

Vol. I.—No 2.

NOVEMBER, 1897.

"Et conflabunt gladios suos in vomeres
et lanceas suas in falces."

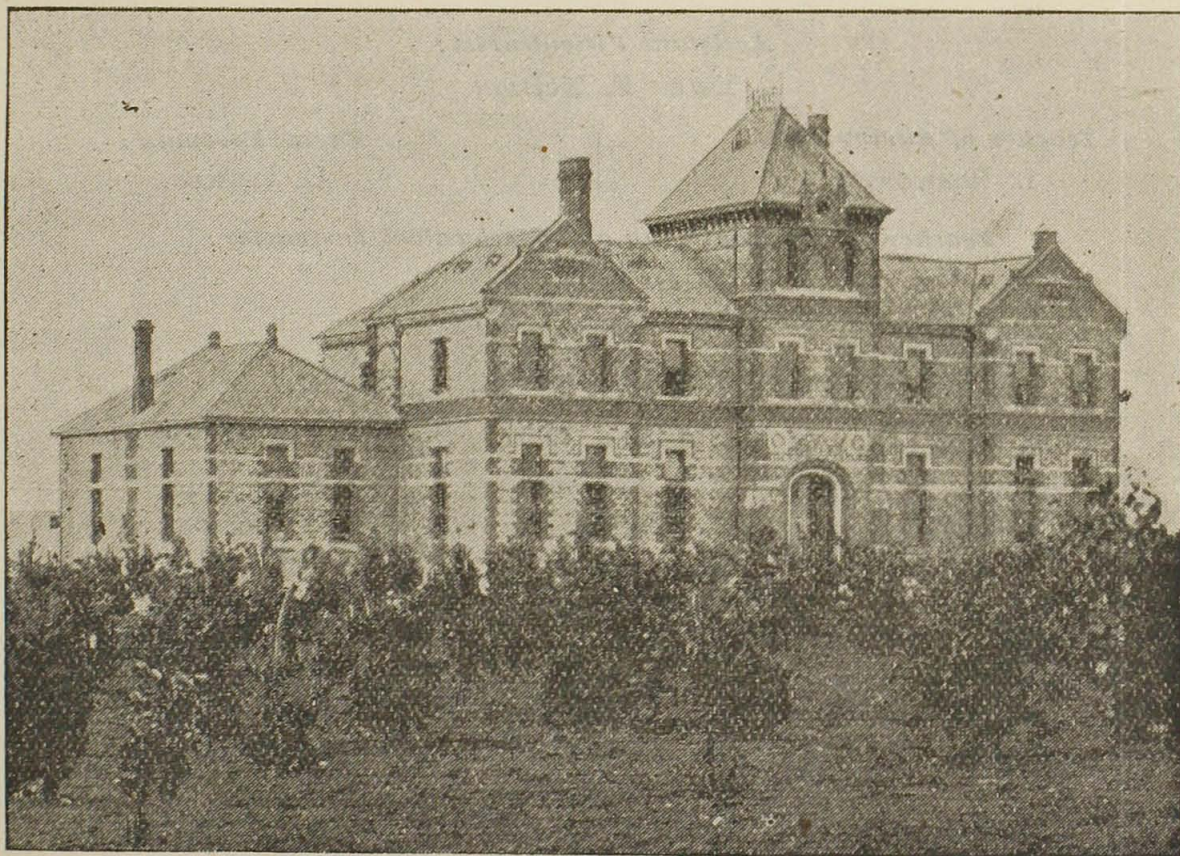
.. The ..

Roseworthy

Agricultural

College . . .

Student.



Agricultural College, Roseworthy

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Students :

Third Year.

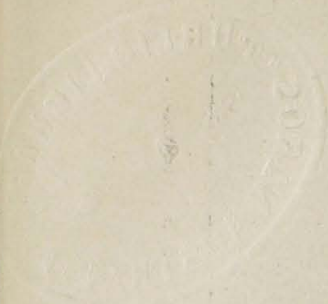
P. Burden.
W. J. Colebatch.
W. M. Gordon.
R. James.
G. Lewis.
G. H. Lockyer.
A. G. Pritchard.
H. Yelland.

Second Year.

F. L. Faulkner.
R. Heggie.
C. Landseer.
R. F. Martin.
A. Nicholas.
W. Patrick.
H. A. Phillips.
W. Ralph.
W. B. Read.
J. W. Sandford.
S. Taylor.

First Year.

A. H. Bills.
W. Camper.
— Clavidge.
F. Chapman.
J. H. Dawkins.
W. L. Dickson.
A. Goddard.
H. Laffer.
G. Main.
H. P. Nesbit.
O. Read.
H. Richardson.
F. J. Tothill.



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E. W. Jones.



S. P. Richardson.



Gilbert Lewis.



O. W. Nicholas.



W. H. Reed.



Lance Corporal C. S. Eastline.



H. Harrington.



F. Gordon Sanders.



Colonel A. H. Downes.



Lieut. F. Bowden.



W. F. Fritham.

ROSEWORTHY AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE
OLD STUDENTS
who served in the Imperial Forces in South Africa.

4 QUALITY



THE
Roseworthy Agricultural College Student

VOL. I.—No. 2.

NOVEMBER, 1897.

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SUBSCRIPTION.

Two shillings per annum. Postal-note for this amount forwarded to G. Lewis manager, will be gratefully acknowledged.

Introduction.

Io Triumphe.—THE cry of the Roman soldiers when, with their spears decorated with laurel, they accompanied their general in celebrating his triumph was our cry at the reception accorded our first number. At home and from abroad we have received great encouragement to advance, so that it is with confidence that we send forth this, our second number, with all its faults, and trust that it may prove as interesting as its predecessor seems to have been. The Second Session of '97-98 is over. Its most noteworthy feature was the series of "breaks" that occurred right through the three months. What with single holidays and trips, it seemed as if we never should be able to settle down in earnest. But the work had to be done, and as the finish drew near we put on full driving power, and the best day's work was the last. The excursions proved of great educational interest to us all, and never shall we forget the wonderful cattle at Kingsford, the prize sheep in the Adelaide Show, nor the "clip" of the famous merinos at Concordia.

Then, too, our visitors have been many and various. Many, for they numbered 600 for the Session, and various, for some were farmers, some teachers, some business men, and others again were our own relatives and friends. So we lacked not for excitement, and the recollection of the happy gathering on the last night will ever be pleasant and bright.

Ere this greets your eye, gentle reader, we shall be well on in the last Session of our college year. We would urge upon all students, ourselves included, the necessity for earnest study and conscientious work, for nothing less will satisfy the cravings of the examiners, who are advancing steadily and surely, and whose motto is "We 'pluck' all who fail." *Cave "examinos."*

Norfolk Red Polled Cattle.

By "MARCUS."

IN the preparation of an article for publication on any specific subject, more especially on one of which information has so far been somewhat narrowly disseminated in Australia, and on a subject which might more or less affect the decision of persons interested therein at a critical time when such persons might

be seriously considering the advisability of executing some change from their usual course of procedure, which change might and probably would ultimately affect whole communities, the writer is in duty bound to be particularly careful in all the statements he puts forth.

