The Student.

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EDITORIAL.

THE first session of this year has certainly been an eventful one, for since the last issue of the "Student" many of the most important occasions in the College year have passed. The much-anticipated sports and dance, the football matches with the Town Colleges, and the March Show, as well as Farmers' Day, have once again come and gone.

Under the influence of the rapidly-warming weather the College crops are quickly reaching maturity, and soon another harvest will be ready. The prospects of a satisfactory season do not appear just at present at all favorable, still, with the rains that have lately fallen, perhaps the results will exceed anticipations.

It is very unfortunate that Professor Towar should have arrived in such a bad year, at a time when, after a succession of poor seasons, affairs are at a very low ebb throughout the State, and the College and whole country appear at their worst; so that, although the Professor realises the unusual severity of the season, and is not likely to be adversely prejudiced by his dry welcome, the first impressions he receives cannot easily be forgotten, and some rainy winters will be required to demonstrate the capabilities of the Roseworthy district as a wheat-growing and haymaking centre.

Our Frontispiece.

THE College now possesses one of Ladd's Patent Continuous Baling Presses, which is driven by a 12-h. brakepower oil engine, it having been found that its regular and continuous pressure is preferable to the erratic steam engine. The illustration shows it at work in conjunction with the thresher, so that the hay is baled immediately on leaving that machine. The cost of the press was about £250 landed at the College, and the oil engine cost about the same amount. A long, well-illustrated article by Professor

Perkins on "Hay and Baling Presses" appears in the "Journal of Agriculture" for September.

Council of Agriculture.

To take the place of the Agricultural Bureau, Roseworthy College Council, and the Dairy Board, the Government has appointed thirteen gentlemen as the Council of Agriculture. Of their number, two nominated by the Ministry—Messrs. A. M. Dawkins and B. Basedow—are old Roseworthy students. The Government further intimated to the Old Collegians' Association that they would be allowed to each year nominate one of their members for a seat on the newly-formed Board. Mr. Yelland, who for so long has acted as our Secretary, and has at all times been an indefatigable worker in the interests of the College, was selected as our first representative, and his appointment has met with universal approval.

A Message.

"I WISH you all a happy and profitable time at Roseworthy, and a prolonged extension of the benefits of the College under the management of the Principal just arrived. It lies much with the students whether a Principal's efforts shall result in the fullest fruition, and I doubt not you will all recognise this, and let it be your endeavor to extend the good name of the Institution."—*Professor Lowrie.*

The Council and the College.

THE newly-appointed Council of Agriculture held its second meeting at the College on September 25th, and were driven round the farm in our famous drag and five-in-hand. Their object in visiting the Institution was to familiarise themselves with the work carried on, and no doubt it will be greatly benefited by the deep interest which the members seem to take in the arrangements and management of the farm. We understand that it is the intention of the Council to pay periodical visits to the College, to keep in touch with the experiments and work, and so to become familiar with its wants and requirements.

The Earthquake.

THE earthquake caused considerable alarm at the College. The students at the time were doing various things; some were in bed, and some were reading. The shake caught them all alike, and a few seconds after it commenced there was a general rush for the stairs. Here some previous records of long standing must have been broken. The College itself is badly cracked in places; there are not many new cracks, but the old ones have been considerably enlarged upon.

College Livestock.

THE College lambs were top sawyers at the Adelaide Show again this year. Their prices ranged from 18/ to 26/ per head, which fact speaks for itself; and it must be remembered they have foraged for themselves ever since they were lambed.

Twenty students from the third and second year held sheep for the judges at Adelaide again this year. The students are lucky to have this opportunity afforded them of being able to come into contact with first-class sheep.

Shearing at the College will start on Friday, October 3rd, and Mr. Jeffrey will superintend as usual There will probably be between 400 and 500 head—ewes, lambs, and others—and so we ought to be busy for awhile

Several lots of pigs have been trucked to the Adelaide market during the past two sessions Some of them brought very satisfactory prices.

The six colts—progeny of Pascarel—that last year were running wild in the paddock, are now all broken in, some of them to saddle as well, and are showing a very good style as hacks.

A New Type of Plough.

A COUPLE of Mr. Bartle's (of Gilles Plains) ploughs were tried at the College on the 30th of September. One was an eight-furrow, cutting about 48 inches. It is constructed of light spring steel, and can be worded with six horses. It was given a severe trial here on ground which had proved too hard for the other ploughs. The plough cut in for patches of a chain or so, but it is too light for hard ground, and would probably be strained out of shape with much work under those circumstances.

The other plough was a ten-furrow, cutting 80 inches, of a good deal heavier build than the other, capable of being worked with eight horses. It passed through the most severe tests satisfactorily, turning up ground that none of the other ploughs would "look at," and ploughing, if desired, to a depth of eight inches. It did splendid work, and in ground that is not too stony, &c, ought to have some future before it. The ordinary shear, mouldboard, &c., of the ordinary plough are dispensed with in Mr. Bartle's implements, being replaced by single shears, which are reversible, and are bolted on to a steel standard much the same as a scarifier tyne. This standard is clamped on to the beam, which is made of angle iron. Anyone interested in implements will doubtless have observed these ploughs at the Adelaide Show. They were situated just opposite the eastern gate, near the sheep shed The only doubt about this ten-furrow one will be its durability. If it proves itself durable it is a first class implement, and will probably shortly be known on all farms of importance throughout the State.

Possible Extension and Development of Australian Agriculture.

By N. S. Stuckey.

As I am an old agricultural student, and this is a periodical devoted to the interests of agriculture and the students thereof, I suppose one is expected to dilate on agricultural matters when invited to contribute a paper. But ten years spent far from the madding crow of the barndoor rooster and the delights of cockatooing, during which the only crops raised have been the hirsute ones garnered by a bush barber, and the only direct agricultural interest the obtainability and price of spuds and onions for the perennial stew, has left me with but vague ideas as to the advisability of following up a crop of wild oats with broom corn—to make a clean sweep—and kindred subjects.

However the higher (?) one rises above the minutiæ of farming the better the look one should get at agriculture as a whole. Admitting this postulate, you will agree that I should be able to get a good birdseye view—crows-eye for preference. The thing that strikes me after travelling through the interior of Australia is the comparatively small portion of our continent farmers and farming as at present carried on can occupy profitably. Will Australians always have to be content with cultivating the sea borders, leaving all the vast interior to a few scattered miners and station hands? Such a conclusion would set strict limits to Australian greatness as a nation, in numbers and wealth. I do not think that agriculture will be so limited, but that cultivation will gradually spread inwards as the pressure of population on the more easily available parts increases. It is not as though the soil of these large interior areas is all poor. Much of it is extremely good, and only needs water—a large need truly, but one that may yet be overcome.

Then tropical Australia has scarcely been touched, yet it will undoubtedly be a large producer some day; and if banana flour takes its possible place alongside the wheaten variety, we may yet look to the hot part of our country for a large portion of the chief food staples.

