"I care not who wins the battles, so long as I can write the communiqués." This may well serve as the battle cry of all enterprising editors, but what of its application to this magazine? As is recorded in other pages, we have managed to win most of our battles during the year, though now the oak is in leaf, and we are about to plunge into the struggle with our last grim adversary. So the relative merits of the sword and the pen as an instrument of persuasion are not called into question, for, in the first case, the sword has been sheathed for lack of argument, not needing the power of the pen to gild the trampled lilies, and in the latter conflict we shall stand our trial with only the pen for weapon.

Then what shall we discuss? After a deal of interesting research among the annals of the past, we find that there are two basic topics for editorials — either the state of the College, or the state of "Fleur-de-Lys." We have little help here, for the one is beyond need of elaboration, and the other is, in the eyes of each succeeding generation of pessimists, almost beyond hope of redemption.

Still, there is a ray of light to relieve the Stygian darkness of our professional depression. The magazine is slightly larger this year, and indications are not altogether wanting that gentlemen of literary ability still lurk in the dark recesses of the College, though we have not yet returned to the standard of original articles published before the war, that contained such memorable lines as, "Come clean, you cad!" hissed the Dean.

So it seems that we must fall back upon the platitudes, injunctions, and generalities we had naively thought to avoid. In one of our infrequent digressions in search of a liberal education, we came across a passage from Toynbee dealing with a situation he calls 'the symbiosis between the dominant minority and the internal
proletariat.' For those who have previously struggled to preserve their ignorance unblemished, through their own interpretation of Socrates' remark that the wisest man is he who knows he knows nothing, — a theory which, unfortunately, is not commonly accepted by the university authorities—and are not certain of the precise location or nature of the Pierian spring, let us venture to expound this enigmatical statement as the tendency for the conception of the Common Man to reduce all others to the same mediocrity. The present adulation of the common man is gall and wormwood to those who consider that the glory of England disappeared with the House of Lords veto, but all is not yet lost. Surely in this College we can escape from the pervading ethos of the proletariat, which loathes any form of exclusiveness, and which seeks to reduce the taller poppies to the lowest common factor, even, at times, by the summary expedient of decapitation.

We hold no brief for every form of exclusiveness, but we shall at least insist upon individuality of thought, and continue to make our own decisions, without consulting the prevailing popular taste in manners and customs. There is much to be said for the principle of the ivory tower, and the narrow mind.
The College

ASSOCIATED CLUBS

"... lords that can prate ... amply and unnecessarily."

Chairman: Mr. J. R. Poynter.
Senior Student: Mr. R. K. Todd.
Secretary: Mr. P. B. Brown.
Treasurer: Mr. E. W. Muntz.
Indoor Representative:
Mr. D. F. Fisher.
Outdoor Representative:
Mr. W. B. Capp.

As the wheel of College life once more comes round full circle, we are obliged to take stock of ourselves and our activities in the past year.

Once again we have registered success in inter-collegiate sport; the crew established their superiority by winning both the inter-collegiate final and the race against the extra-collegiate eight; the athletics team achieved our third victory in a row; and the XVIII found their best form just at the right moment to topple Ormond in the final. The tennis team fought well against Ormond; and the XI, led by hardy evergreen C. R. Lucas, battled manfully before going down to the eventual winners. We congratulate Queen's College on their success in the cricket and the tennis. We can again report that a considerable number of Trinity men performed well in inter-varsity teams.

The most memorable College Play for many years was produced this year; Mr. J. D. Stowell being once again the man most responsible for the great success achieved. "The Tempest," which was as gratifying intellectually to the players and audience as it was financially to the Treasurer, will not soon be forgotten, and we congratulate all those who took part in it.

College social functions were again well attended, the Ball being the most outstanding event in this field. Rumours that a neon sign may be erected outside the College gates are quite unfounded.

In the May vacation, a party from College made a triumphal tour of Adelaide, and in particular of St. Mark's, a report of which visit appears elsewhere.

In this year of the Royal Tour, the Juttodie was again the main feature of a successful and eventful Swot Vac. Golf Day and the Elliott Fours were very well attended indeed, and the Oak gracefully withheld its re-appearance from hibernal slumber till the very last day of Swot Vac, for which gesture we thank the mysterious genie that inhabits that noble tree.

Mr. J. D. Anderson:
We are indeed proud to be able once more to congratulate a member of Trinity on his selection as Rhodes Scholar for Victoria. Mr. J. D. Anderson has combined high academic ability with very remarkable sporting prowess, and we offer him our very best wishes for his studies overseas. He goes to join an increasing number of Trinity men who are seeking further enlightenment overseas, particularly in Great Britain.

We also congratulate Mr. P. L. Wilson on his successful candidature for a Rotary Scholarship, and hope that he and his tightly-rolled umbrella will bring Canada even more closely within the ties of Empire.

Those of us who know better offer our congratulations to the Dean and to Dr. Neerhut on their engagements. In addition to this matrimonial activity on High Table, we note that the following have made similar announcements, and tender to them the same guarded good wishes: Drs. M. R. Barrett and D. L. Morton, and Messrs. W. J. Clayden, J. T. C. Hewison and J. D. C. C. Moore.

High Table has shown a remarkable degree of constancy this year. We welcome Mr. K. J. Mackay, M.A., Mr. J. D. Balmford, B.Com., Dr. K. J. Neerhut, M.B., B.S., and Dr. D. J. Carr, B.Sc., Ph.D., and farewell Mr. D. T. Panckhurst, B.A., LL.B., who has gone to England for further study. At the end of last year we said
goodbye to Dr. V. D. Plueckhahn and Mr. G. Cooke. The former is now well settled at Geelong Hospital.

Despite the usual gloomy forebodings about the abnormal youth of the College this year, none of the darker prophecies have been realised. We have had a good year in sport; if the number of first class honours obtained is any indication, and if it can in fact be believed by many of us, the College is keeping high academic standards. The pleasing feature this year, however, is the balance which has been achieved between all activities. We have had a very fully occupied year, and a wide range of activities, both in College and at the University has engaged the attention of members of this College. Above all, we seem to have been able to keep everything in its proper perspective. New wine has blended well with old, and we have indeed had a very happy year.

In conclusion, let us thank Mr. S. E. (A.) Wynne and the staff for all that they have done; we wish him many happy returns for 15th December, and wish everyone who has read this far a Merry Christmas and An Even Better New Year.

**CHAPEL NOTES**

“All lost! To prayers, to prayers.”

There can be little doubt that regular church worship is out of step with Australian Society. It is therefore surprising to find in an Australian College a chapel where worship is not only regular but obligatory. It is not surprising that to many within this college that obligation is burdensome or slightly inconvenient. This clash is partly due to the presence of a fixed and ancient tradition in a young and vigorous community; or so we would persuade ourselves. It is doubtless also true that on the whole we are “young men in a hurry.” Certainly religion deals with some very real problems of personal and social life, but compulsory chapel for undergraduates, really!

On the other hand, it may be that our society is out of step with reality and that life is not really a problem but a mystery. Sometimes, when confronted by sudden death or an ungrateful child, one feels that perhaps it is. Christianity certainly says so and more, that the mystery has been opened to our gaze, if we will look.

It tells of a Man who removed “burdens, grievous to be borne,” by bearing the solution of the problem of hate, and dying on a tree — Who thought that the way to live was by self-surrender and discipline and growth. He claimed that all time and all talent and all things lived only in praise to their Creator, and that the way to do this was by walking dusty roads and sitting in smelly synagogues and praying on frosty hill-tops.

He believed that to lose one’s life in God was the only real way to find it. He was dreadfully out of step with his times, but curiously enough, contemporary judgments on Him have a strange habit of seeming to act in reverse on the speaker. His judges seemed unable to comprehend that His mission was not to solve their problems of interpretation or reform their rules of conduct, but to show Himself and to receive them into the inner life which He had with His Father.

The seeming ordinariness of His appearance and the inconvenience of His actions made it clear to them that He was no one of any great importance. It would be tragic for Australian society or for us if in our pre-occupation with the task of the moment we forgot that all moments come from Him and will be required back, and that the task of the eternal moment is the total self-surrender of all activities to the transfiguring love of God.

The address in Chapel on Hospital Sunday was given by Professor L. Townsend, and on Remembrance Sunday by the Hon. Mr. Justice R. R. Sholl. Those who have given addresses this year are the Reverend Dr. J. A. Munro, (who began the year with a course of three Lenten addresses); the Reverend Canon P. St. J. Wilson, the Reverend C. M. Kennedy, Mr. Val. Brown, the Bishop of Geelong, the Reverend J. Burnett, the Reverend Canon M. W. Britten, the Reverend W. A. Bowak, the Reverend G. A. Brown, and the Chaplain.

At the Guild of the Sanctuary Services a film entitled “The Offertory” was shown in First Term, and in Second Term the
Reverend D. Blake gave the address. The Reverend C. E. A. Sligo, the Reverend G. A. Brown and the Reverend C. M. Kennedy assisted at the CorporateCommunications during the year.

An interesting and successful experiment this year was an Easter Conference for members of the College at the Retreat House, Cheltenham.

Holy Baptism:
1954—
July 11th — Michael John Lester.
Alastair Gordon Mitchell.

Holy Matrimony:
1953—
December 7th — Vernon Douglas Plueckhahn to Ann Norma Roark.
December 15th — Alastair John Lambert Davidson to Rosemary Helen Thomas.

1954—
January 28th — Lindsay Gordon Cuming to Valda Merle Bayley.
March 2nd — Morison Thwaites to Margaret Angela Bates.
March 6th — Peter Murray Murton to ‘Valmai Phillips.
May 5th — James Chester Eagle to Joyce Valerie Amor.
May 29th — Gordon Allan Brown to Margot McAllister.
May 29th — James Austin Copland Mackie to Margaret Ena Henderson.
August 11th — Jack Dudley Seymour to Isabelle Blanche Adelaide Terry.

DIALECTIC SOCIETY
“...to utter foul speeches and to detract.”

Office-Bearers, 1954
President: The Warden (ex officio).
Vice-President: The Dean.
Secretary: Mr. J. D. Stowell.

The awards to speakers were:
Mr. J. D. Stowell ... ... ... ... 7.14
Mr. A. R. C. Hewison ... ... ... ... 6.32
Mr. F. W. S. Milne ... ... ... ... 5.52

In accordance with the Constitution, the following awards were made:—
President’s Medal for Oratory:—
Mr. J. D. Stowell.
Leeper Prize for Oratory:—
Mr. A. R. C. Hewison.
Wigram Allen Essay Prize:
Messrs. R. H. Riordan and P. H. R. Sargeant.

A very mixed bag of subjects produced one or two really good debates in the College. Both Inter-Collegiate debates against Newman and Queen’s were most stimulating, though the latter won the competition by greater all-round efficiency. The moral would seem that more debating against tougher competition will produce better debaters. This has been stressed in the Annual Report, and we are looking for strong competition from J.C.H. tutors and the like for next year.

The Wigram Allen Essays were a successful feature of this year’s activities. Eight essays were read, most of which were well constructed examples of polished prose, but Mr. Riordan’s glowing with inner fire, and Mr. Sargeant’s gleaming brass delivery and dynamic imagination brought gusts of laughter from the populace. To these two, the palm, to all the others, congratulations on a pleasant evening. The lack of reading ability was, perhaps, more in evidence here, than even in Chapel at evening services; but don’t give up, good people — you may be a tutor some day, too.

The adjudication of essays was most kindly carried out by Mr. Justice Sholl, Mr. Hone and Mr. Meredith. We are grateful to these gentlemen for their interest and to Mr. Meredith in particular, who gave considerable assistance to the Secretary in finding adjudicators for the inter-collegiate debate.

MUSIC SOCIETY NOTES
“A thousand twangling instruments.”

This has been a very profitable year for the Music Society. First we wish to thank the following gentlemen who gave their caution money towards the purchase of a record cabinet, following last year’s appeal in “Fleur de Lys”: Dr. M. R. M. Barrett,
Dr. G. S. Hale, Dr. D. R. Kennedy, Dr. D. M. O'Sullivan, Dr. R. C. W. Williams, Messrs. J. D. Anderson, M. J. Cook, J. D. Feltham, A. L. Goulandris, J. A. Johnson, B. E. Kent, E. D. Letts, D. A. McDonald, M. T. Moore, W. S. Royston, A. A. Twigg and P. L. Wilson. Also the T.C.A.C. for their generous grant. Those funds remaining, together with the normal grant from the T.C.A.C., were used to purchase long playing records and equipment.

We would like to thank Roger Riordan for his gift of an amplifier for use when a microphone is required at any College function. We also acknowledge a gift of £10 from the College Council towards the foundation of a music section in the Leeper Library. Some standard books of general interest have already been purchased.

Our congratulations are extended to the producer and cast of "The Tempest," and our thanks for their generous donation from their proceeds.

The long-playing records have probably accounted for the increased use of the Music Room this year. Regular use has also been made of the six A.B.C. Celebrity Concert tickets by many members of the College. These were again subsidised by the T.C.A.C.

Concert:

Illness again restricted the talent available for the annual concert, which, for the first time, was held in second term — on Monday, 21st June. We were forced to present the programme without the usual assistance of resident Conservatorium students, and its success was a pleasing reflection on the standard of amateur music-making in the College. The audience was a record one. We feel that this was in some measure due to the concert's being held in second term, when all have more time to spare, and we intend to continue this practice.

Contemporary organ music, played by Arthur Grimshaw on the Moorehouse Memorial Organ in the College Chapel opened the concert. We were pleased to welcome back as a guest artist Miss Ann Harris, who delighted us with a group of Schubert songs. A fine contrast was provided later in the programme by Robin Smallwood’s expressive singing of Keel's Salt Water Ballads.

Nicola Wilson, who twice lost her accompanists in the College epidemic, found a third in time to play a flute sonata by Vinci with ease and assurance. Palmgren, Grieg, Brahms, Schumann, Debussy, Rawsthorne, and Goossens were represented in the wide variety of piano solos.

The choir aptly presented a group of folk and drinking songs which brought the concert to a close on a somewhat mundane but high-spirited note.

In the concluding speeches, reference was made to the unfortunate necessity of having to hire a piano for the concert each year, as the College does not possess a suitable instrument. This has since led to the opening of an appeal to purchase a grand piano.

Piano Appeal:

The appeal was officially opened at the General Meeting of the College Clubs in second term. Already generous support has been given. A committee of six was appointed, with David Gale as chairman and F. W. S. Milne as secretary. Donations, which are free of Federal Income Tax, may be sent to F. W. S. Milne, C/o Trinity College. They should be crossed and made payable to “Trinity College.” All donations will be acknowledged in full in “Fleur de Lys” next year.

