

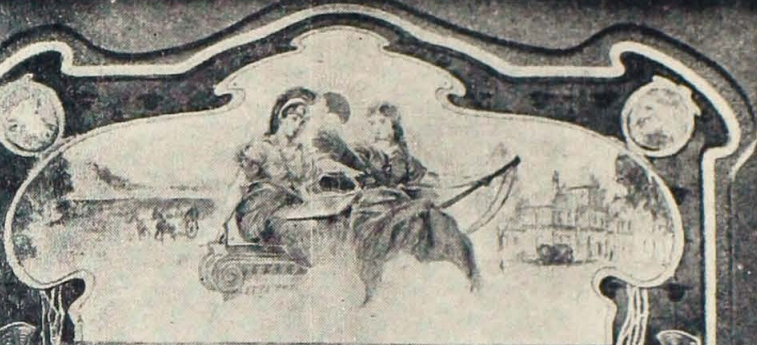


The Roseworthy

Agricultural College

Student.





WILLIAM LOWRIE ESQ.

M. A. B. Sc. Edin. FRMS.

PROFESSOR OF AGRICULTURE AND PRINCIPAL OF THE AGRICULTURAL  
COLLEGE, ROSEWORTH, SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

Dear Sir,

On the occasion of your departure from amongst us, we the members of The Agricultural Old Collegians Association, remembering the old students, most of whom have studied at the Agricultural College, Roseworthy, while you have been its Principal, desire to express to you the affectionate regard in which you are held by us all, and to thank you for the kindness and consideration you have at all times shown us.

We feel that in losing you, we are separated from a true and tried friend and one who has done much for us. At the Presidential Conference of our Association since its inauguration we have had many pleasant reminiscences with you, and we have hope you will retain as happy memories as we enjoy.

We trust that prosperity will attend you in your new home, and if you are in doubt, you will ever be good witness of all with whom you are connected. It can be assured that none will be more sincere than our-

We are, Dear Sir, Your old students,

On behalf of The Agricultural Old Collegians Association.

*W. J. ...*  
*W. J. ...*  
*W. J. ...*

Adelaide

13th September 1904

# The Agricultural College Student

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## EDITORIAL.

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For some time past the present students have felt that the responsibility of maintaining the "Student" up to the standard that they wished, and issuing the paper regularly, has been more than they could undertake for the future. The Editor has had several interviews with the secretary of the Old Students' Association with a view of getting the old students to take a more active part in the paper, and at the last annual meeting the matter was brought before the old students, who left it in the hands of the committee to deal with.

The magazines of other colleges are mostly conducted by the old boys, or conjointly with the present, and that the subscription to the associations entitled the old students to a free copy of the paper issued under its management, we have decided to do the same, so that with this issue if your subscription of 5s. per year to the Association has been paid up, you will receive a free copy.

The committee have decided to become responsible for half the issue of each paper, and for that purpose they have been fortunate in getting Mr. J. Wallace Sandford, F.C.S., to act as editor for the portion they are responsible for. Mr. Sandford took a considerable interest in the paper while at the college, and his ability and knowledge of most subjects interesting to old boys will be of the greatest value to the "Student." The general management will still be carried on by the present students, and the paper will be issued and sent out from the college.

Mr. Sandford will be glad to receive any notes from old students stating what they are doing, and articles interesting to all, on agriculture, viticulture, and other subjects, either practical or scientific, for insertion in the "Student" will be gladly received.

Remember, old boys, this paper is yours, and as such you

should take a practical interest in the production of it, and as year to year adds to the list of old students so should the "Student" increase in numbers, usefulness, and popularity, and become a valued relic of records of the doings of the college and all old students. Mr. Sandford's address is care of Messrs. Sandford & Co., Grenfell street.

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#### THE ILLUMINATED ADDRESS.

We are indebted to the proprietors of "The Register" for the block which they have kindly lent us so that we may reproduce the illuminated address that was presented to Professor Lowrie by the old students. The address is the work of Mr. R. Buring, of Currie street, brother to our old friend and fellow-student, Leo. Buring, and the carved frame was made to Mr. Buring's design by Mr. R. Unger.

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#### FARMERS' DAY.

Many old students took advantage of the special train to Roseworthy on the Monday after the show for a last look at the college and farm under the management of Professor Lowrie. They had a good look around the farm, and were very well satisfied with the general appearance of the crops, &c., and the improvements which are continually taking place were noted with pleasure.

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#### DEPARTURE OF PROFESSOR LOWRIE.

Many old friends of Professor Lowrie were at the railway station to bid farewell to him prior to his departure per the express to Melbourne, on his way to New Zealand. Every department interested in agriculture was represented, and as Professor Lowrie bid adieu to each he could not but betray those feelings that told us very clearly he regretted leaving the many friends he saw on the platform and the state for which he had worked so hard and conscientiously. As the train moved out of the station three hearty cheers were given for the Professor. The association was represented by Mr. L. H. Muecke and the secretary (Mr. T. E. Yelland).

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#### THE COLLEGE COUNCIL.

All old students will be glad to hear that one of their number has been appointed to a seat on the board of the College Council. As an association we have advocated our claims in this direction, and we are pleased to note that the first vacancy occurring after the inauguration of the association has been filled by one of our members. Mr. A. M. Dawkins was one of the first students to attend the college, and it is very significant to note that he has

taken a live interest in the college ever since, and has kept abreast of the changes and the rapid improvement that has taken place in latter years.

Mr. Dawkins is well qualified for the position, for he is a practical farmer, which, combined with the scientific knowledge gained at the college and his researches since, must gain for him the respect and the appreciation of the board. As an old student Mr. Dawkins will know more about the detail workings and management of the college and farm than an outsider would, which must be of great value to the council, and eventually prove a lasting benefit to the college.

We trust that for any future vacancies on the board the Minister controlling agriculture will consider the claims of any old students qualified for the position, and in making the appointment will give preference to one who has obtained his diploma at the Agricultural College.

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#### NOTES ABOUT OLD BOYS.

A. M. Dawkins, one of the old, old boys, has been appointed to the College Council. We heartily congratulate him.

“Cocky” Watts is still cockying near Kadina.

W. J. Colebatch is making good progress with his studies at Edinburgh, and anticipates completing his final examinations in June.

H. J. Yelland, who has been connected with the Agricultural School at Clare, has accepted an appointment in the Educational Department of Western Australia.

E. F. McBain has taken unto himself a wife. We wish him joy and prosperity. He is still with Mr. Riddoch, in the south-east.

Leo. Buring is manager of the Hans Irvine Great Western Vineyards, Victoria, and has a very busy time of it.

W. L. Dickson is engaged in dairying and fruitgrowing with his father, Mr. R. M. Dickson, at Beefacres.

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#### COLLEGE NOTES.

