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scale the more like the processes become. The power of repair to the human body was limited. Nevertheless, the wonder of the possibility of repair in human tissues were manifold. A nerve was cut. A nerve consisted of a bundle of fibres, each fibre being the process of a parent cell lodged in or near the spinal cord. From the place of division, to the end-organs and the terminal branches of the nerve, death was inevitable; structure was broken up, and nothing was left save the fibrous tissue which formed, so to speak, the skeleton of the nerve. But the nerve fibre above the place of division was still alive, and it would start to grow again. Now as the nerve fibres grew again from their cut ends this marvel was manifested, that each growing fibre found out and grew along the fibrous scaffolding of its old skeleton, until it reached its proper end-organ. No surgeon could accurately oppose the two cut ends of a divided nerve that each regenerating fibre might be opposite its dead and degenerating continuation; and, indeed, one end of the divided nerve might be given a half turn and united thus, and still, when healing was complete, function would be restored. In an ordinary mixed nerve there were sensory fibres and motor fibres, each having its proper connection in the spinal cord, each having its proper terminal in skin or muscle. It was marvelous enough that the down-growing fibre should even find the tubular sheath of the degenerated portion; it was marvelous beyond comprehension that the motor fibres, growing from cells in the interior horn of the spinal cord, should follow the old sheathing that led to end-organs in muscles, while the sensory fibres, growing from cells in the posterior root ganglia, found that which led to the end-organs in the skin. Here they must invoke a potent call, a cytoclesis. If cytoclesis were the process which led to the ordered formation of parts and organs, surely was the process which led to their ordered reformation after injury.

Cytoclesis and Cancer.

If he might say there was a fault to be found with modern medicine, and especially with modern surgery, it might be urged that sufficient regard was not always paid to the wonderful powers of the vis medicatrix naturae. The more conquests they had, the more successful they became in treating bodily ills, the less they were inclined to ascribe to the vis medicatrix naturae the cure of "cases." There was a desire often manifested by the surgeon, and to a less degree by the physician, to cure the patient, rather than to put him in the way of deriving the benefit of the cytocletic action of repair. I was a merry that modern medicine, which had jurisdiction over the methods of repair, had no jurisdiction over the methods of formation. Cytoclesis perhaps had another and a more sinister role. In many processes of normal embryonic growth there was presented a very wonderful picture of what might be termed the invasion of one tissue by another. Cytoclesis appeared to be able to call from tissue to tissue, so that the cells of one tissue invaded an intervening tissue in order to reach their goal. They came as an advancing army to answer the call, and they marched into and across any intervening tissue; they behaved as invaders of a neutral territory.

It seems evident that there was in normal cytoclesis, as displayed in normal embryonic formation, an influence which might make cells invade other tissues in an apparently hostile manner; invade them in such a way as to be reminiscent of the hostility of malignancy. Was it possible that, in the dolt, a perversion of cytoclesis or an untimely reawakening of cytoclesis produced the phenomenon of malignancy? Such a conception would seem to fit in with most of the known facts. He could almost conceive that the call might be disordered, that cells should invade in response to perverted calls, or should invade as a perverted response to normal calls; he could picture malignancy itself to be the result of a disorder of cytoclesis. But, to discuss these things was to make invasion of the realms of the pathologist. There were mysteries enough in normal anatomy for the anatomist and his students; and since he must still teach the stereotyped descriptive anatomy of the cadaver, let him at least leave the jump with an occasional appeal to the living and to the mysterious. If cytoclesis were granted to him as his conception and his field of study, he would not regret the archetype. Give the anatomist cytoclesis and he held the master key; and with his master key he should gain admittance to the hospital wards, the operating theatres, and the clinics. He should step out from the dead house and claim his own in all the spheres of the healing art in which structure and function were involved. In all these spheres the anatomist had a rightful place, and if modern medicine and modern surgery did not admit him to their councils the loss was their own, or rather the loss to humanity—their patients.

The Daily Herald

ADELAIDE: THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1923.

**KING PIN OF PROGRESS
DEMOCRATIC EDUCATION**

The closing of the scholastic year brought to mind by the annual commemoration ceremony at the University and the beginning of the recess in private schools and colleges draws attention once more to the subject of education in general and the results of its application in particular.

As many definitions of the term education, what it is, what it is not, and what it should be, could be secured as there are days in the year. People who know all about it those who think they do and don't. Those who know little or nothing and admit their ignorance, could be set arguing on the subject without ever reaching any definite conclusions.

That such is the case may be perhaps regarded as a fault of education itself. If education is unable to provide an accurate definition of itself for itself how, it may be asked can any agreement be expected on the subject. The truth of the matter is that education is too wide and comprehensive a term to be cribbed, confined or confined within the terms of any strict definition. It has always been so, and in the opinion of those best able to judge will continue so. Perhaps after all the fact that education is illimitable is its best recommendation.

Part of the function of education is to ascertain what it has done for humanity, what it is doing, and what it should do towards the moral, intellectual, spiritual and even physical advancement of the race. Some authorities maintain that education's sole function is to develop the intellectual power of the individual. But the most generally accepted idea now is that the aim and objects of education should be the development of a more perfect human machine. Efficiency therefore is the keynote.

This means that every attribute of man besides the intellect must be developed and improved to its highest possible degree. According to Sir Oliver Lodge the human race is as yet in its infancy compared to the possibilities ahead. By the right use and application of education, mankind may yet be shown the way to reach the possibilities forecasted by this eminent scientist. Can education hasten the day or will it retard the advancement by creating an artificial progress that may lead mankind into a false position?

is humanity in the grip of some unseen power which controls the laws of evolution and in effect says "so far and no further" or "hasten slowly." Is it by means of education that we shall learn the secrets of what to do and what not to do in order to occupy the proper place in an orderly march towards the higher goal of human action and endeavor? Evidence and experience overwhelmingly replies in the affirmative. Education as we know it may have its faults and inadequacies. Nevertheless it is the king pin of human progress.

