The Fleur-de-Lys

Trinity College
Melbourne University

OCTOBER, 1919
Hearts and voices lift in harmony,
Shout the triumphs of the Fleur-de-Lys!
Fill up your glass with joyous boast,
Fill up your glass to pass the toast,
Drink with three times three successes to dear old Trinity.

EDITORIAL.

Trinity opened this year under very much improved conditions, but, like all other institutions, with serious post-war problems. The task before the College was to maintain the traditions and the dignity of Trinity under decidedly unusual circumstances. This is most certainly the day of new things. The war has brought many changes, and Church, State, and University are alike working under changed conditions.

Trinity College has a past history of which she is justly proud. Trinity was the first College. It is well known how the ex-Warden, Dr. Leeper, fought the affiliation battle and established the College system in the Melbourne University. Under him the College gradually grew to its present size and he infused into it a tone and a spirit which is peculiarly its own. Dr. Leeper is both a Churchman and a patriot, and the College motto was well chosen. Trinity has all along stood for Church and State. A long line of distinguished Churchmen and statesmen testify to this. In every walk of life the College has produced its famous men, Trinity trained and bearing the stamp of the College. Now Trinity values this past history most highly.

During the actual period of the war the College had to face almost insurmountable difficulties. One wing was entirely closed and the other but half full. Finances got lower and lower and the combined efforts of both Warden and students were necessary to weather the
storm. The Social Club also had a bad time, and had precisely the same troubles to face. It is greatly to the credit of the committee and officers that they carried matters through, and established the Social Club on so firm a footing. The chief care of the students at that time was to maintain the traditions of the College even although circumstances were so abnormal. This was not easy. With only twenty-five or thirty men in College, and no inter-collegiate sport or 'Varsity contests, there was distinct danger of a weakening of College spirit and of loss of traditions. The individual was apt to become unduly obtrusive. This danger was, however, foreseen, and those of us who came through that period flatter ourselves that the danger was averted. Indeed, 1918 is looked back upon as a year of particularly happy college life. Certainly the College yet bears the mark of that time, but we feel justified in asserting that traditions did not suffer, nor was there any weakening of College spirit.

So much for the past—now let us look at the future. The College is undoubtedly entering upon a new period of its existence. The spirit of Progress is abroad and there is a general desire for advance. This is manifested everywhere and not least in the College itself. Great interest is taken in public affairs and the men are concerning themselves with questions of why and wherefore. College men are sincerely anxious to move with the times and are full of the spirit of the time. They desire to take their active part in public affairs and to reach the truth of matters which before the war were not regarded as urgent. The war has revealed things in a new light.

Now in the past the College adequately fulfilled the needs of Church and State, and was well able to supply men fully trained for public service. If the College is to fulfil its destiny now it must be abreast of the times. Trinity must keep active and must take advantage of the great wave of progress which is gathering. It is time to progress, and if this opportunity is not taken we are forced to predict for the College a future bound in shallows and in miseries.

The College as it now stands provides accommodation for fifty-three men. It reached its present stage in 1888, and at that time the total number of undergraduates at the University was less than five hundred. To-day the University roll reaches little short of 2,000 and the accommodation of Trinity is still the same. There are at present sixty-six men in residence and applications for 1920 show signs of reaching the number of fifty. In the normal way there will be hardly more than ten or twelve leaving. We understand that the Council has considered this and is prepared to contemplate considerable extension of College buildings in the future. It is hoped that the College will accommodate one hundred and fifty men in the near future and two hundred and fifty in time to come.
Plans have been sketched by four leading architects for an entirely new College and in the immediate future great efforts will be made to raise the necessary funds. Meanwhile, however, there will be a temporary wing erected on the north side of Clarke's wing. It will accommodate twenty-four men, and, subject to the approval of the City Council, will be a wooden building. This will enable the College to cope with some of the surplus applicants for admission. Thus we see that there are great changes in store for Trinity. There have, indeed, been great changes already and very much for the better. The present Warden has made a definite and decided movement for advance. Already the College is offering better facilities to resident students. Much, however, remains to be done. The tutorial staff urgently needs enlarging. We understand that at present the meagre sum of thirteen and fourpence per man is all that is available to meet the expenses of College life—everything included. It is the earnest hope of the students that the beloved College will not fall behind and lose the great opportunity open to it now.

We are not unmindful of our own duty. The inner life of Trinity rests in our hands and the men at present in College must realize a heavy responsibility. The traditions and the College ideals which have been handed on to us are in the nature of a sacred trust. We have these to maintain. Advance and change are urgently needed and we feel that they are coming, but it remains for us to maintain the College ideals and infuse them into the newer surroundings. Electric lights, new baths and fresh wall-papers help and improve Trinity, but neither they nor new buildings will change the College. We can maintain the old ideals in the newer setting. For this there must be a clear realization of the collegiate spirit. As far as college life is concerned, the individual sinks his own personality in that of the College. No true Trinity man tries to impose his own cranks or ideas upon the College. The view-point must be broad and each man must think in terms of College and not in terms of self. Social Club decisions must be formed for present College needs, but always with an eye to the future and in the light of the past.

At this point we must record, as a College, our appreciation of the great generosity of the old Trinity men. They have risen to the occasion magnificently, and it is owing to them that the Warden has been able to take such forward steps.

We feel that we can safely trust the future of Trinity with them, the Warden, and the Council. We appreciate the advances which have already been made and are hopeful for the future. Given that this great opportunity is not missed and that we College men also do our part, then it is safe to predict that the future of Trinity College will be worthy of its splendid past.
OBITUARY.

The news of the death of Captain C. R. Lister in November of last year came as a severe shock, not only to those who were his contemporaries, but also to the large number of students with whom he came in contact as Stewart Lecturer in Anatomy and Clinical Assistant at the Melbourne Hospital. The former position he took up in 1915 at the end of his residency at the Melbourne, and those who were associated with him as students know how thoroughly and conscientiously his work was done. At the end of the year, feeling dissatisfied with his position with regard to the war, he applied to the Defence Department for a commission for active service abroad. However, in view of his work at the Medical School it was decided that his services were indispensable and he was allowed to undertake no more than transport duty with a temporary appointment, to the staff of the Australian General Hospital at Cairo. He returned to Melbourne in March, 1916, and was not relieved from University duties till the end of 1917. He then once more resumed his commission and left Australia early in 1918. After a period of active service in France he was invalided to London. Unfortunately he then contracted the prevailing influenza and his brilliant career was brought to a sudden close.

During the latter part of his course Dr. Lister was resident in Trinity, whence he graduated in 1914 with Second Class Honours. From 1915 to 1917 he filled the
position of Vice-Warden of Trinity and lectured to the senior medical students. During this time he obtained the degree of Master of Surgery.

Dr. Lister was well known at Trinity both as a student and as Vice-Warden. He thoroughly understood the College and made many firm friends amongst the men. His early death is a matter of keen regret to all.

---

TRINITY COLLEGE SOCIAL CLUB.

Office-Bearers Third Term.

Social Club Committee—
- President: Mr. Sweetnam.
- Hon. Sec.: Mr. Armstrong.
- Hon. Treas.: Mr. Garde.
- Outdoor Representative: Mr. Hawkins.
- Indoor Representative: Mr. Parker.

Sports Representatives—
- Cricket: Mr. Sweetnam.
- Tennis: Mr. Fairley.
- Rowing: Mr. Beveridge.
- Athletics: Mr. L. Stokes.

Inter-collegiate Delegates—
- Mr. Sweetnam, Mr. Armstrong.

Curators—
- Telephone: Mr. Curwen Walker.
- Bath: Mr. Adamson.
- Tennis: Mr. Plowman.
- Billiards: Messrs. Maxwell, Barrett, and Broome.
- Common Room: Messrs. Murray, Richards and Carrington.
- Stationery: Mr. Speeding.
- Buttery: Messrs. Harris and H. Stokes.

Mr. H. Wallace, after a long and honourable career as successively Treasurer and Secretary of the Social Club Committee, resigned at the end of second term. He felt that, as he was leaving College at the end of this year, the new Secretary should be appointed straightway and should "get into his stride" before opening in 1920. Mr. Wallace has done great work for the Social Club and it is much appreciated. Mr. Furnell had filled the position of outdoor representative very ably throughout first and second terms. When he left College we were fortunate in having Mr. Hawkins ready to step into the breach.
A THIRD TERM DITTY.

The Trinity Oak is garbed in green,
He sways in the sun in his emerald sheen:
The shimmering tasselled loveliness
Is his spring-time costume, his third-term dress.

The pittosporum trees that the Warden grows
Hang out their blossoms and woo the nose,
And the sunlit world is filled with song,
And time is short and work is long.

How can we settle ourselves to toil
When the whole green earth smells warm of the soil?
And the Oak in silken and fine array
Grows even more beautiful, every day?

Oh, Trinity Oak, pray doff your green,
Beauty like yours is better unseen;
Gay third term comes, but swift it goes,
And we love you better without your clo'es.

—"Hostile."

NOTE:—As we go to press a most generous gift of £500 towards the Fund for the New Dining Hall has been made by Mr. J. N. Fraser.