In conclusion, the secretary takes this opportunity of expressing his appreciation of the work done for the Society by his two associate Committee members, Hector Walker and Francis Milne. The secretary, having retired, feels confident that under their direction the Society will prosper, and wishes them every success.

THE CHAPEL CHOIR

“That's not the tune.”

The choir has had an extremely varied programme this year, the highlight of its performances being the two works sung at the College Music Festival. The number of choir members has increased, and
practices, on the whole, have been well attended. As all singers realise, practice is the essence of success, and as a result of this support given to the choir throughout the year, David Kent has been able to produce a fine standard of singing.

The first anthem sung in the Chapel was the "Hallelujah Chorus" from the "Messiah." At another service, the choir sang the anthem of R. Vaughan Williams, "O Taste and See," written "as a small present to the Queen" for the Coronation Service last year. It may be pointed out that the practice of the choir singing one verse of a hymn, alone, has been continued this year at Sunday morning services.

During the first term vacation the choir was asked to sing in the Chapter House at the Australian Board of Missions' Annual Ascension-Tide Rally. For this the choir prepared the motet of Vittoria "Jesu the Very Thought of Thee" and the Coronation setting, by R. Vaughan Williams, of the hymn, "All People that on Earth do Dwell."

At the beginning of second term the College Concert was held, and the choir completed the programme with a group of Old English Folk Songs: "I'm Seventeen Come Sunday," "Early One Morning," "Little Brown Jug" and "A-Roving." The choir completely captured the spirit of these songs, which were well received by the audience.

The most important feature of this year's music was the Festival held in the Chapel during the last week of July. In all, four programmes were presented. The first programme was devoted to the music of Mozart. Aline Mortimer opened the programme with a delicate interpretation of the piano sonata in B flat major (K 281) written when the composer was only eighteen years of age. This was followed by Mozart's Flute Concerto in D major (K 314) in which Nicola Wilson gave a sparkling performance.

On the second day, two works of Beethoven were performed. For the first, Ian Edwards gave an admirable performance of the first movement of the sonata in F major (Op 53); in a scintillating but powerful performance. On this day the college was honoured by the presence of the Professor of Music, Sir Bernard Heinze. The college was fortunate to have Mr. Donald Britten give a programme of French organ music on the third day of the Festival. He opened his recital with "Trois Pièces" by Gabriel Pierné, which he played most imaginatively, making full use of all the resources of our organ. The remainder of his programme was devoted to the works of Cesar Franck; he played Pastorale (Op 19), Pièce Heroïque and Chorale, No. 3, in A minor. These three pieces were magnificently played; the last, in particular, being given a deeply stirring performance. Here we must thank Mr. Britten for taking part in the Festival and showing, without any doubt, what a fine organist we now have in our midst.

On the fourth and final day, the choir presented the programme, with the performance of two important choral works. Again the great British composer of our time, R. Vaughan Williams, was represented. The choir gave a delicate performance of his "Serenade to Music," an exacting and difficult work to perform. For the second item the choir sang Parry's "Blest Pair of Sirens," with which the Festival was brought to a splendid close.

Early in October, the choir has arranged, as the annual outing, to sing Evensong at St. John's, Lilydale. For this service, purely English church music is being prepared: the Magnificat and Nunc Dimitis in A minor, of Farrant, and the unpretentious but beautiful anthem "O Come, Ye Servants of the Lord," by Christopher Tye. The choir has also sung, in Chapel, the Chorale of Bach, "King of Glory, King of Peace," and is to prepare the "Te Deum in D" by Purcell.

In conclusion, it is certain that all choir members would wish to congratulate and sincerely thank our organist and choirmaster, David Kent, for his untiring work throughout the year. It was his great triumph that the Festival, in particular, and the other choral performances were so successful and have greatly enhanced the cultural life inside, and outside, the College.
COLLEGE PLAY, 1954
“Dost thou like the plot?”

So much has been said of past plays and their various purposes. The constant burden of reports in “Fleur-de-Lys” has been the double-headed question: “Do we aim to please or do we aim to teach?” All honourable men know that we aim to do both, just as they realise that the constantly changing periphery round the still centre of our oak will never satisfactorily conclude this question of aesthetics.

It is the tragedy of great actors and the small sorrow of the less, that they shall always desire a monument more lasting than brass — a point which the business manager will never concede. But we can truthfully say that “The Tempest” offered both entertainment and lasting thought to all concerned. Of posterity we ask that this criterion be preserved. It is the only hope for a lasting tradition.

The tone of the production was economy of detail and bold austerity of central themes. This is a departure from the conventional, but proved thoroughly effective in retrospect. This was no doubt due to the unusually large number of people who had talents to offer and were willing to work together. The producer, John Stowell, again found a cunning and indefatigable designer in Philip Sargeant. Peter de Berenger, David Kent and Hector Walker brought artistry to the ballet and music-making, while Doug Hill managed the stage with grim determination and efficiency.

Tony Gibbs reached the essential Prospero at many points, and Philip Sargeant’s study in villainy proved truly electrifying. Monica Harkins as Miranda gave her part full understanding and charm, while Dallas Heath grappled with the difficult rôle of Ariel with great success. Robin Cuming created an expansive Stephano of superior aplomb and polish, and Geoff Tunbridge’s Trinculo bore fair witness to the noble art of professional jester. These two, with Caliban, gave the comic scenes a completeness which would be hard to fault. Graeme Hughes played Caliban with a sensitivity which brought out all the poignancy of Shakespeare’s writing. Beauty, ugliness, cruelty, devotion and wondering piteousness were unerringly balanced in a performance which never once slipped into the burlesque which is so perilously near the author’s conception of the beast-man.

These people were all in some way outstanding, but not a single member of the cast failed to give of his or her best. The people who worked on costumes or backstage are the only ones who can tell how indispensable they were in producing the fully-tailored article. Hector Bathurst worked wonders with all points of business organisation and produced some very telling figures at the back-stage party.

Those who have not been mentioned by name but were in some way involved are:
Janet Armstrong, Sallyan Blair, Alison Cameron, Janet Campbell, Helen Grutzen, Helen Ibbitson, Heather McDonald, Fairlie Rathjen, Angela Rau, Mary Reynolds, Valerie Styles, Margaret Stohr, Jennifer Wallace, Jo Watkin, Dorothy WEBBER, Nicola Wilson, Malcolm Cumming, Ian Donaldson, Ian Edwards, Ken Eldridge, David Goss, Tony Hewison, Neville Holmes, Graeme Kemelfield, Frank Lewis, John Neal, Bernard Newsome, Geoff Oddie, Hamish Ramsay and John Starey.

ST. MARK’S TRIP, 1954
“At least two glasses.”

After the exhausting labours of first term, to which gentlemen of the College are so accustomed, twenty-three sought a haven in the calm, monastic seclusion of St. Mark’s College, Adelaide. (Ed.: We rather doubt this, but will have to accept it for want of first hand evidence.) The party left College on the ill-starred Saturday, 29th May, to make the trip through the golden plains of the Wimmera and the arid deserts of South Australia, (Ed.: What is this — Baedeker? Author: Drop dead.), and have not been seen since. A reconnaissance party during the second term vacation failed to sight any trace of them, but we are able to publish the following fragment of manuscript, which was recently discovered one hundred miles west of Alice Springs.
... the whole party was accommodated for the trip in private cars, but four miserable fellows were forced to travel in Ramsay's Folly. We are pleased to say that three have now recovered, and that the doctors say that the fourth, who spent most of the trip suspended by his heels from the back seat, picking up the parts that dropped off, is as well as can be expected.

A touching ceremony of welcome was, unfortunately, cut short by an abrupt cessation in the supply of West End. However, the afore-mentioned stimulant had already overcome the customary inhibitions of several members of the party, who thereupon set off in search of the exotic nightlife of Adelaide, only to return conscious but frustrated several hours later, with the complaint that there wasn't any.

The social programme provided by our hosts was frightfully gay. On the second night, after the traditional Master's sherry party, we visited the Theatre Royal to see a gala performance featuring the one and only (thank Heavens) Florence Desmond. Quite the best act for the night was put on by Heap, when he strolled vaguely out of a milk bar at the interval, making strange, uncouth noises, with a stool clasped to his manly bosom. When intercepted by an outraged official half-way up to the Gods, he explained: "Let's face it; I want a comfortable seat." The official wept.

Tuesday night saw the C.R.D. — which was more than most did. After this extremely entertaining and enjoyable dance, Henry the Von and his Straight Eight maintained an unwavering poker face till breakfast time, when the sight of a handful of healthy lifers, risen with the dawn, proved too much for their pent up sense of humour.

On the fields of sport, our representatives never swerved from their sworn resolve — to win — and this they did. If we hadn't won, it would have been too terribly embarrassing, since no one had remembered to bring the cups over. The rowers, although unable at times to keep up with the flashing bladework of stroke Arthur Day, achieved a satisfactory victory over a courageous but overmastered St. Mark's eight.

The footballers carried on the good work by chalk ing up a winning margin of 60 points. With only a five-goal advantage at half-time, captain-coach Des Moore gathered his team around him in a tight reef knot, and said, "Let's face it; I'm too old to play this game." Inspired by these fighting words, Trinity fought their way back into the game and achieved a successful outcome. The most memorable features of the game were Dave Mackey's play at centre half-back, John Starey's six goals, Dick Hallowes' tireless roving, and the Herculean efforts of Bathurst, which delighted the crowd. Quite the worst was Bob Simpson, who dropped Day.

Diverse routes were selected for the trip home, each car being fearful, firstly, to retrace its original course; and secondly, to be seen in company with the others. Some went so far as Broken Hill to avoid publicity, only to find that another party with the same idea. Lockwood, at the helm of his father's modern limousine mistook the wall of the Broken Hill General Hospital for a parking space, with the usual result. After an interview with the police, he is reported to have declared: "It's a frame-up. I was bashed."

As we return home, we must thank St. Mark's for their wonderful hospitality; we had a fabulous time ...

JUTTODDIE

"Not only disgrace and dishonour, but an infinite loss."

In this, Our Royal Tour Year, it was thought fitting that Her Gracious Majesty Queen Doris and her debonair but deplorable consort, Prince Rupert, should...
honour with their presence the greatest social and sporting function of the College year. During the morning of the great day, tension along the route of the Royal Progress mounted steadily. By 2 o’clock the excitement among the loyal masses — at least ten — was at fever pitch. At length the motor cycle escort swept into view, and amid a wild surge of cheers, rude epithets and ecstatic wails from our Social Reporters manning the microphone, the stately Lancia rounded the corner and shuddered to a halt by the Behan steps. There the Commandant of the Trinity College Regiment, Unterleutnant Goss, had coerced his rebellious troops into position. It was during the inspection of the guard of honour — let the breath be bated — that The Incident took place. The flower girl (apparently a fugitive from St. Trinians) darted forward, thrust her bouquet unceremoniously into the Queen’s hand, and began to swarm all over the Duke. She was clubbed insensible by the Security Guard and removed.

The Queen was then presented to the Lord Mayor and other members of the official party. Although the address of welcome was not actually illuminated, the Lord Mayor remedied this defect by being well lit up himself. Her Majesty replied as follows:

“My Lord Mayor, my husband and I have long been looking forward to our visit to this great City of Parkville. We have heard a great deal of the magnificent contribution which Parkville has made since its foundation to the welfare and prosperity of the British Commonwealth and Empire.

“In the field of sport and in industry, particularly in the stimulation of the brewing trade, this thriving metropolis and its worthy citizens have left their mark on the history of this young nation.

“In conclusion, may I say that it is a great pleasure for us both to be among my Australian people to-day, and may I extend also our wish for the continued success and prosperity of your city in the years to come.”

The Duke then commented favourably on their reception. (The whole revolting business . . . . the insipid cheering . . . .

the sloppily-turned-out guard . . . . an appalling pitch of boredom.)

The afternoon proceeded gaily on its way, marred only by the pointed departure of the Duke, in high dudgeon and the Lancia, for an unknown destination. He returned shortly before the end of the afternoon in a most exhilarated condition, after indulging in an old Australian sport himself.

The winner of the great event was Mr. Barry Johnson, who put up a meritorious performance in completing the course three times, as his heat was re-run, following a protest.

He received his trophy from the hands of Squire Bird, who, by a fortunate coincidence, was just returning from the meet at Kingston Heath.

The Juttoddie Consultation was a most successful innovation this year, and the prize enabled the spirit of this festive occasion to continue longer than usual. Mr. Traill was not available for comment that evening, but we think we can guess what it would have been.

ELLIOTT FOURS

“I would fain die a dry death.”

“Stand by to repel boarders!” This historic cry rang out several times during the afternoon, as various gentlemen commended their bodies to the murky waters of the Yarra, either by accident, or in order to impede the progress of a rival crew.

The opening ceremony was performed in the sanctum sanctorum — the small back room, and this year the mechanical difficulties, which have in previous years militated against the success of the afternoon, were entirely overcome by a most ingenious contrivance. Everyone was so fascinated by its operation that they could hardly be persuaded to tear themselves away, and the starter had considerable trouble in inducing the oarsmen to man their vessels in the unpleasant conditions outside. After much acrimonious dispute, and charges of unethical practice, and of course the races, it was eventually decided that the winning crew was that coxed by M. J. Cumming.
RUSDEN CLUB

Without making vain boasts, the Rusden Club can claim that it continues to bring to the College a succession of speakers of outstanding ability and interest. In first term Mr. P. G. Law, Director of the Antarctic Division, Department of External Affairs, took us on an expedition, and it was not so much the excellent colour-slides as his own genius in re-living the expedition which made his audience share his experience. In third term we hope to see the film of the expedition, which he has now completed.

In second term we had a stimulating evening with Mr. G. C. Turner, formerly Headmaster of Marlborough College, Makerere College (Uganda), and Charterhouse School. Such was the character of his address that we had the unusual satisfaction of hearing a well-filled Common Room entering with enthusiasm into a lively, and moreover, instructive debate on topics of urgent and present interest. One would expect Trinity to be interested in education, but it was encouraging to have the hope confirmed.

THE COLLEGE BALL

**"Pray you, tread softly."**

Let it not be imagined that the curators' decision to honour a smaller hall with its patronage for the social event of the year represents any surrender of the College's favourable position on the social register, or a reflection of the bourgeois tastes of the curators. The decision was prompted by the failure of many gentlemen to attend the Ball at the Malvern Town Hall the previous year. The vagaries of human nature being what they are, however, very few gentlemen joined the ranks of the misogynists this year, and the smaller hall was, to the sublime joy of all concerned, filled to overflowing, and awash with the gaiety of the evening.

