The Student.

Roseworthy Agricultural College.

Vol. III., No. 1. JUNE, 1903.

VARDON & PRITCHARD, ADELAIDE.

PRESENT STUDENTS.

THIRD YEAR.

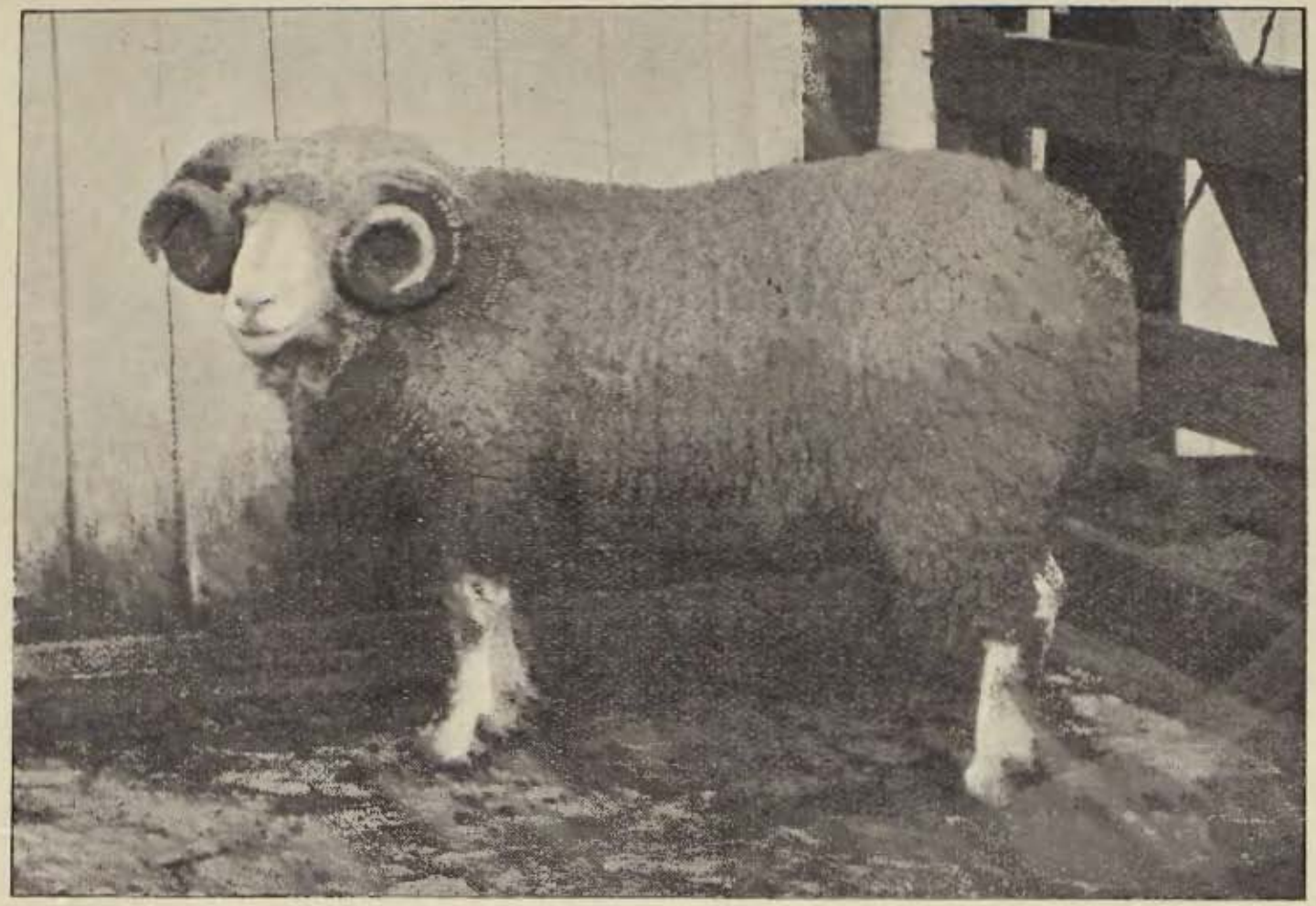
E. S. Alcock
N. Brookman
R. Barritt
F. R. Bruce
L. C. Dobbie
F. S. Faulkner
L. M. Hodge
A. J. Inglis
A. S. Martin
F. P. Nicholas
E. Law Smith
L. R. Seppelt
R. E. Seppelt

SECOND YEAR.

R. L. Beddome
F. Cooper
A. L. Campbell
G. Chaffey
K. Gordon
F. Gill
S. M. Howe
R. H. MacIndoe
F. Inglis
A. C Jacobi
H. Mazure
T. A. May
P. H. Pickering
A. Thompson
R. Wiese
C. G. Savage

FIRST YEAR.

J. Tassie
R. Lawerence
R. C. Jacob
L. Nevill
W. T. Foster
T. Dixon
J. A. B. Stevenson
R. Richards
H. C. Ey
S. J. Bottrill
A. G. Jervois
E. A. Newton
R. C. Pocock
H. C. Wilson
R. Martin
H. Pearse
K. Smith
C. Leppinus
R. S. Mills
R. Wheaton



DORSET HORN RAM, "SOMERSET."

Bred by S. Kidner, Wolverton, Somersetshire. Imported by Mr. John Melrose, Ulooloo.

The Student.

Published by the Old Collegians' Association, under the joint direction of Past and Present Students.

J. WALLACE SANDFORD, F.C.S., Editor for O.C. Association.
LLOYD M. HODGE, Editor for Present Students.

VOL. III.—No. 1. JUNE, 1903.

EDITORIAL.

The "Student" with this number commences volume III. Since our last issue great changes have taken place at the College—the third years have said "Good-bye," the seconds have eagerly filled their places, and a new crowd of faces now constitute a big first year. The new men coming to Roseworthy do so at a time when arrangements that have stood for years are being swept away, for with the great Barossa water scheme many of the one-time arduous duties at our old College are made light, and all round great benefit will be obtained from a continual service supply. Even the front garden, so long the despair of our horticulturist, is rapidly assuming a well-cared-for look, and under the superintendence of Mr. Quinn may be hoped soon to present a respectable, if not an admirable, appearance.

