Editorial

The complacent assumption that there is innate in democratic institutions a mysterious potency, which, of itself, without human exertion, reserves for those so fortunate as to have been born in the British Empire, in France or in the United States, a monopoly of wisdom, of justice, and of efficient government, has waned considerably of late. Those radical sentimentalists, the little tin gods of the Victorians, whose partisan interpretation of history was largely responsible for this belief, are finding their chapels increasingly deserted, although those who still worship there strive to conceal their diminished numbers by louder protestations. The rise of Germany and Italy, which nations, weak and disunited while under a democratic regime, of late led by dictators, have become dominant in Europe, a dominance which the immediate future seems more likely to augment than to lessen, indicates where lies the greater measure of efficiency. The authors of the treaty of Versailles, that first gift to the world of confederated democracy, who redivided Europe according to the principles of strategy, who condemned a great nation to eternal poverty, oppression and disgrace, who, loudly protesting their love of peace, did everything possible to ensure a new and more terrible war as soon as the vanquished had healed their wounds and recruited their strength, seem to have been almost equally devoid of wisdom and justice. Nor is it possible to regard without dismay the conduct of the democracies during the successive crises of the last three years. Mussolini has seized Abyssinia, Hitler, in addition to fashioning Germany into the strongest military power in the world, has reoccupied the Rhineland, incorporated Austria in the third Reich, and made himself master of as much of Czechoslovakia as he desired. France has been rendered incapable of effective opposition by internal division, and by the numerous and erratic changes of government which her constitution inevitably engenders. Disdaining to sully the sea-green incorruptibility of her own political life by contact with debased and effete Europe, the United States models her foreign policy on King Canute's attitude towards the waves. Mr. Baldwin first of all permitted England's armaments to be reduced to a perilous degree, then invited Mr. Eden to collaborate with him in lecturing on their moral shortcomings hostile nations armed to the teeth. Only by assuming to himself dictatorial powers was Mr. Chamberlain able to secure at Munich an honourable peace, drawing back Europe from the verge of the abyss.

Thus it appears that, in international affairs, the sentimental idealism of the democracies is unable to combat the cynical realism of the dictators.
Further, the internal conditions of the democracies are far from encouraging. The assaults on wealth and privilege which accompanied the extension of the franchise have deprived the community of able leaders, men who enjoyed the leisure and the ability to train themselves for power and who accepted, with power, responsibility. Anyone recounting the English Prime Ministers of the last fifty years cannot fail to observe a progressive decline in ability. As Disraeli and Salisbury foretold, power has fallen more and more into the hands of the men of the market-place, those who find favour with the mob and for whom it is necessary to devote all their energies to pandering to their master's caprice. And so Lloyd George promised to shoot the Kaiser and prolonged his tenure of office by three years. Simultaneously it is not difficult to observe an increasing interference with individual liberty. To take an obvious example, it is illegal here in Victoria, to sell intoxicating drink after 6 p.m., after which hour hotels are not even permitted to satisfy the craving of the depraved for lemonade.

Even more alarming is the decline in literature and the arts. For the spread of education, imposed even on the many who are incapable of benefiting from it, has replaced a highly cultured minority, under whose beneficent patronage English literature, German music and Italian painting came to flower, with a tasteless multitude who dutifully laud Milton and read Philip Gibbs, praise the Mona Lisa and flock to see Greta Garbo, admire Mozart and listen to Gershwin. The arts frequently, though by no means invariably, derive their nature from their environment, and little of value can be hoped for from a people whose culture is dominated by an increasingly standardised system of education by the wireless, the cinema and the newspapers. The irresponsible misrepresentation of fact, the servile pandering to the lower classes, the genial persecution of privacy which characterises the policy of the cheaper press, almost persuades one of the desirability of some form of State censorship. But it is a profitless task choosing between the whirlpool and the sea-monster.

But, outweighing all these lamentable blemishes, Democracy offers to its adherents privileges which are rigidly excluded by the narrow perfection of totalitarian systems. If there is such a thing as Progress—I speak culturally, not mechanistically—it must depend upon individual improvement, which, in turn, waits upon the opportunity to learn, to think freely and independently, to grow in stature by contemplation of those spiritual values of which all that is of worth in human achievement is the reflection. While Germany and Italy repel the sterile and destructive frenzy of communism, which, glorifying the robot, denies the function of humanity, it devolves upon the democracies to foster that individual culture in which, as we have seen, lies all the hope of the future; in which duty not a small part can be played by the Universities; those whose privilege it is to be educated at such institutions owe it to humanity to strive with all the means in their power, developing to the utmost their several abilities, to avert the threatened moment when the

"great anarch lets the curtain fall and universal Chaos buries all."
TRINITY COLLEGE, 1938


Students' Club:
President: A. T. Smith.
Hon. Secretary: R. J. Hamer.
Indoor Representative: D. C. Kimpton.
Outdoor Representative: L. B. Witts.

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

Undoubtedly one of the most brilliant College functions in the memory of the present generation was the Benefactors' Dinner, of which a fuller account is included elsewhere in these pages. The festive occasion proved the falsity of the contention that the undergraduate is insensitive to the quality of good food, good company, and good speaking, for none was more appreciative than he of the libation of wine and wit. But none had such a rousing reception as Arthur Vincent Green, Senior Student of 1880, and sometime Bishop of Grafton and of Ballarat, when he denounced Sir Stanley Argyle, a Trinity man of fifty years' standing, as a mere "chicken." The only objection to this commemoration that has been raised, is that participation by those in residence occurs only once every three years.

But we must not overshadow two other occasions of almost equal importance to the Benefactors' Dinner—though in rather a different sphere. The first of these was the opening of the Squash Court on Thursday, 9th June. This took the form of a series of exhibition matches by various exponents of the game, both professional and amateur. It is hoped to extend the Gym. facilities soon, and so carry out the intention of the original donor. It would be difficult to over-emphasise the value of this new form of recreation, which allows one to gain a sufficiency of exercise, not to speak of enjoyment, in a space of time so negligible that one may indulge in it without fear, even on the eve of the examinations. The large number of racquets broken is a sure indication of the heavy use to which the court is being put, and, we might say, of the appreciation which the College feels towards those who gave it.

The other noteworthy occasion was the grave constitutional struggle which took place towards the end of second term, or, as the Dean called it, "The Food Crisis, 1938." Contrary to the usual desultory procedure of College meetings, the outcome was very satisfactory. Two results must be mentioned here. Recognition was given to the principle that petitions must proceed through the Committee, and must be passed on to the requisite authority, subject to the Committee's right to call a general meeting of the College to review the matter. This should make it possible in future to dispose of complaints with a minimum of friction, dissatisfaction and delay. The second result was the prompt treatment the petition received at the hands of the Warden. A public reply was published. It explained the causes of certain hitches which had occurred in the service. A number of requests were granted, and others were refused. But the most contentious, namely the question of alternatives for breakfast, was referred back to the College, to be decided by vote.
It is hoped that this answer should have made critics more conversant with the difficulties of catering in the College, particularly in view of the great diversity of tastes existing. This diversity was well brought out by the ridiculously small majority in favour of the change at the poll—one vote, to be exact—though it must be admitted that a successful vote involved a discontinuance of stewed fruit, whereas the clause in the petition contained no such reservation. Nevertheless, it is felt that in a petition of many clauses there is a very great danger in reading any one clause as, necessarily, the opinion of the majority of the College. This is particularly so since the very nature of petition-signing requires, in practice, a hasty decision, with no time for reflection or detailed consideration. But, at least, let us be thankful for the results that have accrued from the public consideration of the question.

It is always a pleasure to see members of the College returning to fill places on the Tutorial staff. This year we were fortunate enough to receive two such members, Mr. C. M. H. Clark, and Mr. P. S. Lang. The former left us to go to Oxford at the end of second term.

The Farewell Dinner in honour of A. W. Hamer, Rhodes Scholar-elect, C. M. H. Clark, Bartlett Research Scholar in History, and A. G. L. Shaw, all of whom left during second term for Oxford, took place on August 4th, and was a very enjoyable function, despite the Warden’s fears that it would be marred by the provision of a cold sweet!

The Marquis of Lothian, who, during his stay in Melbourne, was the guest of the Warden, gave a most interesting talk to the College, one evening in third term. He did not give a formal address, but answered questions as put by the audience. As the date was that of the Sudeten crisis in September, the topics discussed, naturally, were concerning the international situation. He made clear the gravity of the situation in a way that no newspaper reports had quite achieved, and we feel that the College appreciated very greatly this explanation of the issues at so critical a time.

We have pleasure in congratulating the following gentlemen on being included in Inter-Varsity teams:

Hockey: J. R. Sherwin, G. Sutherland.
Boxing: R. B. Lewis.

The Annual College Golf Tournament was held on the Commonwealth Links on Friday, September 9th. We offer our congratulations to N. H. Turnbull, who won the championship—it may be added for the third year running. He also won the Morning Handicap and Aggregate Handicap; but having already won the championship, R. A. Scutt and A. H. Robertson respectively receive the trophies. J. F. Patrick won the Afternoon Handicap.

The College Ball was held on Friday, June 10th, at the Palais, St. Kilda. Messrs. Lewis and Parsons were the secretaries, and are to be congratulated on their efficient management of this event.

Before proceeding to other matters, we should like to express our thanks to the Matron for arranging the flowers for the Common Room Dances, and to Gattrell for the efficiency and energy he always displays in the performance of his duties to the College.

Engagement

Mr. C. M. H. Clark has announced his engagement to Miss Dymphna Lodewyckx.
Rhodes Scholar

Again the pleasant duty of congratulating the winner of the Rhodes Scholarship falls to the "Fleur-de-Lys." A. W. Hamer, the successful candidate for 1938, is the fifteenth Trinity man to gain this honour. The long list of his intellectual and sporting achievements, which will be found elsewhere in these pages, testifies amply to the qualifications he possessed. It should be added that he was a prominent player in the University "Blacks" for the two and a half years he was at the University. But we feel that his success was particularly praiseworthy in that he had only completed his second year, whereas it is usual for candidates to be of three years' standing. We offer him the best wishes of the College in his career at Oxford.

Rusden Club

Archdeacon J. Norman was the first speaker this year, on Monday, 16th May. He gave us a most interesting talk on the Problem of the Treatment of Australian Aborigines. He pointed out their capabilities and weaknesses, and showed the danger of indiscriminate intermingling with white men.

The remaining three talks formed a trilogy on the general topic of the Nature of Human Development. On Tuesday, 19th July, Dr. T. Cherry spoke on the Diffusion of Civilisation; on Thursday, 28th July, Professor W. E. Agar spoke on the Relation of Science and Poetry; and on Thursday, 11th August, the final talk of the series was given by Professor P. McCallum on the Mechanistic Theory of Life. These three lectures were of outstanding quality in themselves, but their value was increased considerably by the connection of the general theme.

We should like to express the thanks of the College to the Chaplain for his excellent arrangements and suppers; and perhaps we may be allowed to express a hope that this excellent institution will receive better patronage in the future than it has received in the present year.

CHAPEL NOTES

There are several notable events to record this year. During the second term the first service for the Commemoration of the Founders and Benefactors of the College took place. We were all pleased to welcome the Right Rev. Bishop Green, the first President of the College Club, who preached the occasional sermon. It is a great inspiration to realise that he is an old boy of the College. A parade for the presentation of Colours of the Melbourne University Rifles, which we have the privilege to hold, was held at Matins during second term.

An innovation of note is the Choir, which has been formed of both men and women members of the College, with the object of singing an occasional anthem during Matins.

His Grace the Archbishop and the Revs. P. St. J. Wilson, P. W. Baldwin and J. C. W. Brown all preached during the year, and we put on record our gratitude. It is plainly evident that every priest has some different contribution to make to our spiritual life in his preaching. Nor must we forget the help given by the Revs. L. F. Whitfeld, T. R. H. Clarke and E. R. A. Wilson at the corporate communion services.

Many long-felt wants in the interior decoration have been attended to by the generosity of several donors. We feel that nothing should be too beautiful as an adjunct to worship, and all that helps to increase the beauty of the House of God should be encouraged. Accordingly we place on record our thanks to an anonymous donor for a set of amplifiers, a prayer desk, and carpets for the sanctuary; the two latter it is expected will be in place by the first term of next year. We are grateful also to the Vice-Chancellor for giving us a set of hymn books, and to the Warden for the gift of a cassock.

Holy Baptism

October 4—Nigel Bruce MacKinnon Buesst.
DIALECTIC SOCIETY

Report of the Committee for 1938

Your Committee has pleasure in presenting its report on the activities of the Society during the year 1938.

OFFICE-BEARERS.—The following gentlemen held office during the year:

- President: The Warden (ex officio).
- Vice-President: Mr. H. D. Wiseman.
- Secretary: Mr. A. G. L. Shaw.
- Acting Secretary: Mr. R. N. Hancock.
- Committee: Messrs. J. F. Patrick, R. J. Hamer, and H. P. Brown, who resigned at the end of the First Term, his place being filled by Mr. Hancock.

MEETINGS.—There were held eleven General Meetings, a Freshers’ Debate, a Ladies’ Night, and an Impromptu Speech Night.

PRIZES FOR ORATORY.—The report of the Scrutineers showed that the average awards for the year were as follow:

1. A. T. Smith ................................. 7.3
2. R. J. Hamer ................................ 6.8
3. J. F. Patrick ................................ 6.6
4. A. G. L. Shaw ............................... 6.4
5. W. R. B. Johnson, B. L. Murray, K. C. O. Shann.. 5.9

By resolution of the Committee the President’s Medal for 1938 was awarded to Mr. A. T. Smith, and the Leeper Prize to Mr. J. F. Patrick. Mr. Hamer won the prize in 1937.

INTER-COLLEGIATE DEBATES.—

Debate against Newman College.—The Society, represented by Messrs. A. T. Smith, W. R. B. Johnson, and J. F. Patrick, affirmed the motion “That economic determinism provides a satisfactory explanation of human progress.” Professor A. R. Chisolm, as adjudicator, decided in favour of Newman College.

