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OCTOBER, 1927.

Editor: A. Garran.

Business Manager: S. C. Burston.

Sub-Editor: H. G. Sutton.

Janet Clarke Hall Representative: Miss J. Leslie.

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

EDITORIAL.

A change of name is not a matter lightly to be undertaken, not even by a woman; and it was not before much discussion and argument had taken place that the Club took the final step of substituting the name Fleur-de-Lys Club for Social Club, a name which had stood for half a century.

The College was opened in 1872, and four years later a billiard table was installed, and the Council, in the kindness of their hearts, saw fit to place the table "In part under the management of a Committee selected by the students from among their own number." This was the beginning of the Club. The students, elated at this grant of power, sought about for a name

for their Club, and eventually, how we know not, happened on the term Social Club. For a short period it was called the Sports and Social Club, no doubt to commemorate the donation of a tennis court; but it soon relapsed to the original name.

Since then till this term, has been the history of the name of the Club—but not of the Club itself. Slowly the Club's field has been enlarged. And though the Rules of the Club, posted in the Common Room, laconically announce that its objects are "To provide for outdoor and indoor amusements, and periodical literature for the members," yet even the veriest fresher, after his first Club meeting, cannot fail to have got a glimpse of its real scope when he has heard the variety of busi-

ness discussed. It is the central organisation of the activities of the students, and, above all, it is, through the committee, the means of co-operation with the Council, Warden, and Tutors on matters of College policy.

Such, then, was the position at the last general meeting, when the amendment of the name was formally brought up. It was argued that the term Social Club was obsolete, misleading, and, to put it mildly, grotesque—savouring of the "Gents. a shilling; Ladies a basket." In defence of the name we heard, of course, the argument of Tradition. The Club was then faced with this problem—Would it cling desperately to an effete and obsolete name because of that mystic word Tradition? Or would it realise that though Tradition should always carry great weight, yet it should not be held infallible and irresistible. And the Club, by a large majority, showed its perception and common-sense by adopting the new name.

The name Fleur-de-Lys Club was not finally adopted without criticism. It was pointed out that the Fleur-de-Lys was the emblem and symbol of Trinity—it is on our flag; it is the name of our magazine, of our Old Boys' Union. The name Trinity Club was also suggested, and received some support. But the amendment was lost by a large majority. Also the Cockadoodle Club was flippantly suggested, but not pressed.

We have now a new and suitable name. The difficulty is to impress on the members—most of whom were so emphatically in favour of the new name, and so distressed by the old—the importance of calling the Club by what is now its name. It should not be difficult, with the full co-operation of the College. Though even the most well-wishing occasionally find themselves lapsing into the expression, Social Club. All that is needed is for fellow-members, whenever they hear the old name used, to correct the user; thus, among the present members of the Club, the old name—ingrained in their minds by years of use—will gradually be supplanted. While the successive years of freshmen, who are in no way associated with the old name, will have the new name strongly im-

pressed on them when they first enter College.

So we shall firmly establish the new title, the Fleur-de-Lys Club, called for brevity the Club—a name eminently suitable as expressive of our crest, which stands for our College and for ourselves—a name which should endure for ever.

TRANSLATION FROM THE ANACREONTEA.

"Anacreon," the flappers say,
"Anacreon, you've had your day.
Take my mirror, dear. Look there!
On your head there's scarce a hair."
I care not if the hairs still grow
Or not: for this is all I know—
The nearer death the more should I
Enjoy youth's fun before I die.

A.G.

SONG OF FISHERMEN.

We're fishing all night in the cold,
dark sea,
And we're fast asleep in the noon;
When the world's day's over, a-busy
are we—

We sweeten the dusk with a tune;
On fiddle and guitar and mandolin
We welcome the night with a fisher-
man's din:

Hearts and voices merrily
To tune of the old kind,
A lilt of the sea,
A song of the salt sea wind.

We have the fish and we have the
fiddles,
And the pick of the girls of the
town;

We don't give our minds to God's
dark riddles,

But we drink His good wine down.
O taste of our fish, and drink our
wine,

And we'll sing you a song that is
strong and fine.

Hearts and voices merrily
To tune of the old kind,
A lilt of the sea,
A song of the salt sea wind.

B.C.D.J.



TRINITY COLLEGE

**SOCIAL CLUB OFFICE-BEARERS,
1927.****General Committee—**

President: Mr. F. J. A. Juttner.
 Hon. Secs.: Mr. R. V. M. Blakemore
 and Mr. N. H. Robinson.
 Treasurer: Mr. F. N. B. Newman.
 Indoor Representatives: Mr. N. H.
 Robinson and Mr. J. E. Sewell.
 Outdoor Representatives: Mr. E. A. C.
 Farran and Mr. J. B. Turner.

Intercollegiate Delegates—

Mr. J. B. Turner, Mr. M. O. Kent
 Hughes.

Library Committee—

General Representative: Mr. T. T.
 Hollway.
 Classics Representative: Mr. A. Garran.

Fleur-de-Lys Committee—

Editor: Mr. A. Garran.
 Sub-Editor: Mr. H. G. Sutton.
 Business Manager: Mr. S. C. Burston.

Dialectic Society—

President: The Warden.
 Vice-President: The Sub-Warden.
 Hon. Sec.: Mr. B. C. D. Jones.
 Committee: Messrs. A. Garran, T. T.
 Hollway, H. G. Sutton.

Music Sub-Committee—

Messrs. J. Grimwade, C. W. K. Hardy,
 and C. H. Keon-Cohen.

Dramatic Sub-Committee—

Messrs. H. Barrett and G. Pern.
 Business Manager: Mr. A. I. Chapman.

Dance Sub-Committee—

Messrs. J. Grimwade and W. W. Lem-
 priere.

Sports Sub-Committees—

Athletics: Messrs. M. O. Kent-Hughes,
 M. M. Smith and J. E. Sewell.
 Cricket: Messrs. B. C. D. Jones, N. H.
 Robinson and S. Weir.
 Football: Messrs. F. N. B. Newman,
 N. H. Robinson and S. Weir.

Rowing: F. K. S. Hirschfeld, J. S. N.
 Harris, E. W. Turner.
 Tennis: Messrs. J. B. Turner, P. Haeghe
 and F. N. B. Newman.

Curators—

Buttery: Messrs. H. Harvie, E. K. Sholl
 and C. Keon-Cohen.
 Tennis: Messrs. H. A. H. Smith and M.
 Walker.
 Stationery: Messrs. E. D. O'Brien and
 R. Stephen.
 Telephone: Mr. H. Webster.
 Billiards: Messrs. D. G. Sutherland, F.
 Jones and J. Brown.
 Common Room: Messrs. E. McIver,
 A. C. Russell and F. D. Cumbrae
 Stewart.
 Cigarettes: Messrs. J. B. Somerset and
 G. Pern.
 Fiction: Mr. H. Sutton.
 Recorder: Mr. J. Long.
 Medicine: Mr. F. K. S. Hirschfeld.
 Milk: Messrs. A. H. B. Heymanson,
 E. L. a'Beckett.
 Assist. Sec.: Mr. E. V. Mitchell.
 Assist.-Treas.: Mr. R. E. Calthrop.

**REPORT OF THE SOCIAL CLUB
COMMITTEE.****Third Term, 1926.****Gentlemen—**

Your committee has much pleasure
 in submitting its report for 3rd term,
 1926. We record the laying of the
 new drive, the first of the rebuilding
 operations, and trust that other much-
 needed works will follow in the imme-
 diate future.

The ever-present interest of the
 Matron (Miss Burke) in our surround-
 ings, the re-staining of the Common
 Room floor, projected improvements in
 the Billiard Room, and the bright patch
 of flowers in the Common Room, merit
 our appreciation and thanks.

The Honour Board remains unhung,
 owing to the difficulty in obtaining the

required information, but it is hoped that the matter will soon be finalised.

The usual third term functions, the Elliott IV's, the Mixed Doubles Tennis Day, the Valedictory Dinner, and the new departure in the form of a quasi-formal dinner on Tennis Night, were marked by successful organisation on the part of the respective committees.

Owing to the embodiment of several new ideas, the price of the Fleur-de-Lys was increased, and it remains for the College to express its opinion in the forthcoming appointments.

Our congratulations go to Messrs. A. E. Winter, R. A. Must, F. K. Bush, G. M. N. Clemons, E. R. Crisp, T. Giblin, M. H. B. Robinson and T. a'B. Travers on taking their degrees; to Messrs. A. Garran, M. W. Ashton, B. C. D. Jones, L. G. Ball, M. O. Kent Hughes and E. A. F. McDonald, who obtained exhibitions or other academic distinction, and in particular to Mr. F. K. S. Hirschfeld, who was selected as the Queensland Rhodes Scholar for 1927.

We were again successful in tennis, and congratulate the team.

During the Long Vacation Messrs. Blakemore, Hardy, Hirschfeld, King, Pern, Somerset and E. Turner rowed in regattas; Messrs. Bawden, Farran, B. Jones, Juttner, Sholl and Robinson played with Varsity XI's, and Messrs. Gibson, Kent Hughes and Sewell participated in track events. We hope their keenness will be rewarded in the Intercollegiate Contests.

There appears to be every hope of agreement being reached by the Intercollegiate delegacy on its new constitution, and we thank all who have striven to make this possible.

This report would be incomplete without mention of the work of Mr. John Long, the College Recorder. This work should, and can, be of the utmost importance to the College, but has, in the past, neither been enthusiastically done nor seriously treated by the Committee.

By buying the firewood direct, a valuable saving was effected, and we would recommend that this method be persisted with.

Our financial position, while sound, will be taxed this year by the cessa-

tion of the Council's grant of £25 towards the publication of the Fleur-de-Lys, and by the purchase of new tennis nets before Intercollegiate practice starts.

The Club might well consider making such improvements as would render the Billiard Room more comfortable, and with these impending outlays, the attention of all is called to the desirability of making a serious and concerted effort to make both the play and the mixed doubles Tennis Tournament paying propositions.

On behalf of the Committee, I have the honour to be,

REG. M. V. BLAKEMORE,

Hon. Sec.

First Term, 1927.

Gentlemen—

Your Committee has much pleasure in submitting its report for 1st term, 1927.

The new College drive has now been finished, and we are looking forward to further building operations in the near future. There have also been new additions to the cowshed.

We were pleased to welcome an Old Trinity man, Mr. Berriman, to the staff this year.

In the Intercollegiate contests held during the term we were fairly successful.

We won the cricket, beating Queen's in the first round and Newman in the final, and we heartily congratulate the cricket team on their success.

We were beaten in our heat in the boat race by Ormond, and we could not maintain our improved position in the Athletics which we acquired last year. We congratulate Ormond on their fine win.

We congratulate Messrs. Haege and Turner on representing the University in Inter-Varsity Tennis, and also Mr. Haege on his fine performances in Interstate tennis.

We also congratulate Messrs. Hirschfeld, E. Turner and de Crespigny on their inclusion in the University crew, Mr. Burston in the Athletics, and E. Sholl and J. B. Somerset in Boxing.

The Trinity Minstrels once again provided a very successful show on Commencement Night, and the College again did their bit in the celebrations on the Block. We were also pleased to see a large number of College men taking part in Faculty shows. The freshmen provided a show as usual.

We congratulate the following on obtaining their degrees:—Messrs. Ashton, Radford, Bawden, Fraser, Hollway and Glover.

The new constitution of the Inter-collegiate Delegacy has now been agreed upon, and we thank those men who made this possible by framing the new constitution.

During the term a definite agreement on the difficult subject of co-operation between the tutorial staff and the Committee was accepted by the tutorial staff and passed by the Social Club.

We thank the Union and members of the Fleur-de-Lys for their generous gift towards the Fleur-de-Lys magazine, and we should now be in a position to produce as good a magazine as ever.

The Dialectic Society has held two meetings during the term, and we are sure to have a very strong team for the Inter-college debates which are commencing shortly.

We record, with regret, the sudden death of Dr. Bull, a very distinguished past tutor of the College.

We would like to thank Miss Burke for the bright patch of flowers which are ever present in the Common Room.

The financial position is covered by the Treasurer's report.

For the Committee,

N. H. ROBINSON,

Hon. Sec.

Second Term, 1927.

Gentlemen—

Your Committee has much pleasure in presenting its report for 2nd term.

There were several social activities during the term. The dance was held

on June 19, and was one of the most successful ever held. We wish to thank the hard-working and enterprising dance secretaries.

The Dramatic Society produced a really excellent play—"Nothing but the Truth"—and we wish to thank all those concerned in making it such a success in every way.

The annual Fancy Dress Hockey Match versus the Hostel was again held towards the end of term, and we were glad to see the men again victorious, in spite of the determined efforts of their captain.

In Intercollegiate football we were badly beaten by Newman, and we congratulate them on their win against us, and in the final against Ormond.

In the Intercollegiate debates we were successful against Queen's, and were only narrowly defeated by Newman in the final debate. We congratulate Newman on their win, and our own team on their good effort.

The Debating Society also held the annual Ladies' Night, and there was a good attendance of both sexes.

At the beginning of the term the Committee, through its President, conferred with the Warden re food in Hall, and we are pleased to note a marked improvement in the food.

We are pleased to say the Honour Board is now practically completed, and ready to be placed in the Common Room.

Your Committee congratulates the following gentlemen, who represented the University in Inter-Varsity sport during the second vacation:—Football: Mr. a'Beckett; Rugby: Messrs. Sewell, O'Brien, Pern, Robinson and Jones; Debate: Mr. Garran.

During the term the College had a very amusing dinner at Queen's, and we thank the Master for his generous welcome. In the College itself, the new drive has now been protected by fences, and we are pleased to state that a new path to the wing has been made.

On behalf of the Committee,

N. H. ROBINSON,

Hon. Sec.

COLLEGE NOTES.

This year we are glad to welcome Mr. N. J. Berriman, M.A., LL.B., who has joined the staff as Classical lecturer. In the place of Dr. Carrington, who left us last year, two non-resident medical tutors have been appointed: Dr. K. D. Fairley, M.B.B.S. (Melb.), M.R.C.P. (Lond.), and Dr. C. H. Osborn, M.B.B.S. (Melb.), F.R.C.S. (Lond.).

The first step has been taken in the building of the new college. The old drive has been torn up, and its place has been taken by a concrete road through the middle of the Bulpadock. The oak is now reached from Sydney Road by a series of intricate twists and turns that can delight none but a trick bicycle rider, and this type is extinct since the erection of the kangaroo fence round the oak.

The new wing of the Hostel is now complete (at least, externally), and is safely protected by a slough of mud. The opening of the sun-bathing parlour on the roof is eagerly awaited by the residents of Upper Clarke's. Rumours have also been heard of Common Room dances there (in the dining-room) to be held in the near future.

The Honour Board, with the names of past Senior students, has arrived, and soon the "horrible hiatus" over the Common Room door will be filled.

A college landmark has gone. The mat in the Wooden Wing, worn out by the heavy tread of successive years of freshers, has been removed, with no new one to take up its place. No more shall the fresher feel his foot-hold torn from under him; no more will its coil be a successful barricade against invading seniors (though a hose has been found to be a good substitute). Instead, the floor, polished by an over-zealous maid, is a trap for the unwary.

At last the foresight of our predecessors who named the waste around the Chapel the "Bulpadock" has been rewarded. The college bull has come, though never allowed to roam in its patronymic pasture. It is kept behind the close barricade of the new cowshed, seen by none but the cowman

and ardent tennis players searching for lost balls. It is said to be as gentle as a lamb, so the tennis curators have decided against abolishing the annual tournament.

The College awoke the morning after (in some cases, the afternoon after) the College Ball to find the oak festooned with balloons. With some difficulty stray urchins were kept off, but eventually the College staff, with ladders and pruning knives, remedied the premature and abnormal growth.

This year the College joined in Commencement with its usual zest and success. First and foremost, a new record was established in the number of open nights—three in one week. On the Friday the College band rendered several items over 3LO. The Trinity Minstrels performed the same night, and also on the Gala Night, with unqualified success. Their rendering of the Prisoner's Song was worth six months without the option. The freshers also dreamt they were mixed bathing at St. Kilda. On the Saturday morning there was the usual Yellow Cab procession to the Block, and the usual revels there. Miss Norton, it is said, was chucked out of the Australia, as "they serve no ladies there."

The Hostel initiated a new system the night after the annual Intercollegiate tennis match by serenading the College who were victorious. The method adopted was to ask us to come round, and then to greet us with treble songs (unintelligible) from the new Hostel wing. Speeches were also indulged in. We look forward to see a continuation of this custom to help to create still closer relations between the Hostel and the College.

We are sorry that the Council does not agree with us on two subjects which we feel are of vital importance to the future of the College. The first of these is a question of a footway between Upper Bishop's and Upper Clarke's. We cannot possibly be satisfied with the assurance that the matter will be dealt with when circumstances permit. Anyone who has lived in College for a year or two knows that it is definitely in Trinity's

interest that the work should be proceeded with at once. The Council, however, apparently do not realise to what a great extent this small addition would improve the social life of the College—a plank and permission are all that are needed; yet permission is withheld.

The other question is that of compulsory chapel. Last year we were apparently misunderstood; our protest was against the institution of compulsory worship, not against that of compulsory early rising.

We feel, too, that it is time we renewed the struggle for an occasional Common Room dance. There are, of course, difficulties in the way, but none of them are insurmountable. The opportunities for entertaining in College are altogether too few.

The College was delighted to learn that Mr. F. K. S. Hirschfeld had been appointed Rhodes Scholar for Queensland for 1927. He has our heartiest congratulations on his deserved success. Mr. Hirschfeld, who is in his fourth year Medicine, has had a most successful academic career, in which his tremendous industry has doubtless been a big factor. A good all-round athlete at school, Mr. Hirschfeld has devoted himself more particularly to rowing during the last few years. He was a member of the College crew in 1926-27, and of the University boat in 1927. He was also secretary of the M.U.B.C. last year. Mr. Hirschfeld intends to complete his medical course at Oxford. He has our best wishes. Trinity's loss is New College's gain.

The Fresher's Dinner has now become an established College function. It was held this year on the first Wednesday after the boat race, when the Freshmen were honoured. Mr. Neville Wilson, in proposing the toast of the College, spoke of the importance of tradition to Trinity. The health of the Freshmen was proposed by the President of the Social Club (Mr. F. Juttner). The Freshmen, later in the evening, were admitted to the Social Club. Speaking of dinners, it is a pity that the Fleur-de-Lys is published too early to contain a report of the Valedictory dinner. By the

time one sets about describing it in the following year, it is but a pleasant, blurred memory. Last year's was no exception.

This year has witnessed two important additions to the life of the College—the establishment of the Hymeneal Society, and the rise of the Frothblower. So far as we can ascertain the two movements are unconnected. The aim of the former institution is the preparation of young men for the more serious problems of life. Mr. Chapman is, appropriately enough, the first president. So far, we have not been authorised by the Society to make any happy announcements. We have, however, learned from a reliable source that a life-sized baby doll has now been purchased by the society, and that members are receiving instruction in the handling and washing of the baby. Everybody but Mr. Newman, who clasps the child although it were a cheque, is making good progress.

Trinity men and women have occupied a very prominent place in University social life this year. It is to be hoped that this state of affairs will continue. In sport, also, Trinity has made its presence felt. Blues have been awarded to the following:—R. G. de Crespigny (Rowing). E. L. a'Beckett (Football), and a Half-Blue to F. K. S. Hirschfeld (Rowing). At the time of going to print the full list of Blues had not been published.

TRINITY BALL.

The College Ball was held in the St. Kilda Town Hall on Friday, June 17. It has always had the reputation (in College, at least) of being the best ball of the season, and this year it was at its best and brightest, owing to the untiring efforts and excellent preparations of the two secretaries, Messrs. Grimwade and Lempriere. The hall was decorated with the College Colours. Three centre-pieces hung from the roof, from which hung green pendants, and red flowers stretched across to the walls, with a stencilled curtain dado along the south balcony.

Mr. Grimwade, by means unknown, secured Joe Aronson and his syncopating symphonists to syncopate and symphonise for us. They were brilliant. The supper, after the first mad rush of hungry dancers, was enjoyed by all. Another feature was the hearty co-operation of members of the College and Old Boys.

It would take pages (and print is too dear) to enumerate fully the names, frocks, and what-nots of the 550 guests who were present. Suffice to say that all the youth and beauty were there, and enjoyed themselves thoroughly, and swore to come again next year (if asked).

THE DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

The Dramatic Society's presentation of the three-act comedy, "Nothing But the Truth," was certainly one of the achievements of the College year. It is doubtful if any Trinity play has ever been so completely successful or so thoroughly appreciated as was this year's production. This success was, of course, primarily due to the untiring enthusiasm of the producer and the cast; another very important factor, however, was the fortunate selection of the play. This farce, by James Montgomery, is full of life and fun, and was therefore admirably suited for a college production. It undoubtedly provided two very jolly nights' entertainment.

Harvey Barrett, as Bob Bennett, whose love tempts him to be so rash as to undertake the extraordinarily difficult task of telling the complete truth for twenty-four hours, showed very considerable ability. His handling of the more intimate parts of the play excited the envy of all; the tact and understanding that he displayed in these scenes could have only been acquired, we feel sure, as the result of very long and wide experience. Carl Resch, padded almost beyond recognition, was very impressive as a

shady wizard of finance. Geoff. Pern was well suited to the part of the happy-go-lucky Dick Donnelly, which he played very pleasantly, while Paul Wood succeeded in making himself appear thoroughly unpleasant as Clarence Van Dusen. Allan Winter, who acted the part of the Rev. Dr. Doran, had what was probably the most difficult task in the play; his performance was, however, entirely adequate.

The contribution of the Hostel to the success and interest of the show was considerable; we hope that this dramatic alliance between both parts of the College will continue in the future.

The part of Mrs. Ralston was not an easy one, but Betty Nankivell's performance was both convincing and able. Mavis Cornish was the triumph of the production. She seemed completely at home on the stage, and was charmingly natural. Betty Howell and Ilona Thompson played the minor parts effectively.

