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AURICLE

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE STUDENTS' MEDICAL COUNCIL, WITWATERSRAND UNIVERSITY.

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GENERAL MEETING TODAY

As far as the Medical Student is concerned, to-day's General Meeting is undoubtedly the most important of the year. Strangely enough students seem to realise the significance of the S.M.C.; if you don't believe this, witness last year's S.M.C. elections as compared with the S.R.C. fiasco.

This, the first General Meeting of the year will open with the Dean's address followed by Mr. Eisenberg's Presidential Report. The Financial Report promises to be one of the highlights of the meeting. In it will be embodied the new S.M.C. "small loan fund" scheme. These small loans will be available on the day of application.

Next on the programme, appear several constitutional changes, one or two of which are worthy of the attention of the Student Body. Thus, those who come to the meeting for "fun", are requested to allow the speakers a chance to make themselves audible.

So turn up and moan your hearts out. All First Years are welcome.

A. R. K.

DIE AFRIKAANS - SPREKENDE STUDENT EN WITS.

Mnr. Elmor Smit se antwoord op Mnr. Du Plessis se bogenoemde artikel. Mnr. Smit is 'n Eerst Jaar Mediese Student.

In 'n paar woorde wil ek my eerste jaar Afrikaans-sprekende kollegas wat in die uitgawe van I Maart, van die blad deur Mnr. J. A. du Plessis toegespreek is, verseker dat hulle nie alleen deur sy artikel geskok is nie.

Nadat ek die artikel sorgvuldig deurgelees het, het ek ook tot die gevolgtrekking gekom dat Mnr. du Plessis op 'n baie geslepe wyse sy verwronge politieke oortuigings onder die dekmantel van Godsdiens voortplant.

Dit is baie maklik om 'n persoon op gronde van sy emosies in 'n gewenste stemming te bring, en dit rus nie by my om aan te dui hoe onregverdig, hoe geheel geslepe, en hoe lafhartige 'n houding dit is wanneer die uiteindelike en enigste doel politieke propagande is nie.

vervolg op b.l. 7

MEDICAL BALL- was hugely successful

It is impossible to write about Medical Ball objectively - particularly for an amteur reporter who enjoyed it as much as any-one else. The whole delightful affair was one huge distraction, not concrete and real enough for sober (!) description. All one can attempt is a summary snatching at the fleeting images and transient impressions which occasionally disrupted the spell cast by a charming partner and an inspired band.

GREAT WORK BY COMMITTEE

The lights had been cunningly dimmed and tinted by Julian Shapiro and his indefatigable committee. They picked out, along the walls, figures of picture surgeons carrying saws, decapitated men, bright balloons dangling amidst the gay streamers, and above the band platform a message, "Welcome to Medical Ball".

Snack-packed tables ran the full circumference of our tremendous exam. hall (what nasty memories it conjures up), overflowing out into adjoining spaces. When Masterkeys got down to work - and his band worked sublimely - the floor was packed pretty nearly to capacity.

Our Medics. were letting themselves go in a big way, ably assisted by heroic volunteers serving at the bar. In an hour or two wild figures in peaked hats, were seen standing on chairs and on one another to drag down the balloons. Out on the floor the boys muscled along rhythmically.

Such an outstanding array of talent as they had brought along must have taken a lot of finding.

PERSONALITIES

Many a familiar denizen of Esselen Street came to light, clad in an exotic suit, treading the measure, not always too daintily, but equally well with or without lights. James Balliol Simmons, sleepier than ever, Jack Nayman with a "wow" of a partner, Godfrey Getz waltzing determinedly, immaculate "Fatsik" Schraibman, Piet Coetzee, Owen Callaghan, Sam Price, Stan Brett, Hymie Klein and Syd. Krame are but a few of hundreds who demonstrated this remarkable proproceptive ability.

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AURICLE

Thursday, 15th March, 1951.

EDITORIAL.

Something is clearly happening around these parts. Students have lately been showing a perceptibly increased interest in non-academic activities. It is becoming commonplace to see the headline "Harvcian packed to capacity" as hundreds appear at concerts, debates, and other functions which have been held with increased frequency.