College Notes

In the year 1918 the College Council decided that £10,000 outlay was involved to improve and renovate the College thoroughly. Improvements were absolutely necessary for the economic working of the College. The Union of the Fleur-de-Lys issued an appeal to old Trinity men, which brought in over £2,000 in gifts and promises. At the same time the Council issued an appeal to the general public; and, as a result, various sums, including an anonymous donation of £7,000, were subscribed. Thus the £10,000 was more than made up.

Renovation then proceeded apace. Walls were strengthened and safeguarded against damp. The studies were re-papered and plastered; electric light was installed throughout, and in the studies, particularly, the method of indirect lighting was set up. Bathrooms and bedrooms showed new and improved fittings and altogether the College was put in a much sounder and more healthy condition. All this was done in the Long Vacation, and when we returned in first term, 1919, we found our furniture standing ready in the newly fitted up rooms. In this way all the money collected was absorbed in due course, although there was much in hand.

In September, 1918, an anonymous offer of £10,000 was received for the creation of scholarships. The deed
Dr. Alex. Leeper.
of trust embodying the terms of the offer was submitted to the Council in October, 1918, and afterwards approved and executed. The capital has actually been vested in the hands of the trustees appointed by the deed. The income from the fund since October, 1918, has been accumulating and in years to come there will be two of the six scholarships falling vacant every year. For the next three years, however, the accumulated income is available for distribution and it has been decided that this accumulated income will be used in giving five extra scholarships in 1920, two in 1921, and two in 1922. Thereafter two scholarships will be awarded each year. These valuable scholarships are distributed upon a fixed basis between candidates pursuing the different University courses, namely—one for Arts, one for Law, two for Medicine, two for the Sciences (including Engineering, Agricultural Science and Vet).

In May this year the Council obtained through Dr. Leeper and Dr. Stawell an offer of £3,500 to create a close scholarship for candidates from the Melbourne Grammar School. At the outset there will be only one scholarship of £75 in value, but in about ten years' time it is proposed to create two scholarships from this fund. The surplus income available after provision has been made for the two scholarships will be distributed as bursaries amongst boys coming on from Melbourne Grammar, and there will be preference to intending Theological students. Mrs. Atkinson has also most generously promised to give £1,000 in war bonds for a theological studentship to be called after her name.

It was felt that some particular portion of Trinity College buildings should bear Dr. Leeper's name. No place was so suitable as the Library. Accordingly on Saturday, October 11th, a tablet was unveiled by Dr. Leeper himself, and the library is now the "Leeper Library." The unveiling was made a social function. A large number of guests were present and Dr. Leeper gave a very interesting address. He spoke of the history of the Library. At first Dr. Leeper had collected books by slow and painful degrees. Later he had induced his friend Mr. Rusden to present his valuable library to the College. Mention was made of several documents of extreme value and importance. One of the original copies of Dr. Sacheverell's famous sermon and a bundle of the private letters of Charles Dickens are not the least among these. Dr. Leeper worked hard to collect the library, and it is most fittingly named after him.

It is with sincere gratitude that we record here our appreciation of Mr. D. Berriman's kindness and thought for the College men. He collected £50/2/ for the purpose of repairing the tennis courts. These courts are in a very
bad condition, and, as Trinity specialises in tennis, this is felt to be a great drawback. We thank Mr. Berriman very sincerely for his help.

A very handsome and acceptable gift has been made to the College by Dr. Leeper. Realizing the flatness and unprofitableness of the Common Room, he has given us a very beautiful chess table. This gift is most acceptable. The fact that chess has been played assiduously ever since, shows that this gift has supplied a want in the College. It is an exceedingly handsome piece of furniture, and as the Common Room is at times rather lively the table has been removed to the billiard room for safety. Billiard players have been known to play long past their allotted time as those waiting had become absorbed in a game of chess. The College is exceedingly grateful to Dr. Leeper for his beautiful and thoughtful gift.

The Trinity dance went with a swing. The St. Kilda Town Hall looked splendid, decorated in Trinity colours. The orchestra was first rate, likewise the catering. There was a smooth floor and the right number of guests. What more could you want? Great credit is due to the secretaries, Messrs. Garde and Parker, for the way in which they managed the dance. The onus of the entire affair fell upon them and they worked hard. No one had a fault to find with the arrangements, and we congratulate the secretaries heartily upon the result. N.B.—The dance was a financial success also, as our perplexed secretary found himself with a balance left over. This is being held over for the Trinity dance next year.

Speaking of dances, we must congratulate the Hostel. Owing, we believe, to the blandishments of the fair secretaries, they were able to hold their dance in the Melba Hall. Everyone enjoyed it thoroughly. The hall was decorated by the Hostiles themselves, and it did credit to their artistic sense. They thought of everything, even to scattered seats in the 'Varsity grounds and a cow-bell to round up the couples. We observed a camp-stool beneath one tee, but doubt its efficiency. Altogether the evening was an unqualified success, with which the Hostel should be well pleased.

We have been receiving episcopal notice. First of all Bishop Long revisited his old College on his return from England. He delivered an address in the Common Room after "Hall" and made a distinct impression upon the College. Shortly after this Bishop Sharpe, of New Guinea, dined in hall and spoke to us afterwards. He spoke of his life in New Guinea and the difficulties of his work there. We were much interested as the future of New Guinea was then much under discussion. Alto-
gether it is noticeable that these two dignitaries considerably raised the prestige of “gaiters” in the eyes of Trinity.

We take this opportunity of congratulating Dr. Hartung upon his obtaining the degree of D.Sc. Dr. Hartung has lived with us for some time now and the College is genuinely pleased at his success. Heartiest congratulations and best wishes for the future!

Ken. Bailey, of Queen’s, is well known to most of us in Trinity. His splendid record has gained him the Rhodes Scholarship and Trinity offers heartiest congratulations. The Rhodes Scholar is supposed to be always a “good-all-round” man, and Bailey certainly fills the bill. Good luck to him in all his future work.

Harry Furrell left us at the end of second term and we miss him exceedingly. After nearly four years’ residence in college “Hadjy” is very popular amongst us. One of our auburn-haired heroes remarked, “The football team left last term,” when we woke up to the fact that Harry had gone. However, time flies and courses near their end for us all. Our best wishes go with Harry.

The matrimonial affairs of the College have fallen into a serious muddle. Polygamy has been often spoken of as a national necessity, especially in war time, but some of our Theologs look grave. The exact relations between wife and extra-wife are hard to determine. Nevertheless life is happy and tranquil. The College wished to make room for returned men and no soldier desiring to enter College had to wait long before a home was offered him.

---

TC A YOUNG MUSICIAN.

Tin whistle like a dying swan
That pip'st thy sole-sad melting lay,
I hear thy voice the livelong day.
Tin whistle like a dying swan,
Would that thou far, far hence wert gone.
Heard melodies are sweet, they say:
Tin whistle like a dying swan,
Unheard are sweeter: silence, pray!

---Vrae.
CRICKET.

The entry of Newman into the inter-collegiate contests necessitated two matches prior to the final between the two victorious teams. Ormond beat Queen's in the first match of the year. Trinity met Newman on March 27. Newman won the toss and decided to bat on a good wicket. The bowling honours of the day were with Snowball, who had just come into College after four years' active service. He bowled practically the whole innings, keeping a good length throughout. Only two of the opposing side reached double figures against him, his final figures being 8 for 32. These figures speak for themselves and we offer him our heartiest congratulations.

Trinity started batting shortly before the adjournment and stayed at the wickets for the remainder of the day. Six of our men reached double figures, Plowman leading the way with 78. He played fine cricket, being responsible for a beautiful six hit on to the roof of the pavilion.

Sweetnam, the captain, who played for Trinity before he enlisted in 1914, played a sound and steady innings for 44. Vincent, a fresher from West Australia, made a very successful entry into inter-collegiate cricket by carrying his bat for 43. We hope that this is the first of many useful scores for the College. Our total of 263 was satisfactory and credit is due to McCormack of Newman, who took 7 of our wickets for 63.

Newman made 134 in their second innings. This innings the bowling honours were with Sweetnam, who accounted for 6 of the Newman team at a cost of 36 runs. A feature of this match was the faultless batting of Collopby, of Newman. He made 43 in the first innings and 70 in the second. His defence was sound and his variety of strokes kept all fieldsmen on the alert.

Trinity met Ormond in the final on April 1st. Trinity made 116 in the first innings and 111 in the second. Sweetnam again distinguished himself, being top scorer in each innings. His scores were 42 and 18. The failure to touch our score of the previous match was due mainly to the phenomenal bowling of N. E. Longden, who stood alone among the Ormond bowlers. In the first innings he captured 7 of our wickets for 41 and in our second innings he performed the feat of getting all ten wickets at a cost of 50 runs. It was a magnificent
effort and one that called forth all our esteem and admiration. We offer him our heartiest congratulations.