The two chorus-girls were a most interesting feature. Katherine Balmer's make-up was splendid, and she sustained the vulgarity of her role most skilfully. Her companion, Dorothy Morris, was equally good, and in the terrible moment of the piece did magnificently.

We cannot say too much in praise of Mr. Norman Simpson. There is no doubt as to his genius as a producer. He has our thanks and congratulations on his achievement.

Alick Chapman is also to be congratulated on his extremely efficient work as business manager, which bore such acceptable fruit. To those who sold sweets, to Miss Burke, and to those who lent furniture and helped in other ways, the College expresses its sincere thanks. None who heard them will ever forget the efforts of the musicians, John Grimwade, and Colin Keon-Cohen. Nothing like their rendering of the National Anthem has been heard for years.

Two of the best nights of the College year were concluded with study tea-fights, Common Room dancing, and kangaroo fence wrecking.

THE REAL INTEREST AT THE PLAY.

Much as we appreciate what has been written this year about the play, and the players that demonstrated the high pinnacle of perfection to which they have pushed their profession, we feel there has been a grave omission. What about that most important consideration of any theatre—the audience? We don't wish to belittle the players, but, really, we must give the audience their due—no audience, no play—hence the importance, so let's get along with it!

Prominent amongst the notable gathering were, of course, many of Melbourne's ultra-elite; but space prevents us mentioning more than a few, and there will be, naturally, no favoritism in our selection—well, not much, anyway.

We noticed Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Turner. Mrs. Turner wore some becoming and effective frocking of—for the moment the exact nature of the becoming frocking escapes us—of an attractive shade of—alas, the colour has, also, for the moment missed us. For we must confess that, in this direction, we rarely get beyond Mr. Turner, who is always a sight to gladden the eye of the most fastidious. Dressed in his quiet black, with his neat, sombre-coloured tie outcropping over his snow-white collar, it needed only one thing more to perfect the picture—we'd have liked him to have worn his tails.

Always a keen motorist, Mr. Weir, R.A.C.V., and Mrs. Weir were a little late arriving; we believe Mr. Weir had slight trouble with his car, some little attention being needed. Mr. Weir, however, is an accomplished mechanic.

Mr. Fred. N. Bolton Newman was conspicuous with, we take it, one of his sisters, but, unfortunately, owing to the proximity of his exams., Mr. Hardy, who would, of course, have been accompanied by his grandmother, was absent. Their presence was missed.

The audience was greatly impressed by the high standard of loving shown by two prominent members of the cast; one small section of it, however,

was noticed to be not a little perturbed—we feel for her very earnestly.

With apologies, we omitted to mention one other member of Mr. J. Turner's party, one oft justly described as tall and beautiful, and whose charms are well known by experience to certain members of the orchestra.

Mr. Sewell was noticed paying very close attention to the stage during certain passages; we wonder whether he was encountering his first doubts as to the certainty of marital bliss—for him, anyway.

Dr. Juttner was there with his secretary—the latter looking, as usual, radiant in something or other; also Mr. Colin Keon-Cohen and partner, who gave their customary exhibition of dancing in the Common Room after the show.

Others present who were fortunate enough to catch our particular attention were Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Harris, Mr. and a Mrs. Pern, Mr. Brian Jones and friend.

CHAPEL NOTES.

The College was again without a resident chaplain this year. The Rev. R. E. Sutton, who occupied that position last year, is vice-principal of St. Francis' College, Nundah (Queensland), now, while the Rev. R. Hamilton is non-resident chaplain.

Choir practices were held during first and second term, and the singing at evensong struck all who attended with its fund of energy and exuberance.

The Theologs. held two quiet days, one at Bishops court, with the Archbishop, and the other with the Rev. A. W. Tonge, at Holy Trinity, Kew. Both were helpful in every way.

We were glad to see two old Trinity men during second term—the Rev. Frank Oliver, who was down on leave from Jervis Bay, and the Rev. Kenneth Henderson, who gave a paper to the C.U. The Rev. R. Hamilton addressed the Theologs. at a meeting, and the Rev. R. Long gave a lantern lecture in the Common Room on the work among the aborigines in North Australia.

Two tennis matches were played against Ridley College by the Theologs., victory resting in each case with the former, who had the advantage by games on each occasion.

The Anzac Day service was held as usual this year, with the two minutes' silence at eleven o'clock. On May 11 there was a memorial service in the College Chapel to Dr. R. J. Bull, an old tutor of the College.

We have again to thank the women of Janet Clarke Hall for attending to the flowers on the altar throughout the year.

THE CHRISTIAN UNION.

The committee wish to report that some 50 men were nominally enrolled at the beginning of the year, and drafted into five circles under the leadership of Messrs. B. Jones, Sutton, Wood, Odlum and Lempiere. In addition to Study Circles, there have been three very able addresses to combined meetings in the Common Room—On May 2, Rev. F. E. Maynard, on "Belief in God"; June 28, Rev. A. W. Tonge, on "Discovering Christ"; and on August 2, Rev. Kenneth Henderson, on "The Reliability of the New Testament." Our thanks go to them for the time and trouble they spent, and for the excellent material they delivered. From these scholarly introductions it was hoped that each circle would gain food for thought and discussion at its subsequent meetings. It was hoped, indeed!

We love to air our own views, but we cannot claim to be earnest seekers after truth. Hence, our "study circles" are, for the most part, hideously dull.

But, occasionally, we come upon wisdom unawares, and then we have fireworks!

Christians of old were inflamed with fiery zeal; we tried this zeal-stunt last year, and it soon evaporated. Now, lest we perish of inanition, we must lay a new ambush for wisdom for next year.

Whether our sporadic gatherings may still call themselves circles is hard to say, but they still need leaders.

The suggestion is that each leader should wrestle with a problem, and expound it to the general assembly round the Common Room fire on his appointed night. Then, possibly, there would be less ghastly silences to follow, and we should be surprised into discussion, and even into thinking for ourselves. "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings" perhaps, but let us by all means do something!

1927 DIALECTIC SOCIETY.

The Fleur-de-Lys of last year recorded a slight decline in the standard of dialectics in the Society. Perhaps we have picked up a little this year. Trinity is, at any rate, still able to make boast of supplying half of the life of the University Debating Society.

The following officials were elected at the first meeting of the Social Club this year:—President, the Warden; Vice-President, the Sub-Warden; Secretary, Brian Jones; Committee, A. Garran, T. Hollway, H. G. Sutton.

This year saw the beginning of official Intercollegiate debates. Ormond stands out on principle.

We debated Queen's in the Trinity Common Room. The team chosen was Brian Jones (leader), A. Garran, T. Hollway and H. G. Sutton.

Trinity affirmed, and Queen's denied, "That the present lack of seriousness is a menace to society." The adjudicator, Mr. Menzies, dined in College, and awarded the debate to Trinity.

We debated Newman at Newman, our team remaining the same. Newman affirmed that "Easy divorce corrupts a healthy society." Prof. Wallace awarded the debate to Newman.

The Wigram Allen Essays were read on the night of October 5. The President was in the chair, and Professor Scutt, Mr. R. P. Franklin and Father Murphy acted as adjudicators.

Essays were read by Messrs. C. H. Keon-Cohen, Ingle Hall, Brian Jones, Eric Hyde, T. Hollway and Marsh.

Brian Jones, who read an essay on "Art and Christianity," was awarded the prize.



F. K. S. HIRSCHFELD, Rhodes Scholar for Queensland, 1927.



COLLEGE SNAPS, 1927.

The subjects for ordinary debates were as follow:—

"'Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all" (Juttner and Lempriere).

"Easier divorce would be harmful to this community" (Garraan and Sutton).

"That science without religion is a sufficient code of life" (McIver and Jones).

"That the present popularity of wrestling is to be deplored" (Hancock and Hollway).

"That there is less honesty among lawyers than doctors" (Wood and Smith).

"That the modern stage is decadent" (Ladies' night: Garraan and Miss Fowler and Sutton and Miss Nankivell).

"That British freedom is a myth" (Hollway and King).

The voting at these meetings resulted in the following awards:—

H. G. Sutton, 8.0; A. Garraan, 7.0; Brian Jones, 6.2; Ingle Hall, 6.0; Hollway and Juttner, 5.7.

The President's medal was awarded to H. G. Sutton, and the Leeper Prize divided between A. Garraan and Brian Jones.

Congratulations to Mr. Garraan on his inclusion in the Inter-Varsity team, which was victorious in Adelaide.

DEGREES.

B.A. (Ordinary degree)—A. W. E. Bennett, T. T. Hollway.

B.A. (Degree with Honours)—K. W. R. Bloomfield, B. E. Christie, A. L. V. Kellaway, E. J. M. Mackay, A. M. Ogilvy, P. A. Strickland, L. G. Ball, R. B. Fraser, R. S. Gibson, G. B. S. Hart, S. A. F. Pond, P. Radford, G. K. Sutton, M. N. Ashton, T. M. Bawden, H. A. Gregory, A. L. Sharwood.

B.Sc.—W. P. Kent Hughes, W. A. Glover, H. B. Somerset.

LL.B.—E. A. Druce, J. E. Oldham, G. M. Castles.

B.Com.—G. L. Mayman.

M.A.—E. M. Henderson, L. J. Blake-well, M. W. Britton, A. T. Pidd, E. de J. Robin, V. H. Tomholt, S. H. Z. Woinarski, M. M. Bayne, G. M. Castles, T. T. Reed.

Dip Ed.—M. M. Bayne, M. E. Davies.

Dip.Com.—R. H. Keon-Cohen.

M.B., B.S.—P. Jones, F. J. A. Juttner, B. T. Keon-Cohen, B. K. Plummer.

EXAMINATION RESULTS.

Exhibitions, December, 1926.

Greek I—A. H. B. Heymansson.

Latin I—A. H. B. Heymansson.

French I—A. F. Abrahams (aeq.).

Pure Mathematics I—R. C. B. Lane and H. A. H. Smith (aeq.).

Mixed Mathematics I—R. C. B. Lane.

Greek II—A. Garraan.

Latin II—A. Garraan.

Natural Philosophy I—H. A. H. Smith.

Zoology II—E. Nankivell (aeq.).

Chemistry III—H. B. Somerset.

Metallurgy II, with Metallography A—H. B. Somerset.

Botany III—W. P. Kent Hughes (aeq.).

Zoology III—W. P. Kent Hughes.

Physiology II—M. C. McKie.

Zoology (Medical Course) (Baldwin Spencer Prize)—J. B. Somerset (aeq.).

Botany (Medical Course)—J. B. Somerset.

General and Special Pathology, with Bacteriology—J. B. Turner.

Final Honours Exhibitions, March, 1927.

R. G. Wilson Schol. in Classical Philology—M. W. Ashton.

Dwight's Prize in French Language and Literature—T. M. Bawden, S. A. F. Pond (aeq.).

Wyselaskie Schol. in Classical Philology and Logic—M. W. Ashton.

Zoology (Howitt Natural History Scholarship)—W. P. Kent Hughes.

College Prizes, 1927.

Bromby Prize in Biblical Greek—M. W. Ashton.

Bromby Prize in Biblical Hebrew—Rev. H. D. Campbell.

Class Lists, December, 1926.

- Greek I—A. H. B. Heymanson, L. J. Leslie, H. K. Wade, 1st class; R. R. C. W. Marsh, 2nd class.
- Latin I—A. H. B. Heymanson, L. J. Leslie, H. K. Wade, E. K. Sholl, 1st class; R. R. C. W. Marsh, H. E. Jones, R. J. Macdougall, 2nd class; F. D. Cumbrae Stewart, 3rd class.
- English I (combined courses)—M. Davies, 1st class; A. F. Abrahams, L. E. Deasey, R. J. Macdougall, E. K. Sholl, 3rd class.
- French I—A. F. Abrahams, 1st class; H. E. Jones, M. Davies, 2nd class; L. E. Deasey, R. J. Macdougall, N. L. Carr, E. K. Sholl, J. K. Mitchell, 3rd class.
- German I—N. L. Carr, 3rd class; P. Haegel, though not eligible to appear in the Class List, qualified.
- British History B—A. T. T. Daglish, 2nd class; H. G. Sutton, C. H. Keon-Cohen, R. E. Calthrop, W. T. Charles, 3rd class.
- Pure Mathematics I—R. C. B. Lane, H. A. H. Smith (aeq.), 1st class; D. G. Sutherland, 2nd class.
- Mixed Mathematics I—R. C. B. Lane, D. G. Sutherland, 1st class.
- Ancient History—R. E. Calthrop, 1st class; C. H. Keon-Cohen, R. R. C. W. Marsh and H. G. Sutton (aeq.), W. T. Charles, 2nd class.
- Greek II—A. Garran, 1st class; W. F. W. King, 3rd class.
- Latin II—A. Garran, 1st class; J. C. W. Brown, W. F. W. King, 2nd class; C. M. Kennedy, R. Myer, 3rd class.
- English II (School B)—J. C. W. Brown, 2nd class.
- English II (combined courses)—B. G. Baird, M. R. Curdie, 2nd class.
- French II—P. Haegel, 1st class.
- German II—P. Haegel, 3rd class.
- British History D—B. C. D. Jones, N. M. Grant, E. B. O'Dwyer, 2nd class; M. R. Curdie, 3rd class.
- European History B—B. C. D. Jones, R. S. Gibson, 2nd class; N. M. Grant, B. G. Baird, K. W. R. Bloomfield, G. K. Sutton, E. B. O'Dwyer, M. R. Curdie, 3rd class.
- Political Economy—N. M. Grant, 2nd class; B. C. D. Jones, E. B. O'Dwyer, 3rd class.
- Pure Mathematics II—C. B. O. Mohr, 2nd class.
- Comparative Philology—A. Garran, 1st class; W. F. W. King, 3rd class.
- Natural Philosophy I—H. A. H. Smith, R. C. B. Lane, D. G. Sutherland, 1st class.
- Chemistry I—R. C. B. Lane, D. G. Sutherland, 2nd class; H. A. H. Smith, 3rd class.
- Natural Philosophy II—C. B. O. Mohr, 2nd class; T. MacK. Coulter, 3rd class.
- Zoology II—E. Nankivell, 1st class.
- Chemistry III—H. B. Somerset, 1st class.
- Metallurgy II, with Metallography A—H. B. Somerset, 2nd class.
- Botany III—W. P. Kent Hughes, 2nd class.
- Zoology III—W. P. Kent Hughes, 1st class.
- Physiology II—M. C. McKie, 2nd class.
- Chemistry (Medical course)—T. F. Buxton, 2nd class.
- Zoology (Medical course)—T. F. Buxton, 2nd class.
- Botany (Medical course)—J. B. Somerset, 1st class; T. F. Buxton, 2nd class; E. D. E. E. O'Brien, 3rd class.
- Anatomy (including Histology)—F. K. S. Hirschfeld, 1st class.
- General and Special Pathology, with Bacteriology—J. B. Turner, E. A. C. Farran, 1st class; A. I. Chapman, 2nd class; E. A. N. Mac-knight, 3rd class.
- Public Health—N. H. Robinson, 1st class; J. B. Turner, E. A. C. Farran, 3rd class.
- Strength and Elasticity of Materials—T. MacK. Coulter, 3rd class.
- Chemistry (for Dental Science I)—F. G. Jones, 2nd class.
- Junior Dental Anatomy—F. G. Jones, 3rd class.
- Dental Mechanics and Metallurgy—F. G. Jones, 2nd class.

Class Lists, March, 1927.

- Classical Philology—M. W. Ashton, A. M. Ogilvy, A. L. Sharwood, G. B. S. Hart, 1st class; P. Radford, P. A. Strickland, 2nd class; R. B. Fraser, 3rd class.
- History and Political Science—R. S. Gibson, G. K. Sutton, 2nd class; K. W. R. Bloomfield, 3rd class.
- Philosophy—L. G. Ball, 2nd class.
- English—A. L. V. Kellaway, 2nd class.
- French Language and Literature—T. M. Bawden, S. A. F. Pond (aeq.), 2nd class.
- English and French—E. J. M. Mackay, 3rd class.
- Sociology—G. K. Sutton, R. S. Gibson, 2nd class.
- Civil Engineering—D. G. Mack, 3rd class.
- Mechanical Engineering—T. P. Pringle, 2nd class.
- Doctor of Medicine—J. G. A. W. Ashton.

Class Lists, August, 1927.

- Medicine (including Clinical Medicine)—P. Jones, B. T. Keon-Cohen, 1st class; F. J. A. Juttner, 2nd class.
- Surgery (including Clinical Surgery)—P. Jones, 1st class; F. J. A. Juttner, B. T. Keon-Cohen, 3rd class; N. P. Wilson obtained honours, but was not classed.
- Obstetrics and Gynaecology—B. T. Keon-Cohen, 2nd class; F. J. A. Juttner, 3rd class.
- Jamieson Prize in Clinical Medicine—P. Jones.

College Scholarships, 1927.

- A. M. White—W. P. Kent Hughes, H. A. H. Smith, D. G. Sutherland, A. Garran, E. A. F. McDonald, B. C. D. Jones, A. M. Ogilvy.
- Charles Hebden—E. K. Sholl, R. R. Marsh.

- Florence Colles Standbridge—H. E. Jones.
- Perry—J. B. Turner.
- Richard Grice—F. G. Jones, M. M. Barnard.
- Florence Hawdon Chambers Memorial—N. L. Carr.
- Henry Berthon—J. H. Standish.
- Council—A. I. Chapman, D. V. N. Morris, T. Graham, I. H. Robertson, E. L. a'Beckett, J. M. Hedstrom.
- John Hugh Sutton—A. Garran.
- Simon Fraser—C. T. Mitchell.

SALVETE.

- E. L. a'Beckett—1st year Law.
- D. G. Alsop—1st year Med.
- K. G. Dethridge—1st year Law.
- D. C. Farran—1st year Engineering.
- H. M. Franklands—1st year Med.
- T. Graham—1st year Law.
- I. C. G. Hadley—1st year Med.
- A. J. Hall—3rd year Com.
- J. R. Hancock—1st year Com.
- G. B. S. Hart, B.A.—3rd year Law.
- J. M. Hedstrom—1st year Arts.
- F. C. W. Hyde—1st year Med.
- H. W. Lempriere—1st year Law.
- J. D. Lobb—3rd year Engineering.
- H. Lewis—1st year Engineering.
- R. R. Marsh—2nd year Arts.
- C. T. Mitchell—3rd year Engineering.
- G. N. Morris—1st year Med.
- C. E. Resch—1st year Science.
- J. H. Standish—1st year Engineering.
- R. A. Stuart—1st year Com.

VALETE.

- T. L. a'Beckett—In Coll. 1925-26; Crew, 1925.
- M. W. Ashton—In Coll. 1924-1926; Council Schol., '24; A. M. White Schol., '25-6; Greek I and Latin I, Ex. '24; Greek II, Latin II, Science of Language (aeq.), Ex. '25; Final Honour Ex. in Classical Philology, '27; Wyse-laskie Schol., '27.

- L. J. Bakewell—In Coll. 1922-26; Table Pres., '26; Indoor Rep., '25; Secretary, '26; Richard Grice Schol., '22.
- L. G. Ball—In Coll. 1924-26; Henty Studentship, '24; Advanced Ethics, Ex. '25.
- T. M. Bawden—In Coll. 1924-26; Cricket, '24-6; Football, '24-6; Sec. Dialectic Society, '26; Wigram Allen Essay Prize, '25; Honorary Scholar, '25; Final Honours Ex. in French Language and Literature, '27; Editor of the Fleur-de-Lys, '26; Intercol-Delegate, '26.
- A. W. E. Bennett—In Coll. 1923-26.
- R. M. V. Blakemore—In Coll. 1924-26; Hon. Sec., '26; Crew, '25-6; Franc. Carse Essay Prize, '26.
- M. W. Britten—In Coll. 1922-26; Table Pres., '26; Kew Studentship, '22.
- L. P. Brumley—In Coll. 1925-26; Cricket, '25-6; Council Schol., '25-6.
- G. C. Burston—In Coll. 1923-24 and 1926.
- W. G. Cole—In Coll. 1925-26.
- C. E. Crooke—Re-entered, 1926; Table Pres., '26.
- G. O. Ewing—In Coll. 1924-26; Cricket, '24-6; Football, '24-6; Tennis, '24-6.
- E. A. C. Farran—In Coll. 1923-26; Hon. Treas., '25; Outdoor Rep., '26; Football, '23-6; Aths., '24-6; Nat. Phil. Ex., '23; Botany, Ex., '23; Clarke Schol., '23; Council Schol., '26.
- R. B. Fraser—In Coll. 1924-26; Sec. Dialectic Society, '25-6; Wigram Allen Essay Prize, '24; Leeper Debating Prize, '24; President's Medal for Oratory and Leeper Debating Prize, '25; Honorary Schol., '25.
- R. S. Gibson—In Coll. 1924-26; Aths., '24-5; A. M. White Schol., '24-6.
- W. A. Glover—In Coll. 1924-26.
- I. C. G. Hadley—In Coll. 1927.
- C. W. K. Hardy—In Coll. 1922-27; Table Pres., '26-7; Aths., '22-7; Football, '23-7; Crew, '25-7.
- F. K. S. Hirschfeld—In Coll. 1926-27; Trinity Scholar, '27; Crew, '26-7; Rhodes Scholar (Queensland), '27.
- P. Jones—In Coll. 1922-27; Table Pres., '26-7; Jamieson Prize in Clinical Medicine, '27; Council Schol., '22-3; Nat. Phil. Ex. Med. Course, '22.
- F. J. A. Juttner—In Coll. 1924-27; Senior Student, '27; Table Pres., '27; Cricket, '27.
- B. T. Keon-Cohen—In Coll. 1922-26; Outdoor Rep., '26; Intercol. Delegate, '25-6; Table Pres., '25-6; Crew, '22-6.
- D. G. Mack—In Coll. 1924-26; Simon Fraser Schol., '25-6.
- H. D. M. L. Murray—In Coll. 1920-24 and 1926; Crew, '23-4 and '26; Hon. Treas., '24; Table Pres., '24 and '26.
- L. C. L. Murray—In Coll. 1923-26; Outdoor Rep., '25; Senior Student, '26; Table Pres., '26; Crew, '24-6; Football, '24; Leeper Debating Prize, '26.
- M. R. Norton—In Coll. 1923-26; Indoor Rep., '26; Table Pres., '26; Crew, '25-6.
- T. P. Pringle—In Coll. 1923-26; Table Pres., '26; Ex. in Mechanical Eng. and Eng. Design, '24.
- P. Radford—In Coll. 1924-26; Cricket, '24-6; Football, '24-6; Aths., '24-6; Council Schol., '24; A. M. White Schol., '25-6.
- F. R. Vincent—In Coll. 1922-24 and 1926; Cricket, '22-3 and '26; Football, '22-4 and '26; Table Pres., '26.
- N. P. Wilson—In Coll. 1922-27; Table Pres., '25-7.