Debate against Queen’s College.—The Society, represented by Messrs. A. T. Smith, R. J. Hamer, and J. F. Patrick, supported the negative side of the motion “That the liquor traffic should be restricted by voting Yes at the forthcoming referendum.” The adjudicators, the Very Rev. Father I. M. Murphy, Dr. G. L. Wood, and Mr. J. F. Foster, gave their verdict in favour of Trinity College.

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENTS.—Two amendments were made to the constitution. The first substituted the principle of the median for that of the mean in the system of awards. The other transferred the date of the presentation of the Committee’s Annual Report from the first meeting of the ensuing year to the Annual Meeting of the year concerned.

SUPPER.—This year it was decided that supper should be provided at Ordinary General Meetings held on week nights.

LADIES’ NIGHTS.—During the First Term the Janet Clarke Hall Debating Society accepted an invitation for its members to attend a General Meeting of the Society. About forty attended and, although only a few spoke, the meeting was a decided success. Later in the year your Committee received an invitation for members of the Society to take part in a debate at Janet Clarke Hall. Very regretfully it was decided to decline, because the inter-collegiate debates also took place during Second Term. Your Committee hopes that debates of this nature will be continued, but feels that they will be most successful if only one is held each year.

IMPROMPTU SPEECH NIGHT.—

Your Committee decided to revive the Impromptu Speech Night last held in 1932. Thirteen subjects were discussed, and the experiment can be described as most successful.

VISITING SPEAKERS.—It was proposed to invite two outside speakers to lead a debate at a General Meeting. As the year went on, however, the Secretary declined to lay himself open to the
A. W. HAMER,
Victorian Rhodes Scholar, 1938.
TRINITY COLLEGE ELEVEN, 1938
H. W. Nunn, I. C. Galbraith, G. L. Lindon, W. L. Ross, C. E. R. Parsons, S. T. Philpott,
E. J. Bunting, L. B. Witts (Capt.), R. J. Hamer, G. H. McLean.  Absent—A. W. Hamer,
J. C. Wilkinson.

TRINITY COLLEGE ATHLETIC TEAM, 1938
humiliation of asking prominent men to visit the Society, and then for an audience of only about twenty to be present.

ANNUAL MEETING.—Owing to the alteration of the date of the presentation of the Annual Report, there is no Annual Meeting to be reported this year.

GENERAL.—After two years in the doldrums, the Society has this year shown definite signs of revival. A large number of General Meetings has been held, and attendances have been fairly constant at about fifteen to twenty members. This improvement on the position in previous years has been almost entirely due to the increased interest in the Society shown by Freshmen; and this is an encouraging sign for the future. It appears then, that, although there is room for much more improvement, the belief held by some that the Society is declining is not justified. However, it is to be hoped that the number of gentlemen taking advantage of the facilities offered by the Society will continue to increase. The Society makes no appeal to gentlemen to support it out of a sense of duty; nevertheless, it cannot be too frequently emphasised that training in the art of public speaking is an essential part of a University education, of whatever kind. The need for such training is very evident from the pitiable attempts at oratory to which one has to listen at many public and College functions. This Society, whatever its shortcomings, provides a very suitable opportunity for gentlemen to overcome this deficiency. Further, it is certain that the greater the number taking part in its activities, the greater will be their value. Your Committee can only hope that in years to come Freshmen will follow the example of those of this year, and endeavour to learn how to speak in public.

For the Committee,

(Sgd.) R. N. Hancock,
Acting Hon. Secretary.

Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the Society was held on Wednesday, 21st September. The President took the chair.

For the Wigram Allen Essay Prize the following essays were read:
- Mr. R. J. Hamer: Laughter.
- Mr. R. B. McMillan: Space.
- Mr. J. N. Ollis: Shadows.
- Mr. K. C. O. Shann: Speaking, or A Study in Platitude.
- Mr. A. T. Smith: Cosmos, or The Duke and the Doodle.

The Board of Adjudicators, consisting of the Vice-Chancellor, Mr. J. D. G. Medley, His Honour Judge L. E. B. Stretton, and Dr. C. Gordon Shaw, awarded the prize to Mr. Smith.

While the adjudicators were absent, considering their verdict, the Acting Secretary read the minutes of the last General Meeting and the Report of the Committee for 1938, and the following were elected to hold office during 1939:
- President: The Warden (ex officio).
- Vice-President: Mr. H. D. Wiseman.
- Secretary: Mr. R. N. Hancock.
- Committee: Messrs. J. A. Falkiner, B. L. Murray, and R. A. Scutt.

At the conclusion of the meeting the President awarded the Society’s prizes for 1938.
- The President’s Medal for Oratory: Mr. A. T. Smith.
- The Leeper Prize for Oratory: Mr. J. F. Patrick.
- The Wigram Allen Essay Prize: Mr. A. T. Smith.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY

Four years have now passed since it was decided to produce the College Play elsewhere than at Melba Hall; and so it seems appropriate at this stage to review the position of the Society and discuss the four major problems which face a committee each year.
The first problem—where the play is to be held—now seems satisfactorily settled. The University Union Theatre, although it has certain drawbacks, has now become, since the demolition of the Garrick, the only theatre in Melbourne suitable for the College Play from the point of view of size.

Then arises the question of the selection of a suitable play. Obviously it must be reasonably easy to perform, in order not to tax the acting capacity of the College and Janet Clarke Hall, while at the same time it must be such as to maintain, as far as possible, the high standard set by the 1935 play, "Libel!", which ranks as probably the best play ever produced by Trinity.

The two remaining problems are rather more complex. In 1935 it was partly the desire to run the play for a profit which prompted the transfer to the Garrick, and such was the success of "Libel!" that the policy was continued the following year. Last year, owing to a whim of a College meeting, it was decided not to make a profit. The result was almost disastrous, as it was only with the greatest difficulty that payment of entertainment tax was avoided. This year the old "levy" system, which was used before 1935, was re-introduced with some measure of success.

The question then arises as to which system is to be adopted in future. The "levy" system admittedly has the very great merit of ensuring practically full houses for both performances, but it involves a difficulty in that friends of Trinity who are not asked by members of the College are excluded from bringing their friends—as many would be anxious to do—by the limit of two tickets per person.

Moreover, in staging its play the Dramatic Society has an unrivalled opportunity to help a charity or a University appeal by running the play for a profit, and, as is shown by the amount of the levy this year, the "profit" system—to use a compendious expression—involves rather less expense to individual members of the College.

It is submitted, therefore, that though it is undesirable to adhere rigidly to one particular method of financial management, it should be a general rule that the College play should be run with a view to helping some deserving cause, whether this be a University appeal or an outside charity.

There remains one final problem. What is, or should be, the relationship between the Trinity College Dramatic Society and Janet Clarke Hall? The following clause appears in the constitution of the Society: "On points of policy they (the members of the Committee) shall consult with representatives of Janet Clarke Hall." Members of the College must therefore realise that Janet Clarke Hall has every right to be consulted on matters connected with the play; but still at the same time it must be remembered that the Dramatic Society differs from other College societies only in the fact that it is dependent on Janet Clarke Hall for actresses for its plays. Since, then, this Society is similar in pattern to other societies, with this one exception, it seems reasonable that the men's committee should, while having due regard to the Constitution, play the major part in regulating the activities of the Society.

This year considerable difficulty was experienced in the selection of the play. The eventual choice—"Mile Away Murder," by Anthony Armstrong—was subjected to quite a considerable amount of criticism, but from the enthusiastic reception accorded to the players on both nights, it may be safely inferred that the play gave enjoyment to the audiences, and was, in short, a successful venture.

Two performers stood out in a very even cast. Alan Hamer, as the villain, Joseph Davenport, gave a well-sustained interpretation of a very exacting part, while Bob Lewis, a member of the local police force, full of his own importance,
and tending towards malapropisms, evoked many laughs from the audience.

It is to be regretted that there were only two female roles in this play, but they could not have been in better hands, with June Currie as a charming heroine and Margaret Campbell as a very life-like housekeeper.

As the detective from Scotland Yard, Colin Martin gave a sound performance, though he tended to emphasise his words too precisely. Tom Rowe, on the other hand, who made a good hero, showed a tendency in the opposite direction by hurrying his lines. The part of Sir Robert Davenport, the murdered man, was well played by Barrie McMillan, who coolly refused to be rattled by unnecessary tittering and whispering from the audience, at a time when he was alone on the stage for a considerable while with no lines to speak.

The minor characters were four policemen of varying degrees of intelligence. The parts were very adequately handled by Hamilton Moreton, John Ollis, Ian Miller and Kingsley Rowan. One may be pardoned for making particular mention of the last-named for his really splendid performance of a very small part, which was quite a highlight of the play.

There remains now the pleasant duty of thanking those outside the cast whose efforts contributed to make the play the success it undoubtedly was.

As property managers, Hamilton Moreton and Kingsley Rowan carried out an unenviable task with commendable efficiency and enthusiasm. They were considerably assisted by the "instinctive co-operation" of several members of the College who willingly lent gramophone records and furniture and ornaments from their studies for use in connection with the play.

Owing to the different method of business management adopted this year, the business manager was naturally faced with a more difficult task than usual. It is to the credit of Tom Walpole, ably assisted by Mervyn Brumley, that the business side of the play was carried through very expeditiously and efficiently.

Once again Mr. Desmond Connor, as stage manager, deserves the best thanks of the Dramatic Society for the very capable and enthusiastic manner in which he carried out his duties. He has been a tower of strength in the successful production of the play over the last four years.

Over the same period the Dramatic Society has been exceptionally fortunate in having the services of Mr. Terence Crisp as producer. Nothing but the best will satisfy him, and he has the happy knack of getting the best out of his cast. This year the cast was very inexperienced, and it is largely due to the enthusiastic efforts of Mr. Crisp that two really excellent performances of the play were given.

**Play-Reading**

Reference to the Constitution of the Dramatic Society shows that, apart from the production of the play, one of its objects is "to uphold and encourage a high standard of dramatic art in the College." It is by virtue of this clause that play-readings are held regularly throughout the year under the auspices of the Dramatic Society.

At these meetings—which are usually held after a College dinner or similar function—all types of play are read, and an attempt is made to cater for various tastes in the matter of authors. The following plays have been read this year:—*Othello* (Shakespeare), *The Rivals* (Sheridan), *The Roof* (Galsworthy), *St. Joan* (G. B. Shaw), *To Have the Honour* (A. A. Milne).

All those gentlemen who have attended play-readings this year have thoroughly enjoyed them, and it is hoped—and indeed confidently expected—that these pleasant functions will continue in future years. A great deal of the credit...
for establishing the popularity of play-reading is due to the Chaplain, who not only was the sponsor of a private play-reading circle in 1936 (which has now expanded as an official activity of the Dramatic Society), but also has been very considerate in making his study available for the readings.

VALETE


R. N. Clark—1933-37. Table President 1937.


J. C. Oppenheim—1934-37.


G. M. Badger—1935-37.


D. Rutter—1936-37.


G. N. Baraden—1939-40. Medicine II.

A. H. Northwick—Arts I.

F. R. H. MacDonald—Arts I.

E. O. C. Cameron—Law I.

J. H. Cocks—Medicine I.

D. W. Dessey—Commerce I.

J. A. Falkiner—Law I.

E. B. Gilbert—Arts III.

R. N. Hancock—Commerce I.

N. A. Hutchinson—Science I.

R. L. Leedman—Medicine II.

J. E. Lemaire—Law II.

G. L. Lindon—Medicine IV.

A. R. McPhail—Engineering Science I.

C. S. Martin—Arts I.

D. J. Medley—Engineering Science I.

I. E. Miller—Science I.

H. A. L. Moran—Commerce I.

F. J. H. Moreton—Engineering I.

J. N. Ollis—Arts I.

W. E. O’Shea—Arts II.

I. B. Ramsay—Commerce I.

K. S. Rowan—Science I.

T. N. Rowe—Engineering I.

R. A. Scott—Arts I.

C. D. Smith—Science I.

P. J. White—Medicine I.
COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS, EXHIBITIONS
AND THEOLOGICAL STUDENTS 1938

(Including Janet Clarke Hall)


Charles Hebden Scholarships—A. N. Fraser, R. B. McMillan.

Charles Hebden Bursary—R. N. Hancock.

Henry Berthon Scholarship—C. S. Martin.

R. & L. Alcock Scholarships—A. H. Borthwick, P. R. Brett.

Clarke Scholarship—W. K. O'Shea.

Perry Scholarship—J. M. Gooch.

F. L. Armitage Scholarship—D. J. Medley.

Richard Grice Scholarship—A. F. McKernew.

Florence College Stanbridge Scholarship—Margaret E. Maxwell.

Mrs. L. L. Lewis Scholarship—Claire Fielding.

Annie Ruth Grice Scholarship—Mary B. Wheeler.

Sara Stock Scholarships—Patricia M. Henderson, Doreen M. Langley.

Florence Hawdon Chambers Memorial Exhibition—Mary H. Petherick.

Trinity Women's Jubilee Scholarship—Margot L. Kent Hughes.


Theological Studentships—Kew: A. L. Coutanche.

Bishop's: J. N. Ollis.

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION RESULTS

CLASS LISTS

Annual Examinations — November, 1937, including Medical and Dental Examinations held during the year.

First Class Honours

G. E. Armitage—Natural Philosophy, Part I.

M. C. Brumley—Mixed Mathematics, Part II.

L. W. Carroll—French, Part II.

Joan G. Courtney-Pratt—Education.

Dorothy F. Crosier—Ancient History; European History A.

