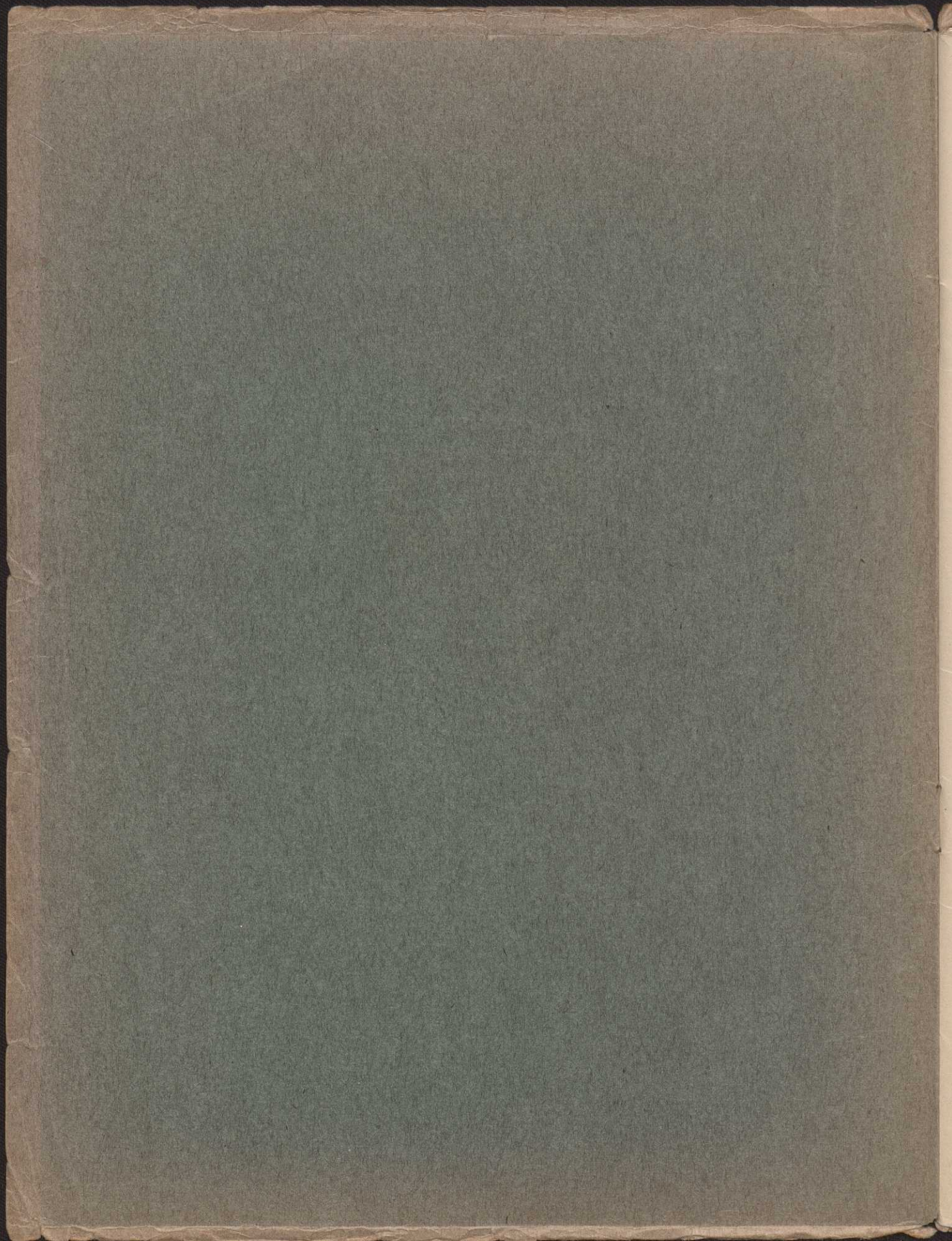


Registered at the G.P.O., Melbourne
for transmission by post as a periodical

NOVEMBER, 1957

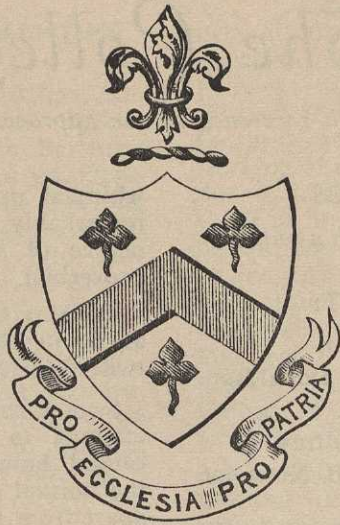


The
Fleur-de-Lys

November, 1957

TRINITY COLLEGE
MELBOURNE

Wholly set up and printed in Melbourne by - - -
Arbuckle Waddell Pty. Ltd., for the Editor,
John Emmerson assisted by Philip Koff, Harold
Politha and Rosalind Steeper for the members of
Trinity College and Janet Clarke Hall, past and present



Editorial

"I am an honest man and a good workman though I say it that should not."

It has been the custom in recent years to fill this page with a cheerful essay on the immutability of our college and its customs. We have been proud of its internal stability, which was so little affected by the world outside, and have watched its traditions and eccentricities being passed perfectly preserved through succeeding generations. And each year this tranquility has been applauded by the Editor in the firm belief that it would continue.

This year, however, such complacency is no longer possible, for we have had a tremendous internal upheaval with effects as yet unmeasured and from which we may never recover. Gone are the days of chimney fires in Bishops and predictable sauce for ice-cream; the saintly Juttoddie procession has been replaced, in an alarmingly symbolic way by a tribe of devils; even the doctor has temporarily left us. There are few who feel that many of these changes are at all beneficial.

Even so, they are but trifling irritations compared with the presence of the new wing. It stands, already half built, on

land formerly set aside by tradition for the bovine and useless — a grim reminder that beauty must now give way to utility and grey stone to economic construction. It has not even been hidden quietly and modestly like the wooden wing, and although a row of trees may partially obscure it, its malign presence will always be with us.

More frightening still are the changes that the future may bring. Will progress be content with victory in the bullpaddock or may its cold hand touch even our more venerable and well established wings? Must we look forward to the disappearance of fires from Clarke's, the demolition of the wooden wing, and the installation of electricity meters in Behan? If so, might it not be better to turn the entire college into a block of modern offices with a kiosk in place of the oak?

We can only put our trust in our successors, and hope that tradition will eventually triumph over progress, and that when the turmoil has died down, we will find a new but still recognisable pattern of college life.

The College

"With reverence let me approach it."

ASSOCIATED CLUBS

"Methinks I could butt with a bull"

Office-Bearers, 1957:

Chairman: Mr. J. R. Poynter.

Senior Student: Mr. C. I. E. Donaldson.

Secretary: Mr. T. M. Thorn.

Treasurer: Mr. A. W. W. Godfrey.

Indoor Representative: Mr. B. Newsome

Outdoor Representative:

Mr. R. E. Cresswell.

Our somewhat odd family of buildings has eyed its pregnant mother college with some apprehension; her changed condition has already caused some alterations in the time-revered order of things. The older inhabitant, sleepy-eyed in his nine o'clock rush, has from time to time to be extricated from the cyclone fencing and informed that the University path is no longer in its old place. No more does the Leeper shrubbery decently screen the Warden pottering about his rose bushes, and the lover and his lass must usher in spring to the accompaniment of noises from cranes and builder's labourers. We may feel rather pleased that we have been members of the College at a time when it is small and friendly; but these are only jealous mutterings from the elder children.

Once again this year our rowers and tennis players have returned home with silver mugs and smiling faces, while our cricketers, footballers and athletes have toddled off rather sadly to the Parkville Hotel. This pattern of events is becoming rather monotonous. The continued success on the river can be attributed largely to the ever-enthusiastic Jelbart family, and that on the courts to the cagey tactics of Mr. Royle.

Although it seemed possible that we would have no College play this year, Messrs. Sargeant and Munro triumphantly

whipped up a Restoration comedy in a remarkably short period of time with a degree of success that is fast becoming proverbial.

In May the lion of St. Mark's roared again in the Carlton air. Its tail was twisted, its teeth bit, it drank deep.

Swot Week was climaxed by an abortive attempt to auction the College. This caused, however, very little disturbance to the normal course of the week's festivities, apart from the appearance of the Warden on two subsequent occasions, armed with an assortment of formidable weapons and obviously determined that the attempt should not be repeated.

Mr. J. D. Feltham, complete with briefcase, neatly furled umbrella, red bow tie, allegations of a foreign betrothal and a fund of rather dubious anecdotes, has returned to our midst. He replaces Mr. D. F. Hebbard, who is at present studying at California Institute of Technology, U.S.A. We congratulate Mr. G. N. Vaughan, who has been whisked away to tour Europe with the Australian Rugby team, and Mr. G. Cooke who, apparently for statistical purposes has volunteered for matrimony. Dr. M. M. Wilson, despite unprecedented successes on the turf, has left temporarily for England, and his place has been filled by the familiar figure of Dr. Norman Beischer. With him we also welcome back to High Table Mr. Peter Balmford. We were sorry to lose Mr. David Kent at the end of last year, but happy to learn of his steady recovery of health.

Matrimonial ventures have been light. We congratulate Mr. Hollingworth and Mr. Newsome and Mr. Milne for remaining in a decent minority.

Mr. Wynne and his staff have once again deserved our warmest thanks. We wish them — and all who have read thus far — a Merry Christmas and a Bumper New Year.

SIR JOHN CLIFFORD VALENTINE BEHAN

Sir John Clifford Valentine Behan, Kt., M.A., LL.D., (Melb.), M.A., B.C.L., (Oxon), of the Middle Temple, Barrister-at-Law, second Warden of Trinity College, died suddenly at Olinda on the morning of 30th September. The College, to which he gave so much in the twenty-eight years of his wardenship, has expressed its sincere sympathy to Lady Behan. We publish here the text of the address given by the Bishop of Geelong at a Memorial Service in St. Paul's Cathedral on 4th October, together with appreciations written by two men of different generations in College, Dr. Clive Fitts (1919-23) and Mr. R. J. Hamer (1935-38).

ADDRESS

BY THE BISHOP OF GEELONG:

"If thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light."

We are here this morning as a mark of respect to one whom we are glad to remember and whose passing we note with sorrow, and by our presence and our prayers to offer our sympathy to Lady Behan. We recall a distinguished scholar and administrator and the causes for which he worked.

May I briefly rehearse the chief events of his life? After schooling at Caulfield Grammar School, he was at Trinity in the early years of this century and had a most distinguished academic career, among other achievements winning the Supreme Court Prize. He became the first Rhodes Scholar for Victoria and proceeded to Oxford, where his academic record was almost fabulous — a Triple First in the three important Law exams., and the Vinerian and Eldon Scholarships. He became a Fellow and Dean of University College, and in the First War served in two important ministries. In 1918 he returned to become Warden of Trinity College, an office which he held for twenty-eight years.

We recall him then in three capacities. First, as a most distinguished academic lawyer, and I use academic in no way in a sense of reproach. He was the author of an important work, and achieved what is the ambition of any professional man—namely, the confidence and trust of the fellow mem-

bers of his profession. Secondly, we remember him as an administrator for the Rhodes Scholarship Trust. He was General Secretary for the whole of Australia, and the present smooth and efficient working of the system of selection is largely due to him. But thirdly and chiefly, we think of him as Warden of Trinity. When he laid down his office the Council recorded his distinguished services and the progress made under his direction. In those twenty-eight years the number of students had been doubled, the endowments multiplied six times, and the general life of the College in every way maintained and set forward.

What of the man himself? One sign of growing old most of us find is that we better remember people we met when we were young than those we met last year. At all events we recall those who made an impression on us, and each of us here will have our special memories of this friend of ours. When I think of him, my mind turns back to his public speaking — those balanced periods, and convoluted sentences arriving inevitably at last to their full stop — to his dignified exit from Chapel and the click of the latch as he opened the door — to being present as an under-graduate at dinner parties in the Lodge in those spacious days when Heads of Houses could entertain in the traditional manner — to the Lodge drawing room in darkness except for the light over the gramophone, playing, of course, the music of the master — to his mordant humour breaking out often when you least expected it.

He was a distinguished Warden. It was no bad thing for students, notoriously so careless about dress, that the Head of the College should be so meticulous in this regard. It was no bad thing for future professional men that the Warden should set them an example of the importance of etiquette and good manners. He did not wear his heart on his sleeve. He did not make friends quickly. But any student in difficulty going to him for help would find, if I may apply the words of the hymn, that "Behind a frowning providence, he hides a smiling face."

There are many problems in the government of a College. His first years were not

easy. The student body had a passion for self-government, but as time went by his hold on the affections of the members of the College increased each year. And I am one of the vast numbers who knew him who can look back over the years and be grateful for the affection and respect in which we hold him.

What verdict, then, may be passed on his life? There is no question that the important place of the residential Colleges in the life of the University of Melbourne is in large measure due to the leaders they have, and among these Behan holds a place by right. Each of them had his particular quality. We think of the warm humanity of Sugden, the tireless mental energy of Leeper, the shrewd incisiveness of MacFarland, the kindly solemnity of Picken, the engaging charm of Murphy, but none had more than he the concentration and devotion to the task. The application of a strong and clear mind to whatever problem must be dealt with, the far-sighted prudence in financial affairs and the long-term planning for the future of the College. He had the single mind, and no personal considerations would ever come first.

He was content to be Warden of Trinity. He had no other ambitions, and it was right, therefore, that when some twenty years ago the splendid new wing was built it was named after him. And I think it would be only proper that to that College Bidding Prayer that some of us know so well, another name be added: so that in addition to William Foster Stawell and William Parkinson Wilson, sometime Professor of this University; and William John Clarke, Baronet, and Janet his wife; and the other Founders and Benefactors, there be added the name of John Clifford Valentine Behan.

He will be judged, therefore, by the causes to which he gave his life. He was not a typical Rhodes Scholar, but what Rhodes Scholar was better known among them than he? He was not the typical Head of a House, yet he stands worthily among them. He was not a typical Churchman, he was in fact a fanatical fighter for the independence of the College, but his years of service were in large part service for the Church.

In his retirement he took on what I suppose in a sense was his last new job of public service. He became a Churchwarden in a little Parish in the hills where he lived and there he acted as guide, philosopher and friend to a succession of young Vicars, available at all times for advice and help and counsel, and on specially important occasions wearing his Doctor's gown. He was at worship there on Sunday morning last. May we not find there the secret of that single mind, for what man will drive himself on to work unless he has a faith that our efforts do avail; that among the sundry and manifold changes of the world there are true joys that may be found?

We remember him, then, with thanksgiving, a man of single mind who knew his labour was not vain in the Lord.

—J. D. McK.

It was my good fortune to live in College for ten years during the Wardenship of Sir John Behan; for five years as a student and then after a gap of twelve years for five years as a tutor. I had been a day boy at school, and by a happy chance my parents went to England the year that I was to go up to the University. It was my first break from home, and my mother interviewed the Warden and entrusted me to his care. He even advised about my allowance, and thus early I became aware of the Warden's genius for finance. That year, 1919, was an exceedingly happy one for me, but I doubt if it was for him. The College seemed full of returned soldiers bent on running the place and brooking no interference. Who could blame me for being more impressed by the stalwart who had known College life before the war, and was now engaged in doing third year medicine for the second time, than by the lean and wintry figure of the Warden bent on curtailing liberties I had never known and which, if they had been cut by half, would have left my fond parents in doubt as to whether I was ready for them.

Could he have loved Trinity then? I doubt it. I think it must have grown upon him and he changed with it as he changed both the physical appearance and the spirit of the place and saw the growth in mind

and stature of those who passed through the College. I do not think he made great changes during those first five years. It was enough to stem the tide and plan for the future, for time was on his side. My regard for him grew as the foster-child of silence and slow time, for in those early years he spoke a language I did not understand. Even his methods of conveying displeasure or meting out punishment seemed remote from reality. He was, for example, fond of sending messages to my wife that he would be fined a substantial number of guineas if he did not desist from his bizarre method of taking echoes from the Chapel wall at midnight; he sometimes led parents to believe that their sons were heading for perdition when a more worldly person would justifiably have taken a less pessimistic view; and then we had occasionally such dramatic events as rustication. How he must have suffered as he heard each year the noise of the Valedictory dinner of those days so different from the decorous events of later years.

So I went on my undistinguished and indeed unsuccessful way until the last day of my last year. Can there be anything more melancholy? Upper Bishop's where I had lived for five years was deserted except for the ghosts with which I had peopled the silent studies. It was well on in December and perhaps I was the last to leave. I went into my bedroom and began to pack, and while I did so the Warden appeared, already on his tour of inspection for the maintenance jobs for Wynne to do in the summer vacation. He came in and talked to me with a warmth and understanding which I have never forgotten, and I am glad to say that I reminded him of this with gratitude this year. I wonder if others took five years to find him out? Perhaps many never did.

Twelve years later I came back to Australia from a long stay abroad and found the usual difficulty in settling down. I went to call on the Warden and was shown into his study. While I waited I looked out the window on to the garden, and on that afternoon of late summer it was a place of tranquillity. The Warden came in and, on the spur of the moment, I said that the College should have a resi-

dent doctor, and so I came to live in the Vatican rooms in the Warden's garden, to dine with him in Hall and to see him in varying circumstances at many different times of the day and night. How were the elements mixed in him? It was said by Voltaire that we owe to the living respect but to the dead only the truth. With Sir John Behan it is possible to aim at the latter without sacrificing the former. He was a lawyer and full of that guile which is respected by the legal profession if not so highly appreciated in other circles. When I came in from work in the afternoon the Warden was frequently playing tennis on his court. As a sportsman he was before his time. Though he always played the same opponent, despite her sex he had what is known as the killer instinct. Others will know of his eminence as an academic lawyer, but there is no doubt in my mind that he had qualities both as an advocate and a judge. How often have I heard him reverse a decision given by his opponent from the far end of the court and refuse her the right of appeal. It might be said that the Warden could be equally uncompromising with the opposite sex whenever his judgment ran counter to theirs in College affairs.

He had a human touch of malice, and I cherish the memory of dinners at high table with the Rector of Newman playing the Master of Ormond against the Warden of Trinity. How the Warden enjoyed the spectacle of the Master defending himself against the rapier thrusts of the Rector, and how piqued he was to find the Master displaying a sense of humour to which he had long decided there was no claim. He might have been at home in the country, but he was more of a husbandman than a farmer. His affection for the cows in the Bulpaddock was alloyed with the satisfaction that the Friesian herd produced a larger quantity of milk than others. How forlorn he could look when the cows were un milked because the cowman preferred the steady flow into the foaming glass at Johnny Naughton's to the intermittent flow into the milkpail.

He was a maintenance man and I shall dignify that term by applying it to him. He let nothing deteriorate and I would

hazard a guess that whatever qualities his familiar spirit the elder Wynne may have had were enhanced many times by the example of the Warden. He maintained many things in the College life that had not to do with bricks and mortar and plumbing. He maintained the ancient and worthy traditions of an Anglican College and, though I thought he sometimes attended morning services for the purposes of making a statistical survey of attendances, yet there are memorable services in the Chapel with which I associate him above all others. When I returned as a tutor I found that he had grafted on to College life a dignity and a ceremonial which in my student days I had found only in the formal dinner parties in the Lodge which were my introduction to his civilising influence.

When I reflect on my judgment in 1919 which led me to choose the meretricious stalwart rather than the frail figure of the Warden I bow before the prescience of those who chose the first Victorian Rhodes Scholar in 1904. Perhaps in 1918 there were many who regarded a Rhodes Scholar who could find no better scope for his talents than the Wardenship of a college of sixty students, as having failed to fulfil Rhodes' ideal. Yet in that small world what perilous material passed through his hands, influenced and moulded by what he and his predecessor Dr. Leeper had made of the College. The influence of these men and their colleagues in the other Colleges, and their standing in the community have assured these places a perpetual and expanding importance in the University, and the memory of these men and the pattern of their lives are part of what they have built. I have not mentioned Lady Behan, who did so much to aid the Warden in his tasks, and who lent her own grace to the Lodge and its garden. I write these lines in gratitude and admiration for one I knew as a student, a tutor, and finally, as a friend.

—C.H.F.

THE LATE SIR JOHN BEHAN

Those of us who knew the late Sir John Behan during the last decade of his long reign as Warden have an impression of

him diverging in some respects from that of our predecessors. The early stage of "bringing order out of chaos," to which he was wont to refer, had passed; the post-war turbulence had come and gone; the appointment of a Dean had removed him from the sphere of direct disciplinary action; and the passing of the Depression, and his unremitting pursuit of funds, had placed the College in a serene financial position which at last allowed him to build and develop.

He had become somewhat remote, even Olympian — an aspect to which his tall grey figure and austere mien contributed. But none of his students will have lacked encounters with his other side — the music-lover, taking immense pains to give pleasure to others who shared his enthusiasm, especially for his beloved Beethoven; the dry wit, whose trenchant sarcasms were no respecters of persons, even the august House of Lords; the meticulous administrator, chasing the pennies where they might be had (one evocative contemporary photograph shows him high in the College oak, closely inspecting a swarm of bees to see if they could be captured and retained for the common weal); and the great scholar, whose wide learning, choice of words and rolling periods were a refreshment to the mind. Above all, permeating his whole being and enlightening his every action, was his intense devotion to the College, to which he dedicated himself unreservedly and wherein he sought his fulfilment.

The Behan Building does more than carry his name. In its solidity, traditional, slightly impractical, it faithfully reflects its builder, who almost single-handed raised the funds to erect it, and for whom it stood as a first symbol of his hope for a completely re-built Trinity.

Those who flocked to honour him at his farewell dinner in Hall were made aware both of the deep emotion with which he parted from the College and of the just pride with which he surveyed its progress under his leadership. Without doubt, as so often in history, the times produced the right man for the task; he brought to an immensely difficult role vision, success and great distinction.

—R.J.H.

