The close of the year is a fitting time for retrospect, and as we look back over the fifty-three years of Trinity's existence we may well ask whether she is adequately filling that place in the life of the University, and of the community at large, for which she and her sister colleges were established. That is a question which depends for an answer mainly on the outlook of those who compose the student body of the College.

College life is a continuation of the life of the public school, but on a smaller and more intense scale. Eighty men, representing all shades of opinion, coming from various schools in different parts of the Commonwealth, are thrown together, and form one community with similar aims and ambitions. Each man exercises a powerful influence over his fellows, and the thoughts of those in their early years are moulded and shaped by those whose longer residence in the College gives them some claim to authority and leadership. Tradition speaks through them, and in so doing it is very influential in continuing customs and practices which may be either good or bad. It is, therefore, our duty to see that the high Tradition of Trinity in the past is maintained and passed on by an unbroken chain to the generations which are to follow.

But Tradition is an intangible thing, some thing which we feel to be present, but which it would be difficult to analyse; yet we can be sure that of its many ingredients "Service" is by no
means the least. "Pro ecclesia, pro patria," is only another way of expressing the same idea.

To say that our work here is merely to fit us for life when we leave is something of a commonplace, but there is plenty of work to be done in College other than the mere acquisition of book knowledge. There are plenty of places in teams and on committees to be filled, and it should be the aim of every College man to fit himself to take such positions when called on to do so. True it is that many of the positions are arduous, and the duties take up much time which could be spent either more pleasantly or with more profit to oneself. But that is not the outlook which the College man should have. When called upon he should readily and willingly make himself available to carry on efficiently those services which other men do him the honour to think he is capable of fulfilling.

Speakers have been heard to say lately, and not infrequently, too, that College is doing them no good, that they are getting nothing out of it. Something is the matter if that is the spirit of Trinity. The answer is that those who express such sentiments do so because they look at everything in a selfish light. They are failing to give to the College of their very best, be it of work or play, and the result is that they find that in return they get but as much as they give.

Trinity can hope to maintain her tradition of service only if every member is determined to sink petty feelings and antagonisms, and to serve loyally in every position of trust and confidence, however insignificant, to which he is appointed.

The suggestion that men in their fourth or fifth year should leave College to live in boarding houses during the remainder of their University course is to be strongly deprecated. Those man have received of the best that the College can give during their early years, and they therefore owe it as a duty to remain as long as possible and to hand on to those who follow them the Tradition that makes Trinity what it is.

But let no junior man feel that there is no position in the College which he can fill. "The curator's position is one of trust, and all who are so appointed should make it their aim to carry out their duties to the best of their ability. Only by so doing can they train themselves for other and more responsible positions, and show to their fellow-members of the Social Club that they are men in whom confidence may be placed.

Every member's help is necessary if the College is to be worthy of her great tradition, and it is hoped that this will continue to be willingly and generously given.

TRANSLATION FROM THE ANacreONTEA.

To a Maiden.

Come, O best of all the painters,
Paint, O best of all the painters,
Master of the Rhodian art,
Paint my love as I impart,
Her who absent still such bliss is:

Paint me first her flowing tresses,
Raven hair so fine and scented:
If the wax can represent it
Paint her breath that smells so sweetly:
Paint her features all completely;
Nestling Heath her raven hair
An ivory forehead, oh so fair;
And her eyebrows do not sever,
Neither join them both together;
Rather, like her's, let them be
Mingling imperceptibly,
Round her eyes a circle dark:
Mark its blaze, most truly mark,
Make it out of blazing fire,
Now aglow with Pallas' ire,
Now like Venus', soft and tender:
Paint her cheeks and nose so slender,
Mixing milk with bloom of rose:
Paint the lips Persuasion shows,
Lips that kisses long to win;
And beneath her dainty chin,
Round her kas white as snow,
C'arcle this all his Graces throw;
Let a listening garment rest
Light as air upon her breast,
Through which shyly peeps the skin,
Proof that beauty lurks within.
Hence—I see her whom I seek;
Soon the wax itself will speak.

A.G.
General Committee—
President: Mr. R. A. Must.
Hon. Secretary: Mr. T. a'B. Travers.
Hon. Treasurer: Mr. E. R. Crisp.
Indoor Representative: Mr. L. J. Bakewell.
Outdoor Representative: Mr. L. C. Murray.
Inter-Collegiate Delegates—

Fleur-de-Lys Magazine Committee—
Editor: Mr. R. A. Must.
Sub-Editor: Mr. T. M. Pawden.
Business Manager: Mr. E. A. C. Farran.

Dialectic Society—
Hon. Secretary: Mr. Fraser.
Committee: Messrs. Bakewell, Castles, Fitzpatrick.
Dramatic Sub-Committee—
Messrs. G. M. Castles, L. Murray and T. M. Bawden.
Music Sub-Committee—
Messrs. Keon-Cohen and Hardy.
Dance Sub-Committee—
Sports Sub-Committees:
Christian Union Representatives—
Messrs. L. J. Bakewell, R. B. Fraser and W. A. Glover.
Curators—
Billiards: Messrs. Coldham, Pidgon and Ewing.
Tennis: Messrs. Blakemore and Fitzpatrick.
Stationery and Stamps: Mr. Smith, M.M.
Buttery: Messrs. Glover, Hall and Jutten.
Common Room: Messrs. Burston, Nicholls and Radford.
Cigarettes: Mr. Leampiere.
Telephone: Mr. Ashton.
Fiction Library: Mr. Mack.
Secretary's Assistant: Mr. Somerset.
College Recorder: Mr. Fraser.

REPORT OF THE GENERAL COMMITTEE.
First Term, 1925.

Gentlemen—
Your Committee has pleasure in submitting its report for the First Term.
The College opened this year with no vacancies, and thirty Freshmen were enrolled.
The Initiation ceremonies were carried out in the usual manner.
The cricket team failed against Newman, but the team were not disgraced and put up a good fight.
We had great hopes for the boat race, but unfortunately we lost to Queen's on a foul. But, as all the members of the crew will be returning next year, the future is very bright, and the success of the Seconds is hopeful.
In the athletics we did better than in the last few years, although the result was disappointing. Our thanks are due to Mr. W. S. Kent Hughes for his help in coaching the team.
In the Inter-Varsity tennis Mr. J. B. Turner and Mr. P. Haegé were members of the team which won the Wall Cup, and we congratulate them on their fine performance.
During the vacation Messrs. E. W. Turner, L. C. Murray and B. T. Keon-Cohen rowed in the Melbourne University crew that was sent to Brisbane.
The Annual Commencement was particularly bright this year, the College "Yellow Cab Parade" being particularly appreciated.
A large number of Trinity men received degrees this year, and we have to congratulate Messrs. N. G. Berriman, J. R. W. Purves, T. W. Smith, B. A. Hunt, E. W. Kyle, T. T. Reid, G. W. Leeper and R. R. Garran on completing their courses, and Messrs. L. J. Baskell, B. C. Fitzpatrick, A. T. Pidd and M. W. Britten, who also took degrees. Amongst the Old Boys were Dr. Carrington, Dr. Ainslie, Messrs. F. C. Langlands, J. G. Ashton and R. F. Ritchie.

In conclusion, we beg to state that the financial position is sound. However, we are not justified in making any very large expenditure, as the repairing of the tennis courts, which will shortly be necessary, will be a heavy drain on our resources.

(Sgd.) T. a'B. TRAVERS,
For the Committee.

Second Term, 1925.

Gentlemen—

Your Committee has pleasure in submitting its report for the Second Term.

There have been several alterations in the constitution of the Club. The award of points for seniority has been changed, so that members who have done some years of their course before coming into College now receive only one point, instead of one point a year, as formerly. This seems to be another expression of the general feeling that seniority should be determined merely by length of residence in College.

The agreement between the Colleges and the Boat Club is still under consideration. One proposal has been turned down, and nothing is yet settled, but we have hopes that a final agreement will soon be forthcoming.

Once again the blazer question has been brought up, this time with very striking changes. The striped blazer is back once more, and all the members of the College may wear the full crest on the 'pockets. Team distinctions may be worn also.

The football team was unsuccessful against Ormond, despite its strenuous preparation. Mr. Ewing played a particularly fine game, and our congratulations are due to him for his subsequent inclusion in the University team which defeated Adelaide during the vacation.

Mr. R. B. Fraser was a member of the debating team which was so successful in Sydney. Our congratulations go also to Mr. Haeger for his tennis successes.

Members of the College were present when Mr. Justice Higgins presented the trophies to the winning crew at Queen's College. Later in the term a debate took place in our Common Room between a home team, led by Mr. Must, and a visiting team from Queen's, when the latter was successful.

The usual College functions of Second Term—the play and the dance—were celebrated with great success, and our thanks are due to the members of the play and the dance secretaries for the time and trouble they took.

The Union of the Fleur-de-Lys is presenting the College with a Cup for perpetual competition among members of the cricket team. The member who obtains the highest batting average in Intercollegiate Cricket for the season is to retain the Cup until the succeeding year, provided he remains in College.

There are two more names to be added to our War Memorial which were omitted when it was first drawn up. They are John Redmond and Percy Florence Round, and their photographs will shortly be included.

It has been thought that we should lay by some of our funds, as fairly heavy expenses will have to be met in the near future. A sum of £30 has, therefore, been transferred from the general to the reserve funds, bringing the reserve fund total to £177.

T. a'B. TRAVERS,
For the Committee.

COLLEGE NOTES.

We are glad to welcome, this year, the Rev. R. E. Sutton, B.A., Th.L., who has joined the staff as Resident Chaplain of the College. He returned from Oxford early this year, where, as Lucas Tooth scholar, he had been continuing his 'University work. Himself an old Trinity man and also a returned soldier, we feel that Mr. Sutton will fully understand the intricacies of College life, and are sure that his advent will mark the
beginning of a new epoch in the spiritual life of the College.

The Social Club Committee were again the guests of the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys at their Annual Dinner, held during first term, and on the evening of the football match against Ormond the Fleur-de-Lys Committee were entertained in Hall. We wish to convey to them our appreciation of their action in presenting to the Social Club a Cup as a perpetual trophy for the member of the cricket eleven who obtains the highest batting average in Inter-Collegiate cricket for the season.

The College crew this year used a new clinker racing eight, which was the gift of Canon and Mrs. E. S. Hughes. The Canon, himself the stroke of the first College eight, had promised a new boat when the College should win the Inter-Collegiate race, and the new Fleur-de-Lys was the result. At an interesting ceremony on the river bank one afternoon His Grace the Archbishop of Melbourne, in the presence of the donor and members of the College, dexterously broke a bottle of "Special Reserve" over her how, and named her Fleur-de-Lys, in accordance with the College tradition that the racer should bear that name. After a few well-chosen remarks by His Grace, the stroke and the Senior Student, the boat was launched.

The presentation of the Mervyn Bournes Higgins trophies to the members of the Queen's crew was made by His Honour Mr. Justice Higgins in the Queen's Hall one evening during second term. A large contingent from Trinity were present, and listened with interest to His Honour's address on "South American Life and Conditions." A vote of thanks was proposed by the Queen's stroke (Mr. R. H. Hadley), and seconded by the Trinity stroke (Mr. B. T. Keon-Cohen).

The award of Blues this year has included a number of Trinity men and women, and we wish to congratulate them on the successes they have obtained:—Rowing: E. W. Turner (Blue); L. C. Murray and B. T. Keon-Cohen (Half-Blues). Football: G. O. Ewing (Blue). Tennis: P. Haage and J. B. Turner (Blues). Women's Hockey: Misses W. P. Kent Hughes and R. Lowenstern (Blues); Misses D. K. Bloomfield and E. A. Macknight (Half-Blues). Women's Tennis: Miss B. Nankivell (Blue).

Inter-Collegiate sporting fixtures date back many years, but it is only since the war that the Colleges have been competing for trophies. The Cricket Cup, the Mackay Cup and the Mervyn Higgins Shield are for perpetual competition, and another shield has just been given through the generosity of Mr. F. J. Cato, Vice-President of the Queen's College Council. This is for perpetual competition in athletics, and will be presented for the first time to the winning team of 1926.

The prevalence of fires in Melbourne during the early part of the year inspired the members of Janet Clarke Hall with such fear that, to allay their fears, the Trinity Fire Brigade was reorganised, and for a few days practised vigorously with extension ladders and dummy conflagrations. With the advent of fire extinguishers it has, however, become unnecessary, and seems to have slipped into the limbo of forgotten things.

It has been found that the names of two former Trinity men were omitted from the College War Memorial when it was erected in 1922. Photographs of these gentlemen—John Redmond and Percy Florence Round—have now been obtained, and added to those already on the Common Room wall.

The College dance was held this year on Friday, June 19, in the St. Kilda Town Hall. The decorations were effectively carried out, and the Hall looked gay and inviting. The "Statics" Orchestra, though inclined to play too fast at times, was on the whole quite satisfactory, and no one wanted to stop dancing at 2 a.m. The organisation was without a flaw, and the secretaries, Messrs. L. C. Murray and B. T. Keon-Cohen, deserved the full measure of congratulations which they received on the success of the evening.

Some time ago the "Janet," the first racing eight of the College, was discovered in the boat-shed of Jerram and Co. The bow has now been cut off and polished and hung in the billiard-room as a memento of early College successes on the river.

We take this opportunity of complimenting Mr. A. W. Bennett on his plucky conduct in rescuing a girl-guide
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

from drowning. He was "scouting" in the vicinity when the accident occurred, and immediately dived into the water, and, on the third attempt, succeeded in bringing the lady to the bank.

The results of the examination in Third-year Medicine, which have just been published, are most satisfactory, and we would like to congratulate Dr. Carrington and those concerned on their very fine performance. We wish all others the same success.

BUILDING PLANS.

Present members of the College, as well as old students, will be disappointed to learn that it has been necessary for the time being to postpone the proposals for the extension of the College buildings. In July the College Council, relying upon the estimates submitted by the College architect, called for tenders for two important works—the permanent Dining Hall and Kitchen Block, and the projected South Wing of Janet Clarke Hall. The architect's estimate for the former was £43,000, and for the latter £19,000. When the tenders were opened it was found that the lowest price offered for the Dining Hall and Kitchens was £101,000, and for Janet Clarke Hall £39,000. If the architect's estimates had been anywhere near the mark it is probable that both sections of the work would by this date have been well in hand; but as matters stood it was quite impossible for the Council to entertain any of the tenders.

Though the whole matter is consequently in abeyance for the moment, the needs of the situation are so pressing that it is quite impossible to hold up altogether proposals to extend the buildings. So far as the men's portion of the College is concerned, the most important factor is an improvement in the catering arrangements. At their meeting on October 23 the Council gave authority for the enlargement of the Dining Hall and the reorganisation of the Kitchens. The enlargement of the Dining Hall will be carried out in stone. The work will be done by day-labour, under the supervision of the Warden, at an estimated cost of £1880—witn an additional £1500 for the reorganisation of the kitchen premises. Every effort will be made to complete this portion of the programme in time for the opening of the next academic year. If the Council are then satisfied that the work has been well done they will probably proceed with the erection of additional quarters for resident students along the Sydney Road front, beginning at the north, adjoining the Clarke buildings. If current hopes in this direction are realised the abandonment for the time being of the proposal to erect a permanent Dining Hall will, from some points of view, prove to be a decided gain for the College. The Dining Hall, when enlarged, will provide accommodation for 120 students, and, as the cost will not be great, nine-tenths of the money now in the building fund will still be available for additions which are badly needed to enable the College to cope with the great and sustained pressure upon its accommodation.

So far as Janet Clarke Hall is concerned, the Council, at the meeting already mentioned, gave the Committee of the Hall authority to invite fresh tenders for the erection of the proposed additions in brick, in lieu of stone, with an alternative price for the construction, in stone, of such part of the South Wing as will be permanently visible from Sydney Road. There is good ground for the belief that tenders will be obtained at a price which will enable the Council to place a contract before many weeks have elapsed.

TRINITY PLAY.

This year there has been some justifiable criticism of the College play. The Dramatic Sub-Committee, following the recent custom of choosing plays of some literary worth, selected G. K. Chesterton's "Magic," and "How He Lied to Her Husband," by Bernard Shaw. The latter was produced as a curtain-raiser for "Magic."

It is against the choice of these plays that the criticism has been levelled. The trouble lay in the production of "Magic." This play is one that requires the most elaborate staging and lighting effects, and without these even the best of acting would fall flat. Indeed, the producer, Miss Marshall, and the cast and electricians deserve great credit for mastering the difficulties by which they
were faced, and next year's Sub-committee should bear in mind the difficulties of producing in Melba Hall when they are selecting a play.

Miss Marshall again scored a great success as the producer, and the acting reflected great credit on her.

The curtain-raiser gave us an unconventional viewpoint of the eternal triangle, in that whimsical manner so characteristic of Shaw.

Miss Muriel Berry, as "She," gave a clever picture of a modern wife amusing herself with a mild flirtation while her business-man husband sought filthy lucre. "She" flirted with "He," a romantic but fatuous lover, played by Mr. Graeme Castles. Mr. Castles was at home, both as the lover and subsequently as the liar when he meets "Her Husband." Mr. Lee Murray, as "Her Husband," swallowed the lies, and, subsequently becoming dyspeptic, raged loudly and showed considerable pugilistic brutality. As a whole, the acting in this play was up to the general standard of College Dramatic Clubs.