It will be some time at the present rate of expansion before it will be necessary to consider means of carrying cultivation inland, especially if the areas already occupied are fully utilised. The system of tenure under which mining leases are held in most of the States would if applied in a modified form to agricultural land help to secure better development of its possibilities. Such a proposal would meet with very strenuous opposition, involving as it does State ownership of the land and a system of penalties of which the maximum would be forfeiture of the lease for proved and flagrant non-utilization of its power of producing. There

are of course many difficulties in the application of any such idea, but there is no more reason why the landholder should be allowed to play the dog in the manger in the one case than in the other, i.e., when he holds agricultural land than when he holds mining land. The mining lands system of tenure is considered a thoroughly just and wise system by all bona-fide miners, and I believe the extension of it as indicated would soon be regarded by farmers in the same way, and that it would be for the good of the Commonwealth.

Another most important factor in the development of Australian agriculture is the possession of scientific farming knowledge by those who cultivate our soil. In this connection much depends on the various Agricultural Colleges and Schools, the way in which they are conducted, and the popularity they attain as places of instruction for farmers' sons, from amongst whom the bulk of our best farmers must come. At present these schools reach only a small fraction of those to whom the knowledge they impart would be most valuable. The various publications devoted to farming interests are also very powerful means for the spread of knowledge of more effective methods of farming, and tend to become more so.

In farming machinery we are pretty well up-to-date, and well catered for I should think. If or when a good power accumulator is invented —electrical or other—that will make available in reliable and constant form the enormous amount of energy that now passes us by in every breeze, the farmer will have a most useful and cheap auxiliary, and so indeed will all other users of power. This would be specially valuable to Australia, where water as a source of power is almost negligible, and fuel in most parts scarce and dear.

To sum up, my idea is that the extension and development of agriculture depend—On the land being as freely available as possible, on the character and knowledge of the men on the land, on the cheapness and effectiveness of their methods, and the quality of the produce. If we can successfully attend to these points, the other great necessity—a market—will not be lacking.

I conclude with the hope, "Advance Australian Agriculture!" for I take that to be synonymous with "Advance Australia!"

FARM NOTES.

The season is so far about the worst the College has experienced, and the crops are looking very poorly. The rainfall for the year to the end of September has only been 7·7 inches, but probably early sowing and deep drilling have largely conduced to the failure. The moisture from the March rains was

just sufficient to start germination, but not to continue growth; hence, when the June rains came a large portion of the grain had been destroyed, and in consequence the crops came up in an exceedingly patchy manner, carrying with them a great deal of undergrowth.

In C. field, Ebsary's, there are a number of early and mid-season wheats, the varieties of which were given in the last issue of this paper. The manure used was 2 cwt. of superphosphate per acre, and the field was fallowed early. The crops have shown fair growth, Bearded Inominate and Newman's being the best at present, but there are patches of bad germination, charlock, &c., which spoil the test to a certain extent. In field B. a number of mid-season and late wheats were sown, and the manure was applied at the same rate as the last, and this field was also fallowed early. The germination here was exceedingly faulty, notwithstanding portions of it were put in by hand and carefully harrowed with a piece of mallee brush. Since then some of this has been re-sown. Large patches were entirely bare except of weeds, and this was due to the grain having malted, owing to its having been sown before the soil was sufficiently dry after the March rains. Had the wheat not been pickled germination would most probably have been much better. The varieties which look best are Warwick, Jerkin, and Gluyas, and these are in a portion of the field where the March rains did not lie. There was a better germination in these plots, and the weeds are not nearly so prominent. Medeah also looks fairly well.

In A. field one of the tests was manure and seed broadcasted with the drill and harrow, versus manure and seed drilled together. The wheat was King's Early in both cases, and 2 cwt. of manure was used per acre. This field was also fallowed early. The germination, though better here than in B. and C., was still very irregular. There is a noticeable difference between these two. The broadcasted plot did not malt as it was not down to the moisture, therefore we had a much better germination, but it must be left for the harvest to decide which will show best. There was also a test in the field with various quantities of superphosphate. The drilled plot in the previous test will represent the 2 cwt. dressing, and there are $2\frac{1}{2}$ acres dressed with $1\frac{1}{2}$ cwt. of super. per acre; also another plot dressed with 1 cwt. per acre; while finally there is one acre left unmanured. So far there is very little difference discernible between the various dressings, except that the plot with no manure is a long way behind its neighbours. In the same field there are also eight plots testing various manures. In each case 2 cwt. per acre was applied. There is a good growth, but the crops are patchy owing to faulty germination, characteristic of all the early sown fields at the College this year. There is very little difference between these plots, but if any those dressed with Wallaroo fertilizers are

the best, as before remarked. These plots will not be of much use this year owing to the irregular starting, and Professor Towar has not yet decided whether he will thresh them or make hay of some of the poorest.

In Dahiltz's there is a good example in late fallowing. It was fallowed last October, so that it did not receive any of the winter rains. It was sown with wheat and oats for hay, and was dressed with 2 cwt. of super. per acre. The crop is a complete failure, and is now being ploughed in as a green manure.

Field No. 16 was sown in May with King's Early for hay, and although it is regarded as about the worst land on the farm it carries the most promising crop. There is also a fair crop in No. 4. This was sown for hay, and the portion nearest the farm buildings was heavily dressed with stable manure last year before it was fallowed. This portion looks very well, and the crop on the whole will probably make fair hay.

ANNUAL DINNER.

The annual meeting and dinner were held at the Old Exchange Dining-rooms, Pirie-street, on Friday evening (Show week), September 12, when Professor J. D. Towar presided over a good attendance.

The report and balance-sheet were adopted, showing a credit in the Bank of £28 3s. 5d.

A resolution was carried to alter Rule IV. in reference to Committees, so that the Editor of this paper could occupy a seat ex-officio. Also that the students leaving the College each year nominate annually one of their number to represent them on the Committee. Mr R. H. Martin was elected as their representative until next February.

After the loyal toasts had been honored, Mr. A. M. Dawkins proposed the health of Professor Towar. He had great pleasure, on behalf of the old students, in welcoming the Professor. Good work had been done by previous Professors at the College, but there still remained much to be accomplished, and he thought the new Professor had a useful and successful career before him. Messrs. T. E. Yelland, A. F. Salter, John Miller, C. F. Heyne, and J. F. Martin supported.

Professor Towar, in responding, gracefully expressed his appreciation of the hearty reception which had everywhere been extended to him. He heard of the good work of his predecessor wherever he went. He was desirous to see the College successful, and hoped the time would come when they would have 100 students He would like to have a library in connection with the College. When he entered on his duties there was not even a dictionary there.

The Minister of Agriculture (Hon. R. Butler) gave "The Old Collegians' Association." He had never heard a whisper in his travels throughout South Australia against the character of the men turned out by the College. He was afraid that the College had not in the past been as highly appreciated as it ought to have been. He was glad to say that public feeling was increasing in favor of the Institution. He thought the choice of the Government in selecting Professor Towar had been a wise one.