How to improve our educational methods and make them contribute more to human happiness and advancement than they are now doing seems to be the prime problem of the hour. Are our scholastic institutions as now constituted and controlled doing all they could do and should do

in the desired direction? From the democratic point of view the answer must be given in the negative. Until the highest and fullest benefits of education are made freely available to all who desire to participate in them, education cannot be said to function as it should function in the best interests of society.

As in most other human activities the ruling power in education is money those who have the most money are able to buy the greatest advantages. The general trend of education is in the direction of securing the easiest and most expeditious means of making more money at the expense of other people. True it is that in some respects despite this tendency education teaches people how to be of the utmost service to their fellow men independent of monetary reward. This is the kind of education upon which mankind must rely for the reform of the world. The spreading of the gospel of social service with the ultimate object of defeating the selfish greed of gain incentive which now so disastrously rules the world is probably the noblest task to which education can be applied.

Herald
13 DEC 1923

**UNIVERSITY REGISTRAR RETIRES
A HIGHLY ESTEEMED OFFICER.**

Mr C. R. Hodge vacates the office of Registrar of the University this year, on the advice of his medical adviser. For forty years he has been connected with the office, and he can recall the very early days of the institution. At the ceremonies connected with the university commemoration day on Wednesday some very warm tributes were paid to him, as an officer and a man, and in the Prince of Wales Theatre after the conferring of degrees, the Chancellor (Sir George Murray) presented Mr. Hodge with a writing desk, a gold watch, and a cheque for over £100.

The Vice Chancellor (Professor Mitchell) and Professor Rennie spoke in praise of the man with whom they had been in very intimate association in the early days of the University, and all expressed the wish that he should be so far recovered in health as to be with them again at their meetings.

Mr Hodge, who was "overwhelmed at the colossal goodness" of the Council and staff, returned the thanks of himself and his family for the generous treatment he had received and related some interesting history of the institution.

He is in his sixty-seventh year, and at the first commemoration he attended in 1884 the first law graduates (five or six of them) were admitted. Only 11 degrees were obtained. That day was his fortieth commemoration.

**A REIGN OF NON-SENSE.
UNIVERSITY STUDENTS IN LIGHTER VEIN.
A SPIRIT OF FRIVOLITY.**

Adelaide was provided with plenty of laughter on Thursday afternoon when the annual procession of the undergraduates supplied free entertainment in the streets, and made the participants highly popular.

It has been truthfully said that "a little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men." Exemplification in some degree of this saying was provided on Thursday in connection with the University students' procession, which formed an unofficial, though none the less real, part of the Commemoration Day proceedings. For a few hours at least Nonsense reigned supreme, but an orderly spirit prevailed, and happily there was pure fun unalloyed by the less worthy associations which on the Continent brought the students' processions into disrepute.

Perhaps it is natural that there should be a letting off of steam in connection with the Commemoration Day celebrations, and the students' procession provides a happy safety valve. To the world outside the University it means little perhaps except an amusing incident, but to the University man it means a great deal both to graduate and undergraduate. For many it signifies a release from lectures and studies for a time; for others it marks their passing out of the University to face the realities of life, and the separation of many old and happy associations.

All thoughts of a serious nature were set aside for a while on Thursday. School was literally "out," and the students were determined to make the most of it. The route of the procession, which lay from the University along Pulteney, Rundle, and King William streets to Victoria-square and back, was lined with interested groups of spectators, and the Yah, yah, yah and the equally musical antiphon of Rah rah, rah resounded. The procession, marshalled by Messrs. B. Muecke and J. Fox, and with the secretarial work in the capable hands of Mr. J. Glover, provided much entertainment.

The dire consequences which would befall Adelaide were the Ku Klux Klan to hold undisputed sway, were graphically portrayed in a manner calculated to send a cold shiver down the spine, and haunt nocturnal slumbers with dreams far worse than those which, it is said, sometimes succeed a crayfish supper. Gentlemen of fearful mien, with long flowing white robes—certainly not necessarily the badge of innocence—mounted upon gallant palfreys, rode through the streets, and made one shudder to think of what might have happened had anything displeased them. Fortunately nothing did, and they went their way rejoicing.

It is said that nothing baffles the student entirely. From the depths of his tomb at Luxor was brought a real mummy, named Tut-Ankh-Amen. Of course everybody knew it was not Tut-Ankh-Amen. Nevertheless, everybody was willing to make believe it was. Tut-Ankh-Amen was surrounded by the court life of Luxor, and a band of Egyptian courtiers, the gallants and belles of the times. Even in those far-off days apparently they had their dress problems.

Miss Spruce reviewed the Girl Guides, and the selectors of the inter-State cricket teams would have found helpful suggestions in various directions from one of the sections of the procession. Two weary wayfarers sought vainly for the Travellers' Aid Society, and the Empire Exhibition authorities might have been able to gather assistance in many directions from the notions of the students upon the subject.

"Any street in Adelaide, any day, and any year," has the merit of an attractive alliteration. Seated on a roadway with a barrow near by, and a torn up section of the thoroughfare was a man. This was meant to be a typical scene in Adelaide municipal life. Several people inclined to the belief that they had witnessed a similar scene in Adelaide once. Electric light failures of recent occurrence were made the occasion of a good-humored jest. The Electric Limited Delight Coy. advertised its "light that fails," and beneath a mosquito-net were two students who were compelled to resort to the luminant of ancient times.