The Auricle, too, has benefitted by this improved attitude. Contributions have been more numerous, hence our 8 pages this week. We can forecast a steady improvement in the standard of our paper in coming months. Also more salesmen are coming forward to trade it for a penny. We can use any volunteers who care to help in this rather simple task.

These heartening changes must without doubt be partly due to the influx of many enthusiastic new 2nd years. Increased keenness is being shown, too, by people of all years of study - quite notably, where the Auricle is concerned, by first years.

What underlies this increase in tempo? It is chiefly due to the S.M.C. having become less remote from those it represents, moving closer into the midst of the "ordinary" students. Thus a closer feeling of co-operation has developed between these previously somewhat disconnected groups. Still, there is a lack of people to do the less glamorous jobs. Most response from students has unfortunately been in those directions ... which provide fun and a good time. There is room for a further change here.

B. B. B.

cont. from page 1

S.M.C. Treasurer Barnett monopolized our General Secretary, showing a fine control over problems of office. Other worthy officials tramped with firm policy, directing a course erratic but strong.

DEAN IN GOOD FORM

Professor and Mrs. Underwood were present and evidently having a good time.

The Dean in a jovial mood, presented gifts to the hardy winners of the elimination dance, his little speech spiced with trenchant comments, ending with the dramatic cry, "On with the dance" - this at 12.30. Julian Shapiro, who gets the laurels for organising this wonderful ball, and S.M.C. President Eisenberg managed a few remarks of their own before things got moving once more.

That music - it liquidated all arrhythmias of the limbs, it made dancers of the worst of us. As one o'clock rolled up ominously, even the bar emptied as couples tried to enjoy to the fullest extent the remaining moments. One o'clock came, and though sleepy, we sang the "Oompa" with zest and shuffled reluctantly away.

ALEXANDRA FAMILY WELFARE:-

A very successful concert was held on Monday 12th March., at which £6. 2. 0½ was collected. I would like to express my sincere thanks to the following who all and equally contributed to it's success:-

Douglas Smit Choir.
Colony Hirsch - alias "Man of a thousand voices."
John Mathews.
Baukkie Rabinowitz.
Simmie Friedman.
Ronnie Klein.
Sinclair Beiles.

I would also like to thank the Music Society, for the loan of their society day, and Mr. Lokkie Feinman, who so willingly offered his car for the transport of the members of the Douglas Smit Choir from and to Milner Park.

Last but not least, I would like to thank all who donated so willingly.

I hope to meet with the same response in a future effort to raise funds for so worthy a cause.

Miss L. Borkon,
Medical Representative of
Alexandra family Welfare.

EVENTS TO WATCH FOR.

Our long sojourn at this establishmer has it's bri hter and not so bright mor ents -but for most of us the latter ow ly loom large as November approaches. Bu for some less pecuniate students their is a protracted struggle to pay fees, bu books and provide the necessities of li

For their benefit the N.U.S.A.S Student Loan Fund exists, providing large long-term and small short-term loans interest-free. Fellow students, this is your Fund; it will become what you make it. So don't forget to drop your pennies and change into the Funds Boxes at the Refectory, S.M.C. Office and Library.

Enjoy lunch-time entertainment? Watch for a bumper CONCERT on TUESDAY 27th. March. And don't forget the year's highlight -the annual NUSAS BALL on Friday 6th. April. The proceeds will go to the Loan Fund. The music-conscious will appreciate the melodies of Masterkey's Band, while Tuckers' will cater for ever culinary need.

Everything points to this being a really smashing affair, so end the term with a swing at NUSAS BALL.

J. H.

The Students Honour....

Each year the S. M. C. awards a special prize to an outstanding student. The recipient is one who has worked most outstandingly for the student body, and served for at least 2 years on the S.M.C.

This year it has been decided to give two prizes-to Phillip Tobias and to Priscilla Kincaid-Smith, since it was impossible to say that either one was more deserving than the other.

