

DID YOU HEAR THIS?

Extracts From Recent Talks

Marriage Under Fire

WHEN the wedding couple arrived near the church, the German airmen chose to fly over London and drop bombs. Everybody went to earth including the bride-to-be and my young hopeful. After five hours underground they came up into the fresh air once more, and managed to get in touch with the clergyman again. He made the next appointment for 9 o'clock in the morning. Luck was with them on this second occasion—up to a point. In my boy's ignorance of wedding procedure he had come along without any witnesses. This was soon rectified, however, as he went out into the street and induced an airman and a Canadian soldier to witness the ceremony.

Having been declared man and wife they left the church and had only crossed the road when they had to make for an air raid shelter once more, as the Hun decided to make himself unpopular again. Their first five hours of honeymooning was spent underground, and after a hasty meal, he just had time to catch a train that was to take him to an unknown destination.—(*"Tense Moments,"* Major Lampen, 2YA, August 14.)

Milk Has It

MILK has been described as the indispensable food and the most nearly perfect food, since of all the foods available to man it contains the best selection of nutrients. Milk contains the essentials for correct nutrition—fat, proteins, carbohydrates, mineral matter and vitamins, and all of these are present in a readily digestible form so that it is no surprise to find that a study of the nutritive properties of milk is a study of the relatively new science of nutrition. Milk was instrumental in giving us the discovery of Vitamins A and B and to a certain extent Vitamin D, and as might be expected from that statement milk is a very good source of these three vitamins. It is not such a good source of Vitamin C and this is one of the few points of lack of perfection in milk. Possibly the greatest benefit of milk is as a bone and tooth forming food since no other food has the same combination of calcium

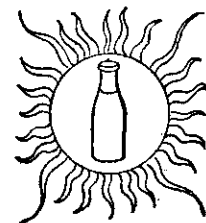
phosphorus and Vitamin D, the essentials for this important factor in nutrition. In war-time particular attention must be given to the quality of the people's food and a National Nutrition Conference for Defence called by President Roosevelt has issued a food guide listing the essentials for good nutrition and the foods in which they are found. Of these essentials only iron and Vitamin C are not found in milk, cheese, and butter.—(*"Science in Daily Life,"* K. M. Griffin, 1YA, July 31.)

Motive Obscure

I WONDER if there has ever been a family, whose members have not complained of favouritism? I'm inclined to doubt it, especially when the children are between about 7 and 11 years old. At that age, their sense of justice is developing very quickly, but it is rather crude and doesn't consider finer points. "It's an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth." Later, comes the appreciation of the importance of motive. I mention this, so that you may not feel too hurt when they accuse you of being unfair. Children have to learn to make allowances and see beyond the results, to the motive, so don't be surprised if it takes a little time.—(*"Equality in the Family,"* Miss D. E. Dolton, 3YA, July 14.)

No Sun Required

IT is obvious that milk which has been produced and treated with such care (by pasteurising) should be protected during delivery, and although it may seem a small point a great deal of scientific work has been done on containers for the retail liquid milk trade and the glass bottle has been considered the most satisfactory container. In large dairy laboratories special departments are devoted to testing milk bottles and a bottle with a narrow mouth which can be closed with an aluminium cap instead of the cardboard has been developed. The desire of the public to see the rich cream layer of the milk will always give the clear bottle preference, but sunlight is harmful to milk in producing oxidised flavours and destroying the vitamins, and a brown bottle would give protection against accidental exposure to sunlight.—(*"Science in Daily Life,"* by K. M. Griffin, 1YA, July 31.)



Democracy in the Church

A HAZY memory of the great days of the Roman republic was important to the Middle Ages; but the very active and living presence of the Roman church was more important still. It stood for the most fundamental principle of all: that the human being is important in himself. He had a soul to be developed and to be saved; and in theory the soul of the peasant was every bit as important as the soul of the noble. More than this: the Church did actually behave like a comparatively democratic society. True: it had to organise itself under a leader, and set up a hierarchy of officers to administer its vast property and influence. That was the condition of remaining alive in a turbulent society. It was also true that in some circumstances the man with powerful friends had a better chance than the poor man. Nevertheless, the poor man was wel-

The Hereditary Gushes

ATTEMPTS to raise the wreck (of a Spanish galleon) certainly provided useful work and emoluments for the divers, and it is interesting to note that the man employed by the Marquis in 1874 was a well-known diver from the Clyde named Gush. This position, like that of the Highland pipers in olden times, appears to have become hereditary, because in every attempt made since that date, the diver's name has been Gush. In 1903, the Underwriters of Glasgow actually formed a syndicate for this purpose. Their vessel was named the *Beamer*, its master was Captain Burns—and the diver's name was Gush! Perhaps they are waiting now for another syndicate to be formed. At any rate, the present Mr. Gush says he is still open for engagement, and adds that he is training a lot of little Gushes to succeed him. Long live the optimists!—(*"The Armada Comes to Tobermory,"* A. J. Sinclair, 12M, August 17.)

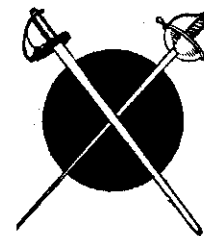
came in, he could rise to the highest places, and through the Church could often escape altogether from the rigid social and military system in which most of mankind lived. Furthermore, the Church was continually throwing up rebels who fought for their own point of view—often a democratic point of view.—(*"Democracy in the Dark Ages,"* Professor F. L. Wood, 2YA.)

Fertile Minds in N.Z.

SOME of you may have heard Professor Greig of Johannesburg talk over 1YA recently on South Africa. Well, when he was here last year, he told me that he was astonished by the fertility of poetry in New Zealand: there was nothing, he said, comparable in South Africa to the productions of, say, the Caxton Press: no poets in English who had the same range of technical accomplishment of Mason, Fairburn and Curnow. That is my own experience. In Afrikaans there was much activity. In English the production was negligible, and what there was of it could not be compared with the production in this country.—(*"Colonialism in Literature,"* Professor W. A. Sewell, 1YA.)

Scot v. Spaniard

DON PEREIRA had a way of his own (which he had found most successful in the Americas) of dealing with the natives of any land which his vessel might touch. He sent envoys ashore for a long list of supplies, and concluded with a threat of what would happen if his demands were not complied with immediately. If only he had realised that he was in the territory of the fighting Macleans, whose Chief (Sir Lachlan Mohr Maclean of Duart) was in residence at the bay, he might have been more tactful. Sir Lachlan sent back word that if the request had been made politely as between gentlemen, there was every possibility that the stores could have been furnished in exchange for a reasonable quantity of Spanish ducats and pieces of eight, but in the first instance he regretted it would be necessary to teach the Spanish captain a lesson in politeness. Sir Lachlan concluded by cordially inviting Don Pereira and his men to land at Tobermory and take what they wanted—"then you will see what you will see," he added cryptically.—(*"The Armada Comes to Tobermory,"* A. J. Sinclair, 12M, August 17.)



Catching The Bus

CATCHING the bus that brings our village workers in to town in the morning is something in the nature of a parade. At the junction of the village lane with the main road is a small waiting shed. This actually is our point of assembly. Whilst we don't actually "call the roll" we individually check up to see if our party is complete. Should anyone of our party be absent, we "come all over a flutter." One of us will run up to the bend of the road and see if the missing one is anywhere to be seen, and if so wave vigorously to the belated one to hurry up. On the other hand if a stranger appears on the scene then consternation is to be seen on all our faces and curious and inquisitive looks are interchanged between the old familiars.—(*"Fellow Travellers,"* Major F. H. Lampen, 2YA, July 31.)