CHAPEL NOTES

"'Tis a d-d atheistical age, wife"

A little reflection on the completion of the new wing this year, and further proposals for building reveals that the College Chapel, once glorious in its isolation in the bullpaddock, is being drawn more closely into relationship with the other college buildings. It serves to remind us of the rightful place which a college chapel can play in the life of every member of every faculty and of the central part which worship should play in daily life.

Situated as it is, as the only Anglican church within the grounds of a university which is professedly secular in its constitution, the chapel has been used by others outside the college, who regard such worship as important. Thus it is that we have been glad to welcome members of the Student Christian Movement, who held regular services of worship in term on Tuesdays.

The commissioning of the Rev. E. K. Robins as Chaplain to the Canterbury Fellowship on Sunday, 15th September, marks a new step in the work of the Church. We are glad that Trinity Chapel has been chosen as the home of the Fellowship. Their singing at Sunday services has attracted many visitors, and helped to create an atmosphere of worship for which we can be very thankful.

Another use to which the College Chapel is put is concerned with the devotional life of the theological faculty. Few secular students realise the value of such a building for this purpose. The practice of each theologian in taking his turn in saying the offices also serves as useful training for his later ministry.

The corporate worship of the College has continued during the year under the guidance of the Chaplain. This ideal of corporate worship which is all-important in a college such as Trinity has found fullest expression in the services of Corporate Communion which have been held during the year. We wish to thank the Right Rev. J. D. McKie, Bishop of Geelong; the Rev. J. H. Walton, the Rev. J. G. Wight and the Rev. A. J. Grimshaw for their assistance at these services.

Special activities included a visit to the College of Fr. Lawrence Eyers, of the Society of the Sacred Mission. Visits to the college by a member of the Society have now become annual events. Both in devotional talks in Chapel and at informal gatherings at supper parties Fr. Eyers met and talked with students about the relevance of the Christian Faith.

Another Anglican religious who visited the college this year was Fr. Michael Fisher, of the Society of St. Francis, who came to Melbourne to conduct a mission to the University for the S.C.M. Fr. Fisher made a deep impression on the college. In the common rooms he told students of the work of the society in England. At supper parties in studies he displayed something of the breadth of his interest and the warmth of his personality. Fr. Michael also celebrated at Holy Communion each day in the Chapel during his stay in Melbourne.

Among those who have preached on Sunday mornings are: the Bishop of Geelong, the Venerable R. H. B. Williams, Fr. Laurence Eyers, S.S.M., the Ven. G. T. Sambell, the Rev. R. W. Dann, the Rev. R. E. Marks. Canon P. St. J. Wilson, the Rev. E. K. Robins, the Rev. Don Macrae, the Rev. L. L. Nash, and the Rev. G. H. Codrington have been invited to preach in Third Term, and the Rev. W. H. Graham will give the address on Hospital Sunday, and the Rev. H. E. Fawell on Remembrance Sunday.

Holy Matrimony:

"Have you never seen a man in a pickle before?"

1956:—

- September 15 — Murray Mott to Margaret Rachel Gutteridge.
- November 3 — Denis O'Brien to Sonia Jill Barton.
- November 23 — John Francis Rigby to Jean Alvis Romey.
- December 1 — Frederick William Gurr to Barbara Faye Kemp.
- December 11 — Dale Furneaux Hebbard to Jocelyn Penelope Fancourt Thomas.

1957:—

- January 14 — John Ross Hawkins to Nancye Claire Grano.
 February 2 — Ronald Graham Hood to Sarah Elizabeth Wood.
 March 4 — Martin Orme Barrett to Adele Moncrieff Penney.
 March 16 — Arthur Bertram Court to Kathleen Mabel Kenna.
 June 1 — Albert Fenton Pillow to Gillian Anne Massy-Greene.
 June 29 — Donald James Mackinnon to Judith Louise Rau.

MUSIC SOCIETY

We can form an idea of the interest shown in music during the year by considering such things as the College Concert, use of the Music Room and attendance at A.B.C. Concerts. (We could also mention the less desirable practice of removing records from the Music Room). On this basis interest in music this year has been very high.

The Music Room has been widely used and the collection of records is steadily expanding, thanks to the increased grant from T.C.A.C. We are grateful also for the fruits of Mr. Pockley's labours in the auction of College furniture and to Mr. B. D. Purvis for his donation.

This year's concert covered a wide field, including music ranging from Bach to Rodgers and Hammerstein and modern Papuan composers. The night was hardly favourable, but a good audience put on overcoats and waded across to the Chapel to hear the opening organ works and the anthem "Rejoice in the Lord Alway," of Purcell. Proceeding from there to the Hall we heard works for piano, flute, oboe, recorder, piano accordion, two voices and guitar and a vocal trio. The evening closed with a group of songs from the Choir.

The price of concert tickets had to be increased this year, but in spite of this the tickets have been well used, and appear to be providing a worthwhile service to the College.

The piano fund is now approaching the desired goal, and Dr. D. P. Gale is at present searching the stately homes of Eng-

land for a suitable piano. We would like to thank the following for the donations they have made to the fund during the past year: Messrs. F. I. Ezard, F. W. S. Milne, H. Ramsay and Professor V. M. Trikojus. The appeal is still open, and donations, which are free of Federal Income Tax, may be sent to P. J. Brockwell, C/o Trinity College. Cheques should be crossed and made payable to Trinity College.

THE CHAPEL CHOIR

"I would not give a fig for a song that was not full of sin and impudence."

The end of 1956 saw many familiar College voices swallowed up by the outside world. Those that remained looked forward to 1957 rather apprehensively. Then, at the beginning of this year, strong reinforcements arrived to maintain the quality and increase the volume of College singing. Attendance at practices during the year has been consistent, and the work and thought put into the singing has been evident in the results.

Good singing by the choir can do a great deal towards improving the general standard of singing in the Chapel. With this in mind a good deal of work has been put into the singing of hymns and psalms which, as many of us have found, are not always as straightforward as they appear.

Among the anthems sung this year have been Mendelssohn's "Thou Lord Our Refuge hast been from Age to Age" and Ouseley's "Is it Nothing to you?" For the College Concert the Choir sang Purcell's Anthem "Rejoice in the Lord Alway," accompanied by Neil Forsyth and with the solo parts skilfully handled by Frances Low Choy, Helen Webb-Ware, Harold Bolitho and Charles Helms. Also sung at the concert were two Madrigals — "Hard by a Fountain" and "Fair Phyllis I saw," and Elgar's "As Torrents in Summer" from the Cantata "King Olaf."

On 29th September the annual excursion took place, this year to the Parish of Lara, where we took part in Evensong. Stanford's setting of the Evening Service and Martin Shaw's anthem "With a Voice of Singing" were prepared for this service.

COLLEGE PLAY

"Zoons!"

On Thursday, 2nd May, the Trinity College Dramatic Club presented a comedy in five acts by Sir John Vanbrugh, in the Union Theatre, a preview of which had been so energetically performed two days earlier at another equally well known establishment that many doubted the ability of some players to temper the exuberance of their performances by the opening night.

It is with considerable relief that your correspondent is able to report that apart from one notoriously rough and boisterous trio the behaviour of all concerned was distinguished by relative propriety.

Nevertheless, the reckless behaviour of this trio eventually became so scurrilous that their leader was finally seized and tried before Mr. Justice Donaldson. This erudite gentleman displayed a formidable combination of learning and curiosity in his searching cross-examination, but was quite unable to cope with the voluptuous young female before him, who convinced him of her moral impeccability by a sweet description of how, when domestic duties permitted, she comforted herself with a few innocent diversions abroad.

Energetically and artistically produced by Phillip Sargeant and Colin Munro, this spirited comedy sparkled with wit, repartee and action. Its vigorous, rollicking scenes of pure farce blended with sophisticated, highly stylized acting and the dazzling thrust and parry of the dialogue was set off against the impressively dignified sets of David Eyres and the colourful, elegant and stylish costumes.

As Sir John Brute, Frank Billson gave a superbly polished performance. He captured every trait of character, from rollicking camaraderie and disarming frankness to ludicrous cowardice and drunken insensibility, and conveyed it with that convincing use of gesture, voice and faultless timing which could only come from one who had identified himself completely with his part.

Helen McFie, as Lady Fanciful, also exploited to the full the comic possibilities of her role and gave a most entertaining performance, whilst Jennifer Paxton-Petty

as Lady Brute, and Ingrid Bourke as Belina, were graceful and captivating subjects for the wooing of Tim Murray and Bill Godfrey as Heartfree and Constant. This quartette provided a most sophisticated and stylish contrast with the activity of Sir John Brute and his satellites, and special mention must be made of Tim Murray's poised and confident performance.

Reviving nostalgic memories of recent events Bernard Newsome as Colonel Bully and Sheamus Gebhardt as Lord Rake provided thoroughly debauched company for Sir John, rollicking entertainment for the audience and some anxiety for John Emerson, who happened to be carrying a dress across the stage at the time. Robin Smallwood as Razor and Marilyn Baldwin as Lady Fanciful's maid gave us the liveliest and most entertaining comic romance scene in the play, whilst Ian Donaldson delighted us with a clever sketch of the staid and prudish J.P.

All these were very ably supported by a large cast whose excellent teamwork emphasised the intensive combined effort which was put into this play. Backstage, Les Hill directed all activities with customary calmness and efficiency, whilst Bob Nicholls proved a very capable Deputy. The sets and costumes have been mentioned previously, but they even surpassed the high expectations aroused by our high pressure publicity tycoons, for David Eyres sets provided just the appropriate elegance and dignity, whilst the J.C.H. costumiers must be congratulated on providing costumes the style and elegance of which have rarely been seen in any University production.

Turning from costumes to cosmetics, Ron Quinn once again sparkled with creative ideas, which materialised mainly through the industrious efforts of the J.C.H. make-up team.

Altogether, then, "The Provoked Wife" was a large and complex personality, and all concerned must be congratulated on their fine production, which ingenious and energetic business and publicity agents Ted Stohr, John Rushbrooke, Peter Pockley, Sheamus Gebhardt and Bernard Newsome enticed, bullied and cajoled so many of us to see.

JUTTODDIE, 1957**Auction This Day**

The College Auditors can consider themselves extremely fortunate that the College buildings still remain an asset on their books.

Certainly the arrival of the dusty and usurping former Warden, Dr. Sleeper, D.D., O.B.E., from the depths of the Behan basement was a great inducement to prospective buyers. Perhaps, however, the similar and rather disturbing discovery of a former Principal rendered the offer a little less attractive, because it was quite obvious to any discerning buyer that both Dr. Sleeper and The Principal were included in the 'LOT.'

The failure of the "Bidding Prayer" to be of any real effect was undoubtedly due to the numerous reports offered on the advantages to be had by any prospective buyer. The sporting step of Dr. Michael McCaul Paul (Assistant Director of Public Health) was only to be equalled in its vigour by his unhesitant statement on the state of College hygiene. At the same time Flush and Foy Pty. Ltd gave us an altogether too intimate description of plumbing peculiarities about which we had preferred to remain ignorant. However, the presence of decayed dogs and desiccated birds did little to detract from the essential beauty of the Architecture. The Fire Chief provided us with embarrassing statistics, of which numerous Insurance Companies can give ample proof.

These specialists had an interesting array of buyers to whom they presented the facts. No one would have expected Four Nuns to be in a position to buy anything — no doubt they were backed by an immensely wealthy corporation. The same could not be said for "Mrs. Cutter" and her entourage. Gentlemen, we hope, appreciated the fine living of the Nuns in preference to that of the "whores."

The "Response" (in Guineas) to the "Bidding Prayer" was made unconditionally by the Bookies; it was felt that the use of the College as horse stables was the most satisfactory solution in view of Dr. Paul's more recent equestrian victories. Fortunately the attempt to establish an

American brewery was quickly frustrated, although Behan B 8 may not think so.

The "theologs" broke loose from Hell with the goodwill of the whole College and rendered unto all "evil for evil." They cast a glow of unholy ecclesiastical dignity on the whole auction.

Suffice it to say that Doug Dargaville conducted Dick Read to a fine victory in the racing, and it only remained for Mephistopheles to claim the College and its fixtures as his own and at the same time to present the "cursed" Cup to the winner amidst an air of satanic fire. Mephistopheles' arrival and departure only served to remind us that the various kingdoms are undoubtedly suffering from minor mechanical revolutions.

No one really wanted to buy the College, but we thank Dr. Sleeper for his magnificent offer, and more especially we thank the College Council for allowing us to remain here for another year.

ST. MARK'S VISIT

*"Take his bottle from him and you
break his heart"*

St. Mark's College, Adelaide, having just crawled from under the debris left by twenty Trinity gentlemen last year, and deciding that the time was ripe for a return bout, despatched a thirty-six strong invading army. The latter duly arrived, hair awry and tongues hanging out.

Striving for an early victory the Marksians put very nearly all they had into the barbecue held in the grounds of the College Rowing Coach's country mansion. In a time-honoured game, however, it was the locals who proved their superiority, certain gentlemen from Peterborough showing evidence of previous experience. The visitors, not to be outdone, displayed unsurpassed vocal talent, rendering some of the longest without blemish. After a discreet interval of six weeks (during which time he was probably recovering) the owner of the establishment was heard to remark: "From the things they left lying around, it looked as if they had a good time."

In the football, on the following day, the College team gave no inkling of the

successes which were to follow in the Inter-Collegiate competition. With each man intent on interstate selection, Trinity went to an early lead and held it comfortably. Highlight of the game was the wizard display by spearhead Jack Batt, the only member of the team to retain his form throughout the ensuing season.

Rowing and the Yarra. Gentlemen to the last, Trinity allowed St. Mark's crew two lengths' start, and then by rowing the blades in the water started moving forwards, losing by less than a length. Talent scouts on the bank noted heavy work being done by College King's Cup representative, Bob Simpson, and former schoolboy professional oarsman, Dutchy Sutherland.

The final encounter of the campaign was a buffet dinner-dance. Lest the more staid members of our institution should think ill, no more will be said.

The music stopped in time for thirty-six (alas, there were no losses!) weary warriors to entrain on the following day.

ELLIOTT FOURS

"When I have drunk three cups I slide down upon my back."

Sixty of the finest and fittest Trinity men this year contested the Elliott Fours, some intent on the Empire Games at Cardiff, some for the love of the sport, and others with obscure reasons of their own.

The afternoon was sent away to a good start and novel tactics were seen in the second heat with the bow man of the winning crew taking a total of five strokes during the race. Ascertaining from this example that bow men are dispensable luxuries, Mr. R. Nicholls in the following heat left his boat shortly after the start. Due to his sporting and considerate action his crew had no difficulty in overwhelming the opposition.

The final was eventually raced and won by Messrs. R. W. Smallwood, Brockwell and Godfrey, deftly coxed from the stern by a certain tall anonymous theological footballer, and from the bow by Mr. Morieson, who brought his total number of strokes for the day to a round dozen. Second crew, the rugged combination of

Messrs. Nixon, Cox, Murray and Morris, failed to make full use of the slight two length advantage given them by the official starter and self-appointed handicapper, Mr. Fisher.

Outdoor activities having been concluded, gentlemen returned indoors, where insufficient pressure tended to handicap activities. Below the shed a passer-by was heard to reply to his comrade, "University ——'s, my foot! They can't even count past seven!"

RUSDEN CLUB

"Hold thy profane tongue."

Mr. P. G. Law, Director of the Antarctic Division of the Department of External Affairs, was our guest on 28th May. Mr. Law has now spoken to us three times, which should be sufficient grounds for accepting him as a regular visitor and his talks on the Antarctic keep us keen to learn more. His coloured slides were magnificent, and again we had a vivid presentation of that incredibly harsh and fascinating land, and could appreciate the importance of the work which Mr. Law is directing.

On 25th July we had as our guest Mr. Alan Brown, Fellow and Bursar of Worcester College, Oxford, whose fame had already been established in College through the Centenary Dinner of Geelong Grammar School. Mr. Brown spoke to us about Oxford, choosing as his synopsis "Animal, Vegetable, Mineral," under which heads he dealt with undergraduates, the senior members of the University, and the buildings of Oxford. The Oxford tutorial system was described in paradoxical style with the grand flourishes of a clever caricaturist, but with a serious purpose underlying the exuberance. It was a delightful talk, followed by a vigorous discussion. It opened up vistas of University life which inevitably made one ask those difficult questions which Mr. Brown professed to be beyond his subject — namely, What is a university, and why? I am happy to record that he presented Oxford life in such a way as to make one feel that satisfactory working answers are to be had — in Oxford.

J.C.H. HOCKEY MATCH

*"What an inundation of impertinence
is come upon us."*

Eager to witness the climax of a hectic Swot. Vac a large crowd packed the sidelines at the Bullpaddock on the Saturday morning for the Annual J.C.H. - Trinity Hockey match.

Jeers and boing greeted the arrival of Umpire Wynne, clad in the outer lining of many College meals, a mammoth skin shortie. Obviously bent on seeing the game played according to the tradition of Grace, Brundage and Potter, he gave his coat to valet-ex IR. Newsome, revealed himself immaculately clad in whites and blew his half pea whistle.

Excitement rose to fever pitch as the teams ran on to the field, and at the equipment inspection line-up J.C.H. appeared a far fitter side. They were obviously keen to beat their sordid looking opponents, whose equipment left little to the imagination. Captain Bagnall won the toss for J.C.H. and decided to kick downwind and downhill to the Lodge end.

From the first bully Trinity threw off the cloak of lethargy and repeatedly attacked. Led by Captain Cowan and Vice-Captain Poynter, their two ex-Internationals "doing a Washbrook," the Gentlemen surged forward, but sterling back work by Christie and Watson held them at bay. At last a scintillating run by Kit Bag Thorn down the centre and a pass to Godfrey, who crashed the ball past resting full back Bagnall, resulted in a goal. Retaliating smartly towel clad Steeper, from a dubious penalty, put one through the big sticks for the equaliser as the bell sounded.

The second half was fast and furious. Tempers flared as players clashed on the Sydney Road wing. J.C.H. trainers, Baldwin and Hone, intent on aiding the umpire, cooled off many players then retired to fill their buckets and resoak their mops. This was a half of brilliant tactics, magnificent stickwork and mercurial dashes, but no scores. In the final few minutes Webb-Ware was tackled by Hill in a way that was described by a marsupial loving tutor as "terrific."

The third half saw a reshuffled Trinity side take the field. Quick to realise the

import of these moves J.C.H. reshuffled the field, removing their goal to the inaccessible Behan corner. Brilliant passing with Roff's lacrosse racket and Cornell's golf stick failed to break through as the J.C.H. backs, mainly Wherritt and Shaw, were too strong. Play was marred when a concerted attack by Christie, Abson and Webb-Ware brought the Trinity five eighths, Poynter, crashing to the ground. All efforts to revive him with water failed, but he continued to play. Umpire Wynne was then removed by two irate College seniors whose fast red car left pursuers far behind, and so the game ended traditionally in a draw, 1-1.

Best players — J.C.H.: Shaw, Christie, Steeper, Webb-Ware. Trinity: Boyd, Cornell, Cowan, Gebhardt, Godfrey, Hearder, Hill, Johnson, Long, Newsome, Nicholls, Park, Roff, Thorn, Poynter, Wynne.

THE COLLEGE BALL

*"These are strange liberties you take,
Mr. Heartfree."*

The South Melbourne Town Hall was booked six months in advance, by last year's curators, and thus the last minute rush was avoided. Apparently our reputation had not reached South Melbourne at this stage.

The Ball was held on Friday, 12th July, being the date fixed for the Inter-College Ball Competition. Trinity and Ormond were the only entrants, however.

The ballroom was nicely decorated in balloons and streamers in the College colours, and the local constabulary completed the decorations by planting themselves near the entrance.

Denis Farrington started the Ball rolling with a lively Foxtrot at 8.30 p.m., but it was 9.30 before any couples took the floor.

The arrival of the official party took one man's party by surprise, but they beat a hasty retreat, leaving a trail of broken bottles behind them.

Supper was much simpler this year, but it was thoroughly satisfying, as it was a great help in the reduction of the price of the ball tickets.

During the evening we were entertained by Louis da Vinci and Lulu. Louis painted something that was already painted, and made a general nuisance of himself on stage.

The rowers, having just returned from a regatta, "Henley on the Derwent," planned to surprise everyone by coming late. However, they failed to arrive at all.

The Ball this year was a little quieter than usual, and perhaps, for this reason, the curators have great pleasure in announcing the South Melbourne Town Hall as the site for next year's Ball.

GOLF DAY

"A little upon the rough sometimes."

Some cried ecstatically, others held a deep and reverend silence as together the gentlemen of the College became aware of the beauty of the world never before realised — it was 7.30 a.m.

Thus inspired, some sixty of them repaired to the Metropolitan Golf Course. Here, in the morning, Mr. Howells was seen to sweep down like the veritable host of Midian, devastate the course and return a scorching nett score of sixty-two. Although seldom seen, Mr. Vaughan could be heard all day using that quaint form of language peculiar to the game of golf.

Mr. Hasker, showing a deep respect for his ancient and noble lineage, appeared clad in sixteenth century garb, but Mr. Simpson, on the other hand, had obviously practiced — a particularly mean ploy. Showing ruthless determination, he comfortably won the thirty-six hole championship, while Mr. Long finished on top in the handicap event.

The handicapper's mistake — Mr. Emerson — showing superb concentration and beautiful control, combined with an ice-like big competition nerve, dug his way around the course. After the small formality of deducting his meagre handicap of 100, he was credited with a nett fifty.

Those who had not achieved a place in the records of the great found comfort and compensation at the nineteenth hole. Here the day's events could be seen in their proper perspective, and already familiar beauties of the world could be re-savoured.

INTER-COLLEGIATE GOLF

This year Newman won the Inter-Collegiate Golf Cup. In our morning round we defeated Queen's, five matches to two; but in the afternoon were defeated by Newman five matches to one with one match undecided. The team was: Dave Brown, Alf Cornell, Les Hill, Bob Nicholls, Alby Park, Bill Simpson, and Robin Smallwood.