No doubt this change in situation was responsible for the trouble that several members of College experienced in reaching their destination. It is hoped that Von has repaired his car successfully.

The hall was decorated with the College colours, and Dennis Farrington's band provided the music for those wishing to indulge in the strenuous art.

Many gentlemen dined before the Ball, invading a certain city dining room with their hilarity and joie de vivre. So unspARINGLY did they partake, that the excellent supper provided at the Ball was barely touched.

A big bouquet to the curators for organising such a pleasant evening, and a bigger one to the College for supporting it so well.

GOLF

**"Wherefore this ghastly looking?"**

This year the Royal and Ancient Order of Trinity bestowed its patronage upon the greens and fairways of the Kingston Heath Golf Club. Never once did the stately bearing of College gentlemen fail to match the splendour of the sward and the glory of the glades. From dawn till dusk the heart-warming ring of artistically performed strokes greeted the larks and bellbirds perching atop the magnificent blue gums and wild oaks.

Mr. Hill was particularly suited by the early crisp frost underfoot and the cheery greeting of heaven's fiery orb. Such was the inspiration he absorbed from these favourable elemental factors, that he emerged victor by a narrow margin in the morning round. Similar good fortune smiled upon Mr. Billson in the afternoon round, from which he emerged successful over the heroic endeavours of Mr. Gale by but one stroke.

The much besought title of champion of champions was secured with the greatest imaginable ease by Mr. Webb with tallies of 84 and 85. A strong claimant for title honours, Mr. Hallowes, had the abominable ill fortune to take eight strokes to extricate his sphere from a greenside bunker at the 15th. At the conclusion of the day's sporting activities, a prominent club member indicated the location of the 19th, whereupon certain technical faults intruded into the hitherto perfect styles of the gentlemen of Trinity, including a marked tendency towards the bending of the left elbow. Few gentlemen, however, had difficulty in sinking their pots. There was general agreement on
the part of all participants that this was the best trap they had been caught in for some time.

**NIL ADMIRARI**

Now, in a grove of steel, Enchantment dwells. Fast to her clasped, earth's jewels, Her stars, stare, With what fuel known Their filigree fires burn— We are aware, We of the stem of Jesse's rod; Our constant will gives birth to a god.

Perhaps in a lifetime once (And this by chance) One kiss, like this, enhance Our minds may — One feeling felt — One word in us unspelt, Sing and say, Some sudden mystic self agreeing, "I am the image of another being."

What, shall His loins be girt To this our pride — This cold unfolding, wide To the stars, His secrets close? Surely, the mind is grace, Quick to the paths, Wise to the way of His maker's will, And shall that lover love us still?

**LETTER TO THE EDITOR**

Sir, — My attention has been called, nay rivetted, to a recent review in "Die vierteljährige philologische und kunstwissenschaftliche Zeitschrift für Herkunft und Ausbreitung der Urgermanen" of a treatise by Publius C. Tacitus (published Ford Press, Carlton, winter A.D. 98), in which he discusses aspects of the corporate life of certain Transrhenal tribes. The passage quoted from the 'Germania' (chapter 22) reads: "As soon as they rise from their sleep, which is often protracted well into the day, they wash in water that is usually warm; can one wonder, where winter holds such sway? After washing, they breakfast; each has his special place and his special table. Then they sally forth in arms to business or, as often as not, to banquets. Drinking bouts, lasting a day and a night, are not considered in any way disgraceful."

Sir, I ask in all seriousness, have we progressed? — Yours etc.,

D. J. RUGGTHORPE.

**HEYWOOD'S LAW REPORTS**

In the Consistory Court of Carlton. The office of the Judge promoted by The Lord Abbot of Trinity College against Beauclerk and others.

*Criminal Jurisdiction — onus of proof — mandatory injunction — penalties.*

1495 A.D. Winter Term. The accused were alleged to have failed to attend Chapel. Held, they will regret it.

**Judgment:**

Sir Spofforth Rowan: It is alleged that these men committed an infraction of *Nisi Exceuntur*, the fourteenth capital of their Order (of which I am the Preceptor).

In support, no evidence was led by the Queen's Advocate — I am he — nor was it necessary. No answer was made by the accused, nor would it have been admissible.

As a court of conscience, I am not bound by the rule *Ei qui affirmat non ei qui negat incumbit probatio*. Nay, the canon law ordains that the irrebuttable presumption of guilt stands here intact, on the authority of the learned civilian Plucknettus in his *Historia brevis Legum Judicorum Folio quarto pagina 413*.

Truly, Gregory I hath said the recreants must be enjoined penance. Let them, therefore, during my pleasure perform their devotional exercises weekly three times in the morning, under pain of expulsion *e mensa* (under which they are not worthy so much as to gather up the crumbs) *et thoro*.

Order accordingly.

P. L. Wilson, Esq., noted for his distrust of foreigners, when last heard of, was expiring in a back street of Naples, with a stiletto between his ribs, saying "I told you so."
Our College music critic, asked if he knew Bela Siki, replied, "Well, I don't actually know him, but I know someone going to one of his concerts."

We commiserate with a certain gentleman — requiescat in pace — who on the last open night apparently confused the location of his study and his bedroom. His remark, "Well, it isn't always like this," must undoubtedly be the understatement of the year.

Heard after the Visitors' Debate:
Ingenuous young J.C.H. lass: "Tell me, Mr. Elliott, do you really have etchings?"

**SALVETE, 1954**

"O look, sir, here are more of us."

BATT, J. M. — Arts-Law I.  
BEGG, A. K. — Law I.  
BENNETT, J. T. — Law I.  
BILLSON, F. A. — Medicine IA.  
BLACK, J. N. — Agricultural Science I.  
CRESWELL, R. E. — Engineering I.  
DONALDSON, C. I. E. — Arts-Law I.  
EDIS, J. C. P. — Pre-Medical.  
GOURLAY, J. W. — Commerce I.  
GRAHAM, H. — Law I.  
HAYES, J. R. — Engineering I.  
HINCHLEY, P. A. — Pre-Medical.  
JOHNSON, B. Y. — Agricultural Science I.  
JOHNSON, T. J. — Engineering II.  
LEWIS, F. B. — Arts-Law II.  
MILLAR, E. J. M. — Arts I.  
MITCHELL, A. G. — Commerce III.  
MOORE, M. J. C. — Commerce I.  
MORGAN, R. G. H. — Medicine IA.  
MURRAY, T. C. — Arts I.  
NEWBEGIN, J. D. — Arts I.  
NEWSOME, B. — Arts I.  
NIXON, J. K. — Law I.  
POCKLEY, R. P. C. — Science I.  
READ, P. D. — Engineering I.  
ROYLE, J. P. — Medicine I.  
RUSHBROOKE, J. G. — Science I.  
SIMPSON, R. L. — Engineering I.  
SMITH, C. J. — Commerce I.  
STANNUS, M. H. — Arts I.  

**SALVETE REDUCES, 1954**

"How cam'st thou hither?"
ACADEMIC DISTINCTIONS
“...and for the liberal arts, without a parallel.”

COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS, EXHIBITIONS and STUDENTSHIPS FOR 1954

A. M. WHITE SCHOLARSHIPS:
J. L. Duncan.
D. G. Hill.
I. W. Jasper.
R. H. S. Riordan.

CHARLES HEBDEN SCHOLARSHIPS:
J. M. Batt.
A. G. Mitchell.

CHARLES HEBDEN BURSARY:
J. P. Royle.

ELIZABETH HEBDEN SCHOLARSHIPS:
F. W. S. Milne.
T. C. Murray.

R. and L. ALCOCK SCHOLARSHIPS:
G. G. de Pury.
R. K. Todd.

HENRY BERTHON SCHOLARSHIP:
H. H. Ednie.

CLARKE SCHOLARSHIP:
F. S. Grimwade.

PERRY SCHOLARSHIP:
G. M. Brownbill.

BATH MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP:
A. M. Gibbs.

F. L. ARMYTAGE SCHOLARSHIP:
J. K. Nixon.

COUNCIL'S SCHOLARSHIPS:
J. T. Bennett.
M. J. Chryssavgis.
C. L. E. Donaldson.
D. G. Eyres.
J. R. Hayes.
G. Hughes.
K. D. Mason.
B. Newcombe.
G. A. Oddie.
P. D. Read.
P. H. R. Sargeant.
J. M. Starey.
R. H. Symons.
W. J. Trall.
D. W. Willshire.

HONORARY MAJOR SCHOLAR:
E. H. Morgan.

Theological Studentships:
Rupertwood: J. G. Wight.
Henry: J. R. Neal.
Moorhouse: J. W. Mercer.
Cusack Russell: M. McKenzie.
Payne: E. J. M. Millar.
Stanbridge: J. D. Newbegin.
Grice: M. H. Stannus.

Janet Clarke Hall:
A. M. WHITE SCHOLARSHIPS
Helen R. Ibbiton.
Jennifer M. H. Wallace.

ALBERT GUY MILLER SCHOLARSHIP:
Aline F. Mortimer.

ANNIE RUTH GRICE SCHOLARSHIP:
P. E. Nicola Wilson.

F. G. STANBRIDGE SCHOLARSHIP:
Pamela A. Nevin.

SARA STOCK SCHOLARSHIP:
E. June M. Lilley.
Jennifer N. Munzt.

MRS. L. L. LEWIS SCHOLARSHIP:
Hilary B. Feltham.

TRINITY WOMEN'S JUBILEE SCHOLARSHIP:
Barbara W. Bott.

F. H. CHAMBERS EXHIBITION:
Monica C. Harkins.

COUNCIL'S SCHOLARSHIP:
Suzanne F. M. Lodge.

Non-Resident Exhibitions:
E. M. Cherry.
R. S. Cherry.
D. M. Danks.
A. N. Deacon.
P. R. Jordan.
D. J. McDougall.
J. D. Merrill.
W. F. Ormston.
M. J. Rasmussen.
H. Ross.
A. N. Shugg.
G. C. Wilson.
D. J. Woodbridge.
Pixie S. Allen.
Geraldine M. Burston.
Elizabeth M. Eggleston.
Diana K. Francis.
Kathleen C. Hardy.
Shirley A. Hemphill.
Wendy H. Solomon.
Freda A. Wraight.

CLASS LISTS — 1953

First Class Honours:
J. D. Anderson — Finals in Combined Schools of Latin and French.
Gwynneth J. Brown — Building Construction.
Melody E. Buesst — Physics I.
Mary Campbell — Finals in School of English.
R. S. Cherry — Physics II.
J. L. Duncan — Strength, Mechanical Engineering I.
J. D. Feltham — Finals in School of Classics, Property.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Courses and Assignments</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A. M. Gibbs</td>
<td>English Literature II; English Language II.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shirley A. Hemphill</td>
<td>Drama, Old Norse, Middle English Texts.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. G. Hill</td>
<td>Engineering Design; Geology I (Eng. Course); Hydraulics I.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. Hughes</td>
<td>German III.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Faye K. Hunt</td>
<td>French Language and Literature II.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Helen R. Ibbison</td>
<td>Drama, Old Norse, Middle English Texts.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Suzanne R. James</td>
<td>Finals in School of English.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I. W. Jasper</td>
<td>Physics I; Pure Mathematics I; Applied Mathematics I.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B. E. Kent</td>
<td>Finals in Combined Schools of Greek and History.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barbara D. Knight</td>
<td>French III; French Language and Literature II.</td>
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<tr>
<td>E. D. Letts</td>
<td>Finals in Combined Schools of French and German.</td>
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<tr>
<td>D. J. MacDougall</td>
<td>Contract, Property.</td>
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<tr>
<td>K. D. Mason</td>
<td>Engineering II.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. W. S. Milne</td>
<td>Greek I, Latin I, French I.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. H. Morgan</td>
<td>Anatomy, Biochemistry.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aline F. Mortimer</td>
<td>Piano.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pamela A. Nevin</td>
<td>English Language II; French II; French Language and Literature I.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Angela J. Parker</td>
<td>Piano.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. J. Rasmussen</td>
<td>Russian I.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. H. S. Riordan</td>
<td>Electrical Engineering I; Elements of Electronics.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. Ross</td>
<td>Physics.</td>
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<tr>
<td>A. K. Shemilt</td>
<td>French I.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. N. Shugg</td>
<td>French II.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. J. Traill</td>
<td>Economic Geography II.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Margaret B. Travers</td>
<td>Russian II.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jennifer M. H. Wallace</td>
<td>English Literature II; Drama; Middle English Texts; Thesis.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Judith S. White</td>
<td>History of Architecture IV; Professional Practice B.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. E. Nicola Wilson</td>
<td>Music A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. J. Woodbridge</td>
<td>Greek II; Latin II.</td>
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<tr>
<td>E. Judith Woodward</td>
<td>English Language and Literature I.</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

