, and
Newman were all out for 177. Most of
the bowling was done by Bidstrup, who
sent down some very good balls, under
conditions which were never really in
favour of the bowlers. The fielding was
uniformly good, except that one or two
catches in slips were dropped. Fatal in
inter-collegiate cricket!

However, 177 is not a large score;
and on a wicket which should have been
a batsman's wicket according to score,
we failed badly and could only muster
138. Doyle and La Fontaine bowled
steadily and well, but at no time were
they really difficult. Our innings had
ended at about 5.30 and in a difficult
light we hoped to secure one or two
valuable wickets. Our hopes were par-
tially realised when Shann bowled Pren-
dergast for two with his second ball;
and play ended soon after with the
score at 1 for 20.

Rain again intervened, and after in-
numerable inspections, play was
renewed on a wicket which, with the
sun to help it, soon became hard and
well suited for high scores. Newman
did not fail to grasp their opportunity,
and with solid batting scored 258,
leaving us 298 runs to win. We were
unable to reach this total, our second
innings closing for 171. Shann made
a solid 54 and Bidstrup played a good
forcing hand for 26. This was a good
effort after his bowling performances
(his figures of 6 for 82 and 5 for 72
speak for themselves). The team as a
whole are to be congratulated on their
good fielding throughout.

And so we were again put out in the
first round, and we offer Newman our
congratulations on this victory, and also on winning the championship.

What are the lessons to be learnt? As before, we must practise hard and early. We must have many and keenly-played practice matches. And finally, let us persuade some Australian XI men to come to college and let us hold our slip catches!

Scores:—

**NEWMAN.**

**First Innings.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>O’Leary, c Catchlove, b Bidstrup</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wren, c Bailey, b Bidstrup</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prendergast, run out</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McMahon, lbw, b Bidstrup</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>La Fontaine, c Bailey, b Sutherland</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doyle, lbw, b Brown</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sherman, b Bidstrup</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hannan, c Juttner, b Bidstrup</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peters, b Bidstrup</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McLean, c Cook, b Crotty</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miller, not out</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sundries</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>177</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Second Innings.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>McMahon, b Bidstrup</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prendergast, b Shann</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hannan, c Catchlove</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O’Leary, c Sutherland, b Shann</td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doyle, lbw, b Sutherland</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>La Fontaine, lbw, b Bidstrup</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wren, c Sutherland, b Bidstrup</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sherman, b Sutherland</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McLean, hit wicket, b Bidstrup</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peters, lbw, b Bidstrup</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miller, not out</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sundries</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>258</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**TRINITY.**

**First Innings.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sutherland, run out</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shann, c and b Prendergast</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sewell, c Peters, b Doyle</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Juttner, c La Fontaine, b Doyle</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cook, b La Fontaine</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bailey, c McLean, b La Fontaine</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bidstrup, c Wren, b La Fontaine</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Catchlove, c and b Doyle</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Second Innings.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Runs</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sutherland, c Peters, b La Fontaine</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shann, c O’Leary, b La Fontaine</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cook, lbw, b La Fontaine</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sewell, c Prendergast, b La Fontaine</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Juttner, c O’Leary, b Doyle</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bailey, run out</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bidstrup, c Hannan, b Doyle</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Catchlove, c Prendergast, b La Fontaine</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tartakover, lbw, b La Fontaine</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brown, run out</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crotty, not out</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sundries</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>171</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**ROWING.**

This year has been a particularly lean one for College rowing. Only three of last year’s crew, including the cox, were available, and there were no oarsmen of any experience among the freshmen. We had therefore to fall back on last year’s “seconds,” resurrect an oarsman who had retired from the sport, and try to coach up beginners who had brawn if not science.

The crew, as finally selected, was seated as follows:—

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Player</th>
<th>bow: J. Smibert</th>
<th>10 lb.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>C. M. Maxwell</td>
<td>10 lb.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>A. G. Pringle</td>
<td>11 lb.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>T. W. Vorrath</td>
<td>12 lb.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>L. P. Garran</td>
<td>12 lb.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>J. M. Hedstrom</td>
<td>12 lb.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>L. O. Bevan</td>
<td>10 lb.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Str:</td>
<td>J. C. E. Campbell</td>
<td>11 lb.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cox:</td>
<td>J. R. Law-Smith</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

We had hoped to have Mr. Ross Soden’s help again as coach, but he was forced to withdraw at the last moment.
owing to ill health. Mr. W. N. Ricketts very kindly helped us along for a week and then Mr. F. H. Shore, the interstate oarsman, came to the rescue. Mr. Shore's experience was of great assistance and he soon had us rowing very well together, considering our beginning. However, enthusiasm made up for lack of experience, and the crew settled down very seriously to their training, with the result that we went to the post in our heat confident of putting up a hard race, and quite hopeful as to the result.

We met Queen's in the heat on the south station. Our opponents were on the centre station. Both crews got away well, but Queen's were too fast, and, rowing at higher rating, had a length's lead through the tin bridge. From then on Trinity's training stood them in good stead, and the crews continued to the finish, Trinity neither gaining nor losing. The advantage of the big bend increased Queen's lead by half a length, but a determined sprint by Trinity at Brander's reduced that a little. However, it had no effect on the result, and Queen's won by a length and a half.

In the second heat Ormond proved too fast for Newman and won by a length and a half.

The final was a fine race. Queen's was again first off the mark, but Ormond led at Anderson Street Bridge. Queen's again, in the centre course round the big bend, drew ahead again, but Ormond's long body swing told, and from Brander's they steadily drew ahead to win by a length.

Three of the crew, L. L. O. Bevan, J. C. F. Campbell and A. G. Pringle, were asked to row in the trial "eights" for the 'Varsity boat. Bevan was selected to the "bow" seat. We should like to congratulate him on his success.

The race for the second crews was of particular interest to Trinity. For the first time the crews competed for a shield. This shield was presented by Old Blues in memory of M. R. Norton, an old Trinity man who did great service for Trinity and 'Varsity rowing.

The College crew was seated as follows:

- **Bow:** C. Kitchen ........................................... 10
- **2:** R. S. Hart ............................................ 10
- **3:** J. R. Balmer ........................................... 10
- **4:** R. E. Richards ......................................... 11
- **5:** J. M. Baillieu .......................................... 13
- **6:** E. K. Leslie ............................................ 10
- **7:** F. D. Cumbraco-Stewart .............................. 11
- **Str.:** G. N. Morris ......................................... 11
- **Cox:** K. S. Prentice .....................................

Mr. R. M. Blakemore very kindly took charge of the crew. Under his able coaching they trained most enthusiastically and very hard, but were unable to improve on last year's result.

In the race the four crews got away to a good start, Ormond and Queen's showing out a little. They stayed together till the beginning of the "wall," when Ormond drew ahead, closely followed by Queen's, and finished in that order. Trinity was a length and a half behind, drawing ahead of Newman, half a length behind them.

We bought a new practice eight, the E.S. Hughes, this year, which was finished in time for the second's race. Bishop Hughes, after whom it was named, was kind enough to show his interest in College rowing by visiting our training on the day the boat was launched. He "strung up" stroke's oar before the second eight took the water.

Realizing the value of a long period of training together, the nucleus of next year's crew is rowing regularly throughout third term. Dr. B. T. Keon-Cohen has kindly consented to take charge of the coaching. We hope this is the beginning of a long period of successes in Trinity rowing. The crew entered for the Yarra Pennant race over two miles early this term, but sickness prevented as from competing.

In conclusion, we should like to congratulate Ormond on winning the Mervyn Bourne Higgins Trophy and the M. R. Norton Shield. This is Ormond's third successive win. Next year a stop must be put to their run of successes. Trinity, note!
Although Trinity again filled third place in the Inter-Collegiate Athletic contests this year, our performance, considered not merely from the point of view of maximum points scored, gives much hope for the future. Trinity athletes are apt to be hopeful; and now we must consider the hopeful signs. In no event were we unplaced; and in four events both our representatives scored points. The freshmen members of our team performed particularly well, displaying talent which augurs well for the future. Finally, and best of all, there is developing a keenness to train for and run in the Christmas track season; and it is pleasing to see that already several runners have started their training.

To return, however, to what has happened, the inter-college contest was again won comfortably by Ormond, with Newman second and Trinity third. Our total of points was 34, about 12 points behind Newman, whom we had hoped to run very close. It was mainly owing to their two brilliant athletes, Triado and McCubbery, that the result was otherwise.

In the hurdles Trinity secured her only first place, Wilmot winning from Taylor (O.). Robinson had the misfortune to knock down three hurdles and thus to be disqualified; he finished first. Both Wilmot and Robinson are very fine hurdlers, and should be mainstays of our team for many years to come.

Our performances in the sprints were quite the best for a number of years. Catchlove ran very well to secure fourth place in the 100 yards and second in the 220. Agar, who unfortunately had not recovered his best form after his illness, ran into fifth place in both events. We expect great things of both these men next year.

McKay also ran very well in both the 880 and the 440, securing third and fourth places respectively. The former race was remarkable for the good running of the Newman pair, Triado and McCubbery, who ran first and second. Lewis ran a plucky 880, but was unplaced in a very hot field, as was a'Beckett in the 440.

The High Jump again saw two Trinity men scoring, T. Healy, who had trained very keenly, and Richardson, both jumping well to secure third and fifth places respectively. Healy also jumped well in the Long Jump, and again secured third place, with Baillieu fourth.

The mile provided a further triumph for McCubbery, who, after his fast 880 earlier in the afternoon, won quite comfortably from Keays, of Ormond. Sutherland and Molloy ran for Trinity, Sutherland getting fourth place.

Bidstrup and Garran represented Trinity in the Shot Putt, Bidstrup gaining fifth place, while Garran was unplaced.

Last, but by no means least, the performance of the Seconds relay team deserves special mention. For years past Trinity has started well in this event, only to be beaten into second place in the sprint home by Ormond. Wimpole, the first Trinity man to handle the baton, went to the post full of confidence, and with a sage 880, which he finished off with a nice gallop home, he handed the stick to Langmore well in front of the other colleges. Inspired by his colleague’s splendid effort, Langmore ran a good two furlongs, increasing our lead. Nice dashes by Hope and F. Healy clinched a thirty yard victory. Trinity had made it and the relay team must be congratulated on a really fine performance.

In conclusion, we wish to thank Mr. M. O. Kent Hughes for the help he has given us in our training, and for the enthusiasm he has infused into our ranks; and also Arthur Wimpole, for his hard work as chairman of the subcommittee.