"Magic," the only play which Chesterton has so far written, is a fantastic comedy, and in such a production we must be prepared to meet a family of the somewhat peculiar type of the Carleons.

We think, with apologies to Mr. Bush, that there must have been drink in the Duke's family; and we feel thankful for this, as the Duke's delightful inco-ordination supplied the only comic relief in the play.

Mr. Bush handled the part of the Duke with coolness and dexterity, and showed considerable skill in dealing with that old gentleman's conversational gymnastics.

Mr. Graeme Castles was once more in the limelight in his rendering of The Stranger. The Stranger is a stranger indeed, coming from strange haunts and doing strange deeds, such as moving chairs and pictures without even touching them. Mr. Castles showed himself an adept at all these things, even producing a bowl of goldfish, and, at the cost of great physical agony, changing the Doctor's light from red to blue.

Great thanks are due to the electricians, Messrs. Pringle and Nicholls, who performed their work admirably.

The most finished piece of acting of the evening was given by Miss Marjorie Service, as Patricia Carleon. She was by far the most human and natural character in the play.

Mr. Kent Hughes played the very hard part of Morris Carleon quite creditably. As a very excitable and boyish American, he had to bounce about the stage and quarrel violently with all mysticism. He seemed to do it quite sincerely.

The parts of Dr. Grimphorpe and the Rev. Cyril Smith were taken by Mr. Harvey Barrett and Mr. R. Blakemore. Both were good character studies.

Mr. Alick Chapman filled the part of Hastings, the Duke's Secretary.

The University Dramatic Club produced, during Commencement Week, Bernard Shaw's "You Never Can Tell," in which Mr. G. M. Castles played the part of Finch McComas with much success.

DIALECTIC SOCIETY.

Without T. W. Smith, B. A. Hunt, J. H. Sutton, N. G. Berriman and R. H. Keon-Cohen, the personnel of the Society has this year been considerably weakened. However, if our proud boast that the College reaches a higher standard than the University at her debates is no longer true we can still express satisfaction at its activities; for we may justly claim that the University Debating Society receives its main support from the Dialectic, as a striking majority of the speakers at the Club House are always men from College, and often Trinity and Janet Clarke Hall provide half the audience. The Vice-President of the Dialectic Society is, moreover, President of the M.U.D.S., and his personality has played its part in establishing the popularity of the Club House debates.

The record of the Society over the last three years has been steady. The
aggregate attendances, excluding Challenge Debates and the Annual Meeting, for the last three years have risen from 132 to 134 to 136, while the total number of speeches over the same period shows a cheering increase from 76 to 104 to 114. Averages from these figures vary from 26 to 22 to 23 for attendance, and from 15 to 17 to 18 for number of speeches. There were five debates in 1923, and six in each of the last two years.

The following officials were elected at the first meeting of the Social Club this year:—President, The Warden; Vice-President, The Sub-Warden; Secretary, R. B. Fraser; Committee, G. M. Castles, L. J. Bakewell, B. C. Fitzpatrick.

The Challenge Debate against Queen's gathered an audience of 60 into the Common Room. Trinity affirmed, and the William Quick Club denied, "that Nationalisation of Industry benefits the community." Trinity was led by R. A. Must, supported by L. C. Murray, B. C. D. Jones and R. B. Fraser. The adjudicator, Mr. W. K. Fullagar, awarded the debate to Queen's by a small margin.

The Wigram Allen Essays were read on the night of September 24. The President was in the chair, and Professor Berry, Professor Scutt and Mr. R. P. Franklin were present to adjudicate. Essays were read by Murray, Garran, Ashton, Bawden, Macdonald, Pidd and Winter. Ashton, with an essay on "Books," and Bawden, with an essay on "The Emotional Significance of Sounds," divided the prize. There was an attendance of 48, an increase on last year.

The subjects for ordinary debates were as follow:—"That a University Training is a Commercial Asset" (Fitzpatrick and Fraser); "That it is Desirable that the Commonwealth Labour Party be Returned at the Next Elections" (Gibson and Bawden); "That the Present Tariff is Harming Australia" (Must and Mack); "That Any System of Initiation Except a Formal Admission to the Social Club is to be Deplored" (Barrett and Murray); "That the Modern Stage is Degrading the Community" (Glover and Castles); "That the Deportation Act be Used to Deport Tom Walsh" (Gibson and Garran).

The voting for these meetings resulted in the President's Medal being awarded to R. B. Fraser (7.9), and the Leeper Prizes to R. B. Fraser, A. Garran (6.1), and B. C. D. Jones (6.1).

Trinity again filled a place in the successful 'Varsity debating team, as R. B. Fraser was selected as its second member.

JOHN HUGH SUTTON.

It was a very great blow to the College to learn that John Hugh Sutton had been killed while riding his motorcycle down the College drive early in March of this year. The machine apparently got out of control and ran into a tree. Although everything possible was done John Sutton never recovered consciousness, and died at the Melbourne Hospital a few hours later.

He was educated at Melbourne Grammar School, which he left at the comparatively early age of seventeen, after obtaining the School-leaving Exhibitions in English and French, as well as two Foundation Scholarships and an open Government Scholarship. He entered Trinity in 1923, and took a keen interest in College affairs. He was an energetic debater both in College and at the University, where his brilliant speeches were always listened to with interest. At the end of his first year he obtained first-class honours in Latin I and Greek I, second class in French I and the Exhibition in Latin I. The following year he continued his successes, taking the Exhibition in Latin II, first-class honours in Greek II and Latin II, and second class in Science of Languages. During the same year he shared the Wigram Allen Essay Prize of the Dialectic Society with a brilliant essay on "Monarchy." His undoubted mental ability led everyone to expect that he would accomplish great things, and his sudden death, at such an early age, is one of the great tragedies of the year. On behalf of the College we can only extend to his family our sincere sympathy in their loss.
J. H. SUTTON.
COLLEGE SNAPS, 1925.
THE LEEPER LIBRARY.

The function of a College Library is to make available to students, not textbooks, which they should have themselves, but a number of other books dealing more or less directly with their subject—books which every keen student needs for reading and reference, but which no one student could afford to buy.

To obtain such has been the policy of the Library Committee for the last five years, and the ever-increasing use made of the Library over that period has fully justified the attempt.

In 1921 the whole Library was re-organised; the scientific and easily-intelligible Dewey Decimal System of cataloguing replaced the former very inefficient and arbitrary system whereby books were numbered according to shelves, and at the same time the Library was purged of much of its rubbish by a bonfire. The Library is now catalogued in the same way as the Public Library, and the example is being followed at the present moment in the University Library. A word of thanks, in this retrospect, is due to our honorary cataloguer, Mr. A. B. Foxcroft, of the Public Library, who continues to catalogue all new books which come in.

In 1921 the College Council allocated £100 per annum towards replenishing each section of the Library in turn. Previously there was no provision for getting new books, and hence the Library was becoming more and more out of date.

The money has been spent as follows:—1921, Political Economy and Political Science; 1922, English; 1923, Science; 1924, History; 1925, Greek.

This system of spending all the money on one section, in spite of obvious defects, such as that in buying £100 worth of books on one subject—some may be badly chosen, and an odd book or two of another section, which may be badly needed, cannot be got—provides that each section in turn is brought up to date, and, after another few years, when every section will have been dealt with, we shall have a very good reference library on almost all general subjects.

The increased usefulness of the Library is at once apparent from a comparison of the number of pages of entries in the borrowing register from year to year. There was an average of 11 pages per annum in the four years preceding the war, when about 60 men were in College. In 1921, when the numbers had risen to 80, there were 17 pages used; in 1922, 24 pages; 1923, 27; 1924, 36; and this year there are already 43 pages of entries.

Such a review takes no account of books read in the Library, and of reference to dictionaries, examination papers, etc.

Another innovation of the last two years is that of allowing books to be borrowed for the vacs. This privilege is particularly valuable to Final Honour students, but it is also pleasing to see that quite a number of books are being borrowed for the term vacs.

The number of books on the "Casualty List" as "missing" is decreasing, since it has been made the Librarian's duty to "stock-take" the Library once a year. There are still, however, 33 "casualties," and the Librarian is hoping that they will yet turn up.

In conclusion, the Library is commended to the diligent use of all members of the College, both present and to come, but the Librarian cannot refrain from closing with the words which he finds it necessary to address persistently to all Freshmen and women. "Don't fill in the 'date of return' column!"

L. J. BAKKEWELL, Librarian.

CHAPEL NOTES.

The Australian Church Congress, held in Melbourne from May 3 to 13, absorbed all the interest of some of us between Commencement and the end of first term. There was no meeting of Congress at which Trinity was not represented in the audience, and at most sessions there were from half a dozen to a dozen Trinity men present. Theological lectures were suspended to leave Theologs entirely free to attend. We consider ourselves very fortunate in that during our student days so notable a Congress was held in Melbourne. There were visitors from many lands, and staying at the Lodge as the Warden's guests were the Very Rev. E. A. Burroughs, D.D., Dean of Bristol, and
the Rev. A. H. McNeile, D.D., Regius Professor of Divinity in the University of Dublin. Professor McNeile preached in Chapel on May 3, and during the following week he spent several evenings in the College, when informal talks round study fires were much enjoyed. Those who heard his Moorhouse lectures on “The Problem of the Future Life” enjoyed very much the privilege of meeting him thus informally.

The Dean of Bristol dined in Hall, and addressed the College in the Common Room on May 20, after which a number of us had an informal talk with him round the Sub-Warden’s fire, when the conversation turned to a very interesting discussion — one might almost say debate — on the respective values of Christianity and Hellenism. Others had opportunities of meeting the Dean at tennis, at supper, and at afternoon tea, while he was staying here.

Another Congress visitor to Melbourne was the Rev. Canon D. B. Blackwood, of Hobart, who preached on May 10.

Baptism.—On July 26, 1925, Alexander Douglas, son of Dr. E. A. North, who left College in 1922, was baptised by the Rev. F. L. Oliver, R.A.N., another Old Boy, who is now a Naval Chaplain.

Quiet Days.—A Quiet Day was held at Bishopscourt on June 25, conducted by the Archbishop and Archdeacon Aickin. This is the first Quiet Day to which all members of the College have been invited; 18 men were present.

A Quiet Day for Theologs. was conducted at Holy Trinity, Kew, on Wednesday, October 21, by the Rev. Walter Green, Vicar of St. Peter’s, Murrumbeena, who gave three most helpful addresses on the “Pastoral Work of the Ministry.”

Special services were held on Armistice Day and Anzac Day, as is the usual custom of the College, and for the former the Chapel was prettily decorated with Iceland poppies. The College Corporate Communion was held on Ascension Day, at 7.45 a.m., when there were 65 communicants. The celebrant was the Dean of Bristol, who was assisted by the Chaplain. It is intended to mark Ascension Day every year in this way, and in future Old Boys, as well as present members of the College, will be welcomed at this service.

On Sunday, August 9, the Melbourne University branch of the Christian Union held an all-University service in the Chapel. Dr. Sugden conducted the devotions; Professor Woodruff gave an address, and the lessons were read by the Sub-Warden (in the absence of the Warden) and the Master of Ormond.

Since the last issue of the “Fleur-de-Lys” the organ in the Chapel has been completed, and it is now clothed in panels of oak, which are in keeping with the rest of the furnishings.

Study Circles for Christian Union work were formed in the College early this year, and leaders were appointed. Owing, however, to a certain dilatoriness and lack of enthusiasm on their part, few meetings took place, and a rearrangement was necessary. It is unfortunate that such delay should have occurred, and it is hoped that next year’s work may be marked by greater success.

The Annual University Corporate Communion was held in the Chapel on Thursday morning, October 15, when there were 75 communicants. Most of these were College men and women; but if the aim of the service is to be fulfilled it is hoped that in future years greater numbers of extra-collegiates will attend. The Dean of Melbourne was the celebrant, and also delivered a short address. He was assisted by the Revs. O. J. Brady and E. D. Kent and the Chaplain.

We again wish to thank the ladies of Janet Clarke Hall for their faithful arrangement of the altar flowers throughout the year.

EXAMINATION RESULTS.

Exhibitions, December, 1924.

Greek I — M. W. Ashton.
Latin I — M. W. Ashton.
Mixed Mathematics II — F. E. Allan.
Botany I — W. P. Kent Hughes.
Zoology (Georgiana Sweet Exhib. and Baldwin Spencer Prize) — W. P. Kent Hughes.

Final Honours, March, 1925.

Hustie Schol. in Philosophy—B. C. Fitzpatrick (aeq.).
Dwight's Prize in French Language and Literature—P. W. Rees (aeq.).
Dwight's Prize in Sociology—B. C. Fitzpatrick.
Dixson Schol. in Chemistry—G. W. Leeper.
Laws—N. G. Berriman.
Wyselaskie Schol. in Classical Philology and Logic—S. H. Z. Woinarski.

Class Lists, December, 1924.

English I (School E)—A. L. V. Kellaway, 2nd Class; M. E. Castell, 3rd Class.
English I (Combined Courses)—B. E. Christie, E. J. M. Mackay, 2nd Class; K. Colville, S. A. F. Pond, 3rd Class.
French I—T. M. Bawden, 1st Class; S. A. F. Pond, A. L. V. Kellaway, K. Colville, E. J. M. Mackay, 2nd Class; J. C. Garran, 3rd Class.
British History B—R. S. Gibson, 1st Class; B. E. Christie, 2nd Class; G. S. Hall, M. R. Curdle, 3rd Class.
Greek II—J. H. Sutton, A. E. Winter, 1st Class; V. H. Tomholt, 2nd Class.

Latin II—J. H. Sutton, 1st Class; A. E. Winter, 2nd Class; M. E. Davies, 3rd Class.
French II—M. E. Davies, 2nd Class.
European History B—J. M. Finlason, 2nd Class; M. Herring, 3rd Class.
Pure Maths. II—F. E. Allam, E. R. Lowenstein, 2nd Class.
Mixed Maths.—F. E. Allam, E. R. Lowenstein, 3rd Class.
Natural Phil. I—W. A. Glover, 2nd Class.
Chemistry I—T. L. a'Beckett, 2nd Class; W. A. Glover, M. C. McKie, H. B. Somerset, 3rd Class.
Geology I—D. G. Mack, 2nd Class.
Botany I—W. P. Kent Hughes, 1st Class.
Zoology I—W. P. Kent Hughes, 2nd Class; T. L. a'Beckett, 3rd Class.
Natural Phil. (Med. Course)—W. W. Lempriere, A. E. Alcock, 3rd Class.
Chemistry (Med. Course)—A. E. Alcock, 2nd Class; W. W. Lempriere, 3rd Class.
Zoology (Med. Course)—H. W. Rhodes, 3rd Class.
Botany (Med. Course)—A. E. Alcock, 2nd Class; W. W. Lempriere, 3rd Class.
Anatomy and Histology—P. Jones, 3rd Class.
Physiology—P. Jones, 3rd Class.
General and Special Pathology, with Bacteriology—T. Giblin, T. a'B. Travers, 3rd Class.
Public Health—M. H. B. Robinson, 2nd Class.
Strength and Elasticity of Materials—H. E. Nicholls, 3rd Class.
Surveying I—H. E. Nicholls, 3rd Class.
Electrical Eng.—T. P. Pringle, 2nd Class.

Final Honours Examinations, March, 1925.

Arts.

Classical Philology—S. H. Z. Woinarski, 1st Class; L. J. Bakewell, 2nd Class.
Philosophy—B. C. Fitzpatrick, 1st Class; A. T. Pidd, 2nd Class; M. W. Britten, 3rd Class.


French Language and Literature—P. W. Rees, 1st Class.

History and Philosophy—M. M. Bayne, 2nd Class.

English and Philosophy—T. T. Reed, 2nd Class.

English and Latin—E. M. Henderson, 1st Class.

Sociology—B. C. Fitzpatrick, A. T. Pidd, 1st Class; M. M. Bayne, 2nd Class; M. W. Britten, T. T. Reed, 3rd Class.

Laws—N. G. Berriman, 1st Class; J. R. W. Purves, T. W. Smith, 2nd Class.

Chemistry (M.Sc.)—G. W. Leeper, R. R. Garran, 2nd Class.

College Prize, August, 1925.

Bromby Prize in Biblical Greek—L. J. Bakewell.

DEGREES.


B.Sc.—A. M. Wishart.


M.D.—J. P. Ainslie, W. L. Carrington.


B.C.E.—H. J. N. Hodgson.

COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS, 1925.


Perry—A. Garran.

Henry Berthon—J. B. Turner.


Special—E. M. Henderson, P. Jones, W. A. Glover.


Theological Studentships.

Florence Standbridge—C. M. Kennedy.

Rupertswood—J. C. W. Brown.

Honorary Scholars.

T. M. Bawden, T. P. Pringle, R. B. Fraser.

SALVETE.


VALETE.


SPORTS NOTES

ATHLETICS.

This year the College was more fortunate in obtaining amongst its freshmen some new blood for the athletic team. M. Kent Hughes was the most noticeable of these, and we congratulate him on winning the inter-Collegiate Mile, and also on his fine performance in the inter-Collegiate 880 Yards. P. Haege, also a freshman, was defeated by a narrow margin in the High Jump. Unfortunately this year we were not so successful in the Weight Put as in the past, P. Radford and E. A. C. Farran gaining second and third places respectively; however, we congratulate them on their excellent performance. N. Newman gained fourth place in the Quarter-mile. M. M. Smith gained a point in the 120-Yards Hurdles.