Such, it seems to me, are the conditions which must not be lost sight of nor allowed to stray in one's mind while compiling an essay on Red Polled Cattle.

Breeders of cattle and of all other live stock know right well that they cannot carry on their operations in this capacity successfully for an indefinite period without the introduction of animals of new blood into their herds at frequent intervals.

The ill-effects and disastrous results which invariably attend a long-continued practice of inbreeding are beginning to assert themselves in some districts of the Australian colonies, both at the dairy and on the station, and in order to repair what has already been done in this direction and arrest its retrograding progress, the necessity of a totally distinct and new strain of blood has been driven right home to the owners. Whatever variety or strain might be made use of for this purpose, it will not only affect the breeders themselves, but must in the end inevitably work considerable impression upon masses of people.

Thoroughly cognisant, therefore, as I am of the importance of this, and consequently of the maintenance of accuracy throughout this article, I have been very careful in the selection of authorities from which the most reliable and authentic data can be obtained. My own practical experience of the Red Polled cattle extends only for a period embracing the time from their importation into Australia up to the present day, so that information from this source would be very limited when compared with the experiences of breeders of these cattle in their native habitat. Nevertheless, of the adaptability of the breed to Australian soil and climate little is so far generally known, and might be of more or less interest to the admirers of the breed.

(To be Continued.)

My Stack.

DURING the month of November the third-year students have been specially busy, and each one has built a stack. A healthy rivalry has prevailed, and the stacks have been very well built indeed. The fact that the students have many friends in Gawler is well known, and probably accounts for the finding of the following lines in Murray Street:—

There stands my stack—a monument
Of efforts great and good intent,
Of perspiration freely spent
And anxious care ;
Ambition's hopes are in it blent
With struggling prayer.

The bottom was securely made,
The middle rows correctly laid,
And "batted" straight as a façade
Of stately pride,
The binding sheaves all tightly stayed
In model style.

When near the eaves the stem was raised,
My skill by all was freely praised
In flattering terms, so neatly phrased,
And compliment,
As circling round the stem they gazed
In wonderment.

Though much elated by success,
 I outwardly did still profess
 My handiwork a sorry mess—
 'Twould never stand ;
 But looking back I now confess
 I thought it grand.

Here my instructor counselled care,
 And warned me timely to beware,
 To be to his experience heir
 And greater skill ;
 Perchance my stack a bulge should wear
 Despite my skill.

I needed not his hints, I thought,
 The stem was to perfection brought ;
 Yet somewhat bare to build I sought,
 That, doubly sure,
 The model which my skill had wrought
 Might long endure.

But shortly pride was changed to pain,
 As students came—a critic train—
 Declaring in derisive strain,
 And vexing ways,
 The waist I'd given the stack quite plain
 Required stays.

To see what they for laughter found,
 I scrambled quickly to the ground,
 To find, to my chagrin profound
 Enormously
 The eaves had grown beyond due bound
 Prodigiously.

Temptation now had I to swear,
 To risk a fine I did not dare,
 Though whispering something to the air
 I felt relief.
 To fines exception would be fair
 In such keen grief.

So up the ladder again I hied,
 Commanding all my strength I tried
 And row by row securely tied,
 But all in vain.
 The sheaves, my efforts all defied,
 Slipped out again.

The more I built the more it grew ;
 Youths forking thought I'd struck anew
 A way to reach the heaven's blue—
 A Jacob's ladder ;
 And asking how I liked the view,
 They made me madder.

I answered I did ne'er intend
 A slender waist my stack to lend,
 To instability 'twould trend.
 "A waist shows weakness,
 And slender waists I ne'er commend,"
 I said in meekness.

The end at last right welcome came
 E'en to that stack, though not the same
 On which I'd hoped to build to fame
 And record "marks."
 Let all beware who jokes would frame,
 I stand no "larks."

The College Sports.

Two events of no small interest to students, as well as their relations and friends, including a large majority of their own and other fellows' sisters, contribute largely to the successful termination of the second session of the year, and one of these is our sports meeting.

Training is commenced a month, or even six weeks in some very bad cases, previous to the eventful day, and much excitement prevails as the end of the session is approached.

Enthusiastic sprinters forego an early retirement to the blankets after evening study, simply for the purpose of trotting several times around the oval track.

The sports promised to be very successful this year, as it was thought probable that several of our records would be broken by one or two "dark horses," who would take a lot of beating.

Owing to press of work at the farm we did not break up until Friday, 1st October, unfortunately for the record breakers, as the day was anything but ideal for a sports meeting. Usually the weather is very propitious on such occasions, but for once it was exceptionally bad.

In the morning a duststorm, such as many old students will be familiar with, prevailed, but towards mid-day the wind fell slightly, and a light fall of rain helped to clear the atmosphere from the dust which had lowered, if not damped, our spirits.

Despite the threatening attitude of the weather, the visitors evinced their interest in the sports and anxiety to be present by arriving early and in considerable numbers, and their appearance did far more than Professor Perkins' excellent sugar wine could have done to revivify our fallen spirits. Certain it is that the presence of the ladies added beauty and interest to a usually dull and uninteresting prospect.

The first event on the programme, kicking the football, was disposed of at 2.15 p.m., so that visitors arriving from Gawler by drag might have an opportunity of witnessing the 100 Yards Championship run off at 2.30.

The former event was keenly contested, and, with a strong south-west breeze in their favour, several long kicks were notched, Landseer beating the previous College record by kicking $65\frac{1}{2}$ yards.

For the Championship, Martin was favourite, but some fancied Tothill and others James or Read. However, Martin won from Tothill by about two feet in in the fair time of 11 2-5th seconds, considering that the race was run in the teeth of the wind, and he receives the cup and trophy, presented by Mr. I. G. H. Giles, an old student and champion.

From twenty-six entries for the Half-Mile Handicap there were only five contestants. The reason for these small fields in handicap events is inexplicable. Whether it is that the fellows are too nervous to perform in public or have an attraction elsewhere I cannot say, but it is a pity that some of those who have good handicaps do not compete.

Five runners toed the line for the Quarter-Mile scratch. Lewis had covered five yards almost before the others left the mark, and kept a good lead until the N.E. corner was reached, when Martin began gradually to overhaul him, and obtained the lead in front of the Northern goal-posts, which he considerably increased, winning easily in the record College time of 57 1-5th seconds.

The Sack Tournament afforded considerable amusement to the spectators. Lewis, profiting by the experience of former years, was very wary, and exhibited his retiring disposition to full advantage by eluding his opponents as often as possible until few were left, whom he easily disposed of, and then won brilliantly from Harrington.

Two new events were included in the already long programme, namely,

120 Yards Hurdles scratch, and an Old Scholars' race, the latter of which was won by C. Seppelt.

During the course of the afternoon, tea was dispensed in the College to visitors, and the ladies had an opportunity of revelling in their favourite beverage whilst soothed by the charming tones of Setaro's string band.