J. J. Dale—Metallurgy, Part I.

J. F. G. Darby—Natural Philosophy, Part I.

D. J. Dewhurst—Natural Philosophy, Part I.

J. M. Gooch—Chemistry (Medical Course); Natural Philosophy (Medical Course).

A. Gordon—Geology, Part III.

T. C. Graham—Economics, Part II.; Modern Political Institutions.

A. W. Hamer—Chemistry, Part II.; Natural Philosophy, Part II.

E. J. Hamer—Political Philosophy.

Patricia M. Henderson—Natural Philosophy, Part II.

W. R. B. Johnson—Economics, Part I.

Doreen M. Langley—Zoology, Part I.

H. G. Lincoln—Economics, Part I.

R. B. McMillan—Economic Geography.

Margaret E. Maxwell—Biochemistry.

W. E. O'Shea—Ancient History; British History B.

R. A. Parrett—Mechanical Engineering, Part I.

W. H. Roberts—Mechanical Engineering, Part II.

A. W. Rodwell—Bacteriology, Part I.

A. A. Russell—Latin, Part I.

P. N. Thwaites—Mixed Mathematics, Part II.; Pure Mathematics, Part II. (Arts Course).

M. C. Townsend—Dental Metallography; Orthodontia (3rd Year B.D.Sc.).

D. V. Youngman—Economics, Part II.; Mathematical Economics.

Second Class Honours


W. J. C. Bancroft—International Relations; Political Philosophy.

Margaret S. Bertie—Biochemistry.


Alison J. Botterill—Education.

Rivkah Brilliant—English Language and Literature, Part I.

M. C. Brumley—Pure Mathematics, Part II. (Arts Course); Natural Philosophy, Part II.

W. R. B. Johnson—Economics, Part I.

Mary Cameron—Law of Property in Land and Conveyancing.

L. W. Carroll—European History A; Latin, Part I.

Helen M. C. Clark—Latin, Part II.; Zoology, Part I.

A. C. Crombie—Histology (Science Course); Zoology, Part III.

Dorothy F. Crosier—Political Philosophy.


Margaret L. de Bibra—English Language, Part II.

Margaret L. de Bibra—English Language, Part II.

W. H. Roberts—Mechanical Engineering, Part II.

R. A. Parrett—Mechanical Engineering, Part I.

W. H. Roberts—Mechanical Engineering, Part II.

R. A. Parrett—Mechanical Engineering, Part I.

W. R. B. Johnson—Economics, Part I.

R. J. Hamer—Political Philosophy.

Patricia M. Henderson—Natural Philosophy, Part II.

W. R. B. Johnson—Economics, Part I.

Doreen M. Langley—Zoology, Part I.

H. G. Lincoln—Economics, Part I.

R. B. McMillan—Economic Geography.

Margaret E. Maxwell—Biochemistry.

W. E. O'Shea—Ancient History; British History B.

R. A. Parrett—Mechanical Engineering, Part I.

W. H. Roberts—Mechanical Engineering, Part II.

A. W. Rodwell—Bacteriology, Part I.

A. A. Russell—Latin, Part I.

P. N. Thwaites—Mixed Mathematics, Part II.; Pure Mathematics, Part II. (Arts Course).

M. C. Townsend—Dental Metallography; Orthodontia (3rd Year B.D.Sc.).

D. V. Youngman—Economics, Part II.; Mathematical Economics.
Doreen M. Langley—Chemistry, Part I.
R. B. Lewis—Natural Philosophy, Part I.
Patricia R. McBride—Ancient History, British History B.
A. F. McKernan—Natural Philosophy, Part I.; Pure Mathematics, Part I.
R. N. McMullin—Surgery (4th Year B.D.Sc.).
Margaret E. Maxwell—Bacteriology, Part II.; Chemistry, Part III.
B. L. Murray—Law of Wrongs (Civil and Criminal).
Mary Neville—French, Part I.; Latin, Part I.
Ena F. Parker—Natural Philosophy, Part I.; Pure Mathematics, Part II. (Science Course).
J. F. Patrick—Law of Wrongs (Civil and Criminal).
Roman Law.
S. T. Philip—Greek, Part I.; Latin, Part I.
C. S. Richards—Botany (Medical Course), Natural Philosophy (Medical Course).
Margaret W. Richards—Botany, Part I.; Zoology, Part I.
Wilga M. Rivers—French Language and Literature of the Middle Ages, French, Part II.
Phyllis L. Rose—German, Part I.
M. C. Townsend—Dental Materia Medica, Pathology (3rd Year B.D.Sc.).
J. C. Trice—Chemistry (Medical Course).
Shirley V. Whitnam—Latin, Part I.
D. V. Youngman—French, Part I.

Final and Final Honour Examinations

December, 1937, and March, 1938

First Class Honours
H. P. Brown—Economics.
C. M. H. Clark—History and Political Science.
Anna Dane—French Language and Literature.
D. L. Hollway—Electrical Engineering.
B. M. Love—Classical Philology.
A. G. L. Shaw—History and Political Science.

Second Class Honours
R. Catherine Baker—English and Philosophy.
W. F. Connell—Latin and History.
Margaret E. Cowling—English Language and Literature.
R. H. Deasey—Classical Philology.
S. J. Leach—History and Political Science.
I. D. Mackinnon—Laws.
Vivienne R. Silcock—French and German.
Marian K. Wilson—English Language and Literature.

Examination for Higher Degrees, etc.
G. M. Badger—Master of Science, Chemistry (1st Class).
G. H. Fell—Master of Arts, History and Political Science.
Nancy J. Hayward—Master of Science, Bacteriology (2nd Class).
Margaret J. Ryland—Master of Arts, Economics (2nd Class).
G. H. Williams—Master of Arts, Philosophy.
Alice E. Wilmut—Diploma of Dietetics.

UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIPS, EXHIBITIONS AND PRIZES

Annual Examinations — November, 1937, including Medical and Dental Examinations held during the year.
G. F. Armitage—Dwight’s Prize in Natural Philosophy, Part I.
Kathleen K. Blackwood—Embley Memorial Medal for Anaesthetics.
M. C. Brumley—Half-share of Dixon Scholarship in Mixed Mathematics, Part II.
Joan G. Courtneay-Pratt—Dwight’s Prize in Education.
A. C. Crombie—Exhibition in Zoology, Part III.
Dorothy F. Crozier—Half-share of Exhibition in Ancient History.
R. G. Wilson Scholarship in European History A.
J. J. Dale—Dixon Scholarship in Metallurgy Part I. (Science Course).
J. F. G. Darby—Exhibition in Mixed Mathematics, Part I.
A. Gordon—One-third share of Exhibition in Botany, Part III.; Exhibition in Geology, Part III.
A. W. Hamer—Half-share of Dixon Scholarship in Chemistry, Part II.; Half-share of Dixon Scholarship in Natural Philosophy, Part II.
R. J. Hamer—One-third share of Jessie Leggatt Scholarship in the Law of Property in Land and Conveyancing.
B. L. Heffings—Douglas Stephens Prize in the Diseases of Children, Forensic Medicine Prize.
H. G. Lincoln—Chamber of Commerce Exhibition in Economics, Part I.
Margaret E. Maxwell—Dunlop Rubber Company’s Exhibition in Biochemistry with Bacteriology, Part II.
W. E. O’Shea—Marlon Boothby Exhibition in British History B.
A. Watson—Wright Prize in Mechanical Engineering, Part I.; H. B. Howard Smith Exhibition in Surveying, Part I.
P. N. Thwaites—Half-share of Dixon Scholarship in Mixed Mathematics, Part II.
Dixon Scholarship in Pure Mathematics, Part II.
M. C. Townsend—John Iliffe Scholarships in Dental Science, Third Year, Group I. and Group II.

Final and Final Honour Examinations

December, 1937, and March, 1938
C. M. H. Clark—Dwight’s Prize in History and Political Science.
Anna Dane—Dwight’s Prize in French Language and Literature.
J. S. Smith—George Lansell Scholarship in Mining Engineering.
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

Special Scholarships and Prizes
H. P. Brown—Wyselaskie Scholarship in Political Economy.
C. M. H. Clark—M. A. Bartlett Research Scholarship in History.
B. C. Fitzpatrick—Harbison-Higginbotham Research Scholarship.
D. L. Hollway—Dixson Research Scholarship in Engineering.
H. F. H. Selleck—Wyselaskie Scholarship in Classical and Comparative Philology and Logic.
M. R. Thwailes—H. B. Higgins Scholarship for the Study of Poetry (Greek, Latin, and English).

COMMEMORATION OF BENEFACTORS

On Monday, 20th June, there took place, at the wish of the Council, the inaugural Commemoration of College Benefactors, based primarily upon the model of similar institutions at Oxford and Cambridge. There was first a special service in the College Chapel, at which the Warden, the tutorial staff, and students of the College, including Janet Clarke Hall, were present, together with the guests of honour. The Warden read the Commemoration—an account of the history of the College, into which were woven references to the more significant benefactions. The lessons were read by Sir Stanley Argyle and the Senior Student, Mr. A. T. Smith. Bishop Green preached the sermon.

After the close of the service the male members of the congregation proceeded to the dinner in the College Hall, while the ladies went to Janet Clarke Hall, there being insufficient room in the College for them to dine together.

Sir Stanley Argyle proposed the toast of the College, to which His Grace the Archbishop of Melbourne replied. The Warden then rose to propose the toast of Bishop Green. The latter, who was the oldest member of the College present, has the honour of being the first to be raised to the Episcopate. The Warden referred in terms of gratitude to his continual service towards, and interest in the College. Bishop Green made suitable reply.

The conclusion of the ceremony was the presentation of oars and cups to the Rowing VIII. by His Grace the Archbishop and Sir Stanley Argyle, respectively.

The Commemoration, 1939

It is only in every third year that those in residence at the time will be invited—the other two years being reserved for former students. Therefore the older generation will be invited to the Commemoration of Benefactors, 1939. It will probably take place on Friday, 3rd March, but it may be necessary to hold it a few days earlier. Any of those invited, whose homes are in the country, will also be asked to stay overnight in College.

Unfortunately it will again be necessary to separate the ladies and the men for the dinner, owing to limitations of space, the former being entertained at Janet Clarke Hall.
Once again the writer is faced with the same problem as last year, but happily he is at last able to account for our defeat. There was no question of a "moral victory," and we lost simply because we lacked the cricketing talent necessary to win. The veterans who had instilled so much optimism and confidence in Trinity's cricket for the last few years had left us, and Trinity had nothing but the deepest regret for their passing, not only because of their undoubted cricketing ability, but also because of their several personalities which will outlive the memory of many a defeat.

This year the team was composed mainly of new members wanting that experience so vital in Intercollegiate contests; nevertheless the atmosphere which pervaded the practice at the nets and the Intercollegiate match itself showed that the participants were at least playing the game for the game's sake. What more need be said?

In conclusion, the members of the Trinity cricket team would like to express their deep appreciation and thanks to Mr. Manning Clark for his untiring efforts in endeavouring to impart to them the rudimentary principles of a game at which he was such an artist.

TRINITY v. ORMOND

The team selected was as follows:—

The match against Ormond, the first of the series, was played on the University Oval on Tuesday, March 15th, and the two following days. Heavy rain on Monday night entirely submerged the wicket, but under the influence of a drying wind, it made a surprisingly rapid recovery, and play began at 2 p.m. in cold and dull weather. Witts won the toss for Trinity, and sent Ormond in to bat on a wicket that was obviously soon to become difficult. For some time the bowlers had trouble in finding a foothold, and with the balls cutting straight through, conditions favoured the batsmen; nevertheless Ormond made a cautious opening against Philpott and Witts. The first wicket fell at 13 when Piper played defensively at a swinging ball from Witts, missed, and was out l.b.w. Then followed a fine stand by Calhoun and R. Steele. R. Hamer replaced Philpott, and the Trinity policy was to keep down the runs until the wicket began to assist the bowlers; but in spite of the liberal use of sawdust the bowlers maintained their equilibrium only with great difficulty, and the result was a plethora of short-pitched balls, off which the batsmen had no trouble in scoring with lofty hits over the heads of the on-side fieldsmen. Good length balls were easily watched on the slow-paced wicket, and the partnership added 75 in rapid time, before R. Steele's adventurous career ended at 46, caught at the wicket off Witts. Calhoun continued to bat very steadily, but at 97 Ross had him caught behind for 29, a very valuable innings for Ormond. At this point the wicket showed signs of becoming lively, several balls jumping up awkwardly. The tea interval was a welcome respite for the batsmen but immediately afterwards Ormond wickets began to topple rapidly. The Trinity attack was more hostile, and Ross and Witts...
took full advantage of the sticky wicket to dismiss three batsmen for 20 runs. S. Steele was dismissed by Witts for a patient and well-made 28, and after Brand had snicked a low catch to R. Hamer in the slips off Ross, McAdam and Duffy played out time with the score at 8 for 135.

During the night heavy rain again caused the centre of the ground to resemble a small lake. No play was possible on the sodden turf until 4.50 p.m. Witts then captured the last two wickets for an addition of 14 runs, and the Ormond total reached 149, which in the circumstances was very creditable. The outstanding Trinity bowler was Witts, who bowled unchanged from one end, and captured 7 wickets. The Trinity innings began disastrously in the dull light, Witts being clean bowled by Brand, and A. Hamer was caught off Steele. With the aid of the gods Galbraith and Wilkinson played out time in dashing style, with the score at 2 for 12.

On Thursday morning, for the first time during the match, the sun broke through, and the weather was bright and warm. The pitch, however, continued to play tricks all day, and after the dismissal of Galbraith, the college batsmen were in difficulties on the erratic wicket, several making very brief appearances at the crease. Lindon, however, batted with great courage and well-deserved success for 38 not out. Towards the end of the innings he executed the shot of the match — a lofty hook which almost cleared the fence behind point. Unfortunately the Trinity tail wagged feebly against accurate bowling by Derham, and the innings closed before lunch for 82, leaving Ormond an advantage of 67.