COLLEGE AUCTION

"I wonder you don't leave that nasty custom"

This year saw the revival of a College tradition, to wit, the Auction, reputed on the authority of the College Nestor, to date from the foundation of the Wooden Wing or some other time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary. The auction was conceived, organised, and personally supervised, by the Senior Pedagogue, who was reported to have a vested interest in certain of the lots. The proceedings of the eventful second night of first term opened with an apt and pellucid oration by the Keeper of the College Constitution to the assembled bidders. A notable figure in this throng was the Catering Manager, who unsuccessfully endeavoured to establish a property right to about half of the lots.

After the opening address, Mr. Pockley and his large clerical staff took over. As auctioneer, Mr. Pockley showed his flair for salesmanship and his capacity of audibility. Several stolen articles were offered for sale in this market overt and the owner was only saved by the watchful eye of Tradition. The rumour that the auctioneer and orator were in league to force prices up proved entirely incorrect. However, certain senior gentlemen are known to have raised by methods somewhat dubious the price of some of their more antique articles. To the dismay of the onlookers, an attempt to assassinate the auctioneer failed to come to fruition.

On the whole the Auction proved most successful: it was a fair and practical way of transferring items of furniture; every lot but one was sold and a large profit was

declared and handed over to the T.C.A.C. There was, in addition, an undisclosed sum which the Senior Pedagogue appropriated as commission.

DIALECTIC SOCIETY

“— to be deceived by such arguments as these.”

Office-Bearers, 1955:

President: The Warden (ex officio).

Vice-President: The Dean.

Secretary: Mr. R. C. Tadgell.

Committee Members: Messrs. C. I. E. Donaldson, A. I. Clunies-Ross and T. A. Krishnan.

The awards to speakers were:—

| | |
|----------------------------|------|
| Mr. R. C. Tadgell | 6.62 |
| Mr. R. P. C. Pockley | 5.89 |
| Mr. N. H. M. Forsyth | 5.82 |
| Mr. S. P. Gebhardt | 5.70 |
| Mr. A. W. W. Godfrey | 5.62 |

In accordance with the Constitution, the President's Medal was awarded to Mr. R. C. Tadgell; and the Leeper Prize for Oratory to Mr. R. P. C. Pockley.

While this year has not been characterised by any startling renaissance of Trinity oratory, attendances at meetings and, it seems, general interest in the Society, have been better than last year.

The usual insouciance of most senior members of the College has been offset by the willingness, if not enthusiasm, of a reasonable number of freshmen, who should form a useful nucleus of speakers for the next few years. Any increase in attendance may be attributed to the more contemporary nature of subjects. In addition, a Parliament and an evening of extempore speeches provided diversions for

those to whom the pure debating style is too tedious.

In view of Bacon's warning that "speaking in a perpetual hyperbole is comely in nothing but in love," a subject was chosen for the annual debate with the ladies of Janet Clarke Hall which allowed the manifestation of a natural zeal to produce (apart from a victory for the ladies) a result still within the bounds of respectable dialectic.

In the inter-collegiate sphere, we were successful against Ormond in the first round, but in the final, apparently in an over-conscious effort to overcome what has become known as the flippant "Trinity style," we were defeated by Newman, who displayed a touch of our own former boisterousness.

WIGRAM ALLEN ESSAYS

The six essays presented this year were of a conspicuously high standard, and provided an interesting and enjoyable evening. Mr. Clunies-Ross undertook a witty investigation of encyclopaedias and dictionaries for all occasions. Mr. Millar discussed the possibility of G. K. Chesterton's appearance at Trinity College; Mr. Godfrey submitted a sympathetic plea for street sweepers, an ignored race; Mr. Donaldson recounted the tragedy of Jessop of Hippsbury; Mr. Gebhardt presented a terrifying forecast of cinema techniques of the future; Mr. Forsyth read an entertaining paper "on reading one's paper."

The adjudicators, after deliberation, decided in favour of Mr. Godfrey's essay, to give him the prize for the second successive year. We do appreciate the services of the adjudicators — Professor La Nauze, the Rector of Newman, and Mr. Eric Westbrook — and thank them sincerely for their time and trouble.

SALVETE, 1957*"I think you have got into a better gang now."*

D. R. C. ANDERSON — Arts II
 H. BOLITHO — Arts I
 W. D. BRAHE — Law I
 D. B. BROWN — Commerce I
 N. B. M. BUESST — Commerce I
 P. C. BURY — Science I
 N. M. CARLYON — Arts I
 A. B. CARNEGIE — Agricultural Science I
 J. D. COTTON — Engineering I
 L. G. COX — Commerce I
 D. J. DALEY — Arts I
 F. G. DAVEY — Law I
 A. C. C. FARRAN — Law I
 N. H. M. FORSYTH — Law I
 J. W. FREEMAN — Pre-Med.
 J. R. GADEN — Arts I
 J. A. GRANT — Theology
 P. J. S. HASKER — Agricultural Science I
 J. V. R. HEARDER — Arts II
 C. H. HELMS — Arts I
 C. R. HENNESSEY — Engineering III
 P. L. JOHNSON — Science I
 M. R. JONES — Pre-Med.
 C. J. A. LA NAUZE — Engineering I
 M. A. LEGGE — Medicine II
 P. H. MANGER — Engineering I
 J. D. MERRALLS — Law IV
 G. C. J. MORIESON — Law I
 C. W. MORRIS — Medicine II
 N. H. MUDGE — Arts I
 R. E. NICHOLLS — Engineering III
 R. J. O'BRIEN — Engineering I
 R. S. D. READ — Agricultural Science I
 J. SANDYS — Law I
 R. L. C. SUTCLIFFE — Pre-Med.
 D. W. TOWNSEND — Law I
 W. H. WEBB — Commerce I
 P. O. WILLIAMS — Medicine II
 N. T. YARDLEY — Law I

SALVETE REDUCES, 1957*"Though the renewing of my visit may seem a little irregular"*

J. N. BLACK — Agricultural Science III
 A. W. M. BUESST — Engineering II
 A. V. L. HILL — Medicine IV
 P. A. HINCHLEY — Medicine II
 P. J. HOCKER — Engineering III

VALETE, 1956*"Retire, Sirrah, go home and be happy"*

J. R. ARMSTRONG
 J. J. BOYD
 G. G. BROWN
 G. M. BROWNBILL
 J. W. BROWNBILL
 S. P. CHARLES
 A. D. COOKE
 J. K. DAWBORN
 I. F. EDWARDS
 D. G. N. EWART
 D. A. E. FAWELL
 H. F. FOSTER
 G. R. GARROTT
 J. N. GOURLAY
 H. GRAHAM
 F. W. GURR
 P. F. HART
 A. R. C. HEWISON
 A. H. HUGHES
 I. W. JASPER
 W. J. JOBLING
 J. R. JOYCE
 N. A. LANE
 C. R. LUCAS
 H. D. MASON
 F. W. S. MILNE
 E. H. MORGAN
 A. T. R. NEAL
 P. G. B. NELSON
 T. L. RICHARDSON
 J. SKUJA
 A. A. SMITHERS
 W. R. E. TAYLOR
 T. A. H. TYLER
 J. B. VERNON
 A. P. W. WILLIAMS
 D. W. WILLSHIRE
 D. J. WOODBRIDGE

ACADEMIC DISTINCTIONS

"They are not as wise as we, that's certain."

COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS, EXHIBITIONS and STUDENTSHIPS FOR 1957

A. M. WHITE SCHOLARSHIPS:

Jan E. Barnard
J. M. Batt
A. I. Clunies-Ross
J. McL. Emmerson
I. F. C. McKenzie
P. A. V. Roff

CHARLES HEBDEN SCHOLARSHIPS:

C. I. E. Donaldson
J. C. Worboys

CHARLES HEBDEN BURSARY:

P. B. Brown

ELIZABETH HEBDEN SCHOLARSHIP:

T. C. Murray

R. and L. ALCOCK SCHOLARSHIP:

D. J. Daley
J. L. Garrott

HENRY BERTHON SCHOLARSHIP:

R. P. C. Pockley

CLARKE SCHOLARSHIP:

J. D. Merralls

PERRY SCHOLARSHIP:

W. J. Ewens

F. L. ARMYTAGE SCHOLARSHIP:

J. K. Nixon

SIMON FRASER (THE YOUNGER) SCHOLARSHIP:

R. E. Nicholls

COUNCIL SCHOLARSHIPS:

D. R. C. Anderson
J. T. Bennett
F. A. Billson
H. Bolitho
P. J. Brockwell
N. M. Carlyon
A. K. Cornell
R. E. Creswell
F. G. Davey
N. H. M. Forsyth
J. R. Gaden
D. K. Gibson
A. W. W. Godfrey
J. R. Hayes
J. V. R. Hearder
J. L. Jobson
I. C. Luhrs
P. H. Manger
R. G. H. Morgan
C. W. Morris

N. H. Mudge
B. Newsome
P. D. Read
J. H. Rundle
J. G. Rushbrooke
R. C. Tadgell
N. T. Yardley

COUNCIL'S BURSARY:

A. D. Brown

Theological Studentships:

Marley: C. H. Helms
Moorhouse: D. W. Townsend
J. A. Grant

Janet Clarke Hall

ALBERT GUY MILLER SCHOLARSHIP:

Lynette M. Jamieson

ANNIE RUTH GRICE SCHOLARSHIP:

Jennifer M. Sewell

MRS. L. L. LEWIS SCHOLARSHIP:

Hilary B. Feltham

F. C. STANSBRIDGE SCHOLARSHIP:

Monica C. Harkins

TRINITY WOMEN'S JUBILEE SCHOLARSHIP:

Adrienne E. Petty

F. H. CHAMBERS SCHOLARSHIP:

Mary J. M. Mackney

SARAH STOCK SCHOLARSHIP:

Ursula F. Bury
Jennifer N. Muntz

COUNCIL SCHOLARSHIPS:

Janet M. Engel
Frances M. Freeman
J. Anne Hone
Amrey Kentmann
M. Anne Lindgren
Elizabeth Richards
Mary E. Tait
Elizabeth A. V. Williams

Non - Resident Exhibitions:

Elizabeth Anderson
Diana E. R. Boulton
Susan M. Briggs
Julia G. Clifton
Anne R. Le P. Darvall
W. F. Heape
A. G. Hiscock
M. Louise Kent Hughes

P. G. Legg
 W. F. Ormiston
 A. H. Parkin
 G. B. Ryan
 D. J. Simpson
 B. W. Smith
 E. Rosemarie Wagner
 Jennifer G. Walker
 I. D. Westbury

CLASS LISTS — 1956

First Class Honours:

G. M. Barty — Biology (Pre-Med.)
 J. M. Batt — Greek III, Latin III, Comparative Philology
 Diana E. R. Boulton — French III, English Language and Literature III
 P. J. Brockwell — Strength of Materials
 G. G. Brown — Engineering III
 G. M. Brownbill — General History III
 Julia G. Clifton — French I
 A. I. Clunies-Ross — General History I, II and III, Ancient History, British History
 Anne R. Le P. Darvall — German I
 C. I. E. Donaldson — English Drama, Middle English, Thesis
 J. McL. Emmerson — Chemistry IA, Physics IA, Pure Mathematics I
 W. J. Ewens — Pure Mathematics II, Theory of Statistics I
 Anne E. Falk — Philosophy I
 J. L. Garrott — Economics B and C, Economic History I
 Monica C. Harkins — French III
 A. G. Hiscock — Tort
 Amrey Kentmann — German I
 Evelyn J. M. Lilley — Finals in School of German
 I. C. Luhrs — Earth Science
 I. F. C. McKenzie — Biology (Pre-Med.), Chemistry (Pre-Med.), Physics (Pre-Med.)
 F. W. S. Milne — Final Examination in Classics
 W. W. Moriarty — Ancient History I, Philosophy I
 B. Newsome — Part I Finals in Philosophy
 Hilary M. Oliphant — Botany III
 Adrienne Petty — Chemistry II
 R. P. C. Pockley — Chemistry III
 Mary Reynolds — Middle English
 P. A. V. Roff — Physics I (Eng.), Chemistry I (Eng.), Engineering I, Engineering Mathematics I
 J. H. Rundle — General History I
 J. G. Rushbrooke — Physics III
 Jennifer M. Sewell — Physics I, Geology II
 Mary E. Tait — Ancient History II
 T. A. H. Tyler — Latin II, Greek II
 E. Rosemarie Wagner — Chemistry II
 Jennifer G. Walker — Psychology I
 J. C. Worboys — Chemistry II, Engineering II

Second Class Honours:

Elizabeth Anderson — French I, Russian I
 J. N. Ansett — Mercantile Law
 Jan E. Barnard — Mercantile Law, Equity, Conveyancing, Comparative Law

N. T. H. Beggs — Political Science A and B
 J. T. Bennett — Evidence, Conveyancing
 Jennie P. Billing — Animal Physiology
 Barbara W. Bott — Social History
 Cathryn A. Breen — British History, English Language and Literature I
 P. J. Brockwell — Mechanical Engineering I, Pure Mathematics II
 G. M. Brownbill — Finals in Hon. School of History
 Sybil M. Burns — British History, English Language and Literature I
 Ursula F. Bury — Greek II, Latin II
 Maie A. Campbell — English Language and Literature I
 A. D. Casson — Engineering II
 E. M. Cherry — Electronics
 Veronica A. Clemons — General History I and II
 Julia G. Clifton — English Language and Literature I
 A. K. Cornell — British History, Legal History, Political Science A
 R. E. Creswell — Engineering Design, Engineering Mathematics III, Surveying IIA, Geology I (Engineering)
 Anne R. Le P. Darvall — British History, French I
 Barbara Edgley — Economics A
 J. McL. Emmerson — Zoology I
 Elizabeth C. Ewing — French I
 I. F. Edwards — Practical Teaching
 Anne E. Falk — British History, Ancient History
 Hilary B. Feltham — Mercantile Law, Equity, Conveyancing
 M. J. Fisher — Agriculture II
 J. L. Garrott — Statistical Method
 D. K. Gibson — Physics IA, Pure Mathematics I
 A. W. W. Godfrey — Economics II, Statistical Method
 Deborah R. Grimwade — Elementary Jurisprudence and Constitutional Law
 Helen Grutzner — Microbiology
 Monica C. Harkins — German III
 Hilary E. Haydon — Conveyancing
 J. R. Hayes — Engineering Mathematics III, Surveying IIA
 J. V. R. Header — General History I and II
 A. G. Hiscock — Contract, Crime
 Joan Holman — Social Biology, Social Work I
 A. H. Hughes — Finals Hon. School of Political Science
 Robin M. Izon — Geology II
 I. W. Jasper — Finals in Civil Engineering
 W. J. Jobling — Mining I
 J. L. Jobson — Fields, Circuits and Networks, Properties of Engineering Materials
 M. Louise Kent Hughes — Microbiology
 N. A. Lane — Jurisprudence
 I. C. Luhrs — Engineering III (Agriculture)
 Mary J. M. Mackney — English Literature II, French II
 K. D. Mason — Finals in Chemical Engineering
 Janice E. Merigan — Geology III
 J. D. Merralls — Mercantile Law, Equity, Constitutional Law I, Public and International Law
 P. R. Mitchell — Chemistry III (Engineering)

J. M. Monotti — Physics I
 E. H. Morgan — Medicine, Obstetrics
 Jennifer N. Muntz — Tort, Crime, Property,
 Criminology
 T. C. Murray — General History, I, II and III,
 Ancient History, British History
 A. T. R. Neal — Russian I
 B. Newsome — English Drama, Thesis
 J. K. Nixon — Conveyancing, Comparative Law
 W. F. Ormiston — Equity, Conveyancing
 M. M. S. Park — Economics A
 J. B. Paul — General History II, Political Science B
 Adrienne E. Petty — Physiology and Bio-
 chemistry I
 P. D. Read — Engineering III
 Mary Reynolds — Drama, Old Norse, Thesis
 Jennifer H. Roberts — Ancient History II, General
 History II
 D. S. Rosengarten — Biology (Pre-Med.)
 J. B. Ross-Perrier — General History I, English
 Literature II
 J. H. Rundle — General History IV, British
 History, Ancient History I and II
 G. B. Ryan — Physics (Pre-Med.), Chemistry (Pre-
 Med.)
 Jennifer M. Sewell — Geology I
 J. Skuja — Finals in Civil Engineering
 A. A. Smithers — Constitutional Law II
 E. A. Stohr — Properties of Engineering Materials
 R. C. Tadgell — Mercantile Law, Conveyancing
 Mary E. Tait — English Literature II
 Wylva G. Tann — Finals in Honours School of
 History and English
 Floranne J. Taylor — Social Biology
 A. J. C. Tweeddale — General History I, II and III
 T. A. H. Tyler — Political Science B
 Jennifer G. Walker — English Language and
 Literature I, French I
 Elizabeth A. V. Williams — General History I, II,
 Ancient History I, II, British History
 D. W. Willshire — Conveyancing

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION RESULTS

DEGREES CONFERRED

Bachelor of Arts:

(Ordinary Degree)

Sallyann Blair
 M. McKenzie
 Gloria L. Kriegel
 Mary Reynolds
 Rosalie I. Sutterby
 Susan Somerset
 M. H. Stannus
 Jocelyn B. Watkin

Bachelor of Arts:

(Degree with Honours)

G. M. Brownbill
 Ann W. Heriot
 A. H. Hughes
 Evelyn J. M. Lilley

F. W. S. Milne
 Wylva G. Tann
 I. F. H. Wilson

Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery:

J. K. Dawborn
 F. W. Gurr
 P. F. Hart
 Eva Kirschberg
 C. R. Lucas
 E. H. Morgan
 Fay A. E. Williams

Doctor of Medicine:

A. C. L. Clark

Bachelor of Laws:

A. R. C. Hewison
 N. A. Lane
 A. A. Smithers
 D. H. Von Bibra

Bachelor of Civil Engineering:

M. H. C. Schultz
 J. Skuja

Bachelor of Mechanical Engineering:

J. F. H. Clark

Bachelor of Metallurgical Engineering:

G. G. Brown

Bachelor of Chemical Engineering:

K. D. Mason

Bachelor of Science: (Ordinary Degree)

R. L. Baillieu
 I. D. Boyd
 E. M. Cherry
 A. B. Court
 Helen Grutzner
 Diedre R. Hyde
 Robin M. Izon
 Katherine Key
 Janice E. Merigan
 Elizabeth L. Müller
 Hilary M. Oliphant
 R. P. C. Pockley
 J. G. Rushbrooke

Bachelor of Science: (Degree with Honours)

B. C. Barlow

Master of Science:

W. C. Boane

Bachelor of Agricultural Science:

Jennie P. Billing

Bachelor of Commerce:
(Ordinary Degree)

M. O. Barrett
G. L. Bride
A. C. Monger
T. M. Thorn

Bachelor of Education:

I. O. Marosne
Olive Wykes

Diploma in Physical Education:

Wendy A. Addis

Doctor of Philosophy:

A. E. Ringwood

**UNIVERSITY EXHIBITIONS and
OTHER DISTINCTIONS:**

Jan E. Barnard — Supreme Court Exhibition in Mercantile Law, Supreme Court Exhibition in Conveyancing, Half Share of Jessie Leggatt Scholarship in Comparative Law
J. M. Batt — Half Share of Exhibition in Comparative Philology
J. T. Bennett — Supreme Court Exhibition in Evidence and Procedure
Jennie P. Billing — Arthur Sims Scholarship in Animal Physiology and Production
G. G. Brown — Dixon Scholarship in Metallurgical Engineering, Final Honours
E. M. Cherry — Research Grant in Electrical Engineering
A. C. L. Clark — David Grant Scholarship in Medicine
Julia G. Clifton — Baillieu Exhibition in French, Part I

A. I. Clunies-Ross — Proxime Accessit (Aeq.) in the Gyles Turner Prize for Australian History
J. K. Dawborn — Wyeth Prize in Clinical Obstetrics
C. I. E. Donaldson — Enid Derham Prize in English, Final Examination
J. McL. Emmerson — Dwight's Prize in Chemistry, Part IA
J. L. Garrott — Gowrie Scholarship
Helen Grutzner — Exhibition in Microbiology
A. H. Hughes — Research Grant in Political Science
I. W. Jasper — W.A.P.E.T. Petroleum Engineering Scholarship
Evelyn J. M. Lilley — Half Share of R. G. Wilson Scholarship in Germanic Languages, Final Honours
I. F. C. McKenzie — Exhibition in Chemistry, Part IB
Janice E. Merigan — Half Share of Exhibition in Geology, Part III
J. D. Merralls — John Madden Exhibition in Constitutional Law, Part I; Half Share of Supreme Court Exhibition in Equity
Jennifer N. Muntz — Jessie Leggatt Scholarship in Principles of Property in Land
R. P. C. Pockley—Dixon Scholarship in Chemistry, Part III
A. E. Ringwood — Fulbright Scholarship; Melbourne University Travelling Scholarship
P. A. V. Roff — Gowrie Scholarship; Howard Smith Exhibition in Engineering, Part I; Exhibition in Chemistry, Part I (Engineering Course)
J. G. Rushbrooke — Dixon Scholarship in Physics, Part III; Research Grant in Physics
D. C. S. Sissons — Scholarship to Imperial Japanese University, Tokio
J. Skuja — W.A.P.E.T. Petroleum Engineering Scholarship
H. H. Thies — I.C.I.A.N.Z. Fellowship
T. A. H. Tyler — Douglas Howard Exhibition in Greek, Part II; Half Share in Douglas Howard Exhibition in Latin, Part II.

Janet Clarke Hall

"I find there pride, vanity, covetousness, indiscretion, but, above all, malice."

Office-Bearers, 1957:

Senior Student: Miss J. Muntz.

Secretary: Miss C. Norwood.

Treasurer: Miss E. Haydon.

Assistant Treasurers: Miss J. Abson,
Miss D. Christie.

This year has seen many changes in the appearance of J.C.H. During the Christmas vacation the passages and bathrooms were re-painted, and the whole building was re-wired. Various unnerving incidents took place while this last was in progress, and the number of young ladies who began wearing dressing gowns early in the morning was quite remarkable. The garden outside the Joske wing is being replanted and re-modelled, and a new hedge has replaced the old "gown-snagger."