Ormond made 222 in their first innings. They proved a very powerful and even side and our bowlers did well to dispose of them for that total. They had passed the half century without the loss of a wicket when Sweetnam by effecting a very fine catch off his own bowling dismissed G. E. Mackay for 49. Trinity men seemed satisfied for the next hour, as the next four wickets fell before the score was 120. Then Dunn and Ride became associated, and it was not till 200 was in sight that the former was dismissed for 56.

Snowball and Sweetnam again bore the brunt of the bowling, their respective averages being 4 for 93 and 5 for 104. Ormond thus required 6 to win and made these without the loss of a wicket in the second innings. We congratulate Ormond on this win and on thus gaining the championship for this year.

The following are the complete scores:

**Trinity.**

**First Innings.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Breaders</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>H. Harbison, bld Longden</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. Moule, c Dunn, b Longden</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Hasker, c Cust, b Longden</td>
<td>10</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Sweetnam, lbw, b Longden</td>
<td>42</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. Plowman, c Mackay, b Longden</td>
<td>11</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. Snowball, thrown out</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. Furnell, b Longden</td>
<td>15</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. Vincent, c Searby, b Longden</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. K. Hancock, not out</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>K. Fairley, b Searby</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Ainslie, c Mackay, b Longden</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sundries</td>
<td>19</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total** | **116**

**Bowling.—** E. Mackay, 0 for 16; N. Longden, 7 for 41; C. Searby, 2 for 19; G. S. Mackay, 0 for 6; A. D. Cust, 0 for 19.

**Second Innings.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Breaders</th>
<th>Wickets</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>H. Harbison, b Longden</td>
<td>12</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. Plowman, lbw, b Longden</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Hasker, c Searby, b Longden</td>
<td>13</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. Furnell, st Millar, b Longden</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Sweetnam, st Millar, b Longden</td>
<td>18</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. Vincent, b Longden</td>
<td>11</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. Snowball, c Dunn, b Longden</td>
<td>17</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. Moule, c Millar, b Longden</td>
<td>8</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. K. Hancock, b Longden</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>K. Fairley, b Longden</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Ainslie, not out</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sundries</td>
<td>20</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total** | **111**

**Bowling.—** E. Mackay, 0 for 6; N. Longden, 10 for 50; C. Searby, 0 for 20; G. Mackay, 0 for 14.
Ormond.
First Innings.
G. E. Mackay, c and b Sweetnam .......... 49
E. Mackay, c Harbison, b Snowball .......... 19
N. Longden, c Fairley, b Snowball .......... 7
T. Millar, b Snowball .......................... 19
J. Rogers, b Sweetnam ......................... 3
R. Hylton, lbw, b Snowball .................... 5
N. Dunn, b Sweetnam ............................ 50
L. T. Ride, c Hasker, b Sweetnam .......... 18
C. Searby, c and b Sweetnam ................. 6
S. Hudson, not out ............................. 27
A. D. Cust, st Plowman, b Hasker .......... 4
Sundries ......................................... 9

Total ........................................... 222
Bowling.—T. Snowball, 4 for 93; R. Sweetnam, 5 for 104; J. Masker, 1 for 16.

Second Innings.
T. Millar, not out ................................ 2
R. Hylton, not out ............................... 6

Total .......................... 0 for 8
Bowling.—Snowball, 0 for 2; Sweetnam, 0 for 6.

ROWING.

The revival of sport this year after a lapse of four years has meant much arduous work for everyone concerned. Naturally men have not been so skilled and extra practice has been necessary. This has been done with a cheerfulness which is a good omen for the future records of the College.

After the cricket matches were finished training for the boat race began in earnest. Mr. E. Horsburgh, from the Civil Service Club, undertook to coach the crew, and we are greatly indebted to him for the time and trouble he spent with us. Early in the season one of our best men unfortunately had to withdraw, while the services of L. Stokes were not to be had owing to influenza. During the Easter vacation training was relieved by a walking trip over the Dandenong ranges. On our return to Melbourne another member of the crew was taken ill. J. S. Drought, of the 1915 crew, fortunately was ready to step into the breach, though now only a fortnight till the race.

The race was held on the 9th and 10th May. Newman College having entered a crew, the rowing of heats was necessary. The result of the draw was Newman v.
Trinity, Ormond v. Queen’s. The final selection to represent Trinity was: S. E. Francis (bow), J. R. Hasker 2, J. S. Drought 3, G. B. Parker 4, M. Curwen-Walker 5, S. Plowman 6, H. Stokes 7, C. E. G. Beveridge (st.), T. A. B. Harris (cox). Friday proved to be a good day for racing. Newman and Trinity rowed in the first heat. Newman were first off the mark and gained half a length, which they increased to a length by the big bend. Trinity now rallied and gradually gained on the leaders, but their final effort was of no avail, Newman winning by one-third of a length. The second heat proved an easy victory for Ormond. On the second day Ormond emerged victorious, beating Newman by two lengths after a plucky race. We take this opportunity of congratulating Ormond on winning the race and with it the Mervyn Bournes Higgins Shield. This shield was presented this year by Mr. Justice Higgins to be a perpetual trophy to be rowed for by the Colleges. The official presentation of the shield to the Colleges and then to Ormond College as winners for 1919 took place in the Ormond Dining Hall at the end of first term.

Henley is to be held on October 25th. There are three college representatives in each of the Varsity crews—one senior eight and two maiden eights—while T. Harris will have a busy day coxing.

We take this opportunity of welcoming back Henry Hawkins, an old Trinity stroke. He has taken up the reins again by bearing Trinity’s burdens on the University Committee.

Thanks are due to old Trinity men for their generosity in forwarding subscriptions towards the boat club. Canon Hughes has kindly presented a racing eight in memory of Robert Stewart Thomson, while other subscriptions, combined with the sale of the old boats, have enabled us also to own a new practice eight.

**FOOTBALL.**

This year’s football, as far as Trinity was concerned, resolved itself into one match. We were drawn to meet Ormond in the first round and the match resulted in an easy win for our opponents. They proved a very strong and even team and were altogether too much for us. In the second and fourth quarters, however, we practically held them, mainly owing to the efforts of our strong centre line, Hasker, Grimwade, Robin and Furnell, all of whom played very fine football. The final scores tend to show how little the rest of the team backed up these men, Ormond winning by what is said to be an inter-collegiate record—

20 goals 16 behinds to 3 goals 5 behinds.
A fortnight later Ormond played Newman, who had in the meantime beaten Queen's, and though the game was very even for the first three quarters, they again ran out winners by the substantial margin of 16 goals to 9 goals. Ormond thus became champions for the year, and we take this opportunity to heartily congratulate them on their success.

Our match against Ormond should show us what a slight chance an unorganised team stands against a well organised combination. We should, if we are to be successful in future years, endeavour to arrange more practice matches each season before we come to our important matches.

Before we close we wish to congratulate Furnell on his inclusion in the Victorian League team which was victorious over South Australia in Adelaide this season.

ATHLETICS.

The Inter-Collegiate Sports were held on May 21st and resulted in an easy win for Ormond, who had a very strong “all-round” team and to whom we offer our congratulations.

We just managed to beat Queen's for second place—the final scores being:—Ormond, 125; Trinity, 73; Queen's, 70, and Newman, 47 points. Our team started off excellently by gaining the first and second places in the “shot put,” the successful members being Furnell and J. Hasker. Unfortunately, we could not keep up this good record and Ormond soon overhauled us.

Moule ran well in the 880 and Harbison is to be congratulated in winning the High Jump and on coming second in the Hurdles. Two days before the events the Varsity Championships were decided and produced some close contests, but on the whole were not exactly up to pre-war standard.

Before this number of the “Fleur-de-Lys” is read the meeting between the Universities of Sydney and Melbourne will be a thing of the past. Training has been in progress for several weeks, and as we go to press the “trials” are being decided. D. W. Gale delighted us all by winning the 100 and 220 yards sprints, and our only regret is that he had not returned from the war in time to take part in the May Sports. However, we hope to have him still with us next year, and, with the additional help of several of the other new “returned men,” together with the best of this year's team, we should make a much better showing than we did early this year.

When the time does come to prepare for the 1920 Inter-Collegiate Sports we hope that every man in the College who is able will “turn out” regularly and try his best for a place in the team.
With the cessation of the war the normal round of inter-college contests was resumed this year, and Trinity has every reason to be proud of the efforts of her tennis four, Messrs. Fairley, Sweetnam, Harbison and Fitts. All four also helped to win for Melbourne the inter-varsity tennis—Messrs. Fairley, Sweetnam and Harbison playing in the team that defeated Adelaide and Messrs. Fairley, Harbison and Fitts in that that defeated Sydney after a close contest.

This is the first year in which the four colleges have competed, and it happened that Trinity played Queen's first. Owing to the illness of Mr. Fairley just before the match, Mr. Plowman ably completed the four. The match was played on the Newman, and 'Varsity women's courts, the scores being—Sweetnam and Plowman (Trinity) defeated Mills and Bailey (Queen's), 6-3, 9-11, 10-8; Harbison and Fitts (Trinity) defeated Lewis and Abernethy (Queen's), 8-6, 6-2, 6-1. Sweetnam and Plowman (Trinity) v. Lewis and Abernethy (Queen's), 7-5, 13-15 (unfinished owing to failing light). Harbison and Fitts (Trinity) defeated Mills and Bailey (Queen's), 6-4, 6-2, 7-5. Total:—Trinity, 84 games; Queen's, 62 games.

