

# UNIVERSITY COMMEMORATION DAY.

## CONFERRING DEGREES.

### THE GOVERNOR HONORED.

The Elder Hall was full to overflowing on Wednesday afternoon, the occasion being the Commemoration Day in connection with the Adelaide University. According to time-honored custom the students had prepared a programme of their own for the occasion, and for some time before the commencement of the formal proceedings they contributed mirthful items, to the evident appreciation of the audience. The following students' songs will serve as specimens of the contributions to the preliminary proceeding:—

Hail to thee, song of the careless collegian:  
Hail to thy tumult of resonant chords!  
Deep as the war cry of Viking Norwegians,  
Clear as the clash of their godly broadswords,  
Loud as the Hunt call through Odin's vast regions,  
Speeding along, rapid and strong,  
The glorious sound of a Student song.

Song of first manhood, sonorous roof sundered,  
How the loud echo exulted and died!  
Rose yet again like the sound of the thunder,  
Swelled like the Rineveld's Alp-fostered tide,  
Swept like the horse of a Liddesdale plunderer,  
Speeding along, rapid and strong,  
The glorious sound of a Student song.

Come, then, ye days of good luck or adversity!  
Who knows the lot in the lap of his fate?  
Days may befall when good friends are in scarcity,  
Love may swing light in the balance with hate;  
Raise the chants of our old University,  
Speed along, rapid and strong,  
The glorious sound of a Student song.

These verses, taken from an original song, given to the air of the "Lowland Sea":—  
O there was a young man who was keen on a degree,  
And in consequence he came to the University;  
But he feared he might be blocked by BEMIE,  
From taking his MM, MM, MM, from taking his M, MB.

So he sat himself down and to himself, said he,  
I fear there will be trouble in taking my degree,  
I really think in numbers I must seek security,  
And thus must get my MM, MM, MM, and thus get my M, MB.

Before the arrival of the Chancellor and Senate Mr. G. G. F. Gardner gave a pleasing recital on the grand organ, the numbers performed being "Festal March" (Eivey) and "Die Antwort" (Woisenholme). Just before 3 o'clock the Senate and Council, attired in the academic costume of their respective degrees and Universities, entered, and filed up to the platform in the following order:—The clerk of the Senate, bachelors of music, bachelors of science, bachelors of arts, bachelors of medicine, bachelors of laws, masters of arts, doctors of science, doctors of medicine, doctors of laws, the warden of the Senate, the teachers of the Elder Conservatorium, the lecturers of the University, the professors of the University, the council of the University, the Vice-Chancellor and the Chancellor. The Vice-Chancellor, the warden of the Senate, members of the council, Senate, staff, candidates for degrees, and the Registrar occupied seats on the platform.

As his Excellency the Governor entered Mr. T. H. Jones, Mus. Bac., played the National Anthem on the grand organ.

The first item on the official programme was the unveiling by the Governor of the memorial tablet erected in memory of the late Surgeon-Captain Campbell, M.B., B.S.

Mr. James Henderson, B.A., prefaced the ceremony with an eloquent appreciation of the life and services during the Boer war of the late Dr. Campbell. He said that by the thoughtfulness of the Vice-Chancellor there had been passed certain rules, which would be found in the calendar, enabling the University to commemorate, after death, such of her alumni as might be deemed worthy of that honor. Among these rules it was provided that if an alumnus had achieved distinction by signal acts of courage in the performance of duty, or in the cause of humanity, or had rendered eminent services to the Empire or to South Australia, he might be so commemorated. Some months ago Professor Watson brought under their notice the case of the late Dr. Allan James Campbell, and urged that he was a career worthy of the highest honor at the hands of the University. The Vice-Chancellor and various members of the council thereupon collated what information was available, and prepared a preliminary statement; but before submitting it to the council it was thought advisable to seek official confirmation from headquarters upon various points. In the circumstances of the case they could not let the Chancellor know what they were doing nor seek his help in any respects; but there was an esteemed friend of the University living in Victoria, to whom they did apply, and that not in vain. That was his Excellency the Governor-General, Lord Tennyson. (Cheers.) With that readiness to do a kindly act, and that courteousness which had ever characterized him, his Excellency at once communicated with the War Office, and obtained official documents, which amply confirmed what Professor Watson had told them. Thereupon they submitted to the council a short epitome of the career which they now sought to honor, and in June last the members present at the meeting unanimously determined "That Allan James Campbell had achieved distinction by signal acts of courage in the course of duty, and in the cause of humanity, and that his memory should be perpetuated within the precincts of the University." Last month with equal unanimity the Senate concurred in that decision. A tablet had accordingly been erected, and it was his privilege, on behalf of the University, to invite his Excellency to unveil it. Upon the battlefields of South Africa in the recent memorable campaign, the Commonwealth of Australia was nobly represented. The crisis was a serious one in the history of the Empire, and for a time it seemed as if our time-honored flag were in danger; that flag which for so many years had stood throughout the world for justice, for honor, and for freedom. But from Australia and