Appended are the results :—

Kicking Football, C. J. Landseer; 100 Yards Champion, scratch, R. F. Martin; Putting Weight, F. J. Tothill; Half-mile Handicap, C. J. Landseer; 120 Yards Hurdles, handicap, W. B. Read; High Jump, scratch, W. B. Read; Mile, scratch, H. J. Harrington; 135 Yards Handicap Flat, F. J. Tothill; Throwing Cricket Ball, S. P. Taylor; 120 Yards Hurdles, scratch, R. James; Long Jump, scratch, F. Faulkner; 440 Yards, scratch, R. F. Martin; Sack Tournament, G. Lewis; Obstacle Race, Harrington; Old Scholars' Race, C. P. Seppelt; Consolation Race, J. H. Dawkins.

The Session's Work.

THE complete mark list published at the end of the Second Session showed a decrease on the total number of marks obtained by the three years of 2 per cent. First Session, 68 per cent; Second Session, 66 per cent. This is accounted for by the fact that at the beginning of the Second Session an alteration was made in the method of awarding farm marks. Previously marks per week had been given out of 100, and a very great deal of allowance was made for good intention even if those intentions when carried out produced no good, or even if damage was done. It was felt that this was an unfair method. If there are two boys of whom No. 1 is smart at his books and inside work, and No. 2 is somewhat backward and slow, but, on the other hand, No. 2 is a skilful worker on the Farm and No. 1 is clumsy or inclined to be lazy, on the former system No. 1 was getting very few marks less than No. 2 for farm work, but the latter was hopelessly out of it when it came to written examinations. At a College where half the work done is farm work, such a state of things ought not to be, and at the beginning of the Second Session, Professor Lowrie explained to us the nature of the new method of "Farm-marking." The maximum per week is still 100 marks, but of these 50 are for diligence, and 50 for actual work done. As was expected, the total number of marks awarded for farm work showed a decrease and explains the slight decrease in the total percentage. The scores under the headings "Weekly Exams." and "Sessional Exams." showed an increase.

A comparison of the results of the different "years" shows that the third years occupy the pride of place with 71 per cent., against 69 per cent. gained by them in the First Session. The first year averages 66 per cent. against 72 per cent.; and the second year 62 per cent. against 63 per cent.

W. J. Colebatch is still the Dux of the College, having scored 91 per cent., or exactly the same percentage as in the First Session. In the second year, W. B. Ralph also remains top with 82 per cent., followed by A. Nicholas, 80 per cent., while of the first years, H. Laffer maintains his supremacy, having gained 86 per cent. H. Harrington has again gained the most marks for farm work, 375 out of 400, but A. G. Pritchard pushed him very closely at the finish, and crept up to within 2 of the redoubtable "grafter."

The Roll Number.

FIVE students left us at the end of Session No. II., but their places were readily filled, and we welcome amongst us W. L. Dickson and H. P. Nesbit, from P.A.C., and Geo. Main, from France. Oswald Read is on his way from West Australia, and Claridge, of Crystal Brook, is expected before Christmas. So our number for the last session remains unaltered.

Concordia.

By A. G. P.

THE excitement of the visit to Adelaide for the Royal Agricultural and Horticultural Show had hardly died away when the third-year students were again set rejoicing on account of the receipt of an invitation from Mr. Alick Murray to visit Concordia and see some of his prize sheep shorn. The morning of September 16, which was the day fixed for our visit, broke clear and bright, and so warm that it was a matter of doubt with some whether Mr. Murray would not consider it imprudent to shear sheep whose fleeces were intended for exhibition at the coming show. The time appointed for us to be at Concordia was 9.30 a.m., but owing to unforeseen reasons it was rather later when Professor Lowrie and all the senior students arrived, and were welcomed by the host in his usual kind and hearty manner. Regret was felt that Mr. Haslam, who had intended to be with us, found himself unable to leave the College. After the greetings were over we went into the sheep pens and Mr. Murray discussed the points of his superb Merinoes. The length of staple, density, character, etc., of the wool was in every case of the very first quality, and the shape of the sheep themselves it would certainly be hard to improve. After looking at several outside in the pens, we passed on into the shearing shed, where everything was going on in a businesslike manner, under the direction of Mr. Hamilton. Everyone was greatly pleased at the careful way the work was done by the shearers, one of whom had been shearing for Mr. Murray for about 27 years. A very pleasant and instructive time was now spent in watching the shearing of the sheep, the rolling up of the wool, weighing and storing it away, so as to be in good condition at the time of the show, when we hope to see it gain every success. This was especially interesting as the treatment of fleeces intended for the show was new to most of us. The weight of wool that these remarkable sheep cut greatly astonished us, and as they may be interesting to others it may not be out of place to mention a few, such as the following:—

Champion ram, "Record," $19\frac{3}{4}$ lbs.; first prize 4-tooth ram, $19\frac{1}{4}$ lbs.; second prize 4-tooth ram, $21\frac{1}{4}$ lbs.; first prize 2-tooth ram, $16\frac{1}{4}$ lbs.; second prize 2-tooth ram, $19\frac{1}{2}$ lbs.; champion ewe, 18 lbs.; first prize 4-tooth ewe, 18 lbs.; first prize 2-tooth ewe, $16\frac{1}{2}$ lbs.

When the men knocked off work for dinner, we took the opportunity of inspecting the building, the tank for dipping the sheep, and various other things which happened to come under our notice. We were then called in to have some lunch, a summons which everybody obeyed very willingly, as all were quite ready to partake of the substantial repast placed before us. After satisfying the cravings of the inner man, we returned to the shearing sheds like giants refreshed, and again watched the process of shearing for a short time. Mr. Murray then informed us that some sheep were about to be dipped. We therefore went over to the dipping tank, and watched that for a while. After a few words with our host on various "dips," we said our adieus, and with three cheers for Mr. Murray we started on our return journey to the strains of "Au Revoir." On reaching Gawler we repaired to "The Old Spot," and spent a pleasant time in the dining room. At about 7.30 we made a start for the College, which we reached after a very enjoyable drive in the bright, cool starlight. The homeward journey was greatly enlivened and shortened by vocal selections contributed principally by Wit and Crusty. The unanimous opinion was that we had spent a most instructive, and at the same time pleasant day, and there can be no doubt that such visits as this, with such careful explanations and descriptions as we always have given us, are a great help in enabling us to understand our lectures more thoroughly

The Chillingham Cattle.

HAVING heard a great deal about the wild, white cattle of Chillingham, I determined, if possible, during a recent visit to England to gratify my curiosity by personal inspection. Upon application to the Earl of Tankerville, he most graciously granted the desired permission to visit his estate, and the 17th of July found me at Chillingham Park, in Northumberland.

The country was looking beautiful, and after a short ramble through the Castle grounds, enjoying the perfect peacefulness which prevailed, I was escorted by a keeper over fir-clad hills and grassy flats to the margin of a wood, whence on the side of a distant rise we espied the long looked-for herd. Not being satisfied with remaining at such a distance, I was moving forwards, when my guide requested me not to show myself beyond the wood, or the cattle would be sure to see me and at once make for cover. Noticing my disappointment, probably, he drew from his pocket a pair of field glasses, which he handed to me, whereupon I seated myself on the green sward, with my back against a fir tree, and gazed long and intently upon the strange creatures, which, totally unaware of our presence, were camped for the day among the bracken.

