

The

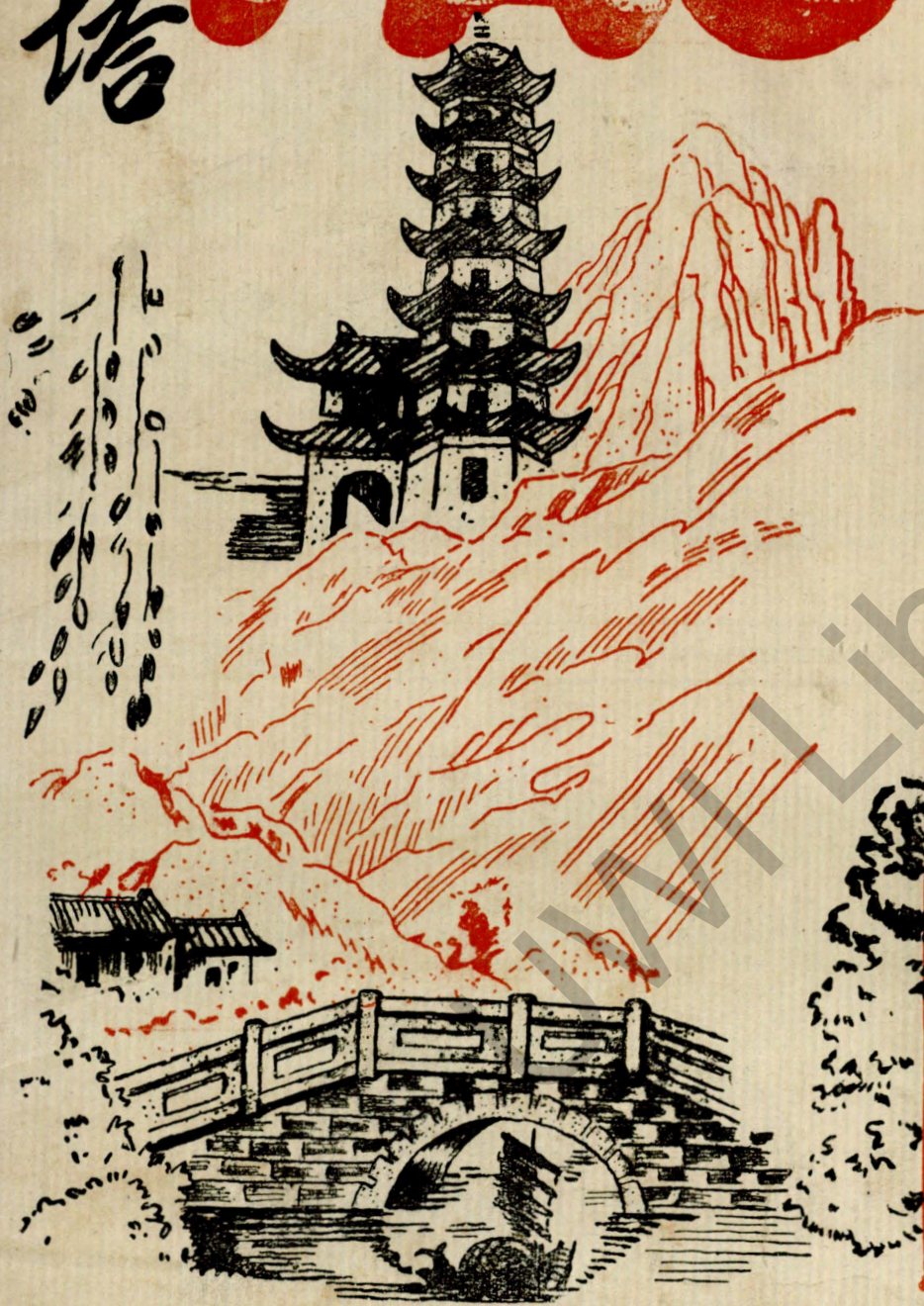
AN. P3

高塔

PACCO

A FORTNIGHTLY

PRICE THREE PENCE



CONTENTS

Vol. XXI

No. 7

THE MAGNOLIA FESTIVAL
By Pioneer

THE HEART OF GOLD
By Jeepers

MOVEMENTS OF NOTE
By I. C. Evre Ting

PERSONALIA

FILM COLONY IN JAMAICA

A VISIT TO A BUDDHIST
MONASTERY
By C. Wilfred Allan

THE MANCHURIAN CAT
By Clarissa Irwin

TALKING IT OVER
By Elizabeth Martin

PERSONS, PLACES, THINGS
By Old Joe

Saturday, April 22, 1950

Kingston, Jamaica, B.W.I.



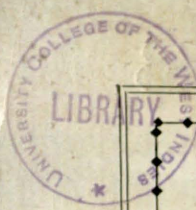
The COOL Cigarette

Mildly Mentholated

ZEPHYR

Cigarette

B. & J. B. Machado Tobacco Co. Ltd.



Miss MYRTLE CHIN

Lovely Oriental Beauty endorses RICHARD HUDNUT THREE FLOWERS Beauty Aids:— Says Miss Chin— "Don't hide your skin. 'Dress it up' to look beautiful with Three Flowers Face Powder. Dust its delicate texture over Three Flowers Foundation Cream. A touch of Rouge, a flourish of Lipstick in one of the exciting Three Flowers colours, and you've got a flawless, natural make-up that lasts. Ask for THREE FLOWERS Beauty Aids at any Cosmetic Counter."

—AGENTS— THE HERCULES AGENCIES LTD. 2A TEMPLE LANE, KGN.

TWO DAGGER



—THE PERFECT FOUNDATION FOR ANY RUM DRINK —

J. WRAY & NEPHEW LTD. Distillers, Blenders and Bottlers of FINE RUMS since 1825.

EXCELSIOR BISCUITS

are

OK

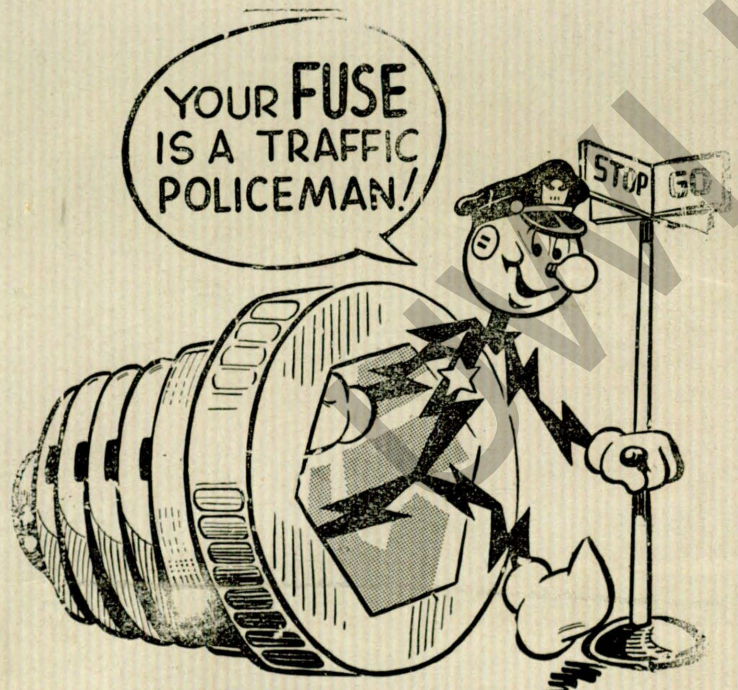


- Grahams
- Ginger Gems
- Tip Top
- Orange Cream
- Custard Cream
- Chocolate Cream

APPROVED by housewives from COAST to COAST.

THE JAMAICA BISCUIT CO., LTD. Manufacturers of High Grade Biscuits.

YOUR FUSE IS A TRAFFIC POLICEMAN!



© REDDY KILOWATT Your Electric Servant

Electrical Service Is Dependable, Too Day in, day out, twenty-four hours a day, dependable electric service is at your command.

Jamaica Public Service Co., Ltd.

THE MAGNOLIA FESTIVAL

By "Pioneer"

FROM SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST

THE basis of all religion in China is Ancestral, and Nature worship. Every object, animate and inanimate was endowed by the primitive race with a spirit, which was always hanging about, inclined to malevolence if neglected. The human body had three souls. One of these had the power of leaving the body, and hovering about during sleep, or unconsciousness, and there was always the liability of a substitution if the body was found untenanted.

Chinese souls, after death, are earth-bound, and suffer from cold, hunger and lack of affection. Hence the necessity of ministering to their wants by their living descendants, and the paramount importance of raising up posterity to carry out the traditional rites. Chinese tolerance, or credulity, will lead them to adopt practically any new religious cult if it is attractively presented, provided that its requirements do not entail the abandonment of their own "cure of souls".

In any case, the family system, which is the basis of their whole society, renders it impossible for one member to break away, while the wholesale conversion of the clan is almost beyond the bounds of possibility. Hence, a religion introduced from the west, such as Buddhism, has had to adapt its tenets to cater for beliefs which are too fixed to be eradicated. Christian Chinese, even those belonging to the most uncompromising sects, cannot be weaned from fulfilling their obligations to their deceased relatives at the three great festivals of the year.

ALL the souls required are thanks for the foundation of the home, and the vapour of the food offerings, plus a reverent maintenance of their graves. To neglect the dead is dangerous, for, instead of safeguarding the welfare of the household, they are doomed to become "hungry ghosts" endowed with fearful powers of revenge.

The primitive Chinese attributed three souls, or spirits to every human being. On

death, one of them entered the Ancestral tablet, one accompanied the body to the graveyard, whilst the third hovered about the homestead, keeping a benevolent watch over the family fortunes. The idea of Hell, or Purgatory as the soul's destination never occurred to them, and, when the Buddhists introduced the idea of working out salvation through a series of trials, their conception of the next world had to be considerably modified before it gained acceptance by the people.

Several concessions had to be made some to the advantage of the priesthood, who undertook for a consideration to alleviate the sufferings, or even avoid the usual punishments, and others which granted the souls a sort of vacation in the summer to revisit their ancestral homes.

In the Seventh Moon the Ch'eng Huang, or City God was responsible for mustering the ghosts on the fifteenth day, and for duly returning them to Purgatory on the first day of the Tenth, their last outing of the year. This festival at the beginning of winter corresponds to our All Souls' Day, when the decay of the year symbolises mortal dissolution. In Ireland, whose folk lore has preserved many pagan traditions, the dead are supposed to emerge from the grave, and visit their homes, where a good fire is stoked up for their entertainment.

IN spite of every care to ensure descendants to carry out the simple rites necessary for their welfare, cases occur where families die out, and spirits no longer can enjoy the ministrations of their kith and kin. Such spirits feel the pangs of hunger and thirst, being denied the offerings and libations, and would suffer endlessly unless someone attended their needs. They would tend to become malevolent, rather than tutelary, so it is in the interest of all to satisfy their wants. Sometimes their spirit tablets are collected in special temples, where they occupy a room apart, and a caretaker is provided to burn incense before them.

The actual feast takes place between

the 15th and 30th of the Seventh Moon, and fits in with the Buddhist Yu Lan p'en, when for a whole month the spirits are released from hell, for the enjoyment of the entertainment prepared for them. This is the "Magnolia Festival", during which masses are said for the dead. These services are called "Bringing help to Needy spirits", food offerings and libations accompanying the prayers. All are catered for except the souls of condemned criminals, which are bound to remain malevolent anyway, so they have to be warned off with special incantations.

In the southern Provinces tables with food offerings are placed in every doorway, and incense is burned. These are visited by Buddhist priests in procession, whose invocations multiply the provender on the principle of the feeding of the five thousand. In the local temple, where a final service takes place, a scaffolding is erected over the high altar, with cakes and meat arranged in pyramids. At the summit is an effigy of either Yama, the Lord of Hell, or Kuan Yin, who has the power of delivering souls, and is also credited with an excellent restraining influence over the Hungry Spirits.

IN addition to the food offerings, the sacrifices include paper representations of houses, furniture, clothing, money, and boats for water crossings between the temple and the inferno to which the spirits must return. These are set on fire, while the audience indulges in a mad scramble for the comestibles, a pleasant afterlude known as the "pillaging the scaffold of the Hungry Ghosts." Benevolent persons who have subscribed towards the feast, write their names on pieces of paper which are reduced to ashes in the holocaust, hoping thus to buy immunity from the visitations of the starvelings. It is, in fact, a way of taking out an Insurance Policy.

