COLLEGE NOTES

Students’ Club
President and Senior Student: K. C. Westfold-Scott.
Honorary Secretary: A. W. Venables (resigned 2nd term), J. A. Miles.
Honorary Treasurer: W. R. Potter.
Indoor Representative: A. F. Pillow.
Outdoor Representative: C. A. Galbraith.

The history of the College this year is that of a bud timidly opening out with the first signs of Spring. Such was the optimistic outlook of the Higher Command on the war situation at the beginning of this year, that it was found possible to reduce the numbers of R.A.A.F. men taking each course in the School of Administration, which has its headquarters in this College. As a consequence we were able to take over Upper Bishops’, except for the Officers’ Mess.

As a symbol of the spirit of mutual goodwill, the R.A.A.F. entertained the College at a dinner, where at last we had the opportunity to meet officers and trainees under the same conditions. The College reciprocated with an equally successful dinner given to the R.A.A.F. in second term. Since these notes last appeared we have had two other dinners, the Valedictory, at the end of last year, and this year we opened with the Freshers’ Dinner. In this respect, then, the past year has been twice as satisfactory as any other of the war. Dinners have proved, however, to be some small drain on the finances of the Club, which has undertaken to cover extraordinary expenses while the war lasts.

With the increase of rationing, the system of collecting coupons has had to be systematised. This was done by the Indoor Representative, and due to our genial collectors, Messrs. Baragwanath and Sissons, we have not wanted the necessities of diet. Considerable attention has been given to the supply of hot water and other cups. It was decided that a technician was required to administer the former, and Mr. Michell was appointed Curator of Hot Water. Swiftly organising and instructing the freshmen, he made the position secure. To resolve the latter difficulty, two cup-purchasing drives were made. After these the supply can be considered sufficient, but unhappily the mortality factor cannot be estimated.

High praise must be given to Mr. Fitzgerald, whose handling of the tobacco and stationery store has been efficient and equitable.
Although still unofficial, intramural sport has shown increased activity. The individual contests are described elsewhere. Its effect on College spirit has been evident in the cheery Sports Nights which followed. Of our internal sporting functions only two were able to be held in the so-called “swat vac.,” which lasted only one week. This was compensated for by the revival of that worthy event which never fails to attract oarsmen of all classes, the Elliott Fours.

The other function was the annual hockey match, with Janet Clarke Hall, which was drawn, so that Trinity retains the Committee Cup.

The Jutoddie Handicap was run later in third term.

The C.R.D.’s have been enthusiastically attended throughout the year, with the music supplied by Geo. Tack and his boys. Two additional C.R.D.’s were decreed in second and third terms to replace the Play Night and Golf Day.

The restoration of the City Council lighting in the drive has considerably reduced the perils of the journey between the Behan Building and the common-room.

The success of the C.R.D.’s and the dinners is due in no small measure to the work behind the scenes of the Matron, Miss Rushton, and her staff. Her difficult and arduous task is not appreciated where the knowledge of her problems does not penetrate.

The College Overseer, Mr. Sydney Wynne, may still be found and prevailed upon for assistance and advice. The hole in the cloister floor to the coke cellar beneath is lasting evidence of his labours.

Finally, it is necessary to mention the apathy which has long existed in the College, but which in these days of wartime restrictions can no longer be ignored. It is easy for a scheme designed to benefit all to receive universal approval. But where operation of the scheme requires interest and some actual effort on the part of every individual, it invariably fails. Examples are the vegetable garden, which had to be taken off our hands by the R.A.A.F., and the stacking of wood. The garden now produces, but if this can be taken to indicate that the only way to obtain results efficiently is to regiment the community without regard to the individuals it comprises, we might as well not have had this war.

The fact that apathy is a charge levelled at the Australian people in general can hardly be regarded as an excuse within a College, the object of whose founders was to produce leaders of the community. The reason seems that since its inception this College has drawn its students almost exclusively from the “privileged classes,” the “leaders” of the community, whose interest in problems other than those immediately affecting them is reflected in the social conditions of the greater part of the community they lead. The remedy is being born today, with the government subsidisation of University students, which must eventually extend to all stages of education. The same barriers which once prohibited deserving students from embarking on a University course must not still prevent them from entering this College.

Ability and the dynamic qualification of eagerness to serve the community should be the sole criterion applied to their admission. Then the College will indeed be a training-ground for our leaders and the bud will blossom forth into a glorious flower.

**CHAPEL NOTES**

To-day the Church still carries on in a changing world, and herself, in outward appearance, is changing. Outwardly her strength appears to dwindle. Social Ostracism is no longer a penalty which hangs threateningly over the man or woman who is not seen at church on a Sunday. Compulsion, we may thank God, has in most cases been removed.
As a result, the Church has weakened numerically, but the spirit of sincerity within her has increased in proportion.

Divine service is no longer a dress-parade-cum-community-singing session but an occasion on which the members of Christ meet together as a body for united worship, praise, and thanksgiving to God. No longer is Christianity merely regarded by the Church's members as something to be kept in its box, to be brought out and aired every Sunday, when one wears one's best clothes and takes one's thoughts away from reality to think of “pie in the sky” and anything else dissociated from everyday life.

Christianity to-day is a challenge to men and women to go out into the world and live their life each day as Christ lived His life. The Christian is now challenged to meet the problems of the world, both social and moral, not to ignore them as has been done in the past. It means a life of deep spiritual devotion to God, which manifests itself, not by the utterance of multitudinous and meaningless platitudes, but by a life which is prepared to sacrifice self in the active service of one's Master—and be hanged to the consequences.

It is a life whose symbol is the Cross, not the armchair and blankets.

Chapel Services were held as usual throughout this year, with the usual Corporate Communion each term. Three members of the College were confirmed at the Cathedral during the course of the year. Our thanks are due to the Rev. J. A. Munro, who assisted at the Corporate Communion in the First Term.

DIALECTIC SOCIETY

President: The Warden, ex officio.
Vice-President: Mr. A. G. L. Shaw.
Secretary: Mr. J. W. Chisholm.

The awards to speakers during the year were:

- Mr. R. H. Zimmerman ... 7.637
- Mr. W. H. Graham ... 7.239
- Mr. R. L. Franklin ... 7.153
- Mr. M. P. K. Shoobridge 7.057
- Mr. J. A. Barker ... 6.128

The President's Medal for oratory was awarded to Mr. Zimmerman, and the Leeper Prize for oratory to Mr. Graham.

The Annual Meeting and Wigram Allan Essay Competition was held on 13th October, when the following members read Essays: J. A. Barker, M. P. K. Shoobridge, W. H. Graham, K. C. Westfold-Scott, R. H. Zimmerman, A. F. Pillow, F. J. Imray, R. Dann. The adjudicators—Father Murphy, Mr. R. Curthoys and Acting Professor H. Seccombe—awarded the prize to Mr. Shoobridge, who spoke on "Steak for Dinner."

Eight ordinary general meetings were held during the year and were but moderately attended. They were attractive and worth while, and were full of humour, which has made them quite delightful gatherings. The speeches throughout the year were good, and several members have made marked improvement in their articulation. Unfortunately, however, the members of the Society have not yet learned to argue for argument's sake, with the result that many of the debates tended to be one-sided.

The committee of the Society is confident that it has this year laid the foundation for a reblossoming of this noble society.

VALETE, 1942

G. N. Barsden—1938-42.
C. J. Beaumont—1939-43.
W. C. Boske—1942.
P. R. Brett—1938-42.
J. W. O. Brown—1942.
J. B. Felstead—1938-42.
J. M. Gardiner—1940-42.
J. M. Gooch—1937-42.
G. B. Gresford—1939-42.
P. Kirby—1941-42.
R. L. Leedman—1938-42.
J. A. Munro—1940-42.
J. A. Scott—1942.
C. A. Shalom—1942.
J. B. F. Tucker—1941-42.
D. L. Watson—1942.
S. C. Wigley—1942.

SALVETE, 1943

J. E. Banfield—Science I.
L. E. Baragwanath—Arts II.
P. C. Bouvier—Eng. I.
R. T. Boynton—Eng. II.
F. K. Crowley—Arts I.
R. W. Dann—Arts I.
A. J. Goble—Med. I.
K. C. Edwards—Med. II.
R. J. Cough—Med. VI.
F. S. J. Imray—Arts I.
W. G. A. Jack—Arts I.
R. A. Joske—Med. I.
G. V. Lansell—Eng. III.
P. F. Nelson—Science I.
D. C. S. Sissons—Arts I.
G. A. Warner—Eng. I.
J. H. Wriedt—Med. I.

COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS, 1942
(Including Janet Clarke Hall)


Charles Hebden Bursary—R. L. Franklin.

Henry Berthon Scholarship—E. L. G. Beavis (Resigned; re-awarded to D. A. Denton).

R. & L. Alcock Scholarships—E. S. Crawcour (Resigned; re-awarded to D. C. S. Sissons, N. H. Georgef).

Clarke Scholarship—E. Seow.

Perry Scholarship—J. E. Banfield.

F. L. Armytage Scholarship—W. A. Cooper—Forensic Medicine Prize.

W. B. Eggington—R. G. Wilson Scholarship in Classical Philology; Exhibition in Comparative Philology.

I. S. Epstein—Half-share of Exhibition in Physiology and Biochemistry (Medical Course), Division IIA.

T. E. Grantham—James Cuming Memorial Scholarship (Minor).

D. M. Hocking—Kilmany Scholarship in Economics.

Mary J. Hoy—Half-share of Walter and Eliza Hall Exhibition in General and Special Pathology.

J. T. Hurley—Exhibition in Bacteriology (Medical Course), Division III; Half-share of Walter and Eliza Hall Exhibition in General and Special Pathology.

T. H. Hurley—W. H. Swanton Exhibition in Zoology (Medical Course).

Shelia Levy—Edward Stevens Exhibition and Alexander Sutherland Prize in English Language and English Literature, Part II.

N. A. Myers—Exhibition in Physiology and Biochemistry (Medical Course), Division II.

Margaret B. Noye—Exhibition in Botany, Part III:

Caroline Kay Scholarship in Botany for 1943.

Bronnie G. Taylor—Exhibition in Dutch, Part I; H. B. Higgins Scholarship for the Study of Poetry in French and German.

A. W. Venables—Half-share of Exhibition in Physiology and Biochemistry (Medical Course), Division IIA.

G. S. Watson—Dixon Research Scholarship in Mathematics.

Gwenyth R. Wykes—J. F. W. Payne Exhibition in Botany, Part I; Baldwin Spencer Prize in Zoology, Part I.

Olive Wykes—Dwight’s Prize in Education.

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION RESULTS

CLASS LISTS

Annual Examinations—November, 1942, including Medical and Dental Examinations held during the year.

First Class Honours

Charlotte M. Anderson—Anatomy (including Histology), Medical Course, Division II.
F. R. Brett—Surgery (including Clinical Surgery), February, 1943.
Elaine F. Brumley—Latin, Part II.
W. B. Eggington—Comparative Philology.
I. S. Epstein, Physiology & Biochemistry (Medical Course), Division II.
Lucy M. George—Philosophy, Part I.
G. S. Gunter—Anatomy (including Histology), Medical Course, Division II.
Mary J. Hoy—General and Special Pathology with Bacteriology.
J. V. Hurley—General and Special Pathology with Bacteriology.
T. H. Hurley—Zoology (Medical Course).
Sheila Levy—English Literature, Part II.
Nancy McNeil—General and Special Pathology with Bacteriology.
N. A. A. Myers—Anatomy (including Histology), Medical Course, Division II; Physiology and Biochemistry (Medical Course), Division II.
Deborah Newton—English Literature, Part II.
M. Beth Noye—Botany, Part III.
Lorna V. Sisely—Surgery (including Clinical Surgery), May, 1942.
I. H. Smith—French Language and Literature of the Middle Ages; French Part II; German, Part II.
Bronnie G. Taylor—Dutch, Part I.
Mavis A. Taylor—Legal History.
M. Gwenneth Pinner—Anatomy (including Histology), Medical Course, Division II.
P. B. Scutt—Natural Philosophy, Part I; Pure Mathematics, Part I.
A. W. Venables—Anatomy (including Histology), Medical Course, Division II; Physiology and Biochemistry (Medical Course), Division II.
Gwenyth R. Wykes—Botany, Part I; Zoology, Part I.
Olive Wykes—Education.

