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# The University of Adelaide.

## SPECIAL CONGREGATION

AND FORMAL OPENING OF THE

## ELDER HALL,

TO BE HELD ON

**Wednesday, September 26, 1900.**

### PROGRAMME.

Candidate Bachelors of this University, and Graduates of other Universities, will be admitted to Degrees at a Special Congregation to be held in the Elder Hall, on Wednesday, 26th September. *Admission will be by ticket.*

All ticket holders, except Members of the Council, Senate, and Staff, are requested to take their seats not later than 2.45 p.m.

The Chancellor of the University will preside.

His Excellency the Governor will declare the building open, and will deliver an address.

The Members of the Senate and Council are requested to assemble not later than 2.40 p.m. in the University, and to wear the Academic Costume proper to their respective Degrees and Offices.

The Senate and Council will leave the University at 2.50 p.m., and proceed to the Elder Hall in the following order:—

#### THE SENATE.

The Clerk of the Senate

1. Bachelors of Music.
2. Bachelors of Science.
3. Bachelors of Arts.
4. Bachelors of Medicine.
5. Bachelors of Laws.
6. Masters of Arts.
7. Doctors of Science.
8. Doctors of Medicine.
9. Doctors of Laws.

The Warden of the Senate

THE PROFESSORS AND LECTURERS OF THE UNIVERSITY.

Professor BENSLEY	Professor BRAGG
Professor RENNIE	Professor SALMOND
Professor TATE	Professor IVES
Professor MITCHELL	Dr. VERCO
Professor STIRLING	Dr. CLELAND
Dr. HAYWARD	Mr. CHAPMAN
Mr. d'ARENBERG	Mr. HIGGIN
Mr. ALLEN	Mr. BIRKS
Herr REIMANN	Mr. BEVAN
Herr HEINICKE	Mr. TREHARNE
Herr KUGELBERG	Mr. T. H. JONES
Miss HACK	Mr. E. REEVES

THE COUNCIL.

The Registrar of the University.

Rev. J. Jefferis, LL.D.	B. Poulton, M.D.
Rev. D. Paton, M.A., D.D.	W. Mitchell, M.A., D.Sc.
J. Henderson, B.A.	J. C. Verco, M.D.
E. C. Stirling, C.M.G., M.A., M.D., F.R.S.	D. Murray, J.P.
W. H. Bragg, M.A.	W. R. Boothby, C.M.G., B.A.
F. Chapple, B.A., B.Sc.	Sir J. W. Downer, K.C.M.G., Q.C., M.P.
E. W. Way, M.B.	G. J. R. Murray, B.A., LL.B.
J. H. Symon, Q.C.	J. A. G. Hamilton, M.B.
Sir Chas. Todd, K.C.M.G., F.R.S., M.A.	Hon. J. L. Stirling, LL.B., M.L.C.
R. Barr Smith, J.P.	

The Vice-Chancellor.

The Chancellor.

The Chancellor, the Vice-Chancellor, the Warden of the Senate, Members of the Council, Senate, Staff, the Undergraduates, and the Registrar will occupy seats on the platform.

At the request of the Chancellor, His Excellency the Governor will then declare the Elder Hall open.

The Deans of the Faculties will then present the Candidates in their respective Faculties to the Chancellor, who will confer Degrees on the undermentioned Candidates :—

His Excellency The Lord Tennyson, K.C.M.G.—LL.D. Degree.

Bunday, Ellen Milne }  
Cooke, Florence Emmeline } Mus. Bac. Degree.

Connor, Julian Dove—B.Sc. Degree

# University of Adelaide.

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## SPECIAL CONGREGATION,

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26th, 1900.

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1

### THE STUDENT SONG.

(Maxfield.)

Hail to thee, Song of the careless collegians !  
Hail to thy tumult of resonant chords !  
Deep as the war cry of Viking Norwegians,  
Clear as the clash of their goodly broadswords,  
Loud as the Hunt call through Odin's vast regions,  
Speeding along, rapid and strong,  
The glorious sound of a Student song.

