

Adulph MAR 1924

ST. MARK'S COLLEGE
PENNINGTON-TERRACE, NORTH
ADELAIDE.

RESIDENTIAL COLLEGE TO BE
AFFILIATED TO THE UNIVERSITY
OF ADELAIDE.

FOUNDED UNDER THE AUSPICES
OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

TRUSTEES:
His Honor Mr. Justice Poole, Supreme
Court, Adelaide.
H. Thomson, Esq., Solicitor, Waymouth-
street, Adelaide.
B. W. Hodgett, junior, Sharebroker,
Grenfell-street, Adelaide.

SECRETARY:
A. B. Harvey, c/o A. B. Harvey and
B. Jennings, 45-49, Steamship Buildings,
Currie-street, Adelaide.

DONATIONS RECEIVED AND PRO-
MISED:—

Sir George Murray, K.C.M.G.	£1,000	0	0
Sir Langdon Bonython, K.C.M.G.	1,000	0	0
E. A. S. Hawker, Esq.	1,000	0	0
F. A. T. Mortlock, Esq.	1,000	0	0
F. E. Barr-Smith, Esq.	1,000	0	0
John Barker, Esq.	1,000	0	0
H. W. Hughes, Esq.	500	0	0
H. H. Dutton, Esq.	500	0	0
Mark L. Mitchell, Esq.	300	0	0
Dr. H. S. Newland	250	0	0
Harold Fisher, Esq.	250	0	0
Mrs. A. E. Ayers	250	0	0
Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Turner	250	0	0
Dr. R. H. Marten	200	0	0
Miss N. Mitchell	200	0	0
Dr. H. Gilbert	150	0	0
F. Lakeman, Esq.	105	0	0
C. W. Bowman, Esq.	105	0	0
Edward Hawker, Esq.	100	0	0
C. W. Hayward, Esq.	100	0	0
Anonymous	100	0	0
Mrs. A. M. Cadmore	100	0	0
Mrs. E. Davies Thomas	100	0	0
F. W. White, Esq.	50	0	0
Dr. W. Ray	50	0	0
H. W. Anderson, Esq.	50	0	0
K. J. F. Bickersteth	50	0	0
Mrs. K. Hayward	50	0	0
Frank E. Hayward, Esq.	50	0	0
A. D. Hayward, Esq.	50	0	0
Mrs. E. W. Hayward	50	0	0
H. W. Hodgett, Esq.	50	0	0
Mrs. T. R. Bowman	50	0	0
J. J. B. Symon, Esq.	50	0	0
L. R. Harter, Esq.	50	0	0
Dr. S. R. Burston	50	0	0
W. G. Hawkes, Esq.	50	0	0
Mrs. George Brookman	25	0	0
W. H. Bignall, Esq.	25	0	0
Professor Osborn	20	0	0
X.Y.Z.	20	0	0
C. H. N. Symon, Esq.	15	0	0
Mrs. H. A. Price	10	10	0
A. G. Price, Esq.	10	10	0
Mrs. R. Scott Young	10	10	0
E. A. Brooks, Esq.	10	10	0
Miss Love	10	0	0
Miss R. E. Love	10	0	0
Mrs. Alice R. R. Fisher	10	0	0
Bishop of Willochra	5	5	0
Dr. H. Gill Williams	5	5	0
Rev. H. P. Finliss	5	0	0
Leigh Wiper, Esq.	5	0	0
E. J. Lloyd, Esq.	5	0	0
Claude H. Fisher	5	0	0
Dr. Edgar Browne	5	0	0
Mrs. H. A. Nott	5	0	0
Mrs. Edgar Browne	3	3	0
Anonymous	1	0	0
A. T. Wilson, Esq.	1	1	0
J. Wood, Esq.	1	0	0

£10,483 14
Donations forwarded to the secretary
will be immediately acknowledged. (Adv.)

Herald 8 MAR 1924

ESPERANTO CLASS.

On Monday evening a class was formed at the Y.M.C.A. for the study of Esperanto. Mr. W. L. Waterman (the leader) stated that Esperanto was a language of recent growth, which was rapidly gaining adherents, who were studying it in the hope that it would become a commonly used universal language. The people, mostly in small groups, in nearly every country in the world, who were able to read, write and converse in Esperanto think if this could become general it would be a great help in the fostering of good international relations. It was decided to take a twelve lesson course on Mondays. The class commenced with six Y.M.C.A. students.