The year 1901-1902 now so nearly completed has been one of varied experiences to the college. Since the last issue of our magazine the resignation of Professor Lowrie has become a reality, as in September last, to our great sorrow and loss, he departed to take up his new position as Principal of the Canterbury Agricultural College, of New Zealand. Since then news has been received from him, and we are pleased to learn that the beauties of his new

home have exceeded his expectations, and that he is charmed with his situation. We wish him all happiness and success.

Since the professor's departure Professor Perkins has acted as principal, and has had both farm and vineyards under his charge, and it is to his credit to say that all operations on the farm, including haymaking and threshing, were successfully carried out without a hitch, harvesting being completed early in the new year, exclusive of a week's holiday to the students. We all hoped that Professor Perkins would have obtained the position of principal of the college, and it was a disappointment to us to learn that it had been decided otherwise. However, the Minister has obtained the services of Professor Towar, of Michigan, as principal as well as Professor of Agriculture, and we take this opportunity of extending to him a hearty welcome to Roseworthy.

On the farm, in spite of a fickle season, we can record another good harvest, our wheat averaging 19 bushels 45 lb., against about 24 bushels last season, and our hay going about 1 ton 12 cwt. to the acre. The crops suffered to a certain extent owing to a bad germination and also from rust in the latter stages of ripening. In the fat lamb class in the September show our lambs took first prize, a pen of five lambs, dropped during the second week of May, averaging 109 lb. each. Also 57 lambs sent down to market at a later date averaged a price of 14s. 6d. each. These lambs were the Dorset-Horn Merino cross, and their prime condition was largely due to the luxuriant feed brought on by the liberal use of artificial manures sown with the cereal crops on the various paddocks during the previous year.

Our shearing took place early in October, being, as usual, performed with more or less skill by the students. The average clip per sheep was:—

Merino ewes, 10 lb. 9 oz.

Merino-Dorset Horn ewes, 9 lb. 2 oz.

Merino lambs, 4½ lb.

Our stud of rams has been greatly improved by the valuable addition of a Shropshire ram, presented to the college by Mr. S. Ralli, of Werocata. Pigs have again proved profitable, one lot of 38 porkers realizing £101 5s. at auction.

Our dairy herd was culled last year under the supervision of Mr. Alick Murray, and greatly improved. The ensilage made this year is exceptionally good, and the stock are now benefiting by it greatly.

The vineyard, which was looking very well and showing a record crop some time back, has suffered somewhat from the rough weather experienced last month. The yield, however, will be good, in spite of the fact that we have not had a good fall of

rain since last October. The storage capacity of the cellars has been increased by the addition of five 1,000-gallon casks.

The athletic club has also seen another successful year, partly no doubt owing to the energetic manner in which the committee have performed their numerous duties, and to the keen interest that has been displayed in the outdoor games by the students, with a result that we were victorious in six matches out of nine at football, and have only been defeated two out of nine matches at cricket. The sports and dance passed off most enjoyably, in spite of the dissappointing conduct of the weather.

As the close of one year, and with it the diploma exams., is now close upon us, we wish good luck to every one.



## VISIT TO A SWEDISH MARGARINE FACTORY

BY J WALLACE SANDFORD, F C S

One of the finest and best-equipped margarine factories in Sweden is situated outside the town of Malmo. It was erected in 1899, and in the height of the season turns out as much as 16 tons per day.

The actual manufacture practically all takes place in two rooms, one much larger than the other, the smaller some 60 ft. x 40 ft. in size, with a floor 10 ft. above that of the larger one, being where most of the operations are carried out.

This apartment contains separators, churns, &c., for butter is made here as well, three of the best qualities of the margarine being mixed with certain percentages of butter, and the product called "butterine."

Here also the oleo oil, the chief ingredient of margarine, is prepared.

This takes place in a couple of large cylindrical upright iron tanks, or "kettles."

After the animal fats (cut from the kidneys and intestines) have been carefully selected and ground up they are melted in these "kettles" at a temperature as near 150 deg. F. as possible, and the fibre is allowed to settle out. The clear supernatant liquid is now run into chilling vats, where it is cooled until most of the stearine has crystallized.

The mixture is then thoroughly pressed, and the olein, toge-

ther with a small amount of stearin and palmitin, constituting the oleo oil, drawn off.

The remaining press-cake, consisting of stearin, is useless for this factory, and is sold to the candle and soap maker.

The other three ingredients of margarine are cottonseed oil, lard, and skim-milk.

On the lower floor, that is, just inside the larger room, are two steam-jacketed vessels with revolving paddles. Here the oleo oil, skim-milk, cottonseed oil, and lard are churned together, running subsequently in liquid state into a large receiver filled with water, where the mixture solidifies into fine granules, in appearance like butter in the churn.

It is next worked with salt in the same manner as butter, each quality being made up on a separate worker and table.

Three qualities of butterine are made, the best containing 10 per cent. of pure butter, the second 5 per cent., and the third 2 per cent.

In addition to this, four grades of margarine are prepared, so that there is a long range in quality, from the best article to the most inferior manufactured here.

The poorest grades of margarine do not contain either cottonseed oil or milk, but are made up with inferior substitutes.

The factory also exports margarine in a liquid condition in long cylindrical tins to India. This form is obtained by the omission of the milk and a greater part of the lard, more oleo oil and cottonseed oil being added correspondingly.

Although a great deal of the margarine is exported, principally to England, the Swedes are gradually becoming more reconciled to consuming it themselves, and sending away their butter to foreign markets, so that these factories are now appearing in all parts of their country.

Good margarine is a tasty and wholesome article, while a mixture with genuine butter will not only defy detection to the taste of an expert but proves troublesome to the chemist.

A process conceived by a scientist named Reichert, and hence called the "Reichert test," which determines the percentage of volatile fatty acids in the sample, is at the foundation of all methods used for the examination of suspected "butters," and employed in conjunction with an instrument called Zeiss' butyro-refractometer, based on the principle of the refraction of light when passing through different media, will furnish pretty reliable evidence as to the purity of the sample. The process, however, is very delicate and involved.

The industry has been termed parasitic, and so undoubtedly it is, for it has placed the manufacture of butter at a disadvantage and opened the way to the perpetration of fraud.



Of course, the competition of even the best margarine with first-class butter is out of the question, but the mixture of the two will aim a hard blow at a butter which is a little under the best quality.

In fact, this danger has already been recognised in Europe, so that some countries have legislated to avoid it.

In Great Britain, for instance, no mixture of margarine and butter may contain more than 10 per cent. of the latter, thus barring it from competition with the best grade of the pure dairy product.



## KINGSFORD.



The trip to Mr. Angas's station, Kingsford, is always looked forward to by every one. One can see the best cattle in Australia, and perhaps one is not wrong in saying that they are equal to, and perhaps better than, the leading herds of England. At the time this visit took place we were able to see the cattle at their very best, as they were just off to Sydney to be shown.

An early start was made from the college, and we were soon going along at a merry pace over one of the best roads in the state, namely, that between the college and Roseworthy Station. One feels as if one would like the Minister of Agriculture or any other Minister to ride backwards and forwards on this road for a day. Perhaps this is rather inhuman, even to a Minister of the Crown.

