



COLLEGE, 1966

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Griffiths, T. F. Brown, R. K. Watson, G. R. Wiese, P. S.
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 Wilson, J. M. P. Robinson, C. J. A. Game, N. A. Stewart,
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 L. Pike, E. P. Hobson, R. M. Molesworth, M. W. P. Baxter,

bet, R. H. Elliott, J. R. Fullerton, I. K. M. Galbraith, D. E.
 Holmes, R. J. Kemelfield, G. D. Liddell, D. N. Lowy, R. C.
 kin, G. G. Mitchell, R. M. C. Nankivell, B. G. Owen, S. L.



JCH ATHLETICS TEAM

Standing: Karin Frede, Mary Day, Gillian Keon-Cohen.
Seated: Barbara Dunbar, Helen Apted.



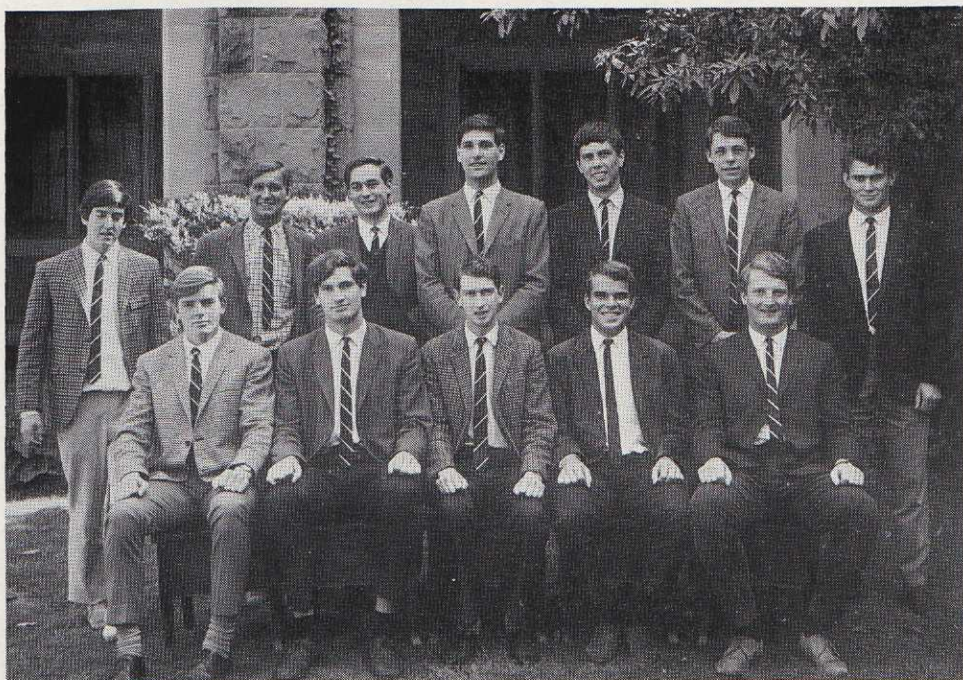
JCH TENNIS TEAM

Standing: Robyn Bromwich, Anne Barwick, Robyn Mason, Mary Day.
Kneeling: Judith Synott, Frances Frew.



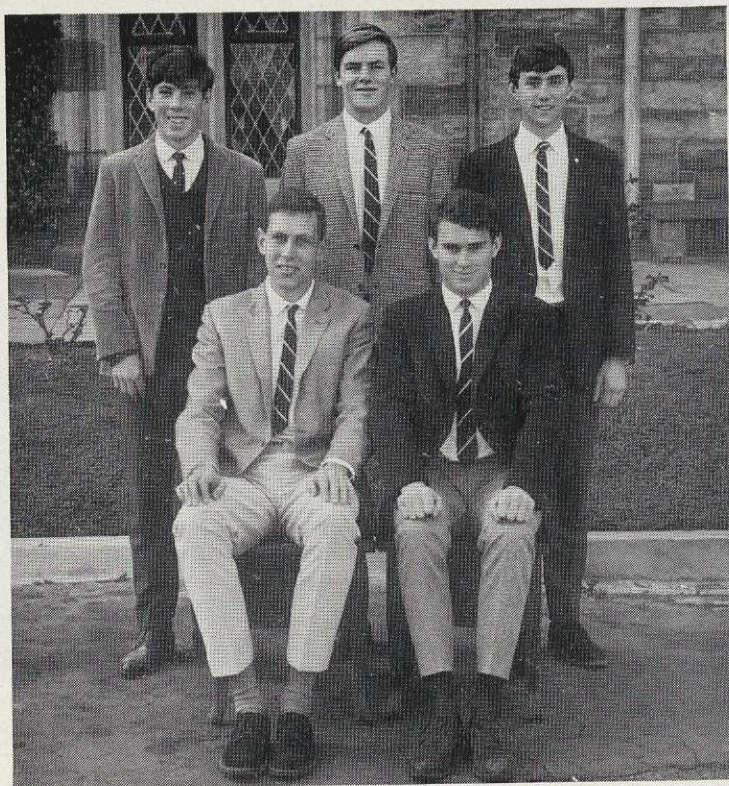
HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: P. B. Seddon, S. D. Trinca, A. D. Minson, C. A. Buckley, M. R. Gaylard, M. R. Williams.
Front Row: H. K. Colebatch, P. L. Field, R. J. MacGregor, P. W. Haskett (Captain), B. D. Grutzner, T. E. Blamey, G. V. Brown.



CRICKET TEAM

Back Row: P. Cohen, J. A. Darling, P. J. Hughes (Scorer), A. T. Mitchell, R. E. Gaylard, D. D. Field, G. W. Ainsworth.
Front Row: I. R. Hopkins, C. G. W. Mitchell, R. D. Weymouth (Captain), B. D. Grutzner, R. A. Guy.
Absent: R. C. Macaw.



TENNIS TEAM

Back Row: M. Pruden, I. R. Hopkins, G. A. Ross.
Front Row: A. K. Heard (Captain), G. W. Ainsworth.
Absent: T. F. Brown, C. D. McKellar.



GOLF TEAM

Back Row: D. C. Withington, W. R. Stokes, K. J. F. Allen.
Front Row: A. K. Heard, J. H. H. Brookes (Captain), A. F. Cox.
Absent: I. K. M. Galbraith.



"Many of these students came up here on the pretence of doing something to help this Territory — doing some sort of work to further some sort of cause . . . many of these people's politics were as red as Santa Claus' nose. This is a fact."

J. PASQUARELLI, M.H.A.

Over the 1965-66 summer vacation, 36 men and women from Trinity and J.C.H. went to Papua and/or New Guinea, some as card-carrying Christians, others as Old Guard tourists, but all, ostensibly, to Do Good and see the place. The good was largely done at Anglican Mission stations throughout the Territory, and the place was seen and photographed to death. The three articles which follow give some impressions, and attempt some provisional conclusions.

SPLIT-LEVEL GOVERNMENT: SOPHISTICATES AND STONE-AGERS IN NEW GUINEA

In the past few years there has arisen in Australia a Great Debate on Australian policy in New Guinea. The traditional devices of the Australian intelligentsia — the learned council, the semi-learned magazine and the well-intentioned society — have sprung up as vehicles for this debate. Several Australian newspapers have appointed correspondents in New Guinea. The discussion has centred on policy alternatives in various fields: social development ("uniform development" versus "elitism"), economic growth, education, race relations, and, above all, the political future of the Territory.

I was not surprised to find that this debate is carried on in Port Moresby with no less concern and rather more expertise. In a town where most people work for the Administration, policy formulation is an intensely important local issue. Besides the professional con-

cern of the Australian members of the Administration, there is the House of Assembly. This has little real power, and is staking out for itself the role of a forum for the discussion of these questions. Moreover, there is a large group of educated Papuans and New Guineans — public servants, students, politicians — who, finding that they can express their views without fear of recrimination, are becoming increasingly vocal on these matters.

But the policies formulated in Port Moresby must be carried out in the rest of the Territory. In practice, this means the villages, for this is where most Papuans and New Guineans live. The average village is a small settlement of a couple of hundred people, spread over an area perhaps half to three-quarters of a mile in diameter. The people are subsistence farmers, growing one main crop — sweet potato in the Highlands, sago in the lower areas — and little else. They farm one plot until it is exhausted, and then simply clear another patch of jungle and move on to that. There will be a Patrol Post nearby, and the Patrol Officer will pass through the village every few months. Less frequently, there may be an agricultural officer visiting them to advise on their crops, or a medical team on patrol from the mission station. This is probably their only direct contact with Western culture, although some of the villagers are likely to have worked for a couple of years as indentured labourers on a plantation.

To come from Port Moresby to a village like this is a great shock, for one realises the irrelevance of the debate over broad policy for the great mass of the people. Education, race relations, economic development and independence are all beyond both the comprehension and the interest of the villager. They will make no impact on him.

This being the case, is the argument over policies rather pointless? If they are unrelated to the common level of life, should these policies occupy the focus of attention? Should we not grapple with the basic problem first, and then turn to more complex ones? Not necessarily. There are, in fact, two societies in New Guinea. One is urban, Western in style of life and aspiration, and centred on the large towns. The other is rural, traditional in culture and centred on the village. Accordingly, government policy is aimed at two levels — one policy for the Western sector, another for the traditional sector.

The Western sector has been getting most of the attention directed to New Guinea because its problems are only just becoming evident. It is centred on a few towns — Moresby, Lae, Rabaul, Madang — and some of the more sophisticated rural areas like the Gazelle Peninsula of New Britain. Its problems arise from the need to reconcile the traditionally dominant position of the European with the rise of an educated native class. In the social sphere, this means the problem of race relations and the implications of social segregation, differences in pay scales, housing standards, and all the other irritants that remind the educated native that he is still a long way below the European.

Economically, the problem is how to admit the native into an economy which has always been dominated at the top level by two monopolistic Australian firms and a number of white planters, and at the lower level by Chinese traders. This is perhaps the most difficult problem, although little attention is given to it. The Papuan or New Guinean has no natural flair for trade, as the Chinese appear to have, and by and large he prefers to enter the Administration and to leave commerce to the outsiders. The experience of other emerging countries suggests that this concentration of private commerce in foreign hands can be a contentious political issue in the post-independence years, and there is no reason to expect that this will not be the case in New Guinea.

A further problem is the need to transform the public service from a predominantly Australian body into one where Papuans and New Guineans occupy most of the responsible positions. This is relatively easy in principle, but the neglect of secondary education in the 1950's has led to a great shortage of qualified natives. There are not enough of them to take over even the lower level jobs, while most of those with adequate qualifications are too young to be able to take over the top-level positions.

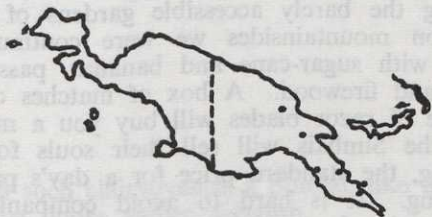
Politically, the problem is even more difficult, because the political structure has to encompass both the Western and the traditional sectors of society. The House of Assembly reflects the division. The average member is a rather bewildered, usually illiterate, local leader, who comes to Moresby for the sittings of the House, where he asks for more roads and schools in his electorate and otherwise remains silent. Contrasted with him is the

relatively sophisticated member who has had some education and is competently interested in these urban problems. He is likely to be an Under-Secretary, a kind of parliamentary understudy to the Director of an Administration department. (There are, of course, many variations between these two extremes.) The sophisticated member becomes absorbed into the Western society. For instance, the Under-Secretaries have to live in Port Moresby, and have a house provided for them. In so doing, they lose their contact with the traditional society of their constituency, and become more completely Western-aligned.

The problems of the traditional society are more familiar, and much simpler. The villagers have to be found (this is sometimes a problem) and brought under the influence of the Administration. The main instrument of this policy has always been, and still is, the patrol officer. For anything from 2,000 to 10,000 villagers, the "kiap" (the Pidgin term for patrol officer) IS the Government. He is judge, policeman, doctor, social worker, agricultural adviser, postmaster, storeman, radio operator and general Great White Factotum. Now, he frequently has an agricultural officer to assist him, but apart from this, and his detachment of police, he is the sole representative of the Government. Fortunately, there is usually a mission station in the area, probably running a Government-subsidised school and hospital, which also acts as a pacifying and Westernizing force, even though it does not participate directly in the administration of the area. The kiap's work consists of patrolling through his area, preventing tribal fighting and payback murders, adjudicating disputes, encouraging the use of improved agricultural methods, and persuading the villagers to send their children to the local mission school and to take their sick to its hospital. But he finds it difficult to do more than keep the peace, for the rest of his functions are pretty irrelevant in most villages. A subsistence farmer with plenty of land available to him doesn't need more efficient methods of cultivation. Unless he is close to a town or a road, there is no means of disposing of his crop even if he did grow enough for sale. He may be able to sell a little to a mission or the government station, but this is a sideline to bring in a little money for luxuries, not a necessary part of life. Again, what is education to his children? Unless they move away from the village into the urban sector, they will be no better off for being

educated. And politically, his contact with the central government is minimal: it will make little difference to him whether it is run by an Australian colonial regime or an independent Papuan and New Guinean elite.

To note this distinction between the modern and the traditional sector of society is not to say that the debate over policies is irrelevant, but simply to point out that it concerns only a small, though increasing, minority of society. The basic problems of the mass of the people remain, and will only be solved as improved communications and an increasing desire for Western goods induce the villager to grow crops for sale as well as for his own use. In this way, he will gradually be drawn into the modern sector of society.



Pro Ecclesia, pro Papua . . .

In the meantime, the problems of the modern sector are crucial, because the reality of both international and Papuan and New Guinean politics makes it imperative that control of New Guinea be handed over to the people themselves long before we would consider them ready for it. The Hasluck policy of "uniform development" was based on the assumption that it would be possible to withhold independence until the great mass of the population was ready to participate in political life. But neither the world outside nor the educated elite that has arisen within Papua and New Guinea will countenance this. Consequently, this emerging elite will be controlling New Guinea for a long time — possibly up to a century — before the mass of the people perceive its relevance to them. It is vital that this elite should be fully drawn into the governing of their country before power is handed over to them, for there is still widespread misunderstanding of the role of the white man in the running of the country. There is a general belief that the white man has reached his superior position by some magical means, and

not by the avenue of hard work to which he constantly exhorts the Papuan and New Guinean. To the native digging his garden or lumbering cargo on the Moresby docks, the white man sitting in his office is not working. He is possessed of some magic formula that has enabled him to be prosperous without toil. Somehow the Papuan and New Guinean can find the key to this formula. A crude manifestation of this feeling is the proliferation of "cargo cults". In these cults, groups of natives become persuaded that if they follow some particular ritual, all the goods of the white man will suddenly and magically appear before them. A less obvious manifestation is the widespread desire for education among those groups on the fringe of the modern sector, such as the small-scale coffee-growers of the Wahgi Valley. Frequently, education is seen not as the acquiring of the knowledge required for more complex and better-paid jobs, but as the key to the white man's magic, a short cut to success. Again, it was widely believed at the time of the first elections to the House of Assembly that the white man was summoning all the native leaders to Port Moresby to divulge unto them his magic. Strains of this thought still run through Territory politics, largely because members of the House may ask for increased services in their area without having to vote the money to pay for them. By making the House of Assembly a more integral part of the administrative process (for instance, giving it control of all revenue raised in the Territory, as has been suggested), its members would be drawn into the Administration's development programme. They would then be less likely to govern in an irresponsible and uncomprehending way after independence.

So we can see two societies in New Guinea: those striving after the Western way of life, and those whose lives are still largely unaffected by it. At the moment, the two are held together by Western control. To advance in the Western sector, the aspiring Papuan and New Guinean — the doctor, the teacher, the agricultural officer — must play his part in the transformation of the traditional sector. But what will tie the elite to the traditional sector once control has been handed over to it? Will people whose main concern for the past decade has been asserting their right to live in an urban environment in the same way as the whites, feel inclined to go out into the villages, inciting the traditional sector to adopt modern methods and values? Or will they tend to

live in an urban vacuum, largely isolated from traditional society, competing for places in the political and administrative elite, fighting over the division of foreign economic aid, but paying less attention to the traditional sector than had been done in colonial days? The experience of other newly-independent countries gives one little reason for optimism.