THE NEWS

SATURDAY, MARCH 1.

Trade Pillars of Empire

(By Harry Thomson.)

The British Empire, it is said, was founded in a fit of absence of mind. It is certainly true that those most qualified to judge a century or more ago expected the Colonies ultimately to separate rather than cohere. They had the American precedent before their eyes. Yet, as we all know, although the political ties have become relaxed with the grant of self-government to the Dominions, the sentimental tie has become stronger. More significant, but less obvious, is the fact that the economic tie has also grown.

The recent British election was sought to be won on the slogan "Protection of the Home Markets." "Empire trade," "Empire preferences," and in particular the direct effect of such on English unemployment, were scarcely touched on. If not completely decisive, these things might yet have gone far to win the election for Mr. Baldwin. Their ignoring was fatal, in view of the fact that unemployment outshaded every other political issue in England.

Mr. MacDougall's Figures

Mr. F. L. MacDougall, of Renmark, who went to Great Britain as one of the Dried Fruits Delegation, has been Mr. Bruce's right-hand man throughout the Imperial Conference in all matters connected with trade and commerce. He recently compiled a set of figures, taken from the British Board of Trade Export Returns for 1922, which show an extraordinary result. They are too lengthy and detailed to be quoted here, but the results may be summarised.

Britain's total exports in 1922 were £824,000,000. Her largest customers were India (11.3 per cent.), the United States (9.3 per cent.), and Australia (8 per cent.) in that order. These figures, however, include re-exports—that is, goods on which no labor (other than handling) is employed in England. Omitting these, Australia supplants America and becomes the United Kingdom's second largest customer—second, that is, only to India, which has a population 60 times as great.

Australia's Percentage

The analysis can be pushed further, but always with this result—that as one selects groups of goods on which more and more labor is employed, Australia's percentage becomes increasingly higher.

For example, the proportion of manufactured woollens and worsteds taken by Australia is immensely higher than the proportion of woollen and worsted yarns. The same thing applies to the Empire as a whole. Aluminium is a striking example. Great Britain exports to the Empire only 4 per cent. of her total exports of crude aluminium. Of aluminium manufacturers, however, 75 per cent. are absorbed within the Empire.

Comparing, again, cotton yarns with finished cotton piece goods, the Empire percentage rises from 22 to 50. Australia with its six million inhabitants, took very nearly as great a quantity of cotton piece goods in 1922 as did China with its 400 millions. Similar comparisons can be given in a great many groups of manufactures—paper, railway materials, machinery are but illustrations.

From Another Angle

The problem can be viewed from another angle. Ignoring the fact that the highest figure for unemployment ever reached in England was attained six months before the Ruhr occupation, that event has been blamed for the unemployment. Not a few people in England have been clamoring, "Get back to normal trade relations with Germany and Russia, and all will be well with British trade, and in particular unemployment will cease."

could
Gold
The Board of Trade figures for 1913 (which is the last reliable basis of comparison) show that in that year Australia alone purchased £31,000,000 worth of manufactured goods from Great Britain as against £26,000,000 by Germany. The German figures include more than £10,000,000 expended on yarns, where the labor employed was comparatively small.

Now, take the case of Russia in the same year, 1913. New Zealand, with its one million inhabitants, purchased almost exactly the same quantity of manufactured goods as the whole of Russia, with its population then of 176 millions. So far as employment of the British working man was concerned one New Zealander was worth nearly 200 Russians, and one Australian represented more to Britain than 100 Russians.

Important Figures

Figures at best are cold companions to play with. One easily becomes tired of them. But the real importance and meaning of the above figures can scarcely be exaggerated. It is quite certain that from the British point of view they have never been adequately realised. They were stressed by none of the parties at the British general elections. Yet the moral is surely obvious. It is that trade should increasingly be directed into Empire channels. It is that anyone of the larger Dominions is a more valuable customer than any of the European countries, and accordingly should be cultivated. It is, further, that if trade has anything to do with British unemployment then one extra Dominion customer is worth to the British labor markets, half a dozen new customers anywhere else in the world.

The corollary would seem to be from the English politicians' viewpoint, that a small preference given to a few of the Dominion products is not a great price to pay for a large preference on all British imports, as is given by all the Dominions today.

