The Fleur-de-Lys

Trinity College
Melbourne University

May, 1907.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>CONTENTS</th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>EDITORIAL</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SOCIAL CLUB</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>COLLEGE NOTES</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CORRESPONDENCE</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CRICKET</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FRESHMEN</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DIALECTIC SOCIETY</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>COMMON ROOM CHATTER</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EXAMINATION RESULTS</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BOAT RACE</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>VARSITY NOTES</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ORIGINAL—</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>College Song</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nocturne</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ichabod</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From a College Window</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ode to Trinity Students</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Betting on the ‘Orses</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First Year Definitions</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>OLD STUDENTS</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>RUNNING</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>IN THE DAYS OF SMALL THINGS</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HOSTEL NOTES</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>VALETE</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE BLUE PENCIL</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
ALEXANDER LEEPER, M.A., LL.D., WARDEN OF THE COLLEGE.
Hearts and voices, lift in harmony,
Shout the triumphs of our "Fleur-de-Lys."
Fill up your glass with joyous boast,
Fill up your glass and pass the toast,
Drink with three times three success to dear old Trinity.

Editorial.

It has long been an aspiration of the College to possess a permanent magazine. Spasmodic attempts there have been, but with all their various merits they can hardly be said to have realized the ideal of a College paper. We hope that the FLEUR-DE-LYS will realize that ideal and supply a want which has become more widely felt with each successive year. So we hardly need an introduction to our readers, and if any justification be demanded for our attempt, a short glance at the aim and object of a College magazine will provide it. In the first place, we require some record of College affairs in every phase, including not only a chronicle of our achievements in work and sport, but a reflection of the inner life of the College. These aims are obvious. But we hope to supply a broader deeper need. We would deal not only with matters of exclusive College interest, but would, as far as in us lies, present the College point of view on matters further afield. And not forgetting the claims of an older generation we hope to find room for the doings of those who went before us, thus emphasizing the continuity of College life. If we can succeed in this, our effort will not have been wholly vain.
The general improvement all round the University in finance, numbers, work and sport is in no small measure due to the generous help we have received from the nation. For this we owe a debt which we cannot better repay than by leading the way in the solution of one of the most pressing problems of the day—our national defence. We strongly advocate the scheme of compulsory military training, and desire to see it introduced at any rate into the University. Opponents of the scheme lay great stress on the fact that it would be impolitic to take any side on a controversial matter. The nation has not yet made up its mind they say; the University must not venture to throw its weight into the scale. But we have a higher ideal of the functions of a University than seems to obtain among the majority of the Professorial Board. We wish to see it lead public opinion, not timorously follow it. The University should be the intellectual centre of the nation: not a mere "shop" for the purchase of technical knowledge. It should endeavour to produce citizens of the broadest, completest and most useful type possible—and for this we venture to say military training is essential—not mere automatons saturated with technical knowledge and technical knowledge only, in the acquiring of which they cannot spare time to fulfil the duties of citizenship. Other objections there are—and always will be to every bold proposal—but all objections lose their force in the face of our country's need and our Alma Mater's obvious duty.

Trinity College Social Club.

1ST TERM, 1907.

President ...............Mr. J. A. H. Sherwin.
Hon. Sec. .............. Mr. A. E. South
Hon. Treas. ............Mr. E. C. E. Dyason.
Committee: Messrs. Sherwin, South, Bailey, Dyason, Moorhouse.

Sub-Committees:—
Rowing: Messrs. Sherwin, Dyason, Fraser.

Records Sub-Committee:—
Messrs. F. Carse and A. Leeper.
Music Sub-Committee:—
Messrs. Finnis and G. Miller.

Buttery Sub-Committee:—
Messrs. F. Carse and Harper.

Curators of Common-Room:—
Messrs. S. F. McDonald and Lawton.

Curators of Billiard-Room:—

REPORT OF HON. SEC. FOR 3RD TERM, 1907.
(MR. SHERWIN).

Gentlemen.—It is the happiest of auguries for 1907 that we start the year with a record number on the rolls. We thought last year that the College had expanded to its utmost, but we have exceeded our most sanguine expectations by reaching the large total of fifty-eight resident and some forty odd non-resident students.

While hailing with delight the advent of so many newcomers, we sadly miss several familiar faces. Especially do we feel the loss of our last year's president, and Messrs. Ross and Gill, who worked so hard on this Committee to forward the best interests of the Social Club. They all, very deservedly, have our very best wishes for the future.

To many of us the events of last term are but a pleasant memory—to which contributed in no small measure the most successful College dance yet held mainly due to the unflagging energy displayed by the Hon. Secs. (Messrs. H. M. Z. Ross and J. Carse) and the Hon. Treas. (Mr. Finnis).

The Prelection of 1906 will live for long in our memories, owing to the excellent address delivered by Mr. Crowther, B.A., and we were only too sorry for his sake and theirs, that the inclemency of the weather prevented a larger number of people attending.

During this term the tennis tournaments, begun earlier in the year, were brought to a successful conclusion. Our Captain, Mr. White, for the second time in succession, carried off the Championship Shield. The Doubles Handicap went to those old staggers, Messrs. Moorhouse and Tipping, and the Singles Handicap was won, from well behind scratch, by Mr. Brennan, who will be much missed from the College Four.

The Elliott Fours were rowed off early in September, and after several closely contested races, the Cup was won by the following crew:—Stroke, Lindon; 3, Atkins;
2. Fowler; bow, F. C. Gaffney; Cox, Tipping. Some nights later the Cup was presented after Hall, by Professor Berry, who made a humorous speech, to which the crew suitably responded.

The sight of our little oak tree bursting into foliage came as an all too sharp reminder of approaching examinations. However, in spite of grave misgivings, these were successfully negotiated, though we must specially commiserate the first year medicals in losing their senior student.

The College year ended with a dinner to those leaving, when we endeavoured to give them a hearty send-off, and wished them: the best of good luck in their different careers.

The Committee are to be congratulated on the Club's present financial condition—with its balance sheet showing a surplus of £60 5/-.

We would conclude by expressing our regret for our old friends who have gone; by welcoming very heartily indeed those who have come amongst us, and by congratulating the Club on the prospect of a happy and prosperous year, and with that modesty characteristic of Social Club Committees, remark of our period of office that "the duties were delightful, and the privileges great, but the privilege and pleasure that we treasure beyond measure is the gratifying feeling that our duty has been done."


The general prosperity of the State has been reflected in the College, and our numbers have reached the unprecedented total of 58; had there been accommodation for a score or so more there can be little doubt that numbers of applicants would have availed themselves of it. It is a pity that we could not have taken this tide in our affairs at the flood, and been led on to fortune; unluckily the providing of the fortune is a condition antecedent to the fulfilment of any such aspirations. With our present almost total lack of endowment, we can not advance beyond the stage we have already reached, and year after year must continue to refuse a considerable proportion of the applicants.
Since we suffered a heavy loss in the departure of the Rev. Canon Stephen, M.A., three years ago, the College has been without a Resident Chaplain. This year we are glad to be able to chronicle the appointment of a successor, and we take this opportunity of welcoming the Rev. F. W. Newton to our midst.

The sister institution, too, is flourishing. We are informed that there are twelve students in residence at the Hostel. It is satisfactory to see the enthusiasm with which the community regards the cause of women's education in which our Hostel led the way.

During the course of this term, the most elaborate sewerage operations have been carried out in connection with the College. They are now nearly finished, and a fortnight should see the completion of the work.

Trinity has, as usual, taken a prominent part in the life of the University. E. C. E. Dyason deserves our hearty congratulations on his appointment as Captain of the Boats. An old Trinity man, O'Dell Crowther, was re-elected Vice-Captain. H. Cordner, who captained the 'Varsity XI. through a large part of last cricket season, will again lead the XVIII. through, we hope, as successful a year as the last. J. R. F. Carse is one of the joint Secretaries for the University Ball, and holds a similar position in the Athletic Club. M. C. Gardner, who is Hon. Treasurer of the same Club, goes to Sydney as a member of the 'Varsity Athletic Team.

We should like to take this opportunity of congratulating Mr. A. C. D. Rivett, of Queen's, the Rhodes Scholar for 1907. We wish him the best of luck at Oxford, where we expect to hear more of him.