every part of the Empire, Britain's sons rallied round that old flag, and kept it flying. Of those who thus went forth, some went to smite, and the foe, brave though he was, learned to dread our intrepid bushmen and riflemen. Others, and there was a noble band of them—men and women—went to heal, to succour, and to save. In this department the University of Adelaide was splendidly represented. First there was Professor Watson. His genius and skill as a surgeon had a world-wide reputation; and who could measure the value of his great services in the cause of humanity in those crowded hospitals, and to those wounded and suffering men? People here knew his great skill and his great heart, and they could not but wonder that the Imperial authorities had not shown some recognition of the great and voluntary services he rendered. Then there was Dr. Frank Douglas, who frequently, under fire, rescued and tended wounded comrades, and who, if he had done nothing more than rescue Captain Collins under the circumstances in which he did rescue him, deserved high honor. Next there was Dr. Rupert Hornbrook. In the hospitals and on the fields of battle he risked his life in the cause of his comrades, with a total disregard of personal danger which amounted almost to recklessness. They might read of his heroic conduct in that stirring book of MacDonald's, "How we kept the flag flying." That these men were with them to-day, considering the perils they had passed through, was indeed little short of the miraculous. But there were two others to be mentioned who died in South Africa at the post of duty. One of these was the late Dr. Hopkins, whose memorial tablet upon that wall records "That under fire, and at imminent risk of his life, he tended and rescued comrades wounded and in danger." The other was Dr. Allan James Campbell. It could not be said of him that he fell within the zone of fire, but his path of duty led him into not less honorable and, perhaps, more perilous positions. After a distinguished career in this University he took his M.B. and Ch.B. degrees at the end of 1896, being placed in the first class. Of his undergraduate course one of his fellow-students writes:—"He was a leader in many branches of university life—a bright and charming companion, and a very generous and sympathetic friend. He was the most popular and best loved undergraduate of his time." After a year's service at the Children's Hospital, North Adelaide, Dr. Campbell proceeded to London to prosecute his medical studies further. He hoped to return to Adelaide to practise his profession, and by and bye to enter into public life as his worthy father had done. He rapidly took the degrees of M.R.C.S. and L.R.C.P., and was qualifying for the coveted F.R.C.S. when the Boer war broke out, and the finger of destiny pointed him to South Africa. In October, 1899, he proceeded in Mr. Jessor Coop's yacht, auspiciously named the "Sunrise," to Durban, and there saw active service as surgeon on the hospital ship Nubia. A few months later he was called to more arduous duty in the hospitals at Ladysmith and Howick. Here for six months he devoted himself day and night to difficult and self-sacrificing work. He earned the highest encomiums from his superior officers, and the lasting gratitude of the sufferers. In 1901 Major Steinacker's corps of horse was formed to operate on the borders of the Portuguese territory. A medical officer was required for the corps. Several civil surgeons volunteered, but when they learned that their headquarters were to be at Koomati Poort—the centre of the deadly malarial district—they one after the other withdrew. It was at this juncture that the true character of Allan Campbell displayed itself. Knowing full well the dangers and difficulties of the post, and that he was taking his life in his hands, he nevertheless listened only to what he believed to be the call of duty, and volunteered his services. He was at once appointed surgeon-captain of the corps. And this difficult and dangerous post he at great peril to his life occupied during the five most dangerous months of the year. To quote his own words:—"The work was very monotonous, being nothing but malaria, which was terrific. Our men suffered a bit, but the Tommies went down like sheep, going sick at the rate of 30 a day." There was here not the thrill and the excitement of the battlefield; not the moment of enthusiasm and the rush for glory, but a monotonous and incessant struggle with an unseen but terrible enemy—the deadly malaria. From November to March he maintained the heroic contest, and then was himself stricken down with the fever. His strength spent in his fight for others he had little left for his own battle, and his life was well nigh despaired of. He was invalided to Delagoa Bay, where he rallied somewhat, and was thence removed to Durban, and afterwards to Howick Hospital, where he became convalescent. A near relative urged him not to go back to Koomati Poort, but in reply he wrote back these brave words—"I cannot run away from what is my duty. I should be a coward if I left them now. It is as much my duty to stick to my work as though I were a fighting man." And he went back to Koomati Poort. Was not this the act of a hero? He did it not for fame, but because to him it was his duty. But the fever again overpowered him, and he had to leave the district. When he had again somewhat recovered his services were secured once more by his former chief, Colonel Westcott, for Harrismith Military Hospital. Here during the few remaining months of his life—weak and wearied though he was—he devoted himself with great skill and success, but in utter self-denial to the wounded and suffering men. It was during this period, namely, on Christmas Eve, 1901, that Colonel Firman met his great disaster at Tweefontein. His column was almost annihilated, and soon the Harrismith Hospital was crowded with the wounded. The work which now fell upon Dr. Campbell was overwhelming. In his official report, Colonel Westcott wrote:—"After the disaster of Tweefontein there were 80 wounded, of whom Campbell had charge of 40—many of them seriously and dangerously injured, and requiring great skill and attention, and on this as on every other occasion he acquitted himself nobly; and I have no hesitation in saying that I regarded him as the best civil surgeon I had met during the whole period of the war." One who was also present at that