—HAL. COLEBATCH.

SIMBAI

Simbai lies inland eighty miles from Mandang, a fifty-minute Cessna flight away provided you start early and travel light. By 11 o'clock the clouds have settled at the head of the valley and the pilot is no longer game to pick the gaps that day. Not that coming in's so difficult — it's lifting off that soggy grass strip and across the savage ridge at the end that really tests the nerves. You can tell how long a pilot's been flying the Territory by the number of pounds he risks; his faith wears so ragged over the months that two men with packs is often all he'll take, and their boots may have to await the next flight.

But everything's soggy at Simbai, not just the strip. The rain falls every day, from mid-afternoon till the early hours of the morning. Sometimes it falls without enthusiasm, as if fulfilling an irksome obligation, but often the lightning crackles blindingly above the kunai-grass roofs and the thunder ricochets from the valley sides and smothers itself among the ridges. Next morning there's a light deceptive sun, the edges of whose rays are sharp at 6,000 feet and five degrees south.

Ostensibly, we'd come to build a hospital for the Anglican Mission — fifty feet by twenty of concrete floor, a frame of pit-sawn timber, woven "pitpit" walls and a handsome iron roof. The existing arrangements were rather less than inadequate: when your eyes had adjusted to the gloom, you saw through the smoke a variety of small bodies strewn about the clay floor among the glowing fires. They disentangled themselves, grinning. It was hard to determine which were the patients and which were relatives and other visitors, the brown skins merging into the smoke-blackened walls. The fires weren't just for cooking — they took the place of woollen underwear.

This was where Rosemary Churcher worked when she wasn't patrolling the outstations on foot. Here is a portion of one of her letters, written this February:

"Flew out a poor woman who'd been chopped up. Simon from Kaironk brought her down at 3 a.m. two mornings ago. Large gash. Fracture of skull (?) Hole (big) in thigh. Badly gashed arm — bone visible — broken. Two spear wounds in her back — bit of spear still inside. No plane in yesterday, so she went in this morning. I hope she makes it or her attacker will be up for murder. He resides in our local 'jail'. Ivan is away in the Korbon at present chasing a murderer." Ivan is the local "kiap", the government.

The Korbon is the better part of a day's walk away in the next watershed. Until very recently it was a restricted area. We found it hard to believe that these friendly little people could cut each other up with such thoroughness. It takes the tallest of them all his time to reach five feet. As we scrambled among the barely accessible gardens of the Korbon mountainsides we were continually plied with sugar-cane and bananas, passion-fruit and firewood. A box of matches or a couple of razor blades will buy you a meal, and the Simbais will sell their souls for a shilling, the standard price for a day's pack-carrying. It is hard to avoid companions. They gather from the bush on either side, having nothing better to do, it seems, than to jog along with you, volunteering gratuitous advice and random commentary. When you stop, they settle down with their pigs and their grubby string bags and watch you cook, or wash, or sleep. You get that comedy-turn feeling.

Back at Simbai they watched us work. The urbanized sidewalk superintendent has nothing on a Simbai. When it comes to shouldering heavy sticks of three-by-two for hours through some of the roughest country the world can offer for a spoonful of coloured beads, the Simbais can't be faulted, but you haven't lived until you've tried to teach one to push a wheelbarrow, or load river-gravel for more than fifteen seconds without supervision. Nevertheless, it can be done. John Cottier, the man responsible for the Simbai Mission, can do it, sometimes. Their trouble is, they know he knows what they're up to. The work-boys know that he knows that two minutes before he hears the plane coming in they'll all be 500 yards away down at the strip. They also realize that he probably has a fair idea where they've left the hammer they're pretending they can't find. When confronted



with such clairvoyance, a Simbai, like the rest of us, looks rather sheepish.

Judy Cottier's becoming pretty canny, too. Judy, with the assistance of several Papuan teachers, governs the school. This year there are about 195 children to be taught, depending upon how many have run away at any given moment. Sixty of them are boarders, and each of them must grow enough "kaukau" to keep himself alive. "Kaukau" is sweet potato, or *ipomea batatus* for those versed in the classics. A schoolboy should now be distinguishable in the bush by his uniform, a pair of bright blue boxer shorts, sewn by the girls in our party. The uniform must make running away more difficult.

There are feeder schools at the outstations, where the children are taught the first rudiments, to prepare them for the Simbai school. Last December Ian Lowry and David Fitts were on patrol for weeks, conducting the annual examinations. Judy would normally have gone herself, but she was expecting a child. At Ginjinji the school is run by Mr. Lucien Jofo Kanada, a Papuan gentleman who takes an agonizing pride in his work. He was building a church when we arrived, and he claims to have translated the Ten Command-

ments into Karam, the language of the Simbais. Living among the locals, with only his handsome wife Priscilla and their young son for company, his loneliness is intense, and his thirst for knowledge unquenchable. He was devastated to learn that we would only be staying for the night, and kept us late around the dinner table over enormous mugs of tea and two paradigm pawpaws, beside which all other pawpaws should be measured.

And then there was the man who should have been lonely but wasn't. Two-thirds of the way up a very steep mountainside lived an enormous New Zealander named Ralph Bulmer, from Auckland University. In the early Kaironk morning, a boy brought his message:

"Ladies and Gentlemen, My spies report that you are considering a mass visit to my camp this morning. I'm afraid I must decline that offer. Please don't come. There's nothing personal about this, but: (i) Anthropologists in general dislike unnecessary and unexpected visitors in their field camps; (ii) In my own case, my field trip is extremely brief, and I really resent taking time off for social purposes; (iii) My Gobnem camp is very small and I couldn't seat four people inside my house, let alone eight. And the disturbance caused by visitors is proportionately greater than it is at our base camp at Kaironk."

Which effectively restored us to our respective boxes; perhaps we were just tourists after all. At the base camp at Kaironk lived a delightful girl named Inge Riebe, who had greeted us the day before with beakers of Benedictine, and introduced us to the local string-figure champ. String-figures are all the rage with anthropologists.

The anthropologists will have to work fast. Their laboratories won't stay primitive for long. Right now the Simbais can't make clay pots, but they're going to have to skip the clay pot stage. Already they've learned about houses with vertical walls — so much roomier than the turtleback variety. Cessnas are at least as common as birds of paradise, and chewing-gum's a national pastime. Whatever the Simbais may think about the process, the world insists that they join us in the twentieth century.

—JONATHAN THWAITES.



DOGURA

New Guinea . . . for the uninitiated our sober newspapers spell out the wonders of New Guinea life day by day. A thrilling picture of the developing dependency is put before us. No backwater community this! Arbitration disputes, strikes, public service pay controversies, racial conflict, debates in the House, in fact all the features of a developing urban society are placed before us. Of course, the occasional rape is thrown at us for good measure to prove that all is not entirely smooth running — primitive passions and emotions still do exist — but generally speaking we innocents down south are regaled with hard facts and figures about the institutes, about the towns. But newspaper editors are crafty — they know that TPNG is not quite the same as Australia yet. Hence they stress the romantic, and comfy, plump, middle-aged housewives are reassured by the story of “white patrol officer adopted by primitive natives” and can sit back from their cuppa and remark that “It just goes to show! — those black people up there must really love us for all the good things we’ve done for them.” But little do these lovely tea-addicted ladies really know of life in New Guinea.

Perhaps one of the most striking things about New Guinea is the difficulty of transport and lack of communication; at least once you are away from the main centres. You go through customs a number of times because you or your forms, or both, have been mislaid by some unknown quantity, and then you

find that all your tickets have been cancelled and you have no seats on the Catalina to Samarai. That situation is soon remedied and you’re safely on board — but then the poor little plane just cannot manage to get off the water, despite frantic circling, much cursing and further chasing its tail. However, after a couple of hours, you do take off, only to get half-way and to have the plane suddenly drop to one side. One engine has cut out. With Walter Mitty ideas of being stranded on a desert island for months eating coconuts and swimming in lagoons, you solemnly fasten your seat belts, listen once again to the safety drill (the third time) and clutch your life jackets while the Catalina lumberingly turns around and flees back to Moresby.

Lack of communication at times was quite amazing. It came to be a rule that if you were expected you didn’t turn up, and if you weren’t expected you did turn up. When missions heard that six schoolboys were arriving, they were met instead with the concrete reality of seven Trinity gentlemen (hardly schoolboys) and five definitely female fellow travelers. Or often they did not hear of us at all until we arrived on their doorsteps (if they had them), drenched to the skin, clutching tins of food (our humble offering for the night’s meal), rucksacks, cameras and other such tourist paraphernalia. This was the case when we eventually arrived at Samarai. We had never been heard of, we should have flown to Dogura anyway (our destination before Christmas), and no boats were going to Dogura before Christmas. However, alternate ways and means were found (as they usually were), and thus it was that on the following day we ventured forth on what was affectionately known as the hellship, a fifty-foot cargo boat carrying 17½ tons, loaded to the hilt, and which employed both sails and a thirty horse-power engine to send us racing forth at the tremendous speed of eight knots.

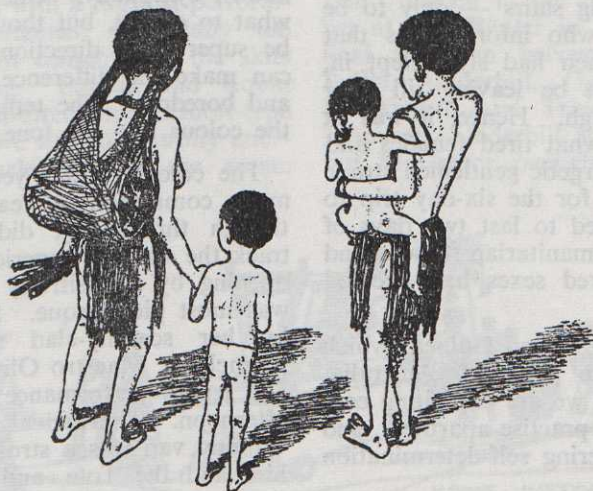
We had one fellow passenger on this trip, a plantation owner who, like us, clutched wildly at the cargo or the anchor for support in the increasingly rough weather (so rough that all the cargo shifted to one side of the ketch at one stage, bringing forth once again Walter Mitty ideas of shipwrecks). Our fellow-passenger was called Michael Angelo, and as he solemnly confessed to me that night, he was the Michael Angelo, and had returned to finish painting the Judas. Meanwhile, this regular old-timer gave us good advice: “You’ll always

get on all right in the territory," he said, "as long as you remember to keep your sense of humour. That's the main thing — always keep your sense of humour." Between watching his dog Tiger being sick, and wringing the salt water from our clothes as we were being continually drenched, we were regaled with tales of New Guinea in the good old days (i.e. pre-war). These were the days when he beat the natives every day, just to show them who was master, when there was none of this crazy talk of independence (as naturally these people won't be ready for it for at least another hundred years), and when one made and lost fortunes in a day. Yet despite such talk, Michael Angelo was surprisingly gentle with his boys and was universally respected by them. They did his every command trustingly, from boiling hot water for the Misses' bucket showers at 4.30 a.m. when we arrived at his plantation, to setting to with hammer and axe to open his fridge, the keys of which he had somehow left behind in Samarai.

It was here that we were introduced to the delights of the "small house", which replaces the supposedly hygienic four walls and sewerage of Australian civilization with a magnificent native material structure with a magnificent view out over the reefs and along the coast — often out over the water itself — and reached by means of a footbridge. They can be dan-

gerous, we heard, as crocodiles often wait by the footbridge to take the unwary who venture forth at night.

And what of Dogura itself, the centre of the Anglican diocese with its imposing cathedral and vast mission complex of buildings? Here you would warily mouth the high-pitched hymns, and put an intelligent and high-minded expression on your face, as you listened to the sermon — also in Wedauru (the language of that area) or you would attempt to gracefully sink to the floor of the cathedral with harsh cotton material at all times covering your knees, while the native population subsided with a gentle hissing sound as the women's grass skirts swept along the stone floor. This was the year of the introduction of the western cult of Mr. Christmas Father and the Christmas tree, and although the customary groans greeted the apparition of that hirsute gentleman, the appealing children of the Wedauru village showed a restraint unusual in Australian children and were content to sit and hold their gifts for some time before opening them. This was also the year of the first native double wedding in the cathedral — which did not take place, I might add, one of the bridegrooms disliking double weddings and purposely remaining at home till the wedding was over. Hence we had the excitement of two weddings, where the number of reports of the event, both on tape and on camera, far



out-ran the meagre number that President Johnson was able to amass for Lucy Baines' wedding.

The fitting conclusion to our stay at Dogura was a village feast, and here the intelligent work-campers were struck with the fact that the only song they all knew was the Old Melburnians' song. Thus the Wedauru villagers were enthralled with a stirring rendition of that song, led by eight very sober (though you wouldn't believe it) Trinity gentlemen with the five female members of the party (who had not had the honour of attending such a noble institution) interspersing "la la la" as they saw fit. It reminded one indeed of those lonely colonial outposts, in those many red patches on the older maps.

We did, amazing though it may seem, do some work at Dogura. Our list of achievements (if you could call it that) included numerous concrete tank-stands, sharpened axes, an unfinished dentist's house, one baby, 800 feet of material walking around in the form of aras (long, bright-blue strips of material which the schoolboys cunningly wrap around themselves), 14 ultra-fashionable (though not mini-skirted) schooldresses, and, last but not least, 14 boxes of old, mainly ecclesiastical, library books, sent to rest at the bottom of the ocean.

And then there was the departure from Dogura. Arising at 3 a.m., we dressed in the all-enclosing blackness (our two candles having gracefully surrendered their function) and crept down the creaking stairs — only to be met by Bishop John who informed us that (a) the Trinity gentlemen had slyly slept in, and (b) we would not be leaving till later as it was still too rough. Hence, it was at midday that five somewhat tired females and seven refreshed and energetic gentlemen strode aboard the St. George for the six-day trip to Lae (originally scheduled to last two days of non-stop sailing, but humanitarian reasons and the nature of our mixed sexes had decreed otherwise).

This, then, was the New Guinea which causes Russia to take note of Australia, the New Guinea which we are exploiting economically, in which we practise apartheid, and in which we are hindering self-determination and independence.

—PETA HAYDON.

GOLF DAY

The Kew Golf Club witnessed the foul deeds, fine strokes and beery appetites of the would-be Trinity golfers on the Tuesday of Swot Vac. The peaceful weekday routine of golfing housewives and businessmen taking a "sickie" was disturbed as an ill-assorted array of competitors and equipment (rust is "in") arrived. They fanned out in the balmy sun, some reaching uncharted parts of the course previously thought to be impenetrable.

Minor triumphs and catastrophes were commonplace. "Purple" Hamer lost six balls, a three iron, his glasses and his temper. The Dean, bunkered for the umpteenth time and, unencumbered by clerical garb, came as close as he ever will to uttering a crude oath. Improvisations abounded. Phil Cohen is rumoured to have used his plaster-encased leg as a putter. And who was it who used a brandy bottle (empty) for a tee?

A benign Peter Spear made the most of a generous handicap to win with a nett seven. The championship for the real golfers after 36 holes produced a tie between Heard and Cox and in the play-off one of them is confidently expected to win.

—ALAN ARCHIBALD.

JUTTODDIE 1966

One waits expectantly to see how a Juttodie will turn out, just as one might wait expectantly before the performance of a well-known symphony. One has a good idea of what to expect, but though the content might be superb, the direction is all-important and can make the difference between exhilaration and boredom. The tempo is important, as is the colour and the tone.

The colour of this year's Juttodie was its most commendable feature. The weather, though threatening, did little to make the track the slippery experience that it was. The opening by a positively lurid Zara Nankivell was most picturesque. She was accompanied by her scantily-clad step-husband, Harold Blameless. Maestro Oliver directed a smooth and legato performance as he did the whole afternoon. The arrival of the Tote in a Mr. Whippy van was a stroke of genius, both for him and the Tote, and contrasted well with the disorganised Books. The crowd had been rallied at the very beginning by a superb oration from the Nguyen Cao Ky Viravaidya.