A few hundred pounds spent by Australia House for propaganda on these lines would be almost as useful as weekly official representations at banquets in London.

New 13 MAR 1924

HOME AGAIN

Englishman, after 10 years' absence, finds no change in country or in its people.

STIFF SHIRTS TABOO

(By Dr. H. Heaton)

"You'll find everything very changed, everything different." Such was the general comment with which people said farewell to us on our departure for England after a 10 years' absence. In fact, to study these changes at first-hand was one of our chief reasons for presenting nearly half a year's salary to the Commonwealth line of steamers. And yet, today, after a month's wide-eyed sojourn on English soil I conclude that the Frenchman was right when he said, "The more things change, the more they are the same."

One noticed it on the boat—an Australian-owned liner. The barber spoke pure pre-war Cockney, the engineers were often vociferously Scotch; the cigarettes were English and good, the tobacco English and rotten, the beer Bass, and—well, I have no pre-war experience on which to base a comparison. The Lancashire passengers still called the stuff you spread on bread "butter" and not "battah," and when a Yorkshire lass called someone "a girl gaumless and bowler-hatted men, the flaring lights of the shops, the election posters—Vote for Protection, Higher Wages, and Lower Prices—the not quite truthful invitations to emigrate to some Dominion, the roast potato engine, the omnipotent Bobby, the lavish tobacco window display of Salmon and Gluckstein. Yes, and there is a sweet old smell coming across the street through the mist. What is it? Certainly not eucalyptus. Fish and chips! Now I know we are in England, and that England is at heart unchanged. But I'm wrong. In the old days one could buy a "ha'porth of each," served on a piece of newspaper with vinegar and salt free; today the same serving costs fourpence. England has changed, for the worse.

Even the comic songs were unchanged in character; they still relied on matrimonial maladjustments, double entendres, and mothers-in-law for their jokes. Here and there was a man with a scar on his face; people did not respond when you invited them to take their partners for the polka or lancers. But they still played whist instead of bridge, stole other people's deck chairs, got drunk, dodged Divine service and boat drill, and complained about the behavior of other people's children, all in the good old pre-war way of Britons at sea.

PLEA FOR SUNSHINE.

The weather seemed to have altered a bit. The Bight was blue, the Indian Ocean calm as the River Tamar, the Red Sea cool and rainy, the Mediterranean was rough and grey, the Bay gently rocky, the Channel a millpond.



Dr. H. Heaton,
Director of Tutorial Classes of the
Workers' Educational Association.

But on land the climate was abominably pre-war. Mild and muggy down south, cold, foggy, sooty, up north, with days devoid of sun. We did not mind the cold, in fact, we do not feel it, but, oh, for an export trade in Australian sunshine! And the Englishman's reply to his weather is still the same. He piles the grate up with a furnace-like coal fire, shuts out every breath of air, roasts, and asphyxiates himself. Then, semi-stupefied by heat and bad air, he goes off to a bedroom where the temperature is below freezing point, and gets chills and chilblains. His fear of fresh air indoors is often fear of his wife, for if you keep a window open in that sooty industrial area spring cleaning has to be done daily. But away from the factories it is just as bad. Men who have spent four years out in France are as devoted breathers of carbon dioxide as were their parents. I went to a conference at Oxford. The junior common room was hot, full of people and smoke. I opened a window, and the glorious oxygen came in; I stood up to speak and somebody slyly shut the window. In railway trains my wife wages a battle royal with other passengers for the control of the window strap. How a race brought up on CO2 ever came to capture the wide expanses of America or Australia is a puzzle to me. How it was ever able to capture anything is a bigger puzzle still.

COUNTRYSIDE UNCHANGED.

One runs through town and country, and little seems changed. The thatched-roofed cottages, picturesque and insanitary, the pocket-handkerchief paddocks, too small for efficient working, the hedges occupying vast areas of fertile land, the stately homes, spacious parks, and high walls all round. In the towns the quarter-inch layer of mud on the streets, the back-to-back houses with the doorstep on the footpath, the forest of chimney-pots creating fog and work for the doctor, the cloth-capped and bowler-hatted men, the flaring lights of the shops, the election posters—Vote for Protection, Higher Wages, and Lower Prices—the not quite truthful invitations to emigrate to some Dominion, the roast potato engine, the omnipotent Bobby, the lavish tobacco window display of Salmon and Gluckstein. Yes, and there is a sweet

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