Mr. W. S. Kent Hughes was able this year to come up one night a week and coach those trying for a place in the team. J. S. Bloomfield and T. B. Dodds gave invaluable advice to the weight-putters, and it is largely due to their coaching that we have had such success in the past in this event.

We congratulate Ormond on their retention of the athletic honours after such a keen contest with Newman. Our team was as follows:- C. W. K. Hardy, E. R. Crisp, E. A. C. Farran, P. Radford, J. N. Barrett, R. Gibson, G. C. Coldham, M. M. Smith, N. Newman, P. Haege, A. Garran, H. Nicholls, J. Sewell. Several members of the team have been competing in M.U.A.C. grade teams, and have greatly improved their style and gained invaluable experience in track racing.

CRICKET.

Though five of last year's team had left, Trinity was able to find freshmen with a certain amount of cricket ability, to take their places. Nevertheless the loss of H. Traynor, last year's vice-captain, considerably weakened the side in all departments, especially in view of his splendid batting performances against Adelaide and Sydney in the Inter-Varsity matches.

This year the team had scarcely any time to shake together during the few weeks between the commencement of
the first term and the Inter-Collegiate match, and the fielding was patchy and inclined to slackness in the practise games. When half the side had to go into the military camp at Seymour during the week immediately preceding the match, all chance of individual batting and bowling practice was gone.

The team chosen to represent the College against Newman was as follows:—
Bawden (captain), Brumley, Clemens, Ewing, Garran, Jones, B., Pigdon, Radford, Robinson, N., Sewell and Weir.

They stuck to their work right through the two-and-a-half days of a match in which they were never on top, without faltering once, and their performance in the field reflected credit on the College.

Two good catches were taken—one in the first hour of the match, when Bawden caught Schneider off Jones' bowling, and the other by Sewell, at cover, who dismissed Costigan, with a very hot catch, at the second attempt. At the time things looked black for Trinity when the Newman opening pair, with 190 runs in hand, started confidently in the second innings, and it was the sort of catch that makes cricket worth paying.

Jones and Brumley bore the brunt of the bowling, though Radford was a useful change, and got two wickets. Jones, a medium-pace right-hander, has good control over the ball, and uses his head well. In Newman's first innings he showed considerable stamina by bowling 30 overs in hand, almost unchanged, without losing his length, and he was the backbone of the attack throughout the match.

Brumley, a slow right-hander with a sharp leg-break, in his first appearance against batsmen of any class, bowled so well that the normal slow bowler's outfield was practically dispensed with. He kept a good length all day, and none of the batsmen showed confidence against him. He and Jones obtained most of the wickets.

After dismissing Newman for 258, of which Hurley made 71 and O'Leary 63, Trinity lost two wickets for 16 runs before stumps were drawn, and next morning, falling hopelessly against the bowling of Cussen and Schneider, were all out for 72. Ewing was top scorer with 18.

Newman made 188 in their second innings, O'Leary obtaining a fine double by compiling 65 before he was out to Brumley. The low total was due to the determined bowling and the splendid fielding, which latter was of a high standard for Inter-Collegiate matches, and few mistakes were made. Trinity again lost two wickets before the appeal against the light was upheld, and the debacle continued next morning till the score read five for 27.

However, Pigdon joined Bawden, and, both batting stubbornly, compelled Newman's opening bowlers to be taken off for the first time in the match. The partnership lasted all the morning, and at lunch the score read five for 114.

But Pigdon was out soon after the resumption of play, caught by Costigan at silly mid-off. He had demonstrated the cricket temperament he undoubtedly has by remaining 21 hours at the wickets for 34 runs.

In the same over, running out to drive Schneider, Bawden missed and was clean bowled. He had played a solid defensive innings for 67 runs, and had been 34 hours at the wickets.

Robinson 15, and Sewell 13, were the only other batsmen to stand up to the bowling.

The innings closed for 160, and Newman won by 214 runs.

Scores:

**Newman College**

First Innings.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Runs</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>O'Leary, st Weir, b Brumley</td>
<td>63</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Costigan, b Jones</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schneider, c Bawden, b Jones</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hurley, c Pigdon, b Brumley</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cussen, c Bawden, b Brumley</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hendry, b Radford</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doyle, run out</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Horan, c Weir, b Jones</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Treadwell, not out</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Meehan, b Radford</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kennedy, lbw, Jones</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Sundries** | 16 |

Total | 258 |

Bowling.—Jones, four for 89; Brumley, three for 44; Radford, two for 59; Ewing, none for 41; Pigdon, none for 11; Sewell, none for 2.
Second Innings.
Schneider, lbw, Jones .. 28
Costigan, c Sewell, b Jones 24
O'Leary, lbw, Brumley 65
Hurley, c Sewell, b Brumley 18
Cussen, c Ewing, b Jones 14
Hendry, b Brumley 13
Doyle, b Brumley 11
Horan, not out 2
Meehan, c Ewing, b Jones 1
Kennedy, c Bawden, b Jones 0
Treadwell (did not bat) 0
Sundries 12
Total 188

Trinity congratulates Newman on their decisive victory, and Ormond on winning the cricket championship.

FOOTBALL.

As many of last year's team did not return, the football committee was faced with the task of building up a new side. To try out the many freshmen who "played a little football," matches were arranged in the first term, the first of which was played between teams picked entirely from within the College; and others against Scotch College and Melbourne Grammar School. Mr. R. L. Blackwood undertook to act as coach, and his advice and enthusiasm made a great improvement in many players as well as in the team as a whole.

In the second term Farran was unable to play, owing to illness, until the Inter-Collegiate match, and was not up to his usual form. Practice matches were played every Wednesday and Saturday, and also a second eighteen had several matches, which enabled the selectors to keep an eye on those who were just outside the firsts.

The College team comprised:—Bawden, Chapman, Clemons, Coulter, Crisp, Ewing, Ferran, Garran, Haege, Hardy, Harris, Jones, B., Kent Hughes, Newman, Radford, Robinson, N., Sewell, Turner, E. W.

The first of the Inter-Collegiate Football Championship series was played between Trinity and Ormond. The ground was heavy and very slippery near the centre, and was not improved by the Second Eighteen match, which preceded the big contest.

The Ormond team was weakened by the absence of R. O. Cherry, while Trinity missed two good players in Weir and Coldham, who were injured during the practice matches earlier in the term.

Nairn won the toss, and kicked towards the Queen's goal. The play was up and down the ground at first, Ormond having rather the best of it, and quickly scored four goals. In the latter part of the quarter Trinity had much the better of it, as Ewing was handling the ball effectively from the centre, and some of the moves resulted...
in goals, in spite of the magnificent
defence of Sloan and Rentoul, who con-
tinually relieved the pressure. The
scores at quarter-time were:—Ormond,
4 goals 4 behinds, to Trinity, 2 goals 3
behinds.

Again, in the second quarter, Ormond
started with a rush, and kept attacking
while they increased their lead by 2
goals and several behinds; but towards
the end Trinity got the ball away, and
scored 3 goals. At one stage in this
quarter Trinity drew level with their
opponents, but at half-time Ormond
were 12 points to the good. Scores:—
Ormond, 6 goals 10 behinds; Trinity,
5 goals 4 behinds.

After half-time Ormond continued to
draw ahead, owing mainly to the effec-
tive play of Nairn and McMillan, ably
backed up by Fidge, who was a con-
sistent goal-getter. The quarter was
very much in favour of Ormond, and
the steady work of Wilson and Purser,
in defence, staved off the many Trinity
attacks, in spite of the magnificent
marking of Ewing, who dominated the
game for Trinity. At three-quarter-
time the scores were:—Ormond, 10
goals 16 behinds; Trinity, 6 goals 7 behin-
ds.

The last quarter was responsible for
some very strenuous football, in which
the Ormond forwards made the most of
their opportunities against the tiring
Trinity team. Good passing from the
centre and wings enabled Fidge to con-
tinue piling up goals, while the Ormond
defence was very strong. The final
scores were:—
Ormond—15 goals 21 behinds.
Trinity—7 goals 11 behinds.

Ormond were faster to the ball, while
their marking and kicking were both
superior to that of their opponents.
From a very even team, they were best
served by Nairn (capt.), Sloan, McMillan
Bros., Fidge, Purser, Wilson and
Blair.

Trinity had the best man on the
ground in Ewing (4 goals), whose
marking and kicking were a feature of
the match. Others to do well were New-
man, Radford, Kent Hughes, Chapman
and Robison.

Goal-kickers:
Ormond: Fidge (8), H. McMillan (2),
Nicol (1), Granger (1), Blair (1), J.
R. McMillan (2).
Trinity: Ewing (4), Harris (1), New-
man (1), Coulter (1).

Second Eighteen Match.
Ormond won the toss and elected to
kick with the wind. Trinity opened the
scoring with a goal, and during this
quarter Trinity scored 2 goals to
Ormond's 1 goal. The second quarter
was very scrambling and crowded, and
the ball was frequently on the bound-
dary. At half-time the scores were:—
Ormond, 2 goals 2 behinds; Trinity, 2
goals 1 behind. In the third quarter
the game was still crowded, and the
slippery ball prevented any appearance
of good football. Ormond had the bet-
ter of the scoring, and increased their
lead by 2 goals, while Trinity did not
score a major. In the last quarter both
teams fought hard and frequent bumps
were given and taken. Ormond had
the best of the scoring, and ran out win-
ners by 6 goals 7 behinds to Trinity's
2 goals 4 behinds.

Mr. Orme Smith officiated with the
whistle in a masterly manner, to the
entire satisfaction of both players and
barrackers.

For the winners the best players
were Oldham, Cust, Grey, Cherry, Blair,
Buchanan and Owen; the losers were
best served by Smith, Murray, Pidd,
Rex and a'Beckett.

Our congratulations go to Newman on
the success in the final match against
Ormond of both their first and second
eighteens.

University Football.
The College has been well represented
in University football this season.
Ewing not only made a very capable
secretary for the M.U.F.C. but has been
a regular player for "Blues," and easily
headed the goal-kicking list of the "A"
division of the Metropolitan Amateur
Football Association with 79 goals for
the season. Radford has also been a
constant performer with the same team.
Jones, B., Robinson, N., and Farrah
have played in the "Blacks" team for
several matches.

The Rugby game was well supported
by Blakemore, Mack, Wood and
Nicholls, while Jones, B., Radford and
Robinson, N., had a few games later in the season.

In the Melbourne University team, which decisively defeated Adelaide on August 19, G. O. Ewing played in his usual brilliant style and topped the goal-kicking list with seven of the best.

ROWING.

After the long-awaited triumph on the river last year the College set out this year, with wonderful enthusiasm, to repeat the performance of winning the Inter-Collegiate Boat Race. Despite the loss of R. H. Keon-Cohen, H. M. L. Murray and the Garran brothers and Tunbridge, it was generally expected that a good crew would be selected from the material offering. Expectations were fully realised, and the fairly solid eight which eventually represented the College was seated as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>St.</th>
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<tr>
<td>2.</td>
<td>C. W. K. Hardy</td>
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<tr>
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<td>T. L. a'Beckett</td>
</tr>
<tr>
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<td>E. W. Turner</td>
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<tr>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cox.</td>
<td>M. O. Kent Hughes</td>
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</table>

Mr. R. H. Keon-Cohen, last year's Trinity and Inter-'Varsity stroke, took charge of the training, and the influence of much good solid work soon became apparent; the boat developed splendid pace, covering a lot of water when the pressure was on. From excellent trials against the Victorian crew, and others, the College crew emerged with flying colours, and a creditable victory over the Garvan brothers and Tunbridge, it was generally expected that a good crew would be selected from the material offering. Expectations were fully realised, and the fairly solid eight which eventually represented the College was seated as follows:

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<td>M. O. Kent Hughes</td>
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Once again it was our turn to meet Queen's in the heats, and, as usual, "they had a particularly well-blended combination that rowed with all the neatness and precision that is the hallmark of their coach. In the centre station Queen's got a little the better of a good start, and, rowing very strongly, were nearly half a length ahead at the iron bridge. There Trinity came at them, and, round the outside of the first bend, more than held their own. At this stage Trinity bored in too closely, and barely left the Queen's cox room to get through the Monier bridge. Queen's still had the advantage by about a canvas, and, with both crews rowing strongly and well, a close finish was already indicated. Once again a clash seemed imminent, and the Queen's cox, in his effort to avoid it, took his crew unnecessarily far out at the bend. Trinity were quick to make the most of the advantage, and, with the inside course, took the lead for the first time. This was the cue for a most wonderful burst of enthusiasm from car-loads of enthusiasts on the bank. Entering the straight proper, Trinity were a clear canvas in front, and a sensational race to the finish ensued. The pace had been a cracker from the start, but both crews stood up well to the test. Trinity were holding their own, but just as the race appeared to be theirs the crash that had previously been so narrowly averted occurred. There was only a momentary falter in both crews, a few more strokes, and the race was over. Trinity finished nearly one-third of a length in front, but were disqualified for boring; the race was awarded to Queen's on a protest. So ended our hopes for winning our second boat race for this century.

Queen's easily asserted their superiority over Ormond in the final, leading from the start, and, with the race well in hand over most of the way, won well by over a length. We congratulate them most heartily on yet another success on the river, and add a sincere appreciation of their good sportsmanship in offering—in fact, practically insisting—that we should start in the final with themselves and Ormond; a course which a hastily-summoned meeting of Inter-Collegiate delegates wisely decided against.

The John Lang Cup.

As Head of the River for 1924, Trinity was entitled to race an extra-Collegiate crew for the right to hold the John Lang Cup for 1925. The race took place over the Henley Mile on Monday, April 20. That afternoon a blustering northerly gale, blowing
straight up stream, brought up a heavy slop, and created conditions altogether unsuitable for rowing. Trinity were in the more exposed centre course, and, from a wretched start, in which the boat several times nearly capsized, lost nearly half a length in the race to the bridge. Through the bridge the crew began to show its true form, and though at times almost obscured by spray, was seen to be making quite as good progress against the elements as the heavier extra-Collegiate crew. Round the bend Trinity made a great effort, and, catching the extra-Collegiate men just as their boat met the full force of the gale, jumped a long lead, which they easily maintained to the finish, and passed the post nearly three lengths in front. Unfortunately we shall not be able to defend the Cup next year, as Queen's are Head of the River for 1925.

Second Eights' Race.

Commendable enthusiasm was shown by freshmen and others, and great difficulty was experienced in finally selecting the second crew. After many try-outs the following were chosen:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>st. lbs.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
| Bow. J. S. M. Harris | 9 4  
| 2. M. H. B. Robinson | 10 4  
| 3. H. E. Nicholls | 10 0  
| 4. W. P. N. King | 10 3  
| 5. P. N. B. Newman | 12 5  
| 6. D. G. Mack | 10 6  
| 7. F. K. Bush | 11 0  
| Stroke. L. J. Bakewell | 10 3  
| Cox. P. Wood |  

The crew were unfortunate in that T. P. Pringle, who was originally selected to stroke the boat, became ill, his place being taken, at the last minute, by Bakewell. However, the crew rose to the occasion well, and, jumping away smartly at the start, soon established a lead of half a length, which, at Brander's, they had increased to nearly a length. Down the wall they appeared to lose ground a little, but, coming on well with a strong finish, won by three-quarters of a length. The crew was coached by Mr. R. R. Garran. To him and to Mr. R. H. Keon-Cohen we wish to express our thanks for their valuable and much-appreciated efforts on our behalf. Mr. Keon-Cohen's enthusiasm, optimism and confidence in his charges induced a high standard of morale in the crew, an essential factor in training for a boat-race.

Regatta Rowing.

During the long vacation a large contingent from the University Boat Club again visited Tasmania, and, though their efforts to retain the I.X.L. Cup and the Shoobridge Shield were not successful, the experience gained was good, and the holiday was most enjoyable. Trinity was represented by R. Blakemore, R. D. Dickson, E. W. Turner, and B. Keon-Cohen, M. H. B. Robinson, L. C. Murray, T. W. Smith and F. K. Bush.

In the Senior Eight, which won at the 1924 Henley and V.R.A. Regattas in such splendid style, five seats were occupied by Trinity men—R. H. Keon-Cohen (str.), E. W. Turner (7), J. C. Garran (6), H. M. L. Murray (5) and L. C. Murray (4).

L. J. Bakewell rowed bow in the winning Henley Maiden Eight, while in the Champion Fours R. H. Keon-Cohen, E. W. Turner, H. M. L. Murray and J. C. Garran were the Boat Club's representatives.

At Barwon the Senior Eight included B. T. Keon-Cohen, and the same crew, with the exception of H. M. L. Murray, represented the University in the Champion Eights. R. Blakemore, K. Hardy and M. Norton also rowed at the Barwon Regatta.

B. T. Keon-Cohen, L. C. Murray and E. W. Turner had seats in the Melbourne boat in the Inter-Varsity Boat Race, which was rowed in Brisbane during the May vac. We congratulate them, and R. H. Keon-Cohen, on their inclusion. Congratulations are also due to J. C. Garran, who rowed in, and E. W. Turner, who was originally selected for, the Victorian crew which raced for the King's Cup last April.