The present season bids fair to be an exceptionally good one. A very wet winter has at last fallen to the lot of South Australia, and the crops at Roseworthy are coming on well. The stock keep in good condition, and apparently the College, in fact, the whole of South Australia, is to realise an exceedingly good harvest.

With the departure of the third years a change of Editorship has been effected. Mr. Lloyd Hodge will for the ensuing year take the place vacated by Mr. Dawkins, who has been chosen to represent the outgoing diploma men on the Committee of the Old Collegians' Association.

Our Frontispiece.

Professor Perkins has kindly lent us the block represented in our frontispiece of this issue. The Dorset Horn ram is of special interest to Roseworthy Collegians, and we are indeed fortunate in securing an illustration of so fine a specimen of the type. The Dorset Horn was introduced on the College farm some five years ago, when Mr. John Melrose, of Ulooloo, presented a ram to the Institution, and since then others have been purchased as required.

In introducing the breed, Professor Lowrie had no intention of establishing a permanent flock; the specific object he had in view was to demonstrate the superiority of the Dorset-Merino lambs for purposes of export, and he resorted to cross-breeding, with results that have been altogether convincing.

(*A very interesting article on these rams appears later.*)

Professor Lowrie.

In consequence of Professor Lowrie's marriage to Miss Longbottom, of Magill, which was celebrated last March in New Zealand, the Old Scholars' Council appointed a sub-committee to make a presentation before the departure of Miss Longbottom from Adelaide, and a handsome and suitably inscribed E.P. teapot was selected, while at the Adelaide Railway Station Mr. C. F. Heyne presented the bride-elect with a beautiful bouquet of flowers, and conveyed at the same time to her the sincere wishes of all Professor Lowrie's old boys. The Secretary of the Association has since received from the Professor a letter heartily thanking the members for the presentation, in these words: "I appreciate very keenly the mindfulness and kindliness which prompted your letter and gift, and wish I could have met you all again to thank you personally."

Tablet to Fallen Comrades.

Since the February number of "The Student" donations towards this fund have been more liberally forwarded, and the Committee has been able to secure a very suitable tablet, which is now completed, and has been sent to the College, where it is ready for putting up. The Minister of Agriculture

has sanctioned its erection in the dining-room, and the committee intend to take the first opportunity of publicly unveiling the tablet. Arrangements will, therefore, be made to perform this ceremony, if possible, when the next Students' Sports and Dance are held, in July. It is suggested that this would be the most opportune time to get the largest gathering of old students.

The Hon. R. Butler is to be asked to unveil it, and we hope that as many old boys and comrades of those that fell in South Africa will make an effort to be present on that occasion.

The following donations have been received since the last issue, making a total of £12/12/: A. J. Freebairn, 5/; E. G. Hubble, 7/6; W. G. Dawkins, 2/; F. F. Weaver, 5/; J. S. Malpas, 5/; R. F. S. Martin, 5/; D. Smith, 5/; R. H. Martin, 2/6; "Comrade," 3/; Professor Towar, 21/.

This will hardly be sufficient to complete the erection, so if any old boys have neglected to send on their donation, please do so at your earliest.

Scholarships.

It is a distinct evidence of the growing popularity of the Roseworthy Agricultural College that at the recent examination for Districts Scholarships the whole six were awarded for the first time in very many years, the winners being:—District No. 1, H. C. Wilson; District No. 2, J. A. B. Stevenson; District No. 3, R. S. Mills; District No. 4, R. Wheaton; District No. 5, R. C. Richards; while R. C. Pocock, who competed in District No. 2 and qualified, was awarded the scholarship for No. 6.

The Dance.

The annual Students' Dance will be held at the College on Friday, July 17. Old collegians will be cordially welcomed, and it is hoped that a large number will attend. On this date also the tablet will be unveiled by the Minister of Agriculture.

The Old Students' Cup.

The cup presented by the Association for the best student in agriculture (practical and theoretical) and veterinary science at the Diploma Examinations has been won this year by Mr. D. M. McLeod.

We congratulate him upon his success, and hope that his practical work in this State may be beneficial, not only to

himself, but to the farming community generally. We understand the competition for the cup was very keen, and that it was won only by a small majority. This, of course, adds greater value to the winning of the cup.

Rolls of Honor.

In accordance with the motion carried at the March Social, the Secretary has been in communication with the Minister of Agriculture in reference to erecting or hanging on the walls at the College a list of those who had gained honors at that Institution. On the occasion of the College Committee of the Council of Agriculture's visit to the College some weeks back the matter was pointed out to them by your Secretary, with the result that it was given prominence at the next meeting, and submitted to the Minister of Agriculure as a recommendation from the Council, so we can feel confident that something of a tangible form will be carried out in the near future.

Does this Refer to Me?

In last issue of "The Student" we adopted the plan of addressing in *red ink* to all those who had not paid up their subscription. Strange to say, it had very little effect on the subscribers. We do not think that you wish us to keep this paper going and send it to you *free*. The fact is, the subscription is so small that you forget all about it. Well, if such is the case, then write out a cheque to pay up all back arrears and to keep you good for the next year or two.

It is the duty of all old boys to support and try to promote the interest of the College. This they can do by supporting the paper, which is issued by themselves as old students.

Subscriptions to the Association, including "The Student," 5/ per annum; to "The Student" only, 2/3 posted.

If addressed in *red ink* you are in arrears.

Annual Meeting.

The Annual Meeting will be held during the September Show week this year, and it is hoped that the attendance of both present and past students will be a large one. The numbers of present students at the last few meetings of the Collegians' Association has been decidedly disappointing, and one of the great aims of these reunions, which is to bring past and present students together, has been thwarted through the indifference of the latter. But notice will be given as to the time and place of the dinner.

