

But his ethics were simply those of the right-thinking man of every creed and of all time. And, as Addison maintains, it is true now as in Cicero's day that "the contemplation of celestial things will make a man both speak and think more sublimely and magnificently when he descends to human affairs." The lecturer's mention of theology as the highest of all sciences, and again as "the queen of them, of present banished from our universities" might threaten the introduction of polemics, but that was all. It is hardly necessary to say that he is no Positivist; he has more reliance upon men than upon mankind—that cold abstraction. His desire that a university, in its true character as a corporate unity, may be "mightier than the Crown, more powerful than Parliament," is probably not destined, in these material times, to be again realized. But it is yet permitted to hope that each august body shall "spread through the whole people its light and leading," and—more important still—that the individuals successively upholding its fame shall be actuated by the desire "to know in order that they may be better."

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STUDENT SONGS AND STUDENT LIFE.

LECTURE BY DR. BEVAN.

On Wednesday evening a large gathering of ladies and gentlemen met in the University library by invitation to hear a lecture by the Rev. Dr. Bevan on "Student songs in illustration of student life." The Chancellor (the Hon. S. J. Way, D.C.L.) presided.

The proceedings began by the undergraduates singing "God Save the Queen" with great heartiness, and then the Chancellor, accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. Bevan, entered the hall, followed by the students, who were preceded by a banner bearing the device of a skull and cross bones. They sang the classic strains of "Dingo," and then subsided into their seats.

The CHANCELLOR, in introducing Dr. Bevan to the audience, said on the previous evening a lecture had been given by the doctor to this serious, but that was only a prolegomenon to that which was to be given that evening to the still more distinguished assembly. (Hear, hear, and laughter.) It was a night for the undergraduates, all of whom by their actual experience of Dr. Bevan knew that he was a jolly good fellow.

At this stage the undergraduates gave a hearty rendering of "For he's a jolly good fellow."

The CHANCELLOR, continuing, said that interruption showed that oratory was to be abandoned with song that evening, and that that the meeting would be in the highest degree pleasurable.

Dr. BEVAN, in the course of a lecture full of interest and in the highest degree entertaining, said: "When there come some touch of culture laid upon the young man—in may be education, it may be religion, it may be love, for all these are ministries to purify and train—then he will not shun with the harrikin, but he will sing with the lark. Students are young, and youth is tuneful. They are happy. They are friendly. They are very liable to fall in love. Some of their songs are modern; others are of an older day. The noblest perhaps of all students' songs is "Integer vito," married to immortal verse by Flemming, doctor and musician. This song, written by Horace nineteen centuries earlier, was sung at the burial of Garfield. Others, however, are in perhaps a lighter vein. Such is the familiar "Gaudemus." Few of these songs are more popular than the "Bear's head carol," a Christmas song always sung at that season at Queen's College, Oxford. Most of these songs are German or American. As to the German student three things can be said—He is a winebibber; he "loves the ladies rather," and he delights in singing. The German student is most sociable, and the common room is most important place in the University. He admires Goethe and Schiller, and he loves much to sing "The King of Thule" and "The punch song." But no songs are so varied as those of America. In that country probably there are proportionately more students than anywhere else in the world. The course includes four years, and students are divided into freshmen, sophomores, juniors, and seniors. Each of these classes has a separate life. The secret societies form a prominent feature. These are for social purposes, and are most successful. A great work took place at Harvard University on September 5, 1836, when the bicentenary was celebrated. On that date 1,500 people assembled in the University Hall, and the roll was called as from 1759, 77 years before. There were