SPORTS NOTES



ATHLETICS.

The contest was a foregone conclusion—Ormond first, Trinity last. We confess, however, our faces fell when we saw our meagre score of 13 points placed against Ormond's 82½ points. Both are records—one the lowest and the other the highest. The day is now over; we must post mortem; we must seek our faults and take note from the winners.

First, a short resumé of the contest. From the first event Ormond started their attack, took the lead and maintained it to the end. MacMillan (O.) broke his own shot putt record with a splendid 39 ft. 1 in. D. C. Farran did best for us, gaining fourth place. S. I. Weir was sixth. Farran has size and strength well in his favour, and with hard practice at style should find his way well up next year.

The 880 yards found another record going to Ormond. C. A. Grant ran a great race in 2 min. 1 3-5 secs. Sewell (T.) went to the front at the start, and made a fast first lap in 59 secs. Unfortunately, he couldn't stand up to the pace he had set, and with a furlong to go Grant (O.) strode past him, followed by Corteen (Q.) and Kent Hughes. Kent Hughes jumped Corteen, but couldn't hold him off when the latter made a last effort. Hence our only place was third—rather disappointing, since last year the same two men gained second and fourth places.

The 100 yards dash proved too fast for our men, and their efforts went unrewarded in regard to points. The same may be said of the Hurdles, though Smith (T.) had hard luck losing his step, after hitting a hurdle. Franklands (T.) finished up level with Smith.

We held high hopes for the High Jump, as last year Harvie came a close second to Green (N.) However, he was rather off form, jumping a couple

of inches short of his last year's effort, and dead-heating with Garran (T.) for fourth place.

To Pern goes the honour of being the first Trinity man to score in a sprint event for four years. He is a very good starter, getting very quickly off the mark. His good start in the 220 did him fair service, and he came fifth in a very fair field. Keon-Cohen was our other representative. In the quarter-mile the same two ran, but this time Keon-Cohen turned the tables on Pern, securing a point with fifth place.

Another fifth place came to us with E. L. a'Beckett in the Long Jump. a'Beckett has a remarkably good spring, and should jump well once he has mastered the technique of the event. Hardy (T.) also jumped, but was out of form.

The mile proved to be one of the best races of the day—but not for us. We had held the title for two years, and now went down to minor places. A strong field faced the starter—Grant (O.), who had just made a record for the half-mile, Parker (N.), who had been making good times during the summer, Kent Hughes (T.), the title holder, and Keays (O.) and Lempriere (T.), two freshers who fought out the Public Schools' Mile last year, and tied in the Freshers' Championship this year. Parker led the field for three laps, setting a very solid pace, Kent Hughes close behind. At the bell Keays came up, drew level with Parker and fought a gruelling half lap. Kent Hughes tired and fell back, being passed by Grant (O.). Lempriere ran well, but made the fatal mistake of getting too far behind the leaders in the body of the race, and so leaving too much for the final spurt. He spurted well, though, and bettered his position from last to fifth.

This event gave Ormond two records—one the race, the other for the highest final count. Their team had done

well, but they deserved every bit of their success. For seven months they trained hard, and there was not a weak man among them. If we could only show the same enthusiasm and spirit to train hard, then we'd soon have the Cato Shield hanging in our Dining Hall.

It is many a long day since we won the contests, but during all the years between 1909-19 we went very close to it. Twenty-three years ago we scored our last victory. Five years after that we filled last place, but in the following years to 1919 we had many an exciting struggle with Queen's, with Ormond trailing home last. Since then we have again straggled at the tail-end, with Ormond sweeping away victory on every occasion. It is now our turn again to rise. We have enough athletic ability among us if only we have the will to use it. We won on the cricket field this year by three years' hard training; we won on the river in 1924 and 1926 by hard training; let us do the same on the track.

CRICKET.

The match in the first round against Queen's began on Tuesday, March 29. Trinity won the toss, and decided to bat on a good wicket. O'Brien and Juttner opened the innings for Trinity. O'Brien looked uneasy; Juttner was playing carefully. Munro and Moran were bowling, and Moran was swinging the new ball dangerously. Trinity knocked up the considerable score of 390. Norman Robinson made a bright 68 and Brian Jones was not out with 79. Eric Sholl batted confidently in making a useful 46. Ted a'Beckett was unlucky to be caught at long mid-off by Munro when only 24, and batting well, O'Brien's century was made chiefly in boundary hits. After a shaky opening he got going vigorously, timing everything that came along, and swinging all sorts of stuff to leg in a rather bewildering, unorthodox fashion.

At the end of the afternoon's play Queen's were all out for 117. Moran was the only batsman who looked like

getting runs. The rest of the side made a poor show against the bowling of a'Beckett and Jones.

In the morning Queen's followed on, and the capital feature of the play was a very fine opening partnership by Moran and Holt. Moran hit clean and hard, and was unfortunate to miss getting his century. They were not separated until the score stood at 160. Holt made a neat 63. No one else looked like getting runs. a'Beckett was again the dangerous man in the attack. Though poor in health, he bowled with great heart and accuracy.

Trinity won by an innings and 52 runs. The Trinity fielding was keen, but not first-class.

Trinity.

First Innings.

O'Brien, b Munro	111
Juttner, c Osborn, b Munro ..	14
Harvie, c Osborn, b Munro ..	0
a'Beckett, c Munro, b Williams	24
Robinson, b Munro	68
Weir, b Munro	0
Jones, not out	79
Keon-Cohen, run out	15
Sutherland, c and b Williams ..	1
Sholl, b Seccombe	46
Sewell, c Elliott, b Williams ..	2
Extras	27

Total 390

Bowling:—Munro, 5 wickets for 89 runs; Williams, 3 for 58; Seccombe, 1 for 53; Moran, none for 111; McLean, none for 36; Holt, none for 16.

Queen's.

First Innings.

Seccombe, c O'Brien, b Jones ..	4
Elliott, b a'Beckett	1
Holt, b a'Beckett	9
Moran, b a'Beckett	40
Williams, b a'Beckett	0
Munro, b a'Beckett	4
McLean, c O'Brien, b Jones ..	2
Benjamin, b Sholl	14
Abernethy, c O'Brien, b a'Beckett	11
Abey, b Jones	10
Osborn, not out	10
Extras	12

Total 117

Bowling:—a'Beckett, 6 wickets for 32; Jones, 3 for 44; Sholl, 1 for 29.

Queen's.

Second Innings.

Moran, c Jones, b Harvie .. .	99
Holt, run out .. .	63
Munro, b Harvie .. .	10
Benjamin, c Robinson, b Sholl..	1
Seccombe, b Sholl..	1
McLean, b a'Beckett .. .	6
Abernethy, b a'Beckett .. .	4
Elliott, c Sholl, b a'Beckett..	16
Williams, b a'Beckett .. .	2
Osborn, not out .. .	5
Abey, c Sutherland, b a'Beckett	3
Extras .. .	11
Total .. .	221

Bowling:—a'Beckett, 5 wickets for 47 runs; Jones, none for 78; Sholl, 2 for 52; Robinson, none for 15; Harvie, 2 for 18.

The Final.

The final game against Newman College was begun on Monday, April 11. The Trinity team were:—B. C. D. Jones (capt.), N. H. Robinson (vice-capt.), E. L. a'Beckett, Harvie, Juttner, Keon-Cohen, O'Brien, Sewell, Sholl, Sutherland and Weir.

It was a fine, sunny day, but the wicket was soft. Newman won the toss, and sent Trinity in to bat on a wicket that might do things. Cussen was bumping very awkwardly, and the field was bunched in close. Trinity's tactics were to go for the bowling, and to change the confident attack of Newman into a perplexed defence. The innings of Harvie just about achieved this. Though hit about the body a great deal, he contrived to drive Cussen with great dash. Frank Juttner made a neat 29, and Brian Jones hit up a vigorous 35. Had their fielding been moderately good, Newman might have had us all out for less than a hundred.

Newman made 97. King and O'Leary were out to Jones with three runs apiece. Treadwell and Hurley were the only men who got into double figures. a'Beckett did great havoc again, and secured 6 for 30. Trinity's tactics were to hold the last men at the wickets without allowing them to score, as the light was getting worse,

and two or three valuable Trinity bats might have been disposed of in the small time left.

Next morning play was resumed on a wicket that was still uncertain and "doing things."

Harold Harvie and Frank Juttner gave Trinity a splendid start with 38 each. Harvie was aggressive, while Juttner was very careful, and watched everything right on to his bat. Ted a'Beckett hit up a forceful 30. The shining feature of the innings was the last wicket partnership of Graham Sutherland and Jim Sewell. Sutherland made 53 and Sewell 8. Sutherland made most of his runs from a beautiful leg glance and a nicely timed back shot through the covers, and made most of them off the bowling of Cussen. It was probably the best innings of the match, and of the whole Intercollegiate season. Sewell was out not to get out, and held to his resolve long enough to see the balance of the game swing decisively in favour of Trinity.

Newman went in again at a quarter past three, requiring just over 300 runs to win. Jones got O'Leary again in the same way as he got him in the first innings. By four o'clock three wickets were down, and 50 runs were not yet up. An appeal against the light at 5 o'clock was upheld. Next morning King and Hurley resumed their innings. Newman had six wickets in hand and 230 runs were wanted. Rain had fallen in the night, and it was difficult for the bowlers as well as the batsmen to keep their feet. King (33) and Horan (32) were the only batsmen who played with confidence. a'Beckett bowled with his consistent excellence, making a great deal of pace, and maintaining extraordinary accuracy. He took the majority of the wickets. Jones also bowled well, swerving and keeping a good length.

Newman were out for 127, and Trinity won by 177 runs.

Trinity last won the championship in 1923. We beat Newman largely because we were a more even side, knew each other better, and worked better together as a team. Our fielding was not first-class, but it was

THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

markedly better than Newman's. We knew (as, indeed, actually fell out) that we could rely on our "tail" men to make runs in a pinch. Eight of the team scored over 30 runs in one of the two games.

Ted a'Beckett performance in taking 21 wickets in the two matches is outstanding. Jones bowled well and captained well. Sholl and Harvie were also an effective portion of the attack. Stewart Weir kept wickets splendidly.

We must not forget the large part taken by Tom Bawden in the earlier pioneering work, which got this team together.

The Cup presented by the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys for the member of the team who secures the highest batting average is awarded to Brian Jones, who has a batting average of 63.

Scores:—

Trinity.

First Innings.

Harvie, c Cawley, b Treadwell ..	48
Keon-Cohen, c Hurley, b Cussen ..	0
a'Beckett, c Treadwell, b Cussen ..	11
Robinson, c King, b Treadwell ..	15
O'Brien, b Treadwell ..	0
Juttner, b King ..	29
Jones, c King, b Cussen ..	35
Sholl, c Parker, b King ..	6
Sutherland, c Green, b Cussen ..	10
Sewell, b Cussen ..	0
Weir, not out ..	18
Extras ..	15

Total .. 187

Bowling:—Cussen, 5 wickets for 88 runs; Treadwell, 3 for 23; King, 2 for 31; Green, none for 32.

Newman.

First Innings.

King, c O'Brien, b Jones ..	3
O'Leary, stpd. Weir, b Jones ..	8
Cussen, b a'Beckett ..	5
McCormick, c Juttner, b a'Beckett ..	3
Gorman, b a'Beckett ..	6
Treadwell, b a'Beckett ..	27
Horan, c Juttner, b a'Beckett ..	0
Hurley, b a'Beckett ..	24
Green, b Sholl ..	1
Cawley, not out ..	8

Parker, c Juttner, b Jones ..	5
Extras ..	14

Total .. 97

Bowling:—a'Beckett, 6 wickets for 30 runs; Jones, 3 for 43; Sholl, 1 for 12; Robinson, none for 3.

Trinity.

Second Innings.

Harvie, b Treadwell ..	38
Juttner, c King, b Treadwell ..	38
Sholl, stpd. King, b Cussen ..	3
O'Brien, c Cawley, b Treadwell ..	5
Robinson, b Treadwell ..	3
a'Beckett, b Green ..	30
Jones, b Green ..	12
Keon-Cohen, b King ..	0
Weir, c and b Treadwell ..	11
Sutherland, not out ..	53
Sewell, lbw, b Green ..	8
Extras ..	13

Total .. 214

Bowling:—Cussen, 1 wicket for 48 runs; Green, 3 for 58; Treadwell, 5 for 64; O'Leary, none for 11; King, 1 for 21.

Newman.

Second Innings.

O'Leary, stpd. Weir, b Jones ..	13
Treadwell, c Sholl, b Jones ..	3
Cussen, c Juttner, b a'Beckett ..	4
McCormick, b Jones ..	7
King, c Sholl, b a'Beckett ..	33
Hurley, b Jones ..	9
Horan, not out ..	32
Gorman, b a'Beckett ..	3
Cawley, c and b a'Beckett ..	11
Green, c Juttner, b Harvie ..	7
Parker, lbw, b Harvie ..	0
Extras ..	5

Total .. 127

Bowling:—a'Beckett, 4 wickets for 61 runs; Jones, 4 for 51; Harvie, 2 for 10.

Old Boys' Match.

That most important fixture, the annual match with the Old Boys, was played on the Oval on March 25. The Trinity side made 259 for 9 wickets (a'Beckett 101, Harvie 40, Juttner 24, Sholl 23 n.o., Jones 21, O'Brien 16,

Sewell 13), Mitchell, Plowman, Ewing and Brumley getting the wickets.

Largely owing to the bowling of a'Beckett, the Old Boys' total was over a hundred runs behind.

It was a splendid day, and we look forward to another game next March.

FOOTBALL.

After the opening matches of the season, the prospects of an improved College side appeared possible, owing to the acquisition of new players of merit, and the football displayed in the two victories gained by the team at the end of 1st term in practice matches against M.G.S. and Xavier College; but the hope of having a really strong side was early dissipated in the 2nd term, through a series of injuries which necessitated a fairly weakened team taking the field against Newman in the Intercollegiate match. a'Beckett, Alsop, Pern and Haege were on the injured list, and the College team was finally selected as follows:—Newman (capt.), Robinson (vice-capt.), Barrett, Chapman, Coulter, Garran, Hardy, Harris, Harvie, Kent Hughes, Lempriere (H. W.), Mitchell, O'Brien, Sewell, Sholl, Smith (M.), Turner (E. W.) and Weir.

Of the game itself, little need be said. Newman quickly asserted themselves, and maintained easy supremacy throughout the match, which was played at a very fast pace from start to finish. The football was good, in spite of the difference in scores, especially that of Newman, which was above the usual Intercollegiate standard. But from the outset it was evident that a big total would be kicked; and in the last quarter our opponents concentrated on breaking the record, and we on preventing them. Trinity battled hard in the last stages of the game, but at the final bell Newman had passed the record with 14 points in hand, the scores being Newman College, 27-15; Trinity, 1-7. Sholl kicked our only goal.

These were hardly a true indication of the game, as the College, on the

whole, had a fair portion of the play, but were unable to utilise it to advantage through weakness on the forward line. For the College, the whole of the back lines played well. O'Brien was a most effective player, saving the back lines on numerous occasions. Weir's marking and general play showed the loss the College had suffered during the past two years through his absence from football, due to injuries. Harris, Robinson, Mitchell, Harvie and Sewell were the best of the others, who all fought hard throughout the game. Newman was the outstanding man on the side. Rucking throughout, he was always prominent. As captain, his energy and leadership did much for the team.

Our congratulations go to Newman College on again winning the championship, and on their splendid game against us; especially their forwards, whose accurate shooting for goal was a feature of the game.

Second XVIII.

The notes would be incomplete without reference to the work done by the Second XVIII this season. Besides being a valuable source of supply for players, it has filled the gap for those who desire to play football, but whose ability does not warrant their inclusion in other teams.

Like the firsts, they had an extensive series of practice matches, and though meeting with little success in these games they took the field with much confidence against Newman. After a very determined game, which they played in fine spirit, they managed to save the record by 5 points.

University Football.

This year the College was again represented in Varsity football. a'Beckett was selected for the Inter-Varsity team, while Alsop, Harvie, and C. T. Mitchell have been regular players with the University teams in the Amateur Association. Harris has also played with them.

ROWING.

Inspired by our win last year, the College were eager to retain the Shield. We were extremely unfortunate in losing the services of such a fine stroke as Mr. B. T. Keon-Cohen, who is, in fact, recognised as one of the best mile strokes on the river.

The crew was lighter than in previous years, and was rather hindered in its training by the fact that the majority of the crew were compelled to attend camp. However, we continued to row during this time, and we must thank those who were willing to help the College in this crisis. However, the crew were together for about a month before the race, and our coach, Mr. R. Keon-Cohen, is to be congratulated on the improvement which the crew showed.

The crew was seated as follows:—

	st. lbs.
Bow, G. Pern	9 13
2. W. F. W. King	10 3
3. K. E. hex	10 13
4. R. A. Stuart	11 0
5. F. K. S. Hirschfeld	11 5
6. E. W. Turner	12 8
7. R. G. C. de Crespigny	12 0
Stroke, C. W. K. Hardy	10 3
Cox, J. B. Somerset	8 8

Of these, Hardy, de Crespigny and Hirschfeld rowed last year, and E. W. Turner in 1924 and 1925.

We were drawn against Ormond in the first heat. The conditions were perfect. At the pistol Ormond jumped away quickly, and soon had a lead of a couple of lengths. Trinity were rushing, and not swinging together, and at the Monier Bridge were quite three lengths behind. However, with the knowledge that they had the inside running at the bend, they quickened, and gradually diminished the distance. It did not last, however, and Ormond easily held off our spurt, winning fairly easily by two lengths. We had met a superior crew, and our congratulations are extended to Ormond on their fine race.

In the second heat Queen's beat Newman by about two lengths.

In the final both crews got away to a good start, with Queen's about a

yard to the good. This lead was increased at the Punt Road Bridge. Their swing was perfect, and they conferred great credit on their coach, Mr. Chas. Donald. They finally ran out winners by $2\frac{1}{2}$ lengths. We congratulate Queen's on their fine race.

John Lang Cup.

This year the race for the John Lang Cup was between Trinity, last year's winners, and an exceptionally strong Extracollegiate crew, stroked by B. T. Keon-Cohen. The extras were coached by Mr. E. C. H. Taylor, the Varsity coach.

The extras jumped away at the start, and soon established a substantial lead on Trinity. Our crew battled hard, but were unable to reduce our opponents' lead, and the extras finally went away to win rather easily by three lengths.

We heartily congratulate the Extracollegiates on their win. This is the first occasion on which the extras have won the John Lang Cup, but we hope, for Extracollegiate rowing, that it will not be the last time.

Intercollegiate Seconds.

The rowing this year was of quite a high standard, and we heartily congratulate Ormond on their exceptionally fine crew.

Our crew, as finally selected, was:—

	st. lbs.
Bow, H. W. Lewis	9 8
2. W. W. Lempriere	10 3
3. L. E. Odum	10 4
4. H. Sutton	11 0
5. E. A. F. McDonald	11 1
6. J. M. Hedstrom	11 2
7. R. C. Stephen	9 10
Stroke, A. H. B. Heymanson	9 8
Cox, P. H. Wood	9 0

Dr. Gavan Duffy acted as coach, and he is to be congratulated on the improvement the crew showed under his care.

In the race Ormond soon showed out, but our crew fought gamely, and displayed great spirit. Ormond won from Queen's, with Newman a canvas ahead of Trinity.

The seconds' race was especially very encouraging. At the beginning of the

year we were very short of oarsmen, and we congratulate the men who took up rowing for the occasion on the excellent showing they made.

We are extremely grateful to Mr. Keon-Cohen and Dr. Duffy for their unselfish and untiring efforts in the coaching of our crews. Mr. Keon-Cohen is owed a great debt by the College in the continued interest he shows. His lecture this year was appreciated by all rowers and non-rowers alike.

We congratulate E. W. Turner, R. G. C. de Crespigny and F. K. S. Hirschfeld on gaining their seats in the Varsity Crew.

Let me take this opportunity of appealing to the men of Trinity to keep up the standard of rowing. It was built up for us a few years ago, and with great success. It is up to us not to let it slip back. We have every prospect of an exceptionally good crew next year, so rally round, and take things seriously.

Extract from a Letter from Mac
Murray (now Dr. Murray) to
Bryan Keon-Cohen.

University Hall,
Ramsay Lodge,
Edinburgh.

Dear Bryan,

I have been meaning for many moons to write to you, if only to thank you for coming down to see me off at such an ungodly hour. Jos sent me a newspaper clipping the other day, containing an account of the race for the John Lang Cup. Apparently you had a good crew behind you to back up your usual stroking methods. It is bad luck that we did not manage to raise a Senior VIII for you to stroke last year; I think it would have shaken things up.

I am glad you won the John Lang Cup, though it is a pity that it was at the expense of Trinity. But it will do a great deal to buck up extracollegiate rowing, and God knows it needed it a year or two ago. I presume you rowed the Trinity style. I shall have some more to say about that in a minute.

I am keeping up the good work over here, and managed to grout in at 3 in the E.U.B.C. First IV. The others were all old Blues, and, of course, had always rowed in the "orthodox" English style; so I found it a matter of great difficulty to fit into the crew, but managed finally to learn the swing, more or less, and we shook down into what, I think, would be an averagely good senior IV in Melbourne. We lost the Inter-Varsity race at Glasgow by a length, but beat them at our own regatta the following Saturday, when we also won the Senior Fours. We have entered for Henley, but may not be able to manage it, on account of exams. Up here we row coxed fours, and it will be rather an adventure starting in Henley, where all four-oared races are cox-wainless, but "nothing venture, nothing win."