Proposed Western Australian Branch of Old Collegians' Association.

We have received from Mr. T. P. Valentine, an old student of the College at present in Western Australia, a letter respecting the advisability of forming a branch of our Old Collegians' Association in that State. There are many Roseworthy representatives in West Australia now—some on the land, a few on the mines, while others are filling important positions with the Government or private firms. The objects of the Association would be well served and a vigorous interest in the College maintained by following Mr. Valentine's suggestion. The old students could meet there as we do here, and discuss various items of interest on either side of a question, which would no doubt be interesting to us over here. The unity and good-fellowship existing here between Old Collegians would be promoted and fostered in West Australia, we feel quite sure, under the plan of Mr. Valentine's proposal.

Our Advertisements.

We would draw the attention of our readers to the advertisements appearing in this issue of the magazine. All our old friends are back again, which speaks well for the support that some of the old boys have given them. Mr. A. G. Pritchard, another old student, has taken over the business carried on for many years so successfully by the late Mr. T. Pritchard. He also advertises in this number.

FARM NOTES.

SEEDING.—A series of experiments is to be carried out at the College this year, which should prove very interesting and instructive. The following is a list of the tests being conducted:

Seeding Experiments—The General Seeding, &c.

Field.
"Dahlitz"—All sown to Cape barley (April 14-18).
No. 8—Odd varieties of wheat.
No. 6—Fertilizer and variety tests.
"Island"—Oats, oats and wheat, and wheat. All for hay.
Forty-nine acres of oats sown on the east side.
"Fletts"—Odd varieties of wheat for general crop.

EXPERIMENTS.

(*a*) Rolling ahead of drill in Dahlitz and Fletts.
(*b*) Broadcast v. drill in No. 8.
(*c*) Harrowing after wheat is up.
(*d*) Pasturing if occasion recommends it.
(*e*) Cross-drilling for hay.
(*f*) Early and late wheats for hay.
(*g*) Wheat and oats mixed for hay.
(*h*) Variety tests for both hay and grain.
(*i*) Save grain, hay, and straw of wheat, barley, and oats for feeding experiments.

Deep and shallow seeding.

Fertiliser Experiments with Wheat. Field O. Plots, 2 acres.

KING'S WHEAT.

Experiment A.

Plot No.	Material.	Quantity p.ac.
1	—	—
2	Lawes super.	56 lb.
3	Lawes super.	112 lb.
4	Lawes super.	168 lb.
5	—	—
6	Lawes super.	224 lb.
7	Lawes super.	280 lb.
8	Lawes super.	336 lb.
9	—	—

Crop cut for grain.

Experiment B.

Plot No.
10-18 (inclusive).

Duplicate of above, the crop being cut for hay.

Experiment C (trial of various manures.)

Plot No.	Material.	Quantity p.ac.
19	Nothing	—
20	Complete commercial fertilizer	—
21	Home mixed	—
22	Wallaroo super.	—
23	Nothing	—
24	Guano phosphate	—
25	Bonedust	—

26	Thomas phosphate	—
27	Nothing	—
28	Lawes super.	—
29	Alkali super.	

Other phosphates (if any)
The crop cut for grain.

Experiment D (trial of various manures).

Duplicate of Experiment C, crop being cut for hay.

Experiment E. (Soil Test Experiment. No. 6 Field; ¼-acre Plots.)

Plots.	Material.	Quan. p.ac.	Quan. ¼-ac.
1	—	—	—
2	Nitrate soda	56 lb.	14 lb.
3	Sulph. ammonia	56 lb.	14 lb.
4	Lawes super.	168 lb.	42 lb.
5	Muriate of potash	56 lb.	14 lb.
6	—	—	—
7	1 Nit. soda 56 and Lawes super. 168	—	56 lb.
8	1 Sulph. amm. 56 and Lawes super. 108	—	56 lb.
9	1 Mur. potash 56 and Lawes super. 168	—	56 lb.
10	1 Mur. potash 56, Nit. soda 56	—	28 lb.
11	1 Mur. potash 56, Sul. amm. 56	—	28 lb.
12	—	—	—
13	Nit. soda 56, Lawes super. 168, Mur. pot. 56	—	70 lb.
14	Complete commercial fertilizer	—	70 lb.
15	Nit. soda 112, Lawes super. 112	—	56 lb.
16	Nit. soda 56, Lawes super. 224	—	70 lb.
17	Lawes super. 224	—	56 lb.
18	Nothing	—	—

(The results of these experiments will be published in a later number.)

Among the general experiments will be noticed "drilling and broadcast." It is generally supposed that drilling pays best in the wetter seasons, while broadcasting is better practised in the dryer. If the seed is drilled in during a very dry season it germinates in the ordinary way, having sufficient moisture at its depth to start it straight away. Emerging from the soil the young plants in their delicate state encounter

the full force of the hot, dry weather, and unless rain falls opportunely it generally looks pretty blue for the crop. Looking, however, at the other side of the question, viz., the broadcast, the seed, not being in contact with sufficient moisture to germinate it at once, is more able to wait the rain, and gets an even start. This fact was clearly demonstrated here last year in a test of a like nature, the broadcasting in the dry season producing a much more even germination and a better crop generally. Students would benefit by watching the effect of this test this year, in a season which is apparently going to be a wet one.

There is also another test mentioned, which proved very beneficial last year in a crop thick with poppy—harrowing after wheat is up. The harrows were put on to this crop, but were stopped, because it was thought the harrowing rather too severe. When the crop matured it was noted that the harrowed portion had benefited 100 per cent. A distinct line could be seen where the harrows were stopped. On the one hand, a poor, thin, dirty crop, and on the other a crop several inches higher and beautifully clean.

STOCK.—Three new draught horses have been purchased this year. They are promising animals, and should prove a very useful addition.

There is a nice herd of young heifers coming on now. Given ensilage through the summer they managed to keep on their condition, and at present are rolling fat, with plenty of feed to keep them going.