Second Class Honours
Shirley V. Adams—Botany (Medical Course).
Fanny E. Amor—Education.
J. A. Barker—Chemistry, Part IA; Natural Philosophy, Part I.
E. L. G. Beavis—General and Special Pathology with Bacteriology.
W. C. Boake—Bacteriology, Part II.
Barbara J. Borthwick—Political Institutions B.
Elaine F. Brumley—Comparative Philology; Greek, Part II.
F. N. Bouvier—Botany (Medical Course).
Theresa M. Cockbill—Medicine (including Clinical Medicine), February, 1943.
Margaret J. L. Clark—English Literature, Part II; French, Part II.
A. F. Pillow—Mathematics.
Patricia Wadelton—English Language and Literature.
K. C. Westfold-Scott—Mathematics.

Final and Final Honour Examinations—April, 1942, to March, 1942.

FIRST CLASS
E. Dorothy Armstrong—French and German.
W. B. Eggington—Classical Philology.
J. A. Munro—History and Philosophy.
G. S. Watson—Mathematics.

SECOND CLASS
W. H. Graham—History.
M. M. Hyett—English Language and Literature.
Mary L. A. Moody—Latin and French.
A. F. Pillow—Mathematics.
Patricia Wadelton—English Language and Literature.
K. C. Westfold-Scott—Mathematics.

Examinations for Higher Degrees and Diplomas—March, 1943.

Merial C. Clark—Master of Science, with First Class Honours.
Joaan C. Coates—Master of Education.
E. A. Kaye—Master of Engineering Science, with Second Class Honours.
Bronnie G. Taylor—Master of Arts (French Language and Literature) with First Class Honours.
SPORTS NOTES

Football

Spurred on by last year’s performances, and by the enthusiasm of our leader, we looked forward to a successful season. Talent soon showed itself among the ranks of the freshmen, and this new blood added to our hopes.

Faced with the prospect of meeting a strong Ormond side, training began towards the end of first term. Turnouts were remarkably well attended. The usual practice matches were held against Melbourne Grammar and Geelong Grammar, and on the form shown it seemed that our hopes would be realised. However, due to a series of unfortunate injuries, when the time came to meet Ormond we were not at our strongest.

The match itself was exciting throughout, although rather ragged. In the first half Trinity had the better of Ormond, and at half-time we were one goal ahead. However, Ormond then settled down, and playing quite good football, pierced our defences several times. Unfortunately, we were unable to make up the leeway, and Ormond held their lead till the end, despite many valiant attempts on our part. The final scores were:—

Ormond 11 goals, 16 behinds, 82 pts.
Trinity, 9 goals, 9 behinds, 63 pts.

Although the team did not play as well as it could, some individuals were outstanding, notably K. Gough, who played well throughout. He is to be congratulated on winning the cup for the best and fairest player. If next year the same enthusiasm is forthcoming as this year we should have a successful season. In conclusion, we must congratulate Newman on their splendid win against Ormond in the final.

Rowing

The decision of the intercollegiate delegates to hold no unofficial boat race under their auspices in 1943 tended to blanket any active interest in rowing at the beginning of the year. However, a few enthusiasts from each college regularly going out for a paddle on Wednesday or Saturday afternoons induced others to enjoy the facilities of the Boat Club. After a time trial for eights, arranged by the M.U.B.C. in second term, produced six crews from the colleges and one extra-collegiate crew. Representatives of the colleges decided to organise crews to row over half a mile on August 25th.

Most of the crews had less than one fortnight’s training, but that small taste offers hope for an enthusiastically organised event in first term next year. Our training proceeded under the watchful eye of Mr. J. F. G. Darby.

The four crews raced together over the last half-mile of the Henley course.

From the start Ormond began to draw away to take the lead, which it held to the finish. The other crews, not far behind, gradually assumed their final placing. At the finish, Trinity was just commencing to reduce Ormond's lead of one length, defeating Queen's by half a length, with Newman close behind. Time, 2 min. 30 sec.

Not to be outdone, keen oarsmen raised a second crew from the remaining talent of the College. This consisted of: J. L. Dale (bow), P. G. McMahon (2), C. G. Clark (3), K. O. Gough (4), E. Aberdeen (5), R. L. Franklin (6), E. L. Griffiths (7), L. E. Baragwanath (str.), D. C. S. Sissons (cox).

The course was of the order of 4 mile, but this did not detract from the zest with which the race was rowed. Unhappily, soon after the start Ormond attempted to cut across Newman's bows with quite a disconcerting effect. But all crews continued to battle on gamely through the flying spray. The final order was: Ormond, Trinity, Newman, Queen's.

ELLISOTT FOURS

When the great day arrived excitement, pent up with weeks of eager anticipation, threatened to overflow the customary channels.

The day set apart was Tuesday, September 14th, whereon Nature chose to drop her spell of cruel uncertainty. Yet by the afternoon it was evident that her only purpose was to screen the eyes of the battling oarsmen from the devastating glare of the sun.

Elliott Fours' revival, after last year's lapse, served to clarify for the two last years of freshmen their vain speculations as to the unspeakable glory of this legendary event.

The day's racing provided a spectacle which stands out as a mass example of the superiority of the individual approach to any problem. Varied and flexible were the styles displayed (and this says much for the elasticity of the minds of the oarsmen involved).

Sustenance of the traditional kind was always available back in the sheds, where the biscuits and cheese were more than popular.

The winners of the heats were—
1st Heat—Michael's crew. 2nd Heat—Lansell's crew. 3rd Heat—Hare's crew.

The final was hotly contested by Hare's crew and Michael's crew, the other not being able to keep up with the furious pace. When Sam's Seamen (Michael) made a lunge into the south bank it seemed that the coveted honour would fall to Hare's Harem, but by a determined recovery Sam's Seamen gained the victory in the eyes of the impartial judge. This crew consisted of K. S. Michael (str.), R. L. Franklin (3), P. C. Bouvier (2), K. O. Gough (bow), R. A. Joske (cox). The latter also gained the coxswain's trophy.

2nd XVIII.

The day dawned dark and stormy. The Ormond tower pointed upwards, like a sinister finger, towards a threatening sky. It seemed that Nature herself had some grim foreboding of the bitter struggle that was to take place that day. Within the sacred precincts of Trinity the dread news had gone around. Once more it was necessary to defend the honour of that Symbol of Sanctity and Freedom, the College Cow. The Aggressor this time was the ruthless and wily Ormond.

Speedily a mighty army began to take shape. A terrible front indeed did it present. First came Fighting Fitz with his mighty weapons of war. Next came the Mighty Mimmerzan, the Bruin of St. Bede's. The minister of potterganda had been hard at work. From the foreign legion came Moon Cow and How Long. John Ploughman came bellowing "Don't argue; Hutton's ain't the best." Roaring Psalm 121, Randy Pack charged
forth for battle. Fourteen similar Titans presented themselves and the army moved forward.

Feelings amongst spectators were mixed. "Colossal!" shouted one. "They're making too much noise," moaned a pessimist; "it's going to be expensive."

With mighty shouts and martial music the host surged forward.

How can such a mighty struggle be pictured in mere words? Suffice it to say that Dancer Slowly was forced, owing to the heat of the battle, to fight with his bare essentials. Valiant men fell only to rise again. The opposition was fierce. Biased was the umpire, ruthless the foe. Men were tired. A gloomy voice was raised o'er the din. "Yes, I think you'll lose a lot of money, we'll see how I feel in the morning." Dispirited, the troops wavered.

But hark! From the depths there comes a cheerful sound. "Ah! Play up, Gentlemen!" The weary forces rally. A game of cushion and ball by Ship'tbak Marm diverts the enemy's attention; a brilliant outflanking movement by Fighting Fitz, and the field is ours.

Now to future generations
Let the mighty tale be told
Of how the Titans kept the Cows
In the brave days of old.

"A CAVALIER OF FORTUNE"

A cavalier of fortune, I,
Laughing, merry, and unafraid.
I watch the world go marching by,
Cravens all, by themselves betray'd.

Whitely watching their shadows creep,
Afraid that even these may spring
Upon them while they lie asleep.
"What horror will the next day bring?"

A cavalier of fortune, I,
Snatching my pleasures while I may,
Perhaps the morrow sees me die,
But if it does, I've lived to-day!

These who wait for the Reaper's tread,
What is the prize they grab from life?
But I can boast, before I'm dead,
I have enjoyed this world of strife.

A cavalier of fortune, I,
Wine and women, I know them all.
When you reach to the sparkling sky,
Only a coward would dread the fall.

There are riches, for he who dares,
Some may lose, but the others gain;
Throw to the winds your sordid cares,
And whistle this happy refrain.

A cavalier of fortune, I,
Laughing, merry, and unafraid.
Tell me the hour when I must die,
And I will face it, undismay'd.

M.P.S.
Said the ant to the elephant, “Who’re yer shovin’?” But his manner was uncivil and his grammar bad, so the elephant squashed his protest with a ten-ton squash and ambled gaily on along the jungle path. And, if you think of it, it is a devilish uncomfortable sort of jungle. The ant, of course, hasn’t very much breath left to say so; but just a little farther on there may be an elephant trap. A deep trap with smooth sides, and some nasty prickly, stickly spikes in it. The sort of spikes which will lacerate even the hide of an elephant; and some elephants have an awful hide. Spikes. Can you imagine them? And all the brothers and sisters of that poor deflated ant sharpening their jaws and licking the horny chitin which passes for an ant’s lips, in readiness for dinner. Mm! Steak for dinner. Elephant steak.

It really was most unwise of that elephant to squash so decisively just then. But he is such a huge, mountainous animal, such a definitely Aryan elephant, that it is hard to bother about a puny ant. It irritated him. But remember, there may be steak for dinner—elephant steak.

Now that story points a moral—but morals of any kind are so frightfully out of date. So I think I will leave the moral unpointed for a while, and drift off the subject. Drift off it easily, like this:

From ants to infantry. From elephants to General Grants. It is easy to drift off the subject. It is all too easy to drift, these days. We are at war. A battle which may rock far into the future with its terrible reverberations. The white races of this earth may be rolled into an oblivion of centuries. It may be the final push which will topple the statue from its pedestal. White supremacy may be falling, as I speak. This is a war of nerves, of religious and political ideals, of colour and class and tongues.

This war is the great leveller and the great divider. And even in this turmoil it is easy to drift. Too fatally easy. To forget to think. To live for to-day, and forget to-morrow. For to-morrow we may be dead. But that is no excuse. To-morrow we may be dead. But our children and our children’s children will have to live on in the mess that we leave. It is not hard to drift. Even the river Styx is easy to cross if Charon helps us to the ferry. Harder to live and fight than to fight and die. Hardest of all to fight and win. But so easy to live and drift.

Time is passing us by and still we have not conquered the earth. We who live, and die, and to-morrow are no more than names. We who were born into a squalid vicious world, and who are content to leave it, untouched. We are too busy, drifting, to help others. The fates are spinning the cloth of life and the pattern is always the same. Want, misery, hunger, and death. Always the same, because there is no one strong enough or unselfish enough who might change it. We have made no effort, and time is flying.

"The tocsin rings adown the years
And the hands of the clock go round;
We who live in a world of tears,
It is we who are outward bound.

"Outward bound from the storm and strife,
What do we care for the world we leave?
We must garner the fun from life,
There is no time for us to grieve.

"The tocsin rings adown the years
And the hands of the clock go round
We were born in a world of tears,
And we leave it the world we found."

We leave it the world we found, because we cannot see, each one of us, how our little struggles may change it. But there is a way:

Discipline. Ordering our own lives, our thoughts, our deeds. That is the first step. Thinking a little before we leap, but not, like Hamlet, thinking too
much. Yes, a sane compromise between words and deeds. That is the second step. And if there are enough of us to make these first two steps we will find we have achieved seven league boots. Then, when we have disciplined and ordered our own lives, and not till then, let us set about the re-making of the world. That can never be an easy task, but with these first steps taken it will prove a not insuperable one.

Drifting. That has always been our failing. So much done, so little achieved. But every now and then, through history, there has been a man or a woman with an idea, and the strength to interest others in that idea. So often it has been the wrong path that those leaders chose. So seldom did they see how far the ripples they were making would spread.

There was one stone cast, many centuries ago. Euclid launched the abstract science of geometry upon the world. The ripples spread, and unlike ripples upon water, these grew greater and stronger the farther they travelled. This abstract science made possible the invention of trigonometry. Huge cities were built, the stars were weighed, their distances measured, new and more deadly guns came into being—on and on, ever new conquests, all made possible by the efforts of one man. The ghostly fingers of Euclid reaching down through the centuries helped to build our cities. And those same ghost hands now aid the work of destruction. It is not a pretty thought. But it is one we must face. How can we prevent our greatest gifts becoming forces for evil? How can we? The cry goes up from a million throats in this embattled planet. How can we?