Since I have been over here I have kept a very keen eye on the various styles of rowing; I have been coached in, and have painfully acquired (more or less), the orthodox style, and my advice to the M.U.B.C. is, "stick to the Trinity style at all costs." In order of merit, I should place them thus:—1, Trinity style; 2, Jesus style (Fairbairn's); 3, Charlie Donald's style; 4, Orthodox. I place the Jesus style second, because it insists on a hard leg drive; but the recovery is bad, and there is a tendency to shoot the slide. The orthodox style is very ponderous and uncomfortable, but the body recovery is good. I place it below Donaldism because the latter, at least, has a leg drive, whereas the orthodox is almost all body work, and therefore very tiring. I shall write a detailed account to Russell. But, whatever you do, on no account let the Trinity style go out of fashion. In it we hit something which nobody else has found; and that is the possibility of striking fast without stopping the boat by rushing. It is the "oil," all right. Stick to it!

Jos is of the same opinion. He came over here rather critical of our style, because the quick recovery tended to cut the finish short (so he said). But, after watching a good deal of English rowing, he agrees with

me entirely that there is nothing here to touch it. We are both of the opinion that we could have picked a crew from Trinity in 1924-26 which would have beaten Cambridge hands down. And both the Sydney crew and ours of last year, in the race on the Huon, would, if they started here, never be seen by either Oxford or Cambridge after the first hundred yards. . . .

Sincerely yours,

H. M. L. MURRAY.

HOW WE BEAT THE BOOKY.

(With apologies to A.L.G.)

"Come on, lads," cried Cohen, "a bet on the rowin";

The race is all over bar shouting, they say.

For Hedstrom should win it, though Russell is in it—

I swear he will lead every inch of the way.

But there's Weir and there's Harris, and a crew from the tennis,

And Towser and Morris, and Stephen and Pern."

So they jumped in the fours, and they sat to the oars,

And they rowed to the post, with the starter astern.

Stout Claude Kennedy, with Robinson three,

And Standish and Lobb, put old Geoffrey to bed.

Then Morris beat Turner, and Rex, a mere learner—

I shudder to think of the things that they said.

Then Hedstrom, the "dead cert.," beat Heymo and Stuart,

And Harris rowed up to the start with his men,

And Whitney and Stephen. They started off even,

With Ingle Hall putting in one stroke to ten.

But undaunted Burston, with a very big thirst on,

Pulled all of his weight, and they won to the beer.

Then Sutton's beginners, the crew from the tennis,

Beat Roger de Crespigny and old Stuart Weir.

Soon Harris's blowing set the first semi. rowing,

And he walked to the post to see Kennedy win.

He then took the water, with Sutton close after.

(The onlookers seethed to chuck Dick Calthrop in.)

But Mac, for the tussle, had blown up his muscle,

And snapped off his oar at the seventeenth stroke.

So both crews took the water, with Claude for the slaughter,

While Colin, the bookie, was yelling, "Dead broke!"

But he caught hold of Ingle, and, bribed with a single,

To row every stroke.—For old Harris had sworn

That if Ingle touched water with his oar as he ought to,

He'd crab every stroke, and then all would be torn.

They started—and Claude went off like a bird,

With Ingle Hall crabbing, and Sutton behind.

The booky was cheering, and Harris was fearing

That his 50 to 3 on himself was a blind.

So he pulled with a will, and Ingle sat still,

And Burston and Odlum each rowed his own time.

As they flew down the staging, the crowd started raging;

So they splashed to the finish, and shot past the line.

So ended the rowing—and Harris, though blowing,

Knew he'd won, though the booky was yelling "Dead heat;"

Harris shouted "A bow, sir?" "No, no!" shouted Towser,
 "A short foot." And that's how
 the booky was beat.

A.G.

TENNIS.

Once again we are glad to report that the Mackay Cup will remain with us for yet another year, although this happy conclusion was not reached until the members of the team, and, incidentally, the onlookers had experienced some momentary qualms. Unfortunately, P. Haeghe, who for the last two years has been our very able first man, was not available for selection, owing to an injury sustained to his knee, and this left the issue of the contests very decidedly open. Regular practice was begun towards the end of second term, the team finally consisting of J. B. Turner, F. N. B. Newman, J. E. Sewell and A. Garran. Of these, Turner and Newman had represented the College for the past few years; Sewell had played in the winning 1925 team, whilst Garran, the new member, had been an enthusiastic pennant player throughout the year. Play in practice had been rather of an erratic nature, but if all members played up to form the side looked quite a good one.

The first match was on Tuesday, September 20, against Ormond, and although we were popularly expected to win, the match turned out to be the most exciting seen, not only during the present series of games, but for several years back. The day was still and warm—ideal tennis weather. Play began at 10.30 a.m., with Newman, our second man, opposed to Wilson, and Garran, our fourth man, opposed to Allen. Newman, after dropping the first game, quickly won the next six, completely outclassing his opponent in all departments. Continuing his winning vein, he won the next set also, 6—1. His play was excellent throughout, and was characterised by general accuracy in all departments.

On the other court, Garran found Allen's fast forehand rather difficult

to cope with in the early stages, and was down 4—1. He picked up to 4—3, only to lose the set, 6—4. Playing with more confidence and greater accuracy, he led, 4—1, in the second set, but then lapsed into too many errors on his ground shots, losing the set, 6—4, a very good pull up on Allen's part.

This left us leading by a few odd games at the change-over, and although we were expected to win both of the remaining matches, Fate ruled otherwise, Sewell losing to Barnaby, 6—3, 6—4, and although Turner defeated Davies, he dropped the second set, thus putting us a set down on the singles. Sewell made the mistake of trying to play his opponent from the back of the court, and although he drove well at times was not accurate enough.

Meanwhile, Turner won the first set against Davies, 6—2, and led 3—2 and again at 4—3, only to lose the set, 6—4. Playing steady, but rather soft, tennis, he won the concluding set, 6—2. Davies brought off some very spectacular volleys at times, but missed many of those at his feet.

The first half of the doubles still left us one set behind. Newman and Sewell, playing very good tennis, won comfortably, 6—1, 6—4, against the second pair, Allen and Barnaby. Turner and Garran, however, did not combine well as a pair, and lost very easily to Davies and Wilson, 6—3, 6—3. They hung back too far from the net, and missed many chances thereby.

Continuing on with the second half of the doubles, Newman and Sewell quickly disposed of Davies and Wilson in straight sets—a very good performance, indeed! Newman was the outstanding man on the court. His return of service was very accurate, and he volleyed exceedingly well. Sewell backed him up well, and brought off some particularly good forehand return of services.

This left our other pair one set to win in order to make the match safe. They had led at 5—2, only to have "5 all" called. Ormond battled well; although they had three set points against them, they won the set at 8—6

by very persistent and dogged play. When they led at 4—2, 40—15 in the second set, our chances of winning looked remote. But our pair steadied up the game, and won a very exciting set, 7—5. The restraint being now off, they went for everything in the third set, and won, 6—0.

Scores:—

Turner defeated Davies, 6—2, 4—6, 6—2.

Newman defeated Wilson, 6—1, 6—1.

Sewell lost to Barnaby, 4—6, 3—6.

Garran lost to Allen, 4—6, 4—6.

Newman and Sewell defeated Barnaby and Allen, 6—0, 6—3, and defeated Davies and Wilson, 6—0, 6—2.

Turner and Garran lost to Davies and Wilson, 3—6, 3—6, and defeated Barnaby and Allen, 7—9, 7—5, 6—0.

Totals —

Trinity, 5 rubbers 10 sets 93 games.
Ormond, 3 rubbers 8 sets 67 games.

Although the scores read 5 rubbers to 3 in our favour, the match, as may well be judged, was in a state of oscillation throughout the last half. The tennis was of a fair standard throughout, the outstanding man for Trinity being Newman, who played brilliant tennis the whole day, and was largely responsible for our win. The third and fourth men, although rather disappointing in the morning, responded very well in the afternoon, especially at the critical moments.

On the next day Newman defeated Queen's, 6 rubbers to 2, and hence we were left to fight it out with them the next week. The weather was again excellent, and a good match was expected. The Newman team had been practising assiduously, and had displayed very good form against Queen's.

Newman and Garran began against O'Leary and Green, respectively. Garran had an exceptionally good win,

6—1, 6—1, and made more use of the net than in his previous singles. Newman, playing with the confidence he displayed against Ormond, quickly won the first set, 6—1. A ding-dong struggle followed in the second set. Newman led, 5—3, 40—15, but his opponent played consistently fast tennis, and caught up to "5 all." Eight set points were called against O'Leary before Newman could win the set, 9—7—a very fine fighting effort. The tennis was good throughout, O'Leary's service being the feature of the game.

This gave us a comfortable lead of two rubbers, which Sewell, playing well, increased to three, by defeating Hurley in straight sets. This performance was a splendid one, especially against a player of Hurley's calibre, and, really, was the turning point in our victory. Sewell showed great shrewdness in picking the right ball to hit, which he did with great vigour on his forehand when the occasion presented itself.

The remaining match, between Turner and Field, proved a prolonged and interesting struggle. The match lasted over two hours, the scores eventually reading 7—5, 4—6, 6—3 in Field's favour. The feature of the game was the ground shots on either side, although in the last set both men took the net more frequently.

Continuing in the afternoon, Newman and Sewell were opposed to Field and O'Leary. This match proved to be the most interesting of the day, and although the Newman pair won, 9—7, 7—5, it was touch and go either way. O'Leary again smashed and served well.

Garran and Turner, after an early lead, lost the first set, but won the second. Through poor return of service, they lost the first four games of the last set, but, as in the previous week, pulled themselves together, and won the next six games.

With a four rubbers to two lead, Newman and Sewell quickly made the match safe by winning their first set, 6—2. Tennis on both sides relaxed slightly, but finally our pair won at

6—4 in the third set. The remaining match was won by Turner and Garran after a three-set fight.

Scores:—

Turner lost to Field, 5—7, 6—4, 6—3.

Newman defeated O'Leary, 6—1, 9—7.

Sewell defeated Hurley, 6—4, 6—2.

Garran defeated Green, 6—1, 6—1.

Newman and Sewell lost to Field and O'Leary, 9—11, 5—7, and defeated Hurley and Green, 6—2, 4—6, 6—4.

Turner and Garran defeated Hurley and Green, 4—6, 6—3, 6—4, and defeated Field and O'Leary, 1—6, 6—2, 6—1.

Totals—

Trinity, 6 rubbers 13 sets 110 games.
Newman 2 rubbers 7 sets 82 games.

The play during the day was of a good standard. All members of the team had played well, but the honours go to Sewell and Garran for their very fine wins in the singles. Their good play quite upset the calculations of Newman supporters. At the conclusion of the games Mrs. Mackay presented J. B. Turner, the captain, with the Cup which she had donated. We were all very pleased to have her amongst the spectators during the afternoon.

During the year two teams played in the L.T.A.V. "C" Pennant competitions. The "B" team, consisting of Garran (captain), Sutton, Walker, Sutherland and H. A. H. Smith, have done exceptionally well, winning their section in fine style. In eight matches in which they played no rubbers were lost at all. Their success is well deserved, for their enthusiasm throughout the year has been unlimited.

Garran is especially to be congratulated on keeping his team together so well. Our only hope is that they will eventually prove successful in winning the whole grade.

The other team, consisting of Grant, See Poy, Burston and Hollway, have also displayed similar enthusiasm, but not with such happy results. It is, however, very pleasing to see such interest being taken in the Pennant competitions.

During the year Haege and Turner represented the Varsity both in Sydney and in Pennant competitions. Haege is to be congratulated on fine wins in the doubles against Patterson and Wertheim, and Hawkes and Hasset. He was also successful in championships in New Zealand.

Mixed Doubles.

The date chosen for the mixed doubles tennis tournament was a singularly bad one as regards the weather. Dull clouds overhung us during the morning and finally the rain came down heavily just before lunch-time, before three rounds had been completed. The secretaries, H. A. H. Smith and J. B. Somerset, had worked very hard in making arrangements, and it was very unfortunate that the tournament could not be brought to its usual successful conclusion. They had, however, by subtle means, secured the services of Joe Aronson and some of his synco-symphonists for the afternoon, and hence the various parties were able to while away the hours listening and dancing to his tuneful melodies. Mrs. Behan entertained players and guests to afternoon tea in Hall, and we thank her very heartily for her hospitality.



JANET CLARKE HALL



OFFICE-BEARERS, 1927.

President: Miss E. Macknight.
 Secretary: Miss A. Ogilvy (till August); Miss E. O'Dwyer.
 Treasurer: Miss B. Nankivell.
 Assistant-Treasurer: Miss M. Davies.
 Librarian: Miss J. Leslie.
 Auditor: Miss N. Grant.
 Tennis Secretary: Miss B. Nankivell.
 Tennis Committee: Misses B. Nankivell, W. Kent Hughes, K. Stobie, H. Jones, M. Derham.

Up late, and to my friend Mr. Blackett, and I do ask him what be the chances of finishing the Janet Clarke Hall buildings this year, and he do sniff and tell me they be finished. I be incredulous, so he do offer to take me up to see same. We do speed up Sydney Road, and my friend do point out to me the unbroken line of ale-houses and the new drive leading to Trinity College. Then I do remark on the bald appearance of the slab of wall facing the cow-pasture, to which he do make no reply.

We do go inside, and there I do meet the Principal and learn with amazement that her days as Principal be numbered; whereat I do recollect how she have held office since the year 1919, and steered the ship through a difficult season, and I do surmise that her task be a hard one and that she will be sore missed. Thereupon I do meditate upon the transience of mundane affairs, and reflect how some men labour and others do enter into the fruits of their labours.

Then I do shake hands with Miss Jennings and Miss Harris, who have returned to the fold, and Miss Kelly, who do take the place of Mrs. Coates

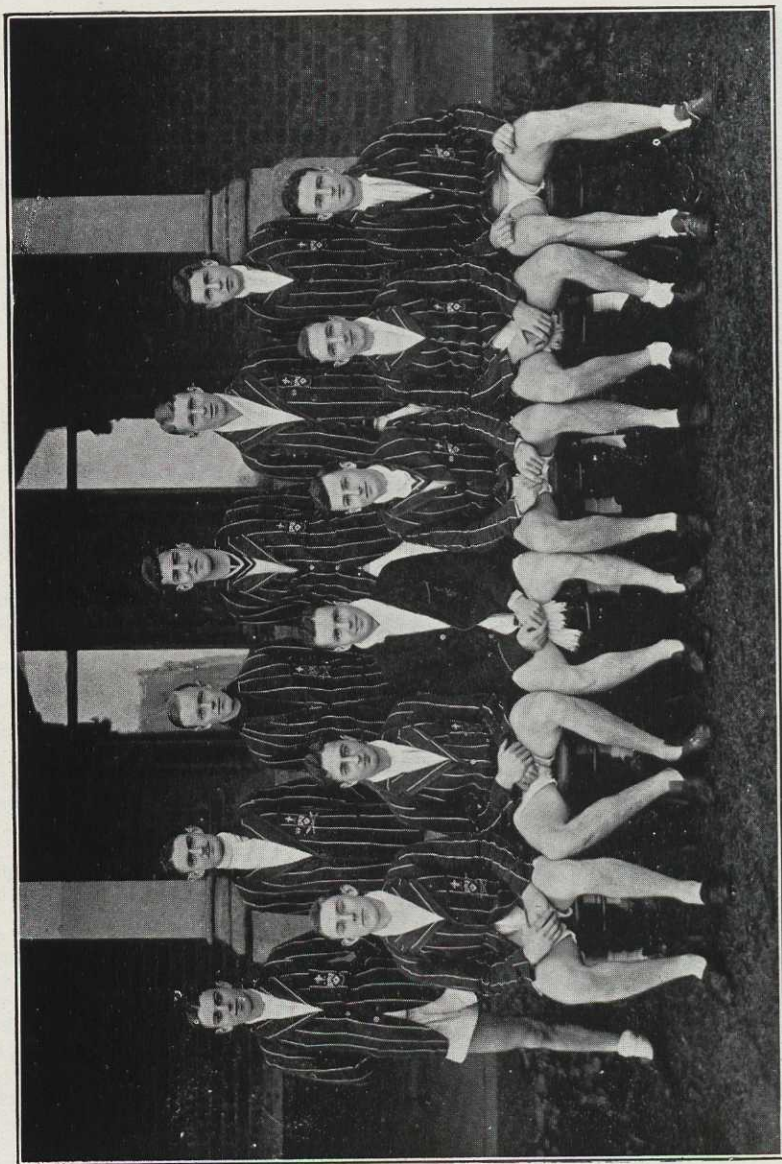
as Matron; and I do partake of a dish of tea and some cheese-straws, and hear much prattle—to wit, how there be a vast number of Freshers, and how one of them be engaged, whereat I do wonder at her enterprise; how Miss Jennings have taken up motoring and do organise picnics; how Miss Hitchcock have become a wireless fiend and do pay much heed to one Joe Aronson; how Miss Plummer have left the place, and how she be no longer Miss—whereat I do ask who be the happy man, and they do laugh and explain how she be Dr. Plummer, M.B., B.S., and she be one of the corner stones, and how now that she be gone, in the words of one young lady, the building do have a list to starboard. And I hear that Miss Ogilvy be gone to Cambridge, and do envy her; and how Miss Kent Hughes did play hockey for Victoria, and how Miss Nankivell did win the gold challenge bowl, and do play Interstate golf, and how her brother be the amateur golf champion of Australia, whereby I gather that the Nankivells be much addicted to sport. And I do learn, too, how Miss O'Dwyer and Miss Baird be wondrous organisers, and how on August 5 the young ladies did dance under vistas of balloons until the fourth watch of the night.

Then to the new dining-hall, where I do greatly admire the austere beauty of its decoration, and learn, moreover, how that it was a long time a-building, and how that at the beginning of the year the young ladies did eat their breakfast off the mantelpiece and their other meals at the Profiteria; and how that they do have a new cook, who makes new dishes, and how the young ladies be mightily pleased, but how they have an antipathy for cheese-straws.

Then in the covered way I be accosted by the lackey William, and

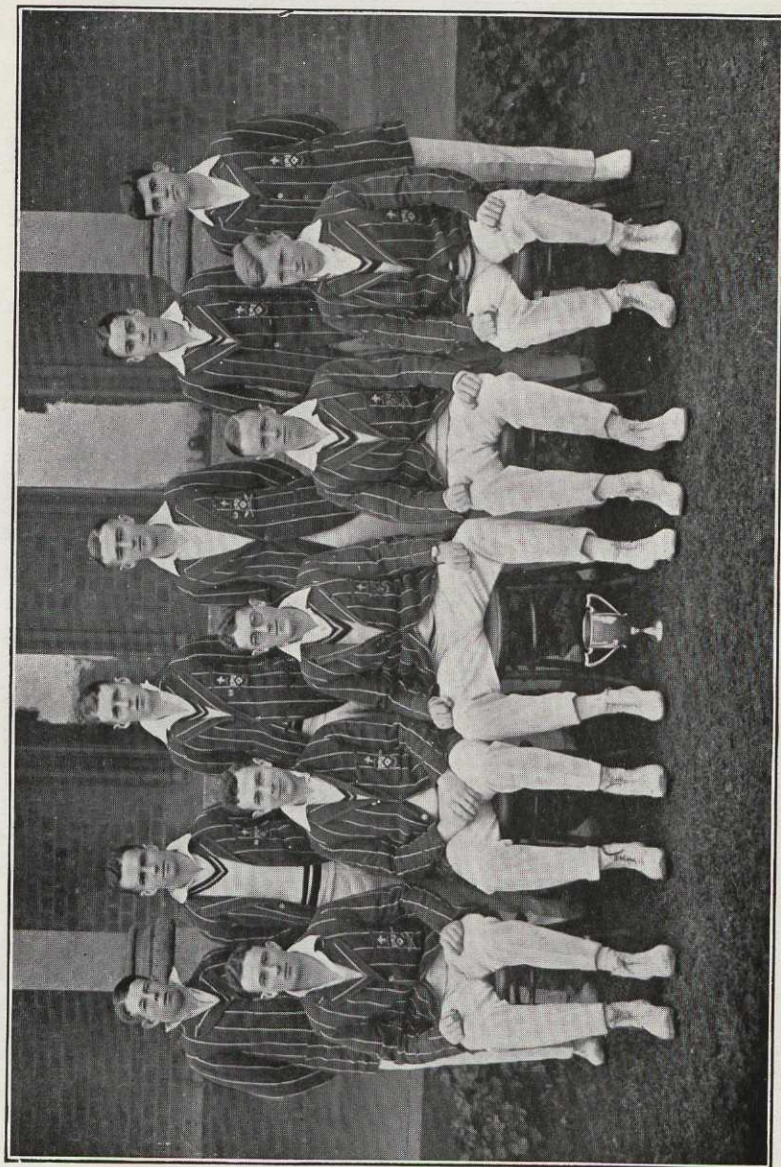


COLLEGE GROUP, 1927.