In Ormond's second innings Witts was quickly into his stride, and took three wickets before lunch. R. Steele again batted well, and he and Gellie resisted the Trinity attack for a time after the interval. Then Steele returned a full toss to the bowler, and in spite of a bright innings by Hicks, wickets fell regularly. Witts was again the outstanding bowler for Trinity, with 7 wickets for 57 off 18 overs.

Trinity was therefore left with the task of making 181 in a little over 2 hours. With the balls still rising more than stump high, fast scoring was extremely difficult, and the attempt to make the runs induced many suicidal shots. The first two wickets again fell cheaply, but McLean and Galbraith made a stand. The Ormond bowlers, however, kept an excellent length and frustrated the attempt to score at the necessary rate. McLean played an invaluable forcing hand, but none of his partners remained with him for any length of time, and the innings closed in an orgy of desperate hitting, giving Ormond an outright win by 109 runs.

The match was interesting and well fought all through. Trinity's initial advantage in winning the toss was offset by further rain during the game. Accurate bowling and keen fielding, in which Bunting shone, were nullified by some rather deplorable batting. Ormond probably adopted themselves better to the conditions, and thus won a well deserved victory. Scores:—

**ORMOND**

First Innings

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Piper</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Calhoun</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Steele, R.</td>
<td>46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Steele, S.</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hicks</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morrell, c &amp; b</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gellie, c Nunn</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brand, c R. Hamer</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McAdam, not out</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Duffy, lbw, b Witts</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Derham, b Witts</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total: 149

Bowling:—Witts 7/63; Philpott 0/8; R. Hamer 0/30; Ross 3/27; McLean 0/5.
Rowing

Experto crede has outlived its usefulness as the guiding principle of Trinity rowing. This year what we lacked in experience was more than made up in enthusiasm, and this contributed largely to the very gratifying result.

The first boat was successful in the Mervyn Bourne Higgins Trophy and John Lang Cup, and the Second VIII won the Norton Shield for the first time since it was presented some seven years ago, and also defeated the Extracollegiate Second VIII.

Mr. T. Turner, stroke of the London Rowing Club and English Empire Games crews, was again in charge of the training, and the crew selected was seated as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>st.</th>
<th>lb.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A. N. Fraser (bow)</td>
<td>11 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. W. Carroll (2)</td>
<td>11 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. C. Townsend (3)</td>
<td>11 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. B. Robertson (4)</td>
<td>12 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. S. Guest (5)</td>
<td>13 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. B. Lewis (6)</td>
<td>12 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>K. S. Rowan (7)</td>
<td>11 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. D. Smith (str.)</td>
<td>11 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. S. Moroney (cox)</td>
<td>9 3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Acting on the late Steve Fairbairn’s famous aphorism that “Mileage makes champions,” Mr. Turner put the crew through an intensive training of long rows, followed by a lot of fast work in the last fortnight. The Essendon rows were a very valuable and enjoyable feature of this year’s training.

Owing to the construction of the Punt Road Bridge, the course had to be altered this year, and the race was
rowed upstream over the usual distance of 1¼ miles from the 30 chain mark below Spencer Street Bridge to a point opposite the Melbourne Grammar Boat Sheds. The heats were rowed on Tuesday, April 12th, the weather conditions being good, with a slight side wind and against an outgoing tide.

In the first heat Trinity, on the north station, rowed Newman, on the south. Both crews got away to a good start, striking 42. Trinity jumped away to a half length lead in the first twenty strokes, and increased the lead to over a length before Spencer Street Bridge. The rating was now 34 in the College boat, and the blades were being driven through the water much harder than in the Newman boat, which was rating at 36. Over the last half mile Trinity were clearing three feet whilst Newman, who quickened to 38 for their final sprint, were not getting out of their own water. Trinity drew away to win by 4 lengths. Time, 6 mins. 59 secs. In the second heat Ormond defeated Queen's by 2 lengths in 7 minutes.

The final was rowed on Wednesday, 13th, in almost perfect conditions. There was a slight outgoing tide, and the breeze was blowing across the course.

Trinity were on the south station and Ormond on the north. Both crews got away to a good start, striking 40, and Ormond were the first to show out in front. Their rating did not drop below 36 throughout the race, and at Spencer Street Bridge they had a lead of three-quarters of a length. At this stage the College boat was rating 34, and they were rowing well together, with plenty of drive, and maintaining a good length. At Queen's Bridge Ormond held a slight advantage, but Trinity were the first to shoot the Railway Bridge. Half-way down to Princes Bridge the College boat had a lead of half a length, which was increased to a length at the bridge. The crew, using its weight to advantage, was much steadier, and maintained a better length than Ormond, who also lost some ground by going wide of the centre arch at Princes Bridge. Rating at 36 over the final stages, Trinity finished 1½ lengths ahead of Ormond in 6 minutes 50 seconds.

On Thursday, 14th, the College VIII. (north station) rowed against the Extra-collegiates (south station) for the John Lang Cup. After two days racing and the celebrations of the night before, there was a “devil-may-care” attitude in the boat at the start. Trinity soon showed out in front, and, rating two points lower than the Extras throughout the course, went away to win by 3 lengths in 7 minutes 3 seconds.

The Second VIII., coached by Mr. D. R. M. Cameron, developed into a fast crew, which revealed the racing form expected of it. The crew consisted of—

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>st.</th>
<th>lb.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>R. A. Parrett (bow)</td>
<td>9 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. N. Hancock (2)</td>
<td>10 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. O. Cameron (3)</td>
<td>11 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. N. Rowe (4)</td>
<td>11 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. F. McKernan (5)</td>
<td>11 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. J. H. Moreton (6)</td>
<td>12 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. A. M. Bell (7)</td>
<td>10 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. F. G. Darby (str.)</td>
<td>10 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. W. Nunn (cox)</td>
<td>8 12</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

In the race for the Norton Shield, after drifting well down from the official start, the four crews got away, but the steering in all the boats left a lot to be desired. Trinity’s leg drive brought them to the front, and they won by one-third of a length from Ormond, Newman, and Queen’s in that order. Time, 2 minutes 1 second.

The race against the Extracollegiates was rowed over half a mile. Trinity, striking somewhat higher, got an early lead, and maintained it to win by one-third of a length, in 2 minutes 53 seconds.

J. S. Guest, C. D. Smith, and H. S. Moroney are to be congratulated on gaining seats at 5, stroke and cox respectively in the Intervarsity Boat. K. S. Rowan was emergency and manager.
The crew were presented with their oars and Mervyn Bourne Higgins Trophies by the Archbishop of Melbourne and Sir Stanley Argyle respectively, at the Benefactors' Dinner held early in the second term in the College Hall, with the rowing trophies back in their rightful places once again. May they long remain there!

Athletics

Trinity Athletics seem to have got into a rut. By that it is not meant that we take no interest in this branch of sport. On the contrary, this year we fielded, for the most part, a very keen and enthusiastic team, and those who trained but were not included were just as keen as the others. But it is 34 years since we won the Cato Shield, and the reason has been the same every year—we were not quite good enough. Nevertheless, our football team waited 32 years before it won, and during that time no Trinity football team ever lost hope. So there is no reason why Trinity athletic teams should despair of winning.

This year gave us great reason to hope for a victory in the near future, because we had in the team two freshmen who should earn many points for us next year. Rowan thoroughly deserved his first place in the High Jump, and D. Deasey proved himself a very capable substitute for Michael Thwaites in the sprint events, running third in both the 220 yards and the 440 yards. But the best performance was that of our hurdlers, Colman and Dale, who gained first and second places respectively in the events. It is a long time since two Trinity men have come first and second in the one event. Rowan, Deasey, Colman and Dale gained 27 of our 40 points for the day. The other 13 points came from P. Thwaites (third in the High Jump), Lapin (third in the Weight Putt), Brumley and Wilkinson (third and fourth respectively in the Mile), Russell (fifth in the 100 yards), and Lewis (fifth in the 440 yards).

Although we only came third this year, being beaten by Ormond (first), and Newman (second), there is every reason to look forward to a higher placing in 1939. We have the nucleus of what could be a very good team, and if we are fortunate in having in the team next year freshmen of the calibre of those included this year, it may not be surprising if the Cato Shield returns to Trinity.

Football

On the night of the 20th July, 1938, the equanimity of the College was disturbed by the entrance into the hall of eighteen good men and true, bearing the much coveted Kenny Cup filled with a bubbly brown liquid (which on investigation was found to be entirely harmless). This was the prize for which the club had striven for 32 years, and had at last brought to its rightful home (its final resting place has not yet been determined).
Trinity were extremely lucky in obtaining the services of Mr. McRae as coach and adviser. His keenness, experience and knowledge of the game helped us to build up a well trained side, which played with some semblance of co-ordination.

Another factor which materially aided our success was the enthusiasm shown at practice by those members of the training list unfortunate enough to be omitted in the final selection.

We extend our congratulations to C. E. R. Parsons on winning the Keon-Cohen Cup for the most improved player of the year. Representing the College in Intercollegiate matches for the first time, he played consistent and effective football throughout the season.

**Trinity v. Queen's**

The team finally selected was:

- **Backs**: Lewis, Bunting, Fleming.
- **Half-backs**: Smith, Galbraith (c.), Witts (v.c.).
- **Centres**: Cameron, Wilkinson, Parsons.
- **Half-forwards**: Carroll, Ross, D. C. Pope.
- **Forwards**: Darby, Philpott, Keating.
- **Rover**: O'Shea.
- **19th man**: Cloke.

Solid rain for some days prior to the game, together with the efforts of the 2nd XVIII. immediately before the match, left the oval in the worst possible condition for football. However, the Trinity side, following its captain’s example, set about playing good wet weather football by abandoning any attempts at spectacular marking or drop kicking. The forwards, especially Ross, A. Hamer, and Philpott, handled the greasy ball very well and managed to kick with surprising accuracy. With two or three of their team playing very well, Queen’s fought back gamely, but many of their attacks were stopped by Trinity’s solid and consistent half-back line.

Bunting had the misfortune to injure his ankle and was replaced by Cloke. Wilkinson, who had been playing well in the muddy centre, and had found it very hard going, thought he was getting ‘flu and was replaced by Gilbert at three quarter time.

Our football, despite the climatic conditions and the criticism of “Farrago's” hot tip expert, was good, and augured well for things to come.

Scores:
- **Trinity**: 14 goals 12 behinds (96 pts.).
- **Queen’s**: 3 goals 10 behinds (28 pts.).

Best players were.—A. Hamer, Ross, Galbraith, Lapin.

Goal-kickers.—A. Hamer (7), Ross (4), Philpott (2), Carroll.

**Trinity v. Ormond**

We were very unfortunate in losing the services of Ross, who was in bed with tonsillitis. The team was the same as against Queen’s, except that Gilbert (wing) and Cloke (ruck) were chosen and Alan Hamer was placed at centre half-forward.

**FIRST QUARTER**.—Ormond favoured by a slight breeze scored the first goal, which was shortly followed by a second. Wilkinson, playing like a champion in the centre, kicked our first goal. A good mark to Philpott, followed by a shot which bounced through the goal, brought the scores level. Two more goals to Ormond and a few behinds to Trinity marked the end of a mediocre first quarter. Scores:

- **Ormond**: 4 goals 3 behinds (27 pts.).
- **Trinity**: 2 goals 5 behinds (17 pts.).

**SECOND QUARTER**.—Ormond attacked, but Lapin saved well; however, his kick was marked by McAdam, who goaled for Ormond. Then the play alternated between the back and forward lines, and Galbraith came to light with some spectacular marks and hard, but fair, bumps. Philpott snapped Trinity’s third goal. The Ormond back line, led by Steele, repulsed many of our attacks. The football this quarter was fast, vigorous
and even, marred by poor kicking on the Trinity forward line. Scores:

Ormond—6 goals 4 behinds (40 pts.).
Trinity—3 goals 8 behinds (26 pts.).

THIRD QUARTER.—Philpott, now at centre half-forward, immediately passed the ball to Hamer (full forward) who goalied. This was followed by another goal to the same player. Ormond retaliated with a goal. The play now waxed furious with Trinity attacking and Ormond's backs clearing effectively. Scores at the end of the third quarter:

Ormond—8 goals 4 behinds (52 pts.).
Trinity—5 goals 9 behinds (39 pts.).

FINAL QUARTER.—Thirteen points in arrears, Trinity sent the ball forward to Hamer, who scored a goal. Ormond had a shot which bounced through. Two more goals to Hamer, then Bunting hit the post from close in, and after two more behinds the scores were level. The football at this juncture was easily the most exciting of the match. Lapin was dominating the ruck, and Smith clearing well from the back line. Hamer took a mark in front of goal and Trinity took the lead for the first time. For the remainder of the quarter Trinity continued to play inspired football with every man showing out at some time or other, and finishing with a dazzling burst of speed which spoke volumes for the efficient way in which they had been coached. Final Scores:

Trinity—10 goals 12 behinds (72 pts.).
Ormond—9 goals 8 behinds (62 pts.).

Goal-kickers.—Hamer (5), Philpott (2), Wilkinson, Darby, O'Shea.

Heartiest congratulations must go to Galbraith, who was the best man on the ground, and who, by his leadership and play, inspired the side to such an extent that it simply couldn't be beaten. Lapin, A. Hamer, Wilkinson, O'Shea were perhaps outstanding in an otherwise remarkably even side.

Trinity tennis has been of a higher standard this year than the last two; this is due to some extent to our entering two teams in the Pennant Competition. Although neither team won its section, the matches provided good practice, and simplified the task of choosing the Intercollegiate team. A. Hamer and Sherwin were not available this year, and J. Dale and C. Parsons took their places.

In the Intercollegiate Tennis, we met and defeated Newman in the first round, after a fierce battle against a good team and a strong wind. By lunch time Trinity were one set up, but in the doubles after lunch we demonstrated our true form, winning 3 of the 4 rubbers, the fourth being unfinished.

For the final, the elements excelled themselves, and blew as they have never blown before. Our team just could not cope with the wind, and Ormond won by 7 rubbers to 1. We must congratulate them on winning again, at the same time adding a gentle reminder that it is becoming a bad habit.