hospital wrote:—"No one at the hospital can sing his praises sufficiently. Colonel Westcott says Campbell has far surpassed the last few days all expectations in his work and utter self-denial, and not lost one case." Professor Watson told them that among the troops Campbell was so beloved that he was called "The regimental pet." A trooper of Steinacker's Horse, on being asked what he thought of Campbell, said:—"He is a good man, and a good doctor, and always game." Other encomiums were expressed on every side, but the strain at Harrismith Hospital in his shattered condition of health was too great for him, and with enteric fever upon him, contracted whilst performing his duty, he left that hospital on February 12, 1902, never to return. He died at Pretoria five weeks later, being then only in his 30th year. Such was a brief outline of the life they sought to commemorate. It was a record of brave and faithful service by one of her alumni, of which this University was justly proud, and therefore this tablet had been erected that the name of Allan James Campbell would not be forgotten among us, and that his noble example might be a stimulus and an inspiration to those who come after him. The mainspring of his life was devotion to duty, and as life developed the call of duty led him daily to nobler effort and to more utter self-denial, until human power proved unequal to the strain, and he was summoned to his rest and his reward beyond the grave. In his all too brief career they had one more illustration of the truth of those memorable lines of our great national poet—

Not once nor twice in our own island story  
The path of duty was the way to glory.

(Cheers.) His Excellency the Governor said after what Mr. Henderson had told them further words from him would be superfluous. He would only say that he considered it a high privilege to have been asked to join in this act of honor to such a son of South Australia as Dr. Campbell. His Excellency then descended from the platform, and unveiled the brass tablet which had been let into the east wall of the building. The tablet, which was of brass, bore the following inscription:—

"In the South African campaign in the years 1899-1902, Allan James Campbell, M.B., Ch.B., of the University of Adelaide, M.R.C.S. and L.R.C.P., London, and a civil surgeon in the British army, rendered signal service to his country, and in the cause of humanity. As a civil surgeon he served on board the hospital ship Nubia, and at Ladysmith and Howick hospitals. On the formation of Steinacker's Horse, he volunteered his services, and was appointed surgeon-captain. At imminent peril to his life he attended that corps in the malarial districts in Koomati Poort during the five most dangerous months of the year. Smitten by fever, he was invalided to Delagoa Bay, and on recovering immediately returned to his post. Health again failing him, he was transferred to Harrismith hospital, where during the last five months of his life he devoted himself with great skill, unwearied attention, and in utter self-denial, to the wounded and the dying, especially after the disaster of Tweefontein. He died at Pretoria on the 19th March, 1902, in the 30th year of his age, of fever, contracted whilst performing his duty. This tablet is erected by his University to perpetuate his memory and to incite those who come after him to follow his example."