The theolgs performed immaculately this year. The Shepherd of the flock was not the pope but Cardinal Gilroy, who had come to have an Oecumenical Adolf and Gaston with Archbishop Elliott Drone. After a brilliant dialogue they performed their Rites with customary virtuosity and a little more water than usual.

Then there was a colourful training run by members of the L.B.J. society — evidence of a rare corporate spirit in this large college. The number of flamboyant handicaps this year was greater — a tree, a helmet, bones, bucket of sand and umpiring garb. It was a pity Mr. Adcock dropped his bundle. Mr. Kimpton added a touch of Schmaltz with his peripatetic steward's car . . . he hasn't been sued yet. The official starter, the senior student, went off with perhaps rather more bang than was necessary.

The track was reversed this year to bring it into line with Flemington — anti-clockwise, a definite motto of the organisers. The finish unfortunately didn't involve jumping over the starting hurdle, a dangerous but exciting way to finish.

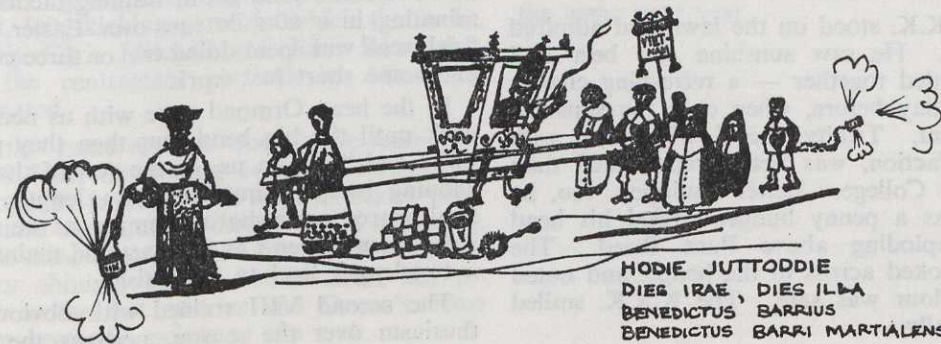
The tone of this year's Juttoddie in the sketches ranged from camp cooking with Perr to excessive vulgarity in the football sketch. Most people were either mature or ignorant enough to tolerate the former, but the latter was an embarrassment to the ladies present. It seemed to be enjoyed only by those whose oft-protested masculinity constantly assaults the unwilling ear. As with a musical performance, subtle understatement is usually the most revealing, and in consequence the skits were inclined to drag. Batnun and Robin appeared in a multi-directional Elliott-type send-up. Normie Rowe was successfully interviewed. Prince Charles graced the scene.

President De Gaulle gave a unilateral performance. The Warden and the Bursar gave themselves away.

The tempo of Juttoddie was the most distressing part of the performance. Time and again people were left dangerously to their own devices during pauses that did not refresh. No taut performance this one, flaccid and sometimes a trifle dull; one might say in the Viennese tradition with a European attitude to rehearsal. One missed the sprightly wisdom of Referee Merralls, whose microphone comments used to excite betting.

There were four movements in the drama: opening, heats, skits and finale. The simple restoration of skits to the opening pageant would, I think, much improve the structure of the entertainment. At the beginning of the afternoon, people are fresh for wit and not exhausted by standing or addled by the onslaught of microphonic odds. The acts sweep logically on in a procession-like manner and gain enormously by the contrast of verbal and visual performances. One remembers particularly Elliott's Barry Goldwater sequence a couple of years ago. The players can then relax and enjoy the rest of the afternoon, and everyone can get off their feet during the break before the final.

The heats were well handled, though the liaison between the Books and the rub-out officials was poor — Mr. Harry should not have been disqualified. The dousing squads showed commendable restraint compared with last year. Ogden in the fourth heat was a good bet at 4/1, Baxter in the sixth at 6/1. The final was run between Messrs. McGregor, Pullin, Underhill, Ogden, Baxter, Walker, Molesworth and Trinca. As they rounded Jeopardy, Underhill looked like the winner, but McGregor overwhelmed him strongly in



the last stage — an outrage, the favourite had won and the Books and the Tote did not show partying profits. The favourite has not won for years — if ever . . . a sad comment on handicapping and elimination techniques.

The presentation with Mason Tse-Tung was sordidly revealing though his speech was a model of dignity, philosophy and precision. The Student Prince graciously accepted the cup. The evening C.R.D. was most successful, in all a workmanlike afternoon and, no doubt, most entertaining for those to whom it was a novelty.

—DAVID FENTON.

SHUMS — FROM THE RIVERSIDE

The K.K.K. sat in the bus and listened to the sounds of a freshman in distress. "Matthew 2: 18", he thought. "In Bishops was there a voice heard, a freshman weeping for his work, and would not be comforted because he was being dragged off to Shums." Strange that so many were terrified of missing a lecture at this time of the year. The K.K.K. looked up as the freshman emerged between a past Outdoor Rep. and a past Senior Student. The K.K.K. smiled enigmatically.

It was a glorious day, and as we turned into Royal Parade sheets of Sorbent — Industrial Issue Only: Not for Retail Sale — floated unimpeded from our Reid's Comfort Coach. Record after record fell before the paper, unfolding to undreamt-of lengths, was caught on the "For Hire" sign of a Yellow Cab. Its bunting still flying, the taxi disappeared down Victoria Parade.

The Riverside Inn has changed its character since we were last there. Under the gentle guidance of the Licencing Court it has been bleached with an aggressive disinfectant, and charmingly remodelled. The toilet is now disguised as the bar and vice versa.

The K.K.K. stood on the lawn and admired the scene. He saw sunshine and beer and men crowded together — a refreshing change after the day before, when only the sunshine was present. Trinity, the K.K.K. noted with wry satisfaction, was better represented than any other College. Better equipped, too, he thought, as a penny bungler circled his head before exploding above Punt Road. The K.K.K. looked across to the hedge, and noted that his flour was safe. The K.K.K. smiled enigmatically.

There was little traffic on the Freeway that afternoon. This was a disappointment to the K.K.K., who was looking forward to stopping the traffic in his chains of office. Still, the buses could now follow the race without trouble, and it was also easy to spot the cars likely to be in need of extra flour. The K.K.K. looked at his strong right arm, and grinned.

As he loped beside the river, urging the 1st VIII to the victory that was surely theirs, the K.K.K. realized that Shums had been a success. Not a riotous success, for that only comes with a winning crew; but a success nevertheless — one on which to build a worthwhile rowers' party, and one leading to sore heads and sharp words from the Dean. The K.K.K. smiled in anticipation, then roared as the crew came home.

—DAVID HARPER.

SHUMS — ON THE RIVER

Another season over, and Trinity still has not regained possession of the coveted Mervyn Bourne Higgins Trophy. Although we have a good record over the past ten years, our last success was in 1962, and it seems that the time is more than ripe for another.

Trinity was the heaviest of the crews this year, weights averaging out at 13 stone 4 lb., maintained by our "big men" Bill Stokes and Ian Galbraith, while our "extra big man" was John Harry at 15 stone 7 lb.

Selection was completed promptly and we settled down fairly well during the first week. Our first trial of strength was the 5½-mile Head of the Yarra. Although many of us were suffering from Post-Freshers'-Dinner syndrome (a disease of epidemic proportions in College at that time), we managed to finish 11th in this race after a most satisfying row.

Under the fanatical eye of our coach, Chester Keon-Cohen, the crew then knuckled down to some solid get-fit training tactics, culminating in a 60-mile row over Easter. The final week was spent doing two or three courses and some short fast work.

In the heat, Ormond were with us neck and neck until the big bend, but then they pulled away and "sat" on us for the rest of the way, winning by three-quarters of a length. The final proved somewhat redeeming, as we rowed away from Queen's at the start and maintained a two-length lead to the finish.

The second VIII trained with obvious enthusiasm over the season, perhaps the high-

light of their programme being the training row up to the Anglers' Arms at Essendon. Here they spent several hours quenching their deep thirsts before commencing the row back, perhaps a little less steady in the water than usual. Despite concentrated training by coach Peter Druce, however, the crew did not have as much finesse as Ormond or Newman, and were beaten by these colleges in the heat and final respectively.

Trinity had a fairly good representation in the Intervarsity squad this year with Bill Stokes and John Harry in the crew, John Henry as cox, and David Elder and Roger Wakefield as reserves.

FOOTBALL

The intercollegiate football was marked by a lot of firsts for Trinity this year. The opening game against Newman gave Trinity its first intercollegiate win in some five seasons, and marked, with a vengeance, a break with what was rapidly becoming a strong tradition. The pandemonium in the hall that night evidenced a re-awakening of interest in football throughout the College, and a shot in the arm for College "spirit". Not only did Trinity defeat all the other Colleges, it almost won its first premiership in a decade.

The most memorable match was the opening one against Newman. Trinity won in magnificent style with great individual and team play, after an uncertain start. Having kept within striking distance up to half-time, Trinity came out in the third quarter and slammed on a withering burst of seven goals which put Newman at arm's length for the rest of the game. The game was a study in contrasting styles of play. Newman relied on their "quick reaction" brand of football and played the short game. Trinity, on the other hand, immobilised Newman by playing it fast and very ruggedly, going on to swamp them with a direct, long-kicking game in which the rucks, notably Chris Mitchell and John Renowden, and the centremen, particularly Ainsworth, dominated.

In the game against Queen's we were prevented from developing any real system; inaccuracy in front of goal kept us under pressure, and the game developed into a hard slog. In the third quarter, with Ainsworth and McGregor shining, Trinity broke clear, but relaxed in the last quarter and Queen's came within seventeen points at the end.

Showers punctuated the game against Ormond and consequently the standard was inferior and the defences were on top all day, but a ten-point win put us in the final.

We lost to Newman in the final by three points. With a typical display of fanaticism, Newman got the jump on a somewhat lethargic Trinity team and maintained a lead of about four goals to three-quarter time. Newman were handling the greasy conditions better, Trinity's ruck strength was held, and we were losing around the packs. Furthermore, there was little co-ordination on our part, particularly in attack, and the Trinity supporters were becoming irascible.

From half-time Trinity began to come into the game and, although there was no third-quarter breakthrough to put us in the lead, the tempo steadily heightened. In the last quarter Trinity continually raced into attack and the game developed into a tense, hard-hitting test of endurance. Players who had been quiet earlier came in to take over from others like Wilson, Guy, Brown and Darling, who had been battling all day. Finally, as it had begun, the season ended on a sensational note when Trinity missed the deciding shot for goal in the dying moments of the game.

Trinity was, it was conceded by the other Colleges, the best side in the competition. For those curious to know the reason for the sudden reversal in performance, it could be attributed to the greater all-round strength in the side, which included new players such as Stuart McGregor, Ross Macaw, Geoff Ross, and John Renowden; and to the greater experience of the second-year players like Chris Mitchell and Geoff Ainsworth (who were equal best-and-fairest footballer), Terry Brown, Marc Pruden, Ian Mitchell and Mike Standish. Also, perhaps, the team was more closely knit and purposeful. Whatever the reason, it was a highly successful season. We should expect the same next year.



SECOND XVIII

A perusal of the Second XVIII notes in previous numbers of this learned journal reveals a persistent blend of levity and shamelessness, an ubiquitous braggadocio which men of finer feeling can only deplore. The 1966 season had about it the aura of classical tragedy. For the first time in living memory an impartial stranger would have recognized the Seconds as a football team, a team whose fortunes might be followed with pride and concern. Its noble struggle through the barrier raised by generations of defeat will long be remembered.

Whitley College had the misfortune to face this team in its first round. The game was played on the Royal Park ground in perfect windless conditions with a dry, light ball. Almost immediately, observers were amazed and delighted to see the men in green actually making position and marking. One could have sworn they knew what they were doing. The rumour rapidly spread that some sort of strategy was being employed. There were, of course, those traditionalists who objected that intelligence should be kept off the football field, but they were quickly silenced. By half-time, Whitley had not scored. In the third quarter, two adverse points made the Trinity percentage finite, but at the final siren it still stood at 5650.

After such a performance, the second round against Queen's was disappointing. A howling northerly blew straight across the Princes Park ground, taking all the skill with it, and reducing the match to an undignified scuffle. The spectators' cries for blood were whipped away by the breeze. By mutual consent, scoring shots were kept to a minimum, Trinity eventually winning by 29 points to 17.

For a long time it was doubtful whether the International House match was going to start at all, the opposing captains very sensibly declining to begin without an umpire. But the boys were champing at their bits, and eventually John Tibballs courageously consented to fill the office. That Trinity was again victorious cannot fairly be attributed to his guidance alone.

If the reader will pause awhile to consider, he will be struck by the indisputable fact that a Trinity College Second XVIII had now won three matches in a row, a feat surely unprecedented in the history of football. Under the

elegant captaincy of John S. Robert, a great first had been achieved. But success is as hard to maintain as the writer's serene objectivity: we were done out of the premiership by a bunch of bloody aspergillum-waving papists. At the half-way mark in the final match, when the spectators began to drift off to watch the Firsts take the field, Trinity had definitely established itself as the better team. Things seemed pretty-well under control. One of the more perspicacious sideliners was heard to remark that the boys looked like they were wading in treacle, but few could have guessed at that stage that the dreaded "Bulpadok boot" paralysis was about to strike. Somewhere during that last forty minutes of the season, Trinity's heritage caught up with it. The Newman players, whose average groundspeed was authoritatively calculated at precisely 2.7 times that of their opponents, streaked to the lead and won going away. What made the defeat so shattering was that this time we had had something to lose.

TENNIS

"Oh, . . . !" The sigh went up from Newman as their man served another double-fault for the tenth deuce of the game. Could Trinity take the last match and beat Newman by one set?

A beautiful return from Geoff. Ross made it our ad., and, with a smash from Hopkins, Trinity went to a 5-2 lead. Looking calm and unflurried — in direct contrast to the spectators — Hop. held serve easily, and Newman went down 15 sets to 16.

Against Ormond on the morrow, however, things were to be different. At lunch we were 4-2 up, Marc Pruden surviving a 1-6 first set to make the fourth win. Victory seemed certain.

After lunch at Ormond — the like of which has never been seen in Syd's domain — a feeling of lassitude settled over the team, allowing Ormond to lead 5-4 after the first round of doubles. Then, hope. With Pruden dominating the net, the second pair scored a win. 6-5 Ormond's way.

With 3-all in the third set, Brown and Ainsworth held the key. But the Ormond first pair produced their best tennis for the day, and held on to win 6-4.

Trinity lost 5 matches to 7, and in the final Queen's comfortably defeated Ormond 7-3.

SWIMMING

Something of the legendary Gallagher dedication rubbed off on the swimmers this year as gentlemanly potential developed into professional muscle. The results were correspondingly professional, with Ross Macaw again winning the diving and John Fullerton the underwater swim. Ted Gallagher finished a close second to a former State champion in the 200 metres and Peter Selby-Smith was second in the backstroke. John Fullerton took second in the breaststroke, and both relay teams were placed third.

These results were enough to beat Whitley, International House and Newman, but Queen's and Ormond did a little better, and we finished in a relatively satisfactory third place.

INTERCOLLEGIATE GOLF

Through no fault of its own, Trinity qualified to play Newman in the final, although at one stage it looked as if we might be playing Ormond. Newman, not considering themselves potential finalists, did not appear until well on into the afternoon. In the meantime, Bill Stokes had scrutinized the Ormond line-up and selected a victim who was leaning rather more heavily on the bar. Having played the first hole with great boldness, and finding himself deep in a bunker on the second, Bill was delighted by the opportunity of a new start, a new opponent, and just one more pint of "Old and Mild". Thus renewed, Billy made a magnificent showing against his Newman rival and, despite losing a ball in the middle of the 17th fairway shortly after nightfall, he managed to halve the hole with a 7, and almost saved the match.

Gal's bold decision of the previous evening almost won the match single-handed. He decided upon Slazenger "Fire Balls" in preference to "65's" or "Smileys", and with a brilliant morning round he swept Trinity into the final. After a light lunch, this veteran, knowing every tree and blade of grass by name, and further aided by a comprehensive and colourful vocabulary, strode to the first tee to do battle with the Newman foe. Despite his formidable cunning and determination, however, Gal was pipped on the last.