I can't tell you. Nobody can. But perhaps I can help a little. I can follow the elephant. The arrogant Aryan elephant. And he may help us. And the ants may help. The elephant is so big, so powerful, so strong. Just contemplating his strength can help us. Such a huge animal—and yet a misplaced cliff or an elephant trap can upset him. It requires only nature or man to dig the pit and the best-made elephants gang agley. And those ants are so small and helpless. But in their millions they can kill the elephant. That is where they help us. It is not the colossus which always sways the world; a myriad may be more powerful than the giant.

So we must be the myriad. But when the colossus is dead our greatest task lies before us. We must remake the world, not with despair but with hope. Each one of us must make his own philosophy, and to that he must keep. Have you thought about yours? Or are you muddling through life with no definite aims, and no rules to bind you?

That is the myriad to-day. Beggar and tyrant alike, there are too many who have no laws. Put the blame for this war on someone else's shoulders if you like. It may ease your conscience. But I say that we started it. We made it possible. By all means blame the rulers—but remember that a ruler is an instrument used for drawing lines. And if the lines do not lead anywhere that is not our fault. If they become jumbled or blurred we are to blame. All of us who live for to-day take no thought for to-morrow, we are the true criminals. And if we leave the generations that will come after us to solve the problem that we have made, then we are worse than war-mongers.

The enemy for to-day is Germany. But there are other enemies. The vacillating and the weak. The material from which fifth columns spring. This is an enemy. The people who believe that an armistice is the end of a war. The people who refuse to look ahead. Who speak of the future as the Spanish say, "Manana." These are enemies. Our children will have to live in our to-morrows, yet there are some of us who refuse to plan for their welfare. These are the enemies of man.

Their name is legion, and the battle will never be ended. We must fight with all our strength, because each one that shirks must be added to their number.
This little world of ours has become machine minded, so the battle is harder. Science has outrun politics, machines have made slaves of the men who built them. We need more mature minds before we will be fit to handle the toys that science has given us. But our brains are still infantile, and we can learn only by the cruel way of experience. Often not even then.

We have played with our dangerous toys one time too many. The machine is mad with power. Men spill out and are crushed underneath. But even machines can break down.

Do you remember the elephant? The elephant who squashed an ant because he was annoyed. And he liked the experience. And repeated it a second, and a third time, for fun. That is the enemy. The elephant has run amok, and the ants scatter in terror. He raises his trunk and trumpets through the jungle. And his trumpeting is boastful and vain. A little frightened, too. For even elephants must die, and there are many ants. He is the enemy, and he knows it. He must kill every ant he can find, every ant in the world, just in case . . . .

But the ants lick their chitinous jaws and say, "There may be steak for dinner. Elephant steak."

M.P.S.

MEDICAL STUDENTS

To the limbs that rot,
As, scalpels flying,
The students slash
At dead men lying.

This thing, this puttied flesh, and cold,
Unsmiling lips, this stiffened form
As dead as any clay from potter’s mould,
Can this have known the storm?

This man, that now is man no more;
But yesterday had heart and soul,
To-day is past the whiles of whore
Or sipping from the bowl.

Not once, but oftentimes, red wines
Have flowed that he might seek the past;
The final meal at which he dines,
A feast with Death, at last.

M.P.S.

TRINITAS QUO VADIS

This article does not offer easy solutions in glib phrases, but attempts to air to College men past and present the kind of problems which are facing Trinity and kindred institutions throughout Australia at this critical time.

From the student’s point of view it will be seen that the difficulties are not merely financial and administrative ones—to be solved by charitable gifts or by the application of “mustard plaster” methods in frantic efforts to preserve the status quo. They are deeper and more complex, involving as they do a re-orientation of our whole way of thinking as to the proper function of the College system in the University, and the community, and as to the best way in which the College, reorganised, can fulfil its true purpose.

Colleges, though nominally autonomous bodies, are part and parcel of our University system, and the future of the College is largely influenced by trends in the University itself.

Since the war began one great step has been taken in the step of educational reform, namely, the effort of the Commonwealth Government to admit to the University the brains of the community, irrespective of the income range of the student. This has meant an alteration of the financial class basis of the University—whereas in 1939 60% of students in the Melbourne University were drawn from 10% of the wealthier section of the community, to-day 60% students admitted to the University are subsidised. There is evidence that these trends toward educational quality will extend rather than diminish, after the war.

Thus the University and Colleges will perforce draw their membership more and more from the lesser wealthy members of the community—at the same time the University (and Colleges with them) will be presented with a vastly increased demand for entrance by new students in the post-war period.
At the present moment Colleges cater, despite liberal scholarships, for the wealthier students, and even at pre-war periods accommodated less than quarter of the University student community. Both these conditions are bad—the College system must be extended to cover more student population, as is the custom of the great English Universities—the corporate life and extra mural activities associated with colleges should be an essential part of University life, and not the preserve of the few wealthy or brilliant students who are at present in occupation of our Colleges.

This involves the expenditure of money—"pecunia nervus belli"—even the war against ignorance—and more urgently it involves fearless and constructive re-organisation of our College system on an extendingly democratic basis. The cost of College living must be reduced, but not at the cost of tutoring standards, which, if anything, must be improved at the same time as College facilities must be extended to accommodate more students. Without Government support this is a financial mirage, for private benefactions will not only be inadequate, but might tend to restrict rather than accelerate the kind of development I visualise, namely, the opening of College life to more students irrespective of income.

He who pays generally calls the tune—what measure will the College be called upon to tread by the Government?

First, it need not interfere in existing administration, but it will insist on its purse being employed towards the ends mentioned above, i.e., the "democratising" (pardon the word) of the College system with extended provision of comfortable—not luxurious lodging at a reasonable cost—and what only a good College can provide—the necessary avenues for development of personality and character which are outside the written University curriculum. This trend, however, must have reactions in the administrative field—democracy means training people to rule themselves and to take an interest in their own institutions, in this case the College; this means greater student participation in the control of their own College—Youth does make mistakes, but it has a vital contribution to make, and may we not deferentially say that seniority is not always synonymous with wisdom?

Canon "Dick Shepherd" tells of a bishop in the trenches in France during the last war who wore gaiters on his legs, but a tin hat on his head, thus having his head in the present and his feet in the past.

The College is proud of its past tradition, but its head must be in the ruthless present, thinking of future advance.

There will be strong moves for the development of secular co-operative hostels and cheap lodgings after the war. What will be the Colleges' and the Church's answer to the community in the light of this certain challenge?

I for one believe that the College, properly administered and planned, can continue to make a great contribution to the future educational development of Australia. The way is difficult, but we must go forward—so I ask the question which should interest us all, students, staff, council, alike.

Trinitas Quo Vadis?

W. H. G.

"DAMMIT!" SAID THE BISHOP

"Who's Yehudi?" was the plaintive cry of American songsters in the mad 1941's, a cry which echoed around the world, creating vague feelings of fear and wonderment in a sentimentalised and uninteresting proletariat. The problem is a great and pressing one, but for the intelligentsia, the cream of the populace, the Leaders who make up this University, and the best of whom form the buttresses of this archaic but eminently valuable College system, there is an even more pressing problem.

Pushing on with their task of keeping Culture alive for the new, freer and better world, Arts students come to an impassable barrier to knowledge. The most that can be found out about it at the moment seems to be that it is a book of some sort. The question is: What sort?
It must be of encyclopaedic proportions, since the works of all authors of note (except the writers of novels) refer to it. Who can possibly go through with an Arts course, eager for the culture and learning of ancient and decadent civilisations, without having struck the wretched fellow somewhere? Who can read about "The Prevalence of Tape-worm and Dermatitis in the Ancient Sumerians" without being referred to this learned author. Where is the "Treatise on the Magnesium Content of Etruscan Coinage" which does not refer to him? How can one expect to know the Soul of T. S. Eliot — and a very interesting soul it is — without referring to this man's major work on the "Psycho-Physical Parallelism of Minds and Bodies." — Read in Arist. Soc. Proc., 1803.

Even the Form of the Good is not immune from his criticisms, for if the Form of the Good, in Council with his hierarchy of lesser Forms of triangles, hand wash-basins, spinning tops and chamber pots, had said one thing then this gent, with all the learning of centuries and the perspicacity of youth, would be bound to say the opposite.

One of the advantages of a quest of this sort is that it leads you into all sorts of odd places—the places, I mean, where learning reposes, where the musty old volumes stand thick in dust on oaken shelves, and you feel after all that the war or the betterment of mankind's lot are really only minor matters—when one can argue for long hours on the significance of Brudleian Idealism, or the importance of Gestalt psychology in relation to the Aristotelian syllogism.

I don't know about you, but, since very earliest childhood, I have always wanted to stamp down the top balcony of the Library and laugh at the people underneath—it is really most amusing, especially if "searching for an important reference book" provides an excuse for such an inane and useless pastime. And then to whirr up to the top floor of the Public Library in a grilled, ancient and protesting lift, is intriguing, while to climb round the cold corridors upstairs (much to the annoyance of other students) is a fascinating pastime, to say the very least of it.

To be turned back from library desks and catalogue rooms with knowing and pitying smiles is part of the drama; for what more is necessary to go with long hair than a reputation for mild insanity when you are engaged in the pursuit of culture. And what more is necessary for a full and wide education for equipping oneself for leadership than a pleasant, wordy, half-dreaming, half-waking existence, spent in the most satisfying of all quests—the search for the unknowable.

At any rate—"Who is this guy Ibid, anyway?"

**WISDOM LIES HEREIN**

(Because mendacity may sometimes be the choice of a Solomon.)

(A collection of Proverbs, wise sayings, etc.)

Earth has no sorrows
That flattery cannot heal;
All our to-morrows
Are worth the hour we steal.

Reason with a man;
With women use your lips;
Kiss them if you can,
For speech so often slips.

Make love to them all—
It occasionally shocks;
But women fall
If a steady hand knocks.

God always forgives
And men often forget;
But a woman lives
To remember—and fret.

These exquisite flowers,
That a woman has brought,
Will fade with the hours
That pass her—unsought.

Man loves where he must,
For that, blame Him above;
So it is but just
That all women must love.
THIS FREEDOM

Time was when the freedom of the average man resembled that of a hound. Everywhere masters were set over us. We recognised their authority; we obeyed them; we came to heel on command to carry through activities determined for us from above. If our reward was an astonishingly meagre portion—mere dry bread and water—there was, however, the satisfaction of carrying through the appointed task, of serving some inscrutable, yet possibly worth-while, end. To us belonged what was quaintly called "the dignity of labour." And if we failed in obedience or performance, we faced the inevitable threat of disapproval. The tail-between-the-legs attitude of our canine friends evoked in us an all too-ready sympathy. We knew what it was to be cuffed and cursed, to be denied the rare privilege of giving of our enthusiasm in some co-operative activity.

But every dog has his day, and so did we. There were occasions when our masters prospered and when the success of their hunt in a neighbour's or foreigner's field depended on us. When we triumphed our bread ration was increased; signs of encouragement were given us; we had security; we were content.

Those days have gone. We have put away the childish recognition of masters. There have been Miltons, apostles of freedom, in our midst—who have looked into the mysterious laws of nature and of nations and declared all men to be free and equal. This doctrine puzzled us; we looked round on our fellows and felt suspicious of its truth. Furthermore, while there were rulers, while obedience was still enforced, while our rewards were still dependent on the whim of masters, how could we be free?

Thereupon a new prophet arose, whose startling theory ran that the masters by whom we were held in thraldom—militarists, magistrates, monarchs—were mere gods we had made for ourselves; mere humans defied by our lust for power, our selfishness and greed; mere earth-born institutions dispensing an authority which contained within itself the elements of its own ultimate disintegration. Some day, when the dialectical process has worked itself out, these institutions will dissolve, and we shall all have freedom.

Freedom! Ah . . .

Women and workmen toil to secure its coming. Prisoners in every land lift up their hearts in anticipation of its advent. Men fight for it. And, that its establishment may be secured once and for all, a river of blood is poured out as a libation in the propitiation of Mars. Here is the supreme immortal garland, which must be run for, not without dust and heat!

