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PRO ECCLESIA PRO PATRIA

Registered at the G.P.O., Melbourne,
for transmission by post as a periodical

December, 1948
The Fleur-de-Lys

"A Comedy of Morals and Manners."

Vol. V., No. 48
December, 1948

TRINITY COLLEGE
MELBOURNE
Editorial

When the war ended three years ago, most of us were resigned to the prospect of a few difficult years until things "returned to normal." Sometimes we are tempted to wonder if this happy condition will ever again be attained, as we watch what appears to be a steady change in College life, accompanied by an apparently unending rise in fees. We are led to reflect upon the essential values of College life and to estimate their worth in terms of pounds, shillings and pence. And, at the end of three such hectic years, we will do well to consider what we value in the College and to take stock of what has been gained or lost in the tumult, while it is still before our eyes.

People may believe that since the war the central function of the College — the provision of something more than mere general education — has been sacrificed to the temptation of providing board and lodging alone for a maximum of students. There has always been a danger that this should occur at a time when there is such an intense shortage of accommodation near the University, but on the whole I doubt if anything of importance has been lost from the conventional pattern of College life although there has been some change of emphasis since the war. The general tenor of University life is more serious than before, and some forms of College "social" activity have suffered a slight eclipse — fewer people attend Dialectic Society meetings or play-readings, whilst bridge and chess seem to be less keenly supported than of yore. For better or for worse, there is less enthusiasm now for such pastimes as initiations, "serenadings," water fights, or other destructive undergraduate amusements, and although we would not claim that this post-war generation is any more law-abiding than its predecessors, it is true that law-breaking has been practised more tactfully and without manifest anti-social consequences.

Those generations which were accustomed to more spectacular diversions may deplore the change and even see in it the hidden reason for an inglorious
sporting record. (But the latter has had a long history.) Yet is this merely post-war malaise or has something else absorbed the energy of exuberant spirits? It is difficult to tell. Much may be due to the increased average age of the students, or perhaps the toleration of wirelesses and the multiplication of open nights might have something to do with it. But on the whole there is more work done, perhaps more golf or bowls or tennis played, perhaps just more time spent in following private inclinations, be they attending picture-shows or visiting the pub regularly at 5.30. Yet despite the morbid threat that exams must now be passed according to schedule, if one is to remain here, College life is still fairly colourful, active and varied, even after the ravages of "reconstruction." The emphasis is still on the "Vac" in Scot Vac, and we can still appreciate a decent shambles on sports nights.

For, after all, the outward features have altered little since 1939. Admittedly the degeneration of breakfast and lunch into a cafeteria-type meal has detracted from the pristine dignity of Hall, while we no longer enjoy the luxury of shoes cleaned and firewood delivered in the early mornings. The Behan building has acquired a certain similarity to a rabbit warren since sharing of studies became necessary, but otherwise there have been few changes — for instance, the 1935 suggestion book records the same old complaints as to-day . . . "that eggs should be served at 9.45 on Sundays"! Even the rise in fees is less revolutionary than it appears, since comparison of money values shows that in fact the College is now accessible to a wider range of students than it was before the war, when money was scarce and vacation employment not always obtainable.

It is in the years to come, if prices continue to rise and fees have to be raised still further, that the College will be faced with greater changes. On the one hand there will be a temptation to keep fees low by reducing the College to the level of a student's hostel, on the other a necessity to raise them if we hope to retain any resemblance to the ideal of a College, which can add something definite and enriching to University education. Even if we have not yet developed very far towards the ultimate ideal in this respect, we have so far avoided the alternative pitfall at a difficult time. And in the next few years it will be important that we make sure just which course of development is preferable.

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**IMAGINATION**

Fleeting Phantom, taunting, silent,
Would you were to flesh now moulded,
Sparing thus the pain of thoughtful
Striving, failing, then despairing.

Would your face, my mind's invention,
Stay its flighting, so that memory
Wanting not the time for noting,
Might turn fancy to impression.

Brimming eyes of love and beauty
Showing yet no note of mocking,
Would I know your next intention
Was to leave me wondering, saddened . . .

I'll have done, what sense in dreaming?
Fool am I to let my mind
Carry me in thoughts too questing,
Seeking that I'll never find.

—D.J.K.
CIRCLES

As I collect my scattered thoughts to start work for the tenth time this afternoon I see that I have been “doodling” over what should have been a paper on Calvin’s doctrine of Predestination. I realise that I have spent half an hour trying to draw circles and have come very near to achieving the impossible and squaring the circle.

It is not, of course, the first time I have tried to draw circles. In fact, I have been trying ever since I can remember and I suppose my ancestors before me have been trying since the dawn of history, but how few, like Giotto, have succeeded in drawing “a circle that was truly round”?

The truth is that the circle has always had a peculiar fascination for man. All men, including children, except, I suppose, the blind, know what a circle is, probably because the sun and the moon are round, but the word “circle” cannot be defined except in terms of some such word as “round” which itself involves the concept of the circle. The definition, therefore, is one that can only be described as circular.

However, in spite of these difficulties of defining and drawing, man has succeeded in making the circle the basis of that greatest of all inventions, the wheel. I say the greatest of all inventions because life without wheels would be inconceivable, for almost everything, except the works of nature, that we touch and eat and see has, at some stage, depended on the wheel for its production.

Nor is this surprising because wheels are but the earthly counterpart of the movements of the heavenly bodies, for the universe consists chiefly of myriads of circling circles — or, more correctly, spheres — “circling on their way” and moving in circles perhaps to the Nth degree. Indeed, the universe might almost be said to consist of wheels within wheels, which means, I suppose, that is something like modern life.

But life is not wholly mechanical, because man is a free agent, and although he rarely finds himself the centre of attraction, he can surround himself with a circle of friends. Thus, even when we escape from the mere mechanics of life, it is only to be faced once again by the great enigma, the circle.

Is it, therefore, any wonder that the circle has ever been used as a symbol? To the ancients it symbolised the sun-god, and through the ages it has represented the wheel of fortune. As the crown it means honour and sovereignty and as the orb, dominion; as a closed circumference it symbolises imprisonment and as an unbroken line, eternal life. And how many questions does it raise for man? Is life a circle? Is history circular? Is there any release or are we eternally imprisoned?

Many historians, as widely separated as Polybius, Machiavelli, and Toynbee, have seen history as circular, or rather cyclical, while others, like the Marxists and the classical liberal historians, have seen it progressing constantly in one direction, but the problem remains unsolved.

Many also have seen life as a circle—“Dust thou art and unto dust shalt thou return” — “The spirit shall return unto God Who gave it.” These phrases from Holy Writ suggest that it is, while the Hindus and others have seen it as an endless round of reincarnations from which there is no escape. Buddha, however, offers escape in Nirvana — nothingness — which would be as intolerable to egotistical man as circular life, and Christ in eternal life, the symbol for which is none other than the ubiquitous circle, so that the problem of escape remains.

Perhaps, indeed, eternity is a circle. This could be the interpretation of the
Divine claim: “I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending,” and it derives unexpected support for the mathematicians because infinity, which is analogous to eternity, is presumably circular since that which goes to plus infinity comes back from minus infinity.

Thus it would seem that we are eternally imprisoned, not, it is true, within one circumference, but nevertheless imprisoned, for we can escape from one only to be trapped in another. There is ultimately no escape. We are indeed the helpless victims of wheels within wheels.

Yet, when one comes to consider, are we really victims imprisoned as if by walls? Are the circles which enclose us really symbols of imprisonment or are they pledges of security?

As an intricate clockwork mechanism with all its wheels runs perfectly smoothly, so perhaps do the wheels of life; and, as “the stars in their courses” fellow each its orbit to give order in the heavens, so perhaps it is only as men try to break from their imagined imprisonment, “the daily round, the common task,” that the world ceases to be a place of order. This may be so, but the fact remains, if man should follow an orbit like a planet without departing from it, that orbit, that circle, is indeed a prison.

Thus the argument is circular, the enigma remains. What is the meaning of the circle? It has always had a peculiar fascination for man. It is virtually undefinable, but all know what it is. All know the circle, but how few, like Giotto, can draw a circle that is truly round?

This, however, is where I began. My thoughts have gone full circle.

—W.A.R.

THE END OF AN ARGUMENT

(Though angels murmured: “Yes, he will,”
I don’t think this denies free will.)
So if we’re taught predestination
It does give rise to altercation;
For I repeat, if Adam could
Nibble the apple — well and good—
The choice was his: he might have said
“Yes” or “No” — ’twas on his head.
The dice was loaded, I perceive
In favour of his following Eve;
But this, I feel, assists my cause
In arguing these basic laws:
Predestined loading of the dice
Would surely not have led to vice?—

Predestination — yes? Then why
Did Man’s beginnings go awry?

... that terrible term, ‘Predestination,’
which hath troubled so many weak heads
to conceive...”

—Sir Thomas Browne: “Religio Medici.”
"It was there, I suppose, you got the nickname of the Great Turk."

ASSOCIATED CLUBS

"Sir, you're a Gentleman and probably understand this fine feeding."

President: Mr. A. G. L. Shaw.
Senior Student: P. A. Maplestone.
Secretary: R. L. Franklin.
Treasurer: D. B. Warner.
Indoor Representative: J. M. O'Sullivan.
Outdoor Representative: K. B. Nelson.

The leisurely wheel of time continues to turn sedately and without disturbance as another College year passes into the annals of history without record of violent change or sudden catastrophe. The opinion of certain Well-Informed Circles around the College seems to be that less work has been done this year than last, although Nature herself attempted to stir us into action when the budding of the oak occurred unseasonably early. But the gentlemen resolutely refused to panic, and even the Dialectic Society soberly agreed as late as the beginning of third term that "All's Well that Ends Well." No doubt it is—if it does. Meanwhile we wait until the exam. results appear.

Symptomatic of the more leisurely tenour of life was the golf habit which swept College in the spring and enticed many gentlemen from their fireless studies to benefit by the improving weather in the wide open spaces. Again, with the coming of warmer days, bowls became a serious trap for the unwary.

Swot Vac diversions again went off with their usual eclat, abandon and general joie de vivre. We congratulate and thank Messrs. Balmford, Sewell, Howard, Hawkins and Dalziel for their efficient organisation of the Golf, Jutrodie, Hockey Match and Elliott Fours respectively.

The sporting record of the College unfortunately followed a well-known pattern, the details of which will be found elsewhere. Yet we must congratulate the Second Eight on their retention for the third successive year of the Norton Shield, and the tennis and cricket teams for their exciting fights right to the end of both inter-collegiate competitions.

The academic results offer some consolation for this state of affairs. The College list of distinctions reached what the Americans call "an all-time high," when we annexed almost one-fifth of the exhibitions and prizes at the recent exams. The Dialectic Society, in its one inter-collegiate debate, showed that in at least one field Trinity was able to defeat Newman.

The College has further encouraged the more manly sports this year by providing a ping-pong table. Despite the forebodings of those who lived near the billiard room, it is believed to have caused little irritation to nearby inhabitants and to have given much pleasure to billiards enthusiasts.

While on the subject of amenities to brighten the lot of the labouring student, mention should be made of the very great additions to the gramophone record library during the year. The music room, with its excellent amplifier and wide selection of records, is a new and most welcome asset to the College.

In second term an appeal was made through the College for the United Nations appeal for children. An enthusiastic team of collectors made study-to-study visitations and succeeded in enticing or bullying nearly every member of the College to "be in it." With the aid of a small supplement from the clubs, the impressive total of £50 was reached.

The tutorial staff continues to change. In March we were joined by Dr. D. W. Davison, who came from the Firth Brown Laboratories, Sheffield, to join the Physical Metallurgical section of C.S.I.R.,
and Mr. E. J. Williams, who returned from London and Cambridge Universities to the Statistical Department of C.S.I.R. At the same time, Messrs. B. D. Cuming and J. Graham were elevated to grace High Table. Mr. Greenwood left at the end of second term for Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, after winning the 1851 Exhibition and various other research scholarships. We wish him every success.

Although fewer engagements have been announced this year than last, we gladly congratulate the four starters for 1948 — Messrs. Cranswick, Mighell, Ryan and Smith. We also congratulate those former comrades who celebrated their departure from College last year by doing likewise soon after — Steve Alley, Stuart Fairbairn, Bill Mackie and Bob Sanderson.

We cannot conclude without mention of the consistent and valuable services rendered by Syd. Wynne throughout a difficult year of staff shortages and rising costs. Most of us saw and admired his dextrous handling of an uninvited guest during the first end-of-term dinner, but perhaps not everyone has realised how much more we have owed to him for always being on the job whenever emergencies have arisen.

Finally, we must record our appreciation of the various admirable addresses that have been given to the College during the year. The Rusden Club meetings are reported in another section. Archdeacon Bickersteth talked to us most charmingly on conditions in Canterbury, in connection with the appeal for the restoration of the Cathedral. Messrs. Shaw and Egerton also resumed a former custom of giving informal lectures to the College on various current topics. The whole series could have been described as "How to make Economics and Politics simple without being Superficial," and the College obviously appreciated their value.

All told, an active and enjoyable year, which we hope to be able to remember with satisfaction.

THE PLAY

"It's not bawdy, is it, Cousin?"

After laboriously perusing most of the world's dramatic literature, the Committee announced early in the year (amidst acclamation) that "Love for Love" had been found worthy and sufficiently respectable to be produced by Trinity College. This was quite an achievement, as the play survived the most stringent of censorships and still served its purpose of amusing an exacting College audience.

The play was an excellent choice, not only in catering for the vulgarities of the College audience, but also as a step towards re-establishing for Trinity plays a reputation even in University circles. Even the "Farrago" critics were satisfied by the standard of the production.

The entire cast will agree that most credit for the success of the play must go to the producer, Joy Youlden, who worked tirelessly to inspire everyone with her enthusiasm and confidence. Under her excellent production the full talent of each player was brought out, and it is sufficient to say that the College enjoyed the play throughout.

The ladies of J.C.H. displayed such smoothness, abandon and gusto that we sometimes wondered where they learned it. Judy Leask and Glen Tomasetti were faultless in their scene together, while Audrey McMahon and Josephine Thomson showed complete understanding of the drawing-room habits of all ages. Barrie Marshall again stood out, as the agent of the Powers of Darkness, in a part which fitted him beautifully. Max. McConchie had a difficult leading role, but even he eventually got that blonde. We liked Charlie Kilduff and Dobbie Howard throughout for their wholehearted characterisations, and Alec. Reid for his convincing villainy as Jeremy Fetch. Peter Barker and Alf. Stringer were almost as smooth in their parts as the ladies.

The minor parts were also played excellently — even by those who were pressed from being mere stage-hands.
into the magnificent beauty of red-coated footmen. Bob Fowler and “Buckram” McMahon were particularly good. Mr. Collins also spoke his lines distinctly. Mal. Letts and his assistants worked hard behind the scenes and must share with producer and cast the credit for a production which withstood even the inevitable comparison with “School for Scandal.”

An innovation which was enthusiastically greeted by the College was a C.R.D. after the play on its opening night. The cast also had its customary celebration on the following night, despite some embarrassing preliminaries with the catering. Early in second term the cast travelled to Mildura to produce the play again for an appreciative audience at the University branch. The College play can deservedly be marked down as one of the most successful highlights of the current year.

THE BALL

“Miracle! the Monster grows loving.”

This year’s College At Home was much the same as last year’s College At Home, in that it was “enjoyed in full” by all who attended. That those who rolled along to do this (i.e., enjoy themselves in full) should number about three hundred was really quite satisfactory since it was found that all who, for one reason or another, ventured on to the floor had sufficient room to move about without too serious a risk of collision with other couples; in short, there was plenty of room for dancing if you wanted to. And although the tables were, perhaps, a little too close together, there was found to be plenty of elbow-room for all reasonable purposes.

The Malvern Town Hall was our pick for the “do,” which was held late in second term. The decorations were excellent, especially the balloon barrage, which, together with the masses of streamers that appeared towards the close of the performance, added a colourful and pleasing touch to an evening which, as I have been trying to point out, was “enjoyed in full” by all.

The organisation was ably carried out by Mr. Howard, who was supervised by Mr. Harris — also ably.

GOLF DAY

“...they'll cheat a little... but that's nothing.”

Golf day this year brought the traditional good weather, and a much larger number of gentlemen than usual could be seen contributing to the ruin of the fairways at Royal Melbourne. The East Course had been reserved for the occasion, but that did not keep some of the College off the West Course, where one party (it is rumoured) played the same hole three times. Unfortunately, the only members of the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys present were Stuart Philpott and the Dean, who, though severely hampered by incipient pneumonia, was able to remember enough of the more obscure rules of the game to increase considerably the scores of some of the contestants.