**Second Class Honours:**

<table>
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<th>Name</th>
<th>Courses and Assignments</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Judith H. Anderson</td>
<td>General History I.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Janet M. Ballantyne</td>
<td>General History II.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. H. Bathurst</td>
<td>Conveyancing.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jennie P. Billing</td>
<td>Botany I.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. H. Brookes</td>
<td>Economics C; Public Finance Economic History II.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gwynneth J. Brown</td>
<td>Design I; History of Architecture I.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. M. Brownbill</td>
<td>English Language and Literature I; British History.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Janet G. Campbell</td>
<td>Chemistry IA; Zoology I.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. H. Carnegie</td>
<td>Physics III.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. S. Cherry</td>
<td>Chemistry II.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. J. Chryssoydis</td>
<td>Greek II; Ancient History II; General History I.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Loris M. Cook</td>
<td>Botany I.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. J. Cook</td>
<td>Public International Law; Constitutional Law II; Private International Law.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. Corry</td>
<td>Surgery.</td>
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<tr>
<td>R. F. Cuming</td>
<td>Theory of Architecture I; History of Architecture I.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. J. Cumming</td>
<td>Strength.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Janice A. Dickinson</td>
<td>English Literature II.</td>
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<tr>
<td>T. D. Dobson</td>
<td>Engineering Mathematics I.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. L. Duncan</td>
<td>Properties of Engineering Materials; Engineering Mathematics II.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. H. Ednie</td>
<td>Equity; Evidence; Jurisprudence.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. G. Eyles</td>
<td>Design I; History of Architecture I; Building Construction I.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. I. Eyrat</td>
<td>Engineering IA.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. M. Gibbs</td>
<td>Latin II.</td>
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<tr>
<td>D. C. Goss</td>
<td>German II; General History II.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Shirley A. Hemphill</td>
<td>Thesis.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Anne W. Heriot</td>
<td>English Language and Literature I.</td>
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<td>A. R. C. Hewison</td>
<td>British History.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Faye K. Hunt</td>
<td>French III.</td>
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<td>N. J. Hunter</td>
<td>French I; Latin I.</td>
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<td>Helen R. Ibbison</td>
<td>Thesis.</td>
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<tr>
<td>I. W. Jasper</td>
<td>Chemistry I; Engineering IA.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. A. Johnson</td>
<td>Finals in Combined Schools of Latin and French.</td>
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<tr>
<td>G. J. Kemelfield</td>
<td>English Language and Literature I.</td>
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<tr>
<td>N. A. M. Kjar</td>
<td>Agriculture III; Agricultural Biochemistry.</td>
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<tr>
<td>E. June M. Lilley</td>
<td>British History; Ancient History.</td>
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<tr>
<td>A. B. Lockwood</td>
<td>Economics B.</td>
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<td>D. A. McDonald</td>
<td>Economic Geography II; International Relations.</td>
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<td>D. J. MacDougall</td>
<td>Tort, Crime.</td>
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<td>M. McKenzie</td>
<td>Philosophy I.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Barbara D. MacKinnon</td>
<td>French II.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dorothea C. McLean</td>
<td>3rd Year Bachelor of Music.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fiona Macleod</td>
<td>Finals in Combined Schools of French and German.</td>
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<tr>
<td>M. T. Moore</td>
<td>Finals in School of History.</td>
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<tr>
<td>E. H. Morgan</td>
<td>Physiology.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Katherine F. Neal</td>
<td>Physics I (Agricultural Course).</td>
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<td>G. A. Oddie</td>
<td>English Literature II; General History I.</td>
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<td>D. M. O'Sullivan</td>
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<td>Lyndal F. Pearce</td>
<td>Psychology I.</td>
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<td>Maureen S. Rabinov</td>
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<td>H. Ramsay</td>
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<td>M. J. Rasmussen</td>
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<td>Angela J. Rau</td>
<td>General History I; General History II.</td>
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<td>P. B. Rooney</td>
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<tr>
<td>P. H. R. Sergeant</td>
<td>Building Construction III; History of Architecture III.</td>
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<tr>
<td>R. A. Shemilt</td>
<td>Latin I.</td>
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<tr>
<td>A. N. Shugg</td>
<td>Russian I; Russian II.</td>
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<tr>
<td>A. A. Smithers</td>
<td>Introduction to Legal Method.</td>
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<tr>
<td>J. M. Starry</td>
<td>Political Science B; General History III; Economics A.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Felicity G. St. John</td>
<td>General History I; French III; British History.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Margaret R. Stohr</td>
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<td>J. D. Stowell</td>
<td>German III.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Diana M. Sutherland</td>
<td>Medicine; Surgery.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wylva G. Tann</td>
<td>British History; English Language and Literature I.</td>
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<td>Jacqueline D. Templeton</td>
<td>General History I; General History II.</td>
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</table>
R. K. Todd — Constitutional Law I; Equity; Evidence.
Mary D. Travers — Drama; Thesis.
G. R. Twigg — Latin III.
A. A. Twigg — Latin III.
A. A. Twigg — Latin III.
H. H. Walker — Thesis; Middle English Texts.
Mary M. Walker — Economics B.
Judith S. White — Building Construction III.
J. G. Wight — General History I; General History II; General History III; British History; Ancient History II.
I. F. H. Wilson — Political Science A; British History.
Jennifer M. Wilson — French II.
P. E. Nicola Wilson — French I; English Language and Literature I.
P. L. Wilson — Constitutional Law II; Executors and Trustees.
E. Judith Woodward — Political Science A.

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION RESULTS

DEGREES CONFERRED:

Doctor’s Degree:

W. S. C. Hare, M.D.
B. L. Marks, M.D.
F. J. Bromilow, Ph.D.

Master’s Degree:

Rachel C. Alvey, B.Sc.
A. E. Ringwood, B.Sc.

Bachelor of Arts:
(Degree with Honours)

J. D. Anderson.
Mary Campbell.
Margaret J. Daniel.
J. D. Feltham.
J. A. Grant.
I. Grosart.
J. A. Johnson.
Fiona MacLeod.
M. T. Moore.

Bachelor of Arts:
(Ordinary Degree)

Patti Bumpstead.
Hilary O. I. Cherry.
S. G. McL. Dimnick (Dip. Soc. Stud.).
Margaret J. Ellis.
D. F. Fisher.
Ann C. Harris.
Jill Holman.
Helen M. Langley.
Heather M. McDonald.
Thea M. Moon.
Lyndal F. Pearce.
Margaret R. Stohr.
Judith D. White.

Bachelor of Laws:
(Ordinary Degree)

J. O. James.
P. L. Wilson.

Bachelor of Commerce:
(Ordinary Degree)

Patricia H. Ferrier.
D. A. McDonald.
R. Monsell-Butler.
W. J. Traill.
A. C. Trinder.

Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery:

G. F. Adler.
I. E. Backwell.
M. R. M. Barrett.
F. Corry.
Patricia J. Gladwell.
G. S. Hale.
L. S. Hayes.
Gladys F. Hinricksen.
J. B. Jolley.
D. R. Kennedy.
Violet K. Maxwell.
D. L. Morton.
D. M. O’Sullivan.
Heather E. Peden.
Joanna F. Pyper.
J. V. Rymer.
H. Schenberg.
S. J. H. Shepherd.
Diana M. Sutherland.
J. H. Williams.
R. C. W. Williams.

Bachelor of Science:
(Ordinary Degree)

Lois F. Donnelly.
Ann Douglas.
J. R. Hawkins.
G. K. Kemp.

Bachelor of Civil Engineering:

J. F. McDonagh.

Bachelor of Electrical Engineering:


Bachelor of Agricultural Science:

Mary B. Cook.
N. A. M. Kjar.

Bachelor of Architecture:

J. A. Cumming.
P. N. Everist.

Bachelor of Mechanical Engineering:

W. S. Royston.

Bachelor of Metallurgical Engineering:

B. T. Loton.

UNIVERSITY EXHIBITIONS and OTHER DISTINCTIONS

J. D. ANDERSON — Rhodes Scholarship.
R. S. CHERRY — Half-share of Dixon Scholarship in Physics, Part II.
J. L. DUNCAN — Wright Prize in Mechanical Engineering, Part I; Herbert Brooks Exhibition in Strength of Materials.
A. M. GIBBS — Edward Stevens Exhibition in English Literature, Part II; and English Language, Part II; Alexander Sutherland Prize in English Literature, Part II; and English Language, Part II.
PATRICIA J. GLADWELL — Grieve Memorial Prize in Paediatrics.
F. S. GRIMWADE — Brunning Prize for Entomological Collection.
R. G. HOOD — Glasgow University Scholarship for Advanced Study.
G. HUGHES — One-fourth share of Exhibition in German, Part III.
SUZANNE R. JAMES — Dwight’s Prize in English; Shakespeare Scholarship.
PATRICIA G. JOHANSEN — Dunlop Rubber Company Research Scholarship in Chemistry; Professor Kernot Research Scholarship in Chemistry.
N. A. M. KJAR — Wrixon Prize in Agriculture, Part III; James Cuming Prize in Agricultural Biochemistry.
E. D. LETTS — West German Government Scholarship Research Grant in German.

THE WIGRAM ALLEN PRIZE ESSAYS

“The Bunyip”
(by R. H. S. Riordan)

Perhaps, alas, you have never seen a bunyip. Perhaps, shame on you, you have never heard of a bunyip. You may even be so ignorant of all proprieties that you may ask “What is a bunyip?” Such ignorance is something suitable only to be whispered in dark places. However, it is conceivable that this may be read by New Australians, who are not versed in our folk lore. On this pretext and, let it be whispered, to save embarrassment to any Old Australians whose education is so sadly deficient, I will try to tell you about the bunyip.

If you are Irish you will know the leprechaun. The English have the dragon. In Germany you beware of the full moon because of the werewolf. In China you let off gunpowder to scare the devils away. The bunyip is all these but none of them. It is smaller but far greater. It is a blur in the dark, a terrible cry in the night, something we feel but do not see. Its voice is the voice of spirits in torment, its shape is that of the sins of the world, it smells of musty bones and it is invincible.
It is a shadowy half-seen thing, a thing beyond man's comprehension. The city dweller, the blasé pseudo-bushman, and the superior ethnologist have never seen it. It is beyond their ken and they don't believe in it. They put it down with flying saucers, as mass hysteria or, like the pink elephant, as a product of the D.T.'s.

However, the bushmen, the true bushmen, know it well. No living thing uttered the scream that woke the men in the tiny saw mill, chilling the marrow in their bones, and making the dogs crawl under their bunks with tails between their legs. No wombat, or wallaby, ever frightened the lonely miner's horse. Why, then, did it shy at a shapeless shape uttering a soundless cry and why would it never pass that dark corner again, except it would whinny with fear?

Even the bushman would seldom realise the full significance of these things. He would discuss them only with his friends, and only when suitably primed. Even then he would see the look of wonder on the children's faces and the parents' unspoken answer — "Poor Old Jock, he's been in the mountains forty years with only his horse and dog for company." And he would wake up in the night, sweating, and think, "They're right, I've been here too long." And he might argue with his dog that he was sane, and suddenly realise the dog was contradicting him. After this had happened once or twice he would be ready to grab his axe and rush into the forest, slashing blindly at everything, till he dropped. Or he might barricade himself in his hut with a rifle and shoot at anything that moved in the camp until someone managed to shoot him. And perhaps one or two of the new chums would take fright and flee to the nearest town, but the rest would bury the dead and stay on till they, too, started to wonder, "Perhaps I've been here too long, perhaps I'll end up like Jock?"

And in the town the conversation might turn to the mysteries of the bush and someone would say, "One night when he was drunk Old Bill swore he had seen a bunyip. He went mad soon after — chopped a trail like a highway across the mountains before he fell. Too much plonk, I think."

The Australian Aborigines knew most about the bunyip. They lived closer to nature and they lacked any veneer of civilisation which might make them doubt its existence. On the stormy night when the dark was shattered by lightning, and the rain poured down on them, they would huddle round a meagre fire under a flimsy sheet of bark. And when the elders talked of the bunyip they would see no reason to doubt. They would tell of a terrible shape half seen in the river in the twilight, of a cry in the night, and of piccaninnies who wandered away from their mothers, never to return. Their tracks would lead clearly and confidently through the bush but would suddenly vanish as if the ground had swallowed them. Then the natives would realise that the bunyip was out and would hurry back to their camps and huddle around the fires in frightened groups. And presently there might come such a cry that the dingoes would crawl into their lairs and the very mountains would shiver in fear. And even the piccaninnies as they huddled against their mothers, would know it was the bunyip. And they would know why they must never break the tribal law.

Presently the whites arrived, and as some of the aborigines became more or less tame they told the whites of the bunyip. The first settlers found themselves in a strange and wild country, a country which taunted them, defied them, and often broke them. They were probably fairly ready to accept the bunyip. As the story was passed back towards the towns it came more and more to be regarded as just another legend — an example of the credibility of the aboriginal. Those of a scientific turn of mind were rather shocked by the suggestion that there might be something of the supernatural in the bunyip and set about debunking the legend. They had little difficulty in doing this to their own satisfaction.

After all, the bunyip is a creature of the bush with no love of civilisation and no desire to be dissected by some probably short-sighted, pot-bellied scientist. And the scientist had also a dislike of roughing it and considered the bushmen as an
inferior breed and the natives as below contempt. So he was content to put an advertisement in the Weekly Journal offering the honour of an interview to anyone who knew of the bunyip and who would care to call on him during business hours. The natives, who knew most about the bunyip did not even take the journal. The bushmen who also knew of the bunyip took the journal but, being unable to read, used it to light the fire or serve some similar useful purpose. If any of them who could read happened to see the advertisement, he snorted: “Huh, Professor, ‘e calls ‘imself, ‘e wouldn’t know a bunyip if ‘e tripped over it.” And the only people who visited the professor were a few socialites attracted by his title and a few hoboes looking for a handout.

The ensuing conversation, stripped of non-essentials such as “Ooh Professor, I’m charmed, I’m sure,” or “Say, mate, can yer give a bloke a coupl’a bob for the fare home,” usually went something like this:

Professor: “And you say you saw a bunyip?”
Visitor: “That’s right; it was terrible.”
Professor: “Can you tell me the year you saw him?”
Visitor: “Oh, it was in the flood in 1792.”
Professor: “1792? But that would make you over 90.”
Visitor: “Well, you see, it was really my father who saw it.”
Professor: “But you said —”
Visitor: “Yes, but you know how you forget over the years.”
Professor: “Well, are you certain your father saw it?”
Visitor: “Er, Aw, I don’t know, perhaps it was Old Jim, owned the mine at Gelantipy, told it to my father’s uncle. Floods of 1792 it was, though, and it was terrible.”
Professor: “Well, I think that’s all, thank you.”

When the trickle of visitors petered out the learned Professor set to and wrote a learned article which he sent to the Royal Society, and which was published under the title — “The Bunyip — a Myth of the Australian Native.” This paper attracted the attention of another eminent scientist of the day who took the unprecedented step of travelling to some of the smaller towns and actually visiting some of the local identities. These were delighted by the opportunity to exercise their imagination and many, varied, and wonderful were the yarns they spun him. After a number of pleasant weeks spent listening to these stories his initial delight began to be replaced by a suspicion that perhaps his leg was being pulled, so he moved back to the city to sift his data. He was forced to admit that things had been seen in rivers, and noises had been heard in the night, and set about finding possible explanations. After studying various books he thought that perhaps seals could have travelled up the rivers where they were seen by the natives and that perhaps the noises could be blamed on the Swamp Bittern, a small inconspicuous bird said to emit bloodcurdling screams during the night. This theory, along with various tales spun him by the local identities he wove into a paper which he entitled “Folk Lore of the Australian Bush,” and which was published by the American Philosophical Society. This paper achieved some success, especially with the superior ethnologists and pseudo bushmen, both of whom were able to say “I told you so.” The natives were still unable to read, and as the paper was published in a form unsuitable for wrapping meat it did not come to the notice of the bushmen. The bunyip laughed.