The primitive Chinese, who evolved the spirit theory, were largely dependent on the

(Continued on page 8)

If it is BUILDING MATERIALS - THEN IT'S WEBSTER

We carry a complete stock of— Lumber, Shingles & Builder Hardware and invite your enquiries.

WEBSTER LUMBER CO., LTD. 11 King Street & Breezy Castle Lumber, Hardware, Estate & Household Supplies Tels: 3114 and 2553 "Webster for Lumber and Hardware".



ROYAL CREMO ICE CREAM

YOUR BEST CHOICE

... for fairs, parties and all special occasions.

Rich creamy delicious ROYAL CREMO is obtainable in a large variety of delectable flavours.

Place an order today!

Manufactured by THE ROYAL REFRIGERATION CO. PHONE 2758

THE HEART OF GOLD

By Jeepers

WILLIE the Mauler is not a bad fellow at heart. Of course you do not find his type populating the churches and Sunday Schools, but maybe he hasn't a yen for that sort of hobby. And you daren't ask him about it. Last fellow who did now wears hats two sizes smaller from the way Willie bashed his head in. Like most people, Willie has a past, and it never does to seek too much information on a man's past, especially when said man has a hair trigger temper. As a matter of fact, if the word 'past' comes up, even in the most casual conversation, you should kinda look disinterested, and pretend you're watching the birds and butterflies disporting themselves.

But the thing about Willie's past is that he was a boarder in the Government run Hotel on the East End of Tower Street. Matter of fact, every now and then, whenever we miss Willie the Mauler from his old haunts, we come to the conclusion that he is on vacation and all his letters may be mailed to the old address. He kinda has a soft spot for the place.

You'd never call Willie an old 'lag' because that would be true. And when things are true about Willie, no bright Brain climbs on to the nearest rooftop and yells it out loud for all and sundry to hear. In fact, the guys with the brains realise, and quickly, that secrecy is a priceless treasure.

It isn't that Willie will deliberately harm an individual, why, that guy has a heart of gold. But Willie is a little forgetful, and when he is in a forgetful mood, the first thing he is apt to forget, is the fact that he is, in his weaker moments, stronger than any two of the boys, even when they get to pooling muscles.

NOBODY will ever forget the night he near tied Jake the Ripper into Boy Scout knots just because he found him trying to date his girl. And Jake is no sissy. Fact is, if Jake could only play it clean, he could have been the World's champeen-for-all-time wrestler. So maybe now you understand why I always try to keep among the first ten on Willie's list of best friends, and that gives me more than an even chance on living forever.

He is not a bad fellow at heart, is Willie, but I didn't find that

out until recently. He could diet for a year on rusty nails and broken bottles without even a slight attack of indigestion. He could wade through a mob of cops without even getting the dust shaken out of his coat. He could bash in the door of a car with his doubled fist, and not so much as suck the knuckles afterwards. I tell you, that guy is tough.

So when Willie invites me to go I'd rather go home and finish that Murder Mystery I am reading up. I would even go and visit my old Mom whom I haven't seen for two years now. But since I had the choice of it — or so Willie said, I told him 'thank you kindly Willie, but I don't think I'd like anything better' and I fell into step with him.

The first place we visited was Joe's. Willie was thirsty. Willie leaned over the bar and asked Joe quietlike:

"This one on the house?"

Joe didn't look like a candidate for 'The Happiest Man Alive' title, but he forced a grin and said:

"Sure Willie, what'll you and your friend have?"

"Whisky for me!" And he arched an eyebrow at me.

"Same too" I piped — but I'd much rather have a glass of milk.

Next we went to Meatball Jackson's. Willie was hungry.

I didn't see Jackson tossing out the Welcome mat. And he certainly wasn't beaming with smiles. Matter of fact, I saw that look on a guy's face once. It was on the face of the undertaker — the only mourner for Mike the Rat when he got his after talking lead to the cops on a run-

away. You should have seen that guy bawl.

"Something wrong, Meatball?"

"No, Willie. Not a thing!"

"Business slow?"

"Nope! Average!"

"Free eats?"

THERE was just the tiniest pause, that rushed into hiding when Willie pushed his face forward a scant inch or so, and eager benevolence swarmed over Meatball's face. Maybe he began to feel that it was too late in life for him to start all over again, peddling papers. It wouldn't have taken Willie two minutes to do the place.

As we left the shop, a football gave him a lulu of a clip on the ear. Almost immediately it began to glow, and all traffic stopped to let the Fire Brigade go across. Only it was no fire call; and no fire trucks since it was only Willie's ear lighting up.

I saw a kid about sixteen coming forward towards the ball. I had a faint attack of ague. If my tongue hadn't sort of frozen to the roof of my mouth, I would have warned the kid to beat it fast. As it was when the kid came up to him and said:

"Please sir, I am sorry!"

I quietly waited for the skies to fall. He was such a nice kid. So young, and so innocent looking. It kind of reminded me of a picture of me when I was that small. I felt kind of like crying side. Then my breath left me when Willie spoke to the lad:

"Sorry, is that all you can say!"

Then he grabbed the ball and before you know it, he was out there, coat and hat and all showing the kids how this thing should be done right.

Yes, he sure has a soft spot for kids.

And I seen him do it over and over again. But I guess that is how this cockeyed world is.

In our own times, as well as in history, we may find lessons but never models.

In marriage there is something beyond the mere union of names and chattels.

SUCCESS comes to those who prepare for it. Enrol in our business course now—for the future.

DURHAM COLLEGE OF COMMERCE
114½ East St., Kgn.
Tel. 3797

FOR BEST SERVICE IN ANY LIGHTER USE ONLY

RONSON

PRESS..IT'S HOT! RELEASE..IT'S OUT!

FLINTS WICKS AND RONSONOL THE INSTANT FLASH LIGHTER FUEL
Obtainable Everywhere
BONITTO BROS.

Sole Agents & Distributors
83 BARRY STREET, KGN.

"R" HANNA & SONS Ltd. KINGSTON

TOBACCO EMPORIUM

24 KING STREET.
SMOKER'S REQUISITES, CIGAR AND CIGARETTES
ALSO MILK BOTTLES AND STOPPERS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Phone 2046.



THE BEST Wood Preservative Known

Available in BROWN, GREEN, RED.

LEONARD de CORDOVA LTD. — PHONES 4674; 4675; 4676.

MOVEMENTS OF NOTE

By I. C. Evre Ting

IT was quite a heavy fortnight of activities, that is, if you started out as a committee member of the Garden Party. Many of them have come to the conclusion that it is not so easy serving in such a committee. A persistent drizzle just as the function was about to begin threatened to make it a complete wash-out. As far as accommodating the crowd was concerned perhaps it would have been better if it had been put off for the next day, as the attendance later turned out to be a small one.

The Mo. Bay basketball team making one of their rare appearances in Kingston was a 'rarin to go. They showed very fine form but the city boys managed to make it their show in the end.

It was in the concert that the audience had an enjoyable eye-ful of trim form and figures which were a joy to behold. The seating arrangement for once was such that one could get an easy view of the stage. One of our big families certainly has the monopoly on ballet dancers. Every few years we discover a talented terpsichorean in their midst that we wonder why one of them has not taken it up seriously.

ONE day last week I had a Baby Show, an important basketball and an important softball match to witness at the same time. It is not often that we have so many things from which to choose. I chose the first since it isn't often that we have a Baby Show. It turned out to be very interesting but should have been planned on a bigger scale with fuller organization. I hope soon to see another function like that with all the babies undergoing a careful

screen test to select the bonniest one of them all.

OUR boys are not doing quite as well as the girls in softball. They manage to hold their own in the first few innings of the game and end up in the last few innings with a comedy of errors. This is where experience and practice count, so being comparatively new to the game our boys should not be too discouraged.

IT'S an old custom in China for sons and daughters to honour their parents' birthday. Last Sunday's function was a happy occasion for a couple who reached their 70th birthday with most of their family together. To be so fortunate is to be many times blessed.

THE local authorities make it one hectic rush for a prospective bride when she comes over from China to get married here. She has to be married within two weeks after her arrival. In that time there is a lot to do—prospective in-laws and relatives to visit and get acquainted with, preparing for the reception and dinner, invitations to be printed and sent out, and what-not else. The bride must be all nerves on her wedding day. The past year we have seen quite a few brides from China which would show that the old school of thought is still very much in vogue among our elders.

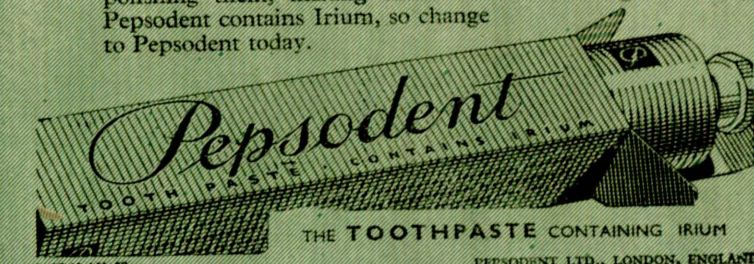
RETURNING to the weather again it seems to be very consistent this time of the year. No matter how a day begins, it is almost certain to be cloudy, clear, windy, calm, rain, sunshine before it ends. If you plan a Garden Party or picnic forget the weather man and hope for the best.



**A dazzling smile
A Pepsodent smile!**

Such brilliant white teeth...

... and all due to the Irium in Pepsodent! Irium the most effective brand of tooth cleansing agent known to dental science, removes the harmful film and ugly stains from your teeth—polishing them, making them whiter and brighter. Only Pepsodent contains Irium, so change to Pepsodent today.



Cussons TOILET PREPARATIONS
for all Occasions
with their long-lasting fragrance will keep you dainty for hours.
Agents: CENTRAL TRADING CO. LTD. 35-37 PRINCESS ST. PHONE 3071 — 2962

You'll Be Our Salesman!
Yes, Mr. Retailer —
• You'll be one of our many salesmen, who applaud our Service... the quality of our goods... our prices too.
Buy At—
Yuenhing Fahshang Co., Ltd.
Wholesale Provision Merchants
22-24 Princess Street — Kingston

MR. BUSINESS MAN!
IT PAYS To MODERNIZE Your Office with High-Grade Office Supplies & Equipment From The Importers & Retailers
INTERNATIONAL SALES Co., Ltd.
102 Harbour Street, Kingston
Plant: 9-11 Church Street
* Makers of Intersalco Products

TRINIDAD LEASEHOLDS (Jamaica) LTD.
DISTRIBUTORS OF
REGENT PETROLEUM PRODUCTS
AVAILABLE THROUGHOUT JAMAICA
APPLY 20-22 SUTTON STREET
KINGSTON. TEL. 4678.

PERSONALIA

On Easter Sunday at 3 p.m. the Holy Trinity Cathedral was the scene of the wedding of Mr. Ken Austin Lee, son of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Lee Chun of Spanish Town, and Miss Valerie Marie Kow, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Thompson Kow also of Spanish Town. Rev. Fr. Moroney performed the ceremony.

The bride who was given away by her father was beautifully attired in a long-sleeved gown of white satin, the yolk being appliqued with lace. From her headdress of lilies of the valley fell her fingertip length veil of tulle.

Her only attendant was Miss Gloria Lee, sister of the groom, who wore pink satin with a matching picture hat and a Victorian posy of sweetpeas. Flower-girls were the Misses Jacqueline Lee and Pearlina Young.

Mr. Wilfred Lee was bestman and Mr. E. Young acted as usher.

The reception which was held at No. 13 White Church Street, Spanish Town was attended by a large number of friends and relatives.

The Holy Trinity Cathedral

was the scene of another wedding on Sunday, April 16 when Mr. Eric Lyn of Clarendon took as his bride, Miss Jean Ho, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charley Ho Fong.

Mr. Ho gave his daughter away. Maid-of-honour was Miss Lena Ho and the other bridesmaids, Misses Vera Shim and Joyce Lim.

Mr. Ira Lyn acted as bestman while the ushers were Messrs. Aston Shim and Joscelyn Ho.

A reception was held at the home of Mrs. Shin Kim on North Street and also in Clarendon whence the bride and groom journeyed immediately after the reception in Kingston.

A slight shower of rain late in the afternoon affected the attendance of the Garden Party held at the Chinese Public School on Easter Sunday. The function started with a basketball game between Montego Bay Social and Athletic Club and the C.A.C. which the latter won. For the children an Easter egg hunt as well as musical chairs and short races provided much excitement. The concert programme consisted mainly of gymnastic displays by the Paula Parker School of Physical Culture. Other items included a ballet dance by Millie Chin Yee, a sketch by the Boy Scouts troop and a moving picture show. The moving picture show was interrupted when rain came. The film and machine

were kindly loaned by Mr. Ruel Vaz, J.P., former owner of the Majestic Theatre. Mr. Vaz's generous gesture was gratefully received by the Garden Party Committee.