The Old Boys’ trophy was awarded to Wilmot, whom we congratulate. Also, we must congratulate Robinson, the sole Trinity representative in inter-varsity athletics this year.
Trinity looked forward to this season as one in which its prospects of putting a good solid team in the field were better than for some years past. The loss of R. G. Macfarlan had left a hiatus that was difficult to fill. We obtained several promising freshmen, however, and it appeared as though Trinity should be able to produce a team that might attract some slight measure of sporting success to the College. Although a full programme of practice matches had been arranged against the public schools, it proved, as usual, a difficult task to obtain anything approaching a representative team until second term, owing to athletics. This is the main difficulty for those who are attempting to infuse some suggestion of system into the team, as it means that but three or four practice matches are placed at full strength. As a result we were not often successful in our practice matches. In the first round we were drawn against Ormond, while Newman played Queen's.

The weather for several weeks previous to our match seemed to suggest the appearance of the teams in water-polo outfits, in place of the usual garb, as being more suitable under the prevailing watery conditions, but we were fortunate enough to be favoured with several fine days before the match, the result being that the oval, under the care of the groundsman, had recovered sufficiently to enable it to be distinguished from the University lake to which it had shown a striking resemblance during the previous few weeks. Conditions were very heavy, however, and though both teams played hard football, system was not an outstanding feature of the game. The Trinity team consisted of:

- Backs: Rylah, Hope, T. Healy.
- Halfbacks: Vorrath, Bidstrup, Dane.
- Centres: Catomore, Catchlove, Robinson.
- Half-forwards: Brown, Wimpole, Sutherland.
- Rucks: Alsop, Chibnall.
- Rover: Richmond.

Trinity, winning the toss, kicked towards the Newman end, which was slightly favouring the breeze. Both teams got off the mark quickly and the first quarter produced the closest and fastest play of the day, the ball travelling rapidly from end to end. At this stage there was every indication of it being a close game. Trinity's kicking in this quarter had been accurate, and at the change we had kicked 4-0 to Ormond's 4-4. In the second quarter Ormond's tall men were instrumental in giving our opponents a chance to draw away. The superiority of their rucks enabled them to play a loose man and the Trinity backs had to fight hard to stem the persistent attacks. Ormond's forwards were playing well, however, and the close of the second quarter saw Ormond leading by 9-5 to 5-4. Trinity had a good chance of wiping off this deficit if the team had displayed a little more cohesion and dash combined with a closer attention to their men. But the experience of Ormond's team showed itself from this stage onwards, and they began to assert a general superiority. Trinity continued to battle hard and gave occasional glimpses of good football, but Ormond's heavier and more experienced team were not to be denied, and by three-quarter time we found ourselves in the unenviable position of having to make up a leeway of some seven or eight goals. In the final quarter Ormond continued to increase its lead, though not without spirited opposition from the Trinity defence. Ormond scored 5-3 to Trinity's 2-2 in this quarter, and the final scores were: Ormond 18-12, Trinity 8-8.

Goal-kickers for Trinity were: Sewell (3), Wimpole (3), Bidstrup, Brown.

Of those who played for Trinity, Bidstrup (half-back), despite a severe knock early in the game, played with his customary dash and determination, and proved a stumbling block to numerous Ormond attacks, while Wimpole (half-forward) was prominent in the air; of the others Sewell (forward), Catchlove (centre), Dane (half-back), and Rylah (back) were the best.
Trinity's main weakness, and it would seem to be a chronic weakness, was its forward play. We were unfortunate in this respect in losing the services of A. Tartakover early in the season as a result of an injured knee. Lack of experience also was one of the causes of our non-success in the match against Ormond. It is to be hoped that the majority of this year's team will be back next year, and thus serve to remedy this defect. For of all the various elements that combine to make a successful team, it has been proved time and again that experience is the deciding factor in inter-Collegiate contests.

The Second Eighteen.

"Let us now praise famous men."

Gentlemen! The second XVIII are champions for 1931. Tradition has been cast to the winds. The untiring efforts of Mr. Keon-Cohen have at last borne fruit, and the second XVIII has proved itself a force to be reckoned with.

The season was begun by the election of Mr. Langley as captain, Mr. Garran vice-captain, and Mr. Colin Keon-Cohen coach. There was the usual programme of practice matches, of which some were won and more were lost, despite the fact that in many the team had the valuable services of Mr. Keon-Cohen himself.

The match against Ormond started at a reasonable hour, and the College steak had time to settle, with the result that the game started off at a terrific pace, which, marvellous to relate, was kept up until the finish. The onlookers were electrified; never before has such play been seen in a second's match. Mr. Anderson early in the game made a praiseworthy effort to render his man hors-de-combat; Mr. Juttner tried to escape from the melee by climbing the fence; Mr. Barrett, whose kicking was deplorable, showed that it was still possible for a second XVIII man to kick a behind from five yards in front of goal; Mr. a'Beckett employed rugby tactics with marked success; Captain Langley, with the remnants of a jersey flapping about him, was everywhere; Mr. Healy was brilliant upon the wing; Mr. McKie defended stubbornly; Messrs. Campbell (4 goals), Garran, Shann, R. Andrew, Cook, J. Lewis, Bailey, Wilmet, Rich-
ardson, Ham and Purbrick were all observed to take part in the game. Ever and anon the deep booming voice of the coach rang out over the ground, while Messrs. Oddie and Brown energetically waved flags and distributed oranges and chewing-gum. The scores, 10—19 to 4—6, speak for themselves. The patron subsequently entertained players and supporters to afternoon tea in his tastefully decorated lounge.

After such a performance, the final against Newman seemed a foregone conclusion. Mr. Parker replaced Mr. Purbrick, and several changes were made in the placing of the team. The ground was in a sodden condition, but our men handled the greasy ball like veterans. The goal-umpires, wallowing in seas of mud, lost count of the scores, but we won by about 12 goals to 2. Many behinds were also kicked.

There was a happy tea party afterwards, at which Mr. Keon-Cohen made a speech announcing that the Howse Cup had been won for 1931 by Mr. Frank Healy, to whom he presented it with appropriate ceremony.

C. H. KEON-COHEN CUP.

To encourage rising footballers, “Coddy” Keon-Cohen has presented us with a fine trophy, which is awarded to “the most improved player” of each year. We wish to express our deep appreciation of this generous gift, which is now lending tone and distinction to the room of the present holder, Arthur Rylah.

TENNIS.

This year it fell to our lot to be drawn against Queen’s, the winners of last year’s Inter-Collegiate matches. As they were represented by the same team, we realised that ours was no easy task if we were to see the Mackay Cup once again reposing in its place in Hall. We were without the services of Dr. S. I. Weir and Dr. G. D. Watson, the latter of whom had been a member of the team for several years past. The gods had not altogether deserted us, however, and we found in E. B. Richardson and F. D. Stephens two very sound and steady performers. Our team thus consisted of: H. A. Wimpole (capt.), J. S. Catomore, E. B. Richardson and F. D. Stephens.

We played Queen’s on Wednesday, September 23. At the beginning of the morning’s play the weather was warm, with but a slight breeze blowing from the north. It was not long before these ideal conditions gave place to a typical windy September day, the wind blowing harder as the day progressed, and marring all chance of good tennis.

In the singles, Catomore and Busst were once again opposed. Though Busst had been the winner last year, we looked forward with feelings of optimism to this match, as Catomore had shown consistency and improved form throughout the pennant season. Beginning well, however, Busst led 3—0, but by accurate cutting and volleying Catomore drew level and went ahead to win the set 6—4.

In the second and third sets, which he won, Busst displayed better form, while Catomore relied much on cut shots, which frequently found the net. The final scores were 5—7, 6—2, 6—4.

Williams proved too sound a player for Wimpole in their rubber. The former, driving well, won the first set 6—2. In the second, Wimpole found his forehand drive, and playing more forcefully, made the match set apiece.

In the third set Williams shortened his game and playing most accurately ran out to win 6—2, 5—7, 6—3.

The Richardson-Crouch rubber at times provided a good driving duel. Richardson, however, made the mistake of coming up to the net too often and not waiting for the correct ball. Otherwise he served well, and played with general all-round steadiness. He played his best in the second set, in which he completely outdrove his opponent. In the third set Crouch got quickly off the mark, and won it easily. The scores of this match were 6—2, 2—6, 6—2.

In his match against Brown, Stephens started well, but after establishing a
lead in the first set, he slackened off and allowed his opponent to take the initiative for the rest of the match. The second set, however, saw an improvement in the length of Stephen's game, resulting in many errors on Brown's part. Too many doubles and an inability to put away easy shots proved the former's downfall in the third set, Brown winning the set 6—3, and the rubber 6—4, 3—6, 6—3.

Thus, as a result of the morning's play, Trinity found itself four rubbers down. We had to accomplish the almost impossible task of winning all four of the remaining rubbers. Memories of '29 still lingered, however, and as all four matches in the morning had run to three sets, Queen's were not quite so jubilant nor Trinity so lugubrious as such a state of affairs would ordinarily warrant.

The first rubber in the afternoon proved disastrous. Busst and Williams, adapting themselves to the unpleasant conditions better, got off the mark quickly and had soon won the first set against our first pair, who failed to show any semblance of form either in that or in the next set, which was won easily by Queen's. The scores were 6—1, 6—3. On the other court the Stephens—Richardson combination was displaying better form, both serving excellently. They volleyed well, and continually had their opponents out of position, while Richardson's backhand driving was a feature of the game. This was the first rubber to bring victory to Trinity's camp, and the win was all the more pleasing under the circumstances. The scores were 6—4, 7—5.

In the match against the Queen's second pair, Catomore and Wimpole showed a little more accuracy both in volleying and driving, and won in straight sets, 6—4, 6—4.

Richardson and Stephens continued to play well against Busst and Williams, and ran the latter to three sets. Unfortunately Richardson developed cramp in the third set, and found difficulty in moving about the court. Despite this handicap the game was close, Queen's only winning 7—5 in the third set, the scores being 7—9, 6—3, 7—5.

Though Queen's had a convincing win of six rubbers to two, Trinity's performance was a decided improvement, as five of the eight rubbers ran to three sets. We congratulate Queen's on their excellent win.

Trinity wishes to extend many thanks to Dr. Jack Turner, one of our most enthusiastic old boys. Every year Dr. Turner favours us with some of his valuable time, and this year, particularly, he showed great interest in both our freshmen, giving both them and the rest of the team useful hints and sound advice on all departments of the game.

In the pennant matches our "C" team was quite successful, finishing second to the University team in their section. We trust that this success will lead to our reinstatement in the "B" section.

The "C" team deserves congratulations for their enthusiasm throughout the season. Our prediction of last year that Trinity would find a place in "D" section, if such were instituted, was no idle prophecy. A "D" grade was established. Trinity were unsuccessful, however, and finished well down.
THE UNION OF THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

The Annual Meeting of the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys was held at the Hotel Windsor on Saturday, May 2, 1931, at 6.40 p.m.