The dean of the Faculty of Arts (Professor Bently) then presented his Excellency the Governor to the Chancellor (Sir Samuel Way), who conferred the honorary degree of master of arts in the customary formula.

The Chancellor, after conferring the degree, said their young friends at the other end of the room had expressed their opinion of his Excellency in enthusiastic terms, an opinion which he ventured to say was shared by every man, woman, and child in the State. It only remained for him to express, on behalf of members of the University, their sense of the honor his Excellency had done them by his presence, and by his action in unveiling the memorial tablet, and accepting a degree from the University. Their young friends had musically and poetically told them that his Excellency was "over the Way," that the Visitor was above the Chancellor. His Excellency held the high office of Visitor during his tenure of the Governorship of South Australia, but in accepting a degree from the University his Excellency had formed a much more permanent connection. His Excellency would be a member of the University during the whole of his life. He was sure he expressed the feelings of every member of the University, and of the coming graduates at the other end of the room—(cheers)—when he expressed the hope that his Excellency's name would long adorn the muster-roll of graduates of the University of Adelaide, and that for many long and happy years to come his name would be inscribed on the calendar. (Cheers.)

His Excellency the Governor said it was both a pleasure and an honor to him to know that he had more than an official connection with the University which had such a roll of distinguished men, with so distinguished a gentleman as Sir Samuel Way as Chancellor, and with such a brilliant fellow-countryman of his own as Vice-Chancellor. He would never forget the kindness of the welcome he received from the staff, nor would he forget the welcome he had received from the coming graduates of the University. (Cheers.) In putting on the cap and gown which he had not felt on his shoulders, his thoughts were carried back to the happy days, the happiest perhaps in his life, which he spent as an undergraduate at Cambridge. In receiving the degree of their University he was aware that he was accepting a great responsibility, a responsibility which every member of the University, whether Chancellor, Vice-Chancellor, professor, graduate, or undergraduate, shared with him, and could no more divest himself of than he could divest himself of his personal character. It rested with them all to maintain the high honor and standard of the University to which they had the privilege to belong. The Chancellor had referred to him in his capacity as official visitor, but he wished to be looked upon rather as a graduate of the University. He would regard the Chancellor as the head of the University, and he would be loyal to the Chancellor, as he hoped every member of the staff would be. It would always be his ambition to study everything which tended to the welfare and honor of the University. He hoped that the way in which he discharged his duties to the public and the

University would not cause them to change the refrain of their song, and that they would never have occasion to "blow him up." (Laughter and cheers.) It would be exceedingly helpful to him in all his work to know that he had the true friendship, the true support, and the true sympathy of all in the State. He would only add what he had often said before, that anything which brought him into closer contact with any part of South Australia was a link he valued, and that afternoon another link had been forged which bound him closer to the people of the State. (Cheers.)

The Dean of the Faculty of Law, (Professor Salmond) then presented Ronald Nickels Finlayson to the Chancellor to receive the degree of bachelor of laws. Sir Samuel Way, in presenting the certificate, congratulated the recipient on having taken during his course two first and six second class passes.

Oswald Hunter was next presented, and the Chancellor mentioned that he had secured three first-class and six second-class passes.

James Leslie Gordon was presented as the Stow prizeman. The students sang—  
Oh, his name is Gordon, he's a Stow scholar great.  
Who studies that he may charge "six and eight,"  
That he, like the Hon. John Hannah Gordon,  
An A.G. may be, and so thereupon  
A judge's fine ermine to don.

Row-tow, row-tow to this prizeman now,  
And this is on the best of good grounds;  
He gets two little, four little, six little,  
Eight little, ten little, if (teen) little pounds.

The Chancellor congratulated Mr. Gordon on having obtained the Stow prize for the third time, and said he had out-tripped all previous records in having secured the distinction before taking his degree. The students had referred to him as a coming Attorney-General. He hoped he would one day be Chief Justice of the Commonwealth.