The Social Club has had to incur some heavy expenses this term. In addition to the purchase of a new racing eight—called the "Fleur-de-Lys," like its predecessor—nearly £50 has been spent on the West Court, which had to be remade. The court will be ready for use in a few days.

So ends the first term. "Something attempted, something—in a few cases—done." In the domain of sport, our teams have upheld the reputation of the College. The splendid victory of the Cricket Team, and the gallant race rowed by our ill-starred crew—nor must we fail to notice several plucky attempts in the Inter-collegiate sports—are things of which we are, each and all of us, justly proud.

The following are the Inter-collegiate events for next term:—Football: (1) Trinity v. Queen's, June 25; (2) Ormond v. winner of (1), July 2; Tennis (1): Trinity v. Ormond, July 25; (2) Queen's v. winner of (1), July 30.
For the first time since 1902 we had the bye in cricket, and as Ormond had beaten Queen's by 122 runs the previous week, we met them to decide the Inter-collegiate Premiership on March 27. The date had been fixed earlier than usual this year, and the change was certainly for the better, since the match was played under weather conditions strikingly in contrast to those prevailing last year. Our Captain, H. Cordner, won the toss from Baird, and took W. Miller with him to the wickets. A fair start was made, the score reaching 51—before Miller succumbed to a beautiful ball from Hazlitt, after compiling a useful 17; J. Lindon then joined Cordner, and a splendid stand was made, Cordner especially being very brilliant. He knocked up 74, including 13 fours, by hard, clean hitting, and gave no chance. Lindon hit seven fours in making 66. His innings was the more meritorious since he kept his end going confidently at a critical point of the game. The rest of the batsmen offered little opposition to the bowling of Hazlitt (6 for 96), and Cameron (3 for 59), and the innings closed for 219, rather a disappointing total on such a perfect wicket.

Ormond also started well, and by six o'clock had 124 on the board for four wickets, Baird (46), and Harper (40), making the majority of the runs. On resuming next day, the score was carried to 259, of which Tulloh made 43, while Thwaites hit well for 49 (including a sixer). The best feature of the innings from our point of view was Fraser's bowling; on a perfect wicket his 6 for 35 was a magnificent performance. The Ormond total was materially helped by our fielding, 17 chances being dropped.

With a deficit of 40 runs to face, Miller and Cordner again opened our innings. The arrears were soon wiped off, and by brilliant batting the total was taken to 198 before a separation was effected, H. Cordner being caught on the boundary by Cameron. His 106 was a magnificent innings, probably the finest he has ever played, while Cordner and Miller's stand just failed to beat the first wicket record in Inter-collegiate matches. Miller, who also gave a splendid exhibition, had the bad luck to miss his hundred by four runs, Hazlitt getting him l.b.w. The last eight wickets brought the total to 355; Giblin batted well for 36, his score including some fine fourers to leg, and Fraser's 30 not out was invaluable, coming when it did. Gardner (20) and Bailey (14) also helped the score along. Hazlitt finished up with the magnificent average of 9 for 111, getting his last seven wickets for 32 runs.

Ormond were thus set 296 to win, but not with-
standing a magnificent innings of 64 from Baird, the total only reached 135. Fleming, with 7 for 37, being chiefly responsible for this collapse; we heartily congratulate him on this fine performance. The fielding also, it is pleasant to note, was excellent, Lindon, Giblin and Fraser all taking splendid catches in the outfield.

We thus won the match by 160 runs, which leaves us Inter-collegiate Champions for the year. The following are the scores:—

**TRINITY.**

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<th>Player</th>
<th>Score</th>
<th>Bowler</th>
<th>Runs</th>
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<tr>
<td>C. W. Miller</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>Hazlitt</td>
<td>96</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. Cordner</td>
<td>74</td>
<td>Cameron, Hazlitt</td>
<td>106</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. H. Lindon</td>
<td>66</td>
<td>Cameron</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. G. Miller</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>Hazlitt</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. R. Cordner</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>Hazlitt</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. H. Lindon</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Hazlitt</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. Darby</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Hazlitt</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. L. Giblin</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>Bailey</td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. C. Gardner</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>Hazlitt</td>
<td>36</td>
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<tr>
<td>G. B. Bailey</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>Hazlitt</td>
<td>20</td>
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<tr>
<td>S. Fraser</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>Hazlitt</td>
<td>14</td>
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<tr>
<td>S. Fraser</td>
<td>0</td>
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<td>30</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sundries</td>
<td>11</td>
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**ORMOND.**

<table>
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<th>Runs</th>
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<tr>
<td>C. W. Miller</td>
<td>17</td>
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<tr>
<td>H. Cordner</td>
<td>74</td>
<td>Cameron, Hazlitt</td>
<td>106</td>
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<tr>
<td>J. H. Lindon</td>
<td>66</td>
<td>Cameron</td>
<td>10</td>
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<tr>
<td>A. G. Miller</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>Hazlitt</td>
<td>10</td>
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<tr>
<td>E. R. Cordner</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>Hazlitt</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. H. Lindon</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Hazlitt</td>
<td>1</td>
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<tr>
<td>L. Darby</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Hazlitt</td>
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<td>A. L. Giblin</td>
<td>15</td>
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<td>4</td>
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<td>20</td>
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<tr>
<td>S. Fraser</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>Hazlitt</td>
<td>14</td>
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<tr>
<td>S. Fraser</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Hazlitt</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sundries</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>Total</td>
<td>259</td>
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**Bowling:**

- 1st innings: Hazlitt, 6 for 96; Cameron, 3 for 59; Baird, 1 for 38.
- 2nd innings: Hazlitt, 9 for 111; Cameron, 1 for 95.
The Day of Small Things

In the summer of 1876, if I remember aright, I spent a couple of days in Oxford, having travelled thither with another London curate, who was taking a short holiday to visit his brother who was an undergraduate of St. John's. We dined one evening at the College Hall, and I was introduced to the Rev. J. W. Stanbridge, Fellow and Tutor of St. John's, and either brother or cousin of the late Mr. W. E. Stanbridge of Daylesford, who founded a scholarship at Trinity (Melbourne) in memory of his wife. When the tutor of St. John's heard that I came from Melbourne, he told me that his College had recently lost its most brilliant member, one whom they had confidently expected to lift the College to a high degree of academic fame, by what he would yet accomplish; but he had been compelled to seek a warmer clime, and had emigrated to Australia.

There is room for an essay upon the advantage which Australia has gained by a number of similar instances of very able men seeking her sunny shores in pursuit of health and strength. St. John's, Oxford, need not grudge her gift, for when the history of the University Colleges of Australia comes to be written, Dr. Leeper's name will surely be among the earliest and most honored.

But there were brave men before Agamemnon, and Trinity was founded and was enjoying a kind of embryo existence before its present Warden sailed for Australia. It is of these early days that I, the earliest but one of Trinity men, am privileged to contribute a few reminiscences to the first number of the College journal. It was indeed a brave venture. Even the official organ of the diocese, as the College history shows, was sufficiently critical of "the days of small things." But the two men who had put their hands to the plough were not of the kind to be easily daunted. If a distinguished Oxford
man has “watered” the young plant, and tended it with such remarkable success, it is to the undaunted enthusiasm of two no less distinguished sons of the Sister University that the planting is to be attributed—two senior wranglers sprung from the two great Cambridge Colleges of Trinity and St. John’s, Charles Perry, first Bishop of Melbourne, and William Parkinson Wilson, its first Mathematical Professor. To these illustrious names must be added at least that of Sir William Stawell, the Chief Justice, by whose association in the work a link was forged between the infant College and the famous University of Trinity College, Dublin.