The following office-bearers were elected:

President: Mr. F. F. C. Knight.
Vice-Presidents: Messrs. H. M. Z. Ross and E. C. Dyason.
Committee: Doctors Gardner, Furnell, B. T. Keon-Cohen, Fowler and Maudsley, Messrs. Harris, Sproule, Herring, Sholl, Blake-more and Sutton.
Hon. Secretary: W. H. Moule.

The balance-sheet, 1930-1931, was confirmed.

The financial statement shows that the capital of the Union had been eaten into to the extent of about £20, and a suggestion that the Union should donate a further £25 to assist the College in the purchase of a practice eight was also broached. After discussion it was unanimously recommended that such further donation should be made, and the Secretary was urged to do his best to make up the deficit by obtaining further subscriptions.

The number of financial members (including life members) on the roll at the present time almost to 170, which is well up to the average, but with increased expenditure it is essential that the Union should obtain more financial members in the future.

The Annual Dinner was held at the Hotel Windsor immediately after the meeting. There was an attendance of over 60, which number included the Senior Student and Members of the Fleur-de-Lys Club Committee.

Speeches were made by the President, the Warden, Sir Stanley Argyle, C. Gavan Duffy and Dr. E. R. White.

Early in the year a cricket match was played against the College, resulting in a victory for the Union.

It has been suggested from time to time that the activities of the Union should not merely be confined to an Annual Dinner and that members should endeavour to take a more active part in the College affairs. It is difficult to formulate any concrete proposals at the present time, but the Secretary will be pleased to submit any suggestions that might be offered for consideration by the Committee.

The Hon. Secretary would like to remind members who have not paid their subscriptions for this year, 1931-1932, that payment may be made to him as follows:

Annual Subscriptions, 7/6.
One or more year’s Subscription may be paid in advance.
Life Membership, 5/5/-.

Members are requested to send all notices of change of address and other communications to:

The Hon. Secretary,
Union of the Fleur-de-Lys,
C/o Messrs. Moule, Hamilton & Derham,
394 Collins Street,
Melbourne.

OLD BOYS’ NOTES.

Note.—The information in this column has been gleaned from various sources. In the event of legal proceedings being taken the Secretary wishes to state that he is not responsible for the comments contained in any of the following paragraphs.

Andy Garran has just returned from Oxford on the expiry of his Rhodes...
Scholarship, and has been matrimo-

nally linked to Miss Jean Fraser. Con-
gratulations!

Whitney King gained second class
honours in Part 1 of the Law Tripos. He
also stroked the Clare College Eight
at Henley, winning three heats and
beating last year's winning crew.

J. B. Turner has recently been ap-

pointed Stewart Lecturer in Anatomy
and has returned to College as Assistant
Tutor in Anatomy and Physiology. He
was one of 10 (out of 26) successful
candidates in the recent examination
for the F.R.C.S. preliminary.

H. H. Henchman, now Mr. Justice
but for his being overtaken by a serious
illness, would have presided at the
Mungana Trial.

Laurie Odlum, having shaken the
dust of Melbourne off his feet, after
giving expert evidence in a certain
Police Court case, appears to have
settled down in Sydney. He recently
put up his plate at Mosman's.

Geoff. Pardey is still at the Prince of
Wales Hospital, Randwick, and much
sympathy will be felt with him in the
recent death of Mrs. Pardey.

L. F. Miller has recently entered the
bonds of matrimony; so has N. B. Welsh
—the latter under most romantic cir-

cumstances.

E. J. Hamilton has recently been ap-

pointed City Solicitor.

Maurice Herring, who settled some
years ago in Brisbane, has now become
one of its leading citizens. He is
Manager of the Queensland Trustee
Company and Chairman of Directors of
the Brisbane “Courier”; he is also one
of the Trustees of the new Art Gallery.
His old pals would never have sus-
pected him of this!

Harry Holmes (“Sherlock”) has ac-

companied Bishop Crotty to Bathurst.
Both the Bishop and the Dean were in
Melbourne recently and looked up
many of their contemporaries.

L. J. McDonald, formerly known as
“the Scotch Worm,” is still Incumbent
of Lindfield, on the North Shore line.

He has been there about 15 years. It's
marvellous how some people stick.

P. L. Griffiths was recently appointed
Solicitor-General for Tasmania.

Frank Oliver has again become a
proud father. He is doing a good job
at the Mission to Seamen (on the Flin-
ders Street Extension), where some of
the present generation of Trinity men
occasionally put in an appearance and
give useful help. He is still warmly
remembered at Janet Clarke Hall for
the opening words of his famous after-
dinner speech.

J. T. Collins has retired from his posi-
tion as Parliamentary Draughtsman.

Lee Murray is continuing his dis-

tinguished career as an Airman. Last
year he flew across America. We hear
that he has now just embarked for Eng-
land—by boat.

Arnold Bunting has been appointed
Headmaster of Hale School, Perth.

“Wooser” Plowman was married last
March to Miss Salter, of Angaston, South
Australia.

F. R. Vincent has announced his
engagement to Miss Tabart.

Dick Casey, resigned liaison officer,
Foreign Office, returned to Australia—
announces he is U.A.P. Federal Candi-
date, Corio.

Frank Clarke and Russell Clarke
have been re-elected to the Upper House
this year.

Soss Wertheim and Arthur Jack
have both been very ill for some time
past and are now reported to be making
good progress.

Jack Oldham has joined the firm of
Elliott & Downing (Solicitors).

Bill Bloomfield married Miss Madge
Taylor.

Clayton Davis is engaged to Miss
Hilary Blythe.

Clive Williams is engaged to Miss
Thomas.

Drs. Reg. Crisp and Clive Fitts are
healing the sick poor of England.
Apropos of nothing we would like to
suggest to overseas members that with the exchange at its present position, a life membership at £5/5/- is probably the most attractive investment proposition now offering in the Commonwealth.

Paul Wood lost no time in showing the New Zealanders that skill in "skiing" is not at all a N.Z. monopoly.

Eric Sholl now occupies a position of great trust with the Associated Banks, and, we hope, will withstand inflation.

Alick Chapman was married early in June to Miss Ralph.

Percy White has taken over his father's practice at Fremantle (W.A.) and is flourishing.

Tom Pringle is the Electricity Commission's assistant engineer at Ballarat.

Raynes Dickson having been admitted to practice, is in a fair way of becoming his father's right-hand man. He varies life with a little "dare-devil" flying, or so rumour says.

"Jimmy" Sewell, Stewart Weir and Allan McDonald are at the Melbourne.

Teddy Tunbridge came down from Penshurst to give the Union a hand with bat and ball against the College at the beginning of the year.

John Grimwade keeps up his interest in College life, as witness the excellent turn-out of his band at and after the College play.

Neville Henderson is regarded as one of the coming aspirants for Parliamentary honours in Bananaland.

Paul Radford has just announced his engagement to Winifred Kent-Hughes — another J.C.H. romance.

Eric Kyle and his better half are in Europe. Eric is getting in some work for the F.R.C.S. in the intervals of travel.

Congratulations to J. B. Somerset on emerging from the recent Medical Finals with the Obstets. and Gyno. Exhibition and a high place in the general class lists.

Paul Jones is doing his F.R.C.S. in London.

Monty Kent Hughes, who is at Melbourne, has continued to take a keen interest in the improvement of the College athletic standard, and it won't be his fault if Ormond is not put in its place one of these days.

Geoffrey ("Paddy") Ewing has landed in England to do post-graduate work in the English hospitals.

Les Le Souef hopes to help in the work of building up a West Australian Trinity at St. George's College, Perth. Incidentally we hope there is nothing ominous in the fact that St. George's lost its first boat-race.

Sir Stanley Argyle as Leader of the Opposition is having a strenuous time in these days of ill-conceived taxation measures.

Geoffrey Leeper is furthering the cause of agricultural research at Melbourne University.

Ian (J. T.) Loutit is at New College, Oxford, pursuing his medical course.

Tom Graham now works (with an occasional interval for golf) under the stern eye of his father, also an old Trinity man.

Ken. Hardy is practising at Northcote and is engaged.

Claude Kennedy has found a niche at St. Peter's, Eastern Hill.

Tom Hallway "solicits" at Ballarat with much forensic and (we hope) financial success. One of his competitors, Reg. Must, is seen in Melbourne now and then, and seems to be taller than ever.

Reginald Stephen, who after his year as Acting-Warden sought relief on a European tour, is on his way back to Victoria. We hope that Mrs. Stephen's health has been much benefited by the trip and change of climate.

Clive Shields, who is still at Malmsbury, has joined the Young Nationalists and is actively preparing for the next election.

Hugh Webster has received a lecturing appointment to Birmingham University after completing his researches at Cambridge.
Bill Carrington is practising at Surrey Hills and helping to bring up a young daughter in the way in which daughters should walk.

Ted a’Beckett’s alleged football intentions are causing much concern at St. Kilda and Carlton. We would not be surprised to hear that Accrington is cabling to him.

Reg. Blakemore was coach of a very enthusiastic, but unhappily not successful, College second eight.

Frank Juttner and his wife (well remembered by all Trinity men as the Warden’s charming secretary) have a daughter named, possibly to accord with the times, Prudence. Frank’s golf is probably suffering a little.

Jack Proud has returned to Australia, having had the bad luck to be invalided out of the Royal Air Force.

Norman Robinson is at the Children’s Hospital, and “Joe” Farran at the Women’s. Both contemplate postgraduate studies abroad.

Paul Haege is helping his father to keep industry going in Lang’s City.

**OBITUARY.**

We deeply regret to announce the deaths of the following distinguished Old Boys of the College:

Carl Peter Wilhelm Dyring died at his residence at Brighton Beach on July 4, 1931. He obtained his M.B. Degree in 1886 and the Ch.B. in 1887, when he also took out his M.A. Degree. For some years he practised at Coburg and was appointed the Health Officer of the Shire of Coburg in 1887. He was Hon. Captain in A.A.M.C. Reserve, and in July, 1915, joined the A.I.F. as Capt. in A.A.M.C. He served at 2nd A.G.H. at Ghezireh, Cairo, at Camp Moussot, Marseilles, and at 2nd A.G.H., Wimmeux. He returned to Australia in January, 1917, and was subsequently engaged on military medical service at 5th A.G.H., St. Kilda Road, and 11th A.G.H., Caulfield. On his return to Melbourne he went to live at Brighton, and retired from private practice, but was until recently anaesthetist at Caulfield Repatriation Hospital. He was in his younger days a fine tennis player, and took a great interest in that game and also in golf. He is survived by his widow, who was Miss Dagmar Cohn, a daughter of the late Mr. Jacob Cohn, of Bendigo, one son, Dr. V. Carl Dyring, and three daughters.