Arriving at Kingston, the road was soon forgotten, and every one was soon occupied in admiring the cattle. All the cattle were inspected, and several of the champion animals were severely criticised by one or two would-be judges. Mr. Forbes gave us the points of a Shorthorn, using the well-known bull Lord Waterloo XXVIII., which everybody knows to be an almost perfect type of the Shorthorns. A young yearling bull caused a great deal of amusement by bolting with his attendant, who got a nasty fall.

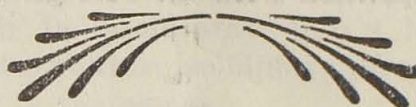
The imported Hereford bull Magician was looking very seedy, owing to an accident he had to one of his legs. All the beasts were in splendid condition, and showed what splendid beef-carrying properties the Shorthorns possess.

Afternoon tea was given by Mrs. Forbes, and to which, needless to say, ample justice was done. Professor Lowrie and several

others spoke. Three cheers were given for Mr. and Mrs. Forbes, and then a start for home was made.

Nothing eventful happened during the trip home, except, as is generally the case, a few of the witty people would persist in talking what might be termed "bosh."

Every one spent a most happy and profitable day, and all are indebted to Mr. and Mrs. Forbes for their kindness.



## FAREWELL TO PROFESSOR LOWRIE.

### REPLY TO PARLIAMENTARY CRITICISM.

[Reprinted from the S.A. "Advertiser.]

Special interest was attached to the annual dinner of the Agricultural Old Collegians' Association, which was held on Friday evening, as the occasion was taken to bid farewell to Professor Lowrie, who was also made the recipient of a presentation by the members. Professor Lowrie, who is proceeding to New Zealand in a few weeks to take up a Government appointment, has occupied the presidential chair since the inauguration of the association, and is chiefly responsible for that body's present flourishing condition. Nearly 100 former students and guests, including the Minister of Agriculture (the Hon. R. Butler) sat down to an exceptionally well-served dinner, provided by the Misses Martin, in the Old Exchange Dining Rooms. Signor Setaro's string band gave numerous selections during the evening.

Professor Lowrie, who presided, opened the programme by submitting "The King" and "The Governor," both toasts being accorded musical honours.

The toast of the evening, "Professor Lowrie," was entrusted to Mr. H. A. Parsons. In the course of a speech laudatory of the Principal of the Agricultural College, he said that, recognising the retiring and diffident spirit which was characteristic of Professor Lowrie, they would now take the business out of his hands. They had gathered that evening as "old boys" to honour their former Principal, and he asked those present to rise and give him three cheers.

The call was heartily responded to.

Mr. Parsons, continuing, said it was noticeable that all classes

In the community regretted Mr. Lowrie's approaching departure, and those chiefly interested in the farming industry had borne the highest testimony to his capacity as an agriculturist and as to the manner in which he had fulfilled his official duties. (Cheers.) On behalf of the past students of Roseworthy College he then presented Professor Lowrie with a handsomely illuminated address and a silver-mounted travelling bag, as a token of their respect and esteem.

Mr. T. E. Yelland, the hon. secretary of the association, added his expressions of regret at the departure of the Professor. He had received letters from all parts of the country, in which former students expressed the same feeling, and all were loud in their praise of the valuable work which Professor Lowrie had accomplished. (Cheers.) As students at the Roseworthy College they came in closer contact with the Professor than most people, and they loved him the best. He wished him success and prosperity in the new home in New Zealand, to which he was going, but he knew the Professor would always retain a soft place in his heart for South Australia and a pleasant recollection of some of the meetings they had held together. (Cheers.)

Mr. T. A. Wilson, of Port Pirie, one of the earliest students at Roseworthy College, claimed acquaintance with Professor Lowrie from January, 1889. At that time he had formed a high opinion of their guest's capabilities, and no one could deny that his early estimation had been proved to be correct. He was pleased that Professor Lowrie would be able to take away with him the knowledge that he was highly esteemed, and his services were fully appreciated by the entire farming community of South Australia. He had certainly done more to advance agriculture in South Australia than any other man. (Cheers.)

Mr. A. M. Dawkins said that they all knew Professor Lowrie to be a conscientious and true-hearted gentleman. He had gained the confidence of the farmers in this state, because he was an "out-and-out" practical farmer. (Cheers.) He had several times gone to the college and had seen the professor driving a drill straighter than he could drive it. He had also seen him work a binder—which they all knew was a difficult machine to manage—and he showed that he was an adept at handling it. This showed he possessed not only a theoretical but a practical knowledge. (Cheers.) The Professor showed every one that visited the college that he knew everything about his farm, and had thereby gained a great hold on the respect of practical farmers. He was acknowledged to be a first-class judge of stock. It was due to his supervision that the herd of pigs at the college was now such a credit to the place, and the cows had been brought up to a state near to perfection without the aid of a stud beast. He had demonstrat-

ed also what he could accomplish with sheep by carrying off the first prize for lambs at the September show this year. (Cheers.) Professor Lowrie had always worked Roseworthy farm on business lines, except when he was hindered by those who ought to have known better. They were also indebted to him for raising the status of the farmers in South Australia. It had previously been thought that any fool could be a farmer—(laughter)—and that if a man was of no use for anything else he was suitable to take up that avocation. (Laughter.) That false idea had now been exploded. The Professor had demonstrated that it required as much brain power to work with the laws of nature as to be engaged in the petty squabbles attaching to city life, and that it was as high a vocation for a man to work in the open field in the free air and the sunlight as to be perched on a high desk stool. He was pleased to see the Hon. R. Butler present. Mr. Butler had always been a friend to the college. (Cheers.) Mr. Coombe, M.P., of Gawler, had also frequently demonstrated his friendliness to the institution. (Cheers.) There were two or three members of Parliament who were always trying to find fault with the college and its management. Some of those critics belonged to the farming community—thereby disgracing it. (Cheers.) One M.P. rose in the House and said that during his term of office as head of the Department of Agriculture he ought to have dismissed Professor Lowrie for refusing to obey his orders. He (the speaker) would be ashamed to draw a salary of £1,000 a year and afterwards admit he had not done his duty. Some Parliamentarians tried to make out that the farm was not what a model farm should be. They did not give consideration to the fact that the students were raw hands when they went to that institution, and they could not expect apprentices to do work which would be a credit to a skilled man. He had had the pleasure of examining the work of some of the finished article students, and could testify that it was far ahead of that of the average farmer. (Cheers.) A characteristic feature of Professor Lowrie's character was his straightforwardness. A statement had been made in Parliament that the letters to the papers regarding Professor Lowrie were all "soft soap." Professor Lowrie had instilled his straightforwardness into his students, and the letters that they wrote in his praise simply contained their true opinion of him. (Cheers.) The students, not being politicians, had not become learned in the art of using "soft soap" and flattery, and he hoped it would be a long time before they did. (Cheers.) If Professor Lowrie had the chance of standing on the floor of the House to reply to the criticisms which its members had made he would have swept the floor with them. (Cheers.) Under Professor Lowrie's regime the college farm had increased its production from five bushels to over five bags per acre. He had succeeded in making the institution pay expenses

and it was now a profitable institution to the Government. (Cheers.) Professor Lowrie had gained the confidence of the farmers, and the latter were always prepared to accept his teaching, with the result that there was now increased productiveness of the soil, and consequently greater prosperity in the whole state. (Cheers.) He regretted exceedingly that they had to say good-by to the Professor. (Cheers.)