Mr. R. H. Martin suitably responded.

Mr. J. Wallace Sandford proposed "Absent friends," referring especially to Professor Lowrie and the high esteem in which he is held by those who were students under him; and Professor Perkins replied.

During the evening a telegram arrived from Professor Lowrie, showing that he had not forgotten us at the time of our yearly reunion, and was received with cheers.

A Peep at Natal and its Capital.

By An Old Soldier—"Ecky."

It may be stated that this article is not a learned treatise on the history of the colony, its geological formation, its system of Government, the manners and customs of its inhabitants, &c., but rather a feeble endeavor to bring forward a few of the impressions that most strike one on first entering the country, and a glimpse at the more interesting peculiarities of the natives, together with a brief description of the country surrounding Durban. After a monotonous voyage of three weeks, with nothing to gaze upon but the limitless expanse of grey heaving waters, it may be judged what an agreeable view was the Durban Lighthouse, sighted one cold misty morning. As we gradually drew nearer our destination we could see that the lighthouse was on a hill, and the faint outlines of other hills were dimly discerned. We at last cast anchor in the roadstead. What a sight met our gaze. To the left of the picture, the lighthouse on a creeper-clad hill. In the left foreground, the harbour with its forest of masts, comprising shipping of all nations from the trim, noble-looking man-o'-war to the fussy little tug.

In the right foreground Durban, situated on the slope of a hill—a truly beauteous spectacle with its houses, some of them palatial residences, peeping out from amidst a forest of trees. In the background, the blue sky, in which floated fleecy white clouds. The sun shining on the whole, glistening on the rippling waters of the harbor and lighting up the hill-tops, completed and made perfect a scene of surpassing beauty, peace, and tranquillity. It was difficult to realise that only one day's train journey from

this peaceful haven the wily Boer lay behind his boulder, grasping his trusty Mauser rifle and thirsting for our blood. To the right of the lighthouse the entrance to the harbor could be seen. Through this we were duly marshalled by a tug, and were drawn up at length against the wharf near some enormous stacks of pressed fodder.

Kaffirs, hundreds of them, myriads of them, clad and semi-clad in all conceivable fashions, some in sheep-skins, some in bags, others again in the cast-off clothing of the whites, some looking smart and neat in old uniforms given them by the soldiers, and a great number of them, comprised chiefly of those of tender years, were dressed, as Artemus Ward has it, in the "Scanderlus fashun of the Greak Slaiv." These crowded to the vessel's side, laughing, jostling, and gesticulating. A piece of bread or a cast-off garment is thrown to them. Instantly they close around it, and there is nothing but a seething mass of humanity, arms and legs waving frantically, and sleek, shiny, black bodies wriggling and struggling furiously until at last one lucky individual annexes the prize and goes off with it in high glee, and the fun begins again.

Tiring of this, one casts his eye across the road, and an exclamation of admiration and wonder escapes him. He sees drawn up in line, like cabs, a row of rickshaws. These are light two-wheeled vehicles, just seating two comfortably, and drawn by Zulus. It is these latter which cause the exclamation. They are magnificent specimens of mankind, superbly built, standing six feet on their bare feet, beautifully proportioned, and graceful and willowy withal. But, alas! no picture is without fault, and these graceful Zulus are marred by the most hideous countenances imaginable. Well do I remember my first trip in a rickshaw. In company with a comrade I was strolling down the principal thoroughfare of Durban, and suddenly thought I would like to take a ride. We called up a rickshaw, and when one came the Zulu running it placed the shafts of his carriage on the ground for us to get in. This we did, and leant back in the low cushioned seat with a sense of complete ownership. Just then our dusky friend raised the shafts of the rickshaw. The effect was marvellous. Our large military boots rose rapidly from the floor, my comrade turned a complete somersault and landed in the street, while I, clutching convulsively at the side rail, was just able to save myself from a similar fate and to regain my equilibrium. But at length we get fairly going. Leaning well forward our substitute for a horse glides smoothly along up the street swaying his body gracefully to and fro. This is all very well for a while, but soon palls. Consequently we call a halt, and by the friendly help of a passer-by who knows their lingo we induce our "boy" to turn around, and off we go again. We gently prod our boy in the rear with our light canes. He looks

round enquiringly. By dint of much gesticulation and further prodding we make him understand we want a bit of pace. Leaning right forward on the shafts and stretching himself out, he races down at the slope at a furious rate, passing other rickshaws, whose occupants gaze at us in wonder. The gaslights flash by, and we enjoy ourselves immensely, but it is too good to last. Our boy slips, drops the shafts; we fall headlong and embrace the hard macadam, while the rickshaw terminates its wild career in the gutter. However, no harm is done, so we pay off our boy and hunt up a restaurant to console ourselves with two fried eggs apiece and a cup of coffee, for which we pay 3/.

Durban is a clean, well-lighted city, possessing some fine buildings and splendid streets. Besides the rickshaws we notice Cape carts drawn by dissipated.looking mules, but rarely see a horse in any conveyance, although persons on horseback are common. We also observe Kaffir women bearing on their heads baskets of fruit—chiefly pineapples, bananas, and oranges. Most of the faces encountered are black or of a dusky hue, there being a large predominance of native races. These include Zulus, Kaffirs, Swazis, Cape boys, Griquas, Bechuanas, Matabeles, Indians, and many others. The country surrounding Durban is exceedingly picturesque, consisting of gently-sloping hills, and vales deep green with shrubby foliage, through which trickle clear running streams of sparkling water. Very few trees are to be seen—none of any magnitude, but the whole surface of the earth is cumbered with a thick matted carpet of low bushy shrubs, creepers, everlastings, and flowers of every description and hue. This kind of scenery we find everywhere near the coast, except where the lands have been cleared. Here are planted thriving banana, pineapple, and orange groves. The bananas are picked aud shipped long before they ripen, and as a consequence you but rarely see bananas ripe upon the tree, although one frequently comes across orange groves and pineapple plantations covered with golden fruit. Other common sights are groves of bamboos. They grow here to an immense size, so large indeed that they are frequently utilised as telegraph poles in the temporary telegraph lines which have been erected for use during the war. Such a line, for example, exists between Newcastle and Kitchener's Kop, a position some distance out of Newcastle.

As we penetrate further inland the scenery becomes more pronounced, the undulating hills and vales give place to rugged mountainous country. Looking from the train one sees on every hand great boulder-tipped kopyes sparsely vegetated, and deep valleys filled with palm-like shrubs that spread their leaves out at right angles to the stem, and these layers or strata of foliage extending up the sides of the valley form a very agreeable spectacle. As we journey further and further north the vegetation becomes more and more sparse, and at length entirely dis-

appears, and we have nothing but the grim looking veldt and the ruggedly grand kopyes towering up into the sky.