The Chinese Christian Guild had an interesting Mother's Day function at the Rectory on Wednesday, April 12. The mothers brought their children and prizes were given to children of three age groups. In the youngest group, from birth to 1½ years, the prize went to Raymond, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone Chang. The second age group was from 1½ to 3 years and the choice went to Denise, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Hosang. The third age group was from 3 years of age upward and Carole, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joscelyn Mooyoung got the award. Judges were Mrs. Milton Wong Pow, Miss Gladys Lyn Shue, Mr. Hubert Tai and Dr. Lincoln R. Mansonhing.

The Guild also welcomed His Lordship, Bishop Dale, at a tea party held on Sunday, April 16 at the Rectory. After tea, Canon Evans called on Rev. H. C. Bateman to give a review of the founding and the activities of the Guild. Mr. Horace Chang, a member of the Parish Church Committee, gave a short message of welcome to His Lordship and Miss Joy Mooyoung on behalf of the lady members of the Guild welcomed Mrs. Dale to Jamaica.

Bishop Dale replied very warmly to the speeches of welcome and expressed the hope that the Guild will grow and prosper with the years. Among the guests were several members of the Parish Church Committee.

Mrs. Cecil Lai Fook left on Tuesday, April 11 for New York on a holiday. She will stay with her sister, Mrs. Arthur Chin Loy who is at present residing in New York City.

Mr and Mrs. Chang Sack Yin of Cross Roads were feted at a dinner given by their sons and daughters on the occasion of both of them reaching their 70th birthday. The daughters are Mrs. Masue Chin of Montego Bay and Mrs. Watson Lowe of Darliston, and the sons, Hon. Gin, Wei Gin and Sack Gin. The function was held at the Retailers' Association on Luke Lane. A beautifully embroidered scroll from Hongkong was given by them to their parents as memento of the occasion. More than 250 guests were present.

Miss Audrey Leahong left for England on the S-S Jamaica Producer on Wednesday, April 19 for a short visit there. Leaving on the same boat was her nephew, Noel Tie Ten Quee who will join his

(Continued on page 18)

PANORAMA

UNIQUE EXHIBITION

An Art Exhibition which has been unlike the usual type of work to which one is accustomed was on view earlier in the month at the Junior Centre of the Institute, attracting quite a number of art lovers. This was the work of Marion Simmons in water colours of marine subjects of the tropics.

There is a coolness and clarity about these paintings which make one feel as refreshed as though one had paid a visit to the seashore. Two beach scenes with children add to this feeling. Many of the water colours are exquisitely beautiful, for example Sea Tracery, Moon Bowl, Blue Grass, Shadow Play, Water Ballet, Sea Fan, Swamp Song and Design from the Deep as the very titles testify, for they portray some of the mysteries of the deep to our sight in all their beauty of form and colouring. A gift such as Miss Simmons possesses should be encouraged to the utmost for its very rarity as well as its accomplished power of execution.

IN THE ENTERTAINMENT WORLD

There have been a number of entertainments of various sorts over the past fortnight, many of these specially arranged for the Easter weekend. Foremost among these was the Carnival at Kingston College in aid of the Library Fund, which was opened by Mrs. Dale, wife of the Lord Bishop of Jamaica. This was attended by huge crowds, and the Carnival was of particular significance since it marked the Silver Jubilee of the College.

Another Easter entertainment was the Concert at the Ward Theatre presented by Dudley MacMillan which starred the great magician Mandrake and many of our local artistes also. This was a show full of thrills and merriment.

Lawrence Tibbett, famous actor-singer whose voice is so familiar to us on the screen and radio, has been giving a series of song recitals in various parts of the Island and thrilling large audiences. A special matinee performance was given on Sunday afternoon last at the Tropical Theatre in order to afford the public another opportunity of hearing him sing. With the able assistance of his talented accompanist, Mr. Edward Harris, Lawrence Tibbett has been covering a wide range

of songs which have held an appeal for one and all.

FAREWELL TO LOUISE

Jamaica's own well-loved comedienne, Miss Louise Bennett, who has left the Island for an indefinite period under contract with the BBC, was given a farewell concert on Monday evening. Numbers of Jamaica's talented stage personalities took part in this lively farewell organised by the Little Theatre Movement and individual artistes in her honour.

Miss Bennett will be much missed in Jamaica but she will be heard from time to time in the overseas programmes from London, and it is hoped that it may not be too long before she comes back to us.

HONOURED CLERGY

In recent weeks several aged clergymen have been honoured by their Churches for long and faithful service. First of these was the Venerable Archdeacon H. Sharpe of Retreat Church in St. Mary, who has retired. At a presentation function held in his honour he was appointed an Archdeacon Emeritus which enables him to retain his title of Archdeacon for life.

The Rev. F. Cowell Lloyd, A.T.S., for twenty-seven years pastor of the East Queen Street Baptist Church has also just retired, and a Valedictory was held for him in which leaders from many denominations took part. This clergyman's long and arduous service has been fully realized and appreciated also.

A function was also held recently in honour of the Rev. E. W. Hunt, pastor of the Providence Christian Church, Castleton for the past thirty years, in appreciation for his great services in the Church, the school and missionary work, at which presided the Hon. Charles Pringle Custos of St. Mary.

4-H CLUB MOVEMENT

On April 12th, the 4-H Club Movement in Jamaica celebrated its Achievement Day at Twickenham Park, a long-looked-forward-to day by all those who take part in this useful organisation. The proceedings were opened by the Hon. D. C. MacGillivray, C.M.G., Colonial Secretary, who made the important announcement during his opening address of the scheme for the provision of £9,000 annually for the Movement, over a period of six years, which has been approved by the Government.

Various prizes were given to individual members of teams, which should act as an added en-

couragement to these interested workers. It is already realized that much benefit can be derived from the activities of the Movement which is helping so largely to build up the peasant agricultural labours throughout the Island.

NUNS AND THEIR WORK

Two Belgian-born Nuns, Mother John Mary and Mother Marie Alicia recently paid a brief visit to Jamaica as the guests of the Co-operative Office of St. George's College Extension School. They came for the purpose of observing the Island's co-operative movement, and most of their time here was spent at the Holy Name Homestead in St. Ann, though they also visited other centres, and conferred with officers of the Social Welfare Commission.

These Sisters have recently been touring other West Indian areas, in particular Dominica in St. Kitts. They belong to the Provincial of the Missionary Canonesses of St. Augustine, two of whom are graduate practising surgeons currently engaged in the China front, and they take their work very seriously, knowing how great a need it is in various countries to-day.

Observer.

The good things of prosperity are to be wished; but the good things that belong to adversity are to be admired.

Envy is a passion so full of cowardice and shame that nobody ever had the confidence to own it.

DRIVE AS IF
YOUR LIFE
DEPENDS ON IT.
IT DOES!

And For Service Call at
**GRAW'S SERVICE
STATION**
39-45 Princess St.
Phone 2036

Booksellers, Stationers,
Toy Dealers
and
General Importers

JUSTIN MCCARTHY LTD.
14 King Street, Kingston.

PYORRHEA may be attacking YOUR gums at this very moment!

4 OUT OF 5 may have this Sly Enemy of Firm Gums and Handsome Teeth

When you brush your teeth and your gums bleed . . . it's time to pay attention! Tender, bleeding gums are often the first signs of Pyorrhea—a wicked foe of firm gums and healthy, handsome teeth which 4 out of 5 may get. Neglected Pyorrhea may lead to shrinking gums and loosening teeth so see your dentist and at home follow this simple care. Massage your gums and brush your teeth twice a day with Forhan's Toothpaste—the only toothpaste that contains Dr. R.

J. Forhan's anti-Pyorrhea astringent. Your gums will be more able to ward off infection. Your teeth will have a natural sparkle.

Remarkable improvement in 95% of Pyorrhea-threatened cases was shown after 30 days of this simple Forhan's care in a recent clinical investigation. You'll notice the difference even after the first time you use it!

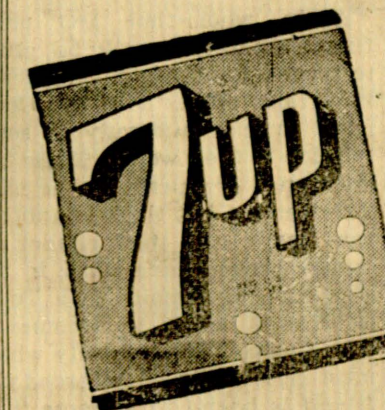
"Forhan's is the only dentifrice containing special anti-Pyorrhea astringent."

Forhan's R. J. Forhan D.D.S.



EWAN D. MACDOUGALL LTD., AGENTS, 20 CHURCH ST., KINGSTON.

"fresh up" WITH
Seven-Up!



... So good
... So wholesome
... for everyone!

LEWIS KELLY & SONS LTD.

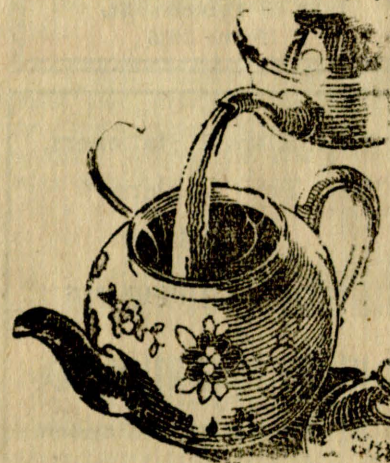
SMART FOLKS

Shop At
WONG POW
GENERAL WHOLESALE
MERCHANTS

For the Best in
PRICES, QUALITY
& SERVICE

Country Orders Promptly
Attended To

56-58 Princess St., Kingston
Phone 2872.



THE BEST
OBTAINABLE!!
LIPTON'S TEA
Adolph Levy & Bro. Ltd.
Sole Agents.

Meal-time
Happiness

is assured when
baby gets the
best milk.
Always use

ANCHOR
FULL CREAM
MILK POWDER

Highly nutritious and easily
digested, Anchor Milk Powder is
the richest pasteurized milk
available for babies.

Distributors:
**GRACE KENNEDY
& CO., LTD**

THE PAGODA

Editor: Chas. T. Chang.

THE PAGODA is a fortnightly magazine. All correspondence regarding subscriptions and advertising should be addressed to the Editor, 108D Barry Street, or P.O. Box 305, Kingston.

Contributors are invited to send in their MSS at any time. Articles should not exceed 1,000 words.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One year 7/6; half-year 3/9
postage included.

Film Colony For Jamaica

Kingswood Films Inc. have at last been given the green light to begin operations for the making of films in Jamaica. Earlier in the year through the close cooperation of Government, the Bill was passed which enabled Jamaica to become a Film Colony, after three years of negotiations between the Kingswood Films Company, the United States, British and Jamaican Governments. The only delaying factor was that of obtaining the signature of the United States Government which would permit the Company to occupy Vernam Field, the site of the now disbanded American Air Base and which agreed upon previously as the most suitable for the establishment of their film studios. The final arrangements have now been completed and it is now understood that operations in the actual filming process will commence at any time after May 1.

The benefits to Jamaica in becoming a Film Colony are so evident that they need hardly be elaborated upon, the foremost being, of course, as a dollar earner, for Kingswood Films Inc. will bring a heavy and continuous flow of dollar currency into the Island which, will mean a great deal to us.

Again, whole-time and part-time employment will be given to several hundreds of Jamaicans in various offices with the Company, or else indirectly in some relation to their work. These two mentioned are, perhaps, the most direct assets, but there is another very large one that cannot be underestimated and that is the attraction of Jamaica as a Tourist Resort when it becomes a Film Colony. The publicity which must necessarily be accorded the Island is bound to promote it as an attractive holiday resort.

It has been decided that 12 films in the "A" Class will be made

in the first year of operation in Jamaica for distribution by Eagle-Lion Inc. which is the largest independent film distributors of the United States. The first of these films is to be called "Sunken Treasure", a story of a sunken submarine. Other of the films will feature Jamaica as a background; one, it is said, will deal with the great earthquake disaster of Port Royal in the year 1692. The cost of filming external scenes in a land of natural light and settings must, understandably, be minimised, and, in view of the numerous enquiries and widespread interest being evinced, it is not improbable that Jamaica may become a Film Colony of international repute.