The Hon. R. Butler, who met with a cordial reception, said that he had not had the privilege of being a student at Roseworthy College, but he had frequent opportunities of judging the value of Professor Lowrie's work during the three years that he had held the position of Minister of Agriculture. Speaking for all the members of the Ministry, he could say they would all have been glad if Professor Lowrie could have remained in South Australia. (Cheers.) There was, however, no walk in life where a man could be judged more fairly than by those under him, and accordingly the manifestations of respect and esteem on the part of the past students must have been a greater pleasure to him than even the commendations of the farmers throughout the states. (Cheers.) His services had been valuable in the past, but they would have been still more valuable in the future, as he had now learned the conditions existing here, and the most profitable means of working a farm in this state. The results obtained at Roseworthy College during the past few years had been marvellous. He hoped to see Professor Lowrie in South Australia again. (Cheers.)

Mr. J. F. Martin endorsed the remarks made by previous speakers, and gave a description of the conditions existing at the college when Professor Lowrie first assumed control. He hoped that when the Professor had departed Mr. Butler would stick out against the institution being made a political establishment. They wanted a principal to be as well fitted as Professor Lowrie to give the boys proper training. It was very sad that members of Parliament, who were without responsibility, should so traduce a public servant. He was pleased to see that Professor Perkins had applied for the vacancy at Roseworthy College, as he had been a good second to Professor Lowrie, and understood the requirements of the place. (Cheers.)

The Treasurer said the Government would do what was right in the appointment of a successor to Professor Lowrie. (Cheers.)

Messrs. J. F. McLean, C. F. Heyne, W. S. Birks, and others also supported the toast, which was enthusiastically honoured.

Professor Lowrie, on rising, was greeted with loud and prolonged cheering. He said he felt very deeply the kind remarks that had been made that evening in view of the scurrilous attacks that had been recently made against him, and was grateful that so many of his former students had gathered to bid him good-by. (Cheers.) As a public servant he had not had a chance of replying

to calumniators, but he felt that as he had now practically severed his connection with the Government he was at liberty to reply to the allegations made without being guilty of insubordination. (Cheers.) One of the speeches in Parliament had been made by a gentleman who had held high official positions in this state as head of the Government, and also as Attorney-General, and his words, in virtue of his former position, were telegraphed and promulgated throughout the Commonwealth, and were, therefore, calculated to damage his reputation in the new sphere to which he was going. He asked those present whether there was any truth in those statements. (Cries of "No.") As a citizen of South Australia he thought he had a right to defend himself. The charges made against him were guiltily scandalous. (Cheers.) In New Zealand it would be, as it had been in this state—there would be some persons who would fancy they could fill his position more satisfactorily, and some who would think they should have received that appointment. Was it not likely that these persons would seize upon such statements as those made by Mr. Homburg and use them to damage his reputation? He had mentioned that gentleman's name, and would take the consequences of it. (Voices—"Quite right.") Statements regarding his incapacity coming from such a source would most probably be accepted as the truth. If he were to express himself as he felt he would say it was grossly unfair. (Cheers.) There had been no complaint made by the students of the college, as Mr. Homburg had alleged, and the Civil Service Commission had merely visited Roseworthy College—as it had visited all other Government institutions—to see whether the officers had sufficient work, and to arrange matters in connection with classification, &c. (Cheers.) If Mr. Homburg had read the report of the Commission to which his signature was appended he would have known that his statement was not true. The chairman of the Commission asked the students to appoint one of their number to appear before them and say whether they wanted any changes to be made, or any suggestions they could give with regard to the better working of the institution. The reply of the student so appointed was—"I have been elected to do so, but I have only come to say that we are all very well satisfied, and that we have no complaints or suggestions to make." (Cheers.) So much for that statement. It was very uncomfortable for him to speak in that way, but it was absolutely necessary in the interests of the reputation of the college, the students, and himself that he should defend himself. He came next to the dead sheep. (Laughter.) The report of Mr. Homburg's speech read—"When asked to account for this the Professor said—"The dogs must have killed it a day or two before.' The carcase was putrid, and must have been there two, three, or five weeks." It was not

only absolute imagination, but imagination of the baser sort. (Cheers.) Mr. Homburg had attacked him with a heavy hand for years past. If Mr. Homburg continued in that way he did not know what that dead sheep might develop into—a dead boy perhaps. (Laughter.) He (Professor Lowrie) had been to a member of that Commission, and asked him whether he could recollect anything about a sheep being in the yard. The latter said—“No. There was no such thing, but some students had eaten watermelons, and thrown the skins out of the dormitory windows.” (Laughter.) Every student knew that the stables and harness rooms were swept out every day as strictly as the sun rose, even in the very busiest time of harvest. (Cheers.) Only on Sundays was that work neglected. Paragraph 7 of the Commission's report, which Mr. Homburg threatened to ask to be laid on the table of the House, was nothing very formidable. It mentioned that the experimental work at the farm appeared to them to be excellently carried out, but that the implements and machinery were not kept in as clean and orderly a condition as might reasonably be expected on a farm which should serve as a pattern to the farming community. That was the sole reflection on which Mr. Homburg had worked up such a damaging attack on a man whose professional reputation was of so much value to him. He was not going to refer to his disagreement with the head of another department, because he would not have an opportunity of replying. Mr. McLachlan, who was a member of the council of the Roseworthy College, might well take a leaf out of the book of Mr. T. Scherk, M.P., who never neglected to take advantage of an opportunity to advertise the merits of the School of Mines, of which he was one of the Governors. Mr. McLachlan had made statements against the Roseworthy College in Parliament. Surely that was not what was expected from a member of the council of that institution? It was suggestive that Mr. Homburg should have to go back twelve years for the occasion of his fault-finding. (Cheers.) At that time the institution was in a poverty-stricken condition. The college was indebted to the present Minister of Agriculture for bringing about the possibility of working the college farm on more nearly business lines. (Cheers.)

“The Old Collegians' Association” was submitted by Mr. J. E. Martin, and Mr. T. E. Yelland responded.

Mr. L. H. Muecke proposed “Absent friends,” and this toast was responded to by Mr. C. C. Castine.