Rivers are frequent, indeed water is very plentiful—too plentiful in fact sometimes, as moving troops were often greatly inconvenienced by the frequency of large rivers. Among the chief towns of Natal may be mentioned Pietermaritzburg and Newcastle, both of which are fine, clean, go-ahead cities. The Kaffirs are a very clean, industrious, intelligent, and sociable race. Their small round huts, built of turf and rushes, are models of cleanliness.

Altogether I think there is much to interest one in Natal and its inhabitants, and if I have succeeded in awakening any interest I am well content.

Tablet to our Fallen Comrades.

Since the last issue of the "Student" several subscriptions have been received towards this fund, which now has £6 14s. to its credit.

In addition, the Minister of Agriculture (Hon. R. Butler) when speaking at our Annual Dinner, promised a guinea, and said he would use his influence to induce the other members of the Ministry to give a like donation. It is expected that enough money will soon be in hand to start the Tablet, enquiries as to price, design, &c., having already been made by the Committee. Any subscriptions, either to the Editors of this paper or to the Secretary of the O.C. Association, will be acknowledged in our next issue.

The following have been received since our last number:—F. L. Faulkner, £1; G. Hampton Giles, 15s.; H. A. Phillips, 5s. 6d.; E. E. Stuckey, J. A. Haslam, T. E. Chapman, A. H. Morphett, H. P. Burden, 5s. each; W. D. Coulthard, H. J. McDougall, 2s. 6d. each. Total amount in hand, £6 14s.

DREAMS.

When one is between the states of sleeping and waking, how vividly some familiar sound brings back old-time memories. The imagination slides from one into another, with scarce any rhyme or reason. Such was my experience the other morning at dear old A.C.R. Being less than half awake, I was trying in vain to realise where I was, when the sweet pealing of the workbell gave my thoughts a turn, and hurried me back over years gone by, pausing here and there to give me a glimpse of the passing show. As the bell tinkled the curtain rose and fell, and I, the sole spectator and audience, saw what now I endeavor to relate.

Curtain rises on No. 5 paddock ; barns, stables, &c., in the background. Several pigs are discovered, whose bearing indicates that they are oppressed with the dull monotony of things.

Enter at one bound Jock, singing the canine version of "We'll all go a-hunting to-day." Before the pigs can adapt themselves to their change of environment, he has siezed the eldest (with a tendency toward obesity) by the ear.

General consternation among the pigs, resulting in a stampede. Jock thoroughly enjoys it, and keeps a good hold. Loud cries from the farm-buildings.

Enter (precipitately) over the fence two personages, one brandishing an oak stick and the other a pitchfork. They open a long-range fire of clods on Jock, but hit the pigs. Pigs desert the one in tow and scatter in all directions. Personages overtake Jock and belabor him. Jock relinquishes his quarry and goes off derisively.

First Personage—"Hoot, you old brute ! wait till I catch you at home."

Second Personage—"Good Lord ! he's nearly chawed the poor brute's ear off."

Curtain falls on tableau of one exhausted pig and two breathless personages.

Again it rises :—The orchard room ; the Assistant Viticulturist is giving out the morning's work ; first year students are seen going off, bearing rakes and stonehammers. Two third year students wait to hear their fate.

A.V.—"You two fellows can take Taffy and Billy and Trilby, and go on filling in the dam with the scoop." (All exit.)

Students return with horses and proceed to harness them up.

First Student—"Last time I was on V. and O. I had this bally kop."

Second Student—' Well, anyhow it isn't so bad as raising stone in No. 16 "

Scene changes to the dam which is being filled in. The dam reeks with clouds of dust, into which plunge and struggle indistinct figures of three impetuous horses and two sweating students, one driving and the other holding the handles of the scoop.

Cries of "Whoop, let her go ! Steady, you mad-headed bullocks !" and the horses emerge, pull round to the other end, and begin again.

Student on the handles calls for a rest.

First Student—"'Bout time you had a turn at these handles, old chap. I'm fairly fagged out."

Second Student—" If I take hold of the blooming thing I might euchre it up. Never tried this job before."

First Student (a ray of light bursting over his countenance)—" Have a try, old man."

Operations begin once more. A.V. approaches unobserved and watches.

First Student (excitedly)—"Stick it in deep, Jack; get it as full as you can. Gee! Trilby. Billy you old cow get up."

Hits Taffy on the root of the tail with a well-aimed clod.

Extraordinary cloud of dust. Second Student struggles hopelessly. Cries of "Whoop la! let the old thing go, Jack; over she goes." Sounds of a scoop going to rack and ruin, and the horses bolt out of the dam.

The group comes to a standstill.

First Student—"She's euchred up all right, isn't she?"

Second Student—"What the deuce shall we do?"

First Student—"Take it up to the blacksmith's shop, of course."

Exit students with horses and scoop. A.V., still unobserved, departs in another direction registering vows

Scene changes to the hall. The end of the week. Weekly marks just posted.

V. and O. students discussing the justice thereof. Two first year students are indignant and two purring with content and a good conscience.

Brown—"Only 85; what rot! And Smith has got 95. I bet you what you like I raked more stones than he did."

Smith—"But didn't he catch you nearly asleep under a vine the other day? That's what he's docked you for."

Jones—"Well, look here. Rob and I were working together all the week, and I swear I did as much as he did."

Robinson—"So you might have, except when you took an hour to put a new handle in your hammer."

Jones—"Yah! Crawler."

Robinson—"Shut your——"

Third year students burst in with scant ceremony.

First Student—"Here, clear out you kids; do your scrapping outside. Let's see what we got, Jack."

Second Student—"Do my eyes deceive me? 50! What the blazes is this for?"

First Student—"Here's a notice that explains the whole thing. (Reads) 'Lamb and Dove fined 5s. each for breaking the scoop.'"

Scene closes on the hall reeking with sulphurous fumes.

Scene changes rapidly, and I am one of the actors, tramping up to the farm to milk. 5 a.m. Heavy pork. It is too much altogether, and I wake up to find that the bed-clothes have all fallen off.

WHEAT.

Dry.
Bcw Yang.
Cricket again.
Another harvest.
No more earthquake wanted.
Roseworthy lambs did well at Adelaide Show.
Donkey says he is going to give up draughts and take to ping-pong.
Mr. T. E. Yelland is our direct representative on the new Council of Agriculture.
Yes, we believe that it is possible to hear the train coming by keeping your head to the rail, but it is inadvisable, as you may put the engine off the line.
It is rumored that students may have the key of the wine cellars on application. But perhaps Mr. Russack would rather you learned those two large texts in his office.
The laboratory has at last been furnished with a new set of sinks. Professor Lowrie worked hard to secure them long ago. They are a great convenience.
With the Barossa water scheme embracing the Roseworthy district it is possible that the near future will see the College fitted with bathrooms that can be used for other purposes than hanging clothes in and changing boots.

VINEYARD NOTES.