The fierceness of the rough rather dismayed us, but nevertheless it was thoroughly explored. On one occasion after the organiser had been searching for his ball at length, and it was suggested that he carry on with the game, he explained rather heatedly that he had stopped looking for the ball five minutes ago and had been looking for his clubs ever since.

Don MacKinnon and Bill Grice are to be congratulated on winning the morning round, and Harold Mighell on a fine performance in the afternoon. We are grateful to Peter Balmford for his work in organising Golf Day, and to the Dean for undertaking the heavy responsibility of inviting us to his club for the day. Those of us who drove back to Melbourne with the Dean would like to thank him for that little touch of excitement which added zest to a most enjoyable day.
RUSDEN CLUB

"I have told you what's past; now I'll tell you what is to come."

The first meeting of the Club for the year was held on Tuesday, 18th May, when the speaker was Professor W. G. Friedmann. Professor Friedmann took up his position as Professor of Public Law in the University of Melbourne at the beginning of this year, having previously been Quain Lecturer in Laws at University College, London. For a period following the German surrender, he worked with the Allied Military Government in Germany. He was therefore well qualified to talk to us on the problems in Germany to-day, which he did, under the title of "The Background of the Struggle between East and West."

Emphasising first the tremendous effect of the war on the minds as well as on the material condition of the German people, Professor Friedmann outlined and contrasted the policies of the occupation governments in Germany. The situation is not a pleasant one, and can hardly inspire much optimism. Professor Friedmann pointed to the proposed Western Union as one of the few promising factors, but was careful to point out the difficulties facing such a union — difficulties which have become only too clear in recent events in Europe.

Professor Copland, Chairman of the Australian National University at Canberra and, until his appointment to that office, Australian Minister in China, addressed the Club on the vast subject of "China."

Approaching the problem of international relations with that country, he said Australians must adopt a less blatant attitude than has hitherto been expressed by many people on the policy of "White Australia." The Canadian policy was cited as a much less objectionable stand on this difficult problem.

In his general picture of life in China he stressed its vastness of area and population which made it invulnerable and changeless, despite all invaders and invasions, whether of enemy or of industrialism. The Chinese would absorb all these external movements into the vastness of their own changeless culture.

The speaker at the last meeting of the Rusden Club this year was Professor Higgins, who has recently arrived from Canada to take up the Ritchie Chair of Economics at Melbourne University. His subject was "Ethics and Economics."

Professor Higgins was concerned to explain and deplore the effect on western democracies of the artificial divorce of Economics and ethics. When organised into groups, he said, people are prepared to commit or condone actions which as individuals they would consider highly immoral. He instanced exploitation by business monopolies, ruthless lobbying by farmers' co-operatives, and excessive wage claims by powerful trade unions. The speaker then pointed out very clearly the undesirable aspects of the extreme economic policies, laissez-faire capitalism and communism, and concluded with the opinion that the only way of salvation lay through ethical re-education, a task of forbidding difficulty. The questions which followed after supper brought out again the remarkable objectivity with which the Professor treats his subject, and he left us impressed and unusually satisfied.

DIALECTIC SOCIETY

"You have a villainous Character; you are a Libertine in Speech, as well as Practice."

Office-Bearers

President: The Warden (ex-officio).
Vice-President: The Dean.
Secretary: Mr. B. R. Marshall.
Committee Members: Messrs. Brown, Franklin and McMahon.

The awards to individual speakers were:

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<th>Speaker</th>
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<td>Mr. Marshall</td>
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<td>Mr. R. Brown</td>
<td>7.5</td>
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<td>Mr. Knight</td>
<td>7.25(eq)</td>
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<td>Mr. Poynter</td>
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<td>Mr. Reid</td>
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In accordance with the Constitution of the Society the following awards were made:

President's Medal for Oratory: Mr. R. Brown.
Leeper Prize for Oratory: Mr. Marshall.
Wigram Allen Essay Prize: Mr. Poynter.

During the year five Ordinary General Meetings have been held and, in addition, two external debates against Newman College and Brighton Grammar School: the College team was successful in both of the latter. The subject at Brighton Grammar was “That Father Christmas is a Red Herring.” The College team, in opposing this hateful suggestion, was unfortunately faring badly until the timely appearance of the gentleman in question tipped the scales in our favour.

The Decline of Debating as an art, so aptly exemplified by Parliamentary broadcasts, is the subject of many jere-miads; take last year's report of this Society, for example. There one finds the pros and cons of the whole neglected subject beautifully set out in such a way as to leave you in no doubt of its possible fate; yet, alas, the exhortations have dropped on barren ground, and, if exhortation fails, what remaineth while we live in a free society?

Let us take another tack — oh, away! you ghostly Prelectors — let us wax utilitarian, and develop more fully the base suggestion that appeared apologetically at the end of last year's report:

Here we have the College, full of prospective community influences. There are politicians, pedagogues, priests, physicians, scientists and lawyers, whose work is often bound up with the art of public speaking, and there are few of us, for whatever calling we are destined, who will not someday be asked to make a speech to somebody about something. If the result is to be little more than a series of desperate jests and well-founded modesty something must be done while yet there is time. Yet, on top of this, while we are all prepared wistfully to look back on the days of prelections and crowded meetings, the pale ghost of departed grandeur still hangs over this Society... and here an even more base proposal insinuates itself (oh, wraiths! my time draws nigh) a very material ghost in the form of valuable prizes and decorations, somewhat changing in intrinsic value as our Capitalist Era totters to a close. Dixi.

CHAPEL NOTES

"Prayers will be said... at the usual times."

"... and over there, the Chapel."

Perhaps your visitor's tour of College ends here; or it may be just beginning. Whether he decides to inspect the Chapel will depend on a number of things — his religious sentiments, the time, closing time, etc. — but chiefly on his being willing to make the effort, the not inappreciable effort required to convert "over there" to "over here."

This geographical remoteness of the Chapel is symbolic of its higher spiritual relationship with the members of the College. The atmosphere and significance of the Church's worship — the spiritual reality of the daily "lifting up of hearts" — can remain "over there" to many present in the flesh: or, just as truly, through the application of some co-operation and effort by those who attend worship, these things can become very real and near.

"Worship," wrote William Temple, "is the concentration of every faculty for a limited period of time upon what the worshipper hopes may become his inspiration and source of guidance for the use of all his time," that is, something we have to do for ourselves, something requiring personal effort.

In addition, worship is "the opening of all our faculties to the beauty, the truth, and the love of God," that is, there is also something to receive.
Both of these aspects of worship enter, in varying degrees, into all the Chapel services, but they achieve perfect expression and unity only in the supreme service — the Holy Eucharist. Here the Church joins herself in a corporate effort and sacrifice to the one perfect sacrifice in history — our Lord's offering of Himself to the Father. In this service there is no "over there." Communion is the direct antithesis of separation. The gulf that once separated humanity from God has been bridged for all time by Christ's sacrifice, and in the Holy Communion we come into living contact with that sacrifice. We are privileged sharers in its ever-present transforming power.

During the year sermons were delivered at the Sunday services by His Grace the Archbishop of Melbourne, the Bishop of Geelong, the Chaplain, the Rev. N. G. Molloy, the Very Rev. the Dean of Sydney, the Very Rev. Dean Langley, Canon J. L. Watt, Dr. Grayton Brown, Dr. Paul White, and Mr. B. C. J. Meredith. We are also grateful to the Revs. G. T. Sambell, R. W. Dann, F. S. J. Imray, and G. C. Lamble for their assistance at the Corporate Communions.

The choir continues its activities under the direction of the Dean. Greatly appreciated were two visits by Dr. A. E. Floyd, who advised, encouraged, and delighted the choir in his own inimitable way. In the September Swot Vac. the choir visited St. John's, Cranbourne, assisting at Evensong by singing Bach's "King of Glory" and a Stanford setting of the Canticles.

On 9th May the College Service was broadcast over the National Network on the occasion of Empire Youth Sunday. Many good reports were received, including a comment by Dr. Floyd in his weekly radio review. "Intelligent listeners," he wrote, "would have observed the almost startling absence of bunkum."

This year the Theological Faculty has successfully introduced Plainsong to the Offices of Evensong and Compline. Also the first term Corporate Communion was effectively sung to Merbecke's traditional music.

Devotional addresses were given to the Guild of the Sanctuary by the Revs. J. E. Romanis, A. E. Winter, J. S. Drought, and Canon F. E. Maynard.

Pastoral addresses to the theological students of Trinity and Ridley Colleges were given by the Revs. E. Badger, W. Coughlan, C. L. Moyes, T. R. H. Clark R. W. Dann, T. W. Thomas, the Chaplain, and Messrs. J McL. Story, J. F. Patrick, Louis R. Williams. Visits were also paid by the Ven. Archdeacon J. Bickersteth and Fr. Marcus Stephen, S.S.M.

On 7th August the theological students of Trinity attended a one-day Retreat at Christ Church, Brunswick, conducted by the Bishop of Geelong. We are grateful to Rev. Russell Clark and the parishioners of Christ Church for the hospitality shown us.

### Holy Baptism

1947—
Dec. 6—Katherine Jane Ross.
1948—
Mar. 27—James Morison Gardiner.
Apr. 18—Susan Joy Trounce.

### Holy Matrimony

1947—
Dec. 1—Thomas Vernon Ottaway and Norma Nation Ogg.
8—Robert William Kerr Honeycombe and June Collins.
12—John William Dyer Middleton and Margaret Notcutt Russell.
12—Mervyn Laurence Cassidy and Gweneth Faye Dunstan.
13—John Norman Falkingham and Jean Dorothy Thoren.
20—Harold Tralford Harvie and Alice Blair Hoogveld.
1948—
Mar. 11—Stuart Faithful Fell and Elizabeth Mary Bewsher.
ELLIOTT FOURS

"... as it were to look one way and row another."

We arrived at the river too early
As the kegs were the last to appear
And tho' we go down for the rowing
The foremost attraction's the beer.

The pace of the first heat was startling—
'Tis a wonder that any survived,
But few wished to stay on the water
When the first of the cargo arrived.

They rolled up a bit late, but how wel-
come—
The dear little tubby affairs;
And the final was rowed some time later
When we'd all had time off for repairs.

The winners stood out from the others;
One voice with a firm will to win
Said that his men must wait till it's over
Before they could even begin.

The whole afternoon was recorded,
And our confidence badly upset,
By the cads that crept round clicking
Cameras
At some antics we'd rather forget.
We repaired to the back of the boatsheds
And drank to our friends and our foes—
We forgot that the joys of a Friday
Foreshadow a Saturday's woes.
We sang till our throats were a desert
And by then the kegs were as dry,
But observe that the end of the niners,
Was but the beginning of swil!
At last in a general meander
The gentlemen set off for home,
And we wish that still missing com-
panions
May prosper wherever they roam.
(For the benefit of those interested in
mundane details, this year's race was
won by Mr. Perry's crew.)

SALVETE, 1948

"'Oons, who are you? Whence came you?
What brought you into the world? How
came you here, Sir?"

J. D. Balmford.—Commerce I.
P. R. W. Barbour.—Arts II.
G. Cooke.—Commerce I.
K. W. A. Coppel.—Arts I.
T. G. Cox.—Medicine II.
F. C. Everist.—Engineering II.
W. R. Grice.—Engineering II.
R. I. Howey.—Science I.
D. W. Johnston.—Arts I.
A. S. S. Jowett.—Science II.
R. A. Kennison.—Dentistry II.
D. J. Kent.—Music I.
C. F. Kilduff.—Arts I.
H. M. Knight.—Commerce III.
J. H. Learmonth.—Medicine II.
G. B. Lucas.—Arts I.
J. C. H. Morris.—Medicine II.
D. O'Brien.—Medicine II.
B. C. O'Sullivan.—Commerce II.
J. A. Poutsma.—Medicine II.
J. R. Poynter.—Arts I.
J. W. Carre Riddell.—Medicine II.
A. E. Ringwood.—Science I.
J. V. Rymer.—Medicine II.
C. E. A. Sligo.—Arts I.
L. E. G. Sloan.—Medicine II.
I. R. B. Sterling.—Medicine II.
A. W. Stringer.—Arts I.
M. Thwaites.—Medicine II.

SALVETE REDUCES

J. C. Eagle.—Agricultural Science III.
J. M. Hunn.—Medicine III.

VALETE, 1948

"There you see the Ruins of a poor,
decayed creature."

J. G. Campbell.
W. F. Caplehorn.
C. J. Colah.
J. H. Cranswick.
W. R. L. Caldwell.
D. B. Cuming.
S. W. H. Fairbairn.
J. D. Fisher.
K. B. Garratt.
C. Gouloupolous.
J. Graham.
E. V. Griffith.
J. M. Howard.
S. A. Kelshley.
C. R. Kelly.
S. W. Kurrle.
K. J. McKay.
W. B. C. Mackie.
J. W. D. Middleton.
A. W. Riordan.
R. J. Roberts.
R. R. Sanderson.
G. Seddon.
G. C. Wenzel.
K. J. S. Whight.
A. Wittner.
THE BEST IN OUR TRADITION...

(Substance of the Address by Dean H. T. Langley at a Special Service in Trinity College Chapel to commemorate the 100th Anniversary of the birth of Dr. ALEXANDER LEEPER, First Warden of the College, 13/6/48.)

It is recorded of Apollos the Alexandrian, who came to be a leader of the church of Ephesus, that he was "a learned man — and he was mighty in the Scriptures." The same might be written of the first Warden of this College. To him may be attributed not only the establishment of the College and the beginning of its fine group of buildings, but the founding of a tradition which it is our task to preserve and to hand on to others.

It is not easy to define a tradition. It is something spiritual and not material, which we breathe in an institution such as this. The real continuity of our College life is a "continuity of intention" to follow the purpose of the founders of the College. Hence the value of such occasions as this to keep in mind the best in our tradition, to carry it on and to enrich it.

One in this regard might select three outstanding features of the Leeper tradition, that of high and exact scholarship, the contribution of scholarship to public life around us, and particularly leadership in the study of Holy Scripture in its origins and its manifold applications to life in every generation.

The first Warden had achieved high attainments in Scholarship. He had a First in Classics and was Proxime Accessit in Greek, and brought with him the best he had gleaned from academic circles in Trinity College, Dublin, and St. John's College, Oxford. His first post in Australia was as classics master at Melbourne Grammar School. He took a warm interest in the School throughout his long life. After founding a tradition of classical scholarship in the School, he went on to University life to found a similar tradition in Trinity.

And that devotion to scholarship was shown in the provision he made in the College for all branches of higher learning. Under his direction Trinity was never merely a hostel for the boarding of students. It made its own distinct contribution to the Universe of Knowledge provided in our University. The zeal of the Warden in his own branch of study was shown in his desire to share the fruits of classical study with the community outside the College. First he provided for the enactment of Latin Plays, and later we remember the magnificent production of Euripides' Alcestis in the Melbourne Town Hall, with music specially written by the Ormond Professor of Music, Professor Marshall Hall. Also in my own time there was an excursion into English Literature in the production of Browning's Stafford. Under his enthusiasm public prelections were given on great subjects, and for a time there was an annual theological prelection — one of these dealt with the benefits of the Higher Criticism.

With this wide outlook on the influence of a University College went a receptiveness of mind to new ideas. Members of Janet Clarke Hall will remember with gratitude that the first Women's College at the University was founded by Dr. Leeper. Cambridge is only now giving degrees to women students.

One remembers the wide range of the Warden's public interests. He was the outstanding leader in higher education, a member of the University Council and the Faculty of Arts, a life-long member of Melbourne Grammar Council, one of the founders of the Classical Association and the Shakespeare Society. But as a churchman I recollect with gratitude his contribution to the Council of the Diocese, the Cathedral Chapter, and the Synods of the Church. Due to his special interest in the better education of the clergy we owe the fact that Trinity provided nearly all the early Australian
Bishops. The names of Stretch, Green, Stephen, Armstrong, Sadleir and Long come to mind of men whose minds were shaped and guided by the College under Dr. Leeper’s leadership. Numerous clergy, myself included, owe a great debt to the Warden for the opportunities given to share the best in University life.

His influence on the Church and its clergy came of the fact that he was a layman learned in theology and above all “mighty in the Scriptures.” He lectured to us on the language and literature of the New Testament. It was no small privilege to sit under a man whose Liddell and Scott Lexicon contained no less than 10,000 annotations and amendments, many of which were incorporated in later editions of the standard Greek Dictionary. We were impressed by his painstaking care and exact scholarship. But we owed most to his emphasis on the value of textual criticism, which he called the Lower Criticism, by which we were put in possession of a New Testament free of glosses and copyists’ errors. But not only did he take us back to the pure text of the earliest manuscripts, he made us aware of the nature of the language in which the New Testament was written, not a version of Attic Greek so much as the Koine, the common speech of the Greek-speaking world of the first Christian century. So we became aware that we were studying not a student’s text-book, but a people’s book, which is its real value to the world to-day.