If in nothing else, Tokio and Berlin, Washington and London agree in this: that the keynote of their post-war Utopias will be Freedom. Freedom for Greater East Asia in a co-prosperity sphere. Freedom—living space—for the Third Reich. And Freedoms for the victorious Allies.

Capitalist and proletariat alike, believe that the struggle is for freedom. Freedom for Capital to combine and monopolise markets and millions of men? Freedom for the masses to strike; to wage class war, and ultimately to enjoy the leisure and recreation of a new world which can be built only through the surrender of leisure and recreation? Freedom for the foolish to frustrate their fellows, for the enterprising to exploit and the sadists to coerce?

In a hundred languages and a thousand dialects the press demands, and the radio screams for, the freedom of the individual—for freedom of speech and worship. So opprobrious a word as "licentious" may never henceforth be applied to human conduct, nor "superstitious" to any of mankind's diverse beliefs. The human soul is to be rid of its greatest oppressor—freedom from fear is to be secured by charter. So likewise is freedom from want. A full stomach, a cigarette, a siesta—an easy life rounded off by a sleep—freedom!
The cynical intelligentsia sneer at the popular idea of freedom. Sceptical children of a godless philosophy, they have torn the concept to shreds. They profess anarchy—the refuge of the lonely, the love-starved, the lost. The majority of these abstruse agnostics seldom go beyond the mere profession of their creed. But occasionally some of their number set out to live the life which anarchy entails. In the selfish isolation of an environment from which all social intercourse has been excluded, they, like miserable curs bereft of home and master, have eked out a miserable existence or gone mad.

Freedom?
We, the common people, are old-fashioned enough to want a leader—modern enough to recognise the insufficiency of those we have endured. Certainly we must go further afield to find him—this Man to whom our loyalty, the loyalty of the whole world, can be surrendered.

We, the common people, feel that today there is a game to be played, a race to be run, a task to be attempted.

And what of freedom? It belongs to the incidental music of life.
We want a Master! We want to serve.

R. W. D.

ON FURNITURE
Subconsciously I am a little awed by furniture; linked with my passive memory, it forms an almost hypnotic influence which controls my thoughts, whether I wish it or not. I can keep my feelings beyond the reach of humans, but not of these silent companions round about me who absorb my every action. Should they so desire it they can, by simply jogging my memory, select from out of the past an embarrassing half hour here, or an exquisite moment there, which but for them would have been forever forgotten. Little wonder, then, that my concentration melts away when, by the light of the fire, my eyes lazily wander round the room, dwelling in turn on unsolved problems, tempestuous struggles, romantic interludes, unwritten letters.

You will not, then, be surprised to hear that the torn, clumsy old armchair which stands against the wall has occupied much of my time in these idle wanderings. This leathery old individual of doubtful origin has, no doubt, during its coloured career embraced in its arms many a passionate scene, many a miserable hour, without so much as a blush or a tear. Momentous events will remain forever locked above those three knowing, bereaved legs, unless perchance their authors should pass by one day and release them.

Do you wonder that I feel that I am spied upon when I am surrounded by companions such as this one? I feel that my very privacy is gone. I can no longer deceive myself. For what use is there in indulging in smug falsehoods about long, weary hours of meritorious toil, when the chair rudely interrupts with a tactless description of that strange, eerie dream that occupied it last Tuesday afternoon. How can I with dignity describe the evils of alcoholism to my younger brother, whilst that cupboard is impudently smirking and remembering its but recently dismissed lodgers?

Nor do these mute tormentors disappear with sleep, as would their human counterparts. No sooner have I broached the sheets than that treacherous bedfellow of mine, a decrepit old fourposter with pretensions to Queen Anne’s days, shamelessly eavesdrops on my subconsciousness and next night scathingly ridicules my childlike romancings.

Do not think that I dislike these double-crossing friends of mine. I don’t. For with all their unpleasant habits, these quiet, ever-present biographers have their better moments. They will, in the worst depths of depression, provide a juicy bone which they have faithfully kept and nurtured from summer days for just such an occasion. Tirelessly when called on, they produce this much-chewed article for further gnawings, each time ensuring that their charge has lost nothing in the richness of its flavour. Notwithstanding this
TRINITY COLLEGE, 1943.
L. A. F. Young.
B. C. Edwards, J. E. Banfield.

JANET CLARKE HALL, 1943.
Back Row.—Patricia Atkins, Mildred Fitzpatrick, Barbara Partin, Dorothy Pearce, Leconie Gibson, Donalda Shilliday.
Lucy George, Diane Lemaire, Vera Stanly, Mary Holder, Noreen Piper, Phillips Carter, Dorothy Van Dal, Cynthia Rodwell.
2nd Row.—Susanne Duigan, Diana England, Betty Collins, Merle Williams, Mary Simpson, Lesley McGovern, Rosemary Turner, Elizabeth Blakiston, Gwenyth Wykes, Joan Mackney, Anne Brown, Isabelle Terry, Eve Ilidge, Jean Proud, Jean Hogarth.
3rd Row.—Shirley White, Jean Spring, Barbara Borthwick, Joy Williams, Irene Steward, Ruth Walker, Elaine Brumler, Gwen Pinner, Mary Grice, Cecily Statham, Mary Long, Helen Turner, Mavis Taylor, Judith Alexander, Diana Oitaway.
In Front.—Patricia Morrison, Margaret Culpin, Nancy Henketh, Jenny Basset, Janet Campbell, Helen Purnell, Margaret Fowler, June Reid, Patience Grice, Valerie Lane, Patricia Hewitt, Peggy Laurence, Helen Macarthur, Prudence Boyd.
FIRST VIII., 1943.


FIRST XVIII., 1943.

In Front.—F. N. Bouvier, A. J. Goble.
redeeming feature, they know that their chances of remaining long in service are slim—my word, how they trade on this fact! Broken down Methuselahs—they lead indolent lives of ease, confident in the knowledge that the past will furnish them with a steady income right to that inconceivable day when complete disintegration occurs.

I call to mind a particular old friend of mine who had wormed her way very close to my heart before her cantakerous habits finally brought about her dismissal. I must admit that, in part, I brought it on myself, as I did not know that my purchasing a modern leather settee would arouse the jealousies of the old green couch which had served me so long. Fearing a domestic scene, I hurriedly put the old hack out to grass for a year in the garage, little realising what revengeful schemes she would concoct, whilst suffering this forced inaction. The next year, with a change of quarters, she was called back into service, but not for long. I fancy my suspicions were first definitely aroused when she perfected the vulgar habit of leaving coarse horsehair souvenirs on the more delicate portions of her patrons. This I tolerated for a while, but finally I had to disown her completely, for at the merest sight of the weaker sex her left side would collapse with a knowing grunt.

With human characters such as this one, it is not, I think, surprising that I am influenced by these companions of mine. You can understand how, as I sit in the old chair, these inanimate objects become almost living, thinking beings. What a diverse set of characters they seem! To seek frivolity and passionate feeling in that roll-top desk in the corner would be as ridiculous as looking for cold reason in the gramophone just behind the querulous old rocking chair that squeaks by the fire.

Each necessarily interprets life by means of its limited experiences, and it is because of their limited experiences that their interpretations differ.

And yet each of these objects represents a different portion of the same life. The two aspects are, then, not so widely divergent as they might at first seem. They belong to the same room and the same person. They can be united—united into a consistent existence. Yes, that is it! I must try to knit these various modes of life together, so that they become one indivisible whole.

The fire had died down a little now. I let my eyes wander lazily round the room again—really, all the furniture looked much the same now; everything seemed of much the same hue.

Suddenly it dawned on me with the suddenness of an explosion, that the room was not truly furnished at all. It lacked variety after all—why, even those books in the glass bookcase were on the same general subject. They all seemed to follow each other in a dreary, logical fashion down the shelves without leaving any room for their less technical colleagues, who were pushed away in a small, dark corner.

I could see now how narrow I had been. It was not surprising that I was one-eyed and intolerant when I was so ill furnished; for I could only hope for tolerance and broad-mindedness when I had collected that vast, variegated experience which I so sadly lacked at present.

Clearly, if I were to drink more deeply of life, I would have to furnish myself far more widely and diversely than formerly. That lounge chair, Experience, was seriously lacking, the pictures on the walls made a sorry General Background, the bookshelves lacked a Sense of Proportion; all told, the room needed Depth.

So my thoughts soared on and on as I shared "them with my friends. Gradually the room grew silent and cold, until I could hear the clock whispering in morbid tones, "It's no use," "It's no use." Despondently I went for solace to my cynical bad friend, who mumbled sleepily that last night I had dreamed of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress."

A. F. P.
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

TRINITY COLLEGE

ROLL OF HONOUR

NOTES

1. Special effort has been given to the task of making the particulars more comprehensive and accurate than has hitherto been practicable. The undertaking has involved weeks of research, during which the Warden has had the enthusiastic assistance of several former members of the College, to them he wishes now to tender his grateful thanks. He realises however that, despite all his efforts and those of his collaborators, errors and omissions are still inevitable. He would be glad if friends and relatives of those in the Services, and the men and women themselves, would come forward more frequently (and spontaneously) with relevant information.

2. Wherever the asterisk appears it means that the man concerned has served in two World Wars.

3. Distinctions gained in the first World War have been catalogued in the compilation of distinctions awarded during the present war. They appear only in appropriate places in the general list.

THE ROLL OF THE FALLEN

Cusack, W. G., Captain, A.A.M.C. (Died on Active Service).

Davies, J. F., Captain, A.A.M.C. (Killed in Action).

Drysdale, W., Lieutenant, R.A.A. (Killed in Action).

Falkiner, J. A., Flying-Officer, R.A.A.F. (Killed in Flying Accident).

Falkiner, L. B. S., Sergeant-Pilot, R.A.F. (Killed in Flight Accident).

Hall, T. A., Surgeon-Commander, (D) (Died on Active Service).


Joyce, J. C. H., Captain, A.A.M.C. (Killed in Motor Accident).

Leach, S. J., Pilot-Officer, R.A.F. (Killed in Action).


Mann, J. G., Lieutenant, A.A. Regiment (Killed in Action).

Power, T. P., Flying-Officer, R.A.A.F. (Killed in Flying Accident).

Rowe, T. N., Pilot-Officer, R.A.A.F. (Killed in Action).

Rutter, D., Flying-Officer, R.A.A.F. (Killed in Accident).

Shane, D. J., Captain, A.A.M.C. (Killed in Action). 

Sherlock, W. H., Captain, Infantry (Killed in Action).

Smith, L. A., Major, Paratroop Div. (Killed in Aircraft Accident).


Sutherland, R. B., Brigadier, Transferred to Staff from Manifold, W. G., Pilot-Officer, D.F.C.

Norris, F. K., Colonel, D.S.O.

Parker, L. E., Flying-Officer, D.F.C.

Parsons, C. E. R., Pilot-Officer, Mentioned in Despatches.

Pond, S. A. F., Major, Infantry, O.B.E.

*Spowers, A., Lieutenant-Colonel, Mentioned in Despatches.

Stephens, F. R., Major, D.S.O.

PRISONERS OF WAR

Alcock, P. B., Pilot-Officer, R.A.F.

Burraule, K. B., Major, A.A.M.C.


Drewman, E. B., Captain, A.A.M.C.


Garren, J. C., Lieutenant, A.A.M.C.

Gilbert, R. L., Captain, Infantry.

Hunt, B. A., Major, A.A.M.C.

Jutner, C. P., Captain, A.A.M.C.

Joshua, Hugh, Lieutenant, Intelligence.

Le Souef, L. E., Lieutenant-Colonel, A.A.M.C.

McPhail, A. R., Sapper, R.A.E.

Ollis, J. N., Corporal, Infantry.

Orr, E. G., Major, A.A.M.C.

Osborn, C. H., Major, A.A.M.C.

Pigdon, D. C., Colonel, A.A.M.C.

Pond, S. A. F., Major, Infantry.

Ramsay, I. B., Gunner, R. from A.I.F.

Righetti, A., Leading-Aircraftsman, R.A.A.F.

Robertson, W. H., Lieutenant (E), H.M.A.S. “Perth.”

*Spowers, A., Lieutenant-Colonel, M.C., D.S.O., Infantry.

Sutcliffe, G. W., Lieutenant, Infantry.

Tucker, H. F., Captain, A.A.M.C.

Vincent, F. R., Captain, A.A.M.C.

Watson, H. A. W., Major, A.A.M.C.

Wimpole, H. A., Lieutenant, Infantry.