September 30th —Total rainfall for the nine months 7·88 ins. Truly the prospects of a good vintage in 1903 do not look very promising. Vines are coming into leaf very irregularly, some being several inches long, whilst similar varieties next to them have barely started. We can only hope now for a recurrence of some of our old-time thunderstorms which have been so conspicuously absent of late years. So far as the vineyard is concerned, the bulk of the work is now over. The ploughing has been finished in good time, and it now remains to keep the surface loose and free from weeds by scarifying after each rain. Certainly it would appear at present that no scarifying will be necessary under those conditions. Owing to lack of rain there was a very light growth of weeds on the first ploughing, consequently the task of keeping these down was reduced to a minimum. Work which started late in the season was finished off in good time, for in the whole of the winter months there was not a day sufficiently wet to prevent the teams working. As usual, manures were applied to the various plots of vines. It is not necessary to give them all in detail, but having established a number of plots

for test purposes, it may be of interest to some old students to have them. The bulk of Shiraz in the Well Paddock has been divided up into seven plots, each consisting of four rows of vines, equivalent to about half an acre. The manure is put into alternate rows, so that between each plot there is a row or a nine-ft. space. In this way one plot will not be influenced by the manure applied to the one next to it.

Plot No. 1.—Sulph. ammonia, 2 cwt.; sulph. potash, 2 cwt.; super., 2 cwt.

Plot No. 2.—Sulph. ammonia, 3 cwt.

Plot No. 3.—Super., 3 cwt.

Plot No. 4.—Sulph. potash, 3 cwt.

Plot No. 5.—No manure.

Plot No. 6.—Gypsum, 10 cwt.

Plot No 7.—Sulph ammonia, 2 cwt.; gypsum, 4 cwt.

It is yet too early to give any results of these, but after vintage the effects can be noted both on growth and yields. All manures are applied in the centre furrow of the row, excepting the sulph. ammonia, and that is put on for the second ploughing and placed close to the vines. Some of the recent students may have brought back to the minds the sight of a little man, very red in the face, struggling with an implement which looked like a young wheelbarrow. though it was in reality a manure distributor. That machine is enjoying a well-earned rest this season. There has been for upwards of twelve years an expensive machine known as a "Strawzoniser" rusting in one of the old sheds at the farm. For its original intended use it was of no value so far as we are concerned, but for a manure distributor in a vineyard it will take some beating. There is much that is of course unnecessary about the machine, but by keeping one ratchet out of gear certain cogs are thrown out of action, and just that part which is necessary revolves Worked by a horse, we were able to apply in one day as much manure as "Finger Fonger" could do in two weeks or even more.

Much new trellis work has been erected, and now most of the Well Paddock is completed. This will give us many acres more in bearing for next vintage, and should have a material influence on both quality and quantity of the wine. The planting of young vines this year was confined to filling up blanks, and unfortunately there is every possibility of them still remaining blanks for another year. Unless we have good rains early this month, very few young vines will grow.

In the orchard more trees are apparently going to follow the precedent set them by those since passed away. It is disheartening to see trees grow well for several years and then die away. The general varieties of trees will not stand the limestone and no water, so their places can only be filled with almonds, which

later on can be grafted with peaches or apricots. We shall shortly be supplied with water from Barossa. It may then be possible by irrigation to procure a few acres of good trees for teaching purposes, but owing to high water rates it is questionable whether such would pay from a commercial standpoint. At any rate, it could be only a small plot, and for the sake of teaching alone some little expenditure is warranted. In that case much of the now existing orchard would be better uprooted and placed under vines. At present the orchard absorbs just as much labor as the vineyards, and gives in most parts very little return for this labor. In soil similar to that in which trees are dying, vines do fairly well, and at any rate give a fair return for labor expended on them.

The advent of water from the Barossa main will do much to alter the landscape. With a little irrigation during the summer months many things may be grown which will tend to beautify the surroundings of the College and cellars and make them pleasing to the eye. We hope to see the time when old students who have not visited us for some years will scarcely know the place. When the new vineyard comes into bearing, the cellar will be situated right in the midst of all the vines. We are gradually establishing a new variety vineyard in some of the best land. There will be four vines of each kind, and each will be pruned on a different system. As there are already over sixty varieties in it, this will form an interesting source of study for those students who are preparing for their ampelography exam.

Concordia and Martin's Foundry.

On Monday, September 22, the third-year students, under the care of Professor Towar, visited Concordia to see the shearing of some of Mr. A. J. Murray's prize sheep. The journey from the College to Gawler was made in one of our own conveyances, but after picking up Mr. Jeffrey and a basket, the rest of the trip was accomplished in Mortimer's drag.

At Concordia, after being introduced to Mr. Murray, we made our way to the shearing-sheds The men were at lunch, so we took advantage of the time to see some of the rams. One of them especially attracted notice, a fine animal with a good frame, and carrying an excellent fleece. He is a little free in the wool, but this class is now being bred, as it has been found that the yolk gets choked if the wool is too dense.

On the commencement of shearing the overseer showed us the manner of packing and rolling a fleece for exhibition, as well as giving us many useful hints. The fleeces are not "thrown," but

are carefully laid straight, rolled up in a cloth, weighed, and put away until Show time. Mr. Jeffrey here called our attention to the excellent quality of the wool It is a good length, heavy, firm yet elastic, strong without being coarse, clean, and of an even character throughout. The sheep are well covered all over, and with good frames suitable for export. The best ram cut 25 lbs. 14 ozs., another only 1½ years old cut 25 lbs. 6 ozs., while the whole lot averaged just about 25 lbs. The ewe lambs, though not quite six months old, averaged 6 lbs. 6⅕ ozs., the best cutting 8 lbs. 7 ozs. Next the ewes were shorn, this year's champion being the first, and her magnificent fleece weighed 17 lbs. 1 oz. One ewe's fleece went 18 lbs. 2 ozs., and the average was 15½ to 16 lbs. The two-tooths also cut well and averaged nearly 16 lbs, but were not quite finished when we left. Mr. Murray has a flock of fine young stud rams, the average weight of which, though they are not more than six months old, would be about 85 lbs.

After shearing, the sheep are dipped, Cooper's being used. Dipping is only done once in two years as a preventative against tick, but none are to be seen. Some skins were shown to us that had grass seeds right through, spear and American oat grass being the principal offenders.

By this time we were ready to attack the basket that had accompanied us from Gawler, and for a while kept Mr. Mortimer very busy; and afterwards lay on the grass smoking the cigars that Mr. Murray generously provided. In the afternoon tea was prepared for us, and here X. A. Seppelt thanked Mr. Murray on our behalf for his great kindness, to which our host replied. This outing is a splendid chance to learn something about wool, and we all realise the value of the object-lesson.