The secret of the Warden’s interest in the Bible was undoubtedly rooted in what he himself had found there in the knowledge of the Lord whom the Bible reveals. The profound conviction felt in his beautiful rendering of chapel services, and his triumphant emphasis on the true content of the Lessons, were evidence of this. Browning’s Grammarians’ singleness of purpose animated his life. It could be said of him “that before living he had learned to live.” And that life he found by faith in Jesus Christ.

That faith sustained and inspired his life-long service to the Kingdom of God. He once read to me from the fly-leaf of Scott’s Bible, one of his treasured possessions, words which expressed the mind of a seeker to the end:

“Tho’ much is taken, much remains;
and tho’
We are not now that strength which in old days
Moved earth and heaven; that which we are, we are;
One equal temper of heroic hearts,
Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will
To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.”

HAMLETALIA

In Summer when the sun is hot
I think that I would rather not;
In Winter when the days are cold
To do this thing were rather bold.
But Springtime brings the open flower
And Autumn means the naked bough.
I think that then would be the time
When I might end this futile rhyme.

I think that I might change my mind;
To do this thing were most unkind.
For Summer days are only warm
And Winter days have rarely storm.
The flower of Spring is not a winner
And Autumn’s bough is little thinner.
Since these are reasons very clever
My trumpet voice shall sound for ever.

—Dick.
DECENTRALISATION OF UNIVERSITIES
IN AUSTRALIA

J. A. C. MACKIE
(A resume of the Franc Carse Essay, 1947)

In recent years various proposals have been made to set up Universities or University Colleges in certain country towns of Victoria and New South Wales. These have won much popular support, since many people regard decentralisation of any kind as a healthy trend in our present economy and also because the provincial universities of Europe spring to mind as the pattern. But, so far, little attention has been given to the problems of establishing such a system or to the dangers which accompany decentralisation.

The mere suggestion of decentralised Universities is superficially attractive, because in Europe and the U.S.A. high standards of University education generally happen to coincide with decentralised systems. But this does not ensure that there is any necessary connection between the two, and it is most important to distinguish the types of argument in favour of decentralisation. The most common argument is that "University towns" create a suitable atmosphere and environment, which is beneficial to the district both for economic reasons and from the viewpoint of local educational facilities. Secondly, it is claimed that the existence of several rival Universities encourages competition which raises standards and guards against any monopoly of learning at one place. Finally, it is obvious that the disadvantages of overcrowding can be avoided under a decentralised system.

But we may well ask if these results alone are sufficient to ensure a high standard of education under a decentralised system. It was not decentralisation alone which produced this in the European Universities, where in many cases decentralisation developed late and in response to certain particular local needs. For example, in Great Britain, the number of Universities multiplied during the late nineteenth century in response to specific local demands for technical education in the industrial towns. But the situation in Australia to-day is quite different. Only in Newcastle is it even possible that a University could be established upon the basis of a local demand for higher education; nowhere else is there a sufficient density of population for a University to exist without having to rely for its support on students living away from home. So that, with the possible exception of Newcastle, no one is proposing to develop a University solely to provide higher education for the local population, but they are proposing the complete establishment in small or medium-sized country towns of fully-fledged, residential Universities, which will attract students from all over the State. No account has apparently been taken of the extent of the total demand in the State for University education, to ensure that the project would be economical for the University.

Such zeal to throw up Universities here and there for the prosperity of this or that particular district may have dangerous repercussions on the existing Universities. Standards should be kept uniform and not be allowed to fall, unless we are prepared to put up with the type of confusion which exists in U.S.A. to-day. "Pirating" of staff by offers of higher salaries can become dangerous, especially if it is combined with cut-throat competition to attract students between Universities of unequal strength. We must remember these pitfalls when
we consider what pattern decentralisation should take, if it is found to be necessary for other reasons.

But assuming that we might have to relieve the pressure on an existing University by some calculated system of decentralisation, it is possible to achieve the desired result either by duplicating all or some faculties, or else by segregating certain faculties or parts of faculties, as is now being done at Mildura. Segregation has many disadvantages, and it is even doubtful if the removal of entire faculties to another locality would be possible at all without involving expensive duplication as well. But the main evils are loss of contact and interdependence between the staffs of different faculties. This will drastically affect the standard of research, as well as limiting the interests of students, so that the removed faculty would resemble a technical college even more than the University does at present. Lack of opportunity for first-hand contact with industrial operations, inability to provide for part-time students and removal from accessibility to libraries are other difficulties which would arise if, for example, the entire Engineering faculty were transferred holus-bolus to some country town like Benalla.

Duplication of faculties is more feasible, although it admittedly presupposes a slightly greater expenditure on capital equipment. But is duplication of all faculties immediately possible in Victoria? Perhaps we may find that Canberra will develop an entirely new and complete University in the course of time, if the National University and the Canberra University College merge, but at present the inability to duplicate staff and libraries or obtain equipment and buildings is likely to prohibit this on a large scale. We come back to the original point that, whereas many of the English provincial Universities were founded around a particular school designed to answer a specific local need, the wholehearted establishment of an entire University in Victoria would necessarily require a large capital outlay by the government — or some other hypothetical wealthy benefactor.

On the other hand, duplication of some faculties may be the answer to the present need to reduce the pressure on Melbourne University. This could best be achieved by some system of University Colleges resembling Armidale, where courses could be given in those faculties or parts of faculties in which it is most urgent to ease the pressure on certain schools of the present University. The same difficulties are bound to arise under this sort of system as under segregation of schools, but to a far less pernicious degree. Such institutions would probably need also to be partly residential, and this means additional expense for the student, but the success of Armidale College suggests that this has not been an insuperable obstacle in the past. On the other hand, the need for a residential college may be regarded as good, for the sake of a general education, and if the students must live away from home, they are more likely to find the country less expensive than the capital cities. An immediately practical consideration moreover, is that such a college could possibly be associated closely with existing educational facilities like high and technical schools, teachers' colleges or schools of mines, which are already established in the main country towns of Victoria. This raises a more fundamental doubt about the distinction between "University" and secondary education, which is obviously artificial, anyway.

But, having noticed what possibilities of expansion are available, we still have to estimate how much pressure there is on the existing Universities of Australia which is likely to impel them towards some scheme of decentralisation. In order to resist the mere catch-cry of "Decentralisation," it is well to remember that from a national viewpoint our University organisation is already thoroughly decentralised, and the Federal Government is beginning to centralise our educational system. This process is being accompanied by a similar possibility that even the National
University at Canberra will eventually attain a preponderant wealth and efficiency, even though it may not actually compete with Melbourne or Sydney for student patronage. In this sense, we must be prepared for some form of centralisation.

In comparison with Great Britain, Australia's University facilities are by no means backward, since we not only have relatively more Universities in proportion to our population, but also a greater percentage of students. Hence it is pointless to maintain that we need more Universities simply as a matter of principle, unless it can also be shown that pressure on the existing Universities is unbearably great. What, then, is the most desirable size for a University? There are two fairly definite limits: it should be large enough to justify adequate staffing and to permit a wide variety of teachers, so that each department can have a corporate existence and proceed with research of its own. On the other hand it should be small enough to allow personal contact between the staffs of all departments without undue difficulty. Translated into numerical terms, this means that a University should not be permitted to exceed about 5,000 students because beyond that size either staff administration becomes unwieldy or else understaffing must result. Nor should a University of less than 2,000 students be encouraged, since it is impossible at this level to do full justice to all departments.

On these figures, Melbourne University to-day is dangerously large with its student population of over 9,000. Yet although there seems to be a prima facie case for trying to draw off about half of this number by some method of decentralisation, there are two retarding factors. Within three or four years the number is likely to drop to about 6,000-7,000 (assuming that economic conditions do not deteriorate drastically), while the extension of University buildings and staff will permit this number to be more easily accommodated than is the case at present. Thus the direct pressure for decentralisation will temporarily subside unless numbers again increase from that figure by a natural growth, as they did in the late 'thirties. Another factor likely to retard the demand to reduce the size of Melbourne University is the less extensive staffing here in comparison with the English Universities, for which the maximum of 5,000 was estimated. The impulse to decentralisation will come, not from the mere pressure of students, which can be accommodated merely by provision of more buildings, but from the administrative pressure within departments, as they grow more complex and as their staffs are built up to approach more nearly the English ratio of teachers to students. At the moment, however, for this very reason that we are lightly staffed, the burden of administration may not have yet become intolerable, although it is admittedly very heavy.

It is in about six or seven years' time that I anticipate an effective impulse to decentralisation will be developed, as a result partly of what I am assuming will be a successful attempt to supplement the staffs of many faculties and partly of the increased size and complexity of certain technical faculties or even new departments, like social studies, psychology and political science. Such a process, accompanied by an increasing student population and (we hope) lower building costs, may well give rise to a successful demand for the establishment of an embryonic University or University College elsewhere in the State.

What form will this decentralisation take? It is difficult to answer this until we know more specifically which faculties will be so heavily pressed that they will need some duplication and until we know what financial aid the government will provide. It appears to me unlikely that Mildura branch will still be in existence to serve as the basis of a new decentralised University, as I assume that a period of recession will intervene before decentralisation becomes unavoidable, and during this period Mildura branch will be abandoned. Although the Premier has publicly affirmed this government's intention to retain the
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

Mildura branch, it must be regarded primarily as a temporary expedient which can only be retained so long as Melbourne University is unable to handle swollen numbers in the technical faculties and the government is willing to meet its very considerable expense. Economic conditions may be the deciding factor here.

What seems to me a more practical project, because at first more limited in extent and easily geared to the needs of the parent University, is the planning of future University Colleges around some town like Ballarat or Bendigo on lines similar to Armidale College. Even now these towns have some higher educational establishments and it might be possible for Melbourne University to encourage more students to avail themselves of the already existing methods of beginning courses (at technical schools or by correspondence) by the establishment of some liaison section in these towns. In time this section could be bolstered up with an embryonic tutorial staff as circumstances warranted, and on this basis a complete University College eventually built, which could offer full degree courses in at least the less technical faculties. There are numerous practical difficulties involved even in this very limited scheme and I do not propose that it is the only conceivable method of relieving the present position. It is proposed simply as the most simple and economical step and one in which development can be related at all times to particular needs.

But on the whole there is a very strong chance that no action towards decentralisation will be taken for some years; rather it is likely that an attempt will first be made to build up the staff, administration and buildings of the present University of Melbourne in such a way as to relieve the existing pressure. Eventually this will have a bad effect on standards generally and some move may then be made to achieve a measure of decentralisation. But any positive move in this direction will be relatively expensive, and for the present it will be difficult to persuade any government or municipal authority to undertake the necessary expense.

ACADEMIC DISTINCTIONS

"You are witty, you Rogue, I shall want your help."

COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS, 1948


Charles Hebden Scholarships—D. G. Evans, C. W. McMahon.

Charles Hebden Bursary—K. J. A. Asche.

Elizabeth Hebden Scholarships—I. D. Campbell, D. J. Kent.

R. & L. Alcock Scholarships—E. S. Crawcour, J. A. Mackie.

Henry Berthon Scholarship—D. O'Brien.

Clarke Scholarship—J. B. Hawkins.

Perry Scholarship—P. R. W. Barbour.


Theological Studentships—

Bishop's—G. B. Lucas.

Henty—C. E. A. Silgo.

Payne—A. W. Stringer.

JANET CLARKE HALL

Annie Ruth Grice Scholarship—Barbara G. Moore.

Mrs. E. L. Lewis Scholarship—Elizabeth L. Probst.

P. C. Stanbridge Scholarship—Alma A. Shilliday.

Sarah Stock Scholarships—Judith G. Leask, Valerie C. East.

Trinity Women's Jubilee Scholarship—Patricia M. Austin.


### University Exhibitions and Other Distinctions

- **P. Balmford.**—Wright Prize in Legal History.
- **I. H. Belyea.**—Dixson Research Scholarship in Engineering; Minor Research Scholarship in Mechanical Engineering.
- **L. E. Baragwanath.**—British Council's Scholarship.
- **W. C. Boake.**—Forensic Medicine Prize.
- **F. J. Bromilow.**—Major Research Scholarship in Mechanical Engineering.
- **W. F. Connell.**—Smyth Travelling Scholarship in Educational Research.
- **E. S. Crawcour.**—Mollison Scholarship in Japanese.
- **F. K. Crowley.**—Major Research Scholarship in History; National University Research Scholarship.
- **Dorothy F. Crozier.**—National University Research Scholarship.
- **B. D. Cuming.**—Minor Research Scholarship in Chemistry.
- **R. H. Gardner.**—Grice Exhibition in Latin I; Higgins Exhibition in Greek I, Baillieu Exhibition in French I (aeq.).
- **N. N. Greenwood.**—Stuart Scholarship in Science; Dixson Scholarship in Chemistry (Final Honours); C.S.I.R. Travelling Research Studentship (Resigned); Major Research Scholarship in Chemistry.
- **J. R. Hawkins.**—Applied Maths I (aeq.).
- **Winifred Hawkins.**—Minor Research Scholarship in Chemistry.
- **Alice O. Hay.**—Lady Huntingfield Memorial Scholarship in Social Studies.
- **D. F. Hebbard.**—Dwight's Prize in Chemistry IA; Dwight's Prize in Physics I; MacFarland Exhibition in Pure Maths I; Applied Maths I (aeq.).
- **E. K. Horwood.**—Minor Research Scholarship in Germanic Languages.
- **A. C. Hurley.**—Minor Research Scholarship in Mathematics.
- **T. H. Hurley.**—Beaney Scholarship in Surgery (aeq.); Ryan Scholarship in Surgery (aeq.).
- **E. A. S. Jowett.**—“Argus” Exhibition in Geology I.
- **Bettine R. Kaufmann.**—Stevens Exhibition, English Language and Literature II (aeq.); Alex. Sutherland Prize in English Literature II (aeq.).
- **Judith G. Leask.**—Baillieu Exhibition in French (aeq.).
- **Bel D. M. MacCallum.**—Minor Research Scholarship in English.
- **J. S. Grace.**—Maths.
- **R. S. Houghton.**—Classics.
- **D. G. Hurley.**—Maths.
- **Beverly T. Perry.**—Georgina Sweet Exhibition, Zoology I.
- **W. A. Rachinger.**—Minor Research Scholarship in Metallurgy.
- **Marsali A. Rogers.**—Minor Research Scholarship in Germanic Languages.
- **K. S. Rowan.**—Minor Research Scholarship in Botany; Caroline Kay Scholarship in Botany.
- **Anthea M. Royston.**—Wilson Scholarship for Germanic Language.
- **G. Seddon.**—Dwight's Prize, English Language and Literature (aeq.).
- **Alma A. Shilliday.**—Accountancy I.
- **J. S. Grace.**—Maths.
- **R. S. Houghton.**—Classics.
- **D. G. Hurley.**—Maths.
- **Beverly T. Perry.**—Georgina Sweet Exhibition, Zoology I.
- **W. A. Rachinger.**—Minor Research Scholarship in Metallurgy.

### University Examination Results

#### Degrees Conferred

- **Doctor’s Degree**
  - **J. M. Gardiner.**—M.D.
  - **P. J. Parsons.**—M.D.

- **Master’s Degree**
  - **First Class Honours**
    - **J. E. Banfield.**—M.Sc.
    - **N. N. Greenwood.**—M.Sc.
    - **P. A. H. Strasser.**—M.Sc.
  - **Bachelor’s Degree**
    - **Degrees, with Honours in Arts**
      - **First Class Honours**
        - **J. H. Cranswick.**—History.
        - **Barbara L. Galley.**—History and English.
        - **E. K. Horwood.**—French and German.
        - **K. J. Mackay.**—Classics.
        - **R. E. Marks.**—English.
        - **Marsali A. Rogers.**—German.
        - **Anthea M. Royston.**—German.
        - **G. Seddon.**—English.
        - **Ailsa G. Thomson.**—History and English.
      - **Second Class Honours**
        - **G. A. Brown.**—Philosophy.
        - **W. R. L. Caldwell.**—History and Political Science.
        - **J. G. Campbell.**—Maths.
        - **L. D. Campbell.**—Maths.
        - **J. C. Coles.**—Philosophy.
        - **Diane B. Duke.**—English.
        - **J. S. Grice.**—Maths.
        - **B. S. Houghton.**—Classics.
        - **D. G. Hurley.**—Maths.
        - **Bel D. M. MacCallum.**—English.
        - **Lyndsey B. Matheson.**—History.
        - **G. C. Wenzel.**—Classics.
Third Class Honours
B. H. Reddrop.—Greek and Philosophy.
J. M. Bland.—French and German.