Richard Henry Potter died at Wodonga on 13th May, 1931, after a long life of Christian endeavour. He entered College in 1880, where he won the Florence Stanbridge Scholarship. He obtained his B.A. Degree in 1884, and took his M.A. Degree in 1886. He was ordained Deacon in 1884, and priest in 1886. He served as Minister at Maldon, All Saints’, St. Kilda, St. Paul’s, Geelong, Yarrawonga and Woodend. He was Incumbent at Holy Trinity Church, Maldon, 1897 to 1900; rector of Beechworth and rural dean of Wangaratta 1900-1905, and Archdeacon from 1905. He was appointed rector of St. Luke’s, Wodonga, in 1923, and took a leading part in many public movements in the diocese. He had been in failing health for a long time, and on 31st March he retired from the ministry. From then to the time of his death he was almost constantly in a private hospital. He is survived by his only son, the Rev. Harry Robert Potter, of St. James’, East St. Kilda.

William Charles Pritchard, D.D., died on August 20, 1931. Dr. Pritchard was a former student of Trinity College and was in residence in the years 1878-82. He obtained his B.A. Degree at the Melbourne University in 1882. While at Trinity he won the Bromby Prize for Greek, and was also a Prize Essayist. He took his degree of Doctor of Divinity at the Toronto University, Canada. Dr. Pritchard began parish work as curate of St. Paul’s, Geelong. Later he was appointed to St. Peter’s, Ballarat, and while there became canon and rural dean of that diocese. For many years he was Archdeacon of...
Riverina. In later years Dr. Pritchard became editor of the “Church Standard.” It was under his guidance that the “Standard” gained its high reputation among Church papers. He was always popular and much loved by his fellow-workers and parishioners.

Arthur H. Morris (in residence 1899-1903).—It is with a real sense of personal loss that many old Trinity men have heard of the death of Dr. Arthur Morris—a former Honorary Secretary of the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys. Many will remember him as a successful Collins Street surgeon. Some, notwithstanding the passage of the years, can still recall his University successes—he took First Class Honours in Anatomy in 1900 and in Surgery in 1904, sharing the Exhibition with his friend, Frank Andrew, and got his Cricket Blue in 1901—but by his own contemporaries he will always be remembered as the apostle of the public school spirit. Born at Melbourne Grammar School, where his father was the Headmaster, educated at Rugby, the spirit was part of him. It survived the chaffing criticism of a large circle of half-mocking, wholly-admiring friends. “Play up, play up, and play the game,” he would say . . . . and he did play it and helped others to play it too.

JANET CLARKE HALL

OFFICE-BEARERS, 1931.

President: Miss D. Gepp.
Secretary: Miss L. Tulloh.
Treasurer: Miss N. Finlayson.
Librarian: Miss B. Linck.
Auditor: Miss B. Wilmot.

Debating Club.
President: Miss D. Gepp.
Secretary: Miss Y. Osbourne.
Miss H. McDonald.

Tennis Club.
President: Miss E. Joske.
Secretary: Miss M. Heseltine.
Committee: Misses N. de Crespieny, D. Gepp, H. Lawdon and E. Perrin.

Dance Secretaries.
Miss N. de Crespieny, Miss M. Heseltine.

NOTES.

Tuesday, November 18, witnessed an important event in the history of Janet Clarke Hall in the opening of the E. M. Traill Wing by the Archbishop of Melbourne. The dedication service was held in the chapel where the Archbishop congratulated us on our good fortune and urged us to “make the most of our three precious years at the Hall.” After the service the gathering proceeded to the quadrangle and the Archbishop blessed and dedicated the new wing and declared it open. Miss Traill and Miss Joske then spoke briefly, after which the former unlocked the door of the new building with a golden key and the day’s proceedings concluded with afternoon tea and an inspection of the buildings.

At the end of the year the Winifred May Lees Bursary was awarded to Rona Ponting. This bursary was established by churchwomen in the Melbourne diocese in memory of the first wife of the late Archbishop Harrington Lees and is awarded annually.

We returned after the long vacation to find sixteen freshers in the usual state of domesticity. Everything else about the place was much the same and the only change brought about in the course of the year is the reconstruction of our path across to Chapel —this formerly consisted of a series of waterholes, but is now a handsome
I.—What is Wrong with this Picture?
II.—"Zwing."
III.—"Pole."
CRICKET XI.

CREW, 1931.
TENNIS IV, 1931.
STANDING, Left to Right—F. D. Stephens, E. B. Richardson.
SITTING, Left to Right—H. A. Wimpole, J. Catmore.
FOOTBALL TEAM.
IN FRONT—D. M. Sutherland, R. H. Richmond.

ATHLETIC TEAM.
JANET CLARKE HALL TENNIS IV.

STANDING, Left to Right—Miss H. Lawson, Miss J. Dann.

SITTING, Left to Right—Miss M. Heseltine, Miss U. Sloss.
GREAT COLLEGE INSTITUTIONS.
I and II.—Fences.
III.—The Committee.
IV.—A College Cow. (The small dark object is the College Bull for 1934.)
I.—A Short One.

II and III.—Prominent Performers at the Hockey Match.

IV.—Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Welsh.
erection composed of lumps of asphalt liberally coated with mud.

With the entrance of new and optimistically energetic spirits into our midst, our Debating Club, which died a natural death last year, has miraculously come into existence once more. At its first meeting on June 24 it was decided that “Woman’s Place is necessarily in the Home.” On July 2, at a debate at the Teachers’ Training College, the eloquence of our team, which consisted of B. Wilmot, Y. Osbourne and H. McDonald, proved too great for the Training College team, Miss Chew, Miss McLennan and Miss Stavely. The subject under discussion was that “The Increasing Use of Machinery is Deplorable,” and our team demonstrated that this was so to everybody’s satisfaction.

The evening of September 9 was devoted to sparkling impromptu debating, which closed the activities of the Club for the year.

During the first term it was decided that the fiction library should be separated from the reference library, the former being under the sole control of the Students’ Club, while the latter is in the hands of a sub-committee representing the Janet Clarke Hall Committee and the students. Both libraries have profited greatly by this change and many books have been added to each of them.

In the course of the year the Hall has thrown open its doors to many distinguished visitors. The first of these was Lady Somers, who, accompanied by Mrs. McDonald, dined with us on May 14. There were no speeches after dinner and all members of the Hall will entertain very pleasant memories of the occasions on which Lady Somers has visited us.

Towards the end of first term Archbishop Head came to dinner and, in his post-prandial speech, he again congratulated us on our good fortune in belonging to the Hall and told us that he could quite imagine the happy “cocoa-parties” we must enjoy in our rooms each night.

Mrs. Herbert Brookes visited us on June 29 and gave us an interesting account of the habits of American women. One of the most obnoxious of these seems to be a “satiated curiosity,” far superior even to that of the Elephant’s Child. They are apparently given to asking such questions as “How many sheep does Australia raise to the square mile?” “Why do the mice when they spin?” etc.

Dr. and Mrs. Bevan, the Chaplain and Mr. and Mrs. Kernick have also dined with us on various occasions. We would like to thank the Warden and Mrs. Behan for their hospitality in entertaining us at dessert during the second and third terms. We thoroughly enjoyed the port, which is perhaps the nearest approach to a “foaming glass” ever indulged in by the members of the Hall.

During the first term many of us visited Queen’s Chapel to hear Dr. Koo speak. We found him most interesting and are grateful to Queen’s for affording us this opportunity of hearing him.

On August 2 some of our members were present at Major Casey’s address on “Australia—Imperially and Internationally,” which was held in our dining hall. Although we were most interested in what he had to say, none of us felt capable of joining in the intelligent questions with which he was plying at the conclusion of his speech.

This year the Janet Clarke Hall Ball was again held at the “Plaza,” which has been unanimously declared a great improvement on Melba Hall. The palm trees had happily been removed since last year, Paul Jeacle poured forth his snappiest melodies, the supper was excellent, and, in short, “a good time was had by all.” We congratulate our secretaries, N. de Crespigny and M. Heseltine on the success of the evening.

The Hall was well represented in Noel Coward’s play, “The Young Idea,” produced by the Trinity Dramatic Society. M. Heseltine was particularly convincing as the irrepressible Gerda, B. Howell played excellently the part of the discontented Cicely Brent, while R. Ross, Y. Osbourne, D. Platau, M. Carr
and E. Green all contributed considerably to the success of the performance.

On June 13 the Trinity Women held a "Back to Janet Clarke Hall" day in the form of a most successful bridge party and tennis tournament. The latter was won by Misses H. Jones and N. Derham.

The enthusiasm for hockey this year has been quite as fervent as usual and as a result we have had rather more than our usual quota of bumps and bruises. But, nevertheless, our zeal was rewarded by the fact that five of our members were in the "A" team which proved so successful in the Inter-University contests during the vacation. But, despite our prowess against other Universities, we were unable to contend with the superior beef and brawn (we can hardly say skill) of our Trinity rivals, who again contrived to make the ringing of the "time" bell coincide with their scoring the winning goal.

Our tennis team, too, has kept well up to its usual standard and the cup which Miss Mollison presented for annual contest is now the central (and we might almost say sole) ornament of our common room mantelpiece. The details of our tennis successes may be found below.

TRINITY WOMEN STUDENTS' TENNIS CLUB NOTES.

President: Miss E. Joske.
Hon. Secretary and Treasurer: Miss M. Heseltine.
Committee: Misses N. de Crespigny, D. Gepp, E. Perrin, H. Lawson.

During the long vacation the court was remade, and is now in very good order.

The Club again entered a team in the "C" Grade of the L.T.A.V. Pennant Association, and though not over successful in its matches, has done much to stimulate tennis interest in the Hall, and we look for better results next year.

The Inter-Collegiate Team, consisting of Misses M. Heseltine (Capt.), H. Lawson, U. Sloss, J. Dann, had to work hard for their victory over Queen's in their first match, and Newman in the final.

In the match against Queen's we were even on rubbers, but one set up.

In winning the Women's Inter-Collegiate Tennis we hold for this year the Tennis Cup presented by Miss Mollison.

An annual Singles Championship is being held for the first time during the third term. The entries have been numerous and most encouraging.

The usual Third Term Doubles Tournament is in progress and Miss Joske has very kindly offered to present the trophies to the victors.

Results of the Inter-Collegiate matches:

Trinity v. Queen's.

Singles.

Miss H. Wilkie (Q.) d. Miss M. Heseltine (T.), 6—2, 6—4.
Miss B. Reseigh (Q.) d. Miss H. Lawson (T.), 6—5, 4—6, 6—4.
Miss U. Sloss (T.) d. Miss J. McNicholl (Q.), 4—6, 6—4, 6—2.
Miss J. Dann (T.) d. Miss M. Pescott (Q.), 6—3, 6—3.

Doubles.