On the Board of Directors of Kingswood Films Inc. the names of many Jamaicans appear, and that of Mr. N. N. Nethersole stands out prominently as one of the joint founders of the Company. President of the Company is Mr. Robert Cumming of the United States, while Mr. Lester Cutler is the Executive Producer. Turning Jamaica into a Film Colony has been an undertaking of immense and far-reaching proportions and all credit is due to those who have exhibited so far-sighted and enterprising a spirit which will utilise to the fullest the natural attributes of this Carib isle, and place it on the map in a new and important light.

**THE MAGNOLIA
FESTIVAL**

(Continued from page 3)

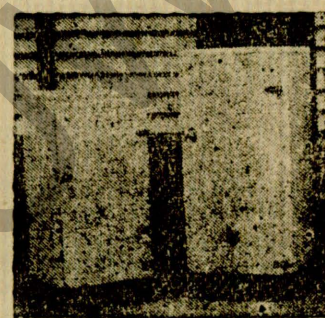
waters for their communications, and their livelihood. Central and South China abound in lakes, and rivers, and the whole country has an interminable coast line from Indo China to Korea. Tropical storms are frequent along the sea board, and the hazards of the Yangtze rapids took a heavy toll of human life. The ghost of a drowned person is doubly formidable, for without a grave as anchorage, at least two spirits are at large, and one certainly is unlocated.

Though the ceremonies for comforting the hungry spirits vary all over the country, candles to guide them to the feast are universally regarded as an essential. These, and the money for the Spirits' current expenses, are the only things stocked in the "Paper Shop" for the land population of the Colony. With the riverine people, however, it is literally a matter of "casting bread upon the waters".

LAUNCHING the lanterns is a widespread custom, from Canton to Peking. Paper boats, known as "Boats of the Law" are burned to convey the souls of Buddhist, and Taoist monks across the Heavenly River to bring comfort and salvation to those in Purgatory. Some of these are twenty to thirty feet long with a complete crew of Divinities aboard. They are usually carried in procession to some open space on the banks of a lake, river, or canal where they are set on fire at the conclusion of a service for the Dead. Lanterns resembling lotus buds are also launched by children to guide the spirits to the food offerings thrown upon the waters. The candles are sometimes mounted on little boats, or even squares of painted wood, and to avoid interference with the Ghosts, fishing operations are suspended for the day.

In Hongkong, besides the burning of paper sycee, it was always customary to throw real money out of the windows and the feast was deservedly popular with children of the poorer classes, who reaped an annual harvest. The "filthy lucre" of the present day is however, more difficult to detect than the old metal coin so the custom is falling into disuse. The ghosts cannot benefit unless the paper is reduced to ashes, and the vicarious charity can benefit no one but the Government.

To know how to grow old is the master work of wisdom, and one of the most difficult chapters in the great art of living.



**Caribbean Industries
Ltd.**

23 Princess St., Kgn.
Phone 2049.

Manufacturers of
ICE BOXES — "Carib" &
White Hawk ICE COLLERS
• ICE PITCHERS • TRAVELING ICE BOXES
• METAL CHAIRS & TABLES
• VERANDAH CHAIRS
• ALUMINUM PIPES • DOWN
PIPES METAL PANEL
BEDS.

A Visit To A Buddhist Monastery

By Rev. C. Wilfred Allan
From CHINA REVIEW

THE city of Wuchang stands on the banks of the Yangtze River, almost opposite the important port of Hankow. Just outside Wuchang, a pagoda on a hill is a conspicuous landmark, and attracts the attention of all new-comers. It marks the position of a famous monastery called the Pao Tung Ssu, which has received its name from the fact that influences emanate from the place, of such a beneficent character as to secure for the district an abiding prosperity. The monastery and temple buildings nestling on the hill slope form a picture suggestive of quiet and retirement, whilst the pagoda higher up, with its delicate proportions adds the requisite touch of beauty which is so often found in rural China.

Speaking of influences, these are supposed to flow from the natural elements which constitute the habitable world. Fire, air, earth, water, are understood to follow a regular order, and create an influence for well-being, which if disturbed produces only evil effects. This is known as "feng shui", a dominant principle in all Chinese life. To counteract the evil influences, pagodas are a great feature of the Chinese landscape.

The monastery is situated outside what was once the eastern gate of the city, and is reached by a road which runs past the gate of the Methodist Middle School, an educational establishment whose history goes back nearly seventy years. The entrance to the monastery is guarded by two curious-looking stone lions, symbols of Buddha, indicating that he by his moral excellence is king among men as the lion is king of beasts. Just inside the entrance are to be seen figures of fierce-looking men on horseback or on foot who are representations of the patron and protector of monasteries. Having passed through the great door, we find ourselves in a courtyard, over-grown with grass. Immediately opposite us is the first hall of the temple, containing the images of what are popularly known as the Kings of Heavens. These are four gigantic statues of a most ferocious appearance, known as the Chin Kang. This name, meaning diamond-like, an emblem of strength and purity, indicates the redoubtable faith and integrity of the

four individuals who were once great sinners but who were saved by Buddha, and show their gratitude by acting as protectors to the homes of the gods. After a good look at the Chin Kang, and a shudder at their fierce appearance, one is prepared for almost anything in the way of ugliness, and we pass on to the side buildings. These, however, do not contain idols of any size, as they are generally the dining and sleeping rooms of the Bonzes or priests, and the grey-robed shaven monks have a pleasanter appearance than the temple guardians. In these rooms is accommodation for some two hundred monks, but recent events have greatly reduced the number of these men.

THE ordinary dress of the Buddhist priest, is a long grey coloured robe, with a heavy roll collar, and white leggings and shoes. The head is entirely shaven, which custom has gained for them the nickname of "Bald-heads"; the Chinese populace not exercising much reverence as far as their religious leaders are concerned. On the shaven heads of the priests can be seen the tokens of their initiation into the brotherhood, which consist of nine small, round patches, different in colour from the rest of the scalp. These patches are the places where, during the ceremony of ordination, nine small candles are lighted and kept burning until with the last flicker they die out, having burnt into the flesh of the unfortunate novice's scalp. Ordination is a painful process, and sometimes proves too much for the candidate, who forgetting his hopes and vows, in pain rushes incontinently from the building.

In this part of the monastery there are several minor objects of interest, one of which is the wooden fist hanging outside the dining room. This is an oblong, hollow piece of wood, with a split down one side; when struck with a stick it gives out a hollow ringing sound. It is used to call the inmates to meals, and also beaten during the night by those who are on watch. It is also beaten with two sticks during the chanting of the temple prayers. On the wall immediately opposite the entrance of this inner court are six larger Chinese characters meaning "Praise to Amitabha".

This has reference to Amita, one of the Chinese representations of Buddha, and who is supposed to be the ruler of the "Western Heaven" or "Pure Land". Amita Buddha is the favourite Buddhist deity amongst the Chinese, and the constant repetition of his name is considered to be efficacious in warding off ill and securing blessing. In the courtyard itself, is a six-sided column on which Chinese characters are inscribed, representing the glories of the incarnate Buddha Ju Lai, who may be termed the Buddhist Messiah.

PASSING further into the temple we come to the great hall containing images of the eighteen Lahan or chief personal disciples of Sakyamuni or Buddha. Of these disciples there are supposed to be over a thousand, but the teacher himself entrusted the care and observance of his religious faith to sixteen only. The Chinese added two more to the number. These eighteen images are arranged in rows on each side of the building; on one side, stands the monster figure of Amitabha or Buddha himself. Immediately in front of the chief statue are kneeling mats, also a large wooden gourd that is struck during worship, also implements of divination that are the necessary accessories of this worship. There are also rows of low forms on which are placed kneeling mats, and these are occupied once or twice a day by the priests during the recitation of the prayers.

One of the chief sights of this monastery is the mummified body of a former abbot who is deified under the name of Ku Hen, or Extreme Self-Denial. Some visitors to the temple doubt the genuineness of this specimen of preserved piety, but as they are not allowed within several feet of the object, and of course unable to examine it closely, it is only a matter for conjecture. The fact remains that it is a common Buddhist practice to preserve the bodies of specially holy men, so that they may be set up in the temples and adored by the wondering populace. The common practice is to put the body of the deceased monk or abbot into a large earthenware jar or vat and cover it with charcoal and lime. There it remains for a period of three or four years, until it is dried up and there is nothing left but the mummified body, with its skeleton outlines clearly defined. The body is then wrapped in cotton or gauze, varnished and gilded, and finally set up in a shrine somewhat as follows:—

(Continued on page 18)

**You SAVE!
TIME
and
MONEY**

When You Buy From
TAYLOR'S
BARGAIN STORE
(R. W. TAYLOR & CO.)
38 South Parade

Diamond Rings
In A Variety
Of Settings.

Perfect Colour
Perfect Cutting
Perfect
Brilliance
Flawless Quality

Guaranteed perfect in every way.

C. BOY
POPULAR JEWELLERY
STORE LTD.
116 Harbour St.

ICED
TEA

After work, try a refreshing glass of iced tea made with Ceylon's finest economical tea —
Dodwell's
'GREEN LABEL'
TEA
4 oz. pks. at 1/5
2 oz. pks. at 9d.

Distributors:
GEORGE & BRANDAY LTD.

THE MANCHURIAN CAT

By Clarissa Irwin

From THE CHINA MONTHLY

ONCE upon a time there reigned in China a powerful Ming Emperor. He had treasures and palaces and wives and daughters innumerable, but only one son, Prince Chang.

The boy was a great worry to his father, for he was fourteen years old and still unmarried. He had refused one after the other all the eligible princesses proposed by the Emperor, saying he would only wed for love, and that he was tired of black-eyed women.

Season after season passed by, and still the young Prince turned pettishly away from every young girl suggested. His fifteenth birthday approached. There was music and feasting in the palace . . . new jewelled caparisons for his horses, new silk robes and jade snuffboxes, new songs and poems composed in his honour. All this did not shake him out of his melancholy.

He sat one day in his turquoise tiled inner court watching his goldfish. He was dressed in a skyblue satin coat embroidered with dragons in gold thread and shades of purple and mauve, with plum coloured trousers. His long queue hung almost to his slippered toes as he sat in his red lacquer chair. There was a box of comfits beside him on a teakwood stand, and a lute hung beside him on the pillar. But no one plucked the strings, no one sang in the fragrant shade, no one was even feeding the goldfish, which gaped and sputtered hungrily beneath the lily pads.

Chang was frightfully bored. It was the year 1640, and China was at peace. A strong Emperor-Father held all the country together, and the Chinese Wall kept off the savage Manchus. There was nothing to do but cultivate the rice fields and worship one's ancestors.

The courtyard was full of rustling lime trees, which etched themselves against the rosy walls of the palace. Sleepy courtiers lounged in the shadows, and little tinkling sounds of instruments came from the women's quarters. Chang stirred peevishly. He was not interested in women.

A majordomo approached and asked permission to bring a new young singer before him.

"Will it please you, O Son of Heaven, to listen to his unworthy song just composed in your honour?"

The young Prince nodded. The singer approached and struck his lute. He began in low tones to sing. He sang of the frozen North where all was ice and snow, but at the heart of each ice mountain was a core of fire. Then he sang of the people of the North, who live in great cold without sunshine or flowers for half the year, but who have fire in their hearts. Then he sang of a beautiful Ice Princess who lives without love in the North, but whose cold blue eyes are waiting for the sun of a young Prince's smile to melt them. Chang raised his head.

"Where is this blue-eyed Ice Maiden?" he said.

"She lives many days' travel to the North, in the palace of the Emperor of Manchuria," replied the singer.

Prince Chang went to his father and asked that the Ice Princess be brought to him for his wife. So a mission was dispatched composed of the ablest and wisest councillors of the Empire, all greybeards and mandarins. They set off hopefully in litters, and a special golden litter with skyblue curtains went along to carry back the Princess.

After long months of waiting, the embassy came back without her. Chang was furious.

"What did the Princess say?" he demanded.

"She made this answer . . . The Dog follows his master, but the Cat stays at home and guards the house," said they shaking their old heads.

No one could interpret this answer, and the young Prince lapsed into melancholy. He would not even ride his favourite pony.

So the Emperor, alarmed for his son's health, sent off another embassy to the Manchu Princess, composed this time of young warriors on prancing horses, laden with bags full of jewels. But this embassy came back with the same answer.

Then Prince Chang shut himself up in his turquoise palace, and took to writing poems and studying the stars. Finally he sent for the young lute player who had started all this.

