

Reg. 27th Sept. 1900

Reg. 27th Sept. 1900

Reg. 27th Sept. 152
1900

haps teach you geology, but I can fire your imaginations." In those victories which lead to the conquest of matter by mind the ardour of the soul ready to do and to dare is as necessary as it is on the field of battle. There never yet lived a true student of nature or of the wonderful mind of man who did not, apparently at least, sacrifice something in his zeal for what he felt sure were the best interests of his fellows.

Lord Tennyson naturally places the "litterae humaniores" first in the category of collegiate studies. He is himself a Marlborough College prizeman for best English poems and essays, and he gained a similar distinction at Trinity College, Cambridge, for his oration on the poet Gray. He has recently at the University of Adelaide endowed a fund for the granting of what will in future be known as the "Tennyson Medals" for English literature, to be awarded to the candidates who may gain first places in that subject at the Public Examinations; and these will be highly valued. Principally as the key to the masterpieces of ancient literature, His Excellency appreciates the study of the classical languages, and those who are contented to impart something less than a literary knowledge of Greek—practically confining the attention of their pupils to the grammar, the dictionary, and one or two textbooks—would do well to ponder over his recommendation that, where a truly literary acquaintance with the Greek classics cannot be acquired in the original, it should be sought through the medium of translations. It is of little use to labour long to secure the key to a treasure-chest of literature if the chest itself is practically left unopened. Better obtain access, if need be, without any key at all. In a different direction South Australians are indebted to the Governor's generous offer to promote by every means within his power the object of young men who may aspire to enter the Indian Civil Service on passing the required entrance examinations. By temperament as well as by training many Australians are well suited to occupy positions of trust in the midst of the teeming millions of India. One exceptional advantage which they possess consists in their knowledge of how to live in a warm climate, and their comparatively abstemious mode of life.

References to the special purpose of the Congregation, in the formal inauguration of the Elder Hall as a temple of music, were few and far between. The topic has already been fully dealt with since the date of the laying of the foundation-stone by Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton; and there is little need for further explanation of the motive of the generous donor of the legacy to which the Conservatorium owes its existence, or of the purpose for which the Hall was made a distinguishing feature of the institution. On the first occasion to which we have referred the Chancellor reminded his audience that the study of music was held by the founders of the mediaeval Universities to be one of the fundamental elements of a liberal education. In adding it to the curriculum at Adelaide University the Council have only been restoring the subject to its rightful place. There is sometimes observable a kind of withering tendency in the effect of collegiate classes and examinations, by which the emotional aspects of subjects are ignored, and their more purely intellectual applications are alone retained. Thus regarding the study of literature, the love for poetry, as such, is subdued, and dry philology is fostered in its stead. In an examination entirely founded upon this perverted form of literary study the young man who could write a stanza of true poetry would have no chance against the competitor whose head was crammed with derivations, cross-references, and allusions. A similar process of degeneracy in the musical curriculum pursued in ancient seats of learning not only subordinated the spirit of the study to the letter, but ultimately crushed the whole subject out of existence. Men argued, rightly enough, that if music could be taught at the University only on the dry-astute principles of conventional rules, without ever an appeal to its emotional effects, it had better not be taught at all. This, however, brings us back to the topic of the need for enthusiasm as an essential element in inspiring a real love for learning of any kind whatever. If the Conservatorium secures, and continues to attract, the right kind of teachers it will be a great success; but if not—in spite of its beautiful Elder Hall and all its varied accessories of building and equipment—it will only partially achieve the object for which it was established.

ELDER HALL.

Lord Tennyson opened the Elder Hall positively for the last time on Wednesday afternoon. His Excellency said he had attended in a similar capacity on several occasions before. The ceremony was witnessed by an exceedingly large gathering, which included Lady Tennyson, Rear-Admiral Pearson, and most of the leading educationists in South Australia, amongst them many of the State school teachers, who have been meeting in conference this week. The viceregal party were received in the Hall by a guard of honour, composed of members of the Cadet Corps. A special congregation of the Adelaide University was held, the members of the Senate and Council being present in the academic costume proper to their respective degrees and offices. The Chancellor, the Right Hon. Sir Samuel Way, Bart., who presided, mentioned the coincidence that Wednesday was the second anniversary of the laying of the foundation stone of Elder Hall by Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton. Lord Tennyson, upon whom was conferred the degree of Doctor of Laws, gave, in the words of the Chancellor, an "eloquent and suggestive" address, and declared the Hall open. Misses E. M. Bunday and F. E. Cooke were admitted to the degree of Bachelor of Music, and Mr. J. D. Connor to the Degree of Bachelor of Science. The Stow scholars, Messrs. F. W. Young and F. L. Stow, were presented with gold medals, and the following graduates of other Universities were admitted ad eundem gradum:—Professor R. L. Douglas, M.A., Oxford; the Rev. M. L. C. Headlam, M.A., Oxford; the Rev. F. G. Masters, M.A., Cambridge; and Mr. A. J. Adams, M.A., Cambridge.

Reg. 27th Sept. 1900

THE TEACHERS' CONFERENCE.

On Wednesday evening the teachers were released from all arduous work connected with their annual conference. For the morning two speeches had been arranged, and they were delivered in a manner that created the greatest interest. Mr. Frederic Chapple, B.A., B.Sc., was the first speaker, and his remarks, which had special application to the teachers themselves, were highly appreciated, and the Head Master of Prince Alfred College was thanked again and again. Mr. Kingston's address contained more humour, nevertheless was apparently as much appreciated. The meeting of the Superannuation Fund occupied a short time, and then members adjourned to be photographed. In the afternoon they were present at the Special Congregation at the University, and in the evening attended the conversation given in their honour by the University Council. To-day they will visit Belair, and in the evening a chess match, which is causing great interest, will be played.