PRISCILLA KINCAID-SMITH, on arriving at Wits, entered on a unique career, achieving distinction in the varying fields of study, sport and student organization. She was elected a scholar every single year of her academic career, obtaining 1st, Classes almost as a matter of routine. She graduated this year with 3 Seconds, one of them a top second, and is now doing her housemanship at St. Peter's Orthopaedic Hospital in Surrey. In the course of those years of achievement, she acquired the degrees of B.Sc. in Anatomy and B. Sc. Honours in Histology.

Miss Kincaid-Smith,(who incidentally is married to Dr. Mike Wright of the Wits. Anatomy Department), was an extremely competent member of the S.M.C. for 2 years.

Her achievements in sport are widely known. She holds the 100yds. free-style inter-Varsity record, and the 100, 50, and 220 yds. free-style University swimming championships. She excels at hockey and played for Wits. first team from 1943-1950, often captaining the team. She was selected for the "Protea" combined Universities' overseas touring team last year. She was Chairman of All Sports Council in '49 and '50. This is merely a brief summary of her achievements and we congratulate her on receiving the S.M.C. Prize.

PHILLIP TOBIAS. graduated last year, one of the finest students ever produced by Wits. It has been said that never before in the History of South African Student affairs has one student done so much for so many students in so short a time. A list of Phillips activities looks more like a catalogue than what can humanly be done by one student.

Some 25 years ago the infant Phillip burst upon an unsuspecting world. He was introduced to the joys of education at St. Andrew's School (Bloemfontein) and Durban High School. Having Matriculated with a mere 4 distinctions, he appeared at Wits. University, enrolling as a Medical Student. He leaves Medical School with M.B., B. Ch., B. Sc.(Honours) (Witwatersrand) behind his name.

Phillips impact on student affairs was first felt in 1945 when he became a local NUSAS Secretary. Since then he has been President of NUSAS for the last three years. He has also been a member of the S.R.C., S.M.C.(Vice-President 1949-1950) and an active member of just about every sub-society. He has nevertheless found time to pile up numerous firsts, to lecture to 2nd. years, do research work in Histology, participate in major Anthropological surveys. He is now a lecturer in the Anatomy Department. This award to Phillip is merely a small token of appreciation from a grateful student body. No prize can really do justice to this remarkable man.

"A MILLION THANKS PHILLIP, AND MAY YOU HAVE ALL THE LUCK YOU DESERVE IN THE YEARS TO COME."

T.B. TATTLE NO8.

STUDENTS TO MAN T.B. STALL AT RAND EASTER SHOW

As was the case last year, Medical Students are to man the T. B. stall at the Easter Show. Their job will be to "sell" T. B. to the public in a big way.

They will be assisted in this arduous task by the well designed stall, which was planned and set up by an expert, and to which a number of firms have contributed. There will be a second stall at the Show run by Capt. Collender, who will be demonstrating Mass Mine Photography.

AIM OF STALL.

The idea of the stall is as follows:

1. To present the problem of T. B. as it affects the child.
2. To give the public some idea of the measures necessary to combat T. B.
3. To publicise the work of the T. B. Association and at the same time make an appeal for much needed funds.

WORK OF STUDENTS.

The students will have the difficult task of making the public T. B. concious, and to impress on them the fact that T. B. is a social disease, which is the concern not only of the Doctor, but of everyone. To facilitate this work, specially prepared literature will be handed out. Included in this is the second number of the Southern Transvaal T. B. Association newsletter, which is produced monthly by a Medical Student committee, working for the Association. The Newsletter has the object of filling the gap which previously existed in the relations between the Association and its members. The other literature is designed to give the public a few of the latest facts and figures about the incidence of T. B., and also to accquaint them with methods designed to prevent the spread of the disease.

CRUSADER SCHEME.

Much publicity will be given to this scheme at the Show. The Scheme has been given prominence at Medical School, but so far response has been poor. The number of subscribers at Medical School, is at present about fifty, but it is hoped that in the near future there will be a tenfold increase in this number.