But enough of such historical memoranda, which can be better supplied by others. What was the inner life of the College of those embryonic days?—when the white stone building contained the whole egg from which the present full collegiate life has developed. Does a fowl remember much of the days when it was an egg? Is there much to remember? The present Chapel was the student’s common room. The Library was where it is still. Mr. Torrance, the “Acting Head” had his quarters apart, and two, I think, of the large rooms were divided into cubicles by wooden partitions. These were our bedrooms. One night a man was wakened from his slumbers by kicks against the partition, and opening his eyes, perceived a weird light hovering over him—a piece of phosphorescent fungus suspended by a string. One man had a lubra’s skull instead of a “pallid bust of Pallas, just above (his) chamber door;” and the skull proved useful when another man undertook the character of Hamlet in the grave yard scene, for the benefit (?) of his old elocution master. The first housekeeper was a Miss Bush, very good natured and ready to provide coffee and jam tarts for the consolation of those who were ploughed. Mr. Torrance combined the duties of “Acting Head” of the College with those of Assistant Curate of St. John’s, whither we accompanied him on Sunday mornings to admire his preaching and also the Incumbent’s daughter. But the person around whom my memories of those days principally centre, was not of the College at all, but a new professor at the ‘Varsity, young, a bachelor, fond of athletics, and therefore a favourite with the men. It was he who suggested the erection of the fives court, which, I hear, has been lately removed. He was also an enthusiastic promoter of the ‘Varsity sports ground. To encourage rivalry in the arena, he was anxious to see the “other denominations” proceed with the foundation of Colleges on their respective reserves. One day he very much amazed and amused us by turning to a modest unassuming Trinity man and saying: “Couldn’t you use your influence with the Wesleyans to start a College.” Seeing that—’s influence with the Wesleyans was a wholly unknown and entirely negligible quantity, and that the Wesleyans are of all people least likely to start before they are ready, merely upon the recommendation
of an unknown Trinity student, the professorial utterance was somewhat remarkable—and "to use your influence with the Wesleyans," became a sort of proverb for a while. The great event of my short stay at Trinity was the marriage of the Acting Head, which took place at South Yarra Church. The new professor was "best man," and the two senior Trinity students were assistant groomsmen. All went well at Church, and at the wedding breakfast, but when we arrived at the house for the dance in the evening, none of us could identify it in the dark. So the Professor and a student "tossed up" who should go in and enquire. This particular student, from the fact that he was specially well informed, and knew more about books than any of us, and also from the circumstance that his head presented an unstudied appearance, received from the owner of the skull aforesaid, the appropriate nickname of the "litter-hairy" man. I still carry in my memory a jingle of sounds which was the result of the above-mentioned professor, urging us to try our prentice hands at Greek verse. The "litter-hairy man" and I produced together the following remarkable pair of lines, which I venture to write down as the first attempt at Greek verse in Trinity:

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Ει δ' ουχ άληθες είπες έν τούτῳ συν;
Εώς δ' λίμος άν φθαροι κρεμήσεται.
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(Trinity scholarship, like the College, was embryonic, and did not "run to" accents). He was clever enough to see that these were intended for Iambics, and to detect several trifling errors, but what hurt me when I showed them to him, was that he did not detect the Shakespearean original. We were reading Macbeth with him in the English Literature Lecture.

I can recall no more. But it is pleasant in looking back upon that long distant past—thirty-five years!—to reflect that all the friends I have named of those distant days are still living. Dr. Torrance, whom we sincerely liked, is, I am sorry to hear, far from well. His home is in Kilkenny, where he holds office in the ancient Cathedral. The Professor who was his "best man," is now at work in an English University. The "Litter-hairy man" is an orator and leader of men. I am sorry to say I have no word of him who was supposed to have "influence with the Wesleyans," but I hope he has influence wherever he is.

E. A. CRAWFORD.
Common Room Chatter

So the first term has passed away with its innocent pleasures and Arcadian happiness. No anxious thought of toil has interfered with the engagements of our social successes. Our artistic souls have felt bound to help on the cause of music by nobly patronising Carmen, Die Walküre, and the College Concert. Our senior theologues had their little flutter at the commencement, to say nothing of the famous cricket match at St. Kilda. Our Epicures (and they are many) were sated with the joys of Wang's dinner. And last, but not least, for our heavy weights, the floor of the Glaciarium has had irresistible attractions, in one case not without obvious ill effects.

"Of all human pleasures there cometh satiety at last," and the dulcet strains of "Waiting at the Church" are apt to pall when continued beyond the studious hour of eight. Moreover, when with that masterpiece there mingles the peremptory summons of the telephone bell with the "damned iteration" of a Wagnerian motif, the inmates of study No. 34, may well become satiated with a superabundance of bliss.

We haven't a Tip on the cues this year.

The new Librarian has started fining; irrespective, too, of rank or sex. We enter an emphatic protest. The sordid commercialism of the Yankee Hustler—especially when combined with the brutal arrogance of petty officialdom, is entirely out of place in a studious atmosphere, over which broods the classic repose of antiquity.

Wanted! Quite a lot of things, but incidentally a better class of magazine. The "Spectator," excellent enough of its kind, deals too much with matters of a rather local and ephemeral interest: and it is the only review that our Philistine majority will tolerate, when the introduction of a more serious type of English periodical means the exclusion of some trashy specimen of banal literature, such as forms the mental pabulum of shallow minds.

The annual auction of the common room papers as usual put a smile on the face, and a substantial sum to the credit of the Treasurer. Whilst the professional manner in which it was conducted supplied abundant evidence that at least one theologue has missed his vocation.
When sewerage operations came upon us, we anticipated some slight inconvenience. But the greatest grievance to date is that of an Upper Clarke's resident, whose beauty sleep is rudely disturbed by the commencement of work at 9 o'clock, and that, too, after his first slumbers have been broken by the shrieks which seem an inevitable accompaniment of tennis at six a.m.

Even the attractions of dinner in hall were unable to restrain the invited from indulging in the festivities of May 2. All the wit and beauty of the College were mustered to do honor to the man from Wang. Things went with a bang and a sparkle from the first. The speaking was so excellent that the Prelector is reported to be in favour of holding all future meetings of the Dialectic Society under similar conditions; he thinks that at any rate the attendance would be improved. However, this paper just in its infancy, wishes to congratulate Wang just out of his. The evening may be best described by saying that the crew had no luck, having to go home to bed.

When will we get new buildings? It is no patriotic or disinterested motive that inspires this question, but sordid considerations of material comfort. The College this year presents some of the features of a Brunswick tram about 5.30 p.m. Though only licensed to carry 51, we have already exceeded that number to the extent of 7. If no expansion takes place next year, we will have to meet our growing needs from within. Intending applicants are advised to apply early, as all the best spots in the College are being barred. Some enthusiasts are bearing with resignation the prospect of being quartered within the magnetic precincts of the billiard room, and seem to be endeavouring to establish a prescriptive right to that Elysium. Another in imagination sees his hammock swung amid the petrol odors of the bike stables—already overcrowded with legitimate occupants; whilst a third is casting greedy eyes on the telephone box.

**Examination Results.**

**Pass Results, 1906.**

1st Year Arts.—G. W. Akeroyd, H. A. Crowther, F. E. Dossetor, Miss G. J. Kellaway, R. W. A. Leeper, Arthur Lormer.

3RD YEAR LAWS.—F. S. F. Carse.
1ST YEAR ARTICLED CLERKS.—C. Gavan Duffy.
2ND YEAR ARTICLED CLERKS.—Herbert Mayo.
1ST YEAR MEDICINE.—E. R. Cordner, T. R. Edmeades.
2ND YEAR MEDICINE (Materia Medica).—Henry Cordner, E. A. Fleming, Robert Fowler, S. F. McDonald.
3RD YEAR MEDICINE.—E. T. Brennan, C. L. Clarke.
5TH YEAR MEDICINE.—Miss M. K. Davies, H. B. Gill.
1ST YEAR ENGINEERING.—T. H. Cook, Simon Fraser.
2ND YEAR CIVIL ENGINEERING.—E. F. R. Bage, N. G. Croker.
2ND YEAR MINING ENGINEERING.—V. G. Crawford.
3RD YEAR MINING ENGINEERING.—C. N. Ross.
4TH YEAR MINING ENGINEERING.—E. C. E. Dyason.
4TH YEAR CIVIL ENGINEERING.—F. E. Maidment.

CLASS LISTS, 1906.
GREEK I : 2nd : R. W. A. Leeper.
LATIN I : 1st : R. W. A. Leeper.
DEDUCTIVE LOGIC : 2nd : G. W. Akeroyd.
ENGLISH I : 2nd : Arthur Lorimer.
BIOLOGY I : 2nd : T. W. Grutzner.
SURVEYING I : 1st : A. C. Jowett, C. W. Miller.
2nd : J. H. Lindon.
HISTORY : 1st : Miss K. E. Friend.
2nd : C. P. Brown.
INDUCTIVE LOGIC AND MENTAL PHILOSOPHY : 2nd : A. R. Wilson.
3rd : C. P. Brown.
2ND YEAR CIVIL ENGINEERING : 2nd : N. G. Croker.
2ND YEAR MINING ENGINEERING : 2nd : V. G. Crawford.
3RD YEAR MINING ENGINEERING : 2nd : C. N. Ross.
ANATOMY: 2nd: M. L. Williams.  
3rd: Miss A. M. Lavarack.