Highlights of the matches were the brilliant singles by Lincoln against Gooden (Newman), and Dale against Godby (N.), and Dennis (O.). Although they lost, both played very fine tennis. The most regrettable feature was the time Brumley took to win his singles; each developed into an unconvincing marathon, but produced the right result eventually.

Let me here record the heartiest thanks of the team to D. H. Colman, who gave much time and energy to
practise with them, when one member or another was unavailable. He and the other members of the second team were most helpful on several occasions.

The scores of the matches were:

**Trinity v. Newman**
- Lincoln v. Gooden, 3-6, 6-0, 4-6.
- Dale v. Godby, 6-4, 2-6, 4-6.
- Brumley v. Grano, 6-3, 4-6, 7-5.
- Parsons v. Byrne, 6-4, 6-2.
- Lincoln-Parsons v. Grano-Byrne, 6-1, 6-0.
- Lincoln-Parsons v. Gooden-Godby, 9-7, 8-10, 0-6.
- Brumley-Dale v. Gooden-Godby, 6-4, 6-3.
- Brumley-Dale v. Grano-Byrne, 6-4, 3-6, 6-0.

**Trinity—5 rubbers, 13 sets, 110 games.**
**Newman—3 rubbers, 8 sets, 90 games.**

**Trinity v. Ormond**
- Lincoln v. Gellie, 2-6, 4-6.
- Dale v. Dennis, 2-6, 4-6.
- Brumley v. Calhoun, 2-6, 8-6, 6-4.
- Parsons v. Thomson, 0-6, 3-6.
- Lincoln-Parsons v. Gellie-Dennis, 0-6, 6-2, 5-7.
- Lincoln-Parsons v. Calhoun-Thomson, 2-6, 4-6.
- Brumley-Dale v. Calhoun-Thomson, 4-6, 6-8.
- Brumley-Dale v. Gellie-Dennis, 2-6, 1-6.

**Ormond—7 rubbers, 15 sets, 105 games.**
**Trinity—1 rubber, 3 sets, 61 games.**

**SECOND EIGHTEEN**

The retirement of several of last year's side, and the deplorable readiness shown by one or two more to become Mere Players, left serious gaps to be filled; and scouts were early abroad seeking country champions—those big, fast, clever men that every team needs. Very few recruits, however, proved able to hold their own in higher company, and it was largely a team of veterans which set out to win its third successive pennant. Practice matches showed that every member of the side was capable of playing in most erratic fashion, whatever the conditions, and whoever the opponents might be, and provided no reliable guide to form. Mr. R. J. Hamer was elected captain, and Mr. J. S. Guest vice-captain of a fairly motley crew. The first match, against Queen's, was in the best traditions of the game, a complete farce from beginning to end, considered as an exhibition of the great Australian game—very entertaining, however, for the spectators, and even more so for the players. The Queen's team elected to hunt the ball en masse, with the result that for a large part of the game one half of the ground was occupied by a seething mass of some thirty players, grimly struggling for possession, whilst at the other end three Trinity half-backs roamed forlornly across the great empty spaces, and the three full-backs leaned desolately against the goal-posts. The extreme wetness of the arena also assisted the players to perform some remarkable antics; and the sight of follower Deasey rising from the central ooze, like Venus from the sea-foam, made a deep impression on all who witnessed it. The scores are not accurately known. There's no denying that Queen's scored a goal—in the first quarter—and that Trinity had a tally of some thirteen, but the number of behinds is a matter of conjecture, and is of no importance whatever.

The final clash was between Behan's Bul-Buls and Murphy's Mugs from Newman. Before the game had been long in progress, it became quite clear that both sides were trying to win, and flashes of brilliant football electrified the spectators. The Blues raced away to a small lead, but their direction-finding equipment was luckily defective. Then the Greens' strength in the ruck began to tell, and the forwards showed greater accuracy in piloting the ball through the correct opening. Far back, the Church was a rock upon which many Newman hopes were wrecked. The
longer the game went on, the faster and fiercer became the play, causing fears of an ugly incident and visions of frayed tempers to arise in some quarters. The boos and cheers of the crowd rose to a crescendo as Mr. Bell brought an opponent down with a species of Indian death-lock in an inextricable tangle which only the final bell resolved.

Again the final scores are veiled in mystery; but there is no doubt that Trinity won by about 4 goals, and so retained the pennant for the third time. The Howse Pot was shared between Mr. P. A. Melbourne-Bell, who reigned supreme all day in the centre, and whose fighting turns and cunning tactics very greatly assisted in the victory; and Mr. N. A. Humphrey-Banks, who was unbeatable at full-back.

It is to be hoped that all the recent novel successes of the players in intercollegiate sport will not deplete too much the supply of sober, healthy gentlemen, which this noble institution perennially requires.

ELLIOTT FOURS
Every man with any pretensions to rowing ability, and many without, gathered at the river on Friday, 2nd September, for that annual battle of giants—the Elliott Fours.

The first event of the afternoon was rowed over half a mile for the Murray Challenge Cup. Three eights competed, the strokes being R. N. Hancock, D. W. Fleming, and R. H. Deasey. Faulty steering marred the race somewhat, and Fleming's crew was disqualified. Hancock's crew blended together very nicely, and won by two lengths from Deasey's crew.


The high standard of rowing usually seen at Elliott Fours was maintained once again this year, and the many-angled courses of the coxswains left nothing to be desired.

The crustacean catchers, acting on the old maxim, "If a thing is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well, landed some of the biggest specimens seen in the Yarra for many years, and the marks of their prowess are still to be seen on the backs of the gentlemen who had the good fortune to be rowing in front of them.

First Heat.—Rowe's crew, 1; Cameron's crew, 2; Carroll's crew, 3.
Second Heat.—Lewis and Moreton's crews, dead heat, 1; McKernan's crew, 3.
Third Heat.—Guest's crew, 1; Deasey's crew, 2; Parrett's crew, 3.
Fourth Heat.—Bell's crew, 1; Townsend's crew, 2; Moroney's crew, 3.
First Semi-final.—Rowe's crew, 1; Hancock's crew, 2; Guest's crew, 3.
Second Semi-final.—Lewis's crew, 1; Bell's crew, 2; Moreton's crew, 3.

Prior to the final there were murmurs of discontent from the spectators and punters on the bank, owing to the presence of a substitute rowing in Lewis's crew. Whether it was because of, or in spite of, the aforesaid substitute, they were no match for Rowe's crew, which won by two lengths, so an ugly incident was avoided. The victorious crew consisted of T. N. Rowe (str.), P. J. White (3), L. G. Keating (2), H. A. L. Moran (bow), B. L. Murray (cox).

Suitable and adequate refreshments were supplied by a local firm of soft drink manufacturers, and it was a tired but happy band that left the sheds when the last bottle of ginger pop was finished.
FIRST VIII., 1938
L. W. Carroll (2); D. B. Robertson (4); H. S. Moroney (cox); M. C. Townsend (3); A. N. Fraser (bow); R. B. Lewis (6); C. D. Smith (1str.); K. S. Rowan (7); J. S. Guest (5)

SECOND VIII., 1938
R. N. Hancock (2); T. N. Rowe (4); H. W. Nunn (cox); E. O. C. Cameron (3); R. A. Parrett (bow); F. J. H. Moreton (6); J. F. G. Darby (1str.); P. A. M. Bell (7); A. F. McKeman (5)
TRINITY COLLEGE EIGHTEEN, 1938 (CHAMPIONS)
E. O. C. Cameron, J. H. Cloke, L. W. Carroll, R. B. Lewis, D. C. Pope, C. D. Smith, L. G. Keating,
C. E. R. Parsons, E. J. Bunting, W. L. Ross, L. B. Witts, I. C. Galbraith (Capt.), M. J. M. Lapin,
Absent—J. C. Wilkinson, A. W. Homer.

TRINITY COLLEGE TENNIS TEAM, 1938
C. E. R. Parsons  J. J. Dale
M. C. Brumley  H. G. Lincoln
ANNUAL HOCKEY MATCH

A large and interested crowd gathered on the morning of the second Saturday in Swot Vac. to witness the spectacle of the more elderly gentlemen of Trinity playing at hockey against J.C.H. Bright sunshine ensured that the dressing on this occasion was particularly dashing. Mr. Smith made a perfect Ballarat Bertie; Mr. Guest appeared in a very smart Tyrolean ensemble; Mr. Witts was a resplendent figure in brilliant red and black pyjamas specially borrowed for the occasion; while Mr. Ferguson wore the College Head, until a violent fit of sneezing, resounding hollowly from its interior, compelled him to remove it.

Winning the toss, the ladies elected to hit down the slope. From the outset the sides appeared evenly matched; the gentlemen, while lacking the finesse and system of their opponents, had slightly more pace, and considerably more avoir-dupois. Not that this was used in any unfair manner; several of the incidents in which players were unfortunately felled, and which drew loud comment from the gallery, were the result rather of clumsiness than of any tactical manoeuvres.

The gentlemen showed a tendency to pursue the ball en masse, wielding their sticks like flails and menacing all and sundry. But in the first half superior skill told, and the interval found J.C.H. one goal up.

During the interval Hitler and Mussolini appeared with a number of satellites and staged a violent argument with the Warden and his henchmen. A running commentary was provided by the Recording Angel precariously perched on a step-ladder. The Pope arrived with his Bull, but all was of no avail, and the affair culminated in a reckless display of pyrotechnics. The audience were left deeply mystified and highly amused—a feat on which the Freshers are to be congratulated.

And now on-side was called, with the gentlemen in a desperate situation. The Dean was thrown into the attack to replace Mr. Selleck, thoroughly overheated with the weight of the College suit; more cohesion was apparent among the forwards, and it soon produced results, when full-back Ferguson goaled from a confused scrimmage in front, and the scores were level. The gentlemen, assisted at various times by Mr. Townsend, with his grass skirt rustling in the breeze, by Mr. McMillan in his immaculate(?) dress shirt, and by Mr. Hamer, tastefully attired in a skirt made out of a curtain, were ever pressing forward; but the players, assisted by a number of supernumeraries who had mysteriously appeared, staved off every assault. Not even the blackened figure of Mr. Deasey, nor the thunderous rush of 13st. 9lbs. in the person of Mr. Guest, could overawe them.

Finally wingster Shann, clad in the best patriotic style in a Union Jack, shot a goal from an impossible angle. While the gentlemen were still congratulating themselves, the Players had found the Gentlemen’s backs out of position, with only Goalie Smith between them and the goal. The ball, in fact, hit the post, but the goalie’s delight was swiftly turned to chagrin when he found that the ball was in the net. Two goals all.

Play now became fast and furious. Centre-forward Hamer appeared to raise both flags from a screw-shot, but the umpire had called no-ball. Centre-back Guest, who had been giving a masterly display of one-handed hitting all day, finished one of his lightning dashes in the rabbit-proof fence, but was uninjured.

Goalie Smith was again prominent, first with a beautiful on-drive to the fence, he staved off the Players’ hot attacks, and then, just before the final bell, a powerful kick sent the ball out of danger again. And so a very good game ended very properly in a draw.
"Fair is foul, and foul is fair," quoth the Three Witches, and vanished through the fog and filthy air.

The newshound from the Cawdor Courier poked his head from behind a clump of gorse on the heath and sniffed. "What a nasty smell." He looked at his writing tablet. "'Fair is foul, and foul is fair.' How very cryptic! I'm afraid the Editor will want something rather more concrete than that." And he did.

For, after all, the Editor was human, and, like the majority of the vast concourse of mortal men, he had no time for witches, or banshees, or the like, which play no part in ordinary life, and which have no place in ordered existence. He garnered and surveyed facts; facts which he knew were paralleled in the past, and which would be paralleled in the future, and which were an integral part of his own everyday experience; facts which he could use as a measure of his relations with other men and of nature at large.

Indeed, an accumulation of such facts and the ability to make an elementary analysis of them would seem almost a vital necessity, for a lack of either knowledge or judgment could scarcely, in a life fraught with danger at every step, be compatible with continued existence. Without something to which to cling, like a limpet to a rock, something real and tangible, thought, progress, religion, philosophy, very life itself would be washed away by the surging billows of uncertainty into the unfathomable depths of chaos, in which there is no now or then, no time or place, but only space of immeasurable extent. But being moored, as it were, there are criteria close to hand, in the sum of general experience, by taking stock of which the immediate environment may be scanned. And thus, by taking thought concerning those things which are in immediate relation to us, however vaguely they impinge upon our consciousness, and however abysmal may be our ignorance concerning their real nature, we may seem, by placing all manner of implications upon observations of really unknown significance, to expand the sphere of our conceptions till it includes all earth, and sea, and sky, and much more beside. And with a firm confidence that these standards to which a mooring has been made are infallible, little excursions may be made into the unknown, and the circle of what is immediate becomes greater, embracing increasingly diverse elements of knowledge, and touching every phase of human activity.

But there is only one vessel which can venture out of sight of the land into the sea of the unknown. She is a one-class boat; there are no return tickets; and she carries the flag of the well-known firm of Charon, Styx, Cerberus and Co.

For the rest, all must be conjecture, and of that there is no end. From time immemorial there have been systems of thought, philosophies, and creeds, which have attempted in some way to gather the sum total of knowledge together, to ascribe some general purpose to all nature, to seek some guiding force for the universe, in short, to satisfy the human craving for completeness and certainty. So, in the mind, cosmos is begotten of chaos.

But, whatever of truth is in our cosmology must be derived from observation of the immediate environment and from our knowledge of things close at hand, which is little. Indeed, little enough for our own practical use, but much too little for a basis for the study of things which are beyond examining. How much we can know, and yet how little! How much may be observed, and yet how little may be known! The most familiar things are furthest from
our comprehension. The peaks which were lowest when seen from afar appear the most insuperable when we essay to scale them. How then can we have any knowledge of what is remote, being so ignorant of what is immediate?