The following brief description of these cattle must not be criticised too severely, for my inspection was considerably hampered by being restricted to a sight through glasses, at a long distance, with the flies nearly as troublesome as in our mallee scrub in mid-summer.

The herd, some sixty odd, was camped on an open patch between two belts of firs, just sufficiently far above the valley to be clear of the flies which, as above mentioned, are exceedingly troublesome in this locality. The majority were lying down, but fortunately a few were still on their feet, peacefully ruminating, so that I was able to obtain a fair idea of their form. They are in size about equal to the Ayrshire in this colony, though this is rather a poor comparison, as in no other respect do the two breeds resemble one another. In the old country a more fitting comparison may be drawn between them and the Highland cattle. In olden times they were known as the White Scottish Bison. Their coats are rough and shaggy, the result of exposure to the weather for centuries. Their colour is pure white, with dark muzzles, red ears, and black tips to their horns. This rather peculiar colouring is very characteristic. In the annals of the breed there is no mention of the introduction of a drop of foreign blood, and consequently a calf has never been born otherwise than absolutely true to type. They never become very fat, and their general appearance conveys the idea of alertness, strength, activity, and endurance, which, of course, in the Anglo-Saxon days were absolutely essential to their existence, and these features are as strongly marked as ever. Even now should they happen to catch sight of or scent any one on the breeze the herd stampedes at once, and rushes madly on until turned by the boundary of their domain. They are perfectly harmless while free to get away, but if cornered are extremely ferocious, especially the bulls.

The herd is kept down to about 60, and should the increase bring the total much over that number, the weakest are selected and shot. This mode of reduction is, however, not necessary as often as might be expected, for, as already stated, if the herd is startled a stampede ensues, which generally results in the death of one or two, sometimes more, of the calves or weaker animals. The most striking point in connection with this herd is that being so small it should have kept up its character and constitution without any possible introduction of fresh blood for so long a period of time. This, however, may be explained on the theory of the survival of the fittest. Unlike other improved breeds they do not come to maturity until about seven years old. Then the leading bull (or bulls) has to attain and maintain his position by sheer strength, skill, and endurance, and thus of necessity the sires are always the most perfectly developed

and the stoutest. Moreover, the constitution of the herd is secured by the fact that a bull is scarcely ever able to retain his position of sire for more than two, or in rare cases, three years, and in consequence seldom serves his own stock.

These cattle are extremely wild, in fact as yet they have proved to be absolutely untameable. Several calves lost by their mothers in stampedes have been picked up by the keeper, but in every instance it has been found impossible to rear them. They are left entirely to themselves, hence their wildness, and feed upon the natural herbage except in severe winters, when a little hay is carted out. After a few weeks they begin to approach fairly close to the cart, but if the driver descends to the ground the herd immediately makes for cover. They have the range of a stretch of country admirably adapted to their requirements, extending over some 2,000 acres of more or less broken country, with plenty of feed, shelter, and water.

A. H. M.

Round the College.

No II.

A MASSIVE, well-set fellow is No. 2, with a smile that is infectious, and yet, which has withal a modesty as that of a maiden. His upper lip shows fair signs of ultimately wearing a dark moustache, which will set off the already well-formed chubby face. He owns a "horse" that is not of flesh and blood, and many a time has it carried its weighty owner to the fair city of Gawler. *On dit*, that 14 miles is a long ride for nothing!

The mark list shows that our subject has brains and uses them, and outside he has earned the reputation of being a "grafter" with a conscience. No 2 is a general favourite with all, and justly so, for he is a right good fellow, and can take equally as well as give a joke.

At tennis his "twisters" are puzzling; with the bat he is a sticker; his bowling arm has considerable cunning; and the man who unwittingly or otherwise collides with him on the football field does not wait long ere he is betokening great affection for "mother earth," and whilst performing the operation probably mutters something about a "stone-wall."

Our hero's voice has never yet been heard in song beyond the precincts of his own room, and those who ought to know, say that it is just as well. His natural speech is characteristically gentlemanly in tone and substance, and very rarely is No. 2's equable temperament disturbed by the rude storms of passion.

When he has left us a gap will be made hard to fill, and the song we shall sing commences—

"O, ———, we have missed you."

A Day Among the Shorthorns.

By "AMILANGITE."

CHEERS echoed through the College when it became known that the Hon. J. H. Angas, M.L.C., had again invited us to visit his stud stock at Kingsford. The afternoon arranged for the visit was not all that could be desired, but, nothing daunted, we drove off from the College in high spirits.

During the drive the relative merits of the various crops were freely discussed and criticised, but it was not long before we reached our destination, where we were warmly welcomed by the genial manager, Mr. Donald Forbes. Here we found that we were not the only admirers of the Kingsford stock; there were also present the members of the One Tree Hill Agricultural Bureau, who had taken advantage of the opportunity to inspect some of the best Australian Shorthorns.

The cattle consisted chiefly of Shorthorns, which Mr Forbes at once placed before us, carefully describing every point of interest, and at the same time showing wherein one animal excelled the other. He also gave us the pedigree and number of prizes won by each animal individually.

The king of the Shorthorns was "Lord Waterloo VI.," who has several times secured the champion prize in his class, both in the sister colonies and in our own. Besides these valuable animals we examined several other Durhams, which also possessed first class pedigrees, and were duly described by Mr. Forbes.

From these we passed on to see the Hereford bull, "Magician," lately imported from England, and regarded by the selector, Mr. Forbes, as the best beast procurable at the present time. This magnificent animal is undoubtedly the best of its class in the Australian colonies, and his success in the show ring next year will be eagerly looked for. We also examined a few of his progeny, some of which bids fair to outrival "Magician" himself.

Finally Mr. Forbes showed his new Clydesdale stallion, "Bergamie," and with this a most instructive afternoon was brought to a close. Before leaving we resorted to the house, the walls of which were ornamented with numerous photos of prize cattle and horses. Mrs. Forbes then hospitably entertained us at tea, to which we all did justice.

After a pleasant half hour, a hearty vote of thanks was passed to our host and hostess, and shortly after we started on our return journey to the College.

The "Cut-a-ways."

By "MAGILLITE."

THE annual pruning match was held at Bankside on July 16th, 1897. Our third year men are noted for their skilful handling of the "knife," and in company with their guide and instructor (Professor Perkins) they set off for the scene of action "to do or die." They accomplished the "do," and one of their number thus describes the trip.

A late start from the A.C.R. nearly cost us our train, but a "miss is as good as a mile," they tell us at cricket, and we just caught the train which travels at such express speed (?) to Adelaide. In high style we were "cabbed" to the scene of action, and on arrival were met by one of our Council members, Mr. Hardy, who showed us the not-too-tempting vines we had to prune. The latter were, to say the least of it, somewhat ancient, and having been used to our comparatively young College vineyard, we were rather at sea. We had barely time to listen to a few tips from the Professor ere the other competitors appeared; the venture cost us each a florin, and if the certificates we gained ultimately prove of as much value, we ought to be satisfied at any rate.

