



# TALKABOUT

A PUBLICATION  
OF THE STUDENTS OF  
WAGGA TEACHERS' COLLEGE.

20th JUNE, 1957

"TALKABOUT"

## Politics — for Us?

Many a college student has been involved or nearly involved in political discussions and arguments. How often, when faced by the "wise guy" on political matters, does he bow gracefully from the scene for want of political knowledge? What a happy hunting ground this college offers the ardent political propagandist! With comparative ease he can present seemingly valid political piews which completely overwhelm the unfortunate innocent, who is either repulsed or caught in the flood of babbling sensationalism and blindly (and stupidly) professes his allegiance to views and philosophies, not long since entirely foreign to him. It is often pointed out that student groups all over the world are likely to get out of hand, if placed in close contact with controversy on the political front. Could this not be due to ignorant students (of impressionable age) being swept unthinking into the political whirl, after which they spin with increasing hysteria.

It is obvious, in this institution, that the average student sees little reason for learning more about politics than party names. Let me suggest a few talking points, for it is often said, "If everyone spent one minute's thought each day, he would make 60 less stupid mistakes."

### THE POSER

Of course, since this institution began there has been a small group with interest in politics. Most students, however, have found the fate of Fosdick far more interesting than the onrush of Communist control in the perilously close East. Mr. Allan Fryer, in Talkabout, November, 1947, said:

"Much of this indifference and antipathy is, I believe, a

product of a home environment which is conducive to the formation of erroneous ideas about politics specifically and democracy in general."

### THE SOLUTION?

To eradicate the danger of our younger generation of "innocent" students being blindly led along strange paths, we must indulge in some creative thinking, leading to an awakening to the fact that government party politics affect us vitally (and more so in the future). It is our duty to avail ourselves of the opportunity, so often bitterly fought for yet so little used; the right to voice our opinions on matters of national importance.

### WITHIN COLLEGE

Am I to suggest political clubs? Political clubs are the breeding grounds of bitter political fanaticism, and would present obvious dangers in an institution of this nature. No, my humble suggestion is twofold.

1. Listen more often to capable speakers at Club Controversy (perhaps), only when both sides are represented with all fairness.
2. Express views in Talkabout. Material in black and white can be analysed and considered without the emotionally flavoured atmosphere usually accompanying political "discussions."

These matters are vital to the students of this College; the students who shortly will be called upon to make their choice at election time. The slip of paper placed in that ballot box could have more effect on their lives than any other form of expression they will ever produce. To leave the contemplation of political matters to those at present inter-

ested could be a mistake which we might regret with great woe.

Fryer—

"To suggest that students cannot discuss matters of national importance dispassionately is to imply that they cannot appreciate the dignity of their vocation."

Things have altered since 1947 as far as student outlook is concerned. For the worse, it is clear. It is doubtful whether the majority could discuss political matters in a group situation, without becoming highly emotional.

Democratic expression and discussion by means of an orderly run group, could make great strides towards the partial solution of this deplorable situation.

## EDITORIAL

At the Assembly, 10th June, conducted by President S.R.C. Jarvis, references were made to Talkabout publication. At the time, the Editor (being somewhat familiar with the problem) was not called on to reply and made only a short statement.

The problem of freedom of expression in this paper, often rears its ugly head.

It is true (as I've said) that we aim at presenting student news and views. However, the position regarding the scope of expression allowed should be made clear:—

As it says at the front of the paper, this is a publication of students of Wagga Teachers' College. Any articles written by "outsiders" are written by invitation only. Being a student paper, Talkabout should present the unabridged and original articles written by the students. However, when ever an article offers some doubt to

the editors concerning suitability, it is immediately referred to a member of the English staff for perusal.

When do we doubt an article's suitability? An article containing offensive language, "doubtful" phrasing or attacks on staff members immediately begins a hum of disapproval in the Talkabout office. As students of the teaching profession it is our earliest task to begin to adhere to its strict, though not unreasonable, code of conduct. No individual in this profession could expect to openly criticise a colleague, without incurring a serious contravention of that code.