The cries of "2 to 1" on Withington increased in intensity and optimism to "10 to 1 on" as he downed his fourth (sixth?) double gin squash. But it wasn't simply a rash off-course

double. The odds were amply justified with a great 2-1 victory in the afternoon.

"The King", already a legend in College circles, had his share of golfing triumphs in the morning; and, after a crushing 6-5 win in the afternoon, mildly observed that he always produced his best golf after lunch.

Brookes adopted his proven technique of on-course chatter, and settled for a 4-3 win.

With admirable victories of 4-2 and 5-3 respectively, Alan Cox and Andrew Heard upheld our reputation as a College of golfing talent, to say nothing of upholding their private legends.

To sum up: Trinity beat Newman in the final by 5 matches to 2; which is all very nice and traditional — to win the least important intercollegiate sport with the minimum effort and maximum enjoyment. A Kharacteristic Kollege Kwirk.

ATHLETICS

On a particularly bleak and wintry day, one could only speak of the token resistance offered, by the other colleges, to Newman's possession of the Cato Shield for intercollegiate athletics for yet another year. Final points scores for all colleges give quite a reliable indication of the course of events throughout the afternoon: Queens 54, Trinity 59½, Ormond 85½, and finally Newman 139.

However, athletics probably more than any other sport provides us with ample opportunity to praise outstanding individual efforts. In the freezing conditions and with an unpredictably strong, gusty wind, four high-jumpers still remained in the competition with the bar height at 6 ft. 2 in. — Hamilton (Newman), Hasker (Trinity), Norman (Ormond) and McGrath (Newman). McGrath, the eventual winner, is to be congratulated on creating a new intercollegiate record with a magnificent third try at 6 ft. 4 in., as well as for taking out first place in both the 100 metres and the long jump. In the field events once more, John Harry led all the way to score a good win in the shot put, at the same time giving Trinity its first and only victory for the day.

None of the track events produced any startling results — possibly due in part to the wind and to the rather sodden nature of the track itself. Our sprints team, ably led by Tim Harris for the third year, provided one

last hope; but they, too, succumbed to the relentless Newman pressure.

Must we resign ourselves to the fact that College athletics is fast becoming regarded as one of the year's "also-rans", grateful for it to be squeezed into the changeover period between the cricket and football seasons? If we still wish to acknowledge the fact that the competition is a competition, we must surely give some consideration to the present rather lamentable lack of interest in its participation. If not, then we should still applaud those individuals whose persistence in training is rewarded on just one day of the year.

HOCKEY

After two years of bitterly disappointing defeats at the hands of our arch-rivals on the intercollegiate hockey field, Trinity, by sheer G and D, wrested the Hedstrom Cup from Ormond in a closely fought final, to bring a little silverware back into residence.

Our success can probably be ascribed to an intensive round of practice matches throughout second term. In fact, our only defeat for the season was in our clash with the irresistible Janets of Lady Clarke Hall. On that occasion we managed to halve the opposition's score of two goals.

Against Prince Charles' old school (via Lara), we realised that, although to lose would be a disgrace, to win could easily break up what is laughingly called the Empire, and thereby jeopardize the installation of Sir Menzies as Lord Warden, etc. Our diplomatic captain, Mr. Paul (now Lord) Haskett accordingly led us to a 1-1 draw.

No such political overtones were evident when, with a smaller number of our star players absent, we trounced Lord Casey's old school 7-2. Our high score was largely due to MacGregor's slick application of ballistics to penalty corner hits. We also defeated Trinity Grammar, but only by 4 goals to 2 under rather trying circumstances. Perhaps they tried more than we did.

However, the hours of the intercollegiate matches were our finest. For the first time, two other colleges, Queen's and International House, entered, thus making the hockey a four-team knockout competition. Ormond successfully knocked out I.H. with a score of 6-1. Our side was so confident of doing the same to Queen's that we all went off to celebrate

our victory the night before at the College Ball.

Alas! A night of revelry followed by a sleepless morning had the inevitable effect. We staggered through the match with MacGregor cleverly beating both his hangover and the Queen's defence to score the only goal. At the end of the two 35-minute halves we were drawn 1-1. The match was then extended to an extra five minutes each way. Still no one scored. After another five minutes each way of extra time, if there were still no decision, the first team to hit the ball over the backline from inside the striking circle would win.

Great anxiety — Trinity could easily lose if we reached this stage. Five minutes towards one goal: no result. We changed ends and battled on for what seemed to be four minutes ten seconds. It was. But then It happened. Blamey flicked a deft goal from the left, and 50 seconds later it was all over.

The final against a powerful Ormond side was fast, of a high standard, and very even. Ormond scored first, late in the first half, and things looked dim for Trinity. Urged on, however, by our vociferous supporters (none of whom knew the rules), we fought back to even the score early in the second half with a field goal from Blamey. Hopes rose.

Hopes fell again very soon afterwards when the black men hit a goal straight after the bully. But Trinity's Seddon put the ball back in the Ormond net, and the crowd roared. They roared even more when the goal was disallowed owing to a breach of the off-side rule. However, Trinity drew up to 2-all when MacGregor scored with a well-placed penalty stroke just before the end of the second half.

Again we had to play extra-time, but this time MacGregor scored in the first five minutes and a strong Trinity defence, led by Grutzner and Field, held off repeated Ormond attacks until the final whistle.

The Hedstrom Cup was presented, full, to our noble captain Haskett, who, full, giddily invited all the players to a victory celebration, which, like the match before, was loud and long.





CRICKET

This year's cricket season began with the unusual spectacle of a monsoon on the Bulpadok. Those ancient pitches were continually rolled until the more amphibious members of College plucked up courage and dignity and waded out to the nets for practice. However, their attempts were continually drowned by untimely downpours, which were somewhat inappropriate to this most aristocratic of games, at least as it is played in the Southern Hemisphere. Nevertheless, compared with other colleges, we had gained much practice, in fact, enough to know that there was some new and valuable talent in College. Bowlers took advantage of sticky, unpredictable, and even dangerous wickets, and the courage of batsmen in the face of such violence was heartening.

The committee had an unenviable task selecting the final XI. The team met before the match to receive a stirring and confident ovation from Captain Bob Weymouth. The Vice-

Captain, Dave Grutzner, had some valuable advice to interject, and committee member Chris Mitchell spoke enough words out to be described as outspoken. The meeting ended in great expectation of a successful performance for the next day. Expectation was dashed: a late monsoon flooded out play which was abandoned until the next week, when the same pre-match meeting was called, the same people said the same things, and the team was re-gearred to winning the match.

It was a one-day game. Queen's won the toss and, surprisingly, sent Trinity in to bat on a very firm wicket in hope of securing early life. Grutzner and Guy opened the innings and weathered a ferocious attack until Grutzner's defence was found wanting and he was bowled for 12 (Dick Guy being 2 at this stage) half an hour after the beginning of play. Time was important. Guy was out with the score at 37 after nearly an hour. Chris Mitchell was batting constructively, but the long legs of his partner David Field were reckoned short by the umpire and he was out l.b.w. A good partnership then ensued until Mitchell was caught behind for 52, and Phil Cohen was left to be the mainstay of the innings. Macaw, Adrian Mitchell and Darling followed all too quickly, but Cohen was making the most of opportunities and, batting intelligently, put on a further 28 with Ian Hopkins, who was out for a valuable 12. After lunch runs came quickly: not much time was left. Cohen was out for an entertaining 74 made in a nonchalant and effortless, but very successful, style. Weymouth displayed remarkable reluctance to get to the wicket, but once there he and his partner, Richard Gaylard, appeared to be lasting the crucial minutes until time was up. But with the score at 183, the Captain's reluctance was justified as he turned to see his wickets spreadeagled, and the innings closed.

Queen's were not at all intimidated by this respectable total. Their first wicket fell at 143 runs, and although the Trinity bowling was not very penetrating the few chances that were created were spoilt by bad fielding. Queen's passed Trinity's score with only three wickets down. The bowlers had tried with great perseverance on a very unresponsive pitch, and Ross Macaw had kept wickets with admirable efficiency, but the Queen's team had been the better side on the day that mattered.

In Trinity that evening the defeated team very sportingly helped their opponents cele-

brate victory, and, to judge by the festivity after defeat, one may wonder at the dimensions of the celebration to be held after the Trinity victory, which is confidently and traditionally expected next year.

TRINITY v. QUEEN'S

TRINITY INNINGS

| | |
|--|-----|
| Grutzner, b. Parker | 12 |
| Guy, R. A., run out | 9 |
| Mitchell, C., c. wkt., b. Parker | 52 |
| Field, D., l.b.w., b. Parker | 5 |
| Cohen, l.b.w., b. Pryor | 74 |
| Macaw, b. Harvey | 8 |
| Mitchell, A., b. Parker | 1 |
| Darling, c. Morris, b. Harvey | 1 |
| Hopkins, I., b. Pryor | 12 |
| Gaylard, R., not out | 4 |
| Weymouth, b. Parker | 0 |
| Sundries | 5 |
| <hr/> | |
| TOTAL | 183 |

Bowling.—Parker 5/43, Harvey 2/51, Pryor 2/58, Robson 0/9, Butler 0/16.

QUEEN'S INNINGS

| | |
|----------------------------------|-----|
| Harvey, c. Cohen, b. Field | 81 |
| Lay, c. Guy, b. Gaylard | 69 |
| Robson, b. Gaylard | 18 |
| Pryor, not out | 4 |
| Stephens, not out | 7 |
| Mabersberger. | |
| Nott. | |
| Busse. | |
| Parker. | |
| Butler. | |
| Morris. | |
| Sundries | 6 |
| <hr/> | |
| TOTAL, 3 wickets for | 185 |

Bowling.—Gaylard 2/49, Field 1/24, Cohen 0/30, Weymouth 0/38, Hopkins 0/38.

JCH SPORTS REPORT

Our successes in sport this year have increased considerably, headed by our win in the rowing. With patient coaching from our Trinity cox, and the all-round strength of our crew, we left the other crews for dead.

Two tennis teams competed in the inter-college competition with the first team very unlucky not to reach the finals. The second team was victorious in its matches.

Our results in other sports included second places in squash and basketball. This year golf was introduced as an intercollege competition; it was held at the Yarra Bend Golf Course, and, despite the victory going Elsewhere, it was a very successful afternoon.

JCH came third this year in the aggregate of intercollege sport; although the College seemed more enthusiastic than last year, much more support must be given, especially by spectators, if the position of the College in intercollege sport is to improve.



POEM

They were standing about in groups
Under the trees
And you came out from among them
As I passed by,
Walking towards me

The earth slipped back behind your heels
And you were taller than the trees—

And why did you turn to watch me go?

EDUCATION . . . FOR WHAT?

About two miles from Trinity there stands a State secondary school, number 9191. In this institution nearly eight hundred students are taught by forty teachers. The school stands on an area of less than two acres, the available playing space consists of a gravelled area much of which will vanish when the long-promised new building is finally erected.

Let us take a closer look at this institution of secondary education. The building is a mixture of 1880 primary school red brick and 1960's additions in aluminium and glass. Despite the latter, the corridor is narrow and gloomy — at recess time it is a seething mass of bodies as teachers and pupils push against each other. Rooms are at a premium. At any one time you are likely to find classes being conducted in the box-like prefects' room and in the men's staff room with its odours of stale food; if it should rain, the physical education classes normally to be found on an asphalt area must repair to the corridor. Meanwhile, two classes of girls are taught needlework at a primary school one and a half miles away.

The pupils of this school come from varied backgrounds, the parents of some are labourers, small shopkeepers, tradesmen or a few are superior clerks. You will find Greeks, Italians, Germans, Polish Jews and Australians. Academically, the teachers are a mixed group — less than 50% are university graduates, some have had overseas study and teaching experience. Some are teaching because they want to finish a degree part time, others because they like the holidays, a few because they find an outlet for their sadism, intellectual abilities, egocentricities, or a place to rest during the day. There are some who are teaching there because they believe it is their vocation, in addition to any of the above motives. At lunch times the staffrooms — segregated, of course — are scenes of debate on matters of politics, religion, the Education Department and the sex-ridden fifth formers. Staff Association meetings generally consist of semi-evangelistic appeals on the part of the "old-guardians" to adopt a sterner attitude towards the excesses of the pimply-faced adolescents who threaten one's mental health. A teacher-parent meeting called to discuss how parents could aid the school in the task of educating revealed a lack of definition as to just what each group expected of the other.

Discussion ranged over "getting them through" the exams to making "them" behave, and in all of this the only point in favour of giving children more than an elementary education appeared to be that with higher qualifications you can get a better job.

The feeling of frustration and confusion which fills many of the teachers and students at this school is typical. Perhaps poor physical conditions don't inhibit effective learning, but they do add to overall tone and atmosphere which does affect teaching and learning. As far as many teachers and students are concerned, it means quite a lot to have clean, well-ventilated rooms set in attractive surroundings. Some State schools are set in "green and pleasant lands", but these are more often located in the electorates where political pressure is most effective. In regard to the provision of adequate material facilities and the supply of qualified teachers, Victoria's State education system is lacking. The Honourable J. S. Rossiter, at present Assistant Minister of Education, once went so far as to describe the system as "sleazy", although now that he shares the reins of office he has seen fit to adopt rather more conventional attitudes and vocabulary. It is a commonplace that Australia spends less of its per capita income on education than any other nation with a comparable standard of living. Australia would also appear to have a higher proportion of its population at school and university age than most of the countries which spend considerably more per capita on education.

The term "crisis in education" has almost lost its initial impact, but yet I feel its implications have not been fully worked out. Inadequate buildings, a shortage of qualified teachers and a situation in which teachers and pupils are uncertain of themselves are reflections of something deeper. On three occasions within the last year Victorian high school teachers have stopped work, ostensibly over the reform of the Teachers' Tribunal: this drastic action is in my opinion a symptom of the same malaise.

Australia and Australians seem to have lacked any real basis or developed theory in regard to public education. During the nineteenth century a number of Acts passed in the various colonies of Australia established systems of Free, Compulsory and Secular education. The significance of the latter has received much treatment from historians to the

neglect of any study of the impact of the free and compulsory aspects: of course, it wasn't until the 1920's that secondary education began to even resemble a "free system" and the compulsion was leniently applied. "Secular" in this context has always been difficult to define. Such a basis for the instruction of the young has, I think, proved inadequate both in terms of aims and efficiency.

What are the aims of our system of public education? In educational institutions controlled by the churches the aim would seem to be to produce the well-rounded Christian gentleman, that rare creature which Melbourne Grammar, Geelong Grammar and finally Trinity College produce so frequently. Often, however, in these places, such an aim is subordinated to the intellectual aim which for many schools becomes the number of Matriculation honours and Commonwealth scholarships gained each year. The fact remains that such schools are permitted to define their aims. What of the State schools? Do they aim at producing clever pagans? Most people have heard of the annual Victorian Education Department statement which prohibits teachers from commenting on political, moral or religious issues; teachers must help build up the cult of neutrality which leads to apathy. Some teachers uphold this situation, claiming that to avoid these difficult questions maintains harmony, and you can thus get on with the real task of educating which is the acquisition of knowledge, and not the formation of character. There are signs, however, that among the various Education Departments some revision of aims is felt to be necessary and that there are officials wanting to try different ideas.

In New South Wales a few years ago the primary school social studies course was revised so that its purpose came to be that of leading children to know God as the source of all life, and the syllabus was designed to implement this aim. This did not go unchallenged for long. The Secular Education Defence League, a specially organized offshoot of the N.S.W. Humanist Society, mobilized the Teachers' Federation against the changes in this course, and the Education Department decided not to proceed. A subsequent revision of the syllabus proposed to introduce an ethical course in which the lives of the great men of history were to be examined for the moral examples which they offered. This would, of course, preclude any really deep



examination of the private lives of such valiant figures as Nelson or Queen Elizabeth I. The final result of this controversy is that a watered-down course in comparative religion is to be introduced, although one may wonder how a ten-year-old child will understand this and from what basis the course will be taught.