When you hear a cry in the night, it might be an owl, or just homicide; when your car runs out of petrol in a storm and you walk five miles to the nearest farm, it might only be dingoes following you; when you wake up at night and feel a cold, musty breath on your face, it might only be the wind, but it could be the bunyip.

“Make Your Own Bookcase”
(by P. H. R. Sargeant)

Any home is enhanced by books. Whatever your chosen style of interior decoration may be, a really colourful collection of books can create that culture corner in your sitting room. Besides, books are
TRINITY COLLEGE - 1954


JANET CLARKE HALL – 1954


FIRST XI - 1954


FIRST VIII – 1954

(Winners of the Mervyn Bournes Higgins Trophy for Inter-Collegiate Rowing, and the John Lang Cap)


Seated: M. S. Inglis (6), C. J. Smith (stroke), D. C. Gos (cox), J. F. C. Hewson (7), J. A. Hunt (5).
ATHLETICS TEAM – 1954

(Winners of the Cato Shield for Inter-Collegiate Athletics)

TENNIS TEAM — 1954


SECOND VIII — 1954

(Winners of the Malcolm Russell Norton Shield)

JANET CLARKE HALL TENNIS TEAM — 1954

JANET CLARKE HALL BASKETBALL TEAM — 1954
Seated: C. Norwood, M. Bushby, A. Parker.
"F" GRADE SQUASH TEAM,
1954
Standing: J. K. Nixon, F. I. Ezard, G. C. de Pury,
Seated: R. C. Hallowes, J. R. Hawkins (captain), W. B. Capp.
Absent: N. A. Beischer, R. C. D. Casey.

"E" GRADE SQUASH TEAM,
1954
(Winners of the "E" Grade pennant shield)
Standing: D. H. von Bibra, A. A. Smithers.
SECOND XVIII – 1954
Absent: N. A. Beischer (captain), K. D. Mason.

RUGBY TEAM – 1954
Absent: K. D. Mason.
"... an id'le King."  (2) The Power behind the Throne.

(3) "Gad, sir, it wouldn't have done for the Duke."  (4) An Englishman's home 
(5) "... battle, murder, and sudden death."  (6) Rough-house.  (7) Quiet room.
more than paper and print, books are a building material — dust covers are decorative. Now if you are furnishing a new home or just jazzing up the old one, before finalising the interior treatment remember that you can actually save money by substituting books for bricks and mortar. Use literature to lift your living room.

Now, before we progress any further, I must remind you of one or two simple yet basic rules. Firstly, your bookcase should be bold: I myself admire the old practice, common in the old country homes of the old country, of booking one complete room from floor to ceiling; and remember, these walls are not small. The effect is really wonderful. Volumes chosen are usually of the leather type having those peculiarities of texture and scent which bespeak the “civilisation of centuries.”

Modern books, we must admit, barely approach the quality of these fine tomes. To begin with, although they are of usually high initial strength they have been found to be less permanent. Also they are slender; particularly censurable are the poetic works of the post symbolist era which, albeit brightly coloured, are barely wafer thick. What, and I echo the thought of several of my colleagues, can they be thinking of!

However, there is little reason to be depressed by this state of affairs, which, I am certain, is a consequence of events beyond the control of the individual.

Besides, there is no reason at all why one should make, not only one’s own bookcase, but also one’s own books. The average householder, equipped with a thorough knowledge of bookbinding and typography, can for a few pence construct for himself a library which will be the envy of his less ingenious neighbours. It is advisable, though not by any means imperative, to keep at least three books which can be opened at more than one place. These can be found, I am sure, in your own woodshed. You will be astounded at the wealth of literary matter which has been lying latent, as it were, waiting to be put to a useful purpose by the practical man.

These findings will have to be cleansed, or if they are already clean, must needs be treated with a “yearing compound.”

The ingredients of this mixture need not cause you any expense at all. They are already on your kitchen shelves. Firstly, weigh out one ounce of cherry gum, falsely called cherry resin. Under this collective name are used the gums of the cherry, mahaleh cherry, apricot and plum tree. Cherry gum swells only in water like glue, and must then be pressed through a cloth, the cloth being twisted like a pouch so that the juice is pressed out.

Now this gum solution, having been slightly acidified by the careful addition of two (2) millilitres of benzoic acid and the juice of a few lemons, may then be easily emulsified with sunflower oil; I have found, however, that the less common oil of cloves will give a richer, more emollient and yet fluent quality. Also it has the simple virtue of imparting to the treated works the quite delightful odour of apple pies. Needless to say these books are very popular with the kiddies.

The mixture, before being applied, must, of course, be boiled. Great care should be taken at this point; too hot a fire will increase the quantity of lead and naturally the mixture will not jellify. On the other hand, unless one has taken the precaution of adding those few drops of rectified oil of amber the mixture will exude dense, choking fumes.

Take care to stir with a wooden spoon and keep well away from a naked flame, for even at room temperature the compound is highly volatile.

As an alternative the books could be dipped in sump oil.

The more ambitious can invent for himself various modifications of this basic mix. There is, for instance, the well known formula of Major Wallcroft-Byng, now honorary consultant at the Staffordshire County Museum. This gentleman, a specialist on the Gothic novel and related fields, will be delighted to show you round his well-equipped workshop and advise the amateur on the finer points of book-aging. I do not advise the beginner to treat more than one book at a time. If, for example, you have succeeded in
making a first class job of a small piece of Livy you may then proceed with two volumes of Johnson's Dictionary; although I am afraid that the first edition of the latter, which was very choice, is becoming quite scarce, and I find that I am gradually falling back on the nineteenth century.

But the pursuit of great literature is always rewarding, and although you first may be dismayed at the paucity of your findings or their excrementitious appearance, keeping in mind your first fine intentions, remember that although the binding may be torn and tarnished, the pages besmirched, spattered and defiled, and though your immediate reaction is to rid yourself for ever of that mildewed emblem of the putrescent past, casting it quickly behind you as one would perforce cast all corruption and mortification, remember then the words of John Bunyan saying:—

"For, thought I, many days are not for ever, many days will have an end; therefore, seeing I was to be afflicted for many days, not a few, but many days, yet I was glad it was but for many days."

Your collection now, let us suppose, has grown to considerable proportions and it is becoming increasingly obvious that one or two shelves could be replaced by more recent acquisitions. I have found myself in this unhappy predicament several times, and hesitate, as you no doubt will, to dispose of the old favourites. Beginners may smile at such exhibitions of sentimentality which I am afraid are the fate of all book lovers, but they, too, I am sure, will suffer the pangs of parting when the day comes for the old book to go and the new to take its place.

But, fellow bibliophiles, you need not throw that old literature away; for it is never true that a book can outgrow its usefulness. How right is Keats when he reminds us that forever and ever beautiful things can bring us joy, that they, (and I quote):

"... still will keep
A bower quiet for us and a sleep
Full of sweet dreams, and health and quiet breathing."

In fact, you will be surprised to discover just how true this is. It was Lord Whatswot, of Dorset, who constructed what I consider to be the first book-bower, but several others have made use of the conception, investing it with added charm and complexity. It was a true pleasure to see the old lord enjoying his book-bower, and the words from Keats oft came to my lips. The former gentleman has now passed on and the famous bower was destroyed in the dreadful floods of the twenties, but I can readily give you an outline of its construction. The floor, or rather the first floor, was paved with the complete historical works of George Grote, whose qualities of durability cannot be under-estimated. The main structural members were Conrad or Kipling, (I forget which) and for the front door the architect had used Zoëgas' "Dictionary of Old Icelandic." A simple pitched roof of overlapping Elizabethan playwrights more or less completed the structure. Inside was presented the ever changing aspects of His Lordship's literary tastes. For instance, by passing through the Gothic Hall, illuminated with pages from genuine fourteenth century psalters one reached what the Lady Whatswot had aptly named The Gallic Grotto, cunningly fabricated from illustrated editions of Molière and Racine, and containing interesting examples of Rabelaisian furniture.

I could readily complete the description of this historic structure and also others of the same period, notably the Tennyson Terraces demolished, 1910, and the slightly later Pallazzo Pater, now in a picturesque state of decay. But time is short and I find that I have barely touched on the subject of Recent Publications.

Now, if you are willing to take the risk with Modern Writers and use discretion in your choice there is no reason at all why these bright volumes should not be employed in the modern flat or holiday home. I myself have fitted out my sun room with the Sitwells and, lately, one of my theatrical acquaintances successfully re-decorated his Bloomsbury apartment with modern poetry.

This room indicates, I believe, an important trend and an attitude to literature which may well become more common.
As one enters this residence from the tiny hall (in which, incidentally, is cleverly concealed a combined clothes-washer and cocktail cabinet) the right hand wall of the small parlour seems, on first sight, to be enhanced with a select bibliography of French novels. (Perhaps I should explain that, following the contemporary practice, the room is almost completely dark, television cabinets being the only source of light.) However, the really interesting point is, and although I, who can usually pick a writer's style of binding at a glance, was somewhat taken aback by the revelation, and congratulated my host on his originality, the point is, and this will give you a shock as it did me, that the books under examination were not French Novels at all; they were not even Novels; in fact they were not even books, they were actually artificial. They were dummies, frauds, forgeries.

Those wishing to learn more on this subject are referred to my work: "Trends in Contemporary Literature," Decca Long Playing KZ-915,364.

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Janet Clarke Hall

"How many goodly creatures are there here."

Office-Bearers, 1954

Senior Student: Miss D. Winter-Irving.
Secretary: Miss H. Ibbitson.
Treasurer: Miss D. Hyde.
Assistant Treasurer: Miss K. Neal.

We returned to College this year to find twenty-seven freshers well initiated after the traditional domestic science tests. There were then seventy students in residence, until the addition of an extra one in second term. We welcomed back as tutor a former student, Miss Mary Johnson, and we were sorry to lose Miss Freda Friday, who resigned to go abroad.

We have had many interesting visitors this year. Domestic Science certificates were presented by Lady Brooks at our first formal dinner for the term. Also present were Mrs. Scantlebury, Mrs. Cahn, and Miss Marion McPherson, a former student. Miss Mercedes Concepcion, a Science graduate from Manila and a Junior Colombo Plan scholar, stayed with us for several weeks. Dinner guests included the Chancellor, the Vice-Chancellor and Mrs. Paton, the Registrar, Professor and Mrs. Maxwell, Professor Hope, Professor Macartney, Miss Lorna Stirling, Sister Julian and Sister Elsie, and the Rev. Keith Cole.

Several after-dinner talks have been given. Mr. Cole, on furlough from Kenya, spoke on the Mau Mau problem; several students discussed satire and various aspects of modern poetry with Professor Hope, Mr. Tomlinson, and Mr. Barnes of the English Department; Miss Utber and Mr. Priestley spoke of their work as University Guidance Officers, and gave helpful advice about study methods; Sister Elsie and Sister Julian spoke about the Community of the Holy Name and the activities of the Diocesan Mission to the Streets and Lanes.

Social work has not been neglected. A number of students has helped the Diocesan Mission with its jumble sales, its fete, and its work at Camp Pell. As well as making the usual jumpers and frocks for the Victorian Children's Aid Society's Parkville Home, several students have helped the children with their darning, read to them, and arranged outings for them. At the International House Fair we had no particular stall, but we canvassed, sold programmes, manned the second-hand clothing stalls, made sweets, hot dogs, pancakes, toffee apples, biscuits and cakes, and helped with the major operation of cleaning up.
Of entertainments, the most important were the two Common Room dances which, thanks to the organisers' talent for hard work, were very successful. Chinese lanterns in the courtyard were a decorative innovation. A Tin Alley play-reading of "Waters of the Moon," and a programme of songs by the Tudor Singers were held at the Hall, in aid of the Women of the University Fund and the Y.W.C.A. respectively.

The Verdon Library has been given the first four volumes of the Pelican History of Art by Mr. James Cook, who has generously promised us the complete set. The Fine Arts section of the Library is not very large, and these beautiful volumes will be greatly appreciated. The library is to be extended by the addition of a large reading room, and above it will be at least six new bed-sitting rooms. It is just possible that they will be ready by the beginning of the 1955 academic year.

Engagements:
Elizabeth Sinclair to Michael Grounds.
Gwynneth Brown to John Clayden.

JANET CLARKE HALL DRAMATIC CLUB
"I will resist such entertainment."

Office-Bearers, 1954
President: Miss Bagnall.
Secretary: Miss J. Wallace.
Committee: Misses M. Stohr, J. Dickinson, and M. Harkins.

The outstanding artistic and financial success of this year's Trinity play "The Tempest" was a very encouraging beginning in first term to the year's activity, and we wish to thank the Trinity Dramatic Club for the grant of £10 which they made us from the proceeds.

The first reading — Shaw's "Major Barbara" was very well attended, and although numbers dropped at later meetings, the readings have been fairly well patronised. We have read plays of widely varying types this year in an attempt to suit most tastes. "Major Barbara" was followed in first term by a Victorian melodrama "Caste" and Ibsen's sensitive drama "The Wild Duck."

In second term we read only two plays, as one meeting had to be postponed. The readings were "Rope," a spine-chilling thriller by Patrick Hamilton; and Anton Chekov's controversial "The Cherry Orchard." For the latter we were the guests of the Trinity Dramatic Club.

Also in second term the Dramatic Club arranged a reading of "Gerontion" and "The Waste Land" by T. S. Eliot. This was held in the Common Room, and a large audience was present as the reading was open to people outside College.

In third term we have read Christopher Fry's comedy "Venus Observed," and it is hoped that we can obtain Dylan Thomas' radio play "Under Milkwood" for the final reading.

We thank Miss Bagnall for presiding at meetings and allowing us to use her sitting room; and we wish the incoming committee a successful year.

JANET CLARKE HALL SPORTS CLUB
"What is this maid with whom thou wast at play?"

Office-Bearers, 1954
President: Miss Bagnall.
Secretary: Miss B. Terrill.
Committee: Misses M. Bushby, J. Gilder, J. Barnard, J. Muntz.

The first big event for the year was the Tennis Tournament arranged with Trinity. We were quite overwhelmed by their enthusiasm and had to seek support from Women's College, St. Mary's Hall, and our own external students, whom we were very pleased to have with us. The day was won in fine style by Loris Cook and Bob Symons.

The inter-collegiate tennis matches were held soon after Easter. Despite the good playing of Janet Armstrong, Dallas Heath, Jennifer Muntz, and Pamela Nevin, we were beaten by St. Mary's Hall, whom we congratulate on winning the Lucy Archer Cup again this year.