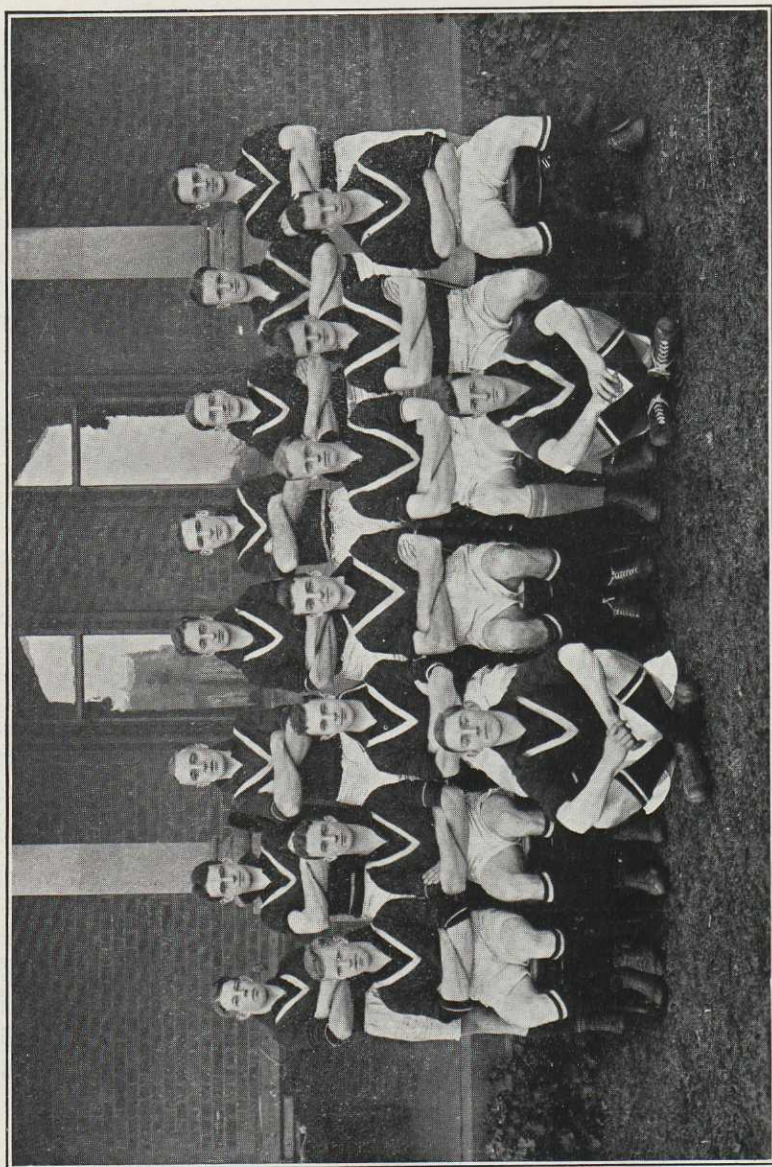
ATHLETIC TEAM, 1927.

Back Row—C. H. Keon-Cohen, G. Pern, S. I. Weir, D. C. Farran, E. L. a'Beckett, H. M. Franklands.
Front Row—H. W. Lempriere, A. Garran, J. E. Sewell, M. O. Kent-Hughes (capt.), M. M. Smith, H. T. Harvie.



CRICKET TEAM, 1927.

Back Row—E. K. Sholl, J. E. Sewell, E. L. a'Beckett, F. Jutner, C. H. Keon-Cohen, D. G. Sutherland.
Front Row—H. T. Harvie, N. H. Robinson, B. C. D. Jones (capt.), S. I. Weir, E. D. O'Brien.



FOOTBALL TEAM, 1927.

Back Row—E. K. Sholl, A. I. Chapman, E. W. Turner, A. Garran, T. Mack, Coulter, M. M. Smith, C. T. Mitchell, H. Barrett.

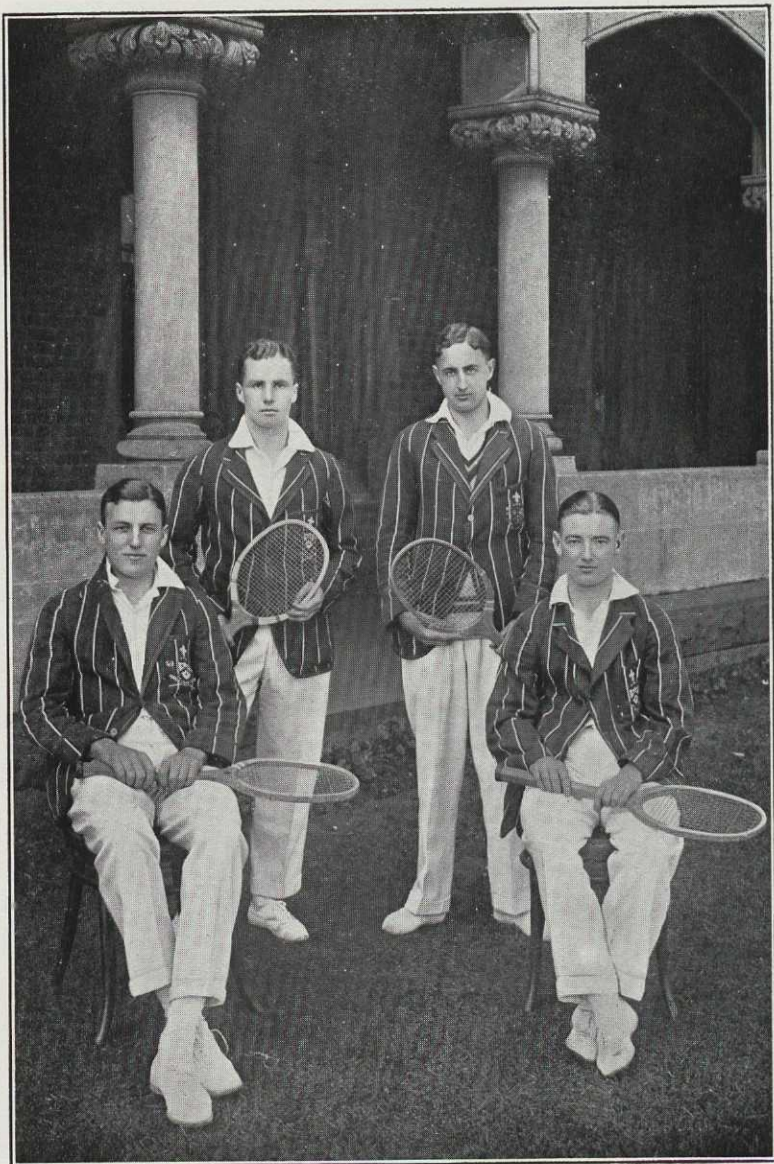
Middle Row—E. D. O'Brien, H. T. Harvie, N. H. Robinson, F. N. B. Newman (capt.), S. I. Weir, J. S. N. Harris, J. E. Sewell.

Front Row—H. W. Lempriere, M. O. Kent-Hughes.



THE CREW, 1927.

Back Row—W. F. W. King, R. A. Stuart, R. H. Keon-Cohen (coach), G. Pern, K. E. Rex.
Front Row—E. W. Turner, C. K. Hardy, J. B. Somerset, R. G. de Crespigny, F. K. S. Hirschfeld.



TENNIS TEAM, 1927.

Standing—J. E. Sewell, A. Garran.

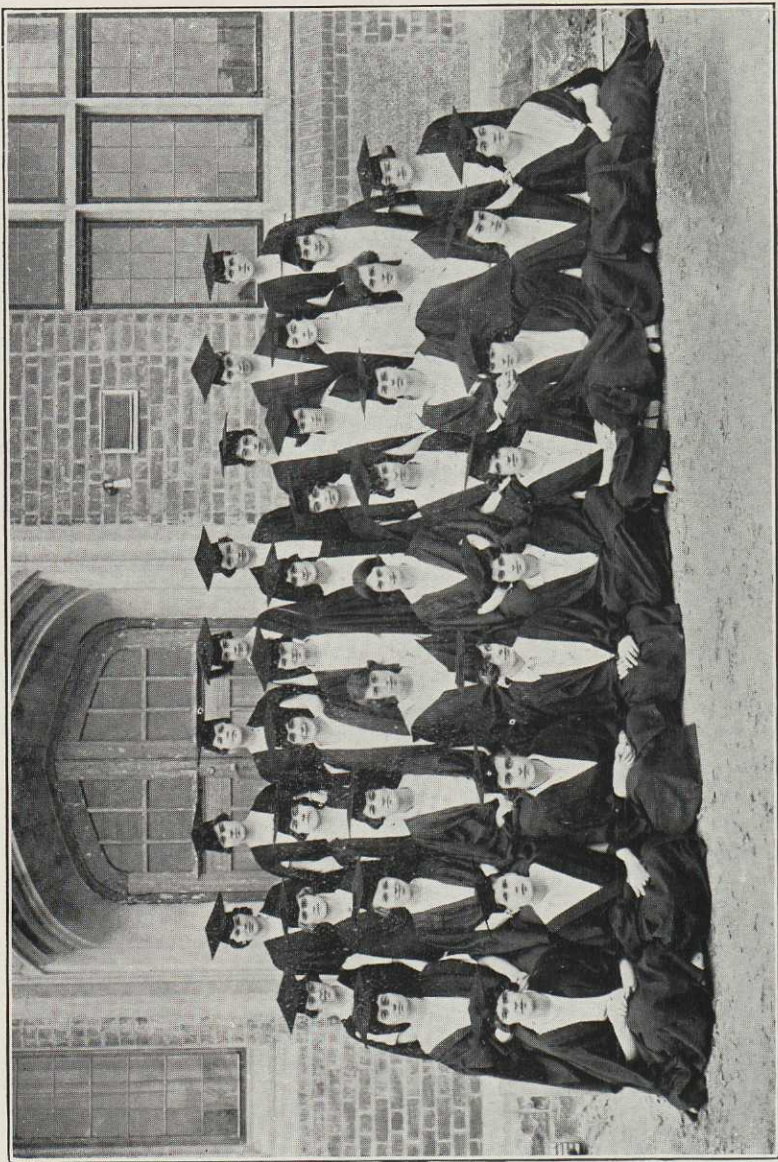
Sitting—F. N. B. Newman, J. B. Turner (capt.).



TRINITY WOMEN STUDENTS' TEAM, 1927.

Back Row—Miss K. Stobie, Miss Y. Keon-Cohen.

Front Row—Miss B. Nankivell (capt.), Miss M. Derham.



JANET CLARKE HALL STUDENTS. 1927.

observe that he do look seedy, whereat he do confide in me how that the drum of his ear has slipped, and how the wind has got into his head; and he do say that being in residence be not all beer and skittles, and how he do have to rise at midnight and stoke the furnace to provide hot water for the young ladies' morning baths; and how the young ladies do sit upon the roof to dry their hair. Then I do tell him I hear someone calling him and he do betake himself away a pace reluctantly, but do come back to tell me how there have been a plague of rats in Shannonville, which did damage the young ladies' clothes, and how he and some assistants did extirpate same.

Then to the roof, where I do behold sundry views, and many young ladies seated upon cushions in attitudes of study, whereat I do go quietly away. And so home, and do have words with my wife how the young ladies of this generation be better than those of the past, the which she do gainsay; whereat I do pacify her and offer to buy her a hat. And so to bed.

SALVETE.

Freshwomen, 1927: K. Balmer, M. Barnard, M. Cornish, D. Gepp, J. Hardy, J. Henderson, B. Howell, J. Hughes, M. Mann, D. Morris, F. Murray, G. Nicholls, M. Nish, B. Robertson, P. Rowntree, M. Sell, J. Taylor, G. Tenent, I. Thompson.

VALETE.

B. Allan—In Coll. 1923-26; Social Club Sec., 1926.
K. Bloomfield—In Coll. 1923-26; Third Member, 1926.

M. Curdie—In Coll. 1922-26.
E. Druce—In Coll. 1926.
R. Lowenstern—In Coll. 1923-26; Senior Student, 1925.
M. McKie—In Coll. 1924-26.
G. Nicholls—In Coll. 1927.
M. Nish—In Coll. 1927.
A. Ogilvy—In Coll. 1924-27; Social Club Sec., 1927.
B. Plummer—In Coll. 1922-27.
P. Strickland—In Coll. 1924-26.

TRINITY WOMEN STUDENTS' TENNIS CLUB.

Hon. President: Miss M. Herring.

Hon. Secretary and Treasurer: Miss B. Nankivell.

Committee: Misses Kent Hughes, Stobie, Jones and Derham.

The Tennis Club has continued to flourish. The committee was unable to arrange a Tennis Saturday this year, as the Pennant Hockey, in which many members of the Club participate, was prolonged owing to the visit of the English team. A Doubles tournament, however, has been arranged to liven the dullness of third term. The partners have been drawn, and attempts made to prevent any of the good (?) players from playing together. Miss Herring has very kindly offered prizes for this event.

This year the Intercollegiate matches were won by Queen's, who defeated Trinity in the finals by five rubbers to three. We congratulate Queen's very much on their well-earned victory.

On Tuesday evening, September 13, the Tennis Club invited the other teams to be guests at the Annual Dinner. It was the first official dinner held in the new dining-hall.

Results of the Intercollegiate matches:—

Trinity v. Newman.

Doubles.

Misses Derham and Nankivell (T.) d. Misses King and Fitchett (N.), 6—5, 6—3.

Misses Derham and Nankivell (T.) d. Misses Stainor and Keane (N.), 6—4, 6—2.

Misses Keon-Cohen and Stobie (T.) d. Misses Stainor and Keane (N.), 6—5, 6—0.

Misses King and Fitchett (N.) d. Misses Stobie and Keon-Cohen (T.), 2—6, 6—2, 6—4.

Singles.

Miss Derham (T.) d. Miss King (N.), 5—6, 6—4, 6—3.

Miss Nankivell (T.) d. Miss Fitchett (N.), 6—0, 6—1.

Miss Keon-Cohen (T.) d. Miss Keane (N.), 6—3, 0—6, 7—5.

Miss Stobie (T.) d. Miss Stainor (N.), 6—4, 6—1.

Trinity, 7 rubbers 15 sets 96 games.
Newman, 1 rubber 4 sets 66 games.

Queen's v. Trinity.

Misses Derham and Nankivell (T.) d. Misses Tregear and Adamson (Q.), 6—3, 6—3.

Misses Derham and Nankivell (T.) d. Misses D. and M. Clarke (Q.), 6—5, 6—5.

Misses Tregear and Adamson (Q.) d. Misses Keon-Cohen and Stobie (T.), 6—5, 6—0.

Misses D. and M. Clarke (Q.) d. Misses Keon-Cohen and Stobie (T.), 5—6, 6—5, 6—4.

Singles.

Miss Nankivell (T.) d. Miss Tregear (Q.), 6—5, 4—6, 6—1.

Miss Adamson (Q.) d. Miss Derham (T.), 6—4, 4—6, 6—4.

Miss M. Clarke (Q.) d. Miss Keon-Cohen (T.), 3—6, 6—4, 6—4.

Miss D. Clarke (Q.) d. Miss Stobie (T.), 6—2, 2—6, 6—4.

Queen's, 5 rubbers 11 sets 102 games.
Trinity, 3 rubbers 10 sets 100 games.

TRINITY WOMEN'S SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the Trinity Women's Society took place in the new dining-hall of Janet Clarke Hall on Saturday, September 24, at seven o'clock, and took the form of a dinner.

There was an attendance of forty-one, and the guests included Mrs. Archer (late Principal of Janet Clarke Hall), the Presidents of the Affiliated Colleges, Mrs. Sewell and Miss Strachan, and representatives of Janet Clarke Hall, Miss O'Dwyer and Miss Nankivell.

At the conclusion of the dinner the toast of the King was honoured, and the presentation of the Society's gift to the new wing was made by Miss Tisdall, the President. This consisted of the Principal's Chair, the High Table and nine small chairs for the High Table.

The toasts proposed and seconded were "The College," "Our Guests," and "Absent Friends."

After dinner a tour of the new building was made, and a business meeting was held in the Common Room. The Hon Secretary, Miss Dougharty, read the financial report for the year, and the office-bearers for the incoming year were appointed.

This brought to a close what was considered a very happy occasion in the history of the Society.



OLD STUDENTS



THE UNION OF THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

The annual meeting of the Society was held at the Hotel Windsor on Saturday, April 23, at 6.40 p.m. About forty members were present. As the retiring President was absent through illness, Dr. E. R. White took the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. The financial statement, which showed a credit of £63/19/5, was read and adopted. On the motion of Mr. J. A. Wallace, a vote of thanks to Mr. C. Gavan Duffy, the retiring President, was passed.

The following office-bearers were elected for the year 1927-28:—

President: Dr. E. Alan Mackay.

Vice-Presidents: Dr. Maudsley, Mr. Lewers.

Committee: Mr. C. Gavan Duffy, Mr. Mayman, Mr. Spowers, Dr. White, Dr. Lawton, Dr. Mark Gardner, Mr. Herring, Mr. Voumard, Mr. J. A. Wallace, Mr. Berriman.

Hon. Secretary: Mr. F. F. Knight.

A member who desired that his name should not be mentioned outside the meeting donated the sum of £450 to the Society.

The Warden made a statement of the business affairs of the College, and, in the course of this statement, he referred to the remarkable scholastic achievements of the members of the College during the year 1926.

At the conclusion of the meeting, the Annual Dinner was held at the Hotel Windsor. Forty-three members were present. The Warden and members of the Social Club Committee were guests of the Members. The toast of the King was honoured. The President proposed the toast of the College; Dr. Behan responded, and he was supported by Mr. Frank Juttner, the Senior Student. Mr. Walter Sproule proposed the toast of the

Society, and Mr. E. F. Herring responded. The Hon. Secretary announced that the Society would donate ten guineas towards the cost of publication of the "Fleur-de-Lys." Mr. Vincent and Dr. Crisp collected £15/10/- among the members present. The crew of 1900 donated half this sum. The money was handed to the Senior Student. The meeting broke up at about 9.30.

Members are requested to make an effort to be present at the Annual Dinner. The Committee have made the Saturday following the Inter-collegiate boat race the fixed date for this function. During the last few years there has been a decrease in the numbers present. If this slump continues, it will be impossible to hold the dinner in the way in which it is done at present.

The annual cricket match against the College was played on the University Oval in March. We were unable to put in a full team before lunch, and the College was obliged to provide substitutes. The team and barrackers were entertained at lunch in Hall, and speeches were made by Mr. Jones and Dr. Maudsley. This match is an annual fixture, and anyone wishing to play next year is requested to communicate with the Hon. Secretary.

Mr. Lee Murray, we are informed by correspondents, has arranged a Fleur-de-Lys dinner in London, which should have taken place on October 1. At the time of going to press, we have not heard whether this dinner took place or not. Mr. Murray hopes to make this function a permanent fixture; and all members in England may get in touch with him at the following address—C/o The National Bank of Australasia Ltd., 7 Lothbury Street, London, E.C.

The College invited members to take part in the Annual Mixed Doubles Tournament on October 1. The War-

den and Mrs. Behan kindly issued invitations to many members to afternoon tea on that date.

For the year 1926-27 there were 173 financial members. At the date of going to press there are 160, including 31 Life Members, for the year 1927-28.

All men leaving College are invited to join the Society, whether they have graduated or not. The Society, to be efficient, must receive constant support from the younger men.

The annual subscription is 7/6, payable as follows:—

- (1) One year, 7/6.
- (2) One or more years in advance.
- (3) Life Membership, £5/5/-.

All subscriptions are payable to F. F. Knight, Hon. Secretary, Selborne Chambers, Melbourne.

NEWS AND NOTES.

In the University of Oxford, Bachelor of Civil Law lists, first-class honours were awarded to R. R. Sholl, who has now attained triple first-class honours—Oxford B.A., Middle Temple Bar finals, B.C.L. Oxford. He has resigned his fellowship in Brasenose College, and will return to Melbourne in November. On July 27 he was married to Miss Hazel Bradshaw at St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, London.

S. S. Argyle has recently returned from U.S.A. He was sent by the Victorian Government to report on the hospital systems there.

Pat O'Hara Wood was captain of the Victorian Interstate Lawn Tennis Team which won the Mars Buckley Cup. His recent victories include the Autumn Singles Championship of Victoria, the City of Perth Singles, Doubles and Mixed Championships, the City of Sydney and the South Australian Doubles Championships.

R. C. Wertheim won the Victorian Autumn Doubles and Mixed Doubles Championships, and represented Victoria in Interstate matches. He was runner-up in the Victorian Amateur Billiard Championship.

M. W. Ashton has been awarded Final Honour Exhibition in Arts, the Wyselaskie Scholarship in Classical Philology and Logic, and the H. B. Higgins Poetry Scholarship.

G. D. Kelly was re-elected President of the Western Victorian Pastoralists' Association at the annual meeting held on September 2.

Mark Gardner has been appointed honorary ophthalmic surgeon on the staff of the Victorian Eye and Ear Hospital.

Geoff Grimwade, who has been at Cambridge for three years, has graduated B.A. with 2nd class honours. He is returning to Melbourne shortly.

R. G. Casey, who has been liaison officer in London for some years, returned to Australia for a few months on exchange duty. He was in the Prime Minister's Department. He will leave Canberra early in October to resume his duties in London.

A. R. Quirk, Acting-Missioner at St. Mary's Mission, Fitzroy, was, on July 4, prior to his departure on a trip through Central Australia, presented with a cheque for £131, as a token of esteem, by his parishioners.

H. E. Nicholls, who is attached to the R.A.A.F. Workshops, Randwick, was in Melbourne last July to attend a School of Instruction at Point Cook.

M. M. Phillips, for many years Hon. Secretary of the University Association, has been elected President for this year.

H. H. Perrotet is at St. James', Phillip Street, Sydney.

R. E. Sutton is Vice-Warden at St. Francis' College, Brisbane.

J. P. Blennerhassett is at Murtoa.

R. I. Lowenstern has been appointed tutor in law to the School of Commerce at the University.

Tom Brennan is in practice at Madang, New Guinea.

R. C. Bridgford is in partnership with R. Coldham.

Clive Baillieu was in Melbourne for a few months early in the year. He has returned to England.

Bill Irvine was married to Miss Dora Wood on June 29.

In January Louis Voumard was married to Miss Chugg.

Early in the year Harry Crowther was married to Miss Doris Umpheby. He and Mrs. Crowther are living on their property near Hillston, N.S.W.

"Snow" Barrett is at the Lunatic Asylum, Brisbane—as Medical Officer.

Rex Norton went to England in May.

J. R. Webb, V. C. Dyring, G. S. Bloomfield and H. R. F. Chomley are also in England on trips.

Jim Ainslie, A. M. Lazarus and L. E. Le Souef are at 6 Devonport Street, Hyde Park, London. They are all doing the final examinations for F.R.C.S. in November.

Mac Murray is at Edinburgh University. He is still rowing, and represented his University in a four at Henley.

Allan Spowers was elected President of the Old Geelong Grammarians' Association for this year.