Those of us who re-entered the old familiar portals at the beginning of the year were very sorry to discover that Miss Paterson had left us. We have all missed her morning 'visits,' and are all extremely disappointed that our thirty freshers were never able to appreciate her truly remarkable ability as a bed-stripper. Until the end of first term, her place was filled by Mrs. Scott, who considerably brightened our existence, and we are now being looked after very capably by Mrs. Hussick, who, we hope, will be with us for many years to come.

Besides Miss Paterson, we lost another J.C.H. identity this year, when Mr. George Arthur decided to retire early in June, for health reasons. Mr. Arthur had been in charge of the garden for fourteen years, and his musical accompaniment to his work had made his presence felt throughout the Hall.

Dr. Knight was another absentee in first term, which she spent in Fairfield, after, unfortunately, breaking her femur at the end of last year. We therefore began the year with only four tutors in residence —

Miss Aitken, Miss James, Miss Johnson, and Miss Brown. Miss Brown left at the end of first term to get married — we offer her our very good wishes; and early in second term Miss Pam Mitchell came into residence as senior graduate.

Our first official visitors for 1957 were the Warden and Mrs. Cowan, and the Dean and Mrs. Poynter, who afterwards were introduced to the new students. A little later in the term the Freshers' Welcome Dinner was held, which was very successful, and will, we hope, be the first of many. Lady Paton, who presented students with their certificates, and Mrs. Hepburn, who had organised the Domestic Science tests, were our guests at the Dinner.

We have been fortunate this year in having several overseas guests to dine in Hall. These were Professor and Mrs. Beckhart, and Miss Ruby Schaules, from the U.S.A.; Mrs. Perera, an A.F.U.W. scholar from Ceylon; Professor and Mrs. Guthrie, and Father Michael Fisher, from Cambridge. An interstate visitor was, Father Laurence Evers, from Adelaide.

Sister Agnes Mary and Sister Margaret Anne came and discussed the work of the Community of the Holy Name; and Archdeacon Sambell talked over plans with students about the Brotherhood of St. Laurence weeks at Mornington, which were organised on the 1955 lines. Miss Sybil Connolly visited us for lunch in Swot Vac., and later answered questions about the world of fashion.

Among our other visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Priestley, and Mr. Don Anderson, the two counsellors discussing study methods with the students; Mr. and Mrs. John Alexander, he afterwards talking on "Faith and Imagination"; Professor and Mrs. Maxwell; Professor and Mrs. Hunt; Professor and Mrs. Oeser; and Professor and Mrs. Jackson; Professor Wright and Dr. and Mrs. Trethewic. We would par-

ticularly like to mention the visit of Dr. and Mrs. Johnson, and to thank Dr. Johnson for the helpful and interesting talk he gave us.

This year we were lucky enough to take part in a broadcast of "Any Questions," which was made in the Joske reading room. The panel included Dr. M. Blackwood, Mr. Eric Westbrook, Mr. John Hetherington, and Professor Zelman Cowen. The evening was most entertaining, and we think successful, and we hope they will come again.

Open Day was held just before the beginning of term on a showery afternoon, and about forty-five adults and thirty children were present. Soon after term began, new non-resident students and their mothers, together with the mothers of new city students, were entertained at afternoon tea.

J.C.H.'s philanthropic activities began early this year, when students acted as ushers, and served refreshments at the Helen Keller film, shown in aid of the Union House Appeal. After somewhat frantic appeals from Sal, the 70 lbs. of sugar provided for the Diocesan Fair was made into sweets, which were later sold at the Fair by some of the girls. Many girls also helped at the Union House Fair, making toffee apples, selling programmes, and acting as guards for the exhibition in the Beaurepaire Centre.

Considerable excitement was aroused by Mrs. K. Surarts' invitation to us to help entertain visiting U.S. sailors at the White Ensign Club. About forty girls accepted, and the result was about five days' reciprocal entertainment for all concerned!

J.C.H. has taken part in two debates this year. The first was against a team from International House, the subject being "That women should be placed on a pedestal." The women - Marilyn Baldwin, Elizabeth Bakewell and Jill Sinclair - took the affirmative, but lost. The second was the annual Trinity-J.C.H. debate, this time on "It is better to have loved and lost, than never to have loved at all." Diana Christie, Barbara Letheren and Anne Harrison, for the affirmative, won a decisive victory over the gentlemen, who appeared to be 'wallowing under a miscon-

ception' regarding the subject under debate.

The second of the two Common Room Dances this year was run on a new, informal pattern, with the whole building thrown open, and 'foreigners' being invited as well. Although this experiment was undoubtedly successful, there has been much discussion as to whether the new or the old form of C.R.D. is the better.

To conclude, we would like to thank all the members of the Domestic staff for attending to our wants so ably. Our one hope is that there really will be roast chicken for breakfast by the end of the year.

JANET CLARKE HALL DRAMATIC CLUB

"Our prittle-prattle will cure your spleen."

Office-Bearers, 1957:

President: Miss Bagnall.

Secretary: Jenny Paxton-Petty.

Committee: Monica Harkins, Rosalind Steeper, Ingrid Burke.

The choice of Sir John Vanbrugh's "The Provoked Wife" for this year's College play was a more generally popular one than it has been for some years. The elaborate Restoration costumes were created by Janet Cook and Paddy Morse, with the ready co-operation of members of college, and certainly merited the praise they received. Since we were doubtful as to the play's appeal in the early stages, we had only a three night season instead of four, but made just as much profit as usual, owing chiefly to the astuteness of the wardrobe mistresses.

The preliminary playreading this year was Shaw's "Pygmalion." In an effort to increase the popularity of playreadings, which has fallen to rather a low ebb, we held two readings of modern plays in Trinity during 2nd term. The first one was John Osborne's "Look Back in Anger" and the other two of Jean-Paul Sartre's "Men Without Shadows" and "The Respectable Prostitute." After this surfeit of modern disillusionment we decided to read a comedy. Thus we have chosen "Under the Sycamore Tree" as the first playreading during third term.

JANET CLARKE HALL MUSIC CLUB**Office-Bearers, 1957:**

President: Miss Bagnall.

Secretary: Frances Low Choy.

Committee: Harriet Cook, Lyn Jamieson, Sylvia Harris.

Interest in College activities is waning fast! We lament diminishing attendance at the Youth Concert series, and the abandonment of Sunday morning record sessions is further proof of this unfortunate apathy.

An increase in the Students' Club grant, together with donations from past students, has helped to establish a reasonably diverse and representative record collection which is being well used. This would seem to indicate that music within these walls is not quite dead, which is at least encouraging.

The choir will soon become inept, inanimate, and inconsequential unless each person is willing to subject his or her ability and enthusiasm to discipline. In this way, a dynamic choir of considerable scope and achievement could be maintained.

Musical organisation depends for its success on the support of members of the College. Music provides not only a means of entertainment, but at its most inspired, prophetic insight into man's ideas and ideals. The neglect of this most vital aspect of culture is, we feel, deplorable. Therefore we hope that any venture in the name of music will be greeted hereafter with a "vivacissimo" response of unprecedented alacrity.

JANET CLARKE HALL SPORTS CLUB

"Out upon this boisterous woman."

Office-Bearers, 1957:

President: Miss Bagnall.

Secretary: Barbara Watson.

Committee: Jenny Shaw, Nohilly Jones, Jill Mackinnon.

Once again J.C.H. has had a very successful year, losing only the hockey match against Women's College.

The mixed doubles tournament with Trinity was, as usual, most successful. The

winners were Caroline Officer Brown and Bill Webb, who defeated Nohilly Jones and Robin Lloyd in the final. This event was soon followed by the Inter-Collegiate tennis which J.C.H. won, after defeating Ormond and Women's. Congratulations go to the members of the team — Jenny Muntz, Robin Pedly, Jill Mackinnon, Nohilly Jones, and Caroline Officer Brown.

The next event was the rowing! J.C.H. enthusiastically entered two crews, one stroked by Barbara Edgley and coxed by Phillip Roff, and the other stroked by Barbara Watson and coxed by Peter Manger. The second crew was successful, and after some delay, J.C.H. was duly presented with the Cup by Paul Gerber and Ormsby Cooper, from Medley Hall.

The Inter-Collegiate swimming was held later in first term, and we feel almost ashamed to announce that we won every event. The successful team members were Jan Abson, Marilyn Baldwin, Jan Barnard, Anne Harrison, Lucy Mitchell, Paddy Morse, and Caroline Officer Brown.

The last event in first term was the relay in the University Athletic Championships. Our team of Robin Pedly, Jill Petterson, Jenny Shaw, and Barbara Watson, repeated J.C.H.'s win of the year before.

In second term, various old school stars took to the hockey field in a match against Women's. With due emphasis on the fact that the school stars mentioned above were 'old,' we acknowledge that we were defeated 6-1; Congratulations, Women's!

However the successful run of the Basketball team made up for this defeat. They defeated Women's in the final, and so re-gained the St. Mary's Hall Cup. Members of the team were: Jan Barnard, Lyn Jamieson, Jill Mackinnon, Robin Pedly, Margaret Wallace, Barbara Watson and Fiona Weir.

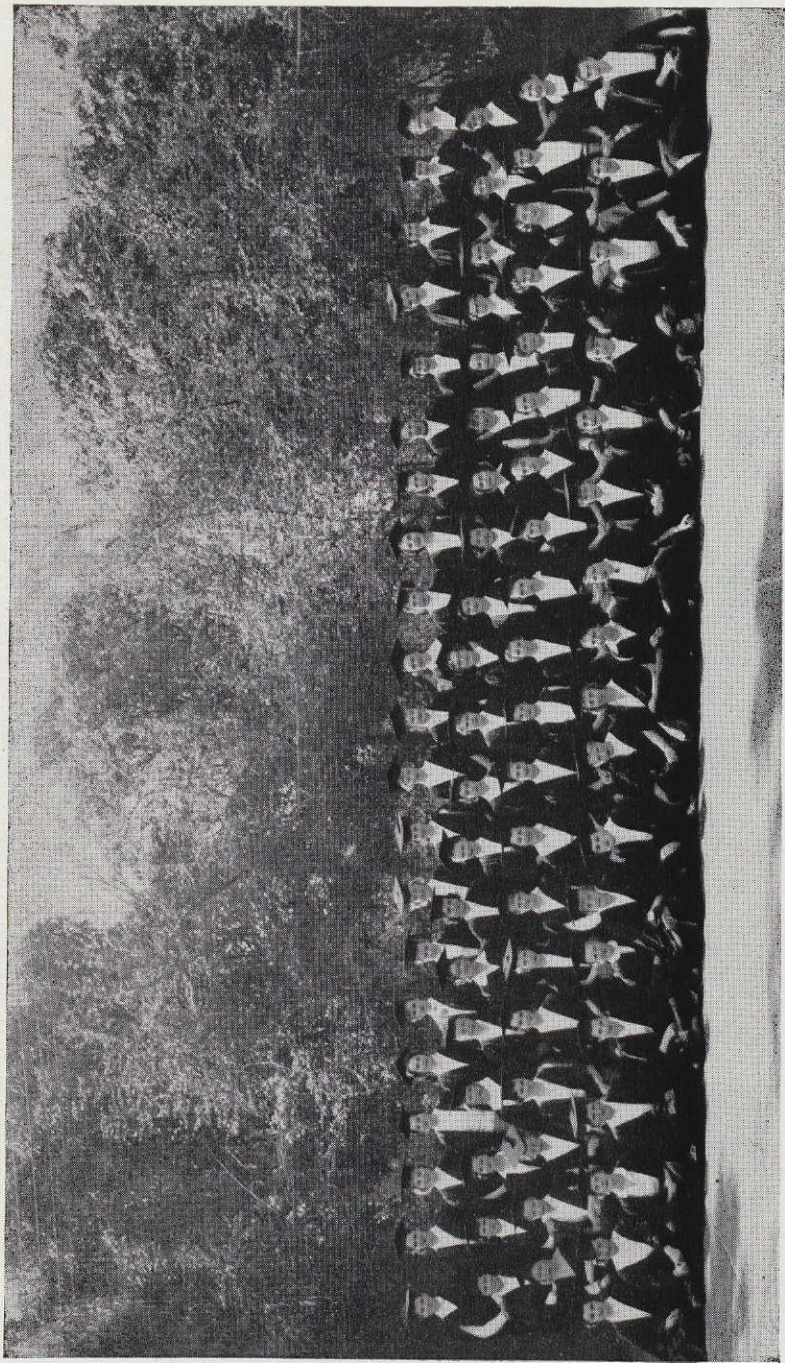
During Swot. Vac. Golf Day, and the hockey match with Trinity took place. Golf Day was organised by Jan Uglow and Barbara Watson, Jan providing an excellent set of 'rules.' The winners were Caroline Officer Brown (Open) and Barbara Meredith (Handicap).

Much enthusiasm for the hockey match was aroused by that well known arbitrator, Mr. Sidney Wynne, who helped persuade



TRINITY COLLEGE — 1957.

Front Row: (left to right): P. H. Manger, A. C. C. Farran, D. J. Daley, P. C. Bury, P. J. S. Hasker, F. G. Davey, C. J. La Nauze, J. D. Cotton, J. V. R. Hearder, N. B. M. Buesst, M. A. Legge, J. W. Freeman.
Second Row: D. L. Johnson, C. R. Hennessy, N. H. Mudge, N. H. M. Forsythe, J. A. Grant, N. T. Yardley, C. H. Helms, C. W. Morris, W. D. Brahe, D. R. C. Anderson, H. Bolitho, R. J. O'Brien, D. W. Townsend, J. R. Gaden, P. O. Williams, M. R. Jones.
Third Row: R. S. D. Read, A. B. Jones, J. H. Rundie, A. I. Clunies-Ross, J. R. Hayes, P. B. Brown, R. E. Creswell, C. I. E. Donaldson, A. W. W. Godfrey, B. Newsome, R. C. Hallowes, R. P. C. Pockley, I. D. Boyd, A. D. Dargaville, J. K. Nixon, L. G. Cox, W. H. Webb.
Fourth Row: J. D. Merralls, I. F. C. McKenzie, P. Gerber, N. M. Carlyon, J. L. Garratt, R. C. Tadgell, R. E. Nicholls, G. L. Bride, J. McL. Emmer-son, A. D. Casson, J. B. Ross-Perrier, P. A. V. Roff, M. L. Hankin, E. J. M. Millar, D. K. Gibson, J. C. Worboys, J. G. W. Sandys, A. B. Carnegie, G. C. J. Mortison, R. L. C. Sutcliffe, D. B. Brown.
Fifth Row: A. V. L. Hill, J. M. Batt, P. J. Hollingworth, C. P. Clarke, B. G. Cutter, W. J. Long, W. A. Simpson, J. M. Monotti, D. S. Beavis, T. M. M. Long.
Back: M. J. Fisher, D. G. Robertson, T. M. Adamson, R. R. D. Watson, E. A. Stohr, R. A. Smallwood, J. W. Michie, J. C. Grimwade, J. N. Black, P. B. Rooney, J. St. O. Howells, W. J. Ewens, J. B. Paul, J. E. Sutherland, P. J. Brockwell, P. D. Read, B. Y. Johnson, J. T. Bennett, A. J. A. Scott, I. M. Jelbart, I. G. Rushbrooke, A. D. Brown, A. W. M. Buesst, P. A. Hinchley, W. W. Moriarty, J. R. Wade, A. K. Cornell, M. H. Stannus, C. W. Jones, I. C. Murray, J. C. Dahlsen, P. R. Mitchell, J. F. Langford, J. K. Webb, M. M. S. Park, S. P. Gebhardt, R. H. Lloyd.
Absent: J. M. Ansett, F. A. Billson, G. S. Brown, D. G. Eyres, C. W. Grant, P. J. Hoeker, J. L. Jobson, W. A. Kemp, I. C. Luhrs, R. A. Meares, R. G. H. Morgan, I. G. Nicholls, R. Ohn Kya, R. L. Simpson, R. W. Smallwood, M. P. K. Sutton, T. M. Thorn, J. H. Wron.



JANET CLARKE HALL, 1957.

Back Row: A. Petty, L. Wherritt, S. Burns, F. Taylor, S. Harris, E. Ewing, M. Schramm, J. Shaw, J. Langslow, G. Piesse, L. Mitchell, J. Roberts, M. Tait, B. Meredith, A. Clemons, J. Paxton-Petty, M. Mackney, J. Sewell, E. Beavis, A. Bevan, E. Richards.
 Second Row: L. Chan, V. Stiles, R. Pedley, A. Kentmann, F. Weir, C. Officer Brown, J. Mackinnon, E. Bakewell, H. McFie, A. Harrison, A. Lewis, G. Shiel, P. Chattalada, A. Shanahan, P. Gill, C. Garden, N. Jones, F. Nash, J. Uglow, B. Watson.
 Seated: T. Uyen, A. Williams, B. Letheren, H. Webb-Ware, E. Hopkins, M. Harkins, F. Bury, D. Christie, C. Norwood, J. Muntz, E. Haydon, J. Abson, H. Feltham, V. McKeec, B. Bott, J. Barnard, M. Macfarlane, R. Steeper, L. Jamieson, F. Low Choy.
 Front Row: J. Hatwell, J. Engel, F. Freeman, P. Morse, F. Macpherson, B. Bult, A. Hone, L. Ryan, M. Wallace, J. Petterson, U. McKeec, J. Sinclair, M. Baldwin, B. Edgely, H. Gepp, I. Burke, V. Oliphant, V. Langsam.



FIRST XI — 1957

Standing (left to right): J. R. Gaden, N. M. Carlyon, A. C. C. Farran, W. A. Simpson, J. H. Rundle,
Seated: I. F. Langford, J. R. Hayes, T. C. Murray (Vice-Captain), M. L. Hankin (Captain), R. A. Smallwood,
B. Newsome.



FIRST XVIII — 1957

Standing (left to right): N. M. Carlyon, I. D. Boyd, A. V. L. Hill, C. W. Morris, P. B. Rooney, J. K. Breamore, M. R. Jones, A. C. Farran, L. G. Cox.

Seated: R. C. Hallows, A. K. Cornell, I. F. Langford, R. E. Creswell (Vice-Captain), J. R. Hayes (Captain), B. Newsome, R. A. Smallwood, R. H. Lloyd.

In Front: D. B. Brown, J. C. Dahlsen, F. G. Davey.



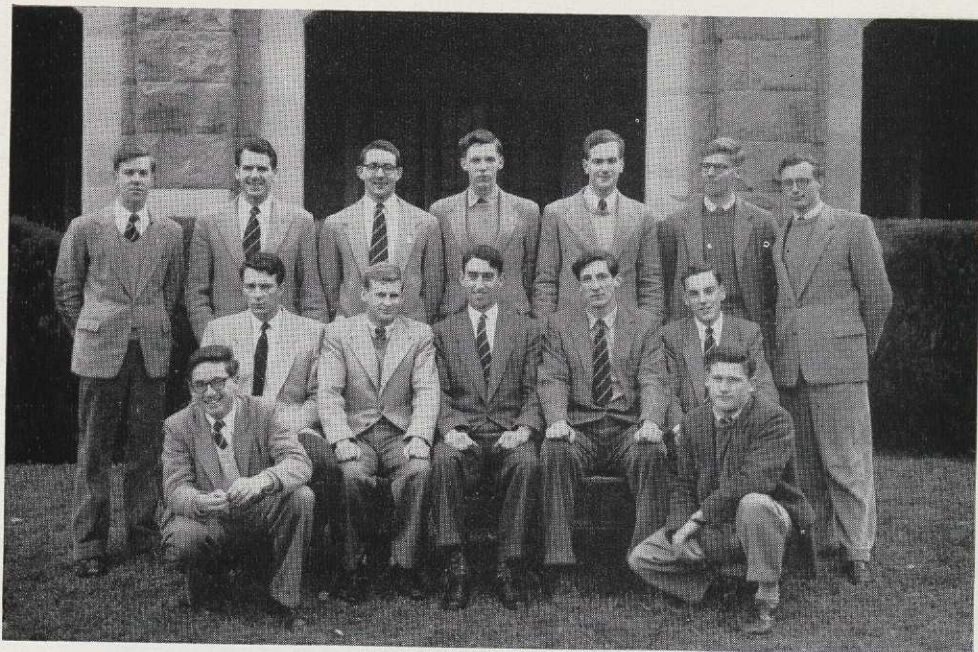
FIRST VIII — 1957

(Winners of Mervyn Bourne Higgins Trophy and John Lang Cup)
Seated: P. A. V. Roff (6), J. M. Jelbart (Stroke), J. W. Michie (7), M. R. Jones (5).
In Front: P. H. Manger (Cox).



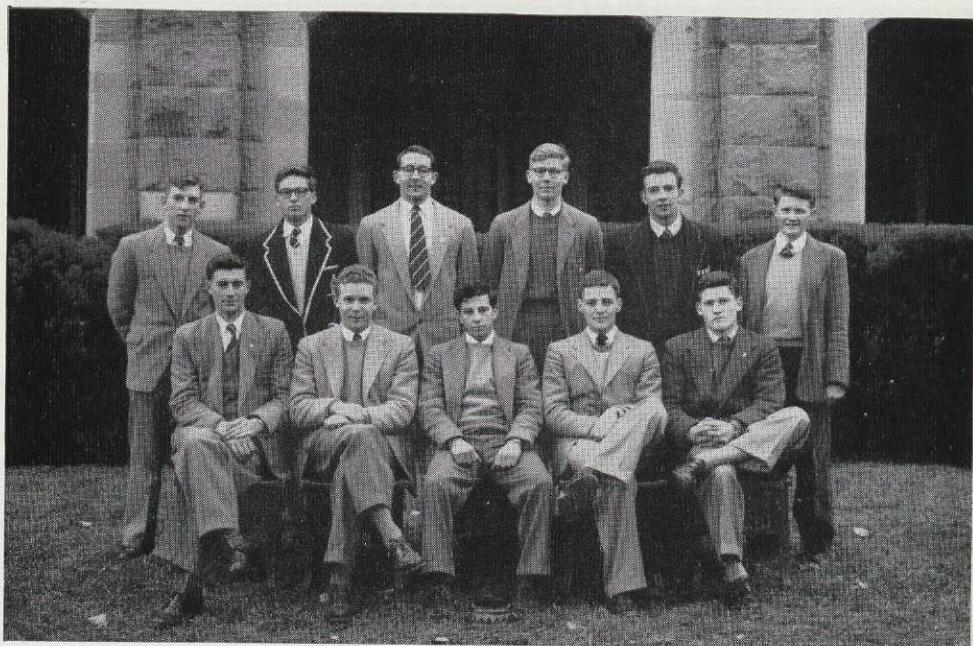
TENNIS TEAM — 1957

Standing: R. S. D. Read, J. K. Breadmore, J. R. Webb, J. B. Ross-Perrier.
Seated: I. F. Langford, J. P. Royle (Captain), J. K. Nixon (Vice-Captain).
In Front: C. W. Morris.