St. Mary's must be congratulated also for their success in the basketball. Although we won the first round against Ormond, in the finals St. Mary's proved too good for us. J.C.H. was represented by Jan Barnard, Margaret Bushby, Jan Merigan, Elspeth Haydon, Virginia Mc-
Kee, Barbara Terrill, Clare Norwood and Angela Parker.

We were invited to play table tennis at St. Mary's Hall, and those who went spent an extremely enjoyable evening.

The hockey match with Trinity was rather more successful than our other matches, finally ending in the traditional draw; but this may have been due to the fact that so many of the Trinity men looked as if they had just been dragged out of bed, without having the time to change, and were probably a little bleary-eyed.

We were well represented in university teams — Deirdre Hyde (ski-ing and swimming); Janet Campbell (ski-ing); Jane Webb (University and State Hockey); Lou Kent Hughes (University hockey); Val Stiles (fencing); and Anna Foster and Margaret Bushby (athletics). Jan Barnard was very successful in the University Swimming Championships at the beginning of the year.

**JANET CLARKE HALL MUSIC CLUB**

"... and sometimes music."

Office-Bearers, 1954

President: Miss Bagnall.

Secretary: Angela Parker.

Committee: Nicola Wilson, Margaret Brown, June Lilley, Clare Norwood

The chief aim of the Music Club this year has been to try and make music more accessible to all members of the college. On many Sunday mornings after Chapel, an appointed member of the committee has played an arranged programme of recorded music in the Common Room, either from our own record library or Trinity's more extensive collection. The new long playing unit in the gramophone has been most successful, except for one minor repair needed during the year. Our finances have been directed towards increasing the number of records in the library, and in second term we bought our first six microgroove recordings, which have proved most popular.

At the beginning of third term the Committee sent invitations to all the other colleges to a musical evening of Folk Songs, presented by Miss Lorna Stirling, Mrs. Balmford and Professor Keith Macartney in the Dining Hall, and to supper in the Common Room afterwards. It was a beautiful programme, and we were very pleased so many people were present to hear it. Our thanks to Miss Bagnall for invaluable advice and support, and to the college for providing many morning teas.

The green days go now, and the nights are black —

When we were young we danced on the green grass,

And would wring out the essence of the moon.

All day we sang a song; but the grass withered

And the wide sky was vacant with no moon.

Then we retreated through the barren steppes

With white snow hiding our way. We felt our hearts

Stir with the bounding horses; when the wild wind rose

They were the sole food left to us . . .

There are grey wolves in the streets, in Siberia;

And the snow creeps under the door.

Do not go out alone: the cold will have your ears and nose and feet and fingertips—

The wolves will have the rest.

The lamp inside smells of the fat of beasts,

Windows are choked with turves against the frost,

We have not seen the sun for many void months.

We pray for the sun—who killed the silver moon:

Wisdom, who saw the first dawn of the sun,

The eager sun with all the planets fly

(You love to lie in the sun

You do ambition shun):

Mourn now the sky.

One day the moon will come again —

The nights be silver and the mornings green —

Shall we then lie in the sun,

And leap high to the moon on the springing grass?

When we were young we danced on the green grass,

And would wring out the essence of the moon.
PAST STUDENTS—JANET CLARKE HALL

TRINITY WOMEN’S SOCIETY
Office-Bearers, 1954
President: Mrs. E. T. Southey.
Vice-Presidents: Miss E. Joske.
Mrs. C. Fitts.
Secretary: Miss L. Eady.
Treasurer: Dr. J. Gardiner.
Committee: Mrs. S. Alley, Mrs. D. Caro, Miss K. Deasey, Mrs. K. Emmerson, Miss M. Johnson, Miss V. Leeper, and Mrs. G. Pringle.

Annual General Meeting, 1953:
The Annual General Meeting was held at Janet Clarke Hall on 10th October, 1953, at 8.30 p.m., with the President, Miss Enid Joske, in the chair.
The Annual Report and the Treasurer’s Report were presented, and as an increase was shown in all accounts, it was moved that the Society should donate a Trinity flag to the College.
Attention was drawn to the comparatively few financial members of the Society, and it was suggested that a newsletter should be sent out with the Annual Dinner circulars in 1954 in an endeavour to increase membership.
The delegates to the National Council of Women reported that the Council proposed to hold an exhibition during 1954, showing the work of women’s organisations. The Trinity Women’s Society was invited to provide an exhibit showing the growth and history of Janet Clarke Hall, and a sub-committee was appointed to organise this matter.
Mrs. C. Scantlebury, President of the Janet Clarke Hall Committee, explained that the Committee planned to build an extension to the College Library which would include studies on the first and second floors. She said that the Committee was investigating ways and means of raising funds, and would call on the Trinity Women’s Society for aid if, and when, necessary.
It was adopted that in the future the only speakers at the Annual Dinner should be College Representatives. The President thanked Miss Bagnall and the College for providing an excellent dinner.
The meeting concluded with the election of office-bearers for 1954.

Annual Dinner, 1953:
The Annual Dinner was held in the Manifold Hall before the Annual Meeting on 10th October, and was preceded by sherry and fruit juice in Miss Bagnall’s sitting room. The Manifold Hall was beautifully decorated with red and white flowers, and the dinner was held by candle light.
The guests were Mrs. Norris, President of the National Council of Women; Mrs. Cowen and the Senior Student, Miss Doris Winter-Irving.
The President, Miss Joske, proposed the toasts of The Queen and the College. The latter was replied to by Miss Bagnall and the Senior Student, both of whom told of the activities of the students during the year.
The toast of Absent Friends was proposed by Miss Kathleen Deasey.
The President of the National Council of Women, Mrs. Norris, then spoke of the activities of the Council, to which the Trinity Women’s Society is affiliated.

Open Day, 1954:
Open Day was held at Janet Clarke Hall on the afternoon of 13th March, 1954. There was a good attendance of past students, guests and children, and this, coupled with the fine weather, made the occasion a most enjoyable one.

DR. KATE CAMPBELL was awarded the C.B.E. in the New Year Honours, in recognition of her outstanding contribution to medical science. Dr. Campbell is on the honorary staff of both the Women’s Hospital and the Queen Victoria Hospital, and is also the senior medical officer of the Victorian Baby Health Centres Association.
HELEN KEAYS (Lawson) writes from Brisbane of the Trinity Women's reunion which was held there in March. "MILDRED PRENTICE (Barnard) brought three of her red-headed children; and EDITH HILL (Kerr) had three of her five offspring, two of whom were also red heads, so the Keays children were the distinctive ones for once!"

LYDIA EADY left for England in April, and she has written of her experiences in London, among which were the Chelsea Flower Show and the Queen's arrival home from her overseas tour. This was followed by a trip to the Channel Islands, and Lydia then returned to England for a tour of the southern counties. Her letter contained news of other past students:

"I enjoyed seeing quite a lot of BETH DOUGALL in London; she had just returned from a trip to Ireland when we arrived, and since then has done a locum in a hospital at Sidcup and is at present at the Hammersmith Hospital. JOAN MAXWELL (Eggleston) and MARY EGGLESTON also came to see us; Joan's husband is still working for exams, and Mary is very interested in the school where she is teaching in a poor part of London, somewhere off the Old Kent Road. JOAN and TOM ACKLAND came over to England with us on the 'Orcades'."

ROBERTA TAYLOR (Cain) left Australia with her husband in July, and is now living in Uganda, British East Africa. She describes her new home as "in the foothills of the Ruwenzoris, 14 miles north of the Equator and 4,500 feet high." It is on the edge of the Queen Elizabeth National Park, and with a rainfall of 59 inches Bobbie hopes to become a successful gardener.

PAT BARTZ (McBride) is still living at the American Embassy in Tokio, and expects to be there for another year.

BETH BLAKISTON was married to Professor Geoffrey Hazelwood in Sussex. They met when Beth went abroad for research work in Biochemistry at Guy's Hospital, where her husband is Professor of Biochemistry. They have made their home at Shoreham, Sussex.

SALI DENNING (Rogers) has moved from Ireland to England, where her husband has obtained a teaching post near Nottingham.

SHIRLEY WADHAM (White), prior to her marriage in May, had a job in the Public Library at Bulawayo, Rhodesia. After her marriage she returned to live in Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia.

JUDY BARBOUR sailed for England in April, and, after a tour of the British Isles and France, she has now settled in The Hague, where she has a position. Her sister-in-law, PENNY BARBOUR (Nuttall) is also living in The Hague with her husband and two children.

H. B. "TINY" YENCKEN writes from London — "I am loving being here, though it has rained from May till to-day (16th July). I went to the Royal Garden Party, and everyone had umbrellas. The tennis this year at Wimbledon was excellent. At the Roehampton Polo Club I saw the Duke of Edinburgh lead his team to victory. THEO SPROULE and I return to Melbourne in the "Strathnaver," which arrives on 2nd December. Theo has retired after teaching in Tonbridge more than thirty years."

MARY GRACE WHYTE (Asche) is living with her husband and two children at Malekula, in the New Hebrides.

JEAN ROMEY is now in England, and writes that she and five others have purchased an old taxi-cab for £65, and hope to tour Europe in it. One of the party will be CATH BROWN who, for the past year, has been living by turn in England, Germany and France. At the Sorbonne, in Paris, Cath took a course in French Art and Culture. She expects to return to Australia early next year.

HELEN BOWRING was present at the Oxford-Cambridge Boat Race in April, and was a staunch Oxford supporter. She also described her trip through Europe from Naples, where she left the ship; she spent three weeks seeing the larger cities of Italy, followed by a week in the Riviera. Then she went to Switzerland and down the Rhine to Holland, Belgium and Paris. In Paris, Helen spent a couple of hours with JUDY LEASK, who is working at the British Embassy. She also mentioned that LESLIE JAMES, MARGARET DANIEL...
and PAMELA TODD (Purcell) travelled to Europe on the same ship.

MARJORIE HO returned to Singapore in March, and after a couple of months went to England to complete her Architecture course.

BARBARA EVERIST (Pickford) has now gone to live in Burnie, Tasmania, where she and her husband are very busy settling into a new flat.

JO SAMUEL, who is in Adelaide, is enjoying her new life as a journalist. She is working for the "Sunday Advertiser," and is responsible for the children's pages.

ELIZABETH TRINCA (Ashbolt) has returned from England, and is now settled in Toorak with her husband and small son.

DOROTHY PEARCE, who was formerly living in South Australia, moved to Sandy Bay, in Tasmania, earlier in the year. In May she sailed for England, where she expects to remain for about a year.

GAYE TENNENT, senior English tutor at the Melbourne University, who spent a year in England and the Continent on a British Council grant, considers the highlight of her trip to have been a visit by T. S. Eliot. Mr. Eliot visited her in her hotel room, where he stayed for more than an hour talking of Gaye's special interest — the teaching of poetry.

MARGARET BLACKWOOD, formerly a resident tutor at Janet Clarke Hall, is receiving congratulations on the award of a Doctorate of Philosophy of Cambridge University. She received this for a thesis on the genetics of maize.

HELEN VELLAGOTT (McDonald) returned to Australia in July for a short holiday after an absence of four years. This included two years' research work at Cambridge on a Nuffield grant, studying the problems of a rural medical service in England. She also took an active interest in the work for war widows in England. She left her two sons at school in England, and expects to rejoin them at Christmas time.

JENNY TAPLIN went to live in Sydney early in 1954, and will be sailing for England in January, 1955.

PEG MORRIS (Hyett) is living in Rockhampton.

JANE BEVERIDGE recently returned home after three years abroad. While in London, she worked at the London School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine, and for the Medical Research Council of the Public Health Laboratory Service. She attended scientific conferences at Rome and Belfast, and as well, visited France, Austria, Italy, Germany, Holland and Denmark.

MARY HESELTINE was the only woman to become an F.R.A.C.P. this year. She received her Fellowship at the colourful annual ceremony of the College.

JOY CRANSWICK (Young) sailed with her husband, Dr. John Cranswick, to India, where they are now working at a hospital in the south.

OENONE DEASEY (Gardner) left Australia after her marriage for a short trip to England and the Continent, after which she and her husband set off to America, where they will live for a year.

JENNIFER RAU, who returned to Australia from England early this year, will return to England in November for her marriage to P.O. Richard Cavill.

Others overseas at the moment include FREDA FRIDAY, BARBARA MOORE, FELICITY NUTTALL, JOAN CAMPBELL (Handley), JANET STRUTT, KATHLEEN LÁW, SUZANNE CHAPMAN (James).

YVONNE AITKEN, MARY JOHNSTON and VALERIE JAMES are all resident tutors at Janet Clarke Hall.