“Canst thou draw out leviathan with a fish hook?
Or press down his tongue with a cord?
Canst thou put a rope into his nose?
Or pierce his jaw through with a hook?
Behold, the hope of him is in vain:
Shall not one be cast down even at the sight of him?”

What is immediate is accessible. Yet with what hasty judgment is knowledge analysed! It is divided up into groups of facts, artificially demarcated. Animal is separated from inanimate, cause from effect, now from then, for it is a characteristic of human thought that every effect must have a cause, every virtue an antithetical vice, and the present must have had a past and will have a future.

Such antitheses are anti-facts, and are the expression of the conception that the whole sphere of human affairs is circumscribed and has no part with the greater unfathomable mysteries beyond knowledge. For cause and effect, day and night, good and evil, all are phases of a single continuum which has existed and which will exist through all time. So, too, is life and death.

Who can say where in the order of nature life begins, or at what stage in the life process death supervenes? It is easy to distinguish between an effervescence of animation, on the one hand, and, on the other, the cold pallor of the corpse. But there is no clear line set between them, for youth becomes old insensibly, and senescence passes without a crisis into putrescence, and no one can tell at what point life ends and death begins, because life and death are one and inseparable.

Nor is there any clear line set between animate and inanimate in that unfamiliar realm of nature which is so small as to be beyond the power of sight. As large as a goodly sized molecule are the viruses, dread bearers of disease, occupying a place midway between manifestly living micro-organisms, on the one hand, and inanimate matter on the other. Judged by some standards they live; by others they have no part with life. They are made orphans by the conventional manner of making artificial, arbitrary divisions of knowledge, where none exist in reality. For animate and inanimate merge imperceptibly into one another, even as darkness melts gradually away before the rosy-fingered dawn.

Though there may seem to be a great gulf fixed between a crystal of salt and an oyster, yet by riding on the scenic railway of a statistician's graph—could one such be made that might compute degrees of animation—one might slither uninterruptedly from the one to the other. For both are like beads threaded on the same string.

Einstein caused a furore by the mathematical proof that matter and energy are transmutable. He merely elaborated a further aspect of the proposition that multiplicity has unity, that all is in one, that Beauty and the Beast have a least common denominator.

So it is with all things: good and evil: moral and immoral: tit and tat: cabbages and kings. All are components of a common whole: all have a common fundamental component. Spring has a part with Autumn: Hate has a part with Love: Man has a part with God. Each is a phase of a continuity which is all-embracing and infinite.

But where in this ceaseless round can we find Truth, the immutable? Like a great bird, she flies on her wings down the winds for ever, ever hunted by eager men, who think now or then that they have made a shrewd hit at their mark, only to find that they have missed, and, in missing the quarry, have made it more elusive. For all things, being related, have only relative values. And all things, being mutable, may change im-
perceptibly. In the progression from infinity through boundless finiteness to infinity what values are fixed? Good may be evil: evil may be good. Who knows whether justice is just? Or who can say that all standards are not topsy-turvy like the wild imaginings of a dream? Dreams to the dreamer are as real as life, howbeit they are a mere point of time compared with the span of human existence. And in dreaming, the criteria of unreality are as real to the dreamer as those of waking are to one who is awake.

I had a dream. Listen:

The Duke came out through the kitchen door and sat on a butter box underneath the mulberry tree. Above him the birds sang, and the bright sun, peering through the thick foliage, was weaving fantastic patterns of chiaroscuro on the green lawn, making the fallen mulberries seem like great gouts of blood. And all about was the Duke's retinue, reclining at ease, sipping rare cordials, and jesting idly.

But the Duke did not jest with them. He sat pensive. And there came to him one of the older men, who was past jesting. "My Lord Duke," he said, "why are you so distrait?"

"Old man," said the Duke, "I have spent my youth as befitted a young man, and now I would marry a wife. But she must be fair and comely—of these I have known many—and she must be true. But such I have never known."

Then answered the elder, "I know of one who is both fair and comely, and there could be none truer. Her name is Truth."

"Where can she be found?" said the Duke.

"They say," replied the elder, "that she lives at the bottom of a well."

"How very damp she'll be," said the Duke. "She sounds like a bargain in a Fire Sale."

But the Duke set out to seek Truth, with a paper bag of spaghetti sandwiches in one hand, and a petty cash box in the other. It seemed that he travelled far, crossing barren wastes, penetrating forests, breasting rivers, scaling mountain heights, until he came to a small green field, in the centre of which was a very large well, with bucket and windlass and all. The Duke crossed the field and looked into the water, which was nearly abrim. And there a strange creature was swimming about, chasing a pair of water wings, which kept flapping away from him. Rather diffidently, the Duke rapped on the bucket.

"Come in," said the creature.

"Thank you, no," said the Duke, "I bathed yesterday. But pray, who are you?"

"I," came the answer, "am the Doodle. What can I do for you?"

"I called," replied the Duke, "to see Truth. I have journeyed far, and have had great trouble reaching this place, and now I would know her whom I desire greatly."

"That cannot be," said the Doodle, "for she is hidden from the sight of men until all time has passed, and none may know her until all things are made known. But," he continued, seeing the Duke look very downcast, "she has a sister, Faith by name, who is very fair, and while she is scarcely as true as Truth, yet she will be always as true to you as you are to her, and will serve you as well as you treat her."

The Duke pondered. "Very well," he said, opening the petty cash box, "I'll take that one." And he did.

The Doodle and I sat on the edge of the well and watched them pass, arm in arm, into the distance. The Doodle chuckled. "What vanity," he said, "to seek that which is inaccessible."

"But would you say all was wasted?" I cried. "Would you never make enquiries?"

"Yes," was the answer, "and as deep as possible: but into my own heart: for that belongs to me: and God hath entrusted it most especially to my own superintendence."
BOOK CENSORSHIP

R. J. Hamer

There has always been in human thought a strong reluctance to regard the universe as mere purposeless chaos and man himself as a mortal and insignificant creature. With pardonable vanity man has preferred to look upon himself as a rational being who is also morally responsible, and dimly he seems to perceive a purpose in existence — a purpose which can be somewhat vaguely described as the achievement of the fullest possible expression of all his potentialities, as his reason and moral sense direct.

In order to fulfil such a destiny it is usually claimed that men should have "liberty," a concept which has been defined as "the absence of restraint upon the existence of those social conditions which in modern civilisation are the guarantees of individual happiness." Freedom is said to be a "natural right," and if the Law of Nature means anything at all, it does connote the sum of those essential conditions. Clearly, then, the claim to restrict freedom, whether by book censorship or other means raises the whole problem of Authority, and how, for Liberty can be admitted as a natural and inalienable right.

John Stuart Mill is probably the greatest champion of freedom of speech. "The peculiar evil of silencing the expression of an opinion," he says, "is that it is robbing the human race; posterity as well as the existing generation; those who dissent from the opinion still more than those who hold it. If the opinion is right, they are deprived of the opportunity of exchanging error for truth; if wrong, they have what is almost as great a benefit, the clearer perception and livelier impression of truth, produced by its collision with error." The repression of distasteful ideas is as old as human thought itself; even in his own time, the heyday of liberalism, Mill thought of himself as a voice crying in the wilderness.

†Being a résumé of the winning entry for Franc Carse Essay Prize, 1938.
prescribed for it, but a tree which requires to grow and develop itself on all sides according to the tendency of the inward forces which makes it a living thing."

The case for the free exercise of Reason, and liberty of thought, rests upon the distinctively human characteristic—possession of a rational intellect; and Mill's arguments then appear sound and reasonable. All opinion should be tolerated, first, because in summarily suppressing an opinion, whether by legal penalty or by public derision, you may thereby suppress the truth: current opinion may well be false, or only partially true, and should be challenged from every point of view; secondly, because living interest in a truth is excited by conflict and opposition, and the truth itself is thereby saved from becoming a dead, useless dogma. Mill stoutly believed that, however Reason was blinded by prejudice and passion, through the shifting veils of darkness spread over men's mind, the light of truth, cogently and patiently argued, would in the end penetrate.

Democracy rests upon this principle, but in practice it is less readily admitted. For it implies the right not only to enrich the social order, but also to criticise and condemn it. Here arises the problem of Authority. Are any restrictions to be placed on freedom of speech in the interests of general security? The modern world is experiencing a return to Authority. In many spheres the assumption that man is a just and reasonable being seems to be disproved; he appears unable to shoulder the responsibility of unrestricted freedom. The restraints of social legislation have become imperative because the confident assertion that the selfish pursuit by each of his own welfare necessarily lead to the good of all has proved utterly false. Ideas govern conduct; ideas, it is said, are explosive and dangerous, and against them society has the right of self-protection.

The chief danger of that view is that it accords so well with the natural desires of those in power. They want a static society because a new order might disturb them from their possession. "The two things the world needs most," says Bertrand Russell, "are socialism and peace, but both are contrary to the interests of the most powerful men of our time — the greater the danger of socialism and peace, the more governments will debauch the mental life of their subjects." There appears to be an inherent contradiction between capitalism and democracy; between the political power of the many, and the economic might of the few. The middle class climbed to power in the name of freedom; and liberty was widely granted while the new capitalist society was in the process of expansion. But that liberty may not extend to attempts to subvert the social order itself. As Matthew Arnold said, if the sacrifice involved in the choice of equality and flight from greed is not accepted, democracy must suffer.

The State has an undoubted right to protect itself from attack. Changes in its organisation must be effected by peaceful persuasion, not by violence. There is a clear distinction between the written and the spoken word: the written word can never really amount to sedition. Apart from the suppression of filth and blasphemy, which are clearly harmful, no censorship of any kind is justified. Ideas may be explosive and dangerous; but suppression never convinces; it merely drives a small band to despair and desperation, and reduces the masses to political apathy. A democracy is entitled to interfere to protect its own life when attempts at peaceful persuasion are forsaken and direct action is taken in rebellion. "Force is never a reply to argument; until argument itself seeks force as the expression of its principle, it is only by argument that it can justifiably be countered." Or else we abandon democracy.

BELLS

On seeing a recent film on Oxford, I was led to believe that all Oxford University students were athletes, and conversely, that all athletes were liable to become Oxford University students.
Similarly that the entire student body of a University College could at any moment form itself into a verse speaking choir, and chant couplets suitable to the occasion; evidently possessed of that strange telepathy noticed by Professor Wood Jones in the wheeling flight of galahs. The picture seemed to be neither good English nor good American film fare; and strangely, made little use of Hollywood's powerful weapon "atmosphere."

How consummately can a film suggest the very air of a place to us. Once a rather unsteady image of the Eiffel Tower told us we were in Paris, the Statue of Liberty heralded New York. Now a reeling camera in a few moments makes us conscious of the very character of the city. Leaves flutter from the trees in the Luxembourg. A single hand lifts an aperitif. High heels click along a hard pavement. When well done, it saves a film from being a mere photographed play, and is, I suppose, an important mode of artistic expression. How happy one would expect a Hollywood producer to be with the scene of a script laid in Oxford! How eagerly one would expect him to relegate thousands of feet to gowned figures in historic quads, dim college chapels, and suitably worded paragraphs in Gothic characters, preceded by the month of the year, and containing some reference to "dreaming spires." It would have been a subject, one would imagine, to have set any studio in a busy whirl of verified references and authentic data, and the result would probably catch something of the timelessness and magic of Oxford Town. But no, there were few scenes in the film that were not incidental to the filming of the story, and I for one thought that the picture lost by it.

And yet there was a moment, which must have awed even the most empty-headed of all the empty-headed people, who, like myself, are silly enough to be moved by shadows and mechanised sounds, and that was the moment when bells filled the air. How strangely dramatic they sounded. How much they told of transience yet stability, peace yet striving. How near they seemed to be to the character of Oxford. There can surely be no happier way of marking the passage of time than by bells. They seem to cast an air of benefaction over everything. Time, which factory whistles have over emphasized, is relegated to a position of charming unimportance.

How many people notice constant accompaniment sounded by bells in and near this University. The Ormond clock sounds the hour, answered by the Arts building clock a note lower and mellowed by distance. The eyrie bell from the cemetery sounds three times in a hollow minor key. Clang, clang, clang. Bells continually call people to roll call, to mass, to chapel. They sound all day. They may not indelibly imprint themselves on our memory, as the mellow carillons of Oxford are reputed to do, but at least they give an authentic air of time confounded, which is, I suppose, appropriate and dignified for a University.

HEIDENACHT
(From the German by Hermann Allmers.)

The sun goes down, and the glowing red Glimmers and dies, and the heath lies dead,
Silent and black, till the moon has thrown
Her light on the granite barrow-stone.
The night-wind passes with whisper and moan
Through the heart of the night on the silent heath.

Wander alone on the barren heath
In the moon's still light, through the wind's faint breath.
Deep from within will rise hymns unsung,
Secrets old when the world was young.
Things never uttered by human tongue.
On the gleaming wastes of the withered heath.
OBITUARY

On July 31st there passed away one whose long experience of finance had made him of late years a valued member of the Governing Body of the College. Though not himself a Trinity man, Mr. O. Morrice Williams’ interest in the College dates back for many years. It was very appropriate that when the constitution of the College was altered in 1928 he should have been selected as a co-opted member of the Council to represent the Council of Melbourne Church of England Grammar School. He continued to serve in that capacity until the time of his death.
THE UNION OF THE FLEUR DE LYS

The annual meeting of the Union was held at the Hotel Windsor on Thursday, 21st April, 1938, at 6.40 p.m. The following office-bearers were elected:

President: Dr. F. Blois Lawton.
Vice-Presidents: Dr. S. O. Cowen and Mr. E. C. Dyason.

Hon. Secretary: Mr. F. D. Cumbræ-Stewart.

The balance sheet for 1937-38 was confirmed.

A vote of thanks to Mr. W. H. Moule, on his retirement from the secretaryship, which he had held to the great satisfaction of the Union for seven years, was passed.