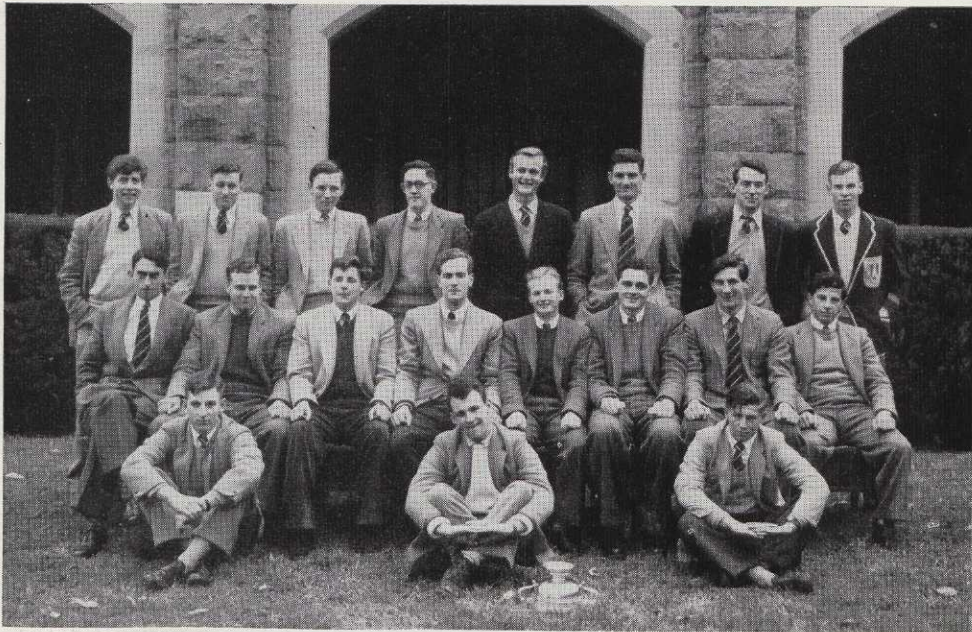
ATHLETICS TEAM — 1957

Standing: J. M. Monotti, C. W. Morris, I. F. C. McKenzie, A. W. M. Buesst, P. J. Hollingworth,
P. J. S. Hasker, T. M. Adamson.
Seated: R. H. Lloyd, J. C. Dahlsen, R. P. C. Pockley (Captain), M. M. S. Park, D. J. Daley.
In Front: A. B. Carnegie, F. G. Davey. *Absent:* T. M. Thorn (Vice-Captain).



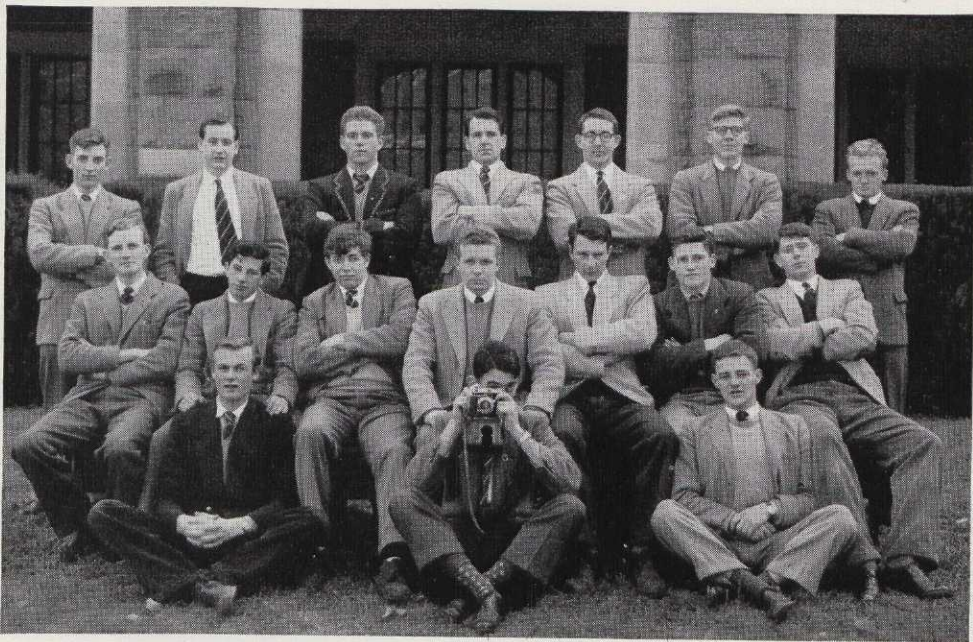
SECOND VIII — 1957

Standing: B. G. Cutter, A. B. Carnegie, I. F. C. McKenzie (7), P. J. S. Hasker, A. K. Cornell (6),
D. K. Gibson (Cox).
Seated: I. C. Luhrs (Stroke), I. D. Boyd (reserve 7), D. S. Rosengarten (reserve Cox), W. J.
Long (5), F. G. Davey.



SECOND XVIII — 1957

Standing: G. C. J. Morieson, P. O. Williams, N. B. M. Buesst, J. D. Cotton, J. R. Webb, P. B. Rooney, J. W. Michie, P. A. V. Roff.
Seated: R. P. C. Pockley, J. C. Grimwade, E. A. Stohr, P. J. Hollingworth, J. B. Ross-Perrier (Captain), W. J. Ewens, M. M. S. Park, D. S. Rosengarten.
In Front: B. A. Cutter, N. T. Yardley, J. R. Gaden.

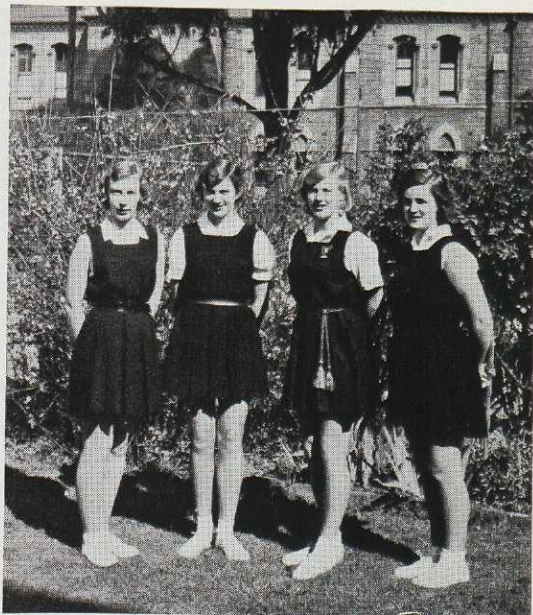


RUGBY XV — 1957

Standing: B. A. Cutter, P. R. Mitchell, J. M. Jelbart, C. W. Morris, I. F. C. McKenzie, P. J. S. Hasker, J. B. Ross-Perrier.
Seated: S. P. Gebhardt, D. S. Rosengarten, G. J. C. Morieson, I. D. Boyd (Captain), R. H. Lloyd, F. G. Davey, R. E. Nicholls.
In Front: J. R. Webb, R. P. C. Pockley (Photographer), W. J. Long (non-playing Coach).
Absent: M. R. Jones.



JANET CLARKE HALL SWIMMING TEAM — 1957
Standing: A. Harrison, J. Barnard, J. Abson.
Kneeling: L. Mitchell, C. Officer Brown, M. Baldwin.



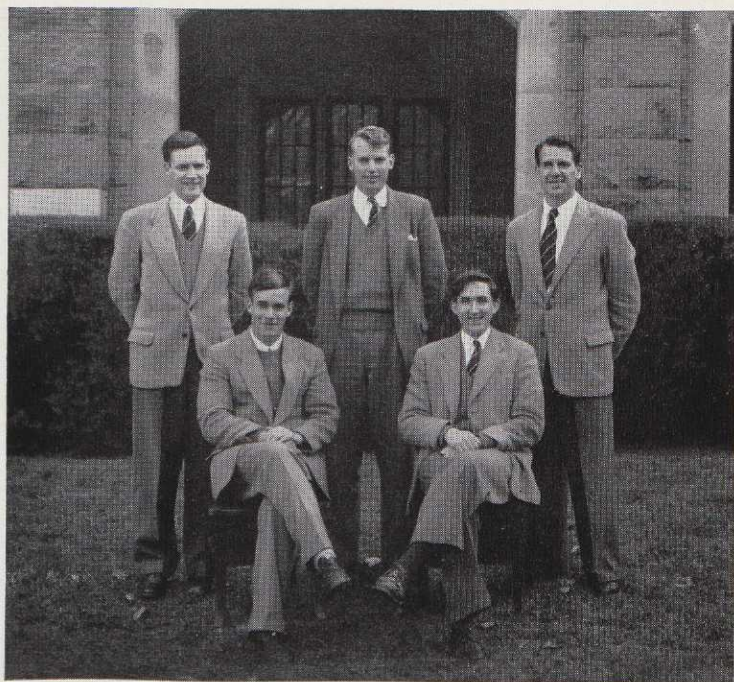
JANET CLARKE HALL ATHLETICS TEAM — 1957
J. Pettersson, B. Watson, J. Shaw, R. Pedley.



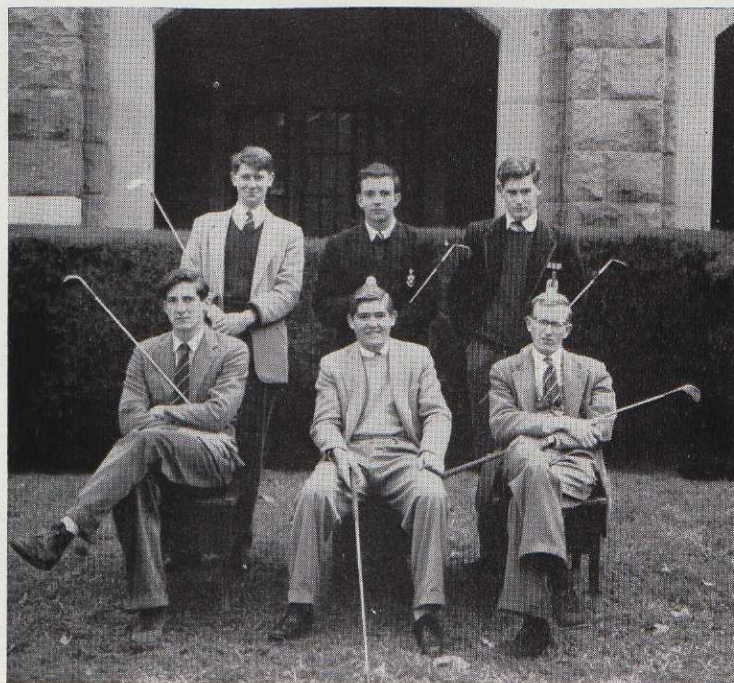
JANET CLARKE HALL BASKETBALL TEAM — 1957
Standing: J. Barnard, L. Jamieson, B. Watson, R. Pedley.
Kneeling: F. Weir, M. Wallace, J. MacKinnon.



JANET CLARKE HALL TENNIS TEAM — 1957
Standing: R. Pedley, J. Muntz, N. Jones.
Seated: C. Officer Brown, J. MacKinnon.



"C" GRADE SQUASH TEAM — 1957
Standing: P. B. Brown, T. C. Murray, C. W. Morris.
Seated: J. K. Nixon, R. C. Hallows.



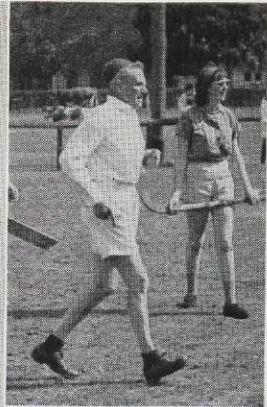
GOLF TEAM — 1957
Standing: R. E. Nicholls, A. K. Cornell, D. B. Brown.
Seated: M. M. S. Park, W. A. Simpson, A. V. L. Hill.



Gentlemen are reminded . . .



That the College exists . . .



For the maintenance . . .



Of suitable conditions . . .



For serious study . . .



The Warden views
with disfavour . . .



The emergence of
undesirable elements . . .



and any proposals . . .



For the extension of
extra-curricular activities . . .



However attractive in themselves . . .



Will be dealt with in . . .



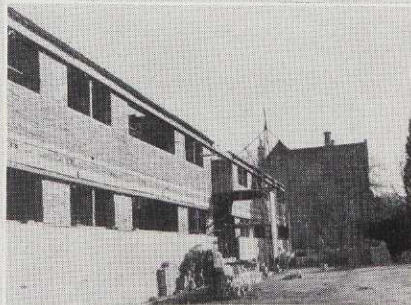
Relation . . .



To this overriding
consideration . . .



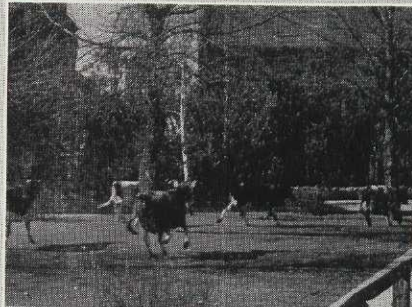
Should this practice continue . . .



Their places will be in jeopardy



"It was a stimulating evening and left behind very pleasant memories"
F.D.L. 1956



The provok'd wives



"It is with great pleasure—"



"Oh that this too too solid flesh would melt!"



"—Sometime Bishop of this Diocese—"



"—And all those for whom we are in duty bound to pray."

Miss Bagnall, the Warden, and the Dean to play.

J.C.H. has contributed to many fields of University sport this year. Val Stiles was a member of the Inter-Varsity Fencing team, Jenny Shaw, Fiona Weir, Ann Hone, Jill Mackinnon and Vivian Oliphant played hockey, and members of the College swimming team competed in the Swimming Championships.

Before finishing, we would like to thank members of the College for their support, and especially Miss Bagnall, for her never flagging interest (and, of course, those magnificent suppers!)

SALVETE 1957

E. BAKEWELL
M. BALDWIN
E. BEAVIS
A. BEVAN
B. BULT
I. BURKE
L. CHAN
B. EDGLEY
J. ENGEL
F. FREEMAN
H. GEPP
A. HARRISON
J. HATWELL
A. HONE
V. LANGSAM
A. LINDGREN
J. MACKINNON
U. MCKEE
F. MACPHERSON
P. MORSE
F. NASH
S. O'BRIEN
C. OFFICER BROWN
V. OLIPHANT
R. PEDLEY
J. PETTERSSON
E. RICHARDS
L. RYAN
M. SCHRAMM
J. SINCLAIR
S. STRUTT
M. WALLACE

VALETE 1956

W. ADDIS
J. BILLING
D. BOULTON
M. BROWN
J. BUNGEY
C. ELLIOTT
A. FALK
D. GRIMWADE
H. GRUTZNER
R. HALLOWES
D. HEATH
J. HOLMAN

R. IZON
L. KENT HUGHES
J. LILLEY
J. MACFIE
J. MCKAY
J. MERIGAN
E. MILLER
A. MURDOCH
P. NORWOOD
H. OLIPHANT
M. REYNOLDS
J. RIORDAN
S. SOMERSET
M. STANNARD
R. SUTTERBY
J. TUCKFIELD
M. WALKER
J. WATKIN

SALVETE REDUCES

B. MEREDITH
V. STILES
H. WEBB-WARE

SOCIAL WELFARE WEEK

*"Where can this sudden change
proceed from?"*

During the May vacation, 32 students from Trinity and J.C.H. attended two camps at Mornington, sponsored by the Brotherhood of St. Laurence. These camps were intended to give students a picture of the various problems of community life.

During the day, the students worked on odd jobs at various establishments and were afterwards shown around by members of the staff. The places visited were the B.S.L. Centre at Fitzroy, the new children's cottages at the mental hospital, the Maryport Rehabilitation Centre for the physically handicapped, the Royal Park Children's Welfare Centre and the B.S.L. Settlement for Elderly People at Carrum Downs.

At night, the group returned to Mornington and spent the evening discussing the work that they had studied that day.

The first week received much publicity from the press, radio and television, and it is hoped that this will help to arouse public interest in work of this kind.

At a later re-union in "the Barn," the week was voted an outstanding success, which had combined enjoyment with intensive education in the needs of the community.

PAST STUDENTS—JANET CLARKE HALL

"Some of our old battered acquaintance."

TRINITY WOMEN'S SOCIETY

Office-Bearers, 1957:

President: Mrs. J. Thorn.
Vice-Presidents: Miss M. Johnson.
 Dr. M. Henderson.
Secretary: Miss L. Eady.
Treasurer: Dr. J. Gardiner.
Committee: Mrs. S. Alley, Mrs. P. Balmford, Miss M. Brown, Mrs. K. Emmerson, Miss V. James, Mrs. R. Webb-Ware, Miss D. Winter-Irving.

Annual Dinner, 1956:

The Annual Dinner was held in the Manifold Hall on Saturday, 10th November, and was attended by about 60 members. Guests included Presidents of the other Past Students' Associations and Miss Helen Grutzner, representing the Senior Student, Miss Margaret Brown, who was unable to attend because of illness.

The President, Miss Johnson, proposed the toasts of The Queen and the College, and the latter was replied to by Miss Bagnall and Miss Grutzner, each of whom gave a comprehensive report on College affairs. The toast of Absent Friends was proposed by Dr. Lorna Sisely.

Annual General Meeting, 1956:

The Annual Meeting was held at Janet Clarke Hall after the Annual Dinner on 10th November. The President, Miss Johnson, was in the chair, and there were about 60 members present.

The Annual Report and the Treasurer's Report were presented and adopted, followed by the reports of the National Council of Women representatives, Miss Grice and Miss Brown. Mrs. Emmerson was appointed as a new delegate to the National Council of Women to replace Miss Grice.

On behalf of the Trinity Women's Society, the President presented two sets of silver-plated muffineers to Mrs. Scantlebury, President of the Janet Clarke Hall Committee, who received them on behalf of the College. Mrs. Emmerson and Mrs. Coppel were thanked for the part they played in choosing these sets in England. Mrs. Southey was also thanked for her gift of a silver entree dish.

In view of the Treasurer's Report, which showed a balance of some £50, it was proposed by Dr. Henderson that the Committee be authorised to spend £35 of this on the needs of the College. Discussion then followed as to the best use to which such surplus funds could be put, some members feeling that the money should be spent according to current needs, others feeling that it should be put into an endowment fund for scholarships. Many members said that they were not well acquainted with the way in which College Scholarship funds were allotted, and Miss Bagnall promised to include an explanatory paragraph about this in the next Society Newsletter. After further discussion, the motion was finally carried, and the Committee was authorised to spend the £35 in accordance with the wishes of Miss Bagnall and the Janet Clarke Hall Committee.

At this juncture, Mrs. J. McDougall presented to Miss Bagnall a cheque for £200 to be spent on the College.

Miss Bagnall gave a brief summary of arrangements being made to house Olympic visitors in the College, and the President thanked all members who had brought spare ashtrays, vases and tumblers for the visitors' rooms.

Mrs. Scantlebury congratulated the compilers of the Newsletter on their work. Members were asked to submit any interesting information they might have for the 1957 Newsletter.

The meeting concluded with the election of office-bearers for 1957.

Open Day, 1957:

Open Day was held on the afternoon of 23rd March, and a large gathering of members and their children were present.

The new Enid Joske wing was again a feature of interest, and plans for the proposed new garden to the south of the wing were on view in the reading room. The bright new colour schemes featured in the newly painted front hall and passages were also centres of attraction.

At afternoon tea the President, Mrs. Thorn, welcomed members and guests. During afternoon tea the children were entertained in the Common Room by a show of coloured photographs.

Engagements:

Judith Armstrong to Mr. Campbell McKechnie.
Margaret Brown to Mr. Barrie Purvis.
Anne Caro to Dr. Neil Buckmaster.
Diana Francis to Mr. David Lewis.
Susan Goodricke to Mr. John Deane.
Anita Grandin to Mr. Robert Love.
Anne Haydon to Mr. Robert Borland.
Helen Ibbitson to Mr. Michael Cook.
Robin Izon to Mr. John Hopkins.
June McMullin to Dr. David Danks.
Katharine Neal to Mr. Guillaume de Pury.
Mary Reynolds to Mr. Bernard Newsome.
Judith Sutcliffe to Mr. Allen Nelson.
Jocelyn Watkin to Mr. Robert Reid.
Virginia McKee to Mr. Peter Shattock.
Janette Uglow to Mr. Brian Hill.

Marriages:

Dorothy Alexander to Major Anthony Bridges.
Jenny Ball to Mr. Brian Ellis.
Judith Barbour to Mr. Robert Van Velsen.
Juliet Black to Mr. Clive Macfarlane.
Catherine Brown to Mr. Tony Brocken-shire.
Serena Brunton to Mr. Rob. Stanson.
Susan Cohen to Mr. Noel Harman.
Ann Heriot to Mr. Geoffrey Blainey.
Vivienne Knox-Knight to Mr. Robert Ritchie.
Elizabeth Leone to Mr. John Clements.
Mary Lewis to Rev. Ronald Davies.
Jill Massy-Greene to Dr. Fenton Pillow.
Josephine McCutcheon to Mr. Barry Capp.