Other Degrees
Elizabeth Ashbolt.—B.Sc.
Miriel L. Balding.—B.Sc.
Valerie Bendle.—B.A.
W. F. Caplehorn.—B.Sc.
Claire Cornish.—B.Sc.
B. D. Cuming.—B.Sc.
Stephanie Elliott.—B.Comm.
Mary Eggleston.—B.Ag.Sci.
S. W. H. Fairbairn.—B.Sc.
Barbara French.—B.Sc.
C. Goulopolos.—B.Com.
J. Graham.—B.M.E.
E. V. Griffin.—B.C.E.
Betsy Holdsworth.—B.A.
T. H. Hurley.—M.B., B.S.
P. G. McMahon.—M.B., B.S.
W. B. C. Mackie.—B.Ag.Sci.
Anne Mitchell.—B.Com.
Judith Nixon.—Mus. Bac.
Patricia Phillips.—B.A.
K. B. Rich.—B.Com.
A. W. Riordan.—L.L.B.
B. J. Roberts.—B.Sc.
R. H. Sanderson.—B.Com.
Debbie P. Stephenson.—B.Sc.
Lorna Wallis.—B.Com.
Shirley D. White.—B.A.
S. W. Kurrle.—Dip.Ed.

CLASS LISTS
Annual Examinations — November, 1946, including Medical and Dental Examinations held during the year.

First Class Honours
Judith E. Attiwill.—General History I.
P. Balmford.—Legal History.
Valerie Bendle.—Economic Geography.
E. S. Crawcour.—General History I; General History II.
Valerie C. East.—General History I; English Literature II.
D. G. Evans.—Engineering I.
R. H. Gardner.—Latin I; Greek I; French I.
Isabella K. Graham.—Psychology I.
J. R. Hawkins.—Applied Maths I; Pure Maths I.
D. F. Hebbard.—Applied Maths I; Pure Maths I; Chemistry I; Physics I.
Judith G. Leask.—French I; English Language and Literature I.
J. A. G. Mackie.—Philosophy I; Ancient History I.
C. W. McMahon.—British History B; English Language and Literature I.
J. N. Mann.—Surveying II.
B. R. Marshall.—General History I; General History II.
Barbara G. Moore.—German I; French I.
J. L. Bouse.—Applied Maths I; Pure Maths I.
Anne Shilliday.—Accountancy II.
Lorna Wallis.—Economic History I; Public Finance.
Margaret Webb-Ware.—Agricultural Geology I.
Marie D. Wilson.—Bacteriology I.

P. E. Wynter.—Applied Maths II; Pure Maths II; Physics II.

Second Class Honours
S. G. Alley.—Law of Contract.
W. L. H. Armstrong.—Anatomy.
K. J. A. Asche.—Legal History.
Judith E. Attiwill.—General History II.
P. Balmford.—Political Institutions B.
R. D. Barton.—Constitutional Law.
E. Anne Blythe.—French II.
R. D. Brown.—Mechanical Engineering I.
R. G. Browne.—Psychology I.
W. F. Caplehorn.—Physics III.
B. D. Cuming.—Chemistry III.
Barbara Daley.—Economics I.
Stephanie M. I. Elliott.—Public Finance; Statistical Method.
D. G. Evans.—Chemistry I; Pure Maths I.
Margaret J. Gooding.—Psychology I.
Mary B. Graham.—Medicine (Dental Course).
Valerie M. Guyatt.—Psychology I.
R. T. Hannam.—Industrial Organisation.
J. R. Hawkins.—Physics I.
Alice O. Hay.—Philosophy I; Psychology I.
K. R. Hodgson.—English Language and Literature I; British History B.
R. J. W. Howard.—English Language and Literature I; Latin I.
G. W. Lanchester.—Economic History II.
Judith G. Leask.—Latin I.
S. Meredith Lloyd.—Philosophy I.
W. B. C. Mackie.—Agriculture III; Agricultural Bacteriology.
C. W. McMahon.—Ancient History I.
P. G. McMahon.—Surgery; Obstetrics and Gynaecology.
J. N. Mann.—Civil Engineering.
Patricia C. Miller.—Pure Maths I; Applied Maths I.
Anne M. Mitchell.—Economic History; Money and Banking; Public Finance.
Diana M. Mitchell.—Economics I.
M. H. Moore.—Strength of Materials.
W. I. A. Morrison.—Ancient History I; British History B.
S. C. Moss.—General History I.
J. G. Perry.—Industrial Organisation; Economic History I.
W. A. Reid.—General History II.
R. H. Robertson.—British History A.
J. L. Bouse.—Physics I.
P. V. C. Ryan.—Political Institutions B.
R. R. Sanderson.—Industrial Administration; Accountancy II.
M. J. Scraven.—Pure Maths II; Applied Maths II.
Anne Shilliday.—Economic History I.
D. W. Smith.—Industrial Organisation; Industrial Relations.
D. B. Warner.—Industrial Relations.
Marie D. Wilson.—Physiology and Biochemistry I.
Lorna Wallis.—Statistical Method; Money and Banking.
J. A. Zwar.—Agriculture III; Agricultural Botany I.
Most of us, I think, see a fascination in the labours of those archaeologists and historians who investigate past civilisations; and this is surely so if the ancient culture form a piquant contrast to our own. This no doubt explains the interest taken in the recent re-discovery of the ancient kingdom of Topsiturvia.

To all of us, I suppose, the name of Topsiturvia is indissolubly linked with that of Professor Heinrich Albrecht Ludwig Wolfgang von Stinkenwitz. It is common knowledge that the Professor sprang to fame on the publication of the first seven volumes of his momentous work, “A Preliminary Treatise on Certain Aspects of the Cultural, Moral, Social and Educational Customs of Topsiturvia during the P’ing and P’ong Dynasties.” The famous savant who undertook to review the book for the Journals of the Royal Society was forced to admit that, so scholarly was the work, he was unable to wade through even the first volume. “Henceforth,” the review ended, “no library which aspires to be adequately equipped with the literature of recent archaeology can fail to have these seven volumes reposing in dignified oblivion on its shelves.” Since then, the Professor’s pre-eminence in this field may be said to be unchallenged.

He has just written another monograph on the subject, called “A Further Investigation into Certain Primitive Educational Customs of Topsiturvia.” What follows is a condensation of his article, including a certain fable which he has unearthed, called “The History of the Three Young Students and Their Hard-Hearted Preceptors.”

Education in Topsiturvia was, the Professor reveals, in a backward condition. At the highest seat of learning, which would at first sight appear to be analogous to the modern university, liberal learning was almost entirely neglected, and the majority of students attended, not to broaden their outlook, but to obtain a more competent technical education than was elsewhere available. This tendency is admirably shown by the fact that they had no separate word for a university, but designated it by the same word which in other contexts must be translated “shop.” This, the Professor points out, shows that in the thought of the time the institution was merely a place where knowledge was sold for money, a state of affairs which he justly describes as “barbarous.”

There were, however, certain residential institutions attached to this university or shop which would seem not to have been subject to the virus of utilitarianism to quite the same degree. The name of these institutions cannot be effectively translated, but it may be translitterated as “kah-layj.” It is with one of these institutions that the Professor is particularly concerned, as it provides the setting for the fable which he records; and he therefore discusses its organisation in some detail. It would appear that in very early times it had been governed by two officials, whose hardness of heart was proverbial even in Topsiturvia, and is quite incredible to us to-day. But later these two functionaries had been coalesced into one, whose title, which seems to have been a combination of those of his forerunners, was that of “Wardean.” This official, however, would seem to have ruled with much of the arbitrary tyranny of his two predecessors.

And so the fable begins.

One year there entered this kah-layj to begin their studies three young students. One was called Smartwun, one Hardwerk, and the third was an ingenuous youth named Pormut. Now at the beginning of the year the wardean summoned all the new students, and exhorted them sternly in those matters which it was fit for them to know. In this case the wardean, whose mind cannot have been so completely devoid of
humanity as some of his predecessors, saw it to inveigh against the evils of a purely technical education. He stressed the advantages of a Liberal Learning and an Open Mind, and ordered the new students to become Cultivated and Intelligent Gentlemen with a Wide Learning. “That,” he finished, “is the sort of person whom we desire to turn out from this kah-layj.”

And all the new students bowed low to the floor and murmured in sonorous Topsiturvian, “O-kay-bahs,” which the Professor translates, “We hear and obey, O Lord.”

Now the words of the wardean did not have the same effect on the three different students. The ingenuous Pormut took careful notice of the words of his preceptor, and he forthwith exclaimed: “Our master has spoken to us words of wisdom! I shall find out what a Liberal education is, and straightway procure one.” But Hardwerk muttered gloomily: “All this does not help me in the task of procuring a living. I have come here to work, and not to play.” And as for Smartwun (who was an evil student, full of guile, and self-opinionated), he said nothing, but, bending his head until his countenance was hidden, he smiled a slow, secretive smile.

The year progressed, and the preceptors of the three youths set them many and difficult tasks to fit them for their duties in the community. And behold! Still the paths of these three students diverged. As the oak tree differs from the orange tree and even as the orange tree differs also from the elm tree, so did they differ from each other. For Pormut was even as the oak tree, which bears no fruit, but which beautifies the surroundings in which it is found; he ignored those parts of his allotted tasks, the execution of which did not please him, and studied philosophy and cultivated his soul. And Hardwerk was like unto the orange tree which is fruitful, and useful to man; for he studied hard to master all the tasks which were set him. But Smartwun (who was an evil student, full of guile, and self-opinionated) was like the treacherous elm-tree, whose branches drop on those who are innocent enough to rest in its shelter. For he utterly neglected both the pursuit of ennoblement and the path of learning, and spent his time gambling with other students; thereby winning much money, but unquestionably doing evil in the sight of the gods.

And it came to pass that even as they differed in things of the intellect, so did they differ in matters of the heart. For one day Pormut saw a damsels of Topsiturvia, and behold! She was fair as the budding rose, and fresh as the morning dew. And he advanced towards her and exclaimed in great emotion, “Hi-ya-tools” (which is Topsiturvian for, “Mademoiselle, may I make your acquaintance?”). And she replied “Shor-bo” (which means, “Sir, I shall be delighted”). And behold! The matter did proceed swimmingly, and he told her that she was as the fruit of the peach tree, and as the secretion of the bee, and he asked her, saying: “Heart of my heart, I am in search of a Liberal education. Wilt thou teach me what it is to love in a Liberal way?” And she replied, “Even so.”

But when Hardwerk heard it, he exclaimed: “Surely thou art mad, and couldst do better for thyself than that. For that damsel is quite unable to achieve success in the tasks which her preceptors set her, and is therefore of no account.” And he set himself to woo a female of uncertain age and no beauty, who bade fair to overtop all other students in her work. “For,” he said, “beauty of intellect is more to me than beauty of face, which shall surely perish.”

And as for Smartwun, he set himself to be pleasant by guile to one who had beauty neither of face, nor of figure, nor of intellect; but she was the daughter of his chief preceptor. And the matter went well with him, for she was in no position to pick and choose. And what he thought he told no one (for he was an evil student, full of guile, and self-
opinionated); but he bent his countenance to the ground and smiled his slow, secretive smile.

Now the system of instruction at this seat of learning was one which was wont to cause despair among the students thereof. For it was the custom of the preceptors at the end of the year to cause their students to answer written papers of questions, which tried out most searchingly the knowledge they had attained. And all were required to achieve a certain standard in their replies. And it came to pass that the end of the year drew nigh, and the spirits of the three students drooped accordingly. And they separated, and went their several ways into the rooms of torture, and disburdened themselves of that part of their year's acquired wisdom which they could remember, as it was appropriate. And behold! Hardwerk did know all the answers, and was satisfied; and Pormut did not know any, but told himself that this system was incompatible with a truly Liberal education; and Smartwun did not know any of the answers either, but he did not seem to mind; for he bent his head over his paper, and smiled his slow, secretive smile.

And the time came for the results to be proclaimed. And Hardwerk reaped the rewards of his industry, and did overtop all those who had competed with him. And Smartwun, though his answers were of the weakest, did attain the required standard, by means into which it were better the eye of investigation did not probe. But Pormut failed to attain the standard at all, though his papers showed the utmost variety of general knowledge, combined with a most delicate and discriminating prose.

Now it was the custom of the wardean to have speech with each member of his kah-layj; when the results of these inquisitions became known; and the virtuous he rewarded in various ways, but the wrongdoers he cast utterly away. And duly he spoke to Hardwerk, and said: "Thou hast done well, and hast exalted the name of this kah-layj above that of all others. Take therefore this writing, which will remit a fourth part of that sum next year which students must pay me to remain here." (That is the way wardeans always speak when they are pleased.) And Hardwerk went out of the presence well pleased.

And next came Smartwun, and the wardean spoke to him, and said: "Thou hast not this year been the apple of my eye, and it was in my mind that thou wouldst fail to achieve the standard required. But thou hast done so, so go thy way in peace." (That is the way that wardeans speak, when they can find no fault, but would like to.) And Smartwun bowed, and went forth from the presence. But as he bowed, even so that his countenance was hidden, he smiled his slow, secretive smile; for he knew that the money he had won by gambling had made the year more profitable to him than to all others.

And Pormut was about to enter. And he was a little perturbed, because he had not achieved the standard required. But he said to himself: "If the wardean has been so gracious to those who have not cultivated a Liberal mind, shall he not be even more so to me?" So he entered. And the wardean frowned like the thundercloud, and said: "O miserable student, why hast thou failed to do that which thou oughtst to have done?" (That is the way wardeans always speak when annoyed.) And Pormut began to tremble, but he plucked up his courage, and said: "O Master, thou art a man of overwhelming wisdom and might, and moreover a man of a Liberal education. It is true that I have not reached the standard prescribed; but behold! Life is too short to learn all that there is to know. And if I have not acquired all that technical learning (which is doubtless desirable, but which does not interest me in the least), have I not carried out faithfully your injunction to acquire a Liberal education? Am I not even one of those of whom you spoke—cultivated, intelligent and of a wide learning, the sort of person whom thou desirest to turn out from this kah-layj?"
But the countenance of the wardean was still dark as the thundercloud, and in yet greater wrath did he exclaim: "Thou hast spoken truly, O worm. Thou art indeed the sort of person whom I desire to turn out from this kah-layj; and behold! I am about to do so."

And he did.

Thus the fable ends; and Professor von Stinkenwitz proceeds to estimate the period of Topsiturvian history to which this story must be ascribed. At last he comes to the conclusion that it must be a very early one. "For," he says, "the crude and primitive educational institutions that the fable discloses could not exist except in a community completely uncivilised."

As usual, the Professor's conclusion is incontestable.

—R.L.F.

THE DOOR

You enter life, my son, you do not die,
Two worlds night-sunder'd now reveal
the door
That binds them into one.
And you will find, beneath that other sky,
A wresting place, another holy war—
But not yet peace, my son.
He wrote a name as thus he spoke, the Priest
Who watched the passing of the impatient soul
Beyond the door of birth,
Recording yet another seed released
In the winds of time, to seek a mortal goal
A little while on earth.

—G.A.B.

Words that made History:

"Steady there, boy; you're just in the position for a ju-jitsu."
At the beginning of the year 27 freshers came into College as residents, among them four second-year medical students, who were the first to come in from the Mildura branch. They entertained the other members of College most successfully with “The Flat-Roof Mystery,” or “The Swami Slip,” a most amusing dramatic effort, starring Nancy Merigan, Yvonne Gallagher and Pat. Travers. By the end of the term they had also managed to persuade the authorities of their proficiency in domestic economy and cooking, and all were presented with certificates early in second term. Lady Lowe was unfortunately ill and unable to attend, but the Chancellor entertained us with a delightful speech, and obligingly gave out the certificates. This was the first time in the history of the College that this office had been undertaken by a man!

Also early in second term we had the pleasure of the company at dinner of Professor and Mrs. Woodruff, with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Woodruff, of London. The Professor showed films which were to be used all over Australia in the United Nations Appeal for Children. Contributions for the children were made by all the members of College, and £27/10/- was later handed in at the opening meeting in the Town Hall.

Another landmark in the middle of the year was the presentation to Janet Clarke Hall, by her sister, of the golden key given to the late Miss E. M. Traill, November, 1930. The key, with an attached inscription, now hangs framed on the wall of the Traill wing.

Our best wishes go to Miss Jean Hamilton, who left us and went to Cambridge to be married. We welcome this year three new resident tutors, Miss Patricia Lind and Miss Marsali Rogers, past-students of the College, and Miss Jean Robertson.