Briefly the idea of the scheme is as follows: On the payment of 1/8d per month you become a full member of the T. B. Association, and as such you receive the monthly bulletin of the S. A. National T. B. Association and the Newsletter of the S. Tvl Association. The money collected will go towards the setting up of T. B. settlements in the Transvaal.

Admittedly the students have a tough time putting the T. B. idea across to the public, but if public sales resistance to coffee-grinders and vacuum cleaners can be broken down then there is no reason why their sales resistance to T. B. should not be broken down as well.

MUSIC & DRAMATIC SOCIETIES' CONCERTS.- A CRITIQUE

I feel that now that the Music Societies' periodic student concerts seem to be fairly underway, a critique is perhaps not altogether out of place.

Firstly the abomination that superficially resembles, and not even remotely approaches sounding like a piano should be tuned. This is important Performers would no longer have the instrument to blame.

Secondly I feel that certain none too stout pillars of the societie's faith might well be disestablished and new blood introduced as there is plenty of talent at Medical School to my certain knowledge.

Thirdly, although we are only Medical Students, and our artists were also students, and quite obviously musically untrained ones at that, I feel that at a concert which has been extensively advertised for 2 weeks and more, we are entitled to expect something more than unpractised and musically unsound performances of works.

Further although songs were meant to be sung in tune, the disregarding of this petty convention would not matter so much if the end result remained in key.

Finally, if by any chance the above sentences be misconstrued so as to indicate that I am a rabid anti-music-society-concert-ite, let me say quite sincerely that I feel that few if any other forms of activity can civilise Medical School as speedily as this.

G. B.

A STUDENT'S IMPRESSIONS OF-

S.M.C. NIGHT SCHOOL.

DIM HALLWAY.

I was conducted through a small side-entrance of a building near the Johannesburg Native Hospital. We walked down a narrow, many-doored passage to a small hallway set with twelve tables. This served as the "school". The tables were flanked by wooden benches, and four or five blackboards, with the faded imprint of the lessons of the previous night still upon them, dotted the walls. Some lockers in a corner of the room served as the school's store. Crumbs and grease were still in evidence on the floor, for it was apparent that the room was also used as a dining-room and there had not been time to clean it.

The dimness of the electric light was hardly noticeable at first, coming as I did from the dark into the light. But it was exceedingly dull and, added to the other factors, one might have reached the conclusion that this was scarcely an ideal place for a school.

THE PUPILS.

I was introduced to one of the teachers, an African, a pleasant looking fellow who spoke a fine English with only the trace of an accent, and whose name I have as much difficulty in remembering as he doubtless has with mine. We had little time to discuss anything for it was soon 8 o'clock and pupils began trooping in: pupils whose ages ranged from 18 to over 30; pupils in old jackets and discarded army clothing, and many, despite the chill of the evening, without any jackets at all. Now and then a teacher would ask a question and his class would shout the answer; for emphasis he would re-ask the question and his pupils, now confident, would shout their reply more loudly.

Throughout the evening the pupils concentrated to the extent that it was possible, above the noise and fatigue, on their work. Occasionally a latecomer or a new pupil would distractingly enter the hallway. The latecomer would go to his "class". The new pupils stood around waiting for someone to pay attention to them. When a teacher had a spare moment he would interview the new pupil. Name, address, occupation, age? Have you been to school before? What standard did you achieve? A short test would be prepared for the pupil to gauge his position in the classes.

SMALL CLASSES - BUT.

On the way home three of us discussed the "school." The shortage of teachers was apparent. Each teacher had from 10 to 15 pupils - a luxury to be envied by ordinary school teachers, perhaps, but most of the pupils were mature individuals who did not have the rest of their youth before them in which to acquire an education, and if a few more students had been there to assist, more individual attention could have been given and more progress made.