PHYSIOLOGY AND HISTOLOGY: 2nd: C. L. Clarke.  
3rd: Miss A. M. Lavarack, M. L. Williams, M. C. Gardner.

EXHIBITIONS, 1906.

LATIN I: R. W. A. Leeper (proxime accessit).
PURE MATHEMATICS I: T. C. Sutton.
CHEMISTRY I: F. W. Grutzner (equal).
HISTORY (Dwight Prize): Miss K. E. Friend.
2ND YEAR CIVIL ENGINEERING: N. G. Croker.
2ND YEAR MINING ENGINEERING: V. G. Crawford.
3RD YEAR MINING ENGINEERING: C. N. Ross.
MACBAIN RESEARCH SCHOLARSHIP: Miss A. F. Bage (equal).

SUPPLEMENTARY PASS RESULTS, MARCH, 1907.


FINAL HONOUR RESULTS, MARCH, 1907.


MEDICINE: 2nd: E. R. White.  
3rd: John Ward.

SURGERY: 2nd: John Ward.  
3rd: E. R. White.

SCHOLARSHIPS, MARCH, 1907.

HASTIE SCHOLARSHIP IN LOGIC AND PHILOSOPHY: H. Crotty (equal).


DAVID SYME RESEARCH SCHOLARSHIP: H. L. Wilkinson.

DEGREES CONFERRED, DECEMBER, 1906.

M.B.: Miss M. K. Davies, H. B. Gill.
B.S.: H. B. Gill.

APRIL, 1907.

M.A.: Miss E. M. McConachie.
M.Sc.: Miss A. F. Bage, K. S. Cross.
The Inter-collegiate Boat Race of 1907 will be remembered in the College by two striking features—an unfortunate series of accidents followed by a magnificently plucky race rowed under the most adverse circumstances. Early in training, the crew suffered a heavy loss in Dyason, and within a week of the race it was our misfortune to lose Fraser, the stroke, through illness. This happening when it did, amounted almost to a calamity, and it was not in very cheerful spirits that we watched our boat draw into line on 11th May. The day was fine, but, with a nasty westerly wind blowing, the boats drew up too close to the sheet piling on the port side. Trinity were next this, with Queen’s on their stroke side, and Ormond outside. The boats got away nicely together, and had gone about eight strokes when, owing to a crab, our crew fouled the sheet piling, and had to cease rowing. It was with difficulty owing to the wind forcing the boat on shore that the crew got clear again, and when the swing and pace were recovered, they were about eight lengths to the bad. Ormond and Queen’s, rowing well together, remained neck and neck till the mouth of the canal, when Ormond, rowing with magnificent dash and drive, gradually drew away, and round the Sugar Works completely established their mastery over Queen’s, who from here out lost much of the clean and even blade work which characterized their first mile. Trinity were rowing gamely, and their swing and blade work were better than anything done in practice, while the drive was kept on to the end of the race. They were, however, unable to recover their lost ground, and Ormond won easily by five lengths from Queen’s, with Trinity a further six in the rear. Considering the accident in the race, and the loss of our Stroke and 7, the effort was undoubtedly a fine one, and Dossetor, who took Fraser’s place, deserves all praise for his race. The race was followed with keen interest by many friends of the Colleges in the steam tugs “Osprey” and “Sprightly.” Others ran along the bank of Coode Island, and yet another crowd waited at the finish on Footscray wharfs. Having, we consider, exhausted most of the possibilities of ill-luck this year, and the boat having gone so well under such difficulties, we may look forward with confidence to the result of the boat race of 1908.

The crews were:

Ormond.—J. Love (10.0), bow; G. Shaw (10.4); C. W. Littlejohn (12.6); R. S. Anderson (12.2); E. T. Guin-
The Fleur-de-Lys

ness (12.0) ; S. J. Campbell (11.8) ; I. R. Macfarlan (12.6) ; R. N. S. Good (13.6), stk. ; J. S. R. Rowan (7.7.), cox ; Coach, Mr. Alec. Chomley.

QUEEN's.—J. G. V. Shelton (10.4), bow ; D. P. Greenham (11.5) ; A. H. Dunstan (11.13) ; N. G. Higgs (11.4) ; F. L. Apperly (10.8) ; N. L. Spiers (11.13) ; L. J. C. Mitchell (11.6) ; A. G. Greenham (12.6), stk. ; W. N. Gunson (8.5), cox ; Coach, Mr. Chas. Donald.

TRINITY.—J. A. H. Sherwin (10.12), bow ; C. L. Clarke (10.10) ; M. L. Williams (11.3) ; E. F. R. Bage (10.12) ; J. H. Lindon (11.7) ; C. N. Atkins (11.4) ; H. Ross Soden (12.0) ; F. E. Dossetor (11.8) stk. ; F. L. Gill (8.4), cox ; Coach, Mr. Jas. Macfarlane.

RECORD OF RACES.

FOURS.

1881. Trinity by 4 lengths.
1882. Trinity by 3
1883. Trinity by 8
1884. Trinity by 1½

EIGHTS.

1885. Trinity by 4 lengths.
1886. Trinity by 4
1887. Ormond by 4
1888. Ormond by 2
1889. Ormond by 7
1890. Trinity by 6
1891. (1) Ormond by 4 lengths ; (2) Trinity ; (3) Queen's.
1892. (1) Trinity by 2 lengths ; (2) Ormond ; (3) Queen's.
1893. Ormond by 2 lengths.
1894. Trinity by 6
1895. (1) Ormond by 2½ lengths ; (2) Trinity ; (3) Queen's.
1896. Trinity by 6 lengths.
1897. Dead Heat.
1898. Trinity by 4 feet
1899. Trinity by 10 lengths.
1900. Trinity by 2
1901. Ormond by 2
1902. Ormond by 8
1903. Ormond by 3
1904. Ormond by 4
1905. (1) Ormond, by 3½ lengths ; (2) Trinity ; (3) Queen's.
1906. (1) Ormond, by a canvas ; (2) Trinity ; (3) Queen's.
1907. (1) Ormond, by 4½ lengths ; (2) Queen's ; (3) Trinity.

We congratulate the pennant XI. of 1906-7, on an excellent performance. To come out third on the list was a great achievement, considering the disadvantages a 'Varsity team labours under in the long vac. L. F. Miller, P. R. Le Couteur, H. Cordner, W. Rail and R. E. R. Upton did most in the batting line, whilst N. L. Speirs, E. A. Fleming, G. Melville and E. R. Cordner were the most successful bowlers.

Great things are told of the Sydney trip, which, despite the five wickets defeat—mainly attributable to poor fielding—seems to have been a huge success. The College supplied four useful men in W. Miller, E. A. Fleming and the two Cordners, not to mention those two hardly less important members, the manager and the scorer. The two emergencies, G. B. Bailey and J. H. Lindon, were also Trinity men. E. T. Brennan was the only Trinity representative in the tennis team, which had to face the disadvantage of playing on grass courts. Though they made a good fight on the first day, they were eventually rather badly beaten.

The football XVIII. has begun the season with three good wins. We wish Harry Cordner and his team the best of success, and hope that premiership honours will again be theirs.

The Inter-'Varsity Boat Race takes place on the Yarra again this year. With most of the best oars in the 'Varsity available, we should have a very strong crew, and after beating Sydney on their own water last year, have every prospect of adding another victory to our steadily growing list.

The Sports Union is starting a magazine. We only heard quite lately that there were other Richmonds in
the field. We wish the new venture every success, and a longer life than its predecessor.

We have not much to say on the commencement. We do not wish to see the Student's part of the ceremony omitted, but without descending to the hysterical abuse that characterized a leading daily's comments on the subject, we must, as members of the University, deeply deplore what seems to us to have been a most unseemly demonstration in very bad taste. We look forward with confidence to an improvement in this respect next year.

The result of the Sports Meeting—the first under the auspices of the newly formed Athletic Club—was in every way a success. The weather was perfect, the attendance good, and the racing first rate. The Inter-Varsity Sports are to be held in Sydney at the end of the month. We are sending over a strong team, consisting of J. I. Lawton, M. C. Gardner, G. E. Elliot, L. Arnold, A. S. Tymms, and E. C. W. Kelly. We wish them every success.