SOON a third embassy started for Manchuria. This time it was composed of scholars and poets and musicians and singers all dressed in turquoise robes and riding on white ponies. They presented a very fine appearance.

There were miles and miles of desert and mountains to cross after they had passed beyond the great Wall of China. Then mile after mile of fertile flowering plains, over which the embassy passed, camping by night and enlivening the twilight hours by luteplaying and singing. There was one young luteplayer especially ardent, with a regal bearing and a fiery eye who sang his heart out nightly.

Finally they sighted the Imperial city. Dogs bayed and ponies neighed, children screamed and hid themselves at the sight of strangers in their turquoise robes with their glittering instruments strung over their shoulders. Women stopped their rice pounding, and fierce looking warriors drew their weapons and stalked forth to question the visitors. But finally the luteplayers won admission to the Emperor.

The Imperial tent was hung with curtains of red leather, . . . the Emperor's bodyguard was grouped around him, all wearing long black clubbed pigtails like horses' tails. Dogs and goats and pigs ran in and out impudently.

There sat the luteplayers, singing their love songs and making their fantastic bows, while the Emperor watched them somewhat sourly from his throne. They did not seem to be making much progress. Then suddenly the corner of the tentflap lifted, and in stalked an enormous cat, blue-eyes that seemed to emit sparks of fire, as it slowly crossed the floor and sat down proudly beside the Emperor.

The youngest luteplayer was much astonished. He had never before seen a Manchurian cat, so large, or of such a strange colour. Moreover, its eyes seemed to be blue. So he watched it thoughtfully, and when the other singers had gone to refresh themselves, he stole after the great animal, which was disappearing around the corner of the tent.

THE singer found himself in a maze of curious gardens which frightened him. He was not afraid of Kings or Emperors, but he was of women. And these were evidently the women's quarters.

He was looking about him for an exit when he heard a peal of silvery laughter, and suddenly out in front of him leaped the

great blue cat, bounding and frolicking along the path. He hastily concealed himself behind a vine to watch, and behold there came in view a lovely young girl with raven hair and iceblue eyes, running after the cat and calling to it.

"Oh, my cat, my lovely cat, do not leave me," she called.

The cat slowed its pace, and with arching back and waving tail responded to her calls. It allowed itself to be picked up in her arms, and she carried it off with soft crooning noises while the singer watched her with rapture. This must be the Ice Maiden they were searching for and was this not the "Cat that sits at home?"

In due course the embassy made its request for the hand of the Princess, and got the same puzzling answer. But this time they thought they had a solution.

Back over mountain and desert they hurried, and presently the young Prince Chang gave orders to his porcelain workers which caused them to work night and day on a secret commission. It was rumoured that the Prince himself had designed a new little figure on which his artists were trying their skill. In process of time the little object was finished and received the thick turquoise blue glaze of the Ming Emperors. Then another embassy set forth for Manchuria with a gift from the porcelain factory.

When they released it from its wrappings in the great leather tent, there rose a cry of surprise from all the fierce warriors, for the little object was the very image and portrait of the big blue cat.

The Princess was of course delighted with her present, and became reconciled to the idea of leaving home if she could now carry with her such a faithful portrait of her favourite, so she consented to wed Prince Chang, and the wedding was celebrated with great pomp and beauty.

FOR many years the pair lived happily, in due course succeeding to the throne of China. The little blue cat was hidden for safety in a secret inner place in the inner court of the palace. The Emperor Chang explained to his bride that its magical presence was necessary to his continued rule, and that if it were ever removed from the palace he would soon fall in battle and his kingdom would be destroyed.

Besides the empress there was only one person who knew the whereabouts of its hiding place, and that was the very good friend of the couple, His Excellency,

Jamaican Proverbs

Their Meaning and Significance

An nebbber say yuh yeye red yet.

I never say that your eyes are red: A challenge from one woman to another, meaning, you have gone awry; that is, gone wrong, amiss, turned from the right course. All these meanings can be applied to the term "red eyes."

Note: Most Jamaicans have black eyes, normally. When they get into a temper, their eyes are said to have blood in them. I have often heard the expression from an excited combatant, thus: "Don't you see blood in me eyes?"

Good-belly mek nanny-goat da out-a-do'.

This proverb is a reminder of the evil results of greed. Compare with the proverb dealt with last month, (March 11), which has a slightly different rendering and application also, thus:—

Good nature mek nanny-goat bawl outa do'.

Where grass nebbber grow.
Where grass never grows, that is, the sky, as indicating far a way. To send a child "Where grass nebbber grow," means that the parent desires to have the child out of sight.

Neither de nor dow. De nor dow means thee nor thou, the third and second personal pronouns respectively. The proverb is used in the following connection:—"She buse (abuse) me from head to foot, but I never say de nor dow to her." An alternative speech is "I never breathe me breath to her."

De bes' degree to win is D.W.

The best degree one can win is indicated by these two letters, which stand for Don't Worry.

Tek kyar de modder of safety.

That is, take care is the mother of safety. Carefulness leads to safety in all the affairs of life. Most of the accidents that take place on our city streets are chiefly due to motor drivers or bicycle riders not exercising sufficient care and caution, just to mention one example.

Lub an' cough nebbber hide.

Lub means love, nebbber means never; an' means and. It is difficult or often impossible for one in love to hide his feeling from a lover. In the same manner a cough cannot be hidden. It is an involuntary motion for one thing. It is of interest to note also that every cough is different from the next one.

Parents have been able to detect one child from a number in the family by its peculiar cough.

Better to be tender-hearted than pig-headed.

Note the clever play on the words, also the marked contrast between pig-headed and tender-hearted.

Any pipe wi' fit yuh mou'.

Any pipe will fit your mouth. That is so, owing to the special construction of the pipe.

Ef you falla revival people yuh gat fever; yuh will never recover.

That is, if you follow revivalists, you will get a fever from which you will never recover. Revival people often go to the extremes, especially the sect known as Pocomania (the word means "little madness." When the "saints" get "in the spirit," they roll on the ground and perform all kind of antics. These performances coupled with the late hours they keep are enough to give them a fever, which in some cases may prove fatal to the victims.

Duppy know who him frighten.

Duppy is the local name for a spirit. The term is regarded by some as a corruption of doordeep, i.e., something peeping through the keyhole. Others ascribe the origin to "Dupe," which means ghost in the Bible language of the southern and eastern parts of the island of Fernando Poo. In the Ashanti dialect, (West Africa), the word "dupon," means the broad and large part of the root of certain trees above ground, projecting like a buttress from the low part of the trunk, as in the "odum" or silk — cotton tree. And it is precisely among these buttressed roots that the "duppies" in Jamaica are supposed to reside. As regards the exact meaning of the proverb, I quote from the Jamaica Alphabet lines which throw some light thereon—

"D is for duppy him yeye shine like fire." Which reminds me of the superstitious belief of a number of people in this island, who attribute the absence of ghosts or duppies from streets and roadways as having been due to the advent of motor vehicles with their glaring headlights. Of a truth one does not hear of the many ghost stories such as were common talk when I was a boy.

PLUTO.

the French Ambassador. This man was deeply interested in all things artistic, and had often admired the rich turquoise hue and the beautiful quality of the paste of the Ming porcelains, saying his own King was also much interested in these things. But at last one day the fierce Manchurians, the Empress' kinsfolk, crossed the Great Wall, driving all before them, and met the Chinese army on the battlefield.

Emperor Chang went out to fight them, while the Empress stayed at home and prayed for victory on her husband's arms before the shrine of Buddha, in the inner court, where the golden carp swam lazily among the lotus buds, and the plum trees dropped their blossoms in the clear pool.

It was there that runners, exhausted and panting, brought news of the course of the battle, which swayed now this way, now that. But finally . . . was it treason? . . . the wild Manchurian warriors on their wilder ponies swept through the water gate, which somehow opened before them. Up to the Empress' quarters they swept, and carried her off. They were after all her brothers.

AMONG the heaps of slain in the inner court, where the plum trees still flowered and the carp still swam lazily in the pool now tinged with blood, one guard lay dying but still conscious on the tiled pavement. As he looked with closing eyes at the gold statue of Buddha, he saw a tall cloaked figure steal over to the shrine and touch a spot on the pedestal, whereupon a tiny door flew open, and within sat the little blue cat. The dying guard could plainly see the gleam of the turquoise glaze.

The cloaked man reached out one hand to grasp the figure, and, as he did so, a cascade of white French lace fell from his flowing sleeve. And they say the little cat emitted a faint shriek as a Frenchman's hand closed over it and bore it away.

That night the Emperor Chang was slain in battle. The prophecy

came true. It was the end of the Ming dynasty, 1644.

The news soon spread in Paris that the French Ambassador had just arrived from China, with a wonderful new secret for the King's Sevres factory. And in due time the Sevres blue porcelaine made its appearance.

The little blue cat sat demurely in the King's palace in Versailles. The reign of Louis XIV was long and glorious. Louis XV as well had a long and prosperous reign. But when poor Louis XVI planned in a panic his flight to Varennes, he gave the blue cat to his brother, the Comte de Provence, for safekeeping. We all know what happened to Louis. He might have lost his head in any case. But the Comte de Provence and the cat arrived safely at the Russian palace of Mitau in Latvia, or Courland as it was called then, and there they resided for some years. When a Russian baron bought the palace, the cat stayed with the house, of course.

But disaster approached. During the Great War the Baron wanted a portrait of his only son, then fighting at the Missourian Lakes. The artist came and painted it at Mitau . . . a life-like picture . . . then asked as his only compensation . . . the little blue cat. Much against his will the Baron consented, and the following day word came that the boy had fallen in battle.

The artist's wife, unknown to him, soon gave the cat in payment for a string of pink pearls which she coveted. That very day her husband was killed in a motor accident.

A Russian officer bought the cat from the pearl merchant and took it to his flat in Moscow. But the Bolshevik came and he fled and left it behind, losing his own life in his flight.


Now she has vanished again, poor cat, leaving a trail of misfortunes behind her. It is very bad luck to part with her.

But if anyone knows where she is now, she should be sent back to China. Then peace will reign again in the world.

K. L. ROSSEAU

41 HARBOUR STREET
Phone 4930

MARBLE MONUMENTS OF ALL DESCRIPTION,
SUPPLIED AND ERECTED.
A LARGE STOCK OF VARIOUS DESIGNS
ON HAND.



OH BOY!

Lanman's CANDIES

Distributors:
ADOLPH LEVY & BRO., LTD.



SUNNY BOY CREAMED WHEAT

is well-balanced in the minerals and vitamins necessary for growth and strength. Cooks in 5 minutes.

Agents:
Lascelles de Mercado & Co., Ltd.

Fletcher & Company Ltd.

Montego Bay 12-20 Harbour St. Kingston 107 Harbour St.

General Agents & Attorneys for:—
The Insurance Company of North America, Pennsylvania
The Home Insurance Company, New York
The Halifax Insurance Company, Nova Scotia, and
The Eagle Star Insurance Company, London
General Managers, Maritime Life Assurance Co., Ltd.

Place ALL for Insurance with us at the LOWEST Cost with MAXIMUM Protection
Strength — Reputation — Service

JAMAICA

"Young April visits Earth again,
Dear April, crowned with death-
less flowers,
Sweet madcap April, in whose
train
Come laughing, dancing, jocund
hours:
With sweetest breath a month
can own;
With softest smiles and brightest
tears;
With seeds of gay, sweet memories
sown
Along the waysides of the years."

Albinia C. Hutton: "April."

CHINA

"I have heard it said that at the
frontier defences of Huang
Lung,
Year after year there is no
soldiers' leave;
Yet the self-same moon that
shines on our women's
apartments
Shines without ceasing also in
the camp of Han.
While the young wife thinks of
love,
Her good man yesterday even-
ing thought of her.
Oh! Who will advance the drums
and flags and take that
dragon city?"

Shen Ch'un Chi:
"An Occasional Poem."

CHILI

"You talk and talk, you look
and look,
And you feel the rind that separ-
ates you from distant de-
sires.
You feel from within yourself
The impulses of the world the
throbbing of the earth
And the torments of all chry-
salises
In their diving suit of enigmas."

Vicenti Huidobro:
"Prelude to Hope."