It is all the more tragic that most of the student teachers can spare only one night a week. Pupils who attend the school each evening continually find different teachers there (with the exception, of course, of the classes taken by the African teachers who come every evening and are paid.) A mistake made by one teacher the previous evening may take a whole evening to correct; differences in approach and method may confuse the pupil, and at best make the subjects more difficult. Yet thousands of natives do not even have the benefit of such an education. The illiteracy of the greater portion of the South African population is a bad reflection on the minority which can boast an education. Therefore the task of attempting to further the education of the Africans is one not only for the few Africans who are capable of teaching, but for Europeans too.

T.B. WARD ROUNDS

Ward Rounds at Springkell will take place probably during the two-weeks vacation.

Further details will soon be announced.

Those interested may still hand in their names at the S.M.C. Office.

2nd. YEAR TENNIS TRIALS.

Last Saturday afternoon 2nd.Year tennis enthusiasts laid down their scalpels, picked up their racquets, and turned out en masse to monopolize play on the Pavilion Courts. At first the trialists had some difficulty in focusing macroscopically on "Dem large white moving nucleoli." However, as the afternoon wore on, and the smell of formalin wore off, play became progressively better and the following ladder took shape:-

1.	Van Straaten	5.	Keet
2.	Gauron	6.	Legum
3.	Blumberg	7.	Beck
4.	Farrell	8.	Rom.

ROLL UP TO THE GENERAL MEETING, TO-DAY



WITS FIRST XI VS A MEDICAL SCHOOL XI

It was rather phleg matic, haggard - looking eleven that took the field to represent Medical School in a soccer match against Wits First on Saturday afternoon. On closer examination, of our team one found symptoms such as lethargy insomnia, dyspnoea and alcoholic cirrhosis. In fact on exertion many of our side found that the composition of their perspiration was 95% C_2H_5OH (At this stage it is needless to say that Medical Ball took place on Friday night)

Medical School kicked off (one of the few honours given to us) and before there was time to make a differential diagnosis on the situation, the score was 1 nil against us, Robertson heading in past Gordon. Within another minute the Medical's goalmouth was again bombarded, with the result that Zenon, Wit's inside forward booted a few times past Gordon, who was busy asking a mate for a match to light his cigarette. Then Langenhout, who played a sparkling game for Wits, broke away to make the score 3 nil.

MEDICAL BALL TAKES TOLL

From this point on Medical Schools' goalmouth was raided so frequently that it became difficult to ascertain with full accuracy, the exact number of goals scored; it was approximately 8. It should be noted at this stage that these goals scored by Wits were much against the run of play and one could hardly help noticing certain features about our Medical School players.

Firstly the best defender on the opposing side was a Medical student - one Charles Levine, secondly one couldn't help noticing the excellent manner in which Beck lasted out the full 80 minutes without screaming for oxygen after an absence from the game for over a year. Osrin is to be congratulated for also lasting the distance without the use of dexedrine and last but not least we extend our good wishes to Kushlick who brought off the wonder shot of the match. Unfortunately it was towards the wrong goal. Jokes aside, although Medical School were well beaten by an excellent side, they can well be commended for their good spirit and gameness in a very enjoyable game.

"Colony".

COME TO RAG VARIETY CONCERT AUDITIONS. FRIDAY 5 P.M. HARVEIAN L.T.

DUBBELE SLAE VIR du PLESSIS

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Die skrywer maak hom skuldig aan dieselfde soort fout wat apostel Petrus begaan het, toe laasgenoemde se rassemeerderwaardigheids-konsep (Uitverkorene Volksstrydisies) hom laat twyfel het of die evangelie ook vir heidene bedoel is. Hy het egter gou tot besinning gekom toe aan hom openbaar is dat alle kreature die saligheid mag erf mits hulle die woord aanneem, maar Mnr. du Plessis wil beweer dat die saligheid net betrekking het tot die hiernamaals moet ek hom verwittig van Christus se woorde: „ Hulle wat die laaste is, sal die

vervolg op bl. 4

vervolg van b.l. 1

Mnr. du Plessis slaag dan ook hier in sy doel, en is ek seker, hoewel ek nog onbekend is met hulle, dat die groter meerderheid van my Afrikaans-sprekende kollegas diep trots voel nadat hulle die flinke maar misleidende inleidingsparagraaf gelees het onder die titel "Godsdiens".