Half of the "clippers" had been put on to "spur" and the other half on to "Rod" pruning. At the call of time from the judges we interchanged, and soon all was over save the inspection by the adjudicators. For our part, we found large appetites to be attended to, and by the aid of the contents of mysterious bags hunger was for a time appeased. Professor Perkins gave a demonstration on the pruning of vines trained on the Sylvoz Cordon system, which is growing in favour in the colony for the stronger vines. The familiar "5.40 p.m." whirled us northwards, and as we sank to rest that night, we ended a very profitable and enjoyable trip.

The results were satisfactory.

Rod-pruning, second prize, E. W. Jones. Certificates—E. W. Jones, R. James, G. Lewis, W. J. Colebatch, H. J. Yelland, A. G. Pritchard, H. P. Burden; Spur-pruning certificates—R. James, W. J. Colebatch.

Pedagogues Abroad.

STUDENTS are always glad to welcome anything which breaks the monotony of the "common round," and visitors are one of the "anythings." Our visitors on September 23rd were the members of the S.A. Public School Teachers' Union, 120 strong, headed by their President (Mr. Maughan), three Victorian delegates, and Inspectors Neale, Plummer, and Gamble. Lady teachers, too, there were whose interest in agriculture evaporated ere the rougher ground was reached. A good many friends of the boys were expected, and it is said that two of the gentler sex were tenderly cared for by two of the students. The College buildings were first inspected, with the house master in the lead. Our bachelor bedrooms survived the ladies' inspection very well. One teacher's spirits were bubbling over, for he wanted to ascend the tower on the outside!

In the absence of Professor Perkins, Mr. E. F. McBain assumed the responsibility of "showing off" the vineyards and orchards. This he did right well, and many an eager group gathered round as he went from tree to tree. Whilst waiting for the dinner bell many of the tired ladies sat down on the lawn in front of the College. Their daily occupation had evidently trained their hearing faculty well, for they overheard a student remark, "What a lot of old fogies!" They were highly amused, as they evidently thought, but, ladylike, did not say, in reply, "Sour grapes!" The students were afforded a "half," so that they might try their skill against that of the visitors in cricket. Neither side had had any practice, but the College team won. No batsman was allowed to make more than twenty runs, as the time was limited. The visitors took their defeat in good part, and started for home with a determination to be in better form next year. A tennis struggle also ended in a victory for us. Needless to say, Professor Lowrie was followed by a crowd to the farm. Those who were with him were very interested in what they saw, and enjoyed immensely the little lecture which the Professor gave on the various implements, stock, crops, etc. Before leaving, the ubiquitous camera was brought into play, and Mr. Maughan took the opportunity of thanking the Professor for his kindness. The drags rapidly filled, and to the tune of the usual cheers bore our visitors rapidly away. "Joe's" face was a picture as he gazed sadly from the window of No. 5. We enjoyed their visit, and hope to see our worthy public school teachers again next year.

A Trip to Kangaroo Island.

By "WANDERER."

After a hurried preparation of necessities, Friday morning, 15th October, found me in the Port train laden with baggage, and looking forward with pleasure to spending two or three weeks on Kangaroo Island, though not anticipating the sea voyage with such feelings.

Arrived at Port Adelaide I went at once to Prince's Wharf, there to embark on the ketch Endeavour, expecting to find her some good-sized sailing vessel. Imagine my chagrin on her turning out to be a small ketch of some sixty tons burthen, and of such a size as might be comfortably stowed away in the College dining-room.

We weighed anchor at 11 a.m., and proceeded down the river behind a very offensive steam tug, whose smoke covered nearly everything on board our craft with a layer of soot, and arrived at the mouth of the river soon after one o'clock, but was obliged to wait there until after six in the evening until the wind was favourable.

The sea was then choppy, and consequently I began to feel decidedly uncomfortable, not even appreciating the kindness of the skipper, who pointed out different lights along the coast and told me there whereabouts, but lay full length upon a hatchway and gazed sadly at the stars. However, I managed to crawl to bunk somewhere about midnight, and awoke to find we were anchored off Edithburgh, having run in there during the night to escape a rough sea.

Edithburgh was left at one p.m. on Saturday, and at daylight on Sunday morning we were becalmed some five miles from Kangaroo Island, just opposite Eastern Cove.

The land stretched away to the right as far as one could see, and some twelve miles to the left, and looked very picturesque on that sunny Sabbath morn. Few houses were visible, for the population of the whole island only comprises some few hundred people, most of whom grow malting barley, for the production of which the island seems particularly favourable; indeed, many of the fields have yielded from fifty to sixty bushels to the acre for years and years.

With the aid of a light breeze American River, which is about three-quarters of a mile wide at its mouth, was entered. This river contains a deep though intricate channel, and great caution had to be exercised on entering or the vessel would have run aground.

The scenery just here is splendid, high hills on both sides, with the deep water below, forming a striking contrast.

Some two miles from the sea this river opens out into the Pelican Lagoon, just at the entrance of which the Globe Salt Company's works are situated, to which salt is brought from lakes inland. Pelican Lagoon is studded with islands, several of which contain guano, and for the recovery of this manure operations are being conducted by Messrs. A. W. Sandford & Company.

At 9.30 a.m. anchor was dropped, and I went ashore about dinner time, not at all sorry to tread dry land again.

During the ensuing week I had the chance of inspecting all the guano islands and of seeing the men at work. Thousands of generations of sea fowl in hundreds of years have lived and died on these islets, and their remains are now being brought to light, looking like black powder, which is rich in tricalcic phosphate. The guano is dug up and sifted from the rubble, after being left in heaps for some weeks, by a very exhaustive process. It is then bagged and wheeled down to the water's edge. As the water is very shallow, men have to carry the bags out on their backs some eighty yards to boats. These boats then pull out to the ketches, which take the guano into their holds. Things were very busy at the time of my visit, as several hundreds of tons were being shipped for New Zealand.

Pelican Lagoon contains wild fowl and fish in abundance, and I made several enjoyable fishing and shooting excursions in a neat little yacht owned by a gentleman living on Kangaroo Island.

With the weekly mail on Saturday, 23rd, I received an invitation from the College to return as soon as possible, as harvesting had begun, but which I fear I did not accept in a very gracious manner.

Sunday being my last day on the Island I rode over to the ocean, some two miles distant, in order to see the rocks and breakers. At Flour Cask Bay many rare shells can be picked up, and early in November the beach is almost covered with nautilus shells, which feature draws many collectors from Adelaide about this time of the year.

On Monday, 25th, I drove to Hog Bay, one of the principal settlements on the Island. The drive was for the first ten miles very dreary and monotonous, lying through mallee scrub, but the last two miles were very pleasant, as there are several good-sized farms about the settlement.

The return voyage on the steamship James Comrie was even less pleasant than the trip in the ketch, as the sea was mountains high, many waves catching the vessel broadside and pouring all over the decks. However, I managed to

secure a seat on deck, and considered myself lucky until cooking began in the kitchen, which was unfortunately close at hand. To get away from these odours seemed at first impossible, and when in the end I managed to, it was only to find myself within range of the perfumes of the engine-room. I spent the rest of the afternoon and part of the evening in trying to find a neutral ground, but without success.