Dialectic Society

The Dialectic has begun well this year; an early start was made, and in consequence three debates have been held with fairly successful results. A gratifying feature of the term's debating has been the interest taken in the Society by the freshmen, and the exceedingly good promise some of them have given. The Ladies' Night, too, was well attended, 34 visitors being present. At the first general meeting of the year, the President in the chair, Mr. E. I. Robson, Vice-Warden of the College, was elected to the position of Vice-President of the Society. Messrs. F. S. F. Carse and S. F. McDonald were proposed for the post of Hon. Sec., vacated by Mr. W. E. Moorhouse; on a ballot being taken, Mr.
Carse was elected. The outgoing Committee, consisting of Messrs. J. R. F. Carse, W. E. Moorhouse and A. W. A. Leeper, was re-elected, Mr. F. W. Slade, B.A., as Pre- 
etor for 1907, being a member of the Committee ex-
officio. The President and Vice-President of the Society 
subsequently addressed the meeting.

About 40 members assembled for the first debate of the 
year on April 3, the Vice-President taking the chair. 
The subject of debate was: "That the present Immu-
gration policy of the Commonwealth is justified from an 
Imperial point of view." Mr. J. Carse opened, and Mr. 
S. F. McDonald responded. An exceedingly spirited 
discussion followed, Messrs. Davison, Slade, B.A., Gavan 
Duffy, and F. Carse supporting the opener, whilst Messrs. 
A. Leeper, R. Leeper, Finnis, Buckley, Maxted, E. 
Giblin and C. Williams spoke on the side of the Respond-
ent. A division was taken with the following results:—

Ayes, 12; Noes, 10: Majority for Ayes, 2.

The second debate took place on April 17, when the 
President was in the chair. Messrs. C. H. V. Eva, B.A., 
and R. W. A. Leeper opened the discussion, Mr. Eva ad-
vocating warmly the establishment of a State Theatre. 
After a good debate the Opener secured a one-vote 
majority, obtaining the support of Messrs. A. Leeper, 
B.A., F. Carse, Buckley, J. Carse, Crawford, and C. Wil-
liams, while the Respondent was followed by Messrs. S. 
F. McDonald, Maxted, Duffy, Dossetor, Crowther, Kelly, 

The 1st of May was to have seen our first Ladies' Night, 
but the tempestuous weather made the Committee 
decide to postpone the debate. At a special general 
meeting the Standing Orders were suspended to allow of 
the debate taking place on Tuesday, 7th May. On that 
day a satisfactory number of visitors, including some 
30 ladies gathered to listen to what was in parts an 
animated discussion on Woman Suffrage. The Prelector 
opened by strongly condemning the action of the Legis-
lative Council in rejecting bills for Woman Suffrage, and 
went on to declare his belief in the reasonableness 
and advisability of giving a vote to women; Mr. A. W. 
A. Leeper, B.A., responded. A keen discussion followed, 
evoking good speeches from Messrs. Gavan Duffy and 
K. Leeper in favour of the motion, which was also sup-
ported by Messrs. Dossetor, Finnis, B.A., S. F. McDonald 
and Wilkinson, B.M.E. However, the Respondent's side, 
which numbered amongst its speakers Messrs. F. Carse, 
Davison, Buckley, and C. Williams, eventually gained 
the victory by six votes. Standing Orders were then 
suspended to allow of a division being taken among the 
visitors, the result being to reverse the decision of the 
Society.

Such a successful gathering justifies the holding of 
another Ladies' Night, towards the end of next term.
It is a trite saying: "We have all been freshmen once." So have we all committed some dark deed at some time or other of which we are ashamed. Most of us have had the measles; some of us have tried to grow moustaches; whilst a degraded few have been known to cut lectures. We have repented of these various crimes, but it is humanly possible that we may again fall from grace. Never, however, will we again sink back into the slough of Freshmanhood. So secure in this certain knowledge we can look down as the gods from Olympus on these punier creatures struggling up to the light. But truly god-like we are not devoid of interest in these curious phenomena. Indeed one of the features of the new year in College that a Trinity man looks forward to with greatest interest is the annual incoming of the freshmen. Possibly this feeling has for its origin that strange characteristic of humanity—the desire of evincing one's complete and entire superiority to some other fellow-mortal. Oh! the pride and scorn with which a Trinity man who has succeeded in "flopping" in his University first year looks down on the miserable fresher, even though he may have to look up a foot to do so, and however inevitable it may be that the second year will entirely reverse their respective positions. But with this craving for homage there mingles an undefined but none the less certain curiosity not devoid of critical spirit. We wonder whether the new men will shape as we shaped, or go one better, or, perhaps, several worse. Not that any one, however superior a person he may be, can hope to set the Bulpadock horse-trough on fire at once. Such aspirations may be coldly quenched, and the hopeful fresher meet with his deserts on the K.B.* On that awful night many a crime is hurled at the culprit's head, that the miserable sinner least of all suspected. Did he forget to give way in the corridors to the Senior Student? Did he forget to laugh at the efforts of our College wit? Did he clothe himself in all the glories of our tried Social Successes? Or has he anticipated his adoption as a son of Trinity before the necessary ceremony? Surely the waters of tribulation await all such. The water will come off; let us hope the lesson will stick, and the freshman crawl off to bed murmuring in heart-felt tones:

Oh! that day of sorrow, misery and rage
I shall carry to the catacombs of age
Photographically lined
On the tablets of my mind,
When a yesterday has faded from its page.

* Knight of the Bath.—Editors.
College Song.

(Written by Rev. L. Arnold, B.A.).

Fill up your foaming glasses, boys, and drink the bumper toast
Of Trinity, the dear old Coll., the place we love the most.
We'll sing a song and make it ring from Ormond to the coast,
A song of the Fleur-de-Lys and Trinity.

CHORUS—
Hurrah! Hurrah! for dear old Trinity,
The dearest spot in all the 'Varsity.
Fill up your glass, and drink to her success and victory,
And cheer, boys, cheer for Trinity.

We knew her first as freshmen green, and in a quaking batch
We stood before the Most High Court, and all blew out the match,
But even in that awful hour we felt so proud to catch
The verdict that we now were men of Trinity.

CHORUS—
Hurrah! Hurrah! for dear old Trinity,
The dearest spot in all the 'Varsity,
We all began as freshmen, just as verdant as could be,
So cheer, boys, cheer for Trinity.

Since then we've waked the corridors with gentle serenade,
We've stolen down the Bishop's stairs on Clarke's to make a raid;
We've probably been fined next morn, and expiation made,
And thus enriched the Social Club of Trinity.

CHORUS—
Hurrah! Hurrah! for dear old Trinity,
The dearest spot in all the 'Varsity,
When you wake a sleeping tutor he's as savage as can be,
So cheer, boys, cheer for Trinity.

We have sadly, madly blundered over Latin verse and Greek,
We have felt the Warden's awful frown, and how that frown can speak!
With epithet sarcastic we have known the maths' room reek;
For oh! the dons can tune us up at Trinity.
The Fleur-de-Lys

CHORUS—
Hurrah! Hurrah! for dear old Trinity,
The dearest spot in all the 'Varsity,
In spite of Aristophanes and trigonometry,
We'll cheer, boys, cheer for Trinity.

We've run beside the College boat, and made a goodly row,
We've yelled advice to all the crew, we've criticised the bow.
*We've howled with joy to see our ship glide past the Ormond prow,
   Amid the deafening shouts of "Good old Trinity."

CHORUS—
Hurrah! Hurrah! for dear old Trinity,
The dearest spot in all the 'Varsity,
When the dark green heads the river in the gallant "Fleur-de-Lys,"
We'll cheer, boys, cheer for Trinity.

We have cheered the mighty "fourers," we have cheered the crafty bowl,
In momentary madness we have cheered the winning goal,
We have cheered our sprinters fighting all the distance from the hole
To bring success and glory to our Trinity.

CHORUS—
Hurrah! Hurrah! for dear old Trinity,
The dearest spot in all the 'Varsity,
We've fairly staggered Queen's and put Ormond up a tree,
So cheer, boys, cheer for Trinity.