Bill Donaldson has announced his engagement to Miss Elizabeth Weigall. He is at present in England, where he is doing hospital work. He has just spent a month's holiday in Ireland. His address is C/o The Commercial Bank of Australia, Moorgate Street, London.

R. G. Orr has gone into residence at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London.

N. V. Henderson, who was in partnership with T. G. Lahey, was in Melbourne on a holiday in February and March.

Harvey Sutton was over on a visit from Sydney in August.

Early in the year Balcolm Quick was married to Miss Stephens.

W. L. Carrington has announced his engagement to Miss Lorraine Johnson.

Friends of Miller Vine will be glad to hear that he has completely recovered from a long illness. He is at present in England on a holiday.

D. G. Mack is in the F.M.S. Railways. He is stationed at Kuala Lumpur, and is anxious to see any of his friends passing through there.

Eric Quirk was one of a party which went by aeroplane to join the Reso party in Central Australia. His diary is for private publication only.

Thomas Henry Armstrong, M.A., D.D., who resigned this year from the Bishopric of Wangaratta, was the third graduate of Trinity to gain Episcopal rank. In 1902 he was consecrated first Bishop of Wangaratta, and held his office for 25 years. When he first went to Wangaratta he found a small brick church, which boasted an average congregation of 15 persons; before he laid down the reins a splendid Cathedral had been erected, at a cost of £25,000, in the See town; a theological hall has also been founded. The Bishop is probably one of the best known and most respected men in North-Eastern Victoria, and only one other living Bishop in Australia has equalled his record of 25 years' continuous service.

OBITUARY.

William Lewers.

The death of William Lewers, M.A., LL.B., has removed a man who was singularly popular, not only among members of the legal profession, but also among a wide circle of friends outside it. He died at Toorak on June 27 last, after a long illness. Born at Creswick, he entered Trinity in 1882 from Scotch College, and did a brilliant course in Arts and Laws. He was Senior Student in that year and a Praelector of the Dialectic Society. While in College he was a notable amateur actor, and performed with success both in comedy and tragedy. Afterwards he was connected

with the Lyric Club. He was admitted to the Bar in 1890, and soon acquired a practice in equity and licensing. He was assisting Mr. Justice Cussen in consolidating the Licensing Statutes until prevented by his last illness.

As a writer of prose and verse, he was witty and graceful, sometimes cynical, but never unkind. Many of the College songs come from his pen, and topical verses composed and recited by him at Bar dinners often reached the apex of happy inspiration. His interest in the College and the Society, of which he was one of the founders, never slackened. He was President in 1892-94, and Vice-President at the time of his death. As a constant attendant at all functions of the Society, and an indefatigable committee-man, he will be missed and remembered by all associated with him.

Thomas Slaney Poole.

With regret we record the death of Thomas Slaney Poole, which occurred in June, shortly after his return from Colombo. He had been in falling health for some months. He was the son of Frederick Slaney Poole, Canon of St. Peter's, Adelaide. He was in College from 1891 to 1894, and his University career was brilliant, particularly in Classics. He gained numerous scholarships and exhibitions. He was Senior Student in 1893-94. After graduating in Arts and Laws, he returned to Adelaide, where he was for some time Acting-Professor of Classics. He then entered the legal profession, and had a large practice. He was appointed to the Committee of Counsel, and on September 25, 1919, became a judge of the Supreme Court. In 1924 he was Acting-Chief Justice, and during the absence of the Governor in that year was administrator of the State. He was first

Chairman of the Executive Committee and a trustee of St. Mark's College.

Dr. R. J. Bull.

The University sustained a great loss by the death of Dr. Bull on May 9, after a short illness. Born at Bendigo in 1874, he proceeded to the Melbourne University, where he won prizes and honours in every year, including the Baldwin Spencer Prize, and took his M.B., B.S., in 1896. In 1901 he took out his M.D. From 1903-04 he was resident medical tutor at Trinity College. For 22 years he was lecturer in bacteriology, and director of the bacteriological department. He was also, at the time of his death, President of the Victorian Branch of the B.M.A. A memorial service was held in the Horsfall Chapel at Trinity College, which was well attended by representatives of the medical profession, the University and the Colleges.

COPIES OF THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

Copies of the Fleur-de-Lys from 1907 (the inaugural date) to 1912 are bound and in the College Library. Since then none have been bound, and, it seems, none kept. The Club expressed its desire to bind all old copies, and within the College most of the missing numbers were found. The following, however, are still missing:—

- No. 13 (June, 1913).
- No. 17 (sometime between 1915 and 1918).
- No. 18 (May, 1919).
- No. 21 (October, 1921).

We should be very grateful if any Old Boy would forward any missing number he has to the Editor.



ORIGINAL



WIGRAM ALLEN PRIZE ESSAY.

"ART AND CHRISTIANITY."

By B. C. D. Jones.

The Emperor Basil, when he desired that the envoys of Vladimir should be shown the beauties of the Liturgy of St. Sofia, gave to his servants this command:—"Take them and let them see the glory of our God." In this simple and striking manner the Emperor perfectly expressed the truth that I, in this essay, can only hope to show in a glass darkly. That truth is that Art is not merely an embroidery worked upon our spiritual life, but rather it is a beautiful thread woven into it and essential to it. That is to say, without Art spiritual life is incomplete.

It seems to me that the estrangement which some men see between Art and Christianity is born of a large confusion of thought. This confusion is due in part to the absence of a simple philosophy of aesthetics, and in part to the vastly wrong idea that the religion of Christ has no real and deep concern with Art. Pious people in the Nineteenth Century were inclined to regard Art and artists as rather impious, and there were very few artists who found place in their hearts for the Gospel of Christ. Keats and Byron and Shelley felt the unsympathy of the Church, and turned their shining thoughts away to give lyric reverence to the glory of Greece. Swinburne was touching the feeling of most artists and men of letters of his day when he put into the mouth of a Roman of the Constantinian age, the words:—

"Thou hast conquered O Pale Galilean, the world has grown grey from thy breath,

We have drunken of things lethean, and fed on the fullness of death."

And it is noteworthy that one of the clear features of the Art of Greece to

which they turned is its constant connection with religion. And this is, perhaps, what in so special a degree makes Greek Art matter, makes it relevant, or if you prefer Gilbert Murray's phrase, "There is a sense in each Greek song of a relation to the whole of things." In short, to a Greek, his gods mattered tremendously, and the Roman, like most practical men, was religious also. When we realise that classic literature was packed with the old religion, we hold the dark secret, why it was that the Christian Fathers believed that literature had to be beaten to her knees, and the unhappy monk who had a love for Virgil had to read him in the cold early morning hours by the dim light of an illicit candle. It was that same fearful spirit which made the Puritans close the theatres in 1642, and nine centuries before gave strength to St. Gregory's quaint boast, "Quoniam non cognovi literaturam," he quoted approvingly from the psalms, "Introibo in potentias Domini." "Because I know nothing of literature I shall enter into the strength of the Lord."

Alcuin forbade the reading of the unholy Virgil in his monastery. "How is this, Virgilian," he stormed, with eyes afire, upon a student caught in the damnable act, "that against my order thou hast taken to studying Virgil?"

The Puritans, in their own different way, were as mistaken as the elegant grandees of Spain, who wiped from their swords the blood of heathen, smitten and slain to the greater glory of God.

They did great service to England, although they twisted the truth. The Puritans, with their sombre eyes and dress, hanging earnestly upon the spirit-ing words of Fox and Bunyan, did this great thing. They laid an axe at the root of the gay indulgence and effeminacy which increased apace by the side of the pride and glory of Elizabethan culture. They saved England, however, not by even truth, but by exaggeration. They corrected excess of

gaiety by excess of piety. They deserted the true principles of Christ in the interests of the souls of men. But that cramped and crooked interpretation of Christ, its work finished, still remains in corners of belief to falsify the proper message of our Lord. The Puritans tried to avoid religious error by avoiding religious art. In effect, they were reproving the Supreme Being for not recognising the truth of the saying that one can have too much of a good thing. But to disdain the warmth and colour and gay vitality of the world so as to divorce them from the worship of God is, in a sense, to blaspheme His Glory. The art of living is the discovery and selection of high enthusiasms. The mistake of the Puritan attitude is this. It is imprisoned within the conviction that human conduct is all that is significant in the eyes of God, and therefore real and relevant for the soul of man.

But human conduct is only one feature of the great totality of life, even though it be the most important. A religion which claims to be catholic must be able to lay hold upon all the varied enthusiasms of God's infinite diversity of creatures, and must include a reverence for all the manifestations of His mind. God is Truth and Beauty as well as Goodness. And they lose more than they can measure who do not see and worship God in the songs of birds, and the songs men have made in love and the tumult of battle, and in the sudden glory of the morning sun, and the delicate poise of the wings of a great bird, and the colour of flowers and twilight shadows, and all the loveliness of the world. They who lose reverence for God in the presence of Beauty are they who cannot become as little children, who have lost a child's capacity for wonder and a child's strange delight in the beauty of simple things.

It is the part of the artist to love life and to show us that it is beautiful. No one has hitherto been able to define the nature of Beauty in the abstract. But as Thomas à Kempis "would rather feel compunction than understand the definition thereof," so the artist knows that the definition is unimportant. What is important is that men should

have the power of being deeply moved by the presence of beautiful things.

The mystery of the Christian faith that "The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us," was not only revolutionary in the ethics of Western civilisation, but also in the philosophy of European art. Before the day when Christ walked upon the earth, there was a gulf fixed between the thought of the East and the thought of the West. The philosophy of the West was intellectual, rational, scientific; that of the East was vague, mystical, imaginative. The philosophers of Greece and Rome desired to discover and conquer the natural secrets of the world. The Eastern mystic, awed by the mighty terrors of jungle and flood and ravaging wind, sought the fullness of life in an escape from life. The doctrine of the Incarnation is symbolical of the mystery of the union of spirit and matter; of the artistic significance of meaning and interpretation. The Jews had thought of God as remote, unknowable. Therefore, the building of idols and images expressing the nature of the divine were not merely blasphemous, they were unthinkable. The Jews had then little inspiration for the plastic arts. They had psalms and hymns and spiritual songs of great beauty, but they had no sculpture and no painting. In the life and religion of Christ is to be found the conception of the union of spirit and matter, which interprets Art and the Beauty of the World as a mode of revelation of the mind and purpose of the Creator, and gives to Art and artists a new dignity and a new significance.

However much men have failed to understand the just place of the appreciation of the Beautiful in the Christian belief, Christendom has produced Art that is not inferior, perhaps, to the Art of Greece, and better than that of Rome and China at their highest. And it is significant to note that Art so far, in no age, has flourished apart from Religion. George Bernard Shaw, a man comparatively innocent of religious frenzy, can yet declare that "Art has never been great when it was not providing an iconography for a live religion."

Recent excavations show that the early Christians were by no means indifferent to art, as many have thought that they were. The paintings on the walls of the Catacombs were gay and full of colour. Christ was frequently represented as the Beautiful Shepherd, a fair, beardless youth clad in the simple dress of a shepherd of the Campagna, bearing a staff and sometimes playing upon the pipe in a manner quaintly reminiscent of the great god Pan.

One of the saddest things in the history of the teaching of Christianity is the persistent distortion of the real personality of Christ. He was not merely a teacher of great spiritual truths. He was an artist who perceived the imaginative significance of sounds and colours. When he was reproached, as Bunyan was later, for resorting to the art of fiction when teaching, by means of parables, he justified Himself on the ground that Art is the only way in which the people can be taught. Moreover, he was an artist in his manner of life. He was a lover of the countryside and the flowers and the birds. Many thought Him a gluttonous man and a wine bibber, a friend of the Roman officials and their mistresses. He was quite different from John the Baptist, the ascetic who went about clothed in skins, living on locusts and wild honey, and practising a savage austerity. He was essentially what we should call an artist and a Bohemian in his manner of life.

I have said that Art is a spiritual necessity. The creation of Art is a mode of the expression and the influence of a personality. And so, if we are agreed that morality is concerned with the development and influence of personality, then the separation of Art and morality must necessarily be a false one. In his preface to "The Picture of Dorian Gray," Oscar Wilde declares:—"There is no such thing as a moral or an immoral book. Books are well written, or badly written, that is all . . . No artist has ethical sympathies. Ethical sympathy in an artist is an unpardonable mannerism of style." Oscar Wilde is, of course, under the direction of the necessity for self-justification. He is rationalising to some purpose. He is wrong, because anything which influences personality must come within the

category of morality. Ruskin put it thus. He said "accurately, in proportion to the rightness of the causes and purity of the emotion, is the possibility of fine art." Plato has many similar sentiments in his "Republic"; he desires that the men charged with the erection of the buildings of the city, shall be those "who can track the inner nature of all that may be sweetly schemed," so that the beauty of their surroundings shall be to the young men "as it were a breeze bringing health from places strong for life."

Ruskin seems to suggest that Art is one of the lamps by which we read ethical truths. That is not what I mean by the essentially spiritual nature of Art. It is, perhaps, more exact to say that Beauty is one of the three ultimate spiritual values, reliance on which, as eternal and fundamental realities, constitutes the essence of the thing we call Faith. Philosophers are agreed that there are three ultimate values, and only three, Goodness, Truth and Beauty. These are the three qualities for which the spirit of man has a natural aspiration. Love is not a value. Rather is it an attitude of mind. It is the going forth of the personality to embrace these three values. These three values are comprehensive—they cover all the ground. They are absolute, they exist in their own right; they are ultimate categories of thought. They are not derived from something else, and cannot be proved from any other truth. The phrase "Beauty for Beauty's sake" conveys the truth that Beauty does not exist for any further purpose than simply to be beautiful. Similarly, the saying that "Virtue is its own reward" is a way of stating the final truth that goodness is an ultimate value, existing for nothing beyond itself. So also Truth is to be loved and pursued for its own sake.

A religion which claims to be a universal religion must provide an opportunity of reverence for every type of mind. "Quot homines, tot sententiæ," which may be rendered "Every man of us has his own queer idea of the purposes of God." A catholic religion must be a comprehensive religion, embracing all the infinitely various hopes and fears, loves and hates, that

trouble and delight the hearts of men. It must have a shrine where poets and men of science may worship as well as saints and mystics.

Nietzsche declared that Plato was a Christian before Christ, and most of the philosophers in the Church to-day agree in tracing back to Greece the religious and political philosophy of the Christian Church, and the Christian type of mysticism. And it is to the Greeks also that we must turn if we would see a living instance of the power and guidance that Beauty can have in the lives of men. Beauty was so completely a necessity with the Greeks, so woven into the very texture of their thought, that they felt no need to philosophise about it. They seem to have been guided instinctively toward Beauty and Excellence in everything. The simplicity and strength, and delicate repose of Greek Art reveal the clear accuracy of the Greek view of life, which those of us who are ready to lay aside the approval of present standards may perhaps hope in part to regain.

We are seeking a path that will lead from our inadequate Christianity to one which will provide for all the highest enthusiasms of all men. It lies, it may be, for some of us, in an understanding of the spiritual necessity of Beauty, and in a desire to praise God in the vitality and laughter and loveliness of the world, remembering always that the Carpenter of Nazareth came that we might have life, and that we might have it more abundantly.

EXTRACT FROM THE MELBOURNE "ARGUS" OF 1/4/1950.

The official opening of the newly-erected buildings, and the unveiling of a new bath-heater in the Lower Clarke wing made yesterday a red-letter day in the history of Trinity College. The celebration of two such momentous events on the one day naturally drew a great gathering of old-time college celebrities from all parts of the globe, who had come determined to pay homage to the aged Warden in his hour of triumph, and to congratulate the architect-contractor, Mr. G. Wynne

(A.B.C. and MELB.B.) on his extraordinary achievement. The programme for the day included a memorial service, at which the new buildings were declared open, and an official luncheon at the expense of the College.

In performing the opening ceremony, His Grace the Archbishop of Parkville, Dr. McIver, whose apron was of handsome black taffetas, asked if he might make a suggestion. He pointed out that the new wing on the Oval side of the College had not yet been named. Since the bedrooms of that wing faced eastwards, it would be the home of the early risers. His Grace, therefore, felt that the wing might very appropriately be named after the Sub-Warden of the 1927 period. (Applause.)

Dr. Behan, who was received with enthusiasm, wore spats and cravat of lavender blue, which blended tastefully with his Van Dyke beard, which is beginning to assume a greyish tinge. He spoke with great optimism for the College's future. When £130,000 more had been raised and the College was clear of debt, he could see no formidable obstacle in the way of the 1918 wooden wing being given another coat of paint. He concluded by reminding present members of the College, that, since the memorial service had not commenced till 8.15 a.m., they would not be permitted to count it as an ordinary chapel.

Immediately after the service, His Grace stripped to his braces, which were of love-in-the-mist blue, with passionate pink spotting, in order that he might display his youthful agility in serving the first double-fault on the new tennis courts.

Among the guests that sat down to a royal college luncheon of *pie de mer* and *viande froide*, with *pain blanc* ou *brun* to follow were:—

Dr. N. P. Wilson, who will next week address the Victorian Housewives' Association on his pet subject "The Care and Cleaning of the Cauliflower." Only last week this eminent gentleman delighted the Victorian Anglers' Club with a breezy chat on "Ten-pounders I have nearly landed."

Mr. F. D. Cumbræ Stewart, whose famous essay on "Ramblings with Royalty" should be read by every aspir-

ant for social success, and Comrade W. King, of the Trades' Hall Council, were also noticed in the throng.

Another celebrity present was "Speedster" Somerset, who put Australia on the world's motoring map, when he touched 11½ m.p.h. in his six cylinder Buick at Brooklands last year. The death mocker is at present staying at the Accidental. Yet another familiar face to Trinity men of the early twenties was that of Dr. J. B. Turner, who has just returned from a six months' vacation at Hollywood. He declares that he hopes, now that he has studied American methods, to settle down to some really serious work. His recent election to the patronship of the Victorian Ladies' Endeavour Society is regarded as most appropriate by his contemporaries. Always a sympathetic and understanding man, it is generally felt that the ladies could have chosen no one more capable of aiding them in their efforts.

Old Trinity couples seemed to be everywhere; prominent among them where Dr. and Mrs. Barrett, and Dr. and Mrs. Juttner. Dr. Juttner is, of course, the famous author of the celebrated biographical work "Anne Hathaway." The depth of feeling displayed in this writing is most refreshing after one has been satiated with the insincerities which characterise modern literature.

A notable absentee was Dr. Kon Hirschfeld, who is always a popular figure at college functions. A few weeks ago, the doctor was urging to a few friends, in his own characteristic fashion, the superiority of Queensland methods of rowing when, unfortunately, he burst three blood vessels simultaneously. The latest bulletin indicates the likelihood of a speedy recovery.

A pretty democratic colour was lent to proceedings when Dr. E. A. C. Farran was seen chatting to Mr. F. N. B. Newman (B. Com.), whose commercial training has gained for him the position of head messenger boy to the University Registrar. All Trinity men were delighted to learn that Dr. Farran has at last been persuaded that his great financial talents are wasted in medicine, and has consented to take the position of Auditor-General to the Commonwealth.

Many others were also noticed, but general regret was expressed at the non-arrival of St. Andrew Garran, K.C., who set out from Canberra in his well-known Studebaker six weeks ago. Apparently he has encountered floods on the border. It is hoped, however, that he will turn up in time for the opening of the proposed communication between Upper Bishops' and Upper Clarke's. As the Finance committee of the college expressed itself favourably disposed towards the project in 1926, in 1934, in 1939, and yet again in 1947, there seems to be every prospect of this stupendous undertaking being accomplished within the next decade or so.

H.G.S.

THE ADVENTURES OF SHERLOCK HOLMES.

As Narrated by Dr. Waston.

Sherlock Holmes sat at his table peering through his microscope. "My dear Waston," he suddenly exclaimed, "What do you make of this typed copy of the Futurity Stakes?"

I looked long through the microscope. "What do I see?" I repeated, "I see you are down at 10,000 to 1 against!"

"No, my dear Waston; look at the type."

"Ah, I see. It is different from the type of those unsigned notices."

"Yes. Note how the e's are dotted, and note the crosses on the y's. What do you infer from that?"

"It must have been typed on another machine. You are now on the track. They must watch their p's and q's."

There was a wild knock at the door, and in rushed the chief inspector. "A horrible crime has been perpetrated," he cried. "And the police are completely baffled."

Holmes showed no perturbation. "Tell me your story," he said.

"Last night the night-watchman found the body of a newly-born fire extinguisher hidden in the long grass near the wing. Its cradle was empty, and its life blood was sprinkled all over the wing. The police can find no trace of the culprit."

"My dear Waston," said Holmes, "I am fully occupied in this investigation of these notices, would you like to investigate the crime? You know my methods well."

"Good-oh," I cried, jumping up and clapping my hands in my exuberance of boyish spirits. My young blood coursed through my veins, and I was in a hurry to be off.

I swept down the stairs like a carpet sweeper in an avalanche, and soon I was at the scene of the crime. I found along the south wall a white film, which I eventually analysed as a solution of sulphuric acid, water, and carbonate of soda. Undoubtedly this was the life blood of the fire extinguisher. A microscopic search of the building showed no signs of fire. I even crawled beneath the floor. My search revealed nothing but tennis balls, brickbats, and a defunct cat, which had been fowly murdered. I needed a clue.

I stood up and examined the stains more carefully. They were knee high. Evidently they had been made by a small man firing from the hip. Then I found the clue, a scrap of music, "We Love the College Girls." It lay on the path, and a microscopic search revealed a dark hair on it, fully 1 mm. long. I drew myself up to my full height. The crime had evidently been committed by a short man with the nucleus of a moustache, and of a musical tendency. It was the organist. Then I found a cigarette butt. Undoubtedly it was a college cigarette, for it was loosely packed, and the gold decoration was not quite chewed off. Sure of my man, I hastened back to Holmes.

I rushed up the stairs and burst into his room. "I have the man," I cried, and narrated the fruits of my search. "He is undoubtedly the college organist," I concluded.

Holmes sat back in his chair and chuckled. "Wrong again, Waston," he said, "You say it was a college cigarette?"

"Undoubtedly."

"Then it can't have been a college man. They know better now than to smoke them."