Fifteen crews competed for the Elliott Cup on Saturday afternoon, September 26, when the Queen's Sugden Fours were also rowed. Among such a large entry were some who knew little of the technique of rowing, but lack of experience was to a large extent compensated
for by abundance of enthusiasm. In the final, crews stroked by K. Bush and S. Harris rowed a close race over the first part of the course, but then Harris pulled away and won easily, while Bush, in discomfiture, finished in the bank. The winning crew was seated as follows:—Cole (bow), Weir (2), Pigdon, (3), Harris (str.), Smith (cox). Our thanks are due to Mr. H. M. Murray, who kindly acted as starter.

The year, from the rowing point of view, has been a success. Enthusiasm is still evident, and that twenty-six College men were available for selection for Henley crews this year augurs well for Trinity rowing in the future. As all the crew hope to return to College next year, and others, by their commendable keenness and enthusiasm, are making rapid progress, competition should be keen for a place in the eight of 1926.

TENNIS.

After suffering defeat last year for the first time since the war, Trinity's prestige in Inter-Collegiate Tennis has once more been established. Two of last year's team remained, but there was plenty of talent to choose from the freshmen, notably P. Haege, last year's school-boy champion. On account of the keen competition for places in the four, the selectors experienced considerable difficulty in separating the last two or three men. Finally P. Haege, F. N. B. Newman, J. E. Sewell and G. O. Ewing were chosen; J. Turner, who was elected captain, having decided previously not to play in the first match against Queen's owing to an injury to his knee.

The opening players experienced some difficulty in judging the bounce of the ball owing to the greasy surface of the courts. Newman began badly with the loss of the first three games, but then played sound, consistent tennis, winning 6–2. On the other court, Ewing broke down his opponent's offensive by accurate play, also winning in straight sets, thus giving us the lead of two rubbers to none. Haege and Sewell also won comfortably in straight sets, with the result that after the morning's play we had lost only nineteen games.

In the doubles we lost our only set for the day. Haege and Ewing won both their rubbers without much trouble, Haege giving an excellent display of smashing, whilst Ewing backed him up well with good length tosses. Newman and Sewell, however, lost their first set for the afternoon, 6–4, largely owing to good play by Ferguson, of Queen's. Thereafter they combined together better, making the pace too fast for their opponents.

Scores:—

P. Haege d. Ferguson, 6–3, 6–1.
N. Newman d. C. Gallacher, 6–3, 6–1.
J. Sewell d. K. Skues, 6–2, 6–3.
G. O. Ewing d. Fitcher, 6–2, 6–3.
Haege–Ewing d. Skues–Fitcher, 6–2, 6–2, and d. Ferguson–Gallacher, 7–5, 6–2.
Sewell–Newman d. Skues–Fitcher, 6–2, 6–1, and d. Ferguson–Gallacher, 4–6, 6–4, 6–2.

This easy victory increased our hopes for the final, but a very difficult task once more beset the selectors as to who should stand down in favour of Turner. After consideration the team selected was Haege, Turner, Newman and Sewell. We had as opponents in the final match Ormond, who had achieved a very fine win against Newman, last year's winners of the Mackay Cup. As against Queen's, our opening players gave us a good lead by winning their matches. In the Turner-Coltman match neither player was at his best, and, after a rather quiet game, Turner won, 6–1, 7–5. Sewell played excellent tennis, driving hard and volleying accurately. Wilson, his opponent, tried hard to wear him down, but could only save four games. The remaining two singles were exceedingly fast. Haege displayed the best tennis of the morning by defeating Shaw, 6–0, 6–1, his backhand being exceptionally fine, whilst Newman beat Davies, 6–2, 6–3, using a fast forehand drive with great effect.

Thus, as against Queen's, we ended the morning without the loss of a rubber or set. Continuing this winning strain in the doubles, all four rubbers were won, but, as before, one set was lost. Haege and Turner experienced no difficulty over either pair, defeating Coltman and Davies, 6–2, 6–2, and Shaw and Wilson, 6–3, 6–4. Newman and Sewell defeated the latter pair, 6–2, 7–5;
but against Coltman and Davies a great struggle ensued. Our pair won the first set, 6—3, but lost the second, 16—14, each pair winning their services until "14 all" was called. With 5—3 against them in the third set, Newman and Sewell attacked hard and won the set, 7—5, thus concluding the best rubber of the day.

The Cup was presented at the termination of the games by Mrs. Mackay. This is the first time that the College has had the honour to hold the Cup—a fact which we appreciate deeply, for it was against Trinity that the late Dr. Mackay waged his hardest battles in Inter-Collegiate Tennis. It is believed that the win this year, with the loss of only one set in each match, is a record.

Scores:
- J. B. Turner d. J. Coltman, 6--1, 7-5.
- P. Haege d. L. C. Shaw, 6—0, 6—1.
- N. Newman d. E. Davies, 6—2, 6—3.
- J. Sewell d. A. B. Wilson, 6—1, 6—2.

The College was represented in "B" and "C" Grade Pennant Competitions, but fared badly. There is, however, no reason why we should not do much better, and an attempt will be made in this direction next year.

P. Haege must be congratulated on his successful year. Playing number 2 in the Varsity "A" Pennant Team, it was due largely to his efforts that the University reached the final. He also represented Victoria against New South Wales at Sydney, and performed well. Both he and Turner were recently awarded blues.

The annual Mixed Doubles Tournament was held again this year on Wednesday night, October 7, and resulted in a narrow win for Queen's by 84 points.

Results:
- R. Abernethy (Q.) d. W. Glover (T.), 250—221.

Totals:
- Queen's .... 2 games 957 points
- Trinity .... 2 games 873 points
OFFICE-BEARERS, 1925.
President: Miss R. Lowenstern.
Hon. Secretary: Miss L. Noall.
Committee: Misses R. Lowerstern, L. Noall, M. Clarke.
Librarian: Miss J. Fowler.
Auditor: Miss K. Bloomfield.
Tennis Secretary: Miss M. Harper.
Tennis Committee: Misses M. Hunt, M. Harper, L. Noall, J. Finlason, W. Kent Hughes, E. Mackay.

GENERAL NOTES.
The Hall this year is very young, and we are sorry to have lost nearly all our old stagers, but we congratulate them on their successes at the end of the year. Two finished their medical course, one Science and one Arts. Our medical members are decreasing year by year, comprising at present only six out of thirty of us, and Arts and Science hold full sway. Our three graduates lend an air of dignity to the scene. Two of them are ex-hostilies, whom we have welcomed back to our midst, and the third is one of last year’s successes. Our artistic instincts are given a chance to develop under the influence of the musical talent now introduced for the first time.

As usual, first term passed with amazing velocity, and was chiefly taken up by preparations and work for commencement and P.I.C. Night. With reference to the latter, we were very pleased at wrestling the honour from Arts III and Law, who have carried off the prize for some years past. We have been runners-up so often that it gave us great satisfaction to head the list at last.

At the end of the first term we said a temporary good-bye to Miss Herring; in fact, we said many good-byes. The staff gave a dinner at which we were guests; we gave a supper at which the staff were guests; and Mrs. a’Beckett very kindly invited us all to an afternoon tea, at which we also welcomed our acting principal, Miss Hunt, who has come to us from the Women’s College, in Brisbane, to fill the breach till the end of the year. We wish Miss Herring all good luck, and hope the trip will restore her to health.

We are sorry to have lost Miss Harris, who was unable to continue her work in town this year, and is living at her home in Ballarat.

At the end of last year it was felt by many of us that it was a pity that the Debating Society had been allowed to lapse. This year we have revived it. Although still in its infancy, it gives promise of better things, and is being well attended.

The fire escape has given us a great sense of security, and the knowledge that a stalwart band awaits the opportunity to come and save us lends depth to our slumbers, even though candies flit hither and thither and the smell of smoke assails our nostrils. But we feel that a little practice in climbing down the precarious escape ladder might be distinctly to our advantage.

The room we call our Common Room has increased its attractions this year. Not only is it a ballroom and assembly hall, but it is also a laundry and a dress-making establishment. Now we often see the beginnings of the finished article, and the soft purr of our machine gives us a due sense of pride. We wish to express our gratitude to those who gave up their caution money to procure it for us.

Hall hockey is in its usual flourishing condition this year. We have never yet been able to collect two full teams, and such an event would doubtless cause overwhelming astonishment. But we are not easily beaten, and down to two aside we cheerfully fight for goals. We regret that we were not able to wrest the ashes from the sterner sex, but we feel proud that, despite the loss of our inter-State player, Mollie Bioore, we were able to stem many of the determined attacks on our goals.
The dance has taken up much of the spare time of its energetic secretaries for some weeks past, but the result was well worth the trouble, and they are to be congratulated on its success.

Towards the end of the term Messrs. Buckman and Day paid us a prolonged visit for the afternoon and evening, in lieu of a week-end, which could not be arranged. The Hall turned up almost in full force to hear them, and to hear each other, and we feel that there may have been many less profitable hours spent in the warm seclusion of our Common Room.

**ANNUAL DANCE.**

The Janet Clarke Hall dance, which was held in the Melba Hall on July 31, proved a cheery and enjoyable affair, as it usually does. The Decorations Committee are to be congratulated on their success in making the Hall look very attractive under adverse circumstances, for it was a time of the year when any kind of flowers or greenery is very difficult to obtain. However, the scheme of large palm fronds and brightly-coloured balloons, the lights being shaded by pink Japanese lanterns, was all that could be desired. The general effect was further brightened by the brass buttons and gold braid of several officers of the U.S.A. Navy, who were extremely popular. Supper was served on the platform, behind a bank of greenery, and Stevens' Band provided the music. Dancing was kept up until after 2 a.m., and the hostesses agreed that if their guests had enjoyed it as much as they themselves, it had been an exceedingly successful evening.

**TENNIS NOTES.**

This year we wish to congratulate St. Mary's Hall on winning the Women's Inter-Collegiate Tennis. It is many years since Trinity lost, and we offer our heartiest congratulations to St. Mary's on their well-deserved win. We were very unfortunate in losing one of our best players, M. Harper, during the year. Miss Harper had to leave suddenly, owing to ill-health, at the end of last term, and our team suffered a loss as a result. We all wish her a speedy recovery.

In the first round we played Queen's, and won the eight rubbers, in which we lost only one set.

On September 18 and 19 the finals were played against Newman. Newman was the home team, and we thank them very much for the cordial way in which they entertained us. Miss Grant was unable to play in the doubles, and Miss Finlason took her place.

The scores were:

- B. Nankivell (T.) d. A. Mallon (N.), 6–2, 6–3.
- E. Mackay (T.) d. P. Büss (N.), 6–5, 6–3.
- R. Eccles (N.) d. K. Stobie (T.), 6–0, 6–1.
- N. Clements (N.) d. N. Grant (T.), 6–6, 6–3, 7–5.
- A. Mallen and R. Eccles (N.) d. B. Nankivell and E. Mackay (T.), 6–5, 2–6, 6–3.
- B. Nankivell and E. Mackay (T.) d. P. Büss and N. Clements (N.), 5–6, 6–2, 6–3.
- P. Büss and N. Clements (N.) d. K. Stobie and J. Finlason (T.), 6–1, 6–2.

Newman—5 rubbers 11 sets, 92 games. Trinity—3 rubbers, 8 sets, 70 games.

**SALVETE.**


**VALETE.**

B. Chittick—In Coll. 1919–24.
- M. Nicholson—In Coll. 1922–24. 3rd member, 1924.
- M. Skewes—In Coll. 1913–24.
THE UNION OF THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

The Annual Meeting of the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys was held at the Hotel Windsor on Friday, May 22, at 6.40 p.m.

The following office-bearers were elected:—
President: Mr. Maurice Hurry.
Vice-Presidents: Messrs. W. Lewers, C. Gavan Duffy.
Hon. Secretary: Mr. F. F. Knight.

The Warden, by request, addressed the meeting, making a brief report on the activities of the College during the year.

The balance-sheet, 1924-25, was confirmed. A surplus of £59 was carried forward.

The Annual Dinner was held at the Hotel Windsor immediately after the Annual Meeting. The Warden (Dr. Behan), the Sub-Warden (Mr. Blackwood), and the members of the Social Club Committee were guests of the members. Except for the very poor attendance of members (only 52 were present) the evening was very successful. The toast of “The King” having been honoured, the President proposed the toast of “The College.” He paid a tribute to the work of Dr. Leeper (who had written expressing regret at his inability to be present), and also to the work of Dr. Behan. Dr. Behan, who responded, was supported by Mr. Must, the Senior Student. Dr. Argyle proposed the toast of “The Society.” He stressed the advantages of Collegiate life, and said that he had made his first speech in the Dialectic Society. Dr. Andrew, in response, disagreed with a certain distinguished visitor who said that the University Colleges were run on the wrong lines. The Secretary also spoke.

The opening ceremony of St. Mark’s College, which is the first resident College to be affiliated to the University of Adelaide, was performed by H.E. the Governor of South Australia on Sunday, March 15. It is interesting to note that several old students of Trinity College have been prominent in the foundation of our sister College. Mr. Justice Poole is Chairman of the Executive Committee, and is also a trustee of the College. S. R. Burston, H. P. Finnis and H. Gilbert are members of the Executive Committee.

Early in the year a cricket match was played against the College. The game was drawn. H. Maudsley (61 retired) made top score for us. Possibly owing to the tactful umpiring of Mark Gardner and W. M. Irvine the day was a great success. We hope to arrange more matches in the future.

The Committee selected Canon Hughes and O’Dell Crowther to represent the Society for a further three years on the College Council. Canon Hughes was obliged to resign owing to ill-health, and E. R. White was selected to fill the vacancy.

During the third term members were again invited to enter for the Tennis Tournament at the College. We are pleased to say that we entered a larger number than last year, and many who did not play spent the afternoon at the College. Dr. and Mrs. Behan provided afternoon tea. We hope that this very pleasant day will become an annual affair.

On Wednesday, July 8, the Committee was entertained by the students at dinner in Hall after the Ormond football match. T. a’B. Travers proposed the health of the visitors, and E. R. White and F. F. Knight responded.

At a meeting of the Committee, held on August 21, it was decided that at least £100 be invested in Commonwealth Bonds at 6 per cent., and that
the Bonds should be placed in the custody of the Bank of Victoria for safekeeping. This step was taken because it was considered that the £5/5/- paid by life members (of whom there are now seventeen) should be regarded as capital and not as income. £100 Bonds, payable in 1934, at 6 per cent., have been purchased at £103/10/-. At the same meeting it was also decided that the sum of £10 be expended for the purchase of a Cup to be presented to the Social Club as a perpetual trophy for the member of the Cricket Eleven obtaining the highest batting average in Inter-Collegiate Cricket for the season, the winner each year to have the custody of the Cup until the succeeding year, so long as he remains in College.

The Hon. Secretary would like to remind members who have not paid their subscriptions for this year, 1925-26, that payment may be made to him as follows:—

Annual subscription, 7/6; one or more years' subscription may be paid in advance.
Life membership, £5/5/-. 

At the date of going to press there are 156 financial members, which represents a slight improvement on the total number for last year. Members are requested to send all notices of change of address and other communications to The Hon. Secretary, The Union of the Fleur-de-Lys, 11 Selborne Chambers, Chancery Lane, Melbourne.

OLD BOYS' NOTES.

J. S. Poole, who is a judge of the Supreme Court of South Australia, has been Acting-Chief Justice during the absence of the Chief Justice, and Administrator during the absence of the Governor.

E. S. Hughes went to England early this year. We hope he will return much improved in health.

C. B. Cotes is now in Broken Hill. Keith Fairley has recently returned from England, and is living at 7 Victoria Street, Camberwell.

E. W. Kyle is at the Kalgoorlie Hospital.

Edward Field is in practice at Glenhuntly Road, Caulfield.

Evelyn Snodgrass has returned from a visit to England, and is living in Orrong Road, Toorak.

S. G. Black left for England early this year. He expects to be away two years.

J. B. Kiddle became Hon. Secretary of the Old Melburnians this year.

Mark Gardner has taken his place as a representative of Trinity on the Council of the University Association.

Allan Syme was married on July 9 to Miss Horton, of Sydney. Shortly afterwards he and Mrs. Syme sailed for America and Europe by the "Aorangi."

H. B. Gill, of Perth, was over here on a visit in June.

George Cole, who is District Health Officer of the Western District, has moved from Warrnambool to Geelong, which is his new headquarters.

Leo Miller, who went to England for six months' holiday, has just returned.

A. W. A. Leeper is now with the British Legation at Vienna. His brother, Rex, has been appointed to a first secretari ship at the Legation at Constantinople. He had represented the British Foreign Office at Riga since 1924.

Neville Fraser was elected vice-president of the Southern Riverina Branch of the Pastoralists' Union at a meeting held in Melbourne in August. On the following day G. D. Kelly was elected president of the Victorian Pastoralists' Association, and representative of that Association on the Wool Growers' Council.

Clem Lazarus has resigned his position as lecturer in Philosophy at the University, and has joined the staff of the "Herald."

H. F. C. Hallowes has recovered from a long illness. Many friends were pleased to see him on his return from Bendigo, where he had been convalescent.

Geoff. Grimwade, who intends to be away three years, is at Emmanuel College, Cambridge, where he is doing a Science course. He has won his half-blue for golf, and is playing a good deal of tennis now. He and H. T. Grimwade and Jim Cuming have been spending the Long Vac. together in England and Norway.
ATHLETIC TEAM. 1925.