She's the finest place on record since creation first began,
She's our dear old Alma Mater and we love her to a man,
So give a mighty "tiger," just the loudest that you can,
A "tiger" for the dark green flag and Trinity.

CHORUS—
Hurrah! Hurrah! for dear old Trinity,
The dearest spot in all the 'Varsity,
Fill up your glass and drink to her, success and victory,
And cheer, boys, cheer for Trinity.

*N.B.—The Bard has a prophetic vision of 1908.

Nocturne.

The quiet river flows
Down between the endless rows
Of gaunt gumtrees, towering high
To the dark dome of the sky:
And the night winds softly sigh
When the golden wattle blows.
On their camping grounds, the sheep
Are peacefully asleep;
Ev'n the wild curlews are still
'Neath the pine trees on the hill:
Not one night bird's screeching shrill
Breaks the silence soft and deep.

In the reeds of the lagoon
Silvered by the rising moon
Sleep the black duck: Shadows hide
The grey 'possums as they glide
Through the trees: In solemn pride
Sits the screech owl, all alone.—SADH.

Ichabod.

This year the Long Vacation ended,
Our dolce far niente done,
Our way to College back we wended:
A year of hard work had begun.

Each had his scheme of work constructed;
For balls and sports and sprees and fun,
No time by us had been deducted,
Determined such delights to shun.

Alas! our toil we'd barely started
When on the cricket came; we won!—
The boat-race left us broken-hearted
Unfit alike for work or fun.

You know we had so much to shake us—
Tired out by work we hadn't done
The Ormond clock at 10 would wake us,
Combined with rays of morning sun.

Then if we start to go to lectures
At 9 o'clock (or p'raps 9.1.)
What's the new path for, one conjectures,
When we are late and have to run.

Next Music cast its spell alluring—
The Opera Season had begun;
Front Stalls three times a week procuring
We're soon Wagnerians, every one.

And then we had to learn Ice Skating;
The Concert we could hardly shun;
We'd got to help on the Debating
With weighty word and ponderous pun.

So now the glory has departed,
The clouds close round us drear and dun;
Broke, broken up and broken-hearted—
Three whole terms' work not yet begun.

"Everyman."
From a College Window.

(With apologies to Mr. A. C. B-ns-n).
In May, when freshmen and the trees
Still wear their liveliest green,
His day's work o'er, a callow youth
Strolled forth to view the scene;
Basking beneath a smiling sun
Against the ivied wall,
He gazed across the Bulpadock,
Whose beauties pastoral
Soothed his tired brain: And soon he slept
The sleep of innocence,
Like some sweet fair forget-me-not,
That knows of no offence.
And even a window opening loud
Above his slumbering form,
Breaks not his sleep: in peace he lies,
The calm before the storm.
A smothered laugh; a stealthy step,
A jug full to the brim,
Then as the gentle dew from heaven
Chill streams descend on him.
A yell above of wildest glee,
Beneath a shriek of woe,
For Innocence must ever pay
The price of folly so.

Ode to Trinity Students.

When fleeting time hath run apace,
And left his gentle hand's impress,
Bestowing age's courtly grace
Upon your brows with soft caress;
Then, ye who reverence in sooth
The Goodly House where ye belong,
Then shall ye still maintain the truth
Set forth in this our song:

Oh go ye East, and go ye West,
And go ye wheresoe'er you will,
No place beside shall stir your pride
Like Trinity, your glory still.

As visions clear flash thro' your minds
Of contests nobly fought and won,
Your memories still ye vivid find
Of doughty deeds of prowess, done
Within the oval's zealous bounds,
In many a battle, stern and long:
Our cry of victory still resounds,
And lift we this our song:
The Fleur-de-Lys

Oh go ye East, and go ye West,
And go ye wheresoe'er ye will,
No place ye'll see like Trinity,
Our "Fleur-de-lys" shall triumph still.

When on the water's rippling tide
Our crew swings nobly to the fore,
With rhythmic plunk of blades well-plied
In rowlocks, and the splash of oar,
Our hearts with quavering hope we strain,
While still our eight rows swift and strong:
Then burst we forth in glad refrain,
And lift we this our song:—

Oh go ye East, and go ye West,
And go ye wheresoe'er ye will.
You'll find no crew so staunch and true;
Our "Fleur-de-lys" shall triumph still.

Long may our Alma Master thrive,
And prove her status paramount;
May her alumni e'er derive
True erudition from her fount:
May ever from within her walls,
As gathering ages roll along,
Her scions praise her stately halls
In never-ending song:—

Oh go ye East, and go ye West,
And go ye wheresoe'er ye will,
Ye'll find nowhere that can compare
With Trinity, our glory still.

R. B. Davison.

Betting on the 'Orses.

I bet on a 'orse called Sunny,
For I noo 'e 'ad stacks of force;
But I didn't bet on Sherwin,
For I'd 'eard as 'e wasn't a 'orse;
I bet on a 'orse called Robson,
But 'e's best in coach an' four;
I bet on a 'orse called Moley,
But Moley got stopped by the law;
I bet on a 'orse called Foster,
"The Beer" got covered with foam;
I bet on a 'orse called Bailey,
But Bailey never got 'ome;
I bet on a 'orse called Rooster,
I thought him a certain lay;
I bet on a 'orse called Ginger
But Joe 'ad 'ad 'is day;
I bet on a 'orse called Bonny,
I noo 'e was good in the chase;
I bet on a 'orse called Tommy,
And Tommy goes the pace;
The Fleur-de-Lys

I bet on a 'orse called Carlos,
'Is legs are good in the stretch ;
I bet on a 'orse called Lashmar,
If 'e's ' blocked '' e's a ' terrible wretch ; ''
I bet on a 'orse called Leeper*
But 'e ain't so quick at a fence ;
So I turned again to Lashmar,
But 'e'd been wafted 'ence ;
I bet on a 'orse called Finnis,
'E made a few notes for me ;
I bet on a 'orse called Dowie,
But he feeds from ten to three ;
I bet on a 'orse called 'The Matron ;''
She 'ad em all on toast ;
I bet on a 'orse called Roley,
And 'e went to sleep at the post ;
I bet on a 'orse called ' The Milkman ;''
'E got beat by '' British Jest ;''
I bet on a 'horse called Smith,
And fell in like the rest.

* The Colt.

First Year Definitions.

Natural Philosophy is that which keeps or tends to keep a body from "cussing his luck" when he finds he has missed the last train.

Potential Energy is the capacity of a Librarian or President to inflict fines; it can be neutralized by:
(a). A cross torque about the point.
(b). An absence of change.
(c). The result of a dyne acting at the Savoy.

Virtual Velocity is the velocity of a theologe late for Chapel on Wednesday. When an extended body or stretch endeavours to overcome inertia by virtual velocity, the result is distortion.

A Torque is twisting power brought to bear on a plastic person by a pretty girl. The resultant is numerically equal to the number of moments the torque is in progress. Resultant is sometimes a couple.

Acceleration is the rate of change of position of hot stuff at lunch. It is numerically equal to the pie divided by the number of fellows, and may be expressed graphically as \( A = \frac{2HR}{S} \). Where R = rabbit, and S the space to be filled, and when the resultant is equal to 0, it will be found that a factor T (=tripe and onions) has been added \( \frac{2HT}{T} = 0 \).

"Freshman."
Old Students.

This column is, of course, only the skeleton of what we hope it may in time become, for we have naturally been able to obtain very little information as to the whereabouts or doings of the large body of Trinity men whose intimate connection with the College has been severed by time and distance. It is only natural that the Queensland doctor, the back-blocks pastor or solicitor should, to a certain extent, lose touch with the College; and it is the object of this column to revive as far as may be in all whom this magazine can reach, the memories of old College days, and to quicken in them the feeling that time, distance and circumstances notwithstanding, they are still Trinity men. So we wish to appeal to our readers for any information they can give us about old Trinity men, anything, in short, which they think will be of interest to their comppeers or to the present generation. The subscription to the paper has now been fixed at 2/6 per annum, which will ensure a copy of each of the two issues in the year (an issue in 3rd term has been found impracticable) being sent to the subscriber. It is found impossible to charge a lower price. Those, however, who have already paid for copies, will obtain them as notified at 1/- till the money sent in is exhausted.

