

Open Forum

MORALS AND MARRIAGE

"For this cause shall a man leave father and mother and shall cleave to his wife, and they twain shall be one flesh. What therefore God hath joined together let no man put asunder."

With this quotation the founder of the Christian religion opens his discussion on matrimony with his antagonists the Pharisees. There are three principles here which distinguish a genuine Christian marriage. "They twain shall be one flesh." This sense of "oneness" implies an equality based on love.

There is no room for the idea that marriage is a financial transaction by which the groom purchases the bride from her father irrespective of her opinions on the matter.

While we have never gone to such extremes as, say, the Mohammedan in this direction, let us beware that financial and social considerations do not replace love as a basis of union. "Oneness" suggests a mutual agreement as well as physical union. What could be more destructive to a happy marriage than a "contrary" partner, who always objected to everything just on principle.

"What God hath joined together," stresses the spiritual aspect of Christian marriage. That is why the couple receive a blessing from the minister. They publicly confess their love for one another and make a covenant with their God to be faithful until death. But when any part of the above contract is absent in spirit, then the marriage is no longer a Christian one. For instance how can a man make such a vow to his God if he denies the existence of a supreme Being? Even if custom demands that he has a religious service, is it not a farce to make a vow to one in whom he does not believe?

Or again, in our land we must remember that one quarter of those who marry do so to avoid a social scandal. Wherever mutual convenience or lust is the only basis of marriage, is it not a mockery to swear love and fidelity before God?

"Let no man put asunder."

Now that we have eliminated so many formally religious marriages as sub-Christian, the problem of divorce

Joys of Being a Second Looney

Gifted writers have told us some of the joys of being a Second Looney; of having the privilege of being black-mailed into going to dances, of receiving blasts from higher up, of carrying out the orders of one superior and earning his blessing while getting a kick in the neck from another, but no one has yet mentioned the bane of all second looney's lives—to wit "Courts of Inquiry."

Evidently someone thought I was too happy, so I received a duckie little chit one day ordering me to report to a certain H.Q. (military secret) to inquire into the loss of two bottles of wine. After duly being installed behind a table laden with a Bible, one pen (useless), one bottle of water, a waddie (for self protection), and a beautiful Waac perched two feet away with a typewriter, I started.

Me: What do you know of the looting of liquor?

Witness: The liquor was looted from the liquor locker.

Me: Was there a lock on the liquor locker?

Witness: Yes, a black lacquer lock was on the liquor locker.

Me: Did you notice if the liquor locker lacked a black lacquer lock?

Witness: Yes, when I looked the black lacquered lock on the liquor locker was lacking.

Here wild screams and frenzied sobbing interrupted my examination. I looked round, and the poor Waac typewriteress was gibbering and tearing her hair. I hastily adjourned the Court and drank the evidence.

At one time I was defending a man at a court martial. He'd been absent 30 days. "Here's my chance to shine," thought I. "Not only will I get him off, I'll probably get promotion too." I visualised hard-boiled Colonels and Majors bursting into tears at my stirring defence, the prisoner being found

loses much of its significance. This becomes a threat to any who deliberately attempt to disrupt a genuinely Christian marriage by slander, seduction or any other foul device of the Devil. A. H. LOWDEN, Padre.

"Not Guilty," and cheered lustily by the Court. Altogether a beautiful picture.

However, it didn't work out that way. They called on me to speak. My beautiful speech was forgotten. I swallowed hastily and said: "The accused worked on the wharf for three days; he was drunk on the proceeds the rest of the time." I sat down, absolutely done. My next coherent thought was one of admiration at the obscenities directed at me by my client as they lead him away to six weeks' hard labour.

Aw' gee, wot's the use? Who'd be a second looney? —GYPPSY QUEEN

"ODE TO AEWS"

When first the AEWS

Was born, I really must confess
I thought the thing would more-or-less
be one colossal b—— mess.

But no; the scheme has come to stay,

Arrangements now are on the way,
To make our Army life more gay,

And P'raps increase our post-war
pay.

They teach you French and Latin
prose,

And how a Diesel engine goes,
And Waacs, to subjugate their woes
Can try designing pretty clothes.
You'll learn all these, and other
tricks,

And once a week you see the
"flicks."

They even teach young Country hicks

The gentle art of sexing chicks.

So if you want to stitch or sew,

Or learn just how to dig and hoe,

Or how to take a Waac in tow,

Why then, consult your UEO.

—B.G.T. & L.C.B.

*You'll like it
BETTER
it's better
FOR YOU*



LION ALE
Brewed at the Lion Brewery, Auckland