Far be it from Talkabout then, to be the instrument by which such an action would occur.

So, if your article does not fall into the above categories you would be well advised to submit it for consideration. I say "consideration" meaning consideration. All articles are read and often discussed by the Editor and Sub-Editor before the copy is sent to press. The only writings which escape close scrutiny are the Dorm. notes. If you want Dorm. notes in the paper, in they go!

—EDITOR.

## SHRDLU

Training is everything. The peach was once a bitter almond; cauliflower is nothing but cabbage with a college education.

An ability to stay quiet is one of the most conspicuous failings of mankind.

He that mischief hatcheth, mischief catcheth. So many gods, so many creeds, So many paths that wind and wind, Whilse just the art of being kind Is al the sad world needs,



## BARINGA, 1957

The College literary magazine, Baringa, will be produced (with student co-operation) within the near future. Baringa is a magazine which produces in book form the finest creative written efforts of the year.

Here is an opportunity for the talents of the writer, poet and artist to be displayed most satisfactorily.

Baringa cannot be produced without the material evidence of your earnest support. Readers of the Calendah will know that literary prizes are offered as added incentive to the young writer. Write!

Articles for inclusion should be handed as soon as possible to the Editor of Baringa, 1957, Mr. Keith Crittenden, and his eager staff. We cannot guarantee to print all articles submitted, as the standard is not low.

Baringa for 1956 (to be found around College) was honoured by a criticism from the pen of Dame Mary Gilmore. Many Colleges and their writers would give a great deal for such recognition from such a great author.

In a recent letter to Mr. Blakemore, Dame Mary enclosed a note on the 1956 Baringa. The following is an excerpt.

"First my thanks to the College, its Principal and Editors of "Baringa" for their remembrance of me. But the magazine is the important thing.

The cover and name are excellent. The design is modern but not being fantastic is the world's Kingdom of Art.

You have good stuff in the first three articles, but "The Cupola" is by a writer in being, not one yet to be. I was in front of that plug myself at the end. One thing I would like to see next time the technical is used (and how valuable it is!) is a little vocabulary and meanings: "fettinging," "tuyeres" and so on. "The Other Side of the Line": this writer and F. M. Wheatley have the same capacity for the complete with something still in hand; the strong essential story; but Wheatley is stronger and better. It wouldn't surprise me if he became a scientist and Mr. Hagtharp a novelist, Mr. Wheatley always the one ahead.

Looking through the magazine just now I am more than

ever struck by the general standard, especially of the prose. It is steady. No flights and flashes with weak spots between. There is observation plus (not just with) feeling. Both are one.

The verse is less good. It has too much of today's general want of form without creating a new one. It is a flock without a leader, everyone going his own way. However, that, as individuality, is better than weak regularity, and nothing new. Nothing comes out of that, but no one knows what shining angel may come from non-conformity where it means force and individuality. For (if I may use a strong word) better be damned as a runaway than die as a stick-in-the-mud.

I am proud of the work in this magazine, of the old town and the work these young people are doing for it."

—MARY GILMORE.

## KABI WOMEN

We second years have formed the L.W.A. — the Lecturer Watching Association; and so far we have noted that:—

1. Mr. Smith's golf tie is fascinating fore ladies.
2. Miss Hazlewood has a baby-Minor!
3. It takes all afternoon for the Jag to be cleaned after the ball, and we're sorry about the indigestion every meal.
4. It hailed the other day!
5. Even educationalists can score goals

BUT

6. There are no red socks to match the tie. And anyway it is too piercin man!
7. Who is whose sunshine?
8. Cocoanuts do have their attractions but surely not in groves.

The Committee of the Association, if needed for reference, is Magoo, Cleve, the Bat and Birdbrain (what! Four of them!).

We must also congratulate the first year stars who "didn't know a thing," and wish that Room 8 keeps bringing in those chocolates every Friday night. Why, too, must enterprising people sit up until 12.43 on Saturday night and entertain wardens on Sunday night.