After calling in at Edithburgh for wool, Port Adelaide was reached at about midnight, and I reached the city next morning, after having enjoyed my brief sojourn at Kangaroo Island very much.

"Here's to You."

WE were the "baby team" of the Gawler Football Association, and the generous Willastons determined to "feed us" on the occasion of our first appearance in Gawler. This they accomplished by giving us our "gruel" in the afternoon—two goals to one—and our "des(s)erts" in the evening. Of the latter I speak more at length. It consisted of a social in the room underneath the Institute. Forty or fifty footballers and supporters were silent whilst "solids and liquids" disappeared with remarkable rapidity, and when the ominous rap was heard, which meant "speeches," some still kept going, whilst others found more delight in watching the clouds of "thin grey smoke" ascend from satisfied mouths.

Mr. J. Sampson (patron of the Willastons) was the presiding genius. The first, and to us most important toast, was proposed by the massive Mark Carmody—"The Agricultural Football College Club." Was the inversion of the two words a slip? We think so, and yet some of us thought that there was more in it than at first appeared, as we struggled through the hard games during the "Town Football Week." Mr. Haslam came to the rescue of our timid "Dick," and responded. Other toasts there were intermingled with songs. The artists were Messrs. Haslam, Martin, May, Gatley, Ames, Haydock, and Carmody, whilst Mr. Matthews gave us a taste of his elocutionary powers.

"Tit for tat," cried the A.C.R.F.C. as a pleasant evening ended, and the Willastons were promised a like compliment when they came "our way."

Dance.

OCTOBER 1, 1897, was, without doubt, a gala day for the students, and the events that transpired during the afternoon and evening formed a fitting and a very pleasant termination to the second session of the College year.

After the Consolation Race had been run off, our friends and relatives made a short tour of inspection round the various scenes of our daily labors, returning just in nice time to await tea, and, moreover the business-like manner in which our visitors disposed of the *menu* provided speaks remarkably well for the exhilarating influence of the Roseworthy atmosphere.

The dining hall having been quickly transformed into a ballroom, the evening's proceedings were commenced, and our worthy M.C., Mr. Muecke (an old student), deserves our hearty congratulations for the efficient way in which he performed his duties.

The ballroom was kept very full, and was probably seen at its best during the first set of lancers, which really presented a very pretty picture. Of course, being a students' dance, young ladies predominated, and to this fact may be largely ascribed the success of the evening from the students' point of view, but

The scores were :—

R.A.C., 5 goals 12 behinds—42 points.

S.P.S.C., 5 goals 10 behinds—40 points.

WAY COLLEGE V. R.A.C.

This was the last of the three Adelaide matches. After the fast game of the previous day, the Roseworthy team were somewhat fatigued. Partly owing to this, and partly to our easy victory over the Ways earlier in the season, we held them too cheaply, and gave our emergencies a game. The Way boys, however, played a splendid game, and though at half-time the tricolors only led by 3 points, yet, owing to the correct shooting of Webber, they considerably increased this lead during the latter half of the game, and won by a good margin—

Way College, 6 goals 4 behinds—40 points.

R.A.C., 2 goals 1 behind—13 points.

Martin, as usual, played the best game for Ways, and was ably assisted by Nosworthy, Jones, and Birks; whilst the most awake among the losers were James, May, Colebatch, and Faulkner.

Dr. and Mrs. Torr hospitably entertained our team after the match was finished.

The tour on the whole was a success, and the three games were all contested in a friendly and good spirit. Undoubtedly they are the best games we have had this season.

The Princes and Saints, however, told us with some justification that the matches were played too late in the season to permit them to show their real form, as after their annual match on the Adelaide Oval their football practice ceases, and no football team can do itself justice unless in good training.

Professor Lowrie at Home.

By "BROOKER."

THE staff of the College are all staunch supporters of our sports, and last session the Professor recognised our achievements against the Adelaide Colleges at football in a generous and quite unexpected manner by inviting members of the team to dine and spend an evening at his house.

We assembled early in the verandah, each carrying his own chair, and eager for the fray, but, as usual, there were some laggards who kept us impatiently waiting, owing to the fact that they had had more difficulty than the rest in discovering the whereabouts of the necessary embellishments amongst a miscellaneous collection of socks, ties, collars, pipes, and other articles of apparel distributed indiscriminately with the property of other occupants of the room throughout a number of chests of drawers, or under the bed, a favourite and very handy receptacle for clothes hastily discarded.

We were shortly joined by the Messrs. Seppelt, but evidently the party was not yet complete, and anon the silvery tones of ladies' voices were heard in the distance gradually approaching, and the heart-beats quickened in many a breast as each wondered who the unknown could be. However, we were soon set at rest on that point by the appearance of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Martin, of Gawler, with a small and select retinue of retainers, whose services Mrs. Martin had kindly secured, no doubt at the thoughtful instigation of the Professor, for the especial purpose of affording us an enjoyable evening. It is peculiar to notice the amount

of interest evinced by the ladies (both young and old) of that town in the students of the College, and for which we are deeply grateful. But I am sure the pleasure was not ours alone, as the ladies seemed quite to enjoy the marked attention paid them.

Dinner having been disposed of, we adjourned, some for a smoke to the Professor's study, and the ladies, with the remainder, to the drawing-room, where music was rendered by several of the party, and one of the visitors, being an adept at fortune-telling, secured much favour, although many of her disclosures were decidedly erratic, to say the least; as, for instance, one that Deemer, *alias* Pod, would succumb in an inebriate retreat, and another that the Middy would end his days a jackeroo.

The disciples of the weed having made offerings swelled our numbers, and filled the room to overflowing.

Music, cards, and several ably rendered recitations by a young lady of Modern Athens, all helped to pass the evening very rapidly, and midnight passed all too soon; but "the best of friends must part," so there was no alternative but to put the best face on the matter.

At supper Mr. Haslam thanked the Professor for his kindness. The Professor, in reply, expressed his regret in not being able to show his interest in the sport by joining in it, but he felt that age was fast overtaking him. Still, he would be glad to see the more juvenile members of the staff following the example of Mr. Haslam.

Professor Perkins, who had been the butt of the ladies' remarks the whole evening, but who had nevertheless conducted himself very well, and so far received no serious internal injury, here seized the opportunity of retaliating, and to such good purpose that the enemy was completely crushed, and retired silent and discomfited.

Thus at 1 a.m. the next morning (I believe it was Sunday morning) we terminated a most enjoyable evening, and one of which the students concerned will always have pleasant recollections.

Farm and Vineyard Notes.

By "PAT."