MEN ON SERVICE

NAVY

BRITISH NAVY

Badger, G., Lieutenant-Commander, R.N.

Buckley, N. W., Lieutenant, R.N.V.R.

Thwaites, M. E., Lieutenant, R.N.V.R.

Townsend, S. L., Surgeon-Commander, R.N.V.R.

AUSTRALIAN NAVY

Bignell, J. L., Surgeon-Lieutenant, R.A.N.

Cameron, D. R. M., Surgeon-Lieutenant, R.A.N.E.

Catchlove, L. H., Surgeon-Lieutenant, R.A.N.

Connell, W. F., Lieutenant, R.A.N.

Cordner, E. F., Surgeon-Lieutenant, R.A.N.

Darby, L., Surgeon-Captain, R.A.N.

Ekersley, T. W., Sub-Lieutenant, R.A.N.V.R.

Feil, S. E., Lieutenant, R.A.N.V.R.

Galbraith, I. C. C., Surgeon-Lieutenant, R.A.N.R.

Guest, J. S., Surgeon-Lieutenant, R.A.N.R.

Hutchinson, N. A., Sub-Lieutenant, R.A.N.V.R.

Kirby, P., Sub-Lieutenant, R.A.N.V.R.

McKean, A. F., Sub-Lieutenant (E), R.A.N.

Martin, C. S., Sub-Lieutenant, R.A.N.V.R.

Masel, J., Supply Assistant, R.A.N.V.R.

Medley, D. J., Sub-Lieutenant, R.A.N.V.R.

Meredith, W. J., Sub-Lieutenant, R.A.N.V.R.

Moffat, T. S., Lieutenant (E), R.A.N.

Murray, B. L., Lieutenant, R.A.N.V.R.

Myer, K. B., Sub-Lieutenant, R.A.N.V.R.

Newton, H. R., Paymaster-Sub-Lieutenant, R.A.N.V.R.

Newton, J. E., Surgeon-Lieutenant (D), R.A.N.

Pringle, A. G., Lieutenant, R.A.N.V.R.


Renowden, R. R., Lieutenant, R.A.N.V.R.

Robertson, A. H., Surgeon-Lieutenant, R.A.N.

Seward, D. N. L., Surgeon-Lieutenant-Commander, R.A.N.

**********
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

Sewell, S. A., Surgeon-Lieutenant, R.A.M.C.
Sholl, E. K., Lieutenant, R.A.N.V.R.
Smith, C. D., Sub-Lieutenant, R.A.N.V.R.
Spies, N. J., Surgeon-Lieutenant, R.A.M.C.
Thwaites, P. N., Lieutenant, R.A.N.V.R.
Touzel, E. H., Acting-Lieutenant, R.A.N.V.R.
Traynor, H. W., Paymaster-Lieutenant-Commander, R.A.N.V.R.
Youmard, L. C., Paymaster-Sub-Lieutenant, R.A.N.V.R.
Whiting, R. H. L., Sub-Lieutenant, R.A.N.V.R.
Wibber-Ham, J. L., Sub-Lieutenant, R.A.N.V.R.

ARMY

BRITISH ARMY

Champion, A. H. R., Major, R.A.M.C.
Chomley, R. A. B., Captain, Duke of Wellington's Regiment.
Courteney, T. B. R., Major, R.A.M.C.
Dunfield, R. W., War Correspondent.
Lane, R. C. B., 2nd Lieutenant, R.A.A. (Field Survey Company).
Lawrence, P., Intelligence (Ceylon).
Sloper, R. A., Private, Infantry, H.Q.
Southerly, H. J., 1st Lieutenant, Coldstream Guards.

INOUAN MEDICAL SERVICE

Beherdige, C. E. G., (El Kaimakam Beveridge Bey).

AFRICA COMMAND

Becher, Sir C. F., Lieutenant-Colonel, Staff.

AUSTRALIAN ARMY

a'Beckett, T. L., Sergeant, Bren Gun Company, A.I.F.
Anderson, J. P., Captain, A.A. Regiment, A.I.F.
Ashbolt, A. A., Sergeant, Intelligence, A.I.F.
Ballieu, J. M., Captain, R.A.A., A.I.F.
Baldwin, R. H., Captain, Staff, H.Q., A.I.F.
Barrett, R. C., Lance-Sergeant, A.A. Regiment, A.I.F.
Bates, D. H., Captain, R.A.E., A.I.F.
Belcher, Sir C. F., Lieutenant, R.A.M.C.

SOUDAN MEDICAL SERVICE

Beveridge, C. E. G., (El Kaimakam Beveridge Bey),

THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

19

Sholl, R. R., Captain, Staff, H.Q., A.I.F.
Sear, W. F. L., Captain, A.E.M.E., A.I.F.
Lindon, J. H., Captain, A.A. Regiment, A.I.F.
Rowan, K. S., Captain, A.A. Regiment, A.I.F.
Ross, W. L., Lieutenant, R.A.A. (Field Regiment), A.I.F.
Purves, J. R., Warrant-Officer, L.H.Q., A.I.F.
Hartley, W. E., Major, Infantry, A.I.F.
Kirkby, W. R., Sergeant, Coldstream Guards.

ARMS

Dethridge, K. G., Private, Infantry, A.I.F.
Dewhurst, D. J., Lieutenant, Signals, A.I.F.
de Wolf, W., Bombardier, A.A. Regiment, A.I.F.
Dodie, J. M., Corporal, R.A. (Field Regiment), A.I.F.
Elder, J. S., Captain, R.A.A. (Field Regiment), A.I.F.
Evans, H. V., Gunner, R.A.A. (Field Regiment).
Fairbairn, S. W. H., Bombardier, R.A.A. (Field Regiment), A.I.F.
Farquhar, D. A. B., Private, Infantry, A.I.F.
Gooley, J. M., Private, Observer Unit, A.I.F.
Gordon, J. E., Gunner, A.A. Regiment, A.I.F.
Graham, T., Captain, Intelligence (Security Service).
Griffiths, W. E., Sub-Lieutenant-Colonel, Staff, A.I.F.
Grime, W. F. T., Warrant-Officer, L.H.Q., A.I.F.
Hamer, R. J., Major, Staff, H.Q., A.I.F.
Hancock, R. N., Major, Cavalry (Independent Company), A.I.F.
Harlow, C. F., Gunner, R.A.A. (Field Regiment), A.I.F.
Harris, L. A. C., Captain, A.E.M.E., A.I.F.
Haughton, W. B., Captain, R.A.A., A.I.F.
Healey, F. G. A., Lieutenant, Motor Regiment, A.I.F.
Healey, T. G. A., Lieutenant, Motor Brigade Group, A.I.F.
Horwood, E. K., Lieutenant, Intelligence.
Hunt, D. A., Lieutenant, R.A.E., A.I.F.
Jack, W. L., Captain, Staff, L.H.Q., A.I.F.
Johnson, W. R. B., Lieutenant, Infantry, A.I.F.
Keating, L. G., Sub-Lieutenant, Staff, L.H.Q., A.I.F.
Kilby, J. A., Sergeant, Armoured Regiment, A.I.F.
Lang, F. P., Sergeant, H.Q., A.I.F.
Lawrence, R. P. B., Major, R.A.A. (Field Company), A.I.F.
Law-Smith, J. R., Sergeant, H.Q., Intelligence, A.I.F.
Lemaire, J. C., Private, R.A.M.C., A.I.F.
Lewis, H. T., Captain, R.A.E., A.I.F.
Lewis, J. E., Captain, R.A.A. (Field Regiment), A.I.F.
Loob, D. J., Major, R.A.E. (Field Park Company), A.I.F.
MacDonald, F. B. H., Sergeant, R.A.A. (Field Regiment), A.I.F.
MacFarlan, R. G., Lieutenant, R.A.A. (Field Regiment), A.I.F.
Melnitcho, P. G., Bombardier, R.A.A. (Field Regiment), A.I.F.
Mackay, J. W., Sub-Lieutenant, Staff, L.H.Q., A.I.F.
Mackinnon, J. D., Sergeant, R.A.A. (Training Regiment), A.I.F.
Marriott, P. F., Lieutenant, A.A. Regiment, A.I.F.
Meredith, B. R. C. J., Major, Intelligence, H.Q., A.I.F.
Mishell, H. M., Gunner, R.A.A. (Field Regiment), A.I.F.
Mitchell, E. V., Lieutenant, Intelligence, A.I.F.
Moorhouse, G. E., Corporal, A.A.S.C., A.I.F.
Moreton, F. J. H., Captain, Armoured Regiment, A.I.F.
Morris, R. M., Major-General, D.S.O., Staff, H.Q., A.I.F.
Muntz, H. R., Sub-Lieutenant-Colonel, R.A.E. (Field Regiment), A.I.F.
Muntz, W. N., Sub-Lieutenant-Colonel, Armoured Division, A.I.F.
Nixon, B., Gunner, R.A.A. (Field Regiment), A.I.F.
O'Shea, W. E., Sergeant, Infantry, A.I.F.
Ottaway, T. V., Captain, Infantry, H.Q.
Patrick, J. P., Sub-Lieutenant, Signals, A.I.F.
Purbrick, J. M., Captain, Infantry (Training Battalion), A.I.F.
Purnell, D. B., Gunner, R.A.A. (Field Regiment), A.I.F.
Parry, J. W., Captain, Infantry, H.Q., A.I.F.
Richmond, R. H., Lieutenant, R.A.E., A.I.F.
Robinson, F. M., Captain, Staff, L.H.Q., A.I.F.
Rodriquez, S., Sergeant, A.I.F.
Ross, W. L., Lieutenant, R.A.A. (Field Regiment), A.I.F.
Rowan, K. S., Captain, A.A. Regiment, A.I.F.
Kylah, A. G., Major, R.A.A. (Field Regiment), A.I.F.
Sear, W. F. L., Captain, A.E.M.E., A.I.F.
Sellick, H. P., Lance-Corporal, A.A.S.C., A.I.F.
Sholl, R. R., Captain, Staff, H.Q., A.I.F.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Rank</th>
<th>Unit</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Holmes, M. J., Lieutenant</td>
<td>Armoured Division</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hughes, M. O. K., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jackson, C. E. E., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jermyn, C. D., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Johnston, C. H., Lieutenant</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jones, John, Lieutenant-Colonel</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kay, H. B., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kaye, Peter, Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keeney, Joseph</td>
<td>Captain</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kellaway, C. H., Colonel</td>
<td>M.C., Director of Pathology</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keogh, E. V., Colonel</td>
<td>D.C.M., M.M.</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keon-Cohen, B. T., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kyle, E. W., Lieutenant-Colonel</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lapin, M. J. M., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leedman, R. L., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lempiere, W. W., Lieutenant</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leslie, R. M., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lewin, R. A., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Meares, A. D., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morris, G. N., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Norris, F. E., Brigadier</td>
<td>D.S.O., K.D.</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Otulim, L. E., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parsons, P. J., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Patrick, T. B. C., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Perm, Geoffrey Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pownam, S. Lieutenant-Colonel</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pope, D. C., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pope, H. C., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Puckle, H. H. M., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Renou, C. A. M., Lieutenant</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robertson, T. E. G., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robinson, N. H., Lieutenant</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robinson, P. J., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Saleeba, A. S., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>salts, R. Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sawyer, G. E., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scott, J. A., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sewell, J. E., Lieutenant-Colonel</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sherwin, J. A. H., Colonel</td>
<td>V.D.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smibert, R. S., Lieutenant-Colonel</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith, H. R., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Somersett, J. B., Lieutenant</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spring, E. E., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spring, W. R., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stawell, J. R., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stephens, F. D., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stephens, H. J. E., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Steward, H. D., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stewart, J. C., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Strange, R. F. A., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Travers, L. G., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tudenheim, P. G., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Turner, E. W., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wakefield, A. R., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walpole, T. V., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Weaver, R. W., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Weigall, G. B., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>White, N. B., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>White, W. P., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wile, H. W., Captain(D)</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wilkinson, J. C., Captain(D)</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wilson, N. P., Major</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Witts, L. B., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Worcester, R. G., Lieutenant</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Zacherin, D., Lieutenant-Colonel</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Zwar, J. C., Captain</td>
<td>A.I.F.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**A.A.M.C. (Full Time)**