Ormond defeated Newman and so Trinity and Ormond played off on the Newman, and 'Varsity women's courts on October 6th. Ormond showed a splendid sporting spirit in postponing the match to enable Mr. Fairley to play, and we desire to place on record our appreciation as a college of this generous act. Fairley and Sweetnam (Trinity) defeated Mackay and Mackay (Ormond)—5-7, 6-2, 7-5; Harbison and Fitts (Trinity) defeated Millar and Hilton (Ormond)—6-4, 6-2, 9-7; Fairley and Sweetnam (Trinity) beat Millar and Hilton (Ormond)—8-6, 7-5, 0-6; Harbison and Fitts (Trinity) beat Mackay and Mackay (Ormond)—6-2, 6-3, 6-4.
There was a good roll up of Trinity men at the lawn tennis last week. Several of our well-known identities were there, enjoying themselves in their own peculiar way. The matches were well worth watching, the play being good; nevertheless our stalwart auburn hero was not interested; he paid "scant" attention.

There is a particularly obnoxious practice amongst some of our leading freshers—those of the most verdant type. They love good fellowship and bestow their patronage upon Upper Clarke's with an odious wag of the head and a raucous use of the Christian name. The type is bullet-headed, short and generally heavy. Let him that readeth understand.

There were few male wallflowers at the Trinity dance, yet we were not unobservant. P——y Wh——e was heard to sing pensively as he wended homewards, "Give Me a Rose." Perchance five dances do have that effect. Yet the other flower, the wee modest one, has constant lovers. Something in a name.

"Break! Break! Break!"

Some say that Tennyson was referring to the servant question. This pensive refrain of his was surely called forth by some such consideration. Yet poets visualise the future. Picture the laureate burning the midnight oil, his wistful eye gazing far into the future. He sees a long graceful form crowned with much hair (sleek on occasion) and with an eye-glass and a half.

"Break! Break! Break!" He had you, Porrol.

"You've heard of the Flying Dutchman,
The story is strange but true."

Yes, but have you heard of the "travelling bedstead?" Ye gods! it is wondrous beyond compare. No! it does not fly—it travels, the movement is sober, sedate and smooth. None of your Yankee swiftness; this is the true English article. It is to be seen about the city often travelling riverwards about 5 p.m. It is made of cane and is very exclusive. "Never carries the same passenger twice. What!"

Romance amongst the godly—the elect. How sweet it is for the faithful to meet together and indulge in tea,
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

cake, and conversation—and all to edification, too. May they often meet together so; may they be uplifted by mutual platitude. Aye, let them "percy-veré" with "chas-stained" hearts; may they never get the "joes."

* * *

"Ye choirs of New Jerusalem,
Your sweetest notes employ."

Let us cultivate these choirs in Trinity—we weary of our own. Their raucous strains resemble the ill-disposed crowing of an evil hun cock or the weird wailings of a midnight puss-cat. Down among the dead men let them go!

* * *

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." Dullness is the unforgivable sin. Friend Pope, however, spoke of dull people in the Dunciad. We take it then that the dull are dunces. Beware, ye various "wives and wives"! Do not sink your personality in your work. You are capable of better things as your contributions to this magazine show.

* * *

One of our leading literary lights—he is somewhat of an orator, too—attained man's estate during the year, and celebrated the occasion by one of his rare visits to the Public Library. A party of his bosom cronies, who had prepared a welcome for him, were surprised at his delayed return and finally went out and scoured Parkville for him. He was found eventually wandering about in a semi-demented condition muttering, "The grass was wet! The grass was wet!" in a dull, monotonous tone. After being assisted home and plied with stimulants he recovered partially. It is even reported that he has since paid another visit to the Public Lib-
Trinity College Hostel Social Club

Office-Bearers for 1919.

President: Miss Wanliss.
Hon. Secretary: Miss Kay.
Hon. Tennis Secretary: Miss Scantlebury.
Librarian: Miss Jennings.

Social Club Committee.
Miss Wanliss, Miss Kay, Miss Scantlebury.

Tennis Club Committee.
Miss Scantlebury, Miss Kay, Miss Saltau, Miss Baynes, Miss Hughes.

The Hostel opened this year with thirty-five in residence; this is a record and is only rendered possible by the addition of three overflow houses in Sydney Road. During 1st term Miss Williams, formerly classical tutor in Trinity, held the position of resident tutor; she left us early in second term, having been appointed principal of the Women’s College in Sydney. We were very sorry to lose her, but we realise that it was our ill-wind that blew good to the Women’s College, and we wish Miss Williams every success. Miss Herring, also an ex-Hostel student, has taken her place, and we are most proud of the fact that now the principals of all three Women’s Colleges connected with the various universities are all past members of Trinity Hostel. May it ever continue thus!

The Hostel, forgetting pro tem. its fabled name for exclusiveness, and being bitten by the prevailing craze for dancing, went so far as to start a class, which was, breathe it not in Gath, mixed!! Hence one night a-week was made hideous for those studiously inclined, and on Monday evenings the welkin, or rather the bulpaddock, rang with the strains of fox-trot and jazz, sadly disturbing the peaceful slumbers of the College cows.

To those of us who came up post bellum, the ‘Varsity has assumed a novel and most delightful aspect this year. Inter-varsity and official inter-collegiate events, things previously quite outside our ken, and the resumption of the ‘Varsity and College dances, have made a deal of difference to the place which formerly we associated mainly with the dreary routine of lectures and examinations.

Tennis seems to be the College’s strong point this year as far as sports are concerned. We want to heartily congratulate Trinity on their win, and we are also very glad that we were able to win the Women’s Inter-collegiate tennis, thanks to the prowess of the four, consist-
ing of Miss Saltau (captain), Miss Hughes, Miss Baynes and Miss Blanche. After the final match Miss Herring gave us a very jolly tennis dinner, which was the first of its kind; it was a great success, although somewhat disturbed by external causes, which reappeared later in the evening and gave us a little music (?) which was much appreciated. Our tennis court is almost beyond mention. It had abandoned all the year, and was rapidly developing into a grass court until one morning Miss Herring and Miss McMillan took unto themselves shovels and hoes wherewith to weed it. They altogether so camouflaged it that now it appears almost usable (to those who saw it before).

We wish to congratulate Miss Campbell on sharing the Physiology exhibition this year; Miss Kennan, who is well remembered by many of us, on carrying off the Forensic prize, and Miss Admans, a non-resident student, on sharing the Regional and Applied Anatomy prize. Many other Hostiles, too many to enumerate here, acquitted themselves creditably last year.

“KHAKI AND CASSOCK”: A Review.

Under this title Chaplain Kenneth Henderson, an old Trinity man, has gathered together the choicest and most striking of what must have been a long series of reminiscences and impressions during the years of war. He is here concerned not so much with the ordinary humdrum routine and the everlasting nerve-racking ordeals which military duty necessitated, but has filled his pages with records of those rarer moments which reveal man’s higher self. Not every writer would dare to describe such a scene as “The Crossing,” where man is up against realities, but Mr. Henderson’s delicate and sympathetic pen has been equal to the task, and it has been well worth the attempt.

He recalls as one of his most treasured experiences, a privileged moment when, on the very field of battle, as sunset and the silence of the guns brought an atmosphere of peace, he sat and heard an old college mate quietly reciting Thucydides’ memorable account of Pericles’ speech over the Athenian dead. Moments like that must have enabled a padre to do his duty with much greater confidence and hope.

In the more serious and spiritual vein which pervades the book, we are strongly reminded of the “Student in Arms” and his equally facile and descriptive pen. Mr. Henderson has not forgotten the inevitable “lighter side” of army life, whether it be connected with the difficulties of getting a decent bath, or merely with the ruses adopted for obtaining leave. He has also recorded in
print some of the old, yet refreshing, ones, which have hitherto been entrusted to word of mouth, and have grown considerably in the process. For instance, he reminds us of the Archbishop of York, who informed a sick soldier that "This is indeed a bloody war, my boy," and was met with the really intelligent answer, "Yes, my lord, it's a fair cow." Again he testifies to the spirit of sacrifice which animated France, and instances a French landlady who was once proud to lend the author her wash-tub for a very necessary purpose, and, refusing money, smilingly said, "It is a very little thing, m'sieur, c'est pour la France."

Like most army writers, Mr. Henderson was impressed with "army theology," and here again he seems to have been fortunate in striking the more thinking type of enquirer. This "army theology" finds a definite, practical issue which is treated in the chapter "Bill and Red go to Church," where these doughty heroes meet their old padre back in the toils of convention and respectability. Their comments on the service at his eminently "suburban" church fitly sum up the dissatisfaction arising from present outward expression of things spiritual, which underlies the whole book and seems to form its chief purpose. Says Bill: "Well, he's a white man all right, but—don't you think those folk have got him bluffed? 'Strewth, I'd like to git him back on the old ration box and listen to him wording the boys again. Do you remember that time when we came out of Geudecourt——" and here the author leaves the padre to his own reflections.