# AGRICULTURAL OLD COLLEGIANS ASSOCIATION.

The annual business meeting of the Agricultural Old Collegians' Association was held prior to the dinner, and Professor Perkins presided over a large attendance. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, the Principal or acting Principal of the college; secretary, Mr. T. E. Yelland; treasurer, Mr. L. H. Muecke; vice-presidents, Ministers of Agriculture and Education, Messrs. W. Gilbert, M.P., J. F. Martin, J. W. Porter, J. Miller, J. A. Haslam, H. Kelly, and B. Seppelt; committee, Messrs. H. A. Parsons, H. B. Robson, W. S. Birks, A. M. Dawkins, C. F. Heyne, and officers; auditors, Messrs. J. H. Goyder and A. G. Pritchard. The secretary reported that the interest in the association was increasing, and the funds were in a satisfactory condition. Professor Lowrie was made a life member of the association. The matter of the erection of a tablet at the college to ex-students who had been killed in the South African war was referred to the committee for consideration.

(A reproduction of the address presented to Professor Lowrie by the Old Students' Association will be found on the second page of the magazine.)

Secretary's report at the annual meeting held September 13, 1901:—

“The committee beg to report that the interest in the association is on the increase, and we look forward to another year of progress and usefulness.

“We regret very much that our beloved President (Professor Lowrie) has accepted a position in New Zealand; we congratulate him upon the appointment, but would prefer to congratulate ourselves upon his remaining here. We wish him success and prosperity in his new home and country, and we will ever remember the happy and pleasant times that we have spent together.

“We again offered a cup at the diploma examination, and the successful student, Mr. Hodge, wrote thanking the association, saying that he would cherish the cup as one of his best rewards.

“The committee are anxious to make the association a success, and give a cordial invitation to all old students to join.

“The balance sheet shows balance in Savings Bank and in hand, £21 9s. 6d.



## TABLET TO OUR FALLEN COMRADES.

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“A little over twelve months ago a motion was carried at the annual meeting of the association to erect a tablet at the college in memory of the old students who fell in South Africa. It was thought that the college council should take this matter up, and Professor Lowrie was asked to correspond with the council over it, but they refused to consider it. At the last general meeting, held in September, it was left with the committee to make the necessary arrangements for it. We have decided to ask all old students, who are interested and who admire the pluck of our gallant comrades who faced death for their Queen and King, to send along a subscription towards the erection of this tablet, which it is proposed to place in the college.

“Any subscriptions, either to the editor of this paper or to the secretary of the O.S. Association, will be acknowledged in our next issue.”



## FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

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BEING EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF AN OLD STUDENT.

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Have just read a vigorous speech delivered by the Principal of the Agricultural College. Result, an uneasy conscience. Surely, if what he says is true, there be many of us going gaily but blindly down a broad road leading to agricultural perdition, when we might easily learn the way of salvation by taking a course at the college.

Either we are much in need of the college, or the college is much in need of us.

Must see into this.

Have written for, and received, a prospectus. Now we shall see.

Heavens! Enough to take one's breath away. Agriculture, viticulture, fruit culture, oenology, chemistry, botany, meteorology, physics and mechanics, anatomy and physiology, veterinary science, surveying, bookkeeping, entomology, mathematics, and, to make the annihilation the more complete, farm work. So much

for the list of subjects. The syllabus of lectures magnifies the apparent course into a monster of positively frightful proportions. Great snakes alive! Do the students really learn all that; or are they divided into two classes? Those who do not "bust" themselves, and those who in their frantic efforts to become walking encyclopaedias, either become drivelling idiots or go down to an early and lamented grave!

Am inclined to think that such is the case, and that very few of the second class exist; or else the attention of the public would have been drawn to the place long ago, and we should have heard of the Roseworthy cemetery, and the Roseworthy yellow cart. The next thing will be to see the place.

If I were not of a resolute disposition, and had fully made up my mind to spend a couple of years at A.C.R., to-day would have given me a reasonable excuse for abandoning the idea. To say the least of it, I have had a trying time. Leave Adelaide by the morning train for Roseworthy. Had been advised that a trap would meet me there. Alight from the train to find myself on a deserted platform. I look about for the trap, which is nowhere to be seen. As a great favour a porter informs me that the college trap is not in this morning. I say that I had been told to expect it, at which he winks his eye. Nothing for it but to walk, so I set out. A healthy north wind springs up, and the dust is considerable. I meet a shabby-looking pagnell, drawn by a disconsolate-looking horse, and navigated by a couple of ordinary looking boys. I pass it unchallenged, for of course that can't belong to the college.

Dust gets thicker and thicker, till I can hardly see the fences on either side of the road, which, by the way, soon becomes nothing but a rough bush track. I begin to have visions of a lonely death from thirst in a desert of mallee, and begin to frame a few sentences to scrawl in my notebook, so as to make my exit from the world's stage as dramatic as possible. "Dum spiro, spero," and I struggle on, and at last reach the college gate. When, lo! pagnell overtakes me, carrying the college mails.

I follow the occupants of the pagnell through the front door into a large hall. The door closes, darkness; my guides disappear down mysterious passages, and I am left to my fate.

I grope about until my eyes become accustomed to the dim light, and then I find my way into the office. I see signs of civilization about, so I wait there until I am discovered by the housemaster, to whom I make myself known.

I inspect the various departments of the college, the housemaster acting as guide and panegyrist. Can't help noticing that in the latter capacity he occasionally goes a bit lame. Either

words fail him, or he is of the opinion that the less said the better. He looks a sensible sort of chap.

The Principal kindly shows me over the farm, though the dust is at its worst. I see but little, being occupied most of the time in keeping my respiratory organs in working order. A pilgrimage across a paddock, dust all the way. Momentary shelter; am told it is the farm manager's house that I see. A short respite in the dairy, and start again; blacksmith's shop, very dirty student, at a very dirty job; a glance through the stables. Hot-looking pigs, and a long row of sties, hazy reflections that such a lot of sties must need a lot of cleaning. New blacksmith's shop in course of erection; a whif of ensilage; sail back to the college before the gale, and a rest from the fury of Boreas once more. The experience is so awful that I declare that I must catch the midday to Adelaide. A hasty dinner, and a drink at last.

A student drives up with a buggy and pair, and we make a start. I apologise for dragging him out on such an unpleasant day. His reply is short, and to the point. "If I didn't do this I should have to go to work, and that would be worse." Can such things be, where is his enthusiasm? We converse a good deal on the way, and he begins to enlighten me on several subjects, and to dispel some little illusions, to which in my ignorance I had fallen a prey.

We drown dull care in claret and lemonade, taken at about 30 dg. C. Back to Adelaide, iced drinks, and a bath. Blessed civilization! Can I stand two years' exile in that Sahara?

This change of residence gives one so much to do that one's diary is liable to get neglected. So! I am a student at A.C.R., and have been in harness for the last three days. My second arrival here was more propitious than my first. Mild, balmy evening, the College drag, with a goodly number of students, returning from a short holiday. Was in excellent spirits, which refused to be damped by the croaking of my immediate neighbour in the drag. He turned out to be an old schoolmate, and for the sake of old times gave me the benefit of his ideas of the place. According to him, it is the most frightful hole, and is believed to be affiliated with the bottomless pit. He appeared to be in very good condition, however. Perhaps he thrives under a tropical climate.