Engagements:
Stephanie Aikman to Mr. John Day.
Elizabeth Blakiston to Professor Geoffrey Hazelwood.
Patti Bumpstead to Mr. Graeme Thomson
Ann Douglas to Mr. Malcolm John Mann.
Margaret Ellis to Mr. Alan Harvey.
Elelone Gardiner to Mr. Randall Deasey.
Winifred Hawkins to Mr. John Gutteridge
Mary Herring to Mr. Claude Donald Longfield
Jill Kemefield to Mr. Brian Loton
Janice Meakin to Mr. Roger Marsh Blomfield
Nancy Merigan to Mr. Philip Denny Day
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

Lorna Murfitt to Dr. Cameron Baird
Heather Peden to Dr. Malcolm McKenzie
Jennifer Rau to P.O. Richard Cavill
Patti Rogers to Dr. Kenneth Neerhut
Rosemary Southby to Mr. Peter Goad
Kathleen Taylor to Dr. Ian Ferguson

Marriages:
Elizabeth Blakiston to Professor Geoffrey Hazelwood
Margaret Ellis to Mr. Alan Harvey
Eonee Gardner to Mr. Randall Deasey
Mary Jennifer Hain to Mr. Henry Derryde Couchman
Joan Handley to Mr. Douglas Campbell
Winifred Hawkins to Mr. John Gutteridge
Suzanne James to Mr. Geoffrey Chapman
Fiona Macleod to Dr. David Caro
Diana Medley to Mr. Francis Barrington Ball
Barbara Pickford to Mr. Ian Everist
Pauline Stanbury to Mr. James Lock McConnachie
Rosemary Thomas to Mr. Alastair Davidson
Shirley White to Mr. John Wadham

Births:
To Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Agar (Rosemary Ross) — a son
To Mr. and Mrs. Peter Barbour (Penelope Nuttall) — a son
To Dr. and Mrs. John Billings (Evelyn Thomas) — a daughter
To Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Burns (Mary Graham) — a daughter
To Mr. and Mrs. Tom Cochrane (Valerie Guyatt) — a daughter
To Dr. and Mrs. Alistair Cole (Dorothy Baillehache) — a daughter.
To Dr. and Mrs. Ted Cordner (Anne Bailleieu) — a daughter.
To Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Denning (Sali Rogers) — a son
To Dr. and Mrs. S. P. Derham (Patience Grice) — a son
To Mr. and Mrs. A. Dillon (Ann Pigdon) — a son
To Mr. and Mrs. John Doyle (Elizabeth Neate) — a son
To Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Edwards (Joan Wright) — a daughter
To Mr. and Mrs. Ansell Egerton (Judy Attwell) — a daughter

To Mr. and Mrs. Clive Graham (Lynley Weller) — a son
To Mr. and Mrs. John Grice (Anne Mitchell) — a daughter
To Dr. and Mrs. Andrew Hurley (Yvonne Gallagher) — a son
To Dr. and Mrs. Alexander-Kelso (Judith McCrach) — a daughter
To Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Lade (Peg Webb Ware) — a daughter.
To Mr. and Mrs. H. Leopold (Rotha Bechervaise) — a daughter
To Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Morton (Merial Clarke) — a daughter
To Mr. and Mrs. David Nugent (Anna Warin) — a daughter
To Mr. and Mrs. P. H. O'Flynn (Judith Nixon) — a daughter
To Dr. and Mrs. G. O. Phillips (Barbara Daley) — a son
To Mr. and Mrs. James Taylor (Roberta Cain) — a daughter
To Dr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Trinca (Eliz-abeth Ashbolt) — a son
To the Rev. and Mrs. Neilson Whyte (Mary Grace Ash) — a son
To Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Williams (Doreen Zimmer) — a son.
To Mr. and Mrs. George Yule (Valerie East) — a son

Obituary:
The death of Amy G. M. Skinner on 9th July was a great grief to her many friends. She had not been quite well for a number of years, but the end was sudden and unexpected. Amy's keen brain, delightful sense of humour, courage and kindness, and her great gift of merry laughter made her an unforgettable personality. Her work as a missionary took her to Korea, and she grieved that the war made it impossible for her to return there. She began social welfare work for the Presbyterian Church in Whyalla, living herself most uncomfortably the while in a converted railway carriage. She then worked for a number of years after the war with the Presbyterian Mission in the New Hebrides, till she was forced by ill health to retire. Back in Melbourne, she taught Scripture in State Schools and did much to help on the work of the Good Neighbour Council till within a few years
of her death. Tiny Yencken writes of her— "She was one of the bravest people I know. She left her heart in Korea, but she always found and sustained new interests. I can’t imagine not returning and meeting her and hearing her laugh."

Adelaide Thelma Cockland (née Tucker), who died suddenly in England this year, was a non-resident student at Janet Clarke Hall from 1908 - 1910, and graduated in Classics in 1910. She then went to Girton, where she gained 2nd class honours in the Classical Tripos. Adelaide never returned to Melbourne, but married in England, and had three children. She took up teaching again, and retired only a short time before her death.

The Union of the Fleur-de-Lys

Office-Bearers, 1954

President: Mr. J. S. Bloomfield, M.L.A.
Secretary: Mr. R. J. Hamer.

Annual General Meeting

The Annual General Meeting of the Union was held at Trinity College at 6.15 p.m. on Wednesday, 9th June, 1954. Mr. J. S. Bloomfield, M.L.A., was elected President for the ensuing year, and the above members of Committee were proposed and elected en bloc. The balance sheet was adopted with an alacrity only slightly less marked than in previous years.

Annual Dinner

The Annual Dinner was held in Hall after the meeting, and was attended by 86 members. The President, Mr. Bloomfield, proposed the toast of "The College," which was responded to by the Warden and the Senior Student. Their recitals of the present-day glories of the college made it clear that it is maintaining a very high standard of achievement, not only in the faculties but also on the river and even on the athletics field.

Personal Notes

ROBERT BEARD is at present in England with the General Electric Co. Ltd., at Witton, Birmingham. He writes that for some nineteen months he has been part owner of a 1930 taxi which he had literally thrashed all over Britain, but it is still going strong. He planned a tour of Scandinavia last July, but with what result, we do not know.

A. C. DOGGETT left by sea for an extended trip to the United Kingdom. Nothing has been heard of him since.

J. E. OLDHAM is now a Counsellor in the Department of External Affairs, Canberra.

HARRY CROWTHER is Secretary to the Flinders Golf Club.

The Union extends congratulations to PETER GARRAN and HAROLD STEWART on the award of the C.M.G. and O.B.E. respectively.
Two not-so-old boys have been appointed to the Headmastership of their old School. They are the Reverend STAN KURRLE and the Reverend THOMAS TIMPSON (Camberwell Grammar School).

SIR CHARLES LOWE retired from the Chancellorship of the University, an office which he held for 13 years, at the beginning of 1954. During 1953 he combined the duties of Chancellor with those of Administrator of the Government of Victoria and Acting-Chief Justice.

SIR KEITH HANCOCK has successfully completed a most important and difficult constitutional mission in Buganda with credit to himself and satisfaction to the previously contending parties. He recently published an autobiography, and is working on a life of Smuts.

The Commonwealth Fund of New York recently awarded a Dominion Civil Service Fellowship to RANDAL DEASEY, who is working at the Harvard School of Public Administration.

DICK WOOLCOTT was in the news early in the year when the Australian Embassy in Moscow, where he was Third Secretary, was closed down.

PHIL. WILSON the Younger has taken up his Rotary Foundation Fellowship at the Law School in Toronto, which he reached by way of England. There he reports and is reported as having seen quite a number of the horde of former members of the College who are at present in the United Kingdom — MICHAEL MOORE, JOHN FELTHAM (who coxed Magdalen to the Head of the River, thus becoming a member of the Leander Rowing Club), ROD CARNEGIE (who is at New College), and EWEN LETTS. The latter has had a most eventful time in Bonn on a West German Government Scholarship. He has penetrated into the Eastern sector of Berlin, and went to Geneva while the Foreign Ministers' meeting was in session.

GRAHAM COOKE, after nine months in the United Kingdom, is on his way back to Melbourne by car across Darkest Africa. BRIAN CUMING has recently returned to C.S.I.R.O.'s Tribophysics Laboratories after three years in England.

ANDREW GRIMWade is also on his way home by way of the United States, which he is seeing as one of a British delegation of four sponsored by an organisation called Experiment in International Living. The particular experiment in which he is engaged calls for three months' travel and study in the U.S.A.

Dr. J. MILLER-VINE is Professor of Public Health at the American University in Beirut. He has a distinguished record with the World Health Organisation, especially in the Middle East.

Obituary

REGINALD WILLIAM WINCHESTER WILMOT was killed in the Comet plane crash in the Mediterranean on 10th January, 1954. He entered Trinity in 1931 and remained for one year, gaining his Blue for Athletics. He graduated B.A. in 1935 and LL.B. in 1936. He was an Honorary Life Member of the Melbourne University Debating team against Universities in England, U.S.A., Canada and Japan. He enlisted in the last War but was discharged to become a War Correspondent. He served in New Guinea, the Middle East, then with the B.B.C. He landed as a parachutist at Arnhem. He is the author of two books — "Tobruk" and "The Struggle for Europe." Both these books are regarded as classics.

JOHN ROBERT FALKINER CARSE died at Nagambie on the 24th July, 1954. He entered Trinity in 1902 and remained for five years reading Law. He was a Life Member of the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys. He joined F. S. Falkiner and Sons Pty. Ltd. about 50 years ago. As a jackaroo he worked on several New South Wales stations, including Boonoke North, Perri-coota, and Moira, and in 1920 became manager of Moonbria, Jerilderie, New South Wales. When Moonbria was sold in 1951 he retired from active station life but continued, until his death, to act as assistant secretary of F. S. Falkiner and Sons Pty. Ltd. He was also an executive member of the Council of the Graziers' Association of Riverina and a councillor of Coonargo Shire. Through his generosity there was established in 1920 the Franc
Carse Essay Prize to perpetuate the name of his brother, who was killed at Bullecourt in 1917.

WILLIAM LIONEL RUSSELL the age of 78. He entered Trinity in 1895, and remained four years. Later he went to New College, Oxford, where he took his M.A. All Trinity men are aware of the late Mr. Clarke’s great benefactions to the College. Janet Clarke Hall is named after his mother. He was also a member of the College Council for many years. For 27 years he was a member of the Legislative Council. He enlisted as a private in the A.I.F. in 1915, and the House stood and cheered him when he appeared in uniform. He later served overseas and reached commissioned rank in the Artillery. Among his many interests, golf, tennis and racing were prominent, and he also was keenly interested in hospital work, being made a Life Governor of both Royal Melbourne and Royal Women’s Hospitals. Before the First World War he and his brother Ernest owned Darling Forest, which was later sub-divided for settlement, and also Hawksview, at Albury.

SAMUEL FURNEAUX MANN came into residence in 1887. He was an exceptionally fine oarsman and cricketer, and represented the College and the University many times. He opened the batting for the “Ballarat Twenty” against Dr. W. G. Grace and his touring side in 1891. Later, while living on his grazing property at Caramut, he achieved a considerable reputation as a naturalist. His collection of aboriginal implements is now in the Melbourne Museum. He died on 21st July, 1954, at the age of 88.

Dr. CHARLES MAXWELL signed the College Roll in 1898, and began medical practice in Queensland, first at Burketown and later at Hughenden, at the turn of the century. Returning to Victoria, he established himself at Frankston, and was for many years a leading figure in public affairs. He was a foundation member of organisations and institutions as varied as the Frankston High School, the Frankston R.S.L. (he served with the 1st A.I.F. abroad), and the Frankston Bowling Club. Until his retirement last year he had been a member of the medical staff of the Repatriation Hospital. He died on 24th March, 1954.

Back Numbers of the Fleur-De-Lys Magazine

The Warden is anxious to complete a set which can be kept in the archives, so that the present bound series may be left in the Library without the nagging fear that irreparable material may be lost. An appeal for back numbers some years ago met with a good response, but magazines for the following years are still wanted – 1918, 1921 to 1927, 1930, 1932, 1933, 1935 and 1937. If any reader has copies of these numbers and can bear to part with them, the Warden will be most grateful to have them.
Sports Notes

"with foreheads villainous low."

Cricket

"Our worser genius."

Congratulations must first be extended to Queen's on winning the competition for the second successive year. It was a close series, and produced some excellent cricket. Unfortunately for the College, we were eliminated in the first round by the ultimate victors, but had the satisfaction of pressing them very close. The match could easily have been won, but our batsmen could not clinch it in the final innings.

It was bad luck that three of last year's team — Neville Lane, Tony Cooke and Dave Mackey — were still at Puckapunyal finishing their National Service Training. We were just becoming resigned to their absence when Neville worked the oracle and surprised everyone by getting back to College in time. The practice sessions were well attended, and the team was not an easy one to pick. However, under the able and thoughtful captaincy of Ron Lucas, we looked forward to the match with confidence — realising, of course, that Queen's had a good side.

Queen's began batting, and by dint of good bowling by two of our freshmen, Bernard Newsome and John Hayes, who both bowled unchanged throughout the innings, and keen fielding, we were very pleased to dismiss them for only 94 runs. The highlight was the great catch taken by John Starey, which gladdened our captain's heart, as it was one of those few pre-arranged plans which work in practice. It was our turn to bat, and despite considerable rain during lunch we were hopeful of a good score. The innings started well, opener Starey getting 35. However, our later batsmen did not press home this early advantage, and our score was only 87. These two innings had set the tone of the match. The bowling was on top and runs were hard to get. The cricket was close, and tense and exciting all the time.

Queen's second innings followed the pattern. They scored 97. We thus had 107 to score to win, and as the game had gone there was every possibility it could be done. Our second innings was, however, a dismal affair, and as the wickets fell victory was escaping from our grasp. Hopes were still held, but the innings never recovered after Ron Lucas was run out. He seemed to be pulling the side together, and his wicket was a great blow. The remaining batsmen couldn't succeed where the earlier ones had failed, and we could only manage 46.

It had been an enjoyable game, and the most encouraging feature was the good play of the younger members of the team. We are looking forward to next year's cricket, and hope to win back the Cup.

Details:

QUEEN'S

First Innings

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Score</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lee</td>
<td>7</td>
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<tr>
<td>Whitehead</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tonkin</td>
<td>1</td>
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<tr>
<td>Whykes</td>
<td>10</td>
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<td>Allsopp</td>
<td>0</td>
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<tr>
<td>Frazer</td>
<td>18</td>
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<tr>
<td>Carden</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prewer</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tretheway</td>
<td>22</td>
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<tr>
<td>Scott</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hicks</td>
<td>6</td>
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<tr>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>1</td>
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TOTAL: 94

Bowling — Newsome, 5 for 46; Hayes, 5 for 47;
The year 1954 proved to be one of the most successful years in the history of College rowing. Not only did the first eight win both the Mervyn Bourne Higgins Trophy and the John Lang Cup, but the seconds were undefeated also.

Rowing commenced in the first week of first term, and from the outset it was evident that the College would boat a formidable combination. Mr. R. L. Jelbart kindly consented to coach the first eight once again. Unfortunately, after he had been down to the bank only two or three times, he became unavailable because of illness. Mr. R. G. Day was at that time coaching the Melbourne Grammar Crew, but when he was informed of the predicament in which the College was placed, he agreed to give up more of his time in order to devote his attention to our crew. This he did for nearly three weeks.

Under Mr. Day’s care, the powerful but ungainly team was moulded into a reasonably smooth combination. He covered enough of the ground work to enable Mr. Jelbart to concentrate on racing training soon after he returned. With the latter’s energy and enthusiasm, the crew began to develop tremendous leg drive at a slow rating. The suitability of this method of rowing was proved by the crew’s performance against the Victorian State Eight. They raced over two miles several days before the heat, and lagged behind only in the last quarter of a mile. This workout was successful in more than one way, since it greatly increased the confidence of the oarsmen.
The years 1952 and 1953 were notable ones for College oarsmen. As well as winning the Inter-Collegiate Boat Races in those years, Easter “rests” were had at Portsea. It was a pity that the performances could not be repeated this year, but it was felt that it would be more beneficial and less tiring to train on the river.