Front Row: P. Hagen, E. N. Newman.
TENNIS TEAM, 1925.
JANET CLARKE HALL TENNIS TEAM, 1925.
Miss B. Nankivell (captain), Miss N. Grant, Miss K. Stobie,
Miss E. Mackay.
Jack Hasker, Newport White and G. L. Mayman have represented the University respectively in the football, rifle and hockey teams which have been so successful in the recent Inter-Varsity matches.

We congratulate Jack Hasker, Keith Speeding and W. E. Donaldson, who have just completed their Medical courses.

O. J. Brady is going to open a new parish in Camberwell in the near future.

Bruce Hunt is a resident at the Melbourne Hospital; as is also Clive Langlands. Jim Ainslie is Superintendent.

R. R. Carran left for England in August to do post-graduate work. He will be away two years. Bill Purves has been spending the year touring in England and the Continent.

C. N. Atkins is at Kingston Beach, Tasmania.

Jack Oldham is associate to Mr. Justice McArthur.

Percy White is Registrar at the Perth Hospital.

“Snow" Barrett is at the Brisbane Women’s Hospital, and Hugh Mitchell is in private practice at Healesville.

Tommy Harris is practising at Rutherglen.

Norrie Mountz is established as a solicitor at Minyip, where he is also a member of the football team and shines in the Dramatic Club. He was in town lately for Alan Tate’s wedding.

Good news comes from Miller Vine, who is still at Wilcannia. We are glad to hear that he is quite restored to health, and is now assisting the resident doctor at the local hospital.

“Kanaka” Walker, who has been ill during the year, has recovered and gone home to New South Wales for a rest.

Tim Lahey was married in April to Miss Dufty. They are now living in Brisbane, where he and Neville Henderson are in partnership.

Joe Hancock was married in London to Miss Brocklebank, when Bright Parker and C. H. Murray saw them properly spliced. It is expected that Joe will be coming out to Australia early next year to take up his position as Professor of History in the University of Adelaide.

Dr. Bill Newton is travelling in Europe.

Congratulations are due to W. H. Bailey on his excellent performance in amateur golf championships last month.

Bill Slade, who is Vicar of St. Philip’s, Broken Hill, was married in September to Miss Nash.

Rex Cooke is Science Master at the Maryborough (Qld) High School.

J. S. Drought is Vicar of Somerville.

Memories of College days were recalled by the marriage, in April, of Roger Webb-Ware and Miss E. Baynes, both old members of the College. They are now living near Yea.

K. T. Henderson has lately returned from Oxford, where he took his B.Litt. degree.

Arnold Buntine, who has been pursuing a post-graduate course in Education and Philosophy at Edinburgh University since 1923, has returned with the Ph.D. degree.

R. E. Shuter has been elected President of the Old Melburnian’s Association for 1925.

Frank Oliver, who is now chaplain in the Australian Navy, was married lately to Miss Good.

Jim Cuming is at the Royal Kensington Institute, London.

P. W. Stevenson, who is Professor of Exegetical Theology at Winnipeg, was over here in July.

Ken. Austin is on the land at Therribri, Boggabri, New South Wales. He was married early this year to Miss J. Gilruth.

Chas. Murray has just finished his first year at Oxford. After attending a Students’ Conference near Geneva, and travelling on the Continent during part of the Long Vac., he had taken temporary duty for six weeks at Kinlochlevan, a small town in Argythshire.

Bright Parker, after being an English chaplain in Venice for six weeks, has a temporary job near Dumfries. He is leaving for Australia in November.

N. G. Berriman and T. W. Smith are doing Articles in Melbourne. Both were chosen by the University Debating Society to represent it in the debates against Oxford this year, but only the latter was able to take part, when he ably led the home team.

Geoff. Pardey, who had to leave College last year owing to ill-health, is now
Nisi Prius man, his forte being the handling of witnesses, especially in cross-examination and the presentation of facts to the jury or court. He was a member of the Tasmanian Bar, and in any case of outstanding importance in Tasmania in recent years was invariably retained. He took silk in 1920, and at the time of his death was a member of the Council of Law Reporting for Victoria, and of the Committee of Counsel. Some years ago he was offered a County Court judgeship, which he declined.

In his University days Mr. Bryant was a noted footballer, playing “back” for Essendon in the early eighties, and he was chosen in the first intercolonial team against South Australia. In later years his favourite recreation was fishing, which he pursued in vacation in Tasmania, New South Wales or New Zealand. Mr. Bryant was always a jealous guardian of the rights and privileges of the Bar, among the members of which, by reason of his geniality and kindly nature, he was universally popular. He was one of the founders of the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys, and its first President.

In Memoriam

H. W. BRYANT.

We regret to record the death, on October 24, 1924, of Mr. Herbert William Bryant, K.C., one of the best known of old Trinity men. Mr. Bryant, who received his early education at the Brisbane Grammar School, entered Trinity in 1878, and graduated in Laws in 1882. In the same year he was Bowen Prizeman, and in the following year Prelector of the Trinity Dialectic Society. He was called to the Bar in 1883. The work of the County Court was then rapidly increasing, and continued to do so until the bursting of the land boom. Soon Mr. Bryant was launched into active practice, and, before he devoted himself more exclusively to Supreme Court work, was one of the acknowledged leaders of the County Court Bar. Afterwards Mr. Bryant acquired a high reputation as an advocate both in criminal and civil cases. He was essentially what is known as a
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

W. K. GIBSON.

Great regret will be felt by all who knew him at the death, through accident, of William Keith Gibson, B.A., while on a holiday in England. During the last long vacation he and a friend were out camping in the Lake District, and it was while attempting to climb Scow Fell that the accident occurred. An old Melbourne Grammar School boy, he obtained 1st-class Honours in English and Classics at the Leaving Examination in 1920, and came into College in the following year. He graduated B.A. (Honours) in 1924, when he won the Laurie Prize with 1st-class Final Honours in Philosophy. He left for Liverpool University in the spring of last year to undertake research work in English Literature on "William Morris and the Icelandic Sagas," and in August this year he visited Iceland itself. While here he displayed great interest in University activities, being Secretary of the P.Q.S., and at Liverpool he played in the University tennis team with considerable distinction. We would like to take this opportunity of offering to his family our sincere sympathy in their loss.

TRINITY WOMEN'S SOCIETY.

A change was made this year in the form of the Annual Meeting of the Society, and, instead of the usual dinner, an informal evening was held at the Lyceum Club. It was hoped that this would enable members to talk more freely amongst themselves and renew old associations. Bridge tables were provided for those who wished to play, and Miss Enid Joske gave a talk on the work of children's libraries to a group of interested listeners.

At the business meeting, with which the evening commenced, it was suggested that a general meeting of members should be held in Commencement Week to discuss the Constitution of the Society and the form of the Annual Meeting. The following office-bearers were elected for 1926:

President: Miss E. Joske.
Vice-President: Miss E. Bage.
Secretary: Miss I. Dougherty.
Treasurer: Miss E. M. Trarill.
Member of Committee: Mrs. Heaton Clark.

M. Herring is away on leave of absence, and is spending the year in England. She has been touring in the Lake country, and is now in Belgium with Vera Jennings. Miss M. I. Hunt is Acting-Principal at Janet Clarke Hall.

Dr. Vera Scantlebury is engaged in children's work as medical officer for the Baby Health Centres and Free Kindergartens. She has also been appointed medical inspector for the Church of England Girls' Grammar Schools, and is doing honorary work at the Queen Victoria and Children's Hospitals.

Dorothy Penfold is teaching singing in Bendigo.

Constance Duncan is Y.W.C.A. Secretary at Kyoto, Japan.

Dr. Blanche Chittick has been appointed medical inspector of schools in Tasmania.

Freda Bage received a warm welcome back from the students of the Brisbane Women's College after an interesting year's travel, during which she attended the International Conference of University Women as the Council member representing the Australian Federations.

Dr. Marion Wanless, Dr. Lucy Bryce and Dorothea Baynes have had a most interesting trip through Greece, Italy and Switzerland. They are now in England, and Dr. Lucy Bryce is working at the Lister Institute.

Dorothy Scantlebury is head of the clerical staff of the Treasury Department, Nairobi.

Marjorie Service has been acting as assistant House Mistress at the University Club House.

Edith Purnell is Y.W.C.A. Secretary at Bendigo.

Jean Kay, who was injured whilst mountaineering in Switzerland, is now in London with Elvie Carnegie, and is making good progress.

Dorothy Ross is teaching at the Melbourne C.E.G.G.S., and is head of a house. She is co-editor of the "Gazette of the Incorporated Association of Registered Teachers of Victoria."

Margaret Kent Hughes is teaching at the Church of England Girls' Grammar School, Toowoomba.
WIGRAM ALLEN PRIZE ESSAYS,
1925.
(The prize was divided between M. W. Ashton and T. M. Bawden.)

"BOOKS,"
By M. W. Ashton.

There is one room in my College which I always enter with a sense of peace—the library. There I feel I am at home with many tried or untried friends; for books make delightful society. If I go into a room, and find it full of books, they seem to give me a welcome word. They tell me that there, inside their gorgeous covers, they have got something that will be good for me; something that they are willing, nay desirous, to impart. In our College library there are, indeed, many books which would be commonly termed "no good for reading." But they are delightful to look at. Row upon row, and shelf upon shelf of big, irregular volumes, with tarnished tooling and faded gilding on their ancient backs. What do I find there? Editions of ancient classics, long-worded historical treatises, the cumbrous thoughts of Philosophers, works of controversial theology; others, in great numbers, of different sizes and different shapes. I lift one down from its shelf, and there steals upon me a scarcely-perceptible scent of aged leather; a gentle perfume of antiquity. The much-worn pages crackle faintly 'neath my finger-touch. But what do they tell me? Little, indeed, that I should know; much that it would be a positive mistake to believe. But they are, I feel, as Disraeli once read:—

Golden volumes! richest treasures!
Objects of delicious pleasures!

In them has been deposited all that is best and most honourable in man. Literature, taken in all its bearings, forms the grand line of demarcation between man and the animals. He that loves reading can reach all things: let him but seek and he may gain any species of wisdom.

Somehow life in the University seems to exclude much general reading; time is taken up by so many other things that books, other than those which bear directly on my studies, I am inclined to pass sorrowfully by, often resolving to read more, but never carrying out my resolution. I have to be content with occasionally delving into some quiet volume. I feel it is a pity I cannot read more, for reading is to the mind what exercise is to the body; just as by the one health is preserved and invigorated, so by the other, virtue—the health of man's mind—is kept alive, cherished and confirmed.

In these days, when printing is so cheap, there is such a vast output of literature of all descriptions that it is entirely impossible to cope with it all; further, much is published which it were waste of time to touch. I wish that there might be established some literary paper of real worth, with a staff of enthusiastic and sympathetic readers, whose duty would be to read the books which come out, and write reviews, not of contemptuous fault-finding, but of genuine appreciation. Most of the literary criticism of to-day is done on quite the wrong basis; it is written in a slightly facetious vein, so that the one who is really seeking to be guided in his choice of books is hindered rather than helped. If this paper could put forward an honest review of the best books which come out it would be doing a service long needed in the community.

But this gift of sympathetic reading, with which these critics ought to be endowed, is one not generally found, and hard to attain. It consists, firstly, in a vast intellectual endowment, by which a man comes to realise that he is not right in every point, nor those from whom he differs absolutely wrong. He
certainly may hold dogmas—perchance he holds them passionately—but others may hold them coldly, or differently, or, possibly, not at all. If he is possessed of this gift of reading, he will be able to gain very much from these others and from their ideas. They will see another side of theories, another side of virtue. There is no need for him to change his own dogma for that; but nevertheless he may change his reading of that dogma, and he must correct and add to his deductions from it. A human truth, which is never wholly truthful but is always very much a lie, hides as much life as it sets forth. We can extend our restricted knowledge and rouse our drowsy consciences by the thoughts of others who hold another truth, or, as may seem to us, a dangerous lie. A reader is truly tested when he meets with something quite new or something insolently false. If he makes an honest endeavour to discover what it means and what truth underlies it, he has the gift of reading, and let him read. But if he is merely offended or cries out upon his author's stupidity, he had better take to the daily papers; he can never be a reader.

Before I go on to speak of the motives for reading, I would like just to mention that great branch of literature—perhaps the greatest branch of all—fiction, and its influence upon those who read it. Putting aside works of a purely professional nature, the books which have the greatest influence and the truest influence are undoubtedly the works of fiction. Biography, history and travels all have their place. But the secret of the influence of the works of fiction lies in the fact that they do not bind the reader to some dogma or theory which he must afterwards discover to be not quite correct; nor do they teach him something which he must unlearn. They repeat, they arrange in a new form, they clarify life and its lessons, they take us close to the acquaintance of others, and they display the web of experience, not as we ourselves can see it, but with one enormous change; that monstrous, all-consuming ego of ours being, for the nonce, struck out. To do all this, they must needs be true to the human comedy; and any work that is so serves the turn of instruction.

The thing we have to determine is what the object of reading is. It is not, I am inclined to assert, a mere pursuit after knowledge and wisdom for its own sake. If a man is a professional teacher, or a professional writer, he must read, and read widely, too, for professional purposes. But it is not so much of professional studies that I am speaking, but of general reading.

There are at least three motives for reading, and I will briefly enumerate them. The first is purely pleasurable, the second, intellectual, and the third I would call ethical. It is on these three motives that all reading hangs.

The first motive I have called the pleasurable motive, and most reading, I am inclined to think, is done for this reason. A man who reads at all does so just as he sleeps, eats, walks, takes exercise. It is a very innocent method of spending the time; it takes one right away from oneself and introduces one to new people in new surroundings. It can be carried to excess, no doubt; for a man may become a mere book-eater, just as he may become an opium-eater; books may exercise this influence over a man just like a drug. But for most it is nothing else than an amusing way of passing an hour or two. This brings to my mind an old poem, which expresses my thought very well, and which I would like to quote here:

"O for a Booke and a shadie nooke, ryther in-a-doore or out; With the grene leaves whisp'ring over-hede, or the Streete cryes all about Where I may Reade all at my ease both of the New and Olde; For a jolly ' good Booke whercon to looke, is better to me than Golde."

I know very few pleasures that can surpass the delight of an hour spent with a good book as a companion beneath a shady tree in summer, or by a winter's fire.

Books, we find, cheer us in poverty; they absorb all the overflowing effervescence of the impetuosity of youth, and while away the tedium of age. You may not teach ignorance to a young man who carries his favourite book in
his pocket; and to a man who masters his appetites it is a talisman, insuring him against the dangers of over-speed, idleness and shallowness.

The second motive for reading is the intellectual motive. The main object is to get clear conceptions, to be able to know what is good in literature and what is bad, to have such a knowledge of men and events and thought as to take a truly just view of history and its personalities, without being at the mercy of theorists. Books are the precious bearers of all the vast stores of wisdom and of thought. How then can we sufficiently laud their praise? The greatest minds of all generations have contributed to making them what they are, and, in their course down the fluctuating stream of time, they have inspired and encouraged whole nations to the loftiest ideals of virtue and civilisation, and are now, as they have done in times gone by, still educating the sub-conscious brain and leading it to higher and nobler thoughts. May they continue, in the virility of their powers, to bind together and unite all nations in one common bond—the intellectual bond of harmony, peace and concord, to which great minds of every age have aspired.

He who reads, seeking to correct a faulty bias, by having a larger and wider view of the progress of events and the development of thought, will, in most cases, choose for himself some special branch of history or thought or knowledge in which he will aim at a complete understanding of all that can be known. Howbeit he will also wish to acquaint himself in a general way with other departments of thought, so that he may be able to show an intelligent interest in matters about which he is not wholly informed. Such a man I find the best kind of talker; his words seem to open into the garden of thought, that pleasant garden where I would like to be at home also. Such talk, if it is to exercise its greatest influence, must be natural and attractive. It must not be directly bookish—not professional, nor didactic. By his knowledge of books a man should have the aptitude for making pointed quotations, referring to books only in an indirect and delicately allusive way—discussing them only incidentally, not anatomically.

The third motive for reading is what I have called, for want of a better word, the ethical motive. And by that I do not mean that people ought to read improving books. That is not what I wish to imply at all. However, it is rather difficult to explain exactly what is to me a rather elusive thought. And yet I hold this view most firmly, that this ethical motive is the truest, the noblest of all motives for reading. My belief is this. As I journey through this world, and look around upon all the wonder and unfathomable problems of it, a sense of mystery steals upon me. Many find the world a place of dreariness, a place of weary toil and suffering. And indeed there is toil and dreariness and suffering in it for us all. Others find it interesting, others are mildly amused; still others seem extremely bored. A few—a happy few—find it satisfactory; mostly those healthy natures who find success pleasant, food digestible, and sleep attractive. But there is unhappiness and trouble in every life, and, so far as I can see, it is meant so to be. We must not search for it, however. We must seek after the noblest and truest form of happiness, which we will find when we can take all this trouble and suffering into account, and yet be tranquil in their presence.

In such a mood—a mood which no thoughtful man can hope or wish to escape—we read, less and less to search for impressive facts, and more and more to gain a sense of beauty, truth and wisdom. We are surrounded by an impenetrable mystery, and, instead of raising the veil, science and its discoveries seem to make the problem more bizarre, more impossible to solve, than it was before. The investigation of the laws of light, of the influence of heredity, of the wonders of electricity—all these things may minister to our convenience and to our comfort; but they make the mind of the Creator an infinitely more complex and mysterious problem.