Misses Wilkie and Reseigh (Q.) d. Misses Heseltine and Dann (T.), 6—2, 1—6, 6—1.
Misses Heseltine and Dann (T.) d. Misses McNicholl and Pescott (Q.), 6—4, 6—3.
Misses Lawson and Sloss (T.) d. Misses McNicholl and Pescott (Q.), 6—3, 6—4.
Misses Wilkie and Reseigh (Q.) d. Misses Lawson and Sloss (T.), 6—4, 6—5.

Trinity: 4 rubbers, 10 sets, 91 games.
Queen's: 4 rubbers, 3 sets, 85 games.


Singles.

Miss Heseltine (T.) d. Miss K. Bowen (N.), 6—1, 6—3.
Miss Lawson (T.) d. Miss L. Kerley (N.), 6—3, 6—4.
Miss Sloss (T.) d. Miss R. Lake (N.), 6—3, 3—6, 7—5.
Miss Dann (T.) d. Miss N. Rice (N.), 6—4, 3—6, 6—0.

Doubles.
Misses Heseltine and Lawson (T.) d.
Misses Bowen and Kerley (N.), 6—1, 5—6, 12—10.
Misses Sloss and Dann (T.) d.
Misses Lake and Rice (N.), 6—2, 4—6, 6—3.
Misses Heseltine and Lawson (T.) d.
Misses Lake and Rice (N.), 6—3, 6—4.
Misses Sloss and Dann (T.) d. Misses Bowen and Kerley (N.), 6—1, 6—0.

Trinity: 8 rubbers, 16 sets, 129 games.
Newman: 0 rubbers, 4 sets, 71 games.

---

VALETE.

Miss F. Murray—In Coll. 1927-30.
Dance Secretary, 1929. Secretary 1st Term 1929. President 1930.
Miss I. Thompson—In Coll. 1927-30.
Fleur-de-Lys 1929. President of Lit. Club 1930. Secretary 1930.
Miss K. Balmer—In Coll. 1927-30.
Dance Secretary 1929-30.
Miss M. Robinson—In Coll. 1925-30.
Miss P. Rountree—In Coll. 1927-30.
Miss G. Tennent—In Coll. 1927-30.
Miss B. McCann—In Coll. 1928-31.
Dance Secretary 1930.
Miss M. Westerton—In Coll. 1929-30.
Assistant Librarian 1930.
Miss C. Gepp—In Coll. 1929-30.
Miss Gwynne Villiers—In Coll. 1929-30.
Miss S. Young—In Coll. 1930.
Miss K. Thomas—In Coll. 1930.
Miss M. Lester—In Coll. 1930.
Miss N. Lewis—In Coll. 1930.
Miss C. Moss—In Coll. 1930.
Miss J. Tweedle—In Coll. 1930.
Miss C. Wood—In Coll. 1930.
Miss B. Woodcock—In Coll. 1930.

---

Miss K. Deasey—In Coll. 3rd Term, 1930.
Miss L. Deasey—In Coll. 3rd Term, 1930.

---

SALVETE.

Miss M. Ashley.
M. Carr.
L. Cullen.
J. Dann.
M. Davies.
D. Flatau.
J. Glover.
L. Growse.
E. Green.
A. Hicks.
E. Hiller.
H. McDonald.
Y. Osbourne.
R. Ross.
B. Saul.
U. Sloss.
M. Wells.

---

TABLE CHATTER.

Did you see in the Herald to-night that— . . . . . M. I. Br - - - - y.
Custard again! Half-wits I call them! . . . . . B. R - h - ts - n.
As Reggie Denny said to me and Clara Bow— . . . . . D. M. H - - - - ls.
As a matter of fact No—I don't think so as a matter of fact! . . . . . M. St - nwg - d.
Er—er—can you hear at the back? . . . . . . . E. J - - - ke.
Eeek! I'm all agog! . . . M. H - sel - ne.
Black or white? . . . . . F r - sh - rs.
Oh, on our farm we . . . J. R - b - ts - n.
Y. A - - - kin.
*!!? these *!!? geology excursions . . . . . . . . . . . . . . L. Tu - - 1 - h.
How nice the garden's looking! . . . . . . . . . . . . . Anyone at High.
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

OVER THE FENCE

WIGRAM ALLEN PRIZE ESSAY.

THE AVERAGE MAN.

By L. E. Parker.

All who have ever thought about Great Men must have wondered at the thinness of the thread on which so many of our famous characters have hung their claims to honour. It is amazing how often the considerations, “If he had done this,” or “If he had not done that,” remove all the glamour woven around the subject, even when the “this” or the “that” is some act, trivial enough at the moment, or perhaps even some quite imaginary incident, presented to his memory by a romance-loving posterity.

But it does sometimes strike us to ask why some of our Great Men rose from the ruck of Average Men, or, rather, to ask why we consider them to have been Great Men at all.

Had William Tell missed the apple and killed his son instead, he would, were he remembered at all to-day, be probably held up as an example of the callousness of the age—an age wherein not only were men cruel enough to impose such a test on the affections of a father, but wherein the father himself was willing to sacrifice his son for the chance of obtaining his own freedom. As it was, his success probably provided many a happy moment for the light-hearted soldiery, whom we can easily imagine repeating the jest on other captives, roaring with laughter if the unskilled archer failed and generously forgiving him in the rare event of success.

And had King Alfred been a little more attentive to the business of watching the cakes and a little less worried about the sad state of his kingdom, he would certainly have lost some, if not all, of his glamour. For what did he do besides this? Who but the historian can tell of his building a fleet, his organisation of a national army, till then unknown, his code of laws, his literary efforts? Of none of these will the Average Man be able to speak.

But who is this “average” man, this “man in the street” of whom we hear so much? Can it be any one of us? Surely not! Everyone knows that he is not the average man, that it is not he who is so contemptuously referred to in this phrase. “The average man would say ‘Yes,’” we read, or “The average man would say ‘No,’” and we immediately assume the reverse of this answer to be the right one. And our assumption is, moreover, correct. For the Average Man, poor fellow, is always in the wrong. Should you ask him a question, he is pleasantly vague—he does not know, he has not heard, he did not realise it; and when he does hazard an answer, be it “yes” or “no,” or the tentative offer of an opinion, he invariably displays lamentable ignorance.

Indeed, he must be a very unhappy person, this average man. Quoted daily in leading articles and from political platforms, always, as it were, in the public eye, he cannot even turn this popularity to pecuniary advantage. Not for him that boon of golfers, of cricketers, of actresses, the lucrative offerings of the advertisement page. Average men can only be solicited by super-men! Business firms reject the one service he could render as representative of his class. For they know that no one would purchase a collar, “as worn by the Average Man,” that no one would wish to visit the mountain resorts he visits, to shave with the soap he uses, to play golf with the balls he selects. The Average Man is the one prominent figure of to-day who has not
been able to put his prominence to monetary gain.

And yet, I suppose, beginning life a human being like any one of us, he was unfortunate enough never to be gifted with the slightest degree of that divine spark which raises us above the average. For what else but a divine spark can it be said to be that makes a great or an “above-average” man? So few possess it. The reputation of so few survives their lifetime.

But we have not yet found if anyone in present-day life possesses this spark. William Tell, we know, must have had it—he cleaved the apple; King Alfred must have had it—he burnt the cakes; and Sir Isaac Newton must have had it—he saw an apple fall. But supposing he had caught the apple, supposing he had been wondering which of the rosy fruit to pick when one fell and he caught it—what then? Doubtless many might still remember him for his laws of motion, complicated formulæ of brackets and symbols as they are; doubtless science would honour him as it honours other discoverers; doubtless gravity would still exert its force. Man would still be able to walk upside down in the lands to the nether side of the globe, athletes could jump no higher, aeroplanes rise no faster, apples and other fruits would still continue to fall at a constantly increasing velocity measured in feet per second—but Newton, Newton would have died unhonoured by the Average Man, who merely remembers him because he saw an apple fall. Newton, as the schoolboy is supposed to have rendered it, invented gravity.

Although why it should always be accepted that it is the schoolboy who makes these howlers I cannot say. In my experience they have just as often been committed by schoolmasters. For the schoolmaster is in a very unenviable position, being usually expected to be able to answer any question put to him, however little it may be connected with his subject. I can well remember the science master, who, when forced by the illness of a colleague to take a history class, referred to Charlemagne as “Charlie Magne, one of the Popes.” That will probably go down to history, quite unjustly, as a schoolboy howler.

But the thought here implied, fascinating as it must be to any schoolboy, is almost too dreadful to contemplate. What if the schoolmaster is our Average Man? Well-versed though he may be in his own subject, supposing he knows little or nothing about anything else! The classics master may

heed not at all the fact that

is regarded by many as the fundamental of human existence. The geography master may imagine Alpha and Omega to be heathen idols. Are these not then perilously near the average class?

I except, of course, headmasters. No one who has been through a school of any size could possibly regard a headmaster as anything much less than a genius. Tyrannical? Perhaps! A slave-driver? Perhaps! But average? Obviously no! He is one to be revered, whose judgments are to be regarded with awe, even when the passing of the years has long since banished all thoughts of corporal punishment. For headmasters are in a class by themselves, so high ensconced above us, that to imagine any one of them as average would be to commit a sacrilege, almost calling for Divine reprimand.

But since it is obviously impossible that those who have educated us, and whose standards of learning we know we never attain, are average men, mere schoolmasters also must stand out by the very nature of their calling. And by this process of reductio ad absurdum, by absolving headmasters, by absolving headmasters, by absolving headmasters, by absolving headmasters, by absolving headmasters, we have but one class left—ourselves! We who have sneered so complacently whenever we have come across the phrase in newspaper or book, we who are each so convinced
of our superiority over all others (with the exception, of course, of headmasters, Isaac Newton, et alii), we who have so relentlessly hunted down this elusive person are forced to the shameful conclusion that we have hunted only too well, and that we are ourselves Average Men.

And there is no conscious hope of salvation for us. Though we may desire earnestly to have fables told about us in ages yet to come, though we may wish to be remembered by the average man of the future as being anything but the average man of today, we can do nothing of our own volition to bring about this pleasant state of affairs. Mere work is not enough! Faith, Hope, Charity—all these are not enough. There is the sad but inevitable conclusion that luck alone will decide which few from among the millions alive today will stand out in the future. No use for us to test our marksmanship on the heads of our sons, no use for us to let the cakes burn, no use, alas, for us to stand and watch the ripe fruits fall. We have little or no chance of ever rising sufficiently from our ruck to be remembered by distant generations.

Meagre solace is the knowledge that if we are the average men, the men in the street, we must also form that great body called Public Opinion. Meagre, indeed, is that in this Democratic Age, when Public Opinion is no longer regarded as being worth even the bread and circuses of former times.

Yes, there can be little consolation for the countless thousands who, like us, daily perform their daily tasks, in the fact that however intelligent they may rate themselves to-day, however highly they may at present value their work, there is yet no conscious remedy for them, and all, even headmasters, will go down to future ages, nameless and unknown, Average Men!