Met volkome vertroue in 'n persoon wat so praat, gaan 'n mens se hart sommer oop, en dit is met 'n gevoel van geestelike eenheid met die skrywer, totaal vry van agterdog, wat die leser die tweede paragraaf aanpak; "Sy houding teenoor die nie-Blanke."

"Lafhartige, Onderduimse Wyse."

Nieteenstaande die feit dat die skrywer hier 'n on-Christelike houding inneem, kom die leser niks agter nie, as gevolg van sy stemming, en houding teenoor die skrywer, wat altwee in die inleidingsparagraaf deur die skrywer vervaardig is. Die leser is nog glad nie agterdogtig nie as hy die paragraaf "Aan Wits. - Teenoorgestelde" aanpak. Maar, wanneer hy die slotsin van die paragraaf lees, was as volg lui: "Aparte ontwikkeling van die twee rasse (Blankes en nie-Blankes), elk in sy eie historiese en kulturele sfeer, bly vir hom (Die Afrikaner) ideaal"; wat aandui dat die skrywer 'n vurige voorstaander van apartheid is, is die teenstelling met die inleidingsparagraaf, insake Godsdiens, so kras, dat die leser nie anders kan as om dit op te merk nie. Hoe stilletjies het Godsdiens nie in politiek verander nie? "Probleem van Vrydenkery" neem die leser 'n bietjie te vinnig terug na Godsdiens om hom gerus te laat voel. Op 'n lafhartige, onderduimse maar meesterlik beplande wyse het die skrywer onder die goue dekmantel van Godsdiens, wat by die meerderheid vertroue opwek, sy hoofsin, sy politieke sienswyse, die kern van, en rede vir sy artikel laat deurskemer, en toe blits vinnig weer terug gekruip onder die dekmantel van Godsdiens, om hom te verbeel dat die sakie geheel en al afgehandel is. Sy politieke saad is gesaai in die deur Godsdiens omgeploegde emosionele harte van jong Afrikaans-sprekende eerste jaar studente, en toe weer deur middel van Godsdiens toe ge-eg. Niks sal 'n eerste jaar Afrikaans-sprekende student se aandag beter op 'n artikel vestig nie, as die loktitel: "Die Afrikaans-sprekende student en Wits."

Insake die skrywer se on-Christelike houding en verklarings, wat aandui dat hy Godsdiens slegs as 'n middel gebruik om sy politieke doel te bereik.

DIE SKRYWER SE EIE WOORDE:

"Ook spruitend uit sy Godsdienstige opvoeding beskou hy hom as voogd van die minder-beskaafde Nie-Blanke wat hy deur woord en voorbeeld moet oplei, kultereel en Godsdienstig. Vanself-sprekend beskou hy hom as meerdere van die Nie-Blanke en enige gelykstelling met laasgenoemde val nie aan te dink nie."

"Hier aan Wits. kom hy in noue aanraking met direk die teenoorgestelde waaraan hy gewoon is.

Onder invloed van die liberalistiese atmosfeer, kan hy sy ietwat nougesette sienswyse verbreed. Alhoewel hy hom nie kan vereenselwig met die saamboet van blank en nie-blank nie, besef hy tog dat, terwyl die nie-blanke student nie voldoende akademiese fasiliteite het nie, hy geen beswaat kan of mag he nie. Dit bly egter vir hom 'n ongewenste toestand. Verder begin hy besef dat hy sal moet leer om die nie-blanke as sy "gelyke te beskou maar dan met die behoud van eie identiteit en rasegtheid. Aparte ontwikkeling van die twee rasse, elk in sy eie historiese en kulterele sfeer, bly vir hom ideaal."

"DIE GODSDIENS POLITIEK."

Ek weet nie van watter kerk Mnr. du Plessis 'n lid is nie, maar as bostaande uit sy Godsdienstige opvoeding spruit, is ek bevrees dat sy opvoeding nie in noue verbinding gestaan het met die Godsdiens wat naaste liefde as fondament het nie, maar met die Godsdiens, politiek, met die afgod "Apartheid" as fondament. As Mnr. du Plessis sy bybel lees sal hy die volgende aantref, en self die volgende gevolgtrekkings moet maak.

