

Reg. Dec. 12<sup>th</sup>, 1910

teams: shot in S.A.N.R.A. Athletics, 1907 and 1909—Won high jump, Adelaide University sports." Mr. Madigan has taken part in boxing contests, and has played football and tennis. Under the heading of "responsible positions held," Mr. Madigan mentioned:—Prefect of the higher public class, Pupil Teachers' School; sergeant of cadets, Prince Alfred College; captain of the Adelaide team, Imperial Universities rifle match; captain and manager of the Adelaide team at the Inter Varsity rifle match in Sydney; Secretary of Adelaide University Rifle Club, Secretary and Treasurer of Adelaide Committee of Imperial Universities rifle match, delegate from South Australia to committee of management of Imperial Universities' rifle match, and lay reader in the Church of England.

### CRESWELL SCHOLARSHIPS.

At the meeting of the Council of the University of Adelaide on Friday a letter was received from Sir Edwin Smith asking the council on behalf of the trustees of the Creswell Memorial Fund, to accept the sum collected for the purpose of creating commercial scholarships to perpetuate the name of the late Mr. John Creswell. It was resolved to accede to the wishes of the trustees, and the question of details was referred for further consideration.

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### "GOOD OLD 'VARSITY."

#### Science Students' Dinner.

#### Merry Speeches.

Hurrah, hurrah! the good old 'Varsity.  
Hurrah, hurrah! the best of battlers we;  
The black and white, with all our might,  
Upheld shall proudly be,  
As we go battling for Adelaide.

It was the science students' "night out," and they made merry. The annual dinner at Bricknell's Restaurant on Monday evening was not as largely attended as usual, but the 30 odd present more than compensated for the numerical deficiency by a whole University of fun. They delivered excellent speeches, sang good songs, and cracked fair jokes. When 11 o'clock struck the gaiety was at its zenith; but, loyal to the law, the waiters quickly made the tables innocent of those things which help to polish up the dullest humour. The rocket had gone up, and a few minutes later the stick came down! That stick was "Auld lang syne." It was just as well—the spirit had gone out of the proceedings. There was a touch of first-rate importance about the gathering, too. Among the merry-makers was a tall, keen-faced, modest-demeanoured young fellow, 6 ft. 3 in. in his dress clothes, and a target of attention. He was Mr. Cecil Madigan, the Rhodes Scholar for 1911. The function was largely in his honour, and he took the dignity with unassuming pleasure.

#### —Some "Jokes."—

Professor Rennie was in the chair, and supporting him were Professor Chapman, Dr. Todd, Mr. W. Howchin, and the Registrar of the University, (Mr. C. R. Hodge). The menu carried evidences of studied humour, for which many sincerely apologised. Fish was parodied into "Filets of blacking," and then came "Fillet of beef (Bovey), and horseradish (4,000 deg. C. Bull-finish)." After that there was "Boiled chicken (after Papin), plucked in physical laboratory." Evidently up to that point the students had not been impressed with results, and the remaining items were unembellished. The next important toast to "The King" had been omitted, and the Chairman tactfully proposed it. "One of our members has been awarded the Rhodes—" The end of the sentence was drowned in applause, and cries of "Cecil," "Cecil," "He's the one," and a verse of "He's a jolly good fellow" completed the enthusiasm. The Rhodes scholar bottled up his reply for a general "pop" later on.

#### —More Humour.—

To Mr. G. E. M. Jauncey was entrusted "The University." What he said was mostly cynical with a dose or two of genuine eulogium. "Our University is the best I've ever seen," remarked the speaker, "and I've seen one or two. Oxford and Cambridge have greater prestige, but they are weighted down by centuries and traditions. We have not that handicap. We are as good as they are, if not better. By-and-by this will happen. Instead of our men leaving to finish up at Oxford and Cambridge students from those famous universities will be coming out here for that purpose." (Laughter.) Praise was due to Professors Rennie and Chapman for their efforts in behalf of the science student, and those able teachers had a warm spot in their hearts. (Applause.) A happy reply was made by Professor Chapman. "Students come and students go, but we go on for ever." ("Jolly good job, too." "Good joke." "Ha, ha.") Sometimes they thought the Science Association was "the" association of the University. ("So it is," and "No kid.") It was at least equal and possibly superior to some others who gave themselves such airs and graces, and wore the frills of age. (Applause.) They might regard them as the tatters of age rather than frills. ("Frills of what?" "Rude boy." Laughter.)

#### —So Momentous.—

Professor Chapman had a sly dig at the Parliamentary commission. "We are now passing through the most momentous years of our existence," he said—"We have had a Parliamentary commission appointed to examine and report on us, we who have been guilty of placing others on the rack of examinations, so often are ourselves now to be examined. ("Ha! ha!") Well, all we hope is that we shall get through in the first division. (Laughter.) We don't want the University to be restricted to the sons of the rich. (Applause.) We want all boys to enjoy its advantages. (Applause.) One point they have settled. They have decided that at any rate we shall not be moved, as was suggested, out to the Lunatic Asylum. (Laughter, and "Naughty, naughty.") However desirable that may be for the professors—(ironical applause)—it would not be advantageous for the students. (A boom of "Noes.") No, I think not. (Laughter.) It has been decided that we ought to be able to do more with our central position, and that before long these little grounds of ours will be extended away back to the river. ("Shall we gather at the —")

#### —"Ourselves."—

"Ourselves," which was the Science Association, was the sentiment gracefully proposed by Professor Rennie. He mentioned that the association, comparatively speaking, was a new institution, but was healthy and progressive. "I came to the University long before many of you were anywhere about," said the doctor dryly. "and all told there were not more than 12 students. I had three or four to teach. Those were the palmy days when the professors had plenty of time for research work and other things." ("Oh, oh.") He hoped the extension of the University would take place in all departments. (Applause.) Mr. R. H. Begg made a popular reply, and Mr. E. V. Clark toasted "Kindred associations" in some crisp phrases. He said he was gratified at the friendly rivalry between the associations at the University, referred to the ladies, and finished abruptly by expressing the hope that "they will press us extremely close." He meant the other associations, of course!