- Ackland, T. H., Major, A.I.F.
- Adamson, Charles, Captain
- Adey, J. K., Colonel, O.B.E., A.I.F.
- Agar, J. M., Major, A.I.F.
- Alcock, A. E., Captain, A.I.F.
- Alsop, D. C., Captain, A.I.F.
- Andrew, R. E., Major, A.I.F.
- Atkins, C. N., Major
- Atkins, P. W., Captain, A.I.F.
- Backhouse, T. C., Captain, A.I.F.
- Brown, D. D., Major
- Browne, R. B., Major, A.I.F.
- Bunn, M., Captain, A.I.F.
- Burston, G. C., Lieutenant-Colonel, A.I.F.
- Carleton, D. P., Captain, A.I.F.
- Cole, G. F. R., Captain(D), A.I.F.
- Cowling, R. H., Captain, A.I.F.
- Cranfield, J. C., Corporal, A.I.F.
- Crisp, E. R., Major, A.I.F.
- Curry, R. H., Captain, A.I.F.
- Curwen-Walker, M. C., Captain.
- Dawes, T. F., Captain
- de Crespyigny, B. G. C., Major, A.I.F.
- Dinwoodie, C. Captain
- Drew, J. F. F., Captain, A.I.F.
- Dunn, R. H. L., Captain, A.I.F.
- Dying, V. C., Captain
- Eager, K. J., Major, A.I.F.
- Edwards, K. E., Captain, A.I.F.
- Ellis, A. S., Major, A.I.F.
- Farmer, F. Ward, Major, A.I.F.
- Farnbach, R. J., Major, A.I.F.
- Farnham, E. D., Captain, A.I.F.
- Fowler, Robert, Colonel, O.B.E., V.D., A.I.F.
- Francis, S. E., Captain, A.I.F.
- Fraser, A. N., Major, A.I.F.
- Friend, Colin, Major
- Furnell, H. G., Brigadier, A.I.F.
- Giblin, T., Lieutenant-Colonel, A.I.F.
- Godby, W. H., Major, A.I.F.
- Governham, Captain, A.I.F.
- Gowenlock, D. E., Captain
- Gray, W. B. C., Captain, A.I.F.
- Hailes, W. A., Colonel, D.S.O., Consultant-Surgeon, A.I.F.
- Hardy, C. W. K., Lieutenant-Colonel, A.I.F.
- Hawker, W. E., Captain
- Hayes, R. R. C., Captain, A.I.F.
- Hayward, J. I., Major, A.I.F.
- Hellings, B. L., Major, A.I.F.
- Hirschfield, K. S., Major
- Hodge, R. L., Captain, A.I.F.
- Holmes, M. J., Colonel, D.S.O., Croix de Guerre (with Star)
- Hoyting, R. W. E., Captain, A.I.F.
- Hughes, A. R., Captain, A.I.F.
### Chaplains
- Wilson, T. H., Captain.
- Oliver, F. L., Chaplain, H.M.A.S. "Australia."
- Morlet, J., Major, A.I.F.
- McWhae, D. M., Colonel, C.M.G., C.B.E., Chevalier of the Legion of Honour.
- Sherwood, C. P., Chaplain.
- Winter, A. E., A.I.F.
- Armstrong, J. H. B., Captain (Reserve).
- Dooley, N. H., Captain, L.O.C., A.I.F.
- Crowther, H. A., Lieutenant-Colonel, D S.41, Assistant Provost-Marshal, S.C., H.Q.
- Brenn, E. T., Lieutenant-Colonel, D.S.O., M.C.
- Kelaher, J. R., Lieutenant, Infantry (Timor Independent Company), A.I.F.
- Hurley, T. H., Able-Seaman, R.A.N.V.R.
- Armstrong, G. O’Dell, Captain, Infantry, A.I.F.
- Lane, W. R., Captain, A.A.M.C., A.I.F.
- Johnston, W. S. W., Brigadier, D.S.O., M.C., A.A.M.C., A.I.F.
- Oliver, F. L., Chaplain, H.M.A.S. "Australia."
- Romanis, J. B., Chaplain, H.M.A.S. "Hobart."
- Shrews, J. R., Captain, A.A.M.C.
- Stewart, A. W., Pilot-Officer, R.A.A.F. (Administration Branch).
- Vincent, P. H., Major.
- Wilson, T. H., Captain.
- Wiseman, H. D., Major, Legal Officer, S.C., H.Q.

### R.A.A.F.
#### General Duties Branch
- Bailey, C. W., Sergeant-Pilot.
- Balmer, J. R., Wing-Commander.
- Buist, A. J., Pilot-Officer.
- Carroll, L. W., Flight-Lieutenant.
- Coldham, G. C., Pilot-Officer.
- Colman, D. H., Flying-Officer.
- Ellis, J. C., Pilot-Officer.
- Frey, W. S., L.A.C.
- Gill, R. T., Flying-Officer.
- Haslope, J. M., Sergeant-Pilot.
- Kelly, C. H., Pilot-Officer.
- Kilpatrick, W. R., Flying-Officer (Missing).
- Mockett, W. B. C., Pilot-Officer.
- Martin, A. K., Flying-Officer.
- Moore, A. W., Trainee.
- Nicholls, H. G., Flying-Officer (Reserve).
- Ogden, G. F., Aircrafman.
- Parker, L. E., Flying-Officer.
- Parsons, C. R. R., Pilot-Officer.
- Pearson, J. R., Flying-Officer.
- Pugh, N. R., Pilot-Officer.
- Rimmer, D. H., Pilot-Officer.
- Scott, G. H., Sergeant-Pilot.
- Turnbull, H. H., Pilot-Officer.
- Watson, D. L., Pilot-Officer.
- J. B. Wilts, L.A.C.

### Administration and Special Duties Branch
- Archer, H. R. W., Flying-Officer.
- Dickson, R. W. A., Flight-Lieutenant.
- Doggett, A. B. C., Flying-Officer.
- Farran, D. C., Flight-Lieutenant.
- Fraser, J. N., Squadron-Leader.
- Garvan, A., Squadron-Leader.
- Grice, J. S., Flying-Officer.
- Hatherley, K. H., Pilot-Officer.
- Harley, D. G., Pilot-Officer.
- Huxtable, R. R., Pilot-Officer.
- Keightley, S. A., Pilot-Officer.
- Knight, F. F., Wing-Commander.
- Lowens, R. L., Flying-Officer.
- Price, A. G. L., Flying-Officer.
- Scott, E. A., Pilot-Officer.
- Taylor, W. H., Flying-Officer.
- Thonemann, F. F., Flying-Officer.

### Ground Staff
- Hood, R. A. D., Corporal.
- Warford-Mein, D. P., Aircrafman.

### Medical Branch
#### Full Time
- Bevan, L. L. O., Squadron-Leader.
- Bishop, J. D., Flight-Lieutenant.
- Brown, J. Grayton, Wing-Commander.
- Bull, P. R., Flight-Lieutenant.
- Crane, J. H., Flight-Lieutenant.
- Crick, W. F. H., Squadron-Leader.
- Cumine, L. H., Squadron-Leader.
- Farrar, W. D. L., Group-Captain.
- Featley, J. B., Flight-Lieutenant.
- Field, E. W., Squadron-Leader.
- Hare, H. T., Squadron-Leader (Dental).
MEMBERS OF JANET CLARKE HALL
AUSTRALIAN IMPERIAL FORCE
A.A.M.W.S.

Alt, Margaret, Masseuse.
Bryce, Lucy, Major.
Dickson, Joy, Lieutenant, Masseuse.
Forster, Helen, Masseuse.
Freeman, M. L., Lieutenant, Pathologist attached to A.G.H.
George, Helen, Masseuse.
Gowrie, Jocelyn, Lieutenant, Masseuse.
Kelsall, Jean, Lieutenant, Masseuse.
Levy, Faith, Lieutenant, Masseuse.
McKenzie, Lady Winifred, Major.
McKnight, Ellis, Captain.
MacRae, Margaret, Acting-Lieutenant, Masseuse.
Oldmeadow, Brenda, Lieutenant, Masseuse.
Tompson, Mofra, Lieutenant, Masseuse.

A.W.A.S.

Coulton, Margaret F., Sergeant.
de Crespiigny, Margaret C.
Deasay, M. Kathleen, Major (Assistant-Controller).
Lacey, Elizabeth A.
McCann, Beryl M. E., Lieutenant.
Murphy, Ida, Major, D.A.A.C., L.H.Q. (Women’s Service).
Murray, Everil.
Ross, Mary E., Gunner.
Wadellon, Patricia, Sergeant.
Whitehead, Dorothy E., Captain, H.Q., L.O.C.
Wootcatt, Elizabeth B., Lieutenant.

V.A.D.

Davies, Barbara G., V.A.
Whitehead, Mary, V.A.

W.R.A.N.S.

Borthwick, Anne, Signaller.
Brown, Heather, Writer.
Hudson, Hilary, Leading W.R.A.N.
Macaulay, Anne, Signaller, V.S.
Sterling, Cynthia, Writer.

R.A.A.F.

Ross, Dorothy M. F., Flight-Lieutenant (Medical).

W.A.A.A.F.

Langley, Doreen, Assistant-Section-Officer.
Noall, M. T., Section-Officer.
Rentoul, Yvonne, Flight-Officer.
White, Patricia D., A.C.W.

CITIZEN MILITARY FORCES
A.A.M.C.

Henderson, Margaret M., Honorary Captain.
Wanliss, Marion B., Honorary Captain.

Red Cross

Andrews, Laura, Quartermaster.
Kady, Lydia, Assistant-Superintendent.
Gruimer, Margaret, Assistant-Superintendent.

MEMBERS OF COUNCIL

*Booth, J. J., the Most Reverend, M.C., formerly Chaplain-General, R.A.A.F., now Senior Chaplain, C.M.F. (Victoria).
* Gardiner, M. C., Major, M.C., A.A.M.C. (Reserve), A.I.F.
* Lawton, F. D. H. B., Major, O.B.E., A.A.M.C. (Reserve), A.I.F.
* Newton, Sir Alan, Colonel, Consulting Surgeon to the Army in Australia.
* Riley, C. L., the Right Reverend, Chaplain-General, A.I.F.
* Scantlebury, Lilian A., Deputy-Divisional-Commander, Red Cross.

DOMESTIC STAFF

Australian Imperial Force (Infantry)

Hayes, T., Private.
Henderson, A. G., Private.
Knight, George, Private (Killed in Action).
TRINITY IN WAR TIME

Warden's Review of the Position

To old students of every generation, women as well as men and non-residents as well as residents, the Warden is issuing an appeal for help during this critical stage in the history of the College. The document, which is full of interest for everyone concerned in the welfare of Trinity, is too long for reproduction in the "Fleur-de-Lys". The following are the principal points in the Warden's comprehensive review:

1. Contrary to expectations based upon the experience of the last war there was during the earlier stages of this war, no decline in the number of students, resident or non-resident.

2. The deterioration of the war position in the middle of 1940 was naturally followed by an immediate change. From that moment a steady decline in the number of men in residence set in. By the end of 1941 the outlook became very grave and it seemed not improbable that the entry of Japan into the war in December of that year would make it impossible to carry on.

3. Anxiety about the future was to some extent relieved by the transfer of the R.A.A.F. School of Administration from Ascot Vale to the Colleges. This made it possible to keep running costs within manageable compass, so far as household expenses are concerned, by spreading the incidence of such items as food, wages, fuel, light and water over a larger personnel. But the Executive and Finance Committee of the College Council resolved that only such portion of the receipts from the Department of Air as is attributable to the maintenance of Air Force officers and trainees could properly be brought into current account. The other portion, payable in respect of their accommodation, must be carried to a suspense account in order to ensure the availability of the very large sum which will be required for reconditioning the buildings after the war. If this course be not taken now the College will be faced with a very grave situation when the time comes for the resumption of the full tide of its activities. Normally extensive renovations are undertaken periodically during the Long Vacations in order to keep the buildings in proper repair. In wartime this is impracticable. Neither labour or materials are procurable, and with Air Force personnel in residence throughout the year it is impossible to gain access to the buildings. Arrears of dilapidations are consequently accumulating at a pace which will make the outlay of a very large sum absolutely inescapable if the College is to resume under proper working conditions after the war.

4. A careful review of the prospects, undertaken by the Executive and Finance Committee in the middle of 1942, showed that if the policy outlined in the preceding paragraph were followed there would be a deficit on current working of £2,000. The Warden accordingly made an appeal to a limited number of friends of the College each of whom was asked to give £100. This appeal met with a most sympathetic response. A sum of £1,840 (the actual amount of the deficit shown on current working at the end of the year) was quickly contributed by generous supporters of Trinity. This made it possible to carry the whole of the sums pay
able for Air Force accommodation to suspense account, and the latter amounted at the end of the year to £2,556.