Ruth Morriss to Mr. Michael Wilson.
Anne Murdoch to Mr. Milan Kantor.
Felicity Nuttall to Mr. Alan Wilson.
Janys Packer to Mr. Edward Lloyd.
Judith Rau to Mr. Donald Mackinnon.
Marilyn Riley to Mr. Alan Buchanan.
Jean Romey to Mr. John Rigby.
Susan Somerset to Mr. Lynton Morgan.
Diana Sutherland to Dr. Brian Wilbur-Ham.
Wylva Tann to Mr. James Andon.
Jennifer Tuckfield to Mr. Michael Freer.
Marjorie White to Mr. Shelley Morphy.
Sharon O'Brien to Mr. John Raschke.

Births:

To Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Alley (*Diane Duke*) — a daughter.
To Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Bamford (*Miriell Balding*) — a son.
To Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Bartz (*Patricia McBride*) — a daughter.
To Professor and Mrs. Henry Bennett (*Lillian White*) — a daughter.
To Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Brookes (*Margaret Bell*) — a son.
To Mr. and Mrs. Randal Deasey (*Enone Gardner*) — a son.
To Mr. and Mrs. Blair Dixon (*Mary Cook*) — a daughter.
To Mr. and Mrs. Ian Everist (*Barbara Pickford*) — a daughter.
To Mr. and Mrs. Graham Fowles (*Janet Maling*) — a son.
To Mr. and Mrs. Brian Loton (*Jill Kemelfield*) — a son.
To Mr. and Mrs. Ken Myer (*Prudence Boyd*) — a son.
To Mr. and Mrs. Bill Pryor (*Ann Harris*) — a son.
To Captain and Mrs. Michael Reyne (*Judith Leask*) — a son.
To Dr. and Mrs. Innes Ross (*Freda Friday*) — a daughter.
To Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Sevier (*Elizabeth Creswell*) — a daughter.
To Dr. and Mrs. Bruce Stocker (*Jane Beveridge*) — a daughter.
To the Rev. Alfred and Mrs. Wesson (*Gwen Simms*) — a son.
To the Rev. George and Mrs. Yule (*Val. East*) — a daughter.
To Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Vines (*Heather McDonald*) — a son.

Obituary:**Alice Newsom Clark**
(née Bage)

Alice Clark, who died suddenly in Sydney on 23rd January, 1957, enrolled at Janet Clarke Hall as a non-resident student in 1912. She graduated in 1915 with an honours degree in classics, and took out her M.A. in 1923.

She is survived by her husband, Mr. Heaton Clark, her two sons and her two daughters. During her lifetime, Mrs. Clark was a very loyal friend of the College, and her daughters, Helen and Meriel (Mrs. Morton), were both resident students of the Hall during their University careers.

Florence Ellen Collins
(née Towl)

Florence Collins enrolled at Janet Clarke Hall in 1896 and was one of the first music students. In 1897 she gained her Diploma of Associate of Music and passed her 1st and 2nd years Mus. Bac. under Marshall Hall. She went to Europe in 1900 and studied in Leipzig. From 1901-1909 she

sang in opera in Germany, except for a break of 18 months when she toured South Africa. In 1906 she became Royal Court Opera Singer and in the same year sang in London at the 'Proms' under Sir Henry Wood. She sang under the name of Madame Ballara.

In 1909 she married Colonel C. B. Collins, C.M.G., D.S.O., R.E. He died in the First World War. Their three children are all university students.

In 1935 she returned to Australia, where she stayed for some years. She was elected President of the Trinity Women's Society in 1935.

She died at Pinner, England, in 1957, at the age of 86.

Diana Jessie Landale

Diana Landale, who died in Melbourne on 23rd February, 1957, enrolled at Janet Clarke Hall in 1936, and was in residence for two years. She began a Veterinary Science course, but did not complete it.

She was a grand-daughter of Janet Lady Clarke.

THE WIGRAM ALLEN PRIZE ESSAY

Puff For The Street Sweeper

A. W. W. GODFREY

The tipsy man straphanging in the tram waved his paper aggressively at the people round him. "This advertising is a bloody waste. Now look at this 'ere" His audience did not seem particularly struck by the originality of the remark.

But it has the advantage that the hackneyed and trite so often has over brilliant ideas. It is true. Economists say so, political scientists say so, even philosophers say so — although, naturally, none of them without reservations. For the social scientist is above all things cautious. He would not dream of drawing a firm conclusion from his arguments. As a result he is very seldom wrong. For the rules of the game of sociology are as strict as those for the conduct of lifemanship. The essence of the game is to choose assumptions such that the conclusion you want to arrive at more or less inevitably follows, make reservations to your conclusion to allow for imponderables, and wait for people to criticise your results, secure in the knowledge that you can show that you anticipated any criticism they may make. The reviewer is equally bound by rules. He may attack the assumptions as inappropriate to the real world. The author will probably consider this as a matter for self-congratulation. It is even permissible to suggest that the qualifications to the conclusion are more important than the author seems to suggest. But to state that the structure built on the basic assumptions is faulty, is grounds for academic divorce. Indeed this sort of dastardly attack has resulted in several duels.

It can be seen that I am acting quite within the rules when I suggest that advertising should be extended in certain fields, though I hasten to add that I am not attacking the general conclusion that it is pernicious. In a world where almost everything produced, whether useful or

positively harmful, is forced on our attention with the maddening reiterative insistence of Mozart's *Alla Turca*," where our perfectly adequate underclothing is disparaged by the manufacturer of obscenely decorated "Breeze" underpants, and where we are constantly confronted with the model family (the handsome husband, glamorous wife, two disgusting children) who, on an average income, manage to buy all these necessary perquisites to an unsatisfying life by using our easy pay through the nose plan, even here there are some things which should be advertised more.

For are there not some people who, though essential to our comfort and enjoyment, are simply forgotten? Our cities are not naturally clean and satisfying to live in. But for ceaseless work we could not enjoy the aroma of freshly-ground coffee, the exotic scent of the flower stall, the disinfectant, indefinable smell of the chemist's shop as we walk through the town. But the street sweeper, upon whom these pleasures depend, is no more thought of than the garbage he cleans away. Without him our senses would be anaesthetised by the stench of heaped up rubbish fermenting on the sides of every street. Cities would be overrun by plague. And yet the street sweeper is neither recognised nor thanked for his services.

Other professions have their share of glory and romance. The chimney sweep can look forward to joining the Water Babies and being "re-educated" by Doas-you-would-be-done-by. The sewer man can be seen in any film on the underworld, splashing along huge echoing tunnels, undisturbed by sudden little torrents of water which gush out of holes in the walls.

It has often struck me how fortunate it is that films play only on two senses. The smell of sewer gas would tend to reduce

the romantic appeal of sewers, while films using the hot Italian sun, brilliant Mediterranean, winding cobbled streets, swarthy peasants, formula would lose more of their box office appeal, though gain in authenticity, if one could also sense the reek of garlic, sweat and hot olive oil.

Smells, usually unpleasant ones, identify a country in an astonishing way and remain in the memory long after other impressions have faded. The smell of sweat and garlic is endemic to large parts of Europe. In Poland this is blended with stale cabbage and wet wool; in Italy with fermenting fruit and olive oil; while Malta is distinguished by fish and goats. People with a keen nose swear that if they were taken blindfold into any city in Europe, they could tell you in which part of which country it was.

Of course some of these smells have nothing to do with food, although all the most interesting ones have. But all are characteristic. Heavy grey smoke hangs close to the ground in mining districts as the coal miners tramp off to spend their day underground.

The coal miner's job must be dangerous and uncomfortable. But in times of emergency they at least get recognition for their work. Advertisements show strong men with supple muscles sliding under their shining skin as they "dig for victory," the saviours of the country.

And is the street sweeper not equally the saviour of our cities? And yet he is ignored. Even the criminal is more worthy of attention, more glamorous, more respected. This is mainly because of films. Hollywood is bound by a very strict code, one of the articles of which is that crime doesn't pay. The notable thing about the whole code is that it does not prevent any film as a whole from being vulgar and even indecent, but it does impose a rigid ban on details. For instance, the whole film may be almost obscene, but while kissing in ways A and B are permissible, way C is likely to disconcert parents and pervert the minds of the young, and is therefore banned.

Because crime mustn't pay, criminals all come to a sticky end, usually heroically, in the last few minutes of the film, when the audience is certain to be preparing to leave

anyway. It is hardly surprising that the criminal is almost hero-worshipped when, after a series of daring escapes, an equally long series of romantic affairs with seductive beauties, and having rescued four or five lovely women from various impossible situations, he finally goes down fighting bravely against overwhelming odds. Indeed, the fact that he shot an entire representative American family, including the spaniel and the air conditioner, for no reason whatever, is entirely forgotten by the end of the film.

But the street sweeper does not get this red carpet treatment. We will never see Tyrone Power, acting as Joe, wheeling his dust cart round a Mexican village, devotedly cleaning the streets and removing corpses, while Presidents are deposed and the Monroe Doctrine totters. All that is ever seen of street sweepers is a few photographs of elderly amazons with hazel brooms, posing in Red Square. And even this is only to demonstrate that Russia, so long thought to be dirty and romantic, is actually clean and communistic.

Here street sweepers are not only unknown, they are unnoticed. Hurrying businessmen and housewives accept the figure in dirty white overalls with his handbarrow as part of the landscape of large buildings, cars, neon signs and traffic lights. He attracts even less attention than would his replica in Madame Tussand's, for that would at least be bizarre. One doesn't think of him as a human. He is merely another rather inefficient machine to be switched on and off, or a service as impersonal as a gas-works.

Even when the cleaner drives one of those wonderful machines with a great rotating brush and jets of water spurting from nozzles hidden under a body of intriguing design, even then he doesn't receive the attention he deserves. At best he gets cursed by some pedestrian who is not agile enough to dodge the torrent of dirty water which accompanies these things. These machines are not as marvellous as the sleek train engine. Little boys never say: "Mum, I want to be a street-sweeper when I grow up." But then little boys never want to be engine drivers now. Seduced by science fiction comics, they only

want to fly to the moon or Mars, disintegrate each other with space guns and fight bloody battles with squat, fire-logged footballs which are preparing to invade the earth.

But the appeal of space will soon die. Now that Russia has added a mobile satellite to its more earth-bound ones and every country is struggling to emulate it, by the time that Honduras has launched one space will be so filled with rocket stages, observatories, milk bars, motels and all the other paraphernalia of modern civilisation, all travelling on conflicting orbits, that space will look like Charing Cross on one of the rare fine Bank Holidays. In addition, the pleasure of floating around in space looking like the Michelin man in a space suit and helmet, would soon pall, for it must be the most uncomfortable dress imaginable.

Or not the most uncomfortable. Nothing can compare with the exquisite torture the mediaeval knight must have suffered in his armour as he fought a battle on a hot day. Nor would it be pleasant to have to climb into it on a cold morning, cursing your squire for cross threading each nut, so that it would be impossible to get out of it again at night. It is perhaps the sole advantage of modern war that it is now fought in reasonably comfortable clothes. But I suppose that even this advantage will disappear as we sheathe ourselves with drip-dry lead to defeat the gamma ray.

And comfortable clothes are extremely important to one's peace of mind. The Englishman's refusal to bow to climate or convenience in his choice of clothes helps to account for his achievements. While the happy native, wearing his loin cloth, sat under a palm tree and relaxed, the Englishman, goaded beyond endurance by itchy clothes sticking clammy to him in the heat of the day, went out and conquered some indolent tribe in order to distract his mind from his discomfort. Now that clothes are carefully designed to suit the climate and the native is adopting Western dress, England is losing her Empire.

But the tradition remains in London, and civil servants going to work in their

uniform with umbrella tightly rolled even in a downpour can be pitied by the street cleaner, who is at least dressed for comfort rather than ostentation.

Although his clothes are more reasonable, there is no other respect in which he is better off than they. Civil servants are execrated, accused of tyranny, despised for their narrow-mindedness. Street sweepers are ignored. And, as many people who have suffered in the hands of the Russians have said, what really matters is not sadism and brutality, for torture at least implies that someone is interested in you. What is intolerable is to be forgotten, to be treated as a rather boring object.

The street cleaner, then, has every reason to rebel, to take up arms and, united with his fellows, fight till blood flows down the gutters of the streets he has tended for so long, till the broom he has wielded so usefully for so long splinters on the skulls of those who will not recognise his humanity, his right to respect and status as well as wages.

But to expect him to revolt is utopian. He thinks he is perfectly happy at his job with regular hours, good pay and a family. The fool doesn't realise that he needs to be advertised, that it would be tremendously good for him to be advertised. He wouldn't like it if the papers were full of photographs of his wife hanging out the washing and his children healthily throwing Mongo's Wheat Flakes at Tiddles the cat. He wouldn't like being followed by a flashing of photographers whenever he goes out for a beer. But then there are even people who don't realise that they need a new car before they have paid off the old one. If he were brought to the public eye, he would be talked about, respected, his work would be admired. He could add to his income modelling "Breeze" underpants. He would appear on posters as the man who makes cities tolerable, who never smokes any but "Smog" cigarettes and who attributes his success to the fact that he eats a bowl of "All-Grit" every morning to keep himself "regular."

The man doesn't think he is unhappy; he must be made to realise it. He must be advertised.

Jessop of Hippsbury

(Being a paper delivered to the Anthropological Society of that town upon his demise.)

When I speak of the last years of Jessop, I do so only with reluctance. To those of us who knew him at his height, laughter and derision do not come easily. If his learning lacked breadth of vision, it lacked also the superficiality which often accompanies that quality. His well of learning was deep, albeit somewhat dark and narrow. Few could so meticulously have reconstructed fourth century Mendosian tribal life from such a paucity of extant materials; only a lifetime's training in antiquarian deductive methods could have enabled him to produce such a number of astoundingly colourful volumes dealing with this surprisingly ill-explored subject. His intense self-discipline and single-mindedness did, however, impose a heavy tax upon his mental as well as his physical health, and in his later years he was, I believe, generally considered somewhat of an oddity in the little town of Hippsbury. Let us not allow this to mar the brilliance of his early achievement. Even when quite a young child, his sister Edith informs me, he enjoyed a prodigious appetite for Mendosian learning, the satisfaction of which unfortunately entailed the gross neglect of all other studies, games and occupations. Many were the days he played truant from the little weatherboard schoolhouse that was later to become the Jessop Memorial College, seeking haven in the Oriental Studies Section of the Hippsworth Municipal Library. His creative output at this stage was yet slight, if we except his well-known clash, at the age of eleven, with the Editor of the "Journal of Far Eastern Antiquities" on pressure cooking among primitive peoples.

My friend Canning informs me that, as Jessop moved from youth into manhood, only one passing breath of romance stirred the heavy curtains of his scholarship. It was with some alarm that Miss Dopper, the Hippsbury Municipal Librarian, broke

off relations with Jessop when she discovered that his real interest was with the distinctly spherical (and Mendosian-like) structure of her skull. By the time I knew him he had become a complete recluse, having retired to the two upper rooms of the little villa in Coggins Row, and refusing all communication with the outside world. Only his sister would receive admittance from time to time, bearing a fresh pile of books, recent issues of J.F.E.A., a little whisky and soda, foolscap, and an occasional meal. And there were the two scholars who sat at his feet — Ketchup and myself, both of whom were interested in folk culture of other islands in the Mendosian group. Ketchup was a black, with one of those peculiarly spherical shaped skulls.

We could not help but remark, as the years passed, that while Jessop's Mendosian learning increased almost beyond credulity, his knowledge of the rest of the outside world was somewhat more limited. I recall that when on one occasion when I arrived several hours later than usual I had great difficulty explaining to him that a derailment on the Chitsworth-Hippsbury line had caused me to perform the journey on the pillion seat of a motor cycle. He gave a small, tolerant smile and his hirsute eyebrows may have risen a fraction: he did not contradict me, and despite his obvious ignorance of the two modes of transport I had mentioned, did not press the subject any further. "A little knowledge, Bertrand," he would often say to me, "is an exceedingly dangerous thing. It is better to live, as I do here, in complete ignorance of the contemporary world (which is a thing too noisy and too complex for one either to desire or to be able thoroughly to comprehend) and to acquire a perfect knowledge of at least one corner of this world, from which we must very shortly depart." After this I gave up all attempt to converse on outside matters,

and, if late in my arrival, would apologise briefly, adding that I had overslept after a night of heavy Mendosian study.

But it is to Jessop's later life that I must now proceed. I must stride rapidly over his years of success: the publication of the nine volumes of his works, his sundry contributions to J.F.E.A., his masterly deduction from and theorising upon the few remaining fourth century Mendosian relics; several fragments of puce-coloured shell grit, five strands of long black hair (possibly human), several strips of bark, and the tail of a floral nylon shirt (evidence either of an extremely advanced culture or of later visitors to the island). From these fragments he built up an elaborate and detailed picture of the native civilisation; their cost of living, balance of trade, government departments, favourite religions, favourite ecclesiastics, favourite foodstuffs, and so forth.

Then came two shaking events. The first was the publication of an article in an American colour plated geographical journal by one Matthew Ferrett, a scientist who had spent half a day in the area with a multi-lens camera and who savagely demolished almost every one of Jessop's hypotheses. I shall not attempt to describe the effect that this dastardly attack had upon Jessop, now in his mid-eighties and somewhat frail. To make matters worse, the old man had wrung the last drop of theoretical speculation from his relics and realised that, as no more primary evidence was to hand, the validity of his arguments rested entirely upon a vindication of the methods he had used.

The other event was quite trivial in its occurrence but weighty in its consequence. His sister Edith (of whom I have already spoken) having one day to address a lunch-time meeting of the local women's guild, had hurriedly purchased for her brother a fillet of cod and some potato chips, which the fishmonger had wrapped in a half sheet of newspaper. This parcel she thrust hurriedly into Jessop's study before leaving the house.

I happened to be present at the time, dissecting some bats' wings from the islands. After the third bat I noticed that Jessop was staring at the newspaper like a

man transported. "Bartholomew" he exclaimed, leaping to his feet and knocking over a jar of sea slugs, "I shall prove my methods correct by an investigation of the outside world, of which, due to my constant and single-minded labours, I know nothing whatsoever; and I shall use the evidence of this fragment alone."

From that moment onwards the old man turned his whole attention on the document; he refused all assistance from Ketchup and myself, and even forbade our entering the house until he had concluded his investigations.

It was a windy day in early spring when we were again summoned to the old man's room. He had a gleam of satisfied scholarship in his eye and a closely written report in his hand. "I have been working under considerable difficulties," he announced, "as the manuscript is extensively besmirched by stains, conceivably caused by contact with marine matter. I have, however, been able to discover several interesting fragments which throw considerable light upon the civilisation which produced them.

"The first fragment is obviously defective, but concludes "loved auntie of Maud, Claude and Harry, grandmum of Alice and Ern." This is followed by part of what appears to be a short folk song (possibly sung, as the words suggest, to the accompaniment of a harp, or as the metre suggests to the irregular beating of a drum):

"Although we try we find we can't
Think of a more delightful aunt,
To heaven at last we hope we'll come
And pluck the harp with good old grandmum."

"The second fragment is an illustration of a small number of horses being watched by a crowd of several thousand people.

"The third fragment depicts a full-lipped young lady in somewhat inadequate clothing, with a caption reading "To-night she's irresistible in her Porker No. 1 boiled salmon lipstick."

"The fourth fragment is of interest, as it indicates the beginning of the graphic arts. It is a series of three crude illustrations bearing the title (partly obscured by stains) of what appears to be Navy Rocket (or possibly Gravy Pocket) and depicts a number of men on horseback involved in

a struggle with bows and arrows, knives, rocks and other primitive weapons.

"From these fragments," Jessop declared, "I have made the following conclusions concerning this civilisation. The first fragment shows that its people are unable to produce any works of poetic or literary merit; and the surviving poetry shows not only metrical chaos but religious naivete, features of a primitive culture and an undeveloped intellectual awareness. The second fragment shows that its people have not yet mastered the animal, and directed it to useful ends. It appears rather to have mastered them. The third fragment indicates that their lives are dominated by the female of the species, who appears in turn to rely upon artificial snares and ruses to maintain this ascendancy. (An interesting parallel might here be drawn to the declining years of Mendosian society). From the last fragment we may conclude that a primitive tribal struggle still exists, based largely on racial differences but stimulated by self-seeking adventurers, and (judging by the three crude illustrations) continuing at considerable expense to either side."

Delighted with these findings, Jessop, mailed off a typescript copy to the Geographical, and in a few weeks received a reply from Matthew Ferrett. To Jessop's surprise and intense dismay, every one of his hypotheses was demolished by

the indignant American. Jessop took this blow like a true scholar. "Ferrett has lived in the world," he said gravely to me, "and I have not. He has access to primary data which is entirely beyond my ken. I bow to his superiority, sad and crippling though his findings be." Jessop proceeded to destroy every remnant of his work with the same meticulous care that he had taken to compile it. Ketchup, to my surprise, was also inclined to agree with Ferrett's views, and left the next day to take up a position in a hat department of a leading Rangoon emporium. For some weeks Jessop pottered about seeking some new form of amusement, but a severe bout of mumps mercifully brought his tragic life to a close.

I have for some time been considering the accuracy of Jessop's findings on the two civilisations that he studied, and am finding, to my regret, that my one-time adulation is melting into cynicism and doubt.

Yet one must keep an open mind. I read in this evening's paper that the American Ferrett was discharged to-day by the Geographical on the grounds that his Mendosian article was pure fabrication, and his photographs taken in the large garden of his Connecticut home. I am keeping an open mind; but one must wonder if posterity will not vindicate the findings of Jessop of Hipsbury.

—C.I.E.D.

Sola Virtus

THE DICTIONARY TO-DAY

As every branch of useful knowledge has acquired its "teach yourself" book, so it is now rapidly coming to have its own encyclopaedia or dictionary. Enterprising publishers realise that it is not enough for the home student to have "taught himself" plant ecology or agricultural economics (to mention only the most common and everyday examples). He must now proceed, as it were, to a higher stage, and equip himself with the *Dictionary of Plant Ecology* or the *Dictionary of Agricultural Economics*."