At 4.30 we left Concordia, and reached Gawler at 5 a'clock, where a hurried visit was paid to Martin's Foundry. Perhaps what interested us all most was a hydraulic riveting machine, which without any apparent effort puts in rivets about three-quarters of an inch. They are inserted red hot, so that upon cooling close up very tightly. The moulding department, punching &c., were all visited. The last-mentioned punched holes very easily through quarter-inch sheetiron, and it is a noteworthy fact that the pieces driven out are quite hot for some time afterwards. It was impossible to properly see such a large foundry in the short time at our disposal, and we hope to take advantage of the kind invitation Mr. Martin extended to us to come at some future date and spend a whole day there.

After three cheers for Mr. Martin we left Gawler for the College, where we arrived at 7.30 very much tired after the long day.

Our Annual Dance, and Others.

This event, which we all look forward to as being a kind of mark in each successive year, was held here on the 18th of July (earlier than last year on account of the earlier start we got this year). The sports were held in the afternoon, and received more attention, as the weather was better—though showery, as is usual for that occasion Afternoon tea was accompanied by the unusual luxury of Setaro's band. The farm and cellars and other places of interest were inspected towards evening, and before we knew where we were 7.30 was reached, and the floor was receiving its final polish. The dance itself was a huge success, though perhaps a little crowded, the floor unluckily not coming up to scratch a little later on, because gravel, &c., was carried in by the shoes from outside. However, that wasn't noticed much. Dancing was kept up till the small hours of the morning, when we stopped only because the programme and numerous extras were all gone through. The chaff-house, lecture-room, and other sleeping apartments (?) were next sought out by the menfolk, who for a couple of hours vainly tried to seem comfortable. Morning came with its usual array of 'washed out" faces, and in a few hours all that remained of our dance were a few decorations waiting patiently to be taken down. Since then we've been "going the pace" as far as dancing is concerned.

In addition to our annual dance, we've given two other small but very enjoyable ones The students' welcome to Prof Towar was given about a fortnight after he came to the College. Save for a few speeches and songs it took the form of a dance solely. As the Prof. is partial to dancing, we've been able to get up another since July, which again was a small one, a few Gawler friends only being invited.

The Cinderella Club in Gawler have also given two dances; and Mrs. Dawes, of Gawler, gave a Coronation dance, to which she invited the students, most of whom were present; so as far as dancing is concerned, the students have just about put up a record this year.

A Trip Through the Abandoned N.W. Runs.

By H. J. McDougall.

PART II.

Before leaving Crown Well next day I furnished the packhorse with a new set of shoes, as much more stony ground was soon to be traversed. Starting about 1 p.m. on the Tarcoola road, I met the coach on its way to Coward. The country to within a

mile or two of Miller's Creek does not differ very much from that to the south of the Crown Well, but beyond it is covered with small pebbles. At the Creek there is a well with a big supply of good water, raised with a double whip. There is also water about a mile to the west, and here a few scraggly gums stand out in contrast to the stunted veegtation elsewhere. Leaving the Creek, and rising gradually in this direction over open stony tableland, about three miles brought me to the boundary fence on to a strip of country which has never been improved. It carries a fair crop of saltbush and patches of grass, but it is mostly very rough.

About ten miles from Mount Eba Station two hills rise into view, one on either side of the road, the rather flat-topped one to the right being Mount Paisley, and the other, a small conical one, the Deputy. Between the two is some scrub in a sandy watercourse, while a fair belt of timber continues from there to the station. Open country begins within half a mile of the woolshed, and continues for 30 miles. The woolshed is a stone building in the shape of a T, and near by are two wells with windmills and tanks. The water is very good, but unfortunately the supply is not great. The other buildings on the station, which is now colled Mount Paisley—as Mount Eba is not even in sight—are well made, government house being of stone. It is 42 miles from Crown Well to the station, where I arrived at 8 p m. Having camped here for the night, early next morning I continued my journey, which took me through mulga scrub, with fair grass and herbage; on past the Valley Well, situated in a hollow and supplied with an engine and pump for raising the water, to the Twins Well, shallow and fresh. A windmill is here employed, and at one time a considerable garden of fruit-trees and vines flourished, but only the remains are now to be seen. This was the end of the day's travel for me, and I made use of a two-roomed hut for the night. Three miles to the north-west is the boundary fence of this run, and then once again open country with splendid feed, big bunches of summer grass (a hardy perennial) standing over a foot high, with several other grasses and varieties of herbage. For twenty miles this country stretches with belts and patches of mulga in the hollows, while the rises between are covered with pebbles and blackshot iron-stone. Then the Peak looms in sight, but it is only a very insignificent hill with a patch of white chalky stone on the eastern face near the summit. Several miles away on the right lies the flat top of Mount Soward. Not far from the foot of the Peak is the old station well, containing good drinking water. The well is 150 feet dip, and a Chaplin winding-engine is used for drawing, with two 56-gal. square self-acting buckets, steadied by guide wires. There is also a clay tank, while nearly buried in sand are several iron troughs and yards and fences. A very fine pepper-tree flourishes near the tank, appearing to advantage amid all the

desolation. Six miles to the north-west, through sandy country —though not sandhills like those on Parakylia—is the New Year Well, also fitted with a winding-engine, but the water is only good for stock. From the Peak Well to New Year Well the country is well timbered with mulga, as is a good deal of the run beyond. Paper bark ti-tree and qualro abound on the sandhills, while the flats are covered with good grass; but after leaving the New Year Well is a patch that had apparently been missed by the best rains, as there is but little feed. At the New Station, which is situated in the hollow around a big cotton-bush swamp, is a two-roomed stone house with a verandah all round, three detached rooms and an office, two wells about ten yards apart in the bottom of the swamp, one fitted with a double whip, and the other with a Tangye engine and pump. It is about 30 feet to the water, which is very fresh. Clay tank and iron troughs are alongside, and also two small wooden tanks used for wool-scouring. There are also a blacksmith's shop, an iron woolshed for twenty shearers, stone men's kitchen, and sleeping rooms, &c. The drafting yards at the shed and all the gates and fences on the run are made of mulga. Leaving in a northerly direction, after going about six miles there is very good feed, grass, and herbage, and this gets better as the Ti-tree Well (eleven miles from the station) is approached, lying in a red claypan dotted with various sized blocks of black ironstone, which has been used to build the engine-house and a two-roomed hut in the horse paddock. The water is only about twenty feet from the surface, but was too salt and bitter for my horses, and as there is a condensing pipe leading from the Chaplin winding-engine through the clay tank, I expect that horses will not drink it at any time. I camped for the night in the horse-paddock, and just before daylight could hear about half-a-dozen dingoes howling in different directions. When I started, one began to follow my pack-horse, who was running loose. Presently he became bolder, and came in between me and the other horse; so I wheeled the one I was on and gave him a sprint for a quarter of a mile for his inquisitiveness. I could have caught him, but I was not out to run down dingoes in unoccupied country. There are a good many rabbits, but the dingoes catch and dig out so many they cannot become numerous enough to eat out the country.