Diana Mitchell, as Miss J.C.H., was our College candidate in the Miss University competition this year. Though entering rather late into the field, Diana and her supporters worked very hard and managed to raise £73 for World Student Relief; this was an excellent achievement, considering the short time in which it was made. All students have also been contributing each week to Food for Britain, and eight parcels are sent off each month to women students of Oxford.

J.C.H. has given assistance again to the Victorian Children’s Aid Society. A large number of jumpers, skirts and frocks were made throughout the year, and June Smith took the Guide Company regularly each week.

The amenities of the College have been increased this year by the addition in second term of a kitchenette to the Manifold wing. It has already been found very useful and is much appreciated by the inhabitants of this outpost. Improvements have also been made to the Domestic Science kitchen, and this has been lent twice a week throughout the year to the University nutrition students.

All students of the College join, finally, in congratulating Miss Joske on completing 21 years as Principal. We wish to thank her sincerely for all she has done in the past and continues to do for Janet Clarke Hall, and trust she will be with us still for years to come. It is only, we feel, as a student under Miss Joske that one can fully understand and appreciate the amount of work she does and the interest she takes, not only in the College as a whole, but even in individual members of it. We can also, from this vantage point, appreciate the fact that the office of Principal is neither an easy nor an enviable one.
FIRST XI 1948


Secretary: J. N. D. Stilling, L. T. Peeters, R. M. M. Michael (capt.), P. O. Harris, R. A. Woodcock.
Forenoon...
in October.
JANET CLARKE HALL
TENNIS TEAM, 1948
Dorothy Mailheach, June Smith, Janet Maling,
Barbara Daley.

TENNIS TEAM, 1948
Standing.—P. R. W. Barbour, J. N. Mann.
Seated—H. M. Mighell (capl.), R. T. Potter.
1. Aspects of J.C.H.

2. Should be more of it. "Age" photo.

3. More of this, too.

4. What the world sees.
1. Going.

2. Players and gentlemen.

3. Going.

4. Cone.

5. Annual victory.
Farewell Party

On the evening of Thursday, 20th May, a farewell party was given for Miss Kathleen Law, who was leaving to spend several years in London. Beside present students of the College, about 50 past-students attended. The past-students first had an informal chat with Miss Law in the Common-room and later a buffet supper was served in the dining-room.

Afterwards, Miss Joske spoke of the great respect in which Miss Law was held by the students, and thanked her for all she had done for them; she stressed the interest Miss Law had taken in every phase of College life, and especially in music and sporting activities.

Miss Margery Morris then spoke on behalf of the past-students. She recalled the happy memories she had as a student under Miss Law, and also wished her a very good holiday and a speedy return. Miss Mary Graham, speaking on behalf of the present students, expressed appreciation of all she had done and then presented Miss Law with an attractive handbag from the students and an extremely beautiful sheaf of flowers.

With characteristic thoughtfulness and generosity Miss Law arranged to leave for the students both a gramophone and pick-up. This is now a permanent feature of the Common-room, and provides endless pleasure. We should like to extend to Miss Law our very hearty thanks.

JANET CLARKE HALL DRAMATIC CLUB

"I shall never be received but upon Publick Days: and my visits will never be admitted beyond a drawing-room. . . ."

President: Miss Joske.
Secretary: Judith Leask.
Committee.—Audrey McMahon, Josephine Thompson, Glen Tomasetti.

The meetings of the J.C.H. Dramatic Club have been rather small this year, but it has been gratifying to note the enthusiasm of the Freshers in supporting the Club's activities, and our Sunday evening play-readings in Miss Joske's sitting-room have been most enjoyable.

The choice of plays read this year has not been as varied as we would have wished; but the difficulty of obtaining a sufficient number of copies of plays is acute, and so we turn again and again, though still with delight to our fund of Barrie and Shaw. However, we find that through constant use we have somehow caused Miss Joske's copy of Shaw and the Library's complete Barrie to disappear!

The first play read this year was "Libel," by Edward Wooll, a great success — either because of the play itself or the admirable legal bearing of Trinity's dramatic gentlemen. At the second meeting we were kept entertained by Shaw's "You Never Can Tell," and particularly by Miss de Kretser's delightful interpretation of Dolly.

Amid wigs and elegance Trinity College presented Congreve's "Love for Love" in the Union Theatre, for which the President congratulated all members of the cast at the next meeting on what she had considered an excellent performance. At this meeting we read Barrie's "Dear Brutus." Unfortunately much of the magic of the play was lost in the reading, but this may have been due to the fact that one or two characters had to read over another's shoulder — this is only successful in favourable circumstances.

In the second week-end of second term the College Play swept off to Mildura University. At the same time a small group met at home to read two of Barrie's shorter plays, "The Old Lady Shows Her Medals" and "What Every Woman Knows."

With our fifth play-reading we tried, by way of something new, a number of the plays from Laurence Housman's "Victoria Regina."

We gladly accepted Trinity's invitation to a meeting in the Common-room on
18th July, when we sat round a blazing fire and savoured to the full the polite patter of the ladies and smooth elegance of the gentlemen (particularly in Mr. Balmford’s reading) of Congreve’s “Way of the world.” Several “experts” in the interpretation of Congreve entered wholeheartedly into the more boisterous passages.

For the last play-reading of second term we returned to Shaw and “Man and Superman.” This reading gave some of the best we have heard this year.

**THE VERDON LIBRARY**

“They read hard Hebrew books backwards.”

President: Miss Joske.
Librarian: Miss Bendle.
Committee: Mrs. Coppel, Miss Jennings, Miss Ferguson, Miss Stevenson.

This year the Verdon Library now has achieved an adequate and reliable system of cataloguing. Towards the end of last year Mr. Garrett, from the Public Library, undertook the re-cataloguing of the library, and although the work has taken much longer than we hoped, we feel that it has been worthwhile and of great benefit to the College. At the end of first term, Mr. Garrett explained to the students the function of the new catalogue, and we found the talk interesting and helpful. Many friends have shown a practical interest by assisting with the printing and labelling and, in particular, we extend to Mrs. Hands our thanks for her patient work in typing the entry cards.

Throughout the year we have added 50 books to the library. Several have been given by friends, and we deeply appreciate these gifts. Miss McBride’s instructions to sell her wireless, which she had previously lent to the College, brought in an additional £10, which will be used in the purchase of geography books.

Students feel that the library is of great value in assisting them with their studies, and we hope that its usefulness will be enhanced in the future by the addition of the new catalogue.

It has been found this year that a large number of books are missing from the library, and the committee would be pleased if past students could offer help in tracing any of these.
PAST STUDENTS—JANET CLARKE HALL

TRINITY WOMEN’S SOCIETY
Office-Bearers, 1948
President: Miss Valentine Leeper.
Vice-Presidents: Mrs. A. Sinclair, Mrs. K. Emmerson.
Secretary: Mrs. J. Farrant.
Treasurer: Miss V. Dow.
Committee: Mrs. W. McCasker, Misses K. Deasey, H. Clark, L. Eady, P. Lind, V. Hanly (resigned), M. Rogers (co-opted under the new constitution).

Annual General Meeting, 1947
The Annual General Meeting of the Trinity Women’s Society was held at Janet Clarke Hall on Saturday, 11th October. The President, Mrs. Sinclair, was in the chair, and about 80 members were present. The Annual Report and Balance Sheet were read and confirmed, and the office-bearers for 1948 were elected.

A report of the proceedings of the National Council of Women was presented by Mrs. Farrant and Miss Eady, and Miss Eady and Mrs. McCasker were elected as the Society’s representatives to the Council for 1948.

The new constitution, drawn up by Mrs. Emmerson and Mrs. King, after a general discussion resulting in some minor amendments, was adopted on the motion of Mrs. Somerset seconded by Mrs. Bakewell, and a vote of thanks was passed to Mrs. Emmerson and Mrs. King. It was proposed and carried unanimously that Mrs. J. C. V. Behan and Mrs. A. Leeper be elected Honorary Life Members of the Society under the new constitution.

The meeting was followed by the Annual Dinner, at which the guests of honour were Miss Myra Roper, the new Principal of Women's College, Miss Batty, President of the Western Australian Women Graduates' Association, Mrs. R. Cowan, wife of the Warden of Trinity, Miss V. Jennings, Miss K. Law and Miss Joy Young, Senior Student of J.C.H. The loyal toast was proposed by Mrs. Sinclair and was followed by the toast of the College, also proposed by Mrs. Sinclair and answered by Miss Joske and Miss Young. “Our Guests” was proposed by Miss O. Wykes and Miss Roper and Miss Batty replied. The toast of Absent Friends was proposed by Miss H. Clark.

Our thanks are due to Miss Joske for allowing us to hold the meeting and dinner at Janet Clarke Hall, and to Miss Halls for providing us with such an attractive meal.

Open Day
The Annual Open Day was held at Janet Clarke Hall on Saturday, 20th March, 1948, and about 60 members and their friends were present, many members bringing their children. Official guests included Mrs. Paton, wife of the President of the Professorial Board, Mrs. Cowan, Dr. Anita Rosenberg, Miss McConchie, and Presidents of the Past Students’ Associations of other colleges. A tennis tournament was organised by Miss M. Eggleston and Miss O. Wykes, but the majority preferred the less strenuous occupation of meeting and chatting to their friends. Afternoon tea was served in Hall, and a special picnic tea was arranged in the courtyard for the children. In order to raise money towards the Vera Scantlebury Brown Memorial Fund, Miss V. Hanly organised a gift stall, each member bringing a gift and buying a gift. In all, the sum of £12/3/8 was raised.

Vera Scantlebury Brown Memorial Fund
At the Annual Meeting for 1947 the President informed members that the Trinity Women's Society had been asked to subscribe £200 to this fund, and it was
considered that this appeal would particularly recommend itself to the Society as Dr. Scantlebury Brown was a former Trinity woman. The method of raising the money was left to the Committee, and it was decided to circularise all members requesting them to subscribe £1 each. So far, the sum of £47/18/6 has been collected which, together with the £12/3/8 raised by the gift stall at Open Day, brings the total to date to £60/2/2.

Food Parcels

Food parcels were sent at the end of 1947 to 30 members of the Trinity Women's Society residing in England, and some of the parcels fortunately arrived in time for Christmas and the New Year. Many interesting letters have been received in reply.

NOTES

KATHLEEN LAW, for many years a resident tutor at Janet Clarke Hall and lecturer in biochemistry at the University, left in May for England, where she will work at University College, London.

ELWYN MOREY has recently returned to Australia after completing her Ph.D. at Berkeley, California, and is lecturing in psychology at the University of Western Australia.

DOROTHY ARMSTRONG, who has been abroad for some time, has been appointed a translator with U.N.E.S.C.O. in Paris.

DR. MARGARET HENDERSON has returned from England and is the first woman to be appointed an honorary to the Royal Melbourne Hospital.

DOREEN LANGLEY is back in Australia after spending eight months in New Guinea as a member of the Commonwealth Government Nutrition Survey Party. The work took her into many parts of New Guinea and involved living for months at a time in native villages in the Lae-Markham Valley area, in Trobriand and in Western Papua. She plans leaving for England early in the New Year.

MARY EGGLESTON has been doing a course at the School of Pacific Administration, Sydney, prior to leaving for New Guinea on a similar Nutrition Survey.

VALERIE HAWKINS is lecturing in the Metallurgy Department of the University of Sheffield and is managing, in addition, to see a good deal of England and the Continent.

DR. CECILY STATHAM arrived in England towards the end of last year and, after a fortnight's holiday in Switzerland, took up a hospital appointment in London.

PAT BARTZ (nee McBride) was recently married in America after completing her Ph.D. in Geography at Berkeley, California. She has been invited to give a course of six lectures at the San Francisco State College.

ALICE PRINGLE (nee Deasey) is in England for 12 months.

BRONNIE TRELOAR (nee Taylor) is still living in Oxford and has recently visited Switzerland, Italy and France.

ANNA DANE, who has been teaching in New Zealand, is back in Melbourne.

VERA VINES (nee Hanly) was married in June in Lincoln College Chapel, Oxford. KATHLEEN LAW and JOAN GARDNER both attended her wedding.

CLAIRE CORNISH is working in the Bacteriology Department of the Royal Melbourne Hospital and MARGARET GILPIN and ANN MOORE are at the Walter and Eliza Hall Institute.

ISABEL TERRY is in Canada.

PAT. PERKINS is a physiotherapist at the Radcliffe Infirmary, Oxford.

DOROTHY WHITEHEAD has taken a temporary teaching post at a small boarding school in Northampton, England. ELAINE BRUMLEY, also in England, is teaching at St. Alban's.

OLIVE WYKES, JANE NEVETT, KATHLEEN WALKER and MARGARET HARRIS travelled to England in the "Orion" in February. Soon after their arrival they made an extensive bicycle
tour through the Southern Counties, then, joined by MARGARET KAYE (nee Goldsmith), they spent a month in Switzerland, and while the others travelled on to Italy, Olive and Kathleen went to Paris, where they are attending a summer school at the Sorbonne. They then plan a bicycle tour of the Loire Valley, after which GWENYTH WYKES will join them in Paris.

MARY HAIN, as “M. Hayne,” has just had her first book published.

DR. LYN BILLINGS (nee Thomas), who is now back in Australia before leaving England, received the Diploma of Child Health after completion of a course at the Princess Louise Hospital and the Hospital for Sick Children, Great Ormond St.

BERES MOGENSEN is at the University Library, Brisbane.

DR. BETTY WILMOT, who has been working in Tasmania as a school medical officer attached to the Public Health Department, has been awarded a British Council Scholarship and is leaving shortly for England to take up an appointment at the Children’s Hospital, Great Ormond St.

DOROTHY CROZIER has been awarded a National University Scholarship and has gone to England, where she will work at London University.

ANN BAILLIEU has been visiting England and the Continent. In London she recently met MARY LEVINSON (nee Bennett) and ANGELA CROSS, who has just finished a secretarial course.

CORINNE SUTHERLAND (nee Carter) has been working in London and travelling extensively through England and Scandinavia. She will soon be returning to Australia.

**Engagements**

Lois Meathrel to Mr. Richard Dean.
Patricia Hewitt to Mr. Marsden Wood.
Moreen Dunkerley to Mr. Desmond Wenzel.
Joy Young to Mr. John Cranswick.
Moira Giblin to Mr. Peter Watson.

Enez Ainslie to Mr. Emile Lesser.
Diane Duke to Mr. Stephen Alley.
Stephanie Elliott to Mr. Duncan Phillips.
Mildred Fitzpatrick to Mr. Athol Lathroine.
Shirley Stockdale to Mr. Richard Pidgeon.
Mary Graham to Mr. Arnold J. Burns.
Judith Skeat to Mr. Douglas Smith.
Anne Shilliday to Mr. Frank Clarke.
Cynthia Sterling to Mr. John Wagg.
Valerie East to Mr. George Yule.

**Holy Matrimony**

“But what if he has more Passion than Manners?
—Then let him marry and reform.”

Patricia McBride to Mr. Carl Bartz, Jr.
Vera Hanly to Mr. Robert Vines.
Rothe Bechevalise to Mr. Herbert Lepold.
Jacqueline Wallace to Mr. John Birrell.
Oenone Sampson to Mr. Geoffrey McDonald.
Joan Towns to Mr. D. Cassar.
Margaret Russell to Mr. John Middleton.
Betty Vroland to Mr. Field Rickards.
Brenda Oldmeadow to Dr. Kenneth Wallace.
Jean Thielicke to Mr. Richard Moore.
Heather Jones to Mr. T. B. Murdoch.
Heather Cochran to Mr. John Irwin.
Donald Shilliday to Mr. James Crofts.
Patricia Phillips to Mr. David Corbett.
Heather Brown to Mr. Ronald Russell.

**Births**

To Dr. and Mrs. John Lane (Mary Long) — a daughter.
To Mr. and Mrs. Michael Thwaites (Honor Good) — a son.
To Dr. and Mrs. W. Sloss (Jean Proud) — a daughter.
To Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Morton (Merial Clark) — a son.
To Mr. and Mrs. K. Myer (Prudence Boyd) — a daughter.

To Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Billings (Evelyn Thomas) — a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Taylor (Helen Fowler) — a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Shaw (Lucy George) — a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Dare (Joan Mackney) — a daughter.

To Dr. and Mrs. Gordon Levinson (Mary Bennett) — a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Cameron (Elisabeth Pryde) — a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey McDonald (Oenone Sampson) — a son.

Bereavements

The Society extends its sincere sympathy to Miss Joske in the loss this year of her mother.