No dust this time, and things don't look half bad in the twilight, the luminosity of which is enhanced by the house master's smile as he stands at the front door to welcome us.

Am lodged in No. 12. Seems to be a commodious room, and has the advantage of an untenanted garret above it.

We discussed the situation thoroughly before we went to bed. The possibilities of the place are enormous. The room is tenanted by four fairly strong fellows, and the lock on the door is

in good order. The garret can be used as a cricketing oval, a banqueting room, and a veritable mountain stronghold in time of war.

First day of vintage. Stirring times.

Leap out of bed with the first sounds of the get-up bell. (Nothing like sweeping clean while the broom is new.) Dress hastily, but not hastily enough to suit Professor Perkins. Call all my philosophy to my aid, and go cheerfully to work on practically no breakfast. Reflect that there is more fuss made here over picking 20 tons of grapes than I ever saw made by an ordinary vigneron over 200 tons. But then, of course, in the latter case the gravity of the situation is not fully realized.

First three hours; fresh morning air, rattling of buckets, snipping of shears, laughter, talking, eating grapes, great fun altogether. Happy students! Next three hours; an earnest anticipation of dinner; grapes satisfying, but not sustaining. After dinner, gets a bit sick, novelty gone. Last two hours; beastly kop this; grapes seem to be almost nauseating; hot, thirsty, terribly rough on the back. Sundown, crawl back to the college too tired for anything. Poor beggars!

Am beginning to know my fellow-students a bit. Picked grapes all the morning with one who put me in possession of many interesting facts (?). Gave me a character sketch of most of the staff, and accurately explained the relations which exist between them. He seemed to have a great respect for the opinion of a friend of his of the name of Jack, and as his yarns got taller and taller and I struggled less and less successfully to hide my incredulity, he would shake his forefinger at me and say more and more emphatically, "Look here, you ask Jack."

Am inclined to think that at times he became too engrossed in our conversation to keep up with our work. Were separated after dinner.

Here we are, seeding over, and never another entry made. Ah, me! How varied are one's experiences here. "Et experientia docet."

Full well I know now what it is to cajole Billy and Trilby into something like concerted action; and to hang on to the redoubtable Laird as he charges up and down among the vines.

Have done my share of stable work, and know what it is to pray for a wagon with which to cart cocky chaff all the afternoon, and only get it at bell time. Have had a week's respite from the turmoil of the farm in the blacksmith's shop, and regard it as a haven of refuge from all sorts of things.

Have served my time on stock, and know all about working discreetly in the dairy when the chaffcutter is rattling and the fellows are rushing round as if their lives depended on it, while the

Pro. prowls round seeking whom else he can press into the service.  
And now! Shortened holidays. Away goes the last vestige  
of illusion. The Jehu of my first visit was right.

“Sauve qui peu” and the De’il take the hinnermost.



## PRESENTATION TO PROFESSOR LOWRIE

BY STAFF AND STUDENTS OF A.C.R.

Before Professor Lowrie's departure for New Zealand, it was arranged at a general meeting to club together and present him with some token of remembrance from this College. An illuminated address and a silver match - box and cigar case were decided upon

The presentation was arranged for the afternoon of Wednesday, August 28th, which was accordingly proclaimed a half-holiday. Amongst those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Haslam, Mr. Coombe, and many others.

Professor Perkins, in speaking, assured Professor Lowrie of our sorrow at his departure, and also of our well wishes for his new career at the Canterbury College—speaking at the same time in the highest terms of praise of the Professor's work, not only here, but in South Australia generally.

Mrs. J. F. Martin then presented Professor Lowrie with the address and cigar case, &c.

The address read as follows:—

“To Wm. Lowrie, Esq., M.A., B.Sc.—Dear Sir.—It is with feelings of very considerable regret that we, the staff and students of the Roseworthy Agricultural College, learnt of your final decision to sever all official connection with us. Daily contact with you had long ago taught us to appreciate and admire those sterling qualities that have enabled you to raise our institution to its present state of high efficiency, and we are conscious that your departure from our midst will leave a void that will not readily be filled. To others we may well leave the task of tracing in the recent progress of South Australian agriculture the influence of your high personality; but we feel that we should be failing in our duty did we not, on the eve of your departure, publicly testify to the personal benefits we have at

all times derived from the excellence of your teaching and the high moral rectitude of your character. The brilliant teacher will, we trust, become manifest in our future successes; the friend will ever be treasured in our memories. We are aware that you are called to a country of higher attractions to a man who has his work at heart. In this new sphere you have our heartfelt wishes for your success, for your happiness. In rich New Zealand your hours of toil may be gladdened by finer crops; finer stock may bear witness to your skill as a breeder; greater opportunities may on all sides surround you. Of this, however, we feel confident—that you will not reap a richer harvest of appreciation and affection than what is now returned to you from a less fertile soil. Begging your acceptance of this expression of our gratitude and affection, we are, dear sir.

Several gentlemen seconded Professor Perkins, all speaking in the highest praise of the Professor's work for the colony and his College.

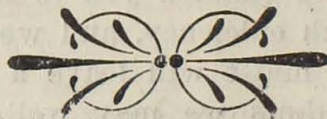
Professor Lowrie, in replying, thanked those present for their good wishes, &c., and concluded by giving the present students some sound advice, and wishing them good-bye and all prosperity.

After the presentation, several ladies, having come out from Gawler, we adjourned to the courts for tennis. Afternoon tea was provided in the reading room, and altogether a pleasant afternoon was spent.

A dance (impromptu) was arranged in the evening, and though the gentler sex were so few, we had a real good time. Those lucky ones who were introduced to the ladies of course had it all their own way; but, nevertheless, the evening went, I think, too quickly for all of us. During the intervals between the dances, instrumental and vocal solos were contributed by both ladies and students.

After dancing, coffee was served in the reading-room, and one lady was heard to ask, "Do the students always have coffee before they go to bed?"

As the ladies filed downstairs, they were serenaded by all the students, both those who could and who couldn't sing. Bed was the next item on the programme, and I think we all went there, well satisfied with the afternoon and evening's proceedings.



## THE PRUNING MATCH.

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The pruning match, as, I think, every student knows, took place on July the 4th, at Mr. Hardy's Bankside vineyard. This has become an annual event now, and is looked forward to with more or less anxiety on the part of the students who are competitors. Third year students only take part in the match, as they have had the benefit of more experience in pruning than the second years.

There were nine competitors this season from the Agricultural College, Roseworthy, six of whom "biked" down to Adelaide the night before the match, and the others came on by rail and cab early on the eventful day. Of the six cyclists, I may say that we left the College a gay and light-headed party, quite confident that we would each get a certificate. Misfortune, however, dogged our footsteps (I mean wheel tracks) from the beginning. When about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles from Gawler, "Scrim" Richardson's tyre blew out, and like the heartless fellows we were, we left him, telling him he might overtake us. Not he. We know he reached Adelaide that night, but at what hour we are unable to say. He says it was 8.30 p.m., but—well, I won't contradict his statement.

