

As the Chancellor had observed, South Australia helped to contribute towards the equipment of the expedition, and therefore must be pleased to know that the equipment resulted in such famous work being done. Though they rejoiced at the safe return of Dr. Mawson, they could not be, and did not wish to be, unmindful of those brave companions who fell by the way, and who would always be remembered when the expedition was spoken of. Most of them had seen a picture representing an old seaman looking at a map of the Polar regions, north or south, and saying, "The North Pole must be found, and England must find it." He did not know whether they could claim to have yet discovered the South Pole—it was said that it had been discovered. He did not think the North Pole had been yet discovered, but whether it had been discovered or remained to be discovered, the feeling—and a strange feeling it was—survived, that the work of exploration and discovery in the Arctic regions belonged peculiarly to the British race. They were not content simply to be the owners of large possessions in the Empire, but were ambitious to be the finders of the Polar regions whenever they should be discovered in their plenitude. It was that spirit of intrepid bravery that had marked British seamen for so many generations, and in which the expeditions of Parry, Franklin, Ross, Shackleton, and Mawson had been carried out. (Cheers.) He supposed Dr. Mawson would submit his meteorological and other scientific observations and discoveries to learned bodies, who would be able to pass judgment upon their value, and no doubt that judgment would be fair and impartial and of great value to the scientific world. They did know, however, that when the narrative was written of the explorations they would find that the bounds of human knowledge had been pushed farther forward than ever before. Even though the party might not have discovered new regions it would have been a discovery in itself to find out that there was nothing there, and thus to save unnecessary exploration in the future. (Laughter and cheers.)

A Service to the Race.

Dr. Mawson and his party had done great service to the race, and the people of the Commonwealth, in that they had shown that the love of adventure, courage, devotion to duty, and endurance were not lost qualities so far as the British race was concerned. (Cheers.) It was those same good qualities that inspired the deeds of men like Drake and Raleigh, Cook and Flinders, and such men as Peary, Ross, Franklin, Scott, Shackleton, Amundsen, and Nansen as well. (Cheers.) Some of them seemed to be foreign names, but they belonged to that great Scandinavian stock to which Britons claimed to belong. (Cheers.) It was that spirit, unquestionably, that kept alive the great interest in exploration and caused them to say that no nation must hold supremacy over the British navy. (Cheers.) They could imagine the joy of the home-coming of the party on the Aurora, and could imagine the feelings of Dr. Mawson, Captain Davis, and the others as they approached the Australian coast. They might have said, with the Ancient Mariner—

Oh, dream of joy,

Is this indeed the lighthouse top I see?

Is this the hill, is this the kirk,

Is this mine own country?

(Cheers.) Dr. Mawson might well say he had attempted something and done something. (Cheers.) In one respect he had imitated the great Cæsar, in that his head was bald and he had covered it with laurels. (Laughter and cheers.)

Sir Samuel Way remarked that it was a disappointment to himself and many others that Sir John Forrest, Treasurer of the Commonwealth, an explorer himself,

and the only holder in Australia of the medal of the Royal Geographical Society, was unable to be present. It was a special disappointment also that the Minister for External Affairs (Mr. Glynn), to whom they owed a good deal with regard to that meeting, was unable to be present because of previous appointments of an important character. Happily, however, the Minister for Trade and Customs, who was not only a Minister of the Crown, but also a distinguished University graduate, was present, and he would address them. (Cheers.)

The Commonwealth Tribute.

The Minister of Trade and Customs said it was to have been the privilege of Mr. Glynn to welcome Dr. Mawson on behalf of the Commonwealth that afternoon, but his colleague had asked him to fulfil that duty, and to express his deep regret at his absence. He desired to pay a tribute of praise to those heroes who were being so heartily received by the State of South Australia that afternoon. That gathering, although held in the beautiful and famous

city of Adelaide, was not of a distinctly local or provincial character. The same sentiments and feelings were experienced throughout the Commonwealth. The feelings of satisfaction, pride, and joy that thrilled those present permeated the whole continent of Australia. (Cheers.) They were proud of the expedition, and rejoiced over the safe return of its members, glad to know that Australia had played her part in continuing the record of splendid achievements of the race from which they had sprung. (Cheers.) That reception was Australian, and it was fitting that it should be so, for the expedition had been Australian in its sphere of action, in its leadership, in its membership, and to a great extent in the material contributions received. (Cheers.) They were glad it was Australian, because it indicated to the rest of the world that Australia was not going to lag behind other nations in the great matter of scientific investigation. The fact that Australia was part of the British Empire had in the first place been due to the sending out of a scientific expedition from England to these seas. Therefore it was fitting that Australia should take its part in further investigation. (Cheers.) No better man could have been chosen to lead the expedition than Dr. Mawson. (Cheers.)

The Right Man.

His experience on the Shackleton expedition had indicated that to Professor David. The expedition had been nobly conceived and magnificently executed. It had been conceived in no spirit of gain, but with the motive of adding to the knowledge of the human race. The heroism of the party had shown that the British race was not yet effeminate, but could still play its part in a work that was only for the hands of heroes. (Cheers.) The only tinge of regret was that two of Dr. Mawson's companions lay buried beneath the southern snows. Yet their lives had not been lived in vain, for they had left to Australia a national inheritance of noble inspiration. (Cheers.) They were proud of the members of the expedition and of their record, and they were proud also of those who were nearest and dearest to them, who allowed them to go away into those perilous regions. If a nation had not got that spirit within it, if the people were not willing to sacrifice those nearest and dearest to them for the country's good, it would augur badly for that nation. (Cheers.) So they could all rejoice with the friends of the members of the expedition that they had arrived safely back again. They were proud of all that had been done, and the wish of the Commonwealth was that Dr. Mawson and his comrades would long be spared to occupy that proud position that merit, and merit alone, could attain. (Cheers.)