About six miles west of the Ti-tree, through similar country, only with more feed brought me to the Birthday Well, in the bottom of another cotton-bush swamp, with a Chaplin winding-engine, clay tank, and iron troughs. When I was there the water had not long dried out of the swamp, which was covered with a variety of clover peculiar to the N.W., which does not bear the usual burrs, but a seedpod something like lucerne; it was about six inches long, and as thick as a couch-grass lawn. The water in this well is similar to that at the New Station, and was so full

of young mosquitoes I had to strain it through a silk handkerchief before filling my waterbag and making tea of it. On the western side of the swamp was a two-roomed slab hut, whose only tenant was an owl; and about a quarter of a mile away is a set of drafting yards put up with mulga uprights, the handiest and best fitted up, I think, I have seen anywhere, all the corners of the yards being rounded, to keep the sheep from crushing and smothering. While camped here for dinner a mob of thirteen emus came in to feed on the clover.

(To be continued.)

POULTRY-KEEPING.

By H. F. Liston.

There is one question that we have heard many a time, and still not for the last—Does it pay to keep poultry? No doubt the answers are collectively very contradictory, but after seven years of thorough practical experience, the writer would say—"The profit or loss in poultry-keeping entirely depends on the conditions under which they are kept." In starting one should produce one's own feed as far as possible. Do not overstock or attempt to work on too large a scale at the beginning. Make the yard in a position well sheltered from all strong winds, but at the same time it must be borne in mind that good ventilation with fresh air is essential. The yard should be of a good size, say, where obtainable, a quarter to a half an acre. This reserve should be divided into four, and the house can be arranged so that it can be reached from each part. In the first division place all laying hens, in the second hens with chicks, in the third all cockerels and others intended for market. The fourth will serve as an emergency yard for all broody hens if not otherwise required, for if allowed to remain in with the layers they simply fill up the nests and cause discomfort to the others.

It is a mistake to keep too rigidly to one variety; the strain should be got from several different sorts, such as Spanish, Minorca, Brown and White Leghorn. These crosses will produce a fine healthy, active, laying fowl. Feed regularly and well, but at the same time never leave feed lying about the yard. In the morning fowls require warm food, such as boiled wheat, potato peelings, and various green vegetable, with perhaps a little pollard well mixed in. Do not place the food on the ground, but in small tins about in different places, so that it may be well distributed. A little bonemeal and green feed may be given at midday, but nothing more. Hang the green feed up in bunches, and thus make the hens jump in order to obtain it, as this method provides good exercise, and can be done with less waste than when thrown into the yard. For the evening meal all

poultry should have good sound dry grain, as this has to stay them till morning. Supply all yards with plenty of good water daily. The writer found that the average hen cost him one penny per week to feed, so what profit she makes depends on judgment in feeding and the care bestowed on her. Winter eggs are obtained by keeping the birds in good trim during the moulting season, so that it does not last too long, and the birds are well recovered by the end of autumn. At this period hens seem to require as much meat and bone diet as possible. A little cuttle-fish will also be found welcome by the fowls, and it will improve the eggshells. Hatch chicks if possible by incubation, as this saves the bother with hens, and they can be hatched at the most suitable time; they are no trouble to rear, thriving and growing eqally well with those hatched in the natural way. It is best to regulate one's incubator for a day or two before putting in the eggs. Where the eggshells are strong and thick, damping them with warm water every day or two greatly helps the chicks out, but this need not be resorted to except during the third week. If, however, this is neglected, half the chicks will not get through or will be very weak. The house should be of brick, with all crevices filled up, not too small, with plenty of wide perches, say four inches wide and about five feet from the ground. The average hen will lay well for five or six years, but it is not advisable to keep them for so long if one goes in for unnatural egg production by artificial feeding. Never import birds to a yard, as the chances are they will also bring some complaint which may not be easily eradicated, and entirely destroy the labor of years.

FOOTBALL NOTES.

The season commenced as usual with several games against Gawler Clubs. Our first match was with the Willastons, and we were victorious after a good, even game, but the following Saturday they had their revenge, bringing out a stronger team to the College, when they did not experience much difficulty in making matters even, especially as two of our most prominent men were absent.

The next match was with the Gawler Centrals, and after a pleasant game we came out on top.

Of course, the visit of the St. Peter's College team (now almost an annual fixture) was keenly looked forward to, especially as our play against them acts as a gauge whereby we can judge our chances of success during our yearly trip to Adelaide. When we saw their team on the field our hopes sank considerably, and vanished altogether soon after the bouncing of the ball. The score of our opponents rose steadily until we were, at the ring of the bell, 120 points in the rear. Although our forwards

hardly touched the ball when on any occasion they did they scored. The pleasure of the day was somewhat marred by an unlucky accident to one of our men, who received a nasty kick in the stomach. He lost consciousness, and it was feared that his heart was affected, but we are pleased to state that he has long ago completely recovered.

Yearly the highest point to which the ambition of the would-be footballer soars is to be chosen to go to town with the team that meets the Colleges there. With the exception of a few the new men of 1902 were not up to the usual standard of other years, and consequently the committee of the athletic club did not experience the usual difficulty in picking the team.

Early on Friday morning, June 13, the train was caught at Roseworthy, and we were on the way. But the effects of our drubbing at the hands, or perhaps more correctly at the feet, of the Saints were still upon us, for we were so exceptionally quiet that Prof. Towar left his compartment to enquire into the cause. He said he hoped we would feel more cheerful on our return journey, but as we were rather doubtful on that point we proceeded to inform all the travellers on the train of our presence. Arrived in Adelaide the town members betook themselves home, while the country contingent, after wandering round the streets, concentrated and took Perdrix by storm, and, sheering clear of roast mutton, enjoyed ourselves.

This important part of the programme concluded we turned our attention to a still more important, but far less satisfactory matter—the match with St. Peters. Keen on a good practice before their big inter-Collegiate match with Prince Alfred's, the blue-and-whites met us with a full team. Although the result was a foregone conclusion, in our most dejected moments we had never anticipated such a walk-over as that gained by our opponents. The scores have been accidently lost!

Saturday morning witnessed our only glorious victory by one disputed point. With a team minus two of our prominent players we met Way College. The ground was very slippery, but a keenly contested game—both sides, it seemed, playing for all they were worth—eventually resulted in a victory for us. Our winning point was disputed by our opponents, but the umpire has since informed us that but for a mistake on his part we would have had one more goal to our credit.

Refreshed by a welcome rest through Sunday, we met the Princes on Monday afternoon. Our team was again weak owing to illness amongst the players. The ground was slippery, and light showers fell as we played. During the third quarter our men showed their mettle, but excepting this flash they were no match for the Princes, who won as they liked by a large margin. Unfortunately the scores were again accidently lost. The last

quarter of this match was enlivened by the presence of a body of "barrackers" wearing blue-and-white, who commented freely on the umpiring and individual play. We assure them that we appreciate the noble spirit that prompted their action. After an enjoyable trip we returned in separate companies, and now take the opportunity to apologise to the railway travellers, &c., for depriving them of the free entertainment that they undoubtedly expected.