Remember we were once the respectable dorm.

—KABI COLUMN EIGHTIST

## CURRICULUM

Worth the consideration of those who spend many happy hours perusing its pages is this extract from "Liberty in Australia."

"The state undertakes certain activities and functions which lead to conformity and which have an affect similar to direct legislature or administrative censorship. I refer to the function of public education which the State undertakes and, in particular, the function of making up the Syllabus, the course of study. The New South Wales Department of Public Instruction Syllabus for Primary Schools says that the object of the Social Studies course is to ensure that the child will be equipped with an adequate body of facts and information necessary to the building up of lasting judgments, attitudes and understandings. So far so good, but it then instructs the teacher "to develop the specific habits of good behaviour that will help the child to be a socially competent and acceptable person, to develop habits of behaviour which distinguish gentlewomen and gentlemen." This is clearly an instruction to the teacher by the State to inculcate into children those habits, attitudes, behaviours which in fact mean conformity to the predominant standards of present society.

The effect of this is not only to reduce the quality and quantity of unorthodox opinions which will be formed in the minds of adults if they have undergone such indoctrination, but it also means that any new ideas or unorthodox views which are the result of an academic freedom at a tertiary level would be less acceptable to society as a whole." —

Mr. G. Schipp, B.Ec., p.37

Consider on the other hand that: Our educational system is moulded in a Christian society; where the behaviour of the individual must conform with standards of the society in which he lives. The Curriculum suggests guiding principals and leaves to the discretion of the teacher, the method of interpretation.

—JUSTIN.

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## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

I feel rather strangely about a matter which arose during the course of our Assembly on Monday.

Although I have nothing whatsoever to do with the publication of Talkabout, I think the students' paper is an important activity of this College, and something which we all enjoy reading.

It was stated in the Assembly by a particular member of the student body that there was no opportunity in this College for free expression of student opinion, and in this regard, the censorship on Talkabout should be relaxed.

Perhaps it may interest that particular person that the Editor and staff of the magazine have the utmost difficulty in getting the copy to press, simply because the students as a whole are not interested enough in their own paper to write articles to fill it.

Because of this, all articles written this year have been accepted, unless they were of such poor standard as to be unfit to appear in the magazine of a tertiary institution. As yet, no contribution has been omitted because of the ideas or opinions it contained.

Concerning another question which was raised. The three articles which a student alleged had not been published have been accounted for. One was handed in too late, one did not even reach the Editor's office, and the other . . . well, the student can't remember what happened to the other one.

Surely this proves Mr. Editor, that these accusations have been made quite thoughtlessly, upon no grounds whatsoever.

It is time the students woke up to themselves and began writing for their own paper. You want self-expression? Well, what better avenue have you than your College paper.

And enough of criticism, until you have something to complain about.

—MRS. BILL

Dear Sir,

I would like to express what I believe to be the opinion of most of the second years. Are we regarded as human beings or machines?

As I write this, and as I do anything else of a pleasurable nature, one thought crosses and re-crosses my mind — can I spare the time? All around me are assignments, dem. notes, reference books, which all point

to one thing—work. I find I haven't the time to write letters, do my washing, run a bath through those ultra-modern taps, or even have a cat session. Assignments are due in until a fortnight before exams, and is a fortnight sufficient time for an average student to study? Even in the holidays work dogs every hour, and any student is super-efficient if he or she can spare the weekend without picking up a book or pen.

I'm not being unfair, only truthful. Can't we have a little less to do, and so be a bit more cheerful.

—"CLOCK WATCHER"

Dear Sir,

Not once this year can it really be said that this College has settled down to an everyday routine. At spaced intervals there has been something over which the administration and student body have been at loggerheads. The playing fields and April Fool's Day are but two examples. It is certainly not the fault of the administration, yet not all the blame can be given to the students.

At this stage of life, each and every one of us is acutely conscious of our rights, some perhaps a little over-conscious. Any slight infringement of them brings a mass feeling of injustice and a feeling for revenge, perhaps without much thought of the consequences.