IN MEMORIAM

Ada Mary a’Beckett

By the death on 21st May of Ada Mary a’Beckett, at the age of 76, Trinity College has lost one of its most distinguished alumnae and most faithful friends. Ada Mary Lambert entered Trinity College Hostel in 1892 as Annie Grice scholar. A distinguished University career included the Wyselaskie Scholarship in Biology and the Final Honours Scholarship in 1895. In 1897 she obtained the degree of Master of Science — the first woman to do so—and in 1901 she became the first woman to be appointed a lecturer at Melbourne University. She took a part in the “Alcestis,” and although she knew no Greek, she learnt the part written out in English letters and scored a notable success. Her teaching career began at the Girls’ Grammar School in 1904, after her marriage (one of the earlier Trinity marriages) with the late T. A. a’Beckett in 1903. Except for a slight interval before 1913 she remained there till 1920, when she became senior lecturer in Biology at Scotch College until 1937. As a teacher she possessed the priceless gift of communicating to her pupils her own interest in the subjects she taught, and kindling in them the desire for further knowledge. But her name will always be most closely associated with the Free Kindergarten Union, of which she was one of the founders, Secretary from 1908 to 1920, and President from 1920 to 1939, when she retired to devote herself to the newly-formed Association for Pre-School Child Development. She was also President of the Kindergarten Training College from 1926 to 1939.

Mrs. a’Beckett’s association with and service to the College was almost continuous. In 1919 she joined the Committee of Trinity College Hostel (later the Janet Clarke Hall Committee) and served on it until 1940, being President from 1923 to 1926 and again in 1928. She was a most prominent member of the Trinity Women’s Society, of which she was President three times — in 1912, 1922 (College Jubilee year) and 1936 (Women’s Jubilee year) — and Vice-President six times. All looked for her presence at its annual meetings and valued her frequent contributions to discussion. She was a woman of outstanding character as well as of extraordinary gifts, and it may fairly be said that she held a unique place in the history of the College. Her services to the State were recognised by the award of the C.B.E. in 1935.

Her three sons have all been Trinity men, and to them our sincere sympathy in their loss is extended.

Margaret McKellar Stewart

Margaret Grace Stuart Bothroyd, known as Madge to her contemporaries, came into residence in 1903 and was there throughout a distinguished undergraduate career. In 1905 she was Senior Student.

In her first year she obtained 1st class honours and the Exhibition in English. Next year her subjects were Modern Languages and Comparative Philology I, and she obtained 1st class honours and the Exhibition in Modern Languages. In
1905 she gained the Final Honour Scholarship in the School of Modern Languages and Literature. She graduated B.A. in 1906, was proxime accessit for the Wyselaskie Scholarship, and won the Bowen Prize in English. In 1907 she gained the Shakespeare Scholarship.

She married Mr. J. McKellar Stewart, and for many years lived in Adelaide, where her husband became a Professor. We would like to express our deep sympathy to him, their three sons, and daughter.

Laura Gouldsmith Jackson

The death on 22nd October, 1947, of Laura Jackson, has deprived the College of a loyal and interested member. As Laura Fielder she was in residence in 1907-8 during the second and third years of her Arts course. She read Classics and graduated in 1909.

She married Mr. John D. Jackson, of Kew. Until recent years she was a regular attendant at Trinity Women’s Society meetings, and was generous in subscribing to appeals on behalf of the Hall. A very friendly and kind personality, her loss is mourned by a wide circle of friends, many dating from her College days.

Blanche Sheehan

Blanche Chittick was a resident student in Janet Clarke Hall during her University course, and graduated M.B., B.S., in 1925. She joined the Medical Staff of the Education Department in Tasmania, and worked there for several years before becoming engaged to Cap-

tain, now Brigadier, E. L. Sheehan, whom she married in 1929.

As the wife of an Army Officer she moved about a great deal, living in Victoria, New South Wales, Tasmania and England. She was invalided from London in January of this year, but her death occurred suddenly on 19th July. Our sympathy is extended to her husband and two daughters.

Merril Patricia Colebrook

Pat Colebrook’s many friends were all shocked to hear of her sudden death at the age of 32. She was a Trinity Exhibitor from 1935 until she completed her Arts course with second-class honours in History in April, 1937. From the time she graduated until 1940 she was Arts Secretary, and during the war she was constantly doing work which required reliability and the ability to make sound judgments. She had both these qualities in large measure. For some time she was with the Defence Department. Later she worked for the Americans, and then was with the Political Warfare Section of the Department of Information. Her last war job was at War Organisation of Industry.

Besides her ability, Pat had an unfailing interest in the lives and problems of others, and listened sympathetically no matter whether the story was one of discontent or satisfaction. She had great personal charm and always gave the impression of one who was at peace with her world. To her mother and family we extend our heartfelt sympathy.—M.K.

———AND WE, POOR PLAYERS

A night, quiet as fallen leaves
in a wet forest
The mist a solution of light, fed by
the crystals of silent shining lamps
Shadows swim past in the street
—flitting fish on the streambed.

To bind the dissolving world, bitter
Moon and cruel stars stare down
sharp, through the shallow fog
And we must seem like rats in mazes
In some strayange experiment.

—M.J.S.
He would be a rash man indeed who would say "All's Well That Ends Well" and claim to be original. Indeed, if there was ever anything less original than such a proverb, it can surely only be found in what people have written about such proverbs. The truth must be admitted — proverbology is not yet a highly developed art. This is because the real importance of the study of proverbs has not been understood; all previous workers in this field have been mere Romantic Moralists and no more, and their work has consequently been quite worthless. The fault lay primarily in their method, for, as we shall see, proverbology is not merely an art. It is of greater importance. In fact, it is a science.

The importance of proverbs to the scientist lies not in their present but in their past; for, if "All's Well That Ends Well" is a contemptible platitude to-day, there was once a time when it was much more important — when, in fact, it Meant Something Real. It is this original and fundamental meaning which the scientist, with his ever-glorious scientific method, can discover for us. Moreover, in so doing he can cast important light on the antiquity of the human race, for he must trace the proverb back through the centuries, through countless generations of our forefathers, till he can reveal just why and when our distant ancestor first said "All's Well That Ends...". But wait! Is that what he said?

No.

Proverbological study is dependent upon many other sciences, but principally upon Etymology, Anthropology, and History. Our Etymological examination of "All's Well That Ends Well" centres around four words. The first of these, and the most important, is z : z is unobtrusive, but vital. It appears twice — once between the "All" and the first "Well" — ("All z Well") and once between the "End" and the second "Well" — (End z Well). This second z is obviously an integral and natural part of the verb, but the first? All non-scientists immediately assume, upon no evidence but analogy, that this first z is merely an abbreviation of is — "All is Well." That is not so. In fact they do the word a great injustice, for this z comes from a noble family — it is, in fact, the last of a long line of z's. The proverb should thus read, not "All's Well That Ends Well" but "Allez Wellez Thatez Endez Wellez."

Etymologically this is easily explained. Everybody knows that the forms of the plural have been undergoing considerable simplification, especially during the last few centuries. Wellez is thus not an abbreviation of "Well is" but the plural form of the word "Well" — in fact, later forms of the word "Welles." The proverb being seriously misunderstood in recent years, this z has been assumed to mean is, as we have seen. This rendered the other z's unintelligible, and they were henceforth dispensed with. (A modern tendency to add s's to words must be noted here — the American equivalent for well — swell — being an example.) Our proverb is thus seen to be "Alles Welles Thates Endes Welles"; but does this make sense? Net yet; but science will find a way. Let us now look at the "Welles."

Here it is that anthropology helps us. That great scientist Professor Malinowski must be our guide, for it is only by the functionalist method that we can hope to solve our problem. What we are seeking is nothing less than the original minimum utility of this word — the
human situation which first inspired it and gave it its function. Now it is one of the basic rules of primitive language that the concrete term is developed first, and the abstract term is developed later—is developed, moreover, by adapting the concrete term to a new, but related, meaning. The connection between “well” (as an adverb expressing satisfaction) and a well (as a hole in the ground with water in it), must not be dismissed contemptuously as a mere pun. Its significance, dim to us, was certainly very clear to our forefathers, and, as we have said, it is in the dim mists of antiquity that we must reconstruct its minimum utility. Imagine our ancestors as they press on, day by day, through the hot and sandy desert; imagine (if you can) the importance of wells to them. Think of them, hot and thirsty, sinking down at evening by the limpid waters of a hole in the ground which was not a mere hole to them, but Life. It is no wonder that the noun “well” became a term of approbation—“It is well.” If they found a well at nightfall they said, “It is well,” or not finding a well they said, “It is not well.” By natural association they began to say, “It is well” when the tribe increased, and “It is not well” when the camels died. It should now be obvious that we have reached a profound conclusion—the two “welles” in “Alles Welles Thates Endes Welles” are NOT the same “Welles.” The first is a hole in the ground, the second a term of approbation.

But, you may ask, why then is the second “Well” plural? This is surely bad etymology, for no one would ever say, for instance, “Good afternoon; I hope you are wells to-day.” This problem seems baffling, but the answer is really so simple that it is almost comic—this s is due to nothing more than a simple error on the part of the medieval scribes. These scribes, though clever men enough, were not scientists; incredible as it may seem, they made their s, their u, their n and their m in the same way! It thus becomes clear that the s on the end of “Alles Welles Thates Endes Welles” was not an s at all, but an m—“Alles Welles Thates Endes Wellum.” Science has triumphed.

The problem of the um now becomes identified with the problem of the thates, and it is a problem which, though difficult, is not insoluble. We must prepare, however, to delve into the whole secret of the origin of language itself. For here our search leads us up to the central shrine of scientific etymology—the Yo He Ho theory itself.

First, however, we must clear the way for this augst theory by deducing the original form of the word “thates.” Two principles are involved here—the tendency to change the order of letters in a word, known as the “Accidental Inversion” principle; and the tendency to divide words into two parts, known as the “Inadvertent Analytic” principle. Thus, for example, the word where (w-h-e-r-e) was in medieval times hwere (h-w-e-r-e) and the phrase “forlorn hope” comes from the single Dutch term, “verlorenhoop.” Originally, then, the word “thates” was not “thates” at all, but “tethas” according to the “Accidental Inversion” theory, and was attached to the “well” (“welletethas”) in accordance with the “Inadventant Analytic” principle. Our proverb should now read “Alles Welletethas Endes Wellum.” We may now return to the Yo He Ho theory.

This theory is based upon universal and scientifically sound principles of human behaviour, the chief of these being the habit of accompanying our actions with appropriate sounds. The title—Yo He Ho—is obviously connected with the exertion of heaving and hauling. Now there is abundant evidence that these sounds or exclamations have at various times been attached to words with a more specific meaning—as, for example, in the term Heave Ho. We may thus set it down as a rule of language, that these exclamations inspired by a physical condition, tend to become attached to words which suggest that condition. It now becomes quite clear that the word “wellum” is
actually a combination of the word "well" with the exclamation "Mmmm...!", both terms expressing approval; and that the noun "well" suggested to our ancestors the exclamation "teths," originally a term connected with great exertion. This is a vital step in our argument, because it gives us not only the literal meaning of the phrase, but also suggests the emotions our ancestors connected with the proverb: "All's Well That Ends Well" is thus seen to be nothing else but "Alles Welles (grunt of exertion) Endes Well (hum of appreciation.)."

Of course "Alles Wellteths Endes Wellum" was not the pronunciation of the proverb in its original form. Indeed, before the First Sound Law, also known as the Second Sound Change, a law which was ratified at the beginning of the Christian era, it would probably have sounded more like "Ulits Waildets indal Wollim." Fortunately for us, the English language was not influenced by the Second Sound Law, which was imposed by the Low Germans on most of the surrounding races, except the High Germans, who resisted it stoutly. This law, which was quite a revolutionary measure, would have altered all l's and w's to the k sound. A copy of the law was sent to England, but Alfred, who was king at that time, had the law destroyed as being contrary to the Traditional Freedom of Speech of the English People. Englishmen, with their usual subtle humour, developed this incident into the interesting little anecdote about Alfred and the Cakes, for it may be observed that the words "k-a-k-e-s" (cakes) represents the word "l-a-w-e-s" (lawes) as it would have appeared, had the Second Sound Law been ratified. This is the action which earned Alfred his title of Great. We are indebted to our sister-science, History, for this information, which, apart from its etymological value, is a good example of what the scientific study of these early historical traditions can achieve. On the whole, however, it is not necessary for us to investigate the question of pronunciation at greater length, for having now established the original meaning of the term to be "Alles Wellteths Endis Wellum," we may now simplify our quest by using the modern equivalent — "All Wells end Well." Let us remember, nevertheless, that the exclamations "teth" and "mm" are omitted for convenience only, and are of the utmost importance. They are, in fact, the vital clue, for from them the scientist learns that the proverb in its original form contrasted a state of exertion with a state of well-being.

It is necessary now to warn investigators to be prepared for a great shock, for we may soon be obliged to make nothing less than a Moral Judgment. We must be prepared to discover that beneath this apparently innocuous platitude there lurks disgusting immorality —immorality of the most despicable kind —for "All Wells End Well" may prove to be (let the voice be hushed) Unscientific. It is possible that when our ancestor first used this phrase he was being Unrealistic, and perhaps even Romantic —that he was, in fact, failing to face the situation! The charge is so serious that we must examine the evidence very carefully indeed. Our functionalist method is once again our guide, for in seeking the minimum utility of the phrase as a whole, we shall reconstruct the moral situation which provoked its utterance. It is here that constructive imagination comes to the aid of the scientist.

Imagine once again our ancestors in their trek across the vast dry deserts, with the sun above their heads, the sand beneath their feet, the camels bad-tempered, the children crying, and the women gazing with apprehension at the faces of the weary men. What if they should not find a well? There is only one other possibility — they must dig one. As night comes on and there is still no water in sight, the men set about this fearful task. By this time the women, too, are weeping silently. If they should fail! Alas, they are not scientists, they have no moral courage — they refuse even to admit such a possibility. We need seek no further, for
what is more natural than that in a last effort to avert despair the comforting lie is forced from them, and even as they dig they may be heard to mutter—"All Well End Well, All Wells End Well, All Wells MUST End Well."

... ... ... ...

Much of the scientific spade work which made this thesis possible could not be included here, for fear of interrupting the argument. Even so, there may be some who would doubt my conclusion. I can only recommend them to read Shakespeare’s play on the same subject — if they can believe the plot of that they can believe anything. For Shakespeare, though a great genius, was no scientist. For that, at least, we may be profoundly thankful.  ... ...

SEPTEMBER DILEMMA

Although I know that I should work tonight,
Temptation far too strong has come my way—
Dispelled all hopes of work with fancies gay.
My resolution fails as visions light
Glow in my mind. I dream of maidens bright,
With sparkling eyes and lips which seem to say:
"Come, drink and dance, and work some later day.
The term is young — forget exams tonight. . . ."
My desk and books take on a mournful hue,
The future seems less fearsome after all.
I desperately debate what I should do—
I see an eerie writing on the wall!
But what care I to-night for my degree?
I cannot miss the Swot Vac. C.R.D.

—R.W.

Words that made History:
"Peter Seaman wanted on the phone, please."
OFFICE-BEARERS, 1948-49
President: A. Lawrence Keep.
Hon. Sec.: R. J. Hamer.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING
The Annual General Meeting was duly held at 6.15 p.m. on Wednesday, 26th May, in the Common Room at Trinity College. This function took place amidst the traditional confusion, aperitifs and reunions. The election of office-bearers, however, was less inaudible than usual; it was conducted by W. H. Moule, as acting chairman, in place of the retiring President, Dr. Behan, who was absent on Rhodes House business in Sydney. The above office-bearers were declared to have been elected; the Committee, or Junta, being re-elected en bloc under conditions which the Premier later described as conforming faithfully to those prevailing in certain Union elections.

When the Balance Sheet was presented, the meeting dissolved into aloof groups once more, the document was adopted as it stood, without open disclosure of the slight loss on operations during the year, owing to the rising cost of the Annual Dinner.

THE ANNUAL DINNER
The Annual Dinner was held in Hall after the meeting. The President proposed the toast of “The College,” to which the Warden and the Senior Student replied with a review of the activities of the College during the year. It was disclosed that the College had secured a record number of honours, and in so doing had achieved more than the other Colleges put together — a result which the Union greeted with appropriate satisfaction. The usual dismal record on the sporting field persisted. Mr. F. F. Knight then proposed the toast of “The Union” in a light-hearted, inconsequential fashion, and the Premier, in reminiscent vein, responded. Once again our thanks are due to the Warden, Matron and staff of the College for allowing us to frequent anew each year these cloistered walls.

PERSONAL
SIR REGINALD LEEPER was recently made a Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the British Empire, after serving as British Ambassador to the Argentine.