Daar staan geskrewe dat Christus aan sy eerste volgelinge 'n nuwe wet gegee het -- dat hulle mekaar moet lief hê en aan mekaar doen so as hulle aan hulself gedoen wil he. Gevolglik het die eerste Christene mekaar as "broer" en "suster" aangespreek en behandel. Soos nou, was daar ook destyds in die Midde-Ooste, die geboorteplek van Christendom, swart mense. Onder die Christene is daar ook Neger slawe getel wat deur die Romeine daarheen gebring is, en laasgenoemde het saam met hulle Joodse, Asiatiese en Europese "BROERS"bal gestaan teen die vervolging wat die kerk gelouter het.

Christus het hom deurgans tot die armstes en mees vertrapte onder die massas gewend, en sy disiepels uit hulle geledere gekies. As Christus in plaas van twee duisend jaar gelede en in plaas van Palestine vandag, hier in ons eie Suid-Afrika sy verskyning sou gemaak het, sou dit nie vir hom moeilik wees om te bevestig wie die armstes en mees vertrapte is nie.

Hy sou nie alleen Sy swart gelowiges, in plaas van ons moderne skrifgeleerdes en Farisiers onder sy disiepels getel het nie, maar Hy sou ook by die laaste avondmaal hulle voete gewas het.

verv. op b.l. 6

A Rickar FIBRILLATIONS

FIRST YEAR MB. B.Ch.
or MILNER PARK BLUES.

Medical knowledge have I none,
Yes, this mans course was a different one
Involving neither maths or logs
Or Genitals of Departed frogs.

Chained on to my dissecting dish,
I skin platannas and I wish
That History would have had a lark,
And rats and frogs had missed the Ark.
Or that the boys up in the Sanate
Who were the guys I think began it,
Would hear my pleas and once unbend
And part me and Platannic friend.

To Blue-Green Algae its no disgrace
To work I think in their only place
As sewage filters they're supreme
Fulfilments of a First Years Dream.

Pteridophyta! Here I state a fact
Is the cry of a man at a striptease act;
Not for an instant to be confused
With the family name of the ferns as used
to bait me into fiendish humour.
Now I know what caused my tumour!

To know the female rat gets thinner
(Through in-sufficient proteins in her)
Is important,that I grant,
But Hell!You should just see my aunt!
It's obvious,yet I'm just noting
That she must be but solid protein.
(In contrast to the rat's reliance
for nourishment on First Year Science.

The Chem.Lab. hears me curse the fate
That grants me no precipitate,
And I am driven to frustration
By anything that needs titration.
Hear now the truest words I've spoke,
Bar-magnets will give me a stroke.
A Grade-A stroke,the stroke supreme
The stroke of which all doctors dream.
You query now my knowledge of Botany?
Oh,hang it all,! I haven't Gotany.

Oh Hear me Medicals, IV and five
First Years know not why they're alive.
We watch from our abysmal depths
And dream of ward rounds and Path tests.
Thinking meanwhile of a Hernia
As something measured with a Vernia,
And hoping that a beans necrosis
Links somehow with liver cirrhosis;
And praying in physics that we could have a
Look at a deceased cadaver.

If my prayers are heard
I will
Next year be studying
Up the Hill.

Baukkie Rabinowitz

DAFFY--

Julian Shapiro's definition of abortion; A Labour-saving device.

(Vervolg van bl. 6.)
eerste wees", en sodoende hom waarsku dat tensy hy sy Wit-man-Kaffer -verhouding van die hede direk kan omswaai na 'n Kaffer-W itman-verhouding van die ewige,hy by die perel poort sal moet omdraai en sy weg baan na 'n plek waar almal onder een kam geskeer word;almal behalwe mnr.du Plessis,wat met dubbele slae geslaan sal word,omdat hy die weg geweet het,en dit nie bewandel het nie.