There still remains, however, more intimately connected with us than all these wonderful facts, a whole range of personal phenomena, of emotion, relationship, of mental conception, such as
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

beauty, affection and righteousness—things which are a very near concern to us—even more vital than those vast laws which have for so many centuries defied all the efforts of men's minds to solve them.

Reading then becomes a tracing out of human emotions, of human feelings. We wish to know what great and noble and wise natures have made of the problem of life; we search for the sense of beauty, and our desire is to share the thoughts and dreams and hopes whereby the human spirit has made itself superior to suffering and death.

Reading done in such a mood does not seek to acquire or attain any definite knowledge; it is a desire rather to feel and console the spirit, to enter the region of wonder and aspiration and hope. Great and wise and beautiful books will be our choice, when we read in this mood: we will realise that it is by wisdom and force and sincerity and nobility that books keep their hold upon men, rather than by briskness and colour and epigram.

This thought has led me far from the College Library, where the old books look down with a somewhat pathetic air, like aged dogs waiting for someone to come and take them for a walk. While life, with its perennial stream of youth, flows merrily by, the best, perhaps, these old books can do for us is to bid us cast back a wistful thought into the past—a small gift for those labourers of old, who wrote and toiled so diligently, until the weary hand set down the pen and soon lay silent in the dust.

THE EMOTIONAL SIGNIFICANCE OF SOUNDS.

By T. M. Bawden.

As everybody knows, auditory perception is one of the five ways by which the mind is enabled to come into contact with the outside world. At the present time most people are satisfied to believe that the sounds we hear affect us merely according to their own intrinsic qualities of pitch, intensity, and so forth. They would tell you, if you asked them, that the ear itself has a liking for certain sounds, and a dislike for other sounds, and that all reaction to sound is purely sensuous.

However, closer analysis seems to indicate that there is only one kind of sound capable of evoking emotional reaction solely in virtue of its own intrinsic quality—the kind that actually induces physical pain, since the size and texture of the ear drum is not amenable to that particular quality of vibration. The significance of all the others seems to be determined by meaning, the particular interpretation that the individual puts upon the sound.

Unfortunately, in most cases, it is impossible to determine exactly how a certain sound comes to have a certain meaning, partly because the listener is unused to analysing his own mental processes, and partly because the connection may have taken place in the mind of his parents, or of even remoter ancestors.

Innumerable sounds convey a meaning which is decided for us before we are born; such are the cries of anger of animals, the shriek of fear, laughter, and the groaning of pain. The attitude of the child towards many of these fundamental sounds is definite and unhesitating.

The clatter of the afternoon tea-cups also affects us through the medium of meaning, and our attitude towards the sound is apt to be determined by whether we are about to partake, or merely to wash up.

Once, when a father sneezed, his child dropped dead on the floor. The actual quality of the sound could scarcely have interfered with the heart's action, but if we look for the meaning we know that fear could have resulted in death.

The novice cannot sleep for the noise of the guns, but the veteran lies undisturbed, for although his ear-drum actually registers the same vibrations, his mind invests them with a less terrifying meaning.

The humming noise of the bee in flight may evoke, in the child who has previously been stung by the insects, a keen desire to run; the bee-keeper will, perhaps, be curious to find the branch where he thinks the swarm may have gathered; while to another the sound
may bring the faint and lazy warmth of summer days.

And when we love to sit on the beach in the moonlight, and listen to the waves on the shore, the fundamental reason for our pleasure can only lie in the meaning; because the soft whispering of wave upon wave, as each one swells up on the foam and the sand, seems, now like a mother crooning to her babe, now like the quiescence of some scarcely-breathed caress. And because men's hearts are stirred when they hear the cradle song, so do they feel when they listen to the waves on the shore.

But can we explain the offensive sounds in language on a basis of meaning? Surely the cockney "laidi," for lady (leidi), is intrinsically ugly. Yet it cannot be so, for when that same "laidi" says "naif" instead of knife (naif), we are confronted with precisely the same phonetic error, the same arbitrary interchanging of the same pair of vowels, but because our minds are already aware that the cockney is illiterate, and perhaps begrimed with dirt, while the lady is cultured, and her handkerchief is scented with lavender, the cockney offends, and the "lady" delights.

Whatever sounds we investigate outside the realm of music we are inevitably drawn to the conclusion that meaning is the factor that determines their whole emotional significance.

Yet it is the very impossibility of retracing the precise steps by which these delicate, entirely unconscious, comparisons are made, that has obscured the potency of meaning, and precipitated the erroneous doctrine that the vibrations of the ear-drum are in themselves capable of being the sole determinants of emotional states.

What then of Music? What shall we say of the sounds we respond to because we think they are beautiful—a single note on the violin, the songling of pine trees in the woods, the exquisite harmony of some musical masterpiece?

Surely in the delightful elegance of some great sonata we have at last found sound utterly divorced from meaning.

The pleasure which such sweet harmony brings can only be sensuous, and our delight must depend on the ear and on the ear alone.

"Sounds that we think are beautiful."

What a mysterious thing beauty is! What is this aesthetic sense which enables us to recognise beauty and take pleasure in it as such? What is the purpose of aesthetics? Everything in the universe seems to have some contribution to make towards the ultimate end of things, but if, as many maintain, the aesthetic sense exists merely for the sake of its own satisfaction, a thing devoid of meaning, a trifling diversion, innocent of all relevance in the game of life, we have found something which is almost purposeless. Why then have men for centuries been deceived into thinking that aesthetic appreciation is something grander, something more exalted, than their everyday thoughts?

Can we give this aesthetic sense both purpose and relevance; perhaps even a worth that is undreamed of, by finding in these sounds some hidden meaning?

Let us turn for a moment to visual aesthetics and look for the answer in architecture and sculpture.

We find, throughout the whole of Egyptian art, figures carved with the faces in profile, the shoulders square on, and the legs and feet in profile again. From this, and an abundance of other evidence, we infer that the Egyptians were somehow lacking in intelligence, and men who have spent their lives in the study of the Egyptian race can tell us that this inference is correct. The same strong resemblance exists between the knowledge of Greek thought and feeling, which we have derived from their history and literature, and the deductions which we draw from the contemplation of their statues and temples.

Sculpture was the national pastime of the Greeks. Now, if thoughts are to be represented in the precisely-articulated terms of chiselled marble, they must essentially submit to exactitude of definition beforehand; and strangely enough, from information from other sources, we find that the peculiar Doric tendency was just such a love of lucidity and precise definition.

The Arab, too, in his architectural efforts, left us an amazingly-accurate
comment on his intense, yet fickle and destructive, nature, while the Gothic CathedraI, with its expression of exuberant energy and virile independence, is a perfect counterpart of the Goth himself.

In this brief survey, what can we discover? The remarkable truth that each of these four great types of structural design bears a distinct and detailed resemblance to the particular stamp of mind which was responsible for its construction.

What then is the hidden meaning in these visual aesthetics, which explains our appreciation of such arts? Why are we interested in them at all?

The meaning lies in the personal reference, in the comparison between the proportion, balance and harmony of the statue, cathedral, or temple, and the proportion, balance, and harmony of some personality. If today we find the Gothic art more beautiful than the Egyptian, we would have preferred to live among the Gothic people, rather than have as companions the dwellers on the mudbanks of the Nile.

Perhaps, in deciding this, we have found the explanation of all emotional response to beautiful sounds. But it must be remembered that the individual need not be able to discover and analyse the intricate mental process which results in his connecting a piece of music, or some sound in Nature, with some real or imaginary character.

Everyone who finds beauty in music is not compelled to do what Sir Isaac did—to actually isolate the similar feature. This same power of perceiving similarities is an attribute of most great minds, and is the very soul of poetry. It enabled Sir Isaac Newton to discover the Law of Gravity by seizing upon the hidden resemblance between the downward course of the apple and the relation of the moon to the earth.

We know how rare it is to find a music lover willing to make a deliberate analysis of the vaguely-pleasurable feelings that come to him through his aesthetic sense; indeed the possibility of doing so scarcely occurs to him; he might even regard the suggestion as sacrilege. Yet what he lacks is not, of course, the ability to appreciate music, but simply the conscious awareness of the similarity between music and people.

This perceiving of subtle points of resemblance is the key to the whole understanding of the role of meaning in auditory aesthetics.

Wherever we find beauty in sound this delicate process of comparison takes place in the mind of the individual, without his knowing.

Remarkable as this may seem at first, it is actually possible to discover a precisely similar process of unconscious thought within the more tangible sphere of visual aesthetics.

Would anyone suggest for a moment that the builders of the first Gothic Cathedral, after selecting a site for their enterprise, gathered together and said:

"Friends, our racial temperament is thus and thus; we are a people whose striking feature is energy. Therefore, when we build this cathedral, which, of course, must be the embodiment of our racial type, we will build it on the arch principle, and then, when people see the energy of the sideways thrust of many arches, they will be made to remember the energy of our race!"

The Goth built his cathedrals with arches simply because he liked them that way. Perhaps the more learned among them could have explained that the desire for the arch was due to the promptings of the aesthetic sense, but the astonishing result was that, by blindly following the guidance of this mysterious sense, the Goth evolved a style of architecture which admits of direct and detailed comparison with himself.

It seems impossible to avoid concluding that the subtle and intricate comparison between architectural features and personal characteristics took place in the minds of those Gothic builders, without their knowledge.

And so in the aesthetic sense which makes us appreciate music, there seems to be hidden the wonderful power of making this same comparison between personality and character, on the one hand, and musical sounds, which the ear records as a mere sequence of vibrations. And if music seems to compare with beauty in the sphere of Nature, it is simply because Nature-
itself bears an intimate comparison with men.

If this theory of aesthetics is true, then the explanation of the joy that music sometimes gives is within our grasp. For though the mere perceiving of similarities, however numerous, will not necessarily delight the perceiver, yet no one will demand the reason why one man can sympathise with or love another: it is simply the way we are made.

And so we can understand that when we listen to music, this personal reference, this strange echo of our own natures, touches chords in our hearts to which we cannot help responding.

Whether we are listening to a single bugle note or the exquisite art of some great composer, or a musical comedy rag in a third-rate dancing hall; in fact, wherever sound or a combination of sounds exhibits a combination of qualities, a personal parallel is possible.

It can exist between the very worst music and the very worst character we can imagine. But we are attracted by the nice people and repelled by the other sort, and so the use of the word "aesthetics" has not been extended to discordant sound combinations; for misery and vileness are painful things to see, and we, unconsciously avoiding them, say, "What frightful music! It's not worth listening to!"

The typical modern fox-trot is just like some people, with its lack of seriousness, its artificial harmony, its shallow arrangement, the sensual pulsation of its rudimentary rhythm, and over all a veneer of attractiveness that soon rubs off.

There would be nothing particularly pleasing in any single ingredient of character, even if such an isolation were possible. It is the combination as a whole, each part influencing, modifying and tempering the rest, that we learn to understand, to sympathise with, and perhaps to love.

That is why we feel music as we do feel it, because all music paints for us the picture of someone else, from the lowest beggar to the haughtiest of kings, a character weak and despairing perhaps, idle or vicious, happy-go-lucky, gay or thoughtful, till finally, in that music we call "divine," we dimly feel the presence of some personality which uplifts and inspires, because its harmony is nearer to perfection than anything we know.

Between this greatest music and the rest there must always be a gap; for in those masterpieces that seem to come from another world, we sometimes catch a glimpse of higher things, ethical conceptions, perhaps, which were not consciously put there by the composer.

But all the other music is simply a delightful record, a faithful reflection of the thoughts and feelings of plain men and women; nothing more, indeed, than a marvellously-wrought mirror.

And so it would seem that the greatest music and the greatest poetry must for ever stand apart. For poetry, because it uses words, is a picture of the minds of the men who made them, betraying their weaknesses as well as their strength. But the greatest music has harmonies far more splendid than any of our poor lives, and he is happy indeed who learns to find the truth which that music is telling, because he can love the beauty of the sounds that he hears.

There is a mighty harmony in the universe which we are only just beginning to understand. Some day men will see the true resemblance between a thousand strange things, which now seem to us far apart.

And perhaps they may see a likeness between music and people.

INVITATION.
(Catullus XIII.)

Dine with me, my good Fabullus, ere a few more days have passed; Please the gods, you'll dine superbly— if you bring a good repast; Plenty of it, too, Fabullus, pretty face and wit and wine; Laughter, too, my charming friend, and then you shall superbly dine. Catullus' purse is full of cobwebs— take Love's essence, all I own, Sweeter still, if such there can be, perfumes rare from Venus blown And from Cupid to my lady; snuff the fragrance round it throws, Then you'll pray the gods to make you, dear Fabullus, nought but NOSE.

A.W.
ANTE MORTEM.
The world is but an inn, its guests are we,
Who quaff a round or two before the end
Of our short stay; perchance we find a friend
To share with us the wine and revelry.
But, long before us, in the morning light,
Some took the great highway, and we were left
Sad, yet of happiness not all-bereft,
Knowing we'd meet beyond the passing night.

Now is the last round drunk, the last tale told,
Our due now rendered, and unbarred the door,
The last words spoken to the friends who stay;
We step into the morning chill and cold,
The inn behind us and the road before,
And we are gone upon another way.

ALWYN.

EXHUMATION.
Editors Note:
This little article by Professor Zuit should be of special interest to all students of that period of a thousand years back, of which we know so little. His excavations on the site of the ancient city of Melbourne are the first since the eastern half of Australia was suddenly overwhelmed by the simultaneous eruption of several terrible volcanoes in the Footscray Alps. He is particularly interested in one group of buildings around a circular arena, and gives an interesting theory as to the community which inhabited them.

In my investigations into these ruins I have confined my attention almost wholly to one portion, which was better preserved than the rest. From an inscription this appears to have been T——y.

My theory, if such it can be called, was first suggested to me by the frequent allusion to the "bulpaddock" in the literature of the place, and the finding of a number of skeletons, undoubtedly of the species "bos taurus."

It was then clear to me that T——y had been a college for training bull-fighters, the fights being held in the arena close by. This would clear up several matters which had hitherto been obscure.

The students on the whole appear to have been a rather cheerless lot, the prevailing colours of their garments being black and grey; but we had been puzzled by the discovery of several brilliantly-coloured jackets, some with IV embroidered on them, some with XI, and some with XVIII. These are now explained. They would represent the three great honours open to bull-fighters, who are eligible for them according as they had killed four, eleven or eighteen bulls.

Then again the presence of a burial ground close by, containing hundreds of tombs, is accounted for. The hieroglyphics we had discovered on a board would be the remains of a lecture on the anatomy of the bull, or on bull-fighting tactics: while the black gown found in almost every room would be the uniform worn by the bull-fighter on the field.

Moreover, certain architectural details would be explained. We no longer need wonder at the antiquated nature of the kitchens—antiquated even for that time. They were used for the preparation of bull food.

The long, low, wooden building, whose remains we had found, would be the quarters of the menials and attendants. There are indications, strangely enough, that many of these led a wild and dissolute life, prolonging their revels into the early hours of the morning. It was probably due to their flighty disposition that the building became known as the "Wing."

Standing somewhat apart from the rest are the remains of a square-built, awe-inspiring edifice, unfortunately in a bad state of preservation. But from a careful examination of the way the steps leading up to its main entrance have been worn, it appears that many who entered there did so with an anxious desire to be coming out again. Probably this was where the king of the community dwelt, and where those who had infringed the discipline of the place were tried.
There is no direct evidence of the punishment meted out to offenders, but my friend and colleague, Prof. Xlyr, has advanced an interesting, if somewhat fantastic, theory. We have discovered a smooth, rectangular space, covered with asphalt, and with a stout post set upright in the centre of each of the two longer sides. My friend thinks that the offender may have been suspended or stretched, by means of ropes, between these two posts, and then battered to death or into insensibility by balls hurled from either end; this being done, of course, by the instructors. He thinks they may even have made a game of it, since there are traces of white markings on the asphalt. However, this is pure conjecture, and, if true, is only another instance of the barbarous customs of these people.

Indeed, what strikes us most with regard to them is the strange intermingling of culture and barbarism in their character. The large number of books found in every room, although in many cases they seem to have been little used, would indicate a diversity of tastes and fondness for reading. On the other hand, it appears to have been dangerous for girls and women to go past the college alone, as the only female remains found near it are those of a group, each member of which had a stout club curved at the end, undoubtedly for purposes of defence. There are even traces, happily rare, however, of cannibalism, for in several of the rooms we discovered human bones picked clean. From writings discovered in one of these rooms it appears that those who developed this tendency were distinguished from the rest of the college by the name of "M—— d's," but the significance of the name is lost to us.

It is inevitable that in the present early stage of these excavations our knowledge of this strange people should be very scrappy, and, in addition to this, I am labouring under the disadvantage of having the work of no predecessors to guide me; so that, although my theory fits most of the known facts, I intend to make extensive investigations among the surrounding ruins.

W.B.

TO AN APPLE.

Ah! yellow apple! hanging in the sun High up above my head; I spy thy shape Between the branches, while a single step This way or that would hide thee from my eye. 

Oft have I envied thee thy pleasant home Within this orchard, where the lazy bee Prolongs his quest throughout the livelong day 

As though he planned to linger in its shade. The friendly nut-trees, and their clustered nuts, Warm sunlight, and the rough caress of rain. The mossy earth—all these I envy thee.

The air is fragrant with the orchard smells; I stand with half-shut eyes, my head thrown back, And watch the leaves, stirred by a quiet gust, Fleck with quick shadows the pale gold of thy cheek.

