

into an Exhibition, one marked 'officers,' the other marked 'men.' Being an ex-corporal he took the latter. At the end of the passage was one marked 'sergeants' and one marked 'corporals.' He took the latter. Then came two doors marked 'overseas' and 'home defence.' He took the former. Then two doors marked 'discharged' and 'serving' and he found himself out on the street again. 'I don't know what the show was about,' he said afterwards, 'but you must admit it was a great piece of organisation.' The Church, like the community, is all organised up—but for what? Believe me, never has the Church been more painstaking and never with less result.

"More people recently crammed into the Sydney boxing stadium for a religious meeting than had ever turned out for any sporting event there. But the tragedy is that just when we could on a single microphone address the whole world we find ourselves with nothing to say that sounds intelligible to the world. Churchmen are more and more confused. That is why the community at home is scared to death of the one quarter of one per cent. Communists and not a bit scared of the 10 per cent. Christians. Every now and then a group of young Christians meets with some Communist group—the two parties that are each convinced they have salvation to offer the world. But before the third argument the Christians are always all dithered up. It is like the man who was stopped from jumping off Sydney bridge. 'Before you take such a grave step,' said his rescuer, 'let's talk it over.' They did, and then both jumped over. Besides, innumerable men who are intellectually convinced of Christianity are bored stiff by our dead-and-alive and apparently pointless worship, although worship is the centre and dynamo of Christian living."

"How is making a museum piece of an ancient building on an island by a kind of Presbyterian monastic order going to help?"

"Well, I've been called a 'trapeze monk' before now, and islands are of course a symbol of escapism. But our 'community' consists of married ministers and married tradesmen and for every three months we spend on Iona we spend 21 in industry and in new housing areas.

"When the Iona Community was started, Iona Abbey was already roofed. But the cloisters, the places where the old monks lived and from which they went out as missionaries to Britain and Europe, were uninhabitable. We thought this a symbol of what had happened to the world: the week-day, in which folk really live, is in ruins; while the Church is roofed, efficient—and dissociated.

"In one sense this is nobody's fault. When Christendom existed (that is, when both Church and society responded to the Gospel), the Church was right to confine itself to the spiritualities. But now on the one hand our Western society no longer responds to Christian principles, and on the other hand Communism invades the religious sphere by claiming the soul of a man. So the Church has to turn and invade all the areas where the lives of men are shaped. If we fail to do that, our civilisation will die. So Christians, if they are really to be in the world but not of it, have to find and cultivate new techniques both of prayer and of practice. Of every 12 missionaries who went out from old Iona only two were ministers; the other 10 were agriculturists and craftsmen—much as a mission station works in Africa or China to-day. Only by similar balance can the new Christendom arise—roofed in part, I hope, by New Zealand's contribution." —A.M.R.

HOME-GROWN COMEDY

Local Humorist in New 2ZB Serial

CONSIDERING the smallness of its population, New Zealand has produced a reasonable number of musicians, singers and other entertainers — but singularly few comedians. Visitors from overseas have expressed surprise that almost every item of humour that is broadcast in New Zealand is on imported recordings. It has been suggested that the majority of New Zealanders are too bashful to be intentionally funny in public, yet, as Stuart Campbell, editor of the London *Sunday Pictorial*, remarked to *The Listener* some time ago, there must be in all the cities and towns natural comedians needing only experience and encouragement to become good entertainers. Such encouragement is, of course, always offered by the NZBS if the material is promising.

Listeners to 2ZB will be interested to hear that a Wellingtonian, John Morris (who was one of the station's original broadcasters, and became known before the war as Crazy Clarrie in various quiz and comedy sessions) is to present a novel type of programme at 8.45 p.m. on Tuesday, November 30. Morris is somewhat unusual in that, unlike a good many professional funny men, he writes

his own scripts. His method is to take a series of ordinary everyday events, familiar to every family man, give them a comic twist, peg them to a central character called the Admiral (a precocious tomcat) and present them in suave and pedantic tones vaguely reminiscent of Gillie Potter.

In a sketch called *A Man is No Better Than His Family Tree*, scheduled for Tuesday evening, Morris will touch lightly on his Aunt Sarah who turns off the radio in the most exciting part of a serial, and turns it on again to hear the commercial announcement. He will explain how his Uncle Ben, not noticing that a horse was attached to a rope he filched from a neighbouring farmer, subsequently spent so long learning various trades that on his reappearance in society he displayed a permanent distaste for any kind of work. And he will suggest that far too much fuss was made of *The Lost Weekend* in comparison with the case of his Uncle Clarence who still cannot account for the months of April and May last. These are just a few of the characters listeners will meet in this programme, one of a series which will probably be heard from other commercial stations later.

A Career for Girls

PSYCHIATRIC NURSING

There are vacancies for Psychiatric Nurses at the following Hospitals:

NORTH ISLAND:

Auckland.
Kingseat (Near Papakura).
Raventhorpe (Near Papakura).
Tokanui (Near Te Awamutu).
Porirua.

SOUTH ISLAND:

Nelson.
Seaview (Hokitika).
Christchurch.
Seacliff (Dunedin).

— P A Y —

Commencing Salary £4/3/4 per week after payment of tax and with board, lodging and uniforms provided.

After one year's service salary is increased to £270 p.a.; provided Junior Nursing Examination is passed, and to £285 p.a. after 2 years' service. Further promotion to higher positions with increased salaries subject to passing the Senior Psychiatric Examination.

Registered General Nurses. Commencing Salary £285 p.a. Less £60 p.a. Registered General Nurses may qualify as Psychiatric Nurses within two years of appointment. Promotion for double trained Nurses is very rapid. Excellent accommodation is provided (separate rooms) in the Nurses' Homes. Uniforms including shoes and stockings are provided. When Hospital fully staffed Nurses have every third day off duty.

TWO MONTHS' LEAVE PER ANNUM is granted to compensate for hours worked in excess of 40 per week. Average hours of duty are 44½ per week. **COOKS AND LAUNDRESSES.**—Vacancies exist at some of the above Hospitals for Cooks and Laundresses. Rates of pay, 37/6 to £5/10/- per week according to position; 40-hour 5-day week with penal rates for work on Saturday afternoon, Sunday and statutory holidays.

HOW TO APPLY.

If near to a Hospital, call and see the Superintendent or write to the Director, Division of Mental Hygiene, Health Department, Wellington, or to any District Office of the Labour and Employment Department.

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