Reg. 27th Sept. 1900.

STUDENTS AT THE ELDER HALL.

"MY YOUNG FRIENDS AT THE BACK."

The students of the Adelaide University took a conspicuous part in the formal opening of Elder Hall on Wednesday afternoon. The whole of the musical programme was in their hands, which was rather a peculiar position considering that the home of music in South Australia was being opened. As on Commemoration Day, they were in a mischievous mood. A large and fashionable audience was awaiting the arrival of the viceregal party, when a member of the choir on the platform shouted "Here they are," and the students began on the National Anthem. All of those present respectfully rose, but before two bars had been sung the students sat down with a great laugh, and the people realized that they had been imposed upon. As was to be expected, the Chancellor of the University, Sir Samuel Way, frequently came into collision with his "young friends at the back." Lord Tennyson tickled their vanity by addressing them as "My junior fellow-members of the University of Adelaide," to which their reply was "Certainly." The members of the Council and the Senate, arrayed in robes of many colours, took their places on the platform to the whistling accompaniment of "The dead march" in "Saul," whilst a special public greeting of "What ho, Sir John," met the member for Barossa. The Chief Justice had not been speaking for a minute when the students called "Time," but he continued his address and turned a deaf ear to such interjections as "Oh! Go hon," and remarks about miscellaneous things. In conferring degrees on various people His Honor donned the mysterious-looking headgear allotted to a Chancellor, whereupon a "young friend at the back" whistled "Where did you get that hat?" and when the Chief Justice shook hands with a lady upon whom he had just conferred a degree a student remarked "How de doode" in imitable style. Miss E. M. Bunday, daughter of Mr. Justice Bunday, was presented to receive the degree of Bachelor of Music. The Chancellor for the moment was so overcome with delight at the success of the daughter of his judicial colleague that he unconsciously admitted the lady to the rank and privileges of Bachelor of "Medicine." The students fearlessly, firmly, and demonstratively corrected His Honor, who later on delivered himself of the following sarcasm at their expense:—"The Stow Scholarship has been won only twice in seventeen years. I hope it will be won by some of my young friends at the back—(Students—"Certainly," and

Oh! Pull off)—and when they fill the office of Chancellor they will perform their duties much better than I can—(Students—"Hear, hear")—and without interruption." In their musical programme, which included a song the words of which were written by Lord Tennyson and the music by Lady Tennyson, the students had as accompanist Mr. T. H. Jones, Mus. Bac., and as soloist Mr. C. Degenhardt.

The following are the poetical efforts of the students, who had the lines set to popular airs:—

THE TWO MUS. BACS.

Two sweetly pretty young Mus. Bacs.
To tell their charms our language lacks
That subtlety and grace which alone could meet
The case
And do justice to their talents rare.

At writing Fugues they're quite so fait,
They can throw you off new songs each day,
Mid counterpoints they roam, with "strict" or
"Free" at home,
These clever young Mus. Bacs. so fair.

THE B.Sc.

We hail him now, a B.Sc.,
Mark well his happy smiles,
He's earned our praise you'll all agree
By working for our "Varsity,
And he'll go no more a-reading for his degree.

Chorus.

A-reading, a-reading, this reading is vexatious,
But now he'll go a-roaming with his fair maid.

He strokes our eight, he leads our corps,
Mark well his happy smiles,
At cricket he's been known to score,
And now he gains one honour more,
And he'll go no more a-reading for his degree.

THERE IS A LADYE.

(Purcell.)
There is a ladye sweet and kind,
Whose winsome face so pleas'd my mind
I did but see her passing by,
Yet I shall love her till I die!

Her gestures, motions, and her smile,
Her wit, her voice my heart beguile,
Beguile my heart, I know not why,
Yet I shall love her till I die!

STOW SCHOLARS.

Here come two young lads, without blemish or
guile,
Who have waited for this patiently,
Their talent is shown by their gratified smile,
As they both to the front thro' the throng slowly
file
With their Young friend thick Stowed on each
side of the aisle,
They are wondrous fair to see.

Chorus.

They are wond'rous fair to see (so they are),
For they smile as they think "Now we've got
'em here fast."
But they doubt, as they clink, if the colour will
last;
For e'en bruzen men shrink when their medals
are brass'd—
And they're both Devil's Own, don't you see.

THE HIGHLANDER'S CHORUS.

Oh! Kruger dreamed a dream:
A great and glorious vision,
Saw himself a king,
To conquer was his mission:
He and sein friend Steyn
Joined, and "ultimated,"
But soon they heard a sound
Which all their plans frustrated.

Chorus—Gaelic.

"What is that?" said Steyn,
Quoth Paul, "Well, I know, sir,
It's the Highland men,
I heard it long ago, sir,
That's the way they fight,
With all their pipes a-screamin',
But we'll make them run;
Half men and half women!"

So he puffed his pipe:
Went and had some fodder;
Fed and smoked again,
When news came of the Modder,
Smoked and Commandeered,
All went on serenely,
Sent some yarns to Leyds,
But, still he listened keenly.

"This is close, mein Gott!
Soon I must be shuntin',
They'll no quarter give
After Magersfontein!
Bring my special train:
Good-by, Frau, I'm going,
I've two million quid,"
And nearer came the blowing.

Thus he left his town;
Left his wife to stay there,
Left his creditors
With nought but "Bohs" to pay there!
Got on board a boat
And seen to sea was steaming,
"Dank Himmel, I've done at last,
With that verdunmate screaming."