The Annual Dinner was held immediately afterwards. We were pleased to be back at the Windsor Hotel after our depressional wanderings. There were about 53 there.

The Warden, President and Senior Student displayed their usual oratory, and speeches were also made by Clive Fitts, John Grimwade and Bill Moule, who replied to the toast of his health in a good, amusing speech.

The Squash Court and Gymnasium is open. It is a neat stone building in the corner between Tin Alley and the Side Ground. Sir Winthrop Hackett’s gift of £100 and gifts by the College Club have, with accumulated interest, made up £325, and the Union has so far subscribed £291/0/6, and the Warden gave 15 guineas for parallel bars. The total cost is about £930, so that there is still £250 to go, and the Union is not yet near the £500 it set out to raise. The secretary is always ready with the receipt book.

It has been said of the Union that it has little to offer men who have recently left College, but the Union is whatever its members care to make it. If the junior members really want extra activities, the Committee will do its best to help, but after past attempts, it wants to be sure of its backing first. A dinner in the College Hall, at a small price, in addition to, and not in substitution for, the Annual Dinner, has been suggested, but it does not yet appear that enough want it.

There will be one new thing this year—a golf match with the Ormond Old Students’ Association on 18th November, which we hope will become an annual event.

If there are any men who have left in recent years and have not been invited to join the Union, they are hereby so asked. All former resident students can become members on paying the sub., and it may comfort some to know that there are no arrears for years when a member is absent.

The Hon. Secretary would like to remind members who have not yet paid their subscriptions for 1938-39 that payment may be made to him as follows:—

Annual Subscription, 7/6.
One or more years can be paid in advance.
Life Membership, five guineas.

The Hon. Secretary’s address is:
Selborne Chambers,
Chancery Lane,
Melbourne, C.1,
and his telephone numbers Central 7660 and Windsor 2481.
OLD BOYS' NOTES

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

MARK GARDINER is travelling abroad.

VAL. GIBB the same.

ARTHUR YENCKEN, First Secretary British Embassy at Rome.

BASIL WILSON, who has a property in the Western District, was in town for the Show.

CLIVE SHIELDS is not going to stand for Parliament again.

BILL IRVINE is practising in Tasmania.

NED HERRING is Australian Commissioner of Toc H.

EDGAR ROBIN now teaching the young at the Southport School, Queensland. In his spare time he has indulged in writing for stage and screen. A musical comedy from his pen is to be produced in Melbourne at Christmas time.

SIR CLIVE BAILIEU, K.B.E. in the New Year Honours.

SIR DALZIEL KELLY, also in the New Year Honours, is the Australian sheep's best friend.

HENRY HAWKINS is still in practice at Mt. Gambier. We were pleased to see him at the last Dinner.

BRIAN ARMSTRONG is on the College Council, representing the Bishopric of Wangaratta.

A. L. KEEP is in England.

W. S. SPROULE and E. R. WHITE are the Union's representatives on the Council.

R. B. SUTHERLAND, Major, Aust. Staff Corps, an important man in the defence of Australia.

MAYNARD HEDSTROM, a Fijian magnate, was back in Melbourne for a bit this year.

R. L. STOCK is back from abroad.

JACK STANDISH, an engineer in the State Rivers and Water Supply, and an authority on snakes along the Murray.

GRIFF. HOPKINS, solicitor at Nagambie.

JIM CAMPBELL is married and living in Melbourne.

HARRY SOMERSET with Australian Paper and Pulp in Tasmania.

PAT LANG lives in the Wooden Wing, formerly the New Wing, and is Research Assistant to Prof. Wadham.

GEOF. LEEPER is also in the Ag. School when not promoting “Peace.”

LEONARD TOWNSEND has resigned from Christ Church, South Yarra, after an incumbency of 30 years, and is living at Ringwood.

CHARLES MURRAY succeeds to Christ Church, South Yarra, after a very successful incumbency of Christ Church, North Adelaide.

ALEC CHAPMAN, Royal Melbourne Hospital.

JACK RODGERS on the staff of the “Age.”

MARK ASHTON, Classics master at Melbourne Grammar.

RAY RENOWDEN has come to the Bar.

BOB GILBERT has been Associate to Sir James Macfarlan for several months.

REX STEPHEN is in charge of the Parish of Barcaldine (Qld.), and has two sons. We hope they will not have to spend two years in the Wooden Wing like their father.

OBITUARY

DR. ERNEST SANDFORD JACKSON

Dr. Ernest Sandford Jackson, who died on June 29th, 1938, belonged to a very early generation of Trinity men. The date of his enrolment was March 17th, 1876, four years after the foundation of the College. It was in that year that the first Warden, Dr. Alexander Leeper, assumed office, and Dr. Jackson
was the second student to be enrolled by him. During the latter part of his long and very active life he was one of the leading medical practitioners in Queensland, and held a very high place in the regard of the general public. Whenever he came to Melbourne he made a point of visiting the College, and told many amusing stories of the early days, when he and his contemporaries were housed in the Warden’s Lodge. During the years which preceded the outbreak of war, two of his sons, who are now engaged in medical practice in Queensland, entered Trinity as resident students. When war came they, as well as their father, offered their services to their country. The College is proud of the fact that the Trinity Roll of Honour includes the names of a father and two sons who served together in the Great War.

JOSEPH THOMAS COLLINS

The undergraduate life of Joseph Thomas Collins, from 1885 to 1887, in Trinity College, was characterised by hard work. That determination, with good ability, carried him to success, and he achieved the distinction of obtaining first of the First Class in the School of Logic and Philosophy. His special contribution to the life of the College was that of a quiet, consistent and sincere Christian character. The spirit of the College had a great influence upon him. He manifestly grew in toleration in the free atmosphere of Trinity. He gained the respect of every member of the College and the admiration and affection of those who were privileged to call him friend. He was able to pay back, with interest, the debt which he owed to Trinity in the years when he was Lecturer in Logic and Philosophy and Head of the Women’s Hostel.

WILLIAM REED

Trinity men will be sorry to hear of the passing, at the end of August, of William (familiarly known as “Bill”) Reed, for they will recall his big heart, good humour, and interest in all College affairs.

He went to the Diocese of Ballarat, and spent the greater part of his ministry as Vicar of Horsham; and here, perhaps, he accomplished his greatest work, which was marked by sincerity, devotion, and friendliness. The response from men was unusual, the young people loved him, the sick looked for him, and parishioners revered him as a worthy leader.

WILLIAM JOHN LONG

On October 2nd there was severed another link with the earlier days of the College. William John Long entered the College in 1886 as a “Warden’s” scholar, and studied medicine, winning distinctions and exhibitions throughout his course. He attained considerable eminence in his profession, having much of his surgical work published. His practice was in Bendigo, where he took considerable interest in many local activities.

CHARLES GEORGE BRIGHT PARKER

Charles George Bright Parker died in September, after an illness which lasted only a few days. He was in College from 1918 to the end of 1921, and distinguished himself in every form of College activity, from winning an ugly man competition to gaining a University rowing blue. An ideal type of muscular Christian, his cheerful outlook on life and his ability to understand and sympathise in the more worldly failings of his fellow-men made him admirably suited for his chosen calling of the Church, and his death has left a gap which unfortunately it is only too difficult to fill.
Newdigate Prize Poem, 1938

The following is the text of the poem with which Michael Thwaites won the Newdigate Prize for 1938; a rare distinction never before attained by an Australian. In the list of previous winners occur such illustrious names as Matthew Arnold and Alfred Lord Tennyson. The poem has been published by Basil Blackwell, Oxford, and can be obtained in Australia through Macmillan & Coy.

MILTON BLIND

That dreaming day it was, the bell-like air
Unclosed the naked admirable heaven,
Well made, and framing Oxford town; that day
The crocuses put out their waxen petals,
White, purple, gold, a comely darling band,
To witness God's unrivalled handiwork;
That day the droning sky let fall on China
Its bloody rain, plastering street and wall
With quivering flesh: that day the miner's wife
Strangled her starving children in their bed;
Elysian day, that day of plague and death
And horror screaming out of impersonal headlines—
That day it was I put my Milton by,
And, still with that serene immortal air
Elated, and the organ-march of sound,
Looked down into the blackened furtive street,
Looked up into the blue that boomed of death,
And in my imagination issue was joined:—

Come down, Milton, from Olympus,
Where centuries have seated you, above
common criticism,
Cease now that stirring flight
Above the Aonian Mount, and effect a landing.

Touch earth, Milton, and answer us.
We are the Twentieth Century, the unseated men, sceptics
Not cynics, but questioners;
Come, stand in our midst, then, stand to our question.

And first, we would like to insist,
As searchers we speak, without favour, hostility,
According our world and you
Unprejudiced appraisal, and science is our searchlight.

Stand in the light then, speak:
We come not to venerate but to give a fair hearing,
To examine, sift, dissect.
And to weigh you in the balances of this generation.

To begin with, let us concede,
As we must in fairness, that much praised mastery
Of stirring speech, the vocal word
In a stately progression of inevitable numbers

That range the stops and keys
Of sentient mind, oft embalming the commonplace
In imperishable phrase's crystal formed
Music—Oh yes, you can use your instrument.

But we of this age ask more
Than resounding phrase, than sonorous platitude.
Death towers and the earth rocks
And the light grows lurid — And what will you say to us?

Far-famed your exalted aim—
And indeed it were splendid, that justification
Of the ways of God to men
In their planned economy of Cosmic Purpose.

O fine and brave that faith!
Buoyant as the psalmist's, unimpeded by knowledge,—
God calling the stars by name
And rushing in the thunder to the work of Creation;

Chaos like a quilt rolled back,
Order struck out; above, the Heaven-footing Firmament;
Hell's smouldering Pit below,
And in the midst, our Earth and its cherished progeny!

How manifest then His ways!
Who forged us the Sun, and set the stars for our nightlights,
Fashioned this Earth our home
And crowned the work with Man, soul and centre of the universe.

But not for us remains
That cheerful comfort in the starry multitude—
Tale of especial care
Poured down upon Earth by attentive Providence.

To us the heavens unclose
But the shoaling of suns and the breathing nebulae
And the interstellar dark—
Those staggering deeps of unfathomable void,

Where, shrunk to a pin-point, voyage
Our wandering world, and we its prisoners,
On through infernal night,
Through the bedlam universe of blazing monsters

Awful in beauty, on
One tiny spark, an ephemeral life-bearer,
On to the Arctic bounds
Of immeasurable space and the last extinction.

Not here God's purpose plain
For men: here's terror and might and majesty,
But little that love Divine
That framed and fixed your comforting cosmology, Milton.

Where then will you show him just?
(For perhaps you plead the needs of poetic symbolism,
Not ignorant so yourself)
Will you prove it by argument, history, parable?

By Comus' fit defeat
And meritorious Virtue so triumphantly vindicated?
By that immortal tale
Of the serpent in Paradise, the first disobedience,

Our exiled parents' woe,
Till the Father in compassion send his Son to redeem them?
By Samson's end, effecting
With the help of his God a Philistine holocaust?

Happy indeed who prove
With a fund of fables Eternal Righteousness;
And this your word of strength
For a world worn thin with its own futility?

Unfixed our solid earth
To circle like a soul in the cosmic immensities;
Unfixed our ancient faith
Like a ship without a course in the incalculable ocean.

'All's best though oft we doubt'
While the oppressor goes prospering, the weak cry vainly;
'Ever Best found in the Close:'
But how long must we wait for these assured consummations?

Not here the classic Plan,
The unfolding pattern of a purposed symmetry,
But warring forces wild
Inscrutable, confused as your own Chaos, Milton.

Trapped in a toppling world
What can we hold to but our sceptic honesty?
What have you more than words
To reverberate in the void that echoes our questioning?

They ceased, and in the momentary pause
Succeeding speech I saw the imagined scene—
The Inquisitors, myself and everyman,
Spokesmen of our perplexed uneasy world
Ringed round, attentive, probing, restless searchers,
Not hoping much of value from our search, but searching still, and hoarding miser-like
Our precious grains of Scientific Truth.
In circle round they sat, watching the poet,
While with their factual logic they unlaced
That noble vest of language, and laid bare
The shrunken corpse of commonplace beneath it.
They ended, and the light now left them, fell
In the midst, fell now on Milton, and he spoke—

To trust in Him alone
Who alone is Lord
Who knoweth His own
There rests my word.
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

While my body had breath
In darkness and the dust
In the Valley of the Shadow of Death
In Him was my trust.

This said, he lifted up his sightless eyes
To meet the descending beam, and there was silence.

Have you seen, sometime, a billowing bank of cloud
Build up its dazzling turrets into the blue,
Build up and up, pile upon glistening pile,
A towered celestial city; and then there comes
A cool insistent wind, and the towers topple
And the gleaming bastions shread away to air,
Shred and dissolve and are not; so dissolved
Those high-built arguments when Milton spoke.

Or have you heard in a symphony first begin
Some sharp uncertain air — woodwind, perhaps,
Trace out a tentative theme, which then the strings,
Shrilling cicadas, catch, elaborate,
And weave to an intricate indecisive pattern,
A petulant thing, uneasy of itself,
Assertive, shrill; then all at once, three chords
Brush it away like cobwebs in the dew,
Three sweeping calm authoritative chords
That dredge the deep foundations ultimate
Of final truth: so Milton answered them.

Or so it seemed that hour; for with his words
I saw him in the winter of his days,
His fiery purpose quenched, his spring of life
Turned back upon its course, his chiefest hopes
Prone in the dust, and all he most abhorred
Triumphant everywhere: like his own Samson.

Samson the wrestler, shorn and impotent,
A Samson sitting in a grey cloth coat
Before his door, contemptuous, solitary,
Among the Philistian worshippers of Dagon
That knew no God of Israel: Samson blind.
Despised, defeated in a world run mad,
In chains, but most intolerable, blind.
Blind, while idolatrous multitudes had eyes,
Blind, the entrusted minister of God,

Blind, while unheeding fools had blessed light
Might see the daily miracle of Dawn,
Might look on 'Summer's rose' and 'Vernal bloom,'
'And flocks and herds and human face divine.'