Song of first manhood, sonorous roof-sunderer,  
How thy loud echo exulted and died !  
Rose yet again like the shout of the thunderer,  
Swelled like the Rhineland's Alp-fostered tide,  
Swept like the horse of a Liddesdale plunderer,  
Speeding along, rapid and strong,  
The glorious sound of a Student song.

Come, then, ye days of good luck or adversity !  
Who knows the lot in the lap of his fate ?  
Days may befall when good friends are in scarcity,  
Love may swing light in the balance with hate ;  
Raise we the chants of our old University,  
Speeding along, rapid and strong,  
The glorious sound of a Student song.

2

### RULE BRITANNIA.

(Dr. Arme.)

When Britain first, at Heaven's command,  
Arose from out the azure main,  
This was the charter of the land,  
And guardian angels sang the strain.  
Rule, Britannia ! Britannia rule the waves  
Britons never shall be slaves.

The nations not so blest as thee  
Must in their turn to tyrants fall,  
While thou shalt flourish, great and free,  
The dread and envy of them all.

3

### THE HIGHLANDER'S CHORUS.

Oh ! Kruger dreamed a dream :  
A great and glorious vision,  
Saw himself a king,  
To conquer was his mission :  
He and *sein freund* Steyn  
Joined, and "ultimated,"  
But soon they heard a sound  
Which all their plans frustrated.

*Chorus—Gaelic.*

“What is that?” said Steyn.  
 Quoth Paul, “Well, I know, sir,  
 It’s the Highland men,  
 I heard it long ago, sir.  
 That’s the way they fight,  
 With all their pipes a screamin’,  
 But we’ll make them run :  
 Half men and half women !”

So he puffed his pipe :  
 Went and had some fodder ;  
 Fed and smoked again,  
 When, news came of the Modder.  
 Smoked, and Commandeered,  
 All went on serenely,  
 Sent some yarns to Leyds,  
 But, still he listened keenly.

“This is close, *mein Gott* !  
 Soon I must be shuntin’,  
 They’ll no quarter give  
 After Magersfontein !  
 Bring my special train !  
 Good bye, Frau, I’m going,  
 I’ve two million quid,”  
 And nearer came the blowing.

Thus he left his town ;  
 Left his wife to stay there ;  
 Left his creditors  
 With nought but “Bobs” to pay there !  
 Got on board a boat  
 And soon to sea was steaming,  
 “*Dank Himmel*, I’ve done at last  
 With that *verdommte* screaming”

#### 4 GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

God save our gracious Queen  
 Long live our noble Queen,  
 God save the Queen.  
 Send her victorious,  
 Happy and glorious,  
 Long to reign over us,  
 God save the Queen.

O Lord our God arise,  
 Scatter her enemies,  
 And make them fall.  
 Confound their politics,  
 Frustrate their knavish tricks,  
 On Thee our hopes we fix,  
 God save us all.

#### 5

#### JACK TARS.

*Words by Lord Tennyson. Music by Professor Stanford.*

They say some foreign pow’rs have laid their heads together  
 To break the pride of Britain, and bring her on her knees :  
 There’s a treaty, so they tell us, of some dishonest fellows  
 To break the noble pride of the Mistress of the Seas.  
 Up, Jack Tars, and save us !  
 The whole world shall not brave us !  
 Up and save the pride of the Mistress of the Seas.

We quarrel here at home, and they plot against us yonder,  
 They will not let an honest Briton sit at home at ease :  
 Up, Jack Tars, my hearties : and the d—l take the parties :  
 Up and save the pride of the Mistress of the Seas !  
 Up, Jack Tars, and save us !  
 The whole world shall not brave us !  
 Up and save the pride of the Mistress of the Seas.

The lassies and the little ones, Jack Tars, they look to you !  
 The despots over yonder, let ’em do what’er they please !  
 God bless the little isle where a man may still be true !  
 God bless the noble isle that is Mistress of the Seas !  
 Up, Jack Tars, and save us !  
 The whole world shall not brave us !  
 If you will save the pride of the Mistress of the Seas.