To add to the restlessness in the place, they came back. Our number was reinforced by the armed forces after Easter. Have the Natives ever been given such a recognition? By the happy-go-lucky feeling that day any outsider would have sworn we had just heard of V Day or one of the lecturers had committed suicide. But that feeling has died down, as have the others.

As long as the College stands, there will be upheavals against rules, and life would be dull if there were none. Why is it then, that the outlets of our feelings can't be treated in this light, both by rulers and by ruled. A good archer is not known by his arrows, but by his aim.

—"ROBIN HOOD"

Dear Sir,

It has often been stated by the higher authorities that social life is an important part of our College life. I think every student would agree with this, but what has happened to our social life this year?

At the end of last year, with the knowledge that the gym was to be demolished and

would no longer be available for our regular Saturday night dances, students competing for the position of President of the Social Union promised us picture nights, barbecues, hikes, bus trips, and other social functions to take their place.

With half the year gone, one picture night and one barbecue have transpired (the latter being an outstanding success), apart from three dances in the Auditorium.

Surely this is not enough to allow the students of this College to meet one another on a social footing, a vital aspect of this institution, and I feel that in this respect the Social Union is falling down on its job.

Nobody expects them to arrange a function for every Saturday night, as this would require too much time and organisation, but I am sure something better could be done with a little more effort on their part.

They are jumping off to a good start this term with a picture night on the first Saturday. Let's hope they keep it up.

—BIRDBRAIN

Dear Sir,

It is learnt from official sources that the path starting from the Assembly Hall and running in a northerly direction towards the Tuck Shop, is set aside for "snogging."

On no account will the area bounded by the Dining Hall and the Staff Common Room be used by the students as this is deemed to be for staff 'perks' and has been officially proclaimed a toe away area.

To avoid confusion red stickers will be issued to students and yellow ones to the staff. These may be obtained from the registrar on a payment of a small fee.

—SAPPEUR POMPIER



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**SOCIOLOGICAL  
OR  
ECONOMICAL?**

It is a sociological fact that Eskimos are acceptable to one another along with their peculiar perfumes, toothless mouths and second skins of grit. I have also been led to believe (by certain authorities), that the individual is what the society makes him.

Thus, deducting from the above data, it would seem reasonable to conclude that our College society is endeavouring to turn the individual towards the habits (especially the rather negative habits) of the Eskimo.

Evidence to put the issue beyond any possible shadow of doubt whatever, is to be found in the present bathroom situation. Having finished, for the day, adding to his "igloo" of knowledge by consistent concentration, perspiration, not to mention frustration, the student returns to the dormitory with miragical visions of a deep, warm, soothing bath.

A mirage it truly is, for, having beaten back the teaming multitudes, and gained entrance to the bathroom — (O for a place of solitude!), and having borrowed the strength of Hercules to turn to some degree the obstinate tap head, the student watches with uncontrollable glee as the gallant tap summons all its courage to drip. Quite some time later (usually measured in hours) the student gasps in pain as he removes by degrees his clawed hand from the tap and steps lithly into the two inches of water, once actually luke warm, now quite, quite refreshingly — cold.

In the dim distance the student hears the hustling feet of his fellows scurrying off to feast upon royal sausages—he alone, of all this dormitory, can say his feet are clean at least, while they can merely boast a satisfied appetite!

I pause to think a while—perhaps I have been mistaken in my analysis. Might it not be rather more an economical fact than a sociological fact that the sausage devouring kind are becoming Eskimo-like in their washing habits?

"Double double  
Toil and trouble  
Make that water boil and  
bubble."