At such a time I saw him then; as Job
Bowed to the earth with burdens all unearned
Or as Prometheus, for his gifts to man
Nailed to the rock; yet as Prometheus, proud,
Amid victorious foes, defiant, tameless,
Eternal; and as Job, undoubting still.
And at that hour it seemed he answered us—
Perhaps I was deceived—But then it seemed
Some more than human help indeed was here,
Was here indeed a strength indomitable
Rooted in God himself, impossible else;
Impossible but His eye and voice were near
And underneath the everlasting arms.
That hour I saw (unless I was deceived)
Milton triumphant, not as he designed
By studious proof, but his own steadfast soul,
And in His worshipper God justified.
And then there seemed, even in the furtive street
Even in the sky still droning death, no ill
Unconquerable, nor woes much stronger now
Than those which bowed, and could not conquer, Milton.
That hour I saw him, some storm-voyaging plane
Riding the clouds, or, like a granite scarp,
Stand up out of confused and angry seas
Impregnable; and when he spoke, his words
It seemed ran out in waves to the utmost shores
Of Time and Space, where hang like candelabra
The clustered stars that bound the universe.
Then all Creation rang; they, rolling back,
Sounded as loud through this our timorous world,
Our dubious sapless generation, loud
Crude shattering organ peal, uncompromising Violent, majestic, mad, illogical
Heart-searching — 'All his ways most wise and good'—
O perilous, glad, precipitate, unproven!
And 'Though He slay me, will I trust Him still'—
Blind, witless, blank, and world-subduing word.
OFFICE-BEARERS, 1938

Senior Student: Margaret Grützner.
Secretary: Mary Cameron.
Treasurer: Mary Wheeler.

NOTES

The year opened with a full College, including twenty-three freshers, a fact that was fully realised by the other members of the College when they wanted to use the phone. Official recognition was given to their presence when a large audience attended the Freshers' Play, with the undoubted intention of speeding up the action. However, from the moment the curtain rose, or more precisely fell, to reveal Prue Kimpton as a rotund Solomon sipping a reflective glass of Enos; it was evident that this was hardly necessary. The scintillating couplets, combined the oriental poetry of Omar Khayyam with the rich humour of Eric Linklater, and undivided and admiring attention was given to the whole of it, from the crooning of Margot Kent Hughes as a beautiful but embittered Sheba, to the appearance of Clare Fielding, over whom, to borrow a phrase from Marie Corelli, we draw a veil, dear reader. Although there was some reticence about claiming authorship, efficient production by Margery Morris undoubtedly contributed a great deal to the success of this play.

Such talent seemed to augur well for our Stunt Night act. However, this materialised rather slowly, and with perhaps less brilliance into a skit on the unemployed woman graduate. The ballets were the high lights of the performance, and judging by the cables on the notice-board next day, could have commanded fabulous sums in the Zeigfield Follies. They were trained by Moira Thompson and Margaret Smail.

Trinity's successes in sport have been greeted with much enthusiasm in our own College. We congratulate them, and are glad to be able to add our own tennis victory.

Lady Huntingfield, who came to Janet Clarke Hall to dinner, and afterwards made a short speech, will be remembered as one of the most charming visitors the College has ever had. She spoke to us of our place in the world, and no one who heard her failed to be impressed by her thoughtfulness and insight.

An old custom was revived this year when we visited Trinity in order to debate on the question of whether marriage was a bar to ambition. Women were relegated to such a position of unimportance that we began to wonder "Why were we born at all?" when Mr. Patrick relieved the situation by pointing out that women might hand a man the newspaper and his slippers in the evening. We were very much impressed by the admirable formality which prevailed at the meetings of the Dialectic Society, and decided that the fewer people speaking at a time, or conversely more people speaking less often, seemed to be a good working arrangement; however at our next meeting the pernicious effect of flat life on the community was felt so strongly by all at the meeting, including the chairwoman, that some held fears for the College furniture.

This year we held our "At Home" in the University Union House, and, as even Billy pointed out, there were many advantages in doing so. Margaret Smail and Vera Drummond, after the trials of organisation retained enough energy to make the show go with a swing, and the fact that the guests, who had been invited by the College as a whole, showed a marked tendency to linger after supper, was taken as a subtle compliment.
Donald, after being cared for, confined, and concealed, won the affection of all the College. But alas, he remained only for a fortnight and then passed on. He died, poor little duck.

His place was taken by Charlie, another victim of a cruel world. Whereas Donald had been brought up within the precincts of the University, and but for a mother with infanticidal tendencies would even now be behaving as the rhymes in Farrago inform us ducks do behave on the lake, Charlie had seen the grim life of the waterside worker. He was found near the docks, the smallest and saddest black kitten ever to touch a heart. However, once installed in College, he showed a most commendable avidity for learning. He would skip across a page following a pen or a pencil, with happy if erratic dabs of his little black paws. When he left for a kind home, there must have been several people whose essays suddenly improved.

The year of 1938 has seen some striking innovations in Janet Clarke Hall. The College menu has been varied by a new kind of biscuit to accompany our coffee. An erection on top of the south wing of the building, contrary to the general idea, will not be padded, but is to be a new deck tennis court. A very welcome addition to the College during the winter months were the gas heaters in the main hall. We wish to thank the Janet Clarke Hall Committee for them. When turned on, they supply a soul-satisfying and all-pervading warmth, which makes us all extremely loath to stir from our lair to attend lectures. A new wrought-iron gate is now in process of erection; this, we are led to believe, will not have the “pistol-shot” closing device embodied in the old picket one, and will thus not inform the rest of the College of the hour of one’s arrival after a dance. There is some slight suspicion that it may have an automatic recording system.

The Dramatic Club, which has been revived this term, shows every sign of being extremely popular. The first meeting was well attended, but perhaps the fact that prominent members of the College had been cast as problem-children and missionaries’ wives had something to do with it.

Members of the College have as usual occupied their spare time with good works, in spite of any evidence to the contrary. Children from the Parkville Children’s Home have been supplied with most charming summer dresses, which must be a welcome change from the garments they are sometimes seen wearing. They have also been seen to flit around the building in the guise of Guides and Brownies, the Guides have been under the direction of Heather Morris and Margaret Alt. The Brownies theoretically taken by Jennie Williams and Mitta Balmer, have actually had the co-operation of the whole College. Brownie games are played in the quad., and members of the College have also taken the children to see “Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs.”

A new entrance gate has been given to Janet Clarke Hall by Sir Christopher Furness, of Aylon, Scotland. A formal ceremony took place at 6 p.m. on Saturday, October 8th, when the gate was dedicated by Archbishop Head in the presence of members of the College Council, of the Committee of Janet Clarke Hall, and past and present students of the Hall. The presentation of the gates was made on behalf of the donor by Mr. J. R. Darling, Headmaster of Geelong Grammar School.

In accepting the gift, the Principal, Miss Enid Joske, thanked Mr. Darling, and expressed the Hall’s appreciation of the generosity of Sir Christopher Furness.

The following is an excerpt from Mr. Darling’s speech:—“Miss Joske, Your Grace, Mr. Warden, it gives me great pleasure to represent to-day the donor of these gates, Sir Christopher Furness, of Berwickshire and Yorkshire. He presents them to the Janet Clarke Hall in
THE CHAPEL

BISHOP'S AND CLARKE'S

THE HOCKEY TEAM, 1938

THE BEHAN BUILDING
memory of his Australian mother, who, as the inscription upon them tells, brought southern sunshine into many dark places of the north. Because she had interested herself in the early days of women's education, he gives them to you here and because I share with him a sense of great obligation to Charterhouse, where he was at school, I have been asked to perform this ceremony. For masters also as well as boys, perhaps even more than boys, are part of the schools in which they work...."

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**TRINITY WOMEN'S TENNIS CLUB**

President: Miss Joske.
Hon. Secretary and Treasurer: Miss V. Drummond.
Committee: Misses Cameron, Farrer, Marsden and Burston.

The intercollegiate tennis was, as usual, our main event; and practice commenced early in first term. The team chosen was Misses Drummond (captain), K. Walker, McPherson, and Alt. We are very pleased to have won back the cup from which we have been parted for two years. Also we wish to thank Miss Law for her valuable coaching, which pulled us through to win.

Miss Joske gave us a most enjoyable tennis dinner after the finals, and Miss Mollison and several non-resident tennis players were our guests.

Finally we wish to welcome Miss Joske back as President after her trip.

Scores for intercollegiate matches:

**Trinity v. Newman**

Singles
- K. Walker defeated M. McCarthy, 6-3, 6-4.
- V. Drummond defeated M. Manly, 6-4, 6-4.
- M. McPherson defeated M. McAnulty, 6-4, 6-1.
- M. Alt defeated B. Brown, 6-1, 6-2.

Doubles
- K. Walker and V. Drummond lost to M. McCarthy and M. Manly, 6-4, 1-6, 6-2.
- M. McPherson and M. Alt lost to B. Brown and M. McAnulty, 6-3, 6-1.

No more matches were played owing to rain.

Total—Trinity, 4 rubbers 9 sets; Newman, 2 rubbers 4 sets.

**Final: Trinity v. Ormond**

Singles
- K. Walker defeated C. Collie, 6-3, 6-5.
- V. Drummond defeated B. Adamson, 6-4, 6-2.
- M. McPherson lost to M. Shaw, 6-3, 6-3.
- M. Alt defeated H. Upton, 6-0, 6-1.

Doubles
- K. Walker and M. Alt defeated M. Shaw and H. Upton, 6-5, 6-0.
- K. Walker and M. Alt defeated C. Collie and B. Adamson, 6-4, 5-6, 7-5.
- V. Drummond and M. McPherson lost to C. Collie and B. Adamson, 6-5, 6-3.
- V. Drummond and M. McPherson defeated M. Shaw and H. Upton, 6-4, 6-2.

Total—Trinity, 6 rubbers; Ormond, 2 rubbers.

Janet Clarke Hall Singles Championship was won by K. Walker, and we wish to congratulate her.

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**THE JANET CLARKE HALL DRAMATIC SOCIETY**

President: Miss E. Joske.
Secretary: Jane G. H. Williams.
Committee: Margaret Campbell, and Margery Morris.

This year, 1938, has been a big one for the College. Janet Clarke Hall has revived an old tradition—she has reformed her Dramatic Club under a new constitution. Miss Joske, who is extremely interested in fostering appreciation of plays and playwrights, has proved an enthusiastic first President.
At the inaugural meeting, an eventful evening, two plays were read. The first, “Bring Me My Bow,” by Sydney Box, was a peace propaganda play, read with feeling by those who consider that war to-day is all too close.

But a first meeting must have its lighter moments, so both audience and players laughed their way through “Paradise Enow,” by James Birdie. For this play the readers made a great effort and procured suitable costumes, two appearing in “dhjibahs” and sandals.

A plan has been discussed by which this Society may do even more work next year. The Club hopes to read a series of plays through the ages, selecting those typical of the various periods so far as it is possible.

VALETE
Leslie Williams—In College 1933-1937. Ball Secretary 1936.
Margaret Rylah—In College 1934-1937. Secretary Students’ Club 1937.
Enez Ainslie—In College 1934-1937. Secretary Debating Club 1937. Ball Secretary 1937.
Helen McCulloch—In College 1934-1937.
Brenda Oldmeadow—In College 1935-1937.
Vivienne Silcock—In College 1935-1937.
Mary Whitehead—In College 1935-1937.
Margaret Bertie—In College 1936-1937.
Joan Courtney Pratt—In College 1937.
Lilian Powell—In College 1937.
Ruth Walker—In College 1937.

OBITUARY
MRS. ERNEST WOOD
The death on January 15th, 1938, of Mrs. Ernest Wood deprived the College of a tutor of more than thirty years’ standing, and her friends everywhere of a woman of remarkable ability, courage and wit.

Born in Paris in 1858, Castalie Alexandrine Coblyn was the daughter of Nicholas Coblyn, who was of Dutch descent, and of his wife, Alexandrine Coblyn, who was of Spanish. Her parents died young, and she was brought up by grandparents. While on a visit to Kent she met a Miss Edith Wood, with whom she formed a firm friendship. She went with Miss Wood to Leipzig Conservatorium, and there studied piano and harmony. From there they both studied in Berlin, and when Miss Wood’s brother was appointed first organist at St. Paul’s Cathedral, Melbourne, Miss Coblyn came to Melbourne with her friend.

After living an ordinary domestic life for some years, Miss Coblyn decided to work for matriculation at the University of Melbourne. She matriculated on 13th September, 1894, and entered the course for the degree of Bachelor of Arts. In the second year of her course she was awarded second class honours in Philosophy. She was also awarded a prize for German. In March, 1898, she obtained first class Final Honours in Logic and Philosophy, with second
place, the present Chief Justice, Sir John Latham, being first, and the present Judge Winneke third; but she did not complete her Arts Course until December, 1903, when she passed in Greek, Part I.

On Easter Tuesday, April 9th, 1901, she married the late Ernest Wood, in St. Paul's Cathedral.

Through her friendship with the family of the late W. E. Morris, when Merton Hall was founded she helped with the development of the music department, and also taught languages there. More than thirty years ago she became tutor in French and German at Trinity and Ormond Colleges, and for many years was an examiner in these subjects at the University.

Mrs. Wood was an indefatigable student, who loved her work and her contact with young people. For recreation she went to the cinema and delved into philosophy. She has left behind her reams of paper on philosophical subjects, the result of what must have represented years and years of work, undertaken when she suffered often from serious ill-health.

As a teacher, a student, and a witty and interesting companion, she is much missed.
WOMEN'S TENNIS FOUR, 1938
Vera Drummond; Marion Macpherson; Kathleen Walker; Margaret Alt.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY TEAM
Annual Match, Janet Clarke Hall v. Trinity, 1938.
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