ENGLAND

**POT POURRI
OF
THOUGHT**

AMERICA

"I had no thought of violets of
late,
The wild, shy kind that spring
beneath your feet
In wistful April days, when lovers
mate
And wander through the fields
in raptures sweet . . .
So far from sweet real things my
thoughts had strayed,
I had forgot wide fields, and clear
brown streams;
The perfect loveliness that God
has made,
Wild violets shy and Heaven-
mounting dreams.
And now — unwittingly, you've
made me dream
Of violets, and my soul's forgot-
ten gleam."

Alice Dunbar Nelson:
"Sonnet."

IRELAND

"In the scented bud of the morn-
ing—O,
When the windy grass went rip-
pling far,
I saw my dear one walking slow,
In the field where the daisies
are . . .
A lark sang up from the breezy
land,
A lark sang down from a cloud
afar,
And she and I went hand in hand
In the field where the daisies
are."

James Stephens:
"The Daisies."

Folk Song.

DENMARK

" . . . Birds in my branches rest-
ing
fill me with song suggesting
the rustle and stir of the street.
Children can frolic below,
where I stand by myself and
grow—
tenement bairns who know
that I am their only tree . . ."

Harald Hermal:
"The Tree in Isted Street."

**WE HAVE DIRECT FACILITIES FOR TRANS-
FERRING HONGKONG DOLLARS OR STERL-
ING BY MAIL, CABLE OR DRAFT TO HONG-
KONG. NO PERMIT REQUIRED. TRANS-
FERS MAY ALSO BE MADE DIRECT TO CHINA
UPON AUTHORITY OF THE JAMAICA DE-
FENCE (FINANCE) BOARD. WE SHALL BE
PLEASED TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR RE-
QUIREMENTS. YOUR PATRONAGE IS IN-
VITED.**

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA
Established 1832.

**PERSONS
PLACES
THINGS**

By Old Joe

PERSONS

Astley Clerk — Artist, Patriot,
Musician and Poet, was born in
Montego Bay on the 11th. May
1868. Educated at the Collegiate
School, Kingston, he was in the
musical trade from 1887 up to the
time of his death in 1940. For
many years he was editor of the
"Musical Monthly", and was
awarded the Musgrave Medal for
1937 by the Governors of the In-
stitute of Jamaica. Mr. Clerk
was the moving spirit in the Art
Exhibition which was held in
1897, and the composer of the
majority of the Jamaican School
Songs. From 1890 to 1894 he
served as Organist of the St.
Andrew's Kirk, East Queen Street,
now amalgamated with the
Scotch Kirk in Duke Street, and
named St. Andrew — Scot Kirk.
His publications were many and
varied in character, and included
"Music and Musical Instruments
of Jamaica."

He was interested in Stamp col-
lecting nearly all his life, and was
the Philatelic Editor of the
"Gleaner," "Chronicle" and "Ja-
maica Times." He was a liberal
contributor to local newspapers
and magazines. Many were his
works and clippings on Historical
Research. The majority of these
had special references to Ja-
maica. He read every book in
the West Indian section of the
Library of the Institute of Ja-
maica, of which he was a mem-
ber. He used to borrow two or
three books at a time and he
made manuscript notes from all
of them. They were not ordi-
nary clippings either, but volum-
inous and thorough. For example,
the title of the book was given,
the author's name and the par-
ticular edition. Just to mention
a few from his manuscript books
which I was privileged to peruse,
I quote the following: "Account of
Jamaica," by P. Stewart, 1808
edition; Cynric Williams "Ja-
maica," 1823 edition; Mrs. Henry
Lynch writes in "Family Sepul-
chre" Edition 1848, p. 4, etc.; J.
Hawkins, M.A., in "A Steam-trip
of the Tropics, 1864. All the
clippings quoted above were
under the general heading of
The Piano in Jamaica. This ar-
rangement was an example of
Mr. Clerk's thoroughness, not

only in connection with these
manuscript notes, but with every-
thing he did, as shall be demon-
strated later. Other headings
dealt with included **The Printing
Press; Introduction of Plant Life;
Amusements; An Old Jamaica
Game—Bato**, played by the Ara-
waks. This game was the same
as our Football. King's House,
Parade Gardens, Jamaica Man-
ners and Customs in 1869, all re-
ceived his attention. Interesting
references were also made to the
respective African tribes, whose
descendants were brought to Ja-
maica as slaves, along with their
distinctive marks, and what has
been the result of the intermix-
ture with other races and peoples
in Jamaica, (including those
settlers brought to the
island from time to time); Negro
Born Days, Land Settlement
Schemes, Trade Currency with
the Arawaks; Serpents in Ja-
maica, Lottery in the island at
the beginning of the 19th cen-
tury; Manners and Customs of
the Arawaks, and many other
sidelights relating to Jamaica
were depicted by the man who
loved Jamaica and who took
special delight in delving into the
early history of the land that
was dear to his heart. The Buc-
caners and the Maroons re-
ceived ample notice in his review
as also the Spanish occupier
of Jamaica, and the subsequent
capture of the island by the
English.

(to be continued)

PLACES

MANCHESTER TOWNS

(Continued from last issue)

More About Porus. Tit-bits of
Old Jamaica surround this town
that has risen, during the march
of time, from an insignificant
little village. This march forward
commenced some one hundred
years ago with the establishment
of the Congregational Church
there. In 1839, since the site at
Wait-a-bit, (about half a mile
from Porus proper), was proving
unhealthy, another was secured
by the selling of the Porus estate.
On November 28th of that year
a large meeting was held on the
new site to commemorate the
work of the Rev. George White-
field, the missionary who was
labouring there, and to dedicate
the new centre for the mission.
One historian writes as follows:
"The large congregation seated
on the craggy rocks under the
shade of the trees were addressed
by missionaries from other sta-
tions. The name chosen for the
new station was Whitefield, and
it has been a thriving congrega-
tion ever since. A tit-bit con-
nected with the Anglican Church
is rather legendary in its charac-

ter. The time was during slavery
days, or during the early days of
Emancipation. The funeral of
a well-known overseer from a
neighbouring estate, had arrived
at the Church too late for burial
that day, and the casket with the
corpse inside was left in the
building for safe keeping till next
morning. The deceased was
noted as the possessor of an ex-
pensive diamond ring, and this
information was known to all the
villagers, including a goldsmith
who envied the ring, and made
up his mind to steal it during the
night. Accordingly towards mid-
night, he forced an entrance into
the Church located the coffin and
unscrewed the lid. After remov-
ing the ring, and while he was

screwing the lid back into its
place, by error he screwed down
his coat tail. The result was that
he was unable to move even an
inch, and became so frightened
that he fell dead on the spot,
thinking, no doubt, that it had
been the dead man's ghost that
had held him.

THINGS

DRAYS AND CARTS.

Reflecting upon some of the
things we have lost as the result
of modern methods of transporta-
tion in Jamaica I regard the
use of carts and drays as being
one of them. This industry meant
a great deal to the island as it

(Continued on page 18)

PINK TOOTH BRUSH... BEWARE!

This can mean trouble!

Dental authorities say more than
half of all tooth loss is due to gum
troubles. Ipana's stimulating for-
mula is designed to strengthen
your gums. Daily dental care and
massage with Ipana is your best
protection.



TOOTH DECAY... DANGER!

Neglect is painful
and costly!

Tooth decay is a constant danger.
No other paste or powder is more
effective than Ipana in helping
to fight tooth decay. Buy Ipana
today, brush your teeth faith-
fully and massage your gums
with Ipana to combat both causes
of tooth loss.



It's time to change to IPANA


Note the stimulating sensation of Ipana that:

1. Strengthens gums
2. Fights decay

Protect your gums!
Guard your teeth!

IPANA
does both

Always use
refreshingly
different



IPANA

TALKING IT OVER

By ELIZABETH MARTIN

Dear Miss Martin,

Mine is an unusual problem but I hope you will be able to help me out as it means a lot to me. I am a boy of twenty. Six months ago I met a girl in school who I was very interested in, even though I haven't talked with her much. Two months ago she stopped going to school and I missed her very much.

One night last week I met her on the street and we stopped and talked for a few minutes but I didn't tell her about my feelings towards her. When we parted she only said, "Hope we meet again." Now after our meeting that night I long for her again and I know now that I'm deeply in love with this girl whose address is unknown to me. She doesn't know of my "secret love" for her and I don't know how to meet her again.

What do you think I should do now, Miss Martin? Thanking you very much in advance for your advice.

I am,
"Cupid's Victim".

Dear Cupid's Victim,

You certainly have a problem there, and I can only suggest

CHIN YEE & CO., LTD.
TRAVEL AGENCY DEPT.

Agents For

PAN AMERICAN
WORLD AIRWAYS
KLM DUTCH AIRLINES
AMERICAN PRESIDENT
STEAMSHIP LINES

If you travel at all
whether by air or by sea,
consult us.

RANDALL'S FOR
GLASS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

CUT AND PREPARED TO SUIT YOUR NEEDS

RANDALL'S HARDWARE 90 TOWER STREET
Next door to Jamaica Institute.

that you trust to luck that you find your lady love again

At least you know her name and probably you will find, if you make inquiries, that some of your friends who went to school with you both, have kept in touch with her, and can tell you where to find her.

Or failing that, and if you really are in a desperate hurry to meet her again, why not try a personal advertisement in the local press. You could use just initials and mention some little phrase from a conversation so that she may be sure that it is you.

E. M.

Dear Miss Martin,

Could you give me some advice towards what you think of a quick engagement followed by an early marriage.

I am a nice girl who has recently met a boy who I love dearly. During one of his frequent visits to our home my mother told him that since we love each other so much and since the rest of the family say we would make a "nice match", she would like him to tell his parents about our marrying early as it is the Chinese custom to marry soon, once the girl finds her match.

Miss Martin, the trouble is this. He has told me quite often that he isn't quite ready to get married until three years' time when his brother would then be finished with college. Although I am not so anxious to marry early either, I told him and my mother that I will wait for him but she seemed worried about it as she told me he might see another girl and love her instead of me.

I'd like you to help me if you can.

Yours truly,
Sleepy

Dear Sleepy,
I think perhaps you have not

taken your mother completely into your confidence. Ask your young man whether you may tell her the real reason for your wanting to wait. It is natural, if he already has obligations, that he should wish to wait until he can look after a wife properly.

If in the meantime, your boyfriend should change to another girl, then surely you would be better off. Point this out to your mother. Perhaps she is so anxious for your happiness that she has lost sight of the fact that many rush marriages end in unhappiness, because the young folks have not had time to know each other.

You may also rest assured that if this young man really cares for you, he will endeavour to make you his wife at the very earliest opportunity.

Just one word of warning though — before you settle down to wait patiently for three long years, be sure that he is honest and worthy of you — and not just keeping you tied without any intention of marrying you in the end.

E. M.

Dear Miss Martin,

I have been a fan of your column for a few months and would like you to help me with my problem.

I am nearly fifteen and am worried about my face which is very broad, especially my cheeks. It doesn't seem to match with the rest of my body. This sort of thing embarrasses me as everywhere I go I always hear this remark "her face is certainly big and doesn't fit her figure." If I

try a new hair-do it makes my face appear somewhat broader.

Please recommend me to some remedy that will slenderize my face and cheeks or give me some exercise which might help.

I am eagerly awaiting your answer in your next publication.

I am,
Only a fan

E. P. L.

Dear E. P. L.

I think you are having unnecessary nightmares. You must remember the story of the ugly duckling—turned away—broken-hearted about his looks — and then one day he blossomed forth into a lovely swan.

You are not yet fifteen and it will be many years before you need worry about fitting your face to your figure or your figure to your face. In fact, interference now may only spoil your beauty later. For if you try to fix your face to fit your present figure, what will happen when your figure has matured?

You may keep on changing your hair styles until you find one that really suits you and slenderizes your face. That's about the only thing that would help you now. Remember, we all go through an awkward stage, when we seem to be all out of proportion, but if we are patient and keep our sweet dispositions, we are rewarded later.

E. M.

Wherever flowers cannot be reared, there man cannot live.

A father should always rise above his misfortunes.



Your Car will give More
Miles to the Gallon of gas
if the engine is clean and
running freely, and it
will have that "Added Power"

To get these advantages
change NOW to

ESSO EXTRA MOTOR OIL
ESSO STANDARD OIL

IN PARENTHESIS

The man who wonders if his firm could get along without him often finds out.

The hill dweller came to town and entered a shop to buy a collar. "Ah'll tak that un," he said. "Only the one, Sir?" asked the assistant.

"Aye, indeed! How many necks a'ye think Ah've got?"

These patent medicine ads are so attractive nowadays that they make a man feel like he is missing something.

"What do people say when they get married, Mother?" asked the little boy.