many men of eminence who answered the roll-call then, such as Samuel Emery, Edward Everett, and Daniel Webster. On that occasion the mother University of Cambridge was not forgotten, and they gave the greeting—"Salve magna parva magna virum." Many students' songs are taken from the people's melodies. Such are "Mush, mush," "Clementine," and "My meerschaum pipe." In concluding his address, to which the greatest attention was paid, Dr. Bevan said—And now my task is done. As I pursued my search I found how large was the field on which I had entered. Many of you will wonder why I have omitted some of the favorites known perhaps to you all. That has been my reason. Had time permitted I should have wished to take you to the crowds of unruly youths who used to gather at the Paris University, and there assert their rights, sometimes against mayor and king alike, or the pages of Rabelais might have lent us some hints as to the students' ways or the modern Latin Quartier, with its frolics and its dances and its songs. The University anthem of Melbourne, "Toujours, toujours," known to many of you, has been sung in far different scenes, and I dare say with less propriety than we Australians demand, while many a song now from Germany and now from the States west must be silent to-night. But I hope I have done something to help my young comrades to a larger repertoire. Perhaps our laureates may wed the leading melodies to words more apt to our condition, and that shall echo naturally beneath the Southern Cross. But chief of all have I desired to kindle a flame of warmer affection for our University. It ought to be one of the social forces of our State and it will be if the men and women who reap its harvests are faithful to the field wherein they have gathered their precious stores. It does not need the inspiration of the wine-cup to make the student song. The American can teach that to the lozen observer. But there must be affection for the alma mater for poetry only springs where there is love and song dies to silence if the heart is not awake, and so I close and seem to hear what often fell on my ears when I lived in the western world. As the shadows of the night gathered thick around us, and the silent stars came out and looked down upon the earth which sank to rest, then oftentimes the sounds of sweet fresh voices full with manly strength and unwearyed in youth's hopeful mood blended in a pleasant serenade, and gently died away into the students' farewell. In these southern climes we seem to hear again that pleasant song, and while we scatter our wreath of melody among those on who so kindly and patiently have heard us we will ring some of the blossoms as a loving greeting to the kin across the sea, like ourselves children of the same mighty mother, and wish us comrades in the student fellowship which girdles a world with knowledge and with hope.

Good night, ladies; good night, ladies;

Good night, ladies, we're going to leave you now.

Farewell, ladies; farewell, ladies;

Farewell, ladies, we're going to leave you now.

Sweet dreams, ladies; sweet dreams, ladies;

Sweet dreams, ladies, we're going to leave you now.

A programme of songs was partly recited by the lecturer and partly sung by the students. As to the former it is only necessary to state that the doctor gave a display of his accustomed finished elocution. As to the latter, it is well perhaps not to be too critical. The students had only a fortnight within which to make preparations, and taking these and other circumstances into account their efforts were most successful. The songs were sung with Professor Ives as conductor, while Mr. L. W. Yeman acted as accompanist. The following were a few of the more striking lays—"Integer vito," a fine old classic song; "Gaudemus," familiar to many Adelaide college boys; "Wine, wine, and song," of Teutonic origin; "The fox song," a most excellent ditty; "Praise of the divine art," relating to a fiddler and a crocodile; "Mush, mush, a Yankee," a popular ballad; "Clementine," the fame of which is not unknown in Adelaide; "Up'ards," a base parody of "Excelsior"; and "Alma Mater O," full of vigor and pathos. The auditory most thoroughly enjoyed both songs and recitations.

The CHANCELLOR tendered the thanks of the gathering to Dr. Bevan and the undergraduates for the literary and musical treat which they had provided. (Applause.) He felt sure that they all wished that on another visit to Adelaide Dr. Bevan would again give them so pleasant an evening, and he trusted that it would be given in a larger hall. If some student who was successful at Coolgardie did not build a University hall for them, he hoped that the largest hall in Adelaide would be engaged for Dr. Bevan's address on his next visit to the colony. (Applause.)

Dr. BEVAN, in replying, thanked the audience for their kind attention, and complimented the students on the success which had accompanied their singing. (Applause.) He wished to impress on them all the need for cultivating a true and deep love for their Alma Mater, to whom they owed so much. The University should not be merely a mart for purveying knowledge, an institution for granting certificates. The social life was also most important, and should be encouraged greatly. They needed to widen their sympathies, to broaden their aims, and be trusted that whether they were leaders or whether they served—and the service of one's fellows by a free man was the noblest work—they would ever cherish an affection for their old university. (Applause.)

The singing of "God save the Queen" by the assembly and "Auld lang syne" and "Toujours" by the students closed the proceedings.