The sheep are lambing nicely, and the students will have another opportunity of observing the growth of that excellent lamb—three-quarters bred Dorset Horn, with Merino-Dorset Horn-Merino ewes being put to pure Dorset rams.

Pigs are looking splendid, and reflect great credit on the stockman. There are to be some feeding tests conducted here next year, which the present third year students will be unfortunate enough to miss.

A new type of waggon has lately made its appearance at the College farm. It is a low affair, being only a floor about 10 ft. x 4 ft. 6 in. The wheels are of wood (solid). It is a very handy vehicle, and will be appreciated when manure or wheat have to be shifted about, being conveniently low.

NOW AND THEN.

(THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS.)

When that class of students which formed the strongest second year, and, subsequently, the most brilliant third year (and I can imagine every reader saying mentally, "That was our lot") was at Roseworthy, there were four of us who formed a little coterie to ourselves. We were on good enough terms with the rest of our year; but we were on simply the best of terms with ourselves. Only three of us lived together in one room, but the fourth was deeply involved in all our enterprises.

Now, as I sit here by myself—the day's work over, the fire glowing in front of me, its flickering flames tempting my thoughts to wander—how delightful it is to let the fancy slip back to the "then" of those days. As I think and think, the room in which I sit becomes larger. There are two windows in it, adorned with art muslin curtains, and, oddly enough, one curtain is always tattered at one corner, and the tatter is always connected with a hospital nurse and a saucer of chloride of lime. The red shade on the lamp changes to a green one. With what labor we manufactured that flimsy thing! What a set-off to the room we thought it. The table is covered with American leather. On one chest of drawers is a bookshelf, wondrously constructed—useful to a degree, yet not unsightly; ornamental, yet severe in its outlines; strong, yet presenting to the observer nothing but slender supports.

What a wealth of consultation we spent over that dear old bookshelf. What a mess the room was in while it was being made. How ostentatiously severe was the cold, which kept our carpenter in from work while he made it. The walls are adorned with pictures. How carefully selected, how artistically framed. There are enough clothes hung behind the door to supply a regiment, but they nearly all belong to one man, and are an eyesore to the other two inmates of the room. Two of the beds are nearly always tidy, but the other is nearly always just a *little* untidy. The owner of that bed is constantly being reminded of the fact, is generally penitent, though at times rebellious, but never reformed. The door is secured with a strong lock on the inside. It shuts—click! Sanctuary! The storms may rage up and down the corridors, but they do not disturb with so much as a ripple our haven of rest. It is our castle, our home, the shrine of our happiest memories. There may be jars and discords outside, but none there.

Elsewhere we may have to draw down the mask, and keep our thoughts to ourselves, but not there. The walls have no ears, and for ourselves, we are loyal. What may be proclaimed behind that door is not even whispered in the hall. On the three beds sit four fellows, our knees up to our chins, our backs against the wall. How vividly I see it all. It is the drop scene of a play of countless acts. It is the beginning and the end of everything. Sitting there our schemes originated, and when they had come to fruition we are there again to reckon up the profit and loss.

Oh, but they were glorious times. The memories come crowding thick and fast. It is the night before a dance in Gawler. We rush upstairs after study to review our clothes, gloves, and ties; to sharpen our pencils; and see that our shoes are in working order. One bed is already occupied, and the occupant looks as if he had just read his death warrant. In reality he has become convinced that his cold is far too bad for him to even *think* of going to a dance the next evening. What, one of *us* stay away? Impossible! Three go, and leave one behind? Never! Where is the spirit-lamp? Where is the tin pannikin Where is the eucalyptus? Where is the big towel? For the next hour imprecations and thanksgivings issue from under that towel, and violent coughings shake the bed. But to every demonstration the untidy member of the room, who is plying the medicated stream, says inexorably, "Take a good deep breath."

But when one of us would celebrate his birthday—that was the time! First of all, the "box" would come from home. Anxiously it had been waited for, and with triumph it was carried up to our room. Solemnly opened, its contents were arranged on the table, and the resources thereof calculated.

Then to go round to the neighbors, saying, "Rejoice with me." How we delighted to ask a good crowd, to serve up steaming cocoa and cake galore, to press them on our guests until they cried "Enough!"

Then the pipes would come out, and we would talk. How the smoke poured out of us. What wise criticisms were uttered on things in general. The staff, their places in our individual estimations, their good and bad points, their peculiarities, their matrimonial prospects; the current events on the farm and orchard; our adventures and experiences with the various horses; the last football match; our anticipations of the next dance; anything, everything, was discussed to an accompaniment of striking matches and puffing pipes. While the housemaster would walk along the corridor, unconscious

of the fact that our room contained at least a pound in fines for smoking.

But when we were up to our necks in getting up the College dance, then surely our room was the hub of the universe. With what a business-like air the committee met there, and how we thought, and schemed, and devised, and calculated how we might make that dance simply *the best* dance that had ever been! How we rushed for the mail when the answers to the invitations were coming in, and how anxiously the list was scanned by every one when we posted it in the hall each day. How we furbished up our room against the great day, for would not it be subjected to the critical eyes of our sisters and their friends? *Every* corner was made tidy for that occasion. Very bright is the memory of that dance. The choosing the decorations, the labor of putting them up the night before, the seemingly endless task of shifting tables and rearing ladders, and diligently sweeping the floors. Truly it was a labor of love! On the morning of the day the solid plugging to get everything ready. The arrival of the drags and welcoming the guests. The afternoon at the sports, and then the business of tea. Then after tea the mad rush to clear the dining-room and light up. The programmes are given out, the music strikes up, and the first waltz begins. The gay festoons, the swinging lanterns, the blue fairy lights, the dancing crowd, pass before the mind's eye, and repass, and still come back with with it all echoes of laughter and joyous music.