The Chancellor of the University, MR. JUSTICE LOWE, was knighted in the New Year’s Honours List. MR. JUSTICE MAYO was also honoured with the distinction of Knight Bachelor in the South Australian New Year’s Honours List.

DR. F. KINGSLEY NORRIS, C.B.E., D.S.O., who has been acting as Medical Director of the Melbourne Post-Graduate Committee since the war, has been appointed Director-General of Medical Services, A.M.F., with the rank of Major-General.

PROFESSOR F. ALEXANDER was recently appointed to the Chair of History at the University of Perth.

PROF. W. K. HANCOCK recently visited Australia in connection with the National University, and dined in College one evening.

DR. F. DOUGLAS STEPHENS has been awarded a fellowship for clinical, surgical and pathological research at
the Nuffield Foundation and Institute of Child Health (University of London).

W. F. CONNELL, who was awarded the Smyth Travelling Scholarship in Education in 1946, has been lecturing in Education in Illinois.

ASSOC. PROF. G. W. LEEPER is spending a year's leave in England.

DR. S. L. TOWNSEND has been appointed Senior Lecturer in Obstetrics and Gynaecology.

P. N. THWAITES was awarded a Gowrie Research Scholarship for 1948. A former Dixon Maths. Scholar, he has recently been teaching at Geelong Grammar School.

A. T. AUSTIN attended the Industrial Chemistry Conference in Brussels as the Melbourne University delegate. His engagement to Miss Joan Clemenger was announced recently.

N. N. GREENWOOD has been awarded the 1851 Exhibition for 1948, and has left for Sydney Sussex College, Cambridge.

M. PAUL CANART is now a University Lecturer in French.

L. BARAGWANATH has left for St. Edmund Hall, Oxford, on a British Council Scholarship.

F. K. CROWLEY has been awarded an Australian National University Travelling Scholarship.

F. D. CUMBRAE-STEWART has been appointed Parliamentary Draughtsman in Tasmania.

The REV. HARRY NUNN has been appointed Precentor at St. Paul's Cathedral, Melbourne.

OBITUARIES

Sir George Knowles

Sir George Knowles, who died late last year, at the age of 65, had been Australian High Commission to South Africa since 1946, after a very distinguished career in the Crown Law Department since 1907.

Born in Queensland and educated at Toowoomba Grammar School before proceeding to Trinity, he won final honours in logic, philosophy and law during his University course and later attained the degrees of M.A. and LL.M.

After a short period in the Queensland Public Service he transferred to the Commonwealth Service after Federation and rose rapidly to become Solicitor-General. In 1920 he was awarded an O.B.E., and served as Legal Adviser to the first League of Nations delegation. He later filled the same position at the fifth conference of 1924 and was a member of the Empire delegation to the 1921 Disarmaments Conference and the Australian delegation to the 1937 Imperial Conference. His selection as first High Commissioner for Australia to South Africa showed fitting recognition of his long record of public service.

Dr. Henry Gilbert

Born in South Australia in 1880, Dr. Henry Gilbert attended St. Peter's College, Adelaide, before coming on to Trinity, where he graduated M.B., B.S. A distinguished medical career was interrupted by a period of service in the R.A.M.C. during World War I. He was a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons and a Foundation Fellow of the Royal Australian College of Surgeons, as well as being Consulting Surgeon and a Life Governor of Adelaide Children's Hospital. In 1934 he served as Honorary Medical Advisor to the Duke of Gloucester during his visit to South Australia. Dr. Gilbert was also a member of the Council of St. Mark's College.

"FLEUR-DE-LYS" WANTED

The College requires a reserve collection of past "Fleur-de-Lys" for record purposes, but has not yet been able to build up a complete set. If anyone could provide or direct us to any copies of the editions listed below, we would be very grateful if they would get in touch with the Warden.

Vol. III — Numbers 1, 2, 13, 18, 20-27, 30, 32-33, 35, 37, 39, 41.

(These numbers correspond to the year of issue, except up to 1918.)
DEATH BY WATER

I am not a heavy drinker, and am aware of my affiliation with sobriety, coming, as I do, from a Church College. But the occasion demanded a common celebration, and persuading myself that it was broadmindedness, I relaxed my principles just enough to allow me to join our team in a victory drink at the local.

After being shown the way to the Lounge Bar, where I had heard these rare bouts took place, I found that I was among the first to arrive. I purchased a glass of ale and retreated to a corner with a few of my colleagues. My companions must have been very thirsty, for they rapidly emptied their glasses and filled them again several times. Not wishing to be thought a stick-in-the-mud, I did likewise.

Now, having always harboured a quiet and thoughtful disposition beneath a jovial and rowdy exterior — and the beer might have had something to do with this — after a short time I found myself drifting into a kind of wistful anonymity. This was my state of mind as the merry members of our team came in.

First to arrive was a small, snowy-haired lad, who looked rather too young to drink without an excuse, and young enough to drink too much when he had one. Moving his right hand with outstretched index finger in the vicinity of his forehead like the arm of a railway signal, he was busily engaged in telling everyone how he had stroked the winning run with his chin. This struck me as rather silly, especially since he had been given a bat to use.

Fairhead was shortly followed by an excited trio, the centre figure of which was a large fellow with a happy grin, who breasted the bar with confidence, and addressed the barman by his Christian name, thus stamping himself as a regular. A casual, quiet, dark fellow with glasses was speaking to me. He looked as though he might have been a good opening bat, if he could somewhere find the energy to raise the willow.

Excitement and noise were rising as more of the team and its supporters arrived. A loud roar greeted a tall, bespectacled man with ginger hair, and a younger and shorter man wearing a hat. The hat was paradoxical. It signified either that its owner was an old hand, and proud possessor of a fine head of hair, cunningly aware of the amount of beer which rained down at a College celebration, or conversely, that he was a novice and unaware that slightly tipsy young gentlemen were not so tipsy that they could not discern that it was detachable. Subsequent events incline me to the latter opinion.

I regretted having had so much to drink. I was feeling a bit dizzy. But a comfortable feeling. So convivial. All friends. A very tall, dark man entered. Bowls well. Atrocious field. Drinks well, though. The door suddenly thrown open with much force. A corduroy smoking jacket with a man in it. The assurance of a baron. Noise — what an awful din! Too much to drink; no work to-night, not keen anyhow — good show man just wait for the football man Hal making up for lost time essay on Eliot damn Eliot drink not think headache to-morrow Aspros ooh exams Eliot aach get out of it you long-nosed Anglo-Catholic man man man catch the hat beat Ormond really drunk good bunch of chaps another round where that sixpence all my money gone and that only leaves threepence for the plate Sunday good game cricket good game football best game drinking no rules no umpire fellers cobbers man stop pushing where is it back in a minute and
only three kings accepted it she's got the right slant on things lot of beer in that glass bloody teeth chattering chattering chatting batting matting patting datt- tin---------- then ---------- as that first day there, I shall remember this moment which so painfully disturbed my rest, which bound fast with rope my already straight-jacketed body. That awful, sobering voice — HURRY UP, PLEASE, IT'S TIME — Eliot! Essay! Exams! Is there no escape?

—R.J.W.H.

NOSTALGIC FRAGMENT
or
EVERY CLOUD OF GLORY HAS A SILVER LINING

Arthur and Martha had never to ask, From earliest youth they were told: They scorned the Stork before they could talk, And Cabbages left them cold.

But every night they came without fail And climbed on their father's knees, To hear their favourite bedtime tale Of the Birds and the Flowers and the Bees.

Before adolescence they could spell "detumescence" And enlarge on what Marriage entails; Their cries became: "Tell us of Havelock Ellis— Read us some more of his Tales."

But it wasn't the same; though they tried very hard To savour the lovely new words, Their minds would stray to the old, old lay Of the Flowers and the Bees and the Birds.

They agreed that Miss Stopes knew most of the ropes— But found her obsessed with technique; While they both of them felt that Van der Veld Was uniformly weak.

Now at last they are fully-matured and divorced, They long for those halcyon hours When they never grew weary of learning the theory Of the Birds and the Bees and the Flowers.

—C.W.M.

Conversation Piece

Timorous Young J.C.H. Lass: "May I have late leave to-night, please, Miss Joske?"
Absent-minded Principal: "What is it this time?"
T.Y.L.: "Trinity Common-room."
A.M.P.: "Will you be needing over-night leave?"
Sports Notes

"Hold, Sir . . . You're profuse of your Vigour before your time."

Captain: H. M. Mighell.
Vice-Captain: R. T. Potter.
Committee: P. G. Harris.

After many years of prayer and supplication (three times a week and every Sunday) the powers that be have seen fit to smile briefly on Trinity College cricket. Much to the delight and the surprise of the College, and contributing greatly to the success of the first sports night of the year, our team, under the able leadership of Harry Mighell, beat Queen's in the elimination round of the Intercollegiate Cricket, and gave Ormond a hard fight in the final.

This result appears still more creditable when it is remembered that the team had few outstanding cricketers and was largely dependent on the keenness of the team right from the early practice matches and on its excellent fielding throughout.

Trinity v. Queen's

The weather during the match was perfect, and Queen's batted first while the birds chirped, the bees hummed and the ladies of J.C.H. gurgled on the boundary. Woodward and J. J. Morrissey made a good opening stand, but everyone expected this and, because it is nice to have one's expectations realised, was happy. However, Captain Mighell, with an accuracy that could only have been acquired after years of legal training, soon brightened the game by throwing down the wickets to run Morrissey out. Shortly afterwards, Harris failed to drop a catch, and the Queen's collapse began. Then Woolcott, whose wicket-keeping seemed to have been inspired, bucked everyone up by taking a fine catch to dismiss Woodward after a good 54. With effective bowling by Sterling, a brilliant catch by Mighell to dismiss Moore, and two good catches by Gardner, we hurried them out for 110.

We commenced our innings, as is our wont, until Potter, an Old Melbourne and consequently good at sport, and Harris, who, although an Old Geelong Grammarian, had had his upper lip stiffened at Duntroon, determined to remain at the wicket for longer than custom had decreed for a Trinity man. On reaching the "thirsty thirties," Harris, who, I am told, had gone on a liquid diet just for the cricket, contrived to leave the wicket, and persuaded Potter to do likewise. Mighell and Graham also made a gallant little stand. Even Taylor made runs, contrary to the general opinion of the College and almost in accordance with his own predictions. I noticed that a gentleman by the name of Extras, who had wicket-kept for the College in 1946, contributed a deal towards our score. Howard also batted. Our total was an unbelievable 173.

Everyone was surprised, of course, but thought that Queen's would probably start trying in the second innings. However, when they went in again late on the second day, Potter was almost immediately successful. He clean bowled the two openers before the end of the day's play. Harris was not bowling quite so well from the other end — obviously sulking since play appeared to be going to continue right up till six o'clock. Next morning, when Taylor had broken...
into his fast trot, and Harris and Morrison had found that they really were out of bed, the Queen's wickets continued to fall. We do feel that Mr. Newman had every right to look annoyed at the ungracious way that Potter knocked his stumps down. The Queen's second innings total was 144, and this left us with 81 runs to get.

Not daring to hope for too much, we commenced our second innings. This time Barbour managed to see the ball a little better, and thrilled the gallery with his delicate shots through slips. He was later joined by a confident Harris, and together they carried the score to 63 before Barbour spooned one back to the bowler. Then Taylor, the saviour of the side, took his place at the crease. A few balls later Harris got his legs tangled around an in-slower from Woodward, and Howard took his place. Howard snicked a single, thus gaining an average. Then Taylor, playing with remarkable audacity on a most unreasonable wicket, declined to use his bat and played a rising ball past fine leg with his chin for the winning run. There is no saying what proportions this unfinished partnership of 5 would have reached, but for the untimely conclusion of the match.

For once let the College toast not be burnt. Let Mr. Wynne show a debit. The law of averages has indeed been vindicated.

Scores:

**QUEEN'S**

<p>| | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>First Innings</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Woodward, c Woolcott b Potter</td>
<td>54</td>
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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>Morrissey, J. H., c Harris b Mighell</td>
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<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moore, R., c Mighell b Sterling</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McCutcheon, A., c Potter b Sterling</td>
<td>2</td>
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<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Richards, c Gardner b Sterling</td>
<td>7</td>
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<td>Bastin, b Harris</td>
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<td>3</td>
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<tr>
<td>Newman, lbw Sterling</td>
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<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Finlayson, lbw Potter</td>
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<tr>
<td>Foster, c Gardner b Mighell</td>
<td>8</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Giese, not out</td>
<td></td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td></td>
<td>8</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>TOTAL</strong></td>
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<td>110</td>
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**TRINITY**

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<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>First Innings</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barbour, c Morrissey, J. H., b McCutcheon</td>
<td>2</td>
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<td>Gardner, lbw McCutcheon</td>
<td></td>
<td>9</td>
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<tr>
<td>Potter, lbw Woodward</td>
<td></td>
<td>35</td>
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<tr>
<td>Harris, st Morrison, J. H., b Giese</td>
<td>39</td>
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<tr>
<td>Taylor, b Moore</td>
<td></td>
<td>15</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howard, c Morrison, J. H., b Giese</td>
<td>0</td>
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<td></td>
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<td>Mighell, b Newman</td>
<td></td>
<td>30</td>
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<tr>
<td>Morrison, c Morrissey, J. H., b Woodward</td>
<td>5</td>
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<tr>
<td>Graham, c Finlayson, b Morrissey, J. J.</td>
<td>22</td>
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<tr>
<td>Woolcott, not out</td>
<td></td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sterling, b McCutcheon</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>12</td>
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<td><strong>TOTAL</strong></td>
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<tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Second Innings</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moore, b Potter</td>
<td></td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Woodward, b Potter</td>
<td></td>
<td>11</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Richards, c Woolcott b Harris</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foster, c Howard b Graham</td>
<td>28</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Giese, c Barbour b Graham</td>
<td>4</td>
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<tr>
<td>Morrisey, J. H., b Sterling</td>
<td>6</td>
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<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Morrisey, J. J., c Howard b Mighell</td>
<td>22</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>McCutcheon, b Harris</td>
<td>34</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Bastin, run out</td>
<td></td>
<td>19</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Newman, b Potter</td>
<td></td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Finlayson, not out</td>
<td></td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>11</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>TOTAL</strong></td>
<td>144</td>
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</table>


**QUEEN'S**

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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
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</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Second Innings</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barbour, c and b Moore</td>
<td>27</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gardner, lbw Woodward</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Potter, b Woodward</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harris, lbw Woodward</td>
<td>28</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Taylor, not out</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howard, not out</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>TOTAL (for 4 wickets)</strong></td>
<td>82</td>
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Bowling.—Woodward 3/23, McCutcheon 0/8, Moore 1/29, Morrissey, J. H., 0/10, Giese 0/7.

Trinity College won by 6 wickets.
Trinity v. Ormond

We took the field in the Final with high hopes, but with a little misgiving at the thought of the mighty task ahead of us. The weather was again kind. Harris was bowling as he had never done before, and, aided by a tallonted catch by Woolcott, soon accounted for Anderson. Two more wickets quickly fell to Harris before he had exhausted himself. The Trinity attack was renewed by Graham. He soon clean bowled the other opener, Prideaux. The over before lunch, with Blair in the forties and batting well, a murmur of surprise ran round the ground when our crafty captain tossed the ball to Morrison. After one or two balls well out of the batsman's reach, Morrison, with every ounce of guile he could muster, trickled one down the centre of the pitch. Evidently, having seen this one get wickets before, Blair lost his nerve and was clean bowled. Only four more runs were scored off the over. Morrison had proved himself a cunning change bowler with a good figure. After lunch Graham bowled exceedingly well to capture four more wickets. We had Ormond out for 146.

Hopes now ran high indeed, and things looked even better after Barbour and Gardner made an opening partnership of 31, not, I feel compelled to say, without a certain number of backside shots. The invincible Harris joined Gardner and carried the score to 70. About this time it was rumoured that Mr. Wynne was leaving the College. The light was now bad, and we lost three quick wickets before Harris was prevailed upon, for several obvious reasons, to appeal against the conditions. The following morning the wickets again fell rapidly, but we managed to pass Ormond's score with a total of 156, thus holding a handy first innings lead if rain should have fallen. Harris's 65 not out was a great effort.

In Ormond's second innings Clarke and Farmer, settled in on a good wicket, mercilessly carried the score to 113 before Potter got Clarke for 53. Blair joined Farmer, and the score rapidly rose to 221, with Farmer making a bright century. For us, the bright spots of the innings were Harry Mighell's historic hat-trick, and the triumph of mind over matter in Sterling's two slip catches. Ormond's total was 329.