#### —A Bright "Ray."—

A trio of entertaining responses came from Dr. Todd, and Messrs. A. E. Howard (arts) and L. H. Haslam (law). Dr. Todd said he saw so many sick people that it was good to have that jovial, healthy-faced company to remind him that it was not a world of hospitals and operating theatres after all. Speaking in behalf of the members of the medical school he was glad that they had their "Ray" of good luck so far as the selection of Rhodes scholars were concerned. (Groans.) He understood Mr. Madigan was going to study mining. (Mr. Hodge—"Rad-dium." Laughter and more groans.) "Well," added Dr. Todd, "I've got some radium shares, and I hope Madigan will bring them luck." (Laughter.)

#### —"The Men Who Are Leaving.—

Mr. W. W. Cooper gave a tabloid of interesting facts and comments when he submitted "The men who are leaving"—Messrs. R. H. Chapman, C. T. Madigan, R. M. Scott, H. D. Simpson, G. E. M. Jauncey, and A. L. Kennedy. Those students, he said, would leave behind them a series of accomplishments that would not be eclipsed for some time to come. They had taken an active part in the academic, sporting, and social departments of university life, and would be missed. (Applause.) "Three have won 40 first classes between them," remarked Mr. Cooper, glancing carefully at his notes, "and Madigan has secured 16 of the number. Six

of those who are leaving us have had 22 rowing victories, and to cap it all our Rhodes scholar has got the double blue." The students relished that "our," and applauded to the limit. "Mr. Madigan," continued the speaker, "has had an exceptionally brilliant career at the University. If you look through the record you will find it is full of scholarships. (Applause.) I don't think any Rhodes scholar before has been a 'double blue.'" A big cheer chased the echo of the other one. Mr. Cooper added that the science school was the only one that did not offer scholarships to students, "and if those who are leaving have a little spare cash they might send it along." Mr. Chapman was breezy in his acknowledgment.

#### —Speech by the Rhodes Scholar.—

But the company was waiting for the Rhodes Scholar. When he rose, straightened up to his 6 ft. 3 in., and smiled half-nervously from the hilltop, the students let themselves go. When they had recovered Mr. Madigan said a few simple, modest words. "Thank you very much for the way you have honoured the toast," he began slowly. "It was a very close go.

#### ANNUAL DINNER AT OXFORD.

A correspondent writes:—The annual dinner given by the Rhodes trustees to the Rhodes scholars was held at Oxford on November 9. Lord Milner presided over a gathering numbered about 200. After "His Majesty the King," "The President of the United States," "His Majesty the German Emperor," and "The memory of Mr. Rhodes" had been submitted by the Chairman, the toast "Prosperity to the Rhodes scholars" was proposed by Herr von Kuhlmann, of the German Embassy, and supported by Professor Dacey. Mr. R. J. Rudall, as President of the Colonial Club, in responding on behalf of those from the British dominions beyond the seas, said:—"I desire to thank Herr von Kuhlmann and Professor Dacey for what they have said. Professor Dacey's name is known to law students all over the world, and those of us who are here esteem it one of the greatest privileges to be able to attend his lectures. Of our Oxford life and all that Oxford comes to mean to us I do not wish to speak to-night, beyond thanking the English undergraduates for extending to us the democratic principles of the college life. I would briefly refer to our vacation life. In it we are given the opportunity of the greatest of all broadening education—that of travel. We learn to appreciate the point of view, the manners and the customs of other people—and I believe such an appreciation is the first necessary step toward the realization of that era of international peace which as much as anything else was the desire of Mr. Rhodes. And might I ask Herr von Kuhlmann on behalf of the Rhodes scholars to forthwith communicate with his Government for the purpose of obtaining concessions—those of any description will be welcome—to us when we travel in Germany. And if he requires any evidence to support him I am sure that well-loved friend of us all—Mr. Wylie—can give him a long list of earnest and pathetic appeals for that sign of cloudy weather—an advance. But, sir, think of England alone. Think of its great cities with so much that is attractive, and so much that is repulsive with their unceasing business crush and their great unsolved social problems. Think of the countryside so much like a big well-ordered garden. Think of the world of art and of architecture into which many of us are introduced for the first time. Think of the cathedrals alone. I do not believe that you who are born and bred here can realize what it means to come into contact with places of which we have hitherto been only able to read, and with the scenes of the actions of the great men who march so proudly through the pages of our history. Perhaps I can illustrate my point best by saying that in the colonies we cannot read with a proper understanding the classical English novel. Think of a mind in which there is no picture of Trafalgar square, and to which Piccadilly circus is a mere phrase. If I may intrude a personal experience, I would say that I shall never forget that time when I stood in St. Paul's Cathedral where on my left was the memorial to Gordon, so eloquent in its inscription, and on my right was that to Wellington, still more eloquent in its silence, while from the wall above hung that charred and blackened rag most eloquent of all the deeds that fashioned the Empire. Such experiences as these must give us a broader and a truer vision in our outlook upon life, and such an outlook is the best foundation upon which to build a life's work." (Applause.)