—"CHILLY"

**Half Yearly Top  
Markers**

Janice Flew, 572, 91%; Kadri Reiman, 57, 90%; Margaret Jackson, 573, 88%; Beverley Parker, 574, 87%; Janice Dinneville, 571, Norma Grosse, 572, Rhonda Stewart, 575, 84%; Judith Laurie, 573, Marilyn Oakey, 574, 83%; Elizabeth Cunningham, 571, Patricia Martin, 573, Patricia Jenkins, 576, 82%; Welwyn Butterworth, 571, Frances E. Hartnett, 572, Nancie Munro, 574, 80%; Claudia Hudson, 572, 79%; Nerida Symes, 575, 78%; Margaret de la Garde, 571, Thea O'Donnell, 574, 77%; Lynette Gould, 572, Harry Irwin, 573, Catherine Mannigel, 573, 76%; Brian McGowan, 574, 75%.

**STEKCOR**

The students are part of this College—an integral part. The lecturers, the administration, the staff, yea verily, even the cooks are an integral part of the College. Very true. In similar institutions, the inmates, the doctors, the psychiatric nurses are all part and parcel of the one organisation also.

Is it true that the Biology lecturers never attend the Sunday midday meal because they have identified the animal from which the meat is taken?

Why is it that the men are allowed to smoke in their rooms and on the campus whilst the women are not? This is a very poor state of affairs, particularly when the girls are fined for it. We get so little money in this place that surely the administration should refrain from making things worse.

Mr. Muir will take offence if students do not refrain from walking on the fence. After all, it is a bit over the fence.

When! Oh when, do we get our table tennis tables? There seems to be some laxity on the part of the president of that estimable but ephemeral club.

Also worthy of mention is the Photography Club. There seems to be an inordinate time lag between College functions and the appearance of the proofs of the photos of them. A case in point is the Bendigo Inter-Col. It was almost two months after when the proofs were finally placed on the notice board. By that time any news value which they might have had was lost.

It took a long time but I finally found what it was that our polished little statue, Myrtle, represents. She's Ceres, the Goddess of Corn. Enough said.

**N.E.F.**

Recently in the College, there was the second meeting of the Wagga branch of the New Education Fellowship for this year. I attended this meeting and came to the conclusion that, of all the discussions and lectures in which I have participated in this College, this was the most stimulating, refreshing and conducive to progressive thought.

The Principal, who is the President of the branch, opened the meeting and mentioned the proposed future activities of the branch, which will culminate in the visit to Wagga of prominent educationalists, from overseas, later this term.

Mr. Penfold, the Regional Director for the Tutorial Branch of the Sydney University, was the speaker and he discussed, with those present, the question of Adult Education, its aim and purpose. He told of the work of the Technical Colleges, the night schools, and the Workers Educational Association.

Those in attendance were the Principal, several lecturers, other local teachers, some outsiders and four students. All present contributed positively towards discussion and the students, in particular, Doug Yeff, acquitted themselves well.

For the information of those who have thought on the subject, it is true that our lecturers talk just as much outside lectures as they do in them though never before have they been so interesting.

What is the N.E.F.? It is an international organisation whose aim is the betterment of educational practice through the interchange of ideas. Of interest to students is the conference which is to be held in Sydney during the next term holidays on "Education in the Atomic Age." The next meeting of the Wagga Wagga branch will be on the first Thursday in July. I would advise you to go, it will be very interesting as the Senior Lecturer in Education from Sydney University will be speaking.

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## Monthly Report of the Yupunyu Crow- Watching Society

It is with regret that we note the passing of "Ipal"—the old bird—for not only was it easier to spell (prime consideration) but it was also most appropriate; in no other Hall of Residence at W.W.T.C. will you find such a wide collection of birds—ALL Noisy, some noisome. The "Ipal" is ended, but the nerve-wracking lingers on.

After just one Term of Natural Observation (voluntary and enforced) this Society has collected the following information on the most common species found in Ipal—Yupunyu. They are as follows:

**THE ADENOIDAL WARBLER** (*Screamus adenoidus*): Seldom seen, but always heard. It's peculiar cry results from it's disgusting habit of singing through the nose. This bird is an accomplished mimic and changes it's song at least once a week. Even this is not often enough.