Shadows! perhaps an early premonition Of that far clay, when thou must fall to earth, And lie beside thy fellows on the ground Amongst the damp moss and the mouldering leaves, To rot, and soon be buried in the dark, Beneath this leafy earth and brown decay.

I love this spot; and oft have wandered here In boyhoods' happy days, when school was done, And crouched among the bushes, held my breath, And watched the wary birds, those bright-eyed thieves, Plundering the fruit.

And now these hazel boughs Still lean towards me with their welcoming arms, And still the air holds that faint ecstacy Which filled me with strange wonder when a boy.
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

I only ask that sometimes I may come
To rest awhile from Life's keen upward climb,
And steal in through the moss-grown orchard gate,
To stand beneath these branches, breathe this air,
And share with thee, fair apple, Nature's peace,
Perchance, if still I find thee hanging there.

T.M.B.

PERSONALISATION!

Frank B. and Sherry D.! How those names will live in the memories of all who associated with them; and how familiar they are to every man in Trinity. Some have laughed, some have jeered; but the fact remains that not for many years in the history of the College have two names lingered on the tongues of the generation as have these two. Life to many has been given a new meaning. Their influence has not stopped with only those who moved closely with them; but eyes that have been shut have opened to the great reality of life by the open and frank discussion in common room, in dining hall, corridor and study, which followed the advent of these men into our lives. Smoke clouds have lifted, and we have been able to see in the next man what we never thought was there. They did a great work, and our thoughts and good wishes follow them in their undertaking. A man's life is estimated in terms of service. Surely the service these men are rendering to humanity is the greatest a man could give. It is for us to follow up the work.

L.E.O.

METAMORPHISM.

(With apologies to W. S. Gilbert.)

When I left my school behind,
And came up here to grind,
With a keen disposition
To win exhibition
Most studiously inclined,
I seldom went to bed,
But worked all night instead,
My forehead betowelled,
The air smoke-befouled,
While the stars scintillate overhead.

O pity me if you can,
A timid, sedate freshman,
A nat. philosophical, chem., geological:
Work like the deuce, young man.

My second year now is attained,
My feverish zeal has waned;
When told to construct
A steel aqueduct
I honestly feel rather pained.
I've bought myself some spats,
My stick and my gloves
Charm my numerous loves,
Who idolise my cravats.

O picture me, if you can,
An exquisitely-garbed young man,
Cake-eater habitual, dinner's a ritual,
Délicatesse young man.

An automobile young man,
An "Amilcar Sports" young man,
A step on the throttle, to tea at the Wattle,
Sixty-per-hour young man.

A celebrating young man,
A Waterman's Arms young man,
After beer and spaghetti, found asleep on the jetty,
A "live-for-the-Day" young man.

D.G.M.

HOSTEL HOCKEY MATCH, 1925.

Despite unfortunate reverses in other branches of sport, Trinity has this year in no way diminished its hockey reputation. Doubtful of our ability, Janet Clarke Hall sent over its first team to play us—a team fully trained in all the finer points of the game. But alas! even though in many cases seriously hampered by skirts not one foot from the ground, the disguised men from Trinity showed that they had firmly grasped the major point of hitting goals. The result was an even more overwhelming victory than last year, the Gentlemen scoring 7 goals against 2 goals scored by the Players.

The equipment of accessories possessed by the victors reflects credit on their supporters. A player had but to receive the slightest injury—from a cut head to hurt feelings—when he re-
ceived the assiduous attentions of four competent trainers. These latter men of brawn and corporation—Messrs. Farran, P. Brown, Radford and Harris—were unflagging in their efforts, and it is largely due to their enthusiastic refreshing of the players that Trinity was able to maintain that vim and dash which has made its name famous on the hockey fields of the 'Varsity.

Percy, the umpire, had a difficult task before him, and it was not to be expected that he should please everybody. The police bodyguard, comprising Messrs. Glover, Morgan, Kent-Hughes and J. Brown, had all they could do to prevent serious injury to themselves, let alone to the umpire. All praise must, however, be given to the police for their efficient handling of the crowd, and for the tactful way in which they arrested harmless professors, daring pickpockets, and inefficient goal-keepers. A nurse, Miss Pidd, was in attendance during the whole match, and when not flirting with the police-sergeant did good work among the sick and wounded.

Among the players were noticed an occasional hostile, but certainly the player of the day was the redoubtable Mr. Robinson, ably assisted by his dear little wife (née Turner), who let her hair down for the occasion. Mr. Must played well until he, unfortunately, struck some motor-car entanglements. Also noticed were "Death's-Head" Chapman and "Pelato" Barrett; while Mr. Hardy's rendering of a clown was only excelled by B. T. Keon-Cohen's impersonation of an absent-minded man.

The function was a most enjoyable one, and altogether the Annual Hostel Hockey Match is decidedly one of the bright spots in the College year.

COLLEGE CO-OPERATION, 1926.

The first Annual General and Special Meeting of the Combined Societies of Trinity College was held in the Common Room on Trinity Sunday. Mr. Lionel Burnbetter (President of the Temperance Association) was in the chair, and delegates from about seventeen Societies were present. After the minutes of the previous meeting had been read and confirmed, the Chairman called for speakers. Everyone present immediately stood up. Mr. Burnbetter, slightly overcome, suggested that they should toss for places. Mr. Jimsuell (President of the Anti-Betting League) protested vigorously that this was terribly wrong, as it might eventually cause some people present to become gamblers. Mr. Stewing (President of the Punters' Union) supported the idea. After much argument, it was decided to let the speakers perform in alphabetical order.

Mr. Borzseyskitch (the Walheivist delegate) suggested a scheme whereby the Warden, sub-Warden, Tutors and College Council be forthwith dismissed. He claimed that the only way to secure true brotherhood, better food and voluntary chapel was for the College to become entirely free. Each member could make whatever rules he wished, though, of course, he would not go so far as to absolve members from their oath to obey the rules.

Mr. Codium (a prominent member of the Society for the Advancement of Personalisation)—and a member always full of bright suggestions—thought that the Warden and Council might spend a communal week-end with the College members at Mount Martha. He thought that the following week-end a similar party might be arranged for the staff.

Mr. Allkichappie (the President of the Celibates' Club) strongly objected to the latter proposal, as he thought it might lead to unexpected conclusions.

Mr. Mactavish (President, Secretary and Member of the Kennel Club), with considerable shuffling of feet and licking of lips, thought that each member of the College should be allowed one dog.

Mr. B. Razer (Secretary of the Anti-Vivisectionists' Society) was against this on the grounds that dogs sometimes killed things and therefore should not be encouraged.

Then up spake the Punters' Representative, Mr. Stewing; he fully approved of the idea. He thought that Sunday afternoons could be considerably brightened up with whippet races round the oak, for side-wagers of a suitable amount.
A hitch occurred at this juncture owing to the collapse of Mr. Jimsuell (the Anti-Betting Society's representative). Whisky was called for, but Mr. Burnbetter thought homoeopathic restoratives should be tried first. Mr. Bent-Views (of the Liberal Club) suggested a little of each. After considerable argument, it was decided to put the matter to the vote. Meantime Mr. Jimsuell had recovered.

The Chairman thought the meeting should be adjourned out of sympathy for Mr. Jimsuell.
This was agreed to.
Before the gathering broke up Mr. Burnbetter fined all present 5/-.
Members then trooped sadly off to bed!

THE BIRD.

"Sweet, sweet, sweet,
O sweet!" cried the bird on the bough,
"Sweet is the sun, and sweet the rain,
And sweet is happiness, sweet is pain.
Sing!" cried the bird: "Sing now!
Though you never may sing again.

"Sweet to sleep,
Whilst the grasses quiver and shake,
And a breeze goes blowing beneath the moon
To lull the world with a whispered tune:
Sweet to wake
For the day that is coming soon.

"Sweet, sweet, sweet,"
And the notes swelled out above;
"Sweetness shows in the earth and sky—
The blind and foolish pass it by;
But the crown of all is love,
Where the springs of sweetness lie."

PHILIP BROWN.

"ECSTASY."
(From the French by Victor Hugo.)
Silent, alone by the waves, in the dim, starry light, I stood;
The sky was not flecked by a cloud, nor a sail on the great open sea,
And my eyes, in that moment superb,
saw far beyond this earthly sphere,
For the trees and the hills, and creation entire,
Seemed to seek, seemed to ask in a murmur confused
The spirit that moves in the waves and the stars.

And the stars, burnished gold in azure,
In their myriads, their legionary hosts,
With a voice very soft, very low, of a thousand harmonious notes,
Answered, replied as one voice, their fiery crowns bowing in awe.
And the waves of deep blue, which nought ever can check,
Echoed, humbly inclining the spray of their crests,
" 'Tis the will of the Father, the Master, the God."

E.A.F.M.
"THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH . . ."

"The College is not what it was in our time!" How often have I heard that remark when the Old Boys come up to see us and discuss College life. And if you ask them what the difference is they say, "Well, the life here is so tame nowadays. Nothing ever seems to happen. Why don't you chaps stir things up a bit like we used to?" And then, if encouraged, they tell you of the heroes of their time—toughs and hard-livers all.

"Didn't you ever hear about old Bill, who used to pull the tutors out every night on his way to bed? They were all frightened to fine him, poor devils; they knew what they'd get. And do you remember Freddy — who specialised in water-fights? I remember the last one he organised; all the floors had to be taken up afterwards."

There was always something like that going on in their time.

But everything in our life is getting softer. In their initiations all the freshers were thrown out of the upstairs windows into blankets. "And do you remember the time when the chaps who were holding the blanket were so tight that they just went to sleep and a couple of freshers had their legs broken—a great night!"

And now you can even invite women into College. But, dammit, if you did that in the good old days the whole College assembled, and, having blocked the doors and windows, poured H2S down the chimney.

Surely our failure to live up to their tradition is a serious thing. Are we becoming weak and effeminate? Is our race decadent, brow-beaten, and miserably submissive to constituted authority? It would seem so. What is it, then, that is even now sapping our manhood, for the social rot is rife in the public schools.

Look at the present-day boys; you know they're a wretched, knock-kneed lot compared with the men of our time—only a few years back—who baited the Head and terrorised the prefects.

Perhaps you, too, have wondered at these things—and sought an explanation. Did you think that the Old Boys possessed a quality, a strength of character, that is denied to us? Not they! Rather have they developed a faculty which we as yet lack. And do you know what that wonderful faculty is? I believe you do.

It is the Inventive Faculty.

T.a'B.T.

THE FICTION LIBRARY.

New Books.

The Ancient Mariner: D. G. M--k.
All Things Considered: R. B. Fr---r.
The God in the Car: N--l B--r-tt.
The Man In Grey: R.E.S.
Years of Forgetting: A. I. Ch-pn-n.
The Old Man's Youth: L. E. O-l-m.
He Stoops to Conquer: P. J. A. J---n-r.
Who's Who, 1925: G. M. C-stl-s.
Gambolling: L. J. B----w--l.
The Silent Witness: T. L. a'-ck-tt.
Tea for Two: T. a'B. T--v--s.
Arms and the Man: D. M-ck-y and G. M.
C--l-s.
The Twelve Pound Look (and other Plays): W. S. M-in-.
Black Beauty: D.G.T.
A Merry Old Soul: K. Cole.
The Mighty Atom: M. K-t h-gh-s.
From One Generation to Another: G. L. M-ym-n.
The Thief of Virtue: E. M-tc--l.
Misalliance: L. B-l and W. L-pr--re.
Daddy Longlegs: R. A. M-t.
Many Inventions: R.L.B.
The Sea Hawk: E. W. T--n-r.
Flaming Youth: W. Glov-r.
The Slave of the Lamp: G. S--p-y.
The Translation of the Savage: P. H--g-s.

"ENGLISH AS SHE ARE SPOKEN."

Now let us praise that stately dame, The Marchioness of Conynghame, And likewise celebrated Cholmondeley And Marjoribanks, which is said so rumly.

At times, when feeling very ill, We take a well-known Beauchamp's pill; But something often makes us chafe— That so-called Ralph is really Ralph.
COLLEGE SNAPS, 1925.
COLLEGE STEAK
(With Apologies to Heath Robinson)

Slaughtering

Steak slicing machine

Steak softening machine

Testing for Soundness
Tradition here must bear the brunt,
And we proceed, as is our wont,
To find that unobtrusive Eric
Is just the rhyme for old Dumaresq.

A name I never will forget
Is plain and simple Bosanquet;
And though your only answers knocks be,
I still remain your servant—

DOGSBODY (DOXBY).

WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER.

Betimes Sir Robert issued forth from
his castle, and the frost lay yet white
upon the ground. And presently he
saw a doleful sight, for by a tree was
some wild beast, and it had horns upon
its head, and fiercely did it bound about
that tree. And among the branches sat
a damosel, and she did make great
moan; whereat Sir Robert was greatly
wroth and drew his trenchant blade.
And the monster ran at him, but lightly
did he void its horns, and, with his
sword, he dealt a deadly blow and
carved the monster from the shoulder to
the brisket, that it died withal. Then
strode he to the tree, and deftly caught
the damosel in his arms. And she was
dight in green, and o'er her shoulders
flowed a cloak of black, and on her
head was a hat like to a targe, and she
was passing fair besene, and he did dote
on her. And he fair bespoke her,
"Sweet damosel, know ye in this coun-
try any adventures?" "Sir Knight,"
said the damosel, "There be adven-
tures near at hand. For I dwell hardby
in a Hostel, and in yon wood dwells a
wicked knight, and he is hight the War-
den of the Wood. And he hath my Lord
fast captive in his castle, and will slay
him an I pray not at the chapel in
yon wood three mornings of the
week. And if, I fall, or per-
chance be late, then will he
cast me, too, into his dungeons.
And now I fear that I have ill sped and
will be late." At this Sir Robert grew
greatly wroth, and they twain did wal-
lop through the wood until they
reached the chapel. And at the door
stood the Warden of the Wood, and he
was clad all in proof that none might
do him harm. And he did bar the way
and put the lady from off her palfry,
and said, "Sweet maiden, thou art mine,
for thou art late." Whereat Sir Robert
cried, "For that thou diest!" And they
did put their spears in the rests, and
came together with their horses as fast
as they might run, and either smote
other in middes of their schields, and
both their horses' backs brast under
them, and the knights were both
stoned. And as soon as they might
avoid their horses they drew out their
swords. And Sir Robert did buffet the
other so stoutly on the helm that he
bore him to the earth, and he wist not
where he was. Then did Sir Robert
raise his sword high above his head,
and the lady did not say him nay. And
he smote the other fairly on the helm,
and the noise rang in his ears as the
striking of a big bell. Again he dinted
the other's helm, and again it rang like
to a big bell. Three times he smote,
four—five—six—seven—eight. "Eight
o'clock!" mumbled the sleepy would-be
Sir Robert. "Damn it, I've missed
chapel again."

A. GARRAN.

The Editor of the "Fleur-de-Lys."

Sir—There is, I believe, in the Col-
lege a feeling that, when the new Com-
mittee is elected in third term so as to
be ready to carry on as soon as College
resumes the next year, it is "not done"
to put up anyone in opposition for any
of the places on the Committee, at the
beginning of first or second term.

If this is becoming a tradition, it is
one that should not be maintained, for
it strikes at the very root of the reason
why the Committee automatically
resigns each term. If it did not so
resign, the only way to remove a mem-
ber would be to pass a no-confidence
motion. This would be unpleasant.
Our constitution happily makes it un-
necessary. If the Committee is not as
representative as it could be, no senti-
ment should stand in the way of our
making it so. It is almost a corollary
of this that no man should refuse to
be nominated to any position on the
Committee.—Yours, etc.,

L. J. BAKEWELL.
SOCIETY JOTTINGS.

The third-term Common-room Dance was held on Saturday, October 3. The room was tastefully decorated in elephant's breath and maize, whilst the muffled notes of the orchestra from the adjoining alcove lent an air of Eastern mysticism to the scene. Several of Toorak's upper hundred were present, and among the dancers were noticed Dr. N. P. Wilson (Ballarat), Rev. M. Britten (Warburton), and Messrs. G. See-Poy (Tokio) and R. B. Fraser (Moscow). The mixed-doubles Tennis Tournament also took place on that day.

Invitations have been issued by Messrs. G. M. Castles and E. R. Crisp to a theatrical garden party in the College grounds on Sunday, November —, when the Dramatic Club will present "The Nu - Gentility," a sparkling one-act comedy, by Leslie Prince. A collection will be made in aid of the Superannuated Actors' Fund.

Under a cloudless sky, with just a touch of spring warmth in the air, a large and representative gathering assembled on the University Polo Fields to witness the Intercollegiate finals. Among the distinguished throng were noticed:

Colonel Odium, late of the Tenth Household Cavalry, whose charming manners and cultured voice have made his name a toast in military clubs throughout the Empire. The Colonel was suitably attired in polo trousers, pink silk shirt, with collar to match, regimental tie, khaki pigsticker, and scarlet cummerbund.

Dr. and Mrs. Chapman. Our readers will remember that Dr. Chapman has taken an active part in amateur theatricals, and was once known to his confreres as "The Flappers' Idol." (The Doctor informed our correspondent, with a somewhat self-conscious air, that he would soon have an important announcement to make through our columns.)