In Victoria, since the end of World War II, State governments have been worried about the rising juvenile crime rate, and partly due to this the churches have been permitted to appoint school chaplains; now most school children are subjected to forty minutes of largely useless religious instruction each week. All this has obviously been with the hope of adding some form of moral training to existing courses. Of late the secular moralists have been attempting to do their bit, but they feel that what the school children need is not religious indoctrination but some form of life adjustment course. Thus they wish to introduce a watered-down course in fundamentals of psychology under the title of a health course which will be studied by thirteen to fourteen-year-olds. The State secondary schools will thus produce qualified decision-makers at sub-intermediate level, confident of their adjustment, both social and sexual, and critical in the most semi-informed fashion of their peers and parents alike. Most secondary teachers have resented this change, which was at first the product of people not well acquainted with the school situation. The sort of teaching to be given in the course, for example, on the types of love, is difficult to give without some particular moral standpoint being involved, and the course may be as objectionable to many parents as would be the compulsory teaching of a particular religious creed.

Mr. Brian Dixon, M.L.A., said that the Health course represented an attempt to discuss with pupils what values they should have in their lives, and he deplored the fact that the largest organization of secondary teachers should oppose the course. It is not surprising that teachers should act in this way for they are members of the pluralist society which is our community and must therefore feel uneasy about a course which ostensibly maintains the neutral approach while attempting to mould individuals who are healthy according to a particular outlook. Any system of education represents the aims and aspirations of the community both morally and intellectually. It is obvious that there are great divergences of opinion as to what these should be in twentieth century Australia and, if there are few agreed aims among members of the community, it follows that there will be few aims in our educational system. If education is to transmit the cultural characteristics of our society, then Australian education will be as directionless as the community.

As a community, Australia has rarely thought about education seriously. The whole process is looked on as a utilitarian one, the ultimate expression of which is the projected liberal arts diploma at the R.M.I.T. Even among the universities there is too much emphasis on gaining information rather than the cultivation of an intellectual discipline devoted to the making of reasoned judgments based on evidence. This situation is largely a reflection of a society which, developing since the Industrial Revolution and based largely on urban centres, has traditionally valued material success more highly than intellectual and moral achievement.

If Australian education is to develop both intellect and character then it would seem necessary to have a clearly defined set of aims. Some basis would seem necessary, too, and I would suggest that Christianity, with its conception of man, deserves a hearing. Australian society must get clear just what it expects of education and there needs to be much more discussion of the relationship between the two as well as an attempt to understand what education is in itself. Only then will adequate material facilities be provided as a matter of course.

It is not difficult to discern, in the secondary schools of our State, the situation and the pressures which the following extract from the

Scottish Education Report of 1947 puts so explicitly:

“Urbanization, limitation of family size and the passing away of a closely unified family life, the immense scale and the high specialization of industry and the ceaseless movement of population have transformed the relatively simple and stable community life of earlier times into a vast, incoherent complex in which the adolescent is lost. To speak of detribalized youth . . . is no mere rhetorical exaggeration: and unless the secondary school, with an extended vision of its functions, can in some measure replace what has been lost, the prospects are indeed dark for the many who in this generation are rootless and bewildered.”

A cluster of matriculation students at school 9191 pushed questions at a teacher. They were filling in their application forms for admission to University. What course should they take? What was this one? What's the use of doing this course? Finally, one desperate student remarked, “It's all a waste of time, anyway. You go on studying and what's the point of it all . . . ?”

—JOHN MORGAN.

SNOW

The winter country rises around my road:
Trees on the mountainsides rise up,
Fold endlessly away in mist; the snow
Draws delicate reliefs upon the hills
Etching the leaves and gracing the bent trunks,
Falls, without movement, in unhurried drifts.

Only the snow-frost crunching at my feet
Or dropping softly from the windless trees
Can interrupt the stillness suddenly;
Only the brief swift passage of the bird
And dark red earth the roadway cuttings bare
Colour the spotless snows and weathered darks,
And share my cold fire in the cold glare.

If on the dark tears of my city street
I could make out that primary graceful snow
I might contain the harshness of the sky's
Bleak asphalt dawn and hidden iron sun—
Or want to tell the sadness of the days
Only against the brightness of its life:
But in the year's dark moments I have seen
Only the sullied surface of the night.

—KERRY HIGGS.

ACADEMIC DISTINCTIONS

DEGREES CONFERRED, 1965-1966:

BACHELOR OF ARCHITECTURE:

M. Anne Salter.

BACHELOR OF ARTS (Ordinary Degree):

Katherine J. Bakewell.
Susan J. Dunlop.
D. J. Fenton.
C. B. Gantner.
Jennifer J. Gibbs.
K. R. Griffiths.
Bryony P. MacL. Oldham.
Elizabeth H. Parker.
Claudia Radok.
Joanna V. Rintoul.
D. A. Robbie.
Dianne M. Robbie.
Margery E. Rogan.
Diane A. Sampey.
L. J. J. Van Eckelen.
Robin E. Watson.
Roslyn R. Wilson.
Eva E. Wynn.

BACHELOR OF ARTS (Honours Degree):

G. J. Aplin.
P. F. Carnley.
A. Clark.
R. W. Connell.
Amanda M. Drummond.
P. J. Elliott.
D. L. Harper.
Jean M. Kerr.
Anne G. Sedgely.
R. F. Wetherell.

MASTER OF ARTS:

D. W. Dewhurst, B.A.
G. J. Gellatly.
P. S. Walen, M.Sc.

BACHELOR OF COMMERCE (Ordinary Degree):

Ann Wookey.

BACHELOR OF COMMERCE (Honours Degree):

L. J. Buckland.

DIPLOMA OF EDUCATION:

P. D. Prentice, B.A.
W. G. Wakefield, B.A.
D. J. Woodbridge, B.A.

BACHELOR OF ENGINEERING:

L. B. Ellis.
K. S. Jacka.
W. G. Martin.
W. G. a'B. Minson.
J. G. Sellar.

BACHELOR OF LAWS (Ordinary Degree):

B. M. Armitage.
C. C. Creswell.
J. M. Dowling.
H. R. Jackson, B.A.
E. P. Kennon.
L. G. J. Paynter.
D. A. Robbie, B.A.
Joan H. Treweeke.
R. H. Treweeke.

BACHELOR OF MEDICINE AND BACHELOR OF SURGERY:

E. S. Benham.
A. J. Buzzard.
C. C. Davis.
R. M. L. Murray.
E. D. A. O'Brien.
H. W. Riggall.

BACHELOR OF MUSIC

Meredith J. Hunkin.

DOCTOR OF PHILOSOPHY:

G. G. dePury, B.Agr.Sc.

BACHELOR OF SCIENCE (Ordinary Degree):

Carole B. Dixon.
G. P. Kidd, B.E. (Qld.).
Julia B. Read.
R. J. G. Smith.

BACHELOR OF SCIENCE (Honours Degree):

N. C. Powers.

MASTER OF SCIENCE:

D. J. Clappison.
Julia M. La Nauze.

UNIVERSITY AND OTHER DISTINCTIONS, 1965:

- AMES, S. A. H. — Research Grant in Chemistry.
ARCHIBALD, A. C. — One-third share in Jessie Leggatt Scholarship in Principles of Contract.
BIGNELL, Julia — Ormond Exhibition in Music.
BLAMEY, T. E. — W. S. Robinson Prize in Social Development and Technology.
CARNLEY, P. F. — Lucas Tooth Scholarship.
CONNELL, R. W. — One-fourth share in Margaret Kiddle Essay Prize in Final Examination in Arts, School of History.
CUMMING, B. D. — One-third share in Jessie Leggatt Scholarship in Principles of Contract.
DAVIS, J. M. — Exhibition in Physiology and Biochemistry, Part I.
ELLIS, L. B. — Dixon Scholarship in Final Honours Examination in Mechanical Engineering.
HAMER, C. J. — Research Grant in Physics.
HIGGS, A. J. — H. B. Howard Smith Exhibition in Engineering, Part I. Exhibition in Engineering Mathematics, Part I.
HIGGS, Kerryn — Edward Stevens Exhibition in English. Alexander Sutherland Prize.
HOLMES, A. D. — Sigma Prize in Physiology, Sub-Division IIA.
JUST, P. R. — Sir George Turner Exhibition in Introduction to Legal Method.
MUECKE, Frances — Douglas Howard Exhibition in Greek. Douglas Howard Exhibition in Latin.
OPPENHEIM, R. C. — Commonwealth Post-Graduate Scholarship in Chemistry.
PATRICK, Katharine — R. G. Wilson Scholarship in History.
PRENTICE, A. J. R. — Wyselaskie Scholarship in Natural Science. CSIRO Senior Scholarship in Physics.
READ, Julia — Exhibition in Zoology, Part IIIA.
SAUNDERS, Cheryl — Exhibition in Evidence.
SMITH, A. W. — One-third share in Wyselaskie Scholarship in Political Economy.
STANDISH, M. J. — One-half share in Exhibition in Criminal Law.
STEVENS, C. H. D. — Nell Morris Scholarship in Architecture.
STOKES, A. N. — Dixon Scholarship in Applied Mathematics, Part III.
THWAITES, M. J. — Supreme Court Exhibition in Principles of Equity. One-half share in Bailey Exhibition in Public International Law.
WARREN, J. P. — Research Grant in Chemistry.
WETTENHALL, R. E. H. — Monash University Research Grant in Biochemistry.
WATSON, R. K. — Maurice H. Belz Prize in Theory of Statistics, Part I.
WILSON, J. W. — Exhibition in Economic History A.
WOODRUFF, D. S. — One-third share in Howitt Major Scholarship in Natural History. Commonwealth Post-Graduate Scholarship in Zoology.
WRIGHT, Rosalind — Exhibition in German, Part I, aeq.

In addition, six members of Trinity topped the class lists in subjects for which no award is made.

TRINITY THEOLOGICAL STUDENTS:

- Bishops' Student:* S. A. H. Ames.
Combedown Student: G. R. Davey.
Henty Student: J. H. Shepherd.
Marley Student: P. J. Elliott.
Moorhouse Student: R. H. Elliott.
Stanbridge Student: G. Myers.
Upton-Everist Student: P. J. Hughes.

TRINITY MAJOR SCHOLARS:

A. M. WHITE SCHOLARS:

- C. J. Hamer.
R. G. Larkins.
D. J. Lowy.
R. K. Watson.

CHARLES HEBDEN SCHOLARS:

- J. M. Gardiner.
P. B. Greenberg.

R. & L. ALCOCK SCHOLARS:

- A. J. Higgs.
C. M. Kemp.

F. L. ARMYTAGE SCHOLAR:

- O. Mace.

TRINITY MINOR SCHOLARS:

ELIZABETH HEBDEN SCHOLARS:

- R. N. Thomas.
S. L. Thomas.

HENRY BERTHON SCHOLAR:

- M. J. Thwaites.

CLARKE SCHOLAR:

- A. W. Smith.

PERRY SCHOLAR:

- J. M. Davis.

ALEXANDER C. THOMPSON SCHOLAR:

- A. Bolton.

SIMON FRASER SCHOLAR:

- K. W. Ogden.

CHARLES HEBDEN BURSARY:

- H. K. Colebatch.

BATH MEMORIAL SCHOLAR:

- M. J. Hamerston.

GRADUATE SCHOLARS:

- R. C. Oppenheim.
A. J. R. Prentice.
D. S. Woodruff.

COUNCIL'S SCHOLARS

| | |
|-----------------------|-------------------|
| B. P. Apsey. | D. S. Meakin. |
| B. N. L. Benson. | A. D. Miller. |
| T. E. Blamey. | R. M. Niall. |
| J. O'N. Brennan. | J. C. W. Oliver. |
| G. V. Brown. | P. S. Osmond. |
| P. E. Cohen. | B. A. Owen. |
| W. D. T. Cowan. | J. F. Patrick. |
| M. Downing. | G. L. Pike. |
| D. J. Fenton. | D. I. Pullin.* |
| B. D. P. Fitzpatrick. | G. J. Pullen. |
| J. R. Fullerton. | P. B. Seddon. |
| C. J. A. Game. | P. Selby-Smith. |
| A. K. Gregson.* | M. J. Standish.* |
| T. W. Griffiths. | B. R. Sterling. |
| P. E. Howard. | A. N. Stokes. |
| D. J. E. King. | J. H. Telfer. |
| J. O. King. | J. E. Tibballs. |
| I. R. Langman. | J. P. Warren. |
| J. D. Larritt. | P. L. Weickhardt. |
| A. H. Le Page. | G. R. Wiese. |
| G. S. Lester.* | |

(*Major Scholar)



JCH MAJOR SCHOLARS:

ANNA MARIA WHITE:
Katharine Patrick.

TRINITY WOMEN'S SOCIETY:
Elizabeth Blackburn.

MINOR SCHOLARS:

FLORENCE HAWDON CHAMBERS:
Elaine Counsell.

ANNIE RUTH GRICE:
Peta Haydon.
Ann Thwaites.

LOUIS LUCAS LEWIS:
Anne Callow.
Robyn Bromwich.

NANCY McDOUGALL:
Karin Frede.

FLORENCE STANBRIDGE:
Belinda Dale.
Rosalie Atkins.

SARAH STOCK:
Barbara McRae.
Roslyn Hayman.
Diane Robertson.

JCH NON-RESIDENT EXHIBITIONS:

MAJOR:

Kerryn Higgs.
Frances Muecke.
Margaret Pelling.
Judith Purser.
Julia Read.
Rosalind Wright.

MINOR:

Elizabeth Arnold.
Penelope Baker.
Christine Cowan.
Virginia Duigan.
Rita Erlich.
Elizabeth Herington.
Carolyn Hopping.
Esther Klag.
Ann Kupa.

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FIRST-CLASS HONOURS, 1965:

ARNOLD, M. Elizabeth — Latin III.
 BAKER, Penelope D. — Elementary Old Norse.
 BISHOP, Elizabeth A. — Chemistry IV.
 BROMWICH, Robyn — Chemistry IB.
 CALLOW, Anne — General Bacteriology.
 COUNSELL, Elaine — General History IIIB.
 DUIGAN, Virginia P. M. — Drama (English Literature III).
 FORSYTH, Catherine W. — English Language and Literature I.
 GUY, Gillian R. — Piano III.
 HAYDON, Peta R. — Modern Government B. International Relations B.
 HIGGS, Kerry A. — English Literature II. General History II.
 KERR, Jean — Mediaeval French.
 McRAE, Barbara Le C. — Chief Practical Study III.
 MUECKE, Frances J. — Latin II. Greek II.
 PATRICK, Katharine A. — General History I. General History II. General History IIIA. General Reading Course.
 PELLING, Margaret — History and Philosophy of Science III.
 PURSER, Judith A. — German III.
 READ, Julia B. — Zoology IIIA.
 STONE, Rosemary — Modern Government C.
 THWAITES, Ann H. — History of Building. Building Construction.
 WRIGHT, Rosalind — German I. Music A.



BENSON, B. N. J. — Physics (Med.).
 BOLTON, A. G. — Applied Thermodynamics I. Electrical Engineering I.
 BROWN, G. V. — Chemistry IA.
 BROWN, T. F. — Economics A.
 BURGESS, A. W. — Chemistry IA.
 CALLAWAY, F. H. — Economics A (Arts). British History (Law).
 CARNLEY, P. F. — Final Honours in History.
 COLEBATCH, H. K. — Political Sociology.
 CONNELL, R. W. — General History IV.
 FEIGLIN, D. H. I. — Microbiology.
 FULLERTON, J. R. — Chemistry IB.
 GANTNER, C. B. — History and Philosophy of Science.
 GREGSON, A. K. — Chemistry IIA.
 GRIFFITHS, K. R. — Music C.
 GRIFFITHS, T. W. — Chemistry IA.
 HALLEY, M. I. J. — Theory of Design.
 HAMER, C. J. — Physics IIIA. Physics IIIB.
 HIGGS, A. J. — Engineering I. Physics (Eng.) I. Engineering Mathematics I.
 JUST, P. R. — Introduction to Legal Method.
 KEMP, C. M. — Ancient History II. General Reading Course.
 LANG, C. P. — Physics (Ag.).
 LARRITT, J. S. — Process Chemistry.
 LE PAGE, A. H. — Process Chemistry.
 LOWY, D. N. — Physics IIA.
 MACKIE, R. J. — Engineering Mathematics I.