I was dumbfounded.

"Then you say the music was 'We Love the College Girls,'" he continued

remorselessly. "Claude doesn't sin that way. It might be Geoff. The hair would suit him. As for the stain, it might have been made at that height by a tall man ventre a terre."

"Well," said I, crestfallen, "Have we any clue?"

"I know the man," said Holmes.

"You know him?"

"Yes."

"How?"

"Very easy, my dear Waston. A simple case of deduction. I put a notice on the Common Room door, and the culprit owned up."

"The master mind," I murmured.

T.T.H. and A.G.

"HOCKEY AND THE HOSTEL."

Of Newman and his team,
On that deadly deathless day,
We shall sing, or rather scream,
So you'd better go away.
There were quite a lot of people looking on,
When out came the Hostile band,
While with oil, we understand,
All the sticks they had in hand
Proudly shone.

Then the College team appeared,
All the wealth of ev'ry age,
From the Eton to the beard—
And stood ready to engage.
'Twas a quarter to eleven at the time,
For the neighb'ring Ormond tower
Was just tolling forth the hour
With the slow and heavy power
Of its chime.

The spectators may have blushed
At some aspects of the scene,
As the eager players rushed
O'er the rough and treach'rous green.
"Hit the ball," our captain cried, "Hit it quick!"
Then extracted from his hip,
As he fiercely bit his lip,
Quite a large and nasty chip.
From his stick.

For a while he seemed in pain,
But the battle did not slack,
So he seized that stick again,
And hit someone on the back;

Then he quickly scored a goal for the foe;

So they ceased awhile the fray,
As they bore the dead away,
Though the latter, strange to say,
Would not go.

When the struggle recommenced,
And the forces changed their ground,
They were very much incensed,

For the ball could not be found—
Till our Harris shook it out from his beard;

Then the Hostiles clearly showed
That they wished our worthies
blowed,

Though in evening dress, or woad,
They appeared.

As they dealt each lusty stroke,
Still our firm defence prevailed,
And on Tubal Cain they broke,
And 'gainst Cleopatra failed,
While Miss Muffet reached to heights
O'er their head;
They were dazzled by the sight
Of Sam Weller on the right
And a very fine and bright
Patch of red.

All their efforts met with failure,
Though the struggle fiercer grew,
For the speedy Miss Australia
Showed them all a thing or two,
And collisions caused them all some
distress;

But they soon retaliated,
And one daring dash prostrated,
—With her crinoline inflated—
Good Queen Bess.

Still we led by five to three
When the final bell was pealed
And the dying referee
Staggered bleeding from the field,
Though our captain thrice had gained
them a goal;
So we caught him e'er he fled,
And we drowned the things he said,
As we sat upon the head
Of our Noel.

E.K.S.

ON RELICS AND THINGS.

An old, old man sat at his study
table—old as an alligator, as an ele-
phant, as a tortoise even. His arteries

fairly crackled as he moved. He was
very old.

In fact, he had been in College at
least three years, and was about to
receive decent Christian burial at the
Valedictory dinner. "The days of a
man are three poor years—and then?"
—whatever men may say, they are
firmly and surely buried! The place
thereof shall know them no more.

Those who have been buried are
accustomed to deny this stoutly, to
praise with a loud voice those "Good
old days" that belong to a land of
ghosts. They brandish a slowly-moulder-
ing series of achievements, they remind
us that the path of College life is car-
peted with glory; to which we may bow
our heads in reverence, but realise that
glory dwindles into distance, and
depends for its relative magnificence
largely on the focus from which we
view it.

But is there any device through
which we can preserve and appreciate
these bygone wonders?

Of course, the Relic—ancient and
most primitive institution, sacred sou-
venir, ancient scar from an ancient
battle! How men have wept and wor-
shipped at the tombs of saints or the
Teeth of Buddha! Thus relics can
stimulate our memory and make His-
tory seem more vital.

But relics suffer from decay only a
shade less than corpses do, and all too
soon they lose their attraction, to the
mean unglamoured eye. Our reverence
becomes forced and insincere.

The relic of a man is his name, his
photo in the billiard-room maybe; but
as a personality, he soon loses all claim
to our fellowship. We may welcome
him back on a visit, and he may tell
us some amusing stories, but as a Col-
lege man, he is just a ghost. The Col-
lege is bristling with relics, in various
stages of decay.

Next, with a subtle difference, we
have the Emblem—a more picturesque
abstraction, the ancient banner of
ancient battles. Its appeal is purely
emotional, which is either extremely
beautiful, or thoroughly bad. Under
its influence we may imagine ourselves
to be "soaring along in a supporting
medium"; or else, believing we are
inspired, we may wax maudlin, and

slobber out the weakest sentimental drivel. Our emblem is the Fleur-de-Lys, beautiful and romantic; we are pleased to call ourselves the "Fleur-de-Lys Club"—but does it inspire us? Is it always an honest inspiration or will it fade in the cold and insipid light of the commonplace?"

Next to the emblem is the War-Cry—whose origin is found amongst the lower animals, and whose use is exalted to the status of a National Anthem.

There are those who consider the College song is neither appropriate nor beautiful, and in a sense they are right. Rendered without musical honours, it is all too frequently travestied. Some virtuoso must needs strike up in the key of G sharp minor, about an octave too high; but the chorus soon discover his mistake and climb down by gradual degrees, in a hoarse bedlam of sound and fury—signifying nothing, and producing neither honour for the College, nor pride in our own bosoms.

But anyone who has heard it once ring true knows this need not be so. Some day we may adopt a song more rousing in its appeal; but there's a spirit about any honest College song, rising superior to mere words or tune. Emotion again, you see.

These several devices then, are powerful in reminding us of the heritage of Trinity; and practices and strange traditions have grown up somewhat crudely on a similar foundation. But they do call for an effort to appreciate them. Whence the effort?—Sense of duty? Stereotyped and mawkish sentiment? "Vanity and self-conceit"?—I trow not.

The entity of "College Spirit" is completed by an undefined residue of impalpable influences which we may liken to the "still small voice." "College Spirit" is something more than merely fellowship.

We know that familiarity with the life of Trinity furnishes us with a guide and a motive in keeping our relics mentally dusted, in finding honest inspiration in emblems and songs, and, if the gods are kind, in sensing the sum of all these in a rich ambrosial mellowness before we die.

So we may yet be justified, though it has been said (or sung),

"When custom rules, then Wisdom stands forlorn," or, in the words of the Philosopher, "the follies of our forefathers are of more importance to us than the well-being of our posterity."

W.W.L.

SAMUEL PEPYS AT COLLEGE.

Extract from the famous Diary.

June 23.—Up betimes and to the dining-hall, and there some discourse with my Lord Nobby, the leech, who tells me privily how that, in the dark ages, one of his forbears, an Ireland man, who being a great wag did bring some bagpipes to Scotland as a joke, and how the Picts and Scots did fall upon his neck and have not even unto this day seen the joke. Whereat my Lord Nobby laughs one of his laughs. Now I think this to be quite true when I consider the case of my Lord of Cumberland, who hath many illustrious Scottish forbears of famous memory.

Then I order steak and fall to; but by my halidom, it is some steak. Yet I hold tough steak hath its place in education, for it helpeth to develop the lower mandibular processes, which development I hold essential for oratory.

Then comes Sir Jonah, the tooth-chirurgeon, requesting of me a tobacco fag, and takes two, whispering he may not see me again for a season. The sight of Jonah remindeth me that fish is on the menu, and I order some and set to.

Then to the common room among the fellows and peruse the newsletters and picture papers, and listen to the Honourable Cuddy Keepon-Crowen playing merry tunes and jigs upon the harpsichord. By my halidom, as gay a young rooster as ever there be.

Then comes my Lord of Kensofty, who saith that life be one long wrestling match, and he puts a headlock and a toehold on the Baron Stewitt, of Weeare, who extricates himself by means of a half-nelson and a hammerlock, and they set to with a will. As merry a bout as I have seen for three years, come Michaelmas, when I witnessed the famous bout between Subbie Warden and Tony Bursar, at

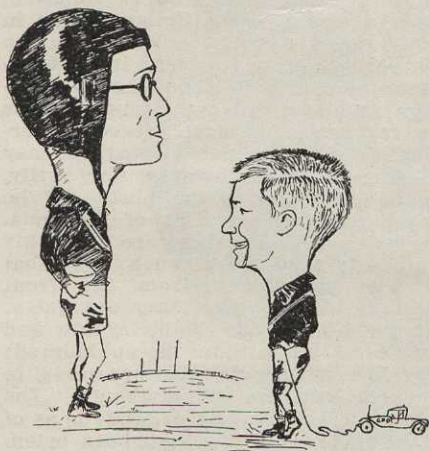
the Bear Pit, behind the alehouse across the road.

To the notice board and observe that I am 12th emergency man for the second team of football players, and so decide to commence training, lest I be required and lest, like Belshazzar, I be weighed in the balance and found wanting. So out with the ball to the Bulpadok for practice. Returning, I meet the Viscount Oldman, who is Lord High Treasurer and Keeper of the Purse, and he commendeth me in many words; but I do not understand why he should wink his eye at the Marquis of Muttner, who passeth by in the direction of the Ruzden Librarie.

Then to lecture at the Universitie, and have forty winks. Wake up refreshed and find that lecture is over half-an-hour ago, and so back, and I now discover that I have been to the wrong lecture and get no mark for attendance. In faith, I am sore vexed, and so, in great discontent, to lunch.

As uninteresting a morning as ever I have experienced.

E. McL.



EXTRACT FROM HOLLWAY—HIS SECONDS.

Whistles and barracking without.
Enter Hollway and Somerset.

S.— Oh, that we now had here
but half those Frothblowers in
Trinity
That do no work to-day!

H.— What's he that wishes so?
My rover Somerset? No my fair rover!
If we are marked to lose we are enow
To lose the blinkin' match; and if to
win

The weaker team the greater share
of honour.

Odd socks! I pray thee wish not one
man more.

I care not who doth feed at my
expense;

It yearns me not if men my trousers
wear;

Such outward things dwell not in
my desire.

No, faith, my rove, wish not a man
from college

By Gordy, I would not lose so great
an honour

As one man more, methinks, would
share from me,

Fr the best hope I have. Rather
proclaim it,

Booey, through all the members of
my team

That he that hath no stomach for
this game

To Naughtons let them go; his clear-
ance give,

And sixpence for his personal lubrica-
tion.

This day, gadzooks, is called Black
Wednesday.

He that outlives this day and staggers
home,

Will stand a tiptoe when this day is
named,

And rouse himself whene'er they
talk of football.

He that shall live this day and finish
his course,

Will yearly on the vigil toast the
seconds,

And say:—"To-morrow (hic) is
Wednesday."

Then shall he strip his sleeve and
shew his scars,

And say, "These wounds I had when
we played Newman."

Old men forget: yet all shall be
forgot.

But he'll remember with advaintages
The feats he foot that day. Then
shall our names

Familiar in his house as mouthold
words,

Hollway and Rex, Grimwade, Cal-
throp, and Jones,

Farran and Lewis, Somerset and
 Franklands,
 Be in their flowing cups freshly
 remembered.
 For he to-day that blows his froth
 with me
 Shall be my brother, be he e'en a
 freshman.
 This day shall toughen his constitu-
 tion,
 And gentlemen of Trinity, now at
 lunch,
 Shall think themselves accurst they
 were not here,
 And hold their manhoods cheap,
 whiles any speaks
 That scored a point against the
 Newman Seconds.

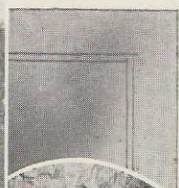
"EUSTOPIA."

By Sir Never More.

Journeyinge to a tyme once amidst
 many fences and greene but treacher-
 ous fields, I did reache with some payne
 the faire lande of Trynitie. Wherein
 conversyng with one of my acquaint-
 ance, I did perceive an estudiant
 bearynge the porte of a fellowe-travel-
 lour. Of whom I asking, "He thou
 seest," quod my friende, "did at one
 tyme dwelle amonge us. Howbeit, our
 rulers displeased against himme, he
 with of companions one woneth in a
 strange lande afar off; wherefore, we do
 see him and his fellowe but little; but
 some amongst us do not scruple to say
 that we see them yet too muchely. He
 do tell some tales wondrous of his
 dwelling in Eustopia (for so is called
 that district). Few have ventured to
 accompanie him thither, albeit he
 entreat earnestly: but thence he do from
 tyme to tyme supplie us with a passing
 fair beverage; the which we accept with-
 out scruple, though he aske for himself
 none payement; howbeit, he do pain
 him to collect from us on its behoof cer-
 tayne moneys, wherewith to glut the
 coffers of our treasury."

The travellour at this moment return-
 ing, I did question himme of his narra-
 tive, the which he did haste himme to
 telle, wherewith I too late regrette my
 uncircumspectnesse.

"The exileand of Eustopia, (quod he)
 lyeth athwart the rysynge of the sunne,
 in an eastwise direction hence. Few
 journeye thither, and of those who by
 adventurous dyspositioun do so hasarde
 themselves, manye in soothe loose their
 pathes by false turninges and manye
 also are in sad wise wrecked on the
 broad rocke which rises abruptlye in
 their ways. Howbeit, there are
 standynge in the approche thereto
 twayne beackons, for the comfort and
 guidance of voyageurs; but, in soothe,
 the kynge of that realm hath issued
 commandments that they be not
 alighted but for a curtailed time of each
 nyghte. The journeye to Eustopia be
 for the first part of pleasyng prospecte
 and smoothe progression, for the grass
 is of greenness greene, and the road
 made even; but the floodes of winter
 maken it full traitorous to the foote.
 The latter portioun thereof do ryse
 sharply awhile, leadynge the travellour
 beneath the overhangynge rooves; here
 lyeth the realle daunger of the route.
 For manye and tortuous are the
 turnynges, in such wyse that one
 knoweth not which is to be followed.
 He who would reache his goal must in
 soothe proceed with caution, else he
 will verily be lyke to stryke in collisyon
 some one of the maidens who do flit in
 large numbers and great haste aboute
 the regions; he must proceed deter-
 minately, else flesh-pots or vinyards may
 call him to the southwards; nor, verily,
 my he turn him to the northe, if he
 would reach the realms of Eustopia.
 The gates of this region are cunningly
 contrived; they are of such wyse that
 he who sees them from the front
 bethinks him not that they are gates;
 but for him within bothe syghte and
 sounde of all without is unhindered;
 they do moreover fly open unawares, to
 the great surprise of all aboute. The
 nature of the aforesaid exileand is as of
 a slice of bread which hath been byten.
 For it is of two parts, yet connected in
 the middle. The first part thereof,
 wherein most live the Eustopians, con-
 teyneth in the middle (for there it is
 the same as at the ends) of length very
 little and of breadthe likewyse; much of
 builded woode in it occupyeth the most
 parte. Over it forever floateth a right
 savourey savoure of thynges cookynge.



COLLEGE SNAPS, 1927.

and the indwellers have atteyned to such a pytche of skylle that they do no more use the callender; for the savoures varying with the dayes of the weeke, they recognise the daye from the aforesaid savoure. The maydens dwellynge nearby do concern them mightely of the Eustopians, and one of their number do early enter with much clamour of a morninge, that they should be astirre betymes; of this race dwellyng hard by the Eustopians do learn manye of the customs; that they are a race much given to musique and syngynge, the mode of their pastimes (the which at first surpryse the beholder), and the brightnesse and variety of their dyscourse. Of their musique they do much affect the beatynge togethre of china drums and styckes of metale, often thereby breakynge the former, whereat is much shoutynge of glee.

"The seconde part of the realm is connected by a narrowe joining with the first parte, and a gate sundreth the two divisious. The dwellers do use the second portioune for their reposygne, in which they are most circumspectly providente. For lest they should lose any houre of the daylight, the sun in his rysing doth enter full into the eyes of the sleepers; if there be no sunne, then perchance there is rain, and that no lesse may enter the eyes of the sleepers. Hard by the second part of the realm runs a never-ceasyng stream of water (the which is known to the dwellers by the familiar appellation of "Thatdamtap.") This stream may in nowise be stopped, nor may the dwellers atteyn thereto, but it do serve also to prevent them that they may not sleep too much. When they do not cultivate in the vinyards (by requeste of their former companions), nor unlightynge the aforesaid beacons (by request of the kynge), the Eustopians are of a right studious dyspositione; for they have manye thynges to studye. Nearby is the high road by which the servantes of the kynge of these parts of old had communication with the maidens, of whom we have made some mentoune; and of these and their ways and speech they hear almost overmuch; and the variety of their clamours is without doute wondrous; whyles beyond, in the pleasaunce parke of the

kynge may be seen and hearde dysportynge the rulers of the lande. But studiousness of bookes more than all else attracts the Eustopians; for when the maidens have retired to rest, when the savoure of one daye has faded away and is not as yet replaced by the savoure of the followinge day, when none revelle amongst the flesh-pots, and the servants of the king are in repose, when the swirlings of the winde is still and the streame runneth but smoothly, when none cats do bewail and the not-distant clock-tower is at length quieted, when my companioun-dweller is abed and sleepeth yet gently, when are muffled the strange strains of the untiring musique, and when no more the trams do roar and shreeke in turninge of the neighbourynge corner of the streete across the oval, there is in good soothe no place for studyng that can compare with the quietnesse and seclusionne of the realms of our Eustopia."

He having concluded I was amazed, and leavyng him in haste, did resolve me that I would in no wyse go to Eustopia. E.K.S.

THE FALL OF ILIUM.

Fifty feet the city stood above the wind-swept Trojan plains,
Solid built with square-cut rock; the palace, houses, streets and panes
Decked with many a precious wonder gained in Priam's goodly sway.
Thither yearly came the merchants with their goods for market day,
Daring all the hidden perils of the Ægean and Euxine Sea,
Tramping over plains and mountains with their hardy company.
Booths and shops are swift erected; business prospers—all is gay;
Priam reaps a goodly income from the tribute they must pay:
But the Argive merchants sailing home with treasures in their hold
Raise their voice in angry murmur,
"We have bought and we have sold;
Why should Priam raise a tribute on the cargoes that we bring?
We are free, and freely trade with many another foreign king.
Cursed be the pride of Priam and the walls that he has made!

Scarce eight acres has he compassed!
 We are Greeks and unafraid.
 Burst the walls and burn the palace,
 sack the town and set us free!"

So they spoke; but ne'er a chieftain
 with his army crossed the sea,
 Until Paris, evil Paris, Aphrodite's darling boy,
 Bore away the white-armed Helen,
 Menelaus' bride, to Troy,
 Helen, glory of the Argives: then the
 Greeks with one accord,
 Grecians all for Greece's honour left
 the ploughshare, grasped the sword,
 Fitted out the long, black galleys, said
 farewell to child and wife,
 Flew across the wild Ægean to a sterner
 warrior's life.

Followed ten long years of bloodshed,
 as the blind bard, Homer, sang;
 Chariots darted, arrows flitted, arms on
 armour clashing rang:
 This way now, and now the other,
 swings the tide, and heroes fall,
 While the fairest of fair women watches
 from the Trojan wall.
 Little wonder Troy should burn and
 men should sacrifice their lives
 For the stately, white-armed Helen,
 fairest of the Argive wives.

A.G.

3 HELL OH! MELBOURNE.

The Children's Hour.

Hullo children! Hullo little ones! I do hope you are well and have been very good lately. Alright then, your Auntie Arabella is going to tell you all about those nice little children and the lovely letters they wrote to her the other day. Oh! and I've such bad news for you to-night; little Davy Alsop was playing with some other boys the other day and he broke his arm. Now, isn't that sad? If I were you, David, I just wouldn't play with those rough boys again.

Then I'd like you to be kind to little Eric Hyde, who has come miles and miles across the sea in a big ship and doesn't know very many friends yet. He is such a nice boy, children, and talks in such a funny way; but he says he would love to write to some of you and tell you all about the lovely potatoes that he says grow where he comes from.

Tiny Tommy Graham is nine years old to-day. Happy birthday, Tommy! Happy birthday; You will soon be getting a big boy now. I do hope you grow up into a nice tall man. Tommy has written me such a nice letter, and says he loves playing with those little white balls; and, Tommy, wasn't that nice of daddy to give you a new rib-faced stymie for your birthday!

Thank you, Raymond Stuart, for your kind wishes. Thank you! It was naughty of the boy next door to steal your wireless set. Never mind, Ray, you practise hard with your marbles, and some day you will be a very great player, and be able to wear a new suit every day.

I had such a funny letter the other day, little ones, from a little boy called Rony Aston. He's been reading lots of Sexton Blake lately, and he seems to spend all his time now running around looking for clues in other people's rooms, and leaving little bits of paper in them. Yesterday little Ted a'Beckett brought me some of these clues to see if I could decipher them. Well, children, I couldn't make head or tail of them. Here they are: "Broken chair 2/6 R.L.A.," and "Left light on 1/- R.L.A." I think they must have been written in secret code. Well, I do hope you are being a good boy now, Ted; and you must work hard, because little boys who don't work never get through their exams.

Then there is little Carl Resch. Thank you for your nice letter, Carl. Wasn't it nice of mother to give you that lovely little picture machine! Now you can take pictures of all your friends. And I am so glad you like playing with your boats and yachts.

And, my darling children, I nearly forgot to tell you that you must all be very quiet when you go to bed, because in the second room from the end, on the right side, there lives a terrible big black bogey-man, and if you wake him up he might come out and eat you all up.

Are you listening, children? That's good. I hope you will all write and tell me you heard me clearly. And now, children, I am going to tell you a little story. There was once a very naughty little boy whose name was Dick, and he

was always playing nasty jokes on people, such as pinching them, or pulling drawing-pins in their seats. But worst of all, children, he was always stealing cakes and things from his friends. But one day he was caught, and teacher scolded him severely, using words like "juvenile depravity," which poor little Dick didn't understand. And so, children, let this be a lesson to you never to tease and steal things from other people, like a "horrid little Whipper Snapper."

Thank you for your nice little letter, Judgey Dethridge, and I'm so glad you had such a nice party. You are getting a big boy now. Wasn't it kind of Uncle to give you that lovely big pop-gun! But oh! Judgey, do be careful and don't shoot it off inside the house, because if you do you might have to pay a lot of money called a fine, for making such a noise.