We beg to acknowledge receipt of the following subscriptions:—

The Warden of the College, £2 2/-; A. W. Allen, Esq., 10/-; Dr. E. S. Jackson, 10/-; T. a'B. Weigall, Esq., 10/-; Ven. Archdeacon Peacock, 5/-; S. Dutton Green, Esq., 3/-; Dr. E. Alan McKay, 3/-; Rev. G. N. McDonell, 3/-; A. J. Noall, Esq., 3/-; B. Porter, Esq., 3/-; Rev. Canon Sadleir, 3/-; Rev. Canon Stephen, 3/-; E. V. Butler, Esq., 2/-; E. R. White, Esq., 2/-; Rev. John Forster, 1/-; Rev. E. L. Gason, 1/-; Dr. W. Heber Green, 1/-; M. Hurry, Esq., 1/-; H. J. Stewart, Esq., 1/-; Andrew Scott, Esq., 1/-; H. L. Wilkinson, Esq., 1/-. J. C. V. Behan, who went to Oxford as first Rhodes Scholar of Victoria, having now almost completed his course, is returning to Australia at the end of the year. He can look back on his Oxford days with no small pride, as among the list of his achievements is numbered the winning of the Vinerian and the Eldon Law Scholarships, and other distinctions of which space forbids the mention. He just failed to gain the much coveted honor of a Fellowship of All Souls.

Our second Rhodes Scholar, Dr. Harvey Sutton, has been a worthy successor of Behan's. He represented his University in Lacrosse against Cambridge, and also ran in the Inter-Varsity mile the following day. As regards scholastic achievements, word has just come to hand that he has passed a primary examination for the Fellowship of the Royal College of Surgeons.
H. L. Wilkinson has to be congratulated on winning the David Syme Research Scholarship for 1907, with a paper on Victorian Deep Leads.

We are temporarily losing a warm friend of the College in Dr. R. R. Stawell, who has gone to England for a short trip.

The Rev. A. C. F. Gates, who is now Rector of St. John's, Cranbourne, writes: "As far as I know there are only two Trinity men in this district—A. J. Black, who is farming at Tooradin, and Rev. W. Huey Steele, in charge of the Presbyterian Church here. If you want copy this time, I might say that I managed to put up 190 not out for Clyde against Frankston the other day; also that I am this year Grand Chaplain of the Antient, Free and Accepted Masons of Victoria."

A. E. Peacock, who preached the sermon at the triennial service last year, is located at Warrnambool as Archdeacon of the Otway.

W. J. Sedgefield, the first Litt. D. of Melbourne, who was lately lecturer in English at the Imperial University of St. Petersburg, now holds the position of lecturer in English and Russian in the University of Manchester.

E. R. White is a resident at the Warrnambool Hospital.

F. Charles Burke Gaffney, and his brother Aylmer, rowed bow and three in the St. John's boat, which won the Inter-Collegiate race in Sydney recently.

Rev. Len Arnold has been appointed Incumbent of the new St. Paul's Church, Caulfield. Among his other varied achievements are the winning of the Warden's prize for the best College song (which we print in another column) the winning of the Varsity one mile championship, and subsequent selection for the Varsity running team, which will visit Sydney towards the end of the month.

Rev. John Forster is helping to model our future clergy at St. Aidan's College, Ballarat. A contemporary of his, E. V. Butler, is head master of the C.E.G.S., Camperdown, whilst Horace Crotty is resident master under yet another old Trinity man, Rev. G. M. Long, of Trinity Grammar School, Kew.

Maurice Hurry, who rowed 6 in the winning Varsity crews of 1904 and 1906 will stroke them this year to, we hope, another victory.

We take this opportunity of thanking the Rev. E. A. Crawford for his account of the early days of the College published in this issue. His name is second on the roll to that of the present Bishop of Newcastle. Another distinguished contemporary is Mr. Justice Hodges, eight on the roll.

H. H. Hunter, who is at the University of Pennsylvania, played in the Inter-University Rugby team, and his play was warmly praised in the papers. His running was the subject of special comment.

Hugh Bush has started in Rutherglen, where he has picked up a good practice.
John Lang has been doing so much lately, that we don't know exactly what to say about him. But we would like to congratulate him on again filling the post of Hon. Sec. of the Sports' Union.

W. P. F. Morris has received an appointment on the Geelong Grammar School Staff. On the staff of the Melbourne Grammar we are represented by A. J. Evans and M. Wilson, while H. J. Stewart is at Wesley College.

G. W. Power is standing for the Fortitude Valley electorate in the Queensland State Parliament. As an old Trinity man we wish him every success. This news comes to us from B. Porter, who is at the Brisbane Grammar School.

It is intended shortly to issue a book containing a record of the names of all those who have represented the College in any sport. We possess little, if any, record of the football teams before 1897, or of the cricket teams of 1881, '82 and '84, and the Editors will be glad of any information—even one or two names—that will help in the compilation of a full and accurate list. Except for the above teams, we have complete records, including the result of all Inter-Collegiate games.

Running.

The Inter-Collegiate Championships were held on the second day of the University Sports Meeting, Wednesday, 15th May. The weather was exceptionally fine, and there was a good attendance, but the running was on the whole below the standard of previous years. J. T. Lawton (O.), put up good performances, winning the Hurdles, the High and the Long Jump. Elliot (O.), also won the 100 and 220 in good style; and Gardner (T.), ran well in both these events, though badly blocked in the latter. Davies (Q.), also showed good form in the High Jump, and McQueen and Wilson (O.) in the mile.

Never since the initiation of the Inter-Collegiate contests have we had such a weak team as this year. Gardner being our only first-class man. Clive Williams ran a very plucky mile, and M. L. Williams did well in the long jump. The others did their best, but were outclassed, and we had to be content with third place. Ormond scored a decisive victory, the points being: Ormond, 72; Queen's, 45; and Trinity, 37. The victors won every event outright except the 100, in which Gardner (T.) ran a dead heat with Elliot (O.). Our team was:

M. C. Gardner, 100 yards, 220 yards, 440 yards and hurdles; J. H. Allen, 100 yards and 440 yards; M. L. Williams, long jump; L. Darby, 220 yards; C. M. Williams, mile; N. G. Croker, mile; J. R. Carse, high jump; R. B. Davison, high jump and long jump; J. A. H. Sherwin, hurdles.
The year 1907 has opened for the Hostel under the most favourable of auspices. Our members have increased from seven to eleven, and with our numbers the range of our accomplishments. With representatives of Arts, Music, Science, Law and Medicine, we have become capable of undertaking almost anything, from an orchestral concert to a trial of the rival claims of the Classical and Scientific Schools.

The Trinity Women's Literary Society has also begun the year most prosperously. The number of members has materially increased, and new energy has been infused into the whole Society by the acquisition of Mr. E. I. Robson, M.A., Vice-Warden of Trinity College, as its Secretary.

Three Members' Meetings have been already held. The first, a strictly business meeting, was presided over by Dr. Leeper, one of the four Vice-Presidents, and good work was done in the way of revising rules and considering subjects for the forthcoming meetings. At the second meeting, which took place on the evening of March 16, Miss Derham, M.A., gave us a most interesting paper on Chaucer's "Canterbury Pilgrims." So vividly did she present to us the English highways of that time, and the stream of life that passed along them, that it needed quite an effort to carry us back to the 20th century supper. On March 29th, the Society held a Bronté Evening, which was presided over by Mrs. Evart. Members read papers on the various books, and widely differing opinions provoked animated discussions. It was decidedly satisfactory, after so many appreciative opinions had been given during the evening, to hear the Chairwoman in her summing-up speech remark that it required genius to understand and appreciate the writings of the Bronté family.

The two days spent by the Hostel on the oval, watching the Cricket Match between Trinity and Ormond, were full of pleasurable excitement, and incidentally—of burrs. At present there is a certain amount of difficulty in trying to imagine that one is sweeping across a grassy lawn at Lords. Still the Pavilion is a decided step in the right direction, and doubtless more improvements are to follow.

We feel that this column should not close without some slight allusion to the prevailing fashions in University attire. Unfortunately, no very marked change is permissible, but gowns seem to be of a newer and less greenish aspect than they were last year, and one notices that the tassel of the trencher is worn so as to almost, if not completely, obliterate the left eye.
To the Editors of the FLEUR-DE-LYS.