MACE, O. B. — Physics I. Engineering I.
 MYERS, G. — English Language and Literature I.
 OSMOND, P. S. — Physics (Med.).
 OWEN, B. G. — Physics IA.
 PEARCE-PERCY, M. T. — Physics IA.
 PRENTICE, A. J. R. — Physics IV.
 SMITH, A. W. — Commerce 3rd Year.
 STANDISH, M. J. — Criminal Law. British History (Law).
 STEVENS, C. H. D. — Design V.
 STOKES, A. N. — Applied Mathematics III.
 TELFER, J. H. — British History (Law).
 THWAITES, M. J. — Public International Law. Principles of Equity.
 WATSON, R. K. — Pure Mathematics II. Applied Mathematics II. Theory of Statistics I.
 WIESE, G. R. — Chemistry IA.
 WILSON, J. W. — Economics B. Economics C. Economic History A. Statistical Method.



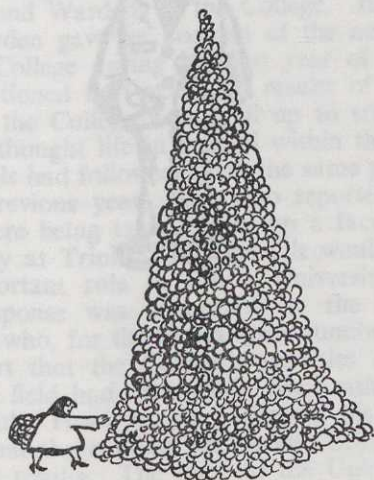
SECOND-CLASS HONOURS, 1965:

ANDERSON, Adrienne — Physics.
 ARNOLD, M. Elizabeth — French III.
 BAKER, Penelope D. — English Literature III. Middle English.
 BAKEWELL, Katharine J. — Psychology I.
 BARWICK, Anne J. — Physics IIA.
 BIGNELL, Julia — Chief Practice II. Second Practice II. Ear Training I. Harmony II. Music A. Sight Reading.
 BOWMAN, M. Anne V. — Fine Arts C. General History.
 BRYCE, Jennifer L. — Music C.
 CALLOW, Anne — Physiology and Biochemistry.
 CARNEGIE, Jane A. — Fine Arts A.
 CHARLES, Margaret P. — Social Work I.
 COUNSELL, Elaine — General History I. General History II. General Reading Course.
 COWAN, M. Christine — Geography II. Ancient History II.
 DICKSON, Valerie H. — Social History.
 DIXON, Carole — Zoology IIIA.
 DRUMMOND, Amanda M. — Part II Finals in History.
 DUIGAN, Virginia P. M. — Aesthetics. Modern Philosophy A. Poetry and Prose (English Literature III).
 DUNBAR, Barbara — Agricultural Economics II.
 DUNCAN, Prudence — Modern Government A.
 ELDER, Catherine A. — French I.
 GURNER, Jacqueline C. — French I.
 GUY, Gillian R. — Harmony IV. Class Singing II.
 HAMMOND, Rosemary. Music A. Music and Movement.
 HARTLEY, Helen — Physics (Vet.).
 HERINGTON, Elizabeth — Geography II. Ancient History II.
 HIGGS, Kerry A. — English Language II.
 HUGHES, Jennifer — Chemistry IB.
 HUNKIN, Meredith — English Language II. English Literature II. Chief Practice IV. Second Practice IV.
 KERR, Jean — Modern French Literature.

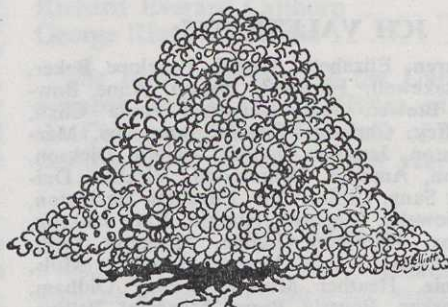
- LOBBAN, Marian — History of Architecture IV.
 MACKENZIE, B. Janet — English Language and Literature I. Philosophy I.
 McLEOD, Glenice — Latin III.
 McLEOD, Jennifer M. — Philosophy of Social Education.
 McRAE, Barbara Le C. — English Language and Literature I. Music C. Music Literature I. Methods of Teaching. Second Practical Study IV.
 MURRAY, Janet — British History. Modern Government A.
 OLDHAM, Bryony — Mediaeval Philosophy.
 PARKER, Elizabeth H. — Drama. Poetry and Prose (English Literature III).
 PATRICK, Katharine A. — English Language II.
 PELLING, Margaret — English Literature III.
 RADOK, Claudia — Drama (English Literature III).
 READ, Julia B. — Chemistry IIIB.
 ROGAN, Marjorie E. — Later British History.
 ROYLANCE, Susan — Ancient History. Modern History A.
 SALTER, M. Anne — Professional Practice C. Science of Materials C.
 SAUNDERS, Cheryl A. — Evidence.
 SMITH, Elizabeth — French I. Latin I.
 STONEY, F. Jane — Modern Government A.
 THWAITES, Ann H. — Theory of Design.
 TONKIN, Suzanne Y. — Chemistry IB.
 TRIGGS, Gillian — Tort. Criminology A.
 WILSON, Roslyn — English Literature III. Music C.
 WOOD, Penelope — Japanese I. East Asian Studies.
 WOOKEY, Margaret — Psychology IIA.
- ★
- a'BECKETT, A. O. — Physics.
 ABBOTT, W. L. — General History II. Ancient History II.
 AINSWORTH, G. W. — British History (Law).
 AMES, S. A. H. — Physics IV.
 APLIN, G. J. — Geography IV.
 ARCHIBALD, A. C. — Law of Torts. Principles of Contract. Principles of Property in Land.
 BAIN, J. R. — Chemistry IA.
 BENSON, B. N. J. — Chemistry (Med.).
 BETLEY, G. J. Modern Government A.
 BLAKEY, A. P. — Physics.
 BLAMEY, T. E. — Chemistry II. Physics II T. Social Development and Technology.
 BRENNAN, J. O'N. — English Literature III. English Language III.
 BROWN, G. V. — Pure Mathematics I.
 BUCKLAND, L. J. — Commerce Final Division II. History of Economic Theory.
 BURGESS, A. W. — Physics IA. Biology.
 CALLAWAY, F. H. — Introduction to Legal Method. Criminal Law.
 CARTER, C. E. — Electrical Engineering Pt. I.
 COLEBATCH, H. K. — Modern Government B. International Relations A. International Relations B.
 CUMMING, B. D. — Principles of Contract. Economics A (Arts).
 DARLING, J. A. — English.
 DAVIS, J. M. — Zoology II. Physiology and Biochemistry I.
- DOWNING, M. — French III. German III.
 EARL, R. H. — Principles of Property in Land. Economics A.
 ELLERMAN, D. A. — Psychology Pt. I.
 ELLIOTT, P. J. — Final Honours in History.
 EVANS, O. M. — Electronics Pt. I.
 FENTON, D. J. — Mercantile Law. Philosophy I.
 FITTS, D. R. H. — English Literature I.
 FORBES, G. K. — Physics IIA. Pure Mathematics II. Applied Mathematics II.
 FULLERTON, J. R. — Physics IA. Applied Mathematics I.
 GERRAND, P. H. — Engineering Mathematics IIIC.
 GUY, P. A. — Business Administration II.
 HAMERSTON, M. T. — English Literature and Language I. German I.
 HARDINGHAM, I. J. — Law of Torts.
 HARMER, D. J. — Physics II.
 HARPER, D. L. — Theory of Politics I. Theory of Politics II.
 HIGGS, A. J. — Chemistry (Eng.).
 HORNSBY, D. T. B. — Engineering I.
 HOWARD, P. F. — Chemistry IIC. Chemical Engineering I.
 HOWARD, S. E. — Engineering Mathematics I.
 HUGHES, P. J. — Philosophy I. British History. Dutch I.
 JUST, P. R. — British History (Law).
 KEMP, C. M. — General History I. General History IIIA.
 KUPA, M. — English Literature and Language I. Modern Government A.
 KING, D. J. E. — Applied Thermodynamics I. Dynamics of Machines II. Strength of Materials IIA. Electrical Engineering Pt. I.
 LANG, C. P. — Chemistry (Ag).
 LANGMAN, I. R. — General History II. General History IIIC.
 LEMON, P. R. — British History (Law). Criminal Law.
 LE PAGE, A. H. — Chemical Engineering II.
 LIDDELL, G. D. — Physics (Med.).
 LOVE, B. R. T. — Physics (Med.).
 McDONALD, R. R. — Economics A.
 McKAY, W. T. — Theory and Method of History. General History IV.
 MACAW, R. C. — English I.
 MACE, O. B. — Chemistry (Eng.).
 MADIN, J. J. S. — British History (Law).
 MARTIN, W. G. — Chemical Engineering Finals.
 MEAKIN, D. S. — International Relations A. International Relations B. General History II. General History IIIB.
 MILLER, A. D. — Psychology IIA. Psychology IIB.
 MINCHIN, J. B. — Latin IV. Greek IV.
 MONIE, C. L. — British History. English Literature and Language I.
 NIXON, A. J. — Ancient History I. General History IIIC.
 OLIVER, J. G. W. — Modern Government B. Modern Government C.
 OPPENHEIM, R. C. — Chemistry IV.
 OSMOND, P. S. — Biology (Med.).
 OWEN, B. G. — Applied Mathematics.
 OWEN, D. O. — Modern Government A.
 PATRICK, J. F. — Physics IA. Chemistry IB.
 PEARCE-PERCY, M. T. — Chemistry IA.
 PRENTICE, A. J. R. — Pure Mathematics III.
 PULLEN, G. J. — Dental Prosthetics II. Metallography and Dental Materials.

ROBERT, J. S. — Process Chemistry.
 SEDDON, P. B. — Physics IA. Chemistry IB. Applied Mathematics I. Pure Mathematics I.
 SEDGWICK, T. I. — Psychology I.
 SELLAR, J. G. — Geology II (Mining Course). Engineering Finals.
 SIMON, G. B. — English Literature and Language I. Music B. Chief Practical Study IIA.
 STANDISH, M. J. — Introduction to Legal Method.
 STERLING, B. R. — Physics (Med.). Chemistry (Med.).
 STOKES, A. N. — Pure Mathematics III. Applied Mathematics II.
 STRUGNELL, W. B. — Principles of Equity.
 TELFER, J. H. — Criminal Law. Introduction to Legal Method.
 TELFORD, A. B. — Histology. Oral Histology and Embryology. Physiology and Biochemistry.
 THWAITES, M. J. — Evidence.
 WARREN, J. P. — Chemistry IIIA.
 WATTS, G. J. — Latin III.
 WETHERELL, R. F. — Ethics. Logic. Political Philosophy. Philosophical Psychology. Contemporary Philosophy II. Kant.
 WILLIAMS, N. C. — Economic Geography I.
 WITHINGTON, D. C. — English Literature and Language I. Modern History A.
 WORBY, G. R. — English Literature and Language I. Modern History A.
 ZICHY-WOINARSKI, B. — Economics A (Arts).

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Not the far exhaust of traffic
 nor the low and distant moans
 nor the wind in vague momentum
 can evoke the faded tones
 of a body bleached with langour.
 With the hum of instants purring
 down the highway of the night
 rolls my mind's relentless stirring,
 tight-controlling every mile
 of its conscious revolution
 through the circular horizon,
 banning sleep as a solution—
 what was done, and what I'm doing,
 what was said, what end pursuing;
 never-ending reprojction—
 unremitting resurrection!

Till the sounds that were oppressing,
 and the glare of headlights looming
 can resolve in muffled murmur
 to a dull diffusing booming
 where the noises melt in fusion;
 and the repetition numbing
 through the tingling scalp's protesting
 brings a merciful succumbing.

—HIAWATHA.

VALETE ET SALVETE

VALETE 1965:

A. O. a'Beckett, R. G. A. a'Beckett, B. M. Armitage, A. H. Bainbridge, T. H. Bainbridge, L. J. Buckland, G. E. Burston, A. J. Buzzard, P. F. Carnley, C. G. Clark, R. W. Connell, C. C. Creswell, D. W. Curtis, F. N. Cornell, A. Clark, C. B. Gantner, J. E. Gardener, R. R. Hammond, C. J. Hazzard, J. D. Isaac, E. P. Kennon, W. D. King, C. P. Lang, D. G. Longmuir, I. R. Lowry, A. G. McCracken, A. J. McIntyre, W. D. A. MacIntyre, W. T. McKay, A. B. McPherson, J. J. S. Madin, W. G. Martin, R. C. Miller, J. B. Minchin, W. G. a'B. Minson, P. J. Mitchell, C. L. Monie, R. M. L. Murray, J. F. McL. Oldham, L. G. J. Paynter, R. W. Prestney, J. J. Renick, H. W. Riggall, D. A. Robbie, J. R. W. Robbinson, C. Renwick, J. G. Sellar, T. C. Sephton, G. P. Simon, J. B. Somerset, C. H. D. Stevens, W. D. Strugnell, W. T. L. Taylor, L. J. J. Van Eckelen, G. J. Watts, R. L. Webb, J. D. B. Wells, M. P. C. Wentzell, R. F. Wetherell, R. E. H. Wettenhall.

SALVETE 1966:

D. C. Adcock, I. A. Alexander, B. D. Apsey, O. D. Barkley, M. W. P. Baxter, A. W. Boyd, C. A. Buckley, J. D. Cloke, P. Cohen, L. J. Ch. deCrespigny, P. D. S. Dennis, R. H. Elliott, D. D. Field, B. E. Firth, B. D. P. Fitzpatrick, G. R. Fleming, W. Forwood, D. P. Garrott, R. E. Gaylard, A. deP. Godfrey, A. W. Grimes, A. F. Guy, J. R. Harry, E. P. Hobson, A. K. Hopkins, G. T. Houghton, J. F. Langdon, I. R. Langman, W. G. Last, G. S. Lester, P. J. McCallum, T. D. McKellar, P. B. McPhee, J. L. Mathias, A. D. Minson, R. J. Molesworth, R. M. Niall, R. H. Noble, K. W. Ogden, J. T. Patten, G. L. Pike, D. I. Pullin, R. J. Ramsay, P. Selby Smith, J. H. Telfer, R. N. Thomas, S. L. Thomas, J. E. Tibballs, S. D. Trinca, D. A. Underhill, R. J. Wakefield, D. J. Walker, J. P. Warren, P. L. Weickhardt, S. K. J. Wigley, M. R. Williams.

SALVETE REDUCES 1966:

J. H. H. Brookes, I. R. Hopkins, W. R. Stokes.

JCH VALETE 1965:

Gerd Aagren, Elizabeth Arnold, Penelope Baker, Katherine Bakewell, Elizabeth Bishop, Anne Bowman, Ann Brewer, Jane Carnegie, Anna Chan, Carolyn Coffey, Christine Cowan, Jane Coy, Margaret Cumpston, Jennifer Daniels, Valerie Dickson, Carole Dixon, Amanda Drummond, Virginia Dui-gan, Gan Sit Sang, Gillian Guy, Elizabeth Herington, Katherine Howells, Meredith Hunkin, Kate Jackson, Susan Lefroy, Katherine Lubbe, Margaret Lush, Jennifer McLeod, Sylvia Meares, Jennifer Mills, Gillian Monie, Heather Munro, Bryony Oldham, Elizabeth Parker, Beverly Peers, Margaret Pelling, Julia Read, Margery Rogan, Christine Ryall, Ann Salter, Cheryl Saunders, Jill Sitlington, Rosemary Stone, Margaret Vickers, Robin Watson, Deborah Williams, Penelope Wood.

JCH SALVETE 1966:

Helen Apted, Rosalie Atkins, Jill Barton, Anne Barwick, Rae Bell, Elizabeth Blackburn, Helen Blair, Pauline Bolton, Eve Borthwick, Kerin Brown, Ann Bruce, Barbara Carr, Heather Clarke, Anne Colebatch, Joanna Cowan, Belinda Dale, Susan Dalrymple, Leona Donnelly, Elizabeth Douglas, Catherine Elder, Karin Frede, Frances Frew, Dierdre Goldsmith, Georgina Haigh, Roslyn Hayman, Jane Howie, Dorothy Johnston, Meredith Kefford, Gillian Keon-Cohen, Nicola King, Anne Lamont, Norma Long, Diana Martin, Joan Nielsen, Diane Robertson, Helen Roddis, Katharine Rose, Ann Smith, Elaine Spry, Elizabeth Stewardson, Lea Stogdale, Merron Thomson, Helen Tom, Roslyn Wilson.