(5) This year the position remains substantially the same. The anticipated deficit on current working is £1,500. The Executive and Finance Committee, after directing that the policy pursued in 1942 should be continued during 1943, have consequently authorised the Warden to issue a second appeal—this time principally to old students of either sex and whether resident or non-resident. Women and non-residents are equally concerned with resident men; if the College ceased to function as a place of residence for men, it could not continue to serve the interests either of members of Janet Clarke Hall or of non-residents. All are asked to realise that it is not a question merely of keeping the College going while the war is on. We owe a duty to future generations, and must see to it that there is no recurrence of the situation which arose at the end of the last war, when it became necessary to beg for £10,000 to renovate and modernise the buildings and equipment. After this war nobody will have large sums to give away.

(6) The wisdom of the direction originally given by the Executive and Finance Committee with respect to the year 1942 was demonstrated early this year. The College was able to resume for the use of students the greater part of Upper Bishops' Building. But the Department of Air made available, by way of compensation for damage done during its occupation by trainees only a fraction of the sum which will eventually be required for restoring it to a proper condition; this on the very reasonable ground that the rooms were obviously in need of renovation when the Air Force first took over, and the Government could not be expected, in effect, to give new rooms for old. This argument will apply with equal force to the residue of the buildings still in occupation by officers and trainees of the School of Administration. It is anticipated that the cost of renovating the whole College after the war will be between £4,000 and £5,000.

(7) The Warden has added a personal note to this second appeal by reminding old students that he took office on April 22nd, 1918, and asking them to mark his Silver Jubilee as Head of the College by making a gift to Trinity.

OLD BOYS' NOTES

R. G. Casey, former Australian Minister in Washington, was appointed British Resident Minister in Cairo at the end of last year. His work has been paid high tributes both by Mr. Curtin and Mr. Churchill. We heartily congratulate the first Trinity man to gain a seat in the British War Cabinet.

Another Trinity man distinguished overseas is Sir Augustus Andrewes Uthwatt, of the British High Court, who was knighted this year. In the last war a leading light in the Ministry of Food, he has during this war been engaged in laying the foundations of the New Order. He was chairman of the "Uthwatt Committee" on Compensation and Betterment, which has produced a report, on which the "Economic Journal" comments: "It stands both in width of vision and grasp of technicalities upon a wholly different plane from that of any other recent survey of kindred problems. It has traversed an infinitely intricate problem with a mastery both of detail and of principles that is rare in Government reports. We owe an immense debt to Mr. Justice Uthwatt and his colleagues."

Lieut.-General Sir Edmund Herring, K.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., commanding the A.I.F. in New Guinea, was also honoured with a knighthood during the year. His military career during the present war
has been outstanding. On his staff was Brigadier Sutherland, unfortunately killed in an aircraft accident.

The Chaplain, Rev. J. D. McKie, on leave for the duration, is now Assistant Chaplain-General in the Army. Of his colleagues on the tutorial staff, also on leave, the Dean is now Lieut.-Colonel Wilcher, chief of the education branch of the 1st Australian Army. “Pippy” Alcock has been heard from as a prisoner of the Japanese. Dallas Wiseman has left the legal branch of the Army and returned to private practice.

John McMillan has moved from the Australian Legation at Washington to that at Kuibyshev. His brother Barrie made a gallant attempt to solve Australia’s food problems during the winter, with the assistance of Mr. Dedman. He is now back with the Rural Bank of N.S.W.

Michael Thwaites, 1937 Rhodes Scholar, and Newdigate Prize winner, 1939, has published a book—Jervis Bay, and Other Poems.

At the R.A.A.F. School of Administration, housed at Trinity, the Second-in-Command is Sqd.-Ldr. J. S. N. Harris, Senior Student of 1926, and part donor of the Harraway Cup for lawn tennis. His colleague, Tom Hollway, is now Deputy-Premier and Minister for Education in the State Government. He has far-reaching plans for educational reform, though whether or not they include the “D.O.C.” is not yet known.

Among the “Intelligence” in the Services are Alan Cash and Bob Scutt. The latter was invalided out of the A.I.F., but after a concentrated study of Japanese passed through the “college” School of Administration for the R.A.A.F. Another Trinity man to go through was Keith Hatherley—a radio locationist.

Ken Prentice is still converting the natives in Uganda with the Church Missionary Society. He is largely engaged in teaching-training, and claims that it is very difficult to break down the deeply-rooted inferiority complex of the girls in the co-educational centre. However, progress is reported.

Another College man doing distinguished public service is Harry Hyne. After the last war he was in Bawra, before coming to Trinity, in 1927, to do a Commerce course. While here he rowed in a winning crew coxed by Stuart Harris. Hyne then went to London, where he worked in the Auditor-General’s Department at Australia House. Now he has been transferred to New York, but paid us a flying visit before beginning his new work.

In conclusion, let us offer our congratulations to Canon C. H. Murray on his appointment as Bishop of Riverina, to which he will proceed from his present position at Christ Church, South Yarra.
NOTES

For the past two or three years the College Notes have recorded further restrictions on normal activities and a growing sense of the remoteness of pre-war days. But this year, though College functions are still but a shadow of their former selves, we have been conscious of a much more cheerful atmosphere, which is a reflection, perhaps, of the general optimism in regard to the war situation.

Social activities for the year began with the Freshers' play, "Tannhauser Comes to Town." The story was quite in the grand opera tradition. A double love theme introduced the necessary difficulties and complications. The scheming of a very dashing young man (Diana Ottaway) and his equally dashing friend and accomplice (Margaret Gilpin) nearly proved fatal to the romance between the heroine (Jenny Basset) and her somewhat dignified and unbending hero (Sue Duigan). But the heroine found comfort in song, and the hero managed to unbend sufficiently for the play to end happily. Excellent ballets and choruses were included, and dramatic contrast was provided by several comic interludes. That engineers have their uses was proved by the impressive row of footlights and the effective (if somewhat primitive) telephone. The enthusiastic audience demanded several encores, and was not slow in showing its appreciation of the performance.

Three Common Room Dances have been held this year, and all were very successful. For this we have to thank the organising secretaries and the people who helped in their preparation. As a result, a donation was made to the Women of the University Patriotic Appeal.

Though First Aid and A.R.P. activities have been discontinued, our help is needed by the University centre at the Conservatorium. Clothing is still being sent to Britain for air-raid victims, and is greatly appreciated there. Janet Clarke Hall has responded to this appeal, but its contribution could be even greater, and it is to be hoped that next year everyone will feel responsible for the success of this University effort.

Last year the children from the orphanage nearby were evacuated to the country, and we were unable to take such an active interest in them as we had done in the past. But this year they have returned to the city, and several members of the College have helped them regularly with their Guides and Brownies. We have also resumed making summer frocks for the children.

The chaplain has been a frequent guest at dinner again this year, but he has given us only one or two addresses. Lady Dugan was prevented by illness from presenting the Domestic Science certificates, and Miss Traill very kindly took her place.

We were also very fortunate to have as guests Mrs. Kelly, Miss May Lyon, and Mrs. Claude Couchman. Mrs. Kelly, who came to Australia from Bessarabia some years ago, is now living in Canberra. She had a great deal to tell of her life in Russia, and made some most interesting comparisons between the social and educational systems of Australia and that country. Miss Lyon had just returned from Oxford, and was able to give us a vivid picture of war-time life of the University, and of the problems raised by the evacuation of children.
from London. Mrs. Couchman, the U.A.P. candidate for Melbourne, spoke on the U.A.P. policy. Her talk stimulated a great deal of discussion and interest.

Thus, in spite of war restrictions, we have been able to keep up a number of activities, and these have helped to make this year a happy and successful one.

---

**JANET CLARKE HALL DEBATING CLUB**

President: Mrs. H. C. Corben.
Secretary: M. A. Taylor.
Committee: L. Gibson.

This year the Debating Society was not very active.

We had only one formal debate, which was held towards the end of Second Term, and at which Mrs. Corben very kindly adjudicated. The subjects discussed at this meeting were: “Marriage and a Career are Incompatible,” and “Patriotism is more harmful than beneficial to the world.” The evening proved comparatively lively, but the debating standard left much room for improvement. Because of this, and also because we had left it too late in the year to have frequent practice, we decided not to challenge Trinity to the customary annual debate.

We were very pleased to have Mrs. Corben as president of our society this year, and we hope that she will continue to give us her much-appreciated advice and assistance next year.

---

**JANET CLARKE HALL DRAMATIC CLUB, 1943**

President: Miss Joske.
Secretary: J. Mackney.
Committee Members: B. Borthwick, A. Brown.

The Dramatic Club committee wish to thank Miss Joske for the time and trouble she has spent in procuring books for play-readings this year, and for allowing us to use her sitting room and kindly providing supper afterwards.

The plays this year have been varied, and a good attendance on the whole has been secured, though it is hoped that in the future the Seniors will play a more active part.

Trinity has come to six of the eight play-readings held, and we hope that the evenings have been enjoyable.


---

**JANET CLARKE HALL SPORTS CLUB NOTES**

President: Miss Joske.
Hon. Sec. and Treas.: D. Shilliday.
Committee: I. Nicolades, J. Alexander, S. Duigan.

Our sporting activities in 1943 have been sadly curtailed owing to a lack of tennis balls, and for this reason it was decided, with the agreement of the other Colleges, that the inter-collegiate tennis championships would be cancelled until such time as balls are once more available. For the same reason the Swot-Vac. doubles and the singles championships in the College were also suspended. We were therefore compelled to fall back on hockey matches with the various men’s Colleges to provide us with some sort of exercise and entertainment. Our attempts to conquer them, though valiant, did not meet with very great success, but we hope to reverse the position next year. Squash has become even more popular than formerly, and we wish once more to thank Trinity for allowing us to use their court. We hope that next year there will be a greater opportunity for inter-collegiate sport, since this is one means of contacting the other Colleges.

---

**JANET CLARKE HALL LIBRARY**

President: Miss Joske.
Librarian: Lucy George.
Committee: Mrs. Coppel, Miss Jennings, I. Terry, J. Spring.

“How fine!” you say as you open the door into the Library, “hasn’t it grown!”
THE FLEUR-DE-LYS

(if you are an Old Collegian), or, "But all the best books are at the top!" (if you are a present-day student).

Both of which remarks are true. The Library does look fine, and more impressive than it used to, and for some people—e.g., the scientists—all the best books are at the top. But at least we now have a lot of best books, even if one is apt to forget this advantage when one has to juggle a somewhat cumbersome stepladder between a light-globe, a table, and numerous chairs, to reach the books which are as high as the roof.

And the cause of this transformation, the reason for this wholesale acquiring of books?—at a time when one usually has to wait about a year for a book which one no longer wants. It is the generosity of several very great friends of the College—namely, Theodore Fink, Esq., Miss Constance Ellis, and Miss Susan Williams, who have each left us a very much appreciated bequest of books. The College is very grateful indeed, since the number of books we can buy with our Annual Grant, and the money granted to us by the Students' Club (an extra two guineas this year) has been very considerably reduced, owing to both cost and scarcity of supplies.

We still hope, however, to continue to improve the Library, with the somewhat distant goal of rebuilding or at least remodelling when that blessed time "After the War" is here.

TRINITY WOMEN'S SOCIETY

The annual meeting of the Trinity Women's Society was held at Janet Clarke Hall on Saturday, 17th October, 1942. The retiring President, Dr. Mona Blanch, presided. At the beginning of the meeting Dr. Blanch spoke of the great loss the society and the community had sustained by the death of Miss Susie Williams and Dr. Constance Ellis, both of whom were very distinguished students of the College and members of the society.

The new committee of 1942-3 was elected and announced. Mrs. Whitney King, president; Dr. Mona Blanch (ex-officio) and Mrs. Pringle, vice-presidents; Mrs. Donald Nairn, secretary and treasurer; and committee, Miss Joske (ex officio), Miss Ruth Williams, Mrs. Coppel, Mrs. W. Thorn, Mrs. Heaton Clark, Mrs. Paul Radford, and Miss Mary Cameron.

It was decided not to hold the Annual Dinner for 1942, but to hold an informal reunion after the meeting. Major Lorna Byrne spoke on the foundation, training and development of the A.W.A.S. to about 60 members.