When the dance was a thing of the past, when the people had gone, the decorations had been packed up and sent back to Adelaide, and the last vestiges of the supper had disappeared, with what pleasure we four sat round on the beds and talked the whole thing over, and hugged ourselves when we thought that after we had worked like niggers we had the satisfaction of knowing that our efforts had been crowned with success.

Yes; they were grand times. We never shall have quite such times again. Pleasures, absorbing interests, successes may come to us often, but never will they be enhanced with the free, happy good-fellowship that we enjoyed in those student days.

Holidays were grand, but when they were over we said good-bye to our friends with equanimity. For were we not going back to our dear old pals? Should we not foregather in our dear old room and laugh and talk with that freedom which seems to be the peculiar heritage of fellow-students?

I see the room once more. It is dismantled; our boxes are packed; we are leaving. Like the cutting of a string of beads,

we shall be scattered in all directions—some north, some south, east and west receive their share. Our life at A.C.R. is graved deep in our memories, but it is now forever among the memories, and actuality knows it no more.

Could such pals ever forget each other? It is not likely that they ever would. But an insidious influence has been at work, which is threatening to rule the situation. Although we can never forget, things are different. At first, after we left A.C.R., whenever we had an opportunity of meeting in Adelaide, we rushed together as if drawn by a common magnetism, and greatly we rejoiced when we were able to do so. But as the falling of the first leaf in autumn is a sure presage of bare branches in winter, so a defection from our little band of four was a sign that in time it would be quite broken up.

It came as a shock when one day I was told that so-and-so was engaged. "Going up by the 4.50 train, she will be there to see him off. If you go down you can congratulate them both." Of course, I hurried down, and poured out my congratulations and good wishes. They were received enthusiastically enough, and for a minute or so it was "old fellow" this and "I say, old man" that. But soon he looked at his watch, and then at her, and murmured, "Only ten minutes more." It was impossible to shut my eyes to the fact that I was not really wanted. So I took my leave with as much haste as was compatible with decency, and left them. How they spent that remaining ten minutes I suppose neither they nor any one else could tell.

It was less than a year after that, when one day I was met by a party of old students in the street. They were laughing boisterously, and greeted me with, "Have you heard the news?" I clung to the nearest verandah post, and said faintly, "Which one is it?" "Oh, such and such. Fallen in head over heels; no end of a splash." They continued their journey, laughing over the fun. What did it matter to them? But to us it was quite another thing. Now there were only two of us left who were sufficiently disengaged to meet together. The other two, while continually protesting their devotion to their old pals, simply *can't* find time.

The devastating scourge having once got a hold in our ranks, was soon to carry off another. Last time I saw him he was apparently as sound as a bell. But he was carrying the seeds of the disease with him, and soon after that he wrote in an exulting strain to tell me that he had gone under with the rest.

It is no good complaining. I did once to the first victim.

I represented to him that he was not such a good correspondent as formerly. He showed neither penitence nor remorse, but impudently advised me to get engaged myself. "For then," said he, "you won't want me to correspond."

So I am the last of the "Moineans." At the next Adelaide Show I shall have to wander round alone. The others will be there, and there will be salutations and greetings. But never again will I bore any of them long enough to hear one sigh, "Only ten minutes more."

Dairying in Western Australia.

By H. J. Yelland.

Since my last article on this question I have had the pleasure of visiting the Bunbury and Bridgetown districts, with a view to spying out the land, which is, however, I may as well at once state, in my opinion, unsuited for dairying purposes.

In the Bunbury district a little land might be so employed, but it is of such a limited area that it is not worth consideration. The natural herbage, both in quantity and variety, is scant compared with South Australia. Passing on to Bridgetown from Bunbury disappointment again met me, the land is inferior for the purpose of grazing, at least under the present conditions; it is heavily timbered, hilly, and exceedingly patchy, and while there are a few good stretches, a large proportion of inferior land would have to be taken up to secure them. It is, therefore, apparently impossible to make dairying pay there, and the majority of landowners content themselves with the products of a few fruit trees and with growing a small acreage of cereals. The whole district from Bunbury to Bridgetown is considered a good fruit-growing centre; it is certainly more adapted for this than perhaps for many other things, but even then it cannot compare with our Mount Lofty hills. Other lands on the south-western railway seem to be placed under the same disadvantage, and I think it is quite safe to say that dairying will not have much of a footing there for many years to come.

Seeing that West Australia will not be able to supply its own demands for dairy produce for a very considerable while, but that it will be necessary to introduce it into the State from the East, it becomes an absolute necessity to maintain a good footing, and to keep a good share of this important trade very stringent rules should be placed on exported butter and cheese, and nothing but the very best article sent from the Eastern States.

OATS.

Ey.
Cold.
Anty.
Fan Tan.
"The Student."
"Pomposo Stinkadore."

The above is a local affair, having a good hold of the ground, and tapering off towards the apex and ending finally in a substantial enlargement, the head, or if a plant, the flower.

Conversation overheard between A and B:—

A: "Going to Gawler to-night, B?"

B: "Havn't got permission."

A: "Oh! that doesn't matter, you want to see the doctor, don't you?"

B: "No, why the—oh! yes, that's all right old chap, let's see what's the matter with me?"

A (suggestively): "Got a boil on your arm, haven't you?"

B: "No, that won't do; *he'd* want to see it, I expect."

A: "O', hang *him*, let's go without ——. Have you got a bike?"

B: "Yes; X lent me his."

Next day, office, 12.30 p.m. (The one in authority will be represented by C.)

C: "I guess you went to Gawler last night without permission, A."

A: "Yes, sir."

C: "And you too, Mr. B?"

B: "Yes, sir; but I wanted to see the doctor, and I couldn't find Mr. R anywhere."

C: "I guess there's not much the matter with you, Mr. B. What was wrong?"

B: "I er ——."

C: "I guess that will do."—Exit A and B.

NOTICE.—A 2/6, B 2/6. Going into Gawler without permission.

A and B: "Well I'm blowed; I wonder how he found out."