C. H. Murray.

---

STRANGE—AS TRUTH FROM FICTION.

Left alone in College,
   Feeling rather blue,
Sat two student fellows,
   Wondering what to do.
Brunswick trams not running,
   Nothing on at all,
Even Chapel over—
   How the minutes crawl!

Suddenly it struck them
   They could have a bun-
Fight and ask some Hostiles
   To provide the fun.
But alas! on Sunday,
   Shops are shut, and so
They lamented, thinking
   That their cake was dough.
Then a bright idea
In a master mind
Dawned, and cheered those students
Festively inclined.
_memories of happy,
Far-off childhood days
Shone around our heroes,
In transfig’ring blaze.

Strolling round the Zoo-oo
On a sunny day,
Who could pass the Sabbath
In a nicer way!
Rushed they then to ring up—
Telephone engaged!
Murmured gentle nothings,
Just a bit enraged.

Finally they got it
(Seven thrice and four),
Meeting at two-thirty
By the Hostel door.
Round the Zoo they wandered
In a blissful dream,
Raptured by the peacocks,
Peanuts and ice cream.

And those dainty damsels
Toured the donkey track,
Mounted (with assistance)
On old Jumbo’s back.
Soon, too soon, a clangour
’Neath the darkening sky
Warned them that enchantment
Cannot last for aye.

Strolling o’er the common,
Linger ing and slow,
As the sunlight fadeth
To a golden glow.
Bulpadock is sighted,
“We must say adieu:
Oft will we repeat this
Sunday at the Zoo.”

THE LIBRARY.

College libraries have two reasons for existing: one
is to provide an air of academic and cloistral learning,
by displaying an impressive collection of antique
tomes. The other is the purely utilitarian one of assist-
ing students to acquire wisdom through the medium of
text-books. On the former ground we of Trinity have no reason to complain. On the latter our satisfaction is still in the future.

Students of Theology or the Classics will find on the shelves of the Leeper Library a wide range of the volumes in which their hearts delight; but embryo lawyers, engineers, medicos, litterateurs, philosophers and historians have come to feel that there are only two places in Melbourne where their thirst for knowledge can be assuaged—the Central Library of the University and the Melbourne Public Library. This, in a College which has always claimed to have much to offer its men on the scholastic side, is a very wrong thing. With the coming of the new honours work for the B.A. degree, and the great increase in the amount of reading to be done, Arts students in particular suffer by this lack, but all of us alike, with the exception of the two fortunate groups above mentioned, are at a disadvantage which we do not readily perceive only because we have not known better things.

Instead of spending time in criticism, it will perhaps be best to put forward some definite suggestions, and to allow the defects to which one refers to appear only by implication.

First, then, the system of cataloguing should be altered, so that books are arranged upon some principle which is intelligible to others besides higher mathematicians. Any decimal system would be simple and convenient, and the volumes should be locally grouped according to the general subject headings.

Second, four-fifths of the more out-of-date theological works, books of sermons, and so on, should be accommodated elsewhere. They are never used, and the change would certainly not be to the disadvantage of the theologs. themselves. Room is badly needed, and one cannot imagine a more satisfactory way of obtaining it.

Third, as soon as the finances of the College render it practicable, a certain fixed sum annually should be set apart for the purchase of books.

Fourth, a Library Committee should be constituted, with a representative from each University course, including, if possible, the editors of the "Fleur-de-Lys" as the members for Parnassus. This committee, under the presidency of the Warden, should control the purchase of academic works, and such other additions in the shape of present-day verse or prose as may seem desirable. There might even be a section for fiction. Even University students read novels, one hears, and they might as well read the best.

Fifth, the Library should subscribe to certain standard periodicals of academic interest—"The Bookman," "Mind," "The Economic Journal," "Brain" are the types one has in mind.
Sixth, it should be possible to provide a reading-room where the rule of silence was strictly observed, so that it would be possible to use the Library—as is often desirable—without taking books out on loan.

None of these proposals is impossible. Those involving fresh expenditure may possibly have to wait, but it is surely a reasonable hope that with a better day dawning for Trinity as far as finance goes, the claims of the Library, with all that those claims involve, will not be ignored.

S. C. Lazarus.

**Dialectic Society**

Although the Dialectic Society can justly claim to have had a successful year, it has not received the measure of support that should have been accorded it. This is a College institution and for that reason alone it is deserving of whole-hearted support. But, apart from this, the Society has much to offer to men of all courses. It is a valuable asset to be able to express one's thoughts, if not eloquently, then at least intelligibly. The power of making a logical and coherent speech can be attained only by constant practice; moreover, this is a power which should not be lacking in anyone who desires to receive the full benefits of college life.

A noticeable feature this year was the high standard of speaking maintained throughout. In the first debate of the year Mr. Hancock maintained that Savagery rather than Civilisation was conducive to the happiness of mankind. Mr. Voumard took the opposite view. Both opener and responder were supported by many speakers, some of whom, speaking for the first time, showed promise of developing into fine debaters. Opinion was evenly divided, the motion being carried on the casting vote of the chairman.

Space does not allow of a full review of our activities this year, but two meetings deserve special mention. A Ladies' Night was held on the 6th June, when a large number of members and their friends heard an amusing and edifying debate on the subject, “That this house views with apprehension the growing independence of the female sex.” Mr. Murray, equipped with a first-hand knowledge of the subject, feelingly advocated the claims of the ladies, but on a division, the decision went against him. A pleasing feature of the evening was the participation in the debate of a number of the lady visitors.

Perhaps the most successful and enjoyable meeting of the year was the occasion of an inter-collegiate debate, Trinity v. Queen's. The subject chosen was “White
Australia," Queen's taking the affirmative and Trinity the negative view. Trinity was represented by Messrs. Hancock, Shaw, Lowenstern and Voumard. There was a very large attendance of visitors, including the Master of Queen's (Dr. Sugden) and Acting-Professor A. T. Strong, who kindly consented to act as adjudicator. Both points of view were advanced with force and clearness, there being very little to choose between the respective teams. The adjudicator found it very difficult to arrive at a decision, but after careful consideration he gave the verdict in favour of Trinity. This is the first inter-collegiate team debate of which we have any record, but both Trinity and Queen's are determined to make this an annual function.

The Society extends its congratulations to Mr. Hancock, who won the President's medal for oratory for the present year. The presentation was made by the Rev. Canon Hughes, an old Trinity man, at a special meeting of the Society on October 14th.

In conclusion, one may be pardoned for re-iterating the oft-repeated lamentation that the College as a whole does not fully realise the important part played by the Dialectic Society in its activities. No undergraduate can afford to be without some training in public speaking. The time must come for him to make a maiden speech, and it is infinitely better for him to acquire fluency while still among sympathetic and not hypercritical college friends than when he has entered a learned profession and is credited with all the qualities of an educated man.

HOSTILE CRITICISM.

Drama in One Act.

Scene.—The Hostel. It is grown to a mighty building, with mediaeval battlements, 20th century skyscrapers, and Gothic cathedrals at intervals.

Time: 3019 A.D.

Enter two Hostelites, ultra-modern, ultra-wise. They are mysteriously clothed in the garments of knowledge.

She.—How rapturously pre-Raphaelite is the altar cloth which decorates your room.

The Other.—Yes, it savours pleasantly of antiquity. (They laugh musically.)

She.—By the way, I was much amused at a suggestion put forward to-day that there should be a men's college at the University. It was a strangely bizarre idea, don't you think?

The Other.—How intensely grotesque. Who was the author of it?

She.—That very modern Freshman—I don't recall
her name, but her ideas are really too advanced. Seriously, I couldn't hold with it. Men at the 'Varsity? Why, how soon would they be dabbling with chemicals, spilling H2O and toying with P.Q.S.

The Other.—True! They would probably invade your laboratory. But there is another aspect which moves me more deeply. How soon in this scientific atmosphere would they lose their freshness, their boyishness, which must strike anyone on a survey of their sex. Their boisterous laughter, their uncouth jests, their blunted intelligences—yes, I must confess that men appeal to me. An hour's conversation is a pleasant relaxation after burrowing for clays amidst the remnants of the British Museum. Conversation, did I say? No, I fear their speech can never be graced with that title, but they burble on, my dear, they burble on. For Heaven's sake, let them not be moved by these recent notions of emancipation. It would spoil them, ruin their youth, and blight their roses.

She.—Yes, indeed.

Curtain.

J. E. FLECKER.

Looking back over the field of English literature, the present decade will stand out as marking the height of achievement reached by a school of poets all young, all touched by the Divine fire, but all, or mostly all, robbed of fruition by the harsh rule of circumstance. Rupert Brooke is unquestionably the greatest among his fellows, but linked with him, both by ties of friendship and the scintillation of a like genius, is the personality and work of James Elroy Flecker.