MAGDALEN.

"Anything to drink, sir?" "A pint of light, please." A few moments later the scout returns with sixpenny-worth of beer in a silver tankard worth £200. That is what happens nightly in Magdalen Hall. But it is not this which strikes one most, but the thought of the many famous lips which have been put to the brim of that tankard. Perhaps Cardinal Wolsey's, when he was the Bursar. But no—the date on the tankard is 1650. It is one of the oldest which Magdalen possesses. Some of the forks, too, are as old, but none date earlier, although Magdalen was founded in 1457. Then one's thoughts wander to the Civil War and to the generosity of the College in giving all its plate to Charles I to be melted down and coined when he was running short of money. One day, perhaps, Trinity may give its spoons and forks to be melted down to enable the Federal Treasurer to balance his Budget!

"What is that College we are coming to?" asked the Duke of Wellington, when he saw a beautiful tower ahead on approaching Oxford. "That is Magdalen, against which King James II broke his head," replied his companion, Mr. Croker. Although not literally true, the expression is apt, as the following story shows.

In 1687, Mr. Clerke, the President of Magdalen, died. James II nominated for the vacancy one Anthony Farmer, who, besides not possessing the statutable qualifications, was a most unsuitable person. After the Fellows had petitioned the King in vain to give them an alternative choice, they elected John Hough, a man of ability, integrity and resolution. For this “offence” they were summoned before Judge Jeffreys, who declared Hough’s election void. It was clearly shown, however, that Farmer was “a very bad man,” so James nominated Samuel Parker, the Bishop of Oxford, instead. He charged the Fellows “to go at once to their Chapel and elect the Bishop of Oxford forthwith, or they should know what it is to feel the weight of a King’s hand.” They replied, however,
that they "humbly conceived that the place was full," but that they were "loyally ready to obey him in any matter not violating their conscience." James thereupon came to Oxford, had Hough and twenty-five Fellows expelled, and installed Parker as President, together with about twenty Romanists as Fellows. The Demies, however, refused to recognise them. The new Fellows got on none too well, and eventually things became so bad that James was compelled to give way, and the rightful President and Fellows were restored on October 25, 1688. Ever since then the anniversary of their restoration has been commemorated most solemnly at dinner. The President, Fellows, and Demies remain in hall after the Commoners have left, and the doors are locked. The President then raises a huge tankard filled with specially brewed mead to his lips and announces the toast, "Jus suum cuique." While he drinks, the persons on either side of him, and the two people opposite him, stand—for many are the men who have been stabbed in the back through being unprotected when drinking. The tankard is then passed round until everyone has pledged his faith. The Restoration Dinner is indeed the most important and solemn of all Magdalen customs.

The following is a very old custom, but it is not well known. Three benefactors who lived in the fifteenth century directed that they should be commemorated once a year, and granted to the College for this purpose some land which brought in an annual income of £3. Of this sum, part was to be distributed among the members of the foundation present at their commemoration, the President receiving 16d., each Fellow 8d., each Demy 4d., and each Chorister 2d. Four shillings was to be spent in the purchase of straw for the prisoners in Oxford Castle, while the balance was to be assigned to an almshouse. The commemoration takes place in the College Chapel on the First Sunday in Lent. The distribution to the President, Fellows and Demies is made in groats by the Bursar during the singing of the Bene-
dictus. The groats are specially minted, but strange to say they have not the milled edges which used to distinguish them from threepenny pieces.

But the custom for which Magdalen is famous is the singing from the Tower at sunrise on May Morn. Anthony Wood writes: "On the south side of the Chapel stands a beautiful and well-built Tower ... From the top of which the choral Ministers of this House do, according to an ancient custom, salute Flora every year on the first of May at four in the morning with vocal music of several parts. Which having been sometimes well performed hath given great content to the neighbourhood and auditors underneath."

Such is Magdalen. Who knows what customs and tales will be told of Trinity five hundred years hence?

A.D. 1931.

"A mad world, my masters, in this year of grace 1931." Everywhere Governments are carrying on services, the revenues from which do not meet their expenses, farmers and pastoralists are producing wheat and wool, the market prices of which are below their cost of production, large numbers of our fellow citizens are being paid while they live in soul-destroying idleness. The apostles of a new social order are preaching the end of the capitalistic system which, unhappily for their destructive plans, is much more ancient and securely founded than their learning tells them. It is natural that there should be much seeking for a way out of the present difficulties and much tendency to cast the blame for the existing state of things upon the shoulders of some sinister plotters. If one happens to be of conservative views, one unhesitatingly blames the modern tendency towards socialism and the control of the country by trade unions, whose leaders are involved in a conspiracy to take away wealth from those who are fortunate enough to possess it. If one should be a wage-
earnor, fearful of further reductions in the wage, one is inclined to see the machinations of money power and the desire on the part of financial interests to reduce living standards oppressively at work. In any case, if one is a good Australian, one probably looks to the Government in some way to put things right by speedily effective legislative action. What really is the truth about these things and to what direction can we look for relief?

He would be a bold man who, in the chaotic state of industry and trade at the moment, could predict a speedy revival as the result of this remedy or that, however promptly and skilfully applied. However, let us survey the situation, bearing in mind that without confidence and stability the recovery of trade is well nigh impossible. What are the chief factors in the present world-wide collapse? First of all one thinks of the huge dead-weight of national debts piled up during the war and post-war periods for which, although no one can show any corresponding assets, there has been created a permanent and increasingly burdensome interest bill. The taxation of every country’s resources to meet such annually recurring charges is very considerable and directly lessens the amount available for consumption in other directions. The second great factor which accounts for the apparent lack of purchasing power and lowering of prices everywhere is the extraordinary failure since 1925 of the perhaps too hastily revived gold standard to achieve a reasonable distribution of the world’s gold supply—the medium of international exchange and the basis of credit. The United States with $1,000,000,000 and France with $475,000,000, at the present time hold between them well over half the total stock of gold in the world. The consequences of the mal-distribution of the essential money commodity of the world are that much credit for facilitating the production, distribution and consumption of goods cannot be afforded in countries which have lost gold to the U.S.A. or France, whereas in those countries the tendency has been for costs of production to increase as the result of superabundant currency to a height which renders their products well nigh unpurchasable by outside consumers with a reduced purchasing power. The credit which could have been based upon these extensive gold holdings is really not assisting world industry at all, and much of it is said to be “frozen.” There are, of course, other factors in the situation, one of the foremost being the competition in the world markets of the products of Soviet Russia, hard at work to realise the hopes reposed in the Five Years’ Plan.

When we groan under the conditions of 1931 it is interesting to look back a century and to realise the experience of Europe after the great wars of the 17th and 18th centuries, and the Napoleonic struggle—when the burden of war debt was crushingly heavy and the position seemed without hope. Just a hundred years ago a keen observer of men and events writing in the “Edinburgh Review” said: “The present moment is one of great distress. But how will that distress appear when we think over the history of the last forty years: a war, compared with which all other wars sink into insignificance; a taxation such as the most heavily taxed people of former times could not have conceived; a debt larger than all the public debts that have ever existed in the world added together; the currency imprudently abased and improvidently restored. Yet is the country poorer than it was forty years ago? We fully believe that in spite of all the mis-government of her rulers, she has been almost continuously becoming richer and richer. Now and then there has been a stoppage, now and then a short retrogression, but as to the general contingency there can be no doubt. A single breaker may recede, but the tide is evidently coming in.” The fact that such a period of distress was followed by a marked recovery of trade and industry may give to us, standing a century later in an apparently equally hopeless position, a feeling of slightly greater optimism. But what are possible remedies? Well, in the first place, it will not be long, in all probability,
before America and other countries realise the imperative necessity for a revision of the whole debt problem. It may take the form of a wholesale cancellation of international indebtedness or more probably a vast conversion scheme. Then, as far as the monetary position is concerned, America and France can make their gold-based credits available in other countries, as they have recently done, by loaning £50,000,000 to London, or there could be arranged by some international conference of bankers a more useful distribution of the world’s gold stock in accord with the estimated monetary needs of each country. It is possible, also, that some step will be taken to remonetise silver—that is to say, to use it once more as unlimited legal tender, the main need being to provide more wherewithal to raise prices and yet provide a money which has some intrinsic value of its own and is generally desired. The period 1852-1873 saw a great rise in world prices owing to the great influx into the world of additional money—the gold resulting mainly from Australian discoveries—and it is probable that bringing in readily available silver would have a similar, though perhaps less sudden, effect. The Soviet menace could be very squarely met by an agreement leaguing England, the Dominions and dependencies to impose an embargo upon trade with Russia for at least some years. We may conjecture that the U.S.A. would soon wish to join such a league. In conclusion, the century-old dicta of Macaulay in the “Edinburgh Review” already cited, which are echoed by Sir John Bradbury in the Macmillan Report of 1931, may strike a responsive chord—“Our rulers will best promote the improvement of the people by strictly confining themselves to their own legitimate duties—by leaving capital to find its most lucrative course, commodities their fair price, industry and intelligence their natural reward, idleness and folly their natural punishment—by maintaining peace, by defending property, by diminishing the price of law, and by observing strict economy in every department of the State. Let the Government do this—the people will assuredly do the rest.”

D.G.T. (19/9/31.)

FROM CATULLUS.

C1.

Through many lands and over many seas,
Voyaged I here that I might give to thee
This—the last, the final gift of love,
And speak in vain to ashes that are dumb;
All that fortune cruel has left to us
Of thee, dear brother, now in chilly death.
But meanwhile take these offerings handed down
From sire to son in immemorial rite.
O take these wet with mourning tears,
And so forever, brother, fare thee well.

IN MY SMALL SPHERE.

In my small sphere I needs must sit and think
To catch sweet thoughts and fantasies anew;
Find pleasure in a wild thing’s hurried drink,
or frightened flight across th’ un-trodden dew:
There where the fleeing hooves have left their print
And stamped the sparkling moisture from the grass,
There where the branches intermingle so
That only creatures of the bush can pass,
I find a little loveliness alone.
Shall I then take what cannot long remain?
The artist’s brush paints all except the breeze;
The breeze is mine to soothe my fevered brain.
How Mr. Maxwell Quadrupled the Sydney-Melbourne Record.
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

THE SUPPER COURT.

My impressions of the first meeting of the Supper Court, which I attended in a semi-official capacity as Fleur-de-Lys reporter, are extremely vague. The one idea I brought back was "Mr. Cumbrae-Stewart." At every hitch, and at the first meeting there were innumerable ones, his soothing voice was heard—controlling tactfully, instructing lucidly, and expounding interminably. I was so bemused at the end as to who was who or what which, that the best report I can make is to relate a dream I had that night wherein I, as a suitor, approached Mr. Cumbrae-Stewart with a view to bringing an action in the Supper Court. The dialogue, as I recall it, ran something like this:

M.: "O yea! O yea! O yea! I want to bring an action before the Supper Court and I would like you to advise me as to my best course. God save the King!"