JCH SALVETE REDUCES:

Mary Cheeseman, Elizabeth Newton.



Union of the Fleur de Lys

President: W. F. Whitney King.

Committee: Sir Clive Fitts, J. H. B. Armstrong, F. F. Knight, R. L. Stock, Dr. E. A. C. Farran, H. G. Sutton, W. F. King, C. Keon-Cohen, Dr. W. W. Lempriere, M. M. Smith, R. K. Todd, P. Balmford, J. R. Poynter, W. B. Capp, K. J. Nixon, N. A. Lane, Dr. C. E. G. Beveridge, J. A. Strahan, Dr. M. R. Jones, N. M. Carlyon.

Hon. Secretary: J. A. Court.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The Annual General Meeting was held in the Junior Common Room on Friday 3rd June 1966 at 6.15 p.m. The Annual Report and Financial Statements were taken as read and adopted unanimously and the committee and office-bearers, whose names appear above, were elected.

The Annual Dinner followed the meeting, and once again was held in the College Hall. There were some 140 members present, which is rather less than usual, but the smaller numbers no doubt enabled members to circulate more freely during the evening. The President, Mr. W. Whitney King, proposed the toast to "The College" and in so doing he recalled many amusing incidents which took place during the term of office of both first and second Wardens of the College. In reply the Warden gave an account of the activities of the College during his first year of office. He mentioned that academic results of members of the College were well up to standard and he thought life in general within the College walls had followed much the same pattern as in previous years. He also reported that steps were being taken to set up a faculty of Theology at Trinity which he felt would play an important role in future University life. The response was supported by the Senior Student who, for the second year running, had to report that the College's activities on the sporting field had once again been rather unsuccessful. However, he expressed his confidence that the coming year would bring with it better results. The toast to the Union was proposed by Mr. Andrew Grimwade. Mr. Grimwade mentioned the value to the College of the Union of its former members. Mr. Phillip Roff, in responding, reminded the Warden that at Oxford the professors of Theo-

logy who occupied Chairs endowed in the later Middle Ages now outnumbered their pupils.

GOLF DAY

The Annual Golf Day, which is played between former members of the several University Colleges, was played once again at the end of 1965. Newman College ran out comfortable winners whilst all had a most enjoyable day. It is hoped that this event will again be staged towards the end of the calendar year and members who are interested should contact the Secretary for further information.

MEMBERSHIP

Once again it is pointed out that all former members of the College are eligible for membership of the Union. Anyone who is not already a member or who knows other former members of the College who would like to become members, is invited to contact the Hon. Secretary at 430 Little Collins Street, Melbourne, and he will be happy to add their names to the list of members. Annual Membership remains at \$1.00, and Life Membership \$16.80.

OBITUARY

We record with regret the death during the year of nine members of the College :

| | |
|--------------------------------|------|
| Edward Nowill Wilton | 1893 |
| Clive Morrice Williams | 1906 |
| Judah Leon Jona | 1906 |
| Waldron Keith Davonport | 1915 |
| Walter Percy White | 1916 |
| Hector Gordon Robinson | 1919 |
| Andrew Garran | 1925 |
| Richard Everard Calthorp | 1926 |
| George Rintoul Hadfield | 1946 |

The many members of the Union who remember Jack Lockyer O'Brien as a tutor of the College will be sad to hear of his untimely death towards the end of last year.

NOTES

Early in the year, Sir Reginald Sholl was appointed Consul-General for Australia in New York and resigned his position on the bench of the Supreme Court. Sir Reginald was closely associated with the College for many years as a member of the governing body.

In August, R. J. Hamer resigned from the College Council because of the pressure of his duties as a Minister of the Crown. We are pleased to record that A. G. L. Shaw has been appointed in his place.

B. C. J. Meredith will return to Melbourne after ten years at the University of New England to become the first Warden of Glenn College at the new La Trobe University.

G. B. Gresford has resigned as a Secretary of the CSIRO to become Director for Science and Technology in the Department of Economic and Social Affairs of the United Nations in New York.

J. R. Poynter has been appointed Ernest Scott Professor of History in the University of Melbourne, and has been honoured by the College Council in being elected its first Fellow. He relinquished the position of Dean in 1964.

C. W. McMahon, after a period of alternating between the high tables of Oxford and the board rooms of Threadneedle Street, appears to be entrenched in the latter as Economic Adviser to the Governors of the Bank of England.

I. F. C. McKenzie, resident tutor in Medicine in the College, attended the International Congress of Nephrology in Washington D.C. in October.

Rev. P. F. Carnley was awarded the Lucas Tooth Scholarship for 1966, and is now pursuing his studies in Theology at Emmanuel College, Cambridge.

P. F. Druce and V. S. Ramsden, on a working holiday abroad, were unable to follow the trail of W. G. a'B. Minson across China to the Steppes. They last reported to the Union when about to embark upon the Trans-Siberian railway.

NEWSLETTER

Last year you will remember we introduced this novelty for the benefit of members of the Union of the Fleur de Lys who may have some understandable difficulty in translating some of the esoteric prose elsewhere in the journal. We don't aim to give a full run-down, but rather a few sub-titles, and to say, without beating about the literary bush, whether we actually won something or whether we didn't. However, despite everything, you will have gathered that 1966 has been a great year for the College. It is the first neo-Wardenial

year, and what could have been traumatic has instead been very peaceful indeed. On all fronts the College has distinguished itself and you will be spared the usual jeremiads about being magnificent in defeat when we have just had the socks licked off us by Queen's or Ormond or Newman. I shan't go into all the details but rather pick out some of the more significant things. The great event was undoubtedly the football when we ended the series which we played against Newman — and captain and lost by less than a fistful of points with the score up in the 60's. The interest in the whole thing from the first game in the series which we played against Newman — and won! — was extraordinary. Gone were the little huddles of the humiliated. The freshmen turned out in force for the occasion and the College took a pounding that night which made an Ormond revel look like a tea party. It was, by the way, exceedingly cheery to all that in some of the later matches a number of former Trinity gentlemen turned up to encourage the team, having escaped from down-town law offices on one of the more popular pretexts. We were still not quite good enough for Ormond in the Eights, but our performance all contributed to the total grand rise in morale. It could be said that a College shouldn't get worked up about these things, and anyway, Trinity has never taken sport grimly, etc., etc. True, but nevertheless the effect has been prodigious and it would seem that the lack of this sort of success in the College has been a missing dimension in its life.

Some of the freshmen are so good that they might almost be made honorary Gentlemen for the rest of the year and we hope that the examiners are satisfied with them as well.

On the cultural side the Play needs a mention. The Union building is being "developed" (Australian for "pulled to bits and replaced by a skyscraper"), and this has meant that all the colleges have had to improvise sites for their plays. We had ours in the Chapel this year, Bolt's "Man for all Seasons", produced by David Kendall, and was the event of the dramatic year. The production was superb and the Chapel lent itself magnificently to the play. We nearly won the intercollegiate debating and were defeated in the end by Queen's, which has a team of blue-ribboners. There were about nine colleges taking part instead of the usual Big Four, and this has actually added to the interest in what is always being thought of as a dying sport. The Concert was well-

attended, and it is always pleasant to see the blessed founder of the event, Murray Maxwell, seated in les fauteuils d'orchestre with his wife and mother. Mr. and Mrs. Donald Britton and Mr. Michael Persse are also regular guests at this annual event.

The Ven. S. Wynne flourishes and continues his time-honoured work of disciplining uppish freshmen, keeping peace in the domestic world, generally being Warden and the greatest lurk man of all times. His step is still jaunty and his blues eyes penetrating, but he confesses to a slight (and very convenient) hardness of hearing. Dear old Madge, who has been here since the Behans arrived, and has ruled the laundry full of mediaeval washing machines and mangles for many years, has had an illness, but we are glad to see her back at the College again and taking life fairly quietly.

Speaking of domestication, it is appropriate to remark that the Bulpadok (authorised spelling) has finally been tamed. It is regularly mown by a man from the M.C.C. Parks and Gardens department, mounted on a tractor, and has become a very great amenity indeed. Many may mourn this in theory, but I think anybody who takes the trouble to view it will be delighted by the general spaciousness and the way in which our mixed grill of buildings all seem to marry in with one another to form an unsuspected unity. It is, of course, more obvious in winter and early spring now that the poplars have become so huge.

The Dining Hall lighting has undergone a change, and the A.G.L. Shaw Memorial pendants have been replaced by three enormous brass electroliers, regular constellations of light bulbs. The Shaw Memorial has been dispersed and various segments of it are to be found in various parts of the College. One of them grandly hangs at the top of the Library stairs, illuminating the Tristan Buesst Loan Collection picture on the wall and lighting the readers' path. Others await the projected refurbishment of Bishop's and Clarke's when fluorescence shall be no more and all shall be glorious within. A large number of old Trinity men contributed to the new lights and they have the honour of eating under them at the Fleur de Lys Dinner. The new Leeper Librarian, by the way, is none other than a grand-niece of the great G. W. Rusden himself, Miss Mary Rusden, and she has thrown herself into this most important job with terrific enthusiasm and skill.

The College has had some very significant gifts during the last twelve months, notably a sum of money from the estate of the late Dr. Leon Jona, which was used to purchase two paintings, one by Charles Bush and the other by Len Annois. We were remembered in the will of the late Stanley Wilson Shields, who signed the roll in 1908, and we also shall have some interest in the Beaumont Estate. Trinity College, Cambridge, presented us with a fine steel engraving of Bishop Perry, and Mother Frances, the principal of St. Mary's College, has presented the Chapel with two carved wooden chairs.

On the personal side, John Poynter is now a Professor, having succeeded to the Ernest Scott Chair after the translation of John La Nauze. He is not entirely lost to us, and lives on in the Deanery, and eats a few meals in Hall. Carrick Martin (Commerce and Economics) leaves us quite soon to indulge in matrimony; David Cockayne is about to go to Oxford in search of higher degrees; Ken Mason has become our first clerical Dean and can curse as well as fine; Barry Marshall is about to leave for Paris where, he says firmly, he will study theology for a year.

Best wishes for Christmas and the New Year!

—B.R.M.

Trinity Women's Society

President: Mrs. M. Letts.

Vice-President: Mrs. D. Caro.

Honorary Secretary: Miss Jennifer Taplin.

Honorary Treasurer: Mrs. A. Smithers.

Representative to College Council: Mrs. R. Webb Ware.

Committee: Mrs. S. Alley, Mrs. A. Asche, Miss B. Bodman, Mrs. K. Emmerson, Mrs. J. Guthrie, Mrs. R. Kinnear, Mrs. G. Trinca.

Co-opted Member: Miss A. Drummond.

The Annual Dinner for 1965 was held at Janet Clarke Hall on Saturday 7th October at 7 p.m., when the College provided us with an excellent dinner. Guests were the Principal and Senior Student, Miss Joske, and the Presidents of the V.W.G.A., Ormond Women's Society, St. Mary's Hall Past Students' Associa-

tion, the Wyverna Club and University Women's College Past Students' Association. Toasts were The Queen and The College, proposed by the President, Miss Taplin, and replied to by the Principal and the Senior Student, and Absent Friends, proposed by Mrs. D. Mence.

The Annual Meeting followed the Dinner, and 40 members were present. A most interesting report on the activities of the National Council of Women was given by one of our delegates, Mrs. S. Alley. Mrs. Alley and Mrs. Emmerson were reappointed delegates for 1965/6.

Much of the business of the meeting was concerned with the proposed Book Fair, to be held in 1966 with the St. Hilda's College Auxiliary in aid of the two Colleges. The President explained that help would be needed from all the members of the Trinity Women's Society in collecting, sorting and selling books. A list of people willing to form a nucleus committee was taken, and Dr. Eden, Mrs. M. Letts and Mrs. F. Derham offered accommodation for depots for books.

Plans for social activities for 1966 were left to the Committee to arrange. Mrs. Mence drew attention to the University Council elections at which Mrs. K. Myer was a candidate and asked all members to vote at the elections.

The President spoke with regret of the resignation of Dr. Helen Knight from the staff of Janet Clarke Hall after serving for many years as Tutor, Vice-Principal and Acting Principal, and on behalf of the Society wished her well in the future. A small presentation was made to Miss Lydia Eady and Dr. Joan Gardner in appreciation of their work for the Society as Secretary and Treasurer.

The Book Fair: On 15th March 1966 the first Committee Meeting for the Book Fair was held at the Vice-Chancellor's home with Mrs. R. F. Jackson in the chair, and members of the Trinity Women's Society and St. Hilda's Auxiliary present. Mrs. R. Samuels and Mrs. F. Derham were appointed Secretaries and Mrs. D. Habersberger and Mrs. A. Asche Treasurers. Mrs. Jackson announced that the Book Fair would be held at the Melba Hall, Conservatorium of Music, University of Melbourne, from Tuesday 18th October to Saturday 22nd October inclusive. Ormond College generously gave the use of Wyselaskie Hall as a central depot for sorting books.

Social Functions. Our first Social function for the year was an Open Day held at Janet Clarke Hall on Saturday 30th April, when members met for afternoon tea, and were able to see the extensive alterations to the Library and Kitchen.

On Friday 3rd June, Trinity Women, their husbands, children and friends, met at the College for a magnificent Buffet Dinner provided by Mrs. Dodds and her capable staff, and later walked down Royal Parade to the Microbiology School where three varied and entertaining films were screened. This very enjoyable evening proved once again the advantages to the College of the redecorated Common Room and Entrance Hall which are now very pleasant rooms in which to entertain guests. The evening resulted in a profit of \$251.00 for the Library and Common Room Appeal.

Our Annual Jumble Sale was held once again at St. George's Church Hall in Malvern in June. For one morning's work, our stalwart, and later exhausted and battered, workers raised a further \$392.55 for the Appeal. Thanks to the fine work of this gallant band of workers, our profit from this Sale has increased each year.

General News. We sincerely thank all our members and their friends who have so generously supported the Library and Common Room Appeal in the past year, both by direct donation and indirectly by helping to make a success of our Jumble Sale and Film Evening and Dinner, and in the help they are giving to the Book Fair. The Appeal has now reached the figure of \$8,789.99.

During the year Miss Beatrice Bodman resigned from the Committee to go overseas, and Mrs. J. Guthrie was co-opted by the Committee to fill this vacancy. Miss Amanda Drummond was co-opted as the member who has just left College.

Our President has been entertained during the year by the V.W.G.A. and by the Women's College and St. Mary's Hall Past Students' Associations at their Annual Dinners, and has attended the Annual Meeting of the National Council of Women.

During the year we have been endeavouring to bring the records of the Trinity Women's Society and of Janet Clarke Hall up to date, and to this end over 500 circulars were sent out to Past Students of the College in April. From this circular we received 150 replies. We

appeal to all past students of the College to notify the Honorary Secretary of their change of name or address, or of those of any of their friends. This would help considerably with sending out our circulars.

There are now 281 Life Members and 63 Annual Members of the Trinity Women's Society.

Births

Mr. and Mrs. E. Billson (Margaret McPherson), a son.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Burgess (Cecilia Steeper), a son.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Cook (Helen Ibbitson), a daughter.

The Hon. M. and Mrs. Cunliffe (Deborah Grimwade), a daughter.

Dr. and Mrs. D. Danks (June McMullin), a son.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Fizelle (June Lilley), a son.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Graansma (Sue Joyce), a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. Gruzauskas (Denise Odbert), a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Halbweidl (Jill Lobb), a daughter.

Dr. and Mrs. R. Hallowes (Elspeth Haydon), a son.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Hancock (Carol Jamieson), a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Lester (Harriet Cooke), a son.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Limb (Janet Cook), a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Macdonald (Anne Hallowes), a son.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Maclean (Joan Holman), a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Millar (Mhora de Kretser), a son.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Rolph (Sue Wallace), a son.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Standish (Lou Moseley), a son.