We opened disastrously. Barbour and Harris made a short stand, but at 3 for 51 things looked hopeless, although Potter, playing great cricket, stuck at the wickets to score the first Trinity College century for many years. We are unable to decide whether the five he hit to the feet of the ladies of J.C.H. showed perfect control or complete lack of control. However, we had fought back well to make 206. Ormond won the day by 113 runs. It was the old story of Trinity College cricket, but without the customary trace of ignominy.

**Ormond**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>First Innings</th>
<th>Runs</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Prideaux, b Graham</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anderson, c Woolcott b Harris</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clarke, b Harris</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Farmer, c Woolcott b Harris</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blair, b Morrison</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rogers, run out</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sykes, c Howard b Graham</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guymer, not out</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robinson, b Graham</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tate, b Graham</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Orton, b Graham</td>
<td>2</td>
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<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>TOTAL</strong></td>
<td>146</td>
</tr>
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Bowling.—Potter 0/31, Harris 3/23, Sterling 0/30, Mighell 0/15, Graham 5/48, Morrison 1/4.

**Trinity**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>First Innings</th>
<th>Runs</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Barbour, c Orton b Sykes</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gardner, b Farmer</td>
<td>41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Potter, c Tate b Sykes</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harris, not out</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Graham, b Sykes</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mighell, b Orton</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Taylor, c Prideaux b Sykes</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howard, lbw Robinson</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morrison, c Tate b Robinson</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Woolcott, b Farmer</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sterling, run out</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>TOTAL</strong></td>
<td>156</td>
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</table>

Bowling.—Farmer 2/50, Robinson 2/19, Orton 1/25, Sykes 4/14, Blair 0/13, Clarke 0/19, Anderson 0/5.
THE FLEUR-DE-LYSS

45

ORMOND

Second Innings.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Score</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Prideaux, c Sterling b Potter</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anderson, run out</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clarke, c Sterling b Potter</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Farmer, c Potter b Graham</td>
<td>116</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blair, b Mighell</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rogers, b Mighell</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sykes, lbw Mighell</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guymer, lbw Mighell</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tate, not out</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robinson, b Graham</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Orton, c Harris b Graham</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>13</td>
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</table>

TOTAL                           329

Bowling.—Potter 2/62, Harris 0/34, Sterling 0/34, Mighell 4/70 (hat-trick), Graham 3/66, Barbour 0/12, Morrison 0/21.

TRINITY

Second Innings.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Score</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Barbour, c Tate b Farmer</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gardner, lbw Robinson</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harris, lbw Farmer</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Potter, st Tate b Clarke</td>
<td>102</td>
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<tr>
<td>Graham, b Orton</td>
<td>7</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mighell, b Clarke</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Taylor, st Tate b Clarke</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howard, c Rogers b Clarke</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morrison, b Orton</td>
<td>20</td>
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<tr>
<td>Woolcott, not out</td>
<td>8</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sterling, c Guymere b Clarke</td>
<td>2</td>
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<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
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</table>

TOTAL                           206

Bowling.—Farmer 2/40, Robinson 1/29, Sykes 0/18, Orton 2/52, Clarke 5/57.

Ormond won by 113 runs.

Rowing

Captain of Boats: K. B. Nelson.
Secretary: P. A. Maplestone.
Committee: M. J. Scriven.

"Rowing" is a misnomer. More and more the changing face of the Yarra brings to the sport that hazardous element of uncertainty which qualifies it to be called "The Aquatic Juttodie." We have become accustomed to the speed-boats, and we even enjoyed the vagaries of transport down to the river in ageless and borrowed automobiles. The obstacle race touch was enlivened by the appearance of an electrified Dodgem track outside the boat-sheds, and we could always look forward to a little mild excitement when more than four crews got tangled up at the Swan St. bottleneck.

In spite of all, however, the firsts settled into training early in the year. Several Saturday rows up to Maribyrnong were endured, one of which was enlivened by a Quixotic encounter with a cargo vessel on the Lower Yarra. Several other interesting situations arose as a result of the acting cox's insouciance regarding the rules of the road.

The firsts were again fortunate in having the capable assistance of John Forbes as coach. It was not through lack of his enthusiasm or exhortation that we failed to repeat the success of 1946.

The races were held under good conditions on 21st April. Trinity met Ormond in the first heat, and after an even start were able to hold a very slight lead up to the Anderson st. bridge. Snowy Taylor achieved immortality at the big bend by repeating the 1946 tactics of squeezing Ormond well into the bank and drawing forth voluble abuse from the opposing cox and even the umpire. But despite his guileful work on the bend, Ormond proved too strong over the last three-quarter mile and drew ahead to win by 2½ lengths.

The second eight was once again successful, in spite of a somewhat chaotic schedule of training, when at one stage it looked like developing into a duality of Law Students and The Rest. Finally, some sort of working order was evolved under the skilful guidance of Coach Perry and the stroke Kingsbury, and by the time of the races we even felt confident of not having to account for the mysterious disappearance of the Norton Shield.
In the heat against Ormond, Trinity sprinted early to gain a lead of a canvas which they then held in spite of all Ormond’s challenges for the rest of a closely-fought race. The final against Queen’s was held next day, and again Trinity led off to an immediate lead. This they steadily increased to win comfortably by over three lengths. Bob Dalziel established the singular record of rowing for the third successive time in the winning crew.

The crews were:


The football throughout this match was not of a very high standard, owing partly to the wind and rain. In the first half Trinity adapted themselves better to the conditions and had a small lead at half-time, but Queen’s turned on the best football of the match in the third quarter, and, despite the fact that we were attacking incessantly for most of the last quarter, the Queen’s backs were strong enough to prevent us catching up.

Scores:
Queen’s: 4-13 (37 pts.).
Trinity: 4-8 (32 pts.).

Trinity v. Ormond

After an even first half, during which the lead frequently changed hands, Ormond added 11-9 in the third quarter with a burst of football as brilliant as any ever seen in an Inter-Collegiate match, and ran out easy winners, although Trinity fought back in the last quarter to kick five goals.

Scores:
Ormond: 19-18 (132 pts.).
Trinity: 10-10 (70 pts.).

Goals: Potter 7, Taylor 2, Ringwood.
Best: Meagher, Woolcott, Perry, Potter, Eagle.

Trinity v. Newman

Considerably weakened by the absence of Dahlsen, Meagher and Morrison, we were no match for Newman in the last game. Superior pace, weight and play gave them the edge all day, and at no stage did Trinity look like winning. As usual, however, we finished well in the last quarter, with a couple of good goals by Potter, but this dying effort was of little avail against Newman's general superiority.

Scores:
Newman: 15-20 (110 pts.).
Trinity: 6-8 (44 pts.).


Tennis

Captain: H. M. Mighell.
Vice-Captain: R. T. Potter.
Committee: J. N. Mann.

This year full use has been made of the College courts and, perhaps as a reflection of improving standards, we went very close to winning the Inter-Collegiate competition.

In the Inter-Collegiate matches Trinity's team included three members from 1947 and was ably led by Harry Mighell. In the match against Ormond good tennis coupled with unusually close scores kept excitement up till the end. At lunch, when the singles were concluded, rubbers, sets and even games were equal! This neck and neck struggle was maintained in the doubles, Trinity only winning at 5.45 p.m. by five games! Highlights were Mann's attacking singles and the Mann-Mighell teamwork in nearly defeating Ormond's first pair.

The following day the team, inspired by their motto, "en tout cas gal," felt that they could not lose against Newman in the final, but Newman proved too strong in the singles, winning 3 rubbers to 1. Mighell lost only after a marathon struggle, and the Potter-Brophy game produced glorious tennis. In the doubles Brophy's experience contributed to two wins, but Potter's brilliant smashing was a feature, while again Mann and Mighell combined well. Newman won the match 5 rubbers to 3.

Scores:

Trinity v. Ormond
Potter lost to Faye, 2-6, 4-6.
Mann d. McQueen, 6-3, 6-3.
Barbour lost to Hayes, 4-6, 1-6.
Mighell d. Merritt, 6-3, 6-2.
Potter-Barbour lost to Faye-McQueen, 6-2, 3-6, 6-8.
Potter-Barbour d. Hayes-Merritt, 6-3, 6-0.
Mann-Mighell lost to Faye-McQueen, 7-5, 1-6, 5-7.
Mann-Mighell d. Hayes-Merritt, 6-0, 2-6, 6-2.

Trinity v. Newman
Potter lost to Brophy, 7-5, 4-6, 4-6.
Barbour lost to Cleary, 3-6, 1-6.
Mann d. Kearney, 4-6, 6-1, 6-3.
Mighell lost to Niall, 6-1, 7-9, 3-6.
Potter-Barbour lost to Brophy-Cleary, 2-6, 6-3, 0-6.
Potter-Barbour d. Kearney-Niall, 6-8, 6-2, 6-3.
Mann-Mighell lost to Brophy-Cleary, 6-2, 3-6, 3-6.
Mann-Mighell d. Kearney-Niall, 6-2, 6-1.

exterior. Barker ran true to form in being the only Trinity man to score a hard-earned 10 points. Meagher jumped (nay, flew) as never before (well, not very often) to third place in the high jump. Jones ran as nine men in the mile, while Howard showed good judgment in the 880 yards.

All in all, although at times, especially towards the end of the races, our men looked as though they were at "the still point of the turning world," everyone felt that hearts had been tried, nor found wanting. Again we could say, "Anyway, we were amongst the first three."

Athletics

Captain: M. W. Letts.
Vice-Captain: R. F. Jones.
Committee: R. T. Potter.

Our athletics effort this year was threatened with tragedy from the start. Our star miler was facing death daily on his juggernaut, and each day brought fresh casualties from football field or ping-pong table. The team dwindled further each day, and daily the selection committee, pronounced "Ogpu," delved further amongst the obscure and fragile ranks of athletic neophytes with which the College abounds.

In the brief ecstasy of the moment, we forgot our trepidations, and cheered with the best to the Glory of the D.O.C., when we watched the only patch of colour amongst the monotonous white. Inspired by the almost telepathic feeling, our men showed the hard core of brilliance beneath the withered exterior.

Billiards

This year the serene atmosphere so long typical of the billiard room has been disturbed by a hostile invader. No longer can it hold the distinction of being known as the billiard room, but must suffer the humility of being relegated to the position of play room. Billiards enthusiasts, however, welcomed this event, since it necessitated the shifting and subsequent levelling of the billiard table!

With this new diversion from work are associated the keener and more virile gentlemen of the College, and present practices indicate that their dressing habits will deprive this room of its sober dignity.

The latent sporting qualities of Trinity were discovered when Mr. Atkinson and Mr. Potter defeated their Queen's rivals in an intercollegiate match. This victory may be attributed to concentration on the pot.
In the semi-final of the Zwing competition the defeat of the Warden and the Dean by Mr. Phillips and Mr. Atkinson has left Mr. Egerton and Mr. Graham the unenviable responsibility of upholding the honour of the tutorial staff.

The smaller number of entries this year is indeed regrettable; but perhaps the calibre of some of the competitors rather overwhelmed those of humbler aspirations. There still seemed to be no lack of friendly (?) rubbers into which the unwary may be beguiled.

The response in the Chess competition was as gratifying as last year; and apparently an equally arduous task has been set by the curator to see that the matches are actually played off. So far no one has reached the semi-finals.

Chief in the squash world are the curators, men of great diligence and intellect. Such words, however, do not describe the Herculean labours and brilliant inspirations of the present curators, whose trials have been legion (including writing squash notes).

Perhaps such authority will lend us weight when we pay tribute to the willingness of the Pennant players to forsake many a Thursday evening's work and labour unseen and unknown for the glory of our name (C Grade). Our measure of success we place on record as four wins against ten losses for the season, plus one very cheeses secretary at Alma. Regular contributors and triers included Messrs. Edwards (undefeated), Barker, Inglis, Shaw, and Cuming.

Playful banter, dire threats, and humble pleading seem to produce Pennant players, but — well, perhaps even yet, the handicap and championship may be finished.

THE CASE OF THE MISSING SQUASH KEY

In the contented frame of mind that results from dinner in Hall with a pound of biscuits and four large bars of chocolate to follow, I sat down one evening to continue some absorbing research into the lost letter Digamma when the news was broken to me — the Squash key was lost again.

Of course, as this was only the 25th time it had occurred during the year, the next players had every right to ask me, as Curator, to come to their assistance.

Ever since the successful solution of this case, I have been much in demand as a Private Investigator. My work has ranged from the simplicity of finding lost gowns to the use of extraordinary faculties in the case of some gentlemen who begged me to work out what they did on Elliott Fours Day.

I conceived the absurd "hunch" that the last user of the Court had actually recorded his name in the Book.

My instinct triumphed for there was the evidence — Mr. Cr. . . . (I have always prided myself on my tact in preserving a man's incognito in such delicate matters) had entertained "1" on the Court at 5.45, and as no one would play later than that and risk missing a
College dinner, I felt that I had unearthed a valuable clue.

Ten minutes' sustained yelling brought an answering "Botheration, who's that?" from my quarry, who was at a Tutorial.

I asked politely if he would lend the key to the others until he wanted the Court again.

With what courteous assistance he answered my questions! Oh yes, he'd got the key all right and it was safe in his bedroom. I wouldn't even allow him to fetch it for me, and went myself.

In what follows, let no one think that I am calling Mr. C.'s integrity to account. For you see he was oppressed with a heavy cold that night, which fact plays an important part in the solution of the Case.

After four thorough but unsuccessful searches in his room, and as he was telling me for the fifth time to pluck up courage and look again, since it couldn't be anywhere else, he pulled out his handkerchief (remember now?) and with it, the missing key tumbled to the floor.

With effusive apologies and "Fancy that, now," he hurried back to the Tutorial from which he had been so rudely dragged away.

I eagerly looked forward to resuming my research the following evening.

—R.H.G.

Open Nights

"Ben's a brisk boy; He has got her into a Corner."

The term "Open" is an interesting one, even if it is not significant. Other Colleges, we understand, hold "Socials"—but we will have none of their flavour of afternoon-tea and potato-races. No: two or three times a term we are unabashedly laid Open to the Public. They enter at their own risk; and, if they are newcomers, no doubt speculate on the possibilities of the "slather" connotation, or the hinted presence of both Amateurs and Professionals.

The port-cullis was raised once more often than usual this year, for the brilliantly conceived dance after the Play. This was a highly successful and, we hope, permanent fixture.

As always, George Tack performed; but this year he usually had a crowd to perform for. Trinity seems to have learnt to dance; or, perhaps, people are simply drawn irresistibly by the chastity of the lighting system provided.

It is hard to single out highlights from the complexity of a year's social life. But we cannot forget the fine co-operative spirit shown by Upper Clarke's in First Term. Now in this study, now in that, they jointly sponsored a menagerie which people came from all over the College to see. Then there was the outstanding consistency of the Lower Bishop's foursome. And the axeman-ship displayed by the Dean in hewing the gates asunder, followed as it was by the complete disappearance of one of them. And there was the trouble with the lamp-post . . .

A full year, all in all. But we must remember that there are two sides to the picture. There is pathos as well as passion; frustration as well as frivolity. Still we see the perennial bridge-fours, and the others of their kind. But we are not concerned with them; we simply extend our sympathy to them.
"Well, bless me," said Henry, "the spring’s here again!"
(Henry lives up near the Varsity.)
"Such beautiful weather we’re ‘avin’ these days,
An’ all of them College blokes gets out and lays
Asprawlin’ on deck chairs out under them trees—
Just like they do in all Varsities!
"Wikkid places," said Henry, and then:
"Wikked fellers, them College men."

"No kidding," says Henry, "just look at them trees."
(Henry was pointing at Trinity.)
"Lookin’ all soft-like pink fluff in the sun.
Mm . . . pretty good blossom as blossoms—
trees run!
But d’you think they notice it? Not those blokes—
They just lies there an’ yabbers an’ smokes
Like lords at their ease,” says Henry, and adds:
“Lordly types, them College lads!”

"But, listen," says Henry, “I know what they do.”
(Henry looks wisely at Trinity.)
"They got beautiful buildin’s, tradition an’ such,
An’ tho’ College chaps don’t appear to do much
Praps they’re thinkin’ ‘ard under them trees—
That’s what they’re there for, them varsities—
’Cos the time will come, you mark my words,
When the world’ll be wantin’ them brainy birds!"

"You’re only young once,” Henry says with a sigh.
(Henry turns back from the Varsity.)
“And now is their time to be takin’ their ease,
Sittin’ out under them blossomin’ trees
An’ playin’ at bowls on them grassy green lawns
Not a bad game, bowls,” Henery yawns.
A pause; then he winks: “There’s a sayin’ that fits:
There’s some sits an’ thinks — an’ there’s some that just sits!”

—J.G.L.
"Body o'me, I have gone far enough."