With the institution of a water supply even that favorite order of Jack Hocking, "Go and water those pigs," has lost its terrors, while in the change room towels are no longer hung up in the dark.

Bortha is dead, but Laird and Jack are still very much alive.

Dorset Horn Rams at Roseworthy.

By F. W. R.

In the first season after the arrival of the Dorset Horn rams on the farm they were mated with pure Merino ewes, but since then have from year to year been permitted to divide their attentions between pure Merino ewes and first cross Dorset-Merino ewes. The quality of the progeny may be gauged from successes at the Adelaide Show, where, during the past three years, some of the first-cross and of the comeback lambs have secured the first and second prizes offered for fat lambs as well as for lambs suitable for export. Moreover, when sold in the open market, College lambs of this class have invariably realised tip top prices.

As a lamb for export, Professor Lowrie favored the Dorset-Merino comeback, and all lambs of that strain have been regularly sold off at very satisfactory figures. Equally good results followed after the mating of a Shropshire ram with first-class Dorset-Merino ewes. Breeding from second cross ewes has never been attempted.

On the College Farm the first cross Dorset-Merino ewes have been remarkable for their fecundity, twins being the rule rather than the exception. In other respects, too, these ewes have the reputation of being really good mothers. The Dorset rams, on the contrary, have given some trouble. After two or three years' service they invariably suffer from a stiffness of the limbs, which more or less seriously interferes with their activity.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"Vaseline."—Certainly, I ate it.

"Pip Pip."—"Faint heart ne'er won fat turkey," my lad.

"Bob."—To remove superfluous mud, take one quart hot water, a bar of monkey brand soap, and scrape away till clean.

"Minda."—This excellent institution is still at Glen Osmond, and open to all eligible candidates. Should advise you not to visit the place, if you wish to remain at large.

"F-s-l-r."—You should use your weight.

"Prof. W-l-s."—1. As you say, the chief characteristic of a Merino is its Roman nose. It's roamin' all the year through. 2. Oh, no; no one would dream of saying you ran over the watering-can or the garden with the trolly. Cheer up.

VINEYARD NOTES.

Once again vintage is a thing of the past. The rattle of buckets and snips, the rush and hum of machinery, and the sweating at the pumps have given place to peace and quiet.

The vintage of 1903, from the point of view of quantity, cannot be looked upon as an unqualified success. The dry conditions wrought great havoc in the vines, and although the summer rains improved the prospects of vintage considerably they in no way sufficed to make up the harm already done through the scanty rainfall of the winter months.

The gathering of the fruit began towards the end of February, this being rather later than is usual. We desired to get the grapes as ripe as possible; consequently a late start was necessary.

Starting with Shiraz, they being the ripest, we passed on through the various plots quickly. Very soon it became evident that the crop was exceedingly light, and very soon all the grapes were gathered, the total yield being under 20 tons.

Some of the densities were exceedingly high, the highest being Shiraz, which registered 1142 Gay Lussack. All the densities were relatively high, the product being a heavier wine than usual.

A couple of very hot days when fermentation was at its height enabled us to test the efficacy of our new set of cooler tubes. A new shafting had been erected to drive the fan, and with the spray worked directly from the water service the whole operation was conducted very satisfactorily. Tanks that were beginning to rise high in temperature were brought down to normal limits very quickly, and by passing from one tank to another the whole lot were kept under control easily. The one tank of Shiraz, with an initial density of 1135, was kept going slowly, and in the end worked out dry. Such a result could not have been obtained without artificial cooling. Not only did the cooler reduce the temperature of the fermenting "must," but the effect on the whole cellar was remarkable. On one day, with the mercury at 105 deg. Fahr. in the shade outside, and the whole building being open to the hot wind, an even temperature of 78 deg. Fahr. was maintained all day within doors. Previous to starting the fan going the thermometer in the building showed 94 deg. Fahr. That alone is an important consideration in the control of the temperatures during vintage.

The vintage being disposed of, attention was devoted to other work in due course of time. Scarifying to kill the crop of weeds produced by summer rains was undertaken at an early date. New trellis work was put up, the whole of the well paddock now being trellised.

The annual stone harvest was gathered in to make roads, and very shortly we hope to complete the road from the College to the cellars.

Ploughing was started as soon as possible, and now all the worst of the vineyard has been done. At this time last year, owing to lack of rainfall, a start had scarcely been made. Under the direction of Mr. Quinn, much of the lower orchard is being uprooted, and will be replanted with due regard to varieties of trees. Pruning is now under way in common with all operations necessary to this time of the year.

MARCH SOCIAL.

The usual March social gathering of the Association was held in Ware's Exchange Hotel, Hindley-street. Professor Towar occupied the chair. Professor Perkins and about twenty past and present students were present. After the formal business of reading minutes, &c., the sub-committee presented their report re "Tablet to Fallen Students," and the design submitted by Tillett & Cleveland for £10, with wording extra, was accepted. The committee were empowered to proceed with and make all necessary arrangements for the erection of same.

Mr. Heyne brought forward a suggestion that a "Roll of Honor" should be erected at the College. At present there is nothing to show who have been the successful students in each diploma examinations. Messrs. Pritchard, Yelland, and Professor Perkins supported the motion, and it was unanimously resolved—"That the Secretary write the Minister of Agriculture urging upon the Government the necessity of erecting or hanging on the walls at the College some recognition of those who had passed through the College with honor."

The students' member on the Council of Agriculture was also requested to bring the matter before the meeting of the Council.

Professor Towar reported that the third year students who

were leaving the College had elected Mr. W. G. Dawkins as their representative on the committee for the ensuing year.

A sub-committee was appointed to select and forward to Professor Lowrie, on the eve of his marriage, a suitable present and letter of congratulation.

Professor Towar gave an interesting short address on the question, "What do you think of our Show?" comparing ours with the fairs held in America. His comparisons were very favorable, and in fruit produce, and wool exhibits he had not seen better anywhere. A good deal of the right kind of spirit, he said, is evident, and by the fact that two shows are held every year a great interest is shown in agriculture.