P.B.: "Ye-aa-hs; in which of my capacities? As Chief Justice, Prosecuting Counsel, Counsel for the Defendant, Foreman of the Jury, Consulting Solicitor, Sergeant-at-Arms, or 'Truth' Reporter?"

M.: "Suppose we say as Solicitor?"

P.B.: "As your solicitor I could appoint you a Counsel—to wit, myself—of unsurpassed sagacity and forensic fervour—"

M.: "Thank you."

P.B.: "Except that I should be equally bound, when advising the Defendant, to appoint myself also as opposing Counsel, in which position I could easily pull to pieces any arguments I had previously made. I distinctly recall doing something similar in the year 1926."

M.: "I see; come over here where the Counsel for the Defendant won't hear us. Now, as the Chief Justice, what could you do?"

P.B.: "As Chief Justice, I could so advise the Jury in my summing-up that they would be sure to return a verdict in your behalf—"

M.: "That would be nice."

P.B.: "Were it not that as Foreman of the Jury I should be forced to point out to them wherein the Chief Justice was wrong, and endeavour to come to a just verdict."

M.: "That's very awkward. Come over here where the Foreman of the Jury can't hear us. Now then, as reporter for 'Truth,' what help could you give me?"

P.B.: "As reporter for 'Truth' I could so misrepresent the facts of the case that we could try it in the newspapers and thus ensure a favourable verdict—were it not, of course, that as Sergeant-at-Arms I would have to obey the command of myself, as Chief Justice, to clear the Court if necessary. Then, as Registrar, I could easily mislay any incriminating documents, save that as Clerk of the Court it would be my duty to see that all such were kept under lock and key. Nevertheless, as Tipstaff, I should feel compelled to . . ."

But at this interesting stage of the conversation I was awakened by the roaring of the College Bull.

THE "HIRSCHGASSE."

[We are indebted to the Chaplain for this article. He informs us, however, that it should not be interpreted in the light of a suggestion for a new scheme for training Freshmen!]

The glories of Old Heidelberg—its romantic situation on the right bank of the Neckar, its ruined castle, its ancient University—have been universally sung by poets, romancers, and travellers from many lands. But for one who is at all interested in the doings of University students, Heidelberg has an additional interest. Across the river, half-way up the vine-clad hills that face the city, stands the "Gasthaus zur Hirschgasse" — the Hirschgasse Inn—a quaint old house built in German Baroque style, nestling in the quiet seclusion of its shady garden. This is the oldest "Mensurhouse"
in Germany; hither the University students are accustomed to resort to do their duelling.

Duelling is a time-honoured custom in all German Universities. There are no collegiate institutions; but most students join fraternities, each of which sports its own parti-coloured cap. These bright little caps are a common feature of every German University town, as is the gown in Oxford or Cambridge. No one is admitted to a fraternity without being submitted to a test as to his social and personal fitness. These preliminaries having been satisfied, the would-be member is admitted as a "Fuchs," or freshman, though as such he would appear to possess more duties than rights. He is thereupon instructed in duelling and thoroughly initiated into the tenets and ideals of the corporation; and by the completion of his first two semesters (i.e., his first year) he must have fought at least three duels. He then becomes a fellow—"eine Bursche." A Bursche he remains for his next two semesters (his second year), in the course of which he is required to fight four more duels. These two semesters certainly constitute the gayest and most memorable period of his Varsity life. Never to his dying day will he forget those uproarious evenings at the clubhouse, the music and beer and song, the torch-light processions up the steep hill to the silent castle where they used to assemble on the great terrace to sing in front of Scheffel's monument—happy and carefree as the burden of their song:

"Was soll ich um die Zukunft sorgen? Verfolgt mich auch des Schicksal's Neid; Ich denk' an meiner Jugend Morgen, Ich denk' an dich, du ros'ge Maid; An Becherklang und Gläserklingen, An Waldesluft und Rebgeländ'. Ein Wort gibt meiner Seele Schwingen: Ich war zu Heidelberg Student."

A fair, though no doubt idealised, picture of the fraternity-student's life is drawn in the drama "Alt-Heidelberg," familiar to us under the title "The Student Prince."

After four semesters' fighting, duelling, boating and idling, the Bursche becomes "Alter Herr," or Honorary Member of the Corporation. There are no more duels to be fought; the long period of initiation at last is over; and he now takes up his somewhat neglected studies, and in due course, we hope, proceeds to his degree.

As far as one can gather, the method of procedure at the Mensurhouse is as follows:—The President of the Corporation appoints one member, "Fuchs" or "Bursche," to measure swords with a member of another fraternity. In the fighting hall the combatants take their stand, facing each other at their swords' length. To the left of each fighter stands his second, whose duty is to stop the fight after every round. Midway, at a respectable distance, stands the umpire. The fighters are bare-headed, but wear steel goggles as a protection for the eyes; and from chin to foot they are covered with leather puddings. They fight with long two-edged swords which have a large steel basket to protect the hand. The seconds give the word, and immediately there follow four rapid clashes of the swords. Then they stop. These four thrusts count as one round. For a duel, thirty or forty rounds must be fought; but it often happens that long before all the rounds are fought such injuries have been sustained either by one or both fighters that the surgeon decides that the scars must be dressed. It is by no means unusual, in the towns and cities of Germany, to see men, both old and young, bearing on their faces the rude but honourable scars first planted there in student days. It has been suggested—by English and American travellers, mainly—that the students pull the gashes apart and put salt in them to make them heal badly and so produce scars which shall be as ugly and indelible as possible. A German will always deny this, and tell you that, on the contrary,
it is a much-coveted honour to fight one's duels without sustaining a single wound.

Though duelling is forbidden by law in Germany, somehow or other the authorities manage to turn a blind eye towards the students' Mensurhouse. But it has to be remembered that nowadays a students' duel is probably little more than a fencing-match, so that possibly "the law" chooses to make a distinction and a difference.

If ever you visit Heidelberg, do not fail to take that walk across the old bridge to the other side of the river, to the statue of St. Nepomuk, past which no "Fuchs" or "Bursche" would ever go without doffing his cap and imploring the aid of the Saint in his impending fight; then up the ravine to the Hirschgasse, where you will be shown the fighting-hall hung with garlands and the emblems and colours of the different corporations; the blood-stained floor-space marking the scene of action; the chair on which the wounded are placed to have their gashes stitched and dressed; and in one of the lower rooms three tables with tops smothered in carved names—some more deeply indented than the rest, notably Bismarck, Stamera, Bülow, Kapp.

CINDERELLAS.

One night Mamma said, "Children dear, I must go out and leave you here, But mind, now, children, what I say— Don't play with fire while I'm away. The great big Warden always comes For naughty kids who play with drums, But as for those who play with fire— They to the fullest rouse his ire, And 'ere they dream what he's about, He takes his big offence book out, And, if the little boys are bad He fines them fivers to a lad, But if it's little girls, why, then, They must be in each night by ten. And should they to a party go, Imagine their distress and woe, They've scarcely danced, they've not been fed, And have to hasten home to bed!— Mamma had scarcely turned her back, The firewords came—alas! alack! With many a laugh and many a shout The crackers soon were thrown about. And many a noisy jumping jack Was heard to give its loudest crack. The little girls with raucous squeals Went rushing round with catherine wheels, And very soon the awful din Was heard distinctly, from within The Nursery, where the littlest boys Were prattling with their quiet toys. One stopped his game, and with a cheer Said, "Oh my playmates it is clear That we must play with crackers too! The idea is so very new." It gave the Warden quite a fright To hear these noises in the night; "And though," said he, "A lark's a lark, We cannot have it in the dark; I'll put an end to all this babel, It is so very lamentable." The children tiring of their fun, And, finding all their fireworks done, Had climbed into their little cots, (The boys and girls in separate spots) When to the scene the Warden came, There wasn't anyone to blame! "It isn't fair," I heard him say, "To cheat me of my helpless prey; I might have made a sum rotund, And put it to the building fund." He, next day, told Mamma the tale, She loudly cried, and grew quite pale; "Oh, who," said she, "made all the noise? I fear it was the littlest boys." "But no," said he, "some wretched maid Did plan this bold nocturnal raid, And, for their foolish childish pranks I order each one several spanks, A dose of oil, and from this date They must be in each night at eight. But, if they're good, why, now and then, I'll let them out till half-past ten." One evening at a party when They had to leave their fun at ten, The other children said, "But oh 'Tis early, must you really go?" The maidens, whom I will not name, Said "For our sins we have this shame,
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

Oh friends, be warned in time by us,
That noises bring too great a fuss—
And quiet games, like twos and threes,
And always striving for to please,
Are all that little girls require."
With that, the wretched maids expire.

SIMPLE SIMON.

As it is written—
Simple Simon met a Pieman
Going to the fair;
Said Simple Simon to the Pieman,
"Let me taste your ware."
Said the Pieman unto Simon,
"First show me your penny."
Said Simple Simon to the Pieman,
"Indeed, I have not any!"

As it might have been written.

I. There was once a very fine type of young man called Simon—a member of A Very Old English Family—who was walking one day along a lane in the Old Country when he met a pieman. He expressed his desire to try one of the pies, saying, "Are your pies as excellent as the ones that are made At Home?" "Oh Quite!" replied the pieman, and demanded Simon's penny. Simon confessed to his lack of money, and went on his way, Psycho-Analysing Himself, it being the first Saturday of the month.

II. Simple Simon, on his way to a fair, met a pieman called Peter. "Are your pies good?" asked Simon. "They are Guaranteed," replied Peter, "to be of excellent quality, and to be the Simon both sides, and as Simonly charging a penny, I hope you'll pie one." But Simon's cash had Petered out, and so he bade the pieman "fairwell."

III. As he was proceeding by easy stages towards the fair, Simon encountered a vendor of pies—a man of uncertain temper. Simon presented his compliments to the latter, and requested that he be good enough to allow him to make an exhaustive trial of his merchandise. The pie-vendor replied, Prima facie, those who desire pies for consumption must be uniformly visited with a charge not exceeding one penny, or manifestly there can be, first, no delivery; secondly, no delivery; and thirdly, no delivery. The impecunious Simon, utterly shamed, had to nod his head in solemn acquiescence and pack himself off hot foot along the highway.

SOLVING THE FRESHMAN PROBLEM.