"They promise to love and be kind to each other."

After some consideration, the boy asked, "You're not always married—are you mother?"

"What's the picture?"
"Give us This Night."

"Havent we seen it before?"

"You're probably thinking of Tell me To-night, Just for To-night, Night After Night, Two For To-Night, After To-night, or some other night out."

Add famous last words: "If you think they're going up I'll take your advice and buy a thousand."

In his later years a lady called upon Mark Twain to express her enthusiasm for his work. She wanted to kiss his hand. He accepted it with a perfect dignity and seriousness. "How God must love you!" said the lady. "I hope so," said Mark Twain gently. After she had gone, he observed as gently and without a smile, "I guess she hasn't heard of our strained relations."

"How are the roads in this section?"

"Fine," replied the farmer. "We've abolished bad roads."

"Big job, wasn't it?"

"Not at all. Wherever the going is specially hard we don't call it a 'road.' We call it a detour."

A gentleman from the rural districts of Missouri recently made his first visit to New York City. Shortly after his arrival he went into a restaurant and ordered what seemed to him a rather meager meal. When the bill was presented it totalled \$8.35. The Missourian looked twice at the amount to make sure his eyes

were not deceiving him. Then he smiled.

"Waiter," he called, "you've made a mistake. I've got more money than that!"

The candidate for re-election stopped his automobile in front of the farmhouse, and addressed the old farmer who was sitting under the apple tree:

"What are your politics?"
"Wal, stranger, politics is kinder mixed up here at our place. I'm a Republican, the old lady is a Democrat, the baby is wet, and the cow is dry."

Driving on King Street the other day, a man tried to edge his car past one driven by a woman, who was trying to park in close quarters. Suddenly the woman's car crashed into his.

Flushed with exasperation, she leaned her head out of the car window. "You could see I was going to do something stupid," she said. "Why didn't you wait to see what it was?"

A certain minister, while preaching, made the statement that every blade of grass was a sermon. The next day he was busying himself by mowing his lawn when a passing parishioner shouted, "That's right, Reverend, cut your sermons short."

Kelly came home one night a bit to the bad from whiskey, and tumbled into bed still in a haze. In the night he was awakened by a loud cry of "Fire!" In his anxiety to dress in a hurry, and still muddled by the evening's drinking, he got into his trousers hind side before.

As he started down the stairs, he slipped and fell, rolling all the way to the bottom of the flight.

A friend rushed to his assistance. "Kelly, are ye hurted?"

Kelly got on his feet slowly, and conducted a careful investigation of his bones, and, most of all, his trousers. "No, I don't think I'm hurted; but I got one hell of a twist."

Householder — "You're a big healthy man; why don't you go to work?"

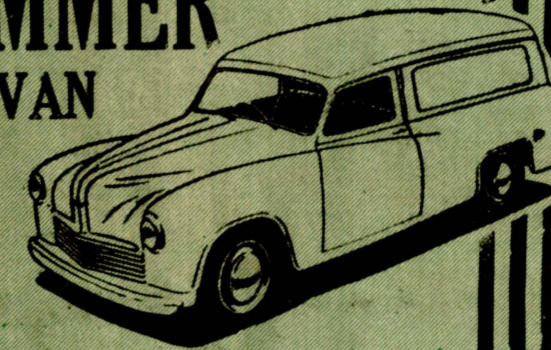
Tramp — "Madam, I'll tell you my trouble. I'm an unhappy medium."

Householder — "Whatever that is."

Tramp — "I'm too heavy for light work and too light for heavy work."

Truth is not only violated by falsehood; it may be equally outraged by silence.

The
'COMMER'
8 cwt. VAN



IS HERE!

Britain's smartest, handiest and most economical light delivery Van — the **COMMER 8 cwt. VAN** offers you the "goods."

Ideal for light deliveries — you'll find this van an asset to your business.

Sole Distributors
E. M. MARTIN (Succs.) LTD.
74 Harbour St — Kingston

MRS. AMY CRUISE
93 King Street
Telephone 2926

Hemstitching	Buckles
Pleating	Machiae
Button Holes	Embroidery
Eyelets	Applique

Dress Making Requisites,
Dress Ornaments,
Fancy Dress Buttons

We supply tarpaulins in any size desired and our material is popular for covering motor car and buggy hoods.

THE WHERRY WHARF
Tel. 3026—102 Water Lane

Deal With
THE RAPID
THE ROAD
TO SUCCESS

THE RAPID
VULCANIZING Co., Ltd.
82-86 Harbour Street
Kingston, Ja.

C-O-O-L OFF
THESE

HOT DAYS
with a refreshing and invigorating Drink.

- WINES
- STOUTS
- AERATED WATERS
- SYRUP etc.

Manufactured by
THE DIAMOND MINERAL
Water Co., Ltd.

FAR EAST BOOKS

LOST PEACE IN CHINA By George Moorad

We all mourn the death of George Moorad in the aeroplane crash near Bombay some months ago, not only because he was so widely travelled a reporter for the Columbia Broadcasting System, not only because he had so wide an intimacy with Chinese leaders, but rather because he has given us as his last testament a completely honest and objective report on conditions in China and on those tendencies of officials and observers to cling to the place, once won. No wonder he calls his book *Lost Peace in China*.

Consider his vivid writing: "Hong Kong was an example of how war destroys both subject and conqueror alike. In the beginning the Japs had been arrogantly cruel; now they were also hungry and terribly afraid. For five years they had starved and bayoneted the Chinese, tortured them in public, and now the day of reckoning had come" (p. 22).

Read carefully the record of American relationships with China beginning with the days of Caleb Cushing. For years "American policy was unswervingly devoted to equal trading

rights and the territorial integrity of China." Then, after the Manchurian Incident of 1931, the Open Door, named for John Hay, was gradually closed in our face, and, presently America became "cautiously sympathetic." We never compelled our merchants to stop huge shipments of oil and scrap iron to Japan. When, in 1937, Chiang Kai-shek pleaded for an adjustment of the old unequal treaties of extra-territoriality, our State Department and the British Foreign Office declined to consider the appeal.

Meanwhile, Russia was more hopeful, shipping weapons, munitions, and oil, by tortuous caravan route, and assigning fighter pilots to cover the retreat of the Chinese armies from Hankow. What was more, the Russian Politburo abruptly signalled the Chinese Communists to agree on a temporary truce. But, "in China's darkest hour, American had proved a timid friend."

The story of General Stilwell is told honestly, with warm appreciation of the man who had such "deep and genuine compassion for his men." Yet the author shows how Stilwell was fighting one war, that against

Japan; while Chiang Kai-shek was fighting two, both the Japanese and the Communists. It is a vivid story that records the handing of President Roosevelt's message, sent from the second Quebec Conference, to Chiang through Stilwell. All the appeals of General Hurley, who had just reached Chungking as special emissary for Roosevelt, were resisted by Stilwell. "Chiang read the document silently, then reached out and placed the cover on his tea cup in signal of dismissal. The conference ended, and with it an era in Chinese-American relations." (p. 36).

Such writing is greatly needed by the American people. We need to know how our failures contributed their share to the Soviets' occupation of Manchuria (p. 70). We ought to realize how, between 1937 and 1944, the North China Communists had "at no time been able to hold a sizable village, much less a port or the communications lines" (p. 72).

If we read thoughtfully and with reflection, the profound analysis George Moorad left us, we shall be grateful for his writing and shall mourn his loss all the more.

Edward H. Hume, M.D.

In a sense this is the last testament of an exceedingly active newspaper-man who roamed Asia and Europe. He writes very dramatically of what he saw and

deduced and he died in an aeroplane crash while returning from another Asian front before this book was published.

Mr. Moorad was a correspondent for Columbia Broadcasting System and he tells the unbeautiful story of Americans, British, Chinese, Russians and Japanese in such "liberated" places as Hongkong, Shanghai, Peking, Mukden and Kalgan in the days immediately after the Japanese surrender in August, 1945. International politics, military manipulations, the race between Chinese Nationalists and Communists and even amusing personal tales of social life in strange places are set down in a readable style.

However, there is much meat for present thought in the author's recital of the immediate past. On the late war he says: "If we fought for military power, we are now outflanked in India, our position in China is untenable, and our Central Pacific bases are rendered foolish by a ring of Soviet steel stretching from Port Arthur through the vital Kurile Islands to within hailing distance of Alaska. If we fought for economic preferment or for Chinese or Korean independence, these too are lost to Communism. And what is much worse, we have indelibly stained a record of 170 years of fair dealing with the Chinese people. The communists hate us on principle and because

Children's Parade



The children played a great part in the Mother's Day party at the Kingston Parish Church Rectory on Wednesday, April 12. Above are a few beaming faces caught by the camera. From left to right, Top Row: Judith, 1 year old, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Chang; Raymond, 1 year 5 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone Chang; Betty-Jo, 2 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Headley Hosang; Second Row: Sidney, Jr., 3 1/2 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Chang; Nancy, 2 years and 4 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Leahong; Wayne, one year, son of Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Wong; Third Row: Denise, 2 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Hosang; Michael, 7 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Chang; Denise, 11 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joscelyn Mooyoung. Fourth Row: Albert, 3 years 9 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Chang; Deborah, 9 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Chen; Johnny, 3 1/2 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Osbourne Chen.

we helped the Nationals, and the Nationals believe on undisputed evidence that we used their land and sovereignty to bribe the Russians secretly at Yalta."

In the words of this correspondent who was killed in line of duty emerging from the mistakes of the war about which he writes, "We are living in a brief and

brittle moment in history, when the political lines and power balances which we see today will not last long enough to be engraved on a map."

The author's first hand picture of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek is generally favourable and he twice quotes his words of 1941, which are particularly apt to-

day. Chiang Kai-shek said at that time: "You think it is important that I have kept the Japanese from expanding during these years . . . I tell you it is more important that I have kept the Communists from spreading. The Japanese are a disease of the skin; the Communists are a disease of the heart."

Mr. Moorad in many ways left behind him a reply to the American White paper on China which appeared weeks after he was killed. He says: "The majority of men who shaped opinion about China, and therefore American policy, in those crucial days were progressively unsuited for the task. No further proof is required than the full-circle loop from uncritical praise of the Chungking government and its leaders in 1942 to a libellous smearing of the same in 1945." And had he read the White Paper, he naturally would have added "in 1949."

In his concluding paragraph, Mr. Moorad declares that a firm and final settling of accounts with Moscow is the only solution for China, and "until that settlement . . . our task in the Pacific will be grim and dangerous." In light of continuing errors, the author presumed that there would be war with Russia.

John Goette.

HEALTH FOR ALL

Keeping Fit
Regaining lost health is usually a painful process. It involves suffering, expense, loss of time from work and interruption of other normal activities. Keeping healthy is painless and

can be a lot of fun. It involves following a few commonsense rules and applying the knowledge science has made available to prevent illness.

The individual who had the good fortune to be born healthy and who lives in a community which has adopted sound measures for the control of disease is off to the best start. He should capitalize on his advantages by forming good health habits.

It does not take much effort to learn to eat wisely, exercise properly, get sufficient rest and have routine physical examinations, but on such simple things does health often depend.

Strong bodies are able to resist disease. To build strong bodies it is necessary to eat foods which contain the vitamins and minerals the body requires for nourishment.

These basic elements are contained in fresh fruits and vegetables, milk and eggs, fish and meat, butter and other fats, bread and whole grain cereals. These are essential foods and should be included in the daily diet of every normal person. Monotony can be avoided by varying the selection of foods within these classifications. Why not substitute fish for meat occasionally, custards for milk? Vegetables should be selected from both the green and yellow varieties.

Essential to maintaining good health also are sufficient rest, proper exercise and personal cleanliness. Disease is spread by germs, which may be conveyed to the mouth by the hands. The hands should always be carefully washed before preparing meals.

SUBSCRIPTION FORM

Your remittance for 7/6 will bring The Pagoda Magazine to your home for one year (or 3/9 for half-year).

THE PAGODA MAGAZINE
108D Barry Street, Kingston
Jamaica, B. W. I.