Professor Masson.

The Lieutenant-Governor remarked that it had been their intention to confer the degree of Doctor of Laws upon that distinguished Australian, Sir George Reid. He was unable to be with them, but they did not forget his great services to the expedition on the other side of the world. (Cheers.) He was principally influential after Lord Denman's departure from England in obtaining a second subsidy of £1,000 from the Imperial Government, and his services had been extremely valuable. (Cheers.) They had also hoped that Professor David would have returned to Australia in time to receive a degree that afternoon. He was the chairman of the committee responsible for the expedition, and was himself an Antarctic hero. They meant to hear an oration from him at another special congregation. But there was present that afternoon Professor Orme Masson, of the University of Melbourne, who inherited a name illustrious in literature and was equally distinguished himself in his own domain of science. (Cheers.) He was acting-president of the Australasian Association for the Advancement of Science, an association that devoted almost its entire capital to this expedition. In addition to that, Professor Masson had been the committee's wise adviser and ever-ready helper. They would be glad to know that he had accepted their invitation to honor them by allowing them to confer upon him the degree of Doctor of Science. (Cheers.)

The Chancellor formally admitted Professor Masson to the degree of Doctor of Science.

"In the Amber of Dr. Mawson's Fame."

Professor Masson, who was received with cheers, thanked the Chancellor from the bottom of his heart for the kindness with which he had allowed him, if he might say so, to be embalmed, like the proverbial insect, in the golden transparency of the amber of Dr. Mawson's fame. (Cheers and laughter.) In the second place, he asked to be allowed to reinforce what had been said about Professor David. There

was but one thing wanting on that occasion, and that was the presence of Professor David. (Cheers.) He was now the president of that association to which the Chancellor had referred, the Australasian Association for the Advancement of Science, an association which, with its Antarctic committee, had been in Dr. Mawson's confidence, if he might so put it, from the outset, and which he hoped had been of some use to him and his cause. But Professor David was more than that. Professor David was Dr. Mawson's old teacher. He was Dr. Mawson's "father" in science, and he ought to be present. (Cheers.) Moreover, he had been Dr. Mawson's companion. He was himself a famous Antarctic explorer, and he was Dr. Mawson's companion in that notable journey to the south magnetic pole, which was one of the principal features of Shackleton's Antarctic exploration. He wished Professor David were present. At the present moment he was on the sea on his way to Australia, and there would be nobody more sorry than Professor David that he was necessarily absent. But as Professor David was not there, let him, for the Australasian Association, add their

congratulations, their grateful acknowledgments and admiration, and their hearty welcome to Dr. Mawson and Captain Davis and all their gallant band. (Cheers.) There was a greater and much older and more famous association than theirs, and that was the British Association for the Advancement of Science, which was to visit Australia next August.

"First Great Public Declaration."

Those who had to deal with the arrangements for that great event had been very anxious to feel sure they could count upon Dr. Mawson to contribute an address, which would probably be the most interesting feature of the gathering. It was only that morning, after a conversation with Dr. Mawson, that he was able to say publicly that Dr. Mawson would make it the occasion of his first great public declaration of the scientific results of the expedition. (Cheers.) As he (Professor Masson), with others, represented the British Association in Australia, he could say that all its members were glad to have their Australian heroes back with them. (Cheers.) He offered the audience the heartiest congratulations of the Melbourne University upon the possession on the staff of the Adelaide University of Dr. Mawson, and he felicitated the authorities of the Adelaide University upon the wisdom which had granted extended leave of absence to Dr. Mawson when he followed the call of the seductive south. The Melbourne University would gladly have contributed a leader, but that was not to be. They had done their best, however, for they had contributed three members of the expedition. (Cheers.) One of those, Lieutenant Bage, of the Royal Australian Engineers, was one of that gallant little band left behind to search for Dr. Mawson. Lieutenant Bage was present that afternoon, together with his companions, Madigan, a South Australian Rhodes scholar—(cheers)—McLean, of the Sydney University—(cheers)—Hodgeman, of Adelaide—(cheers)—and Bickerton, who gave the little touch of Imperialism that was wanting—for he was an Englishman—in what would otherwise have been a purely Australian party. (Cheers.) The scientific results of the expedition had been exceedingly well summarised by the Governor-General. It was too early to speak of them in detail. It was sufficient at present to say that they had been splendid. (Cheers.) At present it was another thing that appealed to them. They had their friends back from the realms of snow, sudden storms, and starvation; back to the land of the sun, to those they loved, and to those who loved them; back to the land where one could wear a collar, buy things in shops, or, if necessary, ask the way of a policeman. (Laughter.) They had them back now, and most heartily they welcomed them. (Cheers.)

Dr. Mawson's Modesty.

Dr. Mawson was received with rousing cheers. The audience rose in their seats and, led by Sir Samuel Way, cheered the explorer to the echo. He had not very much to say that afternoon, he remarked when the cheering had subsided, but he supposed something was required. Those who had spoken before him could say things more eloquently than he, and there were some things he would prefer someone else to tell. The members of the expedition had done no less than he—they had done their best. (Cheers.) Every one of them had supported the expedition without thought of self, and he would like some of them to speak for him. Time was short, however, and perhaps some of them could be induced to speak next day, when there was to be another reception. Reception