Brooke's outlook on life was clear, sharp cut, sparkling, and finds tongue in a wonderful limpidity of expression; Flecker, on the other hand, is a mystic whose imagination plays with wraiths and shadows, creating for them a breath so vital that one lives in the atmosphere they breathe, whether it be that of aeons gone by, as, for example, his description of Helen of Troy:

"Deep in her eyes the lamp of night
Burns with a secret flame
Where shadows pass that have no sight
And ghosts that have no name."

Or the pure world of make-believe: that purely illusory "Felo-de-se," who

"... shall walk with the stars in their courses,
And hear very soon, very soon,
The voice of the forge of the Forces,
And ride on the edge of the moon
And sing a celestial tune."
This latter stanza is as remarkable for the force as well as for the idea it conveys. The following verses from "The Ballad of Hampstead Heath," however, prove that he could be as wildly imaginative even within the four walls of convention:—

"From Heaven's Gate to Hampstead Heath
Young Bacchus and his crew
Came tumbling down and o'er the town
Their bursting trumpets blew.

"The silver night was wildly bright,
And madly shone the moon
To hear a song so clear and strong
With such a lovely tune.

"A wistful echo stayed behind
To join the mortal dances,

"And, passing down through London Town
She stopped, for all was lonely,
Attracted by a big brass plate
Inscribed, 'FOR MEMBERS ONLY.'"

And so on through the whole list of absurdities, all bizarre and strange, but still for the moment clothed with life. Nor is it to be said that such gifts of imagination are used solely in the service of the whimsical. "Pillage," written about 1910, voices the intuition of Ancient Greece as to the overthrow of its civilisation; it is poignantly prophetic of the fate which overtook Belgium in 1914:

"They will trample our gardens to mire, they will bury our city in fire;
Our women await their desire: our children the clang of the chain;
Our grave-eyed judges and lords they will bind by the neck with cords,
And hurry with whips and swords till they perish of shame or pain."

For fierce, nervous energy, for realisation of the horror following the train of conquerors drunk with the wine of conquest and the lust of conscious power, there are few passages in our literature which are its equal. In contrast, has swan song ever been sung more eloquently than the closing lines of the same poem?

"We are dead, but our living was great; we are dumb, but a song of our State
Will roam in the desert and wait, with its burden of long, long ago,
Till a scholar from sea bright lands unearth from the years and the sands
Some image with beautiful hands, and know what we want him to know."
Flecker's gift of expression is marked at all times by a great simplicity; even in his most dramatic moments he is never turgid or rhetorical. How basic a principle this is the following stanza from his "Fragment of an Ode to Shelley" shows forth well when one remembers that it was written while he was yet in his teens:—

"O none of those who came to mourn
That body cold and water-worn;
Nor any of us in later days
Who walk at evening in soft ways,
Could bring thee tribute of the morn,
Or any muse that repays
The soul of Adonais, borne
To heaven on thy fluted phrase.
Poets have wept: but which of them
Were fit to sing thy requiem?"

Faults such work has, perhaps, in common with all juvenilia, but the true instinct and mastery of words is there.

J. H. SHAW.

UNION OF THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

A Revival.

The annual meeting of the Society was last held in June, 1914. Then came the war and Trinity men, both young and old, hastened to serve their country at home and abroad. On the return to Australia and to Trinity of the new Warden, Mr. J. C. V. Behan, a small dinner of welcome was given him in June, 1918, by a few men of his own year.

It was then resolved to revive the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys. On August 19th, 1918, after an interval of four years, the annual dinner was held in the College Hall. The President, Dr. R. R. Stawell, was in the chair, and over forty members were present. The following motion was carried unanimously:—

"That all old Trinity students make a united effort to place the College on a sound financial basis."

With Dr. Stawell as President, Bishop Green, Donald Mackinnon, Canon Hughes and Russell Clarke as Vice-Presidents, H. I. Graham as Hon. Treasurer, and Edward R. White as Hon. Secretary, and a committee of 30 members, the Society took a new lease of life.

An Appeal.

In October, 1918, an appeal for a sum of £10,000 for the restoration and proper repair of the College buildings was made by the Union to old Trinity students
concurrently with an appeal by the Council to the general public.

This urgent appeal was well responded to and over £2,500 was given or promised by former Trinity men. With an anonymous donation of £7,000, the full sum required was obtained, and the necessary work has been, or is being, carried out.

Towards the end of 1918, with the war happily over, it became apparent that the College, in order to take its proper place in the University, must expand.

**A New Dining Hall.**

The building of a new Peace Wing was obviously necessary. The old dining hall, an unattractive and small wooden structure, has outlived its usefulness. The Committee of the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys resolved to ask old Trinity men to make the building of a new dining hall their special effort. Early in 1919 an appeal was therefore made to former Trinity students, who had not previously contributed to their old College, to come forward and help towards this desirable object. A fine gift of £1,000 was at once made in the names of two former Trinity men, Canon E. S. Hughes and the late R. S. Thomson.

**A Conditional Offer of £16,000.**

Early in October, 1919, it was announced by the Warden that a splendid gift of £16,000 had been offered towards the endowment of the College by two anonymous donors, provided that a further sum of £10,000 be raised by the end of this year. This proviso is to be strictly enforced. Amounts donated towards any object, such as the new Dining Hall, will count towards the £10,000.

Our President for 1919-20 (Hon. W. L. Russell Clarke, M.L.C.) has promised £1,000; another old Trinity man has anonymously given £50 a year for the rest of his life. Dr. R. R. Stawell (ex-President) has also made a further contribution of £100.

Every old Trinity man is earnestly asked to realise how great is this opportunity of permanently improving the financial condition of his old College. If each one gives according to his means, the necessary £10,000 is assured, and the College will be enabled to claim the further sum of £16,000 by the end of this year. Any donations may be sent to the Hon. Treasurer (H. I. Graham, Esq., 454 Collins Street, Melbourne).

**Annual Meeting, 1919.**

The annual meeting of the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys was held in the Common Room of the College on September 19th, at 7 p.m.

Dr. Stawell was in the chair.

The following office-bearers and committee were elected for 1919-1920:

**President:** Hon. W. L. Russell Clarke; **Vice-Presi-**
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS. 37
dents: Canon E. S. Hughes, Raynes W. S. Dickson, Bal-
combe Quick and H. A. Crowther; Hon. Treasurer: H.
I. Graham; Hon. Secretary: Edward R. White; Commi-
tee: Frank Andrew, L. Arnold, H. E. Bullivant, H. Bush,
M. S. Caffin, H. R. Chomley, Hon. Frank Clarke, H.
Cordner, O'Dell Crowther, D. Deasey, S. Dobson, S. E.
Elder, Neville Fraser, S. Dutton Green, W. Kent Hughes,
M. Kelly, J. B. Kiddle, Canon H. T. Langley, W. Lewers,
L. F. Miller, Arthur Morris, A. J. Noall, F. Noyes, M.
M. Phillips, Eric Quirk, C. C. Riddell, Neil Smith, W.
Sproule, Harvey Sutton, Theyre Weigall, G. Wertheim,
E. Yencken.

Fleur-de-Lys Dinner, 1919.
The annual dinner was held in the College Hall at
7:30 p.m., immediately after the general meeting of the
Society.
The President, Hon. W. L. Russell Clarke, occupied
the chair, and 51 members were present. After the toast
of "The King" had been honoured, the President, who
has only recently returned from active service abroad,
and Dr. R. R. Stawell proposed the toast of "The Col-
lege," which was enthusiastically received. The Warden,
Mr. J. C. V. Behan, and the Senior Student, Mr.
Sweetnam, responded.
The Bishop of Wangaratta gave the toast of "Old
Trinity men who have served abroad," Lieut.-Colonel
Balcombe Quick, D.S.O., and Lieut.-Colonel H. A.
Crowther, D.S.O., responded and told of many meetings
of old members abroad. The health of the chairman was
proposed by Mr. Raynes Dickson, and the meeting ter-
minated with the singing of "God Save the King."