I wish to subscribe:
Name

Address

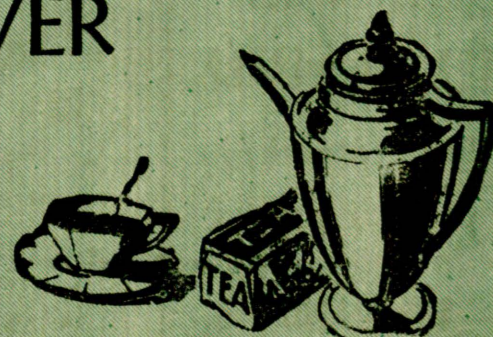
Send Sample Copy to:
Name

Address

A Wholesome and Healthy Toast
" BUTTERKIST " WHOLE WHEAT BREAD
VALENTINE--The Ideal--BAKERY
CHANG BROS.—Props. 32-36 PRINCESS STREET

TOWER TEA

The Tea of
Delicious
Goodness



In Great Demand Everywhere

Distributors J. H. G. MAPP (Succs.) 83 Barry St.

Sturdy!

Happy!

growing strong



THANKS TO

LACTOGEN

THE BETTER MILK FOR BABIES

On Sale at all Stores:—

1-lb. tin 5/3d.

2 1/2-lb. tin 12/-d.



A NESTLE'S PRODUCT.

and before eating. Soap is a good disinfectant. Soap and water used freely in the home will save many a doctor's bills.

One of the wisest health rules to follow is to have regular physical examinations. A physician will detect signs of impending illness and suggest remedies before serious damage is done to health. There is nothing to be gained by taking chances with health.

Facing facts about TB will be discussed in the next article.

A VISIT TO A BUDDHIST MONASTERY

(Continued from page 9)

where in the temple buildings. There are many cases of earnest disciples of the Buddhist religion reducing themselves by fasting to such a condition of weakness, that they can only contrive to put themselves in a position for such deification before they die. Fuel is placed around them, and as the spirit leaves the body, the smoke dries the corpse until it can be permanently set up as an object of worship.

Behind the shrine of Ku Hen, is the temple of the great Buddha containing a golden image of Guatama himself. Buddha is generally represented in China, by a calm, well-fed looking individual who certainly shows no sign of ascetic practices, judging by the ample proportions given to his figure. There he sits on his throne in calm contemplation, apparently oblivious to all around, and taking no notice of the curious and irreverent crowd that range round his footstool.

FROM the back of the temple a series of steps takes us to the higher ground, where immediately above us the pagoda rears its stately shape. In an enclosure in the courtyard hard by, a number of immense pigs are to be seen wallowing in the mud. These are the specially selected five-handed or five-footed swine. Having five protuberances on their hoofs, answering to the five fingers of a man's hand, they are supposed to be re-incarnations of human beings who are paying the penalty of their former sins by being turned into pigs. Buddhists are vegetarians, and are supposed not to kill any animals for food. This fact, and the popular superstitions with regard to the transmigration of souls, secure for the animals sent to the temples a happy existence.

Climbing one more flight of steps we come to the pagoda, a building some two hundred feet high and thirty in breadth. It has seven storeys and the top can

be reached by a spiral stone staircase in the interior. The storeys are lighted by small windows, and these are reached by short flights of steps from the main staircase. The view from the top is very fine. Looking westwards, one sees the Yangtze River dividing the cities of Wuchang and Hanyang, flowing past Hankow, and making a curve ten miles away towards the south-east, where the Peking railway line leaves the river bank as it stretches away to the north. The foundations of the pagoda date back to the fourth or fifth century A.D., but the existing structure was probably built during the Sung Dynasty about a thousand years ago.

Leaving the pagoda we turn our steps towards the left side of the temple, and after a short walk, find ourselves amongst the graves of the priests. These have their own peculiarities, and are easily recognized. Here and there, an exceptionally large pillar and circle of stones shows the tomb of an abbot or some temple worthy. The Buddhists generally cremate their dead. There is a crematorium where fuel is piled round the casket or coffin, the doorway is bricked up and the remains are consumed, leaving a few ashes to be gathered into a jar or vase, which is either buried or carried into the temple and deposited in some dark corner of the building.

Persons, Places, Things

(Continued from Page 13)

used to give work to a number of people in various walks of life. Take an example from the parish of St. Thomas, for instance. The custom was that on Friday of each week the peasant proprietor would "look his load" — yams, bananas, breadfruit, and so on. This would continue into Saturday and even Sunday so that he might be ready for Monday's early morning start to Kingston. The first stop was at Lysson's Cotton Tree, where a regular stream of drays and carts would rest off. Next stop was at Eleven Miles which was reached in the afternoon of Monday. This was no ordinary stopping place like the former, but a regular resting place—a kind of wayside inn. Mules were taken out of the vehicles and fed. Drivers and attendants looked after their bodily comforts at the shops that used to do a roaring business.

The jaunt to Kingston was a test of mule power. The best mules were the ones that covered those eleven miles to Peter's Lane Grass Yard in the shortest time. Tuesday was the market day.

Brisk trade flourished at this popular Depot, which closed by 9 o'clock that morning, so that between 3 and 4 in the afternoon the start was made for the homeward journey a race for Eleven Miles — for rest and then home by Wednesday morning. This routine continued week after week with many beneficial results — financial and industrial—to the grass boys, corn planters, wood-men who supplied the wheelwrights with wood for making felly, hub and spokes. The wheelwrights too and blacksmiths, ordinary workers, coach-builders and repairers, harness-makers all came in for their share of the benefits. And then farmers reaped benefits also as the result of the manurial elements that were returned to the farms.

PERSONALIA

(Continued from Page 6)

mother and his brothers and sisters who have been in England since last year.

The marriage of Edmund Lodenquai, Jr. son of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Lodenquai of Newmarket to Miss Vera Elizabeth Chen, will take place at Newmarket on Sunday, April 23. Miss Chen recently arrived from Hongkong. The couple were school-mates in China.

The C.A.C. basketball team lost to Y.M.C.A. in the finals of the Knockout Competition by the score of 39-24. The presentation will be held next Wednesday when Y.M.C.A. will play the Rest. After the match the Cup will be presented to the champions by Mr. Horace Chang, president of the Jamaica Basketball Association.

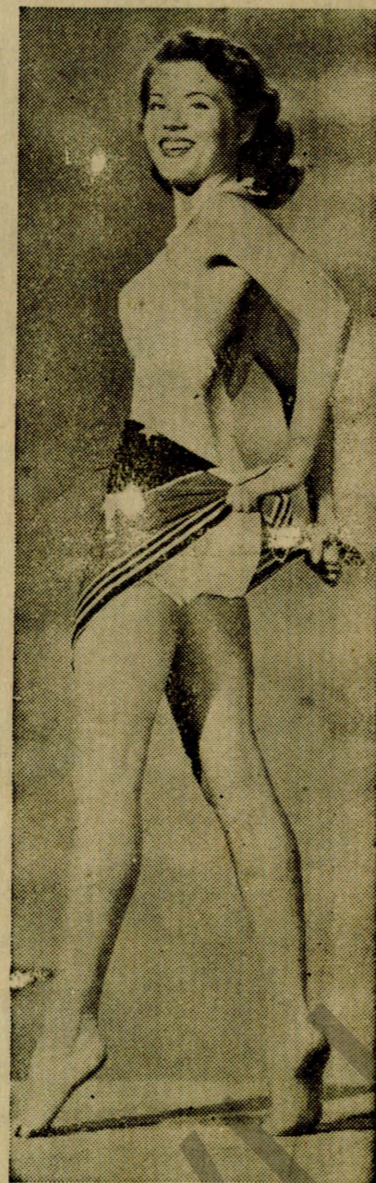
The Primrose Softball team won all their matches played during the last fortnight. They defeated Flames, the only team which had not suffered a defeat this season by 13-1. They also defeated Commandos by 17-9.

The C.A.C. cricket team fared badly in both Junior League and Caribbean Products Cup matches. In the Junior League, playing against Lucas, C.A.C. scored 81 runs all out while Lucas passed the mark with the loss of only 4 wickets. In a Caribbean Products Cup match the C.A.C. lost to a Lucas team again, 161-31.

In the Caribbean Products League, C.A.C. will play Indians at Duppy Gate on April 23 and Hannason at C.A.C. on April 30.

The C.A.C. Men's Softball team lost to Light and Power Dodgers by 12-6, to the Kingston

FOR "CHEESECAKE"



Peggie Castle, 5 foot, 7 inch beauty newly signed for the movies by Universal-International Studio, is the first beauty so signed with a "cheese-cake clause" in her contract. Clause gives studio, not Peggie herself, the last word on when she will no longer have to pose for leggy publicity photos. Peggie will make her movie bow in "Buccaneer's Girl."

Tigers by 23-17 and Invaders 16-7. They will play St. Georges on April 27 and Y.M.C.A. on May 4.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hosang announced the birth of a son on Thursday, April 6.

Mr. and Mrs. George Chung of Old Harbour Bay announced the birth of a son on Sunday, April 9.

The winners of the Jamaica Bridge Association Open Pairs Tournament was presented the Community Cup last Tuesday night, April 18 by Mr. Horace Chang, donor of the trophy at the Rainbow Club.

FEET—URE ATTRACTION

... Shoes of quality and expert construction to give you complete foot Satisfaction—Men make your choice now at this price.



A large assortment of well fitting shoes for men in BLACK CALF, BROWN CALF and WHITE OXFORDS at—

34/11 pr.

Nathan's

NATHAN & CO. LTD.

I can taste the CHOCOLATE mummy!



FRY'S CCGOA

The family food drink with the REAL chocolate flavour

Obtainable at all Groceries

Agents: T. GEDDES GRANT LTD.

For Restorative Sleep



There is only One Ovaltine

DEEP, restorative sleep is essential if you are to wake up rested and invigorated in the morning. Because 'Ovaltine' helps to ensure this kind of sleep it is recognized throughout the world as the ideal night-cap.

'Ovaltine' is completely free from drugs and acts in an entirely natural way. Taken at bedtime it helps to break down nervous tensions built up during the day—induces natural relaxation and prepares the way for peaceful sleep.

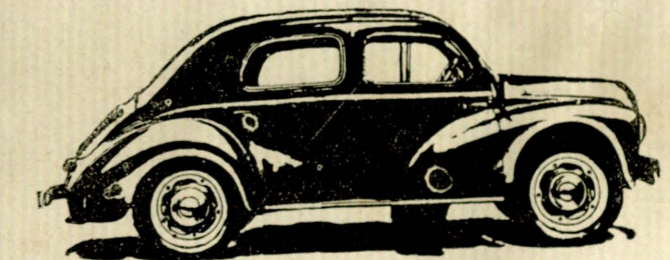
Furthermore, 'Ovaltine' assists in building you up during sleep, because its important food elements are readily digested and absorbed. 'Ovaltine' also possesses valuable tonic properties which help to maintain a healthy nervous system.

QUALITY has made OVALTINE

the World's most widely used Food Beverage

Sold in airtight tins by all Chemists and Stores.

P.C.274



Everyone who has seen it, and demonstrated it praises the many fine features as well as the outstanding performance of

THE NEW REAR-ENGINE

RENAULT '760'

'THE MOST AMAZING CAR OF THE AGE'

This small light car has BIG CAR Comfort and Design—average fuel consumption 47-50 miles per gallon.

Sole Distributors

MOTOR SALES & SERVICE CO.

142 HARBOUR STREET, KINGSTON.

Everybody's Favourite!



8^d per cake
At Your
Dealers

CHIC

with the

Delightful New Fragrance

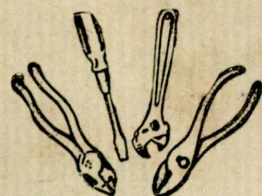
It's delightful how CHIC'S New Fragrance gently perfumes your skin, while its sudsy invigorating lather washes away all dirt and impurities. Try CHIC today. CHIC is everybody's favourite because it is GREAT VALUE from every point of view.

Distributors: TIE TEN QUEE LTD.
H. M. BRANDON & CO.,

CARIBBEAN PRODUCTS CO., LTD.

**MONEY-SAVING
SPECIALS**

for the
tool box
at home



- Cup Hooks 1/- to 3/- doz.
- Screw Rings 6^d to 2/- doz.
- Cut Tacks assorted sizes 4^d pk.
- Upholstery Tacks 6^d pk.
- Thumb Tacks 6^d card
- Stillson Type Wrenches 8/6 & 12/6 ea.
- Monkey Wrenches 4/- & 5/6 ea.
- Slip Joint Pliers 4/- & 5/- ea.
- Long Hose Side Cut Pliers 4/- & 5/- ea.
- Sharpening Stones 2/- to 12/- ea.
- Pruning Shears 8/6 to 20/- ea.

Be Wise...

Economise Upstairs

THE ENTERPRISE

**UPSTAIRS THE
Enterprise**
The Shop of a Thousand Values!