**THE SWISS YODELLER** (*Helvetius vocatus*): Closely related to the Adenoidal Warbler except that it has a quicker, more piercing call. Usually found in pairs. Continually becomes separated from it's mate and lets forth piercing screams. These screams attract the mate, who replies in like manner. This can go on for hours. (This bird also known as the Eardrum Buster or Larynx Popper.)

**THE GREGARIOUS CHAT** (*Gregarius narratus*): Never found in isolation, always in groups, and nearly always next door. The peculiarity of this species is that it can keep up a nerve shattering chatter for hours about absolutely nothing.

**THE STRIDENT WHOOPER** (*Stridentus whooperus*): Has a peculiar mid-way between the whine of a Circular Saw and the laugh of a stuttering Kookaburra, with

occasional loud "whoops" which give the bird it's name. Like the Gregarious Chats, once it starts it is almost impossible to stop.

**THE STRIDENT GIGGLER** (*Stridentus giggelius*): Same as the Strident Whooper except that it giggles for hours.

**THE DOUBLE CROSSING BUTCHER BIRD** (*Duotransitus predacius*): Usually silent, but most insidious in its habits. Like the ordinary Butcher Bird, preys on birds of the opposite sex, however, is deplored for it's habit of preying only on birds already caught by an ordinary Butcher Bird.

**THE SWIFT SWEEPER** (*Celerrima garbagia*): Hoards large amounts of dust (possibly in a hidden compartment) which it empties into corridors after the Corridor Sweeper has passed.

**THE UNMELODIC MOANER** (*Nonmelodia stomachachus*): Fortunately rarer. Has peculiar beak shaped like a recorder which it uses to produce mournful, unmelodic sounds after "Quiet Time." Most tenacious in it's habits and will not cease until every other bird in the place is reduced to a quivering wreck.

**THE LOUD GALLOPER** (*Maximus pedes*): As it's name implies, lives only in corridors and spends all day (and night) galloping up and down. Equipped with enormous feet to make the maximum noise and to cause vibrations which dislodge books, ornaments, etc. It's cousin, the Squeaking Galloper, is the same except that it is equipped with sandshoes.

These are the most commonly found types, though of course there are lesser types such as the Borrowing Bower Bird (non-returnable variety), the Electric Jug Pincher, the Early Riser and so on.

Summing up: They may call it Yupunyu, but life of the community Aviary goes on as before. Are .22's illegal?

## MARI MAJOR MEN

Here are those Mari Major so-and-so's again.

Things are rugged.

How were we to know when to get up on Saturday mornings?

Erb and Rue got knocked out on a technicality K.O.

Paul's shoulder is weighed down.

Doug isn't one who curses nurses.

Having a tough trot, Frank? Try again, and again, and again . . .

Carb's still pitchin.

Trooper Glasson is chasing bushrangers.

Mrs. AND Mrs. Jenkins. Who does wear the pants?

Rue's playing "dutch ovens."

Has the College heard that Paul was secretly married in Wollongong during the holidays?

So you learn folk dancing girls?

Which witch, Mac?

You, too, can eat with the staff.

John White!!! We had to get him in somehow.

N.B.: A tidy room indicates a tidy mind.

See you at quarter to nine.

But, then we all felt rather sickened as soon as we sighted

John and Dennis' room with additions to be delighted—

What horrible Green curtains.

After travelling all night on the smoky old train,

Bob arrived back at College when the stars were on the wane;

And so loud his amazed cry the walls answered in refrain

Kenny in bed was his Green jealousy.

Brian came back to College feeling better than when he went,

For in the closing weeks exams and flu had made him spent.

But he and Graham have settled back to study with equal intent—

Wearing new Green track suits.

And so you see, that in our dorm, we are very happy crowd,

For we are building up a reputation of which we're very proud.

So in spite of everything that's done or said, and we don't care how loud—

It's the dorm across the lawn that's Green.

## "TALKABOUT"

Editor: Neil McPherson.

Sub-Editor: Barbara Carter.

Sports' Editor: John McNeill.

Publicity Officer: Roger O'Sullivan.

Business Manager: Ralph Perrott.