The Boat Races were held on Monday, 26th April and Tuesday, the 27th April. In the heat on Monday, Trinity had Ormond College as its competitor. Conditions were fine and both crews raced away with a good start. At the entry to the Punt Roat bridge the College crew was a canvass ahead of the other crew, but at the exit the lead had been considerably increased. From that point onwards the outcome was never in doubt. Ormond never allowed the rating to drop below 37, while Trinity seldom exceeded 32, preparing to maintain the slow-rating-hard-leg-drive style that had proved so effective in training. Ormond gradually dropped behind after the first bridge, and Trinity rowed on to secure a comfortable victory.

In the other heat, Queen’s had defeated Newman, so that on Tuesday Queen’s was to be the opposition. Once again the weather was fine, but the start was delayed by certain Trinity oarsmen effecting repairs to the boat while actually sitting on the starting line, and this was strongly suspected by Queen’s to be “one upmanship” tactics. However, the starter lined the boats up rapidly and fired the gun. After an uneven start, the crew settled down into its slow-rating swing, intending to repeat the tactics of the previous day. Although the opposition was stronger than in the heat, the College crew, by sprinting at pre-arranged points, maintained a lead which, although challenged several times, was held until the gun was fired on the finishing line. So close was the margin between the two boats, that the decision was long in doubt. However, the judge declared the decision in favour of Trinity.

The usual celebration took place on Tuesday evening.

On Thursday, 29th April, the College crew braved very rough conditions to race the Extra-Collegiates for the John Lang Cup. The wind had reached gale force by the time the crews were scheduled to start. A good start was not possible, but both crews handled the bad conditions well. It was a gruelling battle with little to choose between them, and the positions changed constantly as the wind swung about the river. Extras sprinted about a hundred yards before the Swan Street bridge, and it was at that stage that the Trinity stroke knew he had the position well in hand. Extras tired, and the College struggled home to win by half a length. At no time during the race had the rating of either crew been above 30. The time for the two thousand metre course is reputed to have been more than eight minutes!

We must congratulate J. A. Hunt and C. J. Smith on obtaining well-earned seats in the Inter-Varsity crew which retained the Oxford and Cambridge Cup in Perth. John Hunt, known to his friends as “Golliwogs,” last year won the Inter-Varsity Sculling Race. J. T. C. Hewison was unavailable for selection this year.

Our deepest thanks are extended to our coaches, Messrs. Jelbart, Day and Irving, for the help they gave us, and hope that they enjoyed the season as much as we did. And we especially thank Dr. Hunt for presenting the crew with a set of oars – trophies that are much valued by oarsmen.

The crews were:

**First Eight:**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bow</th>
<th>J. N. Black.</th>
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<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>F. H. Bathurst.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>R. L. Simpson.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>W. B. Capp.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>J. A. Hunt.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>M. S. Inglis.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>J. T. C. Hewison.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stroke</td>
<td>C. J. Smith.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cox</td>
<td>D. C. Goss.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Second Eight:

Bow  F. B. Lewis.
2  G. J. Heap.
3  T. J. Johnson.
4  P. D. Curwen-Walker.
5  M. J. Cumming.
6  A. J. Day.
7  P. B. Rooney.
Stroke I. F. Edwards.
Cox  I. W. Jasper.

Football

“What foul play had we...”

Captain: W. B. Capp.
Vice-Captain: M. A. Webb.
Third Member: G. R. Tunbridge.

(As told to R.C.H. by J.M.S. from his bedside.)

In this, the craziest of all football seasons, sensational results were the feature of the home and home rounds. You can take it from us that every man in one opposing team stood to win £100 if they toppled Trinity, the favoured contenders for the title. But “Long John” Todd, Trinity’s popular president, said, “We need no incentive to win, we can beat a subsidised team” — the team not only did this, but went on to win in convincing style, giving Trinity supporters a sound basis for investment in the final.

Gusty conditions prevailed when the teams took the field for the final. Winning the toss, Ormond elected to kick to the Trinity or grandstand end. In the first half both team squandered their chances, finding the big sticks elusive, so that at half-time they were locked together, Ormond holding a slender one point advantage. During the first 20 minutes of the third term Trinity did a little better, with play see-sawing from one end of the ground to the other, but in the closing stages Ormond slammed on 3 quick goals. On the bell Trinity surged forward, and a long kick by Smithers registered full points, to leave Trinity 8 points down at the final change. With the premiership in their grasp, Trinity stormed forward, and Tunbridge, Webb and Hayes made no mistake. Cooke to Lucas to Traill was good football and deserved more than the point which resulted. Revealing premiership form for the first time in the series, Trinity, using the open spaces, were not to be denied, and when the umpire’s whistle signalled the end of play, the scoreboard showed Trinity winners by 18 points.

After the tea adjournment, play was resumed in Tony Cooke’s amply furnished ante-room.
Throughout the competition Trinity were best served by Hayes, Tunbridge and Traill, while Mackey, Smithers, Capp and Newsome also did more than their share. We have it on good authority that the Brownbill Medal for the worst and dirtiest player was won with a record number of votes by Blues' identity, Brig. Al. Mitchell. When interviewed after the match, centre half-forward Brill Trail freely asserted that the best advice he could give to up and coming youngsters was a health-giving, energy producing glass of Horlicks before each training run.

SCORES:—
Trinity, 8 goals 14 behinds, 62 points; Newman, 6 goals, 11 behinds, 47 points.
Trinity, 6 goals 20 behinds, 56 points; Ormond, 12 goals 7 behinds, 79 points.
Trinity, 15 goals 24 behinds, 114 points; Queen's, 8 goals 11 behinds, 59 points.

FINAL:
Trinity, 11 goals 15 behinds, 81 points; Ormond, 9 goals 9 behinds, 63 points.

Best players: Tunbridge, Smithers, Lane, Creswell, Cooke, and Morgan.

Seconds Football

Playing with confidence, determination, dash, vigour, aerial ability, and scintillating system for four quarters, the strong Trinity team found it hard to believe that they had lost their match against Newman. All that veteran Trinity captain Norm Beischer could say after the match was: "On the day, the better team lost."

Tennis

"Your last service did worthily perform."

The passing of the winter season heralded the assembling of the College's leading bang and slather experts, to indulge in a searching preparation for the forthcoming battle with the Calvinists. Captain-coach-trainer-manager-mentor and friend Brill Traill, the idol of the Maffra butter workers, quickly enforced strict discipline on his players. Despite this, some managed to escape the full rigours of the programme by the mysterious contraction of crippling ailments. A warm, comradely atmosphere was soon created. A manifestation of this was the many jolly little parties held after hard practice sessions, enabling players to confide their tactical and female worries with their captain over a glass of lemonade and all sorts of lollies and cream cakes.

Team spirit and morale were high when our boys (one is only 18) took the court against the tough, experienced, well-seasoned Ormond team. A titanic struggle ensued in the morning singles session, as a result of which the teams lunched with the scores even right down 90 games. However, Ormond pulled an advanced play by drugging the coffee, and in the afternoon were able to establish a slight lead in the doubles. In the final match, Mike Webb and John Nixon, our great young doubles combination, fought to within a point of saving the day for the Anglicans, before succumbing to sheer physical and mental exhaustion, and collapsing spreadeagled on the court. What a magnificent example to the youth of the nation! Even Harry himself would have been proud of the efforts of those boys.

Thus Ormond took out the honours, and went on to be plastered 12-0 by Queen's. How lucky were the Wesleyans to escape the furious onslaughts of Brill, Tony Cooke, "Big Jake" Royle, John Starey and our great young doubles combination. Results:—

Singles:
W. J. Traill defeated C. McInnes, 4-6, 6-4, 6-3.
J. Royle lost to B. Henderson, 6-5, 3-6, 5-7.
A. D. Cooke lost to A. Cobham, 2-6, 3-6.
M. A. Webb lost to S. Begg, 4-6, 3-6.
J. Nixon defeated B. McLaren, 6-2, 6-0.
J. M. Starey defeated T. Leggatt, 6-5, 6-4.
**Doubles:**

Traill-Cooke lost to McInnes-Henderson, 4-6, 4-6.

Traill-Cooke defeated Leggatt-McLaren, 6-4, 6-0.

Royle-Starey lost to McInnes-Henderson, 3-6, 3-6.

Royle-Starey lost to Cobham-Begg, 5-6, 6-5, 3-6.

Webb-Nixon lost to Cobham-Begg, 6-3, 5-6, 5-7.

Webb-Nixon defeated Leggatt-McLaren, 6-4, 6-2.

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**Rubbers Sets Games**

Ormond ........ 7 15 133

Trinity .......... 5 13 134

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**Athletics**

"You that are of suppler joints, follow them quickly."

Extensive training on arenas both to the south and to the east of the College again proved its worth, and the athletic shield remains in the dining hall for the third successive year.

Captain Spike Jones set the pace for his men by leaping over the bar into first place, and ploughing through the battens for a third. In the high jump he was closely pressed by his old rival and team mate Tony Gibbs.

Ian Sheen again collected the gruelling quarter-half mile double, both wins in brilliant time. Tim Thorn and Peter Rooney found Ian's pace a trifle severe, but still had him in their sights at the finish.

John Clark showed rare dash and spring in winning the 100 yards and the long jump and taking second place in the 220 yards. Freshmen Bernard Newsome and Peter Pockley gave sprinting performances which augur well for the future.

Distance men John Starey and Robin Elliott demonstrated that "slow but sure gets there anyway, and what difference does a few more minutes make?" Malcolm Mackenzie managed to pause for his devotions between the last hurdle and the finishing line and still came second. Ron Lucas jumped consistently for third place in the long jump.

In the shot put, Fred Grimwade found the ring a little too small, and John Hunt the change from an oar to a shot a little too big. However, they were both unlucky not to be better placed.

All round a good performance up to the high standard now expected of the "muscle-bound morons."

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**Squash**

"My old bones ache."

The highlight of the squash season this year was the magnificent victory of our "E" Grade team, who won the final of that grade. A very even team, comprising Des Moore, Jack Warin, John Starey and "Henry" von Bibra, went through the home and home matches undefeated. Although they were beaten in the first final, because of their unbeaten record they were able to exercise the right to re-
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

challenge. This re-challenge resulted in quite a comfortable win to Trinity - thanks to excellent 3-0 wins by John and Jack. "The Von," apparently upset by the side wagers, did not give of his best, but got the odd game so that the match was over when Des went on the court.

Special mention must be made of John Starey, who, in addition to winning the Victorian Junior Squash Championship, went through the pennant season undefeated, and reached the final of the Trinity championship only to be outplayed by Des Moore after a sterling struggle which went to five.

The "F" Grade team was rather unfortunate in that it did not have the service of Adrian Smithers right throughout the season. Adrian played most of his matches in "E" Grade owing to Von Bibra's appendicitis. Had they fielded a regular team they would certainly have reached the final. However, John Hawkins, Barry Capp, Dick Halloyes, Gil de Pury, Don Casey and Norm Beischer put up a valiant effort. The latter was particularly severe on some of his opponents, whilst Barry seemed to enjoy playing his matches to five.

This year, for the first time, a junior pennant competition was run. We entered two teams, both of which were very successful. The Trinity "Green" combination, consisting of John Nixon, Randolph Cresswell, Michael Moore and Tim Murray, beat Moorabbin 4-0 to win a particularly large and handsome cup. John Nixon played particularly well to win a competition for junior pennant players. He also reached the final of the Trinity Handicap competition, where he lost in five to Des Moore. However, this was understandable, as Des was the handicapper!

A most successful season of squash was given a finishing touch when we were treated to some exhibition matches by Miss Janet Morgan, six times world woman squash champion; and Miss Sheila Speight, runner-up to Miss Morgan. They played two leading Victorian women squash players, and showed us just what the inferior sex can do. A large gallery attended, but it was noticeable that the squash was not always the centre of attraction.

One of the most encouraging features of the season was the great increase in the interest taken by the College in squash. Nearly a half of the College entered for the handicap and over a quarter for the championship. The interest taken by the freshers was particularly encouraging, and it is to be hoped that the taste of competitive squash which some of them received in the junior pennant competition will help the College to win many more senior pennants.

Finally, we must thank the Warden, who very capably helped us out when we were short of players; Mr. Wynne, who saw that justice was done in the distribution of beer; and the curators, Adrian Smithers and Laurie Baillieu, who performed a thankless task very efficiently.

"There thou mayst brain him."

Rugby

This year's contest had a result that was not entirely satisfactory, but an improvement on recent years. Several former stalwarts were no longer available to us, but Captain Bill Gurr, Ron Lucas and Doug Hill, "Old Outsiders," long in tooth and short in wind, remained. One wolf, however, returned to the fold in the form of Robin Elliott, who led the forwards. Around this unstable and erratic nucleus a team was cajoled, coaxed and bullied into shape.

Ormond, like ourselves, were somewhat handicapped by defections due to sickness and examinations, and the teams which took the field, "Inspired by British cheers and loud Proceeding from the frenzied crowd" were extraordinarily well matched.

Trinity started uphill. Although weak in the lineouts, Trinity won the ball from the set scrums, and some vigorous climbing by the backs brought them near to scoring on several occasions. Penalties flew on both sides and Ormond turned one into a penalty goal. The first half was characterised by the superiority of the defence over the attack on both sides, and the...
tackling and handling of the Trinity backs was good. After half an hour or so the gatling jammed, and half-time was declared. The weary Anglicans sucked oranges and benzedrene, while the general staff conferred at high level on tactics for the second half. Half-time score: Ormond, 3; Trinity nil.

In the second half Trinity were attacking down hill, and started to press the Ormond defence. Five-eights John Clark, approaching the Ormond line after a dashing run, put his best foot forward and tripped into the waiting Calvinist arms. Meanwhile Ken Mason and Bob Symons, roaring “Remember Servetus,” were wreaking impartial havoc among the forwards. Peter Rooney and Hector Bathurst, trained by a series of C.R.D.’s, packed tightly at all times and were a tower of strength in the scrums, while Doug Hill slipped the ball in with a dexterity born of long practice.

Play rocked from one end of the field to the other until, half a minute before time, Trinity won the ball from a set scrum ten yards from the Ormond line. Bill Gurr raced through on the blind side to score. Unfortunately the conversion failed, and the match was a draw.

Highlights of the Game:
John Clark on being told he was five-eights asked “Five-eights of what?”
Grahame Heap’s reverse pass.
Robin Smallwood at breakaway enquiring what he was supposed to break.
Tim Thorn limping off the field explaining that he had been through the sound barrier.
“Old Reservist” J. T. C. Hewison, Esq., intoning maledictions.
The referee.
Result: Ormond, 3 (Penalty goal); Trinity, 3 (Try, Gurr).

“Fit Via Vi”