Dr. and Mrs. G. Vaughan (Jenny Billings), a daughter.

Marriages

Jocelyn Bailey to Mr. John Anderson.

Jane Benson to Mr. Richard Begg.

Melody Buesst to Mr. Wallace Parker.

Margaret Doyle to Mr. Michael Plumbridge.

Jocelyn Gutteridge to Mr. John Grutzner.

Janet Hasker to Mr. John Guthrie

Barbara Hurley to Mr. Dan Linsten.

Sue King to Mr. Robin Gorton.

Jennifer Pullen to Mr. Peter Sherrard.

Sue Renou to Mr. Chester Keon-Cohen.

Helen Rose to Mr. Lawrence Derrick.

Cheryl Saunders to Mr. David Wells.

Obituary

The Society records with deep regret the death of Harriet Yencken and of Cecile Miller (Maudsley), both of whom were members of this Society for many years. Miss Yencken entered College in 1908, and Mrs. Miller in 1920.

Honours and Awards

Our congratulations go to the following Trinity Women who have recently been appointed to the rank of Associate Professor or Reader:

Elwyn Morey, Associate Professor of Education at Monash University.

Leonie Kramer (Gibson), Associate Professor of English at the University of New South Wales.

Mollie Holman, Reader in Physiology at Monash University. Mollie is at present on a short visit to Stanford University, California, and to Vancouver and Edmonton, Canada, where she is demonstrating her techniques for working with smooth muscle.

We also congratulate **Dr. Betty Wilmot**, who has been awarded a National Health and Medical Research Council Fellowship in Public Health. She leaves for the U.S.A. in August, where she will do a post-graduate course in Public Health, majoring in Maternal and Child Care at Berkeley University. Later, in Athens, she will study the care of deprived children, and finally she will go to Israel to study the kibbutz system of child care.

Our congratulations go to **Sir Henry and Lady Somerset** (Pat Strickland) for his knighthood in the Queen's Birthday Honours. Sir Henry is Chancellor of the University of Tasmania.



General News of Members

Dorothy Armstrong, who is living in Paris, was recently promoted to another Department in UNESCO. She has transferred from the English Translation Section, where she has been since 1948, to the International Education Projects Department.

Helen Cook (Ibbitson) is tutoring in English at the School of General Studies at the A.N.U., and holds a research grant to do an M.A. on a study of D. H. Lawrence.

Hilary Day (Oliphant) has returned from England, where she worked for a time at the Lister Institute in London.

Others who have returned to Melbourne after living overseas are **Constance Barber** (Beavis), **Mollie Murison** (Travers), and **Joan Powling**. **Gillian Madsen** returned last year, and is now working in the Monash University Department of Medicine.

Dorothy Enderby (Leaper) is working at the National Library in Canberra.

Joan Gardner is on three months' leave overseas, and is attending the Society of General Microbiology's Congress in Moscow. She is presenting a paper at the Society of Applied Bacteriology's Meeting in Durham, and is returning via Mexico.

Olive Mence (Wykes) has been on study leave since the end of 1965. She was invited

by the French Government to be their guest in France for three months as a "personnalite invitee distinguee" to undertake further research on French education.

Mhora Millar (de Kretser) is still living in Bremen and has returned to teaching English at the Berlitz School.

Katherine Smith (Key) flew home for a short visit last year, but has now returned to Edinburgh where she is studying for her Ph.D. at the Department of Molecular Biology at Edinburgh University.

Mary Tait, after a short visit home, has returned to New Guinea, where she is working as a Welfare Officer with the Government Social Service. She is engaged in teaching the village women hygiene and cooking and is organising clubs for them. Mary is stationed at Kerema, which is west of Port Moresby.

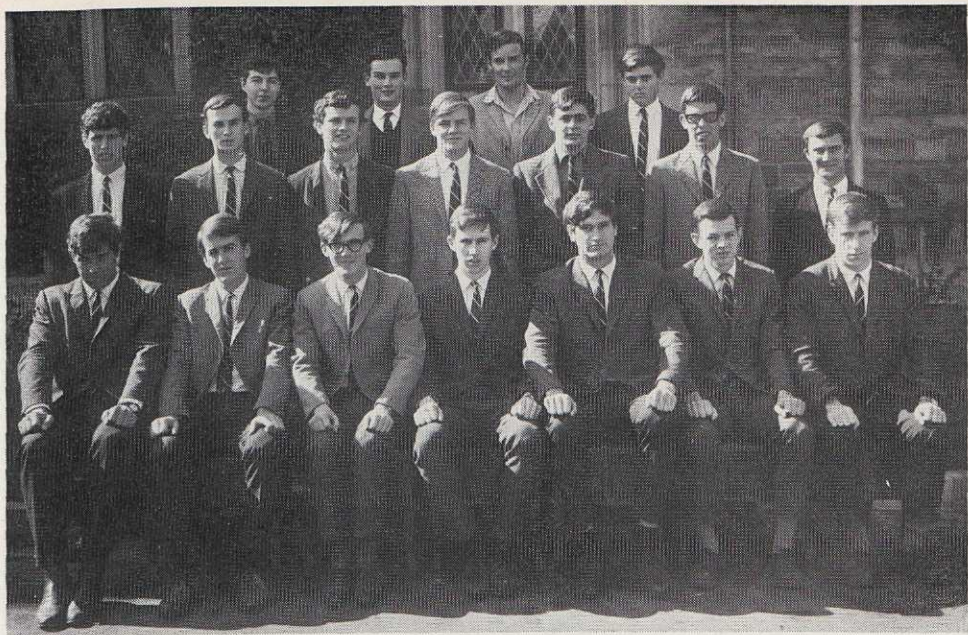
Everil Taylor (Murray) is in Canberra working as a Librarian.

In April, **Miss Constance Tisdall** joined with Miss Dorothy Ross and Miss Elizabeth Brett to talk to the Southern Suburbs Group of the V.W.G.A. on "Three Eras of Education". Miss Tisdall talked on the education of girls in the past.

Beth Walpole is back with the Church of South India at Sholingur, and besides her many other duties has been busy with a survey of the Madras Diocese.

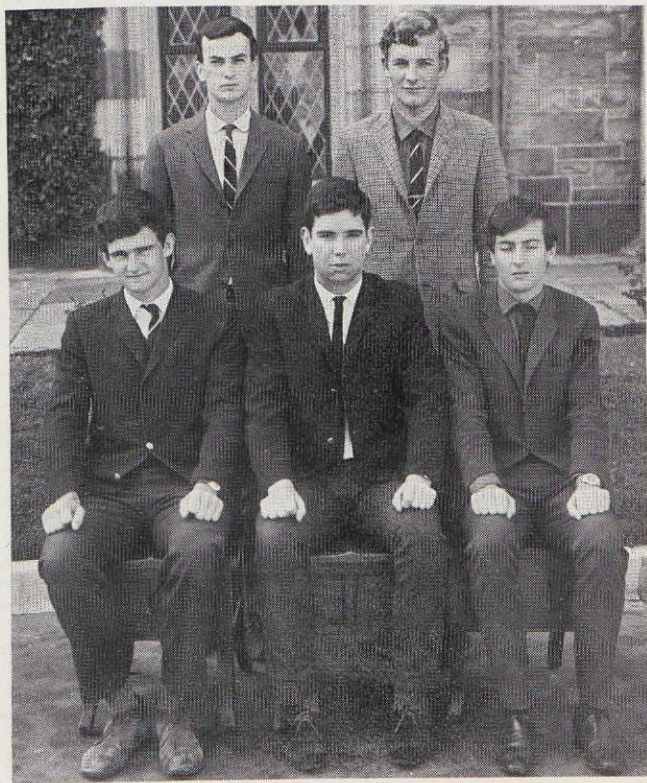
"The Fleur de Lys" was set up and printed by Austral Printing and Publishing Company for the editors, Catherine Forsyth, Jacqueline Gurner, Malcolm Downing and Peter Spear.

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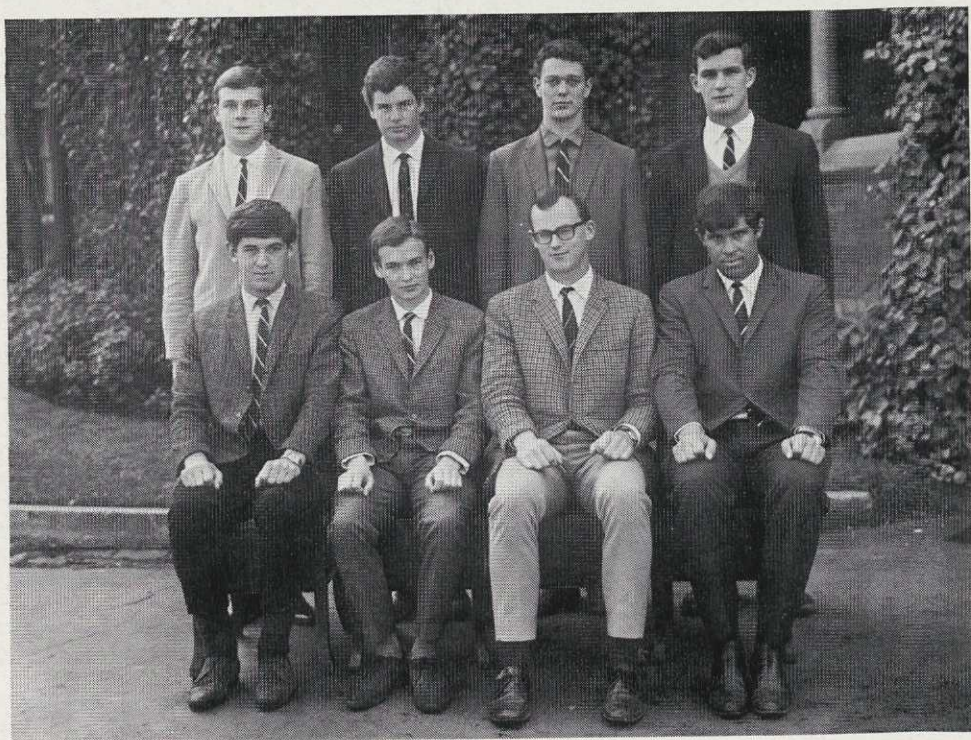
ATHLETICS TEAM

Back Row: D. S. Houghton, D. C. Cowan, J. A. Renowden, L. J. Ch. de Crespigny.
Middle Row: R. H. Noble, C. A. Buckley, A. F. Guy, I. R. Hopkins, J. F. Patrick, J. E. Tibballs, M. R. Williams.
Front Row: J. R. Harry, J. S. Robert, T. S. Harris, T. Hasker (Captain), C. G. W. Mitchell, R. K. Watson, R. F. Haskett.



SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row: C. A. Buckley, R. M. Niall.
Front Row: P. Selby Smith, D. E. Gallagher (Captain), P. A. Guy.
Absent: J. A. Darling, J. R. Fullerton, R. C. Macaw.



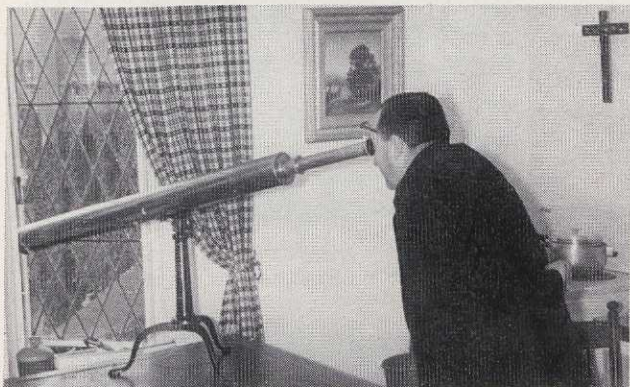
FIRST VIII

Back Row: J. D. Cloke, D. T. B. Hornsby, A. de P. Godfrey, R. J. Wakefield.
Front Row: D. D. Elder, J. F. Henry, W. R. Stokes, J. R. Harry.
Absent: I. K. M. Galbraith (Captain).



They swam and reached their destination while shouting, "Long live Chairman Mao!"

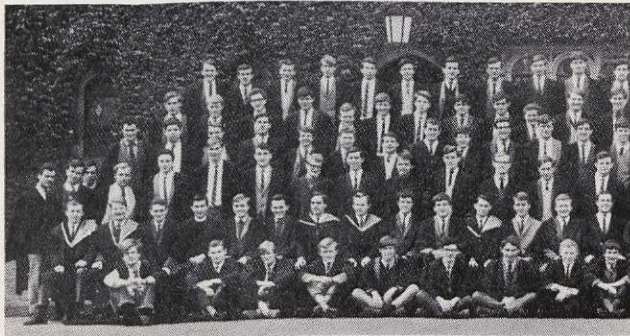
TIME, GENTLEMEN, PLEASE!



In the light of evidence collected . . .



. . . I am not prepared to take the risk.



The minority affected would be significant . . .



. . . the main object of this community is study.



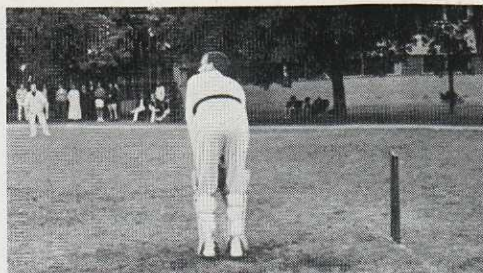
If I do err . . . (I would prefer to err)



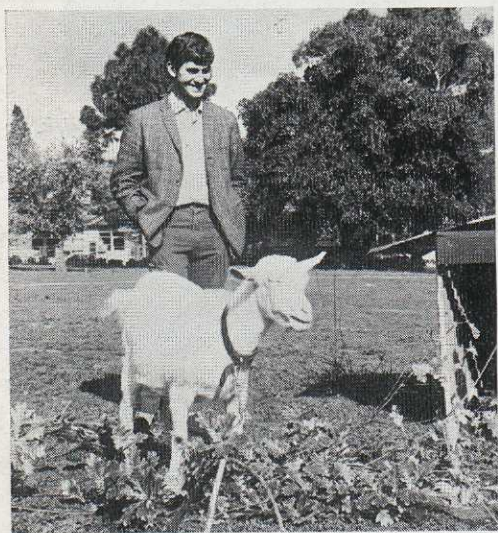
. . . on the side of caution and conservatism.



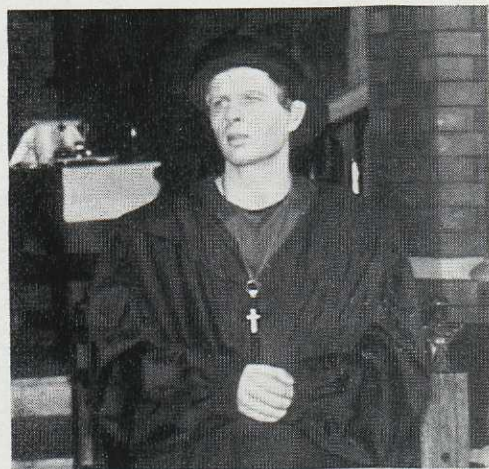
Sir, he goes white when it's mentioned.



So far as the diplomatic decencies permit.



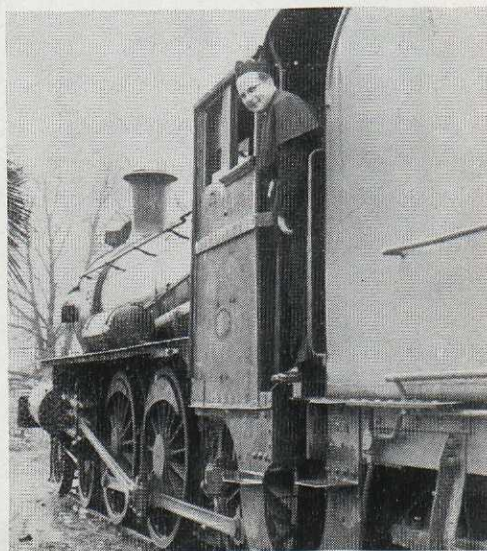
Man, you're sick. This isn't Spain, you know.



*Here's a young man desperate for employment.
Something in the clerical line.*



*He tells me he's just made a tour of the North
Country.*



It's quite unintentional. He doesn't mean to be funny.