A very pleasant evening was spent, and regret was expressed that not more of the old boys were present.

"The Day we Came Back."

By F.

"Here we are again boys!" warbled a third year student as he fell over the front door scraper after a weary walk from the railway station late in the evening. Only boys who have "seen time" at R.A.C. know our feeling when returning to work after the long vacation. As I walked up the steps I noticed a cluster of "new chums" around the notice board discussing various rules, &c., and overheard the following as I passed them. "I say, Jerrypeanuts! what is the meaning of V. and O. on this notice?" "Viticulture and Orticulture, of course," responded J., smelling stew vapor, and, thinking that I might improve the fit of my waistcoat, I did as B— does, followed my nose and was soon seated behind a plate of hot water and meat—a saturated solution. After tea the "front garden" was visited, and there I saw the result of the "two week's hard." This time had been spent in beautifying the garden. The lawn grass had all been dug out, and nice clean earth planted in its place. This, I was told, proved a very interesting experiment as well as good exercise. It was quite dark by this time, so we turned our footsteps homewards. We hadn't gone far in this direction before I stood on nothing, and sat gracefully on a limestone rock in a trench. My friend assured me that I had done no damage whatever, as it was only a trench to plant prickly creeper. I shuddered and

said I hoped it wouldn't occur again as visions of prickly thorns and spikes floated before my eyes. I firmly resolved to "look before I sit" in future, because the hedge might be planted next time. "We have got Barossa water laid on at last," remarked my friend as we passed a new tap. "Haw! Haw!" I replied haughtily with thoughts of the trench still fresh in my memory. "It's your turn for a bath month after next, isn't it?" He glared at me savagely, yelled "Badger," and made a rush at me. I took the shortest course to the nearest tree. We soon made peace, however, and returned. On reaching the College we found that the coronation services were just about to be held. Unfortunately, we haven't got a golden crown as yet, but a very good substitute has been found which answers the purpose very well. After each "new chum" had been crowned with due pomp and ceremony, and three taps on the head with the hammer, we wended our way to bed. Feeling rather restless in bed (I wonder why?) we took our candles and burnt corks and proceeded to another bedroom. A man may sleep while his face is being blackened, but not while hot candle sperm is being dropped on the tip of his nose and a cord tugging violently at this little toe. Having successfully proved this experiment, we crawled between the blankets, doused the glimmer, and said, as the aristocratic frog did when he dived into the water, "Aw Reservoir!"

COOL CURING OF CHEESE.

By J. Wallace Sandford, F.C.S.

The May number of the *Ice and Refrigeration*—a monthly journal published in the interests of refrigeration in Chicago—supplies an excellent article on this subject that should be of special interest to South Australians, showing, as it does, how great a loss has been caused to cheesemakers through their being unable, under the present system, to properly regulate temperatures in the curing rooms. Canada has especially taken up the subject, and this article will show, some of the main points of which have been culled from the aforementioned one, that if the manufacturers in that country are so impressed with the advisability of immediately altering their methods for regulating the temperatures of curing, how much more must the necessity be in a country such as this, when it is considered that during the hottest months of the year—December, January, and February the new make is on the shelf and greater stocks are being carried.

Saving Effected and Advantages Obtained.

Of the advantages under this method two are especially noteworthy ; the most apparent, of course, is the saving in shrinkage, but the main one is, perhaps, that a great improvement in quality is obtained. At 74° F. the oil will begin to exude from the cheese, while the rising of a very few degrees in temperature above this is marked by the fats simply pouring out.

In Canada four large curing-rooms were erected in order to thoroughly test the advisability of cold curing, one at Woodstock, and another at Brockville in the State of Ontario, and at both Cowansville and St. Hyacinthe in the State of Quebec.

Mechanical means of refrigeration were used in some rooms, the temperature being kept constantly between 52° and 58°, while other rooms in order to compare the efficacy of the system were uncontrolled, no difficulty being experienced in doing this, and thermographs—instruments which give a continuous record on paper—where employed to check the range of temperatures.

The rooms were not erected until July, which is very late in the Canadian season, but during the three months, from July to September, 25,531 cheese from 37 factories were handled, as the table below will show, while a great number of applications had to be refused for lack of room.

A lot of cheese placed in the room weighed on 9th August 80 lbs. 2 ozs. per box, the same lot weighed on 8th September 78 lbs. 6 ozs., showing a loss of 1 lb 12 ozs., the temperature in that room having been from 54° to 56°. Another lot was placed in a room the temperature of which could not be well controlled as, instead of mechanical refrigeration, cooling was effected by means of blocks of ice. This lot weighed on August 9th 82 lbs. per box, while on the 8th September it was 79 lbs. 12 ozs., showing a loss of 2 lb. 4 ozs., the temperature of that room having been from 61° to 77°. The actual saving in shrinkage is shown in the following table :

	Cheese.	lbs	Per cent. shrinkage saved.	Amount saved. lbs.	Value at selling price.
Woodstock ...	11,657	906,560	1.58	14,327	£296 13 4
Brockville ...	6,644	526,950	1.52	8,050	169 13 8
Cowansville ...	6,266	494,296	1.34	6,640	137 18 6
St. Hyacinthe	1,964	143,190	1.66	2,386	49 13 4
Totals ...	26,531	2,070,996	1.51	31,403	£653 19 5

If these figures are raised to what they would be if operations had been commenced in the middle of May, the value of the

saving in shrinkage would be about £937 10s., a sum representing the interest at 6 per cent. of £15,625, or in other words an amount that would provide for a capital outlay for each of the 37 factories. of over £400

Now that season was remarkable for the very cool weather that prevailed all the summer, so that it is fair to state that in an ordinary season the saving of shrinkage would have been very much greater as high temperature and dry air—conditions so very prevalent in South Australia—are the two very potent factors that cause shrinkage. As has been said, however, a saving of shrinkage is a minor consideration to the great importance in quality that is experienced by cooling these cheese curing rooms. Cheese that had been stored under these conditions were pronounced by leading experts to be greatly in advance as regards quality of even best ordinary cured samples.