Gone are the days when every home with comfortable pretensions could boast a universal encyclopaedia. Modern knowledge has swollen the true encyclopaedias to an impossible bulk and even so (to change the metaphor) tried them in the balance and found them wanting. So that beside the *Encyclopaedias Britannica, Americana, Metropolitana, Italiana and Universal Illustrada Europeo-Americana*; beside the *Larousse, the Petit Larousse, the Nouveau Larousse, the Nouveau petit Larousse, the Nouveau petit Larousse illustré*; beside the *Brockhaus, both klein and gross*; beside, let us confess, the *Oxford English Dictionary* itself; beside language dictionaries of the simple ABBA type, there has grown up a multitude of more narrow and more complex manuals.

From the *Dictionary of Pre-Natal Care* and the *Oxford Dictionary of English Christian Names* to the *Encyclopaedia of Wakes, Funeral Rites and Survival Myths* they cover a span somewhat longer than that from cradle to grave.

But the coverage is one of space and function as well as time. Every room in the home has its own dictionary. For the nursery there is obviously the *Oxford Dictionary of Nursery Rhymes*. In the dressing room a caveat emptor is sounded by the *Dictionnaire à l'usage des industries textiles et du vêtement*.

And it is increasingly common for the seance-room or witches' kitchen to be equipped with a copy of the *Encyclopaedia of the Occult Sciences and Black Arts*;

cloth bound, phosphorescent print, 60s.; ordinary print, 35s. (including postage). (The publisher, incidentally, informs me that the new edition has blank pages for automatic writing, which have won it great popularity.)

A useful (and attractive) adjunct to many middle-class bathrooms in the newer suburbs is the *Encyclopaedia of Plumbing and Gas-fitting*. The enthusiastic student should, however, beware of mistaking it for the *Encyclopaedia of Plumbing in the Later Middle Ages* — which is not the same thing at all. For the boudoir, the long-awaited *Dictionary of Love Potions and Love-Making* is now being delivered in a plain cover. No hospital ward, by the way, should be without a copy of the *Dictionary of Last Words* which every day retrieves from bathos some otherwise painful scene.

Those faced with the task of choosing a career may find much useful and informative material in the *Dictionary of Business and Industry*, but it is only fair to add that a number of parents now favour the *Dictionary of the Underworld*. "It's an education in itself," said one solicitous father to a leading city bookseller. A work covering a somewhat similar field, the *Dictionary of Murders and Crimes of Passion*, is of legal rather than practical interest, and should be regarded as a supplement rather than a substitute.

Under the heading of the law we must not fail to mention the *Encyclopaedia of Court Forms and Precedents in Civil Proceedings* (by the Rt. Honourable the Lord Atkin and others); and in order that no stone may be left unturned the publishers have recently issued an *Encyclopaedia of Forms and Precedents other than Court Forms* (with our old friend Sir A. Underhill as editor-in-chief).

Students who have mastered *Vietnamese for Beginners* and *Say it in Vietnamese* will be glad to learn of the appearance of the new *Vietnamese English Dictionary, with more than 30,000 words and idiomatic expressions*; prepared by Mrs. Le Van Hung and Dr. Le Van Hung (Paris 1955).

But the more restricted public who desire to move from Vietnamese to Köho (or, for that matter, Röglai) will still have to use the old *Lexique polyglotte, Vietnamiens Köho, Röglai, Français*, which is so far unsurpassed in its field.

Mention of the polyglot dictionary brings to mind an aged acquaintance, a Lithuanian, who kept on complaining that he could never think of the simplest words in Sanskrit. It occurred to me to send him a copy of the *Dictionary of Selected Synonyms in the Principal Indo-European Languages*. He now writes to say that he is never without it, though he confesses with regret that his Sanskrit-speaking days are over. The dictionary, despite its usefulness, is not a standby for the higher flights of conversation — and the same criticism can be levelled at its companion volume, the *Dictionary of Selected Synonyms in the Principal Ural-Altai Languages*.

The adage that you cannot judge a book by its cover is as true of the encyclopaedia as of any other form of literature, and failure to realise this fact has been the cause of some bitter deceptions. A phrenologist of my acquaintance, with more zeal than discretion, hastened to purchase a so-called *Encyclopaedia of Type Faces* which had caught his eye in a bookshop. Imagine his chagrin on returning home to find that his prize was a work of interest only to printers and typesetters.

The *Encyclopédie mycologique* or Encyclopaedia of Mycology, is a work that might at first sight seem destined for limited, if distinguished, circulation. Yet the general reader can hardly fail to find a real, if somewhat melancholy, interest in volume twelve, which is devoted entirely to "The Maladies of Plants Cultivated in Madagascar." It is true, however, that volume twenty, entitled "Russulacées, Hygophoracées, Gomphidiacées, Paxillacées, Bolétacées, et addenda," is likely to make its main appeal to the specialist.

While on the subject of French dictionaries, it may not be otiose to bring to the notice of the public the *Dictionnaire pittoresque de la France* (London, Mitchell, 1955). This work will, however, be

found decidedly less picturesque than the *Dictionnaire des expressions colloquielles du personnel militaire*, the French equivalent of our own well-beloved *Dictionary of Forces' Slang*.

Another valuable volume, the *Dictionary of North American Authors Deceased before 1950*, despite the pedantic precision of its title, cannot avoid something of the high tragic character of the *Lament for the Makaris*. Students of the subject will be encouraged to learn that a supplement, bringing the work up to 1955, contains an exceptionally long list of new names, and they may therefore expect to have their task considerably simplified in future.

Finally a word about the *Oxford Dictionary of Quotations*. Despite its obvious uses, it suffers from the absurdly impractical character of its arrangement, which follows the alphabetical order of the surname of the author. Thus George Herbert's cryptic, but presumably pious,

"He shoots higher that threatens the moon
than he that aims at a tree."

is classified with Alan Patrick Herbert's all-too-obvious

"Don't let's go to the dogs to-night,
For mother will be there."

or his

"Don't tell my mother I'm living in sin,
Don't let the old folks know,
Don't tell my twin that I breakfast on gin,
He'd never survive the blow."

Apart from this, the *Oxford Dictionary of Quotations* includes specimens which have outlived their usefulness. Such is President Coolidge's

"I do not choose to run for President in 1928." which, even with the date changed, is unlikely to have a wide currency.

These faults are surmounted in a shorter but excellent volume, the *Dictionary of Quotations for Every Occasion*, by Brunt and Miller (Sydney, Angus and Robertson, 1940). Here the quotation is classified according to the occasion on which its use is chiefly anticipated. A friend who is given to hitch-hiking in Europe is one of the most ardent admirers of this book of reference. He claims it has seen him through many difficult passes. One day he was riding with a mule driver in Spain,

and became impatient with the fellow's habit of frequently stopping for a short sleep. Consulting the book under the head "Passenger to Driver," he produced the apt misquotation "*Sola virtus mobilitas*" — meaning "The only virtue is mobility." Much to his surprise, the old man, without a moment's hesitation replied "*Sola virtus mobilitas*" — which in that context, of course, means "Only virtue is mobility." The mule-driver turned out to be himself an ardent student of the *Dictionary* and had carefully memorised all the expressions under the heading "Driver to passenger."

The final triumph of the *Dictionary of Quotations for Every Occasion* occurred, however, when my friend was led to consult it for some polite way of advising caution to excitable continental motorists. To his delight he found under the head "Hitch-hiking: Admonitions to Drivers" examples in French, German and Italian.

The French quotation:—

"Heureux qui, comme Ulysse, a fait un beau voyage . Et puis est retourné, plein d'usage et raison, Vivre entre ses parents

le reste de son âge." he thought tactful, if somewhat cumbrous.

The German example—

"Achten auf den Zug" struck him as unimaginative, until he realised that it meant not only "Beware of the train" (its normal use), but also "Beware of the pull, push, onset, onrush, or onslaught."

However, the Italian—

"Presto, ma non troppo" seemed to fit the situation perfectly, though he adds that the responses he received could sometimes be described as *spiritoso*.

To conclude, it may be observed with Dr. Johnson that "To make dictionaries is dull work." (Reference: *Oxford Dictionary of Quotations*, p. 212) And, though we may agree that "Reading" (and how much more the reading of dictionaries) "maketh a full man" (*Ibidem*, p. 16), we may still feel disposed to make the melancholy observation that (I quote from *Hastings' Dictionary of the Bible*) "Of the making of many books there is no end."

—A.I.C.R.

The Union of the Fleur-de-Lys

Office-Bearers, 1957:

President: Bishop J. D. McKie.

Hon. Secretary: J. A. Court.

Committee: Mr. Justice Sholl, J. H. B. Armstrong, F. F. Knight, R. L. Stock, H. G. Sutton, Dr. C. Fitts, W. H. Moule, W. F. King, C. Keon-Cohen, Dr. H. M. L. Murray, R. J. Hamer, M. M. Smith.

Annual General Meeting:

The Annual General Meeting was held in the College Common Room at 6.15 p.m. on Friday, 7th June, 1957. After the usual preliminaries, the above office-bearers were declared elected, although the President had to exercise his power of veto to prevent the retiring Secretary from being re-nominated. The Annual Report and Balance Sheet, which disclosed a small surplus, were taken as read.

Annual Dinner:

The Annual Dinner, which followed, was held in the College Hall, and for the third successive year there was a record attendance, there being 117 members present. The excellent dinner arrangements were greatly appreciated by all present, while many gathered afterwards in the Common Room to recall the doughty deeds of the leviathans of the past.

The toast of "The College" was proposed by the President, Bishop J. D. McKie, and responded to by the Warden and the Senior Student. The Warden indicated that it was hoped that the new residential wing would be ready for occupation at the beginning of the 1958 academic year. He also detailed the achievements of members of the College in the academic field, while the Senior Student elaborated on the results achieved in the sporting field.

The toast of the Union was proposed by Mr. J. D. Feltham, who had recently returned with a number of stories from

Oxford, and was responded to by Dr. E. A. C. Farran. The President then moved a vote of thanks to the retiring Secretary, Mr. R. J. Hamer, for his services to the Union over a number of years. This was passed with acclamation, and Mr. Hamer duly responded.

Golf Day:

The annual Inter-Collegiate Old Boys' Golf Day was held at Kew Golf Club in April, and for the first time since competition for the P. F. O'Collins Shield commenced, Trinity managed to score a victory. It is hoped that the next such golf day will be held at Royal Melbourne Golf Club in early 1958, and all members interested in playing are asked to contact either Russell Sherwin or the Secretary.

Subscriptions:

The Annual Subscription is 10/- and Life Membership £7/7/-. Members are requested to send all notices of change of address and other communications to the Hon. Secretary, Union of the Fleur-de-Lys, 430 Little Collins Street, Melbourne. College ties are available for purchase by members at the above address.

OBITUARY

HAROLD JOHN STEWART came to Trinity in 1895 as a Warden's Exhibitioner and graduated B.A., taking several Honours on the way, in 1897. He took his Master's degree in early 1900. He was a very fine athlete, representing the College and the University in cricket, football and athletics. He, with E. C. Miller, whose death is reported below, was a member of the University Cricket Team which compiled the record score of 1,094 runs against Essendon in 1898. Upon leaving the University, he returned to his old school, Wesley, where he became a famous teacher of history, coach of many championship

teams and finally Headmaster from 1933 until his retirement in 1939. He had many outside interests and was President of the Rotary Club of Melbourne in 1924. His services to education in Victoria were recognised by the award of the O.B.E. in 1954. He died on Monday, 9th December, 1956, at the age of 80.

EDWARD CLIVE MILLER entered the College in 1897, coming here from Melbourne Grammar School, where he had been one of the outstanding athletes. He played cricket and several other sports for the College and obtained his Blue for cricket. He left the University without graduating and worked for some years with an insurance company. In 1915, at the age of 39 he went to England and obtained a commission, took part in the great battles of 1916 and was mentioned in despatches. After demobilisation, he remained in England for ten years on the board of the Bank of Victoria and was for several years Australian representative on the Lawn Tennis Association. In 1929 he came back to Australia to take over the management of the family properties in the country. He died on 28th October, 1956.

WILFRID BROMBY signed the roll in 1898 and graduated B.Sc. with Honours at the end of 1900. Turning his attention to Engineering he took the degree of B.C.E. in 1906, and became Structure Engineer in the Victorian Railways, a position which he held until his retirement in 1949. His death occurred on 27th February, 1957.

CLAUDE WILLIAM MILLER was in College for four years, 1906-9, during which time he graduated in Engineering and Science. To an academic record of considerable distinction, he added University Blues for Cricket and Tennis. In after life he became a pastoralist with a property near Bullan. His death occurred on 7th July, 1957.

SHIRLEY ELLISTON FRANCIS won an Entrance Scholarship for the year 1915 after brilliant record at Melbourne Gram-

mar School. He did well during his medical course, graduated in 1920 and began practising at Belgrave in 1922. He specialised in dermatology, and bequeathed his extensive library to the College.

THOMAS ALEXANDER BRITTEN HARRIS came into residence in 1917 to read medicine and graduated M.B. and B.Ch. in 1922. He was Cox of the University Crew for three years. He spent the first twelve years after graduation practising in Queensland, moving in 1931 to Rutherglen, in Victoria. Finally, he went to London, where he became Honorary Anaesthetist at the West London Hospital. He died suddenly on 26th December, 1956.

The death of NEVILLE HAWTHORN SMITH occurred on 1st May, 1957. He entered the College in 1917, enlisted in the following year but did not go overseas before the War ended. He took his B.A. in 1920. After being secretary of the Allan Wilkie Shakespeare Company in 1921, he joined the literary staff of the Melbourne "Herald" and from that time onwards was a leading figure in the Melbourne journalistic world. He held high positions on the staff of the "Herald," "Sun," "Star" and "Argus" newspapers; lectured in Journalism at the University, and was the author of many short stories and a novel.

CLAUDE MILTON KENNEDY was the holder of the Florence Stanbridge Theological Studentship. He entered Trinity in 1925 and graduated B.A. (Hons) in 1929, when he also won the Bromby Prize in Biblical Greek. In the following year he obtained First Class Honours in Th.L. and the Stewart Prize in Theology. After his ordination in 1930 he served successively at St. Peter's, Melbourne, and St. Andrew's, Brighton. He had charge of Somerville and Benalla between 1934 and 1942, when he became Warden of St. Columb's Hall. He was an R.A.A.F. Chaplain for two years. After the War he became Rector of Euroa for seven years, and at the time of his sudden death on 7th April, 1957, he was Victorian Secretary of the Australian Board of Missions.

PERSONAL NOTES:

Congratulations are offered to SIR FRANK KINGSLEY NORRIS, who was created a K.B.E. in the Queen's Birthday Honours; to THE RIGHT REVEREND DR. THOMAS THORNTON REED and the RIGHT REVEREND RONALD EDWIN RICHARDS, who have been elected to the bishoprics of Adelaide and Bendigo respectively; to ANDREW GARRAN on his appointment as Chairman of the Victorian Public Service Board; to H. DALLAS WISEMAN, acting County Court Judge and acting Chairman of General Sessions; and to DR. W. T. AGAR, the new Reader in Physiology at the University of Melbourne.

DR. L. E. G. SLOAN has been appointed Clinical Supervisor for 1957 at Prince Henry's Hospital.

DR. IAN BACKWELL has recently returned to Geelong after spending two years in Europe and America; while DR. DAVID KENNEDY has left for England for further medical studies.

REG SHOLL is spending a period of leave in England and Europe. His brother ERIC has been appointed Manager in Western Australia of the A.B.C.

MICHAEL COOK, who recently married Helen Ibbitson in London, has been posted to Bangkok, after spending a period in Egypt. JOHN STAREY, who is also in the Diplomatic Corps, has received his first posting to Colombo.

Of the "Oxford Group," BRUCE KENT and ROD CARNEGIE both took Second Class Honours in Finals. Bruce is to work next year for a B. Phil. and Rod, after a short visit to Australia, goes to Harvard School of Business Administration on a scholarship. Rod, during his term as President of the Boat Club, "hit the headlines" when he introduced the controversial style of rowing favoured by American crews at the moment. Although his crew was not successful, owing to misfortune during the race, they put up a splendid performance, and the change could provide a "shot in the arm" for English rowing. ROBERT TODD recently returned to Melbourne to practice law. He brought news of TONY GIBBS

and MICHAEL MOORE, both at Magdalen College, and DES MOORE, who is at London University.

Latest departure for Oxford is IAN SHEEN, who has gone to Wadham College for two years law.

America has also attracted a number of former College men, and IAN JASPER and JOHN SKUJA have both been awarded Wapet Petroleum Engineering Scholarships and have departed to the University of Oklahoma for one or two years. DR. TED RINGWOOD has also left for the United States, on a University Travelling Scholarship and a post-doctoral Fellowship at Harvard. MICHAEL SCRIVEN, who took out a B.Phil. at Oxford, is now an Assistant Professor at Swarthmore College, Pennsylvania.

DALE HEBBARD has left for two years as Research Fellow in Physics at the Kellogg Radiation Laboratory, California Institute of Technology, Pasadena, U.S.A.

T. N. M. BUESST left by air early in July for a six months trip to England and U.S.A.

DR. FENTON PILLOW also returned to Melbourne, at the beginning of the year, as Senior Lecturer in Mathematics, and later married Jill Massy-Greene.

KEITH SHANN, who is the Australian Ambassador in Manila, made world headlines when he compiled the United Nations report condemning Russian atrocities and intervention in Hungary. He was specially picked by the Minister for External Affairs, Mr. Casey, to represent Australia on the United Nations Committee on Hungary, and the Committee gave him the job of editing their findings. Diplomats are saying that his report is the best in the history of the United Nations in this field.

DICK FRANKLIN has been appointed to a permanent Lectureship at the University of Western Australia.

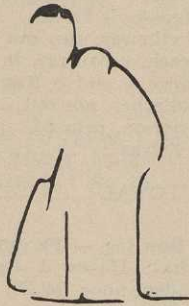
JOHN GOURLAY and CLIVE SMITH have recently left for a trip to England and the Continent.

R. A. ELLIOTT is now living in England.

DAVID HAWKINS has now joined his father in his medical practice at Mt. Gambier after extensive wanderings overseas.

Sports Notes

Cricketer



Committee:

Captain: M. L. Hankin.

Vice-Captain: T. C. Murray.

Third Member: R. A. Smallwood.

With seven stalwarts of yesteryear and some fresh material, the College eleven on paper, presented a formidable combination. The Autumn net practice preliminaries revealed an air of quiet confidence amongst those already conditioned by a season's devotion to the bat and ball. This was tempered, however, by the sober truth that the outcome of College cricket matches can be as unpredictable as the result of the T.C.A.C. Turf classic. Those who took a plunge on our own chances did so entirely on the basis of their own observations (or lack of them). However, sparkling performances and the other highlights of the season will be remembered long after the final result has passed into oblivion.

Winning the toss, Queen's batted, having decided on the less exhausting alternative. Veterans Hayes and Newsome together with freshman Farran formed the College shock attack; a rare combination of swerve, swing and brute strength. Bernie Newsome's thunderous brow reflected their lack of success, as made to order catches tumbled on to the turf in reckless succession, leaving Queen's two for 90 at lunch.

After lunch, wickets began to rattle and catches to be thrown jubilantly aloft. Queen's were tottering with seven wickets down for 118, finally collapsing for 142.

Together Trinity openers Langford and Simpson compiled one hundred runs before the latter went for 43. Carlyon came and, shortly after, departed. Smallwood restored order with Langford, who continued to play an unruffled innings, unfortunately ending one short of a century. The day ended with a swashbuckling Murray and a patient Smallwood taking the score to three for 218.

Next morning applause greeted Smallwood's century, while Murray was unfortunately run out for 84. The initiative passed to Hayes and Farran, who with 72 not out and 51 not out respectively, rushed the score past the 400 mark. As sixes held financial significance, their rapid accumulation possessed the batsmen. Three mighty hits from John Hayes' bat fulfilled the necessary requirements. Tempering mercy with restraint skipper Hankin closed the innings with 478 for seven wickets.

Apart from the defiant stand of Bas Carden with 58 (including two consecutive sixes off Rundle), the Queen's second innings was all beer and skittles, particularly skittles. Chief wrecker was Andrew Farran, who in one memorable over secured four wickets, including the hat trick.

Winning outright, Trinity earned the right to contest the final.

The final commenced with Ormond batting, both openers hitting away with uninhibited zest. Runs mounted in even time during the first 45 minutes of play. A run out from the boundary, and a clean snatch by Murray at leg slip checked the onslaught. More wickets fell, and a worried Ormond were six wickets for 131 at lunch.

Upon resumption of play Hayes appeared to settle the issue, claiming three quick wickets for 7 runs. However a crucial last wicket partnership added 40 runs to take the total to 190.

Proving their reliability, our openers were not separated until Simpson was out for 33. Carlyon went just before stumps after an aggressive 30, with two sixes.

Stumps score was two for 98, with Langford 51 not out.

The next morning calamity fell about our ears. Money, of Ormond, proved our undoing with a devastating spell of bowling. Despite the efforts of Hankin and Farran to stop the rot, we finished 35 runs behind.

An Ormond batting collapse was our only hope, but Money and Jacobs failed to co-operate. An appeal against what was cynically called the light brought play to a close with Ormond 167 for the loss of four wickets.

Both teams returned to a squelching field the next morning, sheltering under coats and umbrellas. With due ceremony play was abandoned, leaving Ormond the victors. We extend our congratulations to them on retaining the cricket cup for 1957.