THE FARM.—We came back ready for graft in July, and the first big job to tackle was the ploughing of the "Island." Now this same "Island" was so named because it consists of a triangular patch of land, 200 acres in extent, and situated about two miles away from the ordinary farm. It is the latest gift of the Government, and being thus isolated from the rest of our land, we soon dubbed it the "Island," at first with a specific name prefixed (which somehow or another I have forgotten!), but latterly it is generally considered too much of a mouthful, and we are content with the plain and simple—"Island." It took us a long time to get through the ploughing of it, mainly on account of the awkwardness of getting out to it and back again. The soil is generally of a light sandy nature, and next season will probably prove to some extent its worth as a crop producer. The road to it from the farm buildings is almost "natural," and with the winter rains to help, our journeyings to and fro were far from easy. The original fence of the "Island" is old and feeble, but it has not much longer to live, for there are stacked out there nearly 2,000 new blue-gum posts and 50 strainers, and the wherewithal for a five-wired fence, topped with "barb," is also in stock, so that we may look forward to some hard graft on the "Island" ere many months are gone. The only other work put into it, so far, has been some grubbing and scarifying. No. 5B, was fallowed to a depth of eight inches.

Rolling the crops, chaff-cutting, straw-pressing, and road-making were all indulged in, and we found "carting stones" to be as interesting (?) as ever.

No 7 was enlarged by the removal of its fence nearer to 1B. The reason for this was that it might be put into summer crops. The maize and sorghum are both showing, but unless we get some decent summer rains, I am afraid the young plants will not be much.

Radical alterations have been made, too, nearer the buildings. A wall has been built across the piggery; none of us were very anxious to be put on the job of carting in the limestone "nodules (!)," but it had to be done; the sand was obtained from the "sand hill." An enlargement of the stables, and the erection of a new blacksmith's shop followed on, but had to be left unfinished owing to the more important work of ensilage-making being put on the boards. The mason who bossed the building of the walls was rather slow, but towards the end he put on a spurt and finished with a run, and, strange to say, the run was given him!

All the crops this year are more or less dirty, owing to the lack of early rains. In order to clean some of the more important ones, the harrows and horse hoe were kept going. Some of us thought this very rough treatment on the young crops, but the after effects dispelled our fears, and we couldn't help noticing the wonderfully beneficial results which followed. The crops looked both cleaner and healthier. The stablemen will ever remember the time when the green feed was ready, for every day they had to cut and cart a supply for all the horses. Scythe blades suffered at times, but new ones were soon forthcoming.

The last job before the holidays was, perhaps, the most important of the session—ensilage-making. We had three large pits to fill, and altogether nearly 200 tons were put in. The green stuff was carted in and chaffed straight into the pits. At intervals operations were suspended to allow of a right temperature being reached. When the pits were full, weights, such as kerosene tins filled with concrete, large stones, iron rails, etc., were put on, and if the cattle only knew what was in store for them when the silage is ready, their lives would be all the happier in anticipation of good feeds. It was in the carting of the green stuff that Mr. Haslam made his *debut* with the pitchfork, which they say he handled very skilfully for a *novice*.

In conclusion, it may not be out of place to remark that the crops give token of a fair hay yield, *i.e.*, for the season. Over 200 acres are in, and if the returns are anything like, haymaking and stacking will be long jobs, but at the same time there will be all the more to sell.

The Vineyard and Orchard.—The most important operation during the second session was the planting of vines. A flat of about 20 acres had been ploughed up, and was all ready. To obtain straight rows, a drill was first run over the ground with coulter up, thus leaving the wheel marks only in a north-south direction. Furrows were "struck out" with a "single" in an east-west direction. In these furrows the rooted vines were planted opposite the wheel marks. The plough then took another bout along each furrow, turning back the soil on to the roots, and with a little treading down they were finished. To make holes for the cuttings, a crowbar was used, and some of us managed to get through a record number planted per day. Many of the operations in the vineyard for this session were simply routine work, and only require mentioning. Ploughing and cultivating between the trees and vines, digging round the trees, annual winter pruning and disbudding, all served to keep the "V. and O." men busy. Manuring was indulged in this year both for vines and trees, the manure being spread around the individual trees, and hoed in or else "cast" from the back of a horse as the latter walked up and down the rows. The manures used were Kainite and Sulphate of Ammonia.

The nursery promises to be very successful this season, vine cuttings and seedlings taking very well. A trial is being made of bamboos, and some specially

large ones have been planted in the big dam. The vineyard horses broken in last session came on well, and occasionally finished a day's work with a smart run home. They did not draw the line at steeplechasing either, and some fences were "not too badly" taken.

When we left for our vacation, the rooted vines were noticed to have taken remarkably well, practically 99 per cent. having come on. The cuttings, too, promise to be a success this year. There is every prospect of a heavy vintage in February, so that the new wine cellars will be a welcome addition to the now over-crowded fermenting room.

Old Students' Association.

OLD students of the A.C.R. are cordially invited to communicate with Mr. T. E. Yelland, 38, Waymouth Street, Adelaide, or Mr. E. F. McBain, at the College, with a view to forming the above Association.

The Farmers' Visit.

By "H. R."

ON Monday, September 15th, the annual Parliamentary visit of inspection to the College took place. Generally at show time there is an exodus of farmers from the country to the city, and after the show a special train was provided, and many of them availed themselves of the opportunity to visit this popular institution. The train, which left the city at 9.20 a.m., was crowded, nearly 250 people being on board. Amongst the visitors were the Hon. J. G. Jenkins (Commissioner of Public Works), Messrs. R. Butler, E. Castine, and W. H. Carpenter, M.P.'s, A. J. Murray (member of the Council), C. C. Cornish, and Jas. Lawrie.

On arrival at a crossing about a mile or so past Roseworthy the visitors alighted, when it was found that the drags for conveying them to the College had not arrived. Some of the more energetic started to walk, but they had not gone far when the vehicles hove in sight. It appears that the drags had gone to another crossing about a mile further along the line, and which was nearer to the College. The vehicles were crowded, there being insufficient accommodation provided, and a few of the unfortunate ones had to walk. The day was warm and dusty, and the College could not have been viewed under more unfavourable circumstances. On the way to the building the new section lately purchased by the Government was passed. This field, which includes 198 acres, was fallowed directly after seeding, and was then awaiting a cross cultivation. On account of a mistake being made the drags proceeded to the College, but on being recalled a drive around the crops was made. The fields inspected are fully described in another column.

A drive to the College now followed, and the visitors were soon heartily discussing a repast laid in the spacious dining-room. Several toasts were honoured. Professor Lowrie spoke on agricultural matters, and altogether the proceedings passed off with the greatest *eclat*. In the afternoon the farm buildings were inspected. The cow byres and stables, with their efficient trucks for conveying the farm refuse away, were generally admired. The stud Jersey bull and the thoroughbred stallion Pascarel soon found their groups of admirers. A spacious shed at the back of the chaff house, which has lately been altered, and

which contained all the well-kept farm implements, was also inspected, and a new blacksmith's shop was seen to be in the course of erection. Farm operations were being carried out in an adjoining paddock, and farmers who before had not had an opportunity were thus able to see drills at work. This field was being drilled with maize. Mr. Jarman, the farm manager, was soon surrounded by an eager group, who were initiated into the art of drilling. This above-mentioned field was being fenced off for the purpose of reserving it for fodder crops.