#### 6

#### TO LORD TENNYSON.

Thou noble son of one who oft  
 In verse, with measures soft,  
 Told loving tale, or roused our hearts  
 When prone to faint, to bear their parts  
 In life’s stern fight. We’re glad to meet  
 Thee here to-day at Learning’s seat,—  
 Thou worthy son of worthy sire.

Within these walls true welcome we  
 With “Hands all round” extend thee,  
 ’Tis fit that song and music sweet  
 The poet’s son should seek to greet  
 In such a place. May the Degree  
 We now confer some tribute be  
 Of the esteem in which thou’rt held.

#### 7

#### THE TWO MUS. BACS.

Two sweetly pretty young Mus. Bacs.  
 To tell their charms our language lacks  
 That subtlety and grace which alone could meet the case  
 And do justice to their talents rare.

At writing Fugues they're quite *au fait*,  
They can throw you off new Songs each day,  
Mid Counterpoints they roam, with "Strict" or "Free" at home  
These clever young Mus. Bac's. so fair.

8

THE B.Sc.

We hail him now, a B.Sc.,  
Mark well his happy smiles.  
He's earned our praise you'll all agree  
By working for our 'Varsity,  
And he'll go no more a-reading for his degree.

*Chorus*—A reading, a reading, this reading is  
vexatious,  
But now he'll go a-roaming with his  
fair maid.

He strokes our Eight, he leads our Corps,  
Mark well his happy smiles.  
At cricket he's been known to score,  
And now he gains one honour more,  
And he'll go no more a-reading for his degree.

9

THERE IS A LADYE.

(Purcell.)

There is a ladye sweet and kind,  
Whose winsome face so pleas'd my mind  
I did but see her passing by,  
Yet I shall love her till I die !

Her gestures, motions, and her smile,  
Her wit, her voice my heart beguile,  
Beguile my heart, I know not why ;  
Yet I shall love her till I die !

10

STOW SCHOLARS.

Here come two young lads, without blemish or guile,  
Who have waited for this patiently.  
Their talent is shown by their gratified smile,  
As they both to the front thro' the throng slowly file  
With their Young friends thick Stowed on each side of the aisle,  
They are wond'rous fair to see.

*Chorus*—They are wond'rous fair to see (so they are),  
For they smile as they think "Now we've got  
'em here fast,"  
But they doubt, as they clink, if the colour  
will last ;  
For e'en brazen men shrink, when their medals  
are brassed—  
And they're both Devil's Own don't you see.

11

HANDS ALL ROUND.

*Words by Lord Tennyson. Music by Lady Tennyson, arranged  
for this occasion by Professor Ives.*

First pledge our Queen, my friends, and then  
A health to England every guest,  
He best will serve the race of men,  
Who loves his native country best !  
May Freedom's oak for ever last,  
With larger life from day to day :  
He loves the present and the past,  
Who lops the moulder'd branch away.  
Hands all round ! God the traitor's hope confound !  
To the great cause of Freedom drink, my friends,  
And the great name of England round and round.

To all the loyal hearts who long  
To keep our English Empire whole !  
To all our noble sons, the strong  
New England of the Southern Pole !  
To England under Indian skies,  
To those dark millions of her realm !  
To Canada whom we love and prize,  
Whatever statesman hold the helm.  
Hands all round ! God the traitor's hope confound !  
To the great cause of Freedom drink, my friends,  
And the great name of England round and round.

Graduates of other Universities who are to be admitted *ad eundem gradum*—

Douglas, Robert Langton, M.A., University of Oxford.

Headlam, Rev. M. L. C., M.A., University of Oxford.

Masters, Rev. F. G., M.A., University of Cambridge.

Adams, A. J., M.A., University of Cambridge.

The Dean of the Faculty of Law will then present to the Chancellor

THE STOW SCHOLARS :

Stow, Francis Leslie

Young, Frederick William

The Chancellor will present the Scholars with Gold Medals.

By kind permission of the Acting-Commandant, a Guard of Honour will be formed from members of the Cadet Corps.

The Students will contribute musical selections.

*The audience are respectfully requested not to leave their seats until His Excellency the Governor, the Chancellor, and Council and Senate have retired.*

CHAS. R. HODGE,

REGISTRAR.

The University, September 20th, 1900