Sirs,—All who know me agree that I am of a retiring nature, and devote myself heart and soul to my theological studies. Why then, sirs, am I forced to live in such a disturbed flat as I am? Let me describe the interruptions of the present evening. It was with the intention of making a few notes from “The Lives of the Fathers,” that I sat down soon after dinner. Scarcely had I reached Ignatius of Antioch, when the corridor re-echoed to frantic cries of: “I vill not, I vill not.” “I will take nodings less than shent per shent.” This was followed by a rapid rush of feet from the far end of the passage, and a quick descent of the stone stairs. A lay brother from another part of the building, who just then called to ask for my opinions on Anthropomorphic Theism, explained that some one had offered the Social Club Treasurer something short of the seventeen and sixpence demanded by a sordid committee from individual members of the Social Club.

This interruption past, a monotonous voice, shut up in a bedroom at the same end of the corridor, sang over many times—mostly on the same note (flattened occasionally)—the intimation that “The Call to Arms was Sounding.” Our theological musical society fails to instil the faintest melody into some of its members.

When the elephantine drone had ceased—sleep had kindly, it may be, put an end to his sufferings—and ours—a door at the other extremity of the flat, was flung open with much clatter, and a sharp authoritative voice yelled shrilly: “Mick Donnell”!!! “Mick Don-nell.” This was followed by the sound of lumbering feet dimly heard till a door on the opposite side of me was opened, con amore, and a cry of “Yes, Tommy, I’m coming,” was emitted. Then such a noise as I should accredit to a baby hippopotamus in haste to join its mamma, passed my door.

I have such a dear little man in the study next me, but why, sirs, why am I forced to listen while he instructs the Glee Club in the songs they are preparing for the College Concert—till a yell of “Guy, you’re wanted on the telephone,” comes to my aid, and breaks up the party?

It is now ten o’clock—far on in the evening—and violent yells of: “flummery,” “flummery,” bring a rush of feet and much ribald laughter, scuffling and rattling of cups to the second study from mine. When there is no more joy in flummery then my door is hammered on, and I am besought to “come out and be a sport” (whatever that may be).
Gradually the flummery gorgers leave, and then—ere I can gather my mind together on the Docetic and Ebionitic heresies—but have I not said enough? How can I face the thought of October, when my studious moments are so perverted?

I am, Sirs,

"PELAGIUS."

A Query?

The Editors of the Fleur-de-Lys.

Sirs,—If your columns are open to matters of a controversial nature, I would like to ask: Is the Social Club Committee an administrative body designed to carry out the wishes of a majority of members of our Social Club—a mechanism, as it were, to render the machinery of the Club less complicated in its executive department? or is it (as the personnel evidently are disposed to think) a kind of safety valve on the wishes of the majority—to keep them from indulging their foolish caprices in giddy flightiness. Has the Committee, acting in its capacity as such, the right to veto the wishes of the majority?—if so—then let our Constitution be amended say I. What is the use of such a Club—essentially a Social Club—if the vote of a majority is of no effect, and can be put aside—without explanation—by a minority? I take it that all members are on an equal footing even though some of us have occupied that status through the best part of a decade. But that is hardly to our credit, as a little reflection and the examination results show. I presume a member of fifty years' standing would only have one vote, at any rate he would only pay one subscription. (I have the authority of our most ancient member on this point). So as far as the Club is concerned, seniority goes for nothing tangible. Thus a majority, composed perhaps of even junior members, is nevertheless a majority, and should be effective. The writer wishes to cast no reflections on the present Committee, all of whom he honours and admires, both on account of the magnificent work they have done, and also on account of their high integrity and singlemindedness—not to mention genius and ability.

I am, Sirs,

Yours, etc.,

"NUNQUAM DORMIO."

H. M. Z. Ross.—In College, 1901-2-3-4-6. XI., 1901-2-3-4. XVIII., 1901-2-3-4-6. Vice-Captain of XVIII., 1904-6. IV., 1902-3-4-6. Running Team, 1902-3-4-6. President of Table, 1906. Social Club Committee, 1906.


R. L. G. ELCOATE.—In College, 1901-2-3-4-5-6. VIII., 1902-3-4-5-6. IV., 1905. Running Team, 1902-4-5-6. President of Table, 1905-6.

M. HURRY.—In College, 1902-3-4-5-6. XI., 1903-4. XVIII., 1902-3-4-5. VIII., 1903-4. IV., 1904-5. President of Table, 1906. Social Club Committee, 1906.

J. WARD.—In College, 1902-3-4-5-6. Cox. of VIII., 1905-6. 1st Class Honours, and equal for Exhib. in Physiology, 1903. 1st Class Honours in Therapeutics, 1905. Scholarship in Therapeutics, Dietetics and Hygiene, 1907. President of Table, 1905-6.

F. TIPPING.—In College, 1902-3-4-5-6. President of Table, 1905-6.


H. L. PENFOLD.—In College, 1904-5-6. VIII., 1905.

C. P. BROWN.—In College, 1905-6. Equal for Vice-President’s Prize for Oratory, 1906. 1st Class Honours in English, 1905.


A. R. WILSON.—In College, 1905-6.

G. W. Akeroyd.—In College, 1905-6.
The Editors hope that their work on the next issue may be lightened by contributors getting a better idea of what sort of material is wanted. Many excellent contributions have been rejected for no other reason than that they were not of the exact type required. It was impossible to describe exactly what was wanted, and the result was that a good deal that was not wanted has been sent in. However, this edition will have, in a sense, fixed a standard which we hope will be of some assistance in guiding intending contributors to a correct estimation of what will be most acceptable. And on this we sincerely hope they will act.

"He thought he saw the 'Bulletin,'
'And eager to peruse,
'He came too close and found it was
"The latest 'Churchman's News,'
'I'll take it to my room, he said,
"For that they can't refuse."

The following verses are taken from a lengthy work of most uneven merit, of which it was impossible—in view of the high literary standard fixed for the magazine—to print more than these two. The Editors are rather uncertain of their drift, but take them to be a disguised attack on an ancient and honored member of the College. They are, however, printed in a spirit of strict impartiality, and the author must take full responsibility if any libel action ensues.

**Tis said 'twas many years ago
That he was born: where I don't know,
Whom we to-day with righteous pride proclaim
our College Sage,
And tho' his head is bending low,
And angel voices bid him go;
Don't make a row, we've got him now, the Nestor
of our age!

Our Nestor walks with forward droop,
For weighty thought his head doth stoop;
And jokes which are more weighty still are stored behind his brow.
And tho' there's not much on his head,
The hair that's left is very red;
What wonder then, ye rude young men, that his old head should bow.

N.B.—We have printed the best, not the worst two verses.
We wing no wild poetic flights,
Nor strain our Muse in high endeavour;
We climb to no Olympian heights,
We're not particularly clever.
We don't pretend to graceful ease,
Were neither learned, wise nor witty;
Striving to gain your sympathies,
We get at most contemptuous pity.
Yet foremost on the poets page,
In flaunting pride our verse you see
Escaped the Editorial rage,
Because "The Editors are we."

It is obvious that a gross libel is here implied on the Editors. It is printed to show what those long suffering gentlemen have to put up with, and as evidence of what slight excuse the young and foolish need for rushing into print.

"UNSIGNED."—"In the Days of My Youth" (being notes from the diary of a very old man), held over.

R.F.E.—"Wangaratta and its neighbourhood" rejected. You have too loquacious and rambling a style.

"GUIDO."—The symptoms you describe clearly indicate overheating of the cerebral regions from excessive mental exertion. For a change of air we recommend you to the Glaciariam.

"C.N."—Your "Art of Conversation" betrays only a superficial acquaintance with the subject.

J.R.C.—(1) Yes! Napoleon used to rise early. (2) Yes, he also died early. (3) The last college bell rings about 8.5 a.m.

G.T.H.—"Jeux d'Esprit" unsuitable. This is a journal of a Church College.

Tommy.—No! We are not going to run a fashion column.


R.B.D.—"Insomnia" too harrowing to print.

T.P.—There are several reliable clockmakers in Parkville. We cannot recommend you any particular one, as we have made it a rule not to insert any kind of advertisement.

"BULL."—Quotation: "Mixed with the knightly growth that fringed his lips," is from the "Morte D'Arthur," not the "Mo' D'Arthur."

Bob F.—Under the circumstances you mention, we hardly think the Toll System could be adapted to meet your needs.

Buggins.—The closure or Gag has been introduced into the Imperial Parliament. Its results have been deplorable.