Comrade Fraser, in Government trousers, Soviet soft shirt, and Pharyle pull-over, with the initials O.B.U. and S.R.C. intertwined, encouraged the home team by waving a red flag and shouting the new Trinity shibboleth, "Soviet, Soviet, Pshaw, Pshaw, Pshaw!"

Prof. Juttner and fiancée were seen walking on the lawns, the former charmingly clad in a gent's natty D.B. reefer, of oatmeal-brown flannel and biscuit-coloured Oxfords. He also arrived carrying a red flag, but, on observing that it did not harmonise with his clothes, tactfully presented it to a small boy, who burst into tears.

Dr. Haydon (President of the Trinity Midwives' Association) looked very professional in a top hat (with stethoscope), morning coat and white trousers and shoes.

Dr. Travers and Secretary were seen for a few moments, but had to leave after the first chukka.
A feature of the day was the presence of a large number of the clergy, among whom Cardinal Button was conspicuous in full robes. Contrary to general opinion, His Eminence is not an agnostic. Standing apart from the others was the Very Rev. W. S. Milne, who, everyone knows, is the "soul" representative in Australia of the Independent Order of B. and D. The savant informed us that immorality at polo matches was appalling.

Many other notabilities were seen, including Mr. D. Mackay (Master of the Hounds), who looked very charming in his new bandicoot sports coat and wallaby trousers; Mr. and Mrs. Kirkham and Dr. Rutherford, Mr. Justice Pigdon and his associate, R. V. Blakemore, Dr. G. M. ("Sparrow") Clemons and friend.

SOME PLATITUDES.

Politics have entered into College life, and formed one of the already numerous side-tracks for our energy. That this will be one worth following is, indeed, without any doubt; but there are some aspects of party politics that must be carefully kept in check. Just as they did outside, so have the Social Reformers sprung up in College.

The Conservatives have immediately condemned these men, and say that they are a danger and a menace to the College peace. This is, of course, true only of those who are intolerant, and it is this very intolerance that is the greatest danger to any community life.

The Social Reformer and the Conservative are mutually dependent upon one another in any system of government. The Reformer is necessarily one of high ideals—at any rate in College such is the case; and it is to him that we must look for the enthusiasm necessary for progress. Such enthusiasm is sometimes slightly unbalanced, and may endanger the country by ignoring such material things as defence. In such a case, Conservatism supplies a much-needed brake to a headlong rush of reform.

So long as the one will learn from the other we need have no fear. The Reformer should be willing to withdraw his schemes when he sees that they endanger the Empire. Above all he should endeavour to advance the high International Code, of which Britain is such a strong advocate. It is high ideals that has made the British Empire the driving force behind the League of Nations, and the College should endeavour to instil these into every one passing through.

This can only be done by free exchange of ideas, and mutual tolerance. Remember that, so long as he is sincere, the Reformer is in every way as necessary as the Conservative; everyone benefits by trying to understand another man's point of view.

ANCIENT FISH STORIES.

The peoples of Greece and Rome showed great proficiency in everything that they undertook. In those countries in ancient times much thought was given to the capture of fish. This was especially the case in Greece, where fish was, and is to this day, a very important article of diet. As all know, the taking of fish stimulates the imagination, and fishermen have, in all ages, been noted for the high development of this faculty. This is the reason why the fish story was invented—to give free play to the imagination developed by the practice of the art. We all know the modern type of fish story, and perhaps it will do no harm to compare it with some which were told nearly two thousand years ago, lest we may think that we have progressed farther than is really the case.

With regard to the exaggeration of the size of the fish caught, let us see what the ancients could do. In the Danube there are fish so big that the fisherman baits his hook with the lung of an ox. He has a large sinker to keep the bait on the bottom, and attaches the line—which must be a very strong one—to the yoke of a pair of oxen. When the fish has swallowed the bait, the oxen are driven away from the bank, and finally, with much difficulty, succeed in drawing the fish ashore.

The methods of catching fish seem to have been for the most part the same as those in modern times, but the following show an imaginative insight and a fund of resource which are rarely met with in these degenerate days. The
scarus is a very erotic fish. The fisherman therefore catches a female and attaches a thin line, with a lead on it, to the top jaw. This female fish is drawn along by the cord, and the males follow, till the whole procession comes to a place where a kind of drum-net has previously been placed. Then the lead is allowed to take the female fish down into the net, whither all the males follow and are caught. A somewhat similar method is followed in taking the fish called cephalus. In this case a man walks along the shore with the female attached to a long rod, which is held so that the fish is in the water. The males who follow are caught in much the same way as the scarus; but the fisherman has to be careful to get a well-favoured and plump female, for otherwise the males will not follow.

The sargus again is very fond of goats. When the shadow of a goat appears on the water, the sargi swim to the place, and, by jumping, attempt to reach the goat. The fisherman therefore puts on a goat skin; he stands with the sun at his back, so that his shadow may fall before him and attract the fish, and uses as bait barley meal made into a paste with goat broth. Using a stout rod of cornel wood and a large hook, he lifts each fish straight out, so as not to disturb the others, which, of course, are accustomed to see their companions leap from the water in their attempts to reach the goat.

The following is, in the writer's opinion, the best fish story he has ever heard. In a tributary of the Po, near Padua, there are very large eels, a fish of which the ancients were exceedingly fond. These are caught in a novel and very ingenious manner. The fisherman takes a piece of sheep's intestine, well covered with fat, about six feet long. Into one end of this he inserts a reed; the other end he lets down into the water. The eel comes along and fastens on to this with its teeth. When the fisherman feels that it has a good hold, he blows into the reed. The air passes down the piece of intestine and blows up the fish, preventing it from breathing. Its teeth are so tightly fixed that it cannot let go, and so it is choked. One does not know which to wonder at most—the want of vitality in these eels or the lung power of the fisherman.

We have all heard from fishermen many explanations as to why they lost the best fish of the day. The ancients did pretty well here. When the scarus is hooked, its fellows gather round and attempt to rescue it. Some of them catch hold of the hooked fish, so that the fisherman will not be able to lift it out of the water, while others attack the line itself and bite it through, leaving the angler to tell all and sundry about the whopper that got away. When one of these fish is caught in a net, he sticks his tail out, and his companions seize it and pull till they free him. If, on the other hand, he is caught by the tail, he takes hold with his mouth of the tail of one of his companions and is thus pulled out.

The troctes goes one better than the scarus, because he bites through the line himself. But the most valuable, from the angler's point of view, in this connection, is a fish which is rightly called the sea fox. Either it will not take the bait at all; or, if it does swallow it, it turns itself inside out like a garment and thus gets rid of the hook. There are many other interesting stories told of fish, of which the following may perhaps be related once more. The ship-holder fish swims to the stern of a ship running with all sail; set before the wind, catches hold of it with its teeth, and prevents it from moving. Hence it gets its name. The sea-hedgehog is in danger of being washed ashore in stormy weather. When it sees a storm brewing, it picks up small stones with its spines, and uses these as a sort of anchor to prevent its being washed ashore.

In Egypt there is a fish which knows when the moon waxes and wanes because its liver waxes and wanes with the moon. Again in Libya there is a lake of boiling water, in which fish live and swim, but, if they are put into cold water, they die. The fish called selene, if put into a well when the moon is waxing, makes the spring perennial, and stops its flow if put in when the moon is waning.

In these days, when we see so many advertisements of depilatories in the magazines, the following secret ought to be worth much money. If the chin of a boy approaching adolescence be smeared with the blood of a tunny, he will not
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

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grow a beard. This has been proved many times at Cadiz, where there are plenty of tunnies, and where they are fond of beardless boys. Think how much time and trouble this simple application should save.

L'AMOUR EN QUATRE PARTIES.

On se veut
On s'enlace
On s'en lasse
On s'en veut.

P. HAEGE.

AS QUICK AS A THOUGHT.

"Yes, I think this is about the best place of the lot. It's queer being up here and looking down on top of all the people's heads; thirty feet from here to the ground I should say. Still, thirty feet shouldn't seem much. I'm rather lucky to have been able to get up on top of this old building, anyway, though it does make you feel a bit giddy. There are a good many in the crowd, too; how they wriggle and push. I'm glad I'm not down there."

"Hallo, Alec! How's the business? I didn't expect to see you here. The truth is I've been hearing such a lot about these American sailor fellows from my daughter Elsie that I decided to come down to town for the day, and see for myself what they really do look like. They won't march right up this street, of course, but we ought to get a splendid view as they turn the corner, don't you think?"

"They seem to be a bit late, too; most things are nowadays. How is Elsie?"

"Oh, she works all the week in that little hat shop in Collins Street, just beside the Centreway, and she can see out through the display window right across the road. She says there always seems to be some of these American chaps standing about in groups over on the other side, and she was telling us on Sunday that she had almost finished making a new model for a hat of some kind—a toque I think she called it—after getting the idea from their funny little white caps. Quite clever of her, I thought—Here they come!"

"Rifles! I never knew sailors had rifles! What's that fellow with that—— I do wish these people wouldn't lean forward so far—I can't see anything. Serve them right if they fell over. This confounded paint comes off, too! My trousers are probably ruined."

"What's that noise? Surely this story—the supports—can't be—— It's shaking; it's moving—Hell!—we're falling; we're all falling; everything's falling—people running away—— How silly! Who's that screaming?—the trees! Over the top of the trees! Jump, you fool!—the street's coming up—faster—it's going to hit us Death!—afraid—but what—— God, I'll . . .

T.M.B.

ON DIT.

That pennies in the plate on Hospital Sunday are not appreciated by the meds.

That Upper Bishops revel in certain kinds of examination.

That N.P.W. deplores their association with solo-tea fights.

That for the benefit of a well-known Melbourne sportsman fish are to be liberated in the University Lake.

That Mrs. J.B.T. does not live in College.

That Mrs. K——m does.

That Comrade O'Neill has many brothers in College.

That Barrett's bone-shaker, by direct inaction, stopped work at the Trades Hall.

That clocks show "asynchronosities" on Sunday mornings.

That late doors in Chapel are more expensive than the stalls.

That L.E.O. entertains tea-fights in the Chapel.

That the Hostel entertains on the Parade.

That umbrellas should be used when passing the Hostel.

That R.A.M. can drive a Dodge at any time.

That the Crispus crash has come.

That two Toms of U.C. thank the Warden for his assistance.

That these remarks are uncalled for, out of place, and show bad taste.
That everyone's desire to burn down the Wing was nearly satisfied.
That Bill's verbosity has resulted in Dyspncea.
That Snap, smart scout, saved a sinking sister by stout swimming.
That Fraser and Jones agree to differ about tennis tournaments.
That Fraser would rather play on grass than asphalt.
That Mervyn's botanical investigations are confined to Heath.
That Harris and Holway lead the social life in the wing—Weir elsewhere.
That to save the long ride to Johnston Street bridge Jack would like to see canoes placed on the University Lake.
That Bush likes them young.

VALEDICTORY DINNER.

At 6.30 p.m. on the night of November 6 the first rush entered the Dining Hall, and by 20 minutes to 7 the last few stragglers had arrived. Asparagus soup, whiting and sauce tartare, roast turkey and York ham, green peas, etc., mixed with the fluid of Bacchus, glided down gullets simultaneously. After a few had been issued with cheese pyramids on large plates, Mr. L. C. L. Murray proposed the toast of the King, and digressed to say that we also were drinking the toast of the Empire and its high ideals. These diplomatic remarks assuaged our Socialist members.

Mr. Hurry, the President of the Fleur-de-Lys Union, in proposing the health of the College (which at that stage was good), astounded all by saying that he was here such a long time ago that he considered himself an old Pot. This remark was received with no cheers, but many declamatory statements expressed the undoubted youthfulness of the President of the Union.

Mr. Hurry then presented the Cup donated by the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys to the cricketer with the best batting average for the year.

Mr. Bawden, receiving same in his usual modest manner, hastily retreated to his seat, only to leave it at once to say a few words at the demand of everyone present. In his speech Mr. Bawden deplored the fact that his worthy colleagues in the cricket team did not get a Cup a-piece.

The winning Elliot Four crew, led by Mr. Harris, collected their mugs and withdrew to less prominent positions.

Mr. Murray, in proposing the health of "Our Guests," wished them all the best of luck in their future careers, and assured them that they would make their way by sheer force of personality as a result of having lived in Trinity. The guests then replied.

Mr. R. A. Must said that in his long experience he found College life to be just what we ourselves made it, and gave a brief résumé of the editorial that he was writing at the time. In order to add force to his remarks he read several lines of original verse, which both rhymed and scanned well.

Mr. Haydon's remarks were brief and to the point; he was sorry to leave College, thanked all for the dinner, and wished everyone the best of luck.

Mr. Castles, with surprising originality, repeated the sentiments of Mr. Haydon. We learned later that he was saving himself for the reply to the Ladies, when, however, he was only indistinctly heard by those in his immediate vicinity.

Mr. Bush called on his alcoholic friends, said he was feeling wonderful, and sat down.

Mr. M. H. B. Robinson confined his appreciation of life to being a medical student of Trinity College, while Mr. Dyring sympathised with Mr. Hurry on his long journey from Kyneton—a place he knew well.

Mr. Travers spoke with feeling on the difference between Collegiate and Extra-Collegiate life; he also regretted the spirit of intolerance that a number of our junior members were beginning to show.

Mr. Crisp expressed sorrow that he spent one year of his course in Tasmania instead of in Trinity. He went on to say that the more one gave to the College the more one got out of it, and that although it was advantageous to do
a brilliant course many opportunities were lost by those who placed College life a distant second.

Mr. Giblin, who knew everyone too well to call them gentlemen, hoped to see the College as good a place as it was when it was better than it is now.

Mr. Clemons, firmly grasping the back of the chair with both hands, assured all present that his wife had adequately expressed his views about the College in general. . . . (A blank here occurs in our reporter's notes.)

Mr. Murray, on calling on Mr. B. T. Keon-Cohen to propose the toast of "The Ladies," pointed out how suitable he was for this important task. He added that he believed (and even knew) that Mr. Keon-Cohen sought for quality rather than quantity. Mr. Keon-Cohen (whose remarks were directed towards the kitchen end of the Hall!) was heard to murmur an appreciation of the task allotted him, and the impossibility of doing the ladies justice. By perfect co-ordination, co-operation, and job control, he inferred that no hostile engagement would take place before the end of the term. . . . We attribute the coma into which our reporter again lapsed to the surprising disclosures which followed.

Mr. Castles suitably responded.

BLUE DUCK.

"Food Analysis."—Your difficulty in procuring specimens was second only to ours in reading your report.

"Authors and Their Ways."—"I am dripping with remorse and need you to dry up my tears." Your dripping, Mr. Geoffrey. This is too reminiscent of 3 o'clock clinical specials.

Motor Notes, by "Revolution."—Your hopes of this column becoming a regular feature may be realized next year. . . . We are at a loss to know whether you are describing a car, a motor-bike or the College wheelbarrow. This, and a few lines from another author, are "Hupp-less."

"Pamphlets on College Etiquette," by Lady Jamais Faute-Pas, elder daughter of Baron Act Kette de College, who is engaged to Lord Parvenu. College etiquette forbids us publishing articles from such a doubtful source.

A.W.—"To Lesbia": Not a good translation. "To a Fair Lady": Very cold and unnatural. Get some advice from other worshippers at Venus' shrine.

P.L.B.—"The Med."—Doctor—tells us that the prognosis is hopeless. We suggest you take your own advice.

"And think and think
And think again,
Of little kinks
Within the brain."

"Portraits of an Onion Weed."—We have passed these on to the "Farmers' Advocate."

"A Pleasant Vacation."—While admiring your insight into the manufacture of wine, we hope it didn't spoil your valedictory dinner. Such descriptions as yours have almost driven us to prohibition.

"Old and New (Conservative)."—Doubtless your fears will be removed by a perusal of the notes concerning the College Building Plans.

M.W.A.—You have a good idea for your story, "At Sunset," but it falls in execution, your style being too reminiscent of Annie S. Swan, the "Sunday Sun." Ethel M. Dell or Farrago.

"La Reve."—Scientific research of some months' duration has failed to render a satisfactory explanation of this phenomenon. Even the "White Light of Athens" can suggest nothing more than that it is some new type of crossword puzzle, of which the key may lie in the following: "Five, no trumps," said an Oxford voice, proceeding from a weary and disillusioned figure. He had no trumps (he never did have); but why not call them? "I do not care in the least whether I win or lose as long as I have a game," he continued. His partner politely resigned, took a mournful interest in the decorations on the ceiling.

"Outside the Cimmerian gloom was stabbed by myriad points of light."
Emblazoned on the heavens appeared these ever-changing precepts:

"'White bread clogs the system—try brown.'"

"'Library now open, now closed.'"

"'Watch this space—new building coming.'"

"'Soles saved while you wait. B. and D., U.S.A.'"

"'Don't be bald—be hatless and happy.'"

"A mighty boom echoed through the stillness, and through the pitchy darkness came the rasping voice of a possible future actor in some far-distant reincarnation, seeking the realisation of his ego. 'Who am I?'

inquired that shadowy form. The void echoed "Who?"—and sounds of mocking laughter desecrated the sacred profundity of this probing into the unknown."

"Shakespeare."—Not very amusing. Think you could do better.

"The Freshman," by a Freshman.—We are glad you realise the heights to which some attain: "In his second year he becomes a truly 'rational animal,' he becomes an agnostic. In his third and subsequent years he ascends still farther and becomes a motor-cyclist."

"Drawings."—We regret that there was not room for all drawings and photos submitted.