Then there is little Paddy Marsh, who writes me such nice letters. I'm so glad to hear you are an early riser, and if you keep on having your cold baths, Paddy, you'll grow up into a nice, strong little man.

And, little ones, you know you should always do what nurse tells you, and especially you should never play with fire (extinguishers) because it is very dangerous and costly. And now, children, the time is getting late; you should all have been in beddy-byes long ago; also daddy is waiting to hear who won the Moonee Valley; so good-night, little ones. Love and kisses from Auntie Arabella. Good night. Good night.

G.P.

AN IMPRESSION OF IRELAND.

Countries have their fates. England suggests a summer noon, Ireland an autumn morning. One has a comfortable look, as if any disaster could be but an unusual cloud; the other seems moulded for sorrow. One is crowded and prosperous; the other seems lonely and fallen. It might be thought that Ireland's condition was the work of a Conqueror who made a Solitude and called it Peace. Think only of the number of ruins to be seen! In every part there are wrecks of old castles,

churches and abbeys, and—a sight more pathetic!—the desolated homes of the poor. Alas! Ireland always was a fighting country! This is natural, since it has always been divided and has always been an island of soldiers. While less heroic nations conquered others, and were enriched by their spoils, this one, apart from the world, ravaged itself. The Irish fought one another because they were penned in their cloistered island, and—because they were Celts.

The especial pugnacity of the Irish is, perhaps, due to the survival of primitive ways in their end of the earth, and to the strange peace that broods over the hills. This is exemplified by the well-known Irish saying: "It is better to be quarrelsome than lonesome."

The Irish Celt is a spendthrift of life and gold, valuing neither. Herein lies the clue to the tangle of Ireland's history. The Irishman is aware of the solitude in which every man lives and dies: other men may not heed it till the last hour, when it is patent to all, but the look of his country keeps it ever before him. He knows that companionship must be incomplete and that love is vain. His poor country is dear to him because it denotes the vanity of human endeavour. Ireland is verily the saddest and kindest country on earth. Its past is a tale of shattered dreams and unfulfilled desires; its greatness a shimmering vision that wavers uncertainly, mockingly, before the very eyes of its people. They, alas! dazed with the tears of unrewarded aspirations, do not realise this, and so generations come and go, while ever present is that dogged tenacity so characteristic of their race, in whose breasts hope springs eternal.

F. C. W. HYDE.

ANNABEL'S ALPHABET.

- A is for a'Beckett, who is Mary's successor;
 B is for Barrett, the hostile professor;
 C is for Cumbræ, descendant of Bute;
 D is for Dethridge: asleep—he's a beaut!
 E is for Eric, of highest repute;
 F is for fear that you don't get to hear of

Garran, his car—it's a flying deck-chair!

H is for Hardy, who's sure of a fall;

I is for Ingle, the handle on Hall.

J is for Juttner, spending his time

Kidding the Council, Warden and Syme;

L for the loss of Lionel, the gay!

Monty and Mel with extinguishers play!

Neville, the knight of all our tradition;

Odlum, a med. without any mission!

P is for Paul, a lover so fine,

Quality, quantity—both in his line!

Rex, our impressive Society head,

Supping on Sunday, encountered a bed!

Tutt, tutt! says Taylor to all that we do;

U mustn't be naughty: that never will do!

V is our very voluble votary,

Weir, who with women is ever a rotary!

Xeuse me now—I've reached Y and Z.

Pardon to all. I'll sup, then to bed.

J.S.N.H.



COLLEGE DAYS,

or

WHEN BULLS WERE BULLS.

Reel 1.—Shot 1: Panoramic view of Trini T Bull Ranch, with College attached. The herd among the tall timbers near the corral. Enter left at a gallop the Rancher, clad in chaps, spats, red cravat, mortar-board and gown. Enter Eloise, with a bouquet of

onion weed and lucerne. She presents it to the Rancher and kisses him playfully on either cheek. Rancher dismounts and says, "Say, little girl, I'm very exercised in my mind about the state of this yar ranch; the dollar pile is so low it could put on a top-hat and walk under a rattle snake." Enter Alphonse on the ranch motor-bike; he applies a wrist-lock on Eloise.

Shot 2: Naught On's Saloon. The Wrecker (a bad man, so hard he wasn't born—he was quarried), and Pup, draining their tankards. Wrecker: "Say, Pup, I've got this big bozo over yonder where I want him. I sure have rustled his heifers, and to-night we'll stitch him at the card game." Pup: "What does he play for?" Wrecker: "He'll play for hours."

Reel 2.—Shot 1: Scene in Rancher's Lodge. Rancher and Sub-Rancher playing bridge against Wrecker and Pup.

Shot 2: Close up of Rancher's registering anguish. "You big stiff; that's the third time you've trumped my one spot."

Shot 3: Close up of Wrecker, with sardonic leer: "That bo is 10,000 bucks."

Shot 4: Another room. Alphonse chucks Eloise under the chin; she chucks him out of the window.

Shot 5: Rancher in night shirt, with dark rings under the eyes. Eloise in becoming Robe de Nuit of red flannel. Rancher: "Say, kiddie, I have mortgaged my lands, tenements, hereditaments, and cowsheds for my debts at that gol darn game, with an annex to the effect that if Alphonse shall win, have victory, or otherwise procure the big stakes to-morrow, all that hereinto-for may be mentioned, ibid, supra, shall be deemed void and inoperative. In plain Yankee, my girl, if Alphonse rides a dud in the race to-morrow I am flat as home brew."

Shot 6: Moonlight. Alphonse playing jazz drums beneath the Rancher's window. Enter above Eloise. "Uncle's put his shirt and spats on you for to-morrow's race; so, big boy, you must win for my sake."

Reel 3.—Shot 1: 3 a.m. Wrecker steals to the oak and watches the last light go out. He erects a kangaroo fence round the oak.

Shot 2: Line up for the big race. King and Slippy on push bikes, Dr. and Mrs. Alec in the Ford, Alphonse on his motor bike, the strongman in the Ranch Lancia.

Shot 3: Close up of Rancher registering intense emotion. "I have you for a bona-fide attempt to swindle. This temporary erection is illegal by the case of in re Upper Bishops and Upper Clarkes."

Shot 4: Close up of Wrecker registering another leer. "You can't trick me, you bozo. What about Health Commission and Vatican very limited?"

Shot 5: Close up of Rancher, swallowing his Royal Reserve.

Shot 6: They're off. But Slippy remains "stationary." Alphonse's engine is missing. Exit to find it. Others get nine-lap start. Alphonse starts. Ford endeavours to change gears; big burst of flame, and withdraws. Fire extinguishers produced, but not used owing to the ruling in the leading case of in re Smith and another. King skids and side-tracks into cow-troff. Alphonse lapping fast.

Reel 4.—Shot 1: Close up of finish. Lancia crashes through kangaroo fence, which tangles round his back axle. (Fined 2/6.—R.L.A.) He stops six inches from the post. Alphonse shoots past, an easy winner, amid cheers from cowboys and bullgirls.

Shot 2: Wrecker, in chagrin, abducts Eloise.

Shot 3: Alphonse in pursuit.

Shot 4: Alphonse in more pursuit.

Shot 5: The Capture. Alphonse claps a step-over double-toe hold on Wrecker's neck.

Shot 6: Touching close-up of Alphonse applying a simple body-press on Eloise.

The End.

(An Upper Bishop Gem. Scenario by T.T.H. and A.G.)

CHRONICLES OF THE LAND OF TRIN.

About that time did the bold knight of the flaxen locks and the valorous knight of the saturnine countenance (he that in former times was called Cloud

the Smiter) set out to the regions of the land of Trin, round about Jane, for to gain practice for a tourney to be held in a brief space throughout all the land of Trin. And when they were come to regions round about Jane they did meet with fair damsels, dwellers in that land. Then did they enter into mighty conflict, the one against the other, and the one damsel did aid the bold knight of the flaxen locks, and the other did likewise for the valorous knight of the saturnine countenance, and they strove mightily. But the dweller in the land of Trin beheld the struggle from afar off. Yea, all the dwellers from the regions round about Clarke and from the regions round about Bish, and from the regions round about Newing, they did all behold the mighty conflict. And they raised a great shout so that the Grand Vizier of the land of Trin, he that the Lord of all the land (that mighty builder of fences) gave to watch over the regions round about Clarke, did exhort them to be silent (for they indeed had caused him to wake from his slumbers and he feared that these things go a long way). But his words could prevail nothing, and so he went on his way. Then did the bold knight of the flaxen locks and his damsel strive with the valorous knight of the saturnine countenance and his damsel and prevailed not. And when they had striven they entered the dwelling of the land of Jane to partake of a banquet. But the dwellers in the land of Jane had mingled a potion with the food, yea, a potion had they mingled in the very cakes; and they were sore smitten. And they went very high up in the land of Jane to behold the lands afar off, and lo! the dwellers in the land of Jane did, in secret, make off with the weapons of war so they could strive no more in combat. And they held parley, and did come to terms with the dwellers in the land of Jane that they would restore the weapons, if all the dwellers in the regions round about Clarke and Bish and Newing would approach the land of Jane and sing a mighty song. And so they did, and did raise a mighty noise so that the dwellers in the land of Jane did restore their arms to the knights of Trin. But the knights of Trin did plot a deep revenge on the dwellers in the

land of Jane. And this is the end of the Chronicles of the Land of Trin in the tenth year of him who ruleth all the land and buildeth mighty fences.

THE CHRONICLER.

JOE ARONSON MY JOE.

Joe Aronson my Joe, John,
When we were first acquent
I clapt the guid heid-phones on,
A gleefu' hour I spent;
And aince ae nicht in June, John,
We trippit to and fro,
So blessings on your synco-symphs.,
Joe Aronson my Joe.

Joe Aronson my Joe, John,
We've listened-in together,
And mony a canty nicht, John,
We've had wi' ane anither.
Now we maun rin awa', John,
Nae mair o' 3LO,
For we maun tak' oor buik an' work.
Joe Aronson my Joe.

J.L. and N.C.

SOME PAGES FROM A LETTER FOUND BLOWING ABOUT SYDNEY ROAD, APRIL 1,

1957.

A change that surprised me a little is that a connection has been established between Upper Clarke's and Upper Bishop's. I cannot see any sense or sanity in this whatsoever. It seems the Club were vigorously opposed to what they called "this threatened intrusion upon essential privacy." But the Council were stiff-necked and hardened their hearts against the stubborn representations of the Club against their injustice, middle-aged prejudice, crabbed conservatism, wanton uncharitableness, and so on and so forth.

It does seem rather ridiculous. All the riotous, idealess med. carouse and roar over rollicking indecencies in Upper Bishop's, and all the philosophic dandies, the Epicureans, and reckless

libertines (along with the men of God—the holy ones) cluster and live together in sweet neighbourliness and brotherly love in Upper Clarke's. Now there is untold confusion, and, of course, needless confusion. What is to become of society when the med. become Christian and interested in other people and the things of the mind, and the theologs (God have mercy on them) become hardened to the knowledge of physiological facts and the humour thereof?

But the Club has managed to hold fast valiantly to the liberty of compulsory chapel. Do you recall the tooth and nail squabble we had with the Council, who wanted to turn chapel into an optional affair, or rather voluntary, and kept pumping into us that it was not the numbers that mattered, but the sincerity; not our mere presence in the House of God; not only those that say "Lord, Lord," but the "willing heart?" So the rich men still pay their half-crowns and go to hell, and the poor are saved by the saving grace of poverty.

I spent a fortnight at Christmas cruising round Tasmania in Dr. Juttner's magnificent steam yacht, "The Gaiety of Nations." You remember Frank Juttner—early to bed, early to rise—meticulous elegance—connoisseur of vintage and dalliance. He's a pretty shrewd surgeon now.

John Grimwade I saw in Paris. He runs the "Grimwade Gag-Gags" at the Follie's Bergères. We went together to pay a surprise call on Brother Sutton—or is he Father Sutton now? He is one of the Higher Lights in a monastery in the South of France. It is lifted above the mud of a very muddy marsh (how often must he have improved this moral in his sermons!) and is packed full of monkish morbidity and ecclesiastical confidence men infatuated with celibacy and most of the other indulgences of this life. He has succeeded in getting Bernard Shaw on the "Index." We had a sort of reunion celebration together—perfectly amazing pheasant, and shrimps, and Sherbart confiture, "calvados" (brandy made from cider)—and some splendid sauterne.

B.C.D.J.

GORDONIO'S INFERNO.

Full shone the moon upon the casement
 high;
 A castle grand it showed that passers-
 by
 Did wonder at. No murky moat it had,
 Yet safe it was. Its meadow-lands were
 clad
 With grassy green that cunningly con-
 cealed
 Deep ditches scattered all about the
 field.
 A thousand fences also raised around
 Might well the bravest hostile foe con-
 found.
 This night the secret entry path was
 trod
 By dainty feet in dainty footwear shod.
 Two too bold knights had from a
 revelry
 Brought maidens hence, inspired by
 devilry,
 To break the barrack law, to enter in
 The realms of men and wine and jave-
 lin.
 This eve the moon, that kindly aid to
 love,
 Threw disapproving glances from above
 To show the wayward quartet as they
 crept
 Towards the walls where warriors inter-
 cept
 All stranger folk, and, soon surrounded,
 they
 By howling youths, unused to such a
 prey,
 Essay'd a flight, but all in vain they
 tried,
 The mob their plan too hastily espied.
 One hapless man they seized: and soon
 they ripped
 His raiment from his back, and, nearly
 stripped,
 Bold Geoffrey in his native garments
 stood,
 And fought the while, but fighting was
 no good.
 For in the struggle Geoffrey's stays re-
 vealed
 A secret any knight might wish con-
 cealed.
 The maidens cursed their confidence
 misplac'd,
 And golden mem'ries of a graceful
 waist.
 So soon the knights, sore beaten and
 forlorn,

To vengeance wreak their very souls
 had sworn.
 A plot conceiv'd, and other plotters
 woo'd,
 They sought to gratify their vengeful
 mood.
 His page and Geoffrey gaily clad as girls
 (With borrow'd underwear and bor-
 row'd curls)
 Now enter'd in the castle walls by
 night
 To satisfy their Vengeance's appetite.
 Two buxom maids they made: with faces
 shaved
 And stockings silk, the howling mob
 they braved.
 (Some thought, 'tis said, with tooth-
 brush removed,
 Knight Geoffrey's features very much
 improv'd.)
 The mob deceiv'd, in frenzied disarray,
 They dash'd about while rioting held
 sway.
 The shouts and tumult roused the castle
 king
 (Whose praises bards and women ever
 sing).
 His hair was black and stalwart was his
 frame:
 Free was his soul from care and free
 from blame;
 But now he must his raging subjects
 tame,
 So down the stairs the king Gordonio
 came.
 Into the crowd he swept—majestic
 sight—
 A royal figure in a royal fight.
 Though cringing crowds about their cap-
 tain swarm
 He sights the figure of a female form.
 His blood ran hot: as through the crowd
 he steers
 A bead of passion on his brow appears.
 The woman reach'd, Gordonio grew
 faint;
 She seemed so pure a thing, so free from
 tawdry paint.
 "Be mine!" he shouts—and takes her
 to his breast.
 Soon lips to lips the forward youth had
 pressed;
 But soon he staggers back: too prickly
 they
 For any lifetime partner to his play.
 He looks again and sees (farewell to
 joy!)
 The wicked features of a wayward boy.

Ah, tragic kiss! It left the good king
 sad
 (And Geoff., they say, went nearly rav-
 ing mad).
 So fast away the regal hero fled
 And fell to piteous sobbing on his bed.
 Good folk knelt down that night for
 Heaven's boon,
 And prayed that Jove extend his com-
 fort soon,
 And dry the tears that coursed the regal
 face:
 They prayed aloud for Heaven's kindly
 grace,
 So Jove in mercy blends with perfect
 art
 The broken pieces of a broken heart.

H.G.S.



Great Expectations!!!
 — on the part of Trinity.

LUMINATING LIMERICKS.

Some fellows in search of adventure
 Got hold of an elegant trencher;
 A letter they sent
 With startling intent—
 But that was the end of the venture.

Said Montie one evening in June,
 "I'll be at 'em from morning till noon,
 Till each Hostile you see
 Is an A.O.F.B.,
 And then I shall be a Typhoon."

There is an æsthetic young Treasure,
 Who in Chapel looks on with dis-
 pleasure;

With a cushion, I'm told,
 He keeps away cold,
 And a countenance bored beyond mea-
 sure.

A bicyclist full of amentia
 Passed a pair of long legs in a trencher;
 He turned to salute
 That man of repute—
 'Twere best had he not, peradventure.

To get through she sought aid of a
 tutor,
 At coaching the young no one cuter;
 But by unconscious art
 She captured the heart
 Of the would-be not tutor but suitor.

There was a young student of Clarke—o
 Brought women to sup after dark—o;
 But the College awoke,
 And under the oak
 He finished the night as Pelaco.

COMMON ROOM CHATTER.

Dr. Harvey Barrett, famous in ama-
 teur theatricals, announces that stage
 action is easy with sufficient practice.
 No matter how difficult the deed, or how
 unaccustomed the actor, a series of private
 rehearsals will produce all that is
 required. His practical experiments
 were so eminently successful that none
 can doubt the veracity of his state-
 ments.

Dr. Pern also remarks that a friend
 is a friend before, during, and after the
 play. When you no longer see the cast
 at daily rehearsals ask them to daily
 tea fights.

It was with great skill and patience
 that Dr. Konrad Hirschfeld manipu-
 lated the one-man antediluvian clock
 at the play; though it is rumoured that
 interests other than pure joy in
 mechanical intricacies induced him to
 spend two whole evenings behind the
 scenes.

It is gratifying to see that the
 example nobly maintained by the

Warden these last many years has at last been followed by members of the College. Spats are now the vogue—obtainable at all stores, in all sizes, shapes and colours, at all prices. Some attribute their advent to the ineptitude of the mending club. Be that as it may, the motto now is:—

At breakfast cravats;
At all times spats
For the aristocrats.

AS HOSTILES SEE US.

If the Cap Fits—

Treasure One and Treasure Two.
Wormwood and Gall.
Swiny.
Precious.
Babe (3).
Revoluting.
Sulky.
Gentle Annie.
Big Hero and Little Hero.
Tiger.
Sex Appeal.
Too Much Bov.
Creeping Joe.
The Alderman.

[These have been published on the authority of a Hostile that Swiny refers neither to the Editor nor the Sub-Editor (nor the Business Manager).—Ed.]

ON DIT.

That Noel is NOT going to see his sister.
That R.E.C. caters for his wife's tastes in pictures.
That a freshman thinks Nelson was not a passionate man, but just a plain sailor.
That it is a pity Claude can't play his Wurlitzer in the same place as his 'cello.

That there is nothing between O'Brien and Koen-Cohen.

That Grimwade may be prosecuted under the Instruments Act.

That someone is too Proud to beg.

That Eric has found the equal of the Irish Colleen.

That Stuart does not own all the limousines in college.

That Hollway appreciates a Scotch joke after everyone else.

That Harris is an habitu   of Hampton.

That Bertie the Cellarman was wrong. K.B. is delicious

That Weir goes out with his car quite a lot.

That it is one thing to speak over 3LO, another thing to be heard.

That Stephen thinks Nelson's last words were his best.

That some people think that a soft spot in King's heart has been bared.

That Whitney, however, says "O D—," when the rumour is mentioned to him.

That at the last Club meeting King beat Odlum by 33 to 31.

NEW FICTION.

Abie's Irish Rose. By E. D. E. E. O'B---n.

The Sinister Man. By A. I. H-ll.

There's a Lot of it About. By P.R.

Charleston Limits. By D. C. F-rr-n.

Goosesteps to Glory. By Lieut. G-rr-n.

Tell England. By K--nr-d H-rs---f-l-d.

The Little Larrikin. By L. E. O--dl--m.

Little by Little. By B. C. D. J-n-s.

The Octopus. By Al-n W-nt-r.

The Night Operator. By J. B. T-rn-r.

The Fifteen Pound Touch. By J.C.V.B.

That Island. By K. E. R-x.

A Sensitive Breed. By C-mbr---St-w-rt.

A Man's Man. By D. A-l-e-p.

New Songs.

He's the Last Word. By Fr-nk J-ttn-r.

No Foolin'. By D.G.T.

Drifting and Dreaming. By D--thr-dg-.

Me Too. By C-l-n K-n C-h-n.

Just a Bird's Eye View. By J. B.
S-m-s-t.

We Love the College Girls. By Several.

BLUE DUCK.

E.V.M.—“A Gruesome Interlude.” Not too gruesome, but crowded out. Try the M.U.M.

B.R.—“Pages from the Diary of a Church Mouse.” Not personal enough; though we, too, wondered why people should smile at the mention of Faith, Hope and Love in the lesson.

P.H.W.—“Bianca.” It seems a “Case o' Bianca.” We understand the poem was inspired by the College Dance. We thought we had a good time, but—. Was your girl identical with the “young girl of Australia?” Also why the asterisks?

C.K.C.—“Where Do You Worka, Ron.?” Quite unnecessary. We used some of the song titles. Sorry we had to turn the “Me Too” one on you.

Kai Viti.—“Wind.” Mostly.

F. C. W. Hyde.—“Women and Love.” We expected much better from you on this subject. “The Sighclone.” If love is a cyclone you should be a shipwreck.

B.C.D.J.—“In My Lovely Heart the Rain.” Not up to the standard of your other poem. “Unto the Hills.” Too long for the material. Leonardo in ten lines has said what you said in ten pages.

E.K.S.—“Limericks.” If these were composed at dinner, as we believe, it is time advice and caution were administered.

J.L. and N.C.—“A Possibility.” Hardly.

G.B.S.H.—“Extract from the ‘Fleur-de-Lys’ of 1977.” Out of the Blue Duck into the Blue Duck.

Anon.—“Which?” Why?

Hostel.—“Can You Answer These Easy Questions?” Most of the points are covered by other articles.

Anon.—“No title—illegible—unintelligible.”