The Open Day was held on 20th March, 1943, at Janet Clarke Hall. The president, Mrs. King, was unable to attend owing to a long and serious illness, from which we are pleased to say that she has recovered. Dr. Blanch and Miss Joske received members and their friends, and the official guests were entertained by the society during the afternoon. A tennis tournament was held, but no trophy presented. Members were invited to bring their children under the age of ten years, and Mrs. W. Thorn and Mrs. Paul Radford successfully supervised the amusement of about thirty children. Much appreciation has been expressed about this delightful innovation, which was first suggested by Miss Joske.

The annual meeting of 1943 was held on 9th October, at Janet Clarke Hall. At the beginning of the meeting Mrs. King, the retiring president, spoke with great regret of the death of Miss Ethel Bage, who was a past president of the society. It was at Miss Bage's suggestion that the Endowment Fund, which has since merged into the Jubilee Scholarship Fund, was started. Miss Bage was the first treasurer of the society. Miss Traill spoke of life in Malta during the blitz and of Mrs. Ohlsen's (nee Sayers) death there.

The new committee for 1943-4 is Mrs. Heaton Clark, president; Mrs. Whitney King (ex officio) and Dr. Mona Blanch, vice-president; Miss Mary Cameron, secretary and treasurer; and commit-
tee, Miss Joske (ex officio), Mrs. P. Radford, Mrs. W. Thorn, Miss Ruth Williams, Mrs. Pringle, Miss Margaret Morris and Mrs. Donald Nairn.

An interesting and a comprehensive report on the work of the National Council of Women was presented by Miss Valentine Leeper. She and Mrs. a’Beckett are the representatives of the society on that Council for 1943-44.

Our guest speaker at the reunion which followed the meeting was Miss Edith Purnell, who has just returned from India. She gave an interesting and entertaining talk on the life of women in the Nizam’s Dominion.

The Jubilee Scholarship has not been awarded in 1943, but the money has been added to the capital, and together with £20 given by the society, invested in Commonwealth loans.

The society has not been engaged in active war work, but the proceeds of the reunions and donations have been given to the Women of the University Patriotic Fund. The amounts were: Reunion, 1942, £14/6/-; Open Day, 1943, £9/3/-; and half the proceeds of the 1943 Reunion, £5. The Lady Huntingfield Memorial Fund, which has established a Scholarship for Social Studies, received the other £5.

PAST STUDENTS

Trinity women are engaged in many different activities in various parts of the world—mainly in some form of war work.

DR. LUCY BRYCE, who is now in the Army, is to be congratulated on being elected a Fellow of the Royal Australian College of Physicians. DR. MARY HENDERSON has been elected a member of the same College.

DR. KATHLEEN BLACKWOOD is at a C.M.S. Hospital in Shiraz, Persia.

ELIZABETH MILLER (Mrs. Cole) is running a hospital near Longreach while her husband is away with the A.I.F. We congratulate BRONNIE TAYLOR, who has been chosen as a cadet for the Diplomatic Corps, and DOROTHY ARMSTRONG, who has won the Higgins Scholarship in French and German poetry.

BETTY ROBINSON has cabled that she has graduated in Medicine and Surgery in Dublin, and will now work in England.

MRS. BRUCE HUNT (M. Harper) is back in Melbourne with her two children. Her husband is a prisoner of war.

MARGARET DE BIBERA is headmistress of St. Peter’s School, Adelaide.

VIVIAN SILCOCK is working with the Aircraft Commission.

THEO. SPROULE is teaching at Tonbridge Girls’ School, England.

BERTHA HITCHCOCK has left Polan Hall, Darlington, for the past year, and is doing war work in London.

JILL MURPHY is working for the American Army in Queensland.

HONOR THWAITES (nee Good) is in England, and her husband is away with the Royal Navy.

JEAN THIELICKE has finished the third year of her course (Medical Technology) at the University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, where she is in residence at Cumstock Hall. When she has finished her course, in July, 1944, she plans to do hospital work, and hopes that she will soon be able to return to Australia.

MARY NEVILLE is assistant almoner at the Royal Melbourne Hospital.

NINA CARR is teaching at the High School, Warrnambool.

ISHBEL HOGG is with the censorship branch in Launceston.

HAZEL JONES joined the Ministry of Information in London at the outbreak of war. She was in Germany, and because of the war was unable to meet her sister, who was in Paris. She was sent by the Ministry of Information to Bermuda, Jamaica and Trinidad, but returned home because the climate
affected her health. After a most interesting and adventurous time she is to join the Ministry of Information in Sydney.

Dr. Jean Kately, Dr. Violet White, Dr. Alice Wheildon, and Dr. Effie Ross are at Queen Victoria Hospital; Dr. E. Dougall, Dr. P. Henderson, Dr. Jean White (Ivy Packer) and Dr. Leslie Williams are at the Women's Hospital; Dr. Mary Wakefield (Mary Wheeler) is at the Eye and Ear Hospital; and Dr. Heather Morris is at the Royal Hobart Hospital.

**BIRTHS**

To Lieut. and Mrs. L. D. Wilmot (Alvie Hicks)—a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Jackson (Anne Hurley)—a son.

To Major and Mrs. Roy Callow (Jersey South)—a son.

To Commander and Mrs. A. E. Buchan (Norma Simpson)—a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. Edward Waters (Lesley Vincent)—a daughter.

To Dr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Burbury (Barbara Stenhouse)—a daughter.

To Flight-Lieut. and Mrs. Thomson (Ilona Minchin)—a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Putnam (Elizabeth Shaw)—a son.

To Lieut. and Mrs. W. A. Edquist (Judith Gibson)—a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. C. Fitts (Irsa Osborne)—a daughter.

To Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Sherwin (H. Burston)—a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dedman (Charmain Cherry)—a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. William Riggall (Beryl Anderson)—a son.

**ENGAGEMENTS**

Phyllis Worley to Captain Lynton White, M.B.E.

Laloma Green to Lieut. Stuart Weir.

Mary Bennett to Dr. Gordon Levinson.

Rosemary Hay to Mr. Alec Borthwick.

Bronnie Taylor to Captain Ian Treloar.

Lucy George to Mr. R. R. Shaw.

Glencis Pascoe to Ivor Gordon, R.A.A.F.

**MARRIAGES**

Dr. Effie Ross to Lieut. John Deravin.

Dr. Rachel Farrer to Capt. Isador Meschan.

Philippa Plottel to Corporal R. Hal- lenstein.

Edith Thompson to Capt. Ian McAl- lum.

Dr. Mary Wheeler to Capt. Alan Wakefield.

Corinne Carter to Dr. Geoffrey Sutherland.

Dr. L. Thomas to Capt. John Billings.

Dr. P. Henderson to Surgeon Lieut. Stewart Preston.

Dr. Ruth Farrer to Capt. Ian Chenow- eth.

Margaret McLeod to Lieut. Robert Usher, U.S.M.C.

Pamela Heller to Mr. Michael More- land.

Margaret McAlister to Mr. J. A. Ger- rard.

Sylvia Bosselmann to Flying Officer R. Whincup.

**SALVETE**

Patricia Atkins—Science I.

Prudence Boyd—Law I.

Jenny Basset—Science I.

Janet Campbell—Dentistry I.

Elizabeth Collins—Arts I.

Susanne Duigan—Science I.

Diana England—Science I.

Mildred Fitzpatrick—Science I.

Margaret Fowler—Science I.

Margaret Gilpin—Medicine I.

Patience Grice—Arts I.

Nancy Hezekiah—Science I.

Patricia Hewitt—Science I.

Jean Hogarth—Music I.

Valerie Lane—Science I.

Margaret Lawrence—Science I.

Diane Lemaire—Engineering IV.

Selena MacArthur—Arts I.

Patricia Morrison—Science I.

Diana Ottaway—Music I.

Barbara Parkin—Science II.

Dorothy Pearse—Social Studies.

Helen Purnell—Engineering I.

June Reid—Engineering I.

Mary Simpson—Agriculture I.

Dorothy Van Daal—Medicine II.

Shirley White—Arts I.

Merle Williams—Engineering I.
VALETE

Anne Borthwick—In College 1941-42.
Jill Dickinson—In College 1940-2.
Margaret Goldsmith—In College 1939-42.
Valerie Hawkins—In College 1942.
Margaret Hyett—In College 1940-2.
Winsome Jones—In College 1942.
Elizabeth Lacey—In College 1942.
Joan McMahon—In College 1940-2.
Serres Mogensen—In College 1941-42.
Jane Nevett—In College 1939-42.
Helen Nye—In College 1942.
Jenny Pascheove—In College 1941-2.
Patricia Perkins—In College 1940-2.
Anne Pigdon—In College 1942.
Elisabeth Pryde—In College 1939-42.
Lynne Reid—In College 1941-2.
Effie Ross—In College 1938-40, 1942.
Cynthia Sterling—In College 1942.
Bronnie Taylor—In College 1939-42.
Lauris White—In College 1941-2.
Olive Wykes—In College 1939-42.
Sylvia Bosselmann—In College 1942 and 1943 (Term I).
Petera Campbell—In College 1942.
Iris Nicolaides—In College 1942 and 1943 (Terms I & II).

OBITUARY

MRS. ADA OHLSEN

Ada Sayers was a resident of Trinity College from 1895-1898, when she took an Arts Course, doing English and History.

After her marriage to Basil Ohlsen, an officer in the P. & O. Steamship Co., she made her home in England. Captain Ohlsen retired as Commodore of the P. & O. fleet and a year before the outbreak of war was appointed P. & O. agent at Malta. Here his wife accompanied him, and remained with him there through the years of bombing, privation and danger, acting as his chauffeur until forbidden by the authorities. Her death occurred in hospital at Valetta, in May, 1943. Her two sons are serving, one in the Navy, and the other in the Demolition Corps.

E. M. T.

ETHEL BAGE, M.A.

Ethel Bage gave "the service of her mind and heart" not only to her individual friends, but as a responsible public servant. Her public service, which only ended with her death, began in 1909, when she became senior student of what was then Trinity College Hostel, where she mothered and felt responsible for all diffident or naughty freshers and made of them lasting friends.

During the last war, in which her beloved only brother was killed, she served in England with the Red Cross.

On her return to Melbourne she was at various times President of the Trinity Women's Society, a member of the Janet Clarke Hall Committee, treasurer of the Women's Graduate Society, chairman of the International Relations Committee of the Australian Federation of University Women, and was on the council of the Women's College from its inception till her death. In addition to these activities, she was for some years proprietress of the Alice Anderson Motor Garage, and conducted innumerable tours, introducing her passengers to little known beauty spots in an atmosphere of camaraderie which brought her hosts of new friends.

During her busy life she also found time to travel, but in a more intimate way than many of us may, because she journeyed to such far off places as Korea to visit life-long friends, and so gained a deeper insight into countries than does the casual tourist.

Any case of suffering or oppression aroused her most ardent sympathy, so she was keenly interested in the welfare of many refugees who came to Australia from Central Europe, and during the present war she worked at the University Waste Products and knitted over two hundred jumpers for the Red Cross.

But the outstanding feature of her life was her capacity for making friends and retaining their affection, and during her last illness, when domestic help was unprocurable, friends ran her home and took the burden of domestic work from her sister, Freda Bage, who, during Ethel's illness had extended leave from the Women's College, Brisbane; so Ethel's passing was made as easy as those who loved her.
could make it, and she, who had always been the one to serve, was, to her great content, rewarded by a most gracious service. She showed in her final illness that fortitude which had helped her through two wars, the loss of most cherished personal possessions by fire, and the death of loved ones.

Her more recent friends will remember her as a somewhat serious minded person, made so perhaps by bravely borne private troubles, but those who shared her student years will remember a friend and a wonderful playfellow, ready to lead in youthful absurdities. Who of us can forget that gloomily moaned recitation, "Willy Lost in the Bush" with which she and Amy Skinner could excite the most exam-ridden student to ribald mirth?

For a week before her death she was unconscious, but she rallied miraculously on the early morning of her birthday, and became joyfully and gloriously aware of her friends about her. Everyone brought her gifts of flowers, so her room bloomed like a garden in late spring. She spent the entire day greeting friends and rejoicing in them; then, when the evening came and she was happily tired, she fell asleep.

H.B.Y.

In her last illness Ethel Bage remembered her College days, and in her will, made shortly before she died, she bequeathed "to the treasurer for the time being of the Janet Clarke Hall, Trinity College, Melbourne, the sum of £400 for the purposes of the said College."