A visit from a team representing Angaston completed the round so far as our ground was concerned. The visiting team, strengthened by two prominent Gawler players, were altogether too good for us. Our players had lost their form through lack of practice, and made a rather poor attempt to ward off defeat. The scores were lost count of at about 21 to 1. The game was contested in a very friendly spirit, as is always the case with this team, and our visitors left, I think, well satisfied with themselves and the time they had spent here.

ANGASTON TRIP.

(Supplied by a Tripper.)

The return match with the Angaston Football Club being due on July 19th, it was decided to go as usual by drag. Mr. Baker's conveyance was secured for the purpose, and he arrived at 7.30 a.m. at the College. A general scrimmage ensued for choice positions, and we started. On arriving at Gawler a delay was occasioned on account of a change of horses, during which the team regaled themselves on the worst of training diet, probably to keep themselves up to the scratch. We travelled via Sandy Creek and Lyndoch, and at the latter place a pause ensued for refreshments and changes of position. Nothing of importance occurred during the drive save a few peculiar ejaculations when an extra deep rut obstructed the way. The drag was put up at the Commercial Hotel, and various amusements were indulged in until dinner, which appeared about an hour after the arrival. Ample justice was done, and everyone was like a giant refreshed. Play started at 3 p.m., and from the first went against the R.A.C. The Angastons having an outsider—Tonby—disheartened the Government disciples, who, after frantic efforts, became very weary. "Never" Howe greatly distinguished himself by his bull-dog rushes, which, unfortunately, ended in a scrimmage on the ground, during which Howe lost the ball. Cox played a splendid game, marking with great accuracy. The captain, F. Phillips, played splendidly—quite up to his usual good form. Leo Seppelt played well in the first quarter, but fell off in the last three, owing to a lame leg. Others who materially helped were A. J. Inglis, Spafford, Wiese, and Knappstein; in fact, everyone did

his best, but with varying success. Modesty forbids that the scores should be mentioned. An adjournment was then made to the hotel for tea, which was very satisfying. The drag was ready at 10.30 p.m., and after various calls for the lost ones, we found ourselves seated in the drag. A start was made, and everybody was after a time in various states of somnolence—some in most peculiar positions. An accident occurred about eight miles from Lyndoch, two bolts breaking in the pole. We were "held up" here by a savage individual with a blunderbuss in a state of dishabille, but on seeing the state of affairs left us in peace. The drag was again moved forward, and at an early hour in the morning we reached the College, where the sleepers were bundled out by those awake, and bed was a very comfortable ending to a very pleasant day's outing, save for the bumps.

F. Phillips filled the position of captain in a very able manner, but was unlucky in having a rather inferior team under his charge. H. W. England proved a great help in the early matches, but as usual we only realised his true merit affer he had gone, for then we felt the want of a good ruck man. Gurr also played well, though suffering from an injured foot.

Foremost amongst our constant players were Leo Seppelt, Phillips, A. J. Inglis, A. C. Smith, and Barrett; whilst Spafford, Brookman, R. C. Seppelt, Cox, Naish, Mazure, and F. Inglis all played well. Law. Smith improved as the season advanced, but showed too much "Rugby" in the early matches. Several others are worthy of mention, and will no doubt shine during the next season.

ANNUAL SPORTS.

By R. S. B.

The sports were held on the College Oval on July 18th. The day was not a very suitable one, as rain fell during the afternoon and upset the proceedings for a time, but when it cleared off there was some good running.

The event most looked forward to was the Hundred Yards Championship, especially as the five competitors were all about the same standard. It was won by N. Brookman, who beat E. C. Gwynne by a few inches. The time was $11\frac{1}{5}$ seconds.

W. J. Dawkins carried off all the long-distance races, winning the 440 yards scratch, the half-mile handicap, and the mile scratch.

The following is a complete list of results :—

1. Kicking for Goal.—First, R. E. Seppelt; second, L. R. Seppelt.

2. Hundred and Thirty-five Yards Handicap.—First, E. C. Gwynne; second, H. G. Lloyd; third, G. M. Black.

3. Putting the Weight (16 lbs.)—First, L. R. Seppelt; second, X. A. Seppelt. In this event the record was broken, the previous record being 29 ft. 4 ins. by S. R. Seppelt last year, but he put it 30 ft. 4 ins. this year, breaking his own record by 1 ft.

4. Hundred and Twenty Yards Handicap Hurdles.—First, D. Fulton; second, L. Campbell; third, J. Naish.

5. Throwing Cricket Ball.—First, A. J. Inglis; second, X. A. Seppelt. Distance, 102 yds 2 ft.

6. Hundred Yards Championship.—First, N. Brookman; second, E. C. Gwynne; third, F. Phillips. The sixth event was the race of the day, besides being good right through. Gwynne led all the way, but was beaten by a few inches on the tape. Phillips would doubtless have shown better if he had got a good start.

7. Sack Race.—First, R. Barritt; second, A. J. Inglis; third, F. Phillips.

8. Hundred and Twenty Yards Scratch Hurdles.—First, D. Fulton; second, J. Naish; third, A. L. Campbell. Time, 19⅕ seconds.

9. Quarter-Mile (Scratch).—First, W. Dawkins; second, F. Phillips; third, N. Brookman. Time, 61⅗ seconds.

10. Two Hundred and Twenty Yards Flat Handicap.—First, E. Gwynne; second, H. Lloyd; third, G. Black.

11. High Jump.—D. Fulton and R. E. Seppelt divided. Height, 5 ft.

12. Half-Mile Handicap.—First, W. J. Dawkins; second, G. M. Black; third, D. McLeod.

13. Long Jump.—First, R. Barritt; second, N. Brookman. Distance, 17 ft 8½ ins.

14. Steeplechase Handicap.—First, E. Gwynne; second, D. Fulton; third, T. Sprod. Gwynne won easy off 60 yards.

15. Old Students' Race.—First, A. B. Caro; second, A. C. Smith.

16. Mile (Scratch).—First, W. J. Dawkins; second, N. Brookman; third, D. McLeod.

The Tug of War and Consolation Race were not contested for.

Champion Athlete.—This honor fell to N. Brookman, who won most points in scratch events, and W. J. Dawkins was a good second.

Leo Seppelt had the misfortune this year to hurt his knee just before the sports, so that he was unable to take part in any of the running events.

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

Agricultural College,

ROSEWORTHY.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

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THE HON. R. BUTLER, M.P.

The Staff:

Principal:
PROF. J. D. TOWAR, M.Sc.

Viticulturist:
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Housemaster, Secretary, and Lecturer on Natural Science and Book-keeping
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Lecturer on Chemistry and Physical Science:
W. R. JAMIESON, B.Sc., LOND.

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