About seven miles from Adelaide we encountered heavy seas in the shape of new ironstone metalling that was just in the rough state, and had not been blinded. We had either to ride on it or else on either side of the road in ploughed fields. We preferred the road, and reached the city "dead beat."

We were up at "cock crow" next day, and a friend and myself cycled down to Bankside, arriving there at the same time as our other party.

We were not kept long in waiting, as we found that most of the other competitors had arrived, and were grouped together here and there in readiness. As Professor Perkins was judge of the rod pruning, we were only able to enter for the spur pruning. Messrs. Gillard and Western were judges of this section. When the time for entering was right, we all surrounded the clerk's table and paid our entrance fee, at the same time giving in our names. When this was done, a numbered marble was allotted to each competitor. Later, our numbers were called and we headed in the marbles, and received a ticket with a corresponding number on it, which we promptly stuck in our hats. Then Professor Perkins went off with the rod pruners, while we went to do a preliminary canter—at least, we went through a preliminary prune of two vines each, to see if we were efficient enough for the competition. All the students went through that easily enough.

After this, luncheon came off, which, I may state, was provided by ourselves, as the coffee stall which was on the grounds charged such phenomenal prices.

At 2.30 p.m. we went up for the final. We had each half a row to prune in half an hour.

As the pruning was so very even all round, a number of competitors had to prune two vines each afterwards; at least they were called vines, being something less than a hundred years old, and very gnarled and knotted, they played havoc on the blades of the secateurs.

Among those who were asked to prune again were a number of students, though, sad to say, "Number 16" was not amongst them. "Number 16" is usually known at the College as "Copper Pearse." He always has singularly bad luck.

Later on the prize and certificate winners' names were called, and they came in for some ovation. Of the students, Dick Martin, Alf. Caw, and "Scrim" Richardson were awarded first-class certificates. I am sure we all heartily congratulate them, not only on their success, but on the charming modesty with which they received their certificates, for they have not put on any "side" since receiving them. "Number 16," as usual, "drew a blank." The first prize went to Maclaren Vale.

As far as the certificates were concerned, I think they were rather plain, though, of course, they are a recommendation, if one wishes to obtain a job pruning.

We finished at Bankside about 6.30 p.m., and then we journeyed to Adelaide, and stayed till the evening train, which we caught, and then biked or drove from Gawler, arriving at the "old building" at a late hour, having spent a dusty, tiring, eventful day.

Our thanks are due to Professor Perkins and others who "looked after us."

Speaking for myself, I sank into the arms of Morpheus a sadder and wiser student than when I left. I vowed that I had had enough of pruning matches, and that they were a "bit stale," and I think I echoed the sentiments of the rest of our party.





## THE ANNUAL SPORTS AND DANCE.

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These functions were held on Friday, the 26th July, and again we were unlucky in selecting a bad day. A strong westerly breeze was blowing across the oval, making the running bad; while it rained heavily in the evening. The rain, however, cleared off before the dance.

The fields, apart from two or three of the handicap events, were very poor, few fellows seeming able to muster up sufficient energy to train; but, on the whole, the times were good, considering the weather conditions. Only one new record was put up, made by L. R. Seppelt in putting the weight, beating the previous record by four inches.

The 100 yards provided a good race, being won by H. Main from A. B. Caw, after a hard struggle. The record—10 1-5 sec.—was equalled in this event.

The short handicap events—135 yards and 220 yards—were well contested for, N. Brookman winning both. The half-mile handicap, however, proved an easy win for Caw, who won as he liked from scratch.

A new event, in the shape of a steeplechase, was tried this year. A small field resulted, the jumps—three-wire fences and a few bales of straw—seeming to frighten off intending competitors. A good race was witnessed, L. E. Horn proving the best man.

The Old Students' Race had to be abandoned, no entries being received. It seems a pity that this event should be allowed to fall through. A good many old students might easily turn up sooner, so as to be able to compete.

The dance was the success it always is, the committee working very hard to make it go off well. The hall was prettily decorated with flags and evergreens. A good supper was provided, while Setaro's Band discoursed sweet music.

Altogether, about 150 guests were present, and a most enjoyable evening was passed.

Heavy roads, and consequent slow going, next morning, delayed the drags, and caused our visitors to miss the train. A wait of about two hours in Gawler gave all an opportunity to inspect the beauty spots of that town—an opportunity they will not be in a hurry to again avail themselves of, I presume.

The sports resulted as follows:—

Kicking the Goal—1, L. R. Seppelt; 2, C. Vaudrey; 3, J. L. Hodge.

135 Yards Handicap—1, N. Brookman, 20 yds.; 2, E. R. Emery, 12 yds.; 3, L. E. Horn, 15 yds.; 4, W. Dawkins, 12 yds.

Throwing the Cricket Ball—1, E. R. Emery; 2, L. R. Seppelt; 3, A. Inglis. Distance, 100 yds. 2 ft. 6 in.

110 Yards Hurdles (Handicap)—1, J. G. Grant, 18 yds.; 2, H. Main, scr.; 3, R. E. Seppelt, 12 yds.

Putting the Weight—1, L. R. Seppelt; 2, H. Main; 3, E. R. Emery. Distance, 29 ft. 4 in.

100 Yards, Scratch—1, H. Main; 2, A. B. Caw; 3, L. R. Seppelt. Time, 10 1-5 sec.

Sack Tournament—N. H. Pearse, H. Main, divided.

120 Yards Hurdles (Scratch)—1, H. Main; 2, J. G. Grant; 3, E. G. Hubble. Time, 17 2-5 sec.

Quarter Mile (Scratch)—1, A. B. Caw; 2, E. G. Hubble; 3, N. H. Pearse. Time 60 sec.

220 Yards Handicap—N. Brookman, 40 yds.; T. Sprod, 45 yds.; L. E. Horn, 26 yds.

High Jump—1, W. R. Richardson; 2, H. Main; 2, E. G. Hubble. Height, 5 ft. 1 in.

Half-mile Handicap—1, A. B. Caw, scr.; 2, J. Dawkins, 30 yds.; 3, E. G. Hubble, 25 yds.

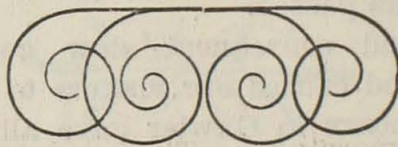
Long Jump—1, H. Main; 2, G. C. Gurr; 3, W. R. Richardson. Distance, 18 ft. 3 in.

Steeplechase (Handicap)—1, L. E. Horn, 60 yds.; 2, J. G. Grant, 30 yds.; 3, G. C. Gurr, 35 yds.

Mile (Scratch)—1, A. B. Caw; 2, J. Dawkins; 3, E. Hubble.

Consolation Race — 1, F. Phillips, 8 yds.; 2, H. England, 14 yds.

Champion Athlete (in scratch events)—1, H. Main, 21 points; 2, A. B. Caw, 13 points.