Executive Committee.
A meeting of the general committee was held on Octo-
ber 8th, 1919. The following executive committee of
seven was elected:—The President, Hon. Treasurer and
Hon. Secretary and Rev. L. Arnold, S. Dobson, Monckton
Kelly and Walter Sproule.
A letter from the Warden was read, announcing an
anonymous gift towards the College endowment of
£16,000, providing that a further £10,000 be raised for
any need of the College by the end of this year. It was
unanimously resolved that the Union of the Fleur-de-
Lys make every effort possible to assist in raising the
£10,000 by urging the appeal for the new Dining Hall.
The Hon. Treasurer acknowledges with thanks the
following donations and promises:—

Original Appeal for the Renovation Fund.
Dr. R. R. Stawell, £300; Dr. W. Kent Hughes, £250;
Dr. F. C. Andrew, £150; A former Scholar, £150; S. G.
Black, £100; William C. Cain, £100; J. Carse, £100; Canon
E. S. Hughes, £100; Dr. E. Alan Mackay, £100; J. A.
Wallace, £100; E. D. Yencken, £100; Dr. F. Langley,
£60; Dr. F. Tipping, £60; A. H. Bullivant, £50; R. C. Cain,
£50; Raynes Dickson, £50; S. Fraser, jun., £50; W. C.
Guest, £50; M. Hurry, £50; L. F. Miller, £50; F. Voss Smith, £50; Dr. E. R. White, £50; Dr. A. E. Morris, £30; A. W. Allen, £25; E. C. Dyason, £25; N. Fraser, £25; D. E. Wanklyn, £25; J. N. Hennessy, £20; C. J. Lowe, £20; B. D. Wilson, £20; S. Dutton Green, £15; W. Lewers, £10 10s.; G. F. Matthews, £10 10s.; Eric Quirk, £10 10s.; Dr. C. N. Atkins, £10; C. L. Baillieu, £10; H. A. Crowther, £10; O'D. Crowther, £10; S. E. Elder, £10; H. I. Graham, £10; Dr. P. H. Lang, £10; Rev. A. Law, £10; H. M. Z. Ross, £10; T. a'B. Weigall, £10; H. L. Wilkinson, £10; Dr. W. H. Godby, £6 6s.; H. W. Blomfield, £5 5s.; A. J. Noall, £5 5s.; E. V. Butler, £5; Dr. R. Fowler, £5; Canon Hancock, £5; W. P. F. Morris, £5; W. C. Pritchard, £5; H. Stewart, £5; Judge Woinarski, £5; P. L. Griffiths, £3 3s.; Dr. Roy Watson, £1 1s.; Rev. H. P. Finnis, £1; E. F. Rowntree, £1. Total, £2,524 10s.

Appeal for Funds for New Dining Hall.

Canon E. S. Hughes and R. S. Thomson, £1,000; Hon. W. L. Russell Clarke,* £1,000; Dr. R. R.stawell,* £100; Dr. A. Sherwin, £20 5s.; Dr. J. L. Jona, £10 10s.; Dr. W. H. Godby, £3 3s.; W. G. a' Beckett, £2 2s.; Canon G. A. Kitchen, £1 1s.; Rev. F. E. C. Crotty, £1 1s. Total, £2,144 2s.

*These donations, having been promised after the offer of £16,000 was made, count towards the £10,000; as also the anonymous contribution of £50 a year for life promised by a former member of the College.

Union of the Fleur-de-Lys.

Former students of Trinity, both resident and non-resident, are reminded that this Society was formed to continue their interest in their old 'Varsity College. Every old student is invited to join this "Old Boy" Society. The annual subscription is 5/-, payable annually or for as many years ahead as he desires. The College magazine, published at least twice a year, will be forwarded without cost to each member of the Society.

Addresses of Old Trinity Men.

The list of names and addresses of former Trinity men is, we know, quite faulty and imperfect. The Hon. Secretary (84 Collins Street, Melbourne) would be glad to know of any former student who has not received the magazine and who is not in touch with the Society.

Old Students' Column.

In future issues of the College magazine it is hoped to develop an Old Boys' Column, so that any news and notes about former students will be gladly welcomed by the Editor or the Hon. Secretary of the Union of the Fleur-de-Lys.
A LETTER FROM KLAH KWING, MELBOURNE, TO FAH-MA-KOL, LORD HIGH CHANCELLOR OF EVERYTHING ELSE, OF THE REALM OF TRIN-TI-KOL.

Hail, friend of my heart! Truly, I hope that my letters have reached thee, telling thee how it has fared with me, a stranger among a barbarous people. I would tell to-day of a visit I paid to the University of this city, and in particular to the College thereof that lieth to the west. Know thou that I mounted a tram, a gaudy thing, thronged with strange folk, hot, and slow moving as the broad-horned cattle of the plains. It travels to the sound of bells, but methinks their music is in no wise sweet. I alighted at the Alley of Tin and walked up a winding drive to the left of which lay a wide expanse of lawn. This, I learnt later, to be the Bulpadock, or field of the sacred Cow. As I approached the entrance I espied a lithe long figure bending over a helpless tree. Crowned he was in a cunningly devised square cap of black, and in his hands he held a watering-can. His costume, though becoming, was characteristic of the sobriety and sameness of this people’s dress. To my mind, the headdress would be more effective fringed or tasselled with the orange of Orani or the fine scarlet of Perilanon. This individual I discovered to be the Great Khan of the College. Even thus gracious, O Fah-ma-Kol, are the great ones of this city, for he stood not aloof, but stooped to carry cold water to the young and branchless trees in their dire need. Having read your kindly letters of introduction, he greeted me with all courtesy and vouchsafed to conduct me over the establishment, expounding by the way such things as were foreign to my understanding, and greatly illuminating me on the customs of the people, which are wondrous strange.

Beyond the Bulpadock lieth a seminary for young ladies. And the way is beset with turnstiles which take away from him that hath no time even that little which he hath. And the maidens pass daily by the Oak of Caleb-en, which is being interpreted, of the Dog, and there the men salute them, crying, Oah Oah! This seminary or Hostel appears from without a handsome structure, though unfinished, as indeed are most erections in this region. And in the grounds spring fair flowers from barren soil, and even on what they call “Tennis Court” green things spring abundantly. My guide let me in by the main portal to a dim and awe-inspiring hall wherein is a portrait of the patron saint, Jhan-et-iswyf, above an altar where the students leave their instruments and books as offerings before her.

Above is the room where they take their hard-earned ease. It is furnished with two costly divans and a chair.
The walls are cool and white, the roof lofty. Here in the winter months the maidens for a brief hour forsake their studious ways and descend to amuse the men of the College in slow and stately dance. At times the maidens don fine raiment and fare toward the College, whence come youths to them, and they enter and drink tea, and this is a Tea Fight and the maidens Hostiles. Yet to me it seemeth a pleasing custom and I see no strife; I observed, however, two hearts, dart-pierced, by the turnstile. I cannot tell.

They love a certain barbarous music, and I saw two who sat by the duck pond and pipeth the water-fowls, till they, ravished, forsok their worms upon the oozy bottom of the pool. At certain festivals it is the custom that the men gather 'neath the windows of the women and make strange sounds; and the garden is gay with the gleaming of swift lights. And the maidens respond with song. Remember, oh friend, that is the race of him who fashioned the tale of Romeo and Juliet, and such madness is in their blood.

A courtly and pleasant practice is it that the men take the maidens and expound to them the fauna of all lands, as they are to be observed in a garden close by. And they mount such exotic beasts as the elephant, and, in fancy, see the gorgeous East and smell the incense of Golcondah. For this task the intellects of the men are most aptly suited and they scorn not to partake of a friendly dish of tea. A like kindly office has been performed by those interested in the flora of divers countries, in a fair garden by the flowing river.

Fain would I tell thee all that my learned and courteous guide expounded to me, O friend of friends; of the scholastic fame of these dwellers in the confines of knowledge, of their decorous ways and staid demeanour, of their pagoda adorned with beasts quaintly carven in wood, which they prize above the llama of the summits of Thelispa. But the taper burns low, midnight draws on apace, and ere dawn this parchment must be with those who will bear it on the white-waved steeds of ocean to the land for which a lonely exile yearns. Friend of my heart, the Seven Holy Ones protect thee. Farewell!
CORRESPONDENCE.

(To the Editors.)

Dear Sirs,—Only months of torture could compel me to pour forth a grievance in this brazen manner, but a certain abuse has been carried so far that we will suffer in silence no longer. There are certain persons in this College, who, though apparently normal human beings, are yet afflicted with a grievous craze. I refer, of course, to the motor-bike maniacs. These youths live for, and think of nothing but, their two-wheeled bundles of noise. No matter at what hour of the day any studious folk are endeavouring to increase their too scanty stock of knowledge, the peaceful atmosphere is bound to be shattered by ear-splitting reports. These are warranted to rival the best barrage ever fired in France. Not content with making the thoroughfares hideous with their din, these perverted beings persist in racing their engines in the cloisters, tearing round the oak, or going short periodic trips down the drive. This constant clatter just outside one’s window is most distracting to say the least of it. Concentration on work is impossible while one is in danger of having one’s ears permanently put out of action. If these wretched children would only have the common decency to play with their mechanical rattles, where they would not be disturbing sane human beings, there’d be many sighs of relief from those who have realised that the oak has on its Cup suit.—Yours, etc.,

(To the Editors.)

Dear Sirs,—In these days of College Reform we wish to draw your attention to the fact that there exists within Trinity a body whose aim it is to supply a definite need. As you are no doubt aware, the need referred to is a need for honest misogynists. The urgent state of affairs is shown by the fact that, not counting the executive, there are only two members in the Misogynist Society. Surely Trinity can do better than this. The subscription is quarter of a pound of tobacco, paid to the executive. There are weekly study-circles to which members bring their pipes. Each in turn reads a paper on the faults and frailties of women.