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## Kamba Kantata

Rudi is as strong as a lion and should be left alone;

Bob, his room mate, told us this (in a confidential tone)—

Or the mighty king would destroy the peace of our happy home.

They should both be in the Greenhouse.

Terry had a birthday on the last day of the term;

Elvis had his celebrations on the day of his return—

They both came back to College so that they could learn—

What's behind the Greendoor.

At the beginning of this new term we were all re-united,



**A.S.A.**

During the second term A.S.A. has continued with its policy of giving the Monday meetings an air of dicerence.

The committee has felt that owing to the success and enthusiasm of last term's meetings that this will continue. Our general programme for the term will be centred around the theme "The Church—it's growth and organisation." Last Monday the Ven. Archdeacon Davies gave a memorable opening to the term with an address on the "Foundation of the Church." Our quizzes and singing will be part of our meetings. It is hoped that during the term the clergy and leading laymen will speak on other aspects of the Church. The committee extends a very warm welcome to all Anglican students to these meetings.

☆

**Slaves of the Bond, Unite!**

Equality of the sexes is a concept with which every reasoning adult in this College should agree. Already we have equal pay (whilst training), equal scholastic opportunities—what is now need is equal rights.

The girls in this College are, far more than the men, subjected to the three R's of the tertiary institution — Rules, Regulations and Regimentation. If one is to judge by the number of rules there are, which are applied only to the women then it must be assumed that the girls are less trustworthy than the men.

Why are the doors to the women's dorms locked—to keep the girls in, or the men out? Why is the infamous leave card system applied only to the girls? Why are the women not allowed to smoke in the grounds of the College? Why are the girls not allowed to

smoke even in their own rooms?

But, more important—why are the girls fined, WITHOUT warning, for trivial offences which, if they occurred in the men's dorms, would be ignored or smilingly frowned upon?

Is it good educational procedure to treat grown girls as children and use a "black book?" For such a thing does exist. It is used to record the names of those girls who stray from the straight and narrow path which is laid down in our roneoed "Residential Routines."

It is for us to realise that this College is not composed of two sections—the men and the women—but one, the Student Body (ah! that again). That which affects one of us affects all of us and it is up to all of us to obtain an amelioration or extirpation of the iniquities to which the women of this College are subject.

—STEKCOR

☆

**IPAI DORM. NOTES  
(AFTER A FASHION)**

Here's a short snort from the boys at the little I hut.

With the return to Shack City there also arrived a large quantity of music boxes amongst the big bronze boys of I Minor. Consequently as one meanders along the corridor one may dig the cool melody which envelopes the place. It goes thus:—

'Cindy oh Cindy' 'I want you, I - I need you, I love you' so 'duck back in the alley' 'because you're mine' 'and we're gonna have some fun tonight' 'sodim-dim the lights I want some' 'Mothers' Choice flour in every' 'barrel of money maybe were ragged and funny but we'll' 'stack banana till the morning come' 'and when the twilight is gone and' 'I'm walking my baby back home' 'I'll sing you a song of sixpence and a pocket full of' 'Cadbury's rich dairy milk,' 'rum and coca-cola!'

So don't be a cube Brube, go ape!

**WANDOO WOMEN**

We wonder when the wind-ows will be blind as well as the workmen, especially if Judy shows signs of any more slips.

What are you hiding in the cupboard, Pat? We're all keyed up about it.

Do you always scent your letters to Broken Hill, Elaine?

G. and S. is once more causing apoplexies in the bathroom.

Only heart not inches have been lost so far on the patio.

Not only taxis frequent the back path, 1st years are really catching on.

There is still sunshine in 28, but the moon is really board with ironing. She doesn't believe in rising early, either.

Where is your colour sense, Pam? Red and maroon?

Pleased to notice everyone settling down to work now.

Congrats. on your coming-out, Cynthia!

—WANDOOING REPORTERS

**OVERHEARD**

One eager 1st year on returning to College was heard to say: "I suppose we'll have to re-organise ourselves into that muddle again."

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