Walter Vernon Ray was presented as the Roby Fletcher scholar.

The Dean of the Faculty of Medicine (Dr. W. A. Giles) presented Frank William Ashley Magarey, M.D. of the Sydney University, for the ad eundem gradum degree. Sir Samuel Way said the doctor had been in honorable exile, and had brought honors back with him.

Thomas Badge Ashton, Melville Birks, Lionel Wykeham Hayward, and Edward Joseph Stuckey, B.Sc., were presented, and received the degrees of bachelor of medicine and surgery, and each received congratulations from the Chancellor.

Henry Kenneth Fry (student of medicine in the first year) was presented as the winner of the Elder prize, and the Chancellor congratulated him on being the best man of his year in his division of study.

The Dr. Davies-Thomas scholars—Dean Dawson (student of the third year) and Malcolm Leslie Scott (student of the fourth year)—were presented to the Chancellor, who spoke in congratulation and encouragement to each.

Lionel W. Hayward was again presented as the Everard scholar, and Sir Samuel said the prizewinner had had a distinguished career as undergraduate. He had passed in first-class in the fourth and fifth years, and had secured the highest number of marks in those years. He wished him great success.

The Dean and Faculty of Arts presented the Rev. Ernst John Eitel, M.A. (Tübingen), for the ad eundem gradum degree. He was greeted by a chorus of students' voices with

Shall we gather at the Kirche,  
The beautiful, the beautiful the Kirche;  
Shall we gather at the Kirche,  
To hear our Eitel breach?

It was lustily sung to the well-known tune of "Shall we gather at the river," and brought to completion with a sonorous, "Let us pray—Amen."

Spencer Churchward was presented, and received the M.A. degree.

John Frederick Ward and Elsie Eleanor Cowperthwaite were presented for the honors degree of bachelor of arts. To Mr. Ward Sir Samuel Way said that he congratulated him on the brilliant way in which he had taken his degree. He had passed the senior public examination in 1900 in eight subjects with eight credits, which was a brilliant achievement. He entered the University as Hartley student, and he had won honor there, but his crowning distinction had been in his graduation, in which he had secured first-class honors in classics. Professor Bently had said that no student of that University had excelled him in honors. He was the first student who had taken a first-class in classics since the introduction of the new rules. He had great pleasure in presenting him with a copy of the book of the day, Morley's Life of Gladstone, as an expression of his admiration for his achievements.

To Miss Cowperthwaite, the Chancellor said he congratulated her on her success. She entered the University in 1901 as John Howard Clark scholar, which meant that she was the best English student of that year. She had secured a high distinction in having graduated with second class honors in classics.

Francis Henry Cowell, who had graduated with third class honors in classics, was not present, but was admitted to the degree in his absence. James Campbell Way, Margate; Liphsham, Edward Charles Loan, Robert Wilson Macaulay, and Edward Stokes were also admitted to the B.A. degree, and in her absence Emily Milvain Good was mentioned as the winner of the John Howard Clark Scholarship.

The Dean of the Faculty of Science (Professor Stirling) presented William Ramsay Smith, B.Sc. (Edinburgh) for admission ad eundem gradum.

Frank Smith, who had graduated B.Sc. with second class honors in chemistry, was congratulated by the Chancellor.

John Raymond Wilton had secured first-class honors in physics in his B.Sc. degree. Sir Samuel Way said he congratulated him on his remarkably distinguished career. He did not think there had been a more brilliant student in the whole history of the University. The examiners had both told him (Sir Samuel) that they were anxious that Mr. Wilton should go to Cambridge to show them there what South Australians were capable of. He had pleasure in presenting him with a copy of Morley's "Life of Gladstone." Ernest Clappley, Maurice Wolf Judell, Reginald Yorke Langdon, and Roy Lester Robinson were also admitted to the B.Sc. degree, and the Chancellor mentioned that Mr. Clappley was the sixth member of the same family who had secured degrees at that University. Of Mr. Robinson, Sir Samuel said his case was unique. He had put up a record. His degree was the outcome of an understanding with the School of Mines, where he had had four years' study in applied science. He had pleasure in presenting him with a copy of Morley's "Life of Gladstone."