Sirs, we stand at the parting of the ways. Is this College to go on in the bad old path, or is it to develop a healthy misogynistic spirit? We appeal for subscriptions and members.—Yours in the good cause,

C. E. G. BEVERIDGE / Executive.
W. K. HANCOCK / Executive.
The Editors desire to record their sincere appreciation of the manner in which many of the College men have subscribed to the "Fleur-de-Lys." This is especially so in the case of one or two men who have only needed one asking. It is not a very creditable fact that an old member of the College has to offer the advice to his young friend, just entering Trinity, "Oh! just one hint—never be editor of the 'Fleur-de-Lys.'" The editor's job ought not to be a bad one, and it would not be if the College played the game. When the Editor has to pursue men round the College begging, beseeching, imploring and commanding contributions the position becomes intolerable. Now the present editors have not had this trouble with those who have here contributed. But all have not contributed. Many of those who are well able to write, have, in spite of repeated requests, neglected their duty to the College magazine. Think this over!

---

O TEMPORA.

The night is calm and moonlit,
As still as still can be.
Proud Wilson Hall is ringing
With sounds of revelry.

The carven angels gravely
Gaze on the scene below;
Soft lights illume the trippers
On light fantastic toe.

Soft traceries, tall shadows
Athwart the grasses fall.
The sleeping lake moves softly,
The moon caresses all.

But here our poet wakened,
His dream world died away;
With leaden heart he murmured,
"Exams begin to-day!"

---

A MISS-SPENT YEAR.

Dance, Dance, Dance—
First term comes but once a year;
Dance, Dance, Dance—
From exams there's nought to fear!
Dance, Dance, Dance—

---
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS.

You can leave your work a space;
Dance, Dance, Dance—
It is early in the race:
Dance, Dance, Dance.

Dance, Dance, Dance—
First term's gone and second's here;
Dance, Dance, Dance—
Though the torture's coming near;
Dance, Dance, Dance—
We are sorry, Med's, for you;
Dance, Dance, Dance—
Laugh at August's warning due:
Dance, Dance, Dance.

Dance, Dance, Dance—
Dread December's close at heel;
Dance, Dance, Dance—
Though the midnight bells may peal;
Dance, Dance, Dance—
Shades of stately Wilson Hall!
Dance, Dance, Dance—
Stop your ears to duty's call—
Dance, Dance, Dance.

Stew, Stew, Stew—
Stew vac's come, alas the day!
Stew, Stew, Stew,
If you've not forgot the way
Stew, Stew, Stew.
Black Despair has chilled our pleasure—
Stew, Stew, Stew;
We are punished in full measure—
Stew, Stew, Stew.
[Too true, my friend, too true!—Eds.]

OVERHEAD AT THE CREW TABLE.

"I say, Br . . . y, turn off that main switch."
"Yes! and hear sixty blokes saying, "Oh, bother it!!""
Explosion into W .ss . r's soup.
(QUERY: Where was the Table President? Does the Social Club no longer need enrichment?)

Things we Love.—The Christian Science Monitor.
The race track round the Bul- padock.
Cream rice.
Steamed jam roll.

Things we Never See.—The cosmopolitan in the Common Room.
The top of Reggie Must's head and of Monk's.
Wanted.—By Inky, a commanding figure.

Lost, Stolen or Strayed.—Boy’s singing voice. Some notes in the College piano.

Things we do not Need.—Goal posts in the Bulpdock.

Echoes from the Chapel at 2 a.m.
Wilson’s flute.
And Joe’s.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Lost.—Safety razor, nearly new. Finder please return to Fa*r*ly. Urgent.

Returned Soldiers, needing rest, consult me. Long soothing motor-trips arranged. Like riding on air. All care taken, but no liability. A tonic for the nervous. Apply Dr**ght. All envelopes to be endorsed “Side-car.”


For Sale.—Hat, or will exchange for Motor Bicycle. Owner having passed Exam., about to buy one several sizes larger. Apply Mi*ch*ll.

Wanted Known.—Garde’s Guaranteed Grower, prevents Baldness, Toothache and Corns. Read some of our unsolicited Testimonials:

K.D.F.—“I have used this grower with unprecedented results.”

Mr. Wa*l**ce writes:—“Since using your mixture I have decided that my hair is very thick where it is.”

Mr. NI*st says:—“When a lad, I accidentally swallowed some of the Grower. Look at me now.”

NEWS FROM VARIOUS FRONTS.

Some Official, Some Reliable.

A Raid was organised and successfully carried out by members of Upper Clarke’s on Study 16 after a Dialectic night last term. Three prisoners were taken and other occupants were driven off with great loss to their morale.

Mr. Pl*w*an reports a heavy cloud gas attack on his sector during the Ormond tennis match. A counter attack by his men brought in a mobile Stokes mortar.

Consequent on above report, a new Gas Alarm has been established in Lower Clarke’s. It gives out a penetrating Tinny sound, and can be heard all over the area any time of the day or night.
Camouflage experts have commenced work on the Chapel. It is the duty of all ranks to help this corps in its most necessary work.

Mr. St"k"s reports from his Observation Post in the town that a party of one officer and one other rank proceeds regularly to the park after Chapel every Sunday. Scouts have brought in word that this party establishes touch with a Hostile patrol in the neighbourhood of Z. oo. No detailed reports are yet to hand.

On the Castlemaine front there is nothing to report; the situation is developing.

Inky's example seems to be taking effect. We hear persistent rumours that one of our Senior Meds. is seriously contemplating the Church.

NEW BOOKS.

"Rags": the Story of a Dog. By M. Y. Wusser. With a foreword on the subject in general by O. Br"dy. A pathetic little volume, full of human interest, being the outcome of the author's own experience; £1 1s., and cheap at the price.

"Echoes of the Past" (or Repast). By M"le. This author has taken a keen interest in his subject, and the tone is high and well sustained throughout. A fine after-dinner novel.


Educational.

"A New Guide to German." By Henri and Copper. A treatise from an entirely novel viewpoint, giving a clear insight on the less known words and phrases. For a proper understanding of the true German, everyone should study this volume. Half proceeds to go to repair of author's motor-bike.

"Military Manual." By Ha"s. Fully revised and brought up to date, giving all details of Army organisation, rations and care of the feet during snowstorms. This author needs no advertising. All Parkville knows him.

A bright effort of P"rk"r's must be recorded. After training hard for three months for Henley, and sedulously avoiding oysters, cigarettes and other normal joys, he was caught in the rain while returning from a lecture. He did a course from Tin Alley to Bishop's. A certain fleet Hostile started behind him and finished miles ahead. This was not chivalry, but dead earnest. P"rk is now debating whether it is worth while taking the "Baines" to continue training.
Two long steps, three little trots, two to the side and a BUMP.

A lovely vision stirred my sleep,
A dream whose record I must keep;
The dream was of the fairest place,
A clime bedecked with charms and grace,
Grace in its purity.

Virginia walls as foreground stood:
Behind them mono-rail of wood;
The centre was our green oak tree
Round which there tripped in sporting glee
Hostiles, calling Trinity.

Their skipping songs and music sweet
Aroused me from my easy seat.
Approaching near the cloister dim
There met me frenzied cries for him,
Yes, him we love so dear.

Come, tell me, Hostel maidens free,
The name of him you wish to see;
Dwells he in Clarke's or Bishop's wing,
That here you dance and glow and sing
Here at the College oak?

The frantic chorus called in song,
"He's good and noble, just and strong;"
In cricket, best of Trinity's,
His willow-hitting boundaries
And winning great applause.

"In racing eight his plashing oar
Has thrilled us maidens to the core,
His football, too, is far from tame,
He puts his weight into the game—
His play we love to see.

In tennis four he takes his place
And plays love games with ease and grace.
When not, forsooth, engaged in play,
Enjoys himself in his own way—
His own peculiar way."

They chimed his latest escapade,
His glory which can never fade,
His motor-bike and wild caprice
The terror of the Parkville police,
The death of Parkville John.

They told of tense expectancy,
Of archives of anatomy,
Fire and fury, mad professor.
Called out, "Wusser, our own Wusser:"
Here the vision ended.
ON DIT:

That they never did that at Oxford,
That there are draughts in the billiard-room,
That it’s high time that window was mended,
That the Boy is a confirmed gambler, but
That his memory for names is poor,
That the Freshmen include several Social Successes,
That Lou bought a packet of Cappos last term,
That Simon is thinking of giving up the Med. Course,
That he will take on the Race Course instead.
That Bright has done his Block again.
That Shirley was at the Ormond Dance.
That some of our Meds. do Third-Year Block and Fifth Year dancing.
That L.D. chaperons not wisely but too well.
That Charlie alone can really define “plebeian.”
That Ginnar’s heart is in Tasmania.
That Snow’s is, too.
That Nip has a grievance.

EDITORS’ WASTE PAPER BASKET.

Selah.—Article on Freshers too serious for the subject. Needs a lighter touch.
Delta.—Little sense and less ability. Send along a commentary.
Lucy Hinton.—Sorry, can’t find room. Regret missing several bright points.
Digger.—Article too chatty.
Hostie.—We appreciate your thoughts and sympathise deeply. Sorry the general standard of the poem is not high enough. Nevertheless

“A beautiful trencher is being devised, bein’ devised, Behan devised,
To fit our curls in the morning,”

is good. So also:

“When the Warden gets more adequate means, adequate means, adequate means,
We’ll fly to chapel each morning.”

When was “High Church” first mentioned in Scripture?
When Eve left off being eve-angelical and took to wearing vestments.