Scores:—

TRINITY V. QUEEN'S:

QUEEN'S — First Innings

| | |
|-------------------------------|------------|
| Lloyd, l.b.w., b Hayes | 17 |
| Grierson, retired hurt | 0 |
| Smith, b Smallwood | 23 |
| Swain, c Gaden, b Hankin | 35 |
| Carden, b Smallwood | 12 |
| Hicks, c Murray, b Newsome | 28 |
| Moonie, l.b.w., b Newsome | 0 |
| Trethewey, c Murray, b Hankin | 0 |
| Beach, not out | 14 |
| Howe, c Smallwood, b Newsome | 12 |
| Gallacher, b Hankin | 3 |
| Extras | 2 |
| TOTAL | 146 |

Bowling — Farran, none for 18; Hayes, 1 for 14; Newsome, 3 for 42; Smallwood, 2 for 29; Hankin, 3 for 41.

TRINITY — First Innings

| | |
|---|------------|
| Langford, l.b.w., b Hicks | 99 |
| Simpson, st. Beach, b Howe | 43 |
| Carlyon, b Hicks | 0 |
| Smallwood, st. Beach, b Howe | 103 |
| Murray, run out | 84 |
| Hankin, l.b.w., b Hicks | 17 |
| Farran, not out | 51 |
| Rundle, c and b Howe | 1 |
| Hayes, not out | 72 |
| Extras | 8 |
| TOTAL — 7 wickets (declared) for | 478 |

Bowling — Carden, none for 141; Hicks, 3 for 124; Howe, 3 for 163; Trethewey, none for 49.

QUEEN'S — Second Innings

| | |
|-------------------------------|-----------|
| Lloyd, c Carlyon, b Hayes | 4 |
| Smith, b Farran | 3 |
| Carden, c Smallwood, b Rundle | 58 |
| Hicks, c Carlyon, b Farran | 0 |
| Swain, c Hayes, b Farran | 0 |
| Moonie, b Farran | 0 |
| Trethewey, run out | 8 |
| Beach, c Murray, b Newsome | 0 |
| Howe, c and b Rundle | 6 |
| Gallacher, not out | 1 |
| Grierson, injured | 0 |
| Extras | 0 |
| TOTAL | 80 |

Bowling — Farran, 4 for 25 (including hat trick); Hayes, 1 for 3; Newsome, 1 for 9; Gaden, none for 20; Rundle, 2 for 23.

TRINITY V. ORMOND:

ORMOND — First Innings

| | |
|---------------------------------|------------|
| Jacobs, run out | 19 |
| Money, c Murray, b Hayes | 32 |
| Fry, c Smallwood, b Hankin | 24 |
| Parton, c Hayes, b Hankin | 42 |
| Vines, b Newsome | 2 |
| Sutherland, c Murray, b Newsome | 4 |
| Lawson, st. Carlyon, b Hayes | 18 |
| Richardson, b Hayes | 3 |
| James, c Murray, b Hayes | 6 |
| Riland, c Smallwood, b Hankin | 25 |
| Marquardt, not out | 10 |
| Extras | 5 |
| TOTAL | 190 |

Bowling — Farran, none for 36; Hayes, 4 for 49; Newsome, 2 for 50; Hankin, 3 for 50.

TRINITY — First Innings

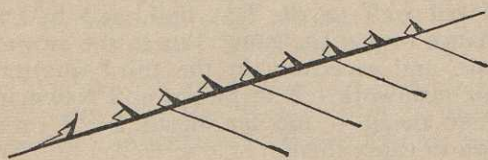
| | |
|------------------------------|------------|
| Simpson, c Jacobs, b Money | 12 |
| Langford, l.b.w., b Vines | 56 |
| Carlyon, st. Jacobs, b Vines | 30 |
| Smallwood, c Jacobs, b Money | 5 |
| Murray, run out | 5 |
| Hankin, c Jacobs, b Money | 16 |
| Farran, not out | 15 |
| Rundle, b Money | 3 |
| Hayes, c Vines, b Money | 0 |
| Gaden, c Jacobs, b Money | 2 |
| Newsome, b Money | 0 |
| Extras | 11 |
| TOTAL | 155 |

Bowling — Marquardt, none for 28; Money, 7 for 60; Lawson, none for 22; Vines, 2 for 34.

ORMOND — Second Innings

| | |
|------------------------------------|-----|
| Jacobs, b Farran | 28 |
| Money, st. Carlyon, b Hayes | 73 |
| Parton, not out | 36 |
| Vines, c Carlyon, b Newsome | 9 |
| Sutherland, l.b.w., b Rundle | 17 |
| Fry, not out | 3 |
| Extras | 0 |
| TOTAL — 4 wickets for | 167 |

Bowling — Farran, 1 for 54; Hayes, 1 for 27; Newsome, 1 for 21; Smallwood, none for 24; Hankin, none for 34; Rundle, 1 for 16.



Rowing

"Tight, well built gentlemen"

Office-Bearers, 1957:

Captain: R. L. Simpson.

Vice-Captain: M. J. Fisher.

Third Member: J. M. Jelbart.

Trinity built on last year's successes to have an even better season this year. In addition to retaining the Mervyn Bourne Higgins Shield, the crew wrested the John Lang Cup from the Extra-Collegiates.

Again the College was fortunate enough to obtain the services of Mr. R. J. Jelbart as coach. Mr. Jelbart, who has a proud record in College coaching, gave his time and energy selflessly to the crew. Under his direction training for the short season was started in the first week of first term. Many different combinations were tried during the initial period at low rating, and it was not until three weeks before the race that the final combination was selected. The crew settled down to solid training a week or so before Easter, and from then on Ormond, hitherto firm favourites, gradually lost ground.

Trinity, rowing well during the last week of training, approached the heat slightly favoured against Ormond. Rowing to the start, however, the crew was a little apprehensive as a positional change the day before had yet to be tested. Both crews got away to a fair start into stiff headwind, and Trinity was showing a slight advantage at the Punt Road Bridge. Going around the little bend they increased their lead by a length, and from then on, although rowing at a lower rating, they went away with every stroke to win by five lengths. One very relieved College punter wiped his brow and proceeded to collect. Trinity by no means confined their triumph to the river; indeed, one eminent College gentleman very convincingly proved his superiority over the bus driver on mistaking him for a resident of Ormond. In the other heat Newman defeated Queen's by a length and a half.

In the final, rowing into a fairly strong breeze, Trinity got away to a poor start. At the Punt Road Bridge the crews were on level terms, but from then on, again rowing at a lower rating, Trinity drew rapidly away and went on to win by eight lengths. The crew disembarked to the tune of well-oiled cheers, and immediately devoted their attention to the coxswain.

Following a well earned and much needed day's rest, Trinity faced the Extra-Collegiates. Both crews got an excellent start and raced level to the big bend. With a series of bursts the College crew gradually drew away over the last half-mile to win by three-quarters of a length.

After three days' concentrated training the seconds managed to clear the bridge against Ormond and lost by only a length to Queen's on the following day.

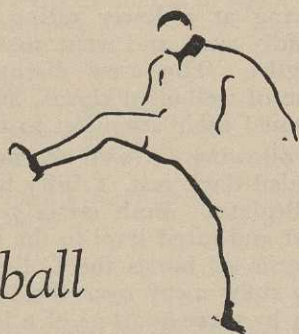
First Eight:

| | |
|--------|----------------|
| Bow | D. B. Brown |
| 2 | J. C. Grimwade |
| 3 | M. J. Fisher |
| 4 | R. H. Lloyd |
| 5 | M. R. Jones |
| 6 | P. A. V. Roff |
| 7 | J. W. Michie |
| Stroke | J. M. Jelbart |
| Cox | P. H. Manger |

Second Eight:

| | |
|--------|---------------------|
| Bow | P. J. S. Hasker |
| 2 | F. G. Davey |
| 3 | A. B. Carnegie |
| 4 | B. A. Cutter |
| 5 | W. J. Long |
| 6 | A. K. Cornell |
| 7 | { I. D. Boyd |
| | { I. F. C. McKenzie |
| Stroke | I. C. Luhrs |
| Cox | { D. K. Gibson |
| | { D. S. Rosengarten |

The College must congratulate Bob Simpson on his selection in the Victorian King's Cup Crew, which subsequently won in Brisbane. Congratulations must also be given to J. M. Jelbart, M. R. Jones, P. A. V. Roff, and coxswain P. H. Manger, who gained selection in the University Eight, which won the Inter-Varsity Race in Hobart in June.



Football

"I felled him to the ground like an ox"

Committee:

Captain: J. Hayes.
Vice-Captain: R. Creswell.
 B. Newsome.

For the first time in some years Trinity came last in the football. Newman and Queen's beat us in hard games, but Ormond won easily. Ormond won the premiership, and we congratulate them on their success.

Our failure to win a match can be attributed largely to lack of practice, both as a team and individually. The weekly practices were not well attended, and the practice matches, on the whole, were not a success. Too many people thought that Inter-Collegiate matches can be won without the team practising together. Not once in the pre-season matches could we field our strongest side, and lack of cohesion in the team, as well equipped with individual stars as any of the other teams, was quite apparent in the Inter-Collegiate games.

In the first match, against Newman, we played well in the first half, and had a chance to win the game. But in the second half, and especially in the third quarter, our teamwork fell to pieces, and Newman went ahead — too far ahead for a tired side to catch them.

In the second match, against Queen's, our play lacked team work from the start. Man to man we were probably a better side than Queen's, but they co-operated well on both back and forward lines, while we kicked anywhere but to a man. We had a chance to win the game in the last quarter, but we couldn't break through a sturdy, but not strong defence.

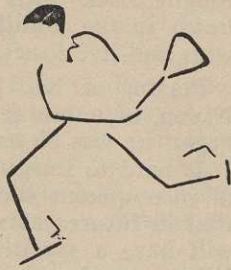
In the last match, against Ormond, we were determined to do well. But Ormond were far too strong for us. But for bad kicking at goal, they would have won even more easily. In this game we had many weak spots, and failed badly on the forward line.

Best players were Hayes, Wion, Creswell, Morris, Cox and Newsome; and Lloyd, Jones, D. Brown, and Davey did more than their share.

In the first match against Newman, the seconds, with a six-goal last quarter burst, had a convincing victory. In the other two matches against Queen's and Ormond, however, although having more scoring shots than the other side in both matches, we were soundly beaten. The seconds, too, learned that matches cannot be won by individuals.

Consistently good players for the seconds were Ross-Perrier, Park, Hollingworth and Cutter.

Tennis



"Blows can bear no dispute."

Office-Bearers, 1957:

Captain: J. P. Royle.

Vice-Captain: J. K. Nixon.

Third Member: I. F. Langford.

The popular prediction in tennis circles this year was that Trinity with its three veteran campaigners — Harry, Claude and Fog — was a good bet for its third successive pennant. The prices fell even lower when, after months of intensive practice, dieting, weight-lifting and hard tournament play, the composition of the Trinity squad was announced to the eager public.

Reinforced by such notables as Long Joe Breadmore, a prominent footballer, Big Jack Perrier, who was in the second XVIII, and Rushing Richard Read, who has red hair, the Trinity team looked invincible. Appearances proved correct in the first match against Ormond, and it was at once obvious that the booming smashes of Harry, the sore shoulder of Fog, and the white hat of Dick Read would prove too much for the opposition.

Although we were on even terms with Ormond at lunch, Trinity's superior physical condition told in the afternoon, and we entered the final against Queen's with a 7-5 win.

The match against Queen's followed a similar pattern. With rubbers even at lunch, Trinity, urged on by a fiery half-time address from the overseer, swept through the doubles matches to register a convincing win — 6 rubbers to 6, 16 sets to 14.

Congratulations must go to Jack Royle on captaining Trinity to its third successive premiership; and to John Nixon for winning all his singles and doubles

matches this year and in maintaining his unbeaten record in singles matches. Similar comments could be made about this whole dynamic combination, but perhaps its true quality may be judged from the remarks following one particularly blistering drive during doubles practice, when Fog involuntarily gasped:

"What a wonderful forehand you've got, Claude!"

To which Claude immediately replied:

"What a great player you are, Fog! One of the greats of College tennis."

Swimming

"Go to the river and quench thyself"

The first inter-collegiate swimming championships were held at the Beaufort Pool on 22nd May. The competition was run on an unofficial basis this year, but it is hoped that in the future it will become an official inter-college sport.

The Trinity and Janet Clarke Hall teams were particularly strong, and, as expected, outclassed all opposition, over any distance, and at any stroke. Of the eight men's events, Trinity won six; and in the six women's events Janet Clarke Hall were undefeated.

I. McKenzie and P. Mitchell both won two individual events for Trinity, McKenzie winning the butterfly and backstroke, and Mitchell the two freestyle events. J. Barnard was the outstanding swimmer for Janet Clarke Hall, winning the backstroke and the 100 metres freestyle.

The events took a more serious turn when a combined Trinity-J.C.H. team were easily defeated in the mixed relay. No fault could be found in the efforts of the Trinity representatives, a certain heavyweight tutor, and the smooth stroking J. Paul. Both declared that they were let down by their J.C.H. partners.

Refreshments were served afterwards in the Pavilion, but it is felt that any further

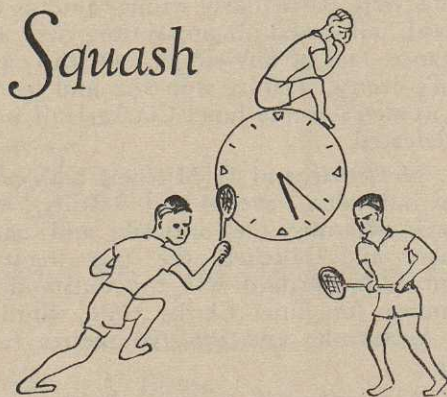
mention of this part of the evening may only serve to attract undesirable types to this healthy sport. Results:—

Men's Events:

- 50 Metres Freestyle — P. Mitchell (T.), 1. Time 29.0 sec.
 100 Metres Freestyle — P. Mitchell (T.), 1. Time, 68.0 sec.
 50 Metres Backstroke — I. McKenzie (T.), 1. Time, 35.8 sec.
 50 Metres Butterfly — I. McKenzie (T.), 1. Time, 31.3 sec.
 50 Metres Breaststroke — I. Nicholls (T.), 2.
 4 x 25 Metres Medley Relay — Trinity, 1. Time, 63.6 sec.
 8 x 25 Metres Relay — Trinity, 1. Time, 1 m. 59.2 sec.
 Diving — R. Smallwood (T.), 3.

Women's Events:

- 50 Metres Freestyle — M. Baldwin (J.C.H.) 1; J. Abson (J.C.H.), 2. Time, 39.7 sec.
 100 Metres Freestyle — J. Barnard (J.C.H.), 1; C. Officer-Brown (J.C.H.), 2. Time, 1 m. 16 sec.
 50 Metres Breaststroke — L. Mitchell (J.C.H.), 1; A. Harrison (J.C.H.), 2. Time, 50.5 sec.
 50 Metres Backstroke — J. Barnard (J.C.H.), 1; J. Abson (J.C.H.), 2. Time, 43.6 sec.
 4 x 25 Metres Relay — J.C.H., 1.
 Diving — C. Officer-Brown (J.C.H.), 1.



SQUASH

"Ah! Ah! He's all over blood."

This year set a precedent for College squash. No living man in College was able to remember a Trinity team in C grade. Early in the year it seemed certain that we would be playing a big part in the fight for the wooden spoon. But the team

fought back with annoying tenacity to finish in the middle of the field with six wins and five losses.

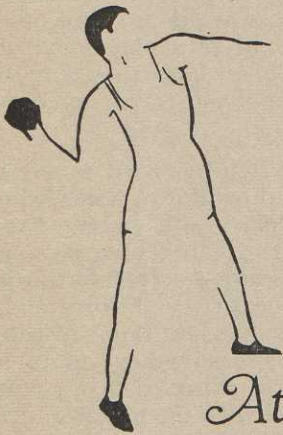
Playing at No. 1 was "Niggling" Jack Nixon, of tennis fame. Before the season began he was elected captain of the team. It is hard to imagine any more unpopular or incompetent choice. It is to be hoped that in future years the players themselves will have a say in the choice of captain. When questioned on the possibility of the selection being taken out of the hands of the secretary of squash, Mr. J. K. Nixon, the secretary, considered it a most unlikely and retrograde step. Despite the hostility with which he was regarded, young Nixon did a good job to lose only two matches for the season, and this startling performance gained him a few friends.

"Hopeless" Dick Hallows, despite his lack of ability, managed to survive the season without actually going through a match pointless, and at times showed that with a bit of experience such as he will gain as he ages, he could become a reasonable player. "Bustling" Peter Brown was out to gain some early surgical experience, but had no great degree of success, as all his opponents appeared to be adept at dodging flying squash racquets. However, many of them became unsettled by his forceful play and offered little opposition in the actual game. "Mournful" Tim Murray acquired his name early in the season when he had great difficulty in winning matches. However, his loose-limbed, carefree style came into its own late in the season when others with a tenser outlook towards the game had suffered mental breakdowns. Ageing Clive Morris was a great asset to the team on the occasions when he played as he owned a car. However, he spent the greater part of the year leading the E grade side; and did it with such brilliance and aplomb that he has been picked out for greater things in years to come.

The E grade side did not have quite enough first class players to be labelled a great side, but they were marvellously consistent. Not once, in fact, did they manage to gain the match points. On one occasion when playing Clive Morris, Roger Watson, Ian Langford and Norm Carlyon they

were very narrowly beaten; but the worried selectors, fearing they would blot their copybook, replaced them with Robin Smallwood, Les Hill, Bill Godfrey and Peter Gebhardt, a team which managed to lose 4-0 with no trouble at all. In this manner the number of players used throughout the season reached 22, and the E grade squash photo is to be interchangeable with the College photo.

In conclusion, Jack Nixon must be congratulated for his narrow 3-0 win in the championship against Dick Hallows, and Dr. Norm Beischer is welcomed to the College in the hope that he will infuse more vigour into next year's team.



Athletics

*"Thus far have I dogged them
without being discovered"*

Office-Bearers, 1957:

Captain: R. P. C. Pockley.

Vice-Captain: T. M. Thorn.

Third Man: M. M. S. Park.

It was not only the new cinders track which caused the rise in athletic fervour this year, but also the stimulating competition provided by "discoveries" among the new (and even the older) inmates of College — to use the phrase of a certain Inspector of Police. Every member of the team actually trained hard, and did not rely merely on such strenuous exercise as provided by participation in the shums.

But certain potential champions (?) suffered while training on the rock-like track.

At least, this was the excuse offered by the Captain at the dinner when explaining to College "gennulmun" why he had followed behind all day. As in previous years, Pock had found that he could only get into the team if he ran in all three sprints. But injury (or was it really senility?) forced him to scratch in the quarter mile in favour of young colt Daryl Daley, who acquitted himself very well by scoring valuable points here and in the half-mile.

On both occasions he was led home by Tim Thorn, who has changed his status from stalwart to star, having blossomed forth in his old age to a remarkable extent. His second in the half mile was a tactical classic, and he was most unfortunate to be just beaten in the quarter in his personal best time.

Although this was the first appearance of John "Pentridge" Dahlsen for Trinity, he showed that, as in other things, he can get where he wishes very fast. He was only nosed out of first place in the hundred, but he could not stay for the relay as he had an important legal appointment. Secret midnight training by milers Mick Adamson and Russ Meares paid dividends in their well earned places.

There was little doubt that Alby Park would be the strong man of the day, and in proving so he scored our only win — a fine effort when he was sick. Rob Lloyd found time off from his many other sporting engagements to compete in the shot putt and long jump (where he replaced John Monotti, who was another victim of cinderitis). And that man of wide experience, Clive Morris, did not show his age in the long jump.

The battens were no barrier to Peter Hollingworth and Adrian Buesst, who somehow managed to hurdle in unison and provide the most exciting finish in the afternoon. Ian MacKenzie found that swimming was good for high jumping, and was placed well; but in leaping for the clouds something always obstructed Peter Hasker's flight.

A popular new event, the 4 x 110 yards relay, was introduced at the Captain's suggestion. Our selected team had to be broken at the last minute, but the scratch

combination of Fred Davey, Alby Carnegie, Tim Thorn and Peter Pockley performed creditably.

In the final result, we were closely beaten by Newman for second place; congratulations being due to Ormond for their third successive win. But despite this, there could have been few athletics teams, past or present, which possessed such determination and genuine team spirit as Trinity showed this year. Congratulations are due to the Committee for their efforts in this direction; to the College for their support on the day, and to Jupiter Pluvius for providing the best weather in living memory.

Rugby

"I think we may get our bones broken to-night."

This year Trinity fielded four Rugby players and eleven other men. Our industrious organiser, John Long, decided to confine his support to the sidelines, as it was thought that his inclusion in the team would provide Trinity with a walkover. When we finally saw Ormond team, however their obvious advantage on a weight for age basis made us think again. But the home team was trained to fever pitch and was working as one man, so it was decided not to tamper with our powerful combination. Unfortunately our star player-coach, Geoff. Vaughan, had other commitments with the Australian Touring Team and was unavailable to lend his weighty support to the Anglican cause.

So, finally, before a crowd which would have done justice to any grand final, the

teams moved into position on that historic ground, Fawkner Park, which had been specially dried and hardened for the occasion.

Ormond kicked upwind, where the game remained for the next fifteen minutes, and despite Trinity's hard hitting forward line, Ormond broke through for a quick try which they successfully converted. The Presbyterians then increased their score to eight with a penalty against Trinity, which appeared to result from more than five Trinity men being off side at the one time.

And here the score remained until after the half-time break.

But now, Trinity, battling against a force seven wind (smacks remain in harbour and those at seat lie to) took the initiative and brought into play some of that unorthodoxy for which they are so well known. Ormond moved on to fourteen points.

Trinity was now fighting hard to avert a narrow defeat, and exhibiting some scintillating back line play, with veteran five-eight Ross Perrier and half Gaden passing backwards and forwards—mainly forwards—brought the game to the Trinity end, when it was only the fulltime whistle which prevented us from going on to a glorious victory. It is expected that a post mortem will be held with the aid of a film of the whole match kindly supplied by our movie man Peter Pockley.

The following acknowledgements must be made:—

Whistle, knowledge of rules, etc. . . . by Hone.

Photos by Pockley.

Opposition by Ormond.

Tackles by Cutter.

Transport by Wynn.

Fighting Spirit by Beenleigh.