In conclusion, the deleterious effect of a high temperature cannot be exaggerated; the cheese becomes rough and mealy, and bad flavors are intensified, while cheese which are a little weak and open, or have perhaps a little too much acid, show up much better when cool cured than they do when this operation is carried out at ordinary hot weather temperatures. The question then is, what is a high temperature for cooling cheese? Mr. J. A. Ruddick, chief of the Dairy Division in Department of Agriculture for the Dominion of Canada, in a speech made in April last, said:

"Cheesemakers have, in the past, considered that their cheese were fairly safe as long as the curing room was not warm enough to cause the fat to exude from them, and yet it requires a temperature of about 74° to make the cheese show the grease on the surface. It is not many years since 70° was recommended as a suitable temperature for curing. Careful observation on this point during the past summer has convinced me that the injury begins to be apparent as soon as the temperature goes above 60°. As a matter of fact, the temperature in the ordinary room at Brockville curing room went over 74° only on fifteen days during the summer, and only on two days did it reach 80°. For the rest of the time it averaged about 70° until the last half of September, when it varied from 60° to 70°. This record is very low, and in an average summer it would be about 10° higher, but I mention it to show that the difference in quality and the saving in shrinkage is simply the result of curing cheese on the one hand at a temperature considered right a few years ago, and comparing them on the other hand with cheese cured at between 55° and 60°."

This subject was brought under the notice of the Agricultural Bureau at its last meeting in Adelaide, and is also being considered in Victoria.

THE FOOTBALL.

(By Our "Speshial.")

Early on Friday morning (the 12th) our latest style brougham (alias the farmers' handy waggon) drew up at the College door. We scrambled on, and then away we went for a most exhilarating drive over a most magnificent road, viz., that which lies between the College and Roseworthy Station. The journey to Adelaide was certainly not remarkable for peace and quiet.

The first match was against S.P.S.C. Ours is the heavier team, but Saints have practically all the advantages, and consequently held the games in their own hands. The R.A.C. champions were in good form, and played admirably; but it seemed as if some magnetic force was at work acting on the ball and drawing it irresistibly toward the Saints' goal, in spite of all our fellows could do. The secret of their success lies mostly in their combined play, something which our fellows might take heed of with some advantage. At "time" the scores were:

S.P.S.C.	R.A.C.
11 goals 19 behinds.	3 goals 10 behinds.

On Saturday better luck attended us. For the first half it looked like an easy win for Roseworthy, but from that time forward the luck changed. At half time the scores stood:

School of Mines.	R.A.C.
0 goals 1 behind.	3 goals 2 behinds.

The School started off by kicking two goals in as many minutes. A well-contested struggle ensued, which ended in a (much disputed) draw.

School of Mines.	R.A.C.
4 goals 5 behinds.	4 goals 5 behinds.

Monday was gloriously wet, and the match with P.A.C. was held on a very slippery oval. It was a hard enough job to stand on one's feet, let alone make a score, but yet the slim Reds did the trick, and scored well. Some portions of the game were exceedingly ludicrous, and the spectators were kept in a state of continued merriment by the way in which the players came down to Mother Earth. The result of the game was an extremely easy win for P.A.C.

P.A.C.	R.A.C.
7 goals (x....) behinds.	1 goal 2 behinds.

There is one thing better than victory, and that is taking defeat well, so we are told. So our respected champions can claim the laurels after all, for to have heard them returning one would have thought that the team had carried everything before it.

RETURN MATCH V. ST. PETER'S COLLEGE.

The return match against S.P.S.C. was played on our ground on Saturday, June 27, when we did much better than in any of our town matches. The game was most exciting throughout, and scores remained just about even all the afternoon. We were well represented by Beddome, Inglis, Mazure, Wiese, and Seppelt, while for the blue-and-whites Lewis was very conspicuous, supported by Job, McKenzie, James, Bagot, and Stevenson, the last-named of whom displayed some very good powers of kicking. Scores:

St. Peter's,	R.A.C.,
5 goals 9 behinds.	5 goals 7 behinds,

PRIZE-LIST.

The prize-list for the year 1902-3, ending last March, is as follows:—

THIRD YEAR.

Gold medal, D. M. McLeod.
O.S. Cup, D. M. McLeod.
Woolclassing Prize, W. J. Dawkins
Chemistry (none awarded).
Outside Work, W. J. Dawkins.
Viticulture and Venology, X. A. Seppelt.
Second Prize, W. J. Dawkins.

SECOND YEAR.

Silver Medal, A. S. Martin.
Second Prize, L. M. Hodge.
Viticulture, L. M. Hodge.
Chemistry, F. S. Faulkner.
Outside, A. J. Inglis.

FIRST YEAR.

Silver Medal, A. C. Jacob.
Second prize, R. Wiese.
Chemistry, R. Wiese.
Outside, R. Wiese.

NOTES.

W. J. COLEBATCH, after a successful course in Edinburgh, has accepted an appointment under Professor Lowrie at the Canterbury College.

N. S. STUCKEY, who has spent several years in the West mining, has returned with the idea of taking his diplomas at the Ballarat School of Mines.

W. COULTHARD has taken a trip to the West to have a good look at the agricultural lands. The west side of Spencer's Gulf in South Australia does not seem to suit his scientific knowledge.

A. P. HUNTER, after a few years of mining experience in the West, has settled down to the quiet life of a gardener, near Aldgate.

W. J. DAWKINS is the latest addition on the Committee he represents, and was elected by the students who have just left the College.

MR. T. P. VALENTINE has accepted a position as orchard inspector under the Western Australian Government.

J. Pritchard, New Showrooms: **80, PIRIE ST.,**

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NOTICE TO OLD STUDENTS.—I have recently secured the proprietary of this business, and respectfully solicit your custom and support.

ALEC G. PRITCHARD.