## A SKETCH IN THE PAST.

Sunday morning at A.C., R.—Time, 8.30 a.m.—Place, No. 4 door.

The said door is opened by a vision in blue striped pyjamas, with a towel round its neck, and a smooth shining chin showing the recent application of a razor. After a time this vision announces to the world in general, in a cracked and strangled voice, that "he is too sweet to live," in tones meant to be endearing and sympathetic.

The effect is magical. From one bed there is a baa of a sheep, followed by a chirp from a dickybird in one corner and a bellow from a buffalo in another, and, to add to the din, the hog gives vent to a deep grunt, and a long-necked Dorking rooster, utters a loud cockadoodledoo, and No. 4 menagerie is awake. Amidst the confusion the singer escapes, with a pillow closely following him, and No. 4 hops down to the bathroom, where "I'm too sweet" is having his bath, and a crow stands wiping himself vigorously to get that sheen on his plumage, so liked by crows. A young dog related to the one in the bath is just shaking the water off in a truly canine fashion, showing the elder bowwow has brought him up in the way he should go.

After a bath all round, and a race upstairs, and dressing being performed, No. 4 troop down to breakfast, all content except the Dorking, who grumblingly says "that some consummate ass has taken his shoes, and he wishes he would go to Hanover."

Yours, &c.,

BUFF.



## FROM THE LOG OF THE LUSTRE WITCH.

(BY FIRST MATE).

Six a.m. in the morning. — The unwelcome sound of the captain's voice sound on the ears of the weary sleepers, and "shake a leg," "shake a leg," "tumble up," "tumble up," sound throughout the cabin of the little ship. Cold and chill the wind

whistles through the rigging, and the ground swell in the bay makes it necessary to hold on tight. Yesterday we came from Edithburg. Where we are now, Heaven only knows. A head wind and a heavy sea drove us miles out of our course. Drenched and weary, we dropped both anchors in a large bay, and as far as the dim light of this morning shows us, all we can see are bleak cold rocky headlands, on which the surf roars with never-ceasing thunder. But the daylight breaks, and the orders for the day are posted. Cocoa and biscuits are served up, and the chart consulted, but find we are somewhere south of our destination, and we get under weigh at once. As we leave the bay we look back and catch a glance at the rugged beauty of the place. In the east the sun rising shows off the bold coastline of the south to perfection. At the top of the bay a small streamlet ripples into the ocean, and scrub and grass reach to the water's edge. On the east shore the sand glistens and sparkles like grains of silver in rough ore.

But a fresh wind from the south-east gives us other things to think about, and with a reef in the mainsail, and all sails boomed out well, we shape a course for the fishing ground.

Breakfast is now served up, and the pleasure of chasing bacon and eggs up and down the deck is fully enjoyed. After breakfast, with pipes in full blast, we give ourselves up to the pleasure of watching the coastline as it flies past. Here and there vales and flats well covered with young grass shows the rainfall has been plentiful. Now we pass a couple of houses nestling in the midst of fruit-trees and vines. Again a few sheep are seen, and further back the glass enables us to pick out goats feeding on the rocky hills, which are the distinguishing feature of this part of the coast. Dinner time, and the ground is reached. The yacht is anchored and the sails furled. Then, with a couple of bottles of beer, pipes, tobacco, and fishing lines, we get into the dingey, man the wooden topsail, and get half a mile nearer the shore. Here we let the dingey drift, and with fines overboard, we wait patiently for the first bite. It soon comes, and the killock is thrown over the side, and fishing begins in earnest. The captain lands the first fish, and as it flaps about in the bottom of the boat, we hope the planking will hold out.

Three or four follow each other out of the water. "Schnapper," fine beauties, averaging close up to ten lb. by the look of them. But luck is out, and sharks make their appearance, and as the captain hooks a ten-foot one, things look bad for the boat; but after half an hour of mad rushes from side to side he allows the hook to be cut out, and away he goes as if he had seen the "old gentleman."

But the sun is setting, and it is time to get back to the ship.

Oars are manned, and we row back against a heavy tide, to find the boy has got the tea ready, to which full justice is done, and then over a bottle of port and cigars we talk over the successes of the day.



## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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Bobby.—(1) Good idea, but we hardly think drinking water is improved by washing the hands in it; of course it is a matter of opinion. (2) Also smart, but you will find a washhand basin superior to a water decanter. (3) We are sorry the “chuckers out” are so inconsiderate, but remember the proverb, “Absence makes the heart grow fonder.” (4) The motto is—“Always treat a gun, whether empty or otherwise, as loaded,” except, perhaps, in the Transvaal.

Tins.—The proverb you are looking for is doubtless—“Empty barrels make the most noise.” It does not necessarily follow that the smallest makes the least. Further reference, see No. 10.

Night Bird.—Very sorry for you, but advise you not to pick it in the dark, as you are liable to get it green by mistake.

Recipe.—Tr. Opii, 1 oz.; Spts. Aeth. Nitr., 1 oz.; Ol. Lini, 1 pint. Every few minutes till relieved.

Nemo—It may be as you say, but, as a rule, a gate post is not usually erected as a self-acting brake for a moving vehicle.

Quattor.—Aren't sure, but may be due to a species of wasp or bee of some description. If certain of the cause, apply drastic measures.

Novem—You were quite justified in keeping an opossum in your bedroom if it helped you to feel at home. We like to encourage an interest in natural history.

Orpheus.—Certainly, what is lacking in quality make up in quantity. No one will notice, and the piano won't object.

Curious—Your questions are too numerous to answer. Sorry, but we are hard up for space.

(The “Staff” are always pleased to enlighten subscribers on any subject, so correspondence is freely invited. Correspondents are requested to give their signatures in full, but their letters will be treated confidentially if necessary.)

## SUBSCRIPTIONS

Subscriptions have been received from the following old students and friends:—H. D. M. Adams, H. P. Burden, C. C. Castine, F. Chapman, J. H. Dawkins, F. L. Faulkner, A. J. Freebain, W. D. Grigg, M. F. Hodge, C. P. Hodge, Mrs. A. F. Hill, E. Jones, W. Longbottom, J. S. Malpas, G. Main, H. A. Phillips, T. L. Rose, E. G. Spicer, W. Seppelt, G. Warnes, T. E. Yelland; also from present staff and students.

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## Agricultural College, Roseworthy.

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The Hon. Minister of Education and Agriculture:

THE HON. T. H. BROOKER, M.P.

The Council:

SIR J. LANGDON BONYTHON, Chairman (President of the School of Mines and Industries)

F. E. H. W. KRICHAUFF, Esq (Chairman Central Agricultural Bureau)

THOMAS HARDY, Esq

JAMES McLACHLAN, Esq, M.P.

L. W. STANTON, Esq (Chairman Board of Inspectors)

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Surveyor

R. L. E. BOSWORTH, B.Sc. |

Farm Foreman

C. JARMAN.

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TEACHER OF BLACKSMITHING AND CARPENTRY:

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