Most of the visitors expressed their general admiration at the way in which the work was being carried on at the farm. Professor Perkins took charge of those interested in the vines and fruit trees, and many followed him from tree to tree as he discussed the more important operations. So taken were some of the visitors with the grafts that to find out how the trick was done they coolly removed some of the third-year men's examination work! Altogether an instructive as well as pleasant day had been spent. At about four o'clock the visitors were conveyed to Gawler, and thence by train to the city.

[Note.—This article has been curtailed consequent upon the appearance in another column of the details of the experimental work.—Ed.]

IN MEMORIAM.

On Sunday, November 14, there passed away Reginald Yates, a former student of this College. We were all greatly saddened when the news came to hand, especially as we remembered the misfortunes which had attended the brothers during the past year. Arthur and Reginald Yates came to us from England two years ago, and soon made themselves favorites with both staff and students. Those who were co-students with him will ever remember the burly form of Reg. at work, and on the cricket field. A jolly fellow, he generally had a hand in all the fun that was going on, and his brightness was felt by those who came into contact with him. The "dread disease"—typhoid—which attacked him over a month ago, took a strong hold upon Reg.'s vigorous system, and when in the final stage, hemorrhage set in, anxious doubts were set at rest, and the end soon came. The wreath which was sent by the staff and students betokened the respect and esteem in which the deceased was held, and our sympathies go out to Arthur and his parents in their sad affliction.

We deeply regret, too, having to record the death of Frank M'Kirby's father. Frank left us in February, and the many friends he made take this opportunity of expressing their sympathy for him.

Chaff.

Show.

Dance

Shearing.

Scorching.

Kingsford.

"The Island."

Poor sheep!

Lost—Bismarck.

Five new students.

Holidays at a premium.

Old Students' Association.

First run of College Cycling Club.

Very instructive visit to Concordia.

R. Martin and C. Landseer—record-makers at sports.

The boy who said something about—"Island," didn't see the smile on the Pro.'s face.

Someone was overheard to remark that when the new forge is going, it will afford a good training ground for some of us!

The mason employed last session always finished his jobs with a "spurt," and in the last lap succeeded in a well-timed "run" home!

"The Bay," the "chestnut," "Jed," and "Bloom," are happy mothers with young Pascarels at foot in the brood mare's paddock. "Still there's more to follow."

Nicknames abound in the A.C.R. Here are some:—"Demer," "Streaker," "Pod," "Buff," "Corny," "Murphy," "Crusty," "Brooker," "Middy," "Jackeroo," "Eccentric," and "Fowl."

Old Students' Column.

(Information from, or news of, Old Students will be gladly received for insertion in this column.—ED.)

MANY good friends have been pleased to refer in complimentary terms to the idea, that has been carried out, of publishing a College paper; but none have been more hearty in their appreciation than old students. For this we are very gratified, because one of the primary objects of the "Student" is to keep those who have left us in touch with those who remain, and with the work that is always carried on. Greater gratification, however, is it to us that a movement

is now on foot to form an Old Students' Association, and in this connection would refer old students to Mr. T. E. Yelland's letter which appears later on in the column. Several old students have been approached on the matter, and express themselves as delighted with the idea; but there are many more to whom we can only appeal in some such way as this, and we take this opportunity of bringing the matter under their notice.

W. T. Charley, a former Gold Medallist, and now of New South Wales, in sending his subscription wrote us a very kind letter. Though so far away he still takes great interest in the A.C.R., and has contributed an article to this number.

Arthur Morphett, another of our G.M.'s, has had a splendid time in England. His article on "The Chillingham Cattle" will be read with great interest.

Fred. Formby and Bert Harrington left us at the end of last session. The former is with his brother at Strathalbyn and our '97 Football Captain is on a station at Port Lincoln. We wish they could have stayed to finish the year; they will be missed both at work and at play. May they have every success.

Mr. A. M. Dawkins, one of the "old" old students, is Chairman of the Gawler River Branch of the Agricultural Bureau. The members of this branch paid a visit of inspection to the farm and vineyard on November 4. They expressed themselves as both pleased and profited by the sights they saw, and we know that we have in the Gawler Riverites some of the College's most loyal friends.

I. G. H. Giles is thoroughly practical in the interest he still has in the College sports. He presented a valuable trophy to the winner of the champion race at the annual Sports in October.

H. J. McDougall has not forgotten the famous "Berkshires!"

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir—It was with very great interest that I read the first issue of the "Student," of which we old students must feel proud. One item amused me, seriously as it should have been taken, viz., the death of a true and faithful old horse, "Nugget." My main object in writing is first to congratulate the present students on the energy they have displayed in starting this paper; and, secondly, to try and rouse some interest in the old students in the direction of agricultural training and scientific experiments in the different districts in which they live, and also to try and maintain that good feeling that should always exist amongst old students of the same College. My idea is to start an Old Students' Association, and to have an annual meeting once a year (say at show time), to make that meeting an annual visit to the College, and to devote any surplus

funds to prizes, etc., or even a scholarship to the College. Of course this is only the idea of one old student, others may have some different views to express on the subject. I shall be only too glad to have interviews with or communications from any old students on this subject, and no doubt the idea will be taken up by many who have the interest of the College at heart and the advancement of agricultural education generally. I shall be pleased to have a talk with any old students at the Farmers' Union office, 38, Waymouth street, and if thought desirable we could arrange for a meeting say at show time (Adelaide) in March next. I trust you will bring this before the old students and use your paper as the medium of starting an Old Students' Association. Again wishing you success, I am, etc.,

T. E. YELLAND.

S. A. Farmers' Union, 38, Waymouth Street, Adelaide.

Special Prize.

J. F. MARTIN, Esq., of Gawler, a staunch supporter of our College, has again demonstrated his interest in his usual practical manner by presenting Camillo Seppelt with a vintage pump, value £20, to remind him of his old College days. Though Camillo did not attain to the coveted position, still he approached to within a mark or two in several subjects, and Mr. Martin has been kind enough to step in and compensate him for his hard graft.

Such generosity will not be forgotten by Camillo or his College, and Mr. Martin must be congratulated on the selection of such an appropriate prize.

Notices to Correspondents.

"Podge."—Your question is a poser. Our own opinion is that the order would be—1. Scooping. 2. Raking stones. 3. Ploughing with "Trilby."

"Pat."—You are a saint in name and a joker by nature, as you say, but we agree with you that Bill has no right to call you a "wild Irish lad." Your latest joke is characteristic, and in accordance with your wishes we publish it as a warning to others:—Scene—College oval, on which is being played a "scratch" match amongst the students. The batsman, "Dawks," *alias* "Chuck," has just been caught out. "Pat" (to retiring batsman)—You should not have *roosted* the ball!"

"Student."—We return you your article for correction of errors in spelling. "Beaca" will not do for "beaker;" for "seakum" we should prefer "caecum"; and there is surely no need to make us "angry" by writing "sulfurious" for "sulphurous."

"Tennis."—1. There is an art in playing at the net, but one which should certainly be learnt. If you ask "Demer" he will tell you how he gets his wonderful "places" across the court from that position. 2. The fast first serve is worth a lot of trying for; it scores many a point where a "medium" or "slow" would be taken advantage of.