The ever-increasing difficulty of educating freshmen in most vital aspects of College life has become a matter of grave concern among the elderly gentlemen of Uppers Clarke's and Bishops'. At the beginning of each academic year an assortment of youths take possession of the New Wing, appropriate the armchairs in the Common Room, and generally try to fit themselves into the life of the place. But they are seriously handicapped in doing this, because, apart from forming inevitable opinions upon the Initiation Question, and accurately assessing the worthiness of senior gentlemen, they do not take the trouble to learn anything of the more lively and compelling traditions of Trinity. It is true that the Committee gives them an examination to test their knowledge of such obvious matters as the photos in the Billiard Room, the mode of appointing a Music Sub-Committee, or the date of Dr. Alexander Leeper. But this, we feel, merely skirts the fringe of the problem. For this reason, we suggest that freshmen be given a series of lectures by gentlemen peculiarly fitted to instruct them upon the more intimate phases of College life; and even at this early stage we have the pleasure to announce that the following gentlemen have consented to aid us in this great work:

1. Mr. Dave Alsop, who will give a paper entitled "Gobbleobbleobble."

2. Mr. Sewell, who has chosen "Pleasant Sunday Afternoons" as the title of his address, and
COLLEGE SNAPS.
3. Mr. Cumbrae-Stewart, who will give an exhaustive study of the year 1926—its traditions and precedents.

After such a course of instruction the freshmen will then be required to complete an examination paper of a searching type—something on the lines of the following example:

TRINITY, PART I.

Time Allowed: Four Years.

Candidates will be expected to show an acquaintance with the following works:—Shann on Cider, Smibert on Seniority, Wilmot on Worth, and Healy on Humility. Marks will be deducted for courtesy, restraint, or undue consideration.

1 (a). If the 'phone rings and there are no fourth-year gentlemen present to answer it, what steps would you take? (Be honest.)

(b) If the gentleman required is Mr. Dethridge, where would you be most likely to find him?

2. All College steak is the same College steak, and can be produced any number of times, the part being uncomfortably greater than the whole. Prove, if necessary.

3. Do not say anything about the Upper Bishops’—Clarke’s connection, but write what you know about the Janet Clarke Hall, with particular reference to Janet, His Wife. (Be careful.)

or

What is a Hostile? Draw a diagram. (Compasses and squared paper may be used.)

4. Which do you consider to be the more alike, Langley or Skinner, or vice-versa? (Be bright.)

5. A bed-sitting room with the bed removed is still said to be a bed-sitting room. Draw your own conclusions.

6. Are you likely to become Worthy?

7. Describe how you would come down (a) out of hand, (b) hot-foot.

8. Draw a map of the College. Indicate the two important fences which have not yet been constructed. Put in 2 cows, 1 bull, 1 cowman (manipulating gates), 1 Bursar (bursing (a) electrically, (b) gaseously), 1 foal-yard (for major crises).

We are confident that the operation of this system will assist largely in solving the freshman problem, and we unhesitatingly recommend it to the new Committee for earnest consideration.

---

EXTRACT FROM THE "GRAPHIC"
UNIVERSITY NOTES,
APRIL 1, 1960.

An important event in the history of Trinity College occurred yesterday, when the Dethridge Memorial Reading Room, in the lower Bishops’ Wing was officially opened by Mr. Dethridge himself. Mr. Dethridge has just returned from Holland, where he was completing his study of Dutch life entitled “Holland—its Dykes and Dutchmen,” which the reviewers have acclaimed as a work quite as profound as his other widely-known book, “Meditation as a Binding Force in College Life.”

In introducing this prominent Old Boy, the Warden dwelt at some length upon the magnificent nature of his gift to the College. Since the installation of gas in 1931, he said, this finely-appointed room was the only notable addition to the College buildings. He felt profoundly grateful to Mr. Dethridge, and added that if the latter’s generosity were emulated by other affluent Old Boys, the construction of a fenced enclosure for each individual cow would speedily cease to be a remote ideal. Mr. Shann, the Leader of the Opposition, said that he felt most strongly on all that the Warden had said, and an adjournment was then made to the Reading Room for the Opening Ceremony.
WILL IT EVER COME TO THIS?
CUMBRAE SPEAKS TO HIS SOUL
(with apologies to "Stream.")

I think of gas
and cows and fences
and midst other offenses
which steep my bleeding soul into a
fog of gloom

I sadly contemplate the luxurious state of freshmen all in armchairs in the common room
all of which gives me pause to wonder have I cause in me some slight WORTHINESS to assume.

pandolph winterbottom.

MORE OF BASTONIA.

We regret that in our last issue a very incorrect account of the Decline of Bastonia was given, and so we reprint part of an old translation of the Bastonian Chronicle Ouroskaiemos:

"And so King Hugo and Queen Johanna ruled with a rod of iron so that many of the nobles murmured; and the Arch Duke Franz Dionys, and the Arch Duchess Alana took counsel with the Lord Chief Baron and Karlott, his wife, how they might prevent the succession of the Crown Prince; and the Baron von Betzi and Patrick brought many to join with them; and they, taking the King by surprise, set up a republic and made the Landgraf Hiedi von Stroom President and von Pferdesgesicht his Prime Minister. But the King sought, with the aid of the Duchess Paulina, to overthrow the republic, and they gathered a band of desperadoes, and disguising themselves as furniture removers made a tumult, hoping in the confusion therefrom to seize the Government. But von Stroom was cleverer than they had thought, and with the help of the orator, Poddi, the republic was saved. From henceforth for many years there was peace in the land, except for the age-long feud with Biana. But this peace brought woe to the State; for slothful ease took away the strength of the nobility and whereas formerly they were foremost in wise counsel, brave in battle, and fearless in the hunt of the wild pigs that live in the woody fastnesses of the north, now they turned to luxury and gaming. And it seemed as if a blight were on this fair land. The Arch Duke, however, perceived the peril and cried: "We are fallen on evil days. Bestir ye lest our order perish." But he was now very aged and could only remember the year 1526, and that incorrectly, and none paid him heed. Yet he conspired with the Marquis von Neumann and the Baron von Betz to heal the body politik, but though they waged war with Pikenia, no good came of their conspiring. But at last the nobles were roused, for unperceived, the two old parties most opposed to aristocratic oligarchy had revived; the Rolfists (akin to the Levellers in the late troubles in this kingdom) and the Kitzists, and under the guidance of Seidermeister Schanne had joined in unholy alliance. While the nobles were still pondering, the populace rose and the nobles were seized and cast into prison, and thence they were brought before the Volkstribunal, presided over by one Rabitsch, and found Not Worthy and condemned to die. They were put to death in the traditional
manner, and though their lives may have been feeble and useless, yet they died as brave and noble gentlemen; and though no other is so unworthy as to do them reverence, yet the chronicler must, in his duty to Clio, pause to remember that on that day died many a one who in old time had done fair service to the State.

MORE FAMOUS SAYINGS.

M.F.: “This is gettin interestin!”
T.H.O.: “Aw! No!”
C.J.Z.: “GEORGE!!!”
G.E.: “I had six to the . . .”
J. D. McK.: “Jesso.”
“F.S.D.: “I must have . . .”
T.G.H.: “Dash it all! Colossal! I mean to say—what?”

ON DIT.

THAT there is a time and place for everything, but
THAT the College-Oak is certainly not the place.
THAT Leslie Leads a Lonely Life.
THAT Guy wants an armchair in the telephone box.
THAT the J.C.H. doesn’t.
THAT Dickson likes his Maiden Aunts.
THAT George likes his fellow men.
THAT Murray Maxwell may have been the model for Epstein’s “Night,” but
THAT there is no truth in the rumour that Daglish posed as “Genesis.”

RECENT FICTION.

The Jungle Book. By N. Youngman.
From a College Window. By Tom Healy.
Detection. Mystery and Horror. By R.C.BL., M.F., and D.G.T.

NEW SONGS.

Body and Soul. By J. Baillieu.
Ten Cents a Dance. By Rod. Andrew and Don Robertson.
Like a Breath of Springtime. By Eric Langley.
Little Spanish Dancer. By A. R. Hughes.
Good Evenin’. By the Electrical Bursar.
Diess wundervolle Weib. By Peter Gar ran.

1926 AND ALL THAT.
(With apologies to “Punch”)
A Very Brief, But Memorable, History of the College, containing All that is Really Important.

The nebulous period up to 1925 B.C. (Before Cumbræ) contained one or two Good Things, such as the coming of the Great Squatter, and the Beginning of the Agricultural Era in the year 1918. But on the whole this period is Not Memorable, and so we may profitably neglect it. However, the following recently unearthed example of the crude Heroic Verse of the time will doubtless be of interest to students of Old English:

Ye Planynge of ye Bullepadokke.
—A Fragment.

Whan that ye Wardenne fyrst icomen were
Cwæth he, “Manifestliche wolde ich haven heere,
Neats and Fencynges wrapidliche appeare.”
Hleop he then fencynges to erecten
Swich that ye realme in piecemael was dissecten.

So we shall take as our first Memorable Date 1926—the Coming of Cumbræ. This was a Good Thing, for in this year College History Began.

Having Begun, it Continued steadfastly until 1928, when Langley and Skinner descended upon us. This was
referred to as the Great Plague. After that nothing Memorable happened until 1930 when College Eggs were laid down. Messrs. Hedstrom and Ewing were immediately laid up owing to a Surfeit thereof, but otherwise this was a Good Thing.

Then followed two Memorable events—the Reconstitution of the Rissole, and the Schism of the Bursars—which, however, had nothing at all to do with Janet His Wife, which was a Very Good Thing indeed.

1931, however, is indubitably the most Memorable date, and is notable for many Good Things. First of all the fences were all taken up, lengthened, twisted, and then put down again. After that the Diet of Greens was instituted, and was definitely a Good Thing, but it must not be confused with the Diet of Worms and vice-versa.

Nothing else Memorable happened after these events, with the exception of two notable Surfeits—a Surfeit of Cider (A Very Bad Thing), and a Surfeit of Healys, which brings us Tip To Date.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

P.S.—Yes. Very interesting. We feel most strongly on the matter, and are firmly of your opinion that the Goat ceremony should be abolished from the Masonic ritual.

“Anonymous Artiste.”—In order to determine whom your drawing was meant to represent, we decided to hold a secret ballot. The voting went as follows:—The Sub-Warden—14 votes, Jack Romanis—38 votes, Peter Garran—11 votes, Dick Brown—9 votes, The Editor—1 vote (The Business Manager’s). Mutium in Turvo as it were!

D.Y.—We are loath not to publish your delightful little bull-and-cow design for tatting a tray-cloth.

“Enquiring Hostile.”—Your surmise was incorrect. After investigation we can now assure you that Mr. Campbell does not wear them.

THE EDITORS DESIRE TO THANK all those who have contributed to the “Fleur-de-Lys,” especially Miss Elizabeth Shaw, who has proved such a capable Janet Clarke Hall representative. In particular they wish to express their sincere gratitude to the Chaplain, who, in addition to contributing generously